

K O G 721

Chapter 721 - Increase in True Yuan

“It’s that cat!”

“Watch out!”

The Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul Lord saw a faint glimmer behind the Witch King. However, their attacks weren’t fast enough. The Witch King was already injured, and a layer of frost covered her body, slowing her down.

Shua!

A silver-gray streak flashed by.

Shu~~~~

A dark mysterious dagger pierced through the Witch King’s head.

“Arghh!” the Witch King’s body stiffened as she released a terrifying screech. Blood splattered down her forehead, eyes, and face; she looked like a ghost.

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger critically injured her and her lifeforce was being destroyed, but as a Void God Realm King, she had a strong soul, and she wasn’t instantly killed.

“Where do you think you’re going?” the Witch King revealed a cruel smile as she turned into a several-meters-high flaming ghost.

Hu~~~~

A terrifying wave of ghost-flames spread from her.

Miao!

The little thieving cat disappeared after the attack. It was extremely sensitive toward danger, so it escaped before the Witch King counterattacked.

“Witch King!” the Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul King revealed unwilling expressions. The current Witch King was using her lifeforce and soul to enter that state, and she was already injured before she entered the Flaming Ghost King state. When she returned to normal, she would most likely die.

“None of the subordinates of the Emperor of Death are simple....” Zhao Feng’s expression became serious.

They reached this step and still weren’t able to kill the Witch King. All the subordinates of the Emperor of Death were stronger than other people of the same cultivation.

Right at this moment, the Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul King unleashed their attacks toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng wasn’t scared of the Dark Soul King’s attacks, but the Yin Yang Lord’s battle-power was close to an Emperor’s.

However, all the attacks missed their target because Zhao Feng had disappeared.

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!”

A blurry light seemed to break through space itself as it flashed by. The next instant, a pair of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning Wings appeared behind the Witch King.

Shu~~~~!

“Wind Lightning Wings Slash!”

The pair of wings released a Destructive aura as they slashed toward the Witch King’s head. Incredibly, this attack was aimed right at the part where the little thieving cat had stabbed the Witch King. Furthermore, the Witch King had just entered this Flaming Ghost King state and hadn’t stabilized yet.

“Arghh!” a scream of despair sounded.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw the change in energy within the Witch King’s body and disappeared once more.

Boom~~~~!

The flaming Witch King instantly exploded, turning into thousands of fireballs that shot everywhere.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s wings fluttered quickly and pushed him out several hundred meters, just out of range of the core explosion. However, even then, there was still pain coming from his scaled skin.

“Witch King!” the Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul King roared as they watched the Witch King self-destruct.

Zhao Feng’s attack was as quick as lightning. When he attacked, everything was done in a flash, just like how the Wind Lightning Emperor used to be.

With supreme speed, no one could withstand his attacks. This was the Wind Lightning Inheritance, an inheritance that aimed for utmost speed and damage.

Miao miao!

At this moment, the little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng’s shoulder and nudged his neck. The cat and human were now outside the barriers of the Death Spirit Hell Array.

Zhao Feng had flown out out the massive hole, and now that the Death Spirit Hell Array had lost two of the main array holders, its power decreased by over half, and it wasn’t far away from crumbling.

“Right now!” the child Demigod charged to the front and led the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array toward the hole.

The hearts of the Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul King fell. Zhao Feng had successfully defeated the Death Spirit Hell Array, and the little thieving cat had played a crucial role in this since attacks from

outside the array were much stronger than from within the array, which was why it was so difficult for Zhao Feng to kill the Witch King.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng's wings fluttered, but he didn't return to the array.

"Arghhh!" screams sounded from the Death Guards outside the Death Spirit Hell Array. Every time the Wings of Wind and Lightning moved, at least one or two Death Guards would be killed.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat played with the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, and it could kill even phantom figures with it.

Weng~~

The Death Spirit Hell Array started to shake and become unstable. More and more holes and flaws were revealed. After all, these Death Guards also supported part of the array. After losing two array flag holders and a bunch of Death Guards, it was starting to break apart.

The Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul King roared as they watched the Death Guards die.

"Yin Yang Sky Seal!" the Yin Yang Lord gave up on the array as half his body became white while the other half became black. The Yin Yang Lord raised his hand, and the sky above started to become eroded by a black-and-white light. It was as if the heavens had changed.

Zhao Feng's figure suddenly froze. It was as if he had fallen into mud, and his expression changed dramatically.

Without needing to spend any attention on the Death Spirit Hell Array, the Yin Yang Lord's Yin Yang Sky Seal was stronger than before.

"Die~~~~!" the Yin Yang Lord waved his hand, and an enormous black-and-white palm appeared and seemed to blot out the sky. Heaven and Earth nearby were controlled by him as his attack smashed toward Zhao Fen.

The range of the attack was too big, and Zhao Feng wasn't able to escape even with his Lightning Wings Flying Technique. The Yin Yang Lord's comprehension of Heaven and Earth was extremely close to an Emperor's.

Zhao Feng could only clash with it head-on. An ice-cold armor had already appeared on his body, and the bloodline of the Mystic Ice Scaled Race was circulated to the maximum.

"Lightning Wings Covering the Sky!"

The wings behind Zhao Feng suddenly expanded and became several hundred meters wide. With him as the center, everything within dozens of miles became covered by a Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning storm, and Zhao Feng's control of Wind Lightning rose dramatically at this moment.

Ta!

Zhao Feng gave a light roar and condensed his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline into his fist, summoning a raging storm that clashed against the Yin Yang Lord's attack.

In this attack, Zhao Feng used all his True Yuan and bloodline power. At this moment in time, the aura of Zhao Feng's bloodline power and True Yuan rose, and the Scarlet Destruction True Yuan reached a limit.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's body shook, and his Scarlet Destruction True Yuan became stronger. It was even slightly stronger than normal Kings. In reality, the quality of Zhao Feng's True Yuan was already very high and not far off from the level of a King, which was due to the Ancient Dream Realm and the help of the Demigod blood. Now, the quantity of Zhao Feng's True Yuan broke through to the peak Great Origin Core Realm.

He was only half a step away from the Void God Realm.

Beng~~~~~

A loud explosion sounded in the sky, and the Yin Yang Screen dimmed by 40%.

"That brat...!" the Yin Yang Lord was slightly dazed and in disbelief.

Shua!

The wings behind Zhao Feng's back started to shatter until they returned to their original size, and he flew toward the child Demigod and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. Blood dripped from Zhao Feng's mouth as he flew through the air.

"As expected of a Peak-tier King that's unparalleled against anyone below an Emperor," Zhao Feng's breathing rate quickened as he wiped off the blood.

The difference in cultivation was just too big. Although he managed to block the attack just now, he was heavily injured, and he used up an enormous amount of his True Yuan. If only the quantity of Zhao Feng's True Yuan could reach the level of a King, he believed that he could easily fight with a Peak-tier King even without using his God's Spiritual Eye.

He was able to fight with a Peak-tier King at the Giant Shark King's level for a short amount of time, but if the fight dragged on, it would be bad for him. However, the Yin Yang Lord was stronger than the Giant Shark King; his Intent, battle-power, and soul were all extremely close to an Emperor's. Even Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline techniques weren't very effective against him.

"Master!" the child Demigod and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array successfully managed to get together with Zhao Feng, who let out a breath as he grabbed several treasures and resources to replenish his expended energy.

With the child Demigod's and Ghost Corpse Cursed Array's help, Zhao Feng's chances of victory were much higher.

On the other side, the Yin Yang Lord only had one Death Spirit Lord, a bit more than a dozen Death Guards, and a tattered array.

“Little Kun Yun, what you need to do now is stall the Yin Yang Lord,” Zhao Feng ordered. Even though the difference in cultivation was great, the child Demigod was able to suppress the Yin Yang Lord in terms of Intent.

“Yes, Master,” the child Demigod’s skin became golden, and his Demigod bloodline potential was squeezed out. Through this fight, the child Demigod’s strength was recovering faster.

Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!

The child Demigod thrust out several palms.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Profound golden palms that seemed to twist Heaven and Earth shot out. Any place that fell into the radius of the golden light slowed down as if time itself was slowing down. The area around the Yin Yang Lord was locked and restricted.

“Who the hell are you!?” the Yin Yang Lord’s expression changed dramatically. Although he could still use his secret techniques, they were restricted and weakened. In terms of combat, the child Demigod wasn’t his match, but the child Demigod was able to restrict his strength by using the supreme secret technique, the Heaven Sealing Palm. As long as the Heaven Sealing Palm continued, his actions and movements would be restricted.

Even Emperor Mu Yun wasn’t able to stop this, and the Yin Yang Lord was only a King.

“Good job!” Zhao Feng was happy. It looked as if the Demigod Revival Plan hadn’t gone to waste.

At the same time, a strong surge of eye-bloodline power came from his left eye, and a dark silver bow appeared in his hand. Victory was slowly tilting toward Zhao Feng’s side. What he needed to do now was increase this chance.

Chapter 722 - Gaze of Death Returns!

“Sky Locking Bow!”

The dark silver bow in Zhao Feng’s hand revealed mysterious markings as it glittered with silver. A shining golden arrow started to form on the bowstring, and a surge of sharpness that seemed able to pierce space emanated from it.

The Yin Yang Lord on the other side felt his body go cold. It was as if some sort of sharp aura had locked on to him. His Intent was already being suppressed by the child Demigod’s Heaven Sealing Palm, so he obviously couldn’t dodge the Sky Locking Bow’s attack.

Whoosh!

The golden arrow shot through space in the blink of an eye.

Bam!

The golden arrow seemed to appear out of a portal as it hit the Yin Yang Lord’s head. This arrow contained the power of Zhao Feng’s Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning as well as the intent of the God

Tribulation Lightning. On top of that, it contained the sharpness and the spatial characteristics of the Sky Locking Bow itself.

This was the strongest arrow he had ever shot in his life; it could kill normal Kings and severely injure Domain-level Kings.

Boom!

The Yin Yang Lord was unable to dodge it, and his spatial domain had no effect. Even though he tried his best to move to the side, he was hit by the golden arrow.

Siii!

He couldn't help but groan as his black-and-white body twisted from the golden arrow's explosion. The Yin Yang Lord's body shook, and the explosion left injuries on him. Because the arrow hit his head, even his mind shook.

"Mental Energy Spike!"

A cold, purple Mental Energy Spike surged from Zhao Feng's left eye and pierced the Yin Yang Lord's soul.

The Yin Yang Lord faced the barrage of attacks, and a piercing pain came from his mind that caused cold sweat to appear on his forehead.

In terms of soul-strength, Zhao Feng was around the Yin Yang Lord's level, but he was still slightly weaker. After all, the Yin Yang Lord's soul and Intent had almost reached the level of an Emperor.

However, Zhao Feng's Mental Energy Spike was utilized through his God's Spiritual Eye, and since he cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Dark Eye Secret Technique, his mastery and comprehension over the Dao of the Soul surpassed the Yin Yang Lord. On top of that, this Mental Energy Spike was a lightning-quick sneak attack.

Pain surged from the Yin Yang Lord's mind as his soul was slightly injured. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's soul had absorbed the power of the God Tribulation Lightning, so his Mental Energy Spike contained the aura of the God Tribulation Lightning.

"Yin Yang Lord, are you okay!?" the Dark Soul King exclaimed.

The Dark Soul King was being stalled by the four giant hands of hatred from the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. A hundred pairs of red eyes formed a terrifying wave of mental energy within the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, and the smoke of the array once again extended to ten miles.

The Death Spirit Lords had lost the Death Spirit Hell Array and were now truly at a disadvantage.

"Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!"

The child Demigod's palms kept on thrusting out and restricting the Yin Yang Lord. On top of that, he even used his Sacred Body fist techniques.

With the combined forces of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod, they had successfully suppressed the Yin Yang Lord.

Zhao Feng's attacks could come from afar or from up close, and he had unstoppable eye-bloodline techniques. His speed was as fast as lightning, and his bloodline defense was even more monstrous than before; he could easily block attacks from Domain-level Kings.

"Divine Light of Destruction!"

An eye-catching green beam of sharp light slammed past the Yin Yang screen and into the black-and-white light around the Yin Yang Lord. The Divine Light of Destruction could disperse anything, and the light of protection around the Yin Yang Lord's body started to dim and almost fully fade away.

Not good! This is a rare type of dispersion technique! panic appeared on the Yin Yang Lord's face for the first time. His bloodline wasn't considered strong. It wasn't even as powerful as the child Demigod's, meaning that his defense was pure technique and skill. However, Zhao Feng had many eye-bloodline techniques that could counter him, including the Divine Light of Destruction that could disperse any type of technique.

"Hehe, it's not over yet," a faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

"Ice Soul Shooting Line!" another ray of cold light thundered onto the Yin Yang Lord.

Whoosh~~~

A cold Intent started to erode the Yin Yang Lord's soul, and his body froze. Under the restriction of the child Demigod's and Zhao Feng's attacks, he finally revealed some flaws, and it was at this moment in time that the flaws were most obvious.

Firstly, the Mental Energy Spike had injured his mind, so he wasn't at his peak state. Secondly, the Divine Light of Destruction had weakened his defenses and almost broke them apart. Thirdly, the Ice Soul Shooting Line had decreased his speed, and even his thoughts.

Right at this moment:

Miao miao!

A silver-gray blur shot out from the Yin Yang Lord's side, and a mysterious dagger appeared as if it had come out of a portal.

Shu~~~

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger easily stabbed past the defensive shield and made blood splatter everywhere, but the blood soon froze.

The Yin Yang Lord's body froze once more. The freezing effect of the Ice Soul Shooting Line and the numbing effect of the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger took their toll.

In reality, if the Yin Yang Lord was at his peak, the freezing and numbing effects wouldn't really affect him. However, the Yin Yang Lord was being assaulted when he revealed a weakness.

A strong sense of danger suddenly appeared in his heart.

Shua!

A several-meter-long transparent blade that glimmered with an aura of Lightning and Destruction slashed out from within the Yin Yang Lord's body.

In that moment, blood filled the air. It couldn't be blocked.

"That move!" the Dark Soul King on the other side exclaimed, and fear spread across the Yin Yang Lord's face.

The restriction, dispersion, and weakening were all preparation for this last Void Space Eye Slash.

"Void Space Eye Slash!"

The soul-power in Zhao Feng's left eye returned to normal. He had used up a lot of energy from the eye-bloodline techniques, but the transparent blade with an aura of Destruction had almost chopped the Yin Yang Lord's body in half and quickly started to destroy his lifeforce.

"Golden Emperor's Fist!" the child Demigod used this chance and sent out a golden fist that became bigger and bigger before smashing into the Yin Yang Lord's body, making blood spurt everywhere.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw that the Yin Yang Lord's organs and physical body had all been destroyed.

"Sky Locking Bow!" Zhao Feng remembered something and immediately took out the Sky Locking Bow.

Weng~~

A black-and-white Yuan Soul struggled and jumped out from the body.

Whoosh!

A golden arrow immediately shot through the body and made it explode, instantly injuring the Yuan Soul. With a whoosh!, it quickly sped off into the distance. The speed of this Yuan Soul surpassed even normal Emperors.

"Yin Yang Lord, I'll cover you!"

Zhao Feng was about to fire another arrow, but the Dark Soul King charged over without caring how much of a price he would have to pay.

The Dark Soul King's body forcefully expanded to several hundred meters. He became more of a "devil," and he radiated an aura of Destruction.

This devil was covered in a black flame, and his battle-power reached the limit of a King – extremely close to the power of an Emperor.

The child Demigod's Heaven Sealing Palm and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array were barely able to stop him.

"Increasing your strength by using a secret technique...? However, your soul-strength still stays the same," Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

Facing this situation, he only sent out a single punch.

Illusion Maze Domain!

This punch contained a large Soul-based spatial domain. The Dark Soul King's senses instantly became chaotic, and he found himself in a large ancient city.

Bam!

Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array started to attack the Dark Soul King's vital points. Although his devil form was strong, it could do nothing but stand there and get beaten.

"Lord Dark Soul King!" the nearby remaining ten or so Death Guards yelled in fear.

The Dark Soul King was being hit like a punching bag. He started to scream, but he could only walk around in circles.

"Dark Soul King!" the Yin Yang Lord's Yuan Soul was filled with unwillingness.

"We can't let the Lords die like this!" several higher-ranked Death Guards gathered together.

"All we can do now is ask the Emperor for help."

"But the Emperor is still resting, and his soul-power hasn't fully recovered. Furthermore, he's extremely far away from here."

The Death Guards communicated with each other.

"How will we know if we don't try?"

A total of nine Death Guards each took out a Token of Death and sent a special message.

Around two breaths later:

Weng~~

The nine Tokens of Death all shook and connected with something.

"Great! We've reached the Emperor," the leading Death Guard was full of joy, and he quickly relayed the situation over.

Immediately following that:

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Nine Tokens of Death floated into the air together. Each token was as black as ink and gave off an ancient aura. The word "Death" was carved onto each one, and it gave off an aura of Death.

The next instant, the nine Tokens of Death started to gather together until they formed a stunning Intent of Death.

"That's...!!?" the hearts of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod shook, and their expressions changed dramatically.

A pair of pitch-black eyes appeared and started to spin above the nine Tokens of Death. It was like a whirlpool that connected to the World of Death.

“Eye of Death!” the people present exclaimed.

Great! the Death Guards and the Yin Yang Lord all sensed this and revealed joyful expressions, while Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and the skeletal Division Leader felt the shadow of death cover them.

“So, this is one of the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes – the Eye of Death?” the child Demigod took a deep breath. He felt as if he was in a freezer. His soul trembled uneasily as if he had no control over his life.

“Gaze... of... Death!” a cold voice resonated throughout the soul-dimension, and everything within ten thousand miles became dead-silent.

The Eye of Death that had appeared in the sky was like the Heavenly Dao as it looked down from above directly toward Zhao Feng.

Chapter 723 - God Eye Leaving the Body

In the sky above the limitless ocean, a pair of pitch-black eyes looked down as if they were the Heavenly Dao. They contained a whirlpool that seemed to reach the World of Death.

“Gaze... of... Death!” a cold voice resonated across the ocean. At this moment in time, the Eye of Death had appeared and used the Soul Dao forbidden technique that was so famous across the Cang Ocean.

Everything within ten thousand miles, be they humans, animals, beasts, were all covered by the shadow of death, and they started to tremble uneasily. They were unable to block this power. It was as if it was the Heavenly Dao itself.

It was like an elder dying of old age; they couldn't stop the footsteps of death. The Intent of Death was similar to the Intent of Time. They were both powers that Heaven and Earth couldn't turn around.

Zhao Feng was slightly familiar with the feeling of being unable to control his life. Back at the Purple Saint Ruins, when he faced the power of the Token of Death for the first time, Zhao Feng had such feelings. The only difference was that the “Gaze of Death” from back then was only a simplified version, while this time, the Eye of Death itself appeared in the air; it was countless times stronger than before.

“This feeling...!” the skeletal Division Leader who was in the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array felt as if its soul was going to leave its body, and its soul started to scream. This was merely the shockwave from the Gaze of Death.

“The Eye of Death controls the Intent of Death and counters every living thing, especially souls....” the child Demigod took a deep breath; he was shocked. Putting aside the fact that he hadn't even reached the Void God Realm yet, even if he did become a King or even an Emperor, he still wasn't confident he could block this power.

Almost no one surpassed the Emperor of Death in terms of understanding Death and souls.

Hu~~

The child Demigod's breathing rate became quick as he felt his soul become pressured. Although the sensation of death and danger he felt wasn't as strong as what the skeletal Division Leader felt, the

feeling of being unable to control his life made him feel uneasy. He couldn't help but look at Zhao Feng, the youth with wild purple hair who was the true target of the Gaze of Death.

The Gaze of Death was technically considered a single-target attack skill, but since its Intent of Death was simply too strong, it could even pull away the souls of weaker beings nearby.

Zhao Feng froze and started to struggle. An unstoppable power of Death covered his body. His soul and consciousness were enveloped by this forbidden power and were about to leave his body. Zhao Feng was almost unable to control his body, and sweat appeared on his forehead, but the willpower in his eyes didn't fade.

"Gaze of Death? This move again? Emperor of Death, can't you be a bit more creative?" the purple light in Zhao Feng's left eye became stronger and stronger as it started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique – the supreme Soul Dao technique – in order to resist the pulling force.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's Eye Intent formed a mountain that smashed into the black eye.

"This guy...!" the nine Death Guards were in disbelief as they were protected behind the Tokens of Death.

Zhao Feng's resistance against the Gaze of Death was even stronger than Emperor Mu Yun. He even had the ability to counterattack.

"Gaze of Death? Hmph! How could I not be prepared for it?" a purple ocean appeared in Zhao Feng's left eye. Using his Eye Intent, he was able to resist the Gaze of Death even though it was a struggle.

Zhao Feng had read the memories of a Death Guard beforehand, so he knew that the Emperor of Death used this technique to take away Emperor Mu Yun's soul.

That was just one of the reasons, but there was another more important point; Zhao Feng had also comprehended the Dark Eye Secret Techniques earlier, which contained the techniques of the Emperor of Death.

Although it didn't contain many offensive techniques or the description of the Gaze of Death itself, that didn't stop Zhao Feng from understanding how the power of Death worked. It was because of this that Zhao Feng was somewhat ready for the Gaze of Death.

His God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against Soul Dao attacks to begin with, and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was a supreme secret technique that even other Emperors wanted.

"Emperor of Death!" Zhao Feng's cold snickering resonated around the soul-dimension, "You should've needed a month of rest to fully recover your soul-power, but right now, only half a month has passed and you're already using a forbidden secret technique."

Hearing that, the hearts of the Death Guards and the Yin Yang Lord's Yuan Soul dropped. Forbidden techniques used a lot of energy, and the Emperor of Death was using it from such a great distance.

“You won’t have any energy remaining if I’m able to resist for ten breaths,” Zhao Feng used words to try to gain an advantage while he fought back.

A cold glint appeared in the Eyes of Death.

“Zhao Feng, you’re becoming stronger very quickly, but you’ve underestimated the control that the Eyes of Death have over the laws of Death and Souls,” a chilling coldness sounded in the voice.

Weng~~~

The whirlpool within the black eyes started to spin, and the pulling force increased.

Zhao Feng’s body started to turn cold as his lifeforce started to freeze. He knew that this was because the Eyes of Death controlled the laws of Death, and any living being would be countered by this power. Zhao Feng obviously wasn’t excluded from the list of living beings.

The suction force started to steadily increase, and Zhao Feng’s soul started to weaken.

I can’t let this continue! Zhao Feng’s heart went cold. His body was already cold to begin with, and he had lost control of it. The only thing he could control was his soul... and the God’s Spiritual Eye that was resisting against the pulling force.

However, the force from the Gaze of Death started to become stronger and stronger. Under the Gaze of Death, Zhao Feng’s body became colder and colder as it got closer to death.

With every breath that passed, Zhao Feng’s resistance weakened. The spiritual form of a human was on the verge of being pulled out of Zhao Feng’s body – his soul.

Zhao Feng’s soul was extremely strong; it was covered in a purple-colored lightning, and its aura was stronger than most Kings.

“Is this the end?” the bodies of the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader were frozen as the shadow of death enveloped them. Luckily for them, the Gaze of Death was focused on Zhao Feng, so the most they had to withstand was some remnant mental energy pressure.

However, the second Zhao Feng’s soul was about to leave his body, there was a strong resistive force.

Weng~~~

Zhao Feng’s left eye suddenly squinted.

Want to take away my soul? Only if you can take the God’s Spiritual Eye away as well....

Zhao Feng struggled furiously. The God’s Spiritual Eye was his strongest and last line of defense.

Zhao Feng’s soul-power and eye-bloodline were extremely compatible with one another, and they were hard to separate. Back then, the whole reason Zhao Feng was able to merge with the God’s Spiritual Eye was due to his soul, which was perfectly compatible with the God’s Spiritual Eye. If this weren’t the case, the God’s Spiritual Eye wouldn’t have “chosen” him.

“This is the protection of a God Eye...!” solemnness and wariness appeared in the Eyes of Death for the first time.

The ninth God's Eye was an existence on par with the ancestor of his bloodline – the God Eye of Death.

“Emperor of Death! Let's see how much longer you can last!” Zhao Feng roared in the soul-dimension.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye started to shake. As if it had been awoken from its slumber, a powerful aura started to radiate from it.

Boom!

The God's Spiritual Eye radiated an ancient and dominating aura that seemed to look down on everything in the world. In that instant, he seemed to become a god. His every thought could shake the sun and moon.

“That aura...!” the souls of both friend and foe alike started to tremble, as if they were ants.

Insanity appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes. He had given up on defending against the Gaze of Death.

Attack!

The best defense was a good offense.

“Ha!” Zhao Feng yelled as his soul released an ancient aura that could shake stars. He circulated his Eye Intent as he gathered all his soul-power and shot it toward the dark eye in the sky. As he had given up on resisting, Zhao Feng's soul and God's Eye power charged toward the Emperor of Death like a beast.

“What...!?” the Eyes of Death exclaimed as if they felt the ancient dominating power.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness and God's Spiritual Eye left his body. At the same time, Zhao Feng's left eye and hair color both returned to black.

A shocking scene then appeared; a purple-colored God Eye appeared in the sky and faced the Eyes of Death. Scarlet-colored Wind Lightning glittered on its surface.

This purple God's Eye wasn't just an image – it was real. One could see its pupil and sclera in the air. This eyeball seemed to contain its own life. It wasn't just an Eye of Heaven or some spiritual form.

The God's Eye was no longer in Zhao Feng's body. It had merged with his soul in the air.

God's Eye leaving the body! Zhao Feng felt that his soul-power was extremely strong at the moment – probably not weaker than some Void God Realm Emperors.

When one reached the Void God Realm, their Yuan Souls could leave the body. The physical body could die as long as the soul didn't.

Zhao Feng's soul and God's Eye had become one and appeared as a “Yuan Soul.” In this state, Zhao Feng's compatibility with Heaven and Earth was extremely high, so he could fight even though he was just a soul.

“Emperor of Death, let’s see if you can take away my God’s Spiritual Eye or not!” battle-intent surged from Zhao Feng’s purple-colored God’s Eye.

Boom!

The purple God’s Eye summoned wind and lightning, and it even had the faint aura of the God Tribulation Lightning as it faced the Eye of Death.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In front of this force, the nine Tokens of Death in the hands of the Death Guards shattered.

Bammmmm~~~~!

The purple-colored God’s Eye and the black Eyes of Death clashed in the sky.

Chapter 724 - Cunning

Bam~~~~!

An explosion sounded in the soul-dimension, and it even seemed to shake the physical world.

The purple God’s Eye was full of battle-intent, and it was surrounded by a scarlet-colored Wind Lightning. Its power could even affect the physical world.

On the other side were the black Eyes of Death, which revealed a glint of uneasiness and shock for the first time.

The Eyes of Death hadn’t truly appeared here, they were just connected to this place through the Tokens of Death. Although they could use the Gaze of Death, they didn’t specialize in “close combat” with other eyeballs.

Boom!

The purple-colored God’s Eye already caused the black eyes to become unstable after charging at them.

“Brat... I’ll let you win this time,” the image of the eyes started to spin and turn into a small black dot.

The Gaze of Death used up a lot of energy, and the Emperor of Death hadn’t fully recovered from the last time he used them yet. After facing Zhao Feng’s counterattack, the Emperor of Death knew that he wouldn’t be able to kill Zhao Feng this time, so it was better to retreat and preserve his energy.

Shua!

The Eyes of Death turned into a small black dot that was engulfed in the purple-colored God’s Eyes attack.

Boom~~~~

The original location of the Eyes of Death was replaced by a large purple-colored God’s Eye, and it was surrounded by howling scarlet-colored Wind Lightning.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent wasn’t weaker than Void God Realm Emperors, and it contained a powerful momentum.

Whoosh!

The Eyes of Death had disappeared, leaving only some black smoke behind.

“He ran away pretty quickly,” the purple-colored God’s Eye revealed a weird expression.

At the end, facing Zhao Feng’s counterattack, the Emperor of Death had decisively retreated, reducing his losses to the minimum. Although the Emperor of Death had retreated quickly, he was still slightly injured, and the price he paid would be even higher than when he faced Emperor Mu Yun.

“The Emperor, he...” the expressions of the remaining nine Death Guards became white, and they all spat out mouthfuls of blood because of the clash just now.

Boom!

The purple-colored God’s Eye sent a shocking Eye Intent down toward the nine Death Guards and instantly destroyed their souls.

“Arghhhh!” the nine Death Guards were all killed in just one glance.

The purple-colored God’s Eye was formed from Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye and his “Yuan Soul.” In this state, Zhao Feng’s battle-power was extremely strong, and he was very compatible with Heaven and Earth.

Siiii!

The child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader both took in cold breaths. The Yuan Souls of normal Kings could usually only run away or do some simple task. They didn’t really fight, whereas Zhao Feng’s Yuan Soul was extremely proficient in battle.

Shua!

The purple-colored God’s Eye disappeared from the sky and returned to Zhao Feng’s body.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng’s body started to move again, and his left eye and hair color both started to turn faint purple.

Zhao Feng realized that he was full of cold sweat after returning to his body. The battle just now was too risky. Luckily, it wasn’t the Emperor of Death himself, and he wasn’t at his peak state. Using the Gaze of Death required a lot of energy, and there were various limitations.

“The Emperor of Death will need another month or two to recover to his peak state again,” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he started to think.

Since the Eyes of Death were defeated, the battle came to an end.

The Dark Soul King was beaten until he was almost shattered, but he managed to escape with a part of his soul when the Gaze of Death appeared.

The Yin Yang Lord’s physical body was destroyed, and his Yuan Soul had already run away when he saw that the situation wasn’t looking good.

Although the two Death Spirit Lords had saved their lives, if they wanted to reform a physical body or steal another's to recover to their peak strength, it would take at least several years, or even more than a dozen years.

After this fight, Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and the skeletal Division Leader were all tired.

"Master. Should we leave right now? Otherwise, the Emperor of Death..." fear appeared in the skeletal Division Leaders' eyes.

The Emperor of Death had the ability to kill Emperors from several island zones away. If it were his true body here, and he could use his techniques without restriction, the result would be unimaginable.

"Don't panic."

Zhao Feng didn't disagree about the Emperor of Death's strength. If he had come in person, they most likely would be killed instantly. However, even Emperors weren't able to travel such a far distance in such a short amount of time, unless it was the God Eye of Spacetime. Furthermore, the Emperor of Death had used a lot of energy already.

"Let's go down first," Zhao Feng ordered the ghost ship to go into the ocean.

In a certain place in the ocean lay the figure of a fainted youth. This youth was Wen Luoan, who had been smashed into the water. No one knew if he was still alive or not.

Zhao Feng's first target in breaking the array was Wen Luoan, and he guessed that Wen Luoan wouldn't have died so easily with his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

Hua!

Wen Luoan's body shook slightly as he managed to open his eyes. Even now, Wen Luoan's soul hurt, and a numbing sensation came from his body.

"Soul Chains!" Zhao Feng's left eye locked on to Wen Luoan and restricted his soul. Wisps of purple-colored chains of lightning wrapped around Wen Luoan's soul, making it so that he couldn't even kill himself.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat reached out with its paw and knocked Wen Luoan out. Wen Luoan's soul and body were both critically injured, and he was extremely weak.

"This is a good chance," Zhao Feng nodded his head. He didn't hesitate anymore – he used his Eye Intent to put down a Dark Heart Seal in the depths of Wen Luoan's soul.

The Dark Heart Seal was different from the Dark Heart Seed. Once the Dark Heart Seal was used, the target would be fully enslaved. The disadvantage was that the slave would lose their potential. Since even their thoughts were enslaved, they would lose their "individuality" and act like obedient automatons, so it would be hard for them to breakthrough.

Because of that, Zhao Feng didn't use the Dark Heart Seal on the child Demigod since the latter would rather die than become an obedient slave.

The Dark Heart Seed was used on both the child Demigod and skeletal Division Leader. The Dark Heart Seed was similar to simply strapping them with a bomb that could explode any moment. He could kill them with just a thought, but they still had free will. Therefore, although the slaves might betray him, their potential and growth weren't limited.

Two days later, the ghost ship had sailed a long distance and entered a new island zone already.

"Master," the voice of a weak youth sounded.

Wen Luoan half-kneeled in front of Zhao Feng, and he was extremely respectful. It wasn't just respect in his eyes – there was an obedience from the bottom of his heart.

The child Demigod and the little thieving cat watched curiously.

What will Zhao Feng do with the disciple of the Emperor of Death? the child Demigod's heart became solemn. After the Dark Heart Seal was used, even someone with a legendary Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline was just an automaton.

The child Demigod lived in the shadow of the Dark Heart Seed ever since he had revived. His life and death had always been in Zhao Feng's grasp, and the Dark Heart Seal was an even-stronger version.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng started to question Wen Luoan, who answered everything.

"No wonder the Pursuit of Death is always on my heels – there's a descendant of the Destiny God Eye involved," Zhao Feng understood a lot.

One had to know that the Cang Ocean was enormous. Even if you could sense someone, it was hard to chase after him. It was like trying to find a needle in an ocean. On top of that, Zhao Feng had weakened the Intent of Death in his soul to the bare minimum.

Zhao Feng originally thought that he was just unlucky and that he kept meeting the Pursuit of Death by coincidence.

"Destiny God Eye?" the child Demigod and the little thieving cat both revealed a weird look.

The Destiny God Eye was the most unique God Eye. Its battle-power wasn't strong; on the contrary, it might even be the weakest. However, the power of Destiny was the most terrifying and uncontrollable.

How many experts were there in the Ancient Era, the Immemorial Era, and the Atavistic Era? None of them were able to escape their destiny.

Zhao Feng then started to search Wen Luoan's soul, learning more about the Emperor of Death, including even his hobbies and habits. Only by knowing your enemy would you win every battle.

Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death were fighting against each other till one of them died. Knowing the enemy was a must.

Four hours later:

"Wen Luoan, go return to the Emperor of Death," Zhao Feng ordered.

"Understood, Master," Wen Luoan left the ghost ship with a heavily injured body.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng sat down and started to cultivate.

His every aspect was at least on par with Void God Realm Kings. The only thing he lacked was the quantity of his True Yuan. He was just half a step away from becoming a complete King.

The route of the ghost ship didn't change; they continued to head in the direction of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace after staying in the Pirate Sacred Land for a month.

Half a month later, in the forest of a small island. Looking down from above, the entire island was filled with mountains and trees.

In a quiet canyon:

Ceng!

Wen Luoan's figure landed next to a cave.

Plop!

Wen Luoan fell down on the ground and gritted his teeth as he spoke: "Master... I have important news."

"Third Highness!" two Death Guards immediately picked up Wen Luoan.

"An'er, you're still alive...." a voice sounded.

Shua!

A tall figure that looked like the shadow of death itself appeared in front of Wen Luoan. The Emperor of Death's face was slightly pale, but he inspected his disciple with joy. However, he seemed to sense something, and his expression changed dramatically.

The next instant, Wen Luoan's expression suddenly became full of hatred, and his True Yuan started to burn and explode like the blazing sun.

Booom~~~~!

With the sound of a loud explosion, everything within a hundred miles was engulfed in golden flames. The canyon was instantly turned into ashes.

Chapter 725 - King (1)

The loud explosion was like an earthquake. The shaking and the loud sound could be heard from thousands of miles away.

Boom~~~~!

Looking from afar, a golden sun seemed to explode, and a shining golden light devoured everything within several hundred miles.

A forbidden aura radiated from the area of the explosion. The explosion this time was at least twice as powerful as the one in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. One had to know that the power from last time

was enough to kill a Death Spirit Lord, and this time, Wen Luoan had completely and truly self-destructed – it wasn't a secret technique.

This self-destruction included his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline and his soul; from this, one could see how terrifying the power would be. Even normal Emperors wouldn't be able to retreat unharmed.

Hu~~~~

Everything within a thousand miles became covered in a layer of dust, and the entire environment was affected. This small island's size was similar to the Eight Desolate Mountain or the Thirteen Countries, and the strongest person here was only a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

The terrifying aura from this explosion caused the hearts of all the Origin Core Realms to tremble.

The dust didn't completely settle until a long time had passed.

"Zhao... Feng...!!" a cold roar sounded from the middle of the blast-site. The voice was raspy, as if it came from the depths of hell.

A tall dark figure wearing a crown moved with the wind. The Emperor of Death seemed to be unharmed, but his expression was grim and his pupils were contracting.

Within his sight, everyone in the whole canyon had died apart from him. Even their corpses had turned into ashes.

The Emperor of Death seemed to radiate a forcefield, which was so powerful that he didn't even leave footprints on the ground. Such terrifying strength was enough to shock some of the Emperors from the Spiritual Sacred Lands.

"Bai... Bai Lin!" the Emperor of Death suddenly remembered something, and his expression changed dramatically. If the white-eyed girl was in range, she was definitely dead. She didn't have the Death Guards' strength or ability to survive.

The death of his third disciple Wen Luoan was already a great humiliation to him. How humiliating and shameful was it to watch a disciple he had raised for so many years blow himself up right in front his eyes? All of this was coordinated by Zhao Feng.

However, if the white-eyed girl who had the Eye of Destiny died, then his losses would be heavy. Thinking up to here, the Emperor of Death harrumphed, and his expression became uglier.

Although the explosion just now didn't directly harm him, he had to use a secret technique with his already-weak body to defend himself, which compounded his injuries.

"Bai Lin!" the Emperor of Death forcefully used his Divine Sense and scanned around several thousand miles.

"Mas...ter," a weak voice sounded from the sky as a little girl with white eyes descended with a pale face.

"It's good that you didn't die," the Emperor of Death couldn't help but let out a long breath.

The white-eyed little girl was indeed worthy of having the Eye of Destiny. She was extremely sensitive toward danger, and she had “gone out to play” when Wen Luoan self-destructed. Luck was also a part of destiny, and for the white-eyed little girl who had the Eye of Destiny, she obviously had the ability to catch glimpses of destiny.

“Zhao Feng... that was probably your true goal,” the Emperor of Death’s black eyes turned toward the direction of the Pirate Sacred Land, and a cold smile appeared on his face. As long as he had the Eye of Destiny on his side, the Emperor of Death still had a higher chance of victory.

“Third Martial Brother... I’ll take revenge for you,” a rare look of hatred appeared in the white eyes of the little girl. Memories of Wen Luoan playing with her surfaced in her mind. The warm youth who always had a smile on his face couldn’t fade away from her mind, and the white-eyed little girl finally showed signs of being serious.

“Bai Lin, how are your calculations going?” the Emperor of Death asked.

The little girl with the Eye of Destiny was usually nonchalant. It was rare to see her so serious.

“There’s more information and tracks now. I will definitely be able to catch sight of his destiny,” the white-eyed little girl gripped a brush and bit her lips.

Zhao Feng revealed more information when he fought with the Death Spirit Lords.

On the other side of the limitless ocean:

Whoosh!

The ghost ship headed off in a certain direction.

Within the captain’s cabin:

“How unfortunate...” Zhao Feng revealed a regretful look. He was able to see a blurry image during the instant that Wen Luoan self-destructed through the Dark Heart Seal. The Emperor of Death was stronger than he expected, and there was no aura of the white-eyed little girl.

However, Wen Luoan’s self-destruction was Zhao Feng’s first true retaliation. In the past, Zhao Feng was either running or fighting out of desperation, but this time, Zhao Feng had not only injured the Emperor of Death’s most powerful servants, he even counterattacked the Emperor of Death himself.

“Skeletal Division Leader, slightly change course,” Zhao Feng suddenly said. The Eye of Destiny made him wary. He didn’t dare to head toward the Sky Sacred Qin Palace directly.

Zhao Feng randomly changed the route. The final destination didn’t change, but the path they took to get there did. Zhao Feng did this out of instinct.

“Master, if we go by the new route, it’ll take us one more year to reach the Sky Sacred Qin Palace,” the skeletal Division Leader said.

“Okay,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. He would cultivate quietly for the next year.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes. As of right now, everything apart from the quantity of his True Yuan was already stronger than normal Void God Realm Kings. To increase the amount of True Yuan he had, Zhao Feng started organizing his spoils of war.

After the Heaven's Legacy City, Zhao Feng's wealth had all been used up. The wealth he currently possessed came from stealing from the pirates afterward, but only a small portion of the resources was actually useful to him.

Two months later, Zhao Feng drank the remaining Dragon Flame Wine and Lightning Cloud Wine, but the effects weren't obvious. After all, the strength of his True Yuan had surpassed even normal Void God Realms by a bit.

"There's only half a cup of Illusion God Wine remaining," a purple-colored cup appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

Gulu~~

Zhao Feng drank the last half a cup.

Over the last few months of fighting and cultivating, Zhao Feng's King Intent had fully consolidated, and it was steadily increasing.

A strong surge of drunkenness covered Zhao Feng's consciousness after he drank the Illusion God Wine. The power of the Illusion God Wine was absorbed by the soul, and the drunkenness directly affected the soul.

Zhao Feng's consciousness soon entered a profound state. In a short span of just a couple breaths, Zhao Feng's mental energy seemed to become stronger, and his compatibility with Heaven and Earth increased. Of course, this was just temporary.

Zhao Feng used this time to fully focus on this state. Ten breaths later, the drunken sensation started to fade. Half the time it took to make tea later, Zhao Feng's mind became clear once more, and he shook his head with a sigh.

The Illusion God Wine wasn't very effective for him anymore; it only raised his mental energy level by a tiny bit. However, any increase in mental energy level was rare and difficult.

"My comprehension toward Heaven and Earth surpasses most Kings," Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head. Only Emperors would be able to suppress Zhao Feng in terms of Intent.

As his Intent increased, Zhao Feng's cultivation would also steadily rise. Unfortunately, the amount of resources he currently had that could increase his cultivation was decreasing.

In the fourth month after leaving the Pirate Sacred Land, Zhao Feng's amount of True Yuan reached the limit of the Origin Core Realm, and he could break through to the Void God Realm at any time.

"Although breaking through to the Void God Realm won't increase my actual strength dramatically, it'll increase my foundation and my cultivation...." Zhao Feng murmured.

Zhao Feng's soul, mental energy, and True Yuan quality had all reached the level of the Void God Realm long ago. The only thing he lacked was the amount of True Yuan he could store. Earlier, in his battles

against Kings, Zhao Feng needed to finish off the fights as soon as possible. If they dragged out, he wouldn't have that much energy remaining.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng was only a thin barrier away from the Void God Realm, and almost all his resources were used up.

On this day, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and merged his consciousness into the purple-colored Soul Sea.

Shua!

Zhao Feng once again entered the Ancient Dream Realm. Its resistance against Zhao Feng became weaker, especially after he merged with the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline. This meant that Zhao Feng's battle-power was even stronger in the Ancient Dream Realm than it used to be.

Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng stepped through the grass and headed toward the forest.

A while later:

Ceng!

Zhao Feng arrived at the forest. There were many beasts here, and the forest was full of danger. Zhao Feng used his God's Spiritual Eye and avoided the larger beasts.

The flesh of normal beasts and the water weren't really effective on him anymore; he needed to find new resources.

Zhao Feng slowed down a bit after entering the forest. In this period of time, he met poisonous snakes and a cheetah, but he finished them off.

Around half a day of scouting around later, Zhao Feng finally saw a tall tree that had fruits on it. Maybe because of the humidity, the other trees didn't have any fruits on them. Some of their leaves were even yellow. Only this tall tree was different; it had dozens of fresh green and red fruits, but the area around it was dead-silent, and there was an uneasy aura here.

Chapter 726 - King (2)

Zhao Feng held his breath and didn't make any rash movements as he inspected the surroundings of the tree.

The aura near the tall tree was indeed different. There were no other animals or insects within several hundred meters, and it was dead-silent. Zhao Feng suddenly felt cold, as if something dangerous had locked on to him.

Sii! Whoosh!

A long shadow suddenly shot out from the branches along with a bloodthirsty aura.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped as he caught sight of a giant snake with his left eye. The color and aura of it were the same as the forest. The color of the snake's eyes was red, and its mouth was wider than a barrel.

With a gust of wind and dirt, the mouth of the snake instantly appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

It was just too fast. Zhao Feng was frightened and quickly retreated, but that wasn't enough to evade the snake's attack.

Weng~~

A thin layer of delicate scales appeared on Zhao Feng's body.

"Fuck off!" Zhao Feng circulated the Mystic Ice Scale Race bloodline as a long spear appeared in his hand, which then stabbed into the snake's mouth.

Shu~~~ Peng!

The Ice Imperial Spear was only able to sink half an inch into the mouth before the recoil pushed Zhao Feng back several meters.

Ceng!

The Wings of Wind and Lightning behind Zhao Feng's back fluttered as he used the trees nearby as cover. At the same time, his God's Spiritual Eye started to inspect the snake.

"Dammit, this snake probably isn't a beast anymore. It has its own intelligence, and it can absorb the essence of Heaven and Earth. It's probably a Yao beast now," Zhao Feng took in a cold breath.

Due to the environment of the Ancient Dream Realm, how could the living beings here be comparable to the real world? One had to know that even a wisp of aura from here was beneficial to those at the True Lord Rank, and the flesh of the animals here could strengthen those at the Origin Core Realm.

From the clash just now, one could see how strong the giant snake was.

"This guy's body is extremely strong, and my strength is limited in the Ancient Dream Realm...." Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. At the moment, he wasn't the snake's opponent in a head-on fight.

Sii! Sii!

Frost appeared on the giant snake's mouth as it hissed and stared at Zhao Feng with eyes of hatred.

"Luckily, this giant snake doesn't know any techniques," Zhao Feng let out a breath.

He retreated a bit further as a bow appeared in his hand. Zhao Feng was just about to use the Sky Locking Bow when a screech came from the air. Zhao Feng felt the aura of a familiar beast.

Whoosh!

A large, ancient Yao bird flew downward and headed straight toward the fruits on the tree.

Siiii~

The giant snake was extremely angry. It charged at the bird and no longer cared about Zhao Feng.

"It's that bird!" Zhao Feng revealed a weird look. He had met this bird before when he just started walking around in the Ancient Dream Realm. At that moment, he was greatly scared of the bird since he could barely even walk.

However, Zhao Feng's current body, bloodline, and soul were countless times stronger than back then, and he now had the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline, decreasing the repulsion of the Ancient Dream Realm.

It was all perfectly executed – the bird was able to successfully eat a fruit before the snake arrived.

Boom!

The snake arrived in an instant and caused the branches to shake. Cunning appeared in the bird's eyes as it flapped its wings and reached the peak of the tree. It wasn't the snake's match in a head-on fight, but if they fought in the air, the bird would be more agile.

Like this, the snake and bird fought in the air above the tree. On the whole, the snake was on the defensive while the bird could do whatever it wanted. It was usually difficult for the bird to steal a fruit or two, but Zhao Feng had successfully distracted the snake.

"This is a good chance!" Zhao Feng's eyes lit up as he looked at the snake on the tree. His speed increased dramatically as lightning arced around him and he landed on a branch of the tree.

"Go!" Zhao Feng quickly took two fruits behind the snake's back; one was ripe red and the other was green. If he was correct, these fruits could be considered Spiritual Fruits of the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng's actions caught the attention of both the snake and bird. The giant snake was extremely angry as it whipped toward Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng put away the two fruits as a suit of armor made of ice appeared on his body. This meant that he now had two layers of defense.

Peng!

Zhao Feng tried to dodge but was sent flying by the snake's tail.

"Hehe," Zhao Feng used the momentum to retreat a couple dozen meters. Thin cracks appeared on his ice armor, but he wasn't really harmed. One had to know that Zhao Feng's two layers of defense could even block the attacks of Peak-tier Kings.

On the other hand, frost appeared on the snake's tail, and its actions stiffened.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng didn't care about the battle between the two Yao beasts. He quickly retreated back to the grass fields and out of the forest.

Right at this moment, a screech came from the bird, and its aura charged toward Zhao Feng. The bird was chasing him, maybe because it thought Zhao Feng was easier to bully.

"Hmph! Bastard, I'll see you next time," Zhao Feng snickered. He had achieved his goal and didn't want anything unexpected to happen.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared. The next instant, the bird charged into nothing. The bird paused and looked around. It was obvious that it didn't understand how the human could disappear into thin air.

In the captain's cabin within the ghost ship.

"Hehe," Zhao Feng laughed lightly as he looked at the two fruits in his hand.

The two fruits were respectively green and red, and they gave off an ancient aura. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi released from the fruits caused the Yuan Qi in the outside world to tremble.

Spiritual Fruits contained the essence of Heaven and Earth, but the fruits in the Ancient Dream Realm were of a much higher rank than even those of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

To make sure none of the aura was released, Zhao Feng used his power to seal the aura.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on his shoulder and looked greedily at the two fruits.

Zhao Feng used his Divine Sense and saw that the child Demigod was in seclusion, which saved Zhao Feng some trouble. He then gave the green fruit to the little thieving cat.

Miao!

The little thieving cat gulped it down all at once, then went back into the interspatial ring and started to sleep. Zhao Feng watched with curiosity. It seemed like the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi contained within it was not to be underestimated.

He kept watching for a while and made sure that the little thieving cat had no adverse reactions, then swallowed the ripe red fruit.

The fruit didn't just dissolve as expected. Products from the Ancient Dream Realm were harder to digest compared to those of the outside world. However, that wasn't a bad thing for Zhao Feng since the energy contained within the fruit wouldn't be released all at once, making it easier to absorb completely.

A couple breaths later, wisps of powerful energy with an ancient aura flowed into Zhao Feng's body.

"The quality of this fruit is extremely high," Zhao Feng clicked his tongue. Luckily, his state of existence and body were both extremely strong, and he had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, which allowed him to absorb the energy from the fruit.

Time passed by slowly. Later that day, Zhao Feng's Crystal Core started to expand.

"Just the slightest bit of this fruit is comparable to the top Spiritual Fruits of the outside world," Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

With the help of its aura, Zhao Feng's body and organs were being cleansed. Not only was the amount of True Yuan in his body increasing, its aura was also condensing. At the same time, with Zhao Feng's powerful King Intent, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within a thousand miles started to surge toward him. Regretfully, there wasn't much Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the ocean – only inland was suitable for habitation and cultivation.

In order to avoid the Pursuit of Death, Zhao Feng wouldn't go to any inland place or any Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Ten days later, Zhao Feng fully absorbed the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi from the fruit and used most of his remaining resources, but luckily, the size of his Crystal Core had reached an entirely new level.

On the surface, the Crystal Core didn't seem to be much bigger, but the inside of it had changed. Zhao Feng could sense a large True Yuan dimension within it. The scarlet-colored True Yuan within his Crystal Core was the size of a large, limitless lake.

"This is the Void God Realm. My soul is perfectly compatible with Heaven and Earth, and my True Yuan is like the ocean – unable to be used up."

Zhao Feng's True Yuan was like an ocean, and Heaven and Earth replenished his True Yuan continuously. From this moment onward, Zhao Feng's True Yuan cultivation had reached the Void God Realm.

His aura started to rise, and he became covered in a scarlet-colored light. It was as if he was covered in the light of a god, and his aura started to interact with Heaven and Earth.

"Void God Realm King!" the skeletal Division Leader and the child Demigod were both stunned by the aura.

Chapter 727 - Territory

From this moment onward, Zhao Feng had fully stepped into the Void God Realm.

If he didn't purposely conceal his aura, his Intent and True Yuan would continuously interact with Heaven and Earth. It was like being one with Heaven and Earth. This was why Void God Realm Kings were always covered in Magnificent Power, and why their every action contained limitless power.

"Congratulations, Master!" the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader congratulated, but they both felt complicated feelings.

The skeletal Division Leader felt respectful and even a slight tinge of admiration. It had witnessed Zhao Feng's growth step by step. Void God Realm Kings were just legends in the Azure Flower Continent. Even the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch had only barely touched the level of the Void God Realm. This meant that Zhao Feng's cultivation was unparalleled among the entire Azure Flower Continent, and that wasn't even his full strength.

The child Demigod was shocked at Zhao Feng's growth, and he became even more wary and pressured.

"Little Kun Yun, your cultivation isn't far away from the Void God Realm either," Zhao Feng's gaze turned toward the child Demigod.

The child Demigod's "recovery" relied almost exclusively on resources. If it weren't for the fact that his resources were limited, the child Demigod may have become a King faster than Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's gaze put pressure on the child Demigod. At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's soul and True Yuan were both stronger than the child Demigod. The only difference between them was Intent; after all, the child Demigod was a Demigod in his previous life. Even though he hadn't completely recovered yet, his Intent could suppress Void God Realm Emperors.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and consolidated his foundation, while the child Demigod went back to the ancient metal ring slightly depressed. It wasn't hard for him to figure out that

Zhao Feng had broken through with the use of resources. Since he was being restricted in terms of resources, the child Demigod still needed at least half a year to break through.

Out of instinct and cautiousness, Zhao Feng limited the child Demigod's cultivation to around the same level as his own. Only this way would he be able to control him and fully utilize him.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng consolidated his foundation. Even though he had broken through with outside help, his soul and Intent were already at the level of the Void God Realm to begin with.

After reaching the Void God Realm, Zhao Feng's strength didn't increase that dramatically. After all, it was just a difference in quantity of True Yuan. The strength of the True Yuan itself didn't become much greater.

All of that was expected since Zhao Feng's foundation was much stronger. Zhao Feng believed that he was unparalleled against anyone weaker than an Emperor, and with his eye-bloodline, he could even challenge an Emperor. If he met the Yin Yang Lord again, Zhao Feng wouldn't be scared of fighting him in one-on-one combat.

Ten days later, Zhao Feng started to focus on absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning and comprehending the Wind Lightning Inheritance. These two things could directly affect his strength. Zhao Feng never stopped absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning if he had enough spare time to do so.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the head was floating in the air next to the edge of the purple Soul Sea. Zhao Feng used the soul-version of the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique to absorb the power in the head.

Boom!

Thunder shook his soul and radiated an aura of immortality.

Right now, Zhao Feng's soul was extremely resilient against the God Tribulation Lightning, and it would be cleansed after absorbing its power. Zhao Feng's soul and Intent became stronger while absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning, which was something he didn't expect.

Time passed by. Zhao Feng was able to absorb a tiny wisp of the lightning every couple days while multi-tasking on other things with his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. Absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning and refining his soul was a must.

Zhao Feng's other thoughts focused on the Wind Lightning Inheritance and how to use the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

In the blink of an eye, four months passed.

Within the captain's cabin, the aura occasionally radiating from Zhao Feng became more and more terrifying.

In his purple Soul Sea, Zhao Feng had absorbed around eighty wisps of God Tribulation Lightning, about twenty times more than the amount he had at the Pirate Sacred Land.

"There's a total of seventy-eight wisps of God Tribulation Lightning."

Seventy-eight wisps of God Tribulation Lightning appeared in Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea. The God Tribulation Lightning had no shape, only the aura of immortality. Looking at it closely, one would be able to see eight ancient, weird symbols of lightning spread out across the purple Soul Sea. Each gave off a faint purple light, and they were connected to each other.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and the seventy-eight wisps of God Tribulation Lightning sparkled as they continuously refined his soul. At the same time, he merged the Intent of the God Tribulation Lightning into his dantian.

The Crystal Core now had the faintest aura of God Tribulation Lightning – something that conquered everything in the world.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng's mastery and comprehension of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had almost reached 100%. The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was like burning clouds of lightning, and they gave off a faint golden glint on the surface.

The Golden Destruction Wind Lightning comes after the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, but my power over Wind Lightning has already exceeded the imagination of the Wind Lightning Emperor, Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

The merging of the Ancient Dream Realm aura and the God Tribulation Lightning into his technique made the power of his Wind Lightning far stronger than anyone else studying the Dao of Lightning.

"Master," the child Demigod suddenly spoke.

Hmm? Zhao Feng opened his eyes and looked toward the child Demigod.

"There's a couple strong pirate forces nearby and I want to plunder their wealth," the child Demigod said.

Zhao Feng scanned around with his Divine Sense and found several pirate forces. Each of them had at least one half-step King as a guard.

"Master, I will finish the battle as quickly as possible and won't interfere with the journey," the child Demigod begged, and Zhao Feng knew that the child Demigod urgently needed resources to recover his cultivation.

"Go," Zhao Feng waved his hand and didn't stop him. He hadn't been giving the child Demigod resources recently, but he couldn't restrict him from getting his own, right?

Whoosh!

The ghost ship's speed didn't decrease; it simply kept flying. The only difference was that the child Demigod left the ghost ship.

Zhao Feng then witnessed a massacre. The pirate forces couldn't fight back against the child Demigod at all.

Boom!

The four-year-old child sent out a fist and shattered the pirate ship. In just the time it took to make tea, the child Demigod had destroyed several pirate groups by himself.

“Although these resources aren’t very high quality, they’re better than nothing,” the child Demigod organized his spoils of war.

Whoosh!

He then turned into a streak of golden light that caught up to the ghost ship. He hadn’t wasted any time of their journey.

Zhao Feng never limited his actions afterward, he just told the child Demigod not to leave further than ten thousand miles from him.

Zhao Feng also urgently needed resources. The resources he could use after becoming a King were more limited. Void God Realm Kings had lifespans of several thousand years, and every minor improvement required a large amount of resources.

On this day, Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm once more. Like last time, Zhao Feng entered the forest; his target was still the Spiritual Fruits on the tree.

There were fewer fruits now, and there were several injuries on the giant snake’s body. It wasn’t hard to guess that there were several Yao beasts wandering around in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and scanned his surroundings. As expected, Zhao Feng saw the Yao bird. There were a couple scars on it, and its injuries hadn’t fully healed.

“If this continues, there will be fewer and fewer Spiritual Fruits left,” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together as he started to think.

It wasn’t too hard for him to kill the two Yao beasts, but two-thirds of the fruits weren’t ripe yet. Some of them weren’t even one-tenth red. Zhao Feng’s fruit last time was only 70% ripe and didn’t have its best effect.

Zhao Feng soon had a thought.

“Fine, I’ll just choose you two,” Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye scanned over the giant snake and bird.

The two Yao beasts felt their hearts go cold.

Zhao Feng’s first target was the ancient bird since the bird was extremely agile and could see very far. Zhao Feng was worried that the bird would ambush him while he was dealing with the snake.

Ceng!

Zhao Feng silently jumped onto the trees, and his left eye locked on to the bird. The Yao bird’s heart shook as it felt a sense of danger. It suddenly sensed Zhao Feng’s enmity and charged over with a screech.

“Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng’s left eye glittered with scarlet and a faint gold.

Whoosh!

Before the bird arrived, a ball of transparent scarlet Wind Lightning caught it off guard. The Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame contained the essence of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning as well as the Intent of the God Tribulation Lightning.

Stars appeared in the Yao bird's eyes. Just one blow of the eye-bloodline flame severely injured the Yao bird's body and soul. Scorch marks were left behind on its wings.

"Dark Heart Seal!" using this chance, Zhao Feng used this forbidden technique while the bird was in pain. The bird struggled in the air then suddenly stopped fighting back and landed next to Zhao Feng obediently.

"Success!" Zhao Feng smiled faintly, then led the bird toward the giant snake near the tall tree.

Siiii!!

Seeing Zhao Feng and the bird team up, the snake couldn't help but reveal a wary look.

"Go!" Zhao Feng ordered the bird to fight with the snake while he retreated backward a bit and used the Mental Energy Spike to injure the snake's soul, then control it with his Dark Heart Seal.

Like that, two Yao beasts that ruled the forest nearby were enslaved by Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng gave the order and made the snake and bird protect this tree and not allow any other living beings go near it.

"A total of twenty-eight fruits," Zhao Feng counted them and found that there weren't many left.

Around two-thirds of them weren't ripe yet, and seven or eight of them were only half-ripe.

Zhao Feng picked out the two 80-90% ripe fruits, then soul-searched the bird. He wanted to understand the Ancient Dream Realm better through the help of this bird.

Chapter 728 - Resource Crisis

Zhao Feng let out a breath and retracted the soul-searching technique a while later. He looked toward the earth with a different gaze from before.

He now understood a lot more from the memories of the bird. It was simply the lowest Yao bird in the Ancient Dream Realm and only had a tiny bit of intelligence. The Yao bird only lived within a thousand-mile radius of here. The places further from that were extremely dangerous, and it didn't dare to enter them.

There were indeed some powerful races in the Ancient Dream Realm. The bird had indeed met humanoid races two or three times, but their auras suppressed the bird from extremely far away and made it unable to breathe. Zhao Feng was able to feel how terrifying these races were just from the memories.

"The Ancient Dream Realm is not simple. I need to be careful," Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

He was puzzled as to how he could enter this place through the dimension of his left eye. What was the relationship between the Ancient Dream Realm and the God's Spiritual Eye? Or the original owner of the Eye?

Of course, the most complicated point was – why was everything here reflected in the real world? It wasn't as simple as just Zhao Feng's consciousness entering this world. Zhao Feng's body could exist in here, and he could use weapons and items from his ancient metal ring. The only thing Zhao Feng hadn't tried was to bring other living beings in here; he didn't want to reveal the secret of the Ancient Dream Realm just yet.

“Guard this place well....” Zhao Feng gave some details before he left.

Shua!

Two fruits appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, and he ate the 90% ripe one without hesitation.

The fruits within the Ancient Dream Realm were several times better than the Spiritual Fruits in the outside world. The only issue was that, after one reached the Void God Realm, a ton of resources were needed to progress.

Zhao Feng estimated that even if he ate all twenty-eight fruits, it would only push his cultivation to the middle-stage Void God Realm at most. This was under the assumption that all of the Spiritual Fruits were fully absorbed and their effectiveness stayed the same.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng circulated his True Yuan and absorbed the ancient aura within the fruit. His scarlet-colored True Yuan started to boil after it absorbed the energy of the Spiritual Fruit and seemed to become a burning ocean.

When one reached the Void God Realm, their True Yuan would become almost limitless. However, their souls and True Yuan dimension were still slowly progressing. This was a long path, and even though Zhao Feng could enter the Ancient Dream Realm, that would only shorten the path slightly.

A month later, Zhao Feng completely absorbed the two fruits. His True Yuan was consolidated, but he was still quite far away from the middle stages of the Void God Realm.

Of course, absorbing the power of the God Tribulation Lightning was still a must. With the help of the God Tribulation Lightning, Zhao Feng's soul was getting stronger by the day and slowly pushing toward the Emperor level. On top of that, Zhao Feng was always learning about the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique... Lightning Wings Wind Flash... Wind Lightning Wings Slash....”

Zhao Feng continuously comprehended the Lightning Wings secret techniques. His next goal was the highest-level technique – the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash.

The Lightning Wings Spatial Flash was technically just a combination of the Lightning Wings Wind Flash and the Lightning Wings Flying Technique. It was involved using a spatial technique from the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and the Intent of Wind Lightning. Once he comprehended the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, a thousand miles in a single breath wouldn't just be a legend.

However, to comprehend the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, he needed to get more familiar with using the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and the Lightning Wings Wind Flash. Zhao Feng was trying to slowly approach this goal.

Time passed by, and Zhao Feng completely focused on cultivation, and he hadn't met the Pursuit of Death during this time. This was all within expectations.

Firstly, almost all of the Emperor of Death's subordinates had been killed.

Secondly, Zhao Feng had grinded the Intent of Death down to an extremely weak level that was hard to be sensed.

After reaching the Void God Realm, Zhao Feng had merged in more God Tribulation Lightning, and his mastery of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique had almost reached the One Thought into One Thousand stage. This meant that Zhao Feng could already fully destroy the Intent of Death, but he didn't do so.

He purposely left behind a tiny bit and sealed it. Unless the Emperor of Death was right next to Zhao Feng, he wouldn't be able to sense anything.

"Emperor of Death, you've made me go on the run for several years. I will repay this several times over," Zhao Feng was filled with hatred. Anyone that had been pursued for several years while constantly living on the edge of death would be angry.

On the ninth month after leaving the Pirate Sacred Land:

Weng~~~

The aura of a King appeared in the ghost ship.

"Void God Realm! I've finally reached it!" the child Demigod was covered in golden light, as if he was a buddha. The mere aura from his Sacred Body bloodline made the skeletal Division Leader, who was only at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, feel pressured.

The Demigod Kun Yun's Golden Kun Sacred Body has almost reached the 5th level, Zhao Feng was stunned. He had the Golden Kun Sacred Body in his mind as well, so he could tell the level of the child Demigod at a glance.

Once the Golden Kun Sacred Body reached the 5th level, the cultivator would be unparalleled in the Void God Realm level. It wasn't difficult for them to fight Emperors with just their physical body.

When the child Demigod reached the Void God Realm... the Golden Kun Sacred Body had almost reached the 5th level. Zhao Feng didn't know how great the child Demigod's current strength was, but one thing was for sure – the child Demigod was definitely unparalleled against anyone weaker than an Emperor.

"Master, if we team up, we won't be scared of any Emperor as long as they're not one of the top Emperors," the child Demigod's voice sounded.

Indeed, their combined force was almost unrivalled against anyone weaker than an Emperor. If they fought together, they wouldn't need to be wary of normal Emperors.

"But it still isn't enough to deal with the Emperor of Death," Zhao Feng shook his head and didn't get arrogant.

Emperors were also split into different tiers. The difference in strength between normal Emperors and top Emperors was extremely big. Furthermore, the Emperor of Death was one of the strongest Emperors of all, and his battle-power was probably close to those at the Mystic Light Realm.

“Master, I urgently need resources. With enough resources, I can recover even more of my strength,” the child Demigod said. He was a revived Demigod and could quickly recover his strength if he had enough resources. It wasn’t really considered “cultivation” since he had already done it before.

Zhao Feng was silent. He didn’t want to continue giving resources from the Ancient Dream Realm to the child Demigod. He needed to restrict the child Demigod, otherwise he might pose even more of a threat than the Emperor of Death.

“I don’t even have many resources for myself,” Zhao Feng shook his head.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also appeared and waved its claws, as if saying that it needed more resources too.

“Master, the cursed ghost-corpses have all reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm and need large amounts of resources to become stronger,” the skeletal Division Leader added.

The human, child, cat, and skeleton went silent. In just one night, everyone on the ghost ship had entered a resource crisis.

Zhao Feng didn’t even have many Primal Crystal Stones remaining, and he still needed to leave some in order to fly the ship.

The source of the crisis came from the Heaven’s Legacy City, but if Zhao Feng had to choose again, he would have done the same thing.

“Master, I have a suggestion,” the child Demigod’s eyes flashed as he spoke.

“Suggestion? It’s not going to steal from a two-star sect or some island, right?” Zhao Feng rolled his eyes.

Based on their current crisis, it seemed like even taking all the wealth from several one-star clans and dozens of pirates wouldn’t be enough. The child Demigod’s and Zhao Feng’s cultivations were just too high, so normal resources were of no use to them.

“Master, I killed a group of pirates not long ago and got some information from them. The Red Dragon Island Zone up ahead has several two-star sects fighting,” the child Demigod licked his lips and gave a wicked you-know-what-I-mean smile. This expression was extremely evil and deadly when it appeared on the face of a child.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws in agreement. It was also lacking resources.

The skeletal Division Leader was also excited.

“Two-star sect battlefield?”

This caught Zhao Feng's attention. Clashes between two-star sects were extremely big and involved large amounts of resources.

In the past, Zhao Feng would definitely try to avoid one, but at the moment, it was a good place for them.

"En, let me check the map," a screen made of ice and water appeared in front of Zhao Feng and showed the outline of the nearby island zones.

The Red Dragon Island Zone was directly ahead; it was only one-fifth of an island zone away.

Zhao Feng continued to look further down the map and landed on the Gan Sacred Island Zone that was five or six island zones away.

"The Sky Sacred Qin Palace... is not far away anymore."

Zhao Feng's heart moved. The Sky Sacred Qin Palace was within the Gan Sacred Island Zone.

It wasn't a bad idea to obtain some wealth before arriving at the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng himself was slightly impatiently. No one knew whether it was because of the desire to plunder wealth or because they were close to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

Whoosh!

The ghost ship raised its speed, and the ship itself seemed to be slightly excited as it headed toward the Red Dragon Island Zone.

At the same moment, within the Red Dragon Island Zone, a place twice as big as the Azure Flower Continent:

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Magnificent Power of many Kings caused the sky to shake. Dust blew everywhere on the island, and those at the Origin Core Realm were considered to be the main force.

In total, three two-star sects were fighting in this island zone. There was a handful of Void God Realm Kings in this battle alone.

They didn't know that four unwelcome guests were quickly approaching.

Chapter 729 - Sacred Body Strength

The battlefield in the Red Dragon Island Zone was on a resourceful island. The population and wealth on this island were at least double that of the Azure Flower Continent's.

The participants of this battle were three two-star sects and eighteen one-star clans.

The Red Dragon Island Zone was similar to the Tianlu Islands; one of the two-star sects – the Sky Star Demonic Sect – fought against the other two sects.

At this moment in time, in the air, there were two Void God Realm Kings from the Sky Star Demonic Sect. One of them was a male in dark golden robes. There was a dark star symbol on his forehead, and

he was covered in darkness. The dark-golden-robed male was fighting against two Void God Realm Kings with ease.

“This Sky Star Demonic Lord’s cultivation has broken through to the late-stage Void God Realm, and he’s not far away from a Peak-tier King.”

The two opposing Kings were an elder with white hair and another person in a white dress.

The Sky Star Demonic Lord was the ruler of the Star Sky Demonic Sect and one of the strongest Void God Realms in the Red Dragon Island Zone.

“Demonic Star Domain!” the Sky Star Demonic Lord gently waved his robes, and the air became filled with a field of dark stars.

Whoosh~~~~!

The dark stars released starlight that shot toward and suppressed the two opponent Kings.

Apart from that fight, there was a beauty from the Sky Star Demonic Sect surrounded in darkness who attacked toward a King who cultivated the Dao of the Sword.

“Sky Flowing Sword King,” the female from the Sky Star Demonic Sect smiled, “My Powerless Forcefield uses your own power to counter you. Even if you were 30% stronger, you can’t do anything against it. You’ll run out of energy in half a day, and the Clan Master will probably finish his battle before then.”

“We’ll see,” the Sword Dao King was unfazed. His will was as tough as rock as he sent beams of sword-light into the air.

Bam! Bam!

The Powerless Forcefield of the female King started to become unstable, and her expression started to change.

The Sky Flowing Sword King was the first expert of the Sword Dao in the Red Dragon Island Zone that had become a King.

Boom! Boom! Boom~~~~!

The cultivators at the Origin Core Realm fought inland, and they caused the mountains to shatter and wind to blow everywhere.

On normal islands, those at the Origin Core Realm were unparalleled Sovereigns, but the magnificent clash between Kings in the air made the hearts of the Sovereigns twitch.

At the same moment, the sound of flying appeared.

Whoosh!

A ghost ship flew into range of the two-star battlefield.

There was still fighting between Sovereigns at the edge of the battlefield since they needed to transport resources.

“Who is it!?”

The arrival of the ghost ship caught the attention of a two-star sect.

Miao miao!

A small silver-gray cat put up a skull-and-crossbones flag on the ship.

“A pirate ship?”

The experts fighting had weird expressions. Normal pirates would run as far as possible when they saw a two-star sect. Even experts wouldn't want to be involved in a two-star battlefield.

However, the scene today destroyed their thoughts. Not only did a pirate ship see a two-star battlefield and not run away, they were extremely excited and came charging over.

“Stop that pirate ship!” a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord led more than a dozen people who were all at least at the late-stage True Lord Rank and charged toward the pirate ship.

Hu~~~

A thick layer of smoke suddenly appeared from the ghost ship, and a hundred pairs of red eyes released a surge of power.

“Arghhh!”

Before the people even arrived, their mental energy was shattered and they were killed. The ghost ship then charged forward and absorbed their blood and essence.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat and a golden-skinned child flew through the air and quickly gathered the spoils of war. Of course, the little thieving cat and the child Demigod would only take the items from the Origin Core Realms.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng sat down and took a sip of alcohol from the Demigod's cellar as he watched the situation unfold.

“Everyone, hand over your interspatial items and I won't kill you!” the child Demigod roared in his baby voice.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved a skull-and-crossbones flag and cheered from the side.

The two floated in the air above the ghost-corpse smoke and weren't affected by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

“How dare a measly pirate ship try to rob the Sky Star Demonic Sect?” a group of cultivators from the Sky Star Demonic Sect charged over. There were two Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords and seven or eight normal Sovereigns.

Such a force could easily wipe out several one-star clans. However, in front of the hundred pairs of red eyes, all of them were killed without any chance to fight back at all. This group became nourishment for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array as well.

“Hehe... a two-star battlefield is indeed a great place” the skeletal Division Leader laughed wickedly and said.

The experts from the one-star clans and two-star sects all ran in fear wherever the ghost ship went. The ghost ship was extremely fast, and even those at the Origin Core Realm weren’t able to escape from it.

“Hand over all your wealth and we won’t kill you,” the child Demigod ordered.

“My Lord, spare me, I’ll give it to you...!” several Sovereigns were extremely scared and kneeled down as their took out their interspatial items and weapons.

The child Demigod and little thieving cat had sharp eyes. No one was able to hide anything.

Those that handed over their wealth managed to survive. Some people tried to fight back, but all of them became nourishment for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

At this moment in time, chaos broke out inside the battlefield. Everyone started to run away wherever the ghost ship went.

Luckily, the aim of the ghost ship was to plunder, not to kill. As long as one gave up all their items, they would live.

At the beginning, the ghost ship only plundered around the edges of the battlefield, but then started to progress toward the center.

“Which pirate ship is so daring?” the expressions of the Void God Realm Kings fighting in the air all became grim. The ghost ship didn’t care about their identities and plundered anyone they saw.

The Void God Realm Kings originally thought that the pirate ship was just going to plunder around the edges since they had the chance to do so, but from the looks of it, the pirate ship wanted to take everything.

“You pirates better give up!” a half-step King and several Sovereign Lords charged over. They all came from different forces. It was obvious that the ghost ship’s actions caused all of them to be angry to the point of teaming up.

“Hand over your items and we won’t kill you,” the child Demigod’s expression was cold.

“Brat whose hair hasn’t even grown!” the leading half-step King laughed and unleashed his half-step King Intent.

Hu~~

A surge of smoke formed a tornado and engulfed the group.

“Arghhh!” screams came from their group, including the half-step King, as they were devoured by the array. This scene shocked the battlefield, and chaos started to spread out in the middle of the fight.

The ghost ship was unparalleled and stole everyone's wealth. Most Origin Core Realms handed over their items in order to live.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat kept collecting the spoils of war with a smile. Of course, there were several experts that tried to kill the little thieving cat, but they were all instantly slain, including a half-step King and two peak Sovereign Lords.

After an example was made, the remaining cultivators drew in cold breaths.

The fighting Void God Realm Kings in the air finally stopped fighting.

"What's this pirate ship's background?" the expressions of the Void God Realm Kings from the two-star sects started to become solemn. There was a youth, a child, a cat, and a skeleton on the ghost ship. This combination was extremely weird, but they were successfully plundering the entire two-star battlefield.

"We need to stop this pirate ship no matter what," the dark star symbol on the Sky Star Demonic Lord's forehead glowed. If this pirate ship was able to retreat unharmed, then it would be extremely humiliating for the entire Red Dragon Island Zone.

The five Void God Realm Kings came to an agreement. The Sky Flowing Sword King and the Sky Star Demonic Sect female went to finish off the pirate ship.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

"Zhe zhe, more treasures," the child Demigod was overjoyed. Seeing the two Kings come over, the child Demigod started to radiate a golden light, as if he had become a buddha, and the terrifying aura of the Void God Realm appeared. The child Demigod had finally revealed his cultivation.

Boom!

The Sky Flowing Sword King and the Sky Star Demonic Sect female both shook as if a mountain had crushed onto them, and they almost spat out blood.

"Not good!"

"Go help them!"

The expressions of the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company changed dramatically. The strength that the child Demigod displayed was comparable to a Peak-tier King. The Sky Flowing Sword King and female weren't his match. Even the Sky Star Demonic Lord didn't have the battle-power of a Peak-tier King.

Boom! Boom! Bam~~~~!

Explosions sounded from below and caused the earth to crack.

"Kneel down!" the child Demigod's small body released powerful energy, and two golden hands pressed down toward the Sky Flowing Sword King and the female King.

Wah!

Both Kings spat out mouthfuls of blood, and their faces went pale.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat quickly took their interspatial items.

Hatred appeared in the female's eyes, and the sound of a sword hummed from the Sky Flowing Sword King's body. The two were about to counterattack, but the child Demigod snickered coldly.

Bam!

The two hands pressed downwards and turned the two Kings into puddles of blood, which was soon devoured by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

The child Demigod's Golden Kun Sacred Body had reached the early stages of the 5th level, and he could defeat all Void God Realm Kings with his physical body alone. If he reached the late stages of the 5th level, he would be able to fight against Emperors with his Sacred Body alone.

Chapter 730 - Double Domain

The child Demigod's strength made the hearts of the other Kings go cold. In just an instant, two normal Void God Realm Kings were slain by the child Demigod.

"Hand over your interspatial items and I won't kill you," the child Demigod licked his lips and glanced toward the three approaching Kings.

The area was dead-silent. The strength and ability of the child Demigod made the hearts of the various experts jump. Even two Kings had been easily slain, so what would happen to those weaker than a King?

"Who... are you?" the Sky Star Demonic Lord's face was grim, and the symbol on his forehead glowed.

The power of those cultivating the Demonic Dao was famous across the Red Dragon Island Zone. Of the remaining three Kings, only his strength was close to a Peak-tier King. If the Sky Star Demonic Lord teamed up with the two other Kings of the Righteous Path, they had the ability to fight back against a Peak-tier King and maybe even win.

"I don't want to repeat myself again," the expression of the child Demigod became cold as he released his Demigod Intent and his Sacred Body power.

Both sides became silent. The Sky Star Demonic Lord and the other two Kings didn't dare to do anything. Of the people on the ghost ship, only the child Demigod had attacked so far. There was still a mysterious youth aboard.

"Hmm? That youth disappeared?" the Divine Senses of the three Kings caught a slight disturbance in space.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

Shua!

A pair of scarlet-colored wings covered in fire and lightning appeared in the air behind the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company. The three Kings felt a surge of flaming lightning, and they felt unable to breathe.

Boom~~~

The wings formed a storm that forced the three Kings to use their Magnificent Power to protect themselves.

“Master,” the child Demigod let out a breath. Although he might’ve been able to win against the three Kings, he wouldn’t be able to stop them if they wanted to run in three separate directions. However, now that Zhao Feng had used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and appeared behind them, the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company wouldn’t have any chance of escaping.

The child Demigod knew clearly how fast Zhao Feng was.

““Master”?” hearing this word, the expressions of the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company changed dramatically as a chill enveloped their body. If this child was comparable to a Peak-tier King, then how strong would his master be?

“Please stop!” the elder with white hair and the female in white were both frightened and immediately called out. If they all fought, the Sky Star Demonic Lord might be able to escape with his strength, but the two of them were just normal Kings and were unlikely to escape.

These two are both comparable to a Peak-tier King.... the Sky Star Demonic Lord lost his battle-intent and started to circulate his True Yuan in preparation to escape. Being the strongest Demonic Dao cultivator in the Red Dragon Island Zone, he was extremely wealthy. He easily surpassed other Kings in terms of wealth, and he didn’t want all his wealth to be stolen.

However, just as he was planning his escape, the youth behind him attacked:

“You’re not going anywhere!”

The Wings of Wind and Lightning on Zhao Feng’s back expanded by dozens of meters and seemed to blot out the sun, and his Magnificent Power became stronger.

Bam!

Just a simple punch from Zhao Feng froze space.

“Not good! An Ice Sealing Domain!” the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company were engulfed in a storm of ice. Their bodies became cold, and a layer of frost started to spread across their bodies, decreasing their speed.

On top of that, this punch also seemed to contain a maze.

“What...!?? A Soul Dao Domain!?”

“Double Domain!?”

The hearts of the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company were filled with fear, and they were completely unable to fight back.

Mystic Ice Domain! Illusion Maze Domain!

The Mystic Ice Domain came from Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Race bloodline, and a Domain had formed naturally. This meant that a simple punch from Zhao Feng contained two spatial domains: a Soul Dao Domain that affected the soul-dimension, and the Mystic Ice Domain that was biased more toward the physical dimension.

The effect of the Mystic Ice Domain was to seal everything in ice. Anything within the Mystic Ice Domain would be sealed by the power of ice.

The combined power of two domains was immeasurable.

Bam!

The Sky Star Demonic Lord was sent flying with one punch, and a layer of ice appeared on his body. He was already severely injured. In front of two domains, he didn't even have the ability to fight back at all, and even his soul was injured.

Zhao Feng's Illusion Maze Domain not only distorted mental energy, it also attacked the soul.

"My Lord, please stop!"

"We'll do as you say!"

The elder and the female in white were unable to do anything in the face of two spatial domains. They couldn't even touch Zhao Feng. The double domains put them into a giant labyrinth of ice.

The Sky Star Demonic Lord lay in a corner of the maze as he tried to disperse the power of ice. His face was filled with fear; even if he was able to deal with the Mystic Ice Domain quickly enough, he couldn't escape the Illusion Maze Domain.

Shua! Shua!

The elder with white hair and the female in white both disappeared from the Sky Star Demonic Lord's sight after they surrendered.

"Fuck!" the Sky Star Demonic Lord gritted his teeth. The two Kings of the Righteous Path had given up so easily.

The Sky Star Demonic Lord was the only one left in the double domains, and he was still unwilling. He had several important treasures and didn't want to lose them so easily.

Miao miao!

The white-haired elder and the female in white faced the little thieving cat's search.

These two Void God Realm Kings had all the actual power within the two-star sects, and they were very wealthy.

"All of those at the Origin Core Realm, hand over everything," the child Demigod crossed his hands and looked down at the battlefield. There were still quite a lot of Origin Core Realm cultivators that hadn't been plundered yet.

The elder with white hair and the female felt helpless and bitter – the battle between two-star sects had been completely conquered by three pirates and a cat.

Right at this moment, the Sky Star Demonic Lord suddenly screamed and fell from the sky.

Zhao Feng used his Eye Intent to send a Mental Energy Spike. Due to his overwhelming advantage in soul-strength, his attack almost made the Sky Star Demonic Sect Clan Master faint.

Zhao Feng clapped his hands and let the little thieving cat and child Demigod clean everything up.

My soul is severely injured. Even if my Yuan Soul managed to escape, I would still die, the Sky Star Demonic Sect Clan Master was utterly helpless and depressed. Who would've imagined that the clan master of a two-and-a-half-star sect would be in such a situation?

"I surrender," the Sky Star Demonic Sect Clan Master raised his hands and used his Divine Sense to tell everyone in his sect to give up.

Now that all the experts on both sides had been captured, the battle soon came to an end. The entire two-star battlefield was then plundered.

Three two-star sects and many one-star clans were plundered by a single pirate ship. This sounded utterly ridiculous.

Zhao Feng and company used an entire half a day to take everything from the two-star battlefield.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat had satisfaction written all over its face as it started to organize the mountain of treasures like a miser. Zhao Feng's ancient metal ring finally started to be replenished. The child Demigod's eyes were also full of excitement.

On the other hand, the upper echelon of the three two-star sects acted as if they had been raped. They all felt helpless.

"Thank you all for your welcome and your cooperation. We won't be staying," Zhao Feng and company entered the ghost ship after organizing their spoils of war.

Whoosh!

The sects watched the ghost ship fly away.

Hu~~

As the ghost ship disappeared from sight, the upper echelons all let out a breath, then started to curse. Some people even started to cry.

"Arghhhhh! My Sky Cloud Mother Stone~~~~!"

"My ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng and several hundred years of savings...!"

Many experts went crazy on the battlefield, but none of them dared to chase after the ghost ship.

A battle that had lasted several hundred years came to an end just like that.

The whole reason they were fighting was because of the distribution of wealth, but now that all of the experts were poor, how could they have the heart to fight?

Of course, this was a blessing to those in the low-middle echelons. From this moment onwards, there would be no large fights in the Red Dragon Island Zone anymore. All of the one-star clans and two-star sects would focus on recovery.

A big part of the entire Red Dragon Island Zone's wealth was taken from this plundering. One had to know that 90% of the world's wealth was in the hands of a small number of experts.

"Hahaha...!" the sound of Zhao Feng and company laughing could be heard outside.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng and company started to split the wealth.

Being the captain, Zhao Feng obviously had the right to distribute it. Amongst them, the little thieving cat and little Kun Yun each got 20% of the cut while the skeletal Division Leader got 10%. Even though it was just 10%, it was still enough to buy several one-star clans.

Being the captain, Zhao Feng gave himself 50% of the share.

"Zhe zhe, plundering a two-star battlefield gives you this much?"

"No wonder pirates are everywhere in the limitless ocean."

"Our plundering also brought peace to the island zone. We're making the world a better place...."

Miao miao!

The four started to talk shamelessly to each other, but they didn't realize that no pirate forces would dare to offend a two-star sect unless they were a Pirate King from the Pirate Sacred Land.

Little Kun Yun even suggested to raid a couple more.

"Don't show off too much. There's a sky above the skies, and there are people stronger than us. Back then, the Pirate Emperor had unparalleled battle-power, but he showed off too much and got killed by a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. The Wind Lightning Emperor had unrivalled speed but was still killed by the Purple Night Sacred Lord," Zhao Feng shook his head and wasn't blinded by momentary gain. He wasn't arrogant enough to believe he was stronger than the Pirate Emperor or the Wind Lightning Emperor when they were at their peak.

In the limitless ocean, the ghost ship continued flying toward the destination.

"There's only two or three months left before I reach the Sky Qin Sacred Palace...."