

K O G 741

Chapter 741 - Pursuit of Death (4)

“Emperor Intent!”

Zhao Feng stood motionless as his hair blew in a weird rhythm. The clouds above him summoned lightning that descended onto the earth, and his purple Soul Sea became pure and whole. His mental energy seemed to merge with Heaven and Earth, and its laws became far clearer.

This was the peak Void God Realm level of a soul, where the soul reached completion. If the soul of a normal King was a rock, then the soul of an Emperor was a crystal. Although the quantity of the soul didn't have much difference, there was a large difference in quality.

At this moment in time, the appearance of a new Emperor Intent caused the majority of the dark clouds above the Sky Sacred Qin Palace to fade away.

“Emperor Intent...!” the Palace Master, Li Xueyi, and company gazed at Zhao Feng with joyful and respectful eyes.

This meant that Zhao Feng would have no bottleneck in becoming an Emperor. Within a maximum of ten years, Zhao Feng would become a new Emperor of the Cang Ocean.

One had to know that the Cang Ocean hadn't had a new Emperor in the last several hundred years. The birth of an Emperor could greatly change the situation anywhere.

“As I thought, I couldn't stop him...” the Emperor of Death's calm face finally showed some solemnness.

“Emperor of Death... who knows who shall die at whose hands!?” Zhao Feng's eyes were filled with confidence and battle-intent.

As soon as he finished speaking, he reached out with one hand and covered the sky with a flaming mist that glittered with gold.

Hu~~

A burning claw of Wind Lightning seemed to cover the sky as it smashed toward the Emperor of Death.

The Emperor of Death snickered coldly as the Death Forcefield around him started to twist and turn, sending a wave of Death forward that turned everything in its path into dust.

Bam! Boom~~~~

The nearby mountains seemed to evaporate into thin air.

Peng!

The burning Wind Lightning Claw started to weaken as it met the wave of Death. It only had 40% of its strength remaining by the time it got close to the Emperor of Death.

The Emperor of Death unleashed his Intent, and a sticky dark dimension of Death appeared.

Crack!

Zhao Feng's Imperial Power was instantly engulfed.

"This is the Domain of Death, and it can even be called a small Little World!" the child Demigod exclaimed.

Zhao Feng also felt the unparalleled force of a Little World. It was many times stronger than normal spatial domains.

"Scarlet Destruction Exploding Fist!"

Zhao Feng was now on an entirely new level, and his three domains clashed head-on with the Emperor of Death's Little World.

Having Emperor Intent allowed Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning to become much stronger, and it also allowed his three spatial dimensions to become more corporeal. The three domains representing his soul, bloodline, and technique all gathered together into the golden punch and released amidst a storm of ice and illusions.

Ta!

The child Demigod radiated a golden light and seemed to become a buddha as he used his Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms to suppress the Emperor of Death.

The combined forces of the two reached an entirely new level that could even push back normal Emperors.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The Emperor of Death pointed with his finger, and a whirlpool started to form from the power of his Little World of Death. It was like an abyss that was able to engulf any and every power. The attacks of the child Demigod and Zhao Feng behaved as if they were stones sinking into the ocean.

With a weird Shuuu~~~! sound, the Emperor of Death's simple pointing with his finger caused the space to tremble slightly as the power of his Little World of Death thundered toward Zhao Feng and the child Demigod. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were suppressed by the force, and a coldness started to spread across their bodies.

"Not good!"

The two hiccupped coldly as they felt a terrifying suction force coming from the Little World of Death. All lifeforce and essences were being engulfed and devoured. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both felt as if they were losing their life.

"Arghhh!" many members of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace inside the protective array turned into piles of white bones.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

A pair of wings formed behind Zhao Feng's back. One could see the outline of a bone structure there, as if it was a pair of wings from an ancient bird of Lightning.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took the child Demigod and instantly flashed away several hundred yards in the blink of an eye. If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng had formed Emperor Intent, he wouldn't have been able to instantly fly so far while holding someone.

"Where do you think you're going?" the Emperor of Death seemed to become the shadow of Death as he closed in on the two.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, the three had exited inland and reached the area outside.

Those from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace only saw two flashes of light that shot into the sky and disappeared. Only the Palace Master could use her Divine Sense to see the battle in the limitless ocean.

The scarlet-red-colored lightning was Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

"The Emperor of Death is this fast?" Zhao Feng realized that the Emperor of Death was able to catch up to him easily.

One had to know that Zhao Feng was slightly faster than even some Void God Realm Emperors because the increase in his Intent allowed him to comprehend the core essence of the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

"Master, we can't defeat the Emperor of Death as of right now," the child Demigod said solemnly.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled, but he didn't disagree. The Emperor of Death had easily suppressed the entire Sky Sacred Qin Palace right from the beginning. All his aspects had reached the limits of an Emperor.

At least at the moment, Zhao Feng wasn't able to figure out a way to deal with the Emperor of Death's Immortal Death Body. Just this fact alone meant that the Emperor of Death was undefeatable. On top of that, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod weren't able to handle the Emperor of Death's Death Forcefield or his Little World.

The Emperor of Death is extremely strong, and I will definitely lose if the fight drags out, Zhao Feng decided, and his wings fluttered even more quickly.

Shua!

Under the orders of Zhao Feng, the child Demigod entered the ancient metal ring. What happened next was shocking.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

The wings behind Zhao Feng glowed with a brilliant light as his speed reached the maximum, and he seemed to merge into space.

Whoosh!

The Emperor of Death was only able to sense a faint bolt of lightning, and there was no sign of Zhao Feng within several thousand miles.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash? That’s the highest level of the Wind Lightning Inheritance....” the Emperor of Death was slightly dazed.

The technique Zhao Feng just used was the highest level of the Wings of Wind and Lightning – the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash. This technique merged the Lightning Wings Flying Technique with the Lightning Wings Wind Flash to release extreme speed.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng appeared several thousand miles away. This speed was enough to leave most Emperors in dust. The Wind Lightning Emperor wasn’t called the fastest Emperor for nothing. Back then, he managed to escape even from Sacred Lords.

“My speed in the limitless ocean is more than ten times faster than inland. Several thousand miles isn’t good enough,” Zhao Feng wasn’t very satisfied. This meant that he would only be able to flash several hundred miles if he was inland, whereas the Wind Lightning Emperor could easily flash more than a thousand miles even inland.

As expected, such speed wasn’t enough to throw off the Emperor of Death.

“Death Instant Shadow!”

The Emperor of Death turned into a dark streak of light as he used a powerful spatial technique too.

As the Emperor of Death got closer:

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

The wings behind Zhao Feng released another brilliant glow of light and merged into the air. This time, he traveled a thousand miles further than before.

After obtaining Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng’s understanding of Space reached an entirely new level, so he was able to use the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash as he pleased. Extreme speed plus absolute Intent created the glory of the fastest Emperor.

Half the time it took to make tea later, Zhao Feng became more familiar with the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash and was able to minimize the amount of energy he used while also becoming faster. By the end, Zhao Feng could flash seven or eight thousand miles at once.

Of course, there was still a difference between him and the Wind Lightning Emperor, but Zhao Feng’s Lightning Wings Spatial Flash made him one of the fastest people below the Sacred Lord level.

An hour later, the distance between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death began to steadily grow bigger.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash... the highest level of flying that the fastest Emperor had back then,” the Emperor of Death’s eyebrows furrowed together, and he felt somewhat helpless. He had heard of the Wind Lightning Emperor before – this Emperor had once escaped from even Sacred Lords.

Eventually, the Emperor of Death’s Divine Sense lost track of Zhao Feng, and he could only follow him from the remaining aura left behind. Luckily for him, Zhao Feng was unable to recreate the aura of the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, so he couldn’t create any diversions.

The Lightning Wings Spatial Flash condensed a lot of Wind Lightning and would create a large disturbance in space. Zhao Feng felt helpless about this as well. He needed to increase the distance between them first if he wanted to recreate his Lightning Wings Wind Flash to trick the Emperor of Death. The problem was that Zhao Feng's speed wasn't exactly overwhelming – he was only slightly faster than the Emperor of Death, and the Emperor of Death had a large amount of True Yuan, allowing him to use the Death Instant Shadow several times.

Over the limitless ocean, the two extreme speeds and auras made the experts passing by feel cold and become unable to breathe.

Five or six days later, Zhao Feng finally managed to escape from the Emperor of Death and enter a new island zone.

Whoosh!

An arc of lightning fell down from the sky like a meteor and landed on an island similar to the Azure Flower Continent.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. His face was white, and he was slightly staggering. He quickly sat down, took out a fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm, and ate it.

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The area Zhao Feng entered was called the Bright Flower Area, and it was about the same rank as the Azure Flower Continent.

Boom!

A several-thousand-yard-wide crater formed when he landed because of the power of his Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Zhao Feng's face was pale-white, and his aura was weak. He first ate a fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm. If one was running low on True Yuan or Yuan Qi, the fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm were extremely effective, but they took a while to digest. However, Zhao Feng had already used his spiritual pills and treasures to replenish his energy while running.

The essence contained within the fruit was closer to the origin of existence, and it had an extremely good effect on one's body and organs. It was countless times better than the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

After obtaining Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng could absorb the Ancient Dream Realm fruit at a quicker rate than before, and he no longer needed to worry about his foundation being unstable.

At this moment in time, his every action and breath sucked in a stream of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to replenish his True Yuan Dimension. When one's Intent became stronger, they could recover at a faster rate, and the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline's recovery speed was several times better than normal bloodlines.

Within a day's time, Zhao Feng recovered most of his Yuan Qi and energy, and his cultivation even became a bit stronger after eating the fruit.

Zhao Feng also circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and multi-tasked. More than a hundred strange wisps of lightning symbols appeared in his purple Soul Sea. Their auras were gloomy and they glittered with a dark light. These lightning symbols connected with each other, forming a sort of circuit.

After gaining a deeper understanding of the God Tribulation Lightning Intent and forming Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng could slowly start to use this power properly. However, the recovery speed of the God Tribulation Lightning was very slow, so Zhao Feng needed to be careful when he used it.

"I'll wait till I have several hundred wisps. At that point, it'll be much more of a threat to the Emperor of Death. If I can absorb more than a thousand wisps, I'll be unrivalled against everyone below the Mystic Light Realm," Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. At the moment, only the Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame could threaten the Emperor of Death's Immortal Death Body and barely cause some damage.

"God Tribulation Lightning... Wings of Wind and Lightning... Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning..."

Zhao Feng had three directions in his mind that could increase his strength.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning were very important since they were about speed. Zhao Feng also had two other thoughts – comprehending the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash and comprehending the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning.

With the formation of Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng's comprehension speed increased dramatically, and any bottlenecks from before were easily broken through.

While Zhao Feng was cultivating, he didn't know that his arrival strongly impacted the Bright Flower Area.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of flying appeared and headed toward the crater where Zhao Feng was staying.

"Right there! Something descended from the heavens there!"

"Apparently, it's a never-before-seen meteorite, and it had a beautiful glow of lightning to it. The force of the impact was probably enough to kill a Sovereign."

Some of the figures in the air said to one another.

Zhao Feng was like a lightning-filled meteorite as he descended from the limitless ocean. In the eyes of the various forces, this was an omen from the heavens. It might be a rare stone from the outside world or some kind of treasure. However, there was an enormous aura in the thousand-yard-wide crater that made nearby beings unable to get close.

The sound of flying then came from another few directions. The weakest of those arriving were at the True Lord Rank while the strongest had reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

The situation within the Bright Flower Continent was similar to the Azure Flower Continent – there were no Void God Realm Kings. The strongest clan here was only one-and-a-half stars. Therefore, everyone that had come over were the peak experts of the place.

“What a powerful force of Heaven and Earth....”

These peak experts felt an unblockable force of Heaven and Earth when they got close, and clouds of Wind Lightning appeared in the air.

“This doesn’t seem like some sort of treasure.”

There were around twenty inland experts here, but they were unable to reach within two hundred miles of the crater. These experts hadn’t even seen Void God Realm Kings before.

In reality, this was all caused by Zhao Feng’s mental energy, but none of these experts imagined such a thing because the power and magnificence of it had exceeded their knowledge.

“Even my Spiritual Sense has been suppressed....” an Origin Core Realm Sovereign managed to reach a hundred miles and felt unable to breathe.

Hmm?

The cultivation Zhao Feng sensed the figures closing in, but he didn’t bother with them. He wanted to increase his cultivation as quickly as possible, so he needed to use Emperor Intent. This meant that such a scene would show up no matter where he went, but none of the experts could reach within a thousand yards of Zhao Feng. Just the force of his cultivation alone made anyone below a Sovereign Lord unable to get close.

As expected, none of these inland experts were able to reach within a hundred miles of him, and they were unable to sense Zhao Feng’s existence.

Three days later:

“With Emperor Intent, cultivating is indeed different.”

Zhao Feng ate another fruit.

In the forests of the Ancient Dream Realm, more than twenty fruits on the tree were guarded by Zhao Feng’s pets – the snake and the bird.

Zhao Feng first took down the riper fruits, and his cultivation was starting to close in on the middle-stage Void God Realm. He estimated that if he cultivated in peace for another two months and ate ten more fruits, he would reach the middle stage of the Void God Realm. Emperor Intent greatly increased cultivation speed.

“Master, if I eat one of those Spiritual Fruits, my Golden Kun Sacred Body might be able to enter the low mastery stage, and I’ll be able to recover my strength quickly. If I get some more resources, I won’t be far off the middle-stage Void God Realm....” the child Demigod’s voice sounded. He realized that this fruit that had the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm was dozens of times better than other Spiritual Fruits. The child Demigod was extremely smart and made his request when Zhao Feng was in danger.

Under normal situations, Zhao Feng would definitely not agree. However, Zhao Feng thought about it and gave the child Demigod five Ancient Dream Realm fruits.

The child Demigod played a huge role in the fight against the Emperor of Death. His Sacred Body and Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms could limit the power and Intent of the Emperor of Death, which meant that the Emperor of Death they were facing before wasn't even at his full strength, otherwise Zhao Feng would've been severely injured if not dead.

Zhao Feng knew that the child Demigod wasn't truly loyal to him. The child Demigod's biggest wish was to obtain resources and recover his Demigod strength.

"Little Kun Yun, if you don't go all-out in the coming battle, I will heavily restrict your resources," Zhao Feng added, and the child Demigod's heart jumped. Did Zhao Feng notice that he didn't use his full strength before? In reality, after recovering to the Void God Realm, the child Demigod could use many more techniques.

Within the thousand-yard-wide crater, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were both cultivating. The difference was that Zhao Feng was using the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and split his thoughts into several in order to multi-task.

At the moment, he could split his thoughts into fifteen hundred or so, which was on par with Emperor Duanmu. However, if he split his thoughts into a hundred or a thousand, they could only do easy tasks such as controlling pets. Only four or five could actually do the more complicated tasks. For example, comprehending the God Tribulation Lightning needed a lot of focus.

On this day, Zhao Feng now had a hundred and seventy wisps of God Tribulation Lightning in his purple Soul Sea. It seemed as if the more he had, the faster the rate of absorption. This wasn't just because of Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent; his soul had been cleansed by the God Tribulation Lightning and now had a faint aura of the God Tribulation Lightning, meaning that the God Tribulation Lightning head didn't repel Zhao Feng's soul as much.

Sii!

A hundred and seventy ancient symbols of lightning appeared in his Soul Sea and gave off an immortal and undying aura. Zhao Feng's soul and Intent were getting stronger every day. Even his soul had some characteristics of the God Tribulation Lightning. For example, his mental energy attacks now contained the element of the God Tribulation, which countered almost every power under the heavens. The damage it caused was hard to heal.

Over the last few days, Zhao Feng also had a breakthrough in his comprehension of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning. His True Yuan Dimension glittered with a golden color that was much more obvious than before.

"I've understood about 50% of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, and its power is already comparable to the Wind Lightning Emperor's Golden Destruction Wind Lightning," Zhao Feng murmured.

If he added his God Tribulation Lightning Intent, the strength of his Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning was comparable to the Dark Gold Destruction Wind Lightning.

However, the difference in cultivation between Zhao Feng and the Wind Lightning Emperor was too big, and the same was true for the difference between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death. On top of that, the Emperor of Death surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor in almost every way other than speed.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng suddenly realized that a Sovereign Lord expert was within ten miles of the thousand-yard-wide crater. The other Sovereigns nearby seemed to have created some large arrays that blocked the power of Heaven and Earth. This group of people glanced at the crater with greed and excitement.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly. How dare they disrupt him cultivating?

Boom!

Magnificent Power formed in the sky and caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to roar. A large figure of a male with purple hair surrounded in lightning appeared in the sky. It was as if he was a God of Lightning. The outline and appearance of the male was the exact same as Zhao Feng, and it even had part of his strength.

“Is this... a projection formed from utmost power?”

“The legends say that only those at the unfathomable Emperor level could have such power.”

The magnificent male waved his hand and caused space to shake as an unblockable force passed through the physical world.

Wah!

The inland experts that were trying to approach him all spat out blood and were severely injured.

“Emperor Projection....” the child Demigod murmured. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng’s soul Intent to become consolidated by the God Tribulation Lightning to the point that he could use this secret technique.

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“Emperor, forgive us!”

“We are dumb and disturbed the Emperor’s rest!”

The nearby experts were all scared, and their faces became pale-white. The Emperor Projection in the air had only gently raised his hand and immediately injured all of them and made them unable to use their powers. At this moment, these experts acted like ants.

“This island is similar to the Azure Flower Continent....” Zhao Feng murmured and remembered his home country. It had been many years since he left the Azure Flower Continent.

As for the Emperor Projection, he learned it from Duanmu Qing. As long as he had Emperor Intent, he could use it.

“Fuck off!” the Emperor Projection in the air raised his hand and all the experts were sent flying.

A couple breaths later, all of them were pushed out more than a hundred miles, and they were greatly ruffled. They couldn't express their shock.

"The strength of an Emperor is way too terrifying!"

Everyone let out a breath. Why would a legendary Emperor appear here? The strongest here were only Sovereign Lords, and they were the only ones who had even seen a Void God Realm. However, there hadn't been a new Emperor in this island zone for the past ten thousand years.

Even normal two-star sects and two-and-a-half-star forces most likely didn't have an Emperor. Usually, only peak two-star sects had Emperors guarding them.

"Everyone, leave!"

These experts quickly retreated. If the Emperor changed his mind, he could kill them with just a thought.

Within the thousand-yard crater, Zhao Feng sat back down, and the child Demigod's surprise started to fade.

Zhao Feng's bloodline, comprehension, and potential are too terrifying, especially after he managed to successfully absorb the God Tribulation Lightning, the child Demigod felt a lot of pressure. If this continued, Zhao Feng's future achievements might surpass his own. Of course, that was only if Zhao Feng was able to survive the Pursuit of Death.

"Hmm? Not good!" Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something and glanced in a certain direction. The next instant, a dark beam of light passed through the barrier of the Bright Flower Area and caused the skies to darken. It was as if doomsday had appeared and a dark era was about to start.

"Intent of Death! An Emperor Intent!" the experts who just retreated felt as if they had fallen into an abyss and couldn't control their lives. The power of Death filled the air and destroyed all signs of life in its path.

"So fast!" Zhao Feng and the child Demigod looked at each other and charged toward the Emperor of Death without hesitation.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

A pair of scarlet-gold wings covered in Wind Lightning formed behind Zhao Feng's back and summoned a scarlet-gold storm that contained a chaotic aura of Destruction.

Boom~~~~!

Zhao Feng flew into the air and clashed heavily against the Emperor of Death. Compared to when he was at the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, Zhao Feng's strength was half a level higher.

"Death Forcefield!"

The Emperor of Death's expression changed slightly as a black field appeared around him, which reflected damage and devoured life.

Boom! Boom! Boom~~~~!

These peak experts of the Bright Flower Area below felt as if the heavens were shaking and space itself was shattering. This fight between Emperors caused Heaven and Earth to shatter and form a surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Just the remains from their battle would create hundred-yard-wide craters on the ground, and this was under the fact that Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death were fighting in the air near the limitless ocean. If this wasn't the case, this battle between Emperors would be a disaster for the entire area.

I still can't break through the Death Forcefield, Zhao Feng's wings fluttered quickly as he exchanged blows with the Emperor of Death with his agility.

Now that his attacks contained the fusion of the three spatial domains and he had the advantage in speed, he could manage to fight with the Emperor of Death head-on, but the latter's Death Forcefield was still too strong; it engulfed any attack under a certain amount of damage and reflected a portion back at Zhao Feng.

Because Zhao Feng had merged the God Tribulation Lightning into the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, the Death Forcefield was only able to absorb 50-60% of his attacks at most, but that was still enough to make Zhao Feng helpless.

"Sacred Body Dominating Strength!" the child Demigod started to glow with gold as the size of his four-year-old body became bigger and formed a golden figure in the sky that crushed toward the Emperor of Death.

The Sacred Body Dominating Strength pressured the Emperor of Death's physical body, and it was extremely profound – the Emperor of Death's Immortal Death Body wasn't a body-strengthening technique.

"Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!" the child Demigod sent out mystic golden palms one after another, and they seemed to twist the skies as they restrained the Emperor of Death.

"Restricting Yuan Palm!" a weird whirlpool started to form in the child Demigod's palm, and beams of gray-golden light covered the Emperor of Death.

Hmm? the Emperor of Death's face became grim. The power of Death and all sorts of Yuan Qi around him stopped flowing as smoothly. He was a peak Emperor whose power of Death was outstanding; if it were a normal King in his place, the majority of their strength would be frozen.

"Restricting Yuan Palm! Even though it's incomplete, you actually know this lost forbidden technique...!?" the Emperor of Death's expression started to change as he stared at the child Demigod.

Although the child Demigod wasn't acting as the main offensive force, his support made the Emperor of Death unable to use his full power. If not for that, Zhao Feng or any other Emperor-level figure would've been captured or killed long ago.

"Scythe of Death!" the Emperor of Death started to condense a black scythe in his hand that was surrounded by the power of Death.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Shuu~~~~!

The giant scythe slashed through the air and complimented the Death Forcefield, forcing Zhao Feng and the child Demigod back.

Wah!

The child Demigod's secret technique was forcefully destroyed, causing him to instantly spit out a mouthful of blood.

Shua!

A bloody gash was left behind on Zhao Feng's delicate scales, but it quickly started to heal.

The entire area was covered by the Scythe of Death. Normal Kings would've died several times over already.

Zhao Feng's and the child Demigod's attacks would be absorbed by the Death Forcefield and used to strength the Scythe of Death.

"He's too strong," the child Demigod was stunned facing the frenzied Emperor of Death. One had to know that, when Zhao Feng and the child Demigod teamed up, their battle-power was – at least in the short term – almost comparable to Duanmu Qing's.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

The scarlet-gold wings behind Zhao Feng's back radiated a bright light as he merged into the air.

Whoosh!

One could only see a thin arc of lightning speed into the space outside.

This time, when Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, he was much more familiar with it compared to before, and his scarlet-gold Wind Lightning was even stronger than the Wind Lightning Emperor's golden Wind Lightning. Zhao Feng could move at least a thousand miles inland and dozens of thousands of miles outside.

"Master, you're even faster now. You're getting close to the Wind Lightning Emperor's peak speed," the child Demigod's voice sounded from within the ring.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

Zhao Feng moved once again over the limitless ocean and increased the distance between him and the Emperor of Death.

"Our combined battle-power is almost at the peak Emperor level, but we still can't break through his Death Forcefield or his Immortal Death Body. The Emperor of Death also has the Eye of Death, but he hasn't used any forbidden techniques yet," Zhao Feng murmured.

After fighting him twice, Zhao Feng was well aware that the Emperor of Death was extremely strong. However, he didn't realize that the Emperor of Death didn't want to use his Eye of Death much because he was wary of the "Ninth God's Eye."

Firstly, the Emperor of Death knew that Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against soul attacks, which is what his Eye of Death specialized in. Secondly, the Emperor of Death was worried that any attacks from the Eye of Death would ignite the Ninth God's Eye's potential. The more awakened the Ninth God's Eye became, the lower his chances of stealing it.

Due to all these reasons, the Emperor of Death couldn't unleash his full power. If it were any other Peak-tier King or Emperor in Zhao Feng's place, they would've been killed many times over already. Even some of the top Emperors might be defeated.

Over the next couple days, Zhao Feng managed to escape from the Emperor of Death once more.

A month later, Zhao Feng passed by several island zones and entered a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace is neutral, and they have the Sacred Lands behind their backs, Zhao Feng thought.

His aim here was to rest and replenish some resources, including recovery spiritual pills. Normal places didn't have any spiritual pills that could replenish the energy of a King; only Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces had what Zhao Feng and the child Demigod wanted.

His other aim was to cultivate here by relying on the status of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace to protect him. However, within ten days of their arrival, the Emperor of Death arrived and immediately attacked.

One could imagine what kind of disaster a clash between two Emperors would bring to the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

"A fight between Emperors!"

"It's the legendary Emperor of Death!"

Chaos broke out within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The Palace Lord was extremely angry, but he couldn't do anything to stop them. Normal Palace Lords were usually half-step Kings or Kings. It was rare for them to be Emperors.

"Emperor of Death, how dare you attack a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace? Are you not scared that the Floating Dream Sacred Land will chase after you?" Zhao Feng laughed loudly and used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash to disappear from the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

The Emperor of Death remained expressionless and simply used the Death Instant Shadow to follow. To obtain the Ninth God's Eye, he would do anything, even if it meant offending all the forces of the Sacred Lands. Besides, it wasn't as if all the Sacred Lands cooperated with each other, while Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords spent most of their time in seclusion trying to become a God, and the Emperor of Death wasn't scared of other Emperors.

In the blink of an eye, two months passed by. On this day, Zhao Feng entered a familiar island zone – the Ten Thousand Abyssal Island Zone. The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land was the most famous place within the Ten Thousand Abyssal Sacred Land.

"I'll be able to reach the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land soon, and the Cold Moon Emperor owes me a favor," Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled, and he realized that the next destination might be a turning point.

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Zhao Feng arrived at the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land several hours later.

He didn't conceal his King aura, and his wings created a windstorm as he flew. All the elites in the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land were stunned by Zhao Feng's aura, and some of them recognized him.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's wings fluttered as he landed on a Pirate King's ship.

"Zhao Feng, it's you...!"

The Pirate King was a recent addition who had a bald head. Zhao Feng didn't know him, but the bald King recognized Zhao Feng. He had personally witnessed Zhao Feng's strength in the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance Sacred Land and how he single-handedly decided who got to be the Emperor.

"Where is the Cold Moon Emperor?" although Zhao Feng didn't know him, that didn't stop him from asking about the Cold Moon Emperor's location.

The bald King felt the aura radiating from Zhao Feng and replied respectfully. Under the guidance of the bald King, Zhao Feng flew in a certain direction.

An hour later, Zhao Feng closed in on a large castle formed of several ships. It was like a small island, and various trees, buildings, and bridges could be seen on it.

After the new Pirate Emperor was crowned, the pirates forged this castle, which was named the Pirate Emperor Imperial Court. The ruler of the Pirate Emperor Imperial Court was obviously the Pirate Emperor – the Cold Moon Emperor.

Zhao Feng's arrival made the Pirate Emperor Imperial Court break out into discussion. Not only did Zhao Feng's aura surpass most Kings, most of the upper echelon pirates knew him.

Zhao Feng was soon greeted by several Pirate Kings, including the male with golden hair and the one with a long beard.

"Zhao Feng, you actually have time to come to the Pirate Emperor Imperial Court?" a bright voice sounded as a flawless silver-clad female appeared, and she was covered in Imperial Power as she appeared in front of Zhao Feng. She had a perfect body and a crown on her head. On her back was a sword and blade.

The Cold Moon Emperor was surrounded by moonlight as she smiled at Zhao Feng. After a few words of greeting, Zhao Feng suggested that they talk privately, and this action caused many pirates to be envious as the Cold Moon Emperor agreed without hesitation. Furthermore, the serious and stoic Cold Moon Emperor started to smile when she saw Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a streak of lightning and flew through the air under a surge of Emperor Intent.

"Emperor Intent!"

The upper echelon pirates in the Pirate Emperor Imperial Court exclaimed; they were dumbfounded.

Surprise and admiration appeared in the Cold Moon Emperor's eyes. She had to admit that Zhao Feng's growth was faster than expected. No wonder he wasn't interested in the Pirate Emperor's throne.

A while later, Zhao Feng and the Cold Moon Emperor were floating in a spot over the limitless ocean that was within direct view of the sunlight, and this place could even destroy the souls and bodies of normal Kings.

"Zhao Feng, you didn't come here just to visit, right?" the Cold Moon Emperor asked. In her mind, Zhao Feng was a cultivation-maniac and wasn't interested in status.

Without any hesitation, Zhao Feng told her why he came. During this process, shock appeared on the Cold Moon Emperor's face, and her expression changed dramatically. It wasn't just because of the Emperor of Death's fame, it was also because Zhao Feng could clash with the Emperor of Death head-on and still survive for so long.

"If it wasn't for the fact that I was a fast runner, I would be dead already... but now that we've become stronger, it's not impossible for us to defeat the Emperor of Death!"

Flames of battle-intent appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes. This battle-intent also contained his fury – Zhao Feng had never been so humiliated ever since he started cultivating.

"Zhao Feng, I owe you a favor and will give it my all. I can't be sure that we'll win, but I believe that we can at least hold our ground," the Cold Moon Emperor said decisively. If it weren't for Zhao Feng's help, she never would have been able to obtain the throne of the Pirate Emperor and become a Void God Realm Emperor.

The Cold Moon Emperor's voice contained a surge of confidence. Zhao Feng knew that the Cold Moon Emperor was the new Pirate Emperor, meaning she would be protected by the Pirate Sacred Land. The crown on her head allowed her to not fear any Emperor for the next decade, but she also couldn't leave the Pirate Sacred Land for ten years – this protection was only limited to the Pirate Sacred Land.

This was all planned out by the first Pirate Emperor in the Heaven's Legacy secret realm. It was because of this that the throne could be passed down for so long.

Later that day, Zhao Feng entered an enormous desolate canyon similar to the Eight Desolate Mountain. The environment here was bad, and the entire place was covered by a storm. Some other canyons had various mortals and descendants of some pirates, but almost no one lived in this canyon. The reason he chose this place was to make sure no innocents would be harmed in the coming fight.

"Zhao Feng, rest here for now. If you need anything, just tell me," the Cold Moon Emperor left behind a communication token in the shape of a half-moon.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and entered seclusion with the child Demigod. After fighting multiple times, both their cultivations had increased, and they had replenished their resources at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace earlier.

I've absorbed more than two hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning now.

More than two hundred symbols of lightning could be seen in his purple Soul Sea, and they all radiated an immortal and undying aura. There wasn't just an increase in quantity; these symbols were more condensed than before as well.

Zhao Feng's comprehension of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning had reached 50-60%, and he had now merged in more than twice as much God Tribulation Intent into it.

Weng~~

A layer of delicate scales appeared around Zhao Feng's body, and the aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline became stronger. The increase in cultivation and body-strength could also make one's bloodline stronger and increase its potential.

Normal bloodlines would reach their limit at the Sovereign Lord rank or the King rank, but for a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, the Origin Core Realm was just a start. Even the King level was only considered to be a "childhood" stage.

Over the past couple days, the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline and the God's Spiritual Eye bloodline were growing stronger and awakening even more. Zhao Feng realized that this wasn't just because of his cultivation – the fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm also played a part. One could see how effective these fruits were by looking at how the child Demigod wanted them so badly.

Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng ate another fruit.

"There's only fifteen left...."

There were fewer and fewer fruits on the tree, and five of them only just formed and wouldn't ripen until several years later.

In the blink of an eye, the majority of a month passed by, and Zhao Feng and the child Demigod used all their time on cultivating. After eating three fruits and utilizing a group of treasures, Zhao Feng's cultivation finally broke through.

"Middle stages of the Void God Realm!"

Zhao Feng's True Yuan Dimension glittered with scarlet and gold. The size of it had doubled in comparison to the early stages of the Void God Realm. This meant that Zhao Feng's foundation and base were much stronger, allowing him to fight long battles with Emperors with the assistance of his Emperor Intent and Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline that gave him a fast recovery speed.

The child Demigod ate a total of five fruits, and his strength recovered quickly. His Golden Kun Sacred Body had reached the early stages of the fifth level, and he could almost challenge Emperors with his physical body alone. In terms of cultivation, he was also close to the middle stages of the Void God Realm.

The two had become a lot stronger.

One day, the Cold Moon Emperor led two Peak-tier Kings to this desolate place.

Ever since the Pirate Emperor Inheritance, the strength of the older Pirate Kings had increased dramatically. The two Peak-tier Kings were the Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King.

As one of the three major figurehead pirates in the past, the Giant Shark King's shark bloodline and physical body were extremely strong, and he had played a big role in fighting Emperor Mu Yun. After the Pirate Emperor Inheritance, he had become stronger.

The Ghost Scaled King was a Domain-level King that survived the battle with Emperor Mu Yun. He not only had a high-class fish bloodline, he also had a Ghost Spiritual Body.

"Zhao Feng, the Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King are both willing to help you face the Emperor of Death," the Cold Moon Emperor smiled and said.

Zhao Feng could see that these two Peak-tier Kings were confident in themselves. Their strength was greater than others of the same cultivation, and when they teamed up, they could fight against normal Emperors, especially since their bloodlines were unique.

"Zhao Feng, I didn't think that we'd be working together one day," the Giant Shark King laughed.

Both of the Peak-tier Kings knew about the terrifying potential and growth of Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline. Furthermore, Zhao Feng even fought the Emperor of Death before and still managed to escape.

They believed that they would be able to block the Emperor of Death here with their combined strength. In addition, the Pirate Sacred Land was their territory. Even if they couldn't defeat the Emperor of Death, they would receive Zhao Feng's friendship and gratitude.

From this day onward, the Cold Moon Emperor and the two Peak-tier Kings started to live here as well.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod still quietly cultivated, and their auras made the two Kings click their tongues.

Three days later, with the help of a continuous stream of resources, the child Demigod had recovered to the middle stages of the Void God Realm, and his Sacred Body now exerted a crushing pressure.

The Cold Moon Emperor, Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and two Peak-tier Kings – a total of five experts gathered together, and Zhao Feng felt that the Emperor of Death would arrive soon.

At the same moment, a stealthy middle-aged male wearing a crown appeared around the edge of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land.

Shua!

A lotus appeared in the Emperor of Death's hand and quickly expanded. On the lotus was a white-eyed little girl.

"Zhao Feng's at the Pirate Sacred Land... This battle will be the turning point of destiny," the white-eyed little girl slowly raised her hand.

Weng~~~

A picture appeared in the air and depicted a fight. The person in the very middle was the Emperor of Death, who was being attacked by several people on all sides.

Incredibly, these images kept on changing. It was obvious that the little girl's Eye of Destiny had been awakened further over the last couple years.

The last picture at the end was the Emperor of Death and Zhao Feng facing one another, and each of them had a blurry-but-terrifying image behind their backs.

"How is this possible...? These people force me to use the Shadow of the Death God!?" the Emperor of Death couldn't help but exclaim.

Chapter 745 - Pursuit of Death (8)

"Master, the upcoming battle will affect destiny. No matter who wins or loses, I won't be able to help you anymore," the white-eyed little girl bit her lips. She had reached her limit in helping the Emperor of Death.

After saying that, she bowed to the Emperor of Death and asked to leave.

"I'll only drag Master down if I stay. My destiny isn't in the Cang Ocean – it's in the Continent Zone," the white-eyed girl said, and a weird light glittered in her eyes as she looked in the direction of the Continent Zone.

"Okay, I won't force you," the Emperor of Death gave her a deep glance. Without her help, he never would've been able to find Zhao Feng in the Cang Ocean. Furthermore, she tried to divine what would happen with all her powers. To a certain degree, the Emperor of Death had the initiative.

"Before I leave, I would like to tell Master something," Bai Lin suddenly said.

"Go ahead," the Emperor of Death replied.

"The owners of the God Eyes are destined by Heaven. They are hard to replace, and the Ninth God's Eye seems to be even more unique. I hope that Master won't be too bent on it...." Bai Lin said after some deep thought.

Both Bai Lin and the Emperor of Death were descendants of God Eye holders. Although the difference between the God Eye of Destiny and the Eye of Destiny was only one world, the former was the ancestor and the latter was just the descendant.

The Eye of Death was the same. To become the owner of the God Eye of Death, the Emperor of Death would need to kill the God of Death and use his Eye of Death to become the next God Eye owner. This was because God Eyes were unique – only one of each could exist in the universe.

However, even in theory, the difficulty of doing so was almost completely impossible. Therefore, Bai Lin was telling her master that some things couldn't be forced.

"I know what you mean," the Emperor of Death paused for a moment before speaking with excitement, "However, the Ninth God's Eye hasn't truly awakened yet, nor has its owner matured. This is the easiest chance to obtain a God's Eye. If I pass up this chance, I will regret it for life."

In comparison to replacing an original God's Eye owner, this chance could be said to be one in a trillion. Although the difficulty of killing Zhao Feng was increasing more and more, there was still hope, and as

long as there was hope, the Emperor of Death wouldn't give up. Furthermore, at the moment, he had the absolute advantage in strength.

Within the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land, a dark light passed through the limitless ocean, and the coldness radiating from it caused the beasts nearby to go silent and tremble out of fear.

"It's the Emperor of Death!"

The hearts of the pirates he passed started to twitch.

The Cold Moon Emperor, Zhao Feng, and company in the desolate canyon received news of his approach as well. In order to deal with the Emperor of Death, the Cold Moon Emperor had ordered all the upper echelons of the Pirate Sacred Land to prepare.

"He's almost here," Zhao Feng turned into a streak of lightning and flew into the limitless ocean area. The Cold Moon Emperor, the child Demigod, the Giant Shark King, and the Ghost Scaled King followed suit.

A while later, the sky became dark as an old majestic figure came into view.

"Emperor of Death!"

The hearts of the Cold Moon Emperor and company shook as they became on guard. This person was one of the oldest Emperors in the Cang Ocean, and he was often called a nightmare.

"A new Emperor and two Peak-tier Kings. Zhao Feng, you really think just these people will be able to kill me?" the Emperor of Death's voice was filled with coldness and mockery.

The situation in front of him was what Bai Lin had drawn with the Eye of Destiny, so he was ready for this.

Zhao Feng and company looked at each other. The Emperor of Death didn't seem to be surprised by the current scene. On the contrary, it was as if he was expecting it.

"Emperor of Death," Zhao Feng laughed, "Almost all your subordinates have been killed by me, and your disciple Wen Luoan blew himself up in front of you. Is that where your confidence comes from?"

Hearing that, the Emperor of Death's face became ugly. The pressure he had tried to exert was instantly shattered.

"I will take revenge for them by killing you. Then I'll go find the Eye of Samsara and repay them, whereas you will die and suffer in pain for eternity," the smile on the Emperor of Death's face became cold and deadly.

The Cold Moon Emperor and company couldn't help but hiccup. The Emperor of Death was quite cruel; he didn't want to just end Zhao Feng's current life, he was going to make Zhao Feng wish for death in his next lives as well.

The atmosphere tensed up. The Emperor of Death suddenly spread his arms, and a sticky black spatial dimension of Death appeared in the air.

"Little World!"

The Cold Moon Emperor and company felt the unrivalled power of a Little World. The Little World of Death devoured the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby and pulled everything – especially souls – toward it.

The hearts of the child Demigod and the two Peak-tier Kings became heavy as they felt a massive pressure on them. The power of Death continuously expanded, as if it wanted to finish them all off at once.

The Little World became more and more corporeal, and it was like a black abyss. Once they were sucked into it, the result would be unimaginable.

“I’ll just break your Little World!” the Cold Moon Emperor gripped her sword and blade and sent cold flashes of moonlight through the air. The sword and blade created large chasms in the darkness, so deep that the bottoms couldn’t be seen.

The interaction of the sword and blade seemed to twist space itself, and the Little World of Death showed signs of becoming unstable.

The Emperor of Death’s expression changed. He didn’t expect that this woman was an Emperor that specialized in offense.

The Cold Moon Emperor had unparalleled attacks even when she was a King, and she was amongst the best in terms of offense in the Pirate Sacred Land. Although she still hadn’t formed her own Little World, her spatial domain was close to materializing, and each of her attacks contained the power to split Heaven and Earth. In terms of offense, the Cold Moon Emperor was much stronger than normal Emperors.

“Attack together!” the Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King circulated their bloodline power and used their Peak-tier King strength to bombard the Little World.

“Sacred Body Dominating Strength!” the child Demigod’s body became bigger, and it was covered in gold. A golden image appeared behind him and exerted pressure toward the Emperor of Death and his Little World.

Boom! Boom!

At this moment in time, the Emperor of Death’s Little World started to tremble, and many cracks appeared on it. His own body became heavy as the Sacred Body Dominating Strength pressured toward him.

The Emperor of Death had underestimated the Cold Moon Emperor and the two Peak-tier Kings, and he also underestimated the child Demigod’s growth. After reaching the middle stages of the Void God Realm, the child Demigod’s Golden Kun Sacred Body had reached the early stages of the 5th level, so he was able to block even Emperors for a period of time without trouble due to his overwhelming Intent.

“I didn’t expect a demigod to become that brat’s servant,” the Emperor of Death glanced at the child Demigod.

The child Demigod’s actions stiffened, but he kept on attacking the Little World of Death.

At this moment, Zhao Feng hadn't even entered the fight yet, and the Emperor of Death's Little World was already shaking slightly. However, the Little World was extremely unique; it devoured the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby, and it could turn nearby beings into a pile of white bones.

A portion of any attacks from the outside world would be engulfed by the Little World and transformed into its own power or reflected at the attacker. It was the same as the Death Forcefield. Even several Emperors wouldn't be able to shatter the Little World within a short amount of time.

"The Emperor of Death isn't attacking immediately like before; he's using his Little World instead. He's planning something."

Zhao Feng didn't participate in the attack – he was waiting for the Emperor of Death's next move. The Little World of Death specialized in defense and support; its offense was average.

"Death Spirits of Hatred!" the Emperor of Death's Eye of Death created a pitch-black whirlpool, and several terrifying auras radiated from within the whirlpool.

Wuu~~~

Several bone-chilling screams sounded from the Little World.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Three spirits of hatred, each several hundred yards tall, appeared from the Eye of Death. The very middle one even radiated an aura comparable to an Emperor.

"An Emperor's spirit of hatred...!" Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye inspected these spirits.

The Emperor spirit of hatred looked like Emperor Mu Yun, but it wasn't completely him. There seemed to be other soul auras from Emperors merged into it as well.

The auras from the other two spirits were comparable to Peak-tier Kings.

Amidst howls and screams, the three spirits of hatred charged toward the Cold Moon Emperor, the Giant Shark King, and the Ghost Scaled King. Their hearts tingled, and their souls became uneasy.

Each of the spirits were formed by at least three partial souls of Emperors or Kings.

The Cold Moon Emperor, the Giant Shark King, and the Ghost Scaled King were forced to retreat. These three spirits of hatred weren't just normal spirits of hatred – they had powerful offensive Soul capabilities, as well as the ability to reduce the damage of physical attacks.

The Cold Moon Emperor had no advantage at all in terms of the soul and was suppressed by the Emperor-level spirit. The Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King were forced to retreat by a King-level spirit respectively.

"Hmph, measly spirits. Let me kill the two King-level spirits first...." Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

"Mental Energy Spike!" Zhao Feng's left eye released a giant purple-colored Mental Energy Spike that was surrounded by a wisp of mysterious lightning.

Boom!

One of the King-level spirits was instantly killed by the Mental Energy Spike.

One had to know that Zhao Feng's Mental Energy Spike contained the faint power of God Tribulation Lightning, which dealt critical damage to souls.

Everyone was stunned by Zhao Feng's ability to destroy a Peak-tier King spirit instantly.

Just as Zhao Feng was feeling slightly smug, his expression changed dramatically as he sensed something.

"Master, save me~~~~!" the child Demigod yelled.

"Gaze of Death!" the Emperor of Death's dark Eyes of Death landed on the child Demigod from within the Little World. The child Demigod struggled in pain as a faint golden Yuan Soul was about to leave his body.

When Zhao Feng used the Mental Energy Spike, the Emperor of Death used the Gaze of Death.

"His target is the child Demigod!" Zhao Feng's heart dropped, and he realized that he had been tricked by the Emperor of Death. The spirits of hatred were only summoned to distract him.

Although the child Demigod's Intent was strong, his soul was still only at the King level. On top of that, his forte was body-strengthening, and even in his previous life, his soul was his weakness.

Chapter 746 - Pursuit of Death (9)

"Master, save me~~~~!" the child Demigod struggled as his faint golden Yuan Soul was about to leave his body. If it wasn't for the fact that his Demigod Intent was so strong, even a late-stage Void God Realm King would've had their soul taken away by the Emperor of Death already.

As long as I finish off the revived Demigod Kun Yun, Zhao Feng and the others are nothing to worry about.... the Emperor of Death hid in his Little World and fully circulated his Eye of Death to the maximum. At the same time, the dark golden crown on his head released a large amount of Soul undulations, which increased the power of his Soul Dao technique.

"I've been tricked," Zhao Feng's face became solemn.

The Demigod Kun Yun played a large role in the fight against the Emperor of Death. His Sacred Body and various secret techniques could suppress the Emperor of Death's Intent and limit his strength. If they lost the child Demigod, Zhao Feng and company would face the Emperor of Death at his peak, and the Gaze of Death was about to succeed and fully drag the child Demigod's soul out of his body.

The Emperor of Death had prepared for this; he used the Little World as protection while the Emperor-level spirit of hatred was used to stall the Cold Moon Emperor.

"If we want to stop the Emperor of Death, we need to enter his Little World."

Zhao Feng started to think. This plan wouldn't work though – within one breath, the child Demigod's soul would be sucked away by the Gaze of Death.

"If that's the case..." Zhao Feng took a deep breath as a large source of purple-colored Eye Intent formed a whirlpool in his left eye.

“Hmm? What!?” the Emperor of Death first paused before yelling out loud, “How is this possible!?”

Shua!

The faint golden Yuan Soul that had been partially pulled out was suddenly being pulled by another force. The Gaze of Death started to reverse.

“Gaze... of... the... God... Eye!”

A purple whirlpool formed in Zhao Feng’s left eye and connected to a purple world of illusions. A suction force came from Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Great!” the child Demigod was overjoyed as he felt a technique similar to the Gaze of Death pull him back in the direction of his body.

“Gaze of the God Eye? You stole my secret technique...!” the Emperor of Death’s smile froze, and his expression became ugly. At this moment, his breathing rate quickened and his face became green. The Gaze of Death was one of his most famous techniques, and now it had been stolen by a brat.

“Hmph, all one needs is a certain amount of understanding of the Dao of the Soul. It’s not very hard to learn. The main issue is that one needs an eye-bloodline in order to properly utilize its force.”

Zhao Feng’s purple hair blew in the wind as his left eye locked on to the child Demigod.

Gaze of Death versus Gaze of the God Eye. These two skills were technically the same, and both of their eye-bloodlines were biased toward the soul.

Zhao Feng had faced the Gaze of Death twice before. The first time was when he was in the Purple Saint Ruins and the second was when he was at the border of the Pirate Sacred Land. Adding on the fact that Zhao Feng had studied the Dark Eye Secret Manual before, he understood a lot of the theory behind the technique, so it wasn’t too hard for him to inspect it and create his own Gaze of the God Eye.

In the air, the faint golden Yuan Soul of the child Demigod was slowly returning to his body. Having Demigod Intent, the power of his struggle against the Gaze of Death was almost the same as an Emperor’s struggle. This meant that the Emperor of Death needed to face the combined power of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod when trying to steal the Yuan Soul.

“Emperor of Death, your techniques shall become even more famous through me,” Zhao Feng laughed.

The Emperor of Death was already enraged, and he almost spat out blood when he heard that.

The child Demigod’s faint golden Yuan Soul returned to his body and was guarded with the help of Zhao Feng. In order to prevent the Emperor of Death from doing this again, Zhao Feng used his eye-bloodline power to set up a layer of protection made from God Tribulation Lightning around the child Demigod’s Yuan Soul. This meant that, if the Emperor of Death wanted to try again, he would have to face the power of the God Tribulation Lightning, meaning that it won’t go as smoothly.

“Master, thank the heavens you made it in time,” the child Demigod let out a long breath.

On the other side, the Cold Moon Emperor, the Giant Shark King, and the Ghost Scaled King were gaining the upper hand against the spirits of hatred. The main offensive techniques of the spirits of hatred were soul-based, and their physical attacks weren't very strong.

The Cold Moon Emperor and company were able to deal with them after learning their pattern. The Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King made one of the spirits scream continuously. The Ghost Scaled King had a Ghost Spiritual Body, so his attacks were more effective against the spirits while he took less damage from them.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod started to attack the Little World without hesitation.

"Scarlet Golden Exploding Fist!" Zhao Feng circulated his Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning and punched out, creating a storm of scarlet and gold that covered the sky. The entire dark dimension was covered by a scarlet-golden light that seemed to shake space itself. This punch contained Zhao Feng's three spatial domains as it clashed with the Little World.

Crack!

Cracks started to appear on the Little World, and one was even several miles long. The Scarlet Golden Exploding Fist focused on the word "exploding," and it had the power of the God Tribulation Lightning contained within it.

"Not good!" the expression of the Emperor of Death changed dramatically as his Little World was bombarded and filled with holes.

Now that Zhao Feng's soul had absorbed more than two hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning in total, its aura was more condensed than ever before, and the damage it caused was hard to repair.

The Emperor of Death's Little World was based on his True Yuan Dimension, so he could fix the damage to his Little World with his own power. However, the destruction caused by the God Tribulation Lightning was too strong; it harmed the structure and origin of the Little World itself, meaning that it would be almost impossible to repair.

"Emperor of Death, I'll first destroy your Little World!" Zhao Feng roared, and he unleashed his attacks as a pair of wings formed behind his back. The Wings of Wind and Lightning increased his destructive power, and his advantage in speed allowed him to move as he pleased.

"Restricting Yuan Palm! Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!" the child Demigod used his supreme Intent and limited the Emperor of Death's strength.

The flow of the Yuan Qi within the Little World started to become rougher as its power was diminished.

Ridiculous!

The Emperor of Death was enraged as he watched his own Little World become so damaged.

Compared to a couple months ago, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were much stronger; they were growing at incredible rates.

Zhao Feng cultivated the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, which had never appeared before, and he had even absorbed a couple hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning. Zhao Feng focused on

destroying the foundation of the Little World, and his God's Spiritual Eye could easily see the flaws of the Emperor of Death's Little World.

"Death Forcefield!" the Emperor of Death's Little World quickly faded away and was replaced by a forcefield that devoured all life and power nearby.

The radius of the Death Forcefield was smaller, but it could absorb and reflect damage better. However, Zhao Feng's Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning was different from before because it now had the power of God Tribulation Lightning merged into it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Death Forcefield started to shake, and it could barely reflect less than 30% of Zhao Feng's attacks. The God Tribulation Lightning countered almost everything in the world, including the power of Death, so how could all of it be absorbed and reflected?

The Death Forcefield would tremble every time the two powers clashed, and it used up a lot of energy.

"Restricting Yuan Palm!"

The child Demigod's attacks also changed. Restricting Yuan Palm restricted every type of Yuan Qi. When it was mastered to a certain level, it could even seal off all the Yuan Qi within a certain area. At that point in time, only physical body-strength wouldn't be affected. This secret technique and body-strengthening techniques were an unparalleled combination.

The Death Forcefield was also a type of Yuan Qi power, so it started to weaken due to the Restricting Yuan Palm.

"Scythe of Death!" the Emperor of Death counterattacked as a black scythe started to form in his hand.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The scythe flashed through the air as it sliced toward Zhao Feng and the child Demigod, but with the help of the Restricting Yuan Palm, the flow of Yuan Qi from the Emperor of Death's attacks and defenses weren't as smooth as before.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Sparks flew everywhere from Zhao Feng and the child Demigod's bodies. Their physical defense had reached a monstrous level.

Zhao Feng had the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline, and all physical attacks would start to freeze when they came near him. The scales on his skin were also extremely strong.

The child Demigod's Golden Kun Sacred Body had reached the early stages of the 5th level. Peak-tier Kings would find it hard to even break his defense. All he needed to do was stay with Zhao Feng and take care of the Emperor of Death's counterattacks.

"Watch how I destroy your Death Forcefield!" Zhao Feng moved quickly through the air with the child Demigod and started to condense a hundred-yard-long scarlet-golden spear out of lightning. Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning appeared in the form of a spear.

Whoosh!

The scarlet-golden spear had a Destructive aura as well as the God Tribulation Lightning, and it pierced straight through the Death Forcefield.

As the Death Forcefield started to crack and become unstable:

Ding! Dang! Dang!

The Emperor of Death waved his Scythe of Death and clashed with Zhao Feng's Scarlet-Gold Spear of Lightning, creating a wave of forbidden power.

"Retreat!" the expressions of the Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King changed dramatically as they retreated.

"What terrifying power...!" the Cold Moon Emperor felt the clash between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death, and even she had to move back a bit.

The remaining King-level spirit of hatred was already full of injuries; it was instantly killed in the shockwave.

The Emperor of Death, Zhao Feng, and the child Demigod were fighting, and they had no time to worry about the spirits of hatred.

The longer the Emperor of Death fought, the more shocked he was. Zhao Feng's strength had grown at an alarming rate; the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning had already exceeded the Wind Lightning Inheritance, and his battle-power was even stronger than the Wind Lightning Emperor at his peak. The Wind Lightning Emperor didn't have God Tribulation Lightning merged into his attacks.

"Zhao Feng already has the battle-power of a peak Emperor...!" the Cold Moon Emperor and the two Peak-tier Kings were stunned.

Chapter 747 - Pursuit of Death (10)

Zhao Feng's overall battle-power was indeed not weaker than top Emperors. After the God Tribulation Lightning merged into the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, it exceeded the original limits of the Wind Lightning Inheritance and gave his wings unparalleled speed. The Mystic Ice Scaled Race was one of top hundred Ten Thousand Ancient Races; it had extremely powerful defense, and it came along with a spatial domain. The potential of the God's Spiritual Eye made the Emperor of Death wary.

The only thing Zhao Feng lacked was cultivation. After all, the Emperor of Death had lived for a very long time while Zhao Feng was only in his twenties.

In the air above the limitless ocean, the Emperor of Death and Zhao Feng entered a fiery-hot battle. Of course, the child Demigod played a huge role in this fight. Because of his existence, the Emperor of Death was unable to use many techniques or unleash his full power.

The Emperor of Death was enraged. His Eye of Death, which he relied on the most, was countered by the Ninth God's Eye to a certain degree. In the clash between the Gaze of Death and the Gaze of the God Eye previously, his eye-bloodline trembled with uneasiness, and he didn't dare to use his Eye of Death in case it awakened the Ninth God's Eye.

Boom~~~~!

The sound of an explosion sounded in the soul-dimension not far away. The remaining Emperor-level spirit of hatred was killed by the Cold Moon Emperor and company.

“Attack together!” the Cold Moon Emperor, the Giant Shark King, and the Ghost Scaled King – the three strongest pirates – charged over.

None of them were simple. The Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King had unusual bloodlines, and their battle-powers were very close to an Emperor’s. The two also specialized in defense and survival.

At this moment in time, just as the white-eyed girl predicted, the Emperor of Death was being attacked by the group.

“Why...?”

The Emperor of Death felt an unstoppable destiny. He tried to counter destiny, but nothing changed.

With the addition of the Cold Moon Emperor and company, the Emperor of Death was at a disadvantage for the first time.

“Unrivalled Sword and Blade!” the Cold Moon Emperor’s sword and blade intertwined, creating a storm of moonlight.

Weng~ Shu~~~~!

The storm spun quickly, and a sharp light filled the air. Everything it moved over was cut into atoms.

The Emperor of Death’s Death Forcefield cracked even more as the Unrivalled Sword and Blade clashed with it.

The Cold Moon Emperor was courageous, and she charged toward the Death Forcefield. Everyone was stunned, and mockery appeared on the Emperor of Death’s face. Getting close to the Death Forcefield was courting death; the Death Forcefield had a strong engulfing power, and it could reflect attacks.

However, what happened next surprised everyone; a mystic power surged from the crown on the Cold Moon Emperor’s head as it connected to the entire Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land in a mysterious way. The Cold Moon Emperor was instantly covered in an eye-catching light. This power of protection increased her defense by more than ten times.

Boom!

The Cold Moon Emperor made the storm of swords and blades charge straight into the Death Forcefield. No matter who won or lost this exchange, the Cold Moon Emperor wouldn’t be defeated.

“The protection of the Pirate Sacred Land....” only now did the Emperor of Death remember that the Cold Moon Emperor was the new Pirate Emperor and was protected by the Pirate Sacred Land.

One had to know that the Cold Moon Emperor specialized in offense, and with this protection, she was basically undefeatable, meaning that she was extremely troublesome.

Crack~~ Boom!

With the combined attack of the five from both inside and outside, the Death Forcefield finally shattered.

Bam!

The instant the Death Forcefield broke apart, the Emperor of Death was pushed back several miles, and he was slightly injured even though he had an Immortal Death Body.

Before he could stabilize himself:

“Wind Lightning Wings Slash!”

A large pair of scarlet-golden wings moved as fast as light and appeared right next to the Emperor of Death, slicing him with a scorching edge.

Shua~~~

The scarlet-golden wings radiated a Destructive aura as they exploded onto the Emperor of Death. A bone-deep gash was instantly left behind on the Emperor of Death’s body. If it weren’t for the fact that he had an Immortal Death Body, he would have been maimed or killed already.

The Emperor of Death groaned from his injury. Terrifyingly, the damage caused by the power of the God Tribulation Lightning in combination with the aura of Destruction was almost eternal and unable to be recovered from.

“Restricting Yuan Palm!”

“Rainbow of Swords and Blades!”

The child Demigod and the Cold Moon Emperor charged in from the other direction.

The Emperor of Death had to summon his Little World in order to block their attacks, but all this could do was stall them. The Little World wouldn’t be able to last very long against these five experts.

In just a couple breaths, many holes and gaps started to appear in the Little World, some from earlier and some from now.

“Don’t let him run!” Zhao Feng and the Cold Moon Emperor looked at each other as they charged into the depths of the Little World.

Under normal situations, entering the opponent’s Little World wasn’t a good idea, but the Little World of Death was extremely damaged at the moment, so they weren’t scared. The Cold Moon Emperor had the protection of the Pirate Sacred Land and couldn’t be defeated, so she obviously didn’t need to worry at all.

“Ice Imperial Spear!”

An ice-blue liquid flowed through Zhao Feng’s bloodline and formed a layer of armor of ice over his body.

“Sealing Heaven and Earth in Ice!” Zhao Feng roared as he unleashed the power of his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, and a powerful chill froze space. Ice instantly started to appear in the Little World, and its power was weakened further.

“Unrivalled Sword and Blade!” the Cold Moon Emperor slashed her sword and blade around, creating a storm of moonlight that filled the air.

The world started to shatter wherever they went.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Little World started to shake and was close to breaking apart altogether.

Zhao Feng and the Cold Moon Emperor soon arrived in front of the Emperor of Death. In this dimension, the Emperor of Death was protected by the Little World, but unfortunately, the world was close to breaking apart, and it could no longer strengthen him.

“You’ve actually forced me to this step...! As expected of the owner of the Ninth God’s Eye,” the Emperor of Death sighed as his pitch-black eyes started to spin, and a strong force of Death radiated from them.

“I couldn’t do it alone,” Zhao Feng didn’t get cocky. Although the Emperor of Death was at a big disadvantage and was injured, he still had at least 95% of his full battle-power remaining.

Crack! Crack!

The Little World started to crumble into pieces from the internal and external attacks and was about to explode, but the three inside remained unharmed as their defense had all reached an incredulous level. Although the Cold Moon Emperor’s fundamental defense was weaker, she had the protection of the Pirate Sacred Land.

“Shadow... of... the... Death... God!”

The Emperor of Death’s eye-bloodline power started to burn as it created cold flames.

Burning his eye power!? Zhao Feng was stunned as the Emperor of Death became covered in dark flames.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The flames that covered the Emperor of Death started to expand and turn into a figure of Death.

“That’s...!!?”

Zhao Feng and the Cold Moon Emperor both felt their souls go cold as they felt a forbidden aura of Death.

The skies turned dark.

Wu~~

The figure of Death held a scythe in one hand and seemed to be the essence of darkness. In this moment, the souls of everyone present started to shake. It was as if the shadow of the Death God itself had covered them.

Suddenly, the eyes of the figure of Death slowly started to open, and it shot out two beams of Death as it looked down coldly.

“Shadow of the Death God...? Could it be the power of the legendary God Eye of Death – the Supreme Ruler of Death?”

The souls of Zhao Feng and company went cold and felt as if all their powers were restricted.

The Shadow of the Death God started to condense, and it released a forbidden aura that turned everything within ten thousand miles into darkness. All beings in this instant were controlled by the God of Death.

“The Shadow of the Death God uses the bloodline of the Eye of Death to summon a tiny bit of power from the ancestral God Eye of Death. Zhao Feng, I really didn’t think you would be able to force me to use this,” the Emperor of Death revealed a pained expression as he was below the Shadow of the Death God. Every moment the Shadow of the Death God was up, his bloodline and soul power would be burned. However, victory now belonged to him.

“God Eye of Death... this is just a tiny bit of power from it!?” the Cold Moon Emperor, the child Demigod, and company were completely shocked.

They were unable to control their souls. Just a single gaze from the Shadow of the Death God controlled their lives. The only one able to struggle was Zhao Feng, but his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline trembled uneasily; after all, this was a bit of power from the God Eye of Death itself.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline to the maximum, and it even started to burn, covering him in a layer of ice-blue dragon scales. In the next instant, the roar of a dragon sounded, and the image of a Mystic Ice Dragon surfaced behind Zhao Feng’s back. The power of a supreme ancient dragon clashed against the world of darkness.

“This is the power of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline retracing back to its ancestor!” Zhao Feng was secretly shocked. He knew about this move from the information contained within his bloodline, but he didn’t think he would be able to use it in this situation.

However, facing the image of the Mystic Ice Dragon, the Shadow of the Death God remained unmoving, and the group’s fear and despair of having their lives controlled was still there.

The scythe in the hand of the Shadow of the Death God slowly lowered downwards, and half of the Cold Moon Emperor’s soul was pulled out. The souls of the child Demigod and the two Peak-tier Kings were about to leave their bodies even though they weren’t even in range of the attack.

Only Zhao Feng could fight back. His God’s Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against attacks in the soul-dimension.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng's left eye started to beat quickly.

"The Ancient is broken, and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into a trillion particles of dust...." a sigh seemed to resound throughout space and time.

Boom!

The entire dimension of his left eye shook, and Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline started to burn. A faint purple flame enveloped Zhao Feng's body.

Weng~~

The figure of an ancient God Demon started to form amidst the faint purple flames, and an ancient, magnificent aura appeared, causing the actions of the Shadow of the Death God to stiffen slightly.

Chapter 748 - Pursuit of Death (11)

The figure of the ancient God Demon covered the sky, and its purple flaming figure radiated an ancient and majestic aura.

Zhao Feng felt his eye-bloodline power burning, and there was a searing pain. He finally understood why the Emperor of Death only used the Shadow of the Death God now.

Shua!

The Cold Moon Emperor's soul returned to her body, and cold sweat covered her body. Even though she had the protection of the Pirate Sacred Land, that didn't mean she was truly undefeatable. When the Emperor of Death used the Shadow of the Death God without regard for the price, even those at the Mystic Light Realm would need to be wary.

Wu~~~

The outline of the God Demon figure became blurry, and one could tell it was the phantom of an ancient God Demon from its aura. At this moment in time, the Mystic Ice Dragon figure that came from Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline trembled and started to move around the figure of the God Demon.

In the air, the power of the Shadow of Death and the ancient God Demon clashed, creating an invisible shockwave that sent the Cold Moon Emperor flying.

Bam!

The Cold Moon Emperor used this power to retreat more than a hundred miles away, and her face went white. If she didn't have the protection of the Pirate Sacred Land, she would've lost a layer of skin at the very least even if she was a peak Emperor.

The child Demigod and the two Peak-tier Kings were sent flying away as well even though they were farther away.

Boom~~~~!

Two enormous figures left their owners' bodies and smashed together in the air above the limitless ocean. A loud explosion sounded as a wave of flames surged throughout the soul-dimension. Everyone felt as if space itself was shaking.

"Both bloodline powers are retracing back to their ancestors," the child Demigod was stunned.

The Shadow of the Death God was used by the Emperor of Death through his eye-bloodline, and it summoned a tiny bit of power from the God Eye of Death. The God Demon behind Zhao Feng's back was the origin power from his God's Spiritual Eye that hadn't awoken yet.

From a certain degree, it could be said that they were igniting the very source of their eye-bloodlines. The difference was that Zhao Feng's was the first ancestor himself.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two figures clashed in the sky and would dim a bit every time. At the same time, the expressions of Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death became weaker and weaker.

Crack~~~~!

The Mystic Ice Dragon surrounding the ancient God Demon finally managed to shatter the Shadow of the Death God, and the ancient God Demon – even though it was on the verge of disappearing – managed to hit the Emperor of Death.

Not good! the Emperor of Death was sent flying, but the crown on his head and the Immortal Death Body blocked most of the damage.

Crack!

The ancient God Demon and the Mystic Ice Dragon images both faded away at the same time. Zhao Feng's expression was extremely weak; igniting his bloodlines burned his lifeforce and soul. He could already feel his eye-bloodline power weakening.

"Death Instant Shadow!" the Emperor of Death turned into a dark streak of light and disappeared. In terms of speed, the Death Instant Shadow wasn't as fast as the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, but it was more profound.

"So fast!" the Cold Moon Emperor and company all sucked in a cold breath. It was difficult to force the Emperor of Death to this degree.

"Sky Locking Bow!" a cold glint flashed across Zhao Feng's eyes as he held the dark silver bow, and mysterious markings started appearing on it.

Weng~~

An eye-catching scarlet-golden arrow started to condense, and it radiated a sharpness that seemed able to pierce space.

The very next instant, the Emperor of Death, who had already run out several thousand miles, felt his body go cold as the sharpness locked on to him. He even felt that space itself was being locked on to, which even restricted his Death Instant Shadow.

As the name suggested, the Sky Locking Bow could lock the sky itself. Now that Zhao Feng's Intent had become stronger, he started to unlock its true potential.

Shu~~

A scarlet-golden arrow seemed to appear out of a portal as it shot into the Emperor of Death's heart.

"Sky... Locking... Bow..." the Emperor of Death's body froze as the scarlet-golden arrow shot straight through his heart.

If it was just a regular arrow, he wouldn't have been scared since he had the Immortal Death Body. However, the scarlet-golden arrow contained the power of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, which included the Intent from the God Tribulation Lightning. The destruction caused by this could counter even his Immortal Death Body.

"Death Instant Shadow!" the Emperor of Death was almost burning his True Yuan as he tried to escape. If he stayed in the Pirate Sacred Land any longer, he would be unable to escape. After all, there was still the Cold Moon Emperor and countless Pirate Kings.

"After I escape, I'll return in the future and refine all my enemies into spirits of hatred...!" the Emperor of Death was filled with anger and humiliation that he had never felt before. Being one of the oldest Emperors in the Cang Ocean and someone who had reincarnated twice, he was unparalleled below the Mystic Light Realm, and he could even face many Sacred Lords on equal footing. When had he ever faced such humiliation and defeat?

Right at this moment:

Shu~~~!

A second scarlet-golden arrow flashed through the air and shot into his head.

The Emperor of Death groaned as his body shook, but this time, he was prepared. A tattoo of Death appeared around his body, which increased the defense of his Immortal Death Body.

Zhao Feng shot out three arrows until the Emperor of Death finally escaped his range.

"Cold Moon Emperor, Giant Shark King, Ghost Scaled King. Thank you for all your help. I will repay you all in the future," Zhao Feng said solemnly and took a deep breath to circulate his blood and recover his True Yuan.

The child Demigod stood next to him and looked in the direction where the Emperor of Death had escaped.

"Zhao Feng, you want to chase after the Emperor of Death?" the Cold Moon Emperor asked in surprise. All of them combined their strength to finally defeat the Emperor of Death, but if Zhao Feng chased after the Emperor of Death alone, it would be risky.

"I can't give the Emperor of Death time to recover. I will repay the humiliation I've suffered because of him several times over," Zhao Feng said decisively.

Whoosh!

A pair of scarlet-golden wings formed behind Zhao Feng's back as he put the child Demigod into the ancient metal ring.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

A long arc of lightning flashed over the limitless ocean. The speed that Zhao Feng displayed was much faster than the Emperor of Death.

"With Zhao Feng's strength and speed, as long as he doesn't underestimate the Emperor of Death, he shouldn't be at a disadvantage..." the Cold Moon Emperor let out a breath.

Zhao Feng had the battle-power of a peak Emperor, and his speed was extremely fast. The most important point was that he wasn't scared of the Eye of Death, which was something no other Emperor could claim. Furthermore, Zhao Feng also had the Sky Locking Bow, a weapon great for chasing after people.

Over the limitless ocean, a dark beam of light and an arc of lightning flashed one after the other.

Zhao Feng's Lightning Wings Spatial Flash had the advantage in terms of speed, and every time he was in range, Zhao Feng would unleash an arrow.

Bam!

The Emperor of Death groaned. The only thing he could do was strengthen his defense in order to reduce the damage from the Sky Locking Bow. This was because the Sky Locking Bow's attacks couldn't be evaded unless the difference in cultivation was simply massive.

When Zhao Feng's Sky Locking Bow and God's Spiritual Eye worked together, the opponent wouldn't be able to dodge at all as long as they were locked on to, but shooting the arrow meant that he would pause for a moment and slow down. The Emperor of Death would use that chance to further the distance between them after taking a hit head-on.

"Immortal Death Body... I still can't find its counter," Zhao Feng's eyebrows locked together. The Emperor of Death had the Immortal Death Body, and he was basically undying. Its defense was extremely strong, and its recovery speed was monstrous.

If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng had merged the God Tribulation Lightning into his attacks, there was no chance of him killing the Emperor of Death at all. However, Zhao Feng's God Tribulation Lightning was limited and couldn't be used forever.

The Immortal Death Body had no vital points, and the Emperor of Death was essentially a living corpse. The Emperor of Death also had the power of Death, meaning that in such a living-dead state, his Yuan Qi recovery rate was much faster than other Emperors.

Several days later, Zhao Feng had chased the Emperor of Death to another island zone. His breathing rate was quick and extremely weak. The Emperor of Death in front was severely injured.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a streak of scarlet-golden lightning, landed on an island filled with Yuan Qi, and started to rest.

“The Emperor of Death is more injured than me, but his cultivation and amount of True Yuan are far above mine....” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. He then ate an Ancient Dream Realm fruit and several spiritual pills to increase his recovery speed.

“Master, you can try another method and try to attack the Emperor of Death with soul-based attacks,” the child Demigod warned.

The soul? Zhao Feng started to think. His God’s Spiritual Eye was indeed Soul-based, but so was the Emperor of Death’s.

“The soul is the source of all life. Even if you somehow managed to defeat his Immortal Death Body, you wouldn’t be able to stop the Emperor of Death reviving or stealing another body,” the child Demigod explained.

“That’s right,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. He had thought about attacking through the soul before, but the Emperor of Death and his Eye of Death excelled in the soul. Furthermore, the crown he wore was a Soul Dao treasure that could increase the strength of his Soul Dao techniques as well as increase the recovery speed of his soul power.

“Although it will be slightly difficult, that’s also the best way,” Zhao Feng decided. His eye-bloodline was a God Eye, and he had fused with the power of God Tribulation Lightning, which was something that the Emperor of Death didn’t have.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

After resting for half a day, Zhao Feng then entered the limitless ocean once more and continued the chase.

Although his cultivation was nowhere close to the Emperor of Death’s, he had Emperor Intent and a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. In terms of recovery speed, he was even better than the Emperor of Death.

“Half a day is enough for the Emperor of Death to have run a bit,” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled, but he was somehow confident.

He opened his God’s Spiritual Eye to find the traces of aura left behind by the Emperor of Death and follow him. The God’s Spiritual Eye could see the source of everything, which is why he was also able to copy techniques and other things. In terms of tracking, he was definitely amongst the best. On top of that, he had the little thieving cat, as well as that last bit of Death Intent left behind in his Soul Sea by the Emperor of Death.

Zhao Feng soon confirmed a direction and used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash. He was sure that the injured and weak Emperor of Death would need more time than him to recover.

Chapter 749 - Pursuit of Death (12)

In the air above the limitless ocean, a dark figure entered an island where the Yuan Qi was much thicker than the Azure Flower Continent.

An hour later, within a one-and-a-half-star clan on the island.

“Arghhh!”

Screams sounded from everywhere, and the Emperor of Death stood in the air as his tattered Little World of Death enveloped the clan.

“Emperor, why are you slaughtering my clan?” a Sovereign knelt on the ground and asked in a trembling voice. His eyes were red.

“The Luo Lin Clan has no enmities with the Emperor, please spare us....” another Sovereign begged.

Even though it was just a broken Little World, it wasn't something a one-and-a-half-star clan could fight against. Forces that hadn't reached two-stars were less than ants in the eyes of the Emperor of Death.

“Tentacles of Death!”

Black tentacles started to shoot out from the Emperor of Death's body and wrap around the cultivators at the True Spirit Realm and Origin Core Realm. The lifeforce and essence of these cultivators started to flow away, and color started to appear in the Emperor of Death's pale face as his Yuan Qi was replenished.

Tentacles of Death was a healing technique that devoured the lifeforce of others in order to heal himself and recover his Yuan Qi. The greatest advantage of this technique was that it was fast, but the weakness was that the replenished Yuan Qi was impure and needed time to refine. If he overused it, it would change the origin of his True Yuan and wouldn't completely heal him, especially if he was already severely injured. Furthermore, relying on it too much could leave hidden injuries behind.

However, even though it had these weaknesses, Tentacles of Death was still a heaven-defying method.

Within an hour's time, the entire Luo Lin Clan was destroyed by the Emperor of Death.

“I've recovered 40-50% of my Yuan Qi, but my injuries haven't healed as well as I thought....” the Emperor of Death murmured.

The Luo Lin Clan had turned into a mountain of white bones, but only those at the Origin Core Realm or higher would be effective on him if he used Tentacles of Death.

Several hours later, the Emperor of Death destroyed another one-star clan and recovered 60-70% of his True Yuan.

“The recovery of my injuries is quite slow....” the Emperor of Death's eyebrows locked together.

Damage that could injure an Emperor wouldn't be easily healed. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

“I need to find some Kings in order to recover faster....”

Thinking up to there, the Emperor of Death left this island and found that there was a two-star sect nearby after soul-searching a Sovereign Lord.

Normal two-star sects were obviously nothing in the eyes of the Emperor of Death.

Half a day later, at a two-star sect named the Scorching Sky Sect:

“Emperor of Death, why are you attacking my sect!?” a bulky male surrounded in blue flames roared.

Cries sounded from all over the Scorching Sky Sect as the Emperor of Death used his Little World of Death to cover any experts at the Great Origin Core Realm or higher.

“Tentacles of Death!”

The Emperor of Death’s black eyes landed on the bulky male in blue flames, and the latter’s soul seemed to freeze. He was unable to fight back, and the Tentacles of Death soon wrapped themselves around the male in blue flames and started to absorb his lifeforce and essence.

“Emperor of Death, stop~~~!”

The sound of flying appeared, and three Void God Realm Kings arrived. One of them was a good-looking female wearing a dress; she was a Peak-tier King.

Hmm? the Emperor of Death was slightly surprised. He didn’t expect reinforcements to arrive so quickly.

The traces of him killing two whole one-star clans had been found, and these two-star sects had the ability to send long-distance messages to one another.

“Hahaha.... Four Void God Realm Kings, including a Peak-tier King, will be enough for me to recover some injuries,” the Emperor of Death laughed and started to circulate the power of his Little World of Death toward the Kings.

The bulky male in blue flames started to become skinnier as his lifeforce and True Yuan were sucked away.

The expressions of the three Kings that just arrived changed dramatically, and they charged at the Emperor of Death without hesitation. They only had the courage to fight the Emperor of Death because he was injured and his Little World was broken.

“Emperor of Death, you shouldn’t kill so many people and create so many enemies. My older brother is Emperor Yu; I believe you’ve heard of him....” the female in the dress was extremely charming.

However, the Emperor of Death snickered coldly, “Fake righteousness. If you were in the same situation as me, you cultivators of the Righteous Path would be even more savage than me.”

The Emperor of Death wasn’t dumb; he didn’t go around killing everyone he saw in his spare time. On the contrary, he knew the aforementioned principle very well – the first time he was killed was because he had made enemies out of too many Emperors, and several peak Emperors teamed up to defeat him.

However, desperate times called for desperate measures, and the Emperor of Death needed to use the fastest method to recover. Only with such a method would he have any hope of turning the tide and obtaining victory.

Boom! Boom! Bam~~~!

The three Kings clashed against the Emperor of Death. The Emperor of Death remained nonchalant; he was easily suppressing the three even while using the Tentacles of Death to absorb the lifeforce and essence of the Origin Core Realms and the other King.

The Emperor of Death didn't use all his strength because he didn't want to accidentally kill these Kings.

"The Emperor of Death is severely injured and can still suppress us so easily!?"

The expressions of the three were solemn, and they were stunned. What kind of battle had the Emperor of Death been through for him to resort to this method to recover his strength?

Right at this moment, the male in blue flames finally turned into a pile of white bones from the Tentacles of Death.

"It's your turn," the Emperor of Death licked his lips. Using the Tentacles of Death on Void God Realm Kings was much more effective.

The hearts of the three Kings went cold, and they had thoughts of retreating.

"Endless Death!"

The Emperor of Death laughed gruesomely as an abyss appeared in his Eyes of Death and covered the three Kings.

"Argh!"

The three Kings screamed as they entered an ocean of Death.

"We've fallen into the illusion of the Eye of Death!" the female exclaimed, but no matter how they struggled, they were unable to escape the erosion of the power of Death.

"Tentacles of Death!"

The Emperor of Death's figure appeared above the three and wrapped them in tentacles. At the same time, the three Kings started to struggle in the physical dimension. The female was barely able to awaken, but the Emperor of Death put his hand down on her shoulder and froze her thoughts.

"...so this is the strength of a peak Emperor?" the face of the female was pale-white and filled with bitterness. Even though the Emperor of Death was injured and his Little World was broken, he wasn't someone that they were able to handle.

Right as the three Kings were about to be slain:

Whoosh~~~~!

An arc of lightning flew in from the limitless ocean and closed in on this direction. A maelstrom of flames and lightning started to emerge into Heaven and Earth.

"So fast!" the Emperor of Death exclaimed as his hand on the female stiffened, and shock appeared on the female's face as she saw signs of hope. It seemed that the Emperor of Death was being chased by someone even more terrifying, which was why he was running around and slaughtering others to regain his strength.

Shu~~!

A piercing sound resounded through the air, and the face of the female went white. Her soul shook, and the space nearby seemed to be restricted by a certain power. It was as if she couldn't dodge no matter what she did.

Shua!

The female felt blood splatter everywhere as a scarlet-golden arrow pierced into the Emperor of Death's body. A dark mysterious carving glowed on the surface of the arrow and radiated an undying and immortal aura.

Siiii!

The Emperor of Death groaned as pain surged in his soul.

Weng~~

The golden crown on his head released a brilliant golden light alongside a Soul undulation.

"That arrow contained a soul attack!" the female felt her soul go cold, and she felt as if ten thousand crackles of lightning had sounded.

Under that attack, the Emperor of Death was slightly injured as he faced the burning sensation of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning as well as the God Tribulation Lightning.

The female used this chance to escape the Emperor of Death's grasp. The other two Kings weren't as strong as the female, so they were still held down by the Tentacles of Death.

"Senior, save us~~~!" the female flew toward the magnificent aura closing in. A male with scarlet-golden wings and purple hair holding a bow appeared. His left eye was purple and seemed to flash with lightning, and it was full of cold killing intent.

"It was him that forced the Emperor of Death to this situation...?" the female was in disbelief. The aura of life from this newcomer was extremely young, but the power radiating from it wasn't weaker than the Emperor of Death. There was a powerful confidence to it, and even more importantly, he was unharmed, which made it clear that he was the pursuer.

"Emperor of Death, you're actually using such methods to recover your injuries? No matter what you do, you won't be able to heal from damage caused by God Tribulation Lightning, even if you die."

Zhao Feng was shocked, and his expression went cold as he inspected with his God's Spiritual Eye. If it were damage caused by a normal Emperor, the Emperor of Death might be able to recover from most of it, but the power of God Tribulation Lightning couldn't be healed so easily.

"Hahaha.... Zhao Feng, although I haven't fully recovered from my injuries yet, my energy has. Just the two of you alone aren't my match," the Emperor of Death laughed out loud.

He realized that Zhao Feng's Yuan Qi hadn't fully recovered yet. In order to chase the Emperor of Death and not give him any time to rest, Zhao Feng's Yuan Qi would be slightly depleted.

Chapter 750 - Pursuit of Death (13)

Zhao Feng's Yuan Qi was indeed slightly depleted and not at its peak, but that was on purpose. He wanted to follow the Emperor of Death closely and not give the latter any time to recover.

Seeing that the Tentacles of Death were still wrapped around the other two Kings, Zhao Feng said no more and immediately started attacking.

"Gaze... of... the... God... Eye!"

A surge of purple-colored eye-bloodline power appeared from Zhao Feng's left eye and formed a world of purple that pulled in the souls of others.

"You actually...!" the expression of the Emperor of Death changed dramatically as the crown on his head released a profound undulation.

The Void God Realm Kings in front of the Emperor of Death, as well as the other experts of the two-star sect, felt their souls go cold, and they were unable to breathe. It was as if their souls were being pulled away, and the closer they were to the Emperor of Death, the more obvious this effect was.

He's merged the Dao of Illusions into the foundation of the Gaze of Death! the Emperor of Death's heart shook.

The Gaze of Death sucked one's soul away with overwhelming strength. Under normal situations, pure soul-strength determined the victor, but there could be other factors such as Intent, mastery, various tricks, and whatnot.

Zhao Feng used the Dao of Illusions. He specialized in the Dao of Illusions – the first Dao he ever learned was the Dao of Illusions, which came from the Illusion Fish Picture in the Broken Moon Clan.

After the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, Zhao Feng's understanding of the Dao of Illusions had entered an entirely new level. According to what Liu Qinxin in the wall said, the highest level of illusion was reality.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye wasn't just a simple soul-sucking force anymore. He fused in the Dao of Illusions and made it stronger.

"I was the one that created this technique, and you're using it against me...!?" the Emperor of Death was enraged, but he still needed to gather his Intent and use a Soul Dao technique in order to block the Gaze of the God Eye.

Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye had a momentum of surpassing the original technique. This was because Zhao Feng used the technique through the Ninth God's Eye, which was much stronger than the Eye of Death. The only thing he lacked was cultivation.

"Run!" the other two Void God Realm Kings used this chance to escape the Tentacles of Death.

"Hehe," Zhao Feng then stopped the Gaze of the God Eye. His true aim was just to stop the Emperor of Death from using the Tentacles of Death to recover his injuries.

"Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!" the child Demigod glowed with a golden radiance as his Sacred Body crushed through the air. He also sent mystic golden palms through Heaven and Earth that limited the Emperor of Death.

“Scarlet Golden Eye Flame!”

The instant the Emperor of Death was restricted, Zhao Feng’s left eye started to burn with a scarlet-golden color.

Whoosh!

A half-transparent scarlet-golden flame landed on the Emperor of Death and burned throughout both the physical and mental energy dimensions.

This Scarlet-Gold Wind Lightning Eye Flame contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning, and all three hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning in his purple Soul Sea glowed.

“Arghh...!” the Emperor of Death howled as the fire started to burn across his body and soul.

The scarlet-golden eye flame contained the power of Destruction as well as God Tribulation Lightning, both of which countered his Immortal Death Body.

His soul was the part that was most affected. Zhao Feng’s Sky Locking Bow attacks and the Scarlet Golden Eye Flame were both soul-based.

“The Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning is technically the highest level of the Wind Lightning Inheritance,” Zhao Feng murmured.

He had now mastered over 60% of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning. When the power of God Tribulation Lightning was merged into it as well, the scarlet-golden Wind Lightning was enough to severely injure most Emperors.

“Mental Energy Spike!”

While the Emperor of Death revealed a flaw, a transparent purple crystalline Mental Energy Spike pierced into his soul.

Weng~~

The crown on the Emperor of Death’s head bloomed open like a lotus, but it couldn’t really fight back against the power of God Tribulation Lightning, especially when it was combined with the Intent of Destruction. The crown was even damaged, and the Emperor of Death’s soul was slightly injured, adding to his injuries from before.

“Damage to the soul is even harder to recover from,” Zhao Feng’s smile was poisonous.

Although his Yuan Qi was slightly depleted, his main focus was Soul Dao attacks, and the recovery speed of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline made Zhao Feng unafraid of long battles.

“Dark Eye Death Flames!”

The eyes of the Emperor of Death formed a forbidden black light that twisted the air and thundered toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s heart went cold as he felt the danger of death. The Emperor of Death rarely used direct soul attacks against Zhao Feng, but now he did.

Weng~

A layer of delicate ice-blue scales condensed around Zhao Feng's body as a suit of ice armor appeared as well, covering everything within a hundred miles in his Mystic Ice Domain.

Boom!

Smoke appeared from Zhao Feng's body as the Dark Eye Death Flames landed on him. At the same time, black flames burned in Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea.

Boom~~~~!

Zhao Feng's left eye shook as the three hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning radiated a power that could threaten Gods and Demons alike.

Boo~~~

Waves started to appear in the lake in the very center of his Soul Sea as lightning and wind interacted in the sky.

"Emperor of Death... it's no use. The difference in our soul-strength isn't very big," a faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

His God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against Soul attacks, including those from the Eye of Death. However, this had one prerequisite – the difference in soul-strength between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death couldn't be too big.

Zhao Feng had an Emperor-level soul, which had also been cleansed by the God Tribulation Lightning and the God's Spiritual Eye. Although there was a difference in cultivation between the two, the difference in soul-strength wasn't big.

"As I thought," the Emperor of Death wasn't hopeful in the first place, but his expression became grim. He had to admit that he finally met someone who countered him perfectly. He relied on the Eye of Death the most, but it was suppressed by the Ninth God's Eye, and his Immortal Death Body was countered by the God Tribulation Lightning.

"Scarlet Golden Eye Flame! Mental Energy Spike!"

Zhao Feng attacked from afar.

The child Demigod was between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death, and he used his Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms to restrict the Emperor of Death.

Boom! Boom~~~~!

Under the frenzied attacks from Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye, the Emperor of Death's face became white once more.

In terms of understanding and mastery of the soul, the Emperor of Death had the advantage, but Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was a true God Eye, and its potential only got stronger as the battle continued. More importantly, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against soul attacks.

In addition, Zhao Feng had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and the Ice Imperial Spear, so he was about on par with the Emperor of Death in terms of physical defense, but his recovery speed was faster.

The Emperor of Death's expression started to change as he finally understood why Zhao Feng dared to chase after him without fully recovering his Yuan Qi.

Zhao Feng's actual strength is about the same as mine. The only difference between us is cultivation, the Emperor of Death took a deep breath and had to acknowledge reality. Under the Pursuit of Death, Zhao Feng had grown stronger extremely quickly.

"Scythe of Death!"

A black scythe started to form in the Emperor of Death's hand.

"Death Forcefield!"

A thick black layer of darkness appeared around him as he charged toward Zhao Feng and the child Demigod with his scythe.

The expressions of the child Demigod and Zhao Feng changed dramatically. The combination of the Scythe of Death and the Death Forcefield was extremely strong and could be considered perfect. Any attack against the Emperor of Death would be absorbed by the Death Forcefield and then added to the Scythe of Death.

"Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning!"

A one-hundred-yard-long scarlet-golden spear started to condense in Zhao Feng's hand, and it radiated a terrifying aura of Destruction and God Tribulation Lightning.

Ding! Ding! Bam~~

The scarlet-golden spear and the Scythe of Death clashed in the air. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were forced back.

Restricting Yuan Palm!

The child Demigod used another technique and sent gray-golden beams of light toward the Emperor of Death, limiting the flow of Yuan Qi.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle caused the nearby mountains around the two-star sect to shatter, and the shockwave from their fight made the expressions of the three Kings change dramatically.

"Who is that purple-haired man!? He's chasing the Emperor of Death!"

The female in the dress and the other two Kings pulled away from the fight.

The Emperor of Death and the purple-colored-hair male both used shocking eye-bloodlines and Soul techniques. Even in a physical fight, they were elites amongst Emperors.

"Death Instant Shadow!"

The Emperor of Death suddenly turned into a dark beam of light and sped away from the island.

“So fast!” the three Kings exclaimed.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

The wings behind Zhao Feng’s back released a brilliant glow of light as he turned into an arc of lightning and followed behind. It was obvious that his speed was faster than the Emperor of Death.

The three Kings were like wooden chickens. When they finally reacted, they all let out a long breath.

“I think that purple-haired youth is called Zhao Feng...”

“Only a handful of experts are able to chase after the Emperor of Death. Looks like another expert has appeared in the Cang Ocean.”

One had to know that the strength of these three Kings were all at least comparable to the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess of the Tianlu Islands.

“Scarlet Golden Eye Flame! Sky Locking Bow!”

Zhao Feng kept on attacking as he chased from behind.

Over the limitless ocean. This “Pursuit of Death” spanned over several island zones and caused Heaven and Earth to shake wherever they fought. It was a disaster.

At the beginning, the Emperor of Death still had the ability to fight back, but after several months, he could only focus on defense. Slowly but steadily, news of this pursuit started to spread, and the legend of the Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor was known across the Cang Ocean.