

K O G 691

Chapter 691 - Testing Out the Sky Locking Bow

"A deal?" Zhao Feng squinted his eyes as he looked at the child Demigod whose voice was still babyish. His voice was like a three-year-old's, but his expression was serious.

No one would dare to underestimate a Demigod who had revived.

"Hehe," Zhao Feng couldn't help but laugh, "you seem to have forgotten our relationship."

There was no such thing as equality between a slave and a master. A deal was usually between two parties who were on the same level.

Mockery as well as curiosity appeared in the skeletal Division Leader's eyes. It didn't know much about this child because the Demigod intent had suppressed it, and it couldn't leave the pearl.

Of course, that didn't mean that the skeletal Division Leader underestimated him. This "child" who looked only two or three years old had the cultivation of a late-stage Great Origin Core Realm and could easily defeat itself. No matter how dumb the skeletal Division Leader might've been, it wouldn't treat him as a child.

"I am a Demigod, so I have the right to make a deal. Besides, you won't be able to resist my offer," the child Demigod said proudly. Even though he was a slave whose life was in someone else's control, he still had his dignity.

"Demigod!" the skeletal Division Leader was shocked and speechless as it stared at the golden-skinned child in front of it.

Zhao Feng had revived a Demigod? And made him his slave? This... was just too crazy! Compared to a Demigod, the Scarlet Moon Patriarch that it had once admired and even the Emperor of Death were nothing.

"That's if the deal is actually irresistible," Zhao Feng didn't reject the suggestion. He knew that, as the child Demigod's strength recovered, more of his memories would awaken.

"Firstly, I have a method that can increase the chances of Master absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning," the child Demigod faintly said.

God Tribulation Lightning! a light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes.

The God Tribulation Lightning was the supreme lightning that could counter everything in the world. If he could comprehend or absorb even just a wisp of it, it would increase his strength dramatically. On top of that, comprehending the God Tribulation Lightning would increase his chances of success when facing his own God Tribulation.

"I have a Lightning Absorption Divine Technique in the depths of my memories. Although incomplete, it's a skill that surpasses the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique and the Lightning Summoning Sword Technique. In my previous life, I comprehended this skill in order to strengthen my resilience against lightning," the child Demigod explained.

Lightning Absorption Divine Technique! Zhao Feng's heart moved. He had inherited the Wind Lightning Inheritance, so he had heard of the legendary Lightning Absorption Divine Technique before. Apparently, this technique was created specifically to fight against the God Tribulation.

No wonder the Demigod was able to have a complete corpse and even absorb some of the lightning.

Zhao Feng believed the majority of what the child Demigod said. He had the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, so he could be considered an expert in Lightning. It would be hard to trick him in regard to the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique.

"The second point is that God Tribulation Lightning is extremely difficult to merge into True Yuan. The best way is to let the body, flesh, and blood absorb it. That was the mistake that I made in the past," the child Demigod smiled.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng instantly felt as if a cork had been removed from a bottle.

No wonder he faced so much resistance when he tried to absorb it – the God Tribulation Lightning was a power that ruled supreme over countless powers. How could this kind of power merge together with some other lightning or True Yuan?

The child Demigod enlightened Zhao Feng.

The best way is to let my body absorb it. My dantian already has the power of Wind Lightning, which can't coexist with the God Tribulation Lightning, Zhao Feng comprehended.

"It is hard for normal bodies to withstand the God Tribulation Lightning, which means that one needs a body-strengthening divine technique," the child Demigod said proudly.

Body-strengthening divine technique. Zhao Feng now understood everything, and he looked deeply at the child Demigod. The child Demigod specialized in body-strengthening in his previous life, so he obviously had powerful body-strengthening techniques.

"What do you want?" Zhao Feng decided to make a deal with the child Demigod. Both the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique and the body-strengthening divine technique were in the child Demigod's hand, and without them, Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to absorb the God Tribulation Lightning even if he had the head.

"I want more of that meat from before, and a lot of it," the child Demigod spoke as he glanced toward the cursed ghost-corpses. The cursed ghost-corpses had obviously absorbed the flesh and blood from the Ancient Dream Realm.

"How much do you need?" Zhao Feng asked.

"Five tons, no negotiation," the child Demigod said.

Five tons? Zhao Feng's eyebrows locked together. To gather five tons, he would need to kill some of the bigger animals.

"The value of what I'm giving you is definitely worth that much," the child Demigod held an aggressive stance. He knew that Zhao Feng definitely had a large amount of this meat. The cursed ghost-corpses

were an obvious indicator. Zhao Feng had definitely given the cursed ghost-corpses at least five hundred kilograms in total, so five thousand shouldn't be too much.

"Okay," Zhao Feng nodded his head in agreement, "but you need to prove that what you're giving me is real."

Although five tons was a lot, that would only increase the child Demigod's strength until he became a King. As more of the meat was eaten, the effect would decrease. This was the basic theory behind the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

"I use the name of the God Tribulation to promise that I won't pull any tricks on the items, and to confirm that they are real," the child Demigod said solemnly.

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction. The child Demigod had died to the God Tribulation in his previous life, and its power had left behind a nightmare in his heart. At the same time, the God Tribulation was related to the laws of Heaven and Earth. The child Demigod wouldn't joke around with such a thing.

From that, one could see that the child Demigod was indeed serious about making this deal. It seemed like he had plenty of other things to rely on that would allow him to remain unafraid of Zhao Feng.

"To prove my sincerity, I'll give the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique to you right now," the child Demigod said.

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised. Was the child Demigod always this "sincere?"

He didn't say anything and simply accepted the information the child Demigod sent him. An incomplete divine technique soon appeared in his mind.

The Lightning Absorption Divine Technique: created by an expert of ancient times in order to face the God Tribulation. A technique made to absorb the power of Lightning.

The technique didn't have a lot written since it was incomplete. It wasn't like the Wind Lightning Inheritance or the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique that had a large outline and direction. Simply put, it was just a skill that required a high level of comprehension and soul-strength.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and tried to comprehend it, and he found that, although there wasn't much content, it was rather difficult to comprehend. Luckily, he had the foundation of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the God's Spiritual Eye, which allowed him to at least comprehend a bit of it.

"Give me a few days and I'll give you half a ton of meat," Zhao Feng opened his eyes and said.

Joy flashed through the child Demigod's eyes.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng seemed to be cultivating while sitting down, but in reality, his consciousness was staying in the Soul Sea.

Zhao Feng's Soul Sea was currently restrained, so he couldn't easily use the power of his soul, but that didn't stop him from comprehending within it.

Shua!

With a thought, Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm once again.

Near the stream, Zhao Feng started to hunt the animals with no offensive capabilities, such as cows and sheep.

To increase his efficiency, Zhao Feng took out the Sky Locking Bow.

The Sky Locking Bow's power was greatly restricted in the Ancient Dream Realm, but it could still shoot at a range of a couple hundred meters.

Zhi!

Zhao Feng gripped the ancient dark silver bow and started to slowly pull the bowstring while merging his eye-bloodline power into it.

Weng~~

Silver light appeared around the ancient bow and started to move as if it was real. At the same time, a cold, slim golden arrow made of light started to condense.

When a weapon reached the Sky Locking Bow's level, one didn't need arrows anymore. Arrows could be formed automatically. When one had enough power, the Sky Locking Bow could theoretically be used infinitely, like a gun with unlimited ammunition.

Whoosh!

Gold and silver light intertwined on the Sky Locking Bow and pierced through the air.

Bam!

The golden arrow flashed and reappeared dozens of meters away through the throat of a deer that was drinking water.

"What power!" Zhao Feng's mouth was wide open; he was stunned.

This was the first time using this trump card.

The bodies of every being in the Ancient Dream Realm were extremely strong, and even Zhao Feng would need to spend some time and effort to kill a mere deer or sheep, whereas the Sky Locking Bow had done it in one shot.

"That's good. I can do anything I want in the Ancient Dream Realm and test out my archery skills."

Zhao Feng suppressed the excitement in his heart as he quickly put away the deer's body and removed its aura in order to not raise attention of other animals.

For the next two days, Zhao Feng used the Sky Locking Bow to hunt some bigger animals, but the Sky Locking Bow used a lot of True Yuan. Zhao Feng could only use it four or five times a day, but it would kill the target in one shot every time.

The targets locked on to by the Sky Locking Bow didn't have the chance to dodge at all. This bow had a unique ability that locked on to the soul and couldn't be dodged, which made it true to its name – the Sky Locking Bow.

Four days later, Zhao Feng called the child Demigod.

"This is half a ton of meat," Zhao Feng took out an interspatial bag and handed it over to the child Demigod.

The child Demigod revealed a joyful look as he peered into it.

"Master, this is my supreme body-strengthening technique of my previous life... the Golden Kun Sacred Body. This technique is one of the best body-strengthening techniques even among continent zones," the child Demigod took out a unique golden-colored blood-pearl and handed it to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng took the golden-colored blood-pearl with puzzlement and guessed that this kind of inheritance was probably limited to bloodlines.

However, it still surprised Zhao Feng that he was able to get this body-strengthening technique so easily.

Mockery appeared in the child Demigod's eyes. The Golden Kun Sacred Body he had given Zhao Feng was indeed real, but he wasn't worried at all that Zhao Feng had it.

Chapter 692 - A Crazy Thought

Like that, the first deal between Zhao Feng and the child Demigod was complete.

This was far too simple for Zhao Feng. He didn't even pay much of a price and he already obtained the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

The Golden Kun Sacred Body was the Demigod's strongest body-strengthening technique.

"Master, I need to remind you that the God Tribulation is the world's most terrifying source of power, and it's extremely hard to absorb. You need to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Body to at least the sixth level to be able to use the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique and absorb the God Tribulation Lightning," the child Demigod said.

Sixth level? Before Zhao Feng could even react, the child Demigod went inside the ancient metal ring and didn't come out.

In a certain corner of the ancient metal ring:

Zhe zhe, if one cultivates the Golden Kun Sacred Body to the sixth level, they'd be comparable to a Sacred Lord, the child Demigod was smug.

Any technique or inheritance that reached the level of an Emperor or Sacred Lord required unimaginable effort and time to cultivate, and body-strengthening techniques were ten times harder to train than normal techniques. Furthermore, normal people couldn't even cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng sat down, and a source of True Yuan covered the golden-colored blood-pearl, which soon merged into Zhao Feng's body.

The Golden Kun Sacred Body was a technique that was passed down through bloodlines, and the information was imprinted into one's very blood and bones.

A large amount of information soon merged into Zhao Feng's flesh and blood. What was even more unique was that this technique needed to be comprehended by the body, meaning that one's soul talent wasn't helpful.

"Golden Kun Sacred Body: a total of seven levels, and one can reach the level of a Demigod's body and become unparalleled against anyone that isn't a God. To cultivate this, one needs a peak body-strengthening bloodline and talent..." Zhao Feng received some information, and his face started to become grim after reading it.

"I've been tricked," Zhao Feng gritted his teeth with a dark expression.

The Golden Kun Sacred Body was indeed a body-strengthening divine technique and worth the asking price, but the requirements were too strict, and progress was slow even if you could meet those requirements. It required a peak body-strengthening bloodline just to "smoothly" cultivate it, which was precisely what Zhao Feng didn't have any talent for. His talent and bloodline were completely Soul-based.

"Ridiculous!" Zhao Feng's first thought was to pull out the Demigod Kun Yun and give him a good beating, but thinking about it, that would be going against his word. After all, the child Demigod had indeed given him the Golden Kun Sacred Body, and it was exactly what he said it was. On top of that, it didn't say that normal people couldn't cultivate it, it would just be much harder.

Purely in terms of the deal they made, the child Demigod didn't trick Zhao Feng.

With my talent, I won't be able to reach the sixth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Body even if I had a thousand years, Zhao Feng thought for a while and shook his head.

Putting aside the Golden Kun Sacred Body, even the simpler body-strengthening techniques would take him a long time to cultivate. Therefore, Zhao Feng could only temporarily give up on the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

He started to inspect the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique. Zhao Feng could indeed cultivate the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique. After all, his soul-strength and comprehension level were enough.

This made him feel slightly better. It was obvious that the child Demigod had great awareness; if both techniques were unlearnable, then Zhao Feng would probably cause trouble. The child Demigod was extremely smart; one of the techniques could be cultivated easily enough, and while the other one would take forever, it could also be cultivated.

Zhao Feng didn't lose his calm. If he acted too angry, that would only make the child Demigod laugh.

"If body-strengthening won't work, then I'll see if I can just change the thought process behind it..." Zhao Feng started to think.

He cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and could split his thoughts into several hundred, giving him super powerful calculating abilities.

Firstly, Zhao Feng ignored the idea of relying on the sixth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Body. He knew that there was definitely a way of containing the God Tribulation Lightning even without reaching the sixth level, such as utilizing the Ancient Dream Realm aura. According to Zhao Feng's analysis, he could probably contain the God Tribulation Lightning just with the fourth or fifth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

"How unfortunate. If I restart my cultivation and use the Ancient Dream Realm aura in conjunction with the Golden Kun Sacred Body, I'd be able to easily absorb the God Tribulation Lightning and use it to refine a sacred body...." Zhao Feng was slightly regretful.

If he used that method and succeeded, he would be able to obtain a Lightning Tribulation Sacred Body. However, Zhao Feng didn't have the time to restart his cultivation. The Emperor of Death was chasing after him, and he needed to become stronger quickly.

A while later:

"Hmm? That's it!" Zhao Feng found a spark of hope within the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique, which contained information regarding the God Tribulation Lightning.

The God Tribulation Lightning wasn't just a power that acted against the physical dimension, it could also destroy a cultivator's soul. If one's soul wasn't strong enough, they would fail even if their bodies were perfect.

The Demigod Kun Yun most likely failed because of that. After all, in terms of body-strength, the Demigod Kun Yun was almost unparalleled.

"Soul... isn't that where my talent lies?" Zhao Feng's thought process opened.

Indeed. He might not have a body-strengthening bloodline, but his soul-talent was legendary. To this day, Zhao Feng had never seen anyone whose soul-talent was better than his own.

If my physical body isn't able to store the God Tribulation Lightning, then... how about my soul? an insane thought appeared in Zhao Feng's head.

Even the Demigod Kun Yun wouldn't dare to have such thoughts. Messing with the soul was extremely dangerous.

"The God Tribulation Lightning isn't just a pure physical attack. If the body can store it, why can't the soul?" as he continued thinking about it, Zhao Feng felt that it was more and more likely that this was true.

However, even the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique didn't mention anything about absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning with a soul. This meant that Zhao Feng would need to copy the theory of storing it in the body and transform it to make it more suitable for the soul.

The God's Spiritual Eye specialized in copying.

In the Soul Sea, Zhao Feng split his thoughts and comprehended the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique.

A couple days later:

“My idea... is doable.”

Zhao Feng became filled with excitement. If one was able to store God Tribulation Lightning in their soul and use it with their eye-bloodline, they could hit their opponent’s soul with some God Tribulation Lightning.

“Hahaha.... Even an Emperor’s soul might not be able to withstand my attacks if they’re filled with God Tribulation Lightning,” Zhao Feng almost roared out in laughter when he thought up to here.

His idea was just too crazy, but if it succeeded, it would turn the lives of others upside down. Furthermore, if Zhao Feng’s Soul Sea could store God Tribulation Lightning, he might be able to use that as a transition into refining it with his body later on. At that time, Zhao Feng would still have the chance to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Body and form the Lightning Tribulation Sacred Body.

“Perfect! It’s perfect!”

Zhao Feng had the urge to scream. Of course, he definitely couldn’t allow the child Demigod to know about this. Zhao Feng still needed to pretend he was extremely angry.

In a corner of the ancient metal ring:

“Hehe, this Zhao Feng has a mountain of treasure but can’t use it. All he can do is look at it,” the child Demigod was extremely smug as he put some Ancient Dream Realm meat into his mouth.

Not only could the meat increase the recovery of his bloodline, it could also strengthen his state of existence, potential, and Golden Kun Sacred Body.

Because he was revived from a drop of blood, he only needed a ton of resources to “recover.” He wasn’t actually “cultivating.” This was why the child Demigod wanted the meat from the Ancient Dream Realm so badly.

“Hmph! Wait till I digest all this meat. At that time, my physical body’s battle-power will be comparable to a King, and I’ll be unparalleled after I merge with the Demigod Intent. I might even be able to fight normal Emperors,” the child Demigod was overjoyed, but he didn’t notice a pair of cat eyes in another corner that were filled with mockery.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Zhao Feng used his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and focused on the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique, trying to figure out how the soul could store the lightning.

One day, Zhao Feng opened his eyes and a faint smile appeared on his face.

“Skeletal Division Leader, submerge the ship and then set up the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array,” Zhao Feng ordered.

“Understood,” the skeletal Division Leader ordered the ghost ship to sink into the ocean.

The limitless ocean was a natural sensory-blocker.

His actions raised the attention of the child Demigod.

What is this Zhao Feng thinking? the child Demigod secretly paid attention. He guessed that Zhao Feng did this in order to weaken the senses between the Intent of Death so he could use a Soul technique.

The ghost ship soon sank down to the very depths of the ocean.

Hu~~

A thick layer of dark gray smoke seemed to cover the “sky” for nearly ten miles, and it only continued to condense. The power of the curse shocked every beast within several thousand miles, and countless animals felt their hearts go cold as they started to trembled.

“The power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array can now threaten Kings. No one below the Void God Realm will be able to survive,” the skeletal Division Leader was extremely confident.

The reason why Zhao Feng used the array was to weaken the Intent of Death even more.

Hu!

His purple hair started to float in the water, and a dreamy, misty world appeared in his left eye. After that, Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a charred head floated in the water in front of him.

A forbidden aura was instantly released, which caused the hundred ghost-corpse nearby to tremble uneasily. The power of the curse almost shattered.

“Come!” the gaze of Zhao Feng’s left eye landed onto the head.

Shua!

The God Tribulation head disappeared, and a head appeared in the black dimension of his left eye. The very center of this dark dimension was Zhao Feng’s Soul Sea.

What was weird was that, when the head entered this place, its terrifying aura was compressed and almost unable to be sensed at all, as if it had been suppressed.

Chapter 693 - Absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning!

Success!

Zhao Feng glanced at the floating head in the dimension of his left eye. At the same time, the color of his left eye and hair started to become black again.

He completed his experiment by using Spatial Movement, but he had undergone a great risk to try out this crazy idea of his. Doing what he did increased the risk of the Pursuit of Death finding him, but it was worth it.

Once the Pursuit of Death had been declared, it was a situation of, “If it’s not you that dies, it’ll be me.” Zhao Feng needed to increase his strength in order to survive and have any chance of counterattacking.

Fortunately, the ghost ship had spent the majority of a month in the limitless ocean travelling extremely far away from the Sky Flower Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Zhao Feng had grinded the Intent from the Eye of Death down to a very low level, greatly decreasing the Emperor of Death's senses. He had also made other preparations such as ordering the ship to go to the depths of the ocean and opening the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Everything was done to lower the risk of the Pursuit of Death finding him. Unless he was extremely unlucky or the Pursuit of Death just happened to be close by, his experiment just now shouldn't have created any problems.

"Now that the head is in my Soul Sea, it's much easier for my soul to absorb the lightning."

Zhao Feng closed his eyes. The dimension of his left eye was pitch-black apart from the very center – the Soul Sea – which was around a thousand yards wide. The head was floating in the black area nearby, and this place was restricted by Zhao Feng, so no aura would be released, allowing him to do anything he wanted, including using his soul-power.

With a thought, a surge of Eye Intent covered the head.

Within the dimension of the left eye, the God Tribulation head's aura seemed to be suppressed, which was extremely beneficial for Zhao Feng. Otherwise, the aura alone would make the hearts of all existences tremble.

Shua!

The head was moved by the Eye Intent closer to the Soul Sea.

"En," Zhao Feng nodded his head. His preparations had gone better than expected, and he could now use his soul-power to interact with the God Tribulation head. Zhao Feng then analyzed the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique.

The Lightning Absorption Divine Technique was designed to store the lightning into one's physical body or dantian, but Zhao Feng was going to store it within his soul. He had already completed the outline of his hypothesis, all he needed to do now was prove the theory and perfect it. This meant that Zhao Feng would think and calculate a lot, but because of the God's Spiritual Eye and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, Zhao Feng's calculating abilities were quite strong.

It wasn't as if he needed to create a secret technique out of nowhere. All he needed to do was copy the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique and transform it to suit the soul.

Seven days later, Zhao Feng's soul-based version of the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique was steadily becoming clearer and clearer.

"Now, all I need to do is perfect it, which just requires practice," Zhao Feng was looking forward to it.

Zhao Feng needed to test if his soul could really store the lightning.

"Let's start."

Zhao Feng focused on his soul-based version of the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique and started to circulate it.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

His Eye Intent led some wisps of faint purple soul-power and formed a small whirlpool. This whirlpool was extremely calm, like a small suction force that would only occasionally suck things in.

The purple-colored whirlpool touched the God Tribulation head. Part of it even merged directly into the head. After all, it was made up of soul-power.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's consciousness shook. It was as if he had been struck by ten thousand lightning bolts at once, and a numbing sensation travelled throughout his body.

Bam!

The power of the Lightning Tribulation shattered the purple whirlpool, and the purple-colored Soul Sea shook.

"The situation's better than I expected," Zhao Feng said.

His soul hadn't been attacked by the Lightning Tribulation. On the contrary, his soul was able to touch the Lightning Tribulation, although the amount was so small that it could be ignored.

In the dimension of his left eye, the head seemed to be restricted, so it "behaved" really well, otherwise his soul would've already been blown to bits by now.

"My Eye Intent and Soul Sea are strong enough to store it," Zhao Feng relaxed, then created two whirlpools and merged them into the head.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

Zhao Feng's consciousness trembled, and the power of the lightning rushed into his purple-colored Soul Sea. His Soul Sea started to faintly tremble, and Zhao Feng could feel his Soul Sea undergo the cleansing of the God Tribulation Lightning.

His purple Soul Sea had even absorbed a tiny "particle" of the God Tribulation Lightning. Even though it was so small that it had no effect, Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

"My plan can work!"

Zhao Feng's practice went much more smoothly than he originally thought it would, mainly because the power of the God Tribulation Lightning was restricted by the dimension of his left eye and didn't fight back.

Zhao Feng now needed to improve and perfect his new version of the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique in order to increase the rate at which he absorbed these "particles." If he absorbed it at the current rate, he wouldn't even be able to form a tiny bit of God Tribulation Lightning even if he took half a year.

For the next half a day, Zhao Feng used his Eye Intent to form more than a dozen small whirlpools that hovered around the head.

Boom! Boom! Bam~~~~!

The thunderous booms made Zhao Feng's consciousness dizzy, but he gritted his teeth and continued to maintain the whirlpools.

With more whirlpools, his efficiency rate was more than a dozen times faster, but they also consumed more than a dozen times more energy. He needed to maintain these whirlpools; if he didn't pay attention to them, they would be shattered by the lightning.

"Luckily, I managed to form Eye Intent after the evolution of the God's Spiritual Eye."

Zhao Feng felt lucky. If it wasn't for the fact that his soul surpassed normal Kings and that the power of the lightning was suppressed in the dimension of his left eye, it wouldn't be realistic to absorb the God Tribulation Lightning.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Zhao Feng successfully managed to absorb a wisp of God Tribulation Lightning and merge it into his Soul Sea, but it was extremely faint, like a drop of blood dripping into a pond. Zhao Feng could feel its existence, but he was unable to use it.

However, that didn't stop him from trying to comprehend the power of the God Tribulation Lightning.

"I can comprehend this wisp of God Tribulation Lightning anytime I want, and it's more than a hundred times more efficient to do so."

Zhao Feng was filled with joy. His Eye Intent and his soul had both become stronger as he withstood the God Tribulation Lightning, and they might soon contain the element of Lightning if he continued absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning.

Now he just needed to absorb more and comprehend the laws and Intent behind it. Since his soul now contained the faintest trace of God Tribulation Lightning aura, his purple whirlpools weren't destroyed as easily. The further he progressed, the more efficient he became.

"If this continues, my soul will become comparable to an Emperor's within a year or two."

Zhao Feng was surprised. God Tribulation Lightning was a power that reigned supreme, and it could even kill peak Sacred Lords and Demigods. Although the amount Zhao Feng had currently absorbed wasn't even one ten-thousandth of a single bolt of God Tribulation Lightning, it was still very helpful to his soul.

Demigod Kun Yun, just wait for the surprise I'm going to give you, Zhao Feng thought as a confident smile appeared on his face.

According to what the child Demigod said, Zhao Feng needed to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Body and use his physical body to store the lightning. Zhao Feng probably wouldn't have been able to do that even after ten thousand years, so he changed the train of thought; he used the Lightning Absorption technique with his specialty instead – his soul.

Eventually, Zhao Feng split his thoughts into several different strands. The first went to grind the Intent from the Eye of Death. The second absorbed the God Tribulation Lightning, and the third comprehended it.

God Tribulation Lightning was a great source of power, and when this power was imprinted on and merged into the soul, his rate of comprehension became more than a hundred times better than before.

Zhao Feng had a goal, and that was to merge the intent of the God Tribulation Lightning into his Wind Lightning Inheritance.

The offensive capabilities and speed of the Wind Lightning Inheritance were already stunning. If the raw power of the God Tribulation Lightning was merged into it, its strength would increase by several times.

As his soul continued to withstand the God Tribulation Lightning, Zhao Feng was able to comprehend the tiniest bit of it.

A jumping scarlet-colored Wind Lightning appeared in his palm, and contained within it was a faint aura of an immortal and undying lightning.

Of course, that aura didn't even make up one ten-thousandth of the scarlet-colored Wind Lightning. If it weren't for the fact that his God's Spiritual Eye could see its extremely unique aura, Zhao Feng wouldn't even be able to sense it.

"Done. Now, all I need is time."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. As long as he had several years of time to merge the power of the God Tribulation Lightning into his Eye Intent and his Wind Lightning Inheritance, he would be able to stand at the peak of the three Spiritual Zones.

In the limitless ocean, the ghost ship sped through the ocean steadily.

"Master, someone seems to have locked on to our ship," the skeletal Division Leader suddenly said.

The ocean in front of them was unusually quiet, and there was a bloodthirsty aura that made the nearby beings uneasy.

"What's going on?" Zhao Feng didn't use his Divine Sense. He let the skeletal Division Leader look around.

The child Demigod was also pulled out by Zhao Feng.

"A legendary pirate ship seems to have set its sight on us," the child Demigod opened his senses.

The sound of flying appeared from behind the ghost ship, and there was a dangerous and fearsome aura.

"Legendary pirate ship?"

A map suddenly surfaced in Zhao Feng's mind.

"The Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone... eighteen corner canyons... what a complex place," Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

"So... this is the famous Pirate Sacred Land of the Cang Ocean," the child Demigod revealed an unusual expression.

Chapter 694 - The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land

Pirate Sacred Land?

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader had weird expressions.

Pirate was one of many occupations in the limitless ocean. Zhao Feng had met several pirate ships along their journey, but after these pirate ships saw the ghost ship and its aura, none of them dared to approach.

However, for this place to be able to be called a Sacred Land was a bit mind-blowing.

“Really? Doesn’t that mean we’ll get to meet a lot of pirates?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but lick his lips. Ever since the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng’s strength had increased by leaps and bounds and he had cultivated many secret techniques, but he never really had the chance to try them out.

Excitement also flashed in the skeletal Division Leader’s eyes. It had the ghost-corpse array under its control, which was countless times stronger than it was in the past.

“The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land isn’t that weak. Each of the Pirate Kings here are strong Void God Realm Kings, and they fight with another until a Pirate Emperor is decided,” the child Demigod said. Hearing that, Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader took back their underestimations.

“Of course, there’s also a unique inheritance here – the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance,” the child Demigod paused after speaking up to there.

Pirate Emperor Inheritance? Zhao Feng felt even weirder.

“Dozens of millennia ago, there was a Pirate Emperor whose battle-power was great enough to destroy several two-star sects. The Floating Dream Sacred Land managed to barely defeat him, but before he died, he created an inheritance containing all his treasures. From then on, the throne of the Pirate Emperor continued onward,” the child Demigod said and sighed. He looked at Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader with a playful smile as their expressions started to become solemn.

The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land was a place where pirates thrived, hence the term “Sacred Land.” Every Pirate King was a Void God Realm King, and they all fought each other until a Pirate Emperor was decided.

Whoosh!

Right as Zhao Feng was understanding more about the Pirate Sacred Land, the sound of flying appeared. Immediately afterward, a ship with a blood-colored mast several hundred meters wide flew over.

The blood-colored-mast ship was a legendary pirate ship, and it was on par with the speed of Zhao Feng’s ship even though it was several times bigger.

“To the ship in front of us, you better stop and get ready to be inspected,” a cold and dominating voice sounded. As soon as the words sounded, several half-step King Divine Senses descended onto the ghost ship.

Weng~~

The speed of the ghost ship instantly slowed down.

“Those three half-step Kings have all comprehended some Heaven Earth Magnificent Power,” Zhao Feng was slightly moved. He and the child Demigod weren’t affected, but the skeletal Division Leader felt a slight pressure and was nervous.

“There also seems to be a King-level Divine Sense,” the child Demigod had a casual expression.

At the same time, on the blood-colored-mast ship:

“Hmm? Weird...” a skinny male with blood-colored hair revealed an unusual expression as he sat on a throne.

His eyes were as sharp as an eagle’s, and his Divine Sense was scanning across the ghost ship. He saw a skeleton, a youth with a faint aura, and a three-year-old kid. The kid’s voice was extremely babyish, but he actually the Divine Sense.

“This ship probably isn’t simple,” the blood-colored-hair King took back his underestimation. As one of the Pirate Kings of the Eighteen Corner Canyons, he was extremely experienced and careful.

Boom!

With a thought, a blood-colored light started to fill the air. The ghost ship that was still a hundred miles away was instantly restricted by the Magnificent Power. Although it tried to struggle, it was unable to move.

This was the power of the Void God Realm. All those below Kings were ants.

“Master, what should we do?” the skeletal Division Leader’s breathing rate quickened as it started to panic. It originally thought that the other side was just a bunch of normal half-step King pirates at most. However, this was the Pirate Sacred Land.

“It’s indeed slightly troublesome,” Zhao Feng’s gaze landed on the child Demigod, which made the latter hiccup.

“En, how about this? Little Kun Yun, I promote you to Captain of Defense of the ghost ship,” Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Captain of Defense? the child Demigod almost spat out blood. Zhao Feng clearly just wanted to use him as a free bodyguard, but there was nothing he could do. He was the servant, so he could only do as ordered.

“If you pirates know what’s good for you then quickly fuck off,” the child Demigod stood on the deck and shouted in his baby voice.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A half-step King led a group of Sovereigns and Sovereign Lords and charged toward the ghost ship. Glancing at the fierce-looking three-year-old baby, the pirates all paused before roaring in laughter.

“Hahaha! A baby whose hair hasn’t even grown yet.”

“Awwwww, he’s so cute! I don’t think I can even attack him.”

Several female pirates had playful expressions, but jokes were just jokes. They could tell that this kid definitely wasn't simple. Putting aside a three-year-old baby, anyone below the True Spirit Realm would find it extremely difficult to survive in the limitless ocean.

"Take over the ship first," the half-step King ordered.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The weakest of these dozens of pirates was at the Small Origin Core Realm, and they all leapt at the ghost ship.

"Set up the array."

The skeletal Division Leader waved its array flag, and dark gray smoke appeared and radiated a shocking curse power.

"Watch out!" the expression of the blood-colored-hair King aboard his ship changed dramatically.

"Arghh!" several pirates who had charged forward screamed as they touched the ghost-corpse smoke. They quickly turned into puddles of blood and water as they were devoured by the array. Any Sovereign would die if even a tiny bit of the curse touched them, and Sovereign Lords would lose a layer of skin even if they weren't hit head-on.

Hu~~

The skeletal Division Leader's confidence rose as it waved the array flag, sending gray hands of smoke toward the pirates and turning them into blood and water.

"Even my powers are being eroded by that curse!" the blood-colored-hair King couldn't help but exclaim.

The power of the cursed array had reached a shocking stage. It was unparalleled against those below the Void God Realm, and it could even threaten Kings.

At this moment, the child Demigod attacked. Golden light started to glow around his body.

Boom!

The child Demigod sent out a fist and crushed the air with a dominating golden-colored fist.

"Arghhh!"

Three or four pirates in front of him were crushed into paste and instantly killed.

The child Demigod's strength came from the Golden Kun Sacred Body, and he had reached an incredible level in it. A simple and straightforward punch had pierced through the Magnificent Power of a King.

"What kind of fist technique was that?" the blood-colored-hair King felt his powers become unstable as he was being eroded by the curse.

"All of you, die!" decisiveness flashed through the child Demigod's eyes as he turned into a golden beam of light and charged toward the pirates.

Bam! Bam! Boom!

In an instant, golden fists ripped more than a dozen pirates into pieces like paper. His speed was just too fast. Even the half-step King leading them was punched into the ocean by the child Demigod, and no one knew whether he was still alive or not.

“Bastard, die!”

A wave of Magnificent Power made the child Demigod’s figure slow down, but the child Demigod was, after all, a Demigod in his prime, while the Golden Kun Sacred Body was one of the best techniques in the world.

He moved with a unique footwork as he unleashed his fists, and the pressure of the Magnificent Power against him was decreased by more than 70%.

“Washing the Heavens with Blood!” the blood-colored-hair King thrust out his palm, and it gave off an aura of Destruction and bloodthirstiness. In an instant, the sky turned blood-red, and all the animals started to tremble. Their thoughts seemed to become frozen.

The ghost ship and the child Demigod were enveloped by the attack. On the other hand, the nearby pirates were not only not injured by this blood-colored light, they were actually healed by it.

“Golden Emperor’s Fist!”

The child Demigod sent out a fist that grew bigger the further it travelled, like a snowball. The air near it seemed to be crushed by a mountain.

Boom!

The two powers clashed.

With a Bam!, the child Demigod was pushed back half a mile, but his golden skin gave off an ancient body-strengthening aura. Although he was disadvantaged against a King, he hadn’t been injured.

“The child Demigod’s state of existence has reached the level of a King after using the meat from the Ancient Dream Realm, and his Golden Kun Sacred Body has recovered to the peak fourth level,” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but click his tongue. Half a ton of Ancient Dream Realm meat had already made the child Demigod’s bloodline and power so strong, and he now gave off a more ancient and original aura.

“Arghhh!”

The nearby pirates were crushed into different shapes and sizes from the shockwave of the clash. The gazes of some pirates nearby turned fearful as they looked at the child Demigod, and the heart of the blood-colored-hair King went cold.

Hu~~

The skeletal Division Leader waved the array flag and started to devour the essence of the pirates.

“Retreat,” the blood-colored-hair King suddenly sensed something and ordered a retreat.

The child Demigod and skeletal Division Leader both felt weird as they looked at the retreating pirates.

“Captain, with our strength, we don’t need to be scared of that ghost ship,” a half-step King said with puzzlement.

“The tricentennial Battle of the Pirate Emperor is about to start. We need to help the Black Shark King get the throne of the Pirate Emperor and enter the inheritance. No matter what, a new Pirate Emperor is about to be crowned,” the blood-colored-hair King said, and his eyes looked at the ghost ship like a hawk.

“That ghost ship is full of mystery. There’s still another mysterious youth on it, and I also can’t see through that kid. Coming in at this moment means that they’re most likely one of the other Pirate King’s reinforcements.”

The expression of the blood-colored-hair King started to become solemn.

At the same time, there were another three Pirate King legendary ships within ten thousand miles, and their forces were spread throughout every corner, watching the situation here.

Chapter 695 - Domain-level King

The cautiousness and instinct of the blood-colored-hair King surprised Zhao Feng.

If the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader weren’t able to handle it, then Zhao Feng would definitely come out at the critical moment, but he wanted to understand the child Demigod’s strength.

The battle-power he displayed moved Zhao Feng. His cultivation was almost at the peak Great Origin Core Realm, and his bloodline technique had recovered a lot with the help of the meat from the Ancient Dream Realm. Even without the use of secret techniques, the child Demigod was able to clash with a King. Zhao Feng was even suspicious that the child Demigod wasn’t using his full strength.

Of course, he was still confident that he had control over the child Demigod. His soul-strength had already surpassed normal Kings, and it definitely surpassed the child Demigod’s. Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s Soul Sea had absorbed a wisp of the God Tribulation Lightning and was cleansed by it.

“Master, where should we go next? Should we go around the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land?” the skeletal Division Leader asked.

Zhao Feng swiped his hand and created a faint blue map with his hand. The map revealed the landscape of the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone and the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land.

The area was extremely complex and unique. The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land had many places similar to the Eight Desolate Mountain. The “Eighteen Corners” represented eighteen canyon-like areas, each at least the size of the Eight Desolate Mountain.

The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land was the only way to reach the nearby four or five island zones. Apart from the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land, the only other routes through the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone had bad weather and countless Abyssal Windstorms formed by nature, and each of them spanned several thousand to dozens of thousands of miles.

An Abyssal Windstorm was a pitch-black storm that could devour large ships. No one could explain why they were formed. Even Sovereign Lords would need to be extremely careful when flying around an Abyssal Windstorm.

“If we go around, we would need to go about five to ten times more than the original distance,” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together.

The landscape of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land was really unique. It was the only way to reach the nearby four or five island zones, and it was full of natural barriers. No wonder it became a Pirate Sacred Land.

“We can’t go around it,” Zhao Feng decided. If they went around, it would take too much time, and perhaps the Pursuit of Death would catch up. Compared to some Pirate Kings, Zhao Feng was much more worried about the Pursuit of Death.

Whoosh!

The ghost ship flew through the air, and its speed was comparable to some legendary ships.

The child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader guarded the ship, and the ghostly aura from the ship alone was enough to make normal pirates stay away.

Within the captain’s cabin, Zhao Feng sat down, but he didn’t absorb the God Tribulation Lightning. Continuous absorption would use a lot of his energy, which wasn’t a good thing when they were passing through such an environment.

Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a red wooden cup and a green flask appeared. The two wines were the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine respectively.

“The Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine are on the same level as the Illusion God Wine, and they have the elements of Fire and Lightning respectively. I still haven’t used them all up yet.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. He purposely hadn’t finished all the wines, including the Illusion God Wine. Firstly, continuous use would weaken the effect, and secondly, relying too much on outside items would mean that it wasn’t his own comprehension, which wouldn’t benefit his cultivation.

Now that so much time had passed, and Zhao Feng had even tried to comprehend the intent of the God Tribulation Lightning and his understanding of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had reached more than 60%, he believed that using the two wines would benefit his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Gulu!

Zhao Feng took a big gulp of each.

His state of existence and body were much stronger than when he was in the Sacred Land, which was due to the water of the Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng was constantly drinking large amounts of it, which helped his state of existence, body, cultivation, and even his soul.

The dominant powers of the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine soon flowed within Zhao Feng’s body.

This was the first time he had drunk both at the same time. The elements of the two were fire and lightning, so when used together, it was more effective for comprehending the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

An entire day passed until Zhao Feng was able to absorb the majority of the two powers, and the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning within his body started to become active. At this moment in time, any breath he let out had a burning sensation. Wind and lightning also seemed to howl around it.

“I’ve comprehended about 70-80% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, and my cultivation isn’t very far away from the peak Great Origin Core Realm now,” Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head.

He still had one portion each of the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine remaining, which he was planning to use several months later.

Zhao Feng’s power and control over the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor’s when he was at this stage.

Furthermore, the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had a tiny bit of God Tribulation Lightning aura contained within it, which gave off an immortal and undying feeling. Of course, it would be hard to sense this aura if one didn’t look closely, but Zhao Feng believed that this aura of the God Tribulation Lightning still had an unique effect.

“Captain, there’s a legendary pirate ship charging toward us,” the skeletal Division Leader suddenly said.

In the limitless ocean, there was a dark warship covered in mist several hundred miles ahead of the ghost ship, and it was charging over. The momentum of this ship was even stronger than the blood-colored-mast ship from before.

“The ghost ship in front of us! I’ll give you one chance to become subordinates of the Dark Dragon King,” a raspy voice sounded from the dark warship, and immediately following that, a Magnificent Power passed through the air and covered the ghost ship.

The air seemed to change, and the ghost ship entered a dark dimension full of raging flames.

“What’s going on!?” the skeletal Division Leader exclaimed as it lost sense of direction.

The expression of the child Demigod changed as he murmured, “This is going to be troublesome; it’s a Domain-level King.”

Domain-level King. Zhao Feng’s heart dropped as the ghost ship was locked on to by the dark dimension of flame.

“Domain-level King” referred to Void God Realm Kings that had comprehended a spatial domain, and they were rare even in the True Martial Sacred Land.

Kings could be split into three types:

A normal King – those at the early-stage or middle-stage Void God Realm, such as Nan Gongsheng or the blue-robed King.

Domain-level King – normally at the middle or late-stage Void God Realm, and they had comprehended a spatial domain. Their understanding of Space surpassed normal Kings.

Peak-tier King – those at the peak Void God Realm, and only below Emperors. Some could even fight an Emperor.

“We’re in the opponent’s spatial domain. His control of Heaven and Earth is stronger, and it’s harder to break out of,” the expression of the child Demigod was solemn. He fought a mere normal King earlier and didn’t have any advantage.

“Brats, I’ll give you half the time it takes to make tea to decide. The Dark Dragon King is one of the three strongest figureheads in the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land. It’s your glory to be able to become the subordinate of the future Pirate Emperor,” the raspy voice lured.

Zhao Feng, who was still in the ghost ship, wasn’t able to hide from the opponent’s senses since he was in the opponent’s spatial domain.

Dark Dragon King... three strongest... Pirate Emperor.... Thoughts passed by quickly in Zhao Feng’s mind, and he suddenly realized that he was now involved in the fight for the position of Pirate Emperor.

“The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance is a peak Emperor Inheritance, but it’s not as good as the Demigod Forgotten Garden,” Zhao Feng wasn’t very interested in this inheritance. Furthermore, only by becoming a true pirate would he be able to receive the inheritance.

However, the landscape of this island zone was very treacherous, and Zhao Feng didn’t want to go around the Pirate Sacred Land.

On the dark ship ahead, an elder with a red mole on his forehead was holding a staff and was covered in a magnificent dark light. He was clad in gray robes, and his eyes were like those of poisonous snakes as he stared at the ghost ship in front.

“Lord Dark Snake, is this ghost ship really worthy of us coming here to recruit them? They probably won’t be able to do much in the fight for Pirate Emperor,” a green-eyed pirate asked respectfully.

The elder in gray robes was Lord Dark Snake, the right-hand man of the Dark Dragon King.

“That ghost ship is extremely fast, and it has a unique ghost-corpse array. Its battle-power is probably comparable to a normal legendary pirate ship” the eyes of the elder in gray were fiery hot. They could either steal the ship or recruit them, either way there were only benefits. Normal Pirate Kings didn’t even have the right to take down the ghost ship, but Lord Dark Snake was a Domain-level King, and his pirate ship was amongst the top ten.

Within the captain’s cabin, Zhao Feng was quiet. He gazed at the child Demigod, and they started to communicate through the Dark Heart Seed.

“Little Kun Yun, are you able to break through the domain of a King?” Zhao Feng asked. His Eye Intent was stronger than normal Kings, and if he used his eye-bloodline, he was confident he could break out, but he couldn’t use it without attracting the Pursuit of Death.

“With the current level of my Golden Kun Sacred Body and Fist Intent, I should be able to create a gap, but I can’t defeat a Domain-level King unless Master lets me merge with the Demigod Intent,” the child

Demigod said expectantly. If he was able to merge with the Demigod Intent, his strength would increase dramatically.

"A gap is enough," Zhao Feng smiled. He was restricting the Demigod's growth, so he couldn't let him merge with the Demigod Intent too early.

"Juniors, what is your response?" Lord Dark Snake's raspy voice resounded throughout the dim dimension.

"As long as you can defeat us, we will become subordinates of the Dark Dragon King," Zhao Feng said steadily.

"Defeat you? Zhe zhe, if you don't do what I say, the only path for you is death" Lord Dark Snake's voice became cold. The next instant, a fierce and deadly poisonous air started to erode the ghost ship. The power of the spatial domain stopped the ship from moving, and Zhao Feng's breathing rate quickened.

"Heaven Shattering Golden Fist!" the child Demigod attacked and sent out a beam of dominating light that ripped a hole in the dim dimension.

Wings of Wind and Lightning!

A pair of scarlet-colored wings formed behind Zhao Feng's back.

Chapter 696 - Fighting a Void God Realm

"Hmm? That child...!" the gray-robed elder was surprised. His King Intent was in control of the spatial domain, but a three-year-old kid had ripped open a hole. The force and Intent from the child seemed to have surpassed the world as it hit the weakest point of his spatial domain.

Wings of Wind and Lightning! a light flashed by, taking the child Demigod and flying out of the gap in the spatial domain.

So fast! the gray-robed elder didn't expect that. He didn't even have time to fix the hole in his spatial domain.

The child Demigod and Zhao Feng worked very well together. The former created a hole and the latter used the Wings of Wind and Lightning to charge out of the King's domain.

"Domain-level King, come out and fight."

Battle-intent surged from Zhao Feng, and the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning wings on his back seemed to burn. They brought a terrifying scorching aura and sent a gust of several-hundred-meters-wide red wind toward the dark warship.

The child Demigod clutched onto Zhao Feng's back and felt the destructive Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, which seemed able to burn everything into ashes.

The inheritance of a mere Emperor can be this strong? the child Demigod was stunned. Compared to when he was in the True Martial Sacred Land, Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was now twice as strong.

“What a powerful aura... open the array!” the gray-robed elder ordered. He had to admit that the battle-power of this winged youth was enough to fight with a normal King. The gray-robed elder could even see that Zhao Feng’s inheritance came from the Wind Lightning Emperor, who had the fastest speed long ago and was as famous as the first Pirate Emperor.

“Get back here!” the gray-robed elder leapt into the air, and his King Intent formed a domain that started to envelope the youth with wings. A single thought of his could restrict anyone below the Void God Realm and shatter their souls.

“Lightning Wings Wind Flash!”

Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered quickly and flashed through the air.

Instead of slowing down, his speed increased. His Wings of Wind and Lightning had the ability to break through space, and Zhao Feng’s soul, body, and state of existence had all reached the same level as a King, so he wasn’t scared of the Magnificent Power of a King.

“Break!” a layer of golden light appeared around the body of the child Demigod, and he sent powerful golden fists with power comparable to King Intent through the air.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

Before the spatial domain could be completely formed, it was broken by Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

Qiu~~~~!

Zhao Feng’s speed reached a state that shocked the gray-robed elder. He now had the capacity to attack a Domain-level King.

“That brat... is strong,” the pirates aboard the dark warship were stunned.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

A bolt of Wind Lightning with a burning sensation charged over, and its speed was so fast that it made normal Kings helpless.

“Demon Snake Sky!” the Dark Snake Lord suddenly raised his staff. A large abyss started to form in the air above them, and it had a strong suction force.

Wu~~~~

A large, several-hundred-meters-long dark snake started to crawl out of the abyss. Its eyes were cold and chaotic as it threw itself at Zhao Feng.

As Zhao Feng approached the abyss, his speed decreased. The abyss in the air took up most of the space nearby, and it was still expanding.

“Golden Emperor’s Fist!” the child Demigod punched out and created a hole in the snake’s head, but the Demon Snake was a mix between a physical existence and True Yuan, so it wasn’t critically injured and it kept on attacking Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

However, Zhao Feng wasn't scared at all.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Wings of Wind and Lightning summoned a red whirlwind several hundred meters wide as it heavily clashed with the snake. Explosions sounded continuously, and the area was filled with the howl of wind and the crackling of lightning.

The snake started to shatter bit by bit.

"A Domain-level King is only so-so."

The wings behind Zhao Feng were twenty yards long, and he looked like a demon. With him at the center, everything within several dozen miles was engulfed by the terrifying power of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Even the defensive array on the dark warship started to dim and shake. The pirates aboard the ship held their breath, and their expressions changed dramatically.

"Kekeke...." Lord Dark Snake laughed weirdly and drew a circle with his staff.

Wu~~

Instead of fading away, the abyss in the air kept on expanding.

Wu~~ Shuuu! Shuu! Shuuu!

Three snakes peered out of the abyss and surrounded Zhao Feng.

"Three of them!" Zhao Feng's back felt cold. The three snakes had sealed off his path of retreat. The abyss in the air was Lord Dark Snake's domain, which restricted Zhao Feng's speed.

Bam!

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were each hit by a snake and sent in different directions.

"Do you really think you can defeat a Domain-level King?" deadliness flashed through Lord Dark Snake's eyes as he waved his staff, and the three snakes summoned Magnificent Power that blocked Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

Bam!

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were split apart.

The child Demigod's skin glowed with a golden light, and he wasn't actually injured. With his Demigod bloodline and Golden Kun Sacred Body, no one knew how strong he actually was.

On the other end, a layer of water surrounded Zhao Feng's body, and there was a layer of purple scales on his skin. With the help of the Water bloodline and the defensive bloodline obtained from the Purple Scaled Grass, he wasn't really injured either.

"These two brats...." solemnness finally appeared on the face of Lord Dark Snake. The defenses of the child Demigod and Zhao Feng were monstrous. Even he couldn't see through it.

“Sky Shattering Golden Fist!” the child Demigod charged toward the abyss in the air and sent out a glowing fist that punched straight into the depths.

“Ridiculous!” Lord Dark Snake roared. He felt slightly troubled since the body of the child Demigod was too small, and yet the child’s three-year-old body contained too much power. His each and every fist hit all the critical points. He couldn’t help but be suspicious; did a Void God Realm Emperor steal this body? Or was it an old person that had somehow returned to baby form?

Weng~~

A crack started to appear in the center of the abyss. The child Demigod was just a tiny dot that flew between the three snakes.

Peng! Peng! Bam!

His body moved in a mystical way as he sent beams of golden fist-light that seemed able to crush Heaven and Earth.

“Don’t even think about it,” Lord Dark Snake snickered coldly as he waved his staff and sealed off the child Demigod.

The child Demigod’s figure finally started to slow down, but right at this moment:

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!”

A blurry light seemed to break through space and disappeared from the abyss.

Not good! the expression of Lord Dark Snake changed. He had been focusing on the child Demigod too much and forgot about Zhao Feng.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

With a whoosh!, a pair of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning wings twenty yards long appeared in front of Lord Dark Snake.

Close combat – a scarlet palm full of chaos, fire, and lightning hit Lord Dark Snake.

“Do you think it’ll be that easy?” Lord Dark Snake snickered, and a layer of smoke appeared from the staff and formed a barrier.

Bam!

Zhao Feng’s attack hit the barrier of smoke. The smoke around Lord Dark Snake shook, but it wasn’t ripped apart like Zhao Feng expected.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng felt as if his palm had entered another dimension, and it felt like a stone that sunk into the ocean.

Spatial dimension!

His expression changed dramatically as he instantly reacted to it. The palm just now could severely injure – if not kill – Kings, but as a Domain-level King, Lord Dark Snake had opened his defenses and was

protected by the spatial domain, meaning that the spatial dimension also took some damage from Zhao Feng's attack.

Bam!

Lord Dark Snake groaned as he was sent flying by Zhao Feng's palm. Although the spatial dimension had taken some of the damage, Zhao Feng's Intent of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had reached an incredible level.

He understood 70% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, but its power was almost at the same level as the Wind Lightning Emperor's golden-colored Wind Lightning.

Zhao Feng could destroy a city if he wanted to.

Furthermore, this King's spatial domain hadn't even fully materialized yet.

"Brat, I didn't think that you had already comprehended the Wind Lightning Inheritance to such a stage. If you join the Dark Dragon King's forces now, you still have a chance to live," Lord Dark Snake's expression dimmed. The blow just now had only slightly injured him, but the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had a burning effect that still rampaged within his body.

"Wind Lightning Wings Slash!" Zhao Feng used his attack to show his response as he left behind an afterimage.

Shua~~~~!

A sharp figure blinked through the air.

Whoosh~~~!

Lord Dark Snake couldn't dodge the attack, and a figure of scarlet-colored Wind Lightning flashed by.

The Wind Lightning Wings Slash was a power battle technique of the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Lord Dark Snake howled as a bloody gash appeared on his body, which extended from his head to his stomach. If it weren't for the protection of his spatial domain, that Wind Lightning Wings Slash would've chopped him in half.

"Golden Emperor's Fist!" the child Demigod turned into a streak of golden light and charged toward Lord Dark Snake from the other side.

Retreat! the expression of Lord Dark Snake changed dramatically as he released dark smoke from his staff that blotted out the sun.

Zhao Feng's and the child Demigod's senses were restricted by this smoke.

Lord Dark Snake appeared on the dark warship with a pale expression several breaths later.

"Even if we team up, we can't kill a Domain-level King," the child Demigod sighed.

"That might not be true," Zhao Feng said casually as a dark silver bow with ancient and mysterious carvings on it appeared in his hand. The bowstring glittered with a cold metallic light.

Chapter 697 - Pirate King Token

Seeing Zhao Feng's actions, the child Demigod's expression froze. The Sky Locking Bow was a powerful weapon that the Demigod Kun Yun owned in the past, so he knew this bow's specialty.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng gripped the Sky Locking Bow, and silver light formed markings on the bow. His other hand poured Scarlet Destruction True Yuan into the bow and pulled back the bowstring. A golden arrow with a layer of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning started to condense on the string and intertwined with the silver markings.

The child Demigod felt a piercing aura that made even his powerful body hurt, and he was stunned.

The aura of the Sky Locking Bow reached a peak, and Zhao Feng's left eye glittered with a faint purple as his mental energy became one with the Sky Locking Bow.

At this moment, he used a tiny bit of his eye-bloodline.

"That's...!?" Lord Dark Snake, who was a hundred miles away, felt his heart go cold. He felt like he had been locked on to by a piercing aura.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng released the bowstring, and a golden arrow covered in a glow of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning flashed through the air. The very next instant, the golden arrow had pierced through the dark warship.

"Not good!" Lord Dark Snake's expression changed dramatically, and his body went cold. His spatial domain merged into the space around him and formed a defensive barrier. He moved several hundred meters to the side, but that aura seemed to have locked on to his very soul. It was unavoidable.

Bam!

With a flash of golden light and some Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, a piercing arrow shot through Lord Dark Snake's body.

"How...?" Lord Dark Snake's body froze as he uttered out.

The golden arrow had pierced through his heart, and the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning started to spread.

The spatial domain around him didn't seem to have been very effective. Even a Domain-level King didn't have the ability to dodge this arrow.

"Any target locked on to by the Sky Locking Bow can't evade it, and spatial domains that haven't materialized yet are useless against the Sky Locking Bow," the child Demigod murmured. He was extremely wary; he didn't think that Zhao Feng would be able to successfully control the Sky Locking Bow. In his memories, he remembered that the requirements to use the Sky Locking Bow were extremely difficult.

Without a unique eye-bloodline or Space soul-talent, it was hard to be recognized by this bow and use its true power, but Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was extremely compatible with the Sky Locking Bow.

"So what if you're a King?" Zhao Feng put down the Sky Locking Bow, and the faint purple faded from his left eye. The energy used to lock on to someone was extremely little, but Zhao Feng didn't want to take any chances.

"Lord Dark Snake!" the pirates aboard the dark warship broke out into chaos and were filled with fear.

The aura of life in Lord Dark Snake's body started to fade as the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning rampaged throughout his body.

Zhao Feng was very confident in this arrow. The arrows of the Sky Locking Bow contained a metallic power that was extremely sharp, and they could pierce through anything in their way. Adding on the fact that Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had been condensed into the arrow, its power was even stronger.

The arrow was also unavoidable, and it easily hit the heart of Lord Dark Snake.

"Sky... Sky Locking Bow!" shock appeared in Lord Dark Snake's eyes as he understood how he lost, but he wasn't in despair.

"I... won't forgive you," the light in Lord Dark Snake's eyes started to dim.

"Master, he's not truly dead!" the child Demigod suddenly remembered something and warned. As soon as he said it, a surge of King Intent and soul-power flashed from within the body of Lord Dark Snake. A faint spiritual-looking figure could be seen in the air as it started flying with the power of King Intent.

"Yuan Soul Escape!" Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically as he understood.

When one reached the Void God Realm, their souls would undergo a change, and they could form a type of Yuan Soul with Heaven and Earth. Yuan Souls were much stronger than normal souls, and they could live even outside the body. They even had the ability to fight.

Because the Yuan Soul was a spiritual form, its speed was more than ten times faster than normal, not to mention the assistance of King Intent.

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Lord Dark Snake's Yuan Soul had already flown several hundred miles.

"Master, the Sky Locking Bow counters Yuan Souls," the child Demigod advised. Under normal situations, Zhao Feng would only be able to watch a King's Yuan Soul escape since the Yuan Soul was a spiritual entity that flew very quickly. Even Zhao Feng couldn't catch up to one, and once the Yuan Soul escaped and found another body, they could steal it.

"Hehehe, get back here!" Zhao Feng pulled back the bowstring of the Sky Locking Bow once more, and a faint purple aura flashed across his left eye.

"No!" Lord Dark Snake several hundred miles away felt his Yuan Soul go cold, and he became uneasy. No matter how fast he flew, there was no feeling of safety.

Whoosh!

A brilliant golden arrow flew through the air, and it seemed to have the ability to break through space.

“Arghh!” Lord Dark Snake’s Yuan Soul screamed as the arrow hit him, shattering the Yuan Soul.

“I killed a King!” Zhao Feng was overjoyed and extremely excited. This was the first time he had killed a Void God Realm King. Although the child Demigod had helped, the King that they killed was a Domain-level King, not a normal one.

“Go!” Zhao Feng put away the Sky Locking Bow and ordered the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader to take care of the warship while he went to get Lord Dark Snake’s treasures.

Zhao Feng soon found a dark golden bracelet, and the space within it was not much different from the ancient metal ring. Domain-level Kings were extremely rich, and he was also a Pirate King.

“Not bad, not bad,” Zhao Feng put the dark golden bracelet away. The amount of treasures contained within it was enormous.

After exiting the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng needed to provide resources for the little thieving cat, Demigod Kun Yun, and himself, so he was running a bit low. Now that he had received all the possessions of a Pirate King, his wealth recovered a bit.

“Hmm? This is...?” Zhao Feng found a special token with his God’s Spiritual Eye. It was made of a unique material, and it wasn’t damaged from the explosion of the Yuan Soul.

This token was white and looked like a bone, but it also glittered with a metallic light. On one side of the token was a skeleton, and on the other side was the word “King.”

“Pirate King Token.”

Information regarding this token appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind when he held it. At the same time, he felt the auras of the other seventeen Pirate King Tokens that were spread out across the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land.

Elsewhere, the skeletal Division Leader and the child Demigod were killing the other pirates aboard the warship. Several of them were at the half-step Void God Realm, and when they fought together they could fight against a normal King, but after Lord Dark Snake died, they were full of fear and were running away.

The skeletal Division Leader controlled the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and devoured the essence of many Sovereigns and Sovereign Lords.

The smoky power of the ghost-corpse array increased steadily.

Zhao Feng also purposely made the skeletal Division Leader devour the body of Lord Dark Snake with the array, including the shattered soul’s power. This meant that the ghost-corpse array had now devoured a King, and its curse reached a stunning level.

The dark warship was soon conquered by Zhao Feng.

“But, this token...” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together.

This Pirate King Token couldn't be put into interspatial items, and its aura was mysteriously connected with the Pirate Sacred Land.

When Zhao Feng returned to his ship, the Pirate King Token suddenly sensed something, and the ghost ship trembled with excitement.

Zhao Feng's ghost ship was originally a pirate ship that had a bit of its own consciousness. At this moment in time, the aura of the two were merging together. As the captain, Zhao Feng instinctively felt that the Pirate King Token had reached some sort of agreement with the ghost ship.

Weng~

A dark light started to glow around the Pirate King Token, and with a whoosh!, it merged into the ghost ship.

"What's going on?"

Zhao Feng and company felt the ship shake, and its aura became more chaotic as it formed a mysterious connection with the Pirate Sacred Land.

"Master, every characteristic of the ship just became stronger!" the skeletal Division Leader said with joy. After this battle, Zhao Feng's ghost-corpse array and ship both became more powerful.

Although that was supposed to be a happy event, Zhao Feng's eyebrows were furrowed. He felt as if the ghost ship had become a part of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land and lost its freedom.

Right at this moment, a chaotic aura surged from in front.

Hu~~

A ship at least as big as Lord Dark Snake's appeared along with the descent of wind and lightning. Its existence caused the waves nearby to howl, and it was a couple hundred meters wide. Heaven and Earth seemed to surround the King of this ship.

The silver-white ship looked like a large cold moon, and everyone on the ghost ship felt a cold killing intent.

"Sir, after killing Lord Dark Snake, you have become the new Pirate King and part of the Pirate Sacred Land. Are you interested in joining the Moon King?" a cold and decisive female voice sounded.

At the head of the silver-white ship stood a female in silver robes with a sword and blade on her back. The silver-robed female had a flawless and dazzling figure. Her legs were perfect, and the sword and blade on her back gave off a heroic feeling. She was surrounded by a cold and magnificent moonlight, and the air around her was filled with an aura of slaughter.

Zhao Feng and company were stunned.

The charm of the silver-robed female seemed to be one with her warship.

"That woman is a Peak-tier King!" the child Demigod was extremely wary.

Chapter 698 - Cold Moon King

Zhao Feng didn't expect that this flawless silver-robed female would be one of the three major Pirate Kings – the Cold Moon King.

The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land had a total of eighteen Pirate Kings, all Void God Realm Kings, and amongst these eighteen, three of them in particular excelled: the Giant Shark King, the Dark Dragon King, and the Cold Moon King. Each of them was a Peak-tier King and had the chance to try to break through to the next level of the Void God Realm.

Peak-tier Kings have battle-power unparalleled against anyone less than an Emperor, and they can even challenge an Emperor, Zhao Feng's face was solemn. The pressure the Cold Moon King gave him was several times stronger than normal Kings.

Hu~~

There were legendary ships on the left and right of the silver-white ship, which both had Kings guarding them.

There was a total of three Void God Realm Kings. One of the them was a normal King, one was a Domain-level King, and the Cold Moon King was a Peak-tier King. Such a force, along with their ships, was enough to wipe out a normal two-star sect.

"Brat, you should feel honored that the Cold Moon King recognizes your talent," a middle-aged male with a long beard on one of the side-ships said in dissatisfaction.

The Cold Moon King was the most gorgeous female in the Pirate Sacred Land and famed across the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone for being an icy beauty. However, compared to her perfect body and looks, her name for killing made most experts lose their courage.

"Hehe, another one forcing me to join? Is this just how all pirates are?" Zhao Feng's smile was cold. Earlier, Lord Dark Snake wanted to force Zhao Feng to join the Dark Dragon King's forces as well or they would steal his ship.

"Master, a Peak-tier King isn't someone we can handle unless you let me merge with the Demigod Intent," cold sweat appeared on the child Demigod as he warned.

They had undergone a long and arduous process to kill a Domain-level King, and luck had helped them.

The Sky Locking Bow was a long-range weapon, but the Cold Moon King was known for close combat, and their side had more people. Once they attacked together, Zhao Feng and company wouldn't be able to fight back at all.

"Brat, you're courting death. You've offended both the Dark Dragon King and the Giant Shark King at the same time. Joining the Moon King is your only option," a golden-haired male on the other ship said disdainfully. He was a Domain-level King, and Zhao Feng could sense that this male had a Pirate King Token with him. It was obvious that he was also one of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Kings.

The Cold Moon King slightly raised her hand and stopped the golden-haired male. Her eyes were like moons as she gave a confident smile.

"Sir, the aura of the Pirate King Token has merged into your ship, and it has now become part of the Pirate Sacred Land and is no longer able to leave the Eighteen Corners Sacred Land. This is part of the

Pirate Emperor's plan. No one has been able to escape from it," the Cold Moon King's voice was crisp, and her silver cloak fluttered in the air and gave off a cold killing aura. Even normal Kings weren't able to look at her eyes.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng's expression changed. When the aura of the Pirate King Token had merged into his ghost ship, he lost his sense of control over it. Now the ghost ship wasn't able to leave the Eighteen Corners Canyon?

"If Sir can kill Lord Dark Snake, that means that you are strong. If you join my side, the distribution of Pirate King Tokens will change. After the Pirate Emperor war is over, your ship won't be limited anymore," the Cold Moon King said faintly, and Zhao Feng's eyebrows locked together as he started to think. He didn't have any suitable ship apart from the ghost ship. The dark warship he had taken was too big and hard to control. On top of that, it was too eye-catching.

"I, the Cold Moon King, know the difference between punishment and reward. If I manage to take the throne of Pirate Emperor, we will be able to enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land, and a share of it will be yours," the Cold Moon King's face was cold, but she gave a tempting offer.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod exchanged glances. It seemed that joining the Cold Moon King was their best choice at this point. Zhao Feng had already offended the Giant Shark King and the Dark Dragon King, and the ghost ship was now unable to leave the Eighteen Corners Sacred Land. The only one he hadn't offended, the Cold Moon King, had come and given him an offer.

"You must fulfill one requirement if you want me to join," Zhao Feng suddenly said.

"What is it?" the Cold Moon King wasn't surprised. For someone as strong as Zhao Feng, and now that he was a Pirate King, any one of the three major pirates would want him on their side. At this point, the Dark Dragon King definitely wouldn't since his relationship with the Dark Snake King was unusual, but there was still a chance with the Giant Shark King. The Cold Moon King would do her best to satisfy Zhao Feng's requirement.

"Only by defeating me will you have the right for me to join you," Zhao Feng said, and the Cold Moon King and company revealed surprised expressions. They didn't expect Zhao Feng to have such a requirement, and the child Demigod couldn't help but think. Zhao Feng probably had his own plans.

"Okay, if you win, I will support you to take the throne of Pirate Emperor, but if you lose, you will join us," the Cold Moon King said. She understood that experts like Zhao Feng believed in strength. If she was able to defeat him, he would be more loyal and easier to deal with since these types of experts weren't very calculating and scheming. However, she didn't realize that Zhao Feng had done this precisely to make her think that.

In the air above the ocean, there was no one within dozens of miles, and Zhao Feng faced the Cold Moon King.

"Zhe zhe, that brat thinks too highly of himself. He's not even a King yet and he dares to challenge the Cold Moon King?" the middle-aged long-bearded male said playfully, and mockery appeared on the golden-haired Domain-level King's face.

“Wings of Wind and Lightning!” a pair of scarlet-colored wings started to form behind Zhao Feng’s back as lightning and wind intertwined. It gave off a Destructive and chaotic aura.

Shua!

An afterimage was left behind.

“So fast!” the subordinates of the Cold Moon King couldn’t help but exclaim, and the expressions of the golden-haired male and the long-bearded male started to become solemn.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng’s speed rose dramatically as his Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered, causing the scarlet-colored wind to become more chaotic.

The Cold Moon King’s face was ice-cold like snow, but her voluptuous breasts, long legs, and curvy ass created a perfect body. Zhao Feng had to admit that the Cold Moon King was the most perfect amongst the females he had seen, and her straightforward and heroic attitude had another type of charm to it.

Facing Zhao Feng’s utmost speed, the Cold Moon King’s perfect body tensed up.

Whoosh~~~~~ Boom!

The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning wings summoned a chaotic whirlwind that swept toward the Cold Moon King and covered everything within several hundred meters. The Cold Moon King didn’t dodge though. Instead, she drew a slim crescent sword out.

“Unique Cold Moon!”

The crescent sword slashed through the air and released sword-beams that were like moonlight as they covered everything standing in their way. The sword was as fast as lightning, and it turned the area into a world of frost.

Hu!!

The whirlwind around Zhao Feng was instantly destroyed, and the Wings of Wind and Lightning on his back were pierced by countless beams of moonlight. His body was frozen as the moonlight formed a frosty spatial domain.

“I lost?”

Zhao Feng felt as if his entire body was surrounded by limitless sword-light, and a crescent-shaped sword was only fifteen centimeters away from his throat. The cold sword seemed to pierce straight into his Soul Sea.

“You’ve lost.”

The Cold Moon King smiled as she put away the crescent sword, and Zhao Feng remained expressionless as he thought about the Cold Moon King’s sword just now, which had fused her spatial domain into its attack.

That sword was enough to split normal Kings into two, and he could see that the Cold Moon King specialized in both swords and blades. Only when the two were used together would the Cold Moon King's true strength be revealed. In that state, she had the possibility of challenging an Emperor.

Of course, Zhao Feng hadn't gone all out just now. He didn't use his Lightning Wings Flying Technique or his eye-bloodline.

So, this is a Peak-tier King. Without my eye-bloodline, I'm definitely not their match, Zhao Feng's heart shook. Although he was fast, the Cold Moon King was also fast. Without using his eye-bloodline, he would have no advantage against the Cold Moon King. A Peak-tier King was, after all, a Peak-tier King, and her strength was close to a true Emperor.

"You are indeed very strong. I will join you for now and help you obtain the Pirate Emperor's throne," Zhao Feng nodded his head as he agreed. He did indeed admire the Cold Moon King's strength.

"Welcome! I won't mistreat my subordinates," a rare smile full of praise appeared on the Cold Moon King's face. She liked those similar to Zhao Feng – those who were calm and believed in strength. Although he lost, Zhao Feng wasn't demotivated about it.

"Kid, welcome!" the golden-haired male and the middle-aged long-bearded man both smiled and patted him on the shoulder.

Zhao Feng led the child Demigod and entered the great hall of the Cold Moon King's ship.

Within the great hall, the Cold Moon King sat on her throne. Her slim legs were long and as white as jade.

Below her sat the golden-haired male, the long-bearded male, and Zhao Feng.

Although Zhao Feng wasn't a Void God Realm King, he had managed to kill Lord Dark Snake, and he was a Pirate King, so others didn't underestimate him. Because of all that, his status was on par with the other Kings.

Zhao Feng greeted some of the middle-upper echelon members of the Cold Moon King's forces.

"The fight for Pirate Emperor has begun. Many neutral Pirate Kings aren't doing anything, but the Giant Shark King's and the Dark Dragon King's forces have come out...." the Cold Moon King started to speak.

Zhao Feng knew that the Cold Moon King was telling him the situation within the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land.

Each of the three major Pirate Kings had their own forces, and there were some strong Pirate Kings that were neutral.

In actuality, Zhao Feng wasn't really interested in the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance because only true pirates could obtain it. However, he wanted to increase his strength from actual combat, and he wanted to strengthen the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

All of the Pirate Kings were experienced fighters and had slain many people. With such foes, he would meet many formidable enemies.

The Cold Moon King started to summarize the history and rules of the fight for Pirate Emperor, and Zhao Feng's expression finally started to change. He suddenly realized that he may have underestimated the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance.

Chapter 699 - Creating a Domain

When one mentioned the Pirate Emperor, all the pirates in the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land would give a thumbs-up, and their admiration and respect came from the bottom of their hearts. This included the cannon fodder pirates all the way up to the Pirate Kings.

The first Pirate Emperor could be considered a true legend.

"The Pirate Emperor wasn't just a peak-stage Void God Realm Emperor, he was also a Mechanisms Grandmaster, an Array Grandmaster, and someone who specialized in spatial secret techniques. He was a great all-rounder...." a rare sign of admiration appeared on the Cold Moon King's face.

In that era, the Pirate Emperor's strength was supreme, and he was extremely charming.

Apparently, many young misses of the Floating Dream Sacred Land super-families were tricked or charmed by him. One had to know that the strength of these super-families were close to a three-star superpower, and in the past, they had Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

In the beginning, the Pirate Emperor wasn't a pirate, he was a Mechanisms Master. Specifically, he was a tomb raider.

Zhao Feng could imagine that a Mechanisms Master would find it extremely easy to be a tomb raider.

The Pirate Emperor was very lucky and uncovered many ancient ruins. After dozens of years, his mastery of mechanisms had reached the Grandmaster level, and he also started specializing in spatial secret techniques, uncovering a few forgotten realms. Apparently, the Pirate Emperor even managed to dig out a realm left behind by the Heaven's Legacy Race, a race ranked in the top three of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

If the Ancient Race was said to have the most perfect bloodline and unparalleled strength, then the Heaven's Legacy Race had the highest amount of intelligence.

Hearing up to here, Zhao Feng's heart shook.

After doing well as a tomb raider, the Pirate Emperor's strength increased by leaps and bounds, and he became a powerful all-rounder. With his increase in strength, he took up the occupation of a pirate and eventually became the Pirate Emperor.

"In that era, the Pirate Emperor was god. He even destroyed several two-star sects, including a peak two-star sect."

"The magnificent Pirate Emperor pushed the pirates of the limitless ocean into a glorious era."

"The wealth he saved up was dozens of times – if not more than a hundred times – wealthier than normal Emperors."

Some pirates in the hall started to discuss in excited tones. They all cared about the Pirate Emperor's treasures very much. Some even claimed that the Pirate Emperor's wealth was comparable to the three-star superpower of the Floating Dream Sacred Land.

But all of that was hidden in history.

Only when the fight for Pirate Emperor that happened every three hundred years appeared was the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land able open.

"If the Pirate Emperor was so strong and undefeatable, how did he die?" a sudden voice interrupted the fiery-hot passion of the pirates. This voice came from Zhao Feng, and the hall became dead-silent.

"The Pirate Emperor died to a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord from the Floating Dream Sacred Land."

The emotions of the pirates fell.

Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord – this was a level that had surpassed Emperors, and it was just one step away from the Heavenly Divine Realm.

A rare light flashed through the child Demigod's eyes. He still had a slight impression of this. He even knew the Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, and he knew about the Pirate Emperor's miracles, but the Demigod Kun Yun was stronger than normal Sacred Lords since he was half a step into the Heavenly Divine Realm.

"The Pirate Emperor was critically injured by the Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, but he managed to escape by using a secret item from the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance, then he created his own inheritance before he died," the Cold Moon King murmured.

When he heard that, Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh.

The strength of a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord was just too great. Both the Wind Lightning Emperor and the Pirate Emperor were legends, but in the end, they attracted too much attention and caused a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord to attack them.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, all the Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords in the Cang Ocean were mainly in seclusion in order to prepare for the God Tribulation. If there wasn't any need to, they wouldn't do anything in the outside world. The only thing that interested them was the domain of Gods – the Heavenly Divine Realm.

Zhao Feng had stayed in the Mystic True Sacred Clan for a while, but he never saw the Grand Elder before.

Of course, the fact that the Wind Lightning Emperor and the Pirate Emperor could attract Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords to attack them showed how terrifying their battle-power was.

However, another question popped up in Zhao Feng's head – why hadn't any other Emperors ever tried to forcefully take the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance? Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords might be too disdainful of doing so, but some two-star sects and Emperors should be interested.

"The Pirate Emperor's plan is magnificent. He was an array and a mechanisms Grandmaster and he received the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance. Only pirates can inherit his fortune."

“Any Emperors from outside that try to enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land will be injured. A thousand years ago, an Emperor was even killed from it.”

“Once the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land faces power that surpasses the level of Emperors, it will crumble, and even Sacred Lords would be wary of the self-destruction.”

Everyone started to speak at once, revealing the reason.

All in all, over the past dozens of millennia, only the pirates of the Eighteen Corners were able to inherit some of the Pirate Emperor’s wealth or inheritance. Furthermore, as the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land became weaker, the experts of the other Sacred Lands didn’t pay as much attention anymore.

Another reason was that, when the Pirate Emperor Inheritance Sacred Land opened, there would be a test that would reward the person according to their ability. The resources and inheritances that had been rewarded from the test weren’t very shocking, and they weren’t enough to attract the top Emperors.

Of course, another reason the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance was so attractive was due to something else – anyone that inherited the Pirate Emperor’s inheritance would be able to become a Void God Realm Emperor within ten years, and if one was already a normal Emperor, they would become a peak Emperor. This was extremely attractive to the Pirate Kings.

“Interesting,” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but become slightly interested in the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance.

The fight for the throne of Pirate Emperor had its own rules.

Firstly, at least nine of the eighteen Pirate King Tokens needed to be gathered to open and enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land.

The Pirate King Tokens couldn’t be removed from the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land. This was set up by the Pirate Emperor, and if this law was gone against, it would be the same as going against the power of Heaven and Earth in the Eighteen Corners Canyon.

Furthermore, only the eighteen Pirate King legendary ships were able to enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land. Zhao Feng couldn’t help but remember his ghost ship and how it merged with the aura of the Pirate King Token and was now unable to leave the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land. This meant that he had to participate in the fight for Pirate Emperor.

“Zhao Feng, get used to the environment and integrate your pirate ship into our fleet,” the Cold Moon King ordered. Zhao Feng nodded his head, then left the hall and headed toward his ghost ship.

Currently, he didn’t need to fight. All he needed to do right now was get used to the environment and integrate into the Cold Moon King’s forces.

Including herself and Zhao Feng, the Cold Moon King now had a total of four Kings and three Pirate King Tokens. However, this wasn’t enough; she needed nine Pirate King Tokens to open and enter the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance Sacred Land. Therefore, there was still a massive battle ahead of them.

On the ghost ship, Zhao Feng relayed the information to the skeletal Division Leader and told it what the Cold Moon King had said about the ship. Zhao Feng also gave the skeletal Division Leader a bunch of

resources to strengthen its bones and increase its cultivation. Zhao Feng had just slain a Domain-level King not long ago, so he was very rich and feeling generous.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng sat down and started to recall the fight with Lord Dark Snake and the Cold Moon King.

The reason he was able to kill Lord Dark Snake was because of the child Demigod's help. After all, Zhao Feng couldn't use his eye-bloodline easily.

"Without my eye-bloodline, I can only manage to defend myself against a Domain-level King. The chance of actually winning is low," Zhao Feng concluded. As for a Peak-tier King, his chance of winning wasn't high even if he did use his eye-bloodline.

Zhao Feng's thoughts started to spin. The main difference between a Domain-level King and himself was a spatial domain.

"If that's the case... I'll also create a spatial domain," a light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes.

He knew a bit about spatial domains, and he had seen Duanmu Qing's Little World. The Little World that Duanmu Qing had was real, and it was of high quality. Even Zhao Yufei was able to refine the Purple Saint Ruins into a Little World with the help of Duanmu Qing.

"The domain of normal Kings aren't corporeal, which shouldn't be too hard for me," Zhao Feng was confident because his talent was Soul-based, and he specialized in illusions. He had created the Illusion Maze long ago, a wide-area spatial illusion, and a spatial domain was just forming a dimension through Intent.

"...but what element should I merge into the spatial domain?"

Zhao Feng started to think. Right now, he had several options:

One; use the eye-bloodline and upgrade the Illusion Maze into a spatial domain.

Two; create a Wind Lightning Domain. This would require the Intent of Wind Lightning to form a spatial domain, and Zhao Feng guessed that this would take more time.

Three; create an Water Ice Domain using the power of his Water and Ice bloodlines. Zhao Feng guessed that such a domain would specialize in defense since that was the specialty of his bloodline.

After some thinking, Zhao Feng decided to create an Illusion Maze Domain.

"This spatial domain will utilize the advantage of my soul-talent. What's more important is that it can increase my total strength very quickly," Zhao Feng nodded his head.

For the next two days, he entered seclusion to upgrade his Illusion Maze. In his purple Soul Sea, Zhao Feng split his thoughts into several dozen and started to imagine how the domain would look.

A city of mazes started to form in his mind. The complete city was more than a hundred miles wide, and anyone caught inside would be unable to escape.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng poured in a lot of his soul-power, and the outline of the city became clearer.

In the past, the Illusion Maze city was just an illusion, but now it had signs of materializing. The Illusion Maze was formed from Zhao Feng's Intent, and it had fused with his power.

At some point, the outline of a misty city started to appear around the ghost ship. At the beginning, this image was transparent, but a source of Magnificent Power started surging from it.

"What's going on...?" the skeletal Division Leader realized that it had entered a half-transparent Illusion Maze.

"That was way too fast," the child Demigod clicked his tongue. Zhao Feng had already managed to form a spatial domain with the Soul element so quickly.

"This is called talent," Zhao Feng also felt incredulous. Forming a Soul-based spatial domain seemed instinctual for Zhao Feng.

Chapter 700 - Battle

The child Demigod looked at the misty Illusion Maze, which seemed to superimpose onto Heaven and Earth. This level of spatial domain was nothing in his eyes, but it was hard to find anyone that could form a spatial domain so quickly.

There were a lot of requirements even for real Void God Realm Kings, such as soul-strength, mental energy level, and understanding of Space. All in all, because of the difficulty of the requirements, unless one was like Nan Gongsheng and had a Spatial Spiritual Body and specialized in Space techniques, they wouldn't be able to form a spatial domain so quickly. Zhao Yufei was only able to create her own Little World with the help of a peak Emperor and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit becoming the core Intent of the world.

Maybe this is the talent of Zhao Feng's Soul eye-bloodline. His soul-strength and comprehension of Space have both met the requirements, the child Demigod murmured in his heart. Even he couldn't form a spatial domain right now since he still hadn't met the requirements, but if he could get the Demigod Intent...

Over the next two days, the outline of the Illusion Maze started to become clearer, and Zhao Feng's spatial domain only enveloped the ghost ship.

The skeletal Division Leader couldn't distinguish what was real and what was fake. Only the child Demigod could see that this Illusion Maze was a shadow-image that existed between reality and transparency.

Shua!

With a thought, Zhao Feng put the small Illusion Maze Domain away.

"Once I use my Illusion Maze Domain, the minds of any enemies that get near me will become lost, and my every punch and kick in this domain will form illusionary powers of the Soul Dao that will weaken the opponent's battle-strength," Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he analyzed the power of the Illusion Maze Domain.

Soul Dao Domains were very rare; not many Kings could form one. With this Illusion Maze Domain, Zhao Feng had the ability to challenge several Kings at once. If the strength of the opponents' souls were weaker or on the same level as his, they would be affected by the Illusion Maze Domain, and adding on his agile Wings of Wind and Lightning, he could spar with several normal Kings at once.

In his Soul Sea, Zhao Feng continued perfecting his Illusion Maze Domain. Within ten days, the details of the images within the spatial domain became a lot clearer.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took the little thieving cat and entered the Illusion Maze Domain.

The mist within the Illusion Maze was extremely thick, and one couldn't see past a couple dozen meters. There were twists and turns everywhere, and the songs of mermaids could be heard as well.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat meowed as it found a hotel in the city. Of course, everyone within the hotel was fake.

"If I reach the peak Void God Realm, everything here can become real," Zhao Feng couldn't help but murmur.

If he could materialize his spatial domain, that would mean that he had the ability to split open space. No wonder Duanmu Qing said that this power wasn't very far away from Zhao Feng.

The reason why Zhao Feng took the little thieving cat here was to see if it could find any weak points. Since he had only just created it, there might have been things that he had forgotten.

Luckily, the spatial domain's current structure was relatively simple and there weren't many weak spots. It wasn't a true dimension, so there were no living or actual physical objects here. The further one progressed, the more complicated it became, and it would be easier to make mistakes, such as the Purple Saint Ruins. Zhao Feng believed that even the Demigod Forgotten Garden had some weak points, such as Meng Xi's horn that could control that Beast King.

"Master, your Illusion Maze Domain is not weaker than the domain of normal Domain-level Kings," the child Demigod also came in and inspected it, giving Zhao Feng some suggestions. In return, Zhao Feng would compensate the child Demigod with resources.

As long as the child Demigod helped Zhao Feng's strength increase in any way, he would receive resources in return. This was to increase the child Demigod's enthusiasm because, under normal situations, Zhao Feng restricted the amount of resources given to the child Demigod.

Zhao Feng still wasn't satisfied after completing the Illusion Maze Domain.

"The Illusion Maze Domain is a Soul Dao domain. If I don't use it efficiently, the danger from the Pursuit of Death will increase," Zhao Feng knew that he shouldn't easily use this Illusion Maze Domain, so he started to think about other domains – the Wind Lightning Domain and the Water Ice Domain. Now that he had already started to finish up his Illusion Maze Domain, there was no harm in testing out the other domains.

“Multiple Domains?” the expression of the child Demigod was extremely colorful when he heard about Zhao Feng’s plans. Zhao Feng was extremely greedy; he wasn’t even an actual King yet and he had already formed a spatial domain. That alone would make others envious, yet he wasn’t satisfied with just one and wanted to create a second spatial domain?

“In theory, it is possible for multiple domains to exist together, but not many Kings and Emperors do so,” the child Demigod shook his head. Creating a spatial domain took a lot of time and effort, and normal Kings didn’t even have one. When they did finally make one, they wouldn’t have the ability or energy to create another.

Specialization was the road to the peak. All Void God Realm Kings knew this, so they would walk further along one direction. For example, although several domains may have an advantage in number, it was useless against higher-ranked domains or the Little Worlds of Emperors. Quality was better than quantity.

“So that means that I can create a double domain?” Zhao Feng’s expression stayed the same, as if he didn’t understand. The child Demigod rolled his eyes and didn’t bother explaining.

In reality, how could Zhao Feng not know the theory behind specialization? However, he was talented in creating spatial domains, and an extra spatial domain meant more strength. Why wouldn’t he want more? Furthermore, he couldn’t use his Illusion Maze Domain easily.

“I’ll choose the Wind Lightning Domain as my second one,” Zhao Feng decided.

The Illusion Maze Domain could trick the opponent and weaken them, but it wouldn’t be able to increase Zhao Feng’s actual offensive strength. The Wind Lightning Domain would be different; it would directly increase Zhao Feng’s strength.

On top of that, Zhao Feng had a terrifying thought, which was to make the power of the God Tribulation Lightning act as the center of the spatial domain. The God Tribulation Lightning contained an immortal and undying Intent. Making it the core of the spatial domain would make it stronger and more stable than others.

Over the next few days, under the weird gaze of the child Demigod, Zhao Feng started to create the Wind Lightning Domain, but it was much harder than before.

The reason Zhao Feng could create the Illusion Maze Domain so quickly was because he was extremely talented in the Dao of the Soul, and he already had the Illusion Maze as a foundation. The Wind Lightning Domain wasn’t a Soul Dao Domain, and he had to create an entirely new domain with the Intent of his Wind Lightning.

“This will be more than ten times harder than before,” Zhao Feng felt slightly troubled, but he didn’t give up. He had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, so he had a massive advantage in terms of creating spatial domains.

Over the next couple days, only the blurry outline of a Wind Lightning Domain formed in Zhao Feng’s Soul Sea, and it was far from forming. At the same time, he multi-tasked and continued absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning, but he couldn’t expend all his energy, so he took some time off once in a while.

One day, Zhao Feng was comprehending the wisp of God Tribulation Lightning and merging it into his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning when the ghost ship suddenly started to shake, and waves roared outside the ghost ship.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

“Master, our ship is alongside the Cold Moon King’s ships and fighting against another Pirate King,” the skeletal Division Leader said.

Seven or eight pirate ships were fighting on the ocean.

The leader from Zhao Feng’s side was the Domain-level King with golden hair. Including Zhao Feng’s ship, they had a total of four pirate ships. The Cold Moon King and her ships weren’t here.

On the other side was a rusty metallic ship several hundred meters long surrounded by other ships. On the rusty metallic ship stood a Pirate King covered in heavy armor, only revealing a pair of cold eyes.

Zhao Feng could sense that this metallic Pirate King had a Pirate King Token, making him one of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Kings.

“Want to make me your subordinate? Only if the Cold Moon King lets me fuck her,” the metallic Pirate King’s voice was deep.

“Preposterous!”

“This bastard doesn’t know what shamelessness is.”

The pirates on the golden-haired male’s side were angered. The Cold Moon King was the goddess in their hearts, and many had come to her side due to her charm.

“Metal Turtle King, it seems like you won’t join our side,” the expression of the golden-haired male was cold.

The Metal Turtle King’s reaction was unusual. Normal Pirate Kings wouldn’t dare to offend the Cold Moon King like this, so the golden-haired male was suspicious that the Metallic Turtle King had already joined one of the other two major forces.

“Metal Turtle King!?’ You’re courting death!” the Metal Turtle King roared in anger. It was obvious he hated this “title.” He specialized in defense like a turtle, and he was extremely troublesome to fight. Excluding the three major Pirate Kings, his defense was almost unparalleled.

“Fight!”

Being a Domain-level King, the golden-haired male wasn’t scared, so he ordered a charge against the Metal Turtle King’s warship.

“You dare to fight me?” a weird light flashed across the Metal Turtle King’s eyes. His metal ships had terrifying power and strong defense. Normal Pirate Kings didn’t want to fight him.

Shua! Shua!

In a flash, the two Domain-level Kings started to clash in the air, creating loud explosions.

Peng! Peng! Bam!

At the same time, several metallic ships started to charge over.

“Master, the situation’s not looking too good!” the skeletal Division Leader exclaimed. Amidst the roaring waves, the ghost ship was shaking and almost flipped over.