

## K O G 681

### Chapter 681 - Cultivation

“Are you willing to come with us and go to the continent zone?”

Duanmu Qing looked at Zhao Feng with a serious expression.

The dimension was dead-silent as Duanmu Qing and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit both awaited Zhao Feng’s reply. Zhao Yufei’s face was slightly red, and she lowered her head shyly and bit her lips. It was obvious that she was nervous.

At this moment in time, all of them were waiting for Zhao Feng. Emotions flickered across Zhao Feng’s face before he took a deep breath.

“Zhao Feng, if you come with me to the continent zone, the threat from the Emperor of Death will be reduced dramatically.”

Duanmu Qing said.

Everyone present knew about the Pursuit of Death.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit sent him a private message, “Zhao Feng, I know you’re still thinking about your ‘fiancée,’ but the chances of her still being alive are basically zero. You and Zhao Yufei have been friends from when you two were young, and your bloodlines complement each other. You two would form an unparalleled combination.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit tried to persuade Zhao Feng. It wasn’t just about the future of her disciple, this could also affect the revival of the Duanmu Family.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath but shook his head, “I will only go to the continent zones after I confirm whether Qinxin is dead or alive. Only then will I follow my heart and leave no flaws behind.”

Hearing that, Zhao Yufei’s body trembled and her eyes went red and teary.

Duanmu Qing let out a long sigh. He and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit said no more.

Zhao Feng’s choice followed his heart. He had no regrets. At the same time, this concerned his current heart state – if Zhao Feng went against his heart, it would affect his future cultivation.

Zhao Feng knew that following Duanmu Qing would reduce the danger to the minimum, but Zhao Feng never forgot his promise or that face. The quiet elegant figure in white who seemed like a goddess from a painting.

Zhao Feng also thought that the chances of Liu Qinxin being alive were almost zero.

Shua!

Zhao Feng and company returned to the Emperor’s palace.

“Zhao Feng, we will leave after a few months using the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array. At that moment, you can go to the Floating Dream Spiritual Zone using the array.”

Duanmu Qing told him.

Zhao Feng bowed and left the palace.

“Brother Feng, if you’ve chosen her, then I won’t be a third wheel. I will leave.”

Zhao Yufei’s face was pale-white but had a strong decisiveness to it.

“Yufei...!”

Zhao Feng shouted. It seemed that Yufei wanted to form a clear boundary with him.

Shua!

Zhao Yufei disappeared, and Zhao Feng’s left eye could see the outline of a small world.

He sighed and left.

In the small world of the Purple Saint Ruins:

“Yufei, don’t get too sad. He’ll return to your side sooner or later.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said.

The tears on Zhao Yufei’s eyes hadn’t dried yet, and she bit her lips.

“But what if she’s still alive...?”

Zhao Yufei felt as if a thousand swords had pierced her heart. Did Zhao Feng’s choice mean that his fiancée was his number one priority? What worried her most was that Liu Qinxin might still be alive.

“Relax.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit comforted, “Liu Qinxin is most likely not alive. Zhao Feng’s just following his heart, otherwise he won’t be able to get past it. You don’t understand men. Don’t trouble him too much.”

“I hope so.”

Zhao Yufei started to laugh. It was like a flower blossoming after the rain, but she was still praying in the bottom of her heart, “Please, please, Liu Qinxin, don’t appear.”

As long as Liu Qinxin wasn’t alive, then no one could threaten her position in Zhao Feng’s heart.

On the main Spiritual Peak, Zhao Feng returned to his place and started to calm down. Ever since he had used the mermaid tears, his state of heart was as transparent as crystal.

“There’s still a couple months till I leave the True Martial Sacred Land. I need to use this time to increase my strength and grind down the Intent of Death.”

Zhao Feng knew how important this was. The Pursuit of Death would only get closer and closer.

Normal Kings were unable to threaten him now, but the Emperor of Death would definitely personally come.

Zhao Feng split his thoughts into three.

One of them focused on weakening the Intent of Death, and another comprehended the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning by using the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine.

The third focused on comprehending the Wings of Wind and Lightning. In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng had successfully comprehended the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and opened the path to another road.

“The Wind Lightning Emperor was most famous for his speed. The Wings of Wind and Lightning are extremely important.”

Zhao Feng knew that.

The Wind Lightning Emperor was named as the fastest Emperor, and he had successfully run away from even the Purple Night Sacred Lord before.

“If I can comprehend the intent from the Wind Lightning Emperor and reach the peak of speed, the Emperor of Death wouldn’t be able to do anything to me even if he finds me.”

Zhao Feng was looking forward to that.

Of all the skills in the world, only speed had no weakness. This logic still applied to Kings and Emperors.

The Wind Lightning Emperor chased after utmost speed and offense. It was because of this that Zhao Feng used one of the thoughts to comprehend the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

The three thoughts focused on three different directions.

Grinding the Intent of Death would decrease the danger.

Comprehending the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning would increase his strength

The Wings of Wind and Lightning would increase his chances of escape.

“Dissolving danger... increasing strength... leaving a route of escape...”

Zhao Feng’s mind was clear as he analyzed it closely.

This plan could be considered to be perfect. Because he cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, only Zhao Feng was able to focus on three subjects at once.

Time flew by. A month later, the Intent of Death in Zhao Feng’s soul was slowly weakening.

Although it wasn’t much, it still had an effect.

The comprehension of the Wings of Wind and Lightning steadily increased. After all, Zhao Feng had used the Illusion God Wine and already comprehended King Intent and Eye Intent.

The battle tactics and secret techniques contained within the Wings of Wind and Lightning opened a new door for Zhao Feng.

The Lightning Wings Flying Technique became more refined.

Zhao Feng could instantly condense the Wings of Wind and Lightning to evade. Apart from that, Zhao Feng had also comprehended a bit of some secret battle techniques of the Wings of Wind and Lightning, such as the Lightning Wings Wind Flash and the Wind Lightning Wings Slash.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash – using the Wings of Wind and Lightning to increase one’s speed dramatically.

Normally, the Lightning Wings Wind Flash could increase one’s speed by up to ten times. The speed of a King was already terrifying, so increasing speed by any amount was difficult, yet the Lightning Wings Wind Flash could increase one’s speed by at least several times and potentially reach up to more than ten times.

The Wind Lightning Emperor had cultivated the Lightning Wings Wind Flash to the limit and could increase his speed by sixteen times. At that speed, even some Sacred Lords couldn’t catch up to the Wind Lightning Emperor.

Of course, the energy expended was an enormous amount, so it was only suitable short bursts.

The Wind Lightning Wings Slash was to use quick rotating lightning wings and slash toward the enemy, causing critical damage.

Ten thousand years ago, many of those who died to the Wind Lightning Wings Slash were Void God Realm experts.

Scarlet-colored Wind Lightning appeared in Zhao Feng’s palm, and it contained an aura of Destruction and flames.

The higher-ranked gold- and dark-gold-colored Wind Lightning contained special intent from the Wind Lightning Emperor, which reduced the energy used to maintain the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning and made it more stable.

The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was too chaotic. Lightning and Fire were both extreme powers, and it had the power of Wind added to it as well.

“Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning is too chaotic and hard to control. It’s easy to injure myself in the later stages.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

The Wind Lightning Emperor had been injured several times as well due to cultivating the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, including dangers that threatened his life.

However, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye could see every change in the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning. The possibilities of any elements clashing would be noticed by him before they could happen.

Over the last month, he had also used the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine. These two wines were on the same level as the Illusion God Wine, and they had the elements of Fire and Lightning respectively.

However, the energy contained within the two wines were extremely dominating.

Even though Zhao Feng's state of existence had reached the stage of a King and his defense was incredibly strong, his body was ravaged by the wines.

The Dragon Flame Wine contained the flaming aura of the descendants of Ancient Flaming Dragons.

Zhao Feng felt as if his entire body was on fire when he drank the Dragon Flame Wine, and he almost turned into ashes, but luckily, he had the Water and Ice bloodlines, allowing him to survive.

The effect of these two wines was shocking, and they greatly increased the amount of Scarlet Destruction True Yuan in Zhao Feng's body.

The potential of the Dragon Flame Wine, the Lightning Cloud Wine, and the Demigod's blood burst out in Zhao Feng's body.

Another half a month later, Zhao Feng had finally finished absorbing the two powers, and he reached one step further in his comprehension of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Zhao Feng's cultivation broke through past the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm and kept on increasing.

"I've comprehended more than 50% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning. These two wines are indeed worthy of being on the same level as the Illusion God Wine."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. Everything was still under the basis that he had only drunk a few gulps of the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine.

He believed that, if he drank a bit more and cultivated, his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning would become even stronger.

On this day, Zhao Feng used the Ancient Dream Realm aura to refine the origin of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, making it more stable. The clash in elements was easily resolved. One had to know that the Wind Lightning Emperor had panicked for a long time about this problem.

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The problem of elements clashing with another had been resolved by him, and now he could try to merge in another killing weapon.

Weng~~

A black head appeared in front of Zhao Feng, and it radiated a forbidden aura.

The hearts of the child Demigod and the little thieving cat in the ancient metal ring both jumped.

"The head that's undergone the God Tribulation."

Excitement and expectation flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes.

The power of the God Tribulation countered every source of power of all cultivators in the world.

Chapter 682 - The Plan of the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect

The child Demigod and the little thieving cat both moved slightly when the head was taken out.

This Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Inheritance is already incredible... if he's able to merge the power of the Lightning Tribulation, then his power would increase by an entire level, the child Demigod was worried. His strength was recovering quickly, and he was now almost at the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm, but Zhao Feng's rate of becoming stronger made him wary.

The further one went down the path of cultivation, the harder it was. The child Demigod's cultivation speed could be described as travelling a thousand miles every day, but after reaching the level of a King, his cultivation speed would slow down dramatically. No matter how much potential was in a drop of Demigod blood essence, it was still limited.

At the same moment in time, some of the Kings within the True Martial Sacred Land that specialized in Lightning sensed the head – especially those from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

Weng~~

A scarlet-and-black sword of Lightning within the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect started to tremble, and the chains clamping it down started to clatter. This scarlet-and-black sword of Lightning that was sealed by the nearby arrays started showing signs of unusual action, as if it was excited and scared at the same time.

Shua!

Two figures appeared next to the scarlet-and-black sword. Two Emperors could be seen covered in magnificent light: one was an elder with a dark face while the other was a female covered in dazzling colors.

“The aura of the God Tribulation's Lightning has appeared again, and this time, it's even stronger than the two times before....”

“The only thing that is able to make the Lightning Sword uneasy and excited is the God Tribulation's Lightning. In the past, this Lightning Sword was refined by the God Tribulation's Lightning, and a genius from a continent zone comprehended the power of Lightning from it and became a God.”

The two Emperors started to talk, and their eyes turned toward the main Spiritual Peak of the True Mystic Sacred Clan.

The lightning from a God Tribulation was extremely attractive toward the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect who specialized in Lightning. After all, in the past, there was a genius who used this power to reach the peak of this world.

“If I'm correct, this wisp of God Tribulation Lightning comes from the most important part – the head,” the female said after some thought. Her body was covered in multi-colored lightning. Any tiny arc of it was enough to wipe out a small village.

“The Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan and the True Mystic Sacred Clan have both obtained parts of the God Tribulation corpse, but they definitely won't give anything to us....” the dark-faced elder sighed.

The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect was the sect closest to a three-star superpower in the True Martial Sacred Land. They had several Emperors, and all of them had extremely strong battle power.

“Hehe, that might not be so. I heard that Emperor Duanmu will be going to the continent zone soon. That means we might have a way....” the female smiled.

“Oh? What do you have in mind?” the eyes of the dark-faced elder instantly lit up. Although the power of the Lightning Tribulation contained in the head of the corpse wasn’t as much as what was already in the Lightning Sword, it could still greatly increase the strength of the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

On the main Spiritual Peak of the True Mystic Sacred Clan, Zhao Feng held his breath as he put his hand on the head of the God Tribulation corpse and felt the aura of Lightning within.

Boom!

His entire body seemed to be struck by lightning as an ancient and original aura of Lightning shook his mind.

“Just a wisp of its aura is already so terrifying,” Zhao Feng was stunned.

One had to know that the corpse had been in the tomb for a very long time, and yet the marks left behind by the Lightning were still clear. The damage caused by the God Tribulation Lightning was almost eternal.

“It’s too strong. The damage is basically everlasting....” Zhao Feng started to understand the characteristics of the God Tribulation Lightning.

There were many bloodlines, races, and species that had monstrous recovery speed, but they still didn’t undergo the God Tribulation. Over the past several dozen millennia, no one had ever heard of someone becoming a God in the entire Cang Ocean. The power of the God Tribulation was simply too terrifying, and the damage caused was everlasting.

“If I can merge the intent of the God Tribulation into the Wind Lightning Inheritance, then the power of my Lightning will increase by at least ten times.”

Zhao Feng’s heart trembled.

This was also why the child Demigod within the ancient metal ring was worried. Although the Wind Lightning Inheritance was a peak inheritance, there was still quite a difference compared to the Purple Saint Inheritance and a couple others. Zhao Feng’s Wind Lightning Inheritance was even countered by Lei Zhen’s Lightning Spiritual Body. However, everything would change if the power of the God Tribulation Lightning was merged into it.

Within the room, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and started to feel and comprehend the power of the God Tribulation Lightning from the head. During this process, the lightning within his body kept shaking.

It would be a long process to absorb the power from the God Tribulation Lightning. The God Tribulation Lightning had touched upon the laws of Heaven and Earth, and it far surpassed Zhao Feng’s Wind Lightning Inheritance.

Zhao Feng couldn’t figure out where to start, so he gained nothing in the first two days apart from adapting to the pressure from the head.

“Master, one must have a unique Lightning Spiritual Body to comprehend the God Tribulation Lightning, or you must have the comprehension level of an Emperor that specializes in Lightning,” the child Demigod warned. He was implying that Zhao Feng didn’t meet the requirements.

“I have my own plans,” Zhao Feng snickered coldly. After all, this head was the child Demigod’s in the past, so there was a connection between them.

Right at this moment, above the main Spiritual Peak, several chaotic Emperor auras arrived.

“The junior named Zhao Feng, come out!” a dominant voice sounded through the air.

Hmm? Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly, and he put away the head of the corpse.

Three Emperors were floating in the air, and they radiated a shocking aura of Lightning. The Wind Lightning True Yuan within Zhao Feng’s body trembled uneasily. The level of their Lightning was too strong; they were comparable to the Wind Lightning Emperor.

“Dark Lightning Emperor!” some Kings and Emperors within the Mystic True Sacred Clan exclaimed as their Divine Senses scanned through the air.

There was a total of three Lightning Emperors present. On the left and right, there was a female clad in multi-colored lightning and a dark-faced elder respectively. At the very center was a tall male in black armor, and he was surrounded in black lightning. Looking from afar, he seemed like an Emperor of Darkness.

“The aura of this Dark Lightning Emperor is extremely strong. He’s on the same level as Master....” Zhao Feng was stunned.

The Kings and Emperors on the main Spiritual Peak were filled with wariness.

“The Dark Lightning Emperor is the number one Lightning expert in the Cang Ocean, and he has unparalleled battle power amongst Emperors.”

“It’s because of him that the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect is the strongest two-star sect, only below the three-star superpowers.”

At least a couple dozen Divine Senses were present, but Zhao Feng didn’t come out. A bunch of Emperors wasn’t something he could take on.

“Dark Lightning Emperor, why are you here?” a familiar male voice sound in the air.

Shua!

Emperor Duanmu with his white hair appeared opposite the three Ten Thousand Lightning Sect Emperors. In just a short while, another two Emperors appeared as well – Emperor Gu Luo and Emperor Mi Kong. Including Duanmu Qing, there were three more Emperors, and all the other Kings and Emperors of the clan used their Divine Senses to watch.

“Get Zhao Feng out here,” the Dark Lightning Emperor said while he was floating in the air. Only Duanmu Qing and a few other Emperors in the Mystic True Sacred Clan could be compared to him.

Shua! Shua! Shua!



In an instant, dozens of Divine Senses flew over from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

Emperor Duanmu's expression changed as he realized why the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect dared to come here – they had the support of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan. On top of that, Emperor Duanmu was about to leave the clan. This was premeditated.

“Dark Lightning Emperor, if you don't give us a good reason, we won't let you see Zhao Feng,” Emperor Gu Luo smiled faintly, and the atmosphere became tenser.

“Sure, I will tell you the reason we're here,” the Dark Lightning Emperor gave a long laugh. The main Spiritual Peak was dead-silent.

“Back when the Wind Lightning Emperor wasn't an Emperor yet, he joined our sect as a guest. During that period of time, he stole many Lightning techniques that would make him famous in the future. We then sent out experts to kill him, but that thief was too fast, and he was named the fastest Emperor,” speaking up to here, the Dark Lightning Emperor paused slightly, and his gaze scanned over the other Emperors.

“We've heard about this before,” Emperor Mi Kong started to think, and some of the older Emperors nodded their heads. What the Dark Lightning Emperor said was true.

“Indeed, the Wind Lightning Emperor's attitude was shit, and he used his unparalleled speed to steal treasures and resources from others.”

“I heard that he offended the Purple Night Sacred Land and was killed some time after escaping a couple times.”

These discussions came from some other Emperors. At this point in time, most of the upper echelons of the entire True Martial Sacred Land were gathered here.

“It's good that everyone's a witness,” the Dark Lightning Emperor nodded his head.

“But how is that related to Zhao Feng?” an Emperor's Divine Sense snickered.

“Of course it's related,” the Dark Lightning Emperor said without hesitation. “That junior is the inheritor of that thief's legacy, and according to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect's rules, we will kill all outsiders who cultivate our techniques!”

Kill! Hearing this, everyone started to talk.

“What would all of you do if your secret techniques were distributed by a thief?” the Dark Lightning Emperor asked.

“We'd kill them or cripple their cultivation and wipe their memories,” some Divine Senses agreed.

In reality, most forces did this in order to keep their cultivation secrets under their control. Not many people dared to spread the core skills of their force. Even the Mystic True Sacred Clan had punishments if someone did that.

“Is all of that real?” Zhao Feng was surprised.

Duanmu Qing's expression changed slightly, but he didn't disagree.

“The Wind Lightning Emperor was indeed a thief who did a lot of bad stuff....” the Purple Saint Partial Spirit recalled.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. It was all real. Then, according to the rules of their sect, the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect had the right to “take back” what was theirs.

#### Chapter 683 - Clash of Lightning (1)

In the air above the main Spiritual Peak, several Void God Realm Emperors faced each other silently. Surges of Divine Sense gathered here and communicated with each other.

The Wind Lightning Emperor stole the essence of many Lightning techniques from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect and then created his own Wind Lightning style from them.... only now did Zhao Feng know the truth.

Dozens of millennia ago, the Wind Lightning Emperor’s attitude was horrible, and he stole a lot of things. The Divine Senses present didn’t argue. Even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit said nothing. That was simply reality.

No wonder the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect dared to come here. As the situation within the True Martial Sacred Land was currently balanced, reason had priority. Furthermore, the Dark Lightning Emperor and company had the support of the Thousand Darkness Clan behind them.

What made it even more complicated was that Duanmu Qing was about to leave the clan, which meant that the Mystic True Sacred Clan’s support toward him definitely wasn’t as strong as before.

What a cunning plan! Zhao Feng’s heart went cold, but at the same time, a question arose – what benefits did the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect get out of this?

“Just say what you want, otherwise, harassing my disciple will make me your foe,” Duanmu Qing snickered coldly as he started to release his Magnificent Power.

“Of course we don’t want to be Emperor Duanmu’s enemy,” the female in multi-colored lightning smiled, and Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed. As he thought, they had a purpose. No matter what, Zhao Feng was a Core disciple of a three-star superpower, and he had an Emperor as a master.

Even the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect didn’t want to offend a Void God Realm Emperor for no reason.

“As long as Zhao Feng hands over the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Demigod’s head, we’ll let this go. How does that sound?” the dark-faced elder said, and the experts from the Mystic True Sacred Clan all understood – the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect’s true goal was the Demigod’s head.

So that’s it. Zhao Feng knew clearly; the head was a priceless treasure for the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect, while the Wind Lightning Inheritance had peak speed and offense. These two items were very attractive to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

“We can resolve this peacefully, otherwise the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect will have to stand against the Mystic True Sacred Clan,” the Dark Lightning Emperor said coldly, and the expressions of some Kings and Emperors from the Mystic True Sacred Clan changed dramatically.

“The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect dares to threaten us with this...?” Emperor Gu Luo and Mi Kong looked at each other, and their hearts dropped.

In the True Martial Sacred Land, the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect was the strongest two-star sect, and it was the most likely to become a three-star superpower. However, the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect had always been neutral, and it was the core of an alliance of some two-star forces. If the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect swayed toward the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, that would be extremely bad for the True Martial Sacred Clan.

At this moment in time, the upper echelon of the Mystic True Sacred Clan broke out into discussion.

“Ridiculous!” a cold voice suddenly appeared.

A purple-haired youth appeared below Emperor Duanmu and company.

“Zhao Feng’s come out!” many Divine Senses and gazes landed on this cold youth.

“Brat, what do you have to say?” the Dark Lightning Emperor snickered and released his chaotic Lightning power.

Zhao Feng knew that he would have no chance of resistance against an Emperor. Emperors were at the peak of the Void God Realm. There was a great difference between them and Kings.

“Firstly, the Wind Lightning Emperor is already dead. His enmity with the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect from back then has dissolved. I’m not related to him in any way,” Zhao Feng acted as if he wasn’t a part of it.

If Zhao Feng was the Wind Lightning Emperor’s disciple or son, then it would be different. However, he was Duanmu Qing’s disciple.

“Atrocious!” the dark-faced Emperor roared, “The Lightning inheritance you cultivate belongs to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect, so the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect has the right to take it back!”

“Wrong!” Zhao Feng yelled back.

Everyone present paused.

“The Lightning Inheritance that the Wind Lightning Emperor cultivated wasn’t purely the Dao of Lightning. His inheritance has already exceeded the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect,” Zhao Feng said emotionlessly.

Exceeded the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

The eyes of Emperor Duanmu and company lit up. That’s right, and that point was very important. Every skill in the world had similarities. If the Wind Lightning Inheritance had exceeded the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect’s skills, then it was no longer related to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

“That’s right, the Wind Lightning Inheritance isn’t just a pure Dao of Lightning anymore.”

“Although the Wind Lightning Emperor was horrible, he did create his own force.”

The Divine Senses in the air interacted.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng’s face was full of mockery, “The Wind Lightning Emperor surpassed his martial ancestors and merged the Dao of Lightning and the Dao of Wind together, becoming the fastest Emperor.”

Surpassed his martial ancestors. Zhao Feng placed great emphasis on that.

“Brat...!” the three Emperors in the air were so angry that they started to shake and grind their teeth, but this was reality. Thinking back, none of the experts from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect were able to handle the Wind Lightning Emperor. After the Wind Lightning Emperor became an Emperor, the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect could only return unwillingly. This part of history was a great humiliation.

“The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect is full of tricks, and they’re just using such an excuse to try to get the Demigod’s head and the Wind Lightning Inheritance,” Zhao Feng’s tone became louder, and at the end, the expressions of the three Emperors were ugly.

“Hahaha...! Good!”

“The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect is just a bunch of shameless bastards that want to steal from others!”

Emperor Duanmu and several other Kings and Emperors started to laugh.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared and waved a white flag and danced around.

“Brat, don’t you dare try to accuse us!” the voices of the three Emperors started to tremble and their expressions were extremely ugly. They wanted to release their anger, but merely Duanmu Qing and company were enough to stop them. This was the Mystic True Sacred Clan’s territory; even if they had ten thousand more guts, they wouldn’t dare to attack here.

“You three better scram,” Duanmu Qing gently waved his sleeve.

It wasn’t a matter of reason anymore since both sides had their perspectives.

However, how could the three Emperors from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect leave so easily when they had planned for such a long time? The Dark Lightning Emperor and the other two started to discuss in private with ugly expressions.

“Although I can challenge Duanmu Qing, his Wood techniques counter us,” the Dark Lightning Emperor said.

“Why not do this...?”

The three soon had a plan.

A couple breath later:

“Brat, you said that the Wind Lightning Emperor surpassed his martial ancestors and the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect,” the female said.

“That’s right,” Zhao Feng replied without hesitation. That was the critical point of his argument.

“Then let us see if the Wind Lightning Inheritance has indeed exceeded the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect’s skills,” a smile appeared on the female’s face.

“Wait, he’s just a junior. If you want to fight, I’m here,” Duanmu Qing said.

The three Emperors shook their heads. They obviously wouldn’t challenge Duanmu Qing. Duanmu Qing was an elite Emperor, and he cultivated the Dao of Wood, which perfectly countered Lightning.

“Why don’t we let the number one genius of our sect, Lei Zhen, face Zhao Feng? That way, he’ll be able to prove whether what he says is true or not,” the Dark Lightning Emperor slowly said. They were Void God Realm Emperors, so it wouldn’t be right if they were the ones to spar against a junior who was only twenty-something years old.

“En, that’s a good idea.”

“Since both sides are arguing, let them use their strongest geniuses to decide the victor.”

The Divine Senses present approved. They were the Kings and Emperors all across the Sacred Land, and they obviously wouldn’t decline a good show.

“Zhao Feng, what do you say?” Duanmu Qing asked.

“Sure,” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Seeing Zhao Feng nod his head, the mouths of the Dark Lightning Emperor and company curled upwards into a smug smile.

A tall, barefoot male with a large sword arrived at the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

“Lei Zhen,” Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised to see him.

Lei Zhen cultivated the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, and he had a Lightning Spiritual Body that was able to counter most Lightning skills in the world.

“He has become stronger,” some Core disciples looked over at Lei Zhen with wariness.

“Zhao Feng, you’re only allowed to use the Wind Lightning Inheritance in this fight. Winning by any other method doesn’t count,” the female smiled and said.

“That isn’t fair!” Duanmu Qing’s expression changed dramatically.

If those were the rules, Zhao Feng wasn’t allowed to use his eye-bloodline or any of his Soul techniques. The Wind Lightning Inheritance would just be absorbed by Lei Zhen’s Lightning Spiritual Body, so how was Zhao Feng even supposed to fight?

“You need to prove that the Wind Lightning Inheritance does indeed surpass the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect’s skills, which means you have to do it this way,” the Dark Lightning Emperor snickered coldly.

Hearing that, no one could say anything. They were fighting about whether the Wind Lightning Inheritance exceeded the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect or not. If Zhao Feng used other methods, it wouldn’t prove anything.

“Hehe, furthermore, you must defeat Lei Zhen. If it’s a draw, that can’t prove that the Wind Lightning Inheritance surpasses the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect,” the dark-faced Emperor smiled cunningly as he emphasized “surpass.”

Ahh!? The Divine Senses present were stunned. The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect was just too shameless.

The biggest advantage of the Wind Lightning Inheritance was its speed. Even if Zhao Feng wasn’t able to take care of Lei Zhen’s Lightning Spiritual Body, he still had a chance to tie by using his speed, but it seemed like the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect was prepared for that.

“Our requirements are reasonable. If it wasn’t like this, how would one prove that the Wind Lightning Inheritance truly exceeds the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect?” the expressions of the three Emperors were smug.

Zhao Feng was also speechless. These three Emperors were even more cunning than a fox.

“Zhao Feng, if you lose or draw, you need to hand over the Demigod’s head and the Wind Lightning Inheritance,” the Dark Lightning Emperor said.

“Hehe... and what if I win?” Zhao Feng laughed as he emphasized “what if.”

The three Emperors paused. They didn’t think that Zhao Feng still had a possibility of winning by restricting him so much.

“How about... if I win, you give me the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique?”

Chapter 684 - Clash of Lightning (2)

“Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique? Don’t even think about it, brat!”

“That technique is our sect’s top technique, and the oldest divine technique of Lightning in the Cang Ocean.”

The three Emperors had strong reactions. Zhao Feng’s request was ridiculous and almost made them roar out in anger.

“Zhao Feng, you don’t have a unique Lightning Spiritual Body, so the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique won’t even be of much use to you,” the female in multi-colored lightning smiled.

Zhao Feng knew that point as well. Even the Wind Lightning Emperor wasn’t able to cultivate the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique when he was in the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect, which is why he had to go down another path and ended up comprehending the Dao of Wind Lightning.

However, Zhao Feng knew one thing for sure; the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique’s foundation was better than the Wind Lightning Inheritance’s.

The only problem was that the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique had too high of a requirement on body type. Usually, there was only one suitable genius every ten thousand years. However, once someone who did have the unique Lightning Spiritual Body came along and was able to

cultivate the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, their strength would increase dramatically, and they would be able to counter all Lightning techniques.

Lei Zhen had broken through to the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, and the aura of Lightning radiating from him was even stronger.

“In terms of practical use, the Wind Lightning Inheritance surpasses the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique. That and the Demigod’s head will be my bet,” Zhao Feng said.

Everyone understood; this was a clash of reason. Since Zhao Feng would have to hand over the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Demigod’s head if he lost, then the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect needed to place a bet of equal value, and Zhao Feng directly asked for the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, the foundation of the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

The foundation of my Wind Lightning Inheritance isn’t strong enough. If I can get the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique... that and the Demigod’s head may push it to another level, Zhao Feng had his plans.

Although the Wind Lightning Inheritance was strong, there was still a difference between it and the Purple Saint Inheritance, the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, and some of the other techniques of Sacred Lords. The Wind Lightning Inheritance would only allow Zhao Feng to reach the peak Emperor level, and he might barely manage to touch the level of the Mystic Light Realm, whereas the Purple Saint Inheritance and the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique could be cultivated to the Demigod level and even touch the Heavenly Divine Realm.

“If we don’t agree to his bet, then that brat won’t fight,” the three Emperors from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect started to discuss. Overall, the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Demigod’s head were enough to be wagered against the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique.

After all, the Wind Lightning Inheritance created the fastest Emperor, and even the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique wasn’t as fast compared to it, while the Demigod’s head was quite valuable to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

“Okay, we agree,” the Dark Lightning Emperor nodded his head seriously.

In order to make sure Zhao Feng didn’t play any tricks, the Dark Lightning Emperor asked several Emperors to be witness. The Demigod’s head and the Wind Lightning Inheritance was basically in their hands.

Zhao Feng only smiled and didn’t say anything.

A while later, on the True King Stage of the main Spiritual Peak, Zhao Feng and Lei Zhen stood and faced each other.

Several neutral Emperors were the judges. There were dozens of Kings and Emperors watching this battle, which had become the center of attention for the entire True Martial Sacred Lands.

“Zhao Feng, according to the bet, you must use the Wind Lightning Inheritance to win. If you use any other methods like your eye-bloodline, you lose,” an Emperor-level judge said.

“Understood,” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

If they didn't restrict him, his Eye Intent alone could defeat Lei Zhen. The three Emperors from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect obviously saw that Zhao Feng's soul was at least at the same level as a King.

"Zhao Feng, your Wind Lightning Inheritance is useless against me," Lei Zhen licked his lips.

They had fought a short fight in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Zhao Feng had used his half-step King Intent and was still at a slight disadvantage even though Lei Zhen didn't use all his strength.

"We'll see," Zhao Feng remained emotionless.

"Start!"

As soon as the words sounded, two figures moved at almost the same time.

Whoosh!

A scarlet figure and a five-colored figure sped around the True King Stage.

Their speed had reached a peak. People who cultivated the Dao of Lightning all specialized in speed, and almost no one under the Void God Realm was able to clearly see how the two moved.

"Zhao Feng's speed is still a bit faster," the Divine Senses around the True King Stage could see it clearly.

The Wind Lightning Inheritance had merged the Dao of Wind and the Dao of Lightning together, so it had unparalleled speed.

Bam!

Zhao Feng unleashed the first attack as he sent a scarlet-and-purple-colored claw of Wind Lightning over. It was several hundred yards wide and radiated an aura of Destruction.

"Petty tricks!" Lei Zhen made no signs of dodging. A bright yellow lightning carving appeared over him, forming a suit of lightning armor.

Crackle!

The claw of Wind Lightning caused several explosions as it landed on Lei Zhen. The bright yellow armor of lightning cracked a little bit.

"Hahaha, it's useless; my Lightning Spiritual Body and my Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique counters all lightning in the world!" Lei Zhen stood still, and he was unharmed.

Hmm? Zhao Feng realized that part of the power of Lightning in his attack was absorbed by Lei Zhen. That meant that, instead of injuring Lei Zhen, his attack had very likely increased the opponent's strength instead.

"Ten Thousand Thunderous Lightning!" Lei Zhen roared as he spread his arms, and bolts of multi-colored lightning descended from the sky, causing Heaven and Earth to flash.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thousands of bolts shot toward Zhao Feng.



“The Lightning Spiritual Body can summon so much lightning! How strong!” some disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan were stunned. How could anyone below the Void God Realm clash with this?

“Wind Lightning Hundred Change!” Zhao Feng’s body released a bright ball of lightning.

Shua! Shua! Shua~~~~!

In an instant, a hundred figures of Zhao Feng spread out across the stage. The Ten Thousand Thunderous Lightning lost track of Zhao Feng’s true body.

Although the Ten Thousand Thunder Lightning was a wide-range attack and could almost threaten Kings when gathered together, a single bolt or two of lightning couldn’t harm Zhao Feng’s true body.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The figures on the True King Stage were destroyed, but a technique like the Ten Thousand Thunderous Lightning used a lot of energy, so it couldn’t be used continuously.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Ten figures of Zhao Feng suddenly charged toward Lei Zhen.

“It’s coming!” Lei Zhen’s lips curled up. It didn’t matter whether the true body was hidden amongst the ten.

“All of you shall remain here!” a light flashed across Lei Zhen’s eyes as he suddenly gripped the giant sword on his back.

Boooooom!

Several thousand arcs of lightning landed on the giant sword and formed a terrifying amount of power.

“Lightning Summoning Sword Technique!”

“It’s that forbidden sword technique!?”

Some Void God Realm Kings around the True King Stage exclaimed. The Lightning Summoning Sword Technique was just what the name suggested – it summoned the limitless power of Lightning from Heaven and Earth, then condensed it onto the sword. It could unleash power up to ten times stronger than one’s own power.

This sword technique was extremely dangerous, and it could result in being blown to bits by lightning.

Bam! Boom! Boom!

Lightning gathered in the sky above the True King Stage, and there was an aura of doom as all of the lightning condensed onto the sword.

“The power of that sword is comparable to the all-out attack of a King.”

“No – it’s even stronger than normal Kings.”

The limitless power of Lightning formed a storm that instantly covered half the True King Stage.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

Everything in sight was replaced by a brilliant flash of light, and some of the spectating disciples could no longer see or hear anything.

“Zhao Feng’s true body was also caught by it,” the Divine Senses of some Emperors could clearly see what happened. All ten figures were fake, but Zhao Feng’s true body was waiting nearby.

Bam! Whoosh!

The ten figures were instantly destroyed, and Zhao Feng’s true body was also enveloped by the attack.

“Hmm!?” some Void God Realm Kings exclaimed. Zhao Feng was killed so easily?

“He’s in the air!” some Emperors lightly exclaimed.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

Shua!

A dreamy and blurry light flew by, and it seemed to have the ability to break through space as it flew into the air. It wasn’t just Wind and Lightning anymore, it now also involved the laws of Space.

A purple-haired male with wings made of Wind and Lightning behind him floated above Lei Zhen.

“How is this possible...!?” Lei Zhen exclaimed. He had just finished his attack, and his body was currently weak. Furthermore, after the lightning in the sky was absorbed by the giant sword, there was a flaw there, and Zhao Feng had appeared there precisely.

“Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!”

Zhao Feng’s wings fluttered.

Boom!

A raging surge of scarlet-colored Wind Lightning condensed into a punch and landed on Lei Zhen.

Peng!

Lei Zhen screamed as he was sent flying. His armor of lightning shattered, and scarlet flames of Wind Lightning burned across his body. The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning contained a burning effect.

Wah!

Lei Zhen spat out a mouthful of blood, and he sat down on the ground as the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning raged across his body.

His body was now burnt black. If it weren’t for the fact that he had a Lightning Spiritual Body and cultivated the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique... any other half-step King would have been burnt into dust.

“Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!”

“That brat’s actually cultivated the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning to such a level!? And he’s managed to resolve the dispute between the elements?”

The expressions of the three Ten Thousand Lightning Sect Emperors changed dramatically.

Zhao Feng’s Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was unexpectedly strong. It had far surpassed the level when he was in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. They didn’t know that Zhao Feng had obtained the Dragon Flaming Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine from the Demigod’s wine cellar.

On top of that, the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was being controlled perfectly. Even the Wind Lightning Emperor wasn’t able to do that when he was at this stage.

Hmph, my Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning has already surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor’s when he was at this cultivation level, a smile of mockery appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

His Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had the Ancient Dream Realm aura merged into it, and the flaming Destruction power was closer to its original essence. Not only was it more stable, it was also stronger.

The biggest mistake that the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect made was that they measured Zhao Feng by the Wind Lightning Emperor’s standards.

As Zhao Feng said, he had surpassed his martial ancestors.

Chapter 685 - Lightning Wings Battle Techniques

Plop!

Lei Zhen fell onto the ground, and a faint layer of scarlet Wind Lightning burned across his body. Zhao Feng’s attack had severely injured him.

“So fast!”

“The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning of that brat has exceeded the Wind Lightning Emperor’s when he was at this level.”

Discussion broke out near the True King Stage.

The Kings and Emperors were stunned. Zhao Feng had surpassed his martial ancestors.

The Wind Lightning Emperor surpassed the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect and became the fastest Emperor, and now, Zhao Feng’s mastery of Wind Lightning had exceeded the Wind Lightning Emperor’s when he was at the same level.

“We’ve underestimated this brat,” the expressions of the Dark Lightning Emperor and company were solemn.

Firstly, Zhao Feng’s mastery of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had exceeded their expectations. Usually, someone below the Void God Realm could only comprehend the edges of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, but Zhao Feng had already comprehended over 50% of it.

Secondly, Zhao Feng actually managed to resolve the problem of the elements clashing. Not only had his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning become more stable, he had more control over it.

“As expected of Brother Zhao Feng. In just a short span of a month or two, his strength has increased by so much,” Zhao Yufei appeared close to the True King Stage.

The battle today was slightly weaker than the fight between Nan Gongsheng and her. Last time, Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng’s battle power completely reached the level of Kings.

“Lei Zhen, you’re not my match even if I don’t use my eye-bloodline,” Zhao Feng was floating in the air, and the Wings of Wind and Lightning behind him were extremely agile. They looked like real feathers. His Wings of Wind and Lightning were almost realistic.

Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned over Lei Zhen, as well as the Dark Lightning Emperor and company.

“I... haven’t lost yet!” Lei Zhen roared as Water Lightning appeared around his body and got rid of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

The reason he lost just now was because of speed.

Weng~~

Lei Zhen’s momentum started to rise as he gave off an ancient Lightning aura.

An ancient figure of Lightning started to form behind Lei Zhen’s back. The figure held hammers and had glowing eyes. His aura seemed to come from ancient times, and he brought a devastating power of Lightning with him.

“Shadow of the Lightning Spirit!”

“He’s summoned the Shadow of the Lightning Spirit!? Isn’t he scared of the toll it’ll take on him?”

The expressions of the knowledgeable Void God Realm experts near the True King Stage changed dramatically when they saw this.

Right as the Shadow of the Lightning Spirit behind Lei Zhen’s back started to form and reach the power of a King:

“Wind Lightning Wings Slash!” a sharp glint of light fluttered through the air and left behind an afterimage.

Immediately afterward:

Shua!

The figure of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning seemed to break through the dimensions of space as it flashed across Lei Zhen.

“Argghhh!” Lei Zhen yelled and fell onto the ground. At the same time, the Shadow of the Lightning Spirit behind him dimmed down and faded away.

No one below the Void God Realm understood what happened. Only some Emperors looked at Lei Zhen’s legs.

Plop!

Lei Zhen's legs suddenly split with his body after he landed on the ground. The weird thing was that, after his legs were cut off, there weren't any traces of blood anywhere, and Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning burned across his body.

"Quick, save Zhen'er!" the female in multi-colored lightning exclaimed and appeared next to Lei Zhen along with the other two Emperors of the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

In the Sacred Land, being injured wasn't much of a problem, but the damage that Lei Zhen sustained wasn't normal. The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning contained the intent of Destruction in its burning lightning. If they didn't react in time, he could become a cripple.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a breath, and he used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique to leave the True King Stage in case he was hurt by the three Emperors in their rage.

The moment just now was indeed dangerous. If the Shadow of the Lightning Spirit was successfully formed, Zhao Feng would have to face an expert at the King level; therefore, Zhao Feng no longer held back, and he immediately used his Wind Lightning Wings Slash.

The Wind Lightning Wings Slash was a profound battle technique that utilized the Dao of Space. It could be said that this technique contained the core essence of the Wind Lightning Inheritance – absolute speed and absolute power.

"His power is able to threaten Kings!" the Void God Realm Kings present were slightly wary.

Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng had arrived one after the other. The moment the latter arrived, he saw Zhao Feng use his Wind Lightning Wings battle technique to slice off Lei Zhen's legs.

"If he used the Wing Lightning Wings Slash and ambushed a King, it would have a high chance of success," Nan Gongsheng's expression was solemn. Zhao Feng didn't even use his eye-bloodline or his soul in this fight.

"Hehe, do you three Emperors have anything to say? Everyone here saw that Zhao Feng used the Wind Lightning Inheritance and defeated the number one genius of your sect," Duanmu Qing laughed. In reality, he had been somewhat doubtful as Zhao Feng's forte was restricted, and he could only use the Wind Lightning Inheritance to defeat Lei Zhen, whose body and technique countered all lightning.

The expressions of the Dark Lightning Emperor and company were grim as they managed to stabilize Lei Zhen's injuries.

"En, Zhao Feng did indeed win this fight. There's no doubt."

"The reason why Zhao Feng won was due to speed. This is the biggest advantage the Wind Lightning Inheritance has against the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect."

The neutral Emperor judges all nodded their heads.

Like that, Zhao Feng retrieved his Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique. The Dark Lightning Emperor and company were unwilling, but they couldn't do anything; there was no doubt about who had won and who had lost.

Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, Zhao Feng took the sacred technique of the Lightning Dao and scanned through it with his God's Spiritual Eye. With his God's Spiritual Eye's current abilities, he could copy all its contents just by looking at it once.

A copy of the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique soon appeared in Zhao Feng's mind. The copy he made wasn't just the words in it, but a full copy of the book itself.

"Zhao Feng, you don't have the Lightning Spiritual Body required, so the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique is useless to you," the Dark Lightning Emperor snickered coldly.

Although they had lost the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique to Zhao Feng, the three Emperors made Zhao Feng swear an oath that he wouldn't spread it.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng burned the copy of the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique into ashes.

The three Emperors were all stunned. It seemed as if Zhao Feng didn't even read the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique.

"Even Emperors aren't able to read through it so fast," the experts present were dazed. Did Zhao Feng destroy the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique just to humiliate the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect since he knew he couldn't cultivate it?

"This brat..." the expressions of the three Emperors kept flickering.

Zhao Feng didn't bother with them. He turned into a streak of light and returned to his own place.

"Zhao Feng, we'll be using the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array to leave a month later," Duanmu Qing warned,

Zhao Feng's heart jumped, and he immediately agreed.

He didn't have the qualification to use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array alone. Even Duanmu Qing needed to pay a certain price to use it.

Zhao Feng would be leaving the Sacred Land with Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei. If his master left, Zhao Feng wouldn't have anyone to rely on, so he obviously wouldn't stay here.

The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect also knew that, which is why they came. Unfortunately, their plan was unsuccessful, and they lost even worse than what they could have expected.

After returning to where he was staying, Zhao Feng's eyes started to flicker. He currently had the protection of Duanmu Qing, so he wasn't scared of the Emperor of Death's pursuit, but once he left the Sacred Land and split up with his master, he might face a new round of pursuit.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath and closed his eyes.

He started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique in his Soul Sea and kept on grinding down the Death Intent.

“The Intent from the Eye of Death has weakened by 60-70% now,” Zhao Feng murmured.

If he stopped using the power of his God’s Spiritual Eye and concealed his aura, then the sensing from the Intent of the Eye of Death would become one-tenth of its original force. However, Zhao Feng still felt as if this wasn’t enough.

“In the past, it was just the Emperor of Death’s subordinates. At this point, the Emperor of Death himself will come, and his senses are definitely stronger than the Death Guards.”

Zhao Feng felt uneasy, and he spent half of his energy on weakening the Intent. Apart from that, Zhao Feng used the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique in order to find some special methods that could hide his aura.

He also kept cultivating, but the progress of comprehending the God Tribulation Lightning was progressing slowly.

Zhao Feng also couldn’t cultivate the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique.

The Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique had merged together the Metal, Wood, Fire, Water, and Earth elemental Lightnings. Without a unique Lightning Spiritual Body, it was indeed impossible to cultivate it.

The reason why Zhao Feng wanted it was to study its essence and increase the rate of his comprehension of the God Tribulation Lightning. After all, the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique contained the intent of ten thousand types of Lightning.

Seven days later, Zhao Feng let out a long breath. He had reached a bottleneck in terms of comprehending the God Tribulation Lightning.

He decided not to use the remaining Lightning Cloud Wind and Dragon Flaming Wine.

Firstly, continuous use would reduce their effects.

Secondly, it was unstable to keep using outside products.

Thinking about his situation, Zhao Feng momentarily stopped focusing on the Wind Lightning Inheritance.

“Illusion God Wine!”

A small purple-colored crystal cup appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand. He only had half a cup remaining.

His soul was stronger than normal Kings, and he had formed Eye Intent. Even if he didn’t use the Illusion God Wine, he would be able to comprehend a complete King Intent soon.

“I’ll save the last bit of Illusion God Wine until after I become a King.”

Zhao Feng had his long-term goals.

The Illusion God Wine was still useful to Kings, but it wasn't as effective.

Shua!

Zhao Feng put away the Illusion God Wine.

"It's time to go scout the Ancient Dream Realm."

Zhao Feng closed his eyes, and his consciousness entered his Soul Sea and into the whirlpool at the center of the lake. In the next instant, Zhao Feng entered an ancient dimension, and the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm descended.

The pressure here was countless times stronger than the Demigod Forgotten Garden. In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Kings could fly, but all they could do here was go for a walk.

This time, Zhao Feng was able to withstand more of the pressure.

Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng took one step after another. Although the pressure was strong, he felt it was more bearable compared to before.

He finally had the ability to actually move around in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Chapter 686 - Battle in the Ancient Dream Realm

After the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng's state of existence, body, and soul had all reached an entirely new level, and he felt like it was much easier to handle the Ancient Dream Realm compared to before.

"If I just stand still, I can stay here for a day or two without any trouble."

Zhao Feng slowly walked forward and scanned around cautiously with his God's Spiritual Eye.

Last time he was here, he met an ancient bird that was even stronger than a King. It was hard to imagine how strong the bigger beasts might be; therefore, Zhao Feng was extremely careful and wary.

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng's footsteps were stable and solid. If he felt tired, he would sit down and recover.

Breathing the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm cleansed Zhao Feng's body, bloodline, and even his soul, but the effect was now much weaker. After all, Zhao Feng's state of existence and soul had now reached the level of a King.

Ahead was a patch of grass. Next to the grass was a small stream. This patch of grass was Zhao Feng's first goal.

"I'll make it to that patch of grass first."

Zhao Feng estimated that he would need around a thousand steps to reach it.

A thousand steps would've been difficult for Zhao Feng half a year ago. At that time, it would've been pretty good if he could've taken ten or twenty steps, but now that his soul and body had become



stronger and his compatibility with the Ancient Dream Realm had risen, he could walk several hundred steps without any problem.

Ten steps... a hundred steps... a hundred and fifty steps....

Zhao Feng was extremely careful.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng saw a black dot flash through the sky.

“Hmm? Is that a sparrow?” Zhao Feng paused slightly.

The aura of the sparrow wasn't as strong as the bird from before, but it had reached the Sovereign Lord Rank.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was fully tensed up, but the sparrow didn't bother with Zhao Feng and simply flew by.

“Looks like the Ancient Dream Realm is similar to reality; not all existences have the ability to attack for no reason,” Zhao Feng let out a breath and started to walk a bit faster.

His God's Spiritual Eye started to notice some smaller beings such as ants and insects. The aura of all these beings were powerful, and the weakest was comparable to the Sovereign level.

“Even the weakest creatures in the Ancient Dream Realm are so strong even without cultivating,” Zhao Feng's heart shook.

Of course, although these beings weren't as strong as Zhao Feng, they weren't suppressed by the Ancient Dream Realm aura since they were natives.

Zhao Feng's thoughts spun with curiosity. What kind of world was the Ancient Dream Realm? If it was just a dream realm, why did any damage also apply to reality? If it was just his consciousness that had entered here, why could the aura here benefit his true body?

Zhao Feng had an instinct that, if he died here, he would also die in reality.

The Ancient Dream Realm was just too weird. What kind of secret relationship did it have with the God's Spiritual Eye?

Zhao Feng didn't have any answers.

“I shouldn't worry about all that right now. Let's just see if I can get anything good,” Zhao Feng took back his thoughts.

If just a wisp of aura from the Ancient Dream Realm was so useful, then what about the other things inside?

“Let's see if I can find some kind of fruit or something,” Zhao Feng thought aloud as his God's Spiritual Eye started to look around.

Fruits would only be found in a forest, but the landscape of a forest would be complex, and Zhao Feng might face the attacks of some powerful existences,

“I'll go to the stream first.”

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye looked at the stream on the other side of the grass. Would the "water" here be any different? Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

However, to reach the stream, he first needed to reach the grass, which was almost a thousand steps away.

"Two hundred steps... three hundred steps..."

Zhao Feng's breathing rate quickened after several hundred steps.

"I'll rest for a while first."

Zhao Feng wasn't in a rush, so he sat down. He still had seven or eight hundred steps left to go, and the distance from the grass to the stream was at least ten times more than that.

Zhao Feng's energy started to recover. Right at this moment:

Sii! Sii!

Zhao Feng heard a strange sound and jumped up in fright at what he saw on his left.

A multi-colored snake around a meter long slowly slithered by.

Snake! Zhao Feng hiccupped and was instantly on guard.

If just a wisp of aura within the Ancient Dream Realm was so strong, then the native beings in here were definitely not going to be simple, especially a snake.

As if sensing a weird aura, the multi-colored snake suddenly tensed up and looked coldly at Zhao Feng.

The two were only ten meters apart, and Zhao Feng could feel a faint sense of danger from it as they stared at each other.

The aura from this snake is stronger than that sparrow but weaker than the first bird I saw, Zhao Feng thought.

Weng~~

Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning around the thickness of a needle started to form in Zhao Feng's palm. His power was restricted far too much in the Ancient Dream Realm, and Zhao Feng guessed that his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning would fade away soon after it left his body.

"No, I need a weapon."

An Earth-Grade sword soon appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

To the current Zhao Feng, a normal Earth-Grade weapon wasn't of much value anymore. His wealth was comparable to at least a Void God Realm King and couldn't be measured by normal standards.

This Earth-Grade sword was about 1.5 meters long, and it was extremely sharp. With this sword, Zhao Feng felt a lot more confident, and he didn't need to worry about using his fists to fight an unknown, probably-venomous snake.

At the same moment, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye locked on to the multi-colored snake.

A cold glint of light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes, and the Earth-Grade sword in his hand flickered with a scarlet light as it slashed toward the multi-colored snake.

The snake's reaction wasn't slow.

Sou!

It leapt into the air and bit toward Zhao Feng.

In terms of speed and agility, it surpassed Zhao Feng. After all, it was a native of the Ancient Dream Realm, so it didn't need to deal with the pressure.

Zhao Feng's advantage was that he had attacked first, and his God's Spiritual Eye could see how the snake moved. Therefore, even though Zhao Feng was slightly slower and less agile, his Earth-Grade sword still slashed onto the multi-colored snake's head.

Ding!

A weird sound came from the sword as a strong recoil caused Zhao Feng's body to waver. At the same time, the snake hissed and retreated. On its head was a faint burning mark.

"What a strong body!"

Zhao Feng had slashed out as hard as he could since this dimension rejected him and forced him to use more power.

Sou!

The multi-colored snake charged toward Zhao Feng, who used his God's Spiritual Eye to lock on to the snake as a scarlet-colored light formed around the sword.

Boom!

The sword pierced through the air toward the snake and into its mouth. Zhao Feng shook slightly, but the sword entered the snake's mouth and into its organs, where the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning burned.

Siii!

The snake struggled furiously. In the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng's strength was heavily restricted, and his power wasn't enough to instantly kill the snake.

"Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame!"

With a thought, Zhao Feng sent a transparent scarlet-colored thumb-sized fire toward the head of the multi-colored snake, where it exploded. Snakes were scared of fire, and Zhao Feng's Eye Flame could burn through both the mental and the physical dimensions.

A couple breaths later, the snake stopped struggling as half its body burned. Zhao Feng walked over and extinguished the fire, then picked up the burnt body of the snake.

"Who knows what effects this snake meat will have?" Zhao Feng murmured.

The body of this snake was extremely strong, and it had been in the Ancient Dream Realm since birth; it shouldn't be simple.

Shua!

With a thought, Zhao Feng disappeared from the Ancient Dream Realm.

Back in reality, the little thieving cat was sitting on his body and absorbing the remaining Ancient Dream Realm aura.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat looked at the half-burnt snake meat with excitement and hunger.

"Little Kun Yun," Zhao Feng didn't give the snake meat to the little thieving cat and instead called out the child Demigod.

The child Demigod was still the size of a two- or three-year-old kid, and he was still covered by a faint golden glow.

Zhao Feng knew that the Demigod Kun Yun was a body cultivator, otherwise his original corpse wouldn't have been preserved for so long.

"What kind of snake meat is that?" the child Demigod stared at the half-burnt meat and felt the unusual aura coming from it.

"This is for you," Zhao Feng handed over the snake meat to the Demigod Kun Yun and ordered him to eat it in front of them.

Although the child Demigod only looked to be two or three years old, he was a body cultivator, and his body was already stronger than the skeletal Division Leader.

"Let's try it," the child Demigod didn't dare to go against Zhao Feng even though he knew he was being treated like a little white lab rat.

On the other hand, the little thieving cat looked enviously at the snake meat. The child Demigod glanced at it smugly, then took out a sharp dagger before slicing toward the snake meat.

"It's so tough," the child Demigod's eyebrows furrowed, and he was only able to cut the snake meat after using most of his power. The child Demigod then took a piece of the meat and roasted it with his Dan Fire and took a small careful bite out of it.

When the snake meat entered his stomach, the child Demigod's expression changed dramatically. He instantly sat down and circulated his True Yuan.

"The Origin Heaven Earth aura contained within the snake meat is even more powerful than heart blood essence," the child Demigod was overjoyed.

Just a single bite of the snake meat improved his True Yuan, blood, and body.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat couldn't hold it in anymore and leapt toward the snake meat.

"It's mine!" the child Demigod roared angrily and fought with the little thieving cat for the remaining snake meat.

By the end, the little thieving cat had the advantage, and it took two-thirds of the snake meat. The child Demigod had several cat-claw marks on his face, but he didn't care about that as he ate the remaining snake meat.

Zhao Feng looked at the Demigod and little thieving cat with a weird face.

"Master, where'd you get this snake meat from? Is there any more?" the child Demigod licked his lips. He realized that the aura within the snake meat increased the recovery speed of his Demigod bloodline.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat's black eyes spun and also revealed an obedient expression.

#### Chapter 687 - Resources

Zhao Feng first made the child Demigod eat the snake meat, using him as a lab rat. However, the snake meat from the Ancient Dream Realm contained a source of Heaven Earth aura that helped strengthen one's body.

Zhao Feng cut a piece off himself and tasted it. The flesh of the snake had a stronger effect than even the whale's heart blood essence, and the Ancient Dream Realm aura contained within it was also extremely thick.

"My body has absorbed too much Ancient Dream Realm aura, and I've already used the heart blood essence, purple scaled grass, Demigod's blood, and whatnot. The snake meat isn't very effective for me," Zhao Feng circulated his True Yuan to digest the essence contained within the snake meat.

Although the value of the snake meat was high, it also had its weaknesses.

Firstly, the effect wasn't very strong for someone whose state of existence had reached the Void God Realm.

Secondly, the snake meat was really tough and hard to digest. Anyone below the Origin Core Realm might not even be able to digest it at all, but the child Demigod and the little thieving cat both couldn't be measured by normal standards; they could absorb the snake meat's effect within the shortest amount of time possible.

"Master, this snake meat can be refined into a Spiritual Blood Essence Pill, which can allow even those below the True Spirit Realm to absorb it easily," the child Demigod suggested. Some resources that were hard to digest could be crafted into pills, and as someone who was a Demigod in his prime, the golden-skinned child knew how to make pills.

"This type of snake meat can only be found by luck," Zhao Feng faintly shook his head. He didn't want to reveal the secret of the Ancient Dream Realm. That was a place where he could mine precious resources.

The child Demigod couldn't help but be disappointed. If he had a large amount of that meat, his state of existence and bloodline would be able to recover quickly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat looked suspiciously at Zhao Feng but didn't make any weird sounds. It felt like the snake's aura was extremely familiar.

Zhao Feng said no more. He was still cautious toward the child Demigod.

"Master," a voice sounded from the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl. It was the skeletal Division Leader.

After leaving the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng had gathered large amounts of resources and gave some to the skeletal Division Leader. Now, the skeletal Division Leader had reached the Great Origin Core Realm. On top of that, Zhao Feng had given control of the cursed ghost-corpses to it, including the Sovereign Lord ranked golden skeleton.

The cursed ghost-corpses couldn't really threaten Kings, so they were now useless to Zhao Feng. Of course, after absorbing almost a hundred Sovereign essences, the power of the array had increased dramatically, and it was almost unparalleled against anyone below the Void God Realm.

"Master, after the corpses absorbed that mysterious aura, their potential has increased dramatically, and some have even become Sovereigns," the skeletal Division Leader reported.

Oh? Zhao Feng was surprised.

When he was at the Eternally Sealed Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, he had indeed put a bit of the Ancient Dream Realm aura into each of the cursed ghost-corpses. He didn't expect that some of them had now become Sovereigns.

Many factors were involved:

Firstly, the cursed ghost-corpses had already absorbed large amounts of blood essence from beasts.

Secondly, the Ancient Dream Realm aura and the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl had both helped them as well.

"Do you have any ideas?" Zhao Feng asked.

"Master, if you're willing to put in more resources and add in some more of that mysterious aura, I believe that all these cursed ghost-corpses can become Sovereigns. At that time, the curse will be able to threaten even Kings," the skeletal Division Leader said.

As Zhao Feng became stronger, the skeletal Division Leader's value decreased. It couldn't allow itself to lose all value, and the hundred cursed ghost-corpses were the only things it had that were valuable.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng started to think. If the cursed ghost-corpses all became Sovereigns and then devoured a couple Kings, their power would definitely become shocking.

"As for resources..." Zhao Feng's eyes suddenly lit up. He recalled the Ancient Dream Realm. If the cursed ghost-corpses could devour the beasts inside the Ancient Dream Realm, the efficiency would be much better than killing normal Sovereigns. Furthermore, all the beings inside the Ancient Dream Realm had an ancient and original aura.

"Sure, I'll leave the specifics to you," Zhao Feng agreed.

At first, he wasn't very interested in the cursed ghost-corpses, but since he had the Ancient Dream Realm, it would be a waste not to use it.

A while later, Zhao Feng sat down and put his consciousness into the Ancient Dream Realm once more.

Within the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng appeared at the place where he had left. There were still marks of the fight with the snake there.

His goal was still the grassland ahead, and Zhao Feng saw that there was a bunch of tiny animals around the grass.

Of course, his next target would be the stream. As a source of water, the stream should have many animals and beasts around there, and he also wondered what effect the water itself would have. After all, water was vital to life.

Zhao Feng remained cautious on the way, and he would take care of the insects, snakes, rats, rabbits, and whatnot along the way.

Zhao Feng realized that the Eye of Ice Soul complemented the Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame perfectly. The Eye of Ice Soul decreased the speed of the smaller animals, and although their physical bodies were strong, there was a big difference between their souls and Zhao Feng's

After killing them, Zhao Feng would throw most of these corpses into the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl. He was able to use his interspatial ring in the Ancient Dream Realm. Everything that happened here would also happen in reality.

After devouring the flesh and blood of these animals, the cursed ghost-corpses became stronger. On the first day alone, several cursed ghost-corpses reached the Origin Core Realm.

Now, all the cursed ghost-corpses were either half-step Sovereigns or complete Sovereigns.

"Great...!" the skeletal Division Leader in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was stunned. The speed of breaking through was just too fast. If this continued, all the cursed ghost-corpses would become Sovereigns within ten days. At that time, the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array would rise to an entirely new level.

Furthermore, the flesh and blood of these animals were also useful to the skeletal Division Leader, who used them to strengthen its bones.

On the third day, Zhao Feng successfully reached the patch of grass. A majority of his time during the first two days was used on killing the small animals.

Zhao Feng's footsteps started to quicken after reaching the grassland.

"Let's go to the stream now."

Zhao Feng mainly wanted to see what the effect of the water within the Ancient Dream Realm had, but the distance from the grass to the stream was ten times as long as before.

On the way to the stream, Zhao Feng sped up, and he would only kill the animals close to him.

On the fifth day of Zhao Feng being in the Ancient Dream Realm, over half of the cursed ghost-corpses had become Sovereigns.

The skeletal Division Leader trembled with excitement. Once its goal was complete, it would be able to threaten even Kings with the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

On the sixth day, Zhao Feng reached the edges of the grassland.

Huala! Di! Da!

A stream dozens of meters wide appeared ahead.

“I’m finally here,” Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

Over the past couple days, he had stayed the entire time in the Ancient Dream Realm, and his bloodline and body had both become stronger, even though the effect wasn’t too obvious.

After reaching the stream, Zhao Feng became more cautious and wary.

Being a source of water, there were occasionally bigger animals such as wolves, deer, and whatnot around, which were harder for Zhao Feng to kill.

If he met wolves, tigers, or eagles, there was a certain amount of danger. It was good that Zhao Feng had the God’s Spiritual Eye, which allowed him to notice such dangerous animals from very far away.

“I’ll take some water first.”

Zhao Feng walked to the stream, and he didn’t forget to use his God’s Spiritual Eye to inspect the water. This was just a small stream, so it didn’t have any bigger animals like crocodiles.

Di! Da!

Zhao Feng took out the Green Spiritual Gourd and filled several bathtubs’ worth of water.

Right at that moment, chaos broke out near the stream. Some of the deer and cows that were currently drinking scattered.

Wooooooooo!

The cry of wolves made the hearts of those nearby go cold. Zhao Feng looked to the side and saw more than a dozen wolves charge over with a bloodthirsty aura.

These wolves were here to drink water and kill nearby animals. Zhao Feng was also one of the targets.

Go! with a thought, Zhao Feng disappeared from the Ancient Dream Realm.

Each of these wolves were ten times stronger than the multi-colored snake from before, and they were good at teamwork. Zhao Feng’s strength was restricted in the Ancient Dream Realm, so he would be at a huge disadvantage if he faced the pack of wolves.

Within the room, Zhao Feng took out the Green Spiritual Gourd, and the little thieving cat who was sitting on his shoulder looked at it with glowing eyes.

Zhao Feng smiled and gave the little thieving cat a barrel’s worth of water.



Gulu!

The little thieving cat drank a couple gulps in satisfaction, then sat down. Zhao Feng also took a sip and felt a calm, cool feeling travel throughout his body.

His Ice and Water bloodlines started to move and absorb the mysterious power within the water.

“Hmm? This water can heal one’s body, and it’s easy to absorb,” Zhao Feng was surprised.

The effect of the water was about the same as the meat from before, but it was much easier to absorb. Zhao Feng drank large gulps of water and found that his state of existence and even his bloodline showed signs of becoming stronger.

“The water from the Ancient Dream Realm is comparable to some of the precious liquids of the Fan Universe,” Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

If he drank this for a long time, his body and bloodline would benefit a lot from it.

Zhao Feng estimated that a sip of this water was worth one one-thousandth of a drop of the Demigod’s blood. Of course, as time passed, its effect would weaken.

For the next several days, Zhao Feng didn’t enter the Ancient Dream Realm. Instead, he sat down and, apart from drinking the stream water, focused on comprehension and grinding down the intent from the Eye of Death.

Several days later, a strong surge of Intent appeared from the room where Zhao Feng was staying.

Boom!

Wind howled and lightning crackled in the sky above, causing the Heaven and Earth nearby to change color. The birth of a new Magnificent Power seemed to purposely try to conceal itself as it disappeared within a couple breaths, but even then, it raised attention from some Kings of the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

“I’ve finally formed King Intent,” Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

He didn’t need to use the remaining half a cup of Illusion God Wine; he was able to form his own King Intent by himself.

Since he had the foundation of his comprehensions already, as well as a powerful soul, forming complete King Intent wasn’t very hard for him.

In addition, Zhao Feng had used the Dragon Flaming Wine, the Lightning Cloud Wine, and large amounts of meat and water from the Ancient Dream Realm, so his Crystal Core had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm.

Chapter 688 - Setting Sail (1)

After the King Intent was formed, every aspect of Zhao Feng reached the limit. It would be hard for him to have any major breakthroughs within a short amount of time. A cultivation at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm was also incredible.

Other than his cultivation, Zhao Feng's state of existence, body, and soul had all reached the level of a King.

At this moment, at least ten Divine Senses scanned across the area where Zhao Feng lived.

No matter how low-key Zhao Feng tried to be, the birth of a new King Intent was unable to be concealed.

The owners of these Divine Senses all sighed. A youth only twenty-three years old had a cultivation of the Great Origin Core Realm and was already able to comprehend King Intent. What kind of miracle was that?

The potential that Zhao Feng displayed already surpassed Nan Gongsheng's. Only Zhao Yufei, who had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, could suppress Zhao Feng in terms of cultivation speed.

"Zhao Feng, you're improving at a very fast rate, but we'll be leaving in ten days' time...." Duanmu Qing's voice sounded.

Zhao Feng's strength was enough to challenge Kings, but in the face of the Pursuit of Death, even Emperors weren't able to survive.

"Ten more days," Zhao Feng nodded his head solemnly. There were only ten days of protection from living in the True Martial Sacred Land left, but that wasn't his final destination.

Floating Dream Spiritual Zone... Sky Saint Qin Palace.... Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

His path of cultivation would be clear and straightforward after confirming whether Liu Qinxin was alive or dead.

Zhao Feng officially stopped cultivating for the last ten days. He continued grinding down the Intent from the Eye of Death.

His exiting seclusion raised the attention of many members of the clan. The fight with Lei Zhen had made Zhao Feng famous and given him the title of the number one genius of the Lightning Dao.

Zhao Feng left the main Spiritual Peak. This was the first time he had left the clan's territory after exiting the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Zhao Feng flew toward the Golden Mountain Sect and scanned his Divine Sense across the entire place. He soon saw Old Li, the King in blue robes, Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and the other sailors.

"Zhao Feng!" the blue-robed King exclaimed as he sensed Zhao Feng's King-level Divine Sense.

He was shocked; how long had it been? Not even a year had passed yet! The ant in his eyes had now formed complete King Intent.

The main difference between the Void God Realm and the realms below was the soul and their Intent, and Zhao Feng's soul and Intent were both already completely transformed. The door to becoming a King was wide open to him. Zhao Feng only needed a year or two at most to become a King.

A while later, in a side hall of the Golden Mountain Sect, Zhao Feng, the blue-robed King, and Old Li sat together and started to chat.

Zhao Feng was now a legendary genius and rising star within the True Martial Sacred Land. He had revealed his light during the disciple ceremony, and he managed to copy the plan from several thousand years ago to invade the Mermaid Kingdom, obtaining mermaid tears and the Illusion God Wine.

Afterward, Zhao Feng only became more famous. The fight with Lei Zhen, and his potential to surpass the Wind Lightning Emperor, shocked the entire Sacred Land.

The blue-robed King and Old Li both sighed in their hearts when they met Zhao Feng again. Zhao Feng was even more terrifying than the rumors – he had formed King Intent.

Old Li took Zhao Feng to see Loulan Zhishui, Li Yunya, and company a while later.

“Zhao Feng, we’ve asked some array masters to strengthen your Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship,” Old Li smiled and said. Although Zhao Feng stayed on the main Spiritual Peak of the True Mystic Sacred Clan, he had maintained contact with Old Li.

“Captain....” Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui wanted to speak, but they stopped.

Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned over them and instantly knew the situation very clearly. After entering the Sacred Land, Loulan Zhishui and Li Yunya were soon accepted into the Golden Mountain Sect, and Loulan Zhishui became a rising star of the Golden Mountain Sect while Li Yunya became a Deacon. The two had already successfully integrated into the Golden Mountain Sect.

The thirty-three two-star sects within the True Martial Sacred Land were all peak two-stars that far surpassed the two-star forces of the outside world. How glorious was it to be one of the members of a Sacred Land?

“You can decide whether to stay or leave. I won’t force you,” Zhao Feng said calmly.

Without much hesitation, Li Yunya decided to stay. Staying in a Sacred Land was a dream-come-true for him, and he couldn’t go back to his original sect even if he wanted to.

Loulan Zhishui glanced at Zhao Feng with a complex and guilty expression.

The purple-haired youth in her sight had become distant. She had witnessed the miracle of his rising. The first time they met, he was only a ruffled blue-haired youth.

“Okay, I understand,” Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised, and he wasn’t angry.

Loulan Zhishui looked downward with guilt. Back at the Eight Desolate Mountain, she agreed to become a sailor on Zhao Feng’s ship, but the promise was now coming to an end.

“Skeletal Division Leader, from today onwards, you shall be the vice-captain of the ship,” Zhao Feng gently waved his hand.

Shua!

The skeletal Division Leader appeared. Its bones were covered with dark golden lines, and its aura was much stronger than before, even surpassing Li Yunya’s.

“What...!” Li Yunya’s heart jumped in disbelief.

Not only had the skeletal Division Leader's cultivation reached the Sovereign Lord rank, the strength of its bones had reached the peak Sovereign Lord level. It was unlikely that many people below the half-step Void God Realm would be a match for the skeletal Division leader.

"Understood, Master," the skeletal Division Leader laughed wickedly as it took the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship and the other sailors.

The size of the ship hadn't become any bigger, but its other aspects were all stronger. Zhao Feng paid a huge price that hurt Old Li just by looking at it.

"Let's go," Zhao Feng took the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship and returned to the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

Before he left, Zhao Feng gave Old Li two interspatial rings.

"Please give one of them to the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord. The other one is for the Golden Mountain Sect, which Old Li can distribute as he wishes."

Old Li gripped the two interspatial rings and took in a cold breath when his Divine Sense entered them. The amount of treasure contained within the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's interspatial ring was enough to make the eyes of even Kings go red. As for the one meant for the Golden Mountain Sect, the amount of treasure was greater than the amount of treasure Old Li had saved over his entire lifetime.

Furthermore, according to what Zhao Feng said, this was just some compensation; he would also owe the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord a favor.

"I have to admit that the two of you made the wrong decision," Old Li sighed gently as his eyes scanned over Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui.

Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui could obviously see the stunning amount of treasures that were in the interspatial rings.

One had to know that Old Li was a half-step King. Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui wouldn't receive anything. With Zhao Feng's help, they managed to enter the True Martial Sacred Land, which was already their biggest reward.

After returning to the main Spiritual Peak Zhao, Feng packed his stuff, while the skeletal Division Leader officially took over the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship.

Zhao Feng let the sailors go and gave them their rewards.

"Master, give me some time and I'll be able to turn this ship into a ghost ship," the skeletal Division Leader laughed. After becoming the vice-captain, it made some of the smarter ghost-corpses become sailors.

After staying in the Ten Thousand Ghost Peak for so long, different types of zombies, spirits of hatred, and other corpses had formed.

If he was willing, Zhao Feng could even go down the path of the Ten Thousand Ghost Emperor and form his own army. It wouldn't be just a wish to wipe out a two-star force later on. However, Zhao Feng wasn't too interested in the Dao of Ghost-Corpses. His main cores were still the Wind Lightning Inheritance and his Soul eye-bloodline techniques.

That thought would be better if it was handed over to the skeletal Division Leader.

As the ten-day deadline was closing in, Zhao Feng finished all the problems and didn't have anything to do over the last five days.

He went to find Nan Gongsheng and talk to him.

Of course, he didn't go find him to fight. Instead, he wanted to talk about the theories behind the Dao of Space.

Zhao Feng comprehended the Lightning Wings Flying Technique after observing and incorporating part of Nan Gongsheng's laws of Space. Zhao Feng still needed to perfect it, so he wanted to learn from Nan Gongsheng himself.

Nan Gongsheng didn't decline; he was also interested in Zhao Feng's understanding of the laws of Wind and the laws of Lightning. In terms of speed alone, even Nan Gongsheng wasn't as fast as Zhao Feng.

The two sparred and talked for two or three days, and they both gained some understanding. Zhao Feng learned a lot from inspecting Nan Gongsheng's spatial techniques.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning technique contains even more powerful Lightning Wings Spatial techniques, and they can travel thousands of miles in one breath.... Zhao Feng thought.

The Lightning Wings Flying Technique was more suitable for running from or pursuing others. In the past, the Wind Lightning Emperor used this skill to escape even from Sacred Lords.

After returning to his place, Zhao Feng took out the little thieving cat. The little thieving cat also specialized in Space, so Zhao Feng wanted to learn from it as well.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat disappeared in an instant and appeared on the top of the room the next instant.

Its spatial techniques were related to the Dao of Assassination, so they were usually dead-silent.

Zhao Feng realized that the little thieving cat relied more on its bloodline, and it exceeded the parameters of normal spatial techniques. However, even then, Zhao Feng was able to learn from the little thieving cat.

After combining Nan Gongsheng's techniques, the little thieving cat's techniques, and the Wind Lightning Inheritance, Zhao Feng was able to perfect his technique even more.

"If this succeeds, my speed will reach an entirely new level."

Zhao Feng slowly closed his eyes. For the final two days, he kept his eyes shut and merged the various skills together.

A plan started to form in his mind – merge spatial techniques into the Wings of Wind and Lightning. With that, he could break through space itself while flying.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning on their own were just like a bird who had reached its fastest speed; there wasn't really a way to push the wings themselves any faster, but if he could use spatial techniques

and shrink the distance travelled to one-tenth or one-hundredth of the actual distance, then the overall speed would be ten times or a hundred times faster.

This was the ultimate theoretical level of the Wings of Wind and Lightning – the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash.

Chapter 689 - Setting Sail (2)

The Lightning Wings Spatial Flash started to form in Zhao Feng's mind.

Of course, right now, he was only cultivating the most basic foundation – the Lightning Wings Wind Flash. The Lightning Wings Wind Flash condensed the essence of the Wind Lightning Inheritance into the form of the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Using the Lightning Wings Wind Flash, Zhao Feng was confident that his speed could surpass many Void God Realm Kings.

Time flew by quickly, and Zhao Feng spent the last two days comprehending the Wings of Wind and Lightning and grinding down the Intent of the Eye of Death.

Two days later, Zhao Feng let out a breath. He put the little thieving cat and the child Demigod away, then went to Emperor Duanmu's place.

The child Demigod's progress was shocking; he had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm despite Zhao Feng limiting his resources.

In front of the palace:

"Good, everyone's here," Duanmu Qing nodded his head faintly. Next to him were Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

The three had finished everything they needed to do and were now waiting for the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array to open.

"Let's go," with a thought, Emperor Duanmu's powers covered Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

Shua!

The next instant, the three had disappeared from the main Spiritual Peak.

"What speed!" Zhao Feng was stunned. In just one step, Duanmu Qing had taken the two of them and disappeared from the territory of the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

Zhao Feng felt as if space had changed. Emperors far surpassed normal Kings in terms of their understanding of Space, and their souls were at the peak.

A breath or two later, Duanmu Qing and the other two had landed on the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak. The Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak was a neutral place, and there were many inheritances here.

"Why are these inheritances...?" Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

Duanmu Qing's eyes scanned over the place and explained, "Some expert ancestors of some two-star sects came to the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak to leave their inheritances behind for their juniors before they died."

Zhao Feng understood. He had faintly heard about this when he entered the Sacred Land.

"Of course, these inheritances are much worse than the Demigod Forgotten Garden," Duanmu Qing said.

Across the entire Sacred land, there weren't more than three inheritances of the same rank as the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

They didn't bother with these two-star sect inheritances. Emperor Duanmu led the way and walked to an array stand with eight old green stone poles.

These eight green stone poles were each several hundred meters tall and were covered with ancient array carvings. It seemed as if space itself was undulating, and Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye became lost when he inspected them. It was obvious that these stone poles regarded the laws of Space.

"Emperor Duanmu," a voice sounded from the array.

Zhao Feng looked closely and was surprised; there was a Void God Realm King at the top of every pole. Apart from that, there was also an elder at the very center of the array – a Void God Realm Emperor. A total of one Emperor and eight Kings guarded the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.

"Thank you all," Duanmu Qing smiled. His voice was as gentle as a breeze.

The elder Emperor nodded his head, and Duanmu Qing took out thirty-two peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones, which he placed within the eight stone poles.

"The Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array is to prevent being overrun by other forces. There's also a God Primal Crystal Stone in the middle of the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array," Duanmu Qing told Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei some secrets.

There were three Spiritual Zone Sacred Lands in the Cang Ocean: the True Martial Sacred Land, the Floating Dream Sacred Land, and the Ten Thousand Woods Sacred Land. These three Sacred Lands were connected by the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays.

Zhao Feng's destination was roughly in the same direction as Duanmu Qing's and Zhao Yufei's.

"We'll be parting ways after reaching the Floating Dream Spiritual Zone."

Duanmu Qing and company stood at the center of the array.

Weng~~

The eight ancient green stone poles released a brilliant glow of silver-white light, which covered the array stand. Duanmu Qing's, Zhao Feng's, and Zhao Yufei's bodies started to fade and disappear.

"They've left," a King on top of one stone pole suddenly took out a token and sent a message. The next instant, a surge of Death Intent radiated across the entire True Martial Sacred Land and made some Kings and Emperors tremble uneasily.

“What a strong aura of Death!” some Void God Realm Kings felt their hearts go cold.

A couple breaths later, a tall figure wearing a dark golden crown appeared in the air above the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak. The crown radiated an ancient, dim aura. His pair of eyes were completely black like an abyss.

“Emperor of Death!” some old Emperors within the Sacred Land exclaimed.

“When did the Emperor of Death come to the True Martial Sacred Land?”

“He concealed himself very deeply.”

Chaos broke out amongst the Sacred Land. The Emperor of Death was the nightmare of many in the Cang Ocean.

“Master,” the warm Wen Luoan bowed and stood next to the Emperor of Death. The white-eyed girl, three Death Spirit Lords, and twenty or thirty Death Guards were also present. This force was enough to wipe out some two-star sects of the outside world.

“I’ve hidden in the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan for over a month. That Emperor Duanmu has indeed gone toward the Floating Dream Spiritual Zone,” the Emperor of Death murmured.

His voice seemed to have the ability to sound within the soul, and the Divine Senses that scanned over felt cold and their souls started to feel uneasy. The Emperor of Death specialized in the Dao of Soul Death, and even Divine Sense could be injured just by coming into contact with him.

A while later, the Emperor of Death arrived at the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.

“Emperor of Death....” the old Emperor and eight Kings felt as if they couldn’t control their lives. Each of the eight Kings felt a crushing aura, and they didn’t dare to even look directly at the Emperor of Death. Only the old Emperor revealed a wary look as he glanced deeply at the Emperor of Death, but he didn’t say anything.

“Senior Martial Brother, where are we going this time?” the white-eyed little girl asked somewhat stupidly with a laugh.

“You’ll know very soon,” Wen Luoan took thirty-two peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones from the Emperor of Death, which he then placed into the eight stone poles.

The aura of Death and the Emperor of Death soon faded away as the array started.

Elsewhere in the limitless ocean, in a place comparable to the True Martial Sacred Land but very far from it.

Floating Dream Sacred Land, Zhao Feng stood on a similar array stand and looked around.

This Sacred Land had dreamy multi-colored clouds floating around, and it was at least a hundred miles wide. Eight of the colored clouds seemed to be corporeal, and they had two-star sects on them.

“The Floating Dream Sacred Land only has a single three-star superpower and dozens of two-star sects, but the Heaven Dream Sacred Clan’s strength is actually somewhat greater than the Mystic True Sacred



Clan and Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan combined,” Duanmu Qing sighed as he took out a token after arriving. He was an honorary Elder of a two-star sect in the Floating Dream Sacred Land.

Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei still needed to use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array again after arriving in the Floating Dream Sacred Land to go to the nearby continent zone. This meant that Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei would leave the Cang Ocean and arrive at the Southern Ocean.

“Brother Zhao Feng, we’ll part ways here. Maybe the next time we meet, we’ll have different identities, different statuses, and maybe even different paths,” Zhao Yufei bit her lips and squeezed out a smile.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei stood at two different Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays. Before Zhao Feng could say anything, Zhao Yufei had already turned around, and tears had started to form in her slightly red eyes.

“Different paths? Yufei...” Zhao Feng murmured, and his usually-calm heart suddenly felt a piercing pain that he had never felt before. It was similar to the experience he felt from the mermaid tears. It was as if he had also fallen into the beautiful and sad emotions of the mermaids.

Zhao Yufei seemed extremely weak and lonely in his eyes. Zhao Feng looked at the familiar figure and suddenly felt the urge to charge over and grab her tightly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng’s shoulder and urgently threw out several bronze coins.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically, and he quickly took out several Primal Crystal Stones.

Before he left, Zhao Feng exchanged large amounts of resources for some peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

Miao!

The little thieving cat quickly placed eight peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones into the array.

Weng~~

The array stand Zhao Feng stood on started to glow.

“Yufei, we shall meet again,” Zhao Feng’s decisive voice sounded in the soul-dimension.

Zhao Yufei’s figure trembled, but she didn’t turn around.

“Yufei, splitting now means meeting again in the future. The Lord Dynasty is your true stage. With Zhao Feng’s potential, he’ll arrive at the continent zone sooner or later,” the Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice sounded, and Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei soon disappeared as well.

Several breaths later, a bright light appeared on the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array stand. Immediately following that, an aura of Death surged into the area.

The expressions of the experts guarding the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array changed dramatically as the Emperor of Death and company appeared. The place became dead-quiet.

“They’ve gone?” the Emperor of Death murmured as his Eyes of Death locked on to the King opposite him.

“Arghh!” the Void God Realm King felt as if his soul had been restricted, and he couldn’t even resist.

“Where did that purple-haired male go?” Wen Luoan asked.

“He... he went to the Sky Flower Zone,” the Void God Realm uttered as he looked uneasily and fearfully at the Emperor of Death.

Everyone knew the Emperor of Death.

“Follow him,” the Emperor of Death and company instantly used the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array and disappeared in a flash of light.

“The Emperor of Death!”

“That terrifying guy came to the Floating Dream Sacred Land? Who knows what kind of bloody storm he’ll bring.”

The Kings felt relieved.

The Emperor of Death and company soon appeared in the Sky Heaven Void Ocean Palace.

Shua!

The aura of Death instantly enveloped the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. In that instant, everyone in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace felt their bodies freeze as if they were rocks.

“What power! Master used his power of Death to freeze the entire Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Chapter 690 - The Child Demigod’s Suggestion

In the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace of the Sky Flower Island Zone, the large hall was dead-silent, and the bodies of countless experts froze.

The shadow of Death enveloped all the beings present.

The Palace Lord of the Sky Flower Void Ocean Spiritual Palace was a Void God Realm King, and his soul trembled uneasily.

“Emperor of Death!” the Sky Flower Palace Lord held his breath and ordered the Regulators to not do anything. It seemed as if the Emperor of Death was looking for someone.

At the same time, the Divine Senses of the three Death Spirit Lords also scanned around. One of them even used a Soul-Searching Technique to search the Regulators near the Teleportation Array.

“He’s very fast,” the Emperor of Death murmured. His intent of Death had filled the entire Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, but he didn’t find any sign of Zhao Feng.

“Reporting to the Emperor, Zhao Feng seems to have instantly used the Wings of Wind and Lightning after arriving here, and he has now entered the limitless ocean,” the Death Spirit Lord said respectfully. He found traces of Zhao Feng through the Soul-Searching Technique.

The Emperor of Death closed his eyes, and his Divine Sense started to extend.

A thousand miles... two thousand miles... three thousand miles....

The Emperor of Death's senses were limitless and could travel very far. A couple breaths later, the Emperor of Death's Divine Sense had reached a span of ten thousand miles, and he finally caught signs of a faint aura of Wind Lightning in the air that was fading away.

"We can't even sense Zhao Feng at all," Wen Luoan and the Death Guards gripped their Tokens of Death, but they didn't feel anything. It was as if their target had evaporated into thin air.

The Emperor of Death stood motionless, and he seemed like the shadow of the God of Death.

His Divine Sense had surpassed ten thousand miles as it chased after the direction of the Wind Lightning aura.

His eyebrows suddenly furrowed. The faint aura of Wind Lightning suddenly split into more than a dozen sources that headed in different directions.

The distance between the two became further and further away. Although the Emperor of Death's Divine Sense could reach that far, it wasn't very accurate, and the limitless ocean was constantly scrubbing all auras.

"Cunning brat," the Emperor of Death's pitch-black eyes were ice-cold.

"Master, what do we do now?" Wen Luoan asked.

Zhao Feng's reaction was too fast, and his Wings of Wind and Lightning greatly surpassed the speed of normal Kings.

"Go in these directions," the Emperor of Death reached out and created a map made of light from his hand. The map contained the image of the Floating Dream Sacred Land, and it could locate the places nearby.

According to the direction the aura of Wind Lightning was travelling, the Emperor of Death could generally guess some of the possible destinations Zhao Feng was heading toward.

The Emperor of Death's forces split into five. One team was the Emperor of Death and the white-eyed little girl. The other four teams consisted of some Death Guards led by Wen Luoan and the three Death Spirit Lords respectively.

The five groups headed off in the general direction of Zhao Feng.

Shua! Shua!

The Emperor of Death and his subordinates soon disappeared from the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Hu~~

The Sky Flower Palace Lord and everyone else all let out a long breath.

In a certain part of the Sky Flower Islands Zone:

“Lightning Wings Wind Flash!”

A faint red figure covered in lightning flashed across the limitless ocean. No one below the half-step Void God Realm could even see the outline of the figure.

“What speed!” the occasional experts travelling on a boat were stunned. This figure displayed speed several times faster than normal Kings.

The Lightning Wings Wind Flash was a secret technique of the Wings of Wind and Lightning, and it pushed the Intent of Wind Lightning to the maximum.

Pa!

Zhao Feng’s wings quickly fluttered as his body became an arc of lightning, surpassing the speed of normal Void God Realms.

However, using the Lightning Wings Wind Flash also used a lot of energy.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng’s body gently shook and turned into ten figures of lightning. Each of them had a wisp of King Intent, and their auras were exactly the same as Zhao Feng.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

These figures flew in different directions and, although they were slightly slower, it was hard to distinguish which one was the real one.

Zhao Feng would release several Wind Lightning Figures every ten thousand miles or so. Each of them could last about an hour or so because they had some of Zhao Feng’s King Intent.

At the same time, Zhao Feng restricted his Soul Sea to a certain degree.

The Eye of Death’s Intent was frozen by his Ice Soul power and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. It was because of this that the Emperor of Death and his subordinates couldn’t lock on to Zhao Feng.

As long as I don’t use any Soul-type techniques or my eye-bloodline, the Emperor of Death and his subordinates won’t be able to sense me easily, Zhao Feng thought.

Eventually, he even stopped using his King Intent and Divine Sense.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat grabbed onto his shoulder and would occasionally point toward a certain direction as its eyes spun.

It was because of the little thieving cat’s divination skills that Zhao Feng was able to react so quickly and escape from the Emperor of Death’s pursuit.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered, and he flew for a long time until the majority of his True Yuan was expended. There were signs of exhaustion on his face.

He started to pretend to be a Lightning Wind Figure as he slowly concealed his aura and removed the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Plop!

Zhao Feng's figure dove into the limitless ocean. Very soon after:

Gulu~~~

A dark silver ship shrouded in a ghostly air appeared within the limitless ocean.

"Skeletal Division Leader, you control the ship. Let the little thieving cat decide the route," Zhao Feng said and went to the captain's cabin and sat down.

The skeletal Division Leader now controlled the ship, and the sailors were ghost-corpses that had a certain amount of intelligence.

"Yes, Master," the skeletal Division Leader replied.

In the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng ate some Spiritual Pills and other treasures in order to recover his True Yuan faster. While doing that, he also began to look at the map of the Floating Dream Sacred Land and its territories.

Zhao Feng was more than a dozen island zones away from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace's location.

"The Emperor of Death doesn't know my destination," Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

To stop revealing himself, he decided not to go to any Void Ocean Spiritual Palace since he wasn't in need of anything.

With the improvements from the Sacred Land, the Sea Sky Ship's fastest speed was comparable to the half-step Void God Realm. Zhao Feng's ship would be able to reach the Sky Sacred Qin Palace within a year.

"If I restrain my Soul Sea, how will the Emperor of Death be able to sense me, let alone chase after me?" Zhao Feng laughed coldly in his heart, and his eye and hair color both returned to black.

"Master, if I merge with the Demigod's Intent, my overall strength will rise to a new level. I would be able to help you," the child Demigod exited the ring with a solemn expression, but his voice was extremely babyish.

"Not right now," Zhao Feng shook his head.

Currently, the child Demigod's strength was at least comparable to a half-step King. If he merged with the Demigod Intent, his strength would rise dramatically.

Zhao Feng wasn't dumb. He purposely wanted to restrict the child Demigod's growth. He had an instinct that, if he let the child Demigod mature as he wanted, he might become even more dangerous than the Emperor of Death. After all, the child Demigod was a Demigod in the process of reviving – his growth couldn't be described as "cultivation," but "recovery." Once he had the Demigod Intent and an endless supply of resources, the child Demigod would be able to recover to the rank of an Emperor within a couple years.

Ten thousand miles away, in the misty limitless ocean:

“It’s disappeared again,” the Emperor of Death’s eyebrows furrowed as he glanced toward the aura of Wind Lightning that had faded away.

Not only was Zhao Feng’s speed fast, he would continuously send doppelgangers out in all directions that had the exact same aura as the true body. It was extremely hard to chase him just from his aura alone.

“Bai Lin,” the Emperor of Death turned toward the white-eyed little girl next to him.

The white-eyed little girl had the Eye of Destiny and, although it hadn’t truly awakened, it could still catch traces of destiny. She was better than most experts cultivating in the Dao of Life. This was also why the Emperor of Death chose to take her.

The white-eyed little girl bit her fingers, then took out a pen and a piece of paper with locked eyebrows. A long time later, the white-eyed little girl managed to draw a blurry instrument with a pale face.

“Qin?” the Emperor of Death recognized an ancient qin from the drawing, and the white-eyed little girl instantly fell asleep after drawing the picture.

The difficulty this time far exceeded the past. The stronger the person she tried to divine the fate of, the more difficult it was.

“Qin...” the Emperor of Death murmured before starting to think.

This instrument was the only clue, but the clue wasn’t enough. What did this qin represent? A person? The instrument itself? Or something else entirely?

Using this trail, the Emperor of Death continuously searched, and he ordered people to find all information about qins.

In the dark misty ocean, a small ship radiating an air of Death and Yin quickly travelled through the water. The air of Death and Yin radiating from it prevented the senses of anyone below the half-step Void God Realm from looking into it.

“Pirate ship? A ghost ship of the Wicked Path?” the nearby ships and experts would run away from it since its aura was too terrifying. Even the ships of some powerful forces didn’t dare to offend this pirate ship.

Several days passed by, and the ghost ship was still safe.

Zhao Feng’s energy had recovered long ago, and he had occasionally gone into the Ancient Dream Realm to get resources for the ghost-corpses. The flesh and blood of the Ancient Dream Realm beasts were extremely beneficial for the cursed ghost-corpses.

One day, the skeletal Division Leader’s voice was full of excitement, “Master, all of the cursed ghost-corpses have become Sovereigns.”

Hearing that, Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression.

The cursed ghost-corpses were each several meters tall and gave off an ancient aura of a decaying corpse, and the power of the curse was ten times stronger than before.

“They’re stronger than I imagined,” Zhao Feng was stunned. Although these Sovereign cursed ghost-corpses had only just broken through not long ago, they were already almost unparalleled against anyone below the Sovereign Lord rank. Even Sovereign Lords would feel troubled if the curse touched them.

On top of that, there was a hundred of them, and the array they formed was extremely powerful. It wasn’t as simple as adding them together one by one.

The bodies of these ghost-corpses are extremely strong, and they contain the aura of that meat from before.... a light flashed across the child Demigod’s eyes as he stared at the ghost-corpses.

He was already suspicious of whether Zhao Feng had more of that meat from before or not. The amount of flesh and meat the ghost-corpses had absorbed to reach this level was stunning. The child Demigod precisely needed that meat in order to recover his strength and his complete bloodline.

“Let’s make a deal,” the child Demigod’s eyes glimmered solemnly with light as he spoke to Zhao Feng in a babyish voice.