

King Eye 561

Chapter 561: Limitless Ocean

Within the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, in a palace at the center of a lake, a pure and holy female was sitting. She was like a carving of the god of the moon and stars.

“You’ve finally appeared.”

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess’ heart started beating quickly as a cold smile appeared.

Shua!

She took out the scorpion, which was now the size of a bull. Its eyes were red and cold and made those around it feel chilly.

A moment ago, its eyes started to struggle, then stopped.

“Send the order down: Zhao Feng is in the southern boundary of the Tianlu Islands, roughly around the Eight Desolate Mountain....”

“Which experts are around the Eight Desolate Mountain? Use the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect’s name to order them to capture Zhao Feng, and give them a big reward if they manage to do so....”

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess took out a jade slip and the order was passed down.

Being a two-and-a-half-star sect, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was the biggest power in the Tianlu Islands.

Within an hour, the news had travelled outside the island that the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was based in.

One had to know that the island where the sect was located was several times larger than the Azure Flower Continent, and there were several dozen such islands in the Tianlu Islands.

Even the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess, a Void God Realm, couldn't reach Zhao Feng without spending some time.

Shua!

A wisp of mental energy flashed through the giant scorpion.

"This Zhao Feng's reaction is pretty fast. He's already broken the link with the scorpion."

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess' expression became dim.

At the same time, at an extremely faraway place above the limitless ocean.

"Looks like I'll have to give up that scorpion."

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and harrumphed. Forcefully breaking the pet contract with the scorpion injured him, but doing it made him feel safer.

Without the giant scorpion's link, the three sects wouldn't be able to sense his location anymore.

"I need to leave the Tianlu Islands as soon as possible."

Zhao Feng had a solemn expression. He had learned about the situation here.

The strongest three forces in the Tianlu Islands were the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, the Black Cliff Palace, and Moon Demon Palace. They controlled dozens of "continents" as big as the Azure Flower Continent.

Now that he had appeared within their territory, nowhere was safe.

Luckily, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit sent him to the very edge of the Tianlu Islands.

“Tianlu Islands... Eight Desolate Mountain....”

A map and some information appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind, containing the positions of important places within the Cang Ocean.

The Cang Ocean was an ocean within the limitless ocean, and it contained several hundred islands, each the size of the Tianlu Islands.

The Azure Flower Continent was only a small piece of land in the “Azure Islands.” From this, one could see how big the Cang Ocean was.

Furthermore, there were also countless small islands within its boundaries. For example, the Eight Desolate Mountain.

“After passing through the Eight Desolate Mountain and several million more miles, I’ll be able to leave the Tianlu Islands.”

Zhao Feng’s body glowed with lightning.

Shua!

A beam of azure-and-purple light flashed through the sky.

The limitless ocean wasn’t the same thing as a normal ocean.

“In this world, excluding land, everything is in a sea of mist. The higher one goes, the thinner the mist, and the lower one goes, the thicker the mist.”

Zhao Feng looked around as he flew. There were weird species here, as well as other threats from nature.

The lower zone of the sea of mist was extremely thick and formed water – the real ocean. Humans weren't suited to live here.

In reality, the islands were only “specks” that were suitable for humans to live on.

After the Ancient Desolate Continent broke, the continent turned into a bunch of specks that spread across the earth.

Each of these “specks” became “islands” of different sizes.

For humans, the limitless ocean was desolate and barren. Only a small number of species and beasts could live here.

Qiu~~~~~

Zhao Feng's speed gradually increased, and he was ten times as fast as he was on the Azure Flower Continent.

The gravity and resistance in the limitless ocean were extremely small. Even those at the Consolidated Realm and Ascended Realm could fly here easily.

However, the Yuan Qi here was extremely thin. Those with cultivations below the True Spirit Realm wouldn't be able to survive here long.

“The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here's too thin. Flying for long periods of time requires Primal Crystal Stones.”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh.

Gulu!

After flying for dozens of thousands of miles, bubbles of condensed Yuan Qi started to appear.

There are certain Yuan Qi areas in the ocean, but usually, powerful beasts or other species live there.

Zhao Feng was wary. He usually didn't get too close to the ocean when he flew.

Whoosh! Whoosh~~~~

Several black figures jumped up from the ocean. They had powerful auras that were stronger than someone from the Azure Flower Continent.

Looking close at them, they were black water snakes, each as thick as a barrel.

These black snakes could charge out of the ocean and fly in the air since the gravity and resistance here were so low. Furthermore, they weren't normal snakes.

Si!!

The black snakes seemed to sniff something and charged toward Zhao Feng dozens of miles away.

"These water snakes are all at least at the True Mystic Rank."

Zhao Feng didn't retreat. He wanted to test out how strong they were. Patriarch Hong had told him that True Lord Rank was the minimum requirement to travel around the outside world, but it would be extremely risky for them.

Patriarch Hong suggested to Zhao Feng that he should reach the half-step Origin Core Realm first, but Zhao Feng obviously wasn't at the half-step Origin Core Realm yet.

"Die!"

Zhao Feng sent streaks of wind and lightning through the air.

Boom!

The black snakes were cut into pieces and their bodies fell into the ocean.

"As long as one's strength hasn't reached the Origin Core Realm, they can't threaten me."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

Gulu! Gulu! Gulu!

The ocean within a hundred miles suddenly started to toss and turn.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng felt slightly uneasy, but because he couldn't use his God's Spiritual Eye, he didn't understand what was happening.

He used his Spiritual Sense to detect his surroundings and jumped up in fright. His Spiritual Sense was restricted in the limitless ocean and couldn't detect very far.

Gulu! Gulu! Gulu!

Tens of thousands of beasts – mainly water snakes – surged out from the ocean.

Sou~ Sou~ Sou~~~~~

The smaller of these beasts were the size of a palm while the bigger ones were the size of a small mountain.

All of them could fly in the air briefly.

Wu~~~

More than a dozen of these beasts had auras comparable to the half-step Origin Core Realm, and the others were all at the True Spirit Realm.

Run!

Zhao Feng's eyelids twitched as more and more beasts appeared.

Wind Lightning Tornado!

Zhao Feng used his attack with the widest area and swept away everything within one or two miles.

Waves of beasts fell into the ocean and turned the water red, but that only caused more and more beasts to appear.

Wu~

Zhao Feng heard several deep roars come from the bottom of the ocean. There were probably several Sovereign beasts heading this way.

In just a short while, tens of thousands of beasts within a thousand miles were charging over.

“Master, this is probably your first time here. This is the territory of the ocean beasts, and one can’t start a slaughter here or else countless beasts will chase after you.”

The skeletal Division Leader was woken up by the disturbance.

Zhao Feng knew that he fucked up.

“I’ll run away first.”

With the skeletal Division Leader giving him directions, Zhao Feng flew higher and dodged the beasts, but he couldn’t fly too high.

There were terrifying winds above that could rip even Sovereigns into pieces.

Furthermore, the higher one went, the thinner the mist was, and one would face the scorching flames of the Ancient Golden Crow.

Even Void God Realm experts would turn to ash if they had to face the light of the Ancient Golden Crow head-on.

“Human, where are you trying to run?”

A beast that looked like a human spoke in the human language and held a spear in one hand.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng didn’t bother replying as he charged more than a thousand miles away and tried his best not to fight; only then did the number of beasts decrease.

“The Yuan Qi here is too thin. Humans can’t fight here for very long.”

Zhao Feng felt that his True Force was being depleted quite quickly. This meant that he had to rely on Primal Crystal Stones to help him recover.

At the same time, a boat around ten meters long appeared dozens of miles behind Zhao Feng.

The color of the boat was extremely similar to the ocean and seemed to merge with it. It travelled silently and couldn’t be sensed.

“Boss, there seems to be a dumbass ahead with the cultivation of a late-stage True Lord Rank. He dares to enter the limitless ocean alone?”

Several nasty figures appeared onboard.

“Looking at that brat’s poor outfit... rob him? We probably wouldn’t get anything at all and might even reveal our location instead.”

Chapter 562: Blue Lightning Pirates

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath after escaping.

“Master, a group of pirates has locked on to us.”

The skeletal Division Leader said from within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

Pirates?

Zhao Feng wasn’t paying much attention to his surroundings previously. After hearing that and concentrating, he could manage to faintly sense them.

His senses were faint because he was relying on his Spiritual Sense, since he still didn't dare to easily use the God's Spiritual Eye.

"Pirates in the limitless ocean often rob businessmen and some other types of people, but it looks like they're not planning to make a move on you."

The skeletal Division Leader had a weird expression as it spoke. Because it specialized in the Dao of the Soul, its Spiritual Sense was so strong that it could hear what the pirates were talking about.

The skeletal Division Leader didn't know whether to laugh or smile; these pirates thought that Zhao Feng was too poor to rob.

The skeletal Division Leader didn't know how to express its current emotions. The wealth that Zhao Feng had was enough to make even its eyes go red.

Putting aside the Earth-Grade inheritance weapon and the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, just the raw materials on him surpassed a normal one-star clan.

Before they left, Zhao Feng gathered a bunch of resources from the Purple Saint Ruins and filled up his interspatial ring.

These pirates never would have thought that the wealth this youth had was comparable to thousands of years of robbing.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

At this moment, there were still a few beasts that were chasing after Zhao Feng.

"Run!"

He didn't dare to stay any longer and proceeded to run away through the air.

The map of the Tianlu Islands once again appeared in his mind.

“This place is within the Eight Desolate Mountain’s territory.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes looked ahead, but unfortunately, he couldn’t see very far without the use of his left eye.

Hu~ Sou!

The gray boat behind him was silently travelling at a steady speed.

The boat was made of an extremely tough material. Attacks from normal beasts wouldn’t be able to put a dent in it.

There were at least a couple dozen rooms within the boat, and a discussion was going on in one of the rooms.

“Boss, that brat’s flying on the same route as us. Will he disrupt our plan?”

A scar-faced man asked.

“Hmph, since he doesn’t know what’s good for him, we should send a couple brothers over and get rid of him. A mosquito’s meat is still meat.”

Several pirates were getting impatient.

At this moment, Zhao Feng flying ahead of them had caught their attention. Zhao Feng’s distance to their boat was extremely close.

“Suppress it for just a while longer.”

At the head of the seats was a youth dressed in blue. He was extremely handsome and contradicted the usual fierce look of a pirate.

The blue-dressed youth thought for a while before his expression turned nasty, “There’s too many beasts around, and there were even auras of some Sovereign beasts before. If this retard affects our plan, even killing him ten thousand times won’t be enough of a punishment.”

Most of the pirates were disdainful toward Zhao Feng, but they didn’t know whether to just kill him or not.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng flew according to the map in his mind, but what made him speechless was that the pirates kept following him.

Even the skeletal Division Leader didn’t understand.

At the moment, the pirates had all gone inside the boat, so it didn’t dare to spy on them.

After flying for dozens of thousands of miles, the outline of a large mountain appeared.

The higher one was in the limitless ocean, the further one could see.

“That’s the Eight Desolate Mountain!”

Zhao Feng felt the Yuan Qi. Although it wasn’t as great as the Azure Flower Continent, it was still several times better than the limitless ocean.

According to the map, the Eight Desolate Mountain was the only place where humans could live within a few million miles, and it was considered a “refueling” location.

There were many islands that were even smaller than the Azure Flower Continent in the limitless ocean. There were deserts, mountains, swamps, etc.

The Eight Desolate Mountain was an area full of mountains, and it was the size of the Cloud area.

At the same time:

“Boss, the target’s appeared.”

The expression of the pirates changed slightly, and the blue-dressed youth nodded his head, “We’ll attack after we get a bit closer.”

“Hmph, we’ll finish off that brat as well.”

The scar-faced man licked his lips.

Sou~~

The gray boat sped up a bit.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng felt that it was slightly unusual. Not only were the pirates speeding up, a dark blue boat had appeared in front of him as well.

The dark blue boat was three stories high, and he felt several half-step Origin Core Realm auras as he got close.

These auras seemed to be warning Zhao Feng.

“Hahaha! A measly late-stage True Lord Rank dares to venture through the limitless ocean alone?”

“Could that brat be some young master that lost his way?”

Several figures appeared on the dark blue boat, and they pointed at Zhao Feng with playful expressions.

It was obviously a rare sight to see a True Lord Rank traveling across the limitless ocean alone.

On the dark blue boat, an elder stood at the very front. Next to him were several half-step Origin Core Realms.

Sovereign!

Zhao Feng felt a wisp of mental energy from the elder, but the latter’s gaze only faintly scanned Zhao Feng without paying very much attention.

“The nearest island is tens of millions of miles away. His cultivation is the same as mine, but he can already travel across the limitless ocean. Incredible!”

A young girl’s voice sounded. An average-looking young girl appeared next to the Sovereign and looked at Zhao Feng with admiration.

The laughing figures stiffened. It was indeed unusual for a measly late-stage True Lord Rank to be able to travel so far across the limitless ocean alone.

“This youth definitely has a problem!”

The eyes of the older experts twinkled as they became wary and suspicious.

Zhao Feng was just about to go around the boat and almost rolled his eyes when he heard that, but a cold killing intent appeared from behind. The gray boat was speeding up and heading over.

Hmm?

The Sovereign already found that something was weird about Zhao Feng's presence and used his Spiritual Sense.

"Everyone, watch out! Pirates!"

His expression changed dramatically as he scanned over the area with his Spiritual Sense.

More than a dozen figures instantly appeared on the boat.

"I told you that there was something wrong with that brat."

"That brat is probably a scout for the pirates."

The experts, including the Sovereign, all looked coldly at Zhao Feng, but he wasn't important at the moment.

Dozens of fierce figures flew over from the gray boat. The leader was a youth in blue who brought an unparalleled power with him.

Without a doubt, he had reached the Origin Core Realm.

"Not good! It's the Blue Lightning Pirates!"

The elder's heart dropped, and he took a deep breath as he looked at the youth dressed in blue with wariness.

"Blue Lightning Pirates! One of the ten biggest pirate groups around the Eight Desolate Mountain!"

Chaos broke out on the dark blue boat.

Of the dozens of figures from the Blue Lightning Pirates, the weakest of them had reached the peak True Lord Rank, and there were five or six half-step Origin Core Realms.

The group on the defending boat got into a formation, but the pirates had the advantage both in numbers and in strength.

"Arghhh!"

The instant the two forces clashed, screams of agony came from the defenders.

"Blue Lightning Pirates, please stop! There's nothing important on this boat. If you want something, we can talk it over. There's no need to fight."

The Sovereign elder tried to stop the violence.

Normally, pirates only wanted treasure. As long as the travelling boats paid a price, they would be safe.

"Hehe. Old man, we don't want money. As long as you hand over Lady Loulan Zhishui, we can let you live."

The youth in blue smiled.

"Lady Loulan? How did you know?"

The Sovereign elder was shocked and his heart fell.

The youth in blue smiled at the average-looking girl next to the elder.

“Impossible!”

The elder spoke in a cold tone, “Even if I die, I shall send Lady Loulan to the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect. The hope of the Loulan family rests on her.”

“Kill everyone! Capture Loulan Zhisuhi alive!”

The youth in blue ordered.

The two forces started to fight once more.

“So that’s how it is.”

Zhao Feng finally understood why the pirates didn’t attack him, but he didn’t have any business in this matter.

Zhao Feng silently tried to go around.

“Zhe zhe zhe. Brat! You think you can run away from the Blue Lightning Pirates?”

A fierce scar-faced man and two other peak True Lord Ranks charged over toward Zhao Feng.

Chapter 563: Purple Destruction Wind Lightning

Battle broke out between the two forces, and the pirates had the absolute advantage as they surrounded the boat.

Peng~~~

The two Sovereigns fought in the air, causing shockwaves to sweep across a distance of more than a dozen miles.

—

Water Lightning Infinity!

The dressed-in-blue pirate leader shot out beams of water and lightning.

Boom! Boom!

The elder dressed in multi-colored clothes fought back, but his attacks were weakened and absorbed by the beams of water and lightning.

The Water Lightning Infinity attack then formed a chaotic whirlpool.

Bam!

The elder was pushed back a couple steps.

“Hehe, the report was correct. Old Man Huang, you’re only at the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm. Even if you weren’t injured, you wouldn’t be my match.”

The youth in blue easily suppressed the elder. The latter was injured and was only at 70-80% of his peak.

The Origin Core Realm is split into the Small Origin Core Realm and Great Origin Core Realm, which are both split into early-, middle-, and late-stage.

Zhao Feng watched the two fighting Sovereigns.

The elder in multi-colored clothes was at the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm, about the same as the skeletal Division Leader, whereas the pirate in blue had reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

In terms of both skill and strength, the pirate had the upper hand. What interested Zhao Feng most was the Water Lightning laws that the pirate cultivated.

Water Lightning, Wood Lightning, Wind Lightning... these were all related to Lightning.

Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Inheritance placed greater importance on speed and offense whereas the pirate's Water Lightning laws focused on both defense and offense.

"Brat, how dare you not pay attention!?"

The scar-faced male and the other two pirates charged over. The youth in front of them didn't even seem to bother with them, and he even had the spare time and energy to watch the two Sovereigns fight.

"Haha, this is probably the first time this brat's entered the limitless ocean. He probably hasn't seen much."

One of the peak True Lord Ranks said in disdain.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The three of them quickly surrounded Zhao Feng.

One of the peak True Lord Ranks held a silver whip that whistled around Zhao Feng.

“Peak-tier Spiritual-Grade weapon.”

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. The strength of these pirates was greater than he expected.

One had to know that the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion only had a high-tier Spiritual-Grade weapon. The Wheel of Light and Darkness was maybe comparable to a peak-tier Spiritual-Grade weapon at best.

On the other hand, a normal pirate already had a peak-tier Spiritual-Grade weapon.

However, thinking about it, the minimum requirement to travel across the limitless ocean was to be a True Lord Rank, and if these pirates had the strength to rob people traveling said ocean, they wouldn't be too weak.

Qiu~~~~

The silver whip whistled around Zhao Feng and blocked off his path of retreat.

Only one of the pirates attacked. The other two seemed to be there just to watch a good show.

It was obvious that they thought that one person would be enough to kill Zhao Feng. The reason all three came was because they were wary of Zhao Feng's speed.

“Fuck off!”

Zhao Feng didn't dodge or evade as the whip flashed over, he simply sent a ripple of wind and lightning across an area of a hundred yards.

Wu~

The attacking pirate harrumphed coldly, but soon felt his body go numb.

Wah!

Before he could react, a sharp flash of lightning pierced through his body.

“Argh!”

The peak True Lord Rank yelled as he died.

This scene caused the hearts of the scar-faced man and the other peak True Lord Rank to jump.

So fast!

They were dazed. They thought that they could kill this “retard” with ease, but one of them was killed in an instant instead.

“Watch out, this brat’s Wind Lightning laws are extremely profound.”

The scar-faced man released his half-step Origin Core Realm aura. The two had solemn expressions and no longer dared to underestimate their opponent.

Even the scar-faced man, who had reached the half-step Origin Core Realm, didn’t have the confidence to kill a peak True Lord Rank in one move the way Zhao Feng did.

“Attack!”

The scar-faced man and the other pirate looked at each other before they both charged over.

The powerful blows of a half-step Origin Core Realm and a peak True Lord Rank enveloped Zhao Feng.

Such strength was enough to kill a normal True Lord Rank with ease.

Sigh.

A soft sigh came from within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

The skeletal Division Leader felt sorry for these pirates. More than a couple Sovereigns had died at the hands of Zhao Feng.

Even if Zhao Feng didn't use his eye-bloodline, he was unparalleled against those below the Origin Core Realm.

Shua!

The attacks of the two pirates completely missed.

"Argh!"

The other peak True Lord Rank screamed as he was cut in two.

Si!

The last remaining scar-faced man took in a cold breath.

The speed this youth displayed was even faster than half-step Origin Core Realms.

"What's going on?"

The death of two pirates raised the attention of everyone else. Even the pirate leader glanced over.

However, before they figured out what was going on, Zhao Feng had already charged toward the scar-faced man.

Whoosh!

It was still a flash of wind and lightning containing a faint purple glow, which caused many beings to tremble uneasily.

“Eight Slaughtering Sky Sealing Fist!”

The scar-faced man used his strongest move with all his power, thrusting out eight fists that seemed to seal off the entire area.

One had to admit that the strength the scar-faced man displayed had already exceeded Tiemo and many other half-step Origin Core Realms from the Azure Flower Continent.

But in front of that wind and lightning, his powerful technique was utterly crushed.

“Argh!!”

The scar-faced man’s body was sliced in two and started to smoke. This scene caused the hearts of both forces to jump.

“That youth is so strong!”

Both sides revealed looks of respect, awe, and fear.

In just an instant, a half-step Origin Core Realm and two peak True Lord Ranks were killed by that youth.

“That youth isn’t simple. I’m the top genius of the Eight Desolate Mountain, but I’m nothing compared to him.”

Loulan Zhishui on the boat was stunned and unable to calm down.

The loss of three pirates raised the pirate leader’s attention.

“Hmm? That youth’s techniques... could it be...?”

The pirate leader was surprised by the situation.

Not only was Zhao Feng strong, his Wind Lightning laws caught the attention of the pirate leader.

He cultivated in the laws of Water Lightning, but he knew that his techniques were nothing in comparison to Zhao Feng’s.

“Hong San. Jiao Si.”

The pirate leader made the other Sovereign cough out blood as he gave an order to two experts.

“Boss, we’ll stall that brat.”

Two powerful auras retreated from the attacking squad. One was an elder with a walking-stick while the other was an ugly male wearing some sort of special skin.

The cultivation of these two had also reached the half-step Origin Core Realm, but their auras were stronger than the scar-faced man from before.

“Kid, how dare you kill our brothers? I’m going to skin you layer-by-layer.”

The ugly man laughed gruesomely as he took out a piece of a scarlet-and-black blade.

The piece of the blade had a wisp of an Earth-Grade aura and filled the area with pressure.

A piece of an Earth-Grade weapon!

Zhao Feng's pupils shrunk.

The walking-stick of the elder had an aura between the peak-tier Spiritual-Grade and low-tier Earth-Grade.

"False Earth-Grade weapon!"

The skeletal Division Leader in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl exclaimed.

Zhao Feng had heard of False Earth-Grade weapons. They were weapons made from pieces of Earth-Grade weapons. Although their power wasn't as great as a true Earth-Grade weapon, they were complete.

"Junior, die!"

The elder holding the walking-stick and the ugly man attacked at the same time, and the power of two Earth-Grade items seemed to control the world.

Zhao Feng's expression finally changed as he was targeted by two Earth-Grade auras.

"The combination of these two can fight a Sovereign for a short while."

Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning glowed with a stronger purple.

Sou!

Zhao Feng raised his speed to an entirely new level.

Pi! Pa! Boom~~~~

A tornado of wind and lightning started to form, and it contained an aura of Destruction.

The elder with the walking-stick and the ugly man didn't fear him at all as they teamed up to destroy the tornado.

However, at the same time, a dazzling figure broke through and counterattacked.

"Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning Whip!"

An azure-and-purple whip dozens of yards long condensed in Zhao Feng's hand and swished through the air.

Pi! Pa! Bam!

The whip with a Destruction aura clashed with the two pirates.

"What kind of technique does this brat cultivate? His battle-power is terrifying."

The two pirates were stunned. They had a piece of an Earth-Grade weapon and a False Earth-Grade weapon and they still didn't even have the upper hand.

"Purple Destruction Wind Lightning? Could it be the inheritance of the legendary Wind Lightning Emperor?"

On the other side, the pirate leader in blue was completely focused on Zhao Feng.

Chapter 564: Plunder

“Could it be the inheritance of the legendary Wind Lightning Emperor?”

The pirate leader in blue was now fully focused on Zhao Feng’s fight.

He cultivated in the laws of Water Lightning, so he understood certain legends to some degree.

There were many legends in the Cang Ocean about the ones who cultivated lightning-related laws, and the Wind Lightning Emperor was one of those experts.

Tens of thousands of years ago, the Wind Lightning Emperor reigned supreme with his speed.

The pirate leader knew of the Wind Lightning Inheritance, and he was suspicious that the youth in front of him had received a part of that inheritance.

“This brat’s speed surpasses normal half-step Origin Core Realms, he uses ‘Purple Destruction’ lightning, and he can fight against Hong San and Jiao Si, and those two have even blocked Sovereigns before. Only the best of inheritances can allow for such a thing.”

The pirate leader became more confident in his guess, and greed appeared in his heart. He couldn’t control the excitement in his heart.

This was the inheritance of an Emperor.

Furthermore, the Wind Lightning Emperor wasn’t just any Void God Realm Emperor – he had unparalleled speed.

“Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning Whip!”

Zhao Feng used his Wind Lightning techniques to gain a small advantage against his two opponents.

“Stop him!”

The elder with the walking-stick and the ugly man became more and more shocked. They didn’t even think about killing Zhao Feng anymore, they just tried to stall him.

“The battle-power of these two together is even slightly stronger than Lu Tianyi before he reached the Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed.

If he didn’t use any killing moves, he wouldn’t be able to finish off these two very quickly.

However, he wasn’t in a rush. Although he had comprehended one fifth of the purple-colored lightning, he didn’t have much battle experience in using it.

These two were perfect for him to test things out.

He didn’t want to use the Ice Imperial Spear, Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, or the skeletal Division Leader to finish them off so fast.

During the fight, Zhao Feng continued testing out his Purple Destruction Lightning techniques.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed throughout the air and the aura of the Purple Destruction Lightning became more condensed.

He was faster than the two pirates even without using the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

As time passed, the elder with the walking-stick and the ugly man became more and more pressured. At the same time, the defending boat hadn't escaped danger yet, but after Hong San and Jiao Si were deployed elsewhere, they could manage to withstand for a while longer.

However, the elder in multi-colored clothes was in danger.

“Old Man Huang, if you fight just a bit longer, you'll no longer be able to escape.”

The expression of the pirate leader in blue was grim. This Sovereign elder fighting back angered him, and he was worried that Zhao Feng would escape.

Zhao Feng's speed was much faster than his two opponents, so he could run away without any difficulty. On the other hand, it wasn't easy to kill a Sovereign within a short amount of time, even if it was an injured one.

Zhao Feng's advantage became bigger and bigger. Within his mind, the tattered world of wind and lightning appeared in different forms.

Zhao Feng was comprehending the purple-colored lightning, understanding more and more small details.

“Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning Snake Dance!”

Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Whip became more and more condensed, and it started to behave like a snake – agile and quick.

It seemed as if a snake made of wind and lightning was being waved around by Zhao Feng.

Pi! Pa! Boom~~

The elder with the walking-stick and the ugly man were getting a beating.

Zhao Feng's Sovereign level mental energy was digging out the potential of the Wind Lightning Inheritance.

"Let's end this soon."

Zhao Feng increased his attacks as he utilized the intent of a Sovereign.

Although he had cut off his bond with the scorpion, the three sects had caught onto him.

Not good!

Back near the boat, the pirate leader's expression changed dramatically. In his sight, the youth started pushing back the two pirates.

"Arghhhhh!"

The elder with the walking-stick and the ugly man screamed as their bodies became scorched.

Zhao Feng's attack contained the power of Destruction, which severely limited any recovery capabilities.

In just a short while, the two pirates became more injured as they started to retreat, but how could their speed be compared to Zhao Feng?

"Ahhh!"

The ugly man howled as one of his legs was caught by the Wind Lightning Whip and started to contort.

Crack!

He gave up on that leg and burnt his Source of True Spirit to save himself.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng's figure flashed once more, and his whip landed on the walking-stick elder's back.

Wah!

The elder with the walking-stick spat out a mouthful of blood as he was pushed back over a hundred yards.

"Help me!"

The two pirates started to run. If they didn't, they would lose their lives.

Hmph!

Zhao Feng didn't chase after either of them and flew away in another direction instead.

Hmm!?!

Both sides were surprised.

Zhao Feng didn't help either of the two sides after injuring the two pirates.

"Brat...! Stop!"

The pirate leader couldn't hold it in anymore and roared. At this point, he had to make a difficult decision.

If he left the Sovereign elder, the pirates would be slaughtered.

Furthermore, if he chased after Zhao Feng, he might have to face the attacks of both Zhao Feng and the Sovereign elder at the same time.

With Zhao Feng's strength, if he teamed up with the Sovereign elder, the situation wouldn't be very good for the pirate leader. Who knew what kind of hidden techniques Zhao Feng had? After all, he had inherited the Wind Lightning Emperor's techniques.

Yet, if he was to let Zhao Feng leave, he might miss the chance to obtain the Wind Lightning Inheritance.

"Little brother, these pirates are enemies to the both of us. If we team up and defeat them, I'll be extremely grateful...!"

The Sovereign elder also yelled.

Hearing that, the pirate leader's expression changed. Once Zhao Feng joined the other side, the situation would take a turn for the worse.

Unexpectedly, Zhao Feng didn't listen to either of them.

Logically, if Zhao Feng was attacked by the pirates, he should choose to help the Sovereign elder.

"If you're able to help us, I'll agree to any of your demands, and the Loulan family will repay you...."

A light voice came from the boat.

The owner of this voice was Loulan Zhishui.

At this moment in time, Loulan Zhishui's appearance had become one of extreme beauty.

“Lady Loulan.”

Friend and foe alike were dazed. Within the mist, having a beauty like her accompanying you would be extremely heart-stirring. Her “I’ll agree to any of your demands” was also very alluring.

Unfortunately, she wasn’t speaking to anyone of them.

However, the youth remained emotionless and left. Both sides were shocked. This kid had no reaction toward Loulan Zhishui.

“Hmm? Something’s wrong.”

The pirates realized something was wrong. Zhao Feng wasn’t heading in the direction of the Eight Desolate Mountain; he was heading in the opposite direction.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng turned into a streak of Wind Lightning that closed in on the gray boat – the pirate ship of the Blue Lightning Pirates.

“Arghh!”

Only pirates at the early-stage and late-stage True Lord Rank were left behind on the boat.

Bam!

Zhao Feng landed on the deck.

“Master, this ship is of extremely high quality and its defense is very powerful. If I’m correct, this ship can dive into the ocean and even change its appearance.”

Inside the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, the skeletal Division Leader was very satisfied.

Zhao Feng took care of the remaining pirates without any effort.

“Hehe, as long as one has enough primal crystal stones and enough helpers, they can easily travel across the limitless ocean. Those on a ship can spend more time on cultivation.”

The skeletal Division Leader explained.

Because they needed a couple sailors, Zhao Feng left some of the pirates alive.

In reality, this was all the skeletal Division Leader’s idea, and Zhao Feng was moved by it. After all, it wasn’t easy to fly for so long.

He needed to find the Sky Saint Qin Palace that was in another territory. He needed a ship indeed.

“Shameless thief~~~~!”

The pirate leader almost exploded from anger.

The worry he had before was utterly useless. Not only did Zhao Feng not join forces with the elder, he stole their ship.

The Blue Lightning Pirates started to curse. Being pirates, they never expected for them to be the ones getting plundered.

Chapter 565: The Skeletal Division Leader’s Battle-Strength

Above the limitless ocean, both parties paused when they saw Zhao Feng stealing the pirates’ ship.

“Shameless thief!”

“Stop him! We can’t let the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship land in his hands.”

The pirates started to curse.

On the other end, Loulan Zhishui and company were dazed at Zhao Feng’s actions.

“That youth’s courage is way too great. He even dares to steal the Blue Lightning Pirates’ ship?”

The Blue Lightning Pirates was one of the ten biggest pirate groups around the Eight Desolate Mountain, and many businessmen feared their name.

Although their battle-power wasn’t too strong, their agility and stealth surpassed most others, which were their biggest advantage.

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship had several hundred years of history and was one of the best ships around the Eight Desolate Mountain. It was fast, stealthy, and had powerful defense.

“Ridiculous!”

The usually-calm pirate leader was angered. The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship was his biggest asset. If it was stolen, they would no longer be one of the ten biggest pirate groups.

“Water Lightning Heaven Flipping Hand!”

The blue-clad pirate leader thrust out a large hand that caused the air to twist.

Wah!

The already injured Sovereign elder was sent flying by the Water Lightning Heaven Flipping Hand.

“Brat, how dare you put your eyes on my ship!?”

The pirate leader’s face started to become cold. At this moment, he no longer bothered with the elder and charged back toward his ship.

“Retreat. Kill that thief and take back our ship.”

The pirate leader ordered as he led the pirates toward Zhao Feng.

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship was their foundation; it couldn’t be lost.

Furthermore, that brat might’ve received the inheritance of the Wind Lightning Emperor.

The Sovereign elder in multi-colored clothes was extremely surprised. The pirate leader could’ve killed him first and then chased after Zhao Feng.

The group on the boat was dazzled. The pirate leader decided to retreat and attack Zhao Feng instead.

“Hehe, that brat didn’t help us earlier. It’s his turn now.”

Some people started gloating, and others agreed.

“Uncle Huang, that youth’s extremely talented and powerful. If we team up with him, we have a 40-50% chance of fighting off the pirates. Otherwise, the Blue Lightning Pirate will return....”

Loulun Zhishui analyzed and said in a low tone.

Frankly, she didn't like how Zhao Feng didn't come to their aid either, but in the current scenario, the best solution was for them to team up with Zhao Feng.

"Zhishui..."

The Sovereign elder shook his head bitterly and sent a message through his spiritual sense, "Even if we team up with that youth, we will still die. The only path to survival is to escape back to the Eight Desolate Mountain and give up on everyone else."

Hearing that, Loulan Zhishui's expression changed dramatically as she looked at the elder in disbelief.

It was obvious that his injuries were worse than she had imagined. He was forcefully suppressing them right now.

The last attack from the Blue Lightning Pirate injured his foundation.

"Give up on everyone else...?"

Loulan Zhishui started to hesitate. If they didn't do so, the Sovereign elder would most likely die, and at that time, no one would be able to survive anyway.

"Zhishui, return with me to the Eight Desolate Mountain while that kid's stalling him...."

The Sovereign elder wiped the blood from his mouth and landed in front of Loulan Zhishui.

"Is there... no hope at all?"

Loulan Zhishui looked toward the youth.

At this instant, the pirate leader led the others and charged at Zhao Feng.

Surprisingly, the youth glanced at them without fear.

“Surround him!”

The pirate leader felt as if there was a trap and didn’t immediately attack.

The faraway Sovereign elder was also puzzled by Zhao Feng’s actions, but of course, the stronger Zhao Feng was, the more beneficial it was for them.

“Be careful when you attack.”

The pirate leader ordered as he summoned waves of water and lightning that crushed toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng instantly felt a thick, dense power of Water Lightning surge over.

The power of Water Lightning was continuous and powerful.

Rings of Wind and Lightning!

Zhao Feng leapt into the air and sent waves of azure-and-purple Wind Lightning rings pulsing outward in every direction.

Pi! Pa!

The two attacks clashed. In terms of offense, Zhao Feng had the upper hand.

“This Purple Destruction Lightning and this speed must be the Wind Lightning Inheritance. Luckily, this brat’s only comprehended a tiny bit of it....”

The pirate leader wanted to capture Zhao Feng alive, so he only used 60-70% of his battle-power.

Pi! Pa! Boom~~~

Zhao Feng's Rings of Wind and Lightning started to shatter.

"The Blue Lightning Pirate's power of Water Lightning is extremely dense and continuous...."

Although Zhao Feng's inheritance was better and had the advantage in speed and offense, he still couldn't fight against a pirate that had cultivated for several hundred years.

The pirate leader's cultivation was the same as Elder Shui Yun, the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

Without using his eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng could only fight against someone at the early-stage Small Origin Core Realm, and he could maybe stall middle-stage Small Origin Core Realms.

Even though the pirate leader in blue didn't use his full strength, he was still suppressing Zhao Feng.

Ice Imperial Spear!

Zhao Feng summoned a portion of the Ice Imperial Spear's strength, and an ancient coldness swept toward the pirate leader.

"This brat's incomplete Earth-Grade weapon isn't simple."

Instead of panicking, the pirate leader was happy.

Incomplete Earth-Grade weapons were also split into different tiers. There was the low tier, middle tier, high tier, and inheritance Earth-Grade weapons.

“So unfortunate. If that youth teamed up with me earlier, we would’ve had a good chance of pushing back the Blue Lightning Pirates.”

The Sovereign elder was surprised by Zhao Feng’s strength, and also regretful.

Zhao Feng could fight against normal early-stage Small Origin Core Realms, but the Blue Lightning Pirate’s cultivation and strength were much higher.

As the situation worsened:

I should be able to suppress him with the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, or maybe...

Zhao Feng didn’t panic. He simply waved his hand.

Shua!

A gold-and-silver skeleton with flaming eyes appeared, and an aura of Death filled the air.

“Bone Strengthening... Sovereign!”

The pirate leader’s smile froze.

From its aura, this Sovereign wouldn’t be too weak, and he could sense the aura of an Earth-Grade weapon.

“Sovereign!”

The Sovereign elder who was about to retreat couldn’t help but exclaim.

In the limitless ocean, most people that travelled were True Lord Ranks. Therefore, they were the most commonly seen.

However, when one reached the Origin Core Realm, it was different. They were rare in the limitless ocean and were considered experts.

And now, Zhao Feng had summoned a Sovereign. Everything changed.

“Zhe zhe zhe... I haven’t worked out in quite a while.”

A dark light glowed around the skeletal Division Leader.

It had recovered to its peak long ago, and it even became stronger in the Purple Saint Ruins.

The Nine Deadly Yin Bone had merged into its bones, increasing both its offense and defense.

The skeletal Division Leader charged toward the pirate leader. Its every fist and palm caused the aura of Death to surge. With the Nine Deadly Yin Bone, its strength had surpassed normal Sovereigns.

The spectating Sovereign was shocked. He wouldn’t be the skeleton’s match even if he was at his peak.

The skeletal Division Leader specialized in mental energy and bone-strengthening, so it could attack both the physical and the mental energy world.

“Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning Snake Dance!”

Snakes made of wind and lightning danced around Zhao Feng and bit toward the Blue Lightning Pirate leader.

Facing attacks from both opponents, the Blue Lightning Pirate leader cursed. Although he had a supporting Earth-Grade weapon as well, it couldn’t be compared to the Nine Deadly Yin Bone.

“Nine Deadly Yin Bone!”

The skeletal Division Leader summoned its Earth-Grade weapon, and a large dark silver bone spike shot through the air.

“Arghh!”

Some peak True Lord Rank pirates nearby were killed by the slightest aftershock of its power.

The Blue Lightning Pirate leader retreated and started to swear. He had to face Zhao Feng’s attacks at the same time, and he was already lightly injured from his fight with the Sovereign elder.

“Looks like the skeletal Division Leader’s strength has increased by quite a bit.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. Due to the fact that he couldn’t use his eye-bloodline easily, the skeletal Division Leader was his greatest weapon right now.

Chapter 566: Eight Desolate Mountain

The skeletal Division Leader’s strength had exceeded its peak during the Scarlet Moon era, and that was due to the fact that it received resources from the Purple Saint Ruins, including the Nine Deadly Yin Bone.

Every Earth-Grade weapon had an extensive history, and they all required the mental energy of at least a Void God Realm level.

On top of the resources from the ruins, fighting with the three sects’ experts had improved the skeletal Division Leader’s skills and experience.

At this moment in time, the skeletal Division Leader had a slight advantage against the Blue Lightning Pirate leader.

Zhao Feng supported it by using his Wind Lightning techniques and the phantom of the Ice Imperial Spear to annoy the pirate leader.

The advantage of the master and servant duo started to become bigger.

“Wings of Wind and Lightning!”

A pair of wings started to condense on Zhao Feng’s back that increased his speed.

As he gained further comprehension of the inheritance, the Wings of Wind and Lightning increased Zhao Feng’s sense for wind and lightning in addition to the speed boost.

Shu~~~

With the help of the wings, Zhao Feng became far more agile, and his attacks became stronger.

The Blue Lightning Pirate leader became more pressured as more and more pirates were killed by Zhao Feng.

“Arghh!”

The elder with the walking-stick and the ugly man were slain by Zhao Feng.

In just a short while, there were no more pirates near the Blue Lightning Pirate leader anymore; he now fought alone.

“Earth-Grade weapon – Ice Imperial Spear!”

The phantom of the blue spear started to condense, forming the true Ice Imperial Spear.

Shu~~~~ Bo~~

The Ice Imperial Spear radiated a cold aura and started to freeze everything in the surrounding area.

An ancient and freezing aura enveloped everything within ten miles, but Zhao Feng tried to suppress that to a range of one or two miles.

All the pirates still remaining were instantly frozen.

“This weapon... could it be an ancient Ice Emperor’s inheritance Earth-Grade weapon?”

The people on the boat felt as if they were encased in ice.

Although there were other Earth-Grade weapons being used in this fight, Zhao Feng’s Ice Imperial Spear was far more profound.

Even the pirate leader’s blood and True Force started to freeze.

“Void Sky Yin Demonic Stab!”

Using this chance, the skeletal Division Leader threw out its Earth-Grade weapon, which pierced through the air and hit the Blue Lightning Pirate leader.

Boom!

The Blue Lightning Pirate leader grunted as his face went white and a hole was torn open in his chest.

“Stay and die!”

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader teamed up and made the Blue Lightning Pirate leader cough out blood.

At the same time, an aura at the Origin Core Realm closed in.

“Blue Lightning Pirate, die!”

The Sovereign elder led his forces and charged over.

“Dammit.”

The Blue Lightning Pirate leader turned into a streak of dazzling light that flashed through the air as blood continued to drip from his mouth.

Qiu!

A bright beam of water and lightning could be seen flying through the limitless ocean.

After the Blue Lightning Pirate leader’s last secret technique a while back, Zhao Feng was slightly injured but soon recovered with his water bloodline.

On the other hand, it was the elder with multi-colored clothes that was injured.

Wah!

The Sovereign elder staggered and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Master, should we chase after the Blue Lightning Pirate leader and kill him?”

The skeletal Division Leader wanted to pursue him. After getting beat all the time in the Purple Saint Ruins, it could finally beat people up.

“No need.”

Zhao Feng only wanted to take the ship. He didn’t care about the Blue Lightning Pirates’ revenge. After all, he was just going to pass by the Eight Desolate Mountain, he wasn’t going to stay for too long.

Furthermore, it wouldn’t be easy to kill the Blue Lightning Pirate leader. One could see his strength from how he was able to escape three Sovereign-level opponents.

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader returned to the pirate ship and started to organize it.

“How regretful.”

Zhao Feng realized that everyone on the ship died from the clash of his Earth-Grade weapon before.

Earth-Grade weapons were a forbidden force that could easily wipe out normal True Lord Ranks, and the pirates left on the boat were all weak ones that didn’t specialize in battle.

“Little friend, this old man has a suggestion.”

The Sovereign elder’s eyes lit up as he spoke in a respectful tone.

Loulun Zhishui and the others had all come over.

Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned over them and he understood; over half of their boat was destroyed in the fight earlier.

Their boat wasn’t as strong as the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship. It couldn’t survive a clash between Sovereigns.

“Little friend, since you have no one to man your ship, it’ll be hard for you. Why don’t we travel together, and we’ll provide the sailors?”

The Sovereign elder smiled and asked.

“Travel together? We’re not travelling in the same direction, are we?”

Zhao Feng paused. He was heading toward the Eight Desolate Mountain, whereas they were going in the opposite direction.

“Little friend, if you can help send us to the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, this old man and the Loulan family will be extremely grateful. This is also a good chance for little friend....”

The elder suggested.

What? Go to the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect?

Zhao Feng almost rolled his eyes. He had offended all three two-star sects, and the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect hated him the most. He had killed countless experts from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, including Sovereigns.

Luckily, he was at the edge of the Tianlu Islands and wouldn’t be staying for too long.

“Little friend, you might not know this, but the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect is a two-and-a-half-star sect. You might be able to enter the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect with Lady Loulan Zhishui with your talent-”

The elder encouraged.

“Stop, stop, stop. There’s no room for discussion.”

Zhao Feng immediately stopped him.

Seeing that Zhao Feng was so decisive, the elder and Loulan Zhishui were helpless.

“If that’s the case, then I won’t force it, but we can’t not repay you.”

The Sovereign elder and Loulan Zhishui looked at each other and invited Zhao Feng to go to the Loulan family in the Eight Desolate Mountain.

The Eight Desolate Mountain was en route to Zhao Feng’s destination anyway, and because the Sovereign elder and company’s boat was damaged, they had to return.

“We can replenish all your necessities at the Eight Desolate Mountain, and we humbly invite you to the Loulan family.”

Loulan Zhishui’s eyes twinkled.

Zhao Feng defeating the Blue Lightning Pirates had won the group’s respect. Even Loulan Zhishui’s impression toward Zhao Feng had become one of admiration.

“Eight Desolate Mountain?”

Zhao Feng started to think.

The Eight Desolate Mountain was a place for stocking up. Once he left the area, it would be hard to find a second place to stock up for quite a while.

“Sure.”

Zhao Feng also wanted to see the culture of the outside world. All he had seen so far was the ocean.

Everyone proceeded to gather on the gray metallic ship.

Zhao Feng didn't need to worry about anything; the group had sailors who could handle everything.

"The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship is one of the best ships around the Eight Desolate Mountain. Its defense is top-tier and it's extremely fast. On top of that, it can also hide in the depths of the ocean."

The quality of the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship made the sailors excited.

The ship soon started sailing through the ocean. The ship had dozens of rooms and was split into two floors.

At the very center of the ship was the control room.

"As long as one has enough primal crystal stones and materials, the ship can travel endlessly through the limitless ocean."

Zhao Feng entered the captain's cabin.

The captain's room was made from a unique material that could stop Spiritual Sense from penetrating.

Zhao Feng, Loulan Zhishui, and the Sovereign elder soon gathered together.

From these two, Zhao Feng learned about the situation of the Eight Desolate Mountain, the three sects, and the situation of the Tianlu Islands as a whole.

"Uncle Huang, Lady Loulan, why do you two need to return to the Eight Desolate Mountain?"

Zhao Feng was puzzled.

The Sovereign elder explained in a slightly bitter tone, "Our boat has been broken, and our destination is extremely far away. I'm also heavily injured. Furthermore, the Blue Lightning Pirate leader has a good friend who's the leader of the Pirate Alliance."

Zhao Feng understood. The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was extremely far away from here, so it would be hard to reach without a boat.

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship sailed through the ocean, and a flow of Yuan Qi came from ahead.

A large mountain appeared in sight, which jutted out of the ocean and gathered all the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Looking at it, the Eight Desolate Mountain seemed to be a large piece of jade.

"Brother Zhao, we've almost reached the inland area now."

The Sovereign elder warned. The two were familiar with each other now.

Inland?

Zhao Feng opened his Spiritual Sense and saw an invisible barrier surrounding the Eight Desolate Mountain.

Chapter 567: Loulan Family

The gray ship slowly approached the Eight Desolate Mountain.

They were about to enter the inland area, so Zhao Feng started focusing; he had never experienced this transition before.

The ship soon sailed past a faint blue light.

Weng~~~

Sparks flew everywhere on the surface of the gray ship.

“Hmm? More resistance... heavier...”

Zhao Feng’s body was slightly uncomfortable, and the further they went, the greater the resistance they faced.

The limitless ocean and land were two different worlds.

If one’s cultivation hadn’t reached a certain level, they physically could not enter the limitless ocean. This was why many natives at the lower levels thought that the place they lived was a continent and didn’t know there was an outside world.

Gravity, resistance, and even the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi were changing.

The Eight Desolate Mountain was a tiny island.

“The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here is quite close to the Azure Flower Continent.”

Zhao Feng sensed.

There was also an issue with the space.

Within their vision, the original figure of the Eight Desolate Mountain seemed only several thousand miles wide. However, as they entered, they realized that the real size of the mountains kept expanding.

It was like a speck of sand being infinitely enlarged.

“The Eight Desolate Mountain is probably tens of thousands of miles wide – almost the size of the Cloud area.”

Zhao Feng’s body started to re-adapt to land.

A while later:

Sou~~

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship lowered slightly as it seemed to enter another dimension.

“Blue sky, white clouds, a sun...”

Zhao Feng found that it wasn’t very different from the Azure Flower Continent. If he hadn’t left the Azure Flower Continent, he still wouldn’t know that it was just a speck compared to the outside world.

“Little friend, have you never experienced going inland?”

The Sovereign elder smiled and Loulan Zhishui explained, “The land world and the limitless ocean are different in terms of space. Apparently, everything in the limitless ocean is from the shattered pieces of the Desolate Continent that fell to the Fan Universe.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He had heard of this legend many times.

The overall name of this world was the Fan Universe, and it was apparently created after the Desolate Continent shattered.

After the Ancient Era was the Immemorial Era, then the Atavistic Era. After that came the Fan Universe.

The Fan Universe was split into two different spatial dimensions.

One was the limitless ocean, which wasn't suitable for normal species to live. The other was the dimension with all the big and small "islands" that were suitable for human life and civilization.

"The Eight Desolate Mountain is near the edge of the Tianlu Islands. It's also close to the Thousand Flowing Islands and is one of the major stops between the two."

The Sovereign elder introduced.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng's mind became clear. He wanted to leave the Tianlu Islands and, if no accidents happened, the next stop would be the Thousand Flowing Islands.

The Azure Flower Continent that Zhao Feng was born in was part of the Azure Islands, which were pretty close to the Tianlu Islands.

However, the distance between the various islands was extremely huge. Zhao Feng was now quite far away from his hometown, and his destination was many times further.

After entering land, the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship's speed was still very fast, coming close to a normal Sovereign's speed.

If it was in the limitless ocean, this ship would be ten times or even dozens of times faster.

Half a day later, an enormous city with thick Heaven Earth Yuan Qi appeared in sight.

"This is the sacred city of the Eight Desolate Mountain – Eight Desolate Sacred City."

The Sovereign elder's expression was slightly complex as he looked from afar.

The ship closed in on Eight Desolate Sacred City, and everyone came to the viewing deck.

“Eight Desolate Sacred City is the center of the Eight Desolate Mountain and the main point of restocking. The three families all have forces here.”

Loulan Zhishui looked at this city with a special emotion.

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship’s aura was extremely powerful as it headed toward Eight Desolate Sacred City.

Eight Desolate Sacred City had all the experts of the Eight Desolate Mountain, like the Sacred Alliance in the Azure Flower Continent.

Apart from that, there were also experts from the outside world who were passing through.

Most of the figures here were at least at the True Spirit Realm.

“Limitless ocean ship... what a powerful aura.”

“Oh my god! Isn’t that the Blue Lightning Pirate’s ship?”

“When did pirates dare to enter Eight Desolate Sacred City? Help~~~~!”

Chaos broke out inside Eight Desolate Sacred City. Ships that could pass through the limitless ocean were extremely precious. However, this was a major stopping point, so they were often seen. If it were another more normal place, many experts wouldn’t have even seen any limitless ocean ships.

Furthermore, the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship was one of the best ships around the Eight Desolate Mountain.

Sou~ Sou Sou~~

Dozens of strong auras soon flew out from Eight Desolate Sacred City, and the leader was an elder at the Origin Core Realm.

“Regulations Sovereign.”

Everyone looked at this elder with respect.

Being a major resupply station in the limitless ocean, how could Eight Desolate Sacred City not have any Sovereigns? And there would certainly be more than one or two.

“Old Lin.”

The Sovereign in multi-colored clothes flew out and greeted the Regulations Sovereign.

Being Sovereigns that both came from Eight Desolate Sacred City, they knew each other.

“This ship is part of our spoils of war.”

The Sovereign elder explained.

A while later, after the experts had checked through the ship:

“Old Huang, you took this ship with your strength?”

The Regulations Sovereign’s eyes were full of questioning. He knew the history of this ship. It belonged to one of the ten biggest pirates around the Eight Desolate Mountain, the Blue Lightning Pirates. Normal Sovereigns couldn’t be compared to the Blue Lightning Pirate leader.

The elder with multi-colored clothes smiled awkwardly, “This ship is actually that little friend’s spoils of war.”

“That youth...?”

The Regulations Sovereign looked toward Zhao Feng and his eyes almost bulged out.

Him? Are you joking?

The Regulations Sovereign became slightly angry, turned around, and left. It was obvious that he thought that the elder with multi-colored clothes was mocking him.

Sou~~

The pirate ship then turned toward the territory of the Loulan Family, and the Regulations Elder watched the ship go.

His eyes suddenly squinted as he thought of something.

Hmm?

A painting appeared in his hand, and on the painting was a blue-haired youth with a blue eye. On the shoulder of the youth sat a silver-gray cat, and next to him was a skeleton.

That youth looks like the mysterious youth the three sects are looking for.

The Regulations Elder thought.

Eight Desolate Sacred City received news from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect not long ago.

It was a once-in-a-thousand-years rarity to see someone given a bounty from all three sects.

Furthermore, the reward for capturing him was enough to make the eyes of even Sovereigns go red. The amount was so high that even the combined wealth of the three families might not be worth as much.

“But that youth’s hair and eye are normal. He also doesn’t have the cat or skeleton.”

The Regulations Elder’s eyes twinkled. Although he wasn’t certain, the hand holding the painting was already starting to lightly tremble.

The excitement caused his heartbeat to speed up. This was something that hadn’t happened for a long time since he reached the Origin Core Realm.

In a hall of the Loulan Family in Eight Desolate Sacred City, Zhao Feng, Loulan Zhishui, and the upper echelon of the Loulan Family sat together. As for the elder with multi-colored clothes, he was still severely injured, so he was resting.

The Head of the Loulan Family was a kind-looking middle-aged man with the cultivation of a half-step Origin Core Realm.

At the same time, he was Loulan Zhishui’s father.

“Thank you, little friend.”

The head of the Loulan Family expressed his gratitude. Although he was slightly suspicious of Zhao Feng’s strength, he had saved Loulan Zhishui’s life.

“Zhao Fan, you should stay here for a couple more days. The Eight Desolate Mountain has tens of thousands of years of history and many sceneries and legends....”

Loulan Zhishui was extremely warm. Ever since she had returned to the Loulan Family, half of her time had been spent looking at this youth.

There was no other genius in the Eight Desolate Mountain that could be compared to him. Loulan Zhishui's early-stage True Lord Rank was already the best around, and she had a status similar to Yu Tianhao in the Azure Flower Continent.

"I can't stay here for long. I need to leave today."

Zhao Feng shook his head and said. Although he didn't know what methods the three sects had, it was best if he left earlier, and out of cautiousness, he had introduced himself as Zhao Fan.

Before he left, Zhao Feng needed the Loulan Family's power to hire some talented sailors.

The Loulan Family was one of the three major families in Eight Desolate Sacred City, similar to the Ten Great Clans of the Azure Flower Continent.

In reality, the three families were about as strong as a one-star clan, but lately, the Loulan Family was falling and about to drop out of the three major families.

Most of the Loulan Family's hope was placed on Loulan Zhishui. Once Loulan Zhishui entered the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, the Loulan Family's status would rise dramatically.

Chapter 568: Take Me With You

A few hours later, in the fields of the Loulan Family there stood dozens of people, young and old alike.

The cultivation of these people had all reached the True Lord Rank, and several of them looked quite fierce.

"Little friend Zhao, these people are all willing to become sailors, and they're the best of the Eight Desolate Mountain."

The Head of the Loulan Family smiled and said.

Zhao Feng nodded faintly. The Loulan Family was indeed worthy of being one of the three biggest families in the Eight Desolate Mountain; they were actually able to find so many sailors that fit his requirements in such a short amount of time.

He asked for sailors that were at least at the early-stage True Lord Rank, and they couldn't be too old – hopefully, below a hundred years old.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng needed the sailors to be loyal, so the simpler the background they had, the better.

The duration of service would be twenty years.

Of course, Zhao Feng would give a heavy reward. The amount he would give every year would be several times greater than normal sailors.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng promised that, as long as they passed the one-year “trial,” they would each receive a piece of an Earth-Grade weapon.

Such rewards even made the Head of the Loulan Family click his tongue.

Earth-Grade weapon pieces were precious even for the Loulan Family, yet all these sailors would receive one just by meeting Zhao Feng's requirements.

“These are just the rewards for the first couple years....”

Zhao Feng smiled. Hearing that, everyone was excited, but many were suspicious.

“Although the rewards are attractive, does he want us to become pirates?”

Some people murmured.

“Hehe, that amount of rewards is enough for me to become a pirate anyways.”

The majority of them were moved.

“I only need eight sailors. As for fighting, all of you are too weak.”

Zhao Feng said emotionlessly.

All he needed were sailors that could control the ship. Zhao Feng didn't know how long the journey would be, but one thing was certain: most of his time on the ship would be spent on cultivating.

Zhao Feng then started to pick the eight sailors while the Head of the Loulan Family and Loulan Zhishui watched with interest.

As the list of eight sailors was almost decided and the picked ones were feeling joy:

“Family Head!”

A figure hurried over and half-kneeled toward the Head of the Loulan Family.

“Hmm? Eight Desolate Sacred City Alliance...?”

The Head of the Loulan Family took a special token and read the information inside.

After reading the news, the Head of the Loulan Family's expression changed dramatically as he instinctively looked at Zhao Feng.

“Zhishui!”

The Head of the Loulan Family pulled his daughter to one side.

“Zhao Feng? Someone wanted by all three sects?”

Loulan Zhishui’s face was covered in shock, and her eyelashes fluttered up and down.

“It’s definitely him.”

The Head of the Loulan Family took a drawing from the subordinate. On the drawing was a blue-haired youth, a skeleton, and a small cat.

“This... how is this possible? How could he be related to the three sects?”

Loulan Zhishui couldn’t believe it.

The blue-haired youth looked extremely similar to Zhao Feng, and he used a skeleton to fight the pirates. The only difference was that the youth in front of them right now had normal-colored hair and normal eyes.

“Zhishui, this is something that only happens once in a thousand years, and the rewards the three sects are promising are enough to make the Loulan Family reach the sky....”

The voice of the Loulan Family Head trembled with excitement.

The three sects ruled supreme in the Tianlu Islands, and they even affected dozens of islands nearby.

As long as they could capture or kill Zhao Feng, the fate of the Loulan Family would be changed.

“Zhishui, I’m going to go tell the previous Head of the Family and Old Huang. Do your best to stall that brat.”

The Head of the Loulan Family ordered solemnly and took a deep breath, "The rise or fall of the Loulan Family depends on you."

"But... Zhao Fan saved us."

Loulan Zhishui was unwilling.

On one side was her family, and on the other was her savior.

Loulan Zhishui returned to Zhao Feng with mixed emotions.

"Lady Zhishui, I've chosen my eight sailors. I just need a butler and a vice-captain and it'll be perfect."

Zhao Feng seemed to be extremely satisfied.

With the eight sailors to manage the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship, Zhao Feng wouldn't need to worry about it anymore. Adding a vice-captain and butler was the skeletal Division Leader's idea.

The skeletal Division Leader needed to craft ghost-corpses and cultivate as well; it couldn't always be the one taking care of the small matters for Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng obviously agreed to that idea. The skeletal Division Leader was one of the strongest forces by his side.

At this moment, the sailors had entered the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship, but Loulan Zhishui seemed to be troubled.

"Lady Loulan."

A firm hand patted her shoulder, and Loulan Zhishui's body trembled as she looked at the pair of calm and pure eyes.

“It doesn’t matter whether you’re Zhao Fan or Zhao Feng, you saved my life. You should get away from the Eight Desolate Mountain.”

Loulan Zhishui gritted her teeth and smiled bitterly.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically. There could be only one reason that Loulan Zhishui could call out his real name.

“Looks like I still underestimated the three sects.”

Zhao Feng sighed. He had been sent to the edge of the Tianlu Islands, so he thought that he wouldn’t be recognized as long as he didn’t stay too long.

However, it was obvious that the three sects had other methods to send information to the Eight Desolate Mountain.

“If you don’t go now, there won’t be any time left.”

Loulan Zhishui’s voice was full of panic as she pushed Zhao Feng.

“Okay.”

Zhao Feng looked at Loulan Zhishui once more and felt grateful.

“Get ready to leave.”

Zhao Feng immediately ordered the eight sailors.

Hu~

The gray metallic ship started to sail, but right at that moment:

“Brat, where do you think you’re going~~~~!”

An old voice caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to whistle as the aura of an Origin Core Realm appeared.

“Not good! It’s the previous Head of the Family.”

Loulan Zhishui’s expression changed dramatically.

At the same moment, a familiar Origin Core Realm aura appeared from within the Loulan Family. Zhao Feng could tell that this aura was from the injured Sovereign from before, Old Huang.

Shua!

Loulan Zhishui jumped onto the ship and grabbed Zhao Feng’s elbow.

“Lady Loulan... this...?”

The smell of a girl passed through his nose.

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised. One of his arms was on Loulan Zhishui’s neck, but he hadn’t done anything.

“Take me hostage and run.”

Loulan Zhishui said in an embarrassed tone.

Zhao Feng finally understood what she did, and he couldn't believe her courage.

"You don't need to do this...."

Zhao Feng shook his head faintly, but he didn't reject her help.

It would indeed be much easier to just take her "hostage" and escape. After all, it wasn't a simple task to fight against two Sovereigns.

Sou! Sou~~~

The previous Head of the Loulan Family and the Sovereign elder in multi-colored clothes arrived.

"Put down Zhishui!"

The Sovereign elder in multi-colored clothes shouted.

"Hmph, if anyone dares to come near me, I'll kill her."

Zhao Feng gripped Loulan Zhishui's neck, which made her face go red. It was hard to tell whether it was from being unable to breathe or from embarrassment.

"Stop!"

The previous Head of the Loulan Family and company exclaimed.

Zhao Feng laughed as he flew through the air with Loulan Zhishui in hand.

However, before Zhao Feng could even leave Eight Desolate Sacred City, another couple Sovereign auras approached.

“Previous Family Head, even if we don’t attack, the other forces of Eight Desolate Sacred City will.”

The expression of the Loulan Family Head kept changing.

“You mean...?”

The eyes of the retired Head flashed.

“Instead of giving him to someone else, why don’t we just do it ourselves? Giving up one daughter for the entire Loulan Family is a good deal.”

Insanity appeared in the eyes of the Loulan Family Head.

Thinking about the “reward” the three sects promised, the eyes of the previous family head also become fiery hot, which replaced any hesitation or struggle.

“Okay!”

The previous Head of the Family looked deeply toward the current Head of the Family and waved his hand. If the father could give up his own daughter, what more did the grandfather have to say?

“Everyone, kill Zhao Feng!”

The previous Family Head and current Head of the Family charged toward Zhao Feng.

Sou~~~

At this moment in time, the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship was heading toward the limitless ocean.

“Lady Loulan... your family doesn’t seem to care about your life.”

Zhao Feng was obviously quite surprised, and he let go of Loulan Zhishui.

If the Loulan Family didn’t care about her life, then Zhao Feng didn’t to use her as a hostage anymore.

“Fa... father....”

Loulan Zhishui’s face went pale-white with disappointment and extreme loneliness.

Her body swayed as she stood on the deck. At this moment, her entire family, including her father, were charging over without caring about her life.

“You’re still not leaving?”

Zhao Feng gently pushed Loulan Zhishui.

“I’m not going back.”

Loulan Zhishui bit her lips so hard that blood started to flow.

“Don’t you need a vice-captain? I can even be your maid or servant... I don’t need anything in return, just as long as you take me with you.”

Chapter 569: Slaying Sovereigns One After Another

“Okay, you can be my vice-captain for the time being.”

Zhao Feng agreed. He was sympathetic toward her situation. If it weren't for him, none of this would've happened to Loulan Zhishui.

Furthermore, he believed in her, so he could relax if she took care of the small matters.

There was now one vice-captain and eight sailors.

Right at this moment:

Sou! Sou! Sou!

Three more auras at the Origin Core Realm charged over. There were also peak True Lord Ranks and half-step Origin Core Realms that followed – all experts of the Eight Desolate Mountain.

“We can't let the other two families succeed.”

The Head of the Loulan Family and the previous Family Head both started to panic and leapt toward the ship.

Facing several Sovereign auras, Zhao Feng didn't panic. He slowly took out a black flag.

“You go inside and steer the ship toward the Thousand Flowing Islands.”

Zhao Feng ordered Loulan Zhishui to enter the ship.

Shua!

He waved the black flag and summoned the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Looking from afar, a thick, dense mist enveloped the ship, and no one could see what was inside.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The first round of attacks from the Loulan Family was weakened as it entered the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Zhao Feng stood in the middle of the array, safe and sound.

Even the attack of someone as strong as the previous Head of the Loulan Family had barely manage to reach Zhao Feng and the ship.

“Zhe zhe zhe... the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array has sixty peak True Lord Rank cursed ghost-corpses and has absorbed the lives of countless beasts in the Purple Saint Ruins. The power of its curse has already exceeded the original Hundred Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.”

The skeletal Division Leader’s figure also appeared on deck.

The strength of the array had surpassed their expectations, and that was mainly due to two reasons:

Firstly, the strength of the ghost-corpses had increased by refining them with resources from the ruins. Each and every one of them had reached the peak True Lord Rank.

Secondly, after sucking the blood essence and souls of countless beasts in the Purple Saint Ruins, the power of the curse managed to surpass the Forbidden Ground of a Hundred Graves. Countless True Spirit Realm beasts had died in the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

“What a deadly array!”

The Head of the Loulan Family, Old Huang, and company couldn’t help but exclaim. Even the combination of two Sovereigns from the Loulan Family couldn’t destroy the array.

Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng continued to wave the flag, forming black snakes from the mist that engulfed everything within a one-mile radius.

“Arghhh!”

The nearby True Lord Ranks and half-step Origin Core Realms turned into a puddle of blood as they touched the mist.

There were continuous screams of agony and despair.

Everyone under the Origin Core Realm would die if they touched the mist.

Wu~~

After killing some experts, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array then absorbed their hatred, increasing in strength.

“Hmph. Don’t force me to kill any more.”

Zhao Feng laughed coldly. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array could be used both offensively and defensively.

“Dammit!”

The injured Sovereign elder with multi-colored clothes turned pale as the power of the curse eroded him. Normal Origin Core Realms would be heavily restrained by the power of the curse, and he was already injured.

Plop!

The elder with multi-colored clothes staggered and fell from the sky.

“Old Huang!”

The Head of the Loulan Family used a piece of an Earth-Grade weapon to protect himself as he caught the Sovereign elder whose life or death was unknown.

My god!

He raised his head toward the sky with pain, regret, and hatred.

At this moment in time, only the previous Head of the Loulan Family was fighting back against the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, but his expression was extremely ugly.

Hu~

More snakes formed and charged toward the previous Family Head, forcing him back.

“Nine Deadly Yin Bone!”

A large, sharp, dark silver bone suddenly shot out from the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Whoosh~~~

The Nine Deadly Yin Bone and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array complemented one another and drove the total power to an entirely new level.

Wah!

The previous Head of the Loulan Family spat out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying. In his chest was a small, bloody hole, and he started staggering.

Even without the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array assisting it, the Nine Deadly Yin Bone wasn't something he could fight against.

"Looks like the three major families of the Eight Desolate Mountain are only so much...."

Zhao Feng laughed.

If it weren't for Loulan Zhishui begging him, he would have taken their lives.

Qiu~~~

At this instant, the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship broke through the thin outer layer of the Eight Desolate Mountain and was about to enter the ocean.

Within their vision, the Eight Desolate Mountain became smaller and smaller, and eventually turned into a several-thousand-miles-wide mountain.

Shu~~~~

The moment they entered the ocean, the speed of the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship sped up by more than ten times.

The resistance in the air was extremely small, and everything was as light as a feather.

"Brat, don't run~~~!"

Three more Sovereigns, who came from other families, charged out from the Eight Desolate Mountain.

The cultivation of these three Sovereigns had reached the early-stage, middle-stage, and late-stage Small Origin Core Realm. The strongest one, with the cultivation of the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, was at least as strong as the Blue Lightning Pirate leader.

“Increase the speed.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t scared of fighting, but he focused on escaping.

Within the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship, Loulan Zhishui and company were raising the speed to its limit.

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship was extremely fast and could reach the speeds of a normal Sovereign, but that would expend up to ten times more Primal Crystal Stones.

Peng~~~~

The three Sovereigns followed closely behind and launched a barrage of attacks.

“Master, should we take care of these three flies?”

The skeletal Division Leader was getting impatient.

“It’s best not to fight for too long. Let’s wait until we’re a bit further out.”

Zhao Feng had a calm expression.

The Eight Desolate Mountain wasn’t small; if they stayed and fought near it, more and more experts would come, on top of the already-here three Small Origin Core Realms. If a couple more came, it would be troublesome.

Furthermore, the Origin Core Realm was split into the Small Origin Core Realm and Great Origin Core Realm. If a Great Origin Core Realm came, it would be extremely dangerous.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, the battle-power of a Great Origin Core Realm was several times stronger than a Small Origin Core Realm. The difference was like the difference between a True Lord Rank and a Sovereign. *freewebnovel.com*

Qiu~~~

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship became faster and faster, and it was now tens of thousands of miles away from the Eight Desolate Mountain.

“Where do you think you’re going~~~!?”

The three Sovereigns teamed up and unleashed a golden chain that wrapped itself around the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship.

The golden chain was a False Earth-Grade weapon.

If one looked at the scene from afar, they would see a dark misty ball wrapped by a golden chain.

“Not good!”

The sailors within the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship panicked. Even if the ship managed to move, they would be dragging the Sovereigns with them.

“Now!”

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader attacked without hesitation.

Hu~

The dark mist of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array turned into black snakes that leapt toward the three Sovereigns.

“Nine Deadly Yin Bone!”

A large, dark silver spike blazed across the air.

The skeletal Division Leader’s Earth-Grade weapon shot out almost at the same time as the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, creating a synergistic effect.

Boom!

The three Sovereigns weren’t able to react in time. They had just teamed up and chained Zhao Feng’s ship, but before they were even able to rejoice, the two counterattacked.

The three Sovereigns were instantly eroded by the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array as the Nine Deadly Yin Bone clashed with them.

Wah!

The early-stage Small Origin Core Realm Sovereign spat out mouthfuls of blood, and part of his body was already rotting.

Before they could even react to the current onslaught:

“Earth-Grade weapon – Ice Imperial Spear!”

A blue spear started to condense in Zhao Feng’s hand.

Qiu~~

The Ice Imperial Spear froze everything in its path.

Siii!

Frost appeared on the body of the three Sovereigns.

Whoosh!

The cold intent from the Ice Imperial Spear then proceeded to stab through the already-injured early-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

Wu~

The Sovereign's body froze, then shattered into pieces with a "crack."

He was stabbed by the true form of the Ice Imperial Spear; it was impossible for him to _not_ die.

The expressions of the other two Sovereigns changed drastically.

In just the blink of an eye, a Sovereign's life was taken, and the other two were still affected by the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

"Void Sky Yin Demonic Stab!"

At almost the same time, the second Earth-Grade weapon whistled through the air.

At this instant, the ice on the two Sovereigns' bodies still hadn't fully melted yet.

Whoosh~~~~ Bam!

The Nine Deadly Yin Bone pierced through another Sovereign with the help of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, and it seemed to have even broken through space.

“Arghh!”

The middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm Sovereign turned into a puddle of blood.

Second Sovereign, dead.

“Go.”

Zhao Feng waved the black flag and used the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array to devour the blood essence and remaining souls of the two Sovereigns in order to strengthen the array.

Chapter 570: Great Origin Core Realm

After devouring the blood essence and souls of the two Sovereigns, the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array’s curse became stronger.

“Not good!”

The last Origin Core Realm was a middle-aged man clad in golden armor. He had the highest cultivation amongst the three chasing Sovereigns; he had reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, surpassing the skeletal Division Leader and on par with the Blue Lightning Pirate leader.

However, at this moment, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was eroding him, and he was already injured from the two Earth-Grade weapons.

“Go!”

Zhao Feng waved the black flag, and the dark mist of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array turned into snakes that shot toward the middle-aged man in golden armor.

“Nine Deadly Yin Bone Stab!”

The skeletal Division Leader thrust out its hand, and a burning bone-spike intertwined with the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

The combination of the two attacks surpassed the blow from before, as the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had absorbed the remaining souls and blood essence of the dead Sovereigns.

“Golden Chain Dragon Lock!”

The middle-aged man pushed his True Force to create golden chains that bound the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and the ship.

In just a short instant, the entire area was sealed by the Golden Chain Dragon Lock.

Crack~~~~

The next moment, the overwhelming power of Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader busted through the seal of the golden chains.

Bam!

The middle-aged armored man was sent flying, and blood leaked from his mouth.

“Golden Chain Dragon Lock... what a profound secret technique!”

Zhao Feng was slightly shocked. As a late-stage Origin Core Realm cultivator, the man had access to some special techniques.

“Run!”

The armored man no longer had any will to fight, so he ran in the direction of the Eight Desolate Mountain.

“Zhao Feng, every Sovereign we kill will help the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array a lot. If this Ghost Corpse Cursed Array is able to kill and devour a hundred Sovereigns, an overwhelming change might occur....”

The skeletal Division Leader was filled with expectation, and it wasn't very willing to see the armored man run away.

“Our main task is to leave the Tianlu Islands.”

Zhao Feng's expression was calm. He wasn't moved; although the skeletal Division Leader's suggestion was extremely tempting, Zhao Feng's identity had already been exposed, so the longer they were here, the more dangerous it was.

Even if they managed to kill a couple more Sovereigns, they would still be infinitely small compared to three two-star sects. Furthermore, killing a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm wasn't exactly easy.

Qiu~~~

The middle-aged armored man was flying with shock on his face. If he hadn't reacted as quickly as he did, he would most likely have ended up like the other two Sovereigns.

“They both had Earth-Grade weapons, and even Sovereigns are affected by that array.”

The golden-armored man realized that he lost fair and square.

Earth-Grade weapons were extremely rare; only a small number of Sovereigns had complete Earth-Grade weapons. Furthermore, the ones those two had weren't just normal Earth-Grade weapons.

Right at this moment:

Hu~~

An indescribable aura appeared in the limitless ocean. It caused the Yuan Qi within a thousand miles to gather, and it seemed like the only aura in the world.

Crack!

Under this aura, the limitless ocean didn't seem to be able to withstand the pressure and cracked.

Shua!

The misty limitless ocean suddenly became clear, and one could see for a couple hundred miles.

"This power..."

The body of the golden-armored middle-aged man shook.

An overwhelming source of energy flowed over.

"Head of the Jin Family."

A deep, ancient voice sounded from afar.

"Eight Desolate Sovereign Lord."

The golden-armored man held his breath and bowed in respect.

The Eight Desolate Sovereign Lord was the strongest expert within the Eight Desolate Mountains; he had reached the Great Origin Core Realm.

Across the entire Eight Desolate Mountain, only the leader of the ten great pirates could be compared to him.

At this moment, the golden-armored middle-aged man was overjoyed, and he pointed out the direction of Zhao Feng's path to the Eight Desolate Sovereign Lord.

"I'll capture that brat very soon."

The Eight Desolate Sovereign Lord – an elder wearing a black hat – smiled and disappeared.

Shua!

A black figure flashed across the limitless ocean, travelling at twice the speed of the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship.

"Those two won't be able to escape from the Eight Desolate Sovereign Lord."

The golden-armored middle-aged man murmured confidently.

At the same time, after the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship travelled more than two thousand miles:

"Hmm?"

The skeletal Division Leader's mental energy felt a weird sensation. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi some distance away was giving off an unusual sensation.

"What's going on?"

Zhao Feng turned back and looked.

The senses of the skeletal Division Leader surpassed normal Sovereigns.

Miao miao!

At this moment, the little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder and threw two old bronze coins into the air.

"Misfortune?"

According to the little thieving cat, danger was approaching Zhao Feng.

Seeing that, Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline, and the God's Spiritual Eye looked toward the direction of the weird energy.

Just using the enhanced vision of the God's Spiritual Eye didn't use much energy.

"Who is this person?"

Zhao Feng's voice sounded in Loulan Zhishui's mind.

Shua!

An old elder wearing a hat appeared in Loulan Zhishui's mind.

Due to the fact that Zhao Feng had a deep comprehension of mental energy illusion techniques, he could easily recreate a scene of the real world.

“Eight Desolate Sovereign Lord!”

Loulan Zhishui exclaimed and panicked.

“He’s the strongest person in the Eight Desolate Mountain and has reached the Great Origin Core Realm.”

Loulan Zhishui explained with fear.

Great Origin Core Realm.

The expressions of both Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader changed drastically.

“Dive into the ocean.”

Zhao Feng ordered.

Sou!

The gray ship started to dive toward the depths of the ocean.

Gulu!

There were some air bubbles, then the gray ship entered the depths of the ocean.

The biggest feature of the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship, apart from speed and defense, was its stealth and camouflage ability.

“Go deeper.”

Zhao Feng's eyes were sharp. He put the skeletal Division Leader in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl and went into one of the cabins of the ship.

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship then concealed its aura and seemed to become one with its surroundings.

In the depths of the ocean, the ship continued to travel forward at a slow speed.

A while later:

Qiu~~~

A roaring sound came from afar and blew away the mist, causing everything to become clear. Then, an overwhelming aura descended from the sky, and everything within two hundred miles trembled in fear.

"It's indeed a Great Origin Core Realm."

In the depths of the ocean, Zhao Feng and company felt the aura, which had definitely surpassed the Small Origin Core Realm.

Shua!

An old man wearing a black hat appeared and scanned the ocean with his powerful Spiritual Sense.

At this moment, the gray ship was completely still and didn't dare to move one bit.

One breath... two breaths... three breaths.

Time passed extremely slowly at this moment.

At a certain point in time, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye felt a faint mental energy sweep across them.

Luckily, the limitless ocean was a unique existence that was extremely resilient toward mental energy and Spiritual Sense.

The Spiritual Sense of the Eight Desolate Sovereign Lord was extremely weak when it reached the depths of the ocean, and the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship specialized in stealth, so its aura was one with its surroundings.

Three breaths later, the overwhelming aura of the Great Origin Core Realm started to fade.

Hu~~

Everyone in the ship let out a long breath, and cold sweat had appeared on Zhao Feng's forehead. The pressure from the Eight Desolate Sovereign Lord was greater than any Sovereign he had ever seen.

The Sovereigns he had seen were split into three tiers:

The first was Patriarch Hong, the Mystic Ice Queen, etc. who were all normal Sovereigns.

The second tier was Elder Shui Yun, the Blue Lightning Pirate leader, Sovereign Yu Xingchen, and company.

And the third was this Great Origin Core Realm.

His strength surpassed the other tiers, and he seemed to exist in harmony with the universe.

"Those with the title of 'Sovereign Lord' are usually Great Origin Core Realms."

Zhao Feng carefully used his God's Spiritual Eye to look outside, then cut off his bloodline power. He still didn't dare to use his God's Spiritual Eye to perform powerful attacks.

"He's gone."

After a short while, Zhao Feng confirmed that the Eight Desolate Sovereign Lord had left this area.

"Let's go."

Zhao Feng slightly altered the route as he made Loulan Zhishui and company steer the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship.

At the beginning, their speed was extremely slow, but after four hours, Zhao Feng gave the order to speed up.

Half a day later, the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship had travelled hundreds of thousands of miles underwater.

At this time, Zhao Feng and company were going at full speed.

The material that comprised the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship was extremely unique, so the ship's speed was even faster than normal half-step Origin Core Realms underwater.

Three days later, the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship had reached the borders of the ocean around the Eight Desolate Mountain. Going a bit further would mean entering the Thousand Flowing Islands.

"The Eight Desolate Sovereign Lord shouldn't be able to catch up now."

The hearts of everyone onboard felt safe now.

Even the slightest difference in something as small as the angle meant they would head toward an entirely different destination. The limitless ocean was just too big; if one altered the course slightly, the difference between the intended destination and the actual destination would only become bigger and bigger.

On the morning of the third day, a fierce Great Origin Core Realm aura surged from behind and charged straight toward the ship.