

## K O G 711

### Chapter 711 - Heaven's Legacy Civilization

Zhao Feng controlled the Demonic Hell Vine King and made it open up a path in the dark green vines, but the lifeforce and recovery speed of the dark green vines were extremely strong, so the progress wasn't fast.

Miao miao!

An array flag appeared in the little thieving cat's paws as it set up the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. Pairs of red eyes appeared within dark gray smoke, and the mental energy power radiating from them could make anyone's hairs stand up.

The appearance of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array quickened the progress. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array could absorb the essence and lifeforce of any beings, and its power of hatred made the nearby dark green vines wither even more quickly.

The aura of the dark red eyes inside the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array started to become stronger.

"The dark green vines are a high quality and have strong lifeforce. It's really helpful to the array."

Zhao Feng was happy.

For every couple dozen meters of dark green vines that were engulfed, it was the same as devouring a Sovereign Lord Rank.

The cultivation of the ghost-corpses within the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array were steadily rising, and after pushing forward dozens of miles, most of the ghost-corpses had reached the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm, while a small number had reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

The child Demigod clicked his tongue as he watched. The dark green vines were an ancient plant that was extremely resilient against physical attacks, but they were heavily countered by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and the Demonic Hell Vines.

As they progressed forward, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array devoured vines in the number of thousands, and its aura became more chaotic. At this moment, when all one hundred pairs of red eyes glared together, they could generate a surge of mental energy strong enough to suppress the Intent of normal Kings.

Half a day later, the Demonic Hell Vines and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array managed to push forward about two hundred miles. All of the cursed ghost-corpses had reached the cultivation of the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, and a small number of them had reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm. The deadly power from the smoke was enough to make normal Kings avoid it.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat looked forward with excitement. The dark green vines seemed to have reached the end, and a brilliant glow of green appeared.

"We've reached the source of green light."

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod revealed joyful expressions.

A brilliant green barrier appeared in sight after the limitless vines. The green barrier was enormous, and an ancient metal castle stronghold could be seen. The green barrier prevented the water from entering, and there were weird structures around the ancient castle. Tall towers, mysterious star-gazing buildings, a calm fountain.... All of it seemed as if it wasn't from this era.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both felt their hearts shake as an old and ancient aura came from the world of metal.

"These buildings all come from a supreme race. Could it be...?" the child Demigod had his own guesses.

The world of metal was enormous.

"It seems to be the Heaven's Legacy Race."

Zhao Feng remembered the description of a certain race from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking book. Amongst them, the Heaven's Legacy Race that was ranked 3rd had created a glorious civilization. Their inheritances and secret realms were spread across the entire Fan Universe.

The reason he guessed it was the Heaven's Legacy Race was because there was information regarding them among the legends of the Pirate Emperor. Apparently, the Pirate Emperor had once found a secret realm of the Heaven's Legacy Race.

The human, child, and cat slowly walked toward the green barrier. The green barrier blocked all the water and beings from the outside world.

Although Zhao Feng and company might have the strength to pass through, they didn't dare to make any rash movements. The Heaven's Legacy Race was ranked in the top three of legendary races.

Although the history of this race had been lost to time, they still had a major effect on the present day. For example, the limitless ocean boats, mechanical automatons, zone teleportation arrays... they were all left behind by the Heaven's Legacy Race's civilization.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the array flag and headed toward a certain direction.

Zhao Feng soon saw an open black iron door with his God's Spiritual Eye. The door was dozens of yards high, and two rows of mechanical guards stood at the entrance. Incredibly, there was a glow of red light in their eyes, and they looked at Zhao Feng with wariness.

"This is a forgotten city of the Heaven's Legacy Race. We welcome guests from afar," the leading guard was clad in armor and held a giant blade.

"But there is a price to enter the city," the guard added, and Zhao Feng and the child Demigod couldn't help but reveal a weird look.

These automatons all had their own intelligence and could communicate with humans. Zhao Feng didn't find any signs of life with his God's Spiritual Eye.

"Entrance fee?" Zhao Feng signaled to the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat took out a pile of middle-grade Primal Crystal Stones and handed it to the guard.

“This isn’t enough,” the guard took the middle-grade Primal Crystal Stones and shook its head.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and started to bargain with the guard. The entrance fee was a shocking amount. The little thieving cat then handed over a bunch of high-grade Primal Crystal Stones, but the guard still shook its head, “This isn’t even one-tenth of the amount needed.”

There was nothing Zhao Feng could do except hand over a huge amount of Primal Crystal Stones. The guard had no emotions and simply stuck to the rules.

The guard slowly raised its hand after taking the Primal Crystal Stones, “Guests from afar, please enter the city.”

Zhao Feng almost rolled his eyes. These automatons were almost like thieves. One had to know that the Primal Crystal Stones he had just given were enough to buy several Earth-grade weapons.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat put away the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and led the way through the ancient iron doors. None of the guards stopped them.

“Three esteemed guests, you are not allowed to destroy any public building in the city or enter the forbidden areas. If you do, you will be kicked out of the city and possibly killed by us,” the guard with the giant blade warned, and Zhao Feng nodded in agreement.

According to the analysis of his God’s Spiritual Eye, the strength of the guard with the giant blade was enough to rival a King. Who knew how many more guards like this existed in the city? Would there be stronger ones? After all, this guard was just the protector of the entrance.

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng’s footsteps sounded in the underwater world. He could see a group of soldiers every bit he walked.

“There’s no aura of life here,” Zhao Feng scanned around with his God’s Spiritual Eye and didn’t find any aura of life.

Miao!

The little thieving cat was extremely excited and led the way as it threw a few bronze coins into the air.

They passed by many tall buildings on the way. Some could be entered while others had guards. The little thieving cat finally started to slow down when they reached a field with silver-colored floors. There was a fountain in the middle, and there was a faint music that made one’s soul absorbed in it.

Miao!

The little thieving cat jumped into one of the nearby shops.

This was a forgotten city that still had the appearance of its past, and it was still continuing to function even today. There were automatons cleaning on the streets.

The little thieving cat had entered a shop that was filled with books.

“Guests from afar, what can I help you with?” a slim female automaton with a sweet voice and kind smile asked.

Zhao Feng’s face twitched. What kind of weird city was this? The automatons in this ancient city were far better than those of the outside world.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws around and started to communicate with the female automaton. The little thieving cat then traded a middle-grade Primal Crystal Stone for a map. The price was far fairer than the entrance fee.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng saw that this map contained the layout of the entire city, and when he looked at each area, information regarding the places would appear.

“According to the information, there’s an ancient toy store, an identification store, a mechanisms store, and a materials store nearby,” Zhao Feng glanced at the map.

This place had everything that the Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces had and more.

All the buildings had automatons inside.

Miao!

The little thieving cat jumped into a big building. The map said that this was a blacksmith tower, which mainly focused on creating and strengthening weapons.

“What can I do for you?” a large automaton with the appearance of a middle-aged man said.

Miao!

The little thieving cat swiped its paw and a mysterious dark dagger appeared.

“Hmm?” the eyes of the middle-aged automaton lit up as it took the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and started to inspect it. The little thieving cat then dove into the ancient metal ring and took out some precious materials and large amounts of Primal Crystal Stones.

“To add a numbing effect to this weapon will require a few more materials. You can buy them at the materials store opposite here,” the automaton blacksmith said.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat then ran toward the materials store.

Several hours later, with the sounds of Ding! and Shu!, the middle-aged automaton took out the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger from a mysterious furnace. The heat on the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger started to fade, revealing a dark gray carving.

“Try its effect,” Zhao Feng was intrigued.

Miao!

The little thieving cat waved the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and gently sliced the child Demigod’s arm, leaving behind a small streak of blood.

“You...!” the child Demigod was shocked. A numbing sensation started to spread across the arm that was cut, then it spread throughout his body. The child Demigod had to quickly circulate the Golden Kun Sacred Body to get rid of it.

“The Heaven’s Legacy Race is indeed smart,” Zhao Feng was extremely surprised. Even the blacksmith grandmasters of three-star superpowers didn’t have the ability to add a numbing effect to a legendary weapon such as the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger in just a few hours.

“Three esteemed guests, are there any other weapons that you need me to strengthen or create?” the blacksmith grandmaster said in a warm tone. There hadn’t been any guests for a long time, and his shop used up Primal Crystal Stones every day.

“Can you look at this weapon?” an ice-blue spear started to form from Zhao Feng’s palm.

“A weapon with the elements of Ice, Water, and Lightning. Rank Three weapon that has been severely damaged and only has part of its original abilities. After it’s fixed, the power of its chill could rise by 80%, and it will be able to turn into a defensive ice armor, an ice dragon, and other states.”

#### Chapter 712 - Heaven Defying Faction

“After it’s fixed, the power of its chill could rise by 80%, and it will be able to turn into a defensive ice armor, an ice dragon, and other states...”

Hearing what the blacksmith said made Zhao Feng’s eyes light up, and he revealed a joyful expression. He always felt that the Ice Imperial Spear was damaged long ago, but he didn’t expect that, after being fixed, the Ice Imperial Spear would be able to transform into different states. If that was the case, Zhao Feng’s defense would become much stronger.

“Strengthen it,” Zhao Feng decisively paid up.

He had many materials of the Ice element. After all, he had taken many resources from the Purple Saint Ruins, Demigod Forgotten Garden, and spoils of war from many Kings.

The grandmaster smiled as it took the large amount of Primal Crystal Stones.

Although Zhao Feng was pained by the price, it was much cheaper here than hiring blacksmiths in the outside world.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race’s civilization surpassed what people could even imagine, and Zhao Feng couldn’t help but remember the information he had read about the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race was a humanoid race that wasn’t strong, nor was their bloodline powerful. In terms of fighting, they might not even be able to defeat a normal human, but they were the smartest. Their creativity and intelligence made others look up to them, including even the Ancient Race.

The Heaven's Legacy Race's city contained incredible things, and others could only sigh when they saw them. Thinking about it now, Zhao Feng thought that the entrance fee was worth it.

An hour later:

Ding! Ding! Bam!

The blacksmith automaton took out an ice-cold blue spear from the mysterious furnace. This time, it was even quicker than the little thieving cat's item. Zhao Feng took the ice-blue spear, and he could feel the power of its chill.

Weng~~

The ice-blue spear seemed to turn into liquid and form a defensive icy armor on his body. The ice armor radiated a cold aura that could freeze any beings within several miles. As long as Zhao Feng wore this armor, anyone below the Void God Realm would be unable to get near him.

The ice-cold armor then turned into two ice dragons that surrounded Zhao Feng and got into some offensive stances.

Luckily, this was the Heaven's Legacy Race's ancient city, and the chill was absorbed away by an unknown power.

"Not bad, not bad," Zhao Feng was extremely satisfied as he merged the spear into his bloodline.

The child Demigod watched with envy, but right now, he had a limited amount of Primal Crystal Stones and couldn't afford anything.

The human, child, and cat walked out of the shop.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat took out the map and started to inspect it with Zhao Feng. The city still had some powerful stuff from the past, and Zhao Feng needed to use it to its fullest extent.

"The Ten Thousand Blood Palace can supply bloodlines and strengthen them?"

"The Well of Demonification can strengthen the battle-power of pets?"

"The Array Tower supplies arrays and methods to make them better..."

"The Divine Techniques Palace sells techniques and answers questions about cultivation."

Zhao Feng's gaze landed on some of the better places. In comparison to these, the blacksmith shop was just a normal shop.

These better places had incredible abilities. The Ten Thousand Blood Palace could even directly supply bloodlines.

"Apparently, the Heaven's Legacy Race researched the origin of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines and even tried to copy it," the child Demigod murmured, and the legends of the Heaven's Legacy Race were proved in this city.

"The Heaven's Legacy Race can even supply the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?" Zhao Feng couldn't believe it, then walked into the Ten Thousand Blood Palace with curiosity.

The Ten Thousand Blood Palace was enormous; it had fifty or sixty floors. Each floor contained ponds made of blood, and there were pipes that extended everywhere.

"Dear guest, do you want a bloodline, or do you want to strengthen yours?" an elegant female covered in blood-colored light smiled as she looked at Zhao Feng and company.

Zhao Feng scanned over her with his God's Spiritual Eye and saw that the female also didn't have any signs of life.

"How much does it cost to acquire a new bloodline?" Zhao Feng asked.

"It depends on what kind of bloodline you want," the elegant female gently tapped her hand, and a screen came up with thousands of different bloodlines.

"Can you supply the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines?" Zhao Feng asked.

"Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines? Hehe, those are the top bloodlines of the world and are extremely expensive. We've collected the bloodlines of three hundred different races, which can be transplanted into you," the elegant female reached out, and the screen instantly showed the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines.

"You really can?" Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were stunned.

Of course, the bloodlines on the screen were mainly ranked in the hundreds or thousands. Only four or five races were ranked in the top hundred, including the Heaven Sun Battle Race bloodline.

"Permission is usually needed to get one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, but now that the owner of the city isn't here anymore and the city urgently needs Primal Crystal Stones to function, no permission is needed," the elegant female explained.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod glanced at each other. These were the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!

However, Zhao Feng rolled his eyes when he saw the prices. The price for the Heaven Sun Battle Race bloodline cost more than everything Zhao Feng had. After all, it was ranked in the top one hundred.

"Sigh, this is already the price after a 50% discount. Whose fault is it that this city has lost its source of energy?" the female was depressed.

"Can't you make it a bit cheaper?" Zhao Feng was extremely moved by the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. His eye-bloodline only gave him a somewhat basic mixture of bloodline power.

"It's really expensive to transplant a bloodline, but if you already have a bloodline and want to strengthen it to the level of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, the price might be one-third or even one-fifth of transplanting the bloodline," the female said.

"Okay, let's try it," Zhao Feng nodded his head in agreement.

They first needed to check his bloodline before strengthening it. Zhao Feng soon sat down in front of a weird machine with multiple arms, and the machine stabbed a needle into Zhao Feng's body.

"Detecting an unknown bloodline, unable to be strengthened," a sound came from the multi-armed machine.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped. He forgot that his eye-bloodline was considered a type of special bloodline.

"Detecting the bloodline of the descendants of the Ancient Ice Water bloodline, a Dragon type bloodline and Ancient Race bloodline. It can be strengthened to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race, ranked 89th."

"Because you have a strong bloodline foundation and a partial foundation of an Ancient Race, the price will only be one-tenth of transplanting a bloodline," the elegant female revealed a weird expression as she told Zhao Feng the summary. She couldn't help but be curious as to what Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline was. Even the multi-armed machine wasn't able to detect it? Furthermore, he even had the foundation of an Ancient Race's bloodline.

"If you're willing to supply the source of the eye-bloodline, I can strengthen your bloodline for free," a fiery look appeared in the elegant female's eyes.

"No thanks," Zhao Feng immediately shook his head. Why would he give the secret of his God's Spiritual Eye bloodline to others?

"Do you want to strengthen your bloodline to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race? This race's bloodline will double your bloodline's strength and triple your defense," the elegant female said.

"Yes," Zhao Feng agreed while the child Demigod watched with jealousy.

Zhao Feng might not be able to afford the price of transplanting an entire bloodline, but since the foundation of his bloodline was already close to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the price was only one-tenth as much. However, even that cost Zhao Feng a huge price.

Finally, Zhao Feng spent almost half of the wealth inside his ancient metal ring and felt pained by the amount.

After paying the price, Zhao Feng was taken to a coffin on the 45th floor.

"All you need to do is sleep for one day and one night," the elegant female said, and a weird blue bloodline covered Zhao Feng's bloodline. At the same time, dozens of needles stabbed into Zhao Feng's body and into his acupuncture points.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat played with the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and waited with the child Demigod.

"Transplanting a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. This is heaven-defying – a fortune that may not be found in a dozen millennia," the child Demigod sighed. From his point of view, the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were priceless.



If they hadn't entered this secret realm of the Heaven's Legacy Race, then they wouldn't be able to acquire or strengthen a bloodline to the level of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races no matter how wealthy they were.

On top of that, Zhao Feng's bloodline was strengthening to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race's bloodline, which was ranked 89th! The ranking of this bloodline was even higher than the Heaven Sun Battle Race. Of the bloodlines that could be chosen here, the Mystic Ice Scaled Race was ranked within the top three.

"May I ask if the Heaven's Legacy Race's Ancient Race Revival Plan succeeded or not?" the child Demigod asked curiously.

The Heaven's Legacy Race was the smartest and most creative race in the world. Ancient records said that this race had countless plans, and some of the most famous ones were the Time Machine Plan and the Ancient Race Revival Plan.

These plans were full of ambition. The Time Machine's purpose was to travel through time and change the course of history, as well as obtain limitless resources. To do this, the Heaven's Legacy Race tried to capture the Light Race, wreaking destruction that could ruin entire civilizations.

The Ancient Race Revival Plan was to try to obtain the Ancient Race's bloodline.

"Hmm?" the elegant female was surprised. "You actually know about that plan? Either way, that's the secret of the Heaven Defying Faction of the Heaven's Legacy Race, so I don't know anything about it."

"Heaven Defying Faction! As I thought!" the heart of the child Demigod trembled, and he became extremely excited. He had almost touched the secrets of the legends.

Although the Heaven's Legacy Race was a species, there were two factions amongst them. One was the Heaven Defying Faction and the other was the Sage Faction.

The Heaven Defying Faction was also known as the ambitious faction that went against the heavens. They wanted to replicate and control the most powerful bloodlines in the world, whereas the Sage Faction wanted to follow the heavens and support Heaven and Earth.

"If I'm correct, this is a secret city left behind by the Heaven Defying Faction," the eyes of the child Demigod twinkled.

#### Chapter 713 - Successfully Merging Techniques

"You know quite a lot. The Heaven's Legacy Race created us, but unfortunately, many powerful races teamed up and attacked the Heaven's Legacy Race, destroying a lot of knowledge and history," the elegant female seemed to remember the past. At the same time, she looked at the child Demigod. This kid isn't simple.

The child Demigod was also inspecting the female. She didn't have true life, but she was able to replicate the emotions and expressions of a human. All of this was created by their masters, the Heaven's Legacy Race, ranked 3rd among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

"That cat led the way here right?" the elegant female's gaze landed on the little thieving cat.

The child Demigod paused, and Zhao Feng who was lying in the coffin also revealed a weird look.

Miao!

The little thieving cat crossed its paws smugly.

The elegant female smiled, "There's a blurry impression of this type of cat in my memories."

Hearing that, Zhao Feng was stunned, but unfortunately it was only a blurry impression so he couldn't get much information out of it.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat harrumphed like it was dissatisfied and waved its paws, symbolizing that it was the only one in the world. Thinking about the little thieving cat's incredible abilities and craftiness, the child Demigod had to admit that it would be hard to find a cat similar to it.

Time slowly passed while Zhao Feng was soaked in the ice-blue water. Incredibly, his body was like a magnet as it quickly absorbed the blue blood. In just half a day's time, the blue blood was fully absorbed by Zhao Feng.

"It went much faster than I imagined. The ancient bloodline in his body is unusual," the elegant female was surprised.

Zhao Feng slowly opened his eyes, and he could feel the blue blood coursing through his body.

Weng~~

A set of brilliant ice-blue dragon scales covered his body. They were extremely delicate and beautiful.

Zhao Feng felt a dominating Ice power inside his bloodline. It was as if his every action and movement could create supreme coldness with effects similar to an Ice Domain.

"So, this is the power of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline," Zhao Feng was extremely excited. It was as if he had limitless power of Ice, and his body became far stronger.

The Overwhelming Prodigy Goddess Bing Wei from the Azure Flower Continent, who also had an Ice bloodline, was nothing in comparison to this.

"Let's test it," Zhao Feng slowly got up and took a deep breath as a dominating coldness started to fill the air.

Si!

The child Demigod and the little thieving cat both felt a chilling coldness sweep into their souls.

Under the orders of Zhao Feng, the child Demigod and the little thieving cat both unleashed attacks.

Pa!

The child Demigod's golden fist containing 70% of his strength landed on Zhao Feng.

Peng!

Zhao Feng's body slightly shook, but there was no mark left behind on his smooth and beautiful scales. The Intent contained in the child Demigod's fists was extremely strong and it vibrated into Zhao Feng's heart and soul, but it wasn't enough to deal any damage to Zhao Feng.

"What strong defense! My hand...!" ice started to spread across the child Demigod's fists and attack his body.

Any attack that got close to Zhao Feng would become sealed in ice.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat slashed the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger toward Zhao Feng.

Ding!

A thin gash was left behind on Zhao Feng's shoulder, and a numbing sensation started to spread across it. The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had the ability to ignore physical defense since its attack was between the physical realm and the realm of shadows.

However, Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline had strong defense and recovery speed. On the other hand, the little thieving cat became so cold that it started to shiver, and it immediately jumped back ten meters.

"This bloodline power contains both offense and defense at the same time. The effect of freezing is everywhere, and it's even stronger than Wen Luoan's Heaven Sun Battle Race," Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction.

Wen Luoan's Heaven Sun Battle Race was only ranked 98th while Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race was ranked 89th.

"Congratulations, the bloodline strengthening is perfect," the elegant female smiled and said, and envy appeared in the child Demigod's eyes. Although he was extremely talented in body-strengthening, he didn't have a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. If he had a stronger bloodline like that with stronger recovery capabilities, he might have broken past the God Tribulation. However, bloodline was something that could only be obtained with luck.

"This Zhao Feng's luck is way too good! He's able to meet fortune so easily," the child Demigod was jealous. Now that he thought about it, the little thieving cat was also a huge help to Zhao Feng.

"I probably won't be able to enter this place again in the future," Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance was only open for a maximum of half a month, and he probably wouldn't be able to come here anymore. However, Zhao Feng had already spent over half of his Primal Crystal Stones on this bloodline, and he couldn't afford to add another Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

"Do you have any bone-strengthening bloodlines? It doesn't need to be from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races," Zhao Feng asked. He had read the list, and the price of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines were usually dozens, if not hundreds of times more expensive.

"There's a total of two hundred and forty-nine types," the female once again pulled out the screen. Zhao Feng looked at it, and the prices were much cheaper.

"I need a large amount to strengthen ghost-corpses like this one," Zhao Feng waved his hand and summoned a cursed ghost-corps.

"Let me check it first," the elegant female was extremely direct, and the multi-armed machine started to inspect it.

"Found the foundation of the Ancient Race bloodline and bone-strengthening body...." a voice sounded from the multi-armed machine.

The result surprised both Zhao Feng and the female. Bone-strengthening body was normal since all the cursed ghost-corpses had this body, but the foundation of the Ancient Race bloodline was not.

"If they have the foundation of the Ancient Race bloodline, the price will be one-fifth or even one-tenth of the original," the elegant female said. Zhao Feng then started to look through the screen.

He needed a hundred of them, and he asked the elegant female to give her opinion.

"I suggest using the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone. It can preserve the power of hatred and can even recover broken parts," the elegant female said.

Zhao Feng looked at it and saw that the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline's defense and offense weren't too strong, but after it was used, it would strengthen the bones of the ghost-corpses by double. After all, these ghost-corpses weren't as strong as Zhao Feng, so even if they didn't use a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, the increase in strength was enormous.

The specialty of the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline was its lifeforce. Even if their bones were shattered, they could be recovered.

"The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array doesn't need the ghost-corpses to kill the enemies personally, it just uses the power of the array," Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Furthermore, the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline was relatively cheap. The cursed ghost-corpses had absorbed the aura and meat from the Ancient Dream Realm, giving them a foundation of the Ancient Race bloodline. This meant that the price was only one-seventh of the original. Altogether, the price for the hundred cursed ghost-corpses' strengthening combined wasn't even one-quarter of Zhao Feng's.

"A hundred ghost-corpses will need seven days," the elegant female said.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and left the skeletal Division Leader with the cursed ghost-corpses. The skeletal Division Leader also had the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline applied to it, which was extremely good for it.

Zhao Feng then started to walk around the ancient metallic city.

"I only have 30% of my wealth remaining...." Zhao Feng felt really poor. He had gathered huge amounts of resources from the Purple Saint Ruins, Demigod Forgotten Garden, and during the fight for Pirate Emperor, but he already spent 70% of it in this city alone.

The child Demigod obviously knew Zhao Feng's situation and didn't make any excessive demands. It was already good that Zhao Feng didn't do anything extra to restrict his progress.

Three days later, Zhao Feng came to the Divine Techniques Palace. The Divine Techniques Palace supplied secret techniques and answers to cultivation.

There were secret techniques that exceeded even the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Golden Kun Sacred Body here for sale, but the price wasn't much lower than transplanting a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

"Guests from afar, do you have any requirements on the skills you want?" a scholarly elder formed from white light smiled kindly. He revealed a weird look when his gaze landed on the little thieving cat, but it quickly disappeared.

"I want to strengthen my techniques," Zhao Feng went straight to the point.

He had the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, the Golden Kun Sacred Body, and the Wind Lightning Inheritance on him. Zhao Feng's aim was to use these as the basis and merge them together.

"Let me see," the scholarly elder smiled faintly. Zhao Feng knew that this elder was just an image of an automaton and couldn't actually cultivate.

Zhao Feng sent the information for the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, the Golden Kun Sacred Body, and the Wind Lightning Inheritance to the elder.

"En, I have information similar to these three techniques in my information bank. Amongst them, I even have the original copies of the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Body," the elder smiled confidently, and the child Demigod was stunned.

"I can strengthen the Golden Kun Sacred Body to the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, which will lower the requirement for body-strengthening talent and be more suitable for you to cultivate," the scholarly elder paused for a moment, and Zhao Feng couldn't help but become overjoyed while the child Demigod's mouth dropped wide open.

The scholarly elder continued to speak, "I can also merge the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique to create the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, which will increase its power dramatically and get rid of the requirement for a Lightning Spiritual Body."

Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique!

Zhao Feng was even happier.

The Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was a combination of the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, removing both of their weaknesses. Of course, the price for it wasn't low.

"As your Wind Lightning Inheritance added something to my information bank, I can give you 40% off."

"Merge them," Zhao Feng gritted his teeth and spent almost all the remaining wealth he had.

Three days later, the scholarly elder handed two books of light to Zhao Feng.

Weng~~

The two books merged into Zhao Feng's mind.

"Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body: using lightning to cultivate the supreme Sacred Lightning Body. Can reach the Heavenly Divine Realm when cultivated to the maximum."

"Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique: using Wind and Lightning as the foundation to control the five elements – the Metal of Wind Lightning, the Wood of Wind Lightning, the Water of Wind Lightning, the Fire of Wind Lightning, and the Earth of Wind Lightning...."

#### Chapter 714 - Testing the Little Thieving Cat

Zhao Feng looked over the requirements of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. They were much lower than the originals, and their power had increased. The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body surpassed the Golden Kun Sacred Body by an entire level.

"Ridiculous...!" the child Demigod clenched his fists and was filled with jealousy. He had given the Golden Kun Sacred Body to Zhao Feng only because he knew Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to cultivate it to a high degree within the next thousand years, but Zhao Feng had somehow absorbed the power of the God Tribulation Lightning into his soul, and now that the requirements of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had decreased, Zhao Feng would be able to cultivate it easily. The power of the skill had risen, and it was now connected to the Dao of Lightning.

"I forgot to tell you that the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique are techniques that complement each other," the scholarly elder added.

The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was a body-strengthening technique, but it needed the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to support it. If one didn't have the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, it would be hard to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

"The merged skills are indeed different," Zhao Feng used the God's Spiritual Eye to copy all the contents, but the smile on his face didn't last very long as he saw the direction of where the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique headed.

"The Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique is split into a total of twelve levels. The first three use Wind and Lightning as the foundation, then it starts cultivating Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth from the fifth level onwards. The five elements then start to circulate..." Zhao Feng's eyebrows locked together.

The Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique did indeed surpass the Wind Lightning Inheritance, but Zhao Feng had already cultivated the Wind Lightning Technique to a high level, and it walked a different path from the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

"If I want to cultivate the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique... doesn't that mean I have to restart cultivating?" Zhao Feng's face twitched.

“That’s right, but with your foundation in the Wind Lightning Technique, you will surpass the current you within ten years,” the scholarly elder didn’t disagree.

Ten years?

Black lines appeared on Zhao Feng’s forehead. Although ten years wasn’t very long for others, ten years was the total amount of time Zhao Feng had spent cultivating to reach his current level.

If everything was peaceful and quiet, Zhao Feng would definitely be willing to cultivate the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and use it to complement the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. After all, these two techniques could allow him to go further. However, Zhao Feng was currently facing the Pursuit of Death. How could he have time to restart cultivating?

“There’s nothing perfect in this world,” the child Demigod felt a bit better and started to gloat. Zhao Feng’s current situation was like having a mountain of treasure but nowhere to spend it.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s expression continuously changed, and he finally made a decision. He obviously couldn’t restart cultivating with the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body right now; it simply wasn’t realistic.

“I’ll decide after the Pursuit of Death is over,” Zhao Feng started to calm down.

It was already a great fortune that he was able to enter the city of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. Even Demigods would be jealous of him.

Zhao Feng walked out of the Divine Techniques Palace expressionlessly.

“It’s just ten years. Young people these days are in too much of a rush,” the scholarly elder sent Zhao Feng away with his eyes and couldn’t help but shake his head.

Within the ancient city, Zhao Feng slowly walked around and counted the wealth he had in his ring.

The ancient metal ring was basically empty. Over 90% of his wealth had been used up. Right now, he was extremely poor. He could only sigh as he looked at this city that was filled with fortune.

Several days later, within the Ten Thousand Blood Palace.

“All one hundred cursed ghost-corpses now have the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone race,” the female said with a smile, and Zhao Feng inspected all of the ghost-corpses. They were all skinnier and more skeletal, but their strength had doubled.

After merging with the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline, their ability to survive had increased dramatically. They could be fixed even if their bones were shattered. Furthermore, with the merging of the bloodline, their cultivations also increased by a little bit. As of right now, the cultivations of the cursed ghost-corpses were all between the late-stage and peak Small Origin Core Realm.

This power was enough to wipe out the Ten Great Clans of the Azure Flower Continent.

The skeletal Division Leader had also merged with the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline.

“Master...!” the skeletal Division Leader was filled with excitement. It never thought that it would have such a day.

Even with just the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion of the past couldn't be compared to it. If it weren't for Zhao Feng, it wouldn't have been able to reach this step.

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction and put the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array away.

"I still have less than 10% of my wealth remaining..." Zhao Feng's eyes started to spin before landing on the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat had an unusual bloodline that should be at least on par with the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines.

"Can you help me find the history of this cat's bloodline?" Zhao Feng asked in a deep tone.

"Hehe, I'm also very interested in the cat's history. I'll check it for free," the female smiled and said.

Even the child Demigod was curious. Ever since he had revived, he was constantly bullied by this cat. If he could learn the background of the cat, he might be able to think of some plans to deal with it later. Thinking up to there, the child Demigod was looking forward to it.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat walked to the multi-armed machine, and a needle stuck itself into the little thieving cat's body.

However, the multi-armed machine didn't say anything even after several breaths.

Weng~~~

The multi-armed machine suddenly shook and stopped checking. The female revealed a stunned look and she inspected the little thieving cat in disbelief.

"Heaven's Legacy Cat, a mysterious bloodline that requires the highest permission," the multi-armed machine said emotionlessly.

Heaven's Legacy Cat?

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod looked at each other. Neither of them had heard of this race before.

"Sorry, this regards the highest level of secrets," the female seemed to know something, but she wasn't allowed to say anything.

Miao!

The little thieving cat went back to Zhao Feng's shoulder smugly, and the elegant female looked at the human, child, and cat trio with a complicated expression. She wasn't able to find out anything about Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline, and the little bit of information she had about the little thieving cat's bloodline was the highest secret.

"Thank you," Zhao Feng said goodbye to the female and left the Ten Thousand Blood Palace.

He still had less than 10% of his wealth remaining, but he didn't know how he should use it.

I won't be able to meet such fortune again even in a dozen millennia, Zhao Feng thought.



How should he spend his last remaining bit of wealth? It was very likely that he would never have the chance to come here again.

An hour later, Zhao Feng arrived at the Array Tower, which supplied certain arrays and could strengthen arrays as well. Zhao Feng's aim was to strengthen the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. After all, this array was constructed from the Purple Saint Partial Spirit's idea, the remnant of a Sacred Lord, and it had almost reached its potential.

"Guests from afar, what can I do for you?" a female formed from light and dressed in a gown asked.

Zhao Feng went straight to the point as he took out the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and the one hundred cursed ghost-corpses.

"This isn't hard," the female in the gown had a noble and elegant aura, and she agreed straight away. After this, Zhao Feng's last remaining bit of wealth was used up.

Several hours later, a brand-new Ghost Corpse Cursed Array appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

"The new array is 60% stronger, and it has the ability to create illusions and stall opponents," the female in the gown said confidently.

"Great!" the skeletal Division Leader was filled with excitement as it took the array.

Zhao Feng touched his empty ancient metal ring and couldn't help but sigh as he walked out of the Array Tower.

"Who knows if I'll be able to enter this place again in the future?" Zhao Feng sighed.

The human, child, and cat left the ancient city.

Zhao Feng's expression stiffened when he walked out of the dark green barrier.

Demonic Hell Vines surrounded the ancient city. Within just ten days' time, everything was covered in Demonic Hell Vines.

"There's eight Demonic Hell Vine Kings?" Zhao Feng understood the situation from sensing the Demonic Hell Vine King he controlled.

The eight Demonic Hell Vine Kings were all almost as strong as a King, and they had reached the limit. Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng opened his eye-bloodline and controlled the other seven Demonic Hell Vine Kings.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng left the ocean with eight glass bottles sealed in ice. Each of the eight bottles contained a Demonic Hell Vine King.

Of course, the leftover vines still didn't stop growing. Several days after Zhao Feng left, the forest of vines almost reached the Heaven's Legacy Race's city.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several large ships, each several hundred meters long, flew out from the city and threw down some weird orbs.

Boom!

These orbs turned into terrifying black flames that wiped out all the vines in the ocean, leaving behind only ashes.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng had already returned to the island at the center.

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned over the secret realm and felt as if that city wasn't the only secret here. What everyone knew about the Heaven's Legacy Race was just the tip of the iceberg. Maybe what Zhao Feng saw in that city was also just the tip of the iceberg.

However, the secret of the Pirate Emperor had been unveiled. Dozens of millennia ago, the Pirate Emperor found the Heaven's Legacy secret realm, but he was unable to control this place even though he was a Mechanisms Grandmaster and an Array Grandmaster. The Pirate Emperor then used this place to set up his inheritance. Emperors and Sacred Lords weren't able to break into his inheritance since it was in the secret realm of the Heaven's Legacy Race.

In the middle of the Eighteen Corners Canyon, the whirlpool summoned a terrifying power of Heaven and Earth that was enough to crush anything standing in its way.

"The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance is coming to an end...." the Yin Yang Lord's voice echoed across the Ship of Death.

At this moment, apart from Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord, there were two other Death Spirit Lords as well. There was a male and a female that were both covered in darkness.

"Three Death Spirit Lords and twenty-six Death Guards. Master will also be here shortly within a couple days. Zhao Feng, let's see how you will escape this time!" a cold smile appeared on Wen Luoan's face.

#### Chapter 715 - Power of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Bloodline

On the center island of the Heaven's Legacy secret realm, within the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance Sacred Land, Zhao Feng returned. When Zhao Feng came back, the eighteen peaks all had their respective Pirate King.

The cultivations of some Pirate Kings had obviously increased. Amongst them, three half-step Kings had broken through to the Void God Realm with the help of their inheritance.

The center mountain was covered by a mixture of weird black-and-white light.

"The Cold Moon King's Inheritance still hasn't ended yet?" Zhao Feng found a corner and sat down while he squinted and looked at it.

Usually, the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance wouldn't last longer than half a month. However, he wasn't in a rush, so he started adjusting to his new bloodline.

Weng~~

A thin layer of delicate blue scales appeared on Zhao Feng's body. The blue blood in his body continuously circulated. The Ice Imperial Spear had also merged into this new Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

“Bloodline power... even the Ice Imperial Spear became stronger?”

Zhao Feng was very satisfied. Although he didn't obtain any inheritances or top-tier resources in the Heaven's Legacy City, it was a rare encounter. Zhao Feng only hated that he wasn't wealthy enough. The entire wealth he had obtained from the Purple Saint Ruins, the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and the Pirate Sacred Land had all been used up.

Of course, in comparison to what he got, it was all worth it. The bloodline of a Ten Thousand Ancient Race was priceless. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had also received the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. His cursed ghost-corpses and their array had both been strengthened as well.

Miao!

The little thieving cat played with the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and seemed to be very satisfied.

“Little thieving cat!” the child Demigod appeared and started to communicate with the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat nodded its head and started to move together with the child Demigod around the center island. The center island that had just calmed down started to break out into chaos. The two ran around the center island and stole resources from the pirates.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed together, but he didn't stop them. He knew that the child Demigod needed resources urgently, which is why he teamed up with the little thieving cat. As long as they didn't go overboard, Zhao Feng didn't really care. After all, these pirates weren't nice people either.

In just half a day's time, the child Demigod and the little thieving cat had gathered a considerable sum of Primal Crystal Stones.

Fear and panic spread out across the island, and the pirates were all angry. Amongst them, there were several Pirate Kings that had been knocked out and their resources stolen.

“Master, this is your half,” the child Demigod gave half of the resources to Zhao Feng and split the rest with the little thieving cat evenly.

These two know how to bribe? Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression, but just a while later, the Giant Shark King led four or five Pirate Kings and a group of pirates and walked over.

“Zhao Feng, your pet and slave are going around stealing from others, including those from the same alliance as you. Their actions are horrendous,” the Giant Shark King said, and Zhao Feng glared at the little thieving cat and the child Demigod.

Not only had the two stolen from the Giant Shark King's subordinates, they had also stolen from those under the Cold Moon King. After all, the pirate forces were complex. The little thieving cat and child Demigod couldn't recognize all of them.

“You pirates are fighting on the island. The stronger one wins. My pet and slave are just joining in on your game,” Zhao Feng said steadily, and the expressions of the pirates stiffened.

To fight for resources and fortune, the pirates had fought against each other even if they were from the same alliance. The only difference was that they didn't dare to do it so openly.

"Hmph!" the child Demigod snickered, "Dumb pirates. If it weren't for my master and I, do you think you would have been able to open the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance so easily?"

The older Pirate Kings were instantly speechless. In the fight against Emperor Mu Yun, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both played a critical role.

"The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance is split into eighteen different inheritances, and I didn't take any of them. I'm giving you younger pirates a chance," Zhao Feng said righteously.

Hearing that, two of the new Pirate Kings had nothing to say. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod didn't take any of the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance.

"Of course, if any of you are unwilling, we can spar a little," Zhao Feng was still sitting down. The aura of his bloodline and soul suppressed the group of pirates.

The Giant Shark King's expression kept on flickering. Zhao Feng became more and more mysterious, including the golden-skinned child and mysterious cat. One had to know that this trio was too disdainful to look at even the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance.

"Zhao Feng, since you are willing to take the blame for your pet and slave, then take a fist of mine. See if you have the ability to protect them or not," the Giant Shark King said in a deep tone.

"Hehe, Giant Shark King, if you want to test out my strength, you don't need to go in circles," Zhao Feng laughed.

The Giant Shark King wanted to blame him but didn't know Zhao Feng's true strength, and over the past couple days, the latter had disappeared somewhere.

"Good, good, good! As expected of you. I would like to test your real strength," the Giant Shark King laughed out loud, and the two soon stood on an empty patch of land with no one near them.

"Ancient Strength!" the Giant Shark King roared as his shell-like skin expanded. His body started to enlarge and turn into a half-human half-shark state. He was twice the size of a normal human.

Pa!

His punch seemed to shake the air. An ancient shark bloodline aura and terrifying physical strength made the hearts and bloodlines of the pirates watching tremble.

"The Giant Shark King's punch is just a test. He didn't even use the power of his domain," Zhao Feng's expression was normal.

The iron fist glinted with a gray light, and the power contained within it was enough to kill a normal King.

"Then let's try this..." Zhao Feng stood still and started to circulate his blue blood. A delicate set of scales that seemed like a dragon's appeared on his body. In that instant, surges of ice eroded across a ten-mile radius around him, and the weaker pirates were immediately sealed in ice.

Hu~~~

Ice appeared on the Giant Shark King's fist before the attack arrived, and an ancient cold aura made his heart tremble slightly. The Giant Shark King's shark bloodline became suppressed and began to tremble uneasily.

"This bloodline, could it be...!?" the Giant Shark King exclaimed.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's scaled icy palm perfectly blocked the Giant Shark King's punch. The fist and palm clashed, and an enormous force spread and cracked the ground. If this was in the outside world and not the Pirate Emperor's Sacred Land, it would be enough to destroy a normal island.

Bam!

Zhao Feng and the Giant Shark King were both pushed back, and neither of them seemed to be injured, but the Giant Shark King's arm was slightly stiff and covered in ice.

"Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline... you...!!?" the Giant Shark King was stunned. In the instant just now, Zhao Feng's bloodline suppressed his own bloodline, and he could only use 50-60% of his bloodline strength. Zhao Feng's physical body wasn't much weaker than his either.

If it weren't for the fact that his cultivation was higher and he had awakened his bloodline to a further stage, he would have been utterly defeated just now.

"This Zhao Feng has a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline!? He's hidden himself so deeply!"

The expressions of the pirates all changed dramatically. A legendary bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races had appeared on a youth.

"As expected of the Mystic Ice Scaled Race, ranked within the top one hundred. It allowed Zhao Feng to fight against a Peak-tier King, someone that's several small ranks higher than him. Granted, the Giant Shark King didn't use his Domain or his strongest True Yuan," the child Demigod sighed in admiration.

Zhao Feng's cultivation was almost at the peak Great Origin Core Realm. Between him and the Giant Shark King were still the half-step King, early-stage, middle-stage, and late-stage King, and finally, Peak-tier King.

"Mystic Ice Scaled Race, ranked 89th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races...." the Giant Shark King took in a cold breath and was unable to calm down. One had to know that his bloodline was also unique and close to the strength of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. He was the only one that was able to clash with Emperor Mu Yun head-on, even though only temporarily.

However, the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were ranked. Many of these legendary bloodlines were now extinct. Although it was called the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, only a thousand or so were truly recorded. Those that were ranked within the top one hundred had their own heaven-defying abilities.

"Inheritance bloodline..." Zhao Feng sat down and closed his eyes. Information regarding how to use his bloodline appeared in his mind, and although there was just a small amount of it, it was already more profound than the Wind Lightning Inheritance.

“Zhao Feng, we’ve underestimated you,” the Giant Shark King took a deep breath and left with the other pirates.

They had to admit that Zhao Feng now had battle-power comparable to a Peak-tier King. After all, he still had outstanding speed and that mysterious eye-bloodline.

A Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline’s lifeforce and recovery speed were countless times stronger than normal bloodlines. Furthermore, the child Demigod and little thieving cat were also mysterious.

As time passed, Zhao Feng’s name spread across the island.

At a certain moment in time:

Weng~~

The black-and-white light in the center mountain started to gather, and a powerful soul aura spread across the air along with an Imperial Power.

“That aura...!”

The bodies of the pirates on the island froze, and a light flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes.

“The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance isn’t to be underestimated. Apparently, it can create Emperors extremely quickly. Looks like it’s true....” the child Demigod looked toward the mountain with a complex expression.

A female with a blade and sword on her back looked down coldly as moonlight covered her. She wore a crown, and her expression was icy.

#### Chapter 716 - Meeting the Death Guards Once More

“Greetings, Pirate Emperor!” the pirates all bowed down.

The Cold Moon King had exited from the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance, and the sky was filled with a frosty silver moonlight, as if they had entered space. The moonlight filled the entire area, and the pirates felt as if their bodies were cut by sharp knives. The cold Intent travelled into their souls. If it was necessary, one thought of hers could slice anything into ten thousand pieces.

“So fast...!” the fear in the Giant Shark King’s eyes was replaced by respect.

Precisely said, the Cold Moon King was now the Cold Moon Emperor.

“Peak Void God Realm. Her soul has reached the maximum, and she has an incredibly high compatibility with Heaven and Earth,” Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw the changes in the Cold Moon Emperor.

Her spatial domain had become one with Heaven and Earth nearby. There was no flaw in it. Apart from that, the mysterious crown she was wearing also caught Zhao Feng’s eye. This mysterious crown was somehow connected to the eighteen peaks and the center mountain.

Not only had the Cold Moon King become an Emperor, the mysterious crown had also given her a type of protection.

“Greetings, Pirate Emperor!” the Pirate Kings all went forward and gave their respect and loyalty. The mysterious crown she possessed could summon the Pirate King Tokens.

“Cold Moon Emperor, congratulations. You are now the supreme ruler of the Pirate Sacred Land,” the Giant Shark King squeezed out a smile and bowed. Even though he was at the Peak-tier King level, he had to bow to the Cold Moon Emperor. The Pirate Emperor could summon the other Pirate Kings, and they ruled the Pirate Sacred Land. This was the law of the Pirate Sacred Land.

The Cold Moon Emperor’s strength and status had reached a peak.

“Zhao Feng, this is all thanks to you,” the Cold Moon Emperor revealed a rare smile and gratitude.

Shua!

In just one step, she arrived next to Zhao Feng. It was as if she had appeared out of thin air.

Zhao Feng was shocked. Even Emperors didn’t have the ability to move several thousand miles in one step.

“I’ve become the new Pirate Emperor, and I’m protected and strengthened by the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land. This is limited to ten years, and during that timeframe, I can’t leave the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land,” the Cold Moon Emperor explained.

Although the people that obtained the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance were able to become Emperors quickly, not all Pirate Emperors were able to become true Emperors so quickly. It was because the Cold Moon Emperor was a Peak-tier King before and was almost an Emperor already that she was able to break through so quickly.

Those that became the Pirate Emperor would be protected by the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land. The protection of the Pirate Emperor’s crown allowed the Cold Moon Emperor to remain unafraid of any Emperor for the next ten years.

Right at this moment:

Weng~~

An invisible suction force appeared from the ocean, and they were unable to resist this power.

“The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance Sacred Land will be closing,” the Cold Moon Emperor gave the order and led the pirates to leave. Zhao Feng put away the ghost ship and sat on the Cold Moon Emperor’s ship as they sailed through the giant whirlpool.

In the outside world, in the center of the Eighteen Corners Canyon:

Boom!

Ships continuously started to appear from the center of the whirlpool, along with the auras of many Kings and Emperors.

The strength of the Pirate Kings had all increased dramatically after their trip, and Zhao Feng felt that the connection between his ghost ship and the Pirate Sacred Land had been cut. Right now, he was no longer restricted, and he could leave with the ghost ship anywhere.

Several thousand miles away in the depths of the limitless ocean:

“Reporting to the Death Spirit Lord, the pirates have come out,” a Death Guard half-knelt on the deck.

“Has Zhao Feng come out?” Wen Luoan’s face was filled with impatience.

Shua!

Another Death Guard appeared at this moment.

“Report! Bad news! The new Pirate Emperor has now become a Void God Realm Emperor,” this Death Guard said.

Void God Realm Emperor!

The expressions of the Yin Yang Lord and the other Death Spirit Lords all changed dramatically. The pirate alliance had many Kings already, and now there was an Emperor. That wasn’t good.

“The new Pirate Emperor will be protected by the Pirate Sacred Land and will be extremely hard to defeat,” a black-robed female said. She had a pale expression and was surrounded by weird white-colored flames. All her skin was pale-white, as if she was a ghost. She was also a Death Spirit Lord.

The other Death Spirit Lord was a male shrouded in darkness that didn’t seem to have any mass. His pair of dark green eyes seemed to just float in the air.

“Witch King, Dark Soul King, tell your subordinates to conceal the aura of their Tokens of Death, and tell the Death Guards to spread out,” the Yin Yang Lord ordered.

“An Emperor has appeared....” unwillingness appeared on Wen Luoan’s face. Right now, instead of chasing after Zhao Feng, they needed to hide from him.

“All we need to do is keep an eye on Zhao Feng. Master is resting and will arrive several days later. Everything will come to an end then,” the Yin Yang Lord’s voice was raspy and echoed throughout the air. Of the four Death Spirit Lords, the Yin Yang Lord was a Peak-tier King, and he was the strongest of them.

“I will take revenge. The Black Hell Lord died for me once and still hasn’t recovered yet....” Wen Luoan clenched his fists together as murderous intent filled his eyes.

When they entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Wen Luoan had taken in a Death Spirit Lord using a secret method, but the laws of the Demigod Forgotten Garden were extremely strong, and outside forces couldn’t be used. At the end, when he self-destructed, the Black Hell Lord took the brunt of the explosion head-on and was destroyed.

At that moment in time, Wen Luoan’s cultivation even dropped, and although the Black Hell Lord still had part of his soul remaining, he still hadn’t recovered. Therefore, only three Death Spirit Lords had come.

“Luoan, just wait a bit longer. When Zhao Feng leaves the Pirate Sacred Land or the Emperor arrives, everything shall come to an end,” the pale-white Witch King said.

At the center of the Eighteen Corners Canyon:



“Zhao Feng, you’re really not going to come to my banquet? I still owe you a favor,” the Cold Moon Emperor smiled and said.

Only when her eyes landed on Zhao Feng was her coldness replaced by a faint smile. It was as if she was looking at a younger brother.

“To the most honorable Pirate Emperor, this subordinate still has urgent matters and cannot stay. I hope Your Highness might understand,” Zhao Feng half-joked.

Although his words were respectful, his tone wasn’t. After their battle of life and death, they were friends.

“Fine, I won’t force you, but if you have any troubles, you can come find me. I shouldn’t be leaving the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land within the next twenty years,” the Cold Moon Emperor was disappointed.

Normally, when Pirate Emperors became Void God Realm Emperors, they didn’t want to be the Pirate Emperor for the rest of their life. The aim of Emperors was the peak of the Great Dao – the truth behind immortality. The Heavenly Divine Realm was their target, and the rewards from being a pirate would become less and less attractive to an Emperor.

Of course, due to the rules of the Pirate Crown, the Cold Moon Emperor still needed to stay here for at least ten years, and since she was fond of this place, she would stay another ten or twenty years before leaving and trying to break through to higher realms.

“Goodbye,” Zhao Feng didn’t stay any longer.

Whoosh!

The ghost ship flew through the air and disappeared from the gazes of the Pirate Kings.

“This Zhao Feng is really mysterious. From the beginning till the end, he didn’t seem to be interested in becoming a Pirate King or even Pirate Emperor,” the golden-haired male and the long-bearded male looked toward the direction of the ghost ship.

“Does it look like I can see through him? The golden-skinned child and that cat are both mysterious as well,” the Cold Moon Emperor murmured.

Zhao Feng’s arrival didn’t just mean they fought together. From a certain degree, he had changed her destiny. After becoming a Void God Realm Emperor and the new Pirate Emperor, her life would be very different from now on.

A day later, the ghost ship flew through the air and reached the edge of the Eighteen Corners Canyon Pirate Sacred Land.

“Master, the new Ghost Corpse Cursed Array has been successfully constructed,” the skeletal Division Leader reported.

Within the captain’s cabin, Zhao Feng sat down, but his expression was serious and his eyebrows were locked together.

“Little Kun Yun, can you feel it?” Zhao Feng suddenly spoke.

“Indeed, someone seems to be spying on us. I originally thought it was the pirates, but we’re about to leave the Pirate Sacred Land already,” the child Demigod nodded his head.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also appeared and threw some bronze coins into the air.

The child Demigod glanced at the little thieving cat. In the underwater city, they had called the little thieving cat a Heaven’s Legacy Cat, but there was no such race in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races or their descendants.

“The Heaven’s Legacy Race is split into the Heaven Defying Faction and the Sage Faction. Could this cat’s divination skills be related to the Sage Faction?” the child Demigod said in a low tone.

At this moment, Zhao Feng snickered and disappeared from the ghost ship.

Shua!

Zhao Feng stood on the deck as his gaze landed on the depths of the ocean a thousand miles away.

Instantly:

“Dammit, I’ve been found!”

A dark shadow flashed across the ocean.

Whoosh!

Seeing that his tracks had been uncovered, the Death Guard turned into a dark streak of light and flew through the limitless ocean.

“At my fastest speed, I’m comparable to a King. There’s hope for me to survive until reinforcements arrive,” this Death Guard was ranked in the top ten of the thirty-six Death Guards.

He sent messages with his Token of Death as he flew. He let out a breath after flying out ten thousand miles at once.

“I’ve finally escaped. Apparently, the target has killed Domain-level Kings before, and he even severely injured an Emperor in an ambush....” the Death Guard let out a breath and murmured, but right at this moment, a youth with wings and a mocking expression appeared from the mist in front of him.

“How can it be you...!?” the Death Guard’s expression changed dramatically.

What kind of speed did this Target of Death have? It seemed as if he had been waiting in front for a long time.

Chapter 717 - Death Spirit Hell Array

Zhao Feng looked down at the Death Guard with mockery on his face.

The Emperor of Death had a total of four Death Spirit Lords and thirty-six Death Guards.

If this was two or three years ago, it would be a nightmare for Zhao Feng. Back then, even the lowest-ranked Death Guard was troublesome for Zhao Feng. He couldn't even escape from a measly Death Guard, but now, this Death Guard's eyes were filled with fear and panic as information regarding his target surfaced in his mind.

None of the thirty-six Death Guards would be his match.

The speed he displayed made this Death Guard helpless.

"There are no reinforcements nearby. I won't be able to survive," the Death Guard was very experienced and didn't lose his calm.

"Demonic Bat Wing Shadows!" the Death Guard gritted his teeth as he started to burn his True Yuan and turned into a flaming bat that was dozens of meters wide. The bat's aura was chaotic, and it sent a mental energy screech that could charge into the soul. On top of that, the bat's speed was extremely quick; even normal Kings wouldn't be able to dodge it.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly and reached out with his hand.

Boom!

A Magnificent Power appeared in the air and enveloped the bat, instantly decreasing its speed. This was the difference between those who had King Intent and those who didn't.

Pa!

A large scarlet claw descended from the skies and grabbed the bat.

"I didn't even have the ability to fight back at all..." the heart of the Death Guard shook. He felt as if his consciousness and body were locked in the air. He realized that it wasn't just luck that Zhao Feng could kill a Domain-level King.

"If I can't survive, then...!" insanity born from despair appeared in the Death Guard's eyes as his soul and True Yuan started to bloat, like air pumping into a balloon.

"Hehe, you want to self-destruct?" Zhao Feng smiled faintly as his left eye glinted. The next instant, a strong surge of Eye Intent completely froze the Death Guard's body in mid-air.

"What...!?" the Death Guard had lost all control of his body, and he wasn't even able to think. He had never seen someone with such strong Eye Intent apart from the Emperor of Death.

"Soul Search!" a wicked surge of soul-power came from Zhao Feng's left eye and charged into the Death Guard's soul.

With Zhao Feng's current mastery over the Dao of the Soul, searching a soul was easy for him. In reality, one could use some mental energy techniques or Soul techniques even if they didn't have an eye-bloodline. It was just that the power of the skill would become stronger if there was an eye-bloodline, while the speed of release and the usage of energy would decrease.

A breath or two later, Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a surge of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning turned the Death Guard's body into ashes. The Death Guard's soul and physical body were both

completely destroyed, unlike last time where Zhao Feng was able to successfully defeat the Death Guard, but he was protected by the Token of Death and wasn't truly killed.

"So that's how it is...." Zhao Feng managed to obtain some information from his Soul Search, including how they tracked him.

As Zhao Feng had weakened the Death Intent to a very low degree and he had trained the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which sealed off the aura of his soul, the Death Guards and Death Spirit Lords found it hard to sense him. This was especially true after he had absorbed the God Tribulation Lightning and weakened the Intent of Death in his soul even further.

Unless they were very close it was unlikely they could sense Zhao Feng. The only reason they could find Zhao Feng this time was due to Emperor Mu Yun. Zhao Feng's Void Space Eye Slash had left the aura of the Death Intent on Mu Yun's body, and the Yin Yang Lord realized this.

"The Emperor of Death took away Emperor Mu Yun's soul from several island zones away by using the Gaze of Death?" Zhao Feng was stunned.

Using such a forbidden technique from several island zones away would expend dozens if not hundreds of times more energy. On top of that, his target was the soul of an Emperor!

"Luckily, the Emperor of Death's soul-power still hasn't recovered yet," Zhao Feng felt slightly lucky.

If Emperor Mu Yun was just a normal pirate, the Emperor of Death wouldn't need to pay much of a price even if he used the Gaze of Death from several island zones away, and he might even have been able to come over right afterward. Of course, normal pirates wouldn't require Zhao Feng to use the Void Space Eye Slash.

"Sky Locking Bow!"

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and scanned around the ocean while he held the bow.

Weng~~

Mysterious carvings appeared on the dark silver bow, and they seemed to be alive.

Zhao Feng pulled back the bowstring as his purple hair blew in the wind.

Whoosh!

An eye-catching golden arrow flashed across the sky. In that instant, space itself seemed to be pierced through.

At the same time, the body of a Death Guard froze, and he cried out. A piercing aura that seemed to be able to pierce through anything had locked on to his soul, and even the space nearby became heavy.

Bam!

A golden arrow seemed to appear out of nowhere and shot straight through his body.

"Arghh!" this Death Guard screamed as his body turned to ashes in front of the golden arrow and Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

The death of two Death Guards in a row obviously raised the attention of the other Death Guards and the three Death Spirit Lords.

Aboard the Ship of Death:

“He’s found our tracks,” the Yin Yang Lord’s voice was solemn.

According to their plan, they were supposed to first keep an eye on Zhao Feng and await the Emperor of Death’s arrival. Only then would it be absolutely safe and perfect, but Zhao Feng found them much sooner than expected.

“All Death Guards, listen! Go and attack the Target of Death!” an echoing voice sounded through the Tokens of Death and spread across the limitless ocean.

Just a couple breaths later:

“Attack!” the two other Death Spirit Lords and the Death Guards received the news.

Boom! Boom!

Two surges of King Intent appeared in the air, and the ghost ship’s speed started to decrease dramatically because of the pressure, as if it was in mud. At the same moment, the figures of the Death Guards one after another flew over and surrounded the ghost ship.

The speed of the higher-ranked Death Guards was close to Kings, and the three Death Spirit Lords were closing in as well.

Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly, and he immediately spoke in a hushed tone, “Little Kun Yun, little thieving cat, skeletal Division Leader...”

If he was alone, Zhao Feng would definitely run away. No matter how strong he was, he wasn’t arrogant enough to challenge three Death Spirit Lords at the same time, not to mention the addition of Wen Luoan, who had strength comparable to a King, as well as a bunch of half-step King Death Guards.

However, today was different from the past. Zhao Feng was alone no more; he had a powerful slave and pet.

“Skeletal Division Leader, set up the array. The Death Guards also have an array,” Zhao Feng ordered.

As soon as he finished speaking:

Hu~~~~

A thick smoke covered everything within ten miles, and many pairs of red, gruesome eyes appeared. The difference between this and the array of the past was that there were also half-transparent, dark red chains of lightning within the smoke.

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had been strengthened in the Heaven’s Legacy City.

“Little thieving cat...” before he finished giving the orders, the little thieving cat had already appeared on his shoulder.

Miao miao!

A faint silver-gray streak disappeared with a flash. Zhao Feng knew that the little thieving cat had its own plans and was in hiding to prepare.

At this moment, the three Death Spirit Lords led more than twenty Death Guards and closed in. All the beings within several thousand miles became dead-silent.

Zhao Feng and the ghost ship were surrounded. The three Death Spirit Lords and Wen Luoan blocked Zhao Feng off in each direction. Behind each of them were at least four or five Death Guards.

“Kekeke.... Although the Black Hell King isn’t here, it’s enough to use the Death Spirit Hell Array,” the Dark Spirit Lord couldn’t help but lick his lips.

As soon as he finished speaking, a blood-colored array flag appeared in the hands of the four. These four flags all burned with a gray flame, and the sound of ghosts screeching appeared. It was enough to make the everyone’s hair stand up.

Hu~

In that instant, the four flags expanded to several hundred meters high, as if they were four massive poles.

Weng~~

A dark red haze filled the area within several dozen miles, and a flaming barrier could be seen at the border.

Zhao Feng and the ghost ship were now in the dimension of Hell. The Death Spirit Hell Array was more profound than the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array in some ways, and it could form a spatial domain.

“The Death Spirit Hell Domain has been formed. That brat won’t be able to escape even if he grows wings,” the Witch King was surrounded by a weird white flame, as if she was the king of ghosts.

The Yin Yang Lord, Wen Luoan, and company all revealed a happy expression. The Death Spirit Hell Array was created by the Emperor of Death himself, and it needed four Death Spirit Lords that could protect the four cores. Apart from that, there were several Death Guards on each side that supported them.

The strength of this array at its peak could even challenge Emperors, and even though Wen Luoan was replacing a Death Spirit Lord and they didn’t have the complete thirty-six Death Guards here, the power of this array was still 70% of its full strength.

“Open the killing array!” the Yin Yang Lord exclaimed.

The three Death Spirit Lords and Wen Luoan all used a special technique and thrust their palms toward the giant flags.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Thousands and thousands of blood-colored beams started to shoot around the dimension of Hell. Each of these blood-colored beams could pierce through half-step Kings and devour their essence.

There were thousands upon thousands of them that shot through the dimension. Even Kings would be shot full of holes and turned into a puddle of water.

Everything was restricted within the dimension of Hell. The barrier around the borders was covered by a gray flame that could even burn the soul.

#### Chapter 718 - Hell Array Versus Ghost Corpse Array

“So, this is the Death Spirit Hell Array?” the scalps of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod tingled as they looked at the thousands upon thousands of blood-colored beams.

What was more important was that they were in the Hell dimension, and even their souls couldn’t escape.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The smoke of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was punctured full of holes by the blood-colored beams, which even injured some of the cursed ghost-corpses.

If it was just dozens or hundreds of beams, it wouldn’t be able to threaten the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. The power of the blood-colored beams would decrease as it passed through the mist. However, there were just too many of them. Tens of thousands of beams shot forward, and even normal Kings wouldn’t be able to last in the Hell dimension for more than a few breaths, and they couldn’t escape since their Yuan Souls wouldn’t be able to break out of the gray flaming barrier.

As the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array became fainter and holes started to appear:

“Skeletal Division Leader, condense the array,” Zhao Feng ordered.

Shua!

The skeletal Division Leader waved the array flag and compressed the array to a range of one mile, increasing its defense dramatically. Luckily, it had been strengthened in the Heaven’s Legacy City, otherwise it would’ve crumbled within a couple dozen breaths.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The occasional cursed ghost-corpse was pierced through by a red beam, but with the help of the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline, they managed to quickly recover. The forte of the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline was recovery, then defense. The change in offense wasn’t much. Therefore, not only had the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array become stronger, its survivability had also increased.

“Hm? When did that brat’s ghost-corpse array become so strong?” the three Death Spirit Lords and the Death Guards were extremely surprised.

The Death Spirit Hell Array was one of the strongest killing arrays in the Ten Thousand Forest Sacred Land, and Zhao Feng’s Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was able to block the chaotic attacks of the Death Spirit Hell Array?

“There’s no need to worry. That ghost-corpse array will only be able to last for how long it takes to make tea,” the Yin Yang Lord said, but even then, the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array made the three Death Spirit Lords feel incredible. After all, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was controlled by only one person whereas the Death Spirit Hell Array needed a lot more.

“Kekeke.... I’ll let you have a taste of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array’s true power!” the skeletal Division Leader’s face went cold as it waved the array flag, and a hundred pairs of red gruesome eyes appeared in the smoke and released a terrifying surge of mental energy.

“Arghh!” the consciousnesses of the Death Guards outside the Death Spirit Hell Array almost shattered, but luckily for them, the gray flames around the border had the power to block some of the power, otherwise these Death Guards would’ve died.

The faces of some Death Guards went white as they barely managed to stabilize themselves, and the lower-ranked ones were already injured.

That was just the start. The ghost-corpse smoke started to change once more. A bloodied white hand reached out toward the Death Spirit Lords and Death Guards outside the Death Spirit Hell Array.

Weng~~

The gray flames at the borders of the array started to faintly tremble.

“Hehehe, these hands of hatred are formed from devouring the souls of countless beasts and experts,” the skeletal Division Leader laughed.

No one knew how many experts or beasts the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had now slain. Amongst them, there were even Sovereign Lords and Void God Realm Kings.

Pa!

A second hand of hatred reached out. Then the third and the fourth. These hands of hatred were a unique type of curse, and hatred wasn’t really affected by the blood-colored beams of the Hell array. Only the gray flames at the border could somewhat diminish some of its power.

“Argh!”

“Ahhhhh!”

The screams from Death Guards outside the Death Spirit Hell Array sounded. Although only less than half of the power of the hatred hands managed to seep out, it was still critical against those below the rank of King.

The expressions of the Yin Yang Lord and Wen Luoan changed dramatically. The latter’s soul was still a bit weaker than an actual King’s. Part of the power of the curse and the hatred even made his heart feel uneasy.

“Dark Soul Lord!” the Yin Yang Lord suddenly spoke and looked toward the male in darkness.

“Petty tricks!” the Dark Soul Lord snickered coldly as one of his hands held the array flag while the other hand glittered with a dark transparent light that split into four and aimed toward the four hands of hatred.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The four hands of hatred were pierced through by the mysterious dark light, then bounded together.



“Dammit...!” the skeletal Division Leader waved the array flag, but the hands of hatred were unable to escape the Dark Soul Lord’s secret technique.

The Dark Soul King existed in a unique state and had a type of Soul body. His attacking style was similar, and he could counter the power of the curse and the hatred to a certain degree.

“It’s my turn now,” the sound of a female appeared. It came from the Witch King. She lifted her pale-white palm and a dark hole started to form.

What happened next made the hairs of those nearby stand up; swarms of green bugs charged into the dimension of Hell like an insect tsunami.

The blood-colored beams made way for the green bugs. At this instant, a river of bugs charged toward the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

A massive hole instantly appeared in the surface of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, but at the same time, a large wave of bugs turned into puddles of blood and water.

“Not good, these bugs...!” the skeletal Division Leader howled.

There were just too many of them, and they started to bite the cursed ghost-corpses after charging into the array, while part of them attacked Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

Destroy! the child Demigod crushed these green bugs into bits with his fist, and Zhao Feng also destroyed hundreds of them with his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning. However, the two realized that these bugs were all resilient against physical and soul attacks.

However, their skills were unique and powerful; if it were a normal Sovereign Lord or half-step King in their place, one of their punches wouldn’t even be able to kill ten bugs.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were able to handle the bugs, but the skeletal Division Leader and cursed ghost-corpses couldn’t. Luckily, the power of hatred still had the ability to damage these bugs somewhat, otherwise the situation would’ve been horrible.

“Little Kun Yun, block the hole. Skeletal Division Leader, turn the array toward Wen Luoan,” Zhao Feng ordered.

Little Kun Yun roared and unleashed a large golden fist that destroyed large quantities of bugs.

Shua!

The three-year-old gold-skinned child blocked the hole and faced the sea of bugs alone.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

When these bugs bit the child Demigod, sparks flew everywhere, and they were crushed by the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

“The strength of that kid is so great?”

The three Death Spirit Lords looked at each other with surprise. They only just recently learned about this child but didn't know much about him.

Hu~~

The skeletal Division Leader waved the array flag and started to press toward Wen Luoan's direction.

"Of the four 'Kings,' Wen Luoan is the weakest," Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled, and his intention was clear.

The four cores of the Death Spirit Hell Array should be four Kings. As long as they could kill Wen Luoan, the power of the array would decrease by at least 25%, and it would reveal some flaws. After all, the other three Death Spirit Lords were at least Domain-level Kings. The Yin Yang Lord was a Peak-tier King, but he hadn't made any movements yet. Just the Dark Soul King and the Witch King were enough to pressure Zhao Feng.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

While the ghost-corpse smoke moved, the blood-colored lights kept on flying, slowing down its movement speed.

"Master, if we can't break out of the Death Spirit Hell Array within the time it takes to make tea, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array will crumble, and we will face the full power of Hell," the child Demigod was watching the situation as well.

"Zhao Feng, don't put up any futile resistance," the Yin Yang Lord's voice echoed.

At the same time, the four array flag holders started to rotate, and a blood-colored whirlpool suddenly appeared in the middle. The blood-colored whirlpool then created a strong suction force.

As the four kept on moving around, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array lost track of their direction, and the difficulty of catching Wen Luoan rose dramatically. On top of that, the blood-colored beams were putting up heavy resistance, and a dominating force appeared from the whirlpool that was enough to rip Void God Realm Kings into shreds.

Zhao Feng and company had a hard decision to make. They didn't know whether to attack or retreat.

Right at this moment, the strongest Yin Yang Lord attacked.

"Yin Yang Heaven Seal!" the Yin Yang Lord's body became half-white and half-black.

The instant he raised his hand, it was as if the sky had flipped around, and a large beam of black-and-white light appeared in the air.

It was as if the sky had transformed into the figure of a hand, and its Intent was close to an Emperor's.

Boom!

The Yin Yang Heaven Seal descended from the sky and smashed toward the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. More precisely, the hole where the child Demigod was blocking.

Bam~~~~~!

A loud explosion sounded as over half of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array crumbled and many cursed ghost-corpses shattered.

Wah!

The child Demigod was sent flying, and blood leaked from his mouth; “This guy’s strength is even slightly stronger than the Giant Shark King!”

The Yin Yang Lord’s battle-power was extremely close to an Emperor. He was unparalleled against everyone weaker than an Emperor.

The attack just now had sent the child Demigod, Zhao Feng, and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array flying.

“As expected of the Yin Yang Lord. This guy has even blocked and stalled Emperors several times in the past,” the Dark Soul King and the Witch King were filled with respect.

“This is the end,” the Yin Yang Lord’s coldness merged into the Yin Yang Heaven Seal as he sent another palm toward the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

“Not good!” the skeletal Division Leader screamed in panic as the entire Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, Zhao Feng, and the child Demigod were pulled toward the center of the Death Spirit Hell Array – toward the blood-colored whirlpool.

#### Chapter 719 - Breakthrough Point

The blood-colored whirlpool was at the center of the Death Spirit Hell Array, and its power could devour and refine Void God Realm Kings.

Boom!

The Yin Yang Heaven Seal pushed the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, including Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and the skeletal Division Leader. At the same time, a strong pulling force came from the whirlpool.

“If we fall into the whirlpool, the array will break...!” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. If the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array broke, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod would have no more protection against the red beams and the secret techniques of the Death Spirit Lords.

This was a moment of life and death.

“Little Kun Yun!” Zhao Feng roared as a pair of wings appeared on his back.

“Understood!”

Zhao Feng and the Demigod could communicate easily with the Dark Heart Seed.

“Heaven Breaking Golden Fist!” the child Demigod’s Demigod Intent and Fist Intent had reached an incredibly high level.

The space around the Hell array started to shake as a brilliant beam of golden fist-light clashed heavily with the Yin Yang Heaven Seal.

Booom!

A large hole appeared in the Yin Yang Lord's hand seal, and the black-and-white screen started to tremble.

"This brat's Fist Intent seems to be even stronger than a normal Emperor's...." the Yin Yang Lord was slightly shocked, but the difference in cultivation between the two was too big. The Yin Yang Lord's battle-power was unparalleled against anyone weaker than a King, and although the child Demigod's Fist Intent was profound, the latter was unable to break the former's technique with just one fist.

The Yin Yang Heaven Seal was barely blocked.

Bam!

The child Demigod retreated dozens of meters and almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Yin Yang Lord's strength, Intent, and soul were all close to the level of an Emperor. In one-on-one combat, Zhao Feng's chances of winning would be low even if he used his eye-bloodline.

"Master! Not good!" the skeletal Division Leader yelled as the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was pulled toward the whirlpool. After all, the child Demigod wasn't able to block all of the Yin Yang Lord's attack.

At the very critical moment:

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

A scarlet-colored light flew toward the center of the whirlpool.

"Ice Emperor's Seal!" an ice-blue spear that seemed to exist between the states of water and ice appeared in Zhao Feng's palm and summoned an enormous mountain of ice.

Boom!

The mountain of ice glittered in the light and perfectly landed on the whirlpool. The entire Death Spirit Hell Array started to shake.

Weng~~~~

The mountain of ice landed right on the whirlpool, but the whirlpool started to devour the mountain, and the power of ice began to clash with the power of devouring. The mountain of ice was obviously at a disadvantage, and its aura became weaker.

"Seal!" Zhao Feng's eyes went cold, and a set of delicate blue scales appeared on his skin. An ancient freezing power merged into the ice mountain. The ice mountain instantly became twice as cold, and everything within several miles of Zhao Feng started to turn frosty.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The blood-colored beams started to slow down when they approached Zhao Feng, and their power decreased by 50-60% when they hit him.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Zhao Feng's scales seemed to come from an ancient ice dragon, and his defense was incredibly strong.

Siiii~~~

The whirlpool showed signs of freezing and almost stopped spinning completely.

“So close!” the skeletal Division Leader stabilized the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, which was only dozens of meters away from the whirlpool, but luckily the whirlpool was momentarily frozen, so the suction force had disappeared.

“That bloodline aura...!” the Kings’ and Wen Luoan’s faces changed dramatically. The latter’s Heaven Sun Battle Race bloodline trembled uneasily.

“Ten Thousand Ancient Races... Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline!”

“How could he have it...!?”

The three Death Spirit Lords and Wen Luoan were stunned. The pressure from the Mystic Ice Scaled Race made the bloodlines of the Death Spirit Lords and Death Guards feel uncomfortable.

Using the strengthened Ice Imperial Spear, Zhao Feng and his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline could momentarily stop the whirlpool and decrease the power of the array.

“Attack!” Zhao Feng roared as his faint purple hair blew in the air.

As soon as he said that, the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader counterattacked. Zhao Feng could only suppress the whirlpool for a couple breaths, and it took a huge toll on his bloodline.

“Hmph!” the Yin Yang Lord snickered coldly as the outline of five fingers appeared in the sky and crushed down toward the child Demigod and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. The Dark Soul King and the Witch King also used techniques, suppressing the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Zhao Feng stood on top of the mountain and also faced the attacks of the blood-colored beams and the green bugs.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng disappeared from the mountain of ice and dodged the Yin Yang Heaven Seal’s radius. It was obvious he had given up on sealing the whirlpool in ice.

Shua!

While he was flying, a strong surge of Eye Intent came from his left eye.

“Watch out for Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique!” Wen Luoan exclaimed and tensed up.

“Limitless Maze!” the gaze of Zhao Feng’s left eye landed on the strongest Yin Yang Lord’s body. It was this Peak-tier King that was suppressing them so badly.

“Hmmm?” the Yin Yang Lord’s body shook as he was attracted to Zhao Feng’s dreamy purple eye. The scenery around him suddenly changed. Everything in sight was replaced by a giant labyrinth.

"Hmph!" the Yin Yang Lord snickered coldly as the scenery in front of him started to melt like snow. Both his Intent and soul were close to the level of an Emperor.

"As expected of the strongest Death Spirit Lord. His gray flames also reduce the power of my eye-bloodline techniques by 30-40%," Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. He was only testing things just now in order to understand the Hell array and how much it limited his strength.

"60% is enough," Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The Yin Yang Lord easily broke through the Limitless Maze illusion, and mockery appeared on his face, but he soon realized that something was off. Zhao Feng showed no signs of defeat; instead, he was smiling.

"No, watch out~~~~!" the Yin Yang Lord exclaimed as he remembered something. Amongst the people present, he had the greatest strength and could easily block Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline techniques, but that didn't mean others could.

"Mental Energy Spike!" a strong surge of purple-colored mental energy appeared from Zhao Feng's left eye and pierced through the gray flaming barrier.

Boom!

The gray flames weakened the mental energy spike by 40%.

Whoosh!

The remaining 60% hit Wen Luoan, who was in charge of an array flag.

"Arghhh!" Wen Luoan screamed. The pain felt by the soul was a hundred more times worse than pain to the physical body. Even though there was only 60% of the power remaining, it almost made Wen Luoan faint.

Wen Luoan's soul-strength was only barely at a King's level, but the Mental Energy Spike was a direct clash of soul-strength, and Zhao Feng's was higher.

The greater the difference in soul-strength, the higher the damage. The difference between Zhao Feng's and Wen Luoan's soul-strength was enormous, and even though the Mental Energy Spike was weakened by 40% due to the flaming gray barrier, Zhao Feng still had an overwhelming advantage.

This Mental Energy Spike critically injured Wen Luoan's soul.

"Brat, die!" the Yin Yang Lord roared as his Peak-tier King Intent charged toward Zhao Feng and stopped his second round of attack. At the same time, the Dark Soul Lord and the Witch King increased their pressure as well.

"Hehe," Zhao Feng laughed lightly as his wings fluttered gently and he dove into the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, blocking the attacks with the child Demigod and the array.

"Luoan, how's your injury?" the Witch King asked Wen Luoan. Wen Luoan's soul was critically injured and he lost control of the array flag, causing the Hell array's strength to decrease dramatically.

Right at this moment:

Shua!

A dark silver flash appeared and gave off a sharp glint of light.

“Watch out!” the Witch King’s heart jumped, but her warning was too late.

Shuuuuuu!

A dagger that looked like a shadow pierced through Wen Luoan’s heart.

“Wuu~~!” Wen Luoan tried to struggle, but his body went numb and started to fall down.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, and a cold flash of light slashed through Wen Luoan and a couple nearby Death Guards.

“Arghhh!”

The bodies of the nearby Death Guards immediately stiffened as their lifeforce was instantly destroyed.

“Luoan!”

“Third Highness!”

“Get that cat!”

The three Death Spirit Lords and Death Guards exclaimed.

After one of the main cores was lost, the Death Spirit Hell Array’s power was obviously much weaker, and it started to reveal some flaws.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat turned into a silver-gray streak and disappeared into the air.

“Little thieving cat... good job!”

The pressure on Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat decreased.

Back when the enemies were setting up the Death Spirit Hell Array, Zhao Feng immediately saw that the weakness was Wen Luoan. Of the four array flag holders, Wen Luoan had the lowest cultivation, and Zhao Feng’s attack against the Yin Yang Lord was just a small test to calculate the power necessary.

If the little thieving cat were to ambush the Yin Yang Lord, its chance of success would be very low, and it would be in great danger. Zhao Feng’s target was Wen Luoan who was relatively weaker, and he successfully broke through this point.

Before the three Death Spirit Lords could react, the next round of offense had begun.

“Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame!” a strong surge of eye-bloodline flames came from Zhao Feng’s left eye, and a ball of transparent scarlet-colored fire radiating a Destructive aura appeared. Within, there was also a wisp of the God Tribulation Lightning.

Boom!

The flames thundered toward the Witch King.

“Argh!” the Witch King’s pale-white body was covered by the scarlet flames, and the aura of Destruction started to spread. Even though she was prepared, the chaotic attack made her panic.

Weng!!

A layer of ghastly white fire surrounded the Witch King’s body and intertwined with the Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame. However, her flame of the Wicked Path was countered by the Intent of the God Tribulation Lightning and the power of Destruction, and her flames soon started to dim.

## Chapter 720 - Zhao Feng’s Counterattack

The Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame lasted for an entire three breaths before dying out.

The Witch King’s white body was full of scorch marks that were hard to recover. There was also an indestructible aura remaining as well. This aura didn’t just contain the power of Destruction, there was also the Intent of the God Tribulation Lightning since Zhao Feng had merged some of the God Tribulation Lightning into the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

His Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame was one of his deadliest skills, and it could pass through both the physical and the mental energy dimensions. The damage caused couldn’t be calculated.

“Unfortunately, the Death Spirit Hell Array’s barrier...” Zhao Feng was slightly regretful.

His Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame had been weakened by only 30% since Wen Luoan wasn’t in control of the array flag anymore, but if there was no array at all, the attack just now could’ve maimed the Witch King and killed normal Kings. However, the Witch King was a Domain-level King and was not to be underestimated.

“This Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline can lock directly on to my soul!? My spatial domain’s defense is so weak against it,” the Witch King’s body and soul still hurt. The power of Destruction and the Intent of the God Tribulation Lightning that contained an immortal aura stopped her from recovering.

“Witch King! Watch out!”

The Yin Yang Lord yelled as his Peak-tier King Intent crushed toward Zhao Feng, who was still in the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. He was worried that Zhao Feng would use another eye-bloodline technique right away, and they knew that he still had an even-more terrifying skill.

The hand in the sky descended downward, and Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and the skeletal Division Leader could only clash with the Yin Yang Lord. The skeletal Division Leader controlled several hands of hatred and started to erode the array while Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were the main offensive forces.

Boom! Boom!

The child Demigod used his Demigod Intent and clashed with the Yin Yang Lord’s Peak-tier King Intent, causing the soul-dimension to shake. In terms of Intent, the child Demigod had the advantage, but his soul-strength wasn’t as strong yet.



“There’s also me!” Zhao Feng laughed as his purple hair blew in the wind, and a terrifying surge of soul-oriented eye-bloodline power came from his left eye.

Bam!

The dimension of the soul shook as a large purple eyeball appeared and seemed to look down on everything. His Eye Intent had appeared in this incredulous state.

Wham! Boom! Boom!

Thunder crackled alongside the appearance of Eye Intent.

Doom~~~~!

A loud explosion sounded in the soul-dimension, and even the Yin Yang Lord’s body shook as he gave off a grunt.

“Materializing Intent? How is this possible...!?” the Yin Yang Lord couldn’t believe it; he was full of shock. If it weren’t for the fact that his soul and Intent were extremely strong – even more powerful than normal Peak-tier Kings – he would’ve been injured by Zhao Feng and the child Demigod’s attacks. The mind of a normal King would be severely injured or even shattered.

“Heaven Sealing Palm!” the child Demigod pursued while they had the advantage, and he thrust out several slow palms. In that instant, the space nearby seemed to turn into mud. It was as if time itself had slowed down.

Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Golden palms one after another started to lock on to the black-and-white screen in the sky.

“My Yin Yang Sky Seal...!” the Yin Yang Lord felt that his secret technique was being cut off from him, and the power he could add into it was being limited.

“Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!” the wings behind Zhao Feng’s back fluttered as he summoned a storm of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning that smashed into the screen.

Craaack!

A large gap appeared in the black-and-white screen.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng turned into an arc of lightning that could barely be seen.

Whoosh!

The arc of lightning instantly appeared near the Witch King.

“Watch out!” the Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul Lord warned at the same time.

“Take this punch!”

The Scarlet Destruction Lightning Wings fluttered quickly as Zhao Feng summoned a raging storm spanning several miles wide. Any red beam that got close to the storm would fade away.

“Don’t even think about it!” the Witch King had just calmed herself down from the Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame. She didn’t panic since there was still the barrier of the Hell array in front of her; apart from her own defense, there was still another layer of defense in front of her.

“Ghost Protection Barrier!” the Witch King’s pale hands crossed together, and countless screeching sounds appeared as a barrier condensed in front of her. This barrier was a dark orb, and a layer of ghastly white flames burned around it.

Zhao Feng’s attack arrived at this moment.

Crack!

A fist covered in Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning brought a raging storm down upon the Witch King. This was his strongest punch yet; it contained utmost speed and the terrifying Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

Crack!

The Hell array’s gray flames and barrier were instantly shattered, and the rest of the barrier started to shake.

Peng!

The Witch King’s body shook, and she felt her bloodline become suppressed. The Ghost Protection Barrier also started to dim while the ghastly white flames started to extinguish.

“What a strong attack!” the three Death Spirit Lords were stunned. If they were in a one-on-one fight with Zhao Feng, the Death Spirit Lords other than the Yin Yang Lord wouldn’t be his match.

“Take another fist of mine!” Zhao Feng roared as his left eye released a strong surge of Eye Intent that charged toward the Witch King. A delicate layer of scales appeared on his skin, and an ice-cold force froze everything within ten miles. The power of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline froze the barrier and stopped it from recovering.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Witch King’s body started to freeze, and cold air emanated from the Ghost Protection Barrier and ghastly white flames.

“Quickly! Go rescue the Witch King!” the Dark Soul King’s expression changed dramatically as he spread his hand out.

Whoosh!

A several-hundred-meters-wide hand shot toward Zhao Feng within the soul-dimension. This Hand of Darkness was extremely unique; it was 70% soul-based and 30% physical-based. The 70% soul-based part of the attack contained different effects such as fear, panic, chaos. Normal Kings would need to be on their guard or they might lose their mind.

However, facing the Dark Soul Lord's attack, Zhao Feng made no effort to dodge at all.

Crack!

The hand hit Zhao Feng's body, and a cold glow radiated from his scales.

Siiii!

The hand started to freeze and shatter bit by bit. As for the remaining 70% soul-based attack, Zhao Feng wasn't affected at all. Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was almost immune to soul attacks. He had never been at a disadvantage facing soul attacks in his life. Besides, even though the Dark Soul Lord had a soul-based body and was talented in the Dao of the Soul, his soul-strength wasn't even as strong as Zhao Feng's.

"Hahaha..." Zhao Feng laughed out loud as he took the hit head-on, and a cold glow of light started to condense in his palm before shooting toward the Witch King. This cold light contained the power of the Mystic Ice Scaled Race's bloodline. The force of it could send normal Kings flying.

"No~~!" fear appeared in the Witch King's eyes. Her mind and body had already been slightly injured by the Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame, and the Eye Intent afterward made her unable to breathe.

"Stop!" the Yin Yang Lord's echoing voice sounded.

"Yin Yang Sky Splitting Sword!" a giant black-and-white sword glittered through the air and slashed toward Zhao Feng.

"Golden Emperor's Fist!" the child Demigod snickered coldly as he sent a golden fist to block the sword.

Bam~~!

The black-and-white Yin Yang sword managed to evade the child Demigod's attack and continue charging toward Zhao Feng without decreasing speed, but some of its power was lost in the process.

At the exact same moment:

Boom!

The Witch King was sent flying by the punch. Blood leaked from her mouth, but it immediately froze. A terrifying coldness had frozen her bloodline, and the Ghost Protection Barrier turned into a bunch of frost that started to fall apart. Even her spatial domain was frozen.

"Brat, die!!" the Yin Yang Lord's giant sword landed on Zhao Feng from behind. Although it had been partially weakened by the child Demigod, it was still extremely powerful; it was enough to kill normal Domain-level Kings.

"Ice Imperial Spear!" Zhao Feng made no effort to dodge. Instead, an ice-blue armor formed around his body on top of the scales. After the Ice Imperial Spear was strengthened in the Heaven's Legacy City, it could turn into different forms, including armor.

Dang!

The ice armor on Zhao Feng started to crack as the sword landed on it. Zhao Feng shook, but he was unharmed.

Under the ice armor was a set of blue scales that seemed to come from an ice dragon. They were delicate and precise. A small bloody gash appeared on the blue scales, but it quickly healed.

One had to admit that the Yin Yang Lord's attack was strong. It managed to break through the ice armor of Zhao Feng's Ice Imperial Spear even after being weakened by the child Demigod's fist.

However, the Yin Yang Lord, the Dark Soul Lord, and the Death Guards were dazed. Zhao Feng's monstrous defense shocked both friend and foe alike.

Zhao Feng had injured the Witch King, then managed to take the majority of the Yin Yang Lord's attack head-on without being injured.

At this exact moment in time, while the Witch King was injured by Zhao Feng's punch and a layer of frost covered her, slowing down her speed:

Miao miao!

A silver-gray blur flashed by the Witch King's back.