

SWALLOWED 1381

Chapter 1381: Raid

The godly eye in the sky kept giving out an enhanced mental shock, making it more and more difficult for soldiers to resist the attacks.

“No!” Xu Zhong could feel that he was losing his consciousness under the effect of the godly eye. “Stay conscious! For the love of god, Stay conscious!”

He took a look at the golden claw god flying like a streak of black light. It didn’t slow down at all.

“Stay conscious! Conscious!” Xu Zhong couldn’t have been more apprehensive. However, it was apparent that his mind was crumbling as the mental shock was being strengthened. Under the shock, he couldn’t fly smoothly anymore. He transmitted his voice at the last moment of his life. “Milky Way! I shouldn’t have done that! I was wrong! Spare my life! Spare my life!”

Hua!

Golden Claw God Luo Feng immediately caught up with Xu Zhong.

“Die!”

Luo Feng’s claw slashed at the giant white bird, and beneath that single attack, the giant white bird started to plummet.

Hong! Long!

The giant white bird dropped onto the plain, and Luo Feng landed beside it.

Luo Feng looked at the giant bird, known as “Bib Bird,” which had already lost consciousness. The soldiers fighting in the distance looked toward him, and they all knew that the soldier lying there was crumbling and would soon be destroyed by the godly eye. It would definitely leave some valuables behind, yet none of them dared to fight Luo Feng for them.

Shua!

A trace of purple light shot out of the godly eye and struck “Bib Bird.” Suddenly, Xu Zhong, under the protection of its machine type valuable, was annihilated. Only some pieces of armor, space bracelets, and machine-type valuables were left.

Luo Feng waved his hands and claimed all the valuables left. He surged and rushed toward the soldiers who were fighting each other.

The number of soldiers was plummeting. 28... 26... 23... Soldiers kept dying, some killed by the godly eye and others killed by fellow soldiers.

“Scram!” a voice rumbled, and Golden Claw God Luo Feng turned into a streak of light, dashing toward a soldier who had been killed by the godly eye, seeking to seize the valuables left behind.

“It’s that soldier, Milky Way!”

“That soldier, Milky Way!”

Three soldiers were racing toward the fallen valuables, but they all fled when they saw that Luo Feng was heading in the same direction. If they had been right next to the fallen valuables, they might have stood a chance of getting them. However, they were relatively far away, and even if they could get a step ahead, they would have been overtaken by that soldier Milky Way. Then it would be a nightmare for all of them.

Of the two soldiers who gained the most valuables, one was Luo Feng, and the other was the plant life form. In fact, the plant soldier had claimed more valuables than Luo Feng.

The area only had a diameter of one billion kilometers, yet the plant life form soldier alone was almost 100 million kilometers tall. After spreading out its branches, it covered a large area, so it easily claimed many valuables with that advantage.

Suddenly, the most beautiful flower on the plant life form cried out in a shrill voice.

“No! It can’t be! Die! Die! All of you! Die!”

The plant life form soldier was quite powerful in some aspects. However, the “mind shock” from the godly eye in the sky made it difficult for it to survive! As a plant life, it had a great advantage when it came to fighting, so it hadn’t sharpened its willpower well enough. Although its willpower had reached the level of a true god, it was only mediocre compared to other elite soldiers.

“No... No...” It realized it couldn’t resist any longer. Its will was crumbling.

All the soldiers in the distance looked toward the plant soldier.

“It’s dying!”

“It can’t hold it anymore.”

They tried to stay back, but they all watched greedily, knowing that it had gathered the most machine-type valuables.

Luo Feng was floating in the sky, watching.

“No! Die! Die, all of you!” roared the plant soldier, slashing with its branches.

Each branch had flowing golden light on it. They swept back and forth, trying to kill more soldiers. However, the soldiers all stayed as far away from it as possible. Those who still survived had only lost a small portion of their power, so even if they were ensnared by the plant soldier, they wouldn’t die quickly.

“No!”

The flying branches were all drawn down, followed by a shriek. Apparently, it had lost its consciousness.

“Huh?” Luo Feng’s eyes gleamed. He immediately surged, racing toward the plant life form like a streak of light.

Sou! Sou! Sou! Sou! Sou! Sou!

Other soldiers also flew toward it. They all longed for machine-type valuables. Even if the valuables weren’t suited to them, they could exchange them for military credits and obtain one that was a good fit.

Hua!

A cold streak of purple light fell on that plant life form, and it was annihilated. Only valuables were left.

A strange beast soldier with two pairs of wings and a three-horned head raced toward it like lightning. It was the fastest out of all the soldiers. “They’re mine!”

Hu!

It flew close to the plain and immediately took all the valuables there.

“Damn you!” yelled a furious voice.

The strange beast soldier took a look and smirked. “Soldier Milky Way, I’m indeed not as powerful as you, but I fly much faster than you.”

Hong!

Luo Feng raced toward him. “Really?” he said.

Luo Feng immediately changed. The Golden Claw God disappeared, and Luo Feng turned into a silver-white flying beast: the Bib Bird!

“Bib Bird!” gasped the flying beast soldier, horrified.

Hua!

Bib Bird Luo Feng sped up, moving much faster than the strange beast soldier, and caught up in no time. Luo Feng’s eyes were cold. After Xu Zhong had died, he had gotten Bib Bird. He had already planned to get as many valuables as possible on the third floor, so he had immediately transferred Bib Bird to Boat of Mausoleum, giving it to Golden Horned Beast for a trial. Golden Horned Beast had subsequently studied Bib Bird in the space of inheritance, where time traveled 10,000 times slower than in the outer world. It had spent more than a day studying it in the space of inheritance, yet, in the outside world, less than ten seconds had passed.

“How...?” said the strange beast soldier, feeling tense.

Usually, it took a long time for someone to fully comprehend a new machine type valuable. How had Milky Way learned how to use Bib Bird so soon after acquiring it? Little did it know that Luo Feng had already achieved so much in engravings, and with the space of inheritance, it had taken him only an instant to fully comprehend it.

“Everyone says you’re powerful!” the flying beast soldier shrieked. “I don’t believe you’re that more powerful than me!”

“Go down!” The Bib Bird caught up with the strange beast instantly.

The wings performed the blade technique Light of Water and Fire like a streak of light, striking the strange beast soldier, which plummeted to the plain below, forming a huge crater.

Luo Feng transformed from a giant silver bird back into Golden Claw God. After all, Golden Claw God was better at attacks!

“Die!”

Golden Claw God surrounded the flying beast soldier, striking it relentlessly. The shadow submerged the flying beast soldier like waves.

“How...?” said the flying beast soldier.

It tried to fight Luo Feng. However, once the flying beast soldier was attached to Luo Feng, it couldn’t even run away because Luo Feng was so much stronger.

Hong! Long! Long!

Under the endless rays of blade light, the flying beast who had endured the second floor of Wu Qi Tower lost much of its power was crushed. After only 30 seconds, the flying beast soldier was annihilated!

“Humph!” Luo Feng took the valuables. “Clearly, it was an elite soldier. It lasted longer than that true god from Nine Smoke Marsh even under severe injuries.”

The other soldiers looked on in amazement. In the past 30 seconds, a powerful strange beast elite soldier couldn’t even flee. Instead, it had been crushed to death!

Terror! Intimidation! A variety of emotions flooded their minds. This was the first time Luo Feng had killed a soldier on the third floor. Xu Zhong had been killed by the godly eye. By killing this strange beast, Luo Feng had made it clear to these soldiers that it was wise for them to stay away from him.

Weng!

The godly eye in the sky gave out endless golden light, and the power of its mental shock grew stronger and stronger.

“Ah!”

“Only 15 can survive!”

The soldiers went mad under the suppression of the mental shock, and it was pushing them to their limits. They tried to fight each other harder and harder. The number kept declining.

20... 18... 16...

Finally, 15!

When there were only 15 soldiers in the area illuminated by the godly eye, the mental shock power had already reached the level of top-tier true gods—close to limit-level true gods. All the soldiers except for Luo Feng had found it difficult to bear.

“Eight million eras.” Luo Feng glanced at the soldiers in the distance and sighed.

Mental shock? Even a mental shock at the level of limit true gods was nothing to him. Back when he had obtained the inheritance from Duan Dong River, his mind had already reached true god level. For a long period of time, he had the space of inheritance to train himself, which was the perfect place to cultivate supreme beings. Willpower could also be sharpened in the space of inheritance.

Luo Feng had spent more than eight million eras there, improving his willpower from true-god level to a whole new level. He speculated that his willpower had reached the level of a true god of void space.

It was normal for true gods to have the willpower of true gods of void space. Even some true gods in Universe Ocean had achieved that, not to mention those in the World of Jin. However, it was rare for universe masters to achieve willpower at the level of a true god of void space.

I have the space of inheritance, thought Luo Feng. If I couldn't achieve it, I'd be a sorry excuse for an inheritor of Duan Dong River.

Every inheritor of Duan Dong River could easily reach willpower at the level of a true god of void space when they were only universe masters.

Hua! Hua! Hua!

The godly eye vanished. 15 light pillars arrived, enveloping all 15 soldiers and transporting them away from the third level of Wu Qi Tower.

Chapter 1382: The Chance in Wu Qi Tower

Inside the silver palace next to the towering Wu Qi Tower in Godly King Valley, the four leaders sat on their thrones. They all watched the floating display screen, which showed everything happening in Wu Qi Tower.

“Haha! He easily went through the third level,” said the black mist. “In my opinion, his willpower must be at the level of a true god of void space if he went through the third level that easily. His willpower is at such a level, yet he's only a law master. He's indeed exceptional.”

The silver-armored female leader said, “Look at the blade technique he shows while using Golden Claw God... It's so exquisite that it's at least at the elementary true god level.”

“Body technique, blade technique, and willpower... He's exceptional in all aspects. He's definitely the strongest one I've seen since I became a leader.” The leader stared gravely at the screen. “I hope he can reach the top of Wu Qi Tower! If he can, then we'll finally live up to the expectations of His Majesty the Godly King.”

The other three leaders were silent. The expectations of the Godly King...

All gazed at the screen displaying the scene of the fourth floor of Wu Qi Tower.

“The second floor is for prizes. I wonder which prize that soldier Milky Way will choose.”

The 15 surviving soldiers on the fourth floor of Wu Qi Tower had long expected this. According to what Wu Qi Tower had told them before, there were only deathtraps in the first three floors, which meant only the first three levels would pose a danger to their lives. From the fourth floor up, there would only be prizes. They would be safe from now on.

All the soldiers were full of expectations.

“Prizes in Wu Qi Tower?”

“What kind of prizes?”

Time and space trembled. The 15 soldiers were transported to the fourth floor, and they all looked around.

“Huh?” Luo Feng looked around, and the portals around him extended. On the walls beside the portals were many trees and bodies. It was as if there countless living and dead creatures were sealed on the walls beside the portals.

A maze? Luo Feng thought. There is a portal on my left side and one on the right!

The 15 soldiers glanced around, hesitant. None dared to do anything. Instead, they waited for the guide of Wu Qi Tower.

A light appeared, surrounding the soldiers.

“Lucky soldiers! You’re all indeed the lucky ones because you have reached the fourth level of Wu Qi Tower, and from now on, you’ll be safe. No soldiers are allowed to fight each other. Otherwise, you will be executed!”

The first line of the introduction immediately relieved all the other soldiers. They glanced at Luo Feng. They weren’t as tense or as frightened as before. Instead, they relaxed.

“There are many prizes on the fourth level of Wu Qi Floor,” said the voice. “There are four portals around you, and they represent four different prizes. The one with dimming white light is the portal of valuables. Once you enter, you can acquire valuables such as machine-type weapons and valuables used to recover your godly bodies.

“The one with dimming golden light is the light is the portal of inheritance. There are some special techniques through that portal, and if you’re lucky, you might get some extraordinary techniques. The one with dimming purple light is a path to true gods. It will guide you on how to make a breakthrough and how to become a true god. That’s the law path. The one with dim black light is also a path to true gods, but it’s following the path of godly power. You will be stronger, but it’s hundreds of time more difficult.

“You can only choose one of these four portals! The prizes you earn from those portals will decide whether or not you can enter the fifth floor. Choose, lucky soldiers.”

Then the ancient voice faded away.

Luo Feng and the others all looked around at the four portals representing different prizes.

A giant black snake strange beast with skulls crawled to the golden portal. “The techniques in Wu Qi Tower must be extraordinary. With the special techniques, I’ll be able to wield more power when fighting great beings at the same level.”

“I’ve been stuck at law masters for too long a time,” said a short tribal warrior. “I must become a true god. The godly power path is too difficult, so I might not gain anything.” He entered the purple portal.

The soldiers selected their portals one after another. Some thought they could get guides on how to become true gods in the army, so they chose techniques or valuables. Some wanted to become true gods as soon as possible, so they chose the path to true gods.

Though eight of the 15 soldiers chose the paths to true gods, six of them chose the law paths. All of them knew that law paths were more common and easier while the godly power path was much more difficult. They weren’t even sure whether they could succeed on the law path, so they didn’t dare to try the godly power path.

After all, it was only a guide.

“The godly power path?” said Luo Feng. “I’ll see what kind of special guide His Majesty the Godly King from the World of Jin has prepared.”

Luo Feng didn’t even hesitate. He chose the godly path to true gods immediately.

Valuables? He had acquired enough. Luo Feng didn’t think he could get any exceptional valuables after only three levels.

Techniques? He had plenty of powerful techniques from Duan Dong River.

The law path? He had given up on that a long time ago.

The only choice was the godly power path! It had been left by His Majesty the Godly King, so maybe he would be inspired.

All the four leaders gazed at the screen. Luo Feng and the other soldier stepped onto the godly power path to true gods, and they both sighed.

All the leaders exclaimed their approval.

“Well chosen.”

“The only precious portal on the fourth level is the godly power path to true gods. This is the great achievement of His Majesty the Godly King.”

“That soldier Milky Way made a wonderful choice.”

Other great beings in the army didn’t know about this, but they were the leaders of Godly King Valley, so they were responsible for guarding Wu Qi Tower. The ideal peerless talent that His Majesty the Godly King required would need to become a true god by following the godly power path.

There was, after all, another way to prove oneself to be the peerless genius of the godly king, which was to reach 90,000 times life gene level on the godly power path, and to solve all 10,081 Rhinoceros Emperor Game solutions all the once. If someone met both criteria, they would be sealed immediately and would obtain Wu Qi God! Based on these two requirements, it could be inferred that the peerless genius the Godly King required should follow the godly power path.

After all, when Wu Qi Tower was being built, only the godly power path to true gods was carefully designed by His Majesty the Godly King to help the successors.

Luo Feng walked through the hallway. On the walls on either side, many bodies and objects were sealed as if they were specimens on display.

“Godly power guide? Where is it?”

Luo Feng kept searching carefully. Suddenly, his eyes gleamed, and he stared at a wall to one side. He discovered that those seemingly simple bodies and objects could be combined into an intricate engraving picture! Plus, some of the specimens bulged from the wall while some others were concave. They formed a three-dimensional image!

The three-dimensional image inspired Luo Feng! Perhaps it wasn’t clear to other great beings, but it was to Luo Feng. He had studied the structures of creatures using his Remote Ocean many times, and his godly body had already broken through the perfect life gene level.

“This... This is the most detailed structure of a perfect life form!” Luo Feng said.

He immediately memorized the structure. If someone couldn’t understand the structure, then no matter how many times they looked at it, they wouldn’t be able to memorize it. However, Luo Feng had already achieved a degree of life structure, and his studies were already superior to that “stereoscopic” picture.

“On the left!”

Luo Feng looked to the other side,. When all those specimens were combined, they could indeed form a three-dimensional image of a perfect life form.

“The one on the right is a flesh-and-blood type life form, and the one on the left is a plant type life.”

Luo Feng memorized them all and walked forward. On the two walls as he continued forward were countless specimens making up three-dimensional pictures, and they were all perfect life forms! However, even though they were perfect life forms, there were some differences among them. Even the perfect gene structures of flesh-and-blood creatures had hundreds of variations.

“Incredible. It’s so detailed.”

Luo Feng was amazed. He and kept walking forward.

After only a short while, he reached the end of the portal. There was a door at the end with an incomplete three-dimensional image on it.

“Huh?” Luo Feng smiled. “Flesh and blood type?”

Luo Feng pointed and injected his godly power inside. He quickly completed the three-dimensional image, forming a perfect image of a creature. He had studied countless perfect creatures. If it had been an energy-type life form, it might have taken him a long time. However, he was very familiar with flesh-and-blood type creatures, so he completed it instantly!

Hong! Long!

The wooden door gave out cyan light immediately, covering Luo Feng.

Sou!

Luo Feng disappeared.

“He’s entered it.”

“It’s only been a while, and he’s completed the task already.”

“His godly body must’ve surpassed the perfect life gene level already,” said the towering leader.

“Besides, he’s following the godly power path. That soldier Milky Way is very ambitious. He doesn’t just want to become a true god. Instead, he wants to achieve a higher life gene level!” He bellowed out his words.

All the other leaders were similarly thrilled. “Let’s see how much he can get.”

Even the leaders were not eligible to see the deeper area of godly path to true gods. Wu Qi Tower contained some great secrets. The four leaders could inspect it, yet they could only inspect a part of it. As for some special areas, like the eighth or ninth floor, they couldn’t even take a peek.

They couldn’t inspect the deeper area of the godly power path either. It contained a huge secret!

It was strenuous to become a true god, and the analysis of life forms was strictly confidential! Luo Feng had the inherited technique from the original universe, “Creation.” They couldn’t clearly inspect certain powerful life forms, and they surely couldn’t detect the drop of godly blood on Shi Wu Wing.

True gods, true gods of void space, and even eternal true gods weren’t able to analyze the structures of creatures. The comprehensive three-dimensional images were precious beyond words.

Of course, they required understanding before they could be memorized. If someone couldn’t understand the pictures, he wouldn’t be able to remember anything. Those pictures of creatures were only an aid. However, no powers from the ancient civilization were willing to share them—not even Duan Dong River.

Chapter 1383: The Final Step

Time and space trembled. Deeper down along the godly power route of the true god path, Luo Feng appeared out of nowhere.

“Huh?” At first glance, Luo Feng mused, “A river?”

Directly ahead, a passageway was there, as usual. The two sides of the passageway were also the same—walls filled with countless specimens. However, the wide yet deep passageway before him was a river!

“This...”

Luo Feng stood on top of the river as he looked down beneath his feet with astonishment. His godly power had reached out to detect, and thus, he discovered that this river contained an endless, mighty godly power that had no master! It was like the godly power without a master in the “Ocean Law” of the primal universe, where he could absorb it for his own use in whatever quantity he pleased.

“This godly power is without a master. And such a great amount of it!”

Luo Feng was pleasantly surprised. His godly body was as tall as 10,000 kilometers, while the width and height of the passageway were around 100 million kilometers. Its length stretched for tens of billion kilometers. Such a massive passageway! And almost half of it was filled with godly power condensed and gathered to form a river.

“That Godly King has left so much unclaimed godly power here...” Luo Feng contemplated. “For those who remained here to comprehend, once they achieved a thorough comprehension, they would achieve a breakthrough in their godly body. Then, most certainly, they would need to replenish their godly power. Could it be for this reason?”

Regardless of the reason, if he let godly power go to waste without absorbing any of it, he would be a fool.

Hua!

With a move of intention, Luo Feng eagerly sucked up the godly power water beneath him. Earlier on, when he had been progressing from the first to the third level of Wu Qi Tower, Luo Feng had indeed exhausted much of his godly power—especially because his earthling original body suddenly achieved a breakthrough in life gene level to reach 16,000 times. His golden horned beast body had to replenish the godly power that his earthling original body had lost. Thus, the godly body of his golden horned beast was always lacking a great amount of godly power.

“Since there is so much godly power, I might as well take it all in one go and enable my godly body to attain the highest life gene level that I have so far comprehended.” Luo Feng hesitated no further. His eyes lit up. “Godly body, reassemble!”

Hong!

Luo Feng's earthling body was completely disassembled in an instant. It transformed into mighty godly power. Every life structure of this godly power was reconstructed. Then everything came crashing together rapidly to condense and give form to his earthling original body.

Hu!

Luo Feng's godly body was swallowing from the river in its surroundings like crazy. It sought to replenish its godly body as quickly as possible.

At the same moment, Golden Horned Beast was also undergoing a reassembly of his godly body. Shortly after, it too started to replenish its godly power. After a short moment, everything came to a halt.

"Now, my godly body has a life gene level of around 28,000 times. But I am still far from my target!" Luo Feng said to himself.

Previously, when had been was about to make his way to Godly King Valley, he had managed to obtain a large quantity of blood, scales, and hair samples from the endless Remote Ocean of the primal universe. That was when he had managed to achieve a breakthrough by comprehending the life structure at 16,000 times life gene level in one swift move.

In the following period of time, as Luo Feng was rushing to get about places—especially while on the third level of Wu Qi Tower, waiting for the other batches of warriors to arrive—he had remained in the space of cultivation where time was accelerated at a rate of 10,000 times. Even with time passing by so fast, Luo Feng managed to achieve multiple breakthroughs in succession and finally attained a level of 28,000 times life genes level. This was still regarded as reaching a small bottleneck within a short period.

At that moment, Luo Feng was certainly making good use of the chance to absorb as much godly power as he could so that he could bring the state of his godly body to its strongest form in one swift move. Yet even with the inherited technique "Creation" and a great quantity of blood, hair, and scale samples, there was not once when he was able to attain the first stage requirement of 30,000 times in one swift move. To be more truthful, Luo Feng was indeed a little disappointed.

After all, 30,000 times was only the first stage.

"Life Diagram!" Luo Feng stepped onto the river of godly power and looked at the numerous complex, three-dimensional life diagrams on the two sides of the river.

Blood and flesh type, rock type, energy type, metal type, plant type... There were various kinds of three-dimensional life diagrams, and they had life gene levels that ranged from 10,000 times more to 30,000 times more. The number was far too many. Luo Feng's grasp of the life diagrams on blood and flesh life forms was the fastest, as for the others, he was apparently much slower. In the first place, Luo Feng had placed emphasis on studying the blood and flesh type, while putting others on hold for the time being. But of course, while he focused on studying blood and flesh type, he would also gain additional knowledge about other life forms.

Every day, time passed. As Luo Feng was studying these life diagrams in the faraway primal universe, endless Remote Ocean was also studying them. And in the space of inheritance within the space of cultivation, his golden horned beast body was constantly carrying out experiments.

It had only been 15 days. Yet, ever so easily, Luo Feng achieved another breakthrough. His life gene level soared up to 32,000 times. This was mainly because Luo Feng had a good foundation to begin with. Originally, his life gene level was already at 28,000 times. And with a little more contact and comprehension, it was a matter of course that he would be able to achieve a breakthrough to reach the stage of 30,000 times life gene level.

Hong!

The lofty Luo Feng was surrounded by the surging river, which was pouring into him continuously.

Godly body, stage one: Its height could surge up to ten times. Of course, there had to first be enough godly power. Thereafter, he could absorb a tremendous amount of godly power...

Luo Feng soared to a height of one million kilometers! Even his golden horned beast body experienced the same growth spurt to one million kilometers in length.

“Haha...”

Luo Feng laughed heartily as he stood at this end of the river’s passageway. Similarly, there was a wooden door, and on that wooden door, there was an incomplete piece of life diagram.

“Still a blood and flesh life form?” Luo Feng mused to himself. “Could it be a test that His Majesty the Godly King set under that wooden door, based on the warriors entering? So if it’s a plant type warrior entering, the test at the wooden door would be a life diagram of a plant type great being?”

Luo Feng did not hesitate and was quick to supplement this life diagram.

This life diagram was at a 30,000 times life gene level, and Luo Feng was able to resolve it after a brief moment of careful contemplation.

Buzz!

The wooden door released cyan rays of light that enshrouded Luo Feng, transporting him into an even deeper region along this true god path.

Luo Feng appeared out of thin air. Right ahead, a passageway was there, as usual. The two sides of the passageway were also the same; they were still walls. The difference was that the passageway of the river had become wider and deeper. The three-dimensional life diagrams on both sides of the wall were more complex and massive.

“The first phase was perfect life gene level, the second stage was 10,000 times to 30,000 times... The third stage... must be 30,000 to 60,000 times.” Luo Feng’s gaze swept over the surroundings. He found everything incomparably mysterious and severe. “In the previous two phases of the passageway, I was able to pass through easily because I already had the foundation. This phase of the passageway... I don’t think it will be that easy.”

Luo Feng flew ahead and looked to the left at the first life diagram, which portrayed a blood and flesh type. Based on Luo Feng’s speculation, this should be a life diagram that had a life gene level of around

35,000 times. However, one look at this life diagram, and Luo Feng was stuck. There were many areas that he could not comprehend.

If he was unable to comprehend it, then no matter how he looked at it—or even if he shut his eyes—he would not be able to recall anything. Only through thorough comprehension could he remember.

Luo Feng temporarily put on hold the studies on the other types of life forms and specifically observed the life diagrams of blood and flesh life forms. For the first diagram, he stood on the river, unmoving, and for more than three months, he watched. As he was watching, endless Remote Ocean in the primal universe was executing the inherited technique Creation to observe those true god samples of blood, scales, and hair, while his golden horned beast body was relying on the 10,000 times acceleration in time to consistently study and analyze the samples.

What might have seemed like more than three months, was actually a few thousand years. But he did finally finish a thorough comprehension.

For the second diagram, Luo Feng stood and watched for more than a month.

For the third diagram, he looked on for more than half a year.

Luo Feng purely focused on the life diagrams of the blood and flesh life forms. From low to high, he observed; thereafter, he would compare them with some of the life structures of true gods observed by endless Remote Ocean, who was making use of the inherited technique Creation. Then he would study them in more detail. Under 10,000 times acceleration in time, he continuously researched the different changes in life diagrams and the significance such changes represented.

How mysterious! It was as though he was creating a technique. And Luo Feng's grasp of life gene level was continuously on the rise, too. After a year and six months, Luo Feng's life gene level had skyrocketed to 40,000 times.

After around 80 years, it had reached 50,000 times. However, during the following 1,000 years or so, Luo Feng remained stagnant at this phase, unable to achieve a breakthrough.

Yet Luo Feng could not bear to leave this passageway. This true god path was an incomparably precious plot of land. Even the pulse of Duan Dong River did not have such a detailed series of life diagrams to begin with! And he had to stay here to comprehend, because the moment he left, anything he had not comprehended thoroughly before would be forgotten right away. There was no way he would be able to recall anything.

“One era! The maximum time given to complete a mission to receive a title was one era. When the next era comes, it will be time for the next mission term. I have to try my best and put in my all to gain much more within this era—even more than what I have already gained now.

“Such precious life diagrams, all placed before me, where I can view them to my heart's content. I even have the inherited technique Creation. Two great advantages are working to my benefit. If I miss such an opportunity, I might have to devote a period of up to a million times longer in the future—or even longer. But still, it might not be as rewarding as what I stand to gain now.”

Luo Feng did not dare go easy on himself.

Outside Wu Qi Tower.

Sou!

A warrior was removed and sent out.

On the third level of that silver-gray palace beside Wu Qi Tower, four figures stood by the railings as they looked down at the warrior who was being moved out.

“From within Wu Qi, the other warriors are being sent out one by one,” lamented the burly commander. “They have maxed out the limit on their period of stay on the fourth level. That Warrior Milky Way had accomplished even more and can stay on longer. How rewarding it had been for him on the godly power route of the true god path up until now, no one knows!”

The other three commanders also looked toward Wu Qi Tower. They could not see what was happening inside. But they were all clearly aware that, since Warrior Milky Way was able to venture even further along the true god path, it would mean that he could enter the fifth level and continue making his way to the peak!

“I wonder how much he can gain during this half-era.”

Luo Feng was not the least bit aware that he could only stay on this true god path for, at most, half a century. Yet it was pointless to know this because he was already trying his best to comprehend. And he was comprehending like crazy.

It was his 4,200th year on this true god path.

Almost at the end of the entire passageway, before an extremely large life diagram, Luo Feng stood unmoving. He had been standing there like that for more than 2,000 years.

Suddenly... he smiled.

The furrowed brows, previously so closely knitted, were finally released. Now, he was fully at ease. The moment he gained understanding, he was enlightened all at once! This feeling of enlightenment was immeasurably incredible.

“So, this is it.” Luo Feng laughed heartily.

Hong!

His godly body disassembled instantly. Soon after, every bit of godly power underwent a drastic change as the elements crashed into one another and condensed together. At the same time, the surrounding river surged in tumbling waves. They too added on to the condensation of godly power. A towering godly body was continuously growing bigger. Very quickly, Luo Feng’s legs had touched the surface of the ground of the passageway, and his head was almost touching the ceiling.

Luo Feng's godly body stood as high as 100 million kilometers. His life gene level had exceeded 60,000 times!

Even with a massive body of 100 million kilometers, it was not in the least bit cumbersome, unlike other kinds of massive life forms that could hardly move about. Luo Feng's current life gene level reached as high as 60,000 times. He had gained such a massive godly body, yet his speed and agility, on the contrary, became stronger rather than slower and more cumbersome. His earthling original body and golden horned beast body had both reached their state of limit.

"Next phase!"

Luo Feng rapidly shrank himself and walked to the wooden door where he had used up some time to complete repairing those imperfections on the incomplete life diagrams.

Hua!

The cyan light shone upon him, and Luo Feng was transported away to the other end.

There was a passageway before him with walls on both sides. There was no trace of godly ocean water within the passageway, and there was not a single specimen to be found on the walls. It was just emptiness.

"Emptiness..." Luo Feng was taken aback.

Chapter 1384: Blade?

Luo Feng looked at the walls on his sides, yet there were no specimens or life diagrams.

"Blank? What does this mean? The life diagrams here are not in the form of specimens?"

Luo Feng walked forward, perplexed. He carefully observed everything on the portal, trying to find something. He couldn't find anything.

Luo Feng found nothing special. Suddenly, ethereal voices reached ears. The voices were thin and weak, yet Luo Feng felt that they were everywhere around him. Gradually, the volume increased, and there were spots of black light merging in the space around him. Countless spots started to gather in front of Luo Feng to form a blurry figure. It was a blurry figure giving out black light. It looked ordinary, but Luo Feng couldn't but feel the desire to worship it.

The blurry figure's back was to Luo Feng.

"You're only one step away from becoming an ultimate true god," said the blurry figure slowly.

"Remember, if you want to reach the ultimate level of a true god, you're on your own. I hope that you can reach the top of Wu Qi Tower."

The blurry figure turned to face Luo Feng, glanced at him, and vanished.

Luo Feng stood there, dazed. He hadn't been able to even see the figure clearly and hadn't been able to tell what it looked like. However, he had a strong desire to worship when facing that blurry figure, and he wanted to fight and even die for him.

"It might only be a virtual consciousness," Luo Feng said, thrilled. "It's much more powerful than the last generation of Duan Dong River."

The last generation of Duan Dong River had died long ago. However, it had left behind a virtual consciousness in the form of an energy body to select inheritors. Only after that had it dissipated.

The virtual consciousness wasn't a life form, but it still carried all the memories of the original being. Memories were themselves a form of strength as well. They knew all the chaos laws and they carried all the memories, so they were indeed extraordinary. Luo Feng speculated that it was a virtual consciousness left by His Majesty the Godly King.

The blurry figure of the virtual consciousness alone had made him want to risk his life. If the real Majesty of Godly King were here, Luo Feng might have been willing to kill himself for the Godly King.

"It... It must be His Majesty the Godly King. Wu Qi Tower was built by His Majesty the Godly King! And the life diagrams contained in this true god path are all invaluable... I don't even have that in the Duan Dong River inheritance. Even those great beings working directly for His Majesty the Godly King aren't qualified to read them. It's highly likely that only His Majesty the Godly King can leave a virtual consciousness here."

Luo Feng immediately felt that this goal of being sealed was tremendous! When he had accepted the sealing task, the only thing he had wanted was that powerful machine-type valuable, "Wu Qi God," as well as the opportunity to train himself. However, the life diagrams on the true god path thrilled Luo Feng so much that he hadn't even considered the implications.

Even the ancestral teachers couldn't get precious life diagrams like those. His Majesty the Godly King from the World of Jin wouldn't just give them away. Besides, the virtual consciousness that had appeared made Luo Feng realize that things were more complicated than he had anticipated.

I bet that giant object in Universe Ocean was the dead Godly King, thought Luo Feng. His Majesty the Godly King died? He built Wu Qi Tower before he died, made Wu Qi God, and set all those tasks.

Thoughts flooded Luo Feng's mind. Suddenly...

Hong!

A light pillar arrived and covered Luo Feng.

Sou!

Luo Feng disappeared through the portal.

On the fifth floor of Wu Qi Tower was a snowy world.

Shua!

Luo Feng appeared.

“Huh?” Luo Feng looked around at the endless, snowy world. “This must be the fifth level of Wu Qi Tower.”

He couldn't help but smile. He'd gained a lot on the fourth floor. He'd already expected what he was going to attain before entering World of Jin, but he hadn't expected to acquire so much. In the past 4,000 years, his godly body had reached 60,000 times life gene level! And he was only one step away from 90,000.

“That virtual consciousness that seemed to have been left by His Majesty the Godly King said that I'm on my own if I want to reach the limit of true gods.”

Luo Feng remembered. Aside from the evolution of his godly body, he realized that the sealing task had a huge secret behind it. He had many questions in his heart.

How did that giant object, which might be His Majesty the Godly King, die? And why is he floating in Universe Ocean? Why did the original mind guide us to the giant object? Great Thunder Star Master used a completely different force before he died. Where did that come from?

In the silver palace outside Wu Qi Tower, all four leaders guarding Godly King Valley were waiting on the thrones. They couldn't see Luo Feng, as he was in the deeper area of true god path.

Hua!

Scenes appeared on the screen.

“The fifth floor of Wu Qi Tower!” exclaimed the black mist on the throne on the left. “He's entered the fifth level.”

“It's only been less than half an era, and he's already entered the fifth level?”

“No matter what, he's on the fifth floor now.”

The silver-armored female leader, the towering male leader, the strange beast leader, and the black mist leader were all gazing at the screen, excited.

“Can that soldier Milky Way enter the eighth floor?”

“The fifth to the seventh floor can be of great help to those great beings, but they're also very challenging. Many soldiers in the World of Jin have gotten to the fifth floor, but most of them were eliminated on the fifth, sixth, or even seventh floor. Only one could get to the eighth floor.”

“These three floors are indeed challenging.”

“Milky Way is incredible. He might actually get through the next three floors.”

There was a huge secret hidden in Wu Qi Tower. The four leaders couldn't see the eighth floor or the ninth floor. Only one from the past generations of elite soldiers had successfully ventured to the eighth

floor, but he had eventually failed. The eighth floor was the final hazard, and if someone could succeed there, he would reach the ninth floor!

Once he reached the top, he succeeded and would be sealed.

On the fifth floor of Wu Qi Tower, in the vast snowy world, Luo Feng looked around.

Only me? Luo Feng thought. What about the others?

15 soldiers had been on the fourth floor.

Hong!

The wind and snow started to tumble, and they enveloped Luo Feng. He heard an old voice saying, "Soldier Milky Way, all the other soldiers were eliminated. From now on, you'll be the only one continuing the journey. There will be a powerful creature on the fifth floor, and if you can defeat him, you'll enter the sixth floor! If you fail, you'll leave Wu Qi Tower."

Luo Feng considered. Only the first three levels were deadly. He was safe now.

"Huh?" Luo Feng looked into the distant, noticing a being walking toward him.

He wore a white cape and appeared to be moving slowly, but he continually approaching Luo Feng. He had a handsome face, and there was a red mole between his eyebrows. He had pointy ears, and he smiled at Luo Feng as he said, "Soldier Milky Way, my energies will be on your level. You're proficient in blade techniques, so I'll fight you with blades."

The white-caped man reached out his hands. The snow around him gathered, forming an ice blade. At the same time, he became aggressive. It was as if his entire body had become a blade. That hostility weighed heavily on Luo Feng.

"Blade?" Luo Feng reached out his hands, and Blood Shadow Blade appeared. He stared at his competitor just as aggressively.

"Great." The white-caped man smirked. "First attack."

Hua!

The white-caped man moved like a phantom. The shadow of his blade flashed. Blade shadows kept appearing, and instantly, billions of them were flashing in front of Luo Feng as if he was trapped in an entire world of blade shadows.

Illusion is nothing to me! Luo Feng's mind yelled, and everything disappeared. But a blade had already reached Luo Feng.

"Dang!"

The ice blade struck against Blood Shadow Blade. The white-caped man was blasted back.

The white-caped man flew at Luo Feng more quickly, as if he was already furious. "Second strike!"

He was like a ball of burning fire. He slashed low, wielding incomparable force. The world was divided into two.

“Seal!”

Luo Feng’s Blood Shadow Blade shook, and a thin trace of blade light raced toward it. Then it became thicker. When the two touched, the blade light became a miniature world, enveloping its competitor.

The miniature world cracked as the two beams of light collided!

“Strike three!” the white-caped man yelled, and his godly body spun, turning into a blowing wind.

“Strike nine!”

“Strike 36!”

“Strike 99!”

“Strike 163!”

The white-caped man was like a madman. He immediately performed another type of blade technique after each previous strike was resisted. None of the blade techniques were the same, however.

Luo Feng, who was putting forth the utmost effort, went from excited to mesmerized as he fought the white-caped man like crazy.

“I understand now. So, this is why he is trying to do...”

Luo Feng understood now that the fifth level wasn’t a challenge, but a prize. No wonder the ancient voice said that there would only be prizes from the four level.

The blade techniques performed by the white-caped man were guiding Luo Feng. Through these different ways of fighting, Luo Feng was being indoctrinated. The blade techniques of the white-caped man all belonged to the basic laws: gold, wood, water, fire, mud, wind, thunder, light, time, and space.

Although chaos laws were mysterious, and those superior to true gods pursued the ultimate chaos laws, the foundation of the ten basic laws remained integral. When it came to “merge laws” and the morphing of the universe, the ten basic laws were the building blocks.

Luo Feng, however, only had a brief understanding of this foundation. However, the white-caped man had already demonstrated 16 different blade techniques based only on gold law, and each technique had a different conception. Besides, every one of the techniques the white-caped man performed had reached top-tier level six.

How incredible the white-caped man was! How was he able to create so many extraordinary blade techniques based only on the basic laws?

Luo Feng’s understanding of the ten basic laws was skyrocketing, and each strike was more efficient than comprehending for more than 10,000 eras. How could Luo Feng not be exhilarated?

Chapter 1385: Nine Days Path

“Strike 233!”

The blade technique of the white-caped man amazed Luo Feng. All the blade techniques were at top-tier level six, so they weren't a threat to him. However, the white-caped man was able to create them based only on the basic laws, which awed Luo Feng.

When fighting the white-caped man, Golden Horned Beast body in the space of inheritance was also reflecting on the blade techniques.

“Strike 360!”

After Luo Feng resisted strike 360, the white-caped man flew away and stood still on the ground.

“Huh?” Luo Feng was perplexed.

“Since none of the 360 blades can hurt you, prepare for more powerful blade techniques,” said the white-caped man.

The ice blade suddenly gleamed, and a roaring strange beast appeared. It was a strange beast that looked like a single-horned lizard.

Luo Feng was shocked. A golden beast god?

“Howl!”

The roaring golden beast god cried out in a shrill voice. It had its head lowered, and its horn was pointing forward. It raced ahead, burning its life energy.

Hong!

A trace of golden light was left in the space.

Hua!

The gleaming light of fire and water shone, resisting the blade of light.

“Merged laws of gold and space!” Luo Feng was astounded. “A blade technique at level seven!”

The previous 360 strikes only contained one basic law, and each strike was at top-tier level six at Nirvana Incarnation. However, the new strike had merged the laws of gold and space, and its power reached level seven, forcing Luo Feng to use “Light of Water and Fire” to resist it.

That white-caped man said that he would use the same energies used by Luo Feng, but he was exerting much more power! Luo Feng resisted the former 360 strikes because he was using his Blood Shadow Blade to perform Nirvana Incarnation.

Apparently, the fifth level was used to test fighting skills. As for godly power? Blood Shadow Blade? They were all nullified.

The four leaders laughed.

“He had already understood the secret behind.”

“He knew the benefits on the fifth floor already!” one of them exclaimed. “Haha! That soldier Milky Way kept fighting, but he didn’t use all his power to defeat his enemy. Apparently, he wanted to know more blade techniques from his enemy.”

The previous soldiers who ventured onto the fifth level would soon understand the secrets behind it. And then they would happily comprehend and absorb the knowledge.

Luo Feng was indeed comprehending the truth. The previous 360 strikes greatly inspired him. Because of the inheritance from Duan Dong River, he knew how important the ten basic laws were. Luo Feng had already comprehended the ten basic laws, but he had never reached that level of comprehension.

Understanding laws was like understanding elements. After learning about those elements, it would take abilities to make combinations. In Universe Ocean, with merge laws or time and space laws, techniques at top-tier level five were already a supreme technique. However, it was a threshold that was difficult to break.

Luo Feng was able to create Nirvana Incarnation at top-tier level six based on gold and space law, and he created Light of Water and Fire with water law, fire law, and gold law. Those so-called limits and perfection were just thresholds. For example, a life gene level of 10,081 times could be called perfect, but Luo Feng had reached 60,000 times life gene level already!

With the help of the space of inheritance, Luo Feng comprehended more, and while fighting that white-caped man, his blade techniques were being improved gradually.

“Strike 399!”

The white-caped man turned into a huge tornado. There were traces of golden light in the tornado. The traces of golden light kept multiplying, covering Luo Feng. Luo Feng waved his Blood Shadow Blade.

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

Those traces of golden light exploded with Blood Shadow Blade as it was waved at the center of the tornado. The frantic blade light blasted everything around it, and all the energies and time and space were also blasted away.

Everything disappeared. The white-caped man rebounded, taking three steps back and glaring at Luo Feng.

Luo Feng, holding Blood Shadow Blade, was thrilled. Finally! He had finally created a blade technique at top-tier level seven!

Nirvana Incarnation was a blade technique at top-tier level six, and Light of Water and Fire was at level seven. After creating Light of Water and Fire, it was difficult for him to make a breakthrough. Last time,

in Nine Smoke Marsh, Luo Feng had killed that strange beast true god while being watched by 10,000 true gods. He had tried everything at that time. During that fight, Luo Feng's blade technique had already improved and had been on the verge of a breakthrough. However, he hadn't cultivated enough.

In the last 360 strikes, Luo Feng had solidified his foundation in laws, so when he combined water law, fire law, gold law, and space law, he created a forceful blade technique. That blade was an explosion, tearing and destroying everything.

I created that blade technique in Wu Qi Tower, thought Luo Feng, and this time, I must enter the ninth floor and reach the top of Wu Qi Tower. Nobody can stop me, and I'll crush everyone standing in my way. I'll call this move Nine Days Path.

The three blade techniques Luo Feng had created were Nirvana Incarnation, Light of Water and Fire, and Nine Days Path! It would definitely be scripted on Blood Shadow Blade. However, this was Wu Qi Tower, so Luo Feng didn't rush to do that now.

My blade technique is already at top-tier level seven, and it's the average level compared to all the inheritors from Duan Dong River.

Luo Feng was joyful. Only two previous inheritors from Duan Dong River had created techniques at level eight when they were universe masters, and most of them created those at top-tier level seven.

After reaching a certain level in blade techniques, I can finally start to comprehend the third level of engravings of Shi Wu Wing, and I can do the same thing on Star Tower.

The more powerful the user was, the better the supreme true treasure could be utilized. Luo Feng had killed Pei Xing Master and had gotten another pair of wings. However, he had failed to comprehend the third level of his Shi Wu Wings, as they were far too complicated. Now, his blade technique had reached top-tier level seven, so he'd entered a whole new level, meaning he should be able to comprehend them.

The first level of Shi Wu Wing was "time and space in chaos," and the second level was "Golden Country." What would the third level be?

Luo Feng greatly looked forward to it!

In the palace on the third floor of the silver palace, the black mist leader exclaimed, "He's made a breakthrough on his blade technique! It's an average true god level."

Top-tier level six blade techniques were at the elementary true god level. Top-tier level seven was at an average true god level. Top-tier level eight was a senior true god. (The axe technique created by Huge Axe Creator was at this level, and with the supreme true treasure he had, he could wield power at top-tier level nine.) Top-tier level nine was a limit-level true god! With supreme true treasures, they could wield power at a higher level—like Jie Fan Zi.

Top-tier level ten... They were supreme true gods, and such a level could only be attained through the use of supreme true treasures. Of course, some beings could surpass that level. Luo Feng was able to

create blade techniques at top-tier level seven as only a universe master, so after becoming a true god, he could easily surpass the so-called limit.

Teacher Origin had created the virtual universe, before being suppressed, without any supreme true treasures, so it was already at top-tier level ten. During the long period of time he had spent being suppressed by the original mind, Teacher Origin had made another breakthrough, and he had already reached the level of true gods of void space. However, he was being suppressed the whole time; his godly body couldn't be improved because he didn't get godly power supplies, and his miniature universe couldn't morph. It was still full of chaos air.

"A law master is able to create blade techniques at ordinary true god level!" the towering leader exclaimed. "It's incredible. When I was a law master, I was not as good as him."

"Even though it's difficult to pass the fifth level, the only thing he needs to do is to resist the attacks," said the silver-armored female leader with a sigh. "However, this soldier Milky Way is so powerful."

The fifth level required attack techniques at level seven. The first 360 strikes from that white-caped man were all only at top-tier level six, and the merge blade techniques after those were only at level seven.

As long as Luo Feng wasn't crushed, the white-caped man would admit defeat in the end!

"Strike 450!"

Luo Feng performed his marvelous blade technique and kept hitting the white-caped man, striking him away. The ground was cracked, leaving a long gully.

Hua!

The white-caped man stood up and said, "You are indeed powerful. I admit defeat." He threw away his ice blade, and it turned back into snow and dissipated. He took a step forward and walked into the distance. Then he disappeared from Luo Feng's sight.

Luo Feng was left standing there. "It ended? Just like that?" Luo Feng was dazed. He was growing anxious. "Almost, almost there."

After creating Nine Days Path, Luo Feng had fought the white-caped man with all his strength. He had tried to create better blade techniques, and every time, Luo Feng was basically suppressing the white-caped man. He absorbed some knowledge from him every time they fought, and he immediately merged that into his blade technique.

Luo Feng wanted to create blade techniques at level eight. Only two of the inheritors of Duan Dong River could do that as universe masters, so Luo Feng wanted to do the same thing. However, it was very difficult. The white-caped man was gone, and Luo Feng still hadn't succeeded yet.

"It's not an easy job to create blade techniques at level eight." Luo Feng sighed.

The white-caped man had performed 450 strikes, and 360 had been built on basic laws! As for merge laws, there had been 90 strikes! All the merge laws showed that the white-caped man was trying to demonstrate as much as he could.

“Huh? He admitted defeat? I succeeded?” The realization suddenly struck Luo Feng. “If I hadn’t used the blade techniques and had used some techniques from supreme true treasures, what would that have led to?”

With supreme true treasures, techniques could be enhanced. Luo Feng realized that Wu Qi Tower had been left by His Majesty the Godly King, and it would be able to tell whether the candidates were using their own techniques or supreme true treasures. Otherwise, it would have been a total joke.

Hong!

A pillar of light covered Luo Feng.

Sou!

Luo Feng disappeared from the snowy land on the fifth floor.

Chapter 1386: Thousand Eyes

On the sixth level of Wu Qi Tower, Luo Feng appeared and immediately surveyed his surroundings. This was a world of mountains and hills and appeared immeasurably vast.

The aged voice resonated from the sky high above. “You just need to stay alive to pass the sixth level! Then you may enter the seventh level. Warrior Milky Way, you are very close to the peak of Wu Qi Tower...”

Luo Feng smiled. He just needed to stay alive? What a basic requirement! It seemed to him that this would be an extremely difficult level.

Hong!

Somewhere far away from Luo Feng, within the world of mountains and hills, the vast expanse of a particular region suddenly started to tremble as though some massive creature was about to emerge from beneath. The land started to crack, giving rise to uneven bumps, and a great many shattered mountain rocks started crumbling and tumbling off in all directions. Gradually, a dark green shadow began to emerge from underground.

“There really is a beast emerging from underground?” Luo Feng muttered softly under his breath.

The massive green creature emerged from underground with a loud rumble to fully appear on the surface. It had one of the ugliest faces Luo Feng had ever seen, looking a bit like a dark green toad. However, every inch of its skin seemed to contain an eye. At first glance, it seemed to have at least a few hundred eyes.

“Roar!” The beast tilted its head back and let out an angry roar.

Anxiety! Every eye on its body emitted a golden ray of light. The golden rays shot out in all directions, reaching a maximum distance of 100 million kilometers, then dissipating.

Based on the amount of golden light, Luo Feng arrived at an immediate verdict on the number of eyes on this beast. “A thousand eyes.”

The thousand-eyed beast let out a loud howl before looking at Luo Feng. Half of the eyes on his entire body were looking at him. At the same time, its booming voice, which resonated throughout heaven and earth, declared, "It's been so long. So very long. I... I finally have the chance to emerge once again. Warrior, I will deal with you slowly. Very slowly. The longer you endure... the happier I will be. On this sixth level of Wu Qi Tower, it is difficult. Very difficult to chance upon a single life form."

Luo Feng laughed. The longer he could endure? His godly body was now as tall as 100 million kilometers. With such a massive godly body, as well as the rampage he had gone on, scouring and collecting treasures on the third level—especially after that plant life form warrior had been annihilated—he had earned himself a pile of automaton type true treasures. The various automaton type true treasures, when put to good use via effective combination, would enable him to unleash extremely strong combat power.

I will survive, thought Luo Feng. If you seek to force me into giving up on survival, it will be extremely difficult.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the thousand-eyed beast raised its head and gave an earth-shattering, ferocious roar. The surrounding earth broke up into pieces of continents that started floating up. Every continent had a diameter of around 100 million kilometers; at a brief glance, there was at least 1,000 of them. Then these continents rapidly compressed and condensed together, forming numerous black blades. Each blade was around 300,000 kilometers long. A thousand blades were suspended in void space as the thousand-eyed beast gazed at Luo Feng.

"Warrior," it said. "I hope you have lived long enough!"

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

A thousand black blades—arranged as if to create a military formation—flew so quickly that they sounded as though they were whistling toward Luo Feng.

"Huh?" Luo Feng frowned.

He was in trouble! The most difficult opponents to deal with were the ones who had control over a large number of spiritual force weapons. If the opponent had merely one such weapon under its control, there wouldn't be cause for alarm. But controlling 1,000 of these...!

Any single great being, when controlling a spiritual force weapon, would usually go all-out in order to get his spiritual force weapon to unleash its strongest combat power. This was why the common practice was to control one such weapon at any one time. To control ten or even 100 at a time would only serve to weaken the weapons. If that were the case, it would be much better to control one spiritual force weapon at a time instead!

There were some unique circumstances. Luo Feng, for instance, had several other bodies, so naturally, he was able to divide consciousnesses. Every consciousness was fully capable of unleashing an outburst of the strongest combat power.

This thousand-eyed beast had been born with the ability to divide out into 1,000 consciousnesses, and every single consciousness was able to release an outburst of the strongest combat power.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

Thousands of blade shadows, flowing like electricity, instantly enshrouded the sky above Luo Feng, then swooped down quickly, leaving Luo Feng no room for escape. As soon as he managed to ward off the first blade shadow, the other 999 had already moved to surround him. He was entrapped within their blade formation.

Bang!

Luo Feng executed his warm-up method, and with Blood Ghost blade in his hands, it was as though his entire being was a gigantic blade. With a single bang, he established contact with the other blade and very quickly made use of its strength to fly backward. However, upon being thrown backward, the black blade was quick to recover and gave chase. The other black blades around him also charged toward him.

“How troublesome.” Luo Feng gritted his teeth. “Spiritual force weapons and great beings! The difference is that the speed at which these spiritual force weapons move is far faster than great beings! However, to me, this is pointless.”

Luo Feng started executing his body technique without inhibitions.

To him, this form of quantity-based attack was meaningless. If it was a collective attack, Luo Feng might have perhaps been scared and attempted to escape, but this was merely a siege. At every one time, there could, at most, be eight to ten blades attacking him; he certainly did not fear such attacks.

“The fifth level, sixth level, and seventh level... Out of these three levels, the sixth level would most probably be the easiest level for this warrior, Milky Way.” Black Mist commander looked at the screen and further commented, “Warrior Milky Way’s body technique is the most astounding thing about him. And the aspect being tested on the sixth level is mainly one’s body technique!”

“Earlier on, a handful already made it past the sixth level,” said the silver-armored female commander. “With body techniques much stronger than any of them, it would naturally be much easier for Warrior Milky Way to pass the sixth level.” She smiled lightly and added, “I am just wondering: To what extent of his skill will this warrior force Thousand Eyes to execute?”

The burly commander by the side also nodded. “Warrior Milky Way is taking things so easily. Thousand Eyes must feel as if his dignity is at stake. He will attack even more aggressively and continuously until he can suppress this Milky Way and deprive him of any possibility of retaliation. Then it will rest its case.”

“I am going to place my bet!” said the evil-looking beast commander seated at the far right. “Thousand Eyes will execute its Thousand Eyes Heart Light in order to defeat Warrior Milky Way.”

It was indeed a breeze for Luo Feng.

Previously, to hone his body techniques within the virtual space in the space of inheritance, Luo Feng had made use of all possible ways, and in the virtual space, he had sparred with generations of super great beings to learn from their skills. Among them, there was certainly a substantial number who

controlled spiritual force weapons! Luo Feng had even tried sparring with opponents like the three generations of ancestors... So what could possibly be new to him?

His body techniques included various warfare methods to help him deal with close-range combat, spiritual force weapons, and restraining-type weapons!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A thousand blades surrounded Luo Feng, and everything seemed to become a single, blurry, knife-like shadow. This shadow clashed and crashed against the other blades. Crisp sounds of blades knocking against one another were heard, and most of the time, these sounds were made when Blood Ghost Blade was colliding with another blade surrounding it. Occasionally, Luo Feng's godly body would receive a blow. Bet no matter what, he tried his best to situate himself in the most advantageous position.

"If we are to go on like this, even one era later, you still can't do much harm to me." Luo Feng looked at the far away thousand-eyed beast.

The thousand-eyed beast tried its best to control his weapon. In such a situation, how could it now realize how easy things were for his opponent? It was also shocked. Since the day it had first stepped foot here, Luo Feng was, by far, a warrior with the most powerful body techniques that it had ever encountered. And it seemed like, up till now, it had yet to force this warrior to reach his limit.

The thousand-eyed beast let out an angry roar. "You little warrior!"

Suddenly, the attack method of the 1,000 blades laying siege to Luo Feng all at once changed. Previously, all the blades had surrounded him in order to attack, but it was merely a simple coordinated method of attack.

But at that moment—the moment the blades attacked—it would be ten blades acting together. At one point, 1,000 blades were divided into 100 teams, and every team had ten blades working in perfect harmony. Therefore, their collaboration enabled their power to soar by more than ten times, instantly forcing Luo Feng—who had previously been able to take things easy—into a tight corner.

"Just what kind of a beast is this?" Luo Feng muttered. "One heart for 1,000 blades? And every blade technique is so powerful!"

Luo Feng was going crazy as he tried his best to put up resistance. Not only must he dodge and evade, but he also had to attack at the same time. His body technique was truly at a full-force outburst. This was it!

At times dodging, at times attacking—the perfect combination of attacking and dodging to borrow strength from one another. This was the strongest body technique. At one point in time, it was as though everything within heaven and earth was falling apart.

Hong! Long! Long!

Nine Days Path was a blade technique that was often executed. Once this blade technique was executed, every blade in the surrounding would be immediately ripped apart, bombarded, and then

thrown off into the distance. At that time, the entire 1,000-knife formation was thrown into a complete mess.

Hong! Long! Long!

Anywhere Luo Feng traversed would be bombed and torn apart, leaving behind destroyed lands. Furthermore, he was relying on borrowed strength when dodging. Thus, he was completely in control, as well as placed in a totally advantageous position.

“I was wrong.” The evil beast commander watching the scene on screen was shocked as he exclaimed, “Even with Thousand Eyes executing Thousand Eyes Heart Light, it still could not defeat Warrior Milky Way. Earlier on, during the fight, he merely seemed to be dodging the attacks. Who would have expected him to incorporate his blade technique into his body technique? This had allowed his body technique to attain an even higher level of strength.”

Attacking was the best form of defense. One powerful attack could lend strength to a dodge, making it easier by ten to 100 times. Yet, on the other hand, any mistake in attack would bring about a nightmare.

That was why it was extremely difficult to incorporate an attack into a body technique. It required a great deal of experience and someone who was extremely gifted to be able to refine and create such a body technique. Even Luo Feng himself, who had spent more than eight million eras to create this body technique, was extremely proud of it. Judging by the accomplishments of generations of heirs of Duan Dong River... even Luo Feng felt that his ability to comprehend was extremely high.

“Executing Thousand Eyes Heart Light.”

“Thousand Eyes must be going crazy after being cornered into such a desperate situation.”

The four commanders were discussing among themselves.

“As expected, even if Thousand Eyes Heart Light was executed, Thousand Eyes would only gain a slight advantage,” the burly commander said. “There was no way he could defeat that Warrior Milky Way. His body technique... was at the level of law master and had achieved perfection to become absolutely formidable.”

In the world of mountains and hills within the sixth level of Wu Qi Tower.

“Warrior, you are indeed very impressive,” said the thousand-eyed beast. “Even I am unable to defeat you. You are truly one of the most powerful warriors I have ever come across... maybe, you will be able to reach the peak of Wu Qi Tower.”

The dark green, thousand-eyed beast suddenly bore a hole and penetrated deep within the ground with a loud crash. Then he disappeared from Luo Feng’s line of sight. The thousand blades in Luo Feng’s surroundings instantly became countless flowing lights that flew out into the distance. Thereafter, they landed with loud crashes to become mountains and hills.

Luo Feng heaved a sigh of relief.

“Such madness. 1,000 blades all wielded with one heart,” Luo Feng was muttering to himself. “His energy outburst, from the start until the end, is comparable to mine. Yet, at the very end, he could release an outburst at this level.”

Luo Feng was also aware of this. It was that he was weak, but his opponent was strong. His opponent might have just been maintaining this energy. The true identity of this opponent might have been a true god of void space!

At that moment, a streak of light descended from the sky and enshrouded Luo Feng. Instantly, Luo Feng disappeared from the world found on the sixth level of Wu Qi Tower.

Chapter 1387: Godly Eye Technique

On the seventh floor of Wu Qi Tower was an ice-cold world. A nearly transparent ice mountain was close in front of Luo Feng.

“The seventh floor!” Luo Feng was excited. “There are nine floors in Wu Qi Tower in total. The first eight floors are the tests, and if I can get to the ninth floor, I’ll succeed!”

The more Luo Feng thought about it, the more Luo Feng was convinced that there was a huge secret hidden on the ninth floor of Wu Qi Tower!

“There are only two hazards left. The one on the seventh and the eighth floor.”

Luo Feng looked around warily. No matter how powerful he was, he needed to be cautious. The closer he got to approaching the final victory, the more cautious he needed to be.

Hua!

Space ripples spread in the sky where cold air was spreading, and a giant single eye appeared.

“A Godly Eye?” Luo Feng was dazed.

The third floor featured the final deathtrap on Wu Qi Tower. It had the same godly eye, which produced a powerful “mind shock.”

“Why does the seventh floor have a godly eye as well? Is it also a mind shock?” Luo Feng was hesitant.

“But it must be the same as the third floor. There should at least be something different.”

Weng!

The godly eye gave out a blurry golden light, covering Luo Feng.

“Soldier Milky Way.” The ancient voice was echoing in Luo Feng’s ears. “If you pass the test of the godly eye, you’ll enter the eighth floor of Wu Qi Tower, which will be your final test in Wu Qi Tower.”

The ancient voice faded.

Hong!

The blurry golden light gave out a forceful “mind shock,” irritating Luo Feng. It was indeed a mental shock as powerful as the one on the third floor of Wu Qi Tower when the test there had ended.

“Mind shock?” Luo Feng looked up at the godly eye. He had to take it directly without running away.

It was invisible, so there was no way he could hide from it. He had to resist it directly—mind versus mind!

“Why does the seventh floor still have a mind shock?” Luo Feng was perplexed. Then he stopped thinking and tried to fight that mental shock with all his power.

The four leaders stared at the screen.

“That soldier Milky Way’s mind is very strong, so it should be easy for him to pass the seventh floor.” The voice of the towering leader was rumbling. “Let’s see how much he can learn from the ‘Godly Eye Technique.’”

“Godly Eye Technique was created by Majesty of Godly King,” said the black mist leader. “It’s a special technique, and in the World of Jin, only the special ones can be sealed. Those that have special contributions and those with great potential can be bestowed.”

“Okay, six soldiers made it to the seventh floor of Wu Qi Tower. Five of them failed, and one of them succeeded and made it to the eighth floor. The worst of them didn’t even finish the first volume, and the best finished the third volume.”

“Let’s see how many volumes this Milky Way can learn!”

Luo Feng didn’t know that; he was fighting the mind shock using all his strength. Sometimes, he looked at the godly eye in the sky, and sometimes, he looked at the nearly transparent ice mountain around him.

I’m just supposed to fight the mind shock like this? Luo Feng thought. What’s the limit of this godly eye?

Even though Luo Feng had strong willpower, everything had its limits. If that godly eye attack went beyond his limit, he would pass out and be transported out.

It’s a great chance to sharpen my willpower, though, thought Luo Feng. There are eight levels of hazards in Wu Qi Tower. I don’t think the seventh floor will stop me.

Luo Feng kept resisting it. The blurry golden light covered everything below. Luo Feng looked as if he were wearing a golden cloth.

The mind shock was getting more and more powerful, and it reached the level of the limit of a true god in no time. But that was nothing to Luo Feng.

“Huh?” Luo Feng glanced at the ice mountain. “What’s that?”

On the surface of the ice mountain, ancient characters appeared. They were all characters from the ancient civilization, and they covered the mountain. The characters were from the first volume of Godly Eye Technique!

“Godly Eye Technique?” Luo Feng was exhilarated after reading the first line. “Haha! All the floors after the third level have prizes. Although there are hazards as well, there are lots of prizes. The seventh floor gives techniques directly!”

Secret techniques were different from techniques. Techniques at the universe-knight level didn’t mean anything to universe masters, and with great beings becoming more powerful, they needed to create techniques that were suitable for them. Those techniques at a lower level didn’t help them at all.

However, secret techniques were different. Duan Mie, Dong Hua, and Undying River were all secret techniques, and they were universally useful. A powerful secret technique like Undying River could certainly boost someone’s power.

Secret techniques were invaluable even in the ancient civilization. Luo Feng had obtained a whole set of Duan Mie before, but under the restrictions of the original mind, he had only been able to read the first three volumes. However, once someone became a true god of void space, he would be able to read the latter material of Duan Mie. While someone was only a universe master or a true god, Duan Mie could help them trump many godly power burning techniques, and it would help them remain at an advantage after they reached a higher level. This advantage would remain.

In the World of Jin, only the first several levels of godly power burning techniques were spread.

“I got a secret technique!” Luo Feng said, elated. “Let me see which secret technique it is. Does Duan Dong River have it also?”

Duan Dong River only had one inheritor for each generation. However, His Majesty the Godly King had built an entire superpower. Perhaps those techniques owned by His Majesty the Godly King were not owned by Duan Dong River.

“Huh?” Luo Feng looked carefully.

As for the mental shock, it was nothing to Luo Feng.

“Godly Eye Technique is a technique for the mind!” Luo Feng was overjoyed.

A great gain! A great chance! He had the Duan Dong River inheritance, and he was also familiar with the ancient civilization, so he knew exactly how important Godly Eye Technique was.

Godly Eye Technique was a secret technique using the mind! Perhaps the ancestral teachers from Duan Dong River had been able to create three or four volumes, but if the ancestral teachers were proficient in it, they wouldn’t have been able to create them at an exceptional level. Three or four volumes were nothing to a powerful group or an inheritance. Only those that were complete—those techniques that were exceptional across the entire ancient civilization—were useful. Like Duan Mie, Dong Hua, and Undying River, for example.

Luo Feng read the introduction of the first volume of Godly Eye Technique

Willpower. Every great being has willpower. Some have stronger willpower, while others have weaker willpower! When a weak being dies, everything will go away. However, when a great being dies, his willpower will remain. A drop of blood or scales. All of them will contain great mental pressure.

When great beings are still alive, they will fight each other, and when the minds fight each other, great beings can toy with their enemies' heads. If the willpower between the two competitors is too large, the stronger one could put the weaker one into a coma, rendering him powerless.

Luo Feng nodded his head. A great being had a soul, a consciousness, and willpower! If their souls were destroyed, they would be dead forever!

As for one's consciousness, it was built on the soul. The more powerful someone's soul was, the greater his consciousness would be. When two great beings fought each other, if there was a huge gap of consciousness between them—like between true gods and universe knights—the stronger could crush the weaker's soul easily!

However, willpower was different! Willpower wasn't correlated with souls. Even if someone had a weak soul and a weak consciousness, he could still possess mighty willpower!

When someone was weak, willpower didn't help much. The best it could do would be to resist illusions. And when someone died, his willpower would dissipate and be rendered useless. However, when someone became a true god, a true god of void space, or even more superior, willpower would become of great use.

Even when a supreme being died, his willpower would remain, such as in the drop of godly blood Luo Feng had. However, even in the ancient civilization, some great beings only knew how to use willpower through primitive means; they didn't know how to utilize it in a more flexible way.

Willpower was not material. So how could one use it?

Only supreme beings who comprehended willpower could create some techniques based on willpower. They were not like burning power techniques. Even true gods of void space could comprehend the first level of a godly power burning technique. As for a willpower technique, even eternal true gods couldn't comprehend them. Only those who mastered chaos laws could comprehend them.

Godly Eye Technique was a secret technique created by His Majesty the Godly King.

"Only those whose willpower has reached the level of true gods of void space can practice Godly Eye Technique? Huh? It's kind of like practicing hearts."

Luo Feng was reading the pondering the first volume of Godly Eye Technique. Other than some of the practice guides of secret techniques, there were also guides on how to improve one's willpower. Based on the material, one needed to focus on his heart, analyze it, learn more about it, and keep improving oneself.

The godly eye kept emanating blurry golden light, and the "willpower shock" inside kept being strengthened. It had already surpassed the limit true god level.

There was a huge gap between limit true gods and true gods of void space. However, Luo Feng couldn't still easily resist it.

Characters kept appearing on the ice mountain, yet this was still the first volume. Apparently, it was a long volume. Then characters stopped showing up, and the first volume of Godly Eye Technique was shown on the ice mountain in its entirety.

"It took a long time to show only the first volume. If someone's willpower isn't stronger than limit true gods, he might not be able to read the first volume." Luo Feng sighed.

He saw another ice mountain in the distance, and characters began to appear on its surface as well. "Oh! The second volume of Godly Eye Technique!"

Luo Feng was amazed and began to memorize them.

Chapter 1388: The Final Challenge

Many characters started to emerge from the transparent, icy mountainside, and with a single glance, Luo Feng could read the new techniques instantly. It was the whole chapter of the second volume. He had already completed reading the whole volume!

Luo Feng was relieved.

After only a while...

"Again!"

Luo Feng turned around and looked at another ice mountain in the distance. He could see characters appearing wildly on the transparent, icy mountainside. It was the third volume of Godly Eye Technique.

The characters kept emerging, seemingly without end.

The black mist Leader looked at the screen in the palace. "Is this already the third volume of Godly Eye Technique? So fast... Wow... The first three volumes are all there already. Milky Way has already learned the first three volumes, which means that compared to all the previous soldiers who attempted this task, he is the best candidate. There are nine volumes in total. Let's see which volume he'll end with."

"Did His Majesty the Godly King put all the nine volumes there?" the towering leader asked, perplexed.

The other leaders shook their heads. "Who knows? The best soldier previously only finished the first three volumes. Who knows how many volumes His Majesty the Godly King put in there?"

Even though the four of them were leaders, and all four were sealed great beings, even they weren't qualified to get all the nine volumes of Godly Eye Technique! After all, to a powerful group, the more advanced a technique was, the more important it was to the group. They were offered on a merit-based system, which meant that those who made more contributions would obtain more techniques.

"The fourth volume!"

“He’s started the fourth volume. The willpower shock is incredible right now, yet that soldier Milky Way doesn’t seem to be affected much.”

“Perhaps he can comprehend more.”

The four leaders were all curious about how much Milky Way could learn.

Luo Feng was relieved. Finally, he had finished the first four volumes. Each volume had lots of material, and it had taken a while for it to be completely revealed on the ice mountain. He had been afraid that he might not be able to resist it.

“The fifth volume!”

Luo Feng looked toward another ice mountain, and many characters emerged on it. It was the fifth volume of Godly Eye Technique.

Luo Feng grew irritated after just one-third of the fifth volume had emerged.

“No.”

He took a look at the godly eye in the sky. The blurry, golden light was covering him, and the willpower shock was becoming stronger.

“Such a strong willpower shock!” Luo Feng said, feeling anxious. “I can already feel the great intense pressure. It must be at the level of a senior true god of void space now.”

Luo Feng kept staring at the icy mountain in the distance. The characters continued to arise. He was reluctant to have his willpower crumble before finishing that volume.

Pressure! Vigorous pressure weighed on his willpower! It felt like a mountain, and it was becoming heavier, slowing down Luo Feng’s thinking.

“The fifth volume! Quick! Quick!” Luo Feng was nervous.

Another 15 seconds passed. The contents of the fifth volume were shown in their entirety on the ice mountain, and a new volume started to emerge on yet another ice mountain.

“The sixth volume...” said Luo Feng.

He could sense that the technique was emerging faster and faster. In truth, the Godly Eye Technique was indeed emerging at a gradually faster pace with each volume.

“Ah!”

Luo Feng’s face went pale under that horrifying mental shock. His body trembled, yet he was still staring at the ice mountain in the distance. He continued memorizing the material of the sixth volume.

Hong!

Luo Feng couldn’t help falling to the ground.

“No! No!” said Luo Feng. He knew he had reached his limit. He was not in the space of inheritance to sharpen his willpower; if the willpower shock got stronger, he would pass out. “No!”

Luo Feng desperately desired to read more about the Godly Eye Technique.

“I can’t fall down! At least six volumes! I must finish six volumes!”

Luo Feng was roaring inside. Each second felt like an era, which made it feel as if the characters were emerging too slowly.

I must finish it. I must do it!

It was Luo Feng’s only thought: to finish the first six volumes. He had to finish them! He had to!

Luo Feng could sense that his willpower was crumbling, but he was still pulling through. He stared into the distance and wondered why the characters were emerging so slowly! Why didn’t they appear all at once?

Finally, all the characters of the sixth volume of the Godly Eye Technique appeared on the ice mountain. At the same time, the seventh volume started to emerge on the mountainside of another ice mountain. However, Luo Feng couldn’t hold on any longer after enduring the sixth volume. He blacked out without reading the seventh volume.

Hong!

A pillar of light appeared and covered Luo Feng, who was unconscious. Finally, he left the seventh floor.

All four leaders went quiet. They were staring at the screen, collectively holding their breath. At a crucial moment, the characters emerged faster and faster. There wasn’t any time gap between volumes, and the longer Luo Feng could persevere, the more material he could read! He could tell that it was difficult for law masters to improve when they reached the limit, which was why the Godly Eye Technique emerged faster and faster.

“The fifth volume is done.”

“The sixth volume was also finished. Soldier Milky Way fell.”

Luo Feng disappeared from the screen. The four leaders felt relieved.

“Sixth volume!”

“Unfortunately, he fell before the seventh volume was finished. However, it’s all blurred, so we can’t see anything.”

“It’s not surprising that he couldn’t finish the seventh volume. After all, His Majesty the Godly King only gave us the first six volumes. Milky Way is only a law master, yet he was able to complete the first six volumes. He’s more impressive than us.”

The four leaders were chatting with each other. There was nothing on the screen.

“Let’s take it back,” said the towering leader.

“Okay,” said the black mist leader. The screen disappeared from the palace.

After all, even the four leaders couldn’t see anything on the eighth and ninth floor, which was why they had no idea what hazards waited on the eighth floor or what kind of secret His Majesty the Godly King had left behind on the ninth floor.

“Wait.”

“Yes, we can only wait. If that soldier Milky Way can get the inheritance successfully, the sealing task will disappear automatically.”

There was only one task for law masters, and if someone succeeded, the task would disappear and wouldn’t show up again.

“Can this soldier succeed?” The black mist leader was worried. “One soldier made it to the eighth floor, but he failed in the end. We asked him about the eighth floor when he exited, but he couldn’t remember anything about it.”

“There’s got to be a huge secret on the eighth floor,” said the silver-armored female leader. “Otherwise, His Majesty the Godly King wouldn’t have erased his memories.”

“Just wait and see.”

The leaders were indeed curious. They had been born in the World of Jin, so they were absolutely loyal to His Majesty the Godly King. With one order, they would die for the Godly King without hesitation. However, they were also curious. They had been in Godly King Valley for a long time, and their job was to find the peerless talent sought by their Godly King.

His Majesty the Godly King eagerly sought this talented individual. What was there on the eighth and ninth floors of Wu Qi Tower?

Luo Feng saw that the time and space around him were twisted, and he was transported to the eighth floor.

Even after Luo Feng appeared on the eighth floor of Wu Qi Tower, he was still mesmerized by the scenes on the seventh floor. “It’s indeed difficult to make a breakthrough in willpower. On the seventh floor, my willpower is strengthened, and I should reach the level of a top-tier true god of void space. It’s close to the limit of true gods of void space.

“Six volumes. I got six volumes of the Godly Eye Technique. Only the first three volumes of Duan Mie are suitable for true gods to practice, and these six volumes of Godly Eye Technique will take me a long time to finish.”

Luo Feng was quite content. Even Duan Dong River didn’t have Godly Eye Technique, which meant it was a powerful technique owned exclusively by “Jin.”

“I’m on the eighth floor now, which is the last challenge on Wu Qi Tower—my last step to the top.” Luo Feng looked around.

There was a space around him, and there was a small landform floating in the vast space in the distance. It was so small that it might take Luo Feng 100 steps to finish walking from one end to the other. There was only one landform in the endless space.

Luo Feng flew toward it like a streak of light. It appeared to be close, but it took him a long time to reach it. Time and space seemed to be suppressed, so he couldn't teleport.

"There's a huge secret hidden in Wu Qi Tower. That sealed being is extraordinary. Nobody has succeeded in the endless time... What will stand in my way to discovering the huge secret?"

Luo Feng was curious and worried at the same time. The final challenge was all that stood between him and the huge secret, so it surely wouldn't be simple.

The eighth level... It would be the final task! And it awaited him on that small island.

Sou!

He flew for a long time before landing on the island. It looked arid and desolate. However, on the ground were many ancient characters.

"Huh?" Luo Feng took a look.

The characters were simple...

The eighth level is the final step to the top.

Observe the space around you and get one technique.

If you can succeed, you'll reach the ninth level of Wu Qi Tower.

If you fail, your memories will be erased, and you'll leave Wu Qi Tower.

After Luo Feng finished reading the instructions, the ancient characters disappeared. He raised up his head and looked around at the space. Huge characters showed up in the space around him. Each one looked like a star, connecting with each other to form a picture. There wasn't a single comma between the characters. They were all connected; he couldn't tell where the start was or where the end was.

Chapter 1389: The World of Scrolls

Luo Feng stood on the suspended miniature continent and surveyed his surroundings.

"Looking around the void space, I can obtain one secret technique. And upon mastering it, I can enter the ninth level? If I fail, all my memories will be erased, and I will have to leave Wu Qi Tower?"

Luo Feng frowned. The temptation to enter the ninth level, especially when he was so close to achieving it, was extremely great. But the countless characters suspended in the void space around him left him in a daze thanks to their overwhelming numbers. He did know where to start.

At first glance, they were like a sky filled with stars. Every character was one star, and they were all connected to one another. But because all of them were gathered together, it was impossible to identify

where the starting point of this secret technique was or where its end would be. He did not even know where there could be pauses.

“To cultivate this secret technique, I must first organize all its contents?” Luo Feng looked at the countless characters suspended all over the surrounding void space. “But I know nothing about any of it. How am I going to divide them up into phases? If I cannot divide them into phases, how am I going to start the cultivation?”

Luo Feng was frustrated.

Time passed. In a blink of the eye, nine days had gone by.

“How do I cultivate?” Luo Feng wondered aloud.

He looked at the numerous characters. Each was emitting light rays that were at times strong and at other times weak. It was like a gigantic scroll whose start and end were connected. It was presented right before Luo Feng, but he could not understand anything about it. The rays of light from the characters were nothing new to him, but he still could not make enough sense of them to be able to comprehend their meaning.

“Does this mean I have to stop at the eighth level?” Luo Feng was very reluctant. But the countless characters on the gigantic scroll seemed so profound—like characters in a Holy Writ that he simply could not fathom.

Buzz!

All of a sudden, Luo Feng, who had been studying the characters, suddenly witnessed all the characters on the gigantic scroll suspended in void space lighting up. Instantly, his consciousness was pulled within the scroll. It was as if he was using a virtual universe sensor so that his consciousness could enter the virtual universe. At that moment, his consciousness entered the scroll.

Luo Feng stood on that suspended continent, unmoving. Far away in the surrounding void space, on the circular scroll with countless characters that resembled stars, there was an upsurge of light rays that were flashing and shining intermittently. At that moment, it was as though they were following a unique rhythm.

Hua!

A blurred figure condensed and appeared within the void space. He was garbed in a luxurious robe that had faint black rays encircling it. As a blurry shadow, he stood amid the void space as though he was the core of the entire world on the eighth level. Exuding an aura of absolute elegance, he looked far into the distance at Luo Feng who stood rooted to his spot on the miniature continent he was on.

“This is the second one,” the black figure gently whispered. “The previous one whose consciousness managed to enter the world of scrolls was quick to fail. Let’s see if this one can succeed or not...”

“Perhaps I have been asking for too much? My World of Jin might be vast and mighty, but to give rise to an extraordinary figure who could cultivate this secret technique... Maybe it was just too unrealistic. But other than this, what else can I do? What else can I do? My original body has been annihilated... I have no other choice, no other choice.” The black ray figure quietly lamented. “Among countless lives, there a miracle is bound to be born.”

The black, ray-like figure looked at Luo Feng from afar with a look of earnest longing on his face.

Luo Feng stood rooted to his spot in a dazed manner. His consciousness had already entered the world of scrolls.

The world of scrolls.

Luo Feng could only feel his consciousness being attracted into the world. It was a feeling similar to entering a virtual world. Everything before him changed, and he arrived before a towering palace that was radiating a faint purple light.

This palace was constructed on the peak of sprawling, high mountains. At first glance, the towering palace seemed to be enveloped by the clouds. Therefore, everything around it seemed to be blurred. Just one glance, Luo Feng could already feel the powerful suppression. He turned to look back into the distance. He could see no end to the vast mountain range.

“What place is this? I was just looking at those characters in the void space a while ago, and my consciousness was forcibly pulled into this place?”

This place seemed all the more mysterious to Luo Feng. How powerful was his willpower? And yet those characters within the void space that composed the circular scroll had been able to pull his consciousness here by force.

“Come in! Come in! Come in!”

From within the doors of the towering palace that was radiating faint purple light, sounds of beckoning could be heard, causing Luo Feng to fall into a daze right away. Moving as though his will was not his own, he walked toward the palace doors right away and entered the depths of the great hall.

“Huh?” Luo Feng was abruptly awakened. Immediately, he looked around the place. “I am already within the hall? Unknowingly and without any trace of vigilance, I was pulled under control. This... this difference in power is much too great.”

This was an extremely beautiful hall. To the sides, there were numerous exquisite pillars, and on every pillar were carvings of various pictures. A distance away, some decorations were found on the walls. All of these exuded a powerful oppressive force. Luo Feng wanted to take a closer look, but no matter how he tried, he could not see anything clearly; even the ground beneath his feet was unclear. It was as though he looked at everything through a thick mist.

Hong!

The entire hall suddenly trembled.

Luo Feng immediately turned around, and within the same hall he was in, a beast appeared. It was covered entirely with black scales, and its body resembled the form of a lion. On its forehead was a curved purple horn, and both its eyes were filled with purple light. It could be seen walking about the palace hall, and its presence caused the entire hall to tremble.

“You are...” Luo Feng looked at the beast.

“I am the secret technique itself,” the purple horned beast replied proudly.

Luo Feng was taken aback. “The secret technique itself?”

“Why, even weapons can have spirits. Why can’t this secret technique have a spirit too?” The purple horned beast snorted.

Luo Feng was dumbfounded. Then he went wild with ecstasy. Oh, god! The spirit of a secret technique!

If it had been a warrior from the World of Jin, then he might not have understood what was meant by a “spirit of a secret technique.” But Luo Feng, who had received the inheritance of the pulse of Duan Dong River, possessed knowledge of the ancient civilization. Naturally, he would understand. Within the ancient civilization, only a few formidable super existences who stood at the apex of the entire ancient civilization would go to such lengths and spend such a great deal of effort to refine and produce a piece of a treasure of a secret technique for the sake of choosing a suitable heir to inherit the sets of knowledge they took great pride in.

To enable a secret technique to contain a spirit was a very stringent process that involved combining a secret technique and a spirit. From the pulse of Duan Dong River, only the three generations of ancestors could have achieved that. No heir from the other generations had been successful.

When a secret technique had a spirit, it would be able to choose a master that truly suited it. If other great beings vainly attempted to rely on their strong powers to forcibly seize this secret technique, they were bound for failure. And if the secret technique was unable to recognize a master, any attempt to kill its spirit would be impossible to achieve. After all, only a master could easily eradicate the spirit of a treasure. In other words, a particular super great being would naturally be able to destroy the spirit of a treasure when he destroyed that treasure. However, out of all those who could refine treasures of secret techniques, were there any who were not super existences from the ancient civilization?

Even for the three generations of ancestors who could come up with a spirit of a secret technique, even when it came to the ancestors themselves, if the spirit of a treasure they created did not recognize them as masters, there was no way they could destroy the treasures—even if they were the creators of these treasures. So, destroying such a spirit of a secret technique was difficult, but to meet the requirements and acquire the set of knowledge that these peak existences were so proud of was even more difficult.

“Exactly what sort of secret technique would specially require a spirit of a secret technique? Could this be something that His Majesty the Godly King created?” Luo Feng mumbled to himself. “Even from the pulse of Duan Dong River, only the three generations of ancestors could achieve this.”

Facing this purple horned beast, Luo Feng obediently sat beside it and listened. After all, even the three generations of ancestors could not use force against it, so everything had to be done according to the rules determined by the creator of this spirit of a secret technique.

“For you to be able to enter the world of scrolls, you must have a solid foundation,” the purple horned beast said. “However, whether or not you can obtain this secret technique depends on your skills. Look carefully—”

The purple horned beast’s sharp horn suddenly shot out four beams of light rays.

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!

Four rays of light bombarded in four different directions within the hall, and all of a sudden, four huge rolls of scrolls appeared on each of the four walls within the hall simultaneously. As the scrolls unrolled during descent, countless characters could be seen on the scrolls. However, three out of the four scrolls contained characters that were blurred.

Only one of these scrolls was different. And that was the one suspended in midair before the palace doors. Every character on that scroll was crystal clear. Luo Feng could finish reading it without trouble.

“These four scrolls,” the purple horned beast said. “Before your eyes is the only one you can see clearly. This is the acceptance guide of the secret technique.”

“Acceptance guide of the secret technique?” Luo Feng nodded.

Acceptance guide of secret technique. For the existences of the ancient civilization who stood at the peak, it was never easy to find an heir. Getting killed during the maturing process was not a big deal. But after a warrior was killed and one’s memory was being searched, if the super-secret technique it took such great pride were to be leaked out into the open, there would be big trouble. This was why they would usually deploy many means of precautionary measures.

The “inheritance imprints” of the pulse of Duan Dong River were one such example., Under the restraint of the inheritance imprints, Luo Feng was unable to leak out anything about it. Even if he had been killed and his memory had been searched, the inheritance imprints would break up and destroy everything, so it was impossible for the enemy to find anything.

Of course, there were many groups of powers, like His Majesty the Godly King of Jin, who, when handing over to someone under his command, would also follow the progress of his subordinate. If his subordinate’s abilities grew stronger, then gradually, he would impart more profound knowledge. This was because the more powerful his subordinate was, the more difficult it would be to search his memory.

If it was not truly an inheritance of a pulse, and he was not imparting it to a subordinate, then he would use methods like the “spirit of a secret technique” to cast the net and search for an heir. Usually, an “acceptance guide” of a secret technique would be used, and once this acceptance guide of secret technique was mastered, the truly powerful secret technique would be accepted and guided in to become internalized. By then, even if one’s memories were searched, under the influence of the acceptance guide, there would be no way the true secret technique could be found.

The acceptance guide of a secret technique not only had the function of protecting the secret technique. It also had the ability to choose an appropriate heir. This secret technique would be fraught with difficulties, and only those who managed to fulfill the various requirements would be able to master this technique.

Mastering the acceptance guide of a secret technique would naturally mean that one could master this secret technique. Therefore, he would be accepted and guided into it.

Everything would be completed.

The more powerful a secret technique is, thought Luo Feng, even for a true god of void space, an eternal true god, or someone higher up in rank, all of them would still have to go through cultivation. I am merely a law master, so I will certainly not be able to master the entire secret technique now. If I were able to master it all, then it would mean this secret technique carried no value at all.

So, the significance of the eighth level of Wu Qi Tower, regrettably, is to master the acceptance guide of a secret technique and, thereafter, to completely internalize this powerful secret technique within one's own soul! Upon memorizing it, one would be considered to have succeeded. If the acceptance guide of a secret technique is never fully mastered, then the result will be failure.

Luo Feng was quick to pick up on understanding the true significance of the eighth level of Wu Qi Tower. Upon mastering the acceptance guide of the secret technique, he would be able to obtain the entire secret technique. After that, he would be able to enter the ninth level of Wu Qi Tower.

This would be the final barrier to overcome!

This acceptance guide of secret technique must be very difficult. Otherwise, there would not be so many obstacles still to face ahead. And since long ago, there has been no one who has succeeded within the World of Jin.

Luo Feng started to look very carefully at that scroll suspended before the palace doors. At his side, the purple horned beast was still speaking.

"This acceptance guide of a secret technique is very stringent," it said. "The cultivators should ideally be law masters, and as for the highest level, one could, at most, be a true god. Any higher than that, and it would be impossible to achieve success in cultivation."

Chapter 1390: No Way Back

Luo Feng concentrated all his attention, reading the picture of "Na Yin Technique." There were countless characters on the picture, but fortunately, Luo Feng had an incredible memory, so he was able to memorize all the characters instantly with only one look.

"Na Yin..."

Luo Feng pondered the material of that technique in silence. He wanted to get a deeper understanding of it, and he needed to train on the basis of the material later.

There was a saying that sharpening one's axe wouldn't delay the cutting of firewood. This was definitely a crucial moment for Luo Feng, so he needed to be patient. He couldn't rush it.

"This Na Yin Technique is very demanding," the purple-horned strange beast said. "Since the time when I was created by my master, countless peerless talents have tried to get it, but nobody has ever succeeded."

Luo Feng glanced at the purple-horned strange beast and was shocked. Countless peerless talents? He didn't think "countless" peerless talents had made their way to the eighth floor.

"As for you, you might fail." The purple-horned strange beast took a look at Luo Feng.

Luo Feng concentrated all his attention on the picture and kept analyzing and pondering it. He soon knew the detailed steps for practice, and as soon as he understood all the procedures, he immediately started to practice.

The purple-horned strange beast was a bit surprised. "He started just like that, without any signs... But I bet he might fail in the end."

The beast bent its hoofs and lay in the palace. It had its head lowered, and it was waiting beside Luo Feng—waiting for him to fail so he could send him out.

Once Luo Feng started the training, his entire body and all of the bodies he had couldn't help being immersed in the techniques he read before. The earthling original body, Golden Horned Beast body, Moshu body, and Remote Ocean body all started to practice.

Hua!

In the primal universe, in the primal secret region of the human territory, the enormous Remote Ocean suddenly became tranquil, and there was a trace of white light glinting across the entire ocean. They were fires, each emitting white light indiscriminately. At the same time, the white light gave off mental shocks that were being enhanced gradually, waves of which permeated Remote Ocean.

Some of the undying fighters and sector lords in spaceships flying above Remote Ocean felt a horrendous willpower shock sweeping through them.

Hong!

They all passed out instantly.

Remote Ocean was vast, and it was the most important place in the primal secret region. Many universe masters from the Hong Alliance gathered here, and with the willpower shock permeating from the tumbling, endless Remote Ocean, many sector lords, undying fighters, and even universe knights passed out. This shocked many great beings in the primal secret region.

"What happened to the Remote Ocean body of Milky Way Horde Leader?"

"Why is there white light everywhere? The willpower shock is terrific. Even universe knights couldn't withstand it."

"Such a strong willpower shock... Even I feel pressured."

Universe masters from the Hong Alliance stood on the edge of Remote Ocean, staring across the vast waters. Some human universe masters also appeared.

“Where does that willpower shock come from?” Ice Mountain Master asked with a frown.

“I don’t know. It just now happened,” said a universe master of another race who was clearly inferior.

Ice Mountain Master had obtained some guidance of the ancient civilization from Luo Feng, so he had reached level five quickly. With the first level of godly power burning technique, his power was greatly improved.

“There was shining white light everywhere in Remote Ocean, and the willpower shock pervaded. Even universe knights can’t resist it.”

Everyone was astounded, but nobody was sure what had happened. They could only speculate. Many universe masters from the Hong Alliance transmitted their voices.

“Milky Way Horde Leader is in the World of Jin. Did he get some powerful technique there, so he’s practicing it at the moment?”

Hua!

A being showed up, giving out endless power. It was Primal Chaos City Leader. He was a universe supreme master, so everyone showed him great respect.

“Relay my orders!” Primal Chaos City Leader yelled. “Take away all those who are unconscious, and stop any great being from entering Remote Ocean.”

“Yes.”

“Yes.”

Eight universe masters answered the order from Primal Chaos City Leader, and they immediately went to make arrangements.

Primal Chaos City Leader was gazing at endless Remote Ocean. He looked worried, but he immediately hid it, “What happened to you, Luo Feng? I tried to transmit my voice to you, but you didn’t reply at all... Where does that willpower shock come from?”

Primal Chaos City Leader was concerned.

The primal secret region wasn’t the only place affected. Milky Way Holy Land was also trapped in waves of indiscriminate mind shocks.

On the eighth floor of Wu Qi Tower in the World of Jin, Luo Feng stood still on that floating island without moving a single muscle. His body was bathed in white light. Waves of mind shocks emanated from his body, and each trace of godly power in his body was covered by a white engraving picture. The pictures penetrated the life imprint on each slice of godly power. It was the ultimate test for souls, yet also the most fundamental.

During the test, Luo Feng’s mind naturally merged with his godly body. Normally, a great being’s willpower was attached to nothing. Once the great being died, his godly body wouldn’t produce any willpower shock. However, Luo Feng’s willpower was gradually being combined with each trace of his

godly body. His willpower had a foundation now, and only after that could he perform the willpower technique, as it was the prerequisite for all willpower techniques such as Godly Eye Technique.

After that, even if a great being died, a drop of blood, a hair, a tooth—each part of his body would contain incredible willpower!

It took a long time. After more than 900 years, the white light shining on Luo Feng's body turned blue.

Hong!

The willpower shock in Remote Ocean surged! Some of the universe masters waiting in the distance were irritated. Only those with strong willpower could withstand it easily, yet the mediocre ones had a hard time bearing it.

“What happened?”

“Why does the willpower shock grow stronger?”

In the space on the eighth floor of Wu Qi Tower, the being surrounded by black light and clothed in a luxurious royal cape looked at Luo Feng standing in the distance.

“He's already entered phase two.” The being in black light shook his body. His eyes glinted with excitement. “A talent was born in the World of Jin? Even I didn't expect this! That picture was widely spread. Many peerless talents entered the picture, yet few of could make it to phase two. Can he succeed? He must... He must...”

The being in black looked anxious and worried.

Inside the picture world, the purple-horned strange beast had its head lowered originally, but it now looked at Luo Feng, who was practicing, in awe.

“He's entered the second phase,” it said. “There are three phases in Na Yin Technique, and he's entered phase two. Since I was born, many talents from all powers came in before. Some had invaluable inheritances, and some received incredible training from birth. However, the number of those who could make it through phase one to phase two was less than 50! Who is this kid? Where does he come from? Is he a supreme talent cultivated by Jin's Godly King?”

Days went by.

Luo Feng had no idea what he had caused.

Pain! Torture! Agony!

Those words described how Luo Feng felt. He knew that Na Yin Technique had three phases after he started training. The first phase was easy for him, but after he started the second phase, each inch of his life imprint started to go through the worst torture in the world. It was like a needle piercing each inch

of his life imprint, or it was like being dropped into the middle of a wildfire. It was just as painful as the time Star Tower had recognized him as its master.

Fortunately, Luo Feng was much stronger than he had been when Star Tower recognized him as its master, so he could bear the pain on his life imprint. Even though he was able to bear the pain, his life imprint itself might not be able to bear it, as that was a totally different scenario.

Luo Feng could easily bear the pain on his life imprint. However, if the life imprint itself couldn't bear the pain, and it broke, Luo Feng would die.

"Is it dangerous to practice Na Yin Technique?"

Regardless, he was already practicing, so there was no turning back.

"It's phase two already." The purple-horned strange beast was watching. "If only he can enter phase three. Since it was seized by Jin Godly King, nobody under him is able to enter phase two. You brat. Just try to enter phase three. If you can... Well, you'll die if you fail at that stage. However, if you succeed, you'll be second only to the Godly King in the World of Jln."

The purple-horned strange beast was looking forward to it. Its destiny was to find the suitable inheritor. Once the inheritor was found, the spirit of technique would disappear. However, it didn't care about what happened after the fact. From birth, its sole purpose had been to find the inheritor.

The being in the black light stared at Luo Feng in the space on the eighth floor.

"Enter phase three! Enter phase three! Only about ten peerless talents have ever entered phase three from all the powers combined. Only three of them survived, while all the others died."

The first and second phases were safe. However, when someone entered phase three, they would either succeed or die!

Of course, there were many ways to survive in the ancient civilization. Even though all the peerless talents failed at phase three, three had managed to save their lives.

"However, my original body is already dead, so I can do nothing to save your life. If you can survive phase three, be grateful for me. If you can't..." The black light being just shook his head.

300 years after the blue light appeared in the primal secret region of the human territory.

Hong!

The blue light became purple, and the purple light connected to form a giant, mysterious ancient engraving picture.

Hong!

The shock of willpower from Remote Ocean surged.

“Ah!”

Most of the universe masters in the Hong Alliance fainted and fell down. Only two universe masters remained conscious.