

K O G 701

Chapter 701 - Testing

Compared to the other legendary ships of the Pirate Sacred Land, the ghost ship was small. The only satisfactory thing about it was its speed.

The size of the enemy's metallic ships were enormous, and they had powerful charging force. Before they even arrived, the waves were already shaking the ghost ship.

"Our ship probably won't be able to withstand their charge," the child Demigod said in a low voice.

Zhao Feng then spoke to the skeletal Division Leader, "Leave the other ships and attack from long range."

Whoosh!

The ghost ship instantly flew through the air in an attempt to avoid the shockwaves from the clash of the two Domain-level Kings.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ships below started to clash, and the pirates started to fight.

"Zhao Feng, I'm relying on you. I'll hold the Metallic Turtle King back," the golden-haired male messaged while fighting above.

"Okay," Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The reason the golden-haired male dared to fight with the Metallic Turtle King was because he had Zhao Feng, a new Pirate King, on his side, and the Metallic Turtle King didn't seem to know.

Sou!

The ghost ship was extremely agile as it descended from the air and unleashed the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, which attacked the Metallic Turtle King from the other direction. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array formed countless tentacles made of dark smoke as it attacked.

"Arghhh!"

When any normal pirate touched the ghost-corpse smoke, they would turn into a puddle of blood, and their essence and soul would be absorbed by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array would then become stronger as it devoured the blood and essence of these pirates.

After absorbing such a large amount of meat from the Ancient Dream Realm, the ghost-corpse's potential had increased dramatically.

"Golden Emperor's Fist!" the child Demigod used his three-year-old body to launch an attack on some pirates. Those below the Void God Realm didn't have the ability to fight back at all against the child Demigod.

"Kill~~~~!" the skeletal Division Leader was like a reaper of blood and flesh. No one was able to stop it.

Although the ghost ship wasn't very big, it was extremely agile, and all the pirates were scared.

Two half-step Kings led a group of experts and tried to charge into the ghost ship to kill the array handler, but none of them survived. Instead, they became food for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

The situation below made the expression of the Metallic Turtle King change, and his eyebrows locked together. He had heard that a new Pirate King had joined the Cold Moon King, but his Divine Sense didn't find any other Void God Realm King in the enemies' ships.

"Lightning Wings Wind Flash!"

A beam of light flashed across the sky.

So fast! the expression of the Metallic Turtle King changed. In the blink of an eye, the owner of the wings had arrived.

"Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind!"

Zhao Feng summoned a Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind as he charged into the Metallic Turtle King's spatial domain, which was a metallic zone of darkness.

Ding! Ding! Peng! Peng!

All the attacks that entered the Metallic Turtle King's spatial domain seemed to be stopped by a giant metal wall.

Boom!

Under the burning whirlwind, the Metallic Turtle King's figure was forced back dozens of meters as sparks flew from his armor.

"What powerful defense. As expected of someone named the Metallic Turtle King," Zhao Feng couldn't help but be stunned. The Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind he created was able to severely injure normal Kings, but it did nothing to the Metallic Turtle King.

"Golden Ring Domain!" countless golden rings started to appear around the golden-haired male and formed a spatial domain. These golden rings were extremely eye-catching as they continuously rotated, creating sparks that flew everywhere as they clashed against the Metallic Turtle King's domain.

Let me try my Illusion Maze Domain, Zhao Feng thought. The Metallic Turtle King's defense was extremely strong, so he could act as a whetstone for Zhao Feng.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng's King Intent suddenly moved, and a dreamy and misty illusionary city seemed to merge into the sky. As it was a Soul Dao domain, the domain of the other two Kings didn't really affect Zhao Feng's Illusion Maze Domain.

"Hmm?" the Metallic Turtle King's heart shook, and he felt as if he was in a maze full of mist. He was unable to see the golden-haired male's or Zhao Feng's attacks – the Illusion Maze Domain had blocked his senses.

“It’s a rare Soul Dao Domain,” the golden-haired male was slightly surprised, but he didn’t relent his attacks.

“Restrict!” the golden-haired male’s spatial domain released dazzling golden rings along with arcs of lightning that trapped the Metallic Turtle King. Under normal situations where the two spatial domains clashed against each other, it was hard for him to trap the Metallic Turtle King, but now it could with Zhao Feng’s help.

Shua!

Zhao Feng quickly put away the Illusion Maze Domain and condensed a Scarlet Destruction Blade in his hand, which released a scorching aura as it slashed toward the head of the Metallic Turtle King.

Boom!

The Metallic Turtle King screamed as a faint gash was left on his helmet, and the burning effect of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning started to erode into his body. At the same time, the golden-haired male circulated the golden rings, which started to spin around the Metallic Turtle King like sharp blades.

The Metallic Turtle King was instantly put on the defensive, and Zhao Feng only used his domain for a breath or two before putting it away.

“Break!” the Metallic Turtle King roared as his metallic domain released countless metal walls that pushed away the restrictions of the golden-haired male.

Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning flapped as he dodged the counterattack of the spatial domain. The golden-haired male was pushed back, and he didn’t understand why Zhao Feng didn’t continue using the Illusion Maze Domain.

Zhao Feng silently formed another Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind, but this time, there was a wisp of undying and immortal God Tribulation Lightning in the middle.

“Go,” the whirlwind entered the flaws of the Metallic Turtle King after he used his spatial domain, and it perfectly dove straight in. The Metallic Turtle King let out a breath after escaping the restrictions, and he didn’t put the Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind in his eyes.

Bam!

The Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind had a different aura than before.

“What-!?” the Metallic Turtle King’s metallic domain started to shatter, and the aura of Destruction eroded his body. At this moment, the Metallic Turtle King’s face was as white as paper, and his eyes looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief. Blood leaked from his mouth, and the golden-haired male also paused.

Zhao Feng’s attack just now had critically injured the Metallic Turtle King by entering through his flaw. The Metallic Turtle King’s defense was amongst the top of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Kings, and even a Domain-level King working together with three normal Kings couldn’t severely injure him.

The golden-haired male didn’t know that the actual reason why Zhao Feng could severely injure the Metallic Turtle King in one blow wasn’t because the attack entered his flaw, but because of the God Tribulation Lightning. Just a wisp of it increased Zhao Feng’s powers to an entirely new level.

“Not bad,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. He tried out the Illusion Maze Domain and the power of the God Tribulation Lightning against the Metallic Turtle King.

If he had continued using the Illusion Maze Domain for a while longer, the Metallic Turtle King would’ve probably died already, and the power of the God Tribulation Lightning was even more shocking. If it weren’t for the fact that the Metallic Turtle King specialized in defense, he would’ve died just now.

“Zhe zhe, Metallic Turtle King, a day like this can happen even to you?” the golden-haired male didn’t think too much about it. He used his spatial domain to keep on attacking the Metallic Turtle King. Zhao Feng also used his Wings of Wind and Lightning and unleashed attacks toward the Metallic Turtle King.

The Metallic Turtle King gave the order to retreat. As he retreated, the Metallic Turtle King was extremely wary of Zhao Feng’s attacks and focused on defending against him. However, after his tests, Zhao Feng didn’t use the power of the God Tribulation Lightning or the Illusion Maze Domain.

Pa!

Zhao Feng used the Wings of Wind and Lightning to chase the Metallic Turtle King closely.

“Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!” Zhao Feng sent out a fist that formed a layer of wind and lightning in the air. The lightning hummed and the wind roared.

“What!? He created the outline of a second domain?” both the golden-haired male and the Metallic Turtle King were shocked. Zhao Feng already had a perfect Dao Soul Domain, and now his attacks contained the outline of a Wind Lightning Domain?

The Wind Lightning Domain is just a blurry domain that can only increase my battle-power by 10%, Zhao Feng murmured in his heart. Currently, he wanted to sharpen his Wind Lightning Domain by using it on the Metallic Turtle King.

“If I combine my spatial domains, normal Domain-level Kings probably won’t be my match,” Zhao Feng was extremely excited, but right now, he had only just created the outlines of the Wind Lightning Domain. Since he didn’t have an already-existing technique to base the domain on, it was a bit harder for him, and he would probably need a couple more months, but that was already incredible for normal Kings.

One had to know that the soul, Intent, enlightenment, and understanding of Space of normal Kings were all factors that could result in a bottleneck lasting several hundred years.

“Run!” the Metallic Turtle King glanced at Zhao Feng deeply before giving the order. He could tell that Zhao Feng was only using him as a whetstone.

“This Zhao Feng is still holding back,” the golden-haired male’s eyebrows locked together, and he was slightly unhappy during the pursuit. If Zhao Feng was a bit more serious, they could possibly kill the Metallic Turtle King.

The two continued chasing, and they caused the Metallic Turtle King to scream. During their chase, Zhao Feng tried using his Wind Lightning techniques in order to create his Wind Lightning Domain through actual combat.

At the moment, the fight below was also one-sided. The ghost ship was slaying everyone in its path and devouring the essence of many pirates.

“Great! Some of the ghost-corpses have reached the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm,” the skeletal Division Leader was excited as it watched the growth of the ghost-corpses.

The battle was already decided, and the child Demigod was able to recover some of his bloodline power.

Right as the golden-haired male and Zhao Feng were chasing the Metallic Turtle King:

“Sirs, the situation isn’t good! The Cold Moon King has met the Dark Dragon King and was ambushed!” a green light quickly flew over.

“Dark Dragon King!” the expression of the golden-haired male changed, and he didn’t bother with chasing the Metallic Turtle King anymore.

The Metallic Turtle King was severely injured, and he wouldn’t be able to recover his full battle-power within a short amount of time, so he didn’t pose much of a threat anymore.

Zhao Feng looked slightly regretful as the Metallic Turtle King ran away. Although Zhao Feng hadn’t gone all-out, he wanted to slowly grind down the Metallic Turtle King and then kill him with the Sky Locking Bow at the critical moment.

“Zhao Feng, we’re going to help the Cold Moon King. Please be more serious in the coming battle,” the golden-haired male’s voice was filled with solemnness and a hint of begging.

Chapter 702 - Slaying Kings Continuously

“Zhao Feng, we’re going to help the Cold Moon King. Please be more serious in the coming battle.”

What the golden-haired male said made Zhao Feng nod his head awkwardly. In the fight just now, he was merely testing out his skills and figuring out how to use his spatial domain and his God Lightning Tribulation Intent instead of focusing on actually killing the opponent, otherwise their combined force had a 70-80% chance of slaying the Metallic Turtle King.

“Let’s go rescue the Cold Moon King,” the golden-haired male turned into a streak of golden light and flew toward her location.

Shua!

A pair of Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered behind Zhao Feng’s back, and he instantly caught up with the golden-haired male.

“Zhao Feng, you’re faster. Go rescue the Cold Moon King first,” the golden-haired male said urgently. Although he smiled and acted confident around the Cold Moon King, he loved her from the bottom of his heart, and he knew that Zhao Feng’s Wind Lightning Inheritance gave him speed greater than his own.

“Okay,” Zhao Feng glanced deeply toward the golden-haired male with respect. Because of his sincerity and slight begging, Zhao Feng wouldn’t disappoint the golden-haired male. Although Zhao Feng had only just joined the Cold Moon King’s forces, he would give her the support she needed.

“Lightning Wings Wind Flash!”

An arc of lightning flashed across the limitless ocean, easily surpassing the golden-haired male.

So fast!

The golden-haired male was overjoyed. Even though he was a Domain-level King, Zhao Feng’s speed was way faster than his.

“Zhao Feng, it’s up to you....” the golden-haired male looked at the beam of light that was travelling further and further away.

Dozens of thousands of miles away, where ships of different sizes were fighting on the limitless ocean:

“Cold Moon King, let’s see how much longer you can last,” a dominating and poisonous voice resounded across Heaven and Earth as Magnificent Powers clashed.

In the air above the limitless ocean, the Cold Moon King’s perfect figure sent out cold sword-beams like moonlight, forming ice-cold whirlwinds. The whirlwind of swords and blades covered everything within ten miles, ripping everything into shreds while blocking the enemy’s attacks at the same time.

A bulky and muscular male in dark armor held a halberd and slashed out brilliant arcs. Every time the halberd moved, dark domain-level flames erupted like volcanoes.

“The Dark Dragon King is unparalleled. He shall conquer the Eighteen Corners!” cheers came from the pirates below.

The Dark Dragon King’s bloodline and body were unusual, and he used his halberd to suppress others by force.

“Cold Moon chick, obediently become the Dark Dragon King’s mistress,” an elder in gray-robos waved a scarlet-golden whip and created countless shadow-images of dragons and snakes that swept toward the Cold Moon King’s figure.

This elder was a Domain-level King, and although his battle-power wasn’t as great as the Cold Moon King’s or the Dark Dragon King’s, his scarlet-golden whip was extremely deadly, and he had a lot of experience in a support role.

The Cold Moon King specialized in speed, swords, and blades. However, her speed was greatly restricted by the elder in gray clothes, and the Dark Dragon King had strong power. He also had a powerful bloodline inheritance that allowed him to dominate people with overwhelming force. The Cold Moon King would be at a big disadvantage if she had to keep clashing with the Dark Dragon King head-on.

“Hehe, Dark Dragon King, don’t worry, the Cold Moon King won’t be able to last very long. She’s been hit by my Soft Poisonous God Odor, which affects the soul. Even Peak-tier Kings will fall for it if they aren’t prepared against it,” the elder in gray clothes laughed, and he couldn’t help but gulp as he looked at the Cold Moon King’s perfect body.

“What’s going on, my body...?” sweat started to appear on the Cold Moon King’s forehead, and she felt a numbing sensation wash over her body.

“Bastard!” she roared. She managed to suppress the Soft Poisonous God Odor, but she spent quite a bit of energy to do so. In just the time it took to make tea, her breathing rate had increased.

“Cold Moon King!” the middle-aged long-bearded man below was full of worry.

“Hehe... your opponent is me,” a charming purple-robed older lady in a revealing outfit appeared. Her cultivation had reached the middle-stage of the Void God Realm, and the outline of a spatial domain appeared around her.

The middle-aged long-bearded man gritted his teeth. It was extremely troublesome for him to fight against the purple-robed female. He was always on the defensive, so he couldn’t help the Cold Moon King.

“Long Beard, you should just give up. The Cold Moon King’s been hit by the Soft Poisonous God Odor and will be captured alive by the Dark Dragon King within the time it takes to make tea. Hehe... all the Pirate Kings have been looking forward to the Cold Moon King’s beauty,” the purple-robed female used words to create more pressure, and flames seemed to pour out from the middle-aged long-bearded man.

I’ll wait till reinforcements arrive, so even if I lose, there will still be hope, Long Beard thought.

“Reinforcements?” the female in purple seemed to know what he was thinking and started to snicker, “The Metallic Turtle King isn’t easy to defeat. Even if your reinforcements arrive, it’ll be too late.”

Metallic Turtle King! the expression of the middle-aged long-bearded man changed dramatically. He didn’t expect the Metallic Turtle King to have joined the Dark Dragon King.

The battle continued, and the Cold Moon King’s forces started to become disadvantaged. Putting aside the Void God Realm Kings, even their ships weren’t as strong as the Dark Dragon King’s.

The Dark Dragon King had planned for a long time, and he brought out a lot of troops.

Ding! Ding! Peng!

The Cold Moon King waved her blade and sword as her perfect body flashed across the limitless ocean, but her movement was heavily restricted by the elder in gray clothes.

Even worse was that the Soft Poisonous God Odor increased her consumption of energy, and she wasn’t as agile or as fast as before. If it weren’t for that, she could at least escape if she wasn’t a match for them, but now the only way to escape was to wait for reinforcements.

Half the time it took to make tea passed, and the breathing rate of the Cold Moon King increased dramatically. She was covered in sweat, and her limbs were going numb. There was a cut on her leg, revealing an attractive leg.

“I need to capture her alive,” the Dark Dragon King didn’t hide any of his lust.

It was only a matter of time till the Cold Moon King lost.

Shua!

An arc of lightning suddenly appeared far away.

“That’s...!?” several Void God Realm Kings instantly sensed it.

A pair of Wings and Wind and Lightning immediately closed in on the battlefield.

“The reinforcements are here!” the middle-aged long-bearded man exclaimed.

The newcomer was Zhao Feng, and Long Beard was soon disappointed. After all, Zhao Feng wasn’t a Domain-level King, so even if he joined, he couldn’t turn the tide.

“He’s fast, but he’s not even a King yet.”

“Hahaha... another person coming to their death.”

The Dark Dragon King’s pirates all paused before roaring in laughter.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng turned into a flash of light and entered the fray. He didn’t immediately go help the Cold Moon King.

Shua!

The flash of light shot toward the female in purple, and the eyes of the middle-aged man lit up. If they were able to finish her off quickly, two King-level fighters could go support the Cold Moon King.

“Hmph!” the female in purple snickered coldly. She wouldn’t let her opponent do as he pleased, and a faint purple light appeared around her. She had heard of this new Pirate King before, and even though he may have relied on luck to kill the Dark Snake King, he definitely had some skill. At the same time, the Dark Dragon King and the elder in gray clothes increased their attacking speed.

“Die!” Zhao Feng was faster than they imagined as he formed a Scarlet Destruction Blade in his hand and rushed at his opponent.

The female in purple was full of mockery. She had already prepared the outline of her spatial domain. Want to finish me off quickly? Impossible! But the next instant, the mind of the female in purple shook, and she screamed.

Illusion Maze Domain!

A misty illusion filled the air, and the female in purple’s senses were heavily restricted. She couldn’t see where Zhao Feng was going to attack, and she revealed a flaw in her panic.

Whoosh!

A giant blade of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning entered the female in purple’s flaw and sliced forward. No one managed to sense the immortal and undying aura of the God Tribulation Lightning from the blade.

“Arghhh!” the female in purple screamed as she was cut in two and turned into a pile of ashes from the burning Wind Lightning. The power of the Scarlet Destruction Blade was extremely condensed, and the intent of God Tribulation Lightning had been fused into it. Even the female’s soul had been burned into nothing.

“What!!!?” the eyes of Long Beard bulged out as he saw the female in purple die.

Just one move had killed a King. This caused the expressions of both friend and foe to change dramatically.

“How...!?” the Dark Dragon King and the elder in gray were also stunned.

Shua!

A flash of light sped toward the sky above the limitless ocean.

So fast! the middle-aged long-bearded man had already lost track of Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't waste any time after slaying the female in purple as he turned straight toward the two Kings in the air. He was lightning quick as he went for the kill.

“Watch out!” the Dark Dragon King exclaimed. The beam of light was charging toward the elder in gray who was restricting the Cold Moon King.

The heart of the elder in gray shook, and he felt a coldness spread across his body the instant he was ready.

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!”

The light released an arc of lightning that slashed toward the elder in gray.

Too fast!

Before the elder in gray could even react, his body was sliced in two by the Scarlet Destruction Lightning Wings.

Not only did Zhao Feng use the Lightning Wings Flying Technique, he also used the Wind Lightning Wings Slash. The offensive techniques of the Wings of Wind and Lightning were faster, fiercer, and stronger. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had also merged the intent of the God Tribulation Lightning into his attack.

“Arghhh!” the elder in gray screamed as his physical body was destroyed. His Yuan Soul, in the shape of a faint golden human, sped off into the air with his King Intent. However, before he could even run out a couple dozens of yards, he felt a piercing coldness lock on to him.

“Sky Locking Bow!”

A dark silver bow appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. A golden arrow condensed and was released with a Beng~! as it shot through the sky.

Boom!

The golden arrow instantly pierced through the elder in gray's Yuan Soul.

Chapter 703 - Combination

With a loud explosion, the elder in gray's Yuan Soul burst into thousands of pieces.

The Sky Locking Bow was a nightmare that perfectly countered Yuan Souls.

Through the Dark Heart Seed, Zhao Feng communicated with the skeletal Division Leader and got the ghost ship to collect the broken soul and flesh of the dead King and make the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array absorb them.

At this moment in time, both friend and foe were stunned. The expressions of the pirates on the Dark Dragon King's side were filled with fear as they looked at the youth with a pair of wings.

Long Beard took in a cold breath. He saw the entire process clearly; Zhao Feng killed the female in purple in just one move and disappeared the very next instant. Before the elder in gray could even react, Zhao Feng used even-faster speed, the Lightning Wings Flying Technique, and the Wind Lightning Wings Slash to destroy his physical body, then before the elder's Yuan Soul could even fly, the Sky Locking Bow ended his life.

The entire process happened in just a moment. The pirates on both sides felt an instant pass before the two Kings were slain. This lightning-quick battle caught those on the Dark Dragon King's side unawares.

"Brat... it was you that killed my adoptive father!" the Dark Dragon King's purple eyes were filled with hatred and killing intent.

The relationship between Lord Dark Snake and the Dark Dragon King was unusual. The Dark Dragon King was an orphan, and his bloodline and talent were discovered by Lord Dark Snake, who then raised him. The Dark Dragon King didn't disappoint him, and he became one of the strongest pirates of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land several hundred years later.

"Sky Locking Bow!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly as he pulled back the Sky Locking Bow once more, and a second golden arrow shot toward the Dark Dragon King.

Although the Dark Dragon King tried to dodge the attack, he was still hit. His spatial domain couldn't materialize yet, so it wasn't much use against the Sky Locking Bow.

Whoosh!

With a crack!, the golden arrow hit the Dark Dragon King's throat, but it shattered into pieces.

"What a strong body!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but be moved. The Dark Dragon King wasn't just a Peak-tier King, he also had an unusual bloodline.

Right at that moment:

"Hahaha... kill!" the middle-aged long-bearded man slaughtered dozens of pirates with his King-level battle-power. At the same moment, Zhao Feng unleashed a third arrow, which flashed through the air and pierced toward the Dark Dragon King's head.

The Dark Dragon King roared, but he was still injured even though he used his domain and his bloodline.

"Unique Cold Moon Essence!" the Cold Moon King waved her sword and blade, sending an ice-cold beam of light that slashed onto the Dark Dragon King.

Deng! Deng! Deng!

The Dark Dragon King was pushed back, while small cracks and blood appeared on his armor.

“What terrifying offense!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but cheer. Of the three major figurehead Pirates, the Cold Moon King had the fastest speed and the strongest offense.

At this moment, the middle-aged long-bearded man also entered the fight. The Dark Dragon King had to fight three King-level experts at the same time.

The Sky Locking Bow uses too much energy, Zhao Feng’s dark silver bow disappeared and was replaced by a Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning whip that flashed across the air like a snake.

Without any support, the Dark Dragon King was instantly at a disadvantage.

“Get ready to retreat!” the Dark Dragon King ordered.

A while later:

Whoosh!

A golden glow of light and a Magnificent Power flew through the air. It was the golden-haired male.

Another Domain-level King, the Dark Dragon King’s face was grim, and he started to retreat into the depths of the limitless ocean with his remaining subordinates. Luckily for him, the Soft Poison God Smell had started to take effect, and the Cold Moon King was unable to chase him.

Zhao Feng tried to pursue him.

“You’re courting death!” the Dark Dragon King’s halberd sent out a dark purple slash that was condensed from his domain.

Shua!

Zhao Feng used his Wings of Wind and Lightning to dodge, but he was still injured from the overwhelming strength. The battle-power of a Peak-tier King was not to be underestimated. Zhao Feng had recognized the gap when he fought with the Cold Moon King. After all, he still hadn’t become a King yet, so he lacked the foundation to fight a Peak-tier King.

Sou!

A ghost ship came from behind and started to devour the essence of the dead Kings.

“Zhao Feng, thank you,” a rare grateful expression appeared on the Cold Moon King’s face, and she gave Zhao Feng the spoils of war from the two dead Kings. Zhao Feng didn’t decline, while the golden-haired male clicked his tongue, “Two Kings were slain by Zhao Feng?”

When he arrived, the tide had already turned. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be able to kill two Kings so quickly.

The Cold Moon King’s forces then started to counterattack and slaughtered the Dark Dragon King’s forces. Since the Cold Moon King needed to get rid of the Soft Poisonous God Odor, she didn’t continue to fight.

After this battle, her name spread across the entire Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land, and the victory over another one of the major figureheads made her extremely famous. Within half a month, another Domain-level King and three normal Kings joined the Cold Moon King.

The Cold Moon King's forces started to expand, and she now had four Pirate King Tokens. As long as they could gather five more, the Cold Moon King would be able to open the pirate Emperor Sacred Land.

Her forces started to rapidly expand, and during this time, Zhao Feng returned to the ghost ship and started to enter a state of comprehension.

After the fight, Zhao Feng's potential was released, and he gained further enlightenment.

In the purple Soul Sea, Zhao Feng continued absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning. He now had two wisps of God Tribulation Lightning, but compared to the thousand-yard-wide Soul Sea, it was extremely small. However, the God Tribulation Lightning helped Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

On this day, Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm again. He took a big gulp of the water, which only had a very small effect on his body and soul now.

As long as the animals near the water weren't in groups, Zhao Feng could take care of them easily.

"My next goal is to enter the forest and scout it out," Zhao Feng's eyes turned toward the forest opposite the grass.

The forest would have stronger animals and maybe some fruits.

The aura within the Ancient Dream Realm was extremely beneficial toward those at the True Lord Rank, so it could be foreseen that the effect of the fruits would be even stronger.

Zhao Feng started to steadily head toward the forest. Of course, he didn't rush; he only went a certain distance every day since it wasn't safe in the Ancient Dream Realm.

The forces of the Cold Moon King were fighting every day as they headed toward the center of the Pirate Sacred Land. There was the occasional small task that needed Zhao Feng, and the child Demigod and skeletal Division Leader were enough to handle most things.

However, that still meant that Zhao Feng needed to give up on exploring the forest for now, so his main focus was on the Wind Lightning Inheritance and integrating the power of the God Tribulation Lightning into it.

On a certain day, the Cold Moon King called for an emergency gathering.

"The forces of the Giant Shark King are closing in on our territory," the middle-aged long-bearded man started to explain.

The Giant Shark King was also one of the three major figureheads, and he was the strongest of the three.

Zhao Feng knew a bit about this person. The Giant Shark King had the bloodline of ancient sharks, and he had great defenses and battle-power.

At the beginning, his force was the strongest amongst the three major figureheads, but now that the Cold Moon King had defeated the Dark Dragon King, her forces were enough to fight head-on with the Giant Shark King.

“This battle will be extremely deadly, but as long as we win, we will become the leaders of the Eighteen Corners Sacred Land,” the Cold Moon King’s gaze scanned around, and her voice was solemn but filled with battle-intent.

“Finish off the Giant Shark King and rule the Eighteen Corners Canyon!”

“The Dark Dragon King has already been defeated by me. Let’s finish off the Giant Shark King as well.”

Battle-intent surged from the middle-upper echelon of the pirates. Being pirates, which one of them wasn’t bloodthirsty? If they wanted to live a peaceful life, they wouldn’t have become pirates.

Zhao Feng sat very close to the Cold Moon King, and his status was comparable to Domain-level Kings.

The Cold Moon King started to organize her troops and made a plan to attack the Giant Shark King.

“Report!” a pirate quickly ran over and handed over a blade-shaped token.

“This was thrown over by the Giant Shark King’s side,” the pirate said respectfully, and the Cold Moon King merged her Divine Sense into the blade-shaped token.

Everyone’s gazes locked on to the Cold Moon King, and her expression changed as she roared out, “Ridiculous!”

“My Lord, what did the Giant Shark King say?”

“Don’t bother with him. Let’s fight!” the pirates roared.

“No, the Giant Shark King wants to team up with us,” the Cold Moon King had a solemn expression.

Team up? The Giant Shark King suggested to team up?

Most of the pirates didn’t understand, while Zhao Feng started to think. With his strength, why would he need to team up with the Cold Moon King? Logically, the two sides should fight until only one survives.

“We have to agree to this suggestion,” the Cold Moon King took a deep breath, and everyone felt a solemn atmosphere. What made the Giant Shark King suggest to team up?

“The Giant Shark King’s side has found out that the Dark Dragon King asked a Void God Realm Emperor to interfere in the battle for the Pirate Emperor’s throne,” the Cold Moon King was full of cold intent. Hearing that, everyone was shocked.

“Utterly preposterous!”

“The Dark Dragon King dares to go against the Pirate Emperor’s rules!?”

Everyone started to sweat, and they were all extremely angry. Under normal situations, the Kings and Emperors wouldn’t interfere in the fight for the Pirate Emperor since they couldn’t enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land. Furthermore, this went against the rules of the Pirate Emperor.

“According to the rules of the Pirate Emperor, the Dark Dragon King’s actions will mean that the entire Pirate Sacred Land will try to kill him.”

“No wonder the Giant Shark King wanted to team up with us.”

All the pirates were furious.

“Void God Realm Emperor? The ranking of this fight has increased....” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together.

Chapter 704 - Emperor Mu Yun

In the Eighteen Corners Canyon, the pirates were a big group, like their own country, and the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance was theirs. The fight for Pirate Emperor always forbade experts from outside, especially Void God Realms.

Any outside Kings and Emperors wouldn’t even be able to enter the Pirate Emperor Inheritance Sacred Land. Only true Pirate Kings would be able to gain any fortune from it. Therefore, Void God Realm experts generally wouldn’t interfere since they got nothing out of it. Furthermore, it wouldn’t be good for their name if they were to interact with a bunch of pirates.

“Which Emperor is it?” the pirates asked after a round of cursing.

Although Emperors were all at the peak Void God Realm, they were still ranked. If it was a peak Emperor, then it would be troublesome, but peak Emperors usually wouldn’t do stuff like this since they got nothing out of it.

“Apparently, it’s Emperor Mu Yun,” the Cold Moon King said.

Emperor Mu Yun? some of the pirates present had heard of this name while others hadn’t.

“So, it’s him. Emperor Mu Yun is a new Emperor that just broke through in the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone in the last hundred years. He has no force behind him,” the middle-aged long-bearded man murmured.

Emperor Mu Yun hadn’t joined any clan or sect, and he wasn’t a part of the Righteous or the Wicked Path. It was understandable that he joined the Dark Dragon King.

The atmosphere within the hall was solemn and silent. The pressure brought by an Emperor was huge. The souls of those at the peak Void God Realm had reached an incredible level, and their strength would be much greater than weaker Void God Realms, hence the distinction between Kings and Emperors.

“We need to team up with the Giant Shark King in order to have any hope of fighting against a Void God Realm Emperor,” the Cold Moon King sighed.

The pirates in the middle-upper echelon within the hall didn’t say anything. Although they might have enmities with the Giant Shark King’s forces, that was an internal struggle, whereas this Emperor was an outside enemy.

In the limitless ocean, the forces of the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King were a couple hundred miles apart and slowly approaching each other.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King were dozens of meters in the air as they talked to one another.

The Giant Shark King was even bigger than the Dark Dragon King, and there was a small horn on his forehead. The skin on his body seemed to be shell-like.

“The bloodline aura from the Giant Shark King is close to that of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races,” Zhao Feng inspected from far away. Of the three major figureheads, the Giant Shark King was the strongest.

“I received this news from my spies in the Dark Dragon King’s forces. It’s reliable,” the Giant Shark King said.

To make sure it wasn’t a trick, the Cold Moon King had ordered her subordinates to scout out the news.

All three major figureheads had spies in each other’s forces. It was hard to hide news about an outside Emperor joining.

Half a day later, after confirming the legitimacy of the news, the Cold Moon King’s heart dropped. That very day, the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King formed an alliance and summoned the other Pirate Kings of the Eighteen Corners Sacred Land.

The Dark Dragon King’s actions were a type of betrayal to the Pirate Sacred Land.

The Giant Shark King had two Domain-level Kings and five normal Kings, and he brought a total of four Pirate King Tokens with him.

“Now that the two of us have teamed up, we have eight Pirate King Tokens. We just need one more to open the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land.”

The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King started to discuss. Because of the outside threat, they had to team up, so they were able to easily gather eight Pirate King Tokens.

“It’s not hard to get the last one,” the Giant Shark King smiled confidently.

Over the next couple days, the elites of the Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King started to head toward the depths of the Eighteen Corners Canyon, and many other pirates started to join them. The fact that the Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King teamed up to face an outside foe won their hearts.

In just two days’ time, they had nine Pirate King Tokens amongst them, but they weren’t satisfied.

The Dark Dragon King’s betrayal and the interference of a Void God Realm Emperor went against the rules of the Pirate Sacred Land, causing many pirates to join their alliance.

On the seventh day after the Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King formed their agreement, the tenth Pirate King Token joined the alliance.

“More people can enter the Sacred Land the more Pirate King Tokens we have.”

“What’s more important is that now we have ten, so even if the remaining eight are collected, they can’t enter.”

The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King stood shoulder to shoulder next to each other.

Now that they had received the tenth Pirate King Token, they had the advantage. If the Dark Dragon King and company wanted to enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land, they had to come to them.

“Let’s head toward the center of the Eighteen Corners.”

The group headed in the direction of the center of the Eighteen Corners Canyon.

Each corner had a Pirate King guarding it, and the center of the Eighteen Corners was the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land.

On the tenth day, the forces of the two major figureheads entered the center of the Eighteen Corners. They now had twelve Pirate Kings Tokens, seven Domain-level Kings, and almost twenty normal Kings. However, there were still only two Peak-tier Kings.

Zhao Feng’s ghost ship was extremely small in comparison to the other large ships.

During the last ten days, Zhao Feng only occasionally went to some meetings, and he spent most of his time comprehending the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning and merging the God Tribulation Lightning into it. He also paid some attention to the top battle-powers in the pirate alliance.

“The very top battle-powers, such as Peak-tier Kings, are a bit lacking,” the child Demigod said. He was also watching the situation unfold.

Normal Kings were most likely unable to threaten Void God Realm Emperors. Merely the shockwaves from the fight of an Emperor could endanger them. Only Peak-tier Kings and some elite Domain-level Kings could threaten Void God Realm Emperors, but the pirate alliance only had two Peak-tier Kings.

“We’ve found the tracks of the Dark Dragon King’s ship.”

“The Dark Dragon King’s forces are waiting at the center of the Eighteen Corners.”

News came from some pirates, and the forces of the pirate alliance finally stopped their advancement.

At the very center of the Eighteen Corners was a cold black ship in the shape of a dragon. It was dead-silent, but it radiated an extremely dangerous aura. This ship was the Dark Dragon King’s warship.

“The Dark Dragon King only sent one ship?”

“Zhe zhe, looks like all the Dark Dragon King’s friends and family have left him.”

Discussion broke out amongst the pirates.

At least in terms of numbers, the pirate alliance had the advantage. However, the expressions of the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and some other Pirate Kings were solemn.

The weakest person aboard the Dark Dragon Warship was at the Sovereign Lord Rank. Above that were half-step Kings and Void God Realm Kings. The Dark Dragon King had six Pirate King Tokens, and four of them were Domain-level Kings.

It could be said that they were all elites. Therefore, the aura radiating from the Dark Dragon Warship was extremely terrifying, and it could wipe out several normal two-star sects. However, the most terrifying part was still the Void God Realm Emperor.

Within a secret hall in the Dark Dragon Warship:

“Lord Mu Yun, everything’s gone as expected. The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King have gathered more than nine tokens, but they need to reach the center of the Eighteen Corners to open the Pirate Emperor Inheritance,” the Dark Dragon King said respectfully.

Being a traitor, he knew it would be much more difficult to obtain Pirate King Tokens in comparison to the pirate alliance, but even then, he had successfully gathered some Pirate Kings and elites due to the fame of a Void God Realm Emperor.

“Relax, I will kill the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the person who killed your adoptive father, but you need to do what you promised,” Emperor Mu Yun sat on a throne with a black-and-white robe.

Sweat started to appear on the Dark Dragon King’s forehead. He had paid a huge price to hire Emperor Mu Yun, and he promised even more rewards after he became the Pirate Emperor, otherwise, how could he have gotten Emperor Mu Yun?

“As long as I can become the Pirate Emperor and take revenge on the person who killed my adoptive father, everything will be worth it,” decisiveness appeared in the Dark Dragon King’s eyes. He had no path to retreat now; Emperor Mu Yun was his only hope.

Although their side had less Kings, no one doubted that a Void God Realm Emperor had the ability to turn the tide.

“My Lord, not good! The Cold Moon King and the Giant Sharp King have arrived!”

Chaos broke out. The Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King led seven Domain-level Kings and almost twenty normal Kings to surround the Dark Dragon King’s warship.

Surges of King Intent and Magnificent Power seemed to freeze the air.

Within the Dark Dragon Warship, apart from Emperor Mu Yun, everyone else felt uneasy and unable to breathe. This number of Void God Realm Kings meant that almost all the pirates in the Pirate Sacred Land had arrived.

Pirates didn’t usually work together. Only during the fight for Pirate Emperor did others understand how strong this pirate kingdom was.

“Hehe, just a bunch of weaklings gathered together,” a faint laughter sounded from within the Dark Dragon Warship.

Shua!

A male in long black-and-white robes appeared in the air, and a surge of Imperial Power spread across several hundred miles and covered the sky in a dark red haze. The sun and moon seemed to be blocked, and the environment seemed to twist. It was as if a hand had blotted out the sky.

Boom!

The limitless ocean and the soul-dimension started to shake, and the hearts of all the Kings present shook.

The Magnificent Power of normal Kings started to shatter in front of the Emperor's Imperial Power. It was as if a giant meteor had smashed into a world of bubbles. The difference between them was like Heaven and Earth. The weaker Kings even felt their blood boil, and they had to force themselves to calm down.

"So, this is the power of an Emperor?"

This was the first time for many Kings to have met an Emperor.

Weng~~

As everything within two hundred miles became covered in a dark red haze, the mist-like light started to move and control the power of Heaven and Earth. The Magnificent Power of the Kings from the pirate alliance was being stolen, and they couldn't act the way they wanted.

This was a difference in Intent.

"Master, this Emperor Mu Yun doesn't have the battle-power of a new Emperor. His strength is even stronger than normal Emperors," the expression of the child Demigod became solemn as he looked at the dark red haze.

"What's your suggestion?" Zhao Feng remained expressionless.

"The chances of the pirate alliance winning aren't over 30%. I suggest Master leave."

Chapter 705 - Strength of an Emperor

"The chances of the pirate alliance winning aren't over 30%. I suggest Master leave," the child Demigod said solemnly.

It wouldn't be hard for Zhao Feng to escape in the chaotic battle with his strength, but Zhao Feng started to think and then shook his head, "This is a good chance to understand the strength of an Emperor."

He had never fought with an Emperor before, and Emperor Mu Yun wasn't even one of the top Emperors. If he didn't have the courage to participate in this battle, how would he face the Emperor of Death? Furthermore, Zhao Feng was on the Cold Moon King's side, so he should lend her his power like he promised.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea suddenly started to shake as he was locked on to by a powerful Intent. If it were someone weaker than a King, their souls might have been shattered already, and they would be injured even if they were a King.

"Emperor Mu Yun!" Zhao Feng's heart went cold as he glanced at Emperor Mu Yun in the center of the dark red haze.

The Intent just now came from Emperor Mu Yun. He had locked on to Zhao Feng. The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King both shook at the same time. Emperor Mu Yun's Intent had locked on to all three of them at the same time and shook their souls.

"Master, this Emperor Mu Yun left a marking on the three of you," the child Demigod warned, and Zhao Feng found that the Dark Dragon King had a cruel smile.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng was one of the must-be-killed people, which was why he had been locked on to. This was because he had killed the Dark Dragon King's adoptive father. As for the other two, the Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King were powerful competitors to become the Pirate Emperor, and they directly threatened the Dark Dragon King's status.

"Hmm?" Emperor Mu Yun was slightly surprised as his gaze scanned over Zhao Feng. His Intent just now hadn't shattered this junior's soul? He felt that the aura of Zhao Feng's soul was like a mountain of lightning and unable to be moved.

However, Emperor Mu Yun didn't think too much about it. There were too many talented people in the world, and some had strong souls while others had firm Intents. There was even a race among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races that became stronger by devouring the souls of others.

"Everyone be careful. Kings below the Domain-level, move away from Emperor Mu Yun!"

"The Cold Moon King and I, as well as the four Domain-level Kings, will stall Emperor Mu Yun!"

The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King ordered, but Emperor Mu Yun had already started to attack.

Boom!

The dark red haze seemed to become alive as it blocked the sun and moon. The space here was controlled by Emperor Mu Yun, and he blocked the pirate alliance and the Pirate Kings.

"Die!" Emperor Mu Yun gently raised his hand and formed a dark red hand in the air that descended from the sky. This dark red hand was followed by a wave of mist-like substance that seemed to represent the Intent of the universe.

"Not good!"

The bodies of both the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King became heavy as they did their best to dodge the dark red hand that was aimed at them. As long as the two Peak-tier Kings were killed, the pirate alliance would crumble instantly.

"Giant Shark Image!" the Giant Shark King roared as he opened his bloodline and became covered by the image of a large ancient shark. He then waved his hand, and the dominating power of the shark image slashed toward the red hand.

"Unique Cold Moon!" the Cold Moon King's sword and blade intertwined and sent a stunning beam of moonlight into the air that started to rip the dark red light into shreds.

Of course, the two Peak-tier Kings had to dodge to one side while blocking the dark red hand. They didn't dare to clash with it head-on.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The dark red hand then exploded and covered everything within several hundred yards.

“Arghh!” two normal Kings nearby weren’t able to dodge in time and were turned into two puddles of bloody water.

In just one palm, two normal Kings were killed.

Siiii!

The Kings of the pirate alliance took in cold breaths.

“Kings who haven’t formed Domains are ants in front of an Emperor,” the child Demigod murmured, and Zhao Feng’s heart went numb. The strength of an Emperor was terrifying.

“Dodge!”

The normal Kings all started to put some distance between them.

“Everyone spread out,” the Cold Moon King waved her blade and sword toward Emperor Mu Yun.

A giant axe appeared in the Giant Shark King’s hand. It was a peak-tier Earth-Grade weapon. The giant axe contained the power of a Peak-tier King’s domain and the shark image, causing the air to tremble.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The attacks of the two Peak-tier Kings landed on Emperor Mu Yun, and he had a smile of mockery on his face as he waved his hand and formed a hole with dark red light that engulfed the attacks. On top of that, the hole resonated with the dark red haze and had a powerful suction force.

“Not good!” the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King’s figures were both pulled toward the hole.

Whoosh!

At that moment, a golden arrow flashed through the air and shot toward Emperor Mu Yun.

Emperor Mu Yun jumped up in fright. This golden arrow seemed to have locked on to his soul, and even he couldn’t dodge it. Furthermore, this arrow contained an aura of Destruction, which even he didn’t dare to underestimate.

This was the strongest arrow Zhao Feng had ever unleashed after obtaining the Sky Locking Bow. Compared to ten days ago, the God Tribulation Lightning in the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning of this arrow was much stronger than before.

Whoosh! Bam!

The image of a materialized dimension surrounded Emperor Mu Yun, and the power of the arrow started to weaken and then shatter after striking Emperor Mu Yun.

“The Little World of an Emperor – a materialized spatial domain!” Zhao Feng’s heart shook.

Although this arrow might not have threatened Emperor Mu Yun very much, it still helped the two Peak-tier Kings.

“Attack!” the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the four Domain-level Kings counterattacked.

Facing so many elite Kings, even Emperor Mu Yun didn’t dare to underestimate them.

Bam! Boom! Bam!

The Cold Moon King and the other Kings clashed against Emperor Mu Yun, causing Heaven and Earth to shake. At the same time, the Dark Dragon King led the other Pirate Kings and started to fight against the rest of the pirate alliance.

“Kill!” the Dark Dragon King waved his halberd, and normal Kings weren’t even able to stop him.

Emperor Mu Yun alone stalled the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the strongest pirates. This meant that the Dark Dragon King was unstoppable.

“Brat, get ready to die!” the Dark Dragon King licked his lips and looked at Zhao Feng with a cruel gaze as he charged toward him.

“Lightning Wings Wind Flash!” Zhao Feng used his Wings of Wind and Lightning to pull away from the Dark Dragon King. Without using the God’s Spiritual Eye, it would be hard for Zhao Feng to fight against a Peak-tier King head-on.

The Dark Dragon King still had four more Domain-level Kings and two normal Kings, whereas the pirate alliance only had three Domain-level Kings and twenty normal Kings. The Dark Dragon King alone could stall two or three Domain-level Kings. Although Zhao Feng’s side wasn’t at a disadvantage due to overwhelming numbers, Emperor Mu Yun was able to easily suppress the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and company. He even had the time to attack others, and he could kill a Pirate King with each strike.

Once the Cold Moon King or the Giant Shark King lost, the tide would turn in an instant.

“Little Kun Yun,” Zhao Feng looked at the child Demigod and gave an order.

“Master, you want to...?” the child Demigod revealed a rare look of excitement.

Shua!

The child Demigod was put away by Zhao Feng.

Miao miao!

Immediately following that, a small silver-gray cat appeared holding an array flag in the battlefield.

Hu~~~

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was instantly opened, and it spanned several miles. After absorbing the essence of many Kings, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had become much stronger.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat condensed the array to a mere dozen yards, and its task was to collect the essence of the dead Kings.

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!” the pair of wings on Zhao Feng’s back fluttered as he disappeared.

“Arghh!” a normal King below was slain by Zhao Feng.

By using the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and the Wind Lightning Wings Slash together, Zhao Feng could easily kill his targets. He would use the Wind Lightning Wings Slash the instant he arrived, and the target wouldn’t be able to react in time. Even if they noticed it, they didn’t have the time to dodge or evade. This was because, in terms of speed, apart from the Emperor and several Peak-tier Kings, none of them could catch up to Zhao Feng.

“Argh!” with another flash, Zhao Feng quickly killed another normal King.

The Dark Dragon King only had four Domain-level Kings remaining, and he was attacked by the group of Pirate Kings.

Emperor Mu Yun’s eyebrows furrowed. He couldn’t let the Dark Dragon King come to any harm.

“Arghhhh!”

Emperor Mu Yun thrust out a palm, killing two normal Kings and severely injuring another. Of course, Emperor Mu Yun also wanted to get rid of Zhao Feng, but the latter’s techniques were too profound, and he even had the ability to break through space.

Back then, the Wind Lightning Emperor had managed to escape even from Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

At the same time, in the air above the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone, a cold black ship was flying through the air, and it radiated a shocking aura of Death. The animals and beasts nearby trembled in fear wherever the ship went.

“The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land is ahead of us,” a warm youth looked ahead.

“According to our analysis, this is the direction Zhao Feng may have escaped toward,” an echoing voice came from a nearby Death Spirit Lord wearing a Yin Yang mask.

Wen Luoan had a respectful expression as he looked at the leader of the four Death Spirit Lords – the Yin Yang Lord.

Chapter 706 - Demigod Intent

Within the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone, in the center of the Eighteen Corners, there was a chaotic battle between Kings unfolding, and the sky seemed to be imprisoned by a dark red haze and separated from the world.

Boom! Bam~~~~

Emperor Mu Yun steadily suppressed the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the other elite Kings.

“Arghh!”

Every time he attacked, he could kill a nearby King with his Imperial Power. The normal Kings pulled away from Emperor Mu Yun, while the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the other elite Kings entered a difficult battle.

In just a while, all six had been injured, and one of the Domain-level Kings was severely injured. If it weren't for the Cold Moon King's powerful offense and the Giant Shark King's bloodline, several Domain-level Kings would have been slain long ago.

"Whether we can win or not will depend on Zhao Feng's side," the Cold Moon King flashed across the air.

The Giant Shark King's bloodline gave him super-strength, and he was the only one that could block Emperor Mu Yun head-on. However, that was only temporarily. The two Peak-tier Kings had used secret techniques to rapidly increase their battle-power, which couldn't be sustained for long because of the large amounts of energy used.

The only chance of winning was overwhelming numbers. If Zhao Feng's side could quickly finish off the Dark Dragon King and company, there was a chance of success if all the Kings attacked the Emperor.

Zhao Feng also knew that the critical point was on his side. They had the advantage in numbers, and they could definitely suppress the Dark Dragon King and company. The only issue was how quickly they could do it.

"The Dark Dragon King has four Domain-level Kings remaining," Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

As for the other two normal Kings, one had been slain by Zhao Feng while the other died elsewhere in the battle.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the array flag around and absorbed the essence of the Kings – both friend and foe. In just a short instant, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had absorbed the essence of five or six Kings and it became much stronger. The essence of Kings was extremely beneficial for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, and when their souls were filled with the power of hatred, they were even stronger.

Over the last couple days, the cursed ghost-corpses had all reached the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm, and their bodies were extremely strong. Now that the array had continuously absorbed five or six Kings, the auras of the cursed ghost-corpses were closing in on the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

"Illusion Maze Domain!" Zhao Feng entered the fight against the Domain-level Kings, and a misty maze seemed to merge into the air, shaking their minds and restricting their senses, causing them to reveal flaws.

"Arghh!" one of the Domain-level Kings was instantly killed by several Kings, and another Domain-level King was injured and tried to run, but a golden arrow shot through and killed him.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat quickly absorbed the essence and souls of the two Kings. Domain-level Kings gave even bigger benefits for the cursed ghost-corpses.

At this moment, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array released a terrifying aura that even normal Kings would need to retreat from. Furthermore, the power of hatred and the air of Death radiating from it could form a shield that protected against the shockwaves of normal Kings.

“Hahahaha! This feels great!”

“Let’s finish off the Dark Dragon King!”

The Kings of the pirate alliance felt extremely good. The Dark Dragon King only had two Domain-level Kings remaining, and they were injured. If this continued, the Dark Dragon King and company wouldn’t be able to last more than a dozen or so breaths.

“Not good, that brat...!” the Dark Dragon King’s eyes looked at Zhao Feng with hatred, but Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning were too fast. If he wanted to run, none of the Kings present would be able to catch up.

The sudden turn in the tide made Emperor Mu Yun’s expression change. He could tell that Zhao Feng was heavily influencing the tide of the battle.

“Brat, die!” Emperor Mu Yun spread his arms and unleashed a dark red whirlwind, which pushed the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the other Kings back several miles. Emperor Mu Yun then charged over and sent his powerful Intent across.

Boom!

Zhao Feng felt his soul tremble. If it were a normal King in his place, they would be severely injured – if not killed – but Zhao Feng’s soul became much stronger than a normal King’s after his God’s Spiritual Eye evolved. Adding on the fact that he drank the water from the Ancient Dream Realm, was cleansed by God Tribulation Lightning, and cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, his soul was incredibly strong. After absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning, Zhao Feng’s soul was now comparable to a Peak-tier King, but still a bit away from an Emperor’s.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng circulated his Lightning Wings Secret Technique and turned into an arc of lightning.

He didn’t panic in front of an Emperor. The Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the other elites did their best to stop Emperor Mu Yun, but if an Emperor wanted to leave, no one could stop him. The best they could do was limit his speed.

“An Emperor personally going to kill a junior at the Origin Core Realm?” the Cold Moon King snickered coldly as she slashed out with her blade and sword.

Emperor Mu Yun laughed coldly and continued to chase after Zhao Feng. Although Zhao Feng was fast, Emperor Mu Yun was closing in.

“Zhao Feng, watch out!” the Cold Moon King, the male with golden hair, and company couldn’t help but exclaim.

However, within their sight, the youth with wings was calm.

“Little Kun Yun, it’s up to you now,” Zhao Feng said, and as soon as his words finished, a shocking Intent radiated across the sky. In terms of quantity, the Intent wasn’t as strong as an Emperor’s, but its compatibility with Heaven and Earth far surpassed an Emperor’s.

“That’s...!!!?????” Emperor Mu Yun felt his heart shake for some reason.

Shua!

A golden-skinned kid who looked around three years old was surrounded in glorious power as he appeared next to Zhao Feng. It was the child Demigod.

Bam!

The child Demigod punched out, and the Intent contained within it even surpassed an Emperor’s. The golden fist was like the scorching sun, and it seemed to establish dominance over Heaven and Earth.

“Arghh!” an injured Domain-level King was instantly killed by this fist.

“Hahaha...! As expected, everything’s different after merging with the Demigod Intent,” the child Demigod was overjoyed.

“That kid!” both friend and foe took in cold breaths. The punch was unexpected, and the power contained within was limitless.

Emperor Mu Yun was shocked. Even he couldn’t see through the Intent in this punch. This all meant that the Dark Dragon King only had one more Domain-level King left, so he was in danger.

“Sky Sealing Palm!” the child Demigod stood in front of Zhao Feng and slowly thrust out his palms.

In that instant, Heaven and Earth seemed to exist in mud. It was as if time itself had been slowed down.

Boom!

Several beams of golden light twisted in the air and landed on Emperor Mu Yun, causing his speed and actions to freeze. Although the child Demigod’s battle-power wasn’t enough to directly harm him, Emperor Mu Yun felt as if his Intent and Imperial Power were restricted.

“It’s the legendary Sky Sealing Palm!”

The child Demigod recovered more of his memories after merging with the Demigod Intent, and he could use a simplified version of the Sky Sealing Palm. On top of that, the child Demigod’s cultivation had reached the peak Great Origin Core Realm, just a single step away from the Void God Realm.

“Looks like the Demigod revival plan didn’t go to waste,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. The battle-power of the child Demigod was almost comparable to a Peak-tier King, and his Intent suppressed most people at the Void God Realm.

“Kill!” the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the other elites charged toward Emperor Mu Yun with joy, and the latter’s speed was restricted by the Sky Sealing Palm.

“What the fuck!? What kind of background does that kid have?” Emperor Mu Yun was stunned. If the child Demigod’s cultivation was also at the Emperor rank, Emperor Mu Yun would’ve been slaughtered instantly.

This was the first time Emperor Mu Yun was at a disadvantage.

The Demigod Kun Yun was a legendary figure who lived dozens of millennia ago, and he had a different appearance back then. Even some of the Emperors from the True Martial Sacred Land wouldn’t be able to recognize him.

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!” Zhao Feng used his Wings of Wind and Lightning and arrived next to the Dark Dragon King, unleashing his Wind Lightning Wings Slash that had some God Tribulation Lightning merged into it.

“Run!” the Dark Dragon King was already injured, and the other Domain-level King was killed by a handful of other Kings.

The Dark Dragon King was the only King remaining.

“Sky Locking Bow!”

A golden arrow formed on Zhao Feng’s dark silver bow and shot through the air. The next instant, the arrow covered in scarlet-colored Wind Lightning and a wisp of God Tribulation Lightning pierced through the Dark Dragon King’s shoulder.

The Dark Dragon King was severely injured and blood dripped from his mouth, but luckily, he had escaped from the surrounding Kings. But right at this moment, a dark smoke appeared in front of him.

“What?” the Dark Dragon King felt his essence start to flow away, and due to the fact that he had many injuries, the erosion force of the ghost-corpse power of hatred was several times stronger than usual.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the array flag and made the ghost-corpse smoke form some smoke-snakes that wrapped themselves around the Dark Dragon King.

“Fucking cat, go die!” the Dark Dragon King roared in anger. From the beginning of the battle, he had always been surrounded by other Kings, and he constantly had to use secret techniques to stall for time.

Miao!

The little thieving cat flashed into the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. The Dark Dragon King’s Divine Sense could no longer find the cat, and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was still sucking away his lifeforce. The Dark Dragon King’s face went white, and he didn’t dare to stay any longer. He forcefully broke out of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, but his face was even paler than before.

At that very moment, a dark dagger seemed to appear out of thin air.

Whoosh!

The dagger pierced through the Dark Dragon King’s head and caused blood to splatter everywhere. It was as if he had charged straight into the mysterious dagger on his own.

“Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger...!” the Dark Dragon King’s face went white with shock.

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger didn’t just pierce through his body; it also stabbed through his soul.

Being a sacred item of the Dao of Assassination, the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had mysterious abilities that were comparable to the Sky Locking Bow. Back then, the little thieving cat had given its all to gain the recognition of the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger.

“It’s impossible to kill me...!” the Dark Dragon Kill tried to struggle.

Pah!

The little thieving cat slapped his face with its paws and made him dizzy.

“Arghh!” a scream sounded in the soul-dimension as the Dark Dragon King’s soul and body started to melt in the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Chapter 707 - Mu Yun’s Defeat

As the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array absorbed the flesh and blood of a Peak-tier King, it started to evolve, and pairs of red eyes started to appear. These red eyes came from the cursed ghost-corpses; when they all gathered together, a terrifying mental energy power of hatred appeared that was enough to make the hearts of Void God Realm Kings go cold and make anyone below the Void God Realm go crazy.

Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had reached another level, and the ghost-corpses had all undergone an evolution.

Shua!

Under the control of the little thieving cat, the red eyes started to fade. With the death of the Dark Dragon King, the traitors of the Pirate Sacred Land were finally taken care of.

The Pirate Kings couldn’t help but sigh; a major pirate figurehead who had ruled for a hundred years had died just like that.

“Everyone, attack together!” the Pirates reacted and started to attack Emperor Mu Yun. The Domain-level Kings charged over while the normal Kings used long-range attacks.

As Void God Realm Kings, they could live up to thousands and tens of thousands of years. It wasn’t hard to gather a long-range weapon over the course of their life.

The twenty or so Kings, including the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King, circulated their King Intent and their Magnificent Power and unleashed their attacks on Emperor Mu Yun.

“Emperor Mu Yun, the Dark Dragon King is dead. What’s the point of you staying behind by yourself?” the Giant Shark King said in a low voice.

With twenty Kings gathered together, they definitely had the upper hand against Emperor Mu Yun. Amongst them, the child Demigod’s Sky Sealing Palm suppressed Emperor Mu Yun’s Intent and Imperial Power, weakening his strength even further.

Emperor Mu Yun was seething with anger. An Emperor such as himself had actually been forced into a situation like this?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the Peak-tier Kings, Domain-level Kings, and normal Kings attacked, Emperor Mu Yun was starting to lose. Even if he wanted to break out, he would need to pay a certain price now.

“Hmph! Although the Dark Dragon King may have died, I will kill all those I promised him I would kill,” Emperor Mu Yun snickered coldly, and as soon as he finished saying this, the dark red haze started to move. The outline of a Little World started to fill the air and block the attacks of the Kings.

“Emperor Mu Yun, you won’t be able to stop our attacks even if your Little World materializes.”

“What’s the point of doing so!?”

The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King persuaded as they attacked.

Right now, Emperor Mu Yun was just trying to save face. After his Little World materialized, his defense and offense both increased dramatically.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Bam!

However, the battle-powers of these Kings could flip rivers and oceans. They were unparalleled inland. Emperor Mu Yun’s Little World was instantly filled with holes.

“I will slay those three people even if I have to pay a price.”

Being an Emperor, Emperor Mu Yun had his own pride, which didn’t allow him to give up so easily. Therefore, he even used his Little World to block the barrage of attacks.

His soul and True Yuan started to boil, and a burning blood-red blade started to form in his hand. The blood-red blade was a hundred yards long and burned with a half-transparent flame that gave off a forbidden aura.

“Die!” Emperor Mu Yun’s face went red with hatred as he slashed out with the blade.

Crack!

The attacks of the Kings were shattered, and the giant blade sliced through Heaven and Earth. There were even sounds of spatial domains shattering.

“Argh...!”

Under this attack, one Domain-level King and two normal Kings instantly turned into a puddle of blood and water.

“What powerful offense! Even spatial domains were broken,” Zhao Feng’s heart went numb. When an Emperor went all-out, their battle-power would increase by several times. Furthermore, this blood-red blade also sliced through souls.

“Emperor Mu Yun, you’re crazy! You’re wasting your lifeforce!”

“Everyone, team up!”

The Pirate Kings were all angered and shocked as they used their secret techniques.

“Hahaha... you bunch of pirates, die!” Emperor Mu Yun’s face was filled with murderous intent.

“Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms!” the child Demigod roared as he unleashed his entire bloodline. His body started to glow with a golden light as his soul merged completely with the Demigod Intent. His palms seemed to be thrust out slowly, but they all landed on Emperor Mu Yun’s Little World.

“Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms!?? That’s a complete technique of the Sky Sealing Palms!”

Emperor Mu Yun’s Intent and Little World were suppressed. As the Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms was used, the pressure and sealing effect became even stronger.

“Hehe, once I’m able to use all my Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms, the power of my sealing will be eighteen times stronger. At that moment in time, I can even seal Heaven and Earth,” the child Demigod thrust out his palms.

In reality, right now, he could only use up to the 8th palm at most. However, even then, it was stunning. He could seal a Peak-tier King and a pocket dimension.

“Not good! My Little World...!” Emperor Mu Yun’s heart was heavy. His offense, skills, and Magnificent Power were all restricted. By the time the 4th sealing palm arrived, his speed was limited by half, and his offensive capabilities were weakened by 20-30%.

“Master, I can only use this technique up to the eighth palm. I can’t fully seal him,” the child Demigod said.

“It’s enough,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. After all, their opponent was an Emperor.

Emperor Mu Yun had been suppressed by the Sky Sealing Palm and was being furiously attacked by twenty or so Kings. Half of his Little World had been broken.

Wah!

Emperor Mu Yun finally spat out a mouthful of blood, and he couldn’t help but feel slightly regretful. Maybe he shouldn’t have overestimated himself. He shouldn’t have tried to save face. He had indeed thought too highly of himself. An Emperor facing almost twenty Kings while being suppressed by the Sky Sealing Palm almost made him fall into desperation.

“Master, he’s an Emperor after all. You need to watch out for his counterattack,” the child Demigod was up to the 7th palm, and Emperor Mu Yun was already injured and preparing to use one of his hidden cards.

“Hmph! Although a heavy price is needed to use this move, it’ll make sure I can escape and kill half the people here,” Emperor Mu Yun laughed coldly. Before he escaped, he was going to severely injure these people.

At this moment in time, no one realized that Zhao Feng’s left eye had become purple. It was as if there was a deep purple world within it. His hair had also become purple as it blew in the wind.

“Sky Sealing 8th Palm!” the child Demigod used his final Sky Sealing Palm, and Emperor Mu Yun’s soul and mind both became heavy. He spat out another mouthful of blood due to the attacks of the Kings. His Little World started to shatter, but even though he was severely injured, a cruel smile appeared on his face.

Some Kings nearby could already feel an uneasy and forbidden aura. Only Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline could see the movement and circulation of Emperor Mu Yun’s True Yuan clearly.

“The seal is at its strongest and his Little World has been broken. This is the perfect chance!” Zhao Feng instantly used his eye-bloodline technique.

Shuuu!

A half-transparent blade radiating the aura of God Tribulation Lightning pierced through Emperor Mu Yun’s chest. Blood splattered everywhere, and Emperor Mu Yun’s body froze. His hidden technique that he was about to use was stopped half-way.

In that instant, his face went red and white, and blood spurted out from his ears, nose, and mouth. The nearby Pirate Kings had gaping mouths.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

Zhao Feng’s eye and hair color returned to normal.

Shock appeared in the Cold Moon King’s and the Giant Shark King’s eyes. Neither of them expected this youth to have such terrifying power. Who would have thought that this youth’s strongest point wasn’t the Wind Lightning Inheritance, but his eye-bloodline?

The moment Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was used, the Kings present felt their souls go cold with uneasiness.

So, this is his true strength! And that wisp of power – could it be the God Tribulation Lightning??? the child Demigod acted as if he had been choked. He merged with the Demigod Intent not long ago and his strength rose dramatically. Although Zhao Feng’s Dark Heart Seed was still there, he was already formulating a plan. However, seeing Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline, he took in a cold breath.

The Void Space Eye Slash had a destructive effect on Emperor Mu Yun. The Void Space Eye Slash was now countless times stronger than when he was in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. The Purple Destruction Wind Lightning had now become Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, and it had merged with the power of the God Tribulation Lightning. The difference in power was like the gap between Heaven and Earth.

If it wasn’t for the fact that it was a surprise attack, that Emperor Mu Yun was restricted by the Sky Sealing Palm, and that his Little World was broken, I wouldn’t have been able to hit him so easily, Zhao Feng didn’t become arrogant. With an Emperor’s understanding of Space and their senses, it would be hard for the Void Space Eye Slash to land under normal circumstances.

At this moment, blood was pouring out of Emperor Mu Yun’s nose, ears, eyes, and mouth. He was on the verge of death. Who could have expected a Void God Realm Emperor to end up like this?

“Explode!” Emperor Mu Yun burned his True Yuan and soul as the broken Little World exploded, either killing the nearby Kings or sending them flying.

“Argh!” five or six nearby Void God Realm Kings were instantly killed while the others were sent flying.

Luckily, the Little World had been broken. If it was still complete, the power from the explosion of a Little World would be ten times stronger and might even be able to kill an Emperor.

Whoosh!

After the explosion of the Little World, a dark red haze flew into the air. Its speed was several times faster than Zhao Feng at his peak.

In just the blink of an eye, Emperor Mu Yun disappeared from sight.

“I won’t forget about this!” Emperor Mu Yun gritted his teeth, and his expression became deadly after escaping.

An hour later, his speed had started to decrease, and he arrived at the edges of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land. Right at this moment, a cold black metallic ship flew over.

“Void God Realm Emperor?” Wen Luoan was stunned. Not long ago, he and the Yin Yang Lord had sensed a wisp of the aura from the Eye of Death.

“Get back here!” the Yin Yang Lord shouted.

“This Emperor seems to have touched the aura from the Intent of Death,” Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord’s Tokens of Death both sensed something.

“What? ‘Get back here’?” Emperor Mu Yun’s expression grew dark. Although he was severely injured, his soul hadn’t been destroyed, and he still had 50-60% of his battle-power remaining. However, even then, he wasn’t something a Peak-tier King could rival.

Chapter 708 - Gaze of Death

Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord obviously weren’t so arrogant that they believed they could keep an Emperor behind, even if he was severely injured.

Emperor Mu Yun was full of anger and had nowhere to release it. He licked his lips and looked at the Wen Luoan, the Yin Yang Lord, and all the Death Guards on the ship with a cruel smile. He felt that there was a familiar feeling to them, as if he knew about them from somewhere.

“This person has traces of Zhao Feng. We must keep him behind,” Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord looked at each other.

After being hit by Zhao Feng’s Void Space Eye Slash, there was a trace of the Intent of Death on Emperor Mu Yun due to the large amount of soul-power used.

The two exchanged glances and instantly knew what to do.

Shua! Shua!

They both took out a unique Token of Death at the same time. The tokens were as black as ink, and an ancient character of Death was written on it. Both released an aura of Death that went straight to the soul.

Emperor Mu Yun felt his soul go cold, and he became uneasy. An Intent of Death radiated from the tokens and locked on to Emperor Mu Yun.

“Those tokens, could it be...?” Emperor Mu Yun seemed to think of something, and his expression changed dramatically.

The next instant, a shocking scene appeared.

Weng~~~

A pitch-black eye appeared from the center of the two tokens and sparkled with a white light, as if connecting to the world of Death.

“Eye of Death!” Emperor Mu Yun exclaimed; what he thought was correct.

At this moment, the power of the Eye of Death poured out of Wen Luoan’s and the Yin Yang Lord’s Tokens of Death, and it was dozens of times stronger than when it was in the Purple Saint Ruins. This was due to the difference in quality; last time the Eye of Death appeared, it came from the Token of Death itself since Death Intent could be stored in it and release, whereas this time, Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord used it as a direct connection to the Emperor of Death’s Eye of Death.

Emperor Mu Yun felt his heart tremble, as if he couldn’t control his own life. However, being a Void God Realm Emperor, he didn’t retreat. On paper, the Emperor of Death had the same cultivation as him, but the latter was an ancient Emperor as well as the descendant of the God Eye of Death.

“Hmph! Emperor of Death, I might be wary of you if you came personally, but it’s only your Eye of Death travelling across space,” Emperor Mu Yun laughed coldly, and his soul almost started to burn as it formed a powerful Intent.

Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord both felt unable to breathe, and their souls started to tremble, but luckily the Tokens of Death in their hands gave them confidence and a type of protection.

Crack!

The two Tokens of Death suddenly shattered, and a pair of Eyes of Death appeared in the air. The eyes were dark like an abyss, and they were similar to Zhao Feng’s Eye of Heaven.

“Gaze of Death!”

Boom!

A voice sounded in the soul-dimension, and the Eyes of Death quietly looked at Emperor Mu Yun as if they were part of the Heavenly Dao.

“What...!?” Emperor Mu Yun felt his soul become restricted, and he was no longer able to control it. His life force was frozen, and he was unable to move.

In the air above, the pair of Eyes of Death started to spin.

“Impossible!” Emperor Mu Yun roared as he struggled. However, after the fight not long ago, his Little World was broken and he was injured, leaving him with only 50-60% of his strength remaining.

He tried to fight back, but he simply didn’t have the ability to do so. The spiritual form of the struggling Emperor Mu Yun was slowly pulled out of his body. This was Emperor Mu Yun’s soul.

Shua!

Emperor Mu Yun’s soul was sucked into a black whirlpool by the Eyes of Death.

“Gaze of Death! This is Master’s famed technique – a clash between souls. The weaker soul will be taken away,” respect appeared in Wen Luoan’s eyes.

The Gaze of Death was considered a forbidden eye-bloodline technique, as well as the representative technique of the God of Death. This was because the owner of the God Eye of Death was the God of Death, but only one person could have the actual God Eye of Death, and they had never appeared in the Cang Ocean before.

In the air, the large Eyes of Death paused for a breath or two before fading away.

“Using the Gaze of Death over several island zones, and the target is an Emperor... the price needed to pay for that...” the Yin Yang Lord’s eyebrows locked together.

A while later:

Weng~~

A token used for messages appeared in Wen Luoan’s hand.

“Zhao Feng’s at the Eighteen Corners Canyon where the Pirate Emperor Inheritance Sacred Land is....” a weak voice came from the token.

Eighteen Corners Canyon? Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance? the eyes of Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord lit up. It looked like the Emperor of Death found the tracks of Zhao Feng after taking away Emperor Mu Yun’s soul, but he had paid a price to do so.

Two special Tokens of Death were used to connect this location to the Eye of Death, but since the distance was extremely far away and the target was also an Emperor, the energy expended was huge. Furthermore, the Emperor of Death still needed to search Emperor Mu Yun’s soul afterward.

“Master’s used a lot of energy and will probably need to rest for a month. You guys go keep an eye on the target....” the Emperor of Death’s voice sounded.

Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord looked at each other with puzzlement. Why did the Emperor of Death want to kill Zhao Feng so badly and leave a whole corpse? The Emperor of Death had paid a heavy price and a huge amount of time and effort to chase Zhao Feng. Was it all worth it?

Back in the Eighteen Corners Canyon, in the middle of the Pirate Sacred Land, all of the Pirate Kings were injured to different degrees after the fight, and their gazes toward Zhao Feng were different from before. No one doubted that Zhao Feng had the ability to fight the Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King for the throne of Pirate Emperor. Even the child Demigod admired Zhao Feng.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

More than ten Pirate King Tokens floated in the air above the ocean. According to the rules of the Pirate Emperor Inheritance, one could open the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance after gathering nine Pirate King Tokens, but now they had surpassed that number by far.

One of the Pirate King Tokens was connected to Zhao Feng's ghost ship. Each Pirate King Token was connected to a pirate ship, and since the ghost ship was originally a pirate ship, it was recognized by the Pirate King Token. Being the captain of the ship, Zhao Feng was one of the Pirate Kings.

Weng~~ Boom!

A loud clap sounded in the ocean, and a trembling sensation came from the Eighteen Corners Canyon, from within the Pirate Sacred Land. Even those at the Void God Realm felt infinitely small in front of this enormous power.

"What a setup! Is this really the inheritance of just an Emperor?" Zhao Feng's senses were extremely strong.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat had also appeared on his shoulder, and its eyes started to twinkle.

"The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance is indeed not simple," the child Demigod started to think.

The trembling sensation lasted for an entire eighteen breaths. At the same moment, a dark green light shot into the sky from the eighteen canyons, and it seemed to have the ability to turn Heaven and Earth around. Of course, no one could see it unless they looked down from above.

"The inheritance has appeared!" someone exclaimed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An enormous whirlpool formed in the center of the ocean, and inside was a wisp of dark green light, as well as an ancient aura that seemed like the other side of a distant shore.

"What terrifying strength! Is this the entrance to the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance?" the child Demigod squinted.

The enormous and mysterious whirlpool seemed to have an everlasting Intent.

"This entrance... even Emperors would be ripped into shreds," Zhao Feng clicked his tongue. Furthermore, the dark green light gave Zhao Feng a familiar feeling. It was similar to an aura in his memories, but slightly different.

"Let's go!" the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King led their warships and charged into the whirlpool. Profoundly, their warships were protected by a mysterious power and were not injured by the terrifying power of the whirlpool.

"Interesting," Zhao Feng could see that this was due to the aura of the Pirate King Token inside their ships.

The ghost ship also had such an aura, and it became more obvious as they got closer to the whirlpool.

This was the entire setup of the Pirate Sacred Land. Zhao Feng became more curious; the Pirate Emperor was really able to plan this all by himself?

Whoosh!

The ghost ship followed the other pirate ships and entered the center of the whirlpool. Only the ships that had been recognized and had participated in the opening could enter.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

At the same time, the other Pirate King Tokens from across the Pirate Sacred Land were pulled into the whirlpool. Every time the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance opened, the eighteen Pirate King Tokens would be redistributed.

Zhao Feng let out a breath. It looked like the Cold Moon King hadn't tricked him. This meant that the ghost ship was now free and no longer restricted by the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land.

The little thieving cat, the child Demigod, and the skeletal Division Leader weren't affected when the ghost ship entered the whirlpool. They were on the ship and automatically assumed to be pirates.

Only twelve ships were able to enter the whirlpool. No matter how strong the other ships were, they were ripped into shreds by the whirlpool. Even Void God Realm Emperors wouldn't be able to forcefully enter. Even if they could, without the heart of a pirate, they wouldn't be able to obtain anything.

This was an inheritance limited to Pirates!

Bam!

The whirlpool became the center of power in the Eighteen Corners Canyon. Who knows how much time passed?

A cold metallic ship of Death sailed through the ocean and arrived next to the whirlpool.

Chapter 709 - Fight for Pirate Emperor

The metallic ship of Death stayed near the whirlpool. It was unable to enter.

Wen Luoan, the Yin Yang Lord, and the Death Guards all felt helpless as they stared at the enormous whirlpool. This whirlpool was connected to the power of Heaven and Earth of the entire Pirate Sacred Land. It wasn't something people could fight against.

"We've missed the opportunity. That Zhao Feng became one of the Pirate Kings and entered the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land," the Yin Yang Lord soon received some information.

The Death Guards aboard the ship had gone around and captured some of the pirates nearby.

No outside expert had ever been able to forcefully enter the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance. Even peak Emperors such as the Emperor of Death weren't able to enter Pirate Emperor Sacred Land forcefully.

“The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance is only a small inheritance compared to the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and Zhao Feng’s not even a true pirate, so he won’t be able to receive any real fortune or inheritance,” Wen Luoan smiled confidently.

Over the last half a year, Wen Luoan had recovered his cultivation, and he even went a step further after the fortune and experience of the Demigod Forgotten Garden. He was now a half-step King.

“The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance won’t last longer than half a month. We’ll just wait here for Zhao Feng to come out. Gather the other Death Spirit Lords and Death Guards,” the Yin Yang Lord said in a deep voice as he messaged the other subordinates of the Emperor of Death nearby.

On the other side of the whirlpool, twelve ships sailed in the chaotic waves.

No one knew how much time passed, but a small island covered in a mysterious ancient green light appeared in sight.

Zhao Feng stood on the deck and inspected this strange dimension. In his sight was limitless water, but not like the limitless ocean of the outside world.

The chaotic waves pushed the ships to the only piece of land – the small island at the center.

“This is a secret realm which is probably even higher ranked than the Demigod Forgotten Garden,” the child Demigod murmured, and Zhao Feng was stunned. The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance sounded like the inheritance of a peak Emperor, but it was actually such a highly-ranked secret realm?

“We’re almost at the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land!”

The pirates aboard the ships were excited as they stared at the small island.

Zhao Feng could see eighteen peaks on the island, as well as a large mountain at the very center that seemed to overlook the rest. The mountain seemed to have the aura of an Emperor.

“Hehe, after entering the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land, the eighteen Pirate Kings will be redistributed, and another Pirate Emperor will be born,” the middle-aged long-bearded man said.

Of course, normal Kings didn’t dare to set their eyes on the throne of Pirate Emperor. The ones who had the highest chance to obtain it were the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and Zhao Feng.

“This dimension seems to be separated from the outside world,” Zhao Feng’s hair and left eye turned purple, and he could see how unusual this dimension was with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

The island at the center seemed to be a very small part of the secret realm, but the chaotic waves pushed all the ships and living beings toward it. Sometime later, the twelve ships reached the shore.

“Quick!”

“Grab this chance!”

The pirates started to charge onto the island with all their speed.

The island had its original ancient appearance, and the resources on it were even slightly better than the Purple Saint Ruins. Apart from that, the eighteen peaks were also the targets of the pirates.

“Zhao Feng! The eighteen peaks all contain an inheritance of the Pirate Emperor. You can choose one that suits you,” the golden-haired male said.

Whoosh!

As soon as he said that, the golden-haired male and the long-bearded male headed off toward their respective peaks.

After entering the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land, the pirates all fought for their own future.

“The throne of the Pirate Emperor!” the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King both flew toward the large mountain at the very center. This large mountain represented the fight for the Pirate Emperor’s throne.

Ding! Ding! Bam~~~

The two Pirate Kings started to fight each other the second they reached the mountain, and the other Pirate Kings didn’t participate. They each had their own plans.

As long as the Cold Moon King or the Giant Shark King received the inheritance of the large mountain, they would become the next Pirate Emperor. Once a Pirate Emperor was born, they would be able to order the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land around.

Zhao Feng flew in the sky and looked down on the entire island, and he revealed a look of disappointment.

It was obvious that, while the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance was rare, there was still a gap between the Demigod Forgotten Garden and the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance. The resources contained within this place couldn’t be compared to the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The places with better fortune were the eighteen peaks and the center mountain. However, the problem was that Zhao Feng wasn’t very interested in the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance. There would be no suitable inheritance for him here.

No matter how strong the Pirate Emperor was, he was just a peak Emperor, and he didn’t have an eye-bloodline. Zhao Feng had the Wind Lightning Emperor’s inheritance and the God Tribulation Lightning. Any inheritance less than a Sacred Lord’s didn’t attract him.

On the other hand, the child Demigod participated in the fight for the resources on the island. No matter how skinny a fly was, there was still meat, and the child Demigod urgently needed resources to recover his strength since Zhao Feng was limiting him.

“Don’t kill too many people,” Zhao Feng ordered. He didn’t want to break the balance on the island. That might cause unforeseen outcomes to the Pirate Sacred Land.

Boom!

A large black pole rose into the sky from a certain peak.

“So fast!”

“Someone was able to receive part of the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance so quickly?”

The pirates on the island were surprised, and Zhao Feng could see that the peak where the black pole came from was an inheritance of the Demonic Dao.

On the peak of the mountain, a Pirate King was covered in black light as he slowly merged into the mountain and disappeared.

Weng~~

The mountain then became covered by a black light, blocking others from entering. Zhao Feng knew that a future Pirate King was now confirmed.

“My Lord, with your strength, why not go fight for a peak?” a half-step King pirate looked at Zhao Feng with puzzlement. This pirate was a subordinate of the Cold Moon King.

“I don’t want to be a pirate, and I don’t want to be restricted to the Pirate Sacred Land,” Zhao Feng shook his head with a smile. The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance didn’t really attract him, and it wasn’t really suitable for him either. Even more importantly, once he received an inheritance, a Pirate King Token would merge into Zhao Feng, which would restrict him to the Pirate Sacred Land.

At the moment, Zhao Feng gazed down at the battles on the island from above.

The fiercest fight was between the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King. They had both been injured in the battle before, and this fight would determine who died and who lived.

“Cold Moon King, you’re more injured than me. If this continues, you will lose,” the Giant Shark King said in a deep tone.

“We shall see!” the Cold Moon King’s face was cold as she slashed out with her blade and sword, using her speed and offense to gain the advantage.

In terms of speed and offense, the Cold Moon King was the best amongst the three figureheads. However, the Giant Shark King’s body and bloodline were extremely strong, and he specialized in defense, so he was able to easily dissolve the Cold Moon King’s attacks.

Apart from that, some of the other peaks were fought over by several pirates.

The Pirate Alliance had lost many Void God Realm Kings in the battle before, so there were only slightly more than ten Kings, while there were eighteen peaks on the island. As long as one was a King, they would be able to easily obtain a peak, and the remaining peaks were fought over by several half-step Kings or peak Sovereign Lords.

At the same time, the lower-middle echelon of pirates that didn’t have the right to fight for the peaks were searching for resources.

The most casual person on the entire island was definitely Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and looked around the island and the dimension.

“Zhao Feng! Please help me. If I am able to obtain the throne of the Pirate Emperor, I will owe you a favor, and I will repay it back ten times over in the future,” a cold, crisp voice sounded in his ear, and Zhao Feng saw that the owner of the voice was the Cold Moon King.

The Cold Moon King's perfect body was covered in moonlight, and while her long legs were as white as snow, there were several bloody marks on them.

She gripped her sword and blade and moved as fast as lightning. She wasn't weaker than Zhao Feng in terms of movement, and her offense was enough to threaten Emperors.

In the short-term, the Cold Moon King had the advantage, but Zhao Feng could tell that the Cold Moon King had used up a lot of energy. Her breathing rate was quick, and her breasts heaved up and down. Sweat had started to appear on her forehead as she looked at Zhao Feng with a begging gaze and determination.

Zhao Feng knew that it was rare for the Cold Moon King to ask for help. At the same time, it meant that she trusted Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng hadn't done anything till now, and others might have thought that he was thinking about the Pirate Emperor's throne. This was what the Giant Shark King thought; he was conserving his strength and even making preparations to counter Zhao Feng.

"Giant Shark King, give the Pirate Emperor's throne to the Cold Moon King," Zhao Feng was very straightforward.

"What!?" the Giant Shark King's body froze as he looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief. He originally thought that Zhao Feng was also thinking about the Pirate Emperor's throne, which is why he hadn't acted yet, but Zhao Feng was helping the Cold Moon King? Could this Zhao Feng not be interested in the Pirate Emperor's throne?

If that's the case... the Giant Shark King's heart went cold.

In the battle before, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod's strength made other Pirate Kings respect him. The child Demigod could even suppress the Intent of an Emperor, and Zhao Feng's last Void Space Eye Slash had severely injured an Emperor, making the hearts of others go cold.

"Zhao Feng! As long as you don't interfere in the fight for Pirate Emperor, I will agree to almost anything you want," the Giant Shark King quickly said. Once Zhao Feng and the child Demigod helped the Cold Moon King, he would have no chance at all.

Chapter 710 - Use of the Demonic Vine

Zhao Feng became a critical factor in the fight for Pirate Emperor. His existence was enough to turn the tide, and if he and the child Demigod teamed up, they would be able to suppress any major figurehead.

"Sorry, before I leave the Pirate Sacred Land, I am still a subordinate of the Cold Moon King," Zhao Feng said slowly as his left eye locked on to the Giant Shark King. Since this dimension was separated from the outside world, he could use his eye-bloodline here without any worry.

"That's...!?" the Giant Shark King felt a shocking Eye Intent that made his soul uneasy, and the sound of thunder rumbling appeared in his soul. There was also a Destructive aura contained within it.

"Eye-bloodline...! This is his true strength!?" the Giant Shark King was stunned.

Zhao Feng was now using his soul-strength and Eye Intent without restriction.

After the evolution of the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng had continued comprehending the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and he continued cleansing himself with the God Tribulation Lightning, which strengthened his soul even more. Now, his soul and bloodline weren't weaker than a Peak-tier King, while the purity of his soul even surpassed Peak-tier Kings.

Zhao Feng sighed. He had become so much stronger while running away from the Emperor of Death.

"Zhao Feng, thank you," the Cold Moon King gave him a grateful expression.

With Zhao Feng and the child Demigod on her side, she had a high chance of successfully obtaining the Pirate Emperor's throne. Despite Zhao Feng being so powerful, he still acted as her subordinate.

"Master!" the child Demigod flew through the air, and a surge of Demigod Intent made the Giant Shark King's heart drop.

The Giant Shark King revealed a bitter smile. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod played a critical part in defeating Emperor Mu Yun. Their combined force was unparalleled against anyone below an Emperor.

"Cold Moon King, you sure are lucky. I won't participate in the fight for Pirate Emperor," the Giant Shark King smiled bitterly and admitted defeat. He couldn't help but feel slightly regretful that he didn't try to get Zhao Feng on his side before. However, thinking about it, Zhao Feng might only be helping the Cold Moon King because of her beauty and charm.

Before he left, the Giant Shark King glanced at Zhao Feng and the Cold Moon King with a deep gaze, containing suspiciousness and a knowing look. Zhao Feng remained expressionless and watched him leave, while the Cold Moon King's expression remained cold. No one knew what she was thinking, but her heartbeat sped up a little quicker, and she couldn't help but feel uneasy. Was Zhao Feng helping her due to her looks? Would he ask for something excessive?

"Cold Moon King, I will be leaving after the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance closes," Zhao Feng looked back and went straight to the point.

The Cold Moon King let out a breath in her heart. Zhao Feng's calmness made her feel slightly disappointed, but it wasn't as if she had fallen in love with Zhao Feng. Being a pirate that had experienced countless fights and slaughters, her heart was as hard as rock and wouldn't be easily moved.

However, she had to admit that she was grateful to this man. She admired Zhao Feng's calmness and honesty, especially his help during the critical moment. Strangely though, it seemed as if Zhao Feng wasn't even interested in the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land or the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance at all and just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

"Little Kun Yun, let's go look at some other places," Zhao Feng said to the child Demigod. Zhao Feng had inspected the entire island with his God's Spiritual Eye; there was nothing unique or worthy of going to.

Little Kun Yun? the Cold Moon King felt as if this name was familiar, as if she had read it in a book somewhere. Of course, she didn't think too deeply on it.

“Zhao Feng, I owe you a favor. I will repay you back ten times more in the future,” the Cold Moon King said solemnly as she looked at Zhao Feng’s back, but he didn’t take it to heart and simply left with the child Demigod.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng’s shoulder and threw several coins into the air.

“Master, I feel the same as you. This secret realm is definitely not as simple as the inheritance of just a measly Emperor, even if he was a Mechanisms Grandmaster and an Array Grandmaster. It’s just way too complicated,” the child Demigod nodded his head and said.

Like that, the human, cat, and child went around the island for closer inspection.

“We still haven’t found anything.”

“This island should be set up by the Pirate Emperor.”

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod discussed as they scouted.

A day later, Zhao Feng had given up on searching on the island, but the waves and the power outside of the island pushed everything toward the island. He would face a strong resistive force when he tried to fly, and he could only stabilize himself when he used his Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Zhao Feng flew out thousands of miles and the resistance became stronger, but luckily, he had a large amount of resources that could replenish his True Yuan.

Several thousand miles later, Zhao Feng suddenly felt that the waves of the ocean became slightly calmer and the force of resistance weakened.

“Let’s go even further.”

This time, he flew dozens of thousands of miles, but he still didn’t find any second island.

At this moment, they had reached the end of the secret realm, and a dark green barrier appeared in sight.

“This secret realm is definitely highly ranked,” the child Demigod’s eyebrows locked together.

Zhao Feng didn’t give up. He returned to the island then flew toward the other side, but he still didn’t find anything. Instead, he faced more danger from the environment, but Zhao Feng had the God’s Spiritual Eye and the Wings of Wind and Lightning, allowing him to pass through safely.

“There’s nothing near the surface of the ocean,” Zhao Feng’s thoughts spun. He had marked off the island and the surface of the ocean.

“Why not try underwater?” the child Demigod suggested, and Zhao Feng nodded his head. That was what he was thinking.

Plop!

Zhao Feng dove into the water, and a layer of purple scales appeared over his body. This was his Water-elemental defensive bloodline, and he also had his other Water bloodline.

Although the resistance was strong, he managed to reach the depths of the ocean.

The force at the depths of the ocean was terrifying. Even normal Kings would be unable to sustain themselves here for long. Furthermore, the color of the ocean was dark green, and it heavily restricted his senses. Zhao Feng could only barely see a mile away with his God's Spiritual Eye.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw the old bronze coins and pointed in a certain direction. Zhao Feng used a ripple of water to protect it, while the child Demigod's Golden Kun Sacred Body had the ability to protect him from the water as he followed from behind.

This cat also knows divination? the child Demigod followed Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat from behind.

No one knew how long went by. The dark green light in the depths of the ocean became brighter and brighter, as if there was a source of light.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw the bronze coins once more and seemed to be excited. The child Demigod revealed a suspicious look. It seemed as if Zhao Feng really trusted the little thieving cat and kept going forward.

However, the closer they got to the source of light, the stronger the water pressure became.

At a certain moment, dark green vines appeared in front. Each vine had green spikes and glinted with a cold light. The source of green light came from the depths of the vines, and Zhao Feng felt an ancient aura there as well.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws around and became more excited.

"Master, I believe that there is a secret that no one knows at the depths of the vines," the child Demigod said, but to reach the source of light, they would have to pass through the countless dark green vines.

Boom!

The child Demigod punched out and only made a small gap in the vines ahead.

"These vines are extremely old and resilient against True Yuan and physical attacks," the expression of the child Demigod changed. 70% of his full power had only created a hole half a yard wide. Furthermore, the resistance in the ocean was strong, so it was hard to unleash his full power here.

Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!

Zhao Feng thrust out his palm and also only managed to create a small gap. Plants were extremely resilient against lightning.

"The dark green vines probably span several hundred miles."

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod felt troubled. The dark green vines would recover slowly after being injured.

“Let’s try this.”

A dried-up, hard, black seed appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand.

“Demonic Hell Vine Seed!” the child Demigod exclaimed as he recognized the seed.

Back then at the Purple Saint Ruins, the three two-star sects had used this Demonic Hell Vine Seed to try to erode the Purple Saint Ruins.

Voom!

Zhao Feng put the Demonic Hell Vine Seed into the ground.

“Elixir of Life!”

Zhao Feng quickly took out a drop of Elixir of Life and merged it into the Demonic Hell Vine Seed. A drop of Elixir of Life contained enormous lifeforce and could turn an area of death into a place full of life and supply spiritual plants for up to a thousand years.

Hu~~~~~

The seed instantly started to grow furiously, and its vines became thicker and longer. In just a couple breaths’ time, large patches of black vines had appeared’ and each of the vines contained spikes that made one’s blood go cold.

“Crystal Stone of Life... Ten Thousand Year Zhu Fruit... Blood Bamboo...”

Zhao Feng threw rare treasures one after another into the Demonic Hell Vine, and the speed of the Demonic Hell Vine growing instantly increased by several times. In just a short while, black vines filled their sight and quickly started to absorb the lifeforce of the dark green vines after meeting it.

“As expected of a disaster-level vine!” the child Demigod exclaimed.

The Demonic Hell Vine could absorb the lifeforce of everything, including the blood essence of experts. Although the dark green vine was extremely resilient toward physical attacks, it was just a somewhat old Water-elemental plant.

As the two vines intertwined, they could see the dark green vine withering.

A bloodthirsty aura soon appeared within the mass of vines, and a large monster as big as a turtle appeared, covered with several hundred vines dozens of yards long.

“Hehe, Demonic Vine Hell King, come forth!” Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and instantly controlled the Demonic Hell Vine King.

After he controlled the Vine King, Zhao Feng could control which direction it grew in.

The vines soon reached the Origin Core Realm, and it continued absorbing more lifeforce from the dark green vines.

