

King Eye 601

Chapter 601: Death Shadow Body

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

While the two intents were clashing with each other, a short blade appeared out of thin air and pierced through the figure of Death’s body, and an aura of Destruction spread across his chest.

Both friend and foe alike were stunned.

“Could that brat have been...?”

At this moment, the black-skinned Elder understood the truth. On one hand, he was in awe of Zhao Feng’s terrifying eye-bloodline, and on the other hand, he felt humiliated that he was used by Zhao Feng.

Hmph!

A cold, mocking smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

Both the black-skinned Elder and the figure of Death were people who had surpassed the limit of what he could fight.

Things already exceeded his expectations that even the half-step Void God Realm attacked.

“The subordinates of the Emperor of Death are already so terrifying even when they aren’t at the Void God Realm yet....”

Zhao Feng’s left eye locked on to the figure of Death.

Shu!

Wisps of black smoke appeared from the figure of Death's chest as the aura of Destruction spread across his body. At the same time, the blade started to fade and disappear.

"Looks like the target of this Pursuit of Death isn't simple indeed...."

The figure of Death groaned. The Void Space Eye Slash hit his heart and released its aura of Destruction there. Under normal circumstances, anyone under the Void God Realm would have died already.

Weng~~

The figure of Death's body started to blink, and it seemed to duplicate.

As the body blinked, the injury also seemed to heal.

Near the other side of the fighting:

"Death Shadow Body? According to the records, the thirty-six guards of the Emperor of Death have that unique attribute."

The expression of the black-skinned Elder started to change. He finally realized how strong of a background this figure of Death had.

If it really was the Death Shadow Body, then it wouldn't be weird for the Elder to have lost. In fact, it would be a miracle that he was even able to survive. If it wasn't for Zhao Feng and the half-step Void God Realm, he would have died several times already.

Death Guard? Representing the intent of Death and has an almost immortal body, with speed that surpasses anyone at the Origin Core Realm....

Thoughts started to spin through Zhao Feng's mind.

The God's Spiritual Eye's calculations came to a shocking result; even if ten or a dozen Great Origin Core Realms teamed up, they would find it hard to defeat a Death Guard.

Even his Void Space Eye Slash that pierced through the Death Guard's vital organ didn't seem to severely damage him.

"Hmm? The aura of Destruction?"

The figure of Death was about to attack again when his body froze.

Sii!

He put one of his hands on his chest that was starting to heal, and pain appeared on his face.

What's going on?

The black-skinned Elder sweated coldly as he was able to avoid another potential death.

"It's... the power of Destruction. Even the immortal attribute's recovery power is restricted."

The heart of the half-step Void God Realm jumped.

The power of Death and the power of Destruction had both appeared on this small island at the same time.

"So that's how it is. My purple lightning's aura of Destruction can stop his recovery speed."

Zhao Feng's heart moved.

He already knew about the aura of Destruction when he first started to cultivate the purple lightning.

Now that the Ancient Dream Realm aura had merged into his Purple Destruction Lightning, the aura of Destruction was even closer to its origin than when the Wind Lightning Emperor was alive.

Therefore, the damage to the figure of Death's Death Shadow Body was even bigger than imagined.

The immortal attribute's specialty was its recovery speed, but when that recovery was restricted, the damage would eventually start to pile up.

"Whatever.... Even though I can only use 60-70% of my battle-power, these little troubles are nothing."

The figure of Death snickered.

Shua! Shua!

The figure of Death flashed through the air and radiated a cold intent of death.

"Not good!"

The heart of the black-skinned Elder shook. He was unable to see how the Death Guard moved, but the cold intent of death instantly passed through his soul.

"Stop!"

The Void God intent pressured the soul-dimension and froze the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby.

However, this time:

“Hmph, I have the Emperor of Death’s intent protecting me. Only someone actually at the Void God Realm can threaten me.”

The figure of Death was unmoved as he took the intent of the half-step Void God Realm head-on.

“He can still move so easily under my intent.”

The half-step Void God Realm was unable to stop the figure of Death.

In the area, only Zhao Feng and the half-step Void God Realm were able to see how the figure of Death moved and attacked.

Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw two figures of Death. One of them was heading toward him while the other went toward the black-skinned Elder.

“Arghh!”

The black-skinned Elder screamed as one of the figures of Death passed through his body.

Whoosh!

A cold glint of light ripped the black-skinned Elder’s body to shreds.

“No! Sixth Junior Martial Brother...!”

The half-step Void God Realm screamed in sadness.

The overseer of the death squads died just like that...?

Li Yunya on the ship took in a cold breath.

He came from the Six Ring Palace, and the black-skinned Elder was a nightmare there. Everyone was scared of him.

Shu~~~~~

At the same time, the other figure of Death approached the ship.

“Watch out!”

Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader exclaimed.

The one that killed the black-skinned Elder was just the Death Guard’s doppelganger; his true body was approaching the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship.

A terrifying coldness of Death enveloped the ship.

Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader, who were both at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, were frozen and unable to move. They weren’t even able think of fighting back.

“Eye of Ice Soul!”

Zhao Feng used his God’s Spiritual Eye to barely lock on to the figure of Death, but his speed was too fast, and he had the protection of the intent of Death. The effect of his Eye of Ice Soul dramatically decreased.

“Hehe, target of the Pursuit of Death, do you really think I didn’t know that person was your enemy?”

A blurry figure appeared on the ship.

Hearing that, waves raged in the hearts of Zhao Feng, Li Yunya, and the skeletal Division Leader.

The figure of Death came from the direction of the limitless ocean, but it wasn't hard for him to see that Zhao Feng was enemies with the black-skinned Elder.

He even knew that the black-skinned Elder would've won.

If this Death Guard knew the black-skinned Elder was my enemy, then why did he still kill him?

Zhao Feng felt puzzled.

"Hmph, I'll clear out all the third parties first."

The figure of Death laughed coldly. After saying that, he slowly extended his hand, which was wrapped in black smoke, and formed a palm that radiated a cold intent of Death that descended from the sky and pressured Zhao Feng.

Boom!

The hearts of Zhao Feng and company shook as they seemed to fight against an icy mountain.

Wah!

Li Yunya spat out a mouthful of blood as he half-kneeled on the ground and fainted.

The skeletal Division Leader was barely able to withstand it. Its bones were extremely strong, but the pressure on its soul made it tremble.

Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader were both injured, and that was just from the shockwave.

The true target was Zhao Feng.

“Don’t even think about it!”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye became as deep as the ocean and water seemed to start spinning within.

The God’s Spiritual Eye released an ancient aura that scared gods and demons alike. His blue hair blew wildly, and his left eye seemed to have the power to control everything in the world.

“Hmm? I can’t suppress his soul?”

The figure of Death was shocked. One had to know that his palm contained a faint intent of Death that even those at the Great Origin Core Realm couldn’t block.

The God’s Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient toward soul attacks, so Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised.

“Why isn’t he attacking like how he did against the black-skinned Elder? If he did, then I wouldn’t be able to block it even with my God’s Spiritual Eye.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. Although the Death Guard released an intent of Death, there was no killing intent.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

Shua!

A faint ripple extended where the figure of Death was at, and a whirlpool started to appear.

Shua!

A thin blade pierced through the figure of Death's chest.

"Great!"

The hearts of everyone on the ship leapt. If two Void Space Eye Slashes were able to land on the same vital point, it would cause critical damage even if the figure of Death had an almost immortal body.

"Hehe, how could the same technique work twice?"

A laugh came from the side.

Shua!

The figure that had been pierced started to fade; it was just an afterimage.

"Arghh!"

The skeletal Division Leader screamed. The source of the voice came from right beside him. More precisely, from right behind Zhao Feng.

"Zhe zhe, the mission was accomplished so easily."

A hand covered in black smoke was about to clasp onto Zhao Feng's neck.

The coldness of Death froze Zhao Feng's half-step True Yuan and bloodline power.

Before he had even finished the Void Space Eye Slash, the Death Guard had already moved.

Zhao Feng had no time to evade, and he was restricted by the Death Guard's terrifying power.

At the critical moment:

Ding!

A transparent dagger flashed and collided with the figure of Death's hand, creating a sound of two metal objects hitting each other.

"Who's there?"

The figure of Death froze.

Whoosh!

Two fingers that were about to touch Zhao Feng were sliced off.

Miao miao!

A gray-silver streak flashed, and a little thieving cat slightly bigger than a palm landed onto the figure of Death's shoulder. Its eyes were sharp and full of power.

Chapter 602: Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger

On the other side of the limitless ocean, there was a unique metallic black ship with a few figures onboard.

The warm youth and the white-eyed little girl sat side by side. Behind them were two tall figures – two Death Guards.

“The four Death Spirit Lords and thirty-six Death Guards are spread across the ten nearby island zones. Each Token of Death can sense throughout a large radius, but the chances of finding one person are still very small....”

The warm youth sighed.

Hmm?

The warm youth suddenly sensed something, and the two Death Guards behind him both lightly hummed as well.

Shua!

Apart from the white-eyed little girl, a Token of Death appeared in everyone’s hand.

“Third Prince, the thirty-third Death Guard has met the target.”

“He’s extremely far away from our current position. According to the aura, he’s probably about two island zones away.”

The two Death Guards said respectfully.

“Haha.... Our luck is great! The thirty-third guard has already found the target.”

The warm youth laughed.

Ten island zones was an extremely large area to search, and they only had a measly couple dozen people searching. It was like trying to find a single grain of sand in the ocean, yet they actually found the target so soon.

One had to admit that the thirty-third’s luck was extremely good.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The white-eyed little girl started to draw.

“Hmm?”

The warm youth turned around and watched.

The picture wasn't done yet, but one could see a figure holding a short blade.

“That's right, that's the thirty-third guard.”

The voices of the two other Death Guards were filled with excitement.

A small gray-silver cat holding a mysterious dagger then appeared in the drawing.

“Lalala, I want this cat.”

The little girl said joyfully, but the gazes of the warm youth and the two Death Guards were locked on to something else.

“That cat's weapon...!”

One of the Death Guards exclaimed.

At the same moment, back near the two-star battlefield:

Ding!

The little thieving cat saved Zhao Feng.

Shua!

At the same time, it cut off two of the Death Guard's fingers.

"My Death Shadow Body is hidden between the physical and void dimensions. How can this be...?"

The figure of Death asked in disbelief.

He suddenly saw a little thieving cat sitting on his shoulder from the corner of his eye.

A cat?

Both friend and foe alike, including the half-step Void God Realm currently charging over, were stunned.

A cat...? How is this possible?

The figure of Death couldn't accept it. Even normal Great Origin Core Realms couldn't injure his Death Shadow Body. The Death Shadow Body contained the intent of the Emperor of Death, and it was between the boundaries of life and death.

The body was extremely resilient toward every type of attack, and it could reduce any damage by at least 80-90%, yet two fingers of such a powerful body had been chopped off by a cat.

"That dagger...? Wait!"

The figure of Death's gaze landed on the little thieving cat's mysterious dagger.

The mysterious dagger glowed with an unfathomable aura. Cold, raspy murmurs seemed to emanate from it.

“Could that be the supreme item of the Dao of Shadow Assassination – the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger?”

The heartrate of the Death Guard sped up.

Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger!

The figure of Death’s eyes were filled with awe, greed, and wariness.

However, before he could react:

Pa!

A cat paw slapped his face.

“Argh!”

The figure of Death screamed as he felt a searing pain on his face. Even though he had an almost-immortal body, he became dazed.

Shua!

The figure then turned blurry and disappeared.

“Little thieving cat, good job.”

Zhao Feng felt the cold intent of Death disappear. At such a critical moment, only the little thieving cat could help.

“Looks like the Death Guard wanted to capture me alive.”

Zhao Feng was calm.

Killing and capturing were two entirely different concepts.

If the Death Guard wanted to kill Zhao Feng, it would have been even easier than killing the black-skinned elder. After all, the difference in strength between them simply massive, so it seemed like the Death Guard’s mission was to capture him.

“No wonder he killed the black-skinned elder even though he knew we were enemies; the black-skinned elder could have threatened my life.”

Zhao Feng knew that clearly and let out a breath.

The difficulty for the Death Guard to capture him would be much greater than killing him.

“I don’t care about your identity, you just killed my Sixth Junior Martial Brother. Die~~~~!”

A cold voice that seemed to come from the depths of hell sounded as a powerful half-step Void God intent stabbed toward the figure of Death.

At this moment, the half-step Void God Realm expert had arrived, and he immediately attacked the figure of Death.

The half-step Void God Realm had the appearance of a scholarly youth, but his eyes were red with hatred and coldness as they locked on to the Death Guard.

“Half-step Void God intent? The biggest difference between a half-step Void God Realm and a Great Origin Core Realm is the difference in their soul. A half-step Void God intent can suppress anyone at the Great Origin Core Realm.”

The figure of Death snickered coldly. He wasn't scared.

Shua! Shua!

The Death Guard turned into a streak of afterimages.

Even the half-step Void God Realm wasn't as fast as the Death Guard.

“Avalanche God Technique – Anger of the Mountains and Rivers!”

The scholarly youth stood tall and spread his arms as a ball of light radiating a powerful aura started to form.

Boom!

The air started to tremble, and a gray current started to flow across an area of ten or twenty miles.

The gray current caused the mountains and rivers to shake and the sun and moon to lose their color. All of this came from the half-step Void God Realm.

“The strength of a half-step Void God Realm is terrifying.”

Zhao Feng felt unable to breathe, and he barely managed to summon the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array to block the shockwaves.

Li Yunya had already been moved inside the ship or else his body would have turned to mangled flesh and bones by now.

“You go in as well.”

Zhao Feng waved his hand and put the skeletal Division Leader inside the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

The half-step Void God Realm’s attack was too powerful, and anyone below the Great Origin Core Realm would be finding death if they got too close.

Bo~~

A layer of water appeared around Zhao Feng’s body, which further decreased the power of the shockwaves.

He was barely able to stand despite his strong Water bloodline and near-peak Great Origin Core Realm state of existence.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The figure of Death’s body finally met some resistance, but he relied on his almost-immortal body to continue closing in on the half-step Void God Realm as black smoke appeared from his body.

“Death God’s Dancing Blade!”

The short blade in the Death Guard’s hand started to twirl.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Arcs of beautiful blade-light clashed with the half-step Void God Realm.

“Saint Emperor’s Pen!”

The scholarly youth snickered coldly as a mysterious Earth-Grade weapon appeared in his hand. He gently waved it, and beams of sharp light shot out. Each of these beams were able to crush a mountain.

“False Saint Emperor’s Pen? The true Saint Emperor’s Pen comes from the legendary Dynasty of the Saint Emperor, and it’s already reached the peak Earth-Grade....”

The expression of the Death Guard changed slightly.

Boom!

The heavens and earth were filled with explosions and shockwaves that caused dust and dirt to cover everything.

“Let’s retreat first.”

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and confirmed a route, then used the array as cover as he ran toward the ocean.

“No matter who wins, we won’t be able to escape.”

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath. He wasn’t able to enter a battle of such a level with his current strength.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on his shoulder and played with the mysterious dagger.

“That dagger is the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger? Even the Death Guard’s fingers were cut off.”

Zhao Feng felt surprised. The little thieving cat's actual strength was unable to threaten the Death Guard. The only reason it could provide any help to Zhao Feng earlier was because of this Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger.

Back then, the little thieving cat had done everything in order to obtain this dagger, which caused even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit to panic.

Whoosh~~~

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship soon left the inland region and headed toward the limitless ocean.

As soon as the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship had moved away from the battlefield:

Boom!

Zhao Feng felt another two Void God Realm auras fighting as he left the two-star battlefield, but in their eyes, Zhao Feng and company were just ants.

"The aura of Death... could it be related to that legendary Emperor of Death?"

The two Void God Realm Kings felt the Death Guard's existence.

Shua!

One of the two magnificent powers scanned over the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship hundreds of miles away.

"What a terrifying aura...."

Everyone within the ship felt unable to breathe. It was just like facing the limitless ocean whale king in the depths of the ocean.

Luckily, the sensation only lasted a moment.

“Quickly leave this two-star warzone.”

Zhao Feng circulated his Water bloodline and True Yuan within his body, merging them into the array of the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship. As the ship had the elements of water and lightning, Zhao Feng’s bloodline and True Yuan could momentarily make its speed rise dramatically.

Shu~~~~

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship got further and further away from the two-star warzone.

Four hours later:

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye started to twitch in warning as the aura of Death closed in.

“Target of the Pursuit of Death, where exactly are you running to? If it weren’t for the fact that I wanted to capture you alive, I wouldn’t have needed to undergo so much trouble by entering a two-star battlefield.”

A tall, ruffled figure chased from behind.

The Pursuit of Death was approaching once more.

“You guys go into the depths of the ocean.”

Zhao Feng climbed onto the deck of the ship and ordered.

“Captain, you...”

Loulan Zhishui and company were full of worry as they let the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship sink into the limitless ocean.

Above the limitless ocean, a lonely blue-haired youth with calm and twinkling eyes remained, “The only way to survive is to defeat this Death Guard....”

The Death Guard’s speed was even faster than normal half-step Void God Realms. No one here could escape with their own measly speeds.

Chapter 603: Battling the Death Guard

Over the limitless ocean, Zhao Feng was floating in the air as his hair blew in the wind. His left eye was as deep and calm as the ocean.

Far away:

Whoosh!

The aura of Death kept coming closer, and the feeling of danger kept increasing.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat was sitting on Zhao Feng’s shoulders, and its pair of eyes glinted with a mysterious light.

“Immortal body. Representative of the intent of Death. Speed and offense faster and stronger than anyone below the Void God Realm.... How can I defeat him?”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as he started to think.

The Death Guard seemed to be unparalleled against everyone below the Void God Realm in every aspect. Putting aside Zhao Feng, even some peak Origin Core Realms wouldn't be able to block a single blow.

"However, it's not impossible to win."

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat exchanged glances.

A normal Sovereign – and even Sovereign Lords – might not have a chance against the Death Guard at all because they had no methods that could actually threaten him.

However, Zhao Feng was different.

"My strongest Void Space Eye Slash and the little thieving cat's Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger can both threaten the Death Guard."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

Right at this moment, the figure of Death was now within a hundred miles of Zhao Feng.

"Eye of Ice Soul."

A cold, invisible intent shot through the figure of Death's consciousness, and his speed and agility instantly decreased.

"Hmm? The Death Guard seems to be injured after fighting with the half-step Void God Realm. His intent of Death has been greatly weakened."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye analyzed.

The weakening of the Death Guard made Zhao Feng overjoyed. The tiny chance of victory had increased.

“Hmph. Target of Death, even if I can only use 40-50% of my full strength, capturing you is as easy as flipping my hand.”

The Death Guard’s slightly ruffled figure sped toward Zhao Feng with a crushing pressure, and a playfully cold smile appeared on his face as he saw what Zhao Feng was planning to do.

Shua!

The Death Guard’s figure suddenly became blurry, and his speed increased as he charged toward Zhao Feng.

“You’re indeed worthy of being the target of a Pursuit of Death... to actually be able to lock on to me with your eye-bloodline even though you only have the cultivation of a measly half-step Origin Core Realm.”

The Death Guard remained locked on to by the Eye of Ice Soul.

Near the two-star battlefield earlier, only Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye and the half-step Void God Realm could see how the Death Guard moved.

“Set up the array!”

The skeletal Division Leader appeared and waved the black flag, helping to set up the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

“The Death Guard is more specialized in assassination and close combat. Restrict the range of the array to focus on him.”

Zhao Feng ordered.

Weng~~

Thick smoke came from the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, and it was compressed to an area of two hundred yards. In such a small range, the power of the curse was extremely dense. Even someone at the Great Origin Core Realm would be in danger if they entered it now.

Shua!

Black smoke emanated from the surface of the Death Guard's body as he entered the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. Countless invisible and bloody white hands continuously reached into his body.

"I'll finish off that skeleton, then capture the brat."

The Death Guard's eyebrows furrowed.

He could easily block the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array if he was at his peak strength, but right now, he was injured; not only did he just finish fighting a half-step Void God Realm, his heart had been slashed by the Void Space Eye Slash, and the aura of Destruction was still there. He had no time to recover.

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was a profound array, and any damage to it would be evenly spread out across the entire array.

He specialized in close combat and single target attacks, not ranged secret techniques. However, the array would be broken if he could kill the one in control of the array.

"Good, the Death Guard is injured, so the power of the curse is twice as effective."

Zhao Feng's heart moved. His God's Spiritual Eye soon saw what the Death Guard was planning to do.

"Skeletal Division Leader, watch out!"

Zhao Feng quickly warned the skeletal Division Leader.

“Don’t even think about it.”

The skeletal Division Leader’s figure rose as it merged with the power of the Nine Deadly Yin Bone and transformed into a flaming bone giant. Under the flaming bone giant state, the skeletal Division Leader was extremely strong, and its every action and movement released flames of Death and Yin.

The skeletal Division Leader was confident in its defensive capabilities. In its current state, it could even take a couple hits from a Great Origin Core Realm head-on.

“How embarrassing.”

The Death Guard turned into several cold lights, several of which swept toward the skeletal Division Leader.

Boom!

The flaming bone giant was enveloped by the lights, and sounds of bones cracking appeared.

“Arghh!”

The skeletal Division Leader screamed as its powerful bony body was cut apart. Even the array flag was turned into powder.

Hu~

The smoke of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array started to fade; the array had been broken.

Zhao Feng cursed in his heart. In just one move, the skeletal Division Leader was cut into pieces and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was broken. Furthermore, it wasn’t even done by the Death Guard’s true body.

At the same time:

Whoosh!

The Death Guard turned into a cold streak of light and charged toward Zhao Feng.

The Death Guard had used a doppelganger to finish off the skeletal Division Leader and get rid of the array. His true body was very likely trying to capture Zhao Feng, and the entire process would be done in just one move if he succeeded.

Terrifying.

Zhao Feng felt as if he had entered the abyss of Death. He realized that he had underestimated the difference between them. Even though the Death Guard only had 40-50% of his battle-power left, he was still stronger than normal Great Origin Core Realms.

“You better give up.”

The Death Guard’s figure appeared in front of Zhao Feng once more and stretched out his hand, which was surrounded in black smoke.

In reality, if the Death Guard wanted to kill Zhao Feng, the latter would probably already be dead. However, his goal was to capture Zhao Feng alive, and the latter knew that.

At this moment in time, a cold intent of Death enveloped Zhao Feng’s heart, and thin wisps of black air started to wrap around Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

As Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat were about to be bound by the wisps of black air:

My body...

Zhao Feng forcefully circulated his strength and struggled against the black air.

Hmm?

The Death Guard was slightly surprised. He didn't think that a measly half-step Origin Core Realm could still struggle in such a situation. Even some Great Origin Core Realms would be unable to do that, but Zhao Feng's state of existence was close to the peak Great Origin Core Realm, so he couldn't be measured by normal standards.

"Hmph!"

The hand that was surrounded by black smoke grabbed toward Zhao Feng's shoulder. At the same time, he was on guard against the little thieving cat as wisps of black smoke bound the little thieving cat as well.

And it was at that moment that the unexpected happened:

Weng~

The Death Guard's hand seemed to touch water.

"Water Spirit Divine Change!"

Zhao Feng's body rippled as it turned into a dark blue liquid.

"Liquid state?"

The Death Guard was slightly dazed as his hand entered the body of the Water Spirit Giant.

Zhao Feng's defense was almost unparalleled in this state, and his recovery speed reached a terrifying level. However, even then, Zhao Feng groaned as he was injured by the erosion and coldness of the air of Death.

From that, one could see that even an unparalleled body had a limit. Luckily, his state of existence was strong, so the Water Spirit Giant's healing speed was monstrous.

"This brat's not simple indeed."

The Death Guard murmured as he reacted. He was about to take back his hand.

"From Water to Ice!"

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could clearly catch sight of any detail.

Weng~~

In that instant, the Death Guard's hand was caught in ice.

"You want to freeze my hand?"

The Death Guard's pupils contracted as he laughed coldly. The difference in strength between the two was too big – so what if Zhao Feng could momentarily freeze his hand?

Ding!

A transparent and mysterious dagger sliced his momentarily-frozen hand.

“How did it escape from my True Lines of Death...!?”

The Death Guard’s expression changed dramatically. On his shoulder sat a little thieving cat that was smiling.

Crack!

The Death Guard’s hand fell.

“Arghh!”

The Death Guard screamed as he retreated, and killing intent filled his eyes, “Fucking cat, I’m going to rip you into ten thousand pieces.”

Cold beams of light radiated from his body, which swept across half a mile.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat flashed and disappeared.

Bo~~

Zhao Feng’s liquefied body managed to defend against the beams of light, and his body soon started to recover.

The ocean regained its calm after a while, but the Death Guard’s anger still hadn’t been quelled. He spread his Spiritual Sense and tried to find the little thieving cat.

A Death Guard actually had his hand cut off by a cat. It was quite humiliating.

This is the perfect chance.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped as he locked on to the Death Guard and unleashed an attack with his left eye.

—

Void Space Eye Slash!

Shua!

A thin blade radiating an aura of Destruction slashed through the Death Guard's body.

Whoosh!

The figure was instantly destroyed.

How unfortunate.

Zhao Feng sighed. Even when the Death Guard was affected by his emotions, the Void Space Eye Slash hadn't hit the target.

Shua!

The Death Guard reappeared but moaned. Black smoke was emanating from his shoulder; there was a tiny hole, and the aura of Destruction was running rampant inside.

This time, the Void Space Eye Slash didn't hit his vital organs, so the damage was limited, but that only made the Death Guard even angrier.

Being a Death Guard, he was the nightmare of countless people. When had he been humiliated so much, and by a measly half-step Origin Core Realm and a cat at that?.

“I can only use the Void Space Eye Slash one more time....”

Zhao Feng gathered his remaining eye-bloodline power.

Victory or defeat was going to be decided in the next moment.

Miao miao!

A gray-silver streak suddenly flashed through the air.

Shua!

A thin, transparent dagger slashed toward the Death Guard.

“Such speed. It’s indeed worthy of being the little thieving cat.”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

The little thieving cat was probably the only one that could attempt to ambush the Death Guard.

“Haha.... You’re courting death. The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger will be mine.”

The Death Guard was filled with overwhelming joy.

Whoosh!

A wave of dark blade-lights hurtled toward the little thieving cat, enveloping everything within a hundred yards.

“Victory or defeat will be decided here.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was circulated to the maximum, and it gave off an ancient and scary aura.

As the little thieving cat was about to be hit by the killing move:

“Spatial Movement!”

A whirlpool appeared and sucked in the little thieving cat.

Chapter 604: Eye of Destiny

In the limitless ocean, an hour before Zhao Feng and the Death Guard fought.

“Hehehe, the third drawing’s about to be done.”

The white-eyed little girl looked at the little thieving cat in the picture.

“Let me see.”

The warm youth came over, and the other two Death Guards curiously looked over as well. However, their expressions changed dramatically when they saw the drawing.

“What!?”

“How is that possible...!?”

The warm youth and the two Death Guards exclaimed.

In the drawing, the little thieving cat's eyes were filled with cunningness, and its opponent was in a disastrous state. A mysterious dagger had been stabbed through the Death Guard's heart, and the little thieving cat's dagger sparkled with an aura of Destruction as it pierced through the Death Guard's body.

"Did you draw it correctly?"

"Even though the thirty-third Death Guard is one of the weaker ones, he won't be killed in a single move by a cat."

The two Death Guards felt that it was unrealistic but, thinking about how it was just a drawing by a mischievous little girl, they understood and smiled.

"Junior Martial Sister Bai Lin, you're playing with us, aren't you?"

The warm youth smiled meekly.

"Bai Lin isn't lying to anyone... sniff... I really like that cat."

The white-eyed little girl started to cry, and the warm youth quickly started to comfort her. However, at the same time, the little girl's drawing made the youth become uneasy.

"The Shadow Kill Imperial Blade is a supreme item of the Dao of Assassination, and it can ignore all defenses. It even counters the Death Shadow Body."

The warm youth suddenly remembered something.

"Third Prince, we would sense something if the thirty-third guard died."

One of the Death Guards laughed, and hearing that, the warm youth let out a breath.

Right at this moment, the white-eyed little girl smiled, “Hahaha, dummy, this happens an hour later.”

An hour later?

The two Death Guards couldn’t help but smile when they heard that.

“Hmph! Master said that I was the inheritor of the bloodline of the Eye of Destiny.”

The white-eyed little girl said angrily.

Eye of Destiny?

Everyone present, including the warm youth, were stunned.

On the other side of the limitless ocean:

“Haha.... You’re courting death. The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger shall be mine.”

The Death Guard laughed as black beams of blade-light devoured the little thieving cat.

“Spatial Movement!”

A wisp of eye-bloodline power was activated, and a whirlpool suddenly appeared and sucked in the little thieving cat.

At the same moment:

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The wave of black blade beams sliced everything into nothingness.

I'd like to see how you're going to evade this time. My attack does damage through the air within a hundred yards.

The Death Guard laughed coldly in his heart, but his expression changed the next instant. There was a familiar spatial disturbance near the little thieving cat's location.

"Rescued? No! Dammit~~~~!"

The expression of the Death Guard changed dramatically.

Bo~~

A wisp of eye-bloodline power could be felt as a whirlpool suddenly appeared right on top of him.

Whoosh!

A dark, transparent dagger passed through his heart.

Wu~

The Death Guard froze as fear and panic appeared on his face.

Shu~~~~

The dagger that passed through his body was the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, and it had wisps of a Destruction aura on its surface.

His Death Shadow Body didn't have much defense against the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger to begin with, but even more terrifying was that the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had pierced through his heart. The attack stabbed through the same location as the first Void Space Eye Slash, and the injury from that aura of Destruction still hadn't healed yet.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat leapt through the Death Guard's body after creating a hole in his heart.

"You...!"

The Death Guard's body started to blink between his real and fake bodies. His eyes were full of hatred as he stared at the little thieving cat that just jumped through him.

"Wave... Wave of Death!"

He managed to radiate a wave of Death across several hundred yards.

Shua!

A streak of gray and silver passed through the air as the little thieving cat disappeared.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat's voice appeared from Zhao Feng's ancient metal ring the next instant.

Bo~~

Zhao Feng's Water Spirit Giant form began to ripple.

“What a terrifying power of Death....”

Zhao Feng was still injured despite his current state.

Luckily, his state of existence and body were extremely strong, and he was currently in a liquid state, all of which meant that his recovery speed was monstrous.

Plop!

The Death Guard’s body fell from the sky.

Dead.

Zhao Feng saw that there were no signs of life from the Death Guard with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as his liquefied body started to condense.

“Little thieving cat, good job.”

Zhao Feng felt like he had a new lease on life.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on his shoulder and laughed before making a face at the body of the Death Guard.

The little thieving cat played a huge part in killing the Death Guard. If it weren’t for the little thieving cat, Zhao Feng wouldn’t have been able to turn the tide.

“The Void Space Eye Slash and the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger are both things that can threaten the Death Guard. The little thieving cat was teleported inside the Death Guard’s body, and an aura of Destruction was added to the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger. What a perfect combination.”

Excitement appeared on Zhao Feng’s face. Because the little thieving cat was only slightly bigger than a palm, it could be transported through space.

Spatial Movement was a spatial ability, and if the target was a living being, the target couldn’t resist at all or else the difficulty would become countless times harder.

Choosing to move the little thieving cat was a killing move they decided on beforehand.

“We can’t stay here for long.”

Zhao Feng’s face was pale-white and tired.

The feeling of danger had faded by more than half, but it was still there. He understood that the Death Guard was just a little subordinate of the Emperor of Death.

The Pursuit of Death would continue until the mission was accomplished.

Weng~

An intent of Death appeared on the corpse, and it was even purer than before.

Wisps of Death enveloped the Death Guard’s body, and the injuries started to recover.

Although there were no signs of life returning to the corpse, the injuries were starting to heal.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw a unique Token of Death that was mostly similar to the one on Grandmaster Yin Kong, and the intent of Death had grasped the Death Guard's soul.

"Dammit, the Death Shadow Body is immortal. There's a possibility of revival as long as the soul isn't destroyed."

Zhao Feng's expression became solemn.

Luckily, the Death Guard's body had been destroyed, so he shouldn't be able to revive very quickly.

"Retreat."

Zhao Feng ordered.

Zhao Feng didn't dare to go close to the Death Guard. He was the subordinate of the unfathomable Emperor of Death, and he had a Token of Death protecting him.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn't want to touch anything on the Death Guard's body anyway.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and put away the hundred cursed ghost-corpses.

"Master... save me...."

Amongst the smoke, two flames twitched within the eye sockets of a skeleton that had been chopped up.

The skeletal Division Leader's body was similar to a ghost-corpse, so it wouldn't easily die as long as the soul wasn't destroyed.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and put the skeletal Division Leader into the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl. Anything related to ghost-corpses would become stronger and recover faster in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

"Unfortunately, the array flag has been broken, and the skeletal Division Leader has been severely injured. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array won't be able to be used for a while."

Zhao Feng felt troubled. Although they won, the price they paid to do it was huge.

Whoosh!

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship surfaced from the ocean, and Zhao Feng jumped onto it.

Under the control of Loulan Zhishui and company, the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship entered the limitless ocean.

At the same time:

Whoosh!

The body of the Death Guard turned into a black streak of light that flew through the air with the help of the Token of Death.

"The Token of Death is indeed not simple." *freewebnovel.com*

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

The Token of Death contained the Emperor of Death's intent of Death, and it can even cause the Eye of Death to descend, but Zhao Feng was surprised that the Emperor of Death's power didn't descend.

For some reason, it seemed that the Emperor of Death was unable to personally participate and had to send subordinates in his stead.

Zhao Feng didn't know that the Emperor of Death had used the Bridge of Death, a super wide-ranged skill, to locate him, thus needing to sleep for several years in order to recover.

On the other side of the limitless ocean:

"Hmm?"

The warm youth and the two Death Guards both sensed something.

Weng~

The Tokens of Death in their hands trembled and sent them a piece of information.

"The thirty-third guard has died."

The heart of the warm youth shook. According to the reports, the target's cultivation hadn't even reached the Origin Core Realm.

"Although the thirty-third Death Guard is one of the weaker guards, his strength is still enough to defeat anyone at the Origin Core Realm. Even normal Great Origin Core Realms are like babies to him."

One of the Death Guards murmured.

How could the thirty-third guard have died?

The three were in disbelief, but this was reality. The drawing by the white-eyed little girl an hour ago had been proved.

“But the thirty-third guard’s soul hasn’t been destroyed, so it can still be recovered. We’ll know what happened soon.”

The eyes of the youth flashed.

As long as the thirty-third guard woke up, they’d have more information on the target, giving them a higher rate of success next time.

“Furthermore, we still have this helper here....”

The warm youth’s gaze landed on the white-eyed little girl, and he felt much more confident.

Chapter 605: Aim

Inside the captain’s cabin in the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship, Zhao Feng’s face was pale, and he didn’t immediately seal his eye-bloodline.

Some unknown and mysterious power seemed to be gazing at Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye. Zhao Feng couldn’t say for sure what it was, but he knew it was there.

“What kind of power is this? It’s not from the physical or the soul dimensions and there’s no damage at all, yet it surpasses every type of power.”

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The God's Spiritual Eye's senses became stronger, and the feeling was familiar, yet strange. He felt something like this before when facing the Eye of Death.

"Could it be... one of the Eight Great God Eye's descendants?"

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. The only descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes he had interacted with before was the Emperor of Death. Although Grandmaster Yin Kong had an eye-bloodline with spatial abilities, he wasn't a true descendant of the Eye of Space, he was only somewhat related to it.

Shua!

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power and sealed off his God's Spiritual Eye, but the mysterious force gazing upon him didn't disappear, it only weakened.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on Zhao Feng's shoulder and waved its paws.

The two understood each other well. By now, they knew what the other meant with just one glance.

"You're saying that it's related to our Dao?"

Zhao Feng's heart moved.

He suddenly remembered Liu Qinxin's master, an inheritor of the Dao of Life. Her master even made Liu Qinxin change her original name in order to change her destiny.

If it weren't for that, Zhao Feng wouldn't have met Liu Qinxin.

Although Zhao Feng ended up enraging the City Lord, the latter managed to break through to the True Lord Rank. Unfortunately, Liu Qinxin never returned from the inheritance.

“Fate is extremely profound.”

Zhao Feng couldn't block this power, but he knew that the stronger he became, the more control he had over his fate.

As his God's Spiritual Eye and eye-bloodline became stronger, so did his control of the world.

—“The Ancient is broken, and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into a trillion pieces of dust...”_

—

—“To continue my eye-bloodline, gain absolute power, rule the world, and control the heavens.”_

An ancient voice resounded throughout his mind.

Rule the world and control the heavens.

Zhao Feng's heart was suddenly filled with confidence and willpower.

Shua!

His God's Spiritual Eye opened once more, and the lake within his left eye's dimension started to ripple as it released an aura belonging to the ancient era.

The aura started to radiate from Zhao Feng, and it spread throughout a great distance.

At the same time, on the other side of the limitless ocean:

Wah!

The white-eyed little girl suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood as her small body started to sway.

“Bai Lin, what happened?”

The warm youth’s expression changed slightly as he grabbed onto her.

The white-eyed little girl’s eyes were filled with shock.

“My eyes hurt. I need to rest for a while, but I’ve found the line of destiny.”

The white-eyed little girl said weakly.

Line of destiny?

The eyes of the warm youth lit up.

“Spiritual Sacred Lands.”

The white-eyed little girl said before falling asleep.

In the limitless ocean:

Whoosh!

A layer of water and lightning glowed across the surface of the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship as it flew through the air.

Two months had passed in the blink of an eye, and everyone within the ship had already recovered.

Apart from Loulan Zhishui and the eight sailors, there was now a new member – Li Yunya.

After escaping death, Li Yunya decided to join the crew.

“I was falsely accused by other disciples in my clan and have nowhere to stay in the Five Mountain Islands Zone. To repay Captain, I have decided to stay on the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship.”

Li Yunya’s promise seemed to be from just a moment ago.

He was more experienced than Loulan Zhishui and company. Li Yunya joining allowed the ship to be used to its fullest potential, and he could even fix any damage to the ship. Therefore, Zhao Feng made Li Yunya a vice-captain half a month ago.

“Li Yunya, how much do you know about the Emperor of Death?”

Zhao Feng asked.

Li Yunya was silent for a moment before answering, “Throughout the entire Cang Ocean and three Spiritual Sacred Lands, Void God Realm Kings stand at the peak since those with the title of Emperor are so rare and unfathomable. Amongst them, the Emperor of Death has the Eye of Death, so he is one of the stronger ones even amongst Emperors....”

The Void God Realm was split into two levels – King and Emperor – but Li Yunya didn’t know the exact differences between them.

“The Emperor of Death also has four Death Spirit Lords and thirty-six Death Guards under him. The four Death Spirit Lords are all Void God Realm Kings.”

Li Yunya said, and Zhao Feng’s expression became solemn after hearing it.

The Death Guard he just met was only one of the thirty-six Death Guards under the Emperor of Death? Furthermore, the only reason the Death Guard lost was because he was trying to capture Zhao Feng alive; it would have been several times easier to just kill Zhao Feng.

“Luckily, I didn’t meet one of the four Death Spirit Lords.”

Zhao Feng sweated coldly. If he had met a Void God Realm instead, there would’ve been no hope at all.

“Apparently, the thirty-six Death Guards are ranked. For example, from the first Death Guard to the second Death Guard... till the thirty-sixth Death Guard.”

Li Yunya continued.

They’re ranked?

Zhao Feng’s pupils contracted, and his expression kept changing. What rank was the one they fought?

“It’s certain that the one that Captain defeated wasn’t one of the higher ranked ones because the higher ranked ones have a cultivation at the half-step Void God Realm, and they’re even able to threaten Void God Realm Kings.”

Li Yunya said in a matter-of-fact tone.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng felt even more pressured.

“The Pursuit of Death is far too terrifying.”

No wonder no one had been able to escape from the Pursuit of Death. Even if they could escape from the Death Guards, there were still the Death Spirit Lords.

A small number of targets were at the Void God Realm and could escape even from the four Death Spirit Lords, but at the very end was the Emperor of Death himself.

The Eye of Death had a high level of control over the laws of Death. No one across the Cang Ocean had higher understanding than him.

Within the captain's cabin:

"The Pursuit of Death.... I won't give up."

Zhao Feng gritted his teeth.

He was like a lost dog being chased around. He had never experienced such humiliation ever since he started to cultivate.

"Not only will I escape, I will become stronger and repay this humiliation several times over."

Zhao Feng's eyes became full of battle-intent.

The pressure from the Pursuit of Death was squeezing out his potential. *freewebnovel.com*

Within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl:

"Master, my injuries have healed. I will create a new array flag and perfect the cursed ghost-corpses."

The skeletal Division Leader's voice sounded.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. On this journey, the skeletal Division Leader and Li Yunya had become his left and right arms.

Zhao Feng would give them a part of his resources.

For example, Li Yunya received two barrels of heart blood essence, and his state of existence wasn't far off the peak Small Origin Core Realm. He used to be a one-in-thousand-years genius of the Six Ring Palace two-star sect, and Zhao Feng had his eyes set on his potential.

There's still 20-30 barrels of heart blood essence left, and the effect is extremely weak for me now.

Zhao Feng thought as he soaked in heart blood essence.

The effect of the heart blood essence was much weaker than before. He had only used two barrels over the last two months.

The aura from the Ancient Dream Realm and the heart blood essence had allowed Zhao Feng's state of existence to rise to the peak Great Origin Core Realm.

"Even the effect of the Ancient Dream Realm aura has become weaker."

Zhao Feng sighed.

He tried every method that could increase his strength, and he realized that the closer his state of existence got to the limit between the Origin Core Realm and the Void God Realm, the bigger the resistance.

Shua!

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and entered the mysterious whirlpool within his eye's lake.

The Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng once again appeared on this continent.

His body and soul were instantly pressured by an overwhelming power.

Everything in his heart was pure.

“Absorb.”

Zhao Feng started to absorb the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm. As he entered the place more and more, he became more familiar and efficient in absorbing the aura.

Now his body and Source of True Spirit had both absorbed quite a bit of the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm.

His state of existence had reached the limit of humans. If he didn’t conceal it, his every breath and action seemed to release an aura like an ancient beast.

“I can kill beasts at the half-step Origin Core Realm with just my body alone.”

Zhao Feng felt the large power and potential within his bloodline and body.

Within his dantian, Zhao Feng’s sticky Source of True Spirit had been replaced by a faint purple half-step True Yuan.

The half-step True Yuan was formed from the intent of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning. The aura of Destruction coming from it was terrifying.

“I’m just a bit away from having enough of a foundation to try to break through to the Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng found that he could control his body and cultivate within the Ancient Dream Realm, and the effects were countless times better than the outside world.

What made him sigh was that the time he could stay here was so limited.

A couple dozen breaths later, blood started to leak out from Zhao Feng's mouth.

"Fifty-two breaths."

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face. He was slowly approaching his target time.

Use this time well.

Zhao Feng quickly absorbed the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm into his body.

"My bloodline and body aren't becoming stronger as fast as before. Why not let the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm merge into the eye?"

A thought appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

Chapter 606: Getting Ready to Breakthrough

In the past, the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm was mostly absorbed by Zhao Feng's bloodline, but now Zhao Feng had an idea to absorb the aura into his eye.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye interacted directly with his soul.

Wisps of the Ancient Dream Realm aura started to flow into his God's Spiritual Eye.

Weng~~

A ripple appeared on the surface of the lake as it quickly absorbed the aura.

Zhao Feng's entire heart suddenly shook.

His soul, which was connected to the God's Spiritual Eye, seemed to have also successfully absorbed part of the Ancient Dream Realm aura. The sensation was just like a thirsty plant absorbing water, and it felt extremely satisfying.

"Great, the Ancient Dream Realm aura seems to also help the soul."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

His bloodline and body had absorbed a lot of the Ancient Dream Realm aura and the effect was weakening, but it was different with his eye and soul.

This was the first time Zhao Feng had tried absorbing the aura into his eye, and the effect was extremely obvious.

An hour later, he fully absorbed the remaining Ancient Dream Realm aura within his body into his eye.

Inspecting it closely, he saw that the power within the eye's lake was more pure, and Zhao Feng felt as if his soul had become stronger and his foundation was now more solid.

"The aura from the Ancient Dream Realm seems to help the soul quite a bit, and it can even help the soul condense."

Zhao Feng compared before and after.

Over the next month, Zhao Feng put over half of the Ancient Dream Realm aura into the eye, and he found that his soul became more dense and thick.

In the past, Zhao Feng's soul became much stronger with the help of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul, but it wasn't condensed.

It was similar to a fat person; there might be a lot of meat on their bones, but they wouldn't be able to beat a muscular man.

Now that Zhao Feng was absorbing the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm to strengthen his soul, it had become more condensed.

“Absorbing the aura will allow my soul to continue strengthening. What kind of changes will this bring to the future?”

Zhao Feng felt an instinct to strengthen his soul.

In the short-term, it could only heighten his senses and strengthen his foundation, but instinct told him that it would bring him unimaginable benefits in the future.

However, all of that came later and wasn't important right now.

Currently, Zhao Feng only felt that his soul was gaining benefits from absorbing the Ancient Dream Realm aura, so he simply tried to absorb as much as he could.

Two months later, Zhao Feng's soul had increased by leaps and bounds.

The first few months had the best effect; his soul had surpassed the Small Origin Core Realm and was now comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm. It was extremely condensed.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng felt as if his soul had a certain indescribable feeling to it. One thing was for sure though, his soul was thicker and more condensed than before, and its aura was closer to the Origin.

The biggest difference was that Zhao Feng's sensitivity toward Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and his comprehension of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning were much better than before.

Time flew by on the journey. In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

The journey over the last half a year had been extremely smooth.

The two vice-captains, Loulan Zhishui and Li Yunya, each worked on internal and external tasks respectively.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat occasionally jumped onto the deck and threw a couple old coins into the air before pointing out a new direction.

Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui didn't dare to go against the divination of the little thieving cat.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng found that, every time the little thieving cat changed directions, the sense of danger in his soul would weaken a little bit.

"The little thieving cat seems to have mysterious abilities to avoid danger and find fortune."

Zhao Feng thought.

An hour later, he made an announcement, "Gather at the discussion hall."

Within the discussion hall, Zhao Feng, Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and the skeletal Division Leader all appeared.

These types of discussions were extremely rare, and everyone else looked toward Zhao Feng.

Being the captain, his every decision could affect the fate of everyone present.

"Zhao Feng's aura has become unfathomable. I can't even see through him now."

The skeletal Division Leader inspected its master.

If it could be said that the skeletal Division Leader still knew Zhao Feng's attributes half a year ago, it couldn't now. Just the casual aura radiating from Zhao Feng pressured both Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader.

This pressure didn't just come from his state of existence; it also originated from his soul.

"This young captain's state of existence and soul have both surpassed mine."

Li Yunya took a deep breath.

One had to know that his cultivation was almost at the peak Small Origin Core Realm, and he surpassed the skeletal Division Leader in terms of cultivation.

"Master, you seem to have met every requirement to try to breakthrough to the Origin Core Realm!"

The skeletal Division Leader exclaimed.

Breakthrough to the Origin Core Realm?

Loulan Zhishui's heart shook. This young captain was only twenty-something years old and had already met every requirement to breakthrough.

"That's right. That's one of the reasons why I summoned all of you here today."

Zhao Feng nodded his head and didn't disagree.

His state of existence was closing in on the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm, and his soul power was comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm as well since it was now much more condensed than before.

In terms of comprehension, he had understood 40-50% of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.

His strength had risen dramatically in comparison to his strength back at the two-star battlefield.

At this moment, he had reached the limit of the half-step Origin Core Realm. Another half a step further and he would become a true Sovereign.

"I need to find a safe environment to breakthrough to the Origin Core Realm. There's also another issue as well."

Zhao Feng quickly got straight to the point.

The environment within the limitless ocean wasn't very stable, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi was extremely thin. It was hardly the best choice to breakthrough.

If something sudden happened when he was trying to breakthrough, it would be horrible.

"A special and safe environment? There's only the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace."

Li Yunya replied. The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace was a quiet place and a high-tier supply station.

Even two-star sects didn't dare to offend the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

"Good, good.... Over the last half a year, the strength of the cursed ghost-corpses have been approaching the half-step Origin Core Realm, and my cultivation has also met a bottleneck, so we all need some rare resources."

The skeletal Division Leader was swayed.

Loulan Zhishui nodded in approval, "The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace is the safest supply point, and the sailors also need to buy some stuff. The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship also needs a few materials to strengthen and repair it."

The suggestion was agreed on by everyone and they were all excited. After all, it was extremely boring to do nothing but travel on the ship.

"Captain, what's the other important issue?"

Li Yunya asked curiously.

Breaking through to the Origin Core Realm was only one of his reasons to go to the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

"It's about the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array."

Zhao Feng spoke in a solemn tone.

Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array?

Li Yunya understood after thinking about it.

The journey to the True Martial Sacred Land was extremely lengthy

"We will need 5 or 6 years to reach the True Martial Sacred Land at our current speed. This is far too long."

Zhao Feng continued.

"Five or six years? That's not that long."

The skeletal Division Leader wasn't bothered, but Zhao Feng was only twenty-two years old. It was a long time for him. On the other hand, the skeletal Division Leader had lived for several hundred years.

"There's a teleportation array at every Void Ocean Spiritual Palace that can send people from one Void Ocean Spiritual Palace to another. It can also send people to the True Martial Sacred Land, but it's extremely difficult for those who aren't members of Sacred Lands to use it."

Li Yunya knew a bit about this, and Zhao Feng knew the difficulty involved.

At the Thousand Flowing Islands Zone, he asked the two geniuses from the Sacred Lands for help, but Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin weren't willing to help him.

"Li Yunya, you come from a two-and-a-half-star sect. Is there no way at all?"

Zhao Feng didn't believe there was no possibility at all. There were definitely a ton of people who wanted to go to the True Martial Sacred Land.

"In the Five Mountain Islands Zone, if a Void God Realm expert asks, the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace Lord might agree."

Li Yunya answered.

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. Coming from a two-and-a-half-star sect, Li Yunya was indeed knowledgeable.

"But we've entered a new island zone. Is there any other way?"

Zhao Feng's eyes landed on Li Yunya with expectation.

Their journey-time would be decreased greatly if they could use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.

At the same time, it would also reduce the threat from the Pursuit of Death.

“Captain, leave this to me. I’ll figure something out when we arrive at the next Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Li Yunya’s eyes twinkled. He agreed to it.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. Li Yunya was a capable person. Maybe he really could find a breakthrough point.

Half a month later, the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship entered the center of a new island zone – the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone.

“Captain, we’re almost at the closest Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Loulan Zhishui said.

A few hours later, a ball of blue light appeared in sight, clearing away the mist of the limitless ocean.

The surface of some halls and palaces could be seen inside the blue ball of light.

Whoosh!

The ship quickly passed through the barrier and arrived in front of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace was an institution spread across everywhere. Every island zone had one, and they were mainly the same.

Zhao Feng put away the ship, and the crew held their Void Ocean Tokens as they entered the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

The Void Ocean Token could be used at any Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

They first went to find a hotel after they entered. Li Yunya, the skeletal Division Leader, Loulan Zhishui, and the rest of the sailors then went off on their own.

Amongst them, Li Yunya was responsible for finding out about the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.

The skeletal Division Leader was finding things for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and some resources for its own bottleneck.

Loulan Zhishui was responsible for finding the materials needed for the ship, and Captain Zhao Feng was making the last preparations to breakthrough.

Chapter 607: Change of the Origin Core

After arriving at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, Zhao Feng first organized his resources, which included items that were Wind and Lightning related, Primal Crystal Stones, and other rare resources.

He then started to flip through some books.

As long as one had enough Primal Crystal Stones, one could buy news, information, and knowledge.

In reality, Zhao Feng was extremely confident in breaking through to the Origin Core Realm. After repetitively absorbing the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm and using the heart blood essence, his state of existence had increased by leaps and bounds, approaching the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm.

The state of existence of most actual Great Origin Core Realms wasn't as strong as Zhao Feng's.

Furthermore, he already started to interact with and comprehend the intent of other Origin Core Realms a long time ago. Lu Tianyi, the skeletal Division Leader, the Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion, the random Great Origin Core Realms he had met, and even the intent from the half-step Void God Realm.

Zhao Feng already met this requirement when he was at the True Lord Rank. His intent and comprehension even surpassed normal Small Origin Core Realms, which was due to how strong his soul was, as well as the learning capabilities of the God's Spiritual Eye.

"According to the books, the chance of breaking through to the Origin Core Realm is extremely low. Many half-step Origin Core Realms need several tries, and even then, they might not make it."

Zhao Feng found that the difficulty was a bit harder than what he had imagined.

Breaking through to the Origin Core Realm could be described with four words:

"Yuan Qi Core Formation."

As the name suggested, it was to condense one's Yuan Qi and essence into a Yuan Core, which could also be called the Core Center.

The Yuan Core Center was split into two tiers: one was the normal Yuan Core of a Small Origin Core Realm, and the other was the Crystal Core of a Great Origin Core Realm.

"The True Spirit Realm to the Small Origin Core Realm and the Small Origin Core Realm to the Great Origin Core Realm are two fundamental changes in power. No wonder the difference between the Small Origin Core Realm and Great Origin Core Realm is so huge."

Zhao Feng understood more about the Origin Core Realm.

Right now, what he needed to do was Yuan Qi Core Formation.

He had actually already completed half of this process. Within his dantian, there was an extremely pure half-step True Yuan.

Zhao Feng had purposely slowed down his conversion speed when he broke through to the half-step Origin Core Realm and merged the intent of Purple Destruction into it.

In terms of power and understanding, Zhao Feng's half-step True Yuan was even more profound than some true Sovereigns. Therefore, Zhao Feng's half-step True Yuan was of extremely high quality, and it contained the laws of Wind and Lightning.

The Ancient Dream Realm aura also played a part in this, and the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning was closer to its Origin. Its aura of Destruction surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor's when he was at this level.

In reality, Zhao Feng's half-step True Yuan was already stronger than the True Yuan of some Small Origin Core Realms.

Of course, power was power, but that didn't mean that the two were necessarily on the same level.

Half a day later:

"Let's start."

Zhao Feng had read through all the theories and was now officially going to try to breakthrough.

Within his dantian, the source of power was fully purple and sticky. It was all half-step True Yuan.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng sat down and circulated the energy across his entire body as he squeezed out all his potential.

Surges of purple liquid started to gather at his dantian.

Zhao Feng was frightened by his actions. He didn't realize that his body had so much potential, which was because his state of existence had been strengthened so greatly from the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

Di! Da!

The purple-colored liquid was as thick as congee, and it started to compress after absorbing the essence from across the body.

Yuan Qi Core Formation. This was a slow and difficult process which required one's full attention.

Day after day passed by.

Ten days later, the purple-colored source within his dantian had signs of "drying."

"So fast?"

Zhao Feng was surprised. According to the books, this process usually took two months, and if it couldn't condense into a Core Center, the power would injure the body instead.

After all, it was a big leap from a Source of True Spirit to a Core Center. Any small mistake could mean failure.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's was four or five times faster than usual.

"Looks like it's certain that I will be able to break through. Now I just need to see how strong my foundation can be after breaking through."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

In the past, when he broke through to the True Lord Rank, his foundation had already been extremely strong, so he jumped straight to the early-stage True Lord Rank, skipping past the beginning stage.

It was the same now; Zhao Feng's foundation had already easily surpassed the beginning stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

Another four or five days later, the center of Zhao Feng's Source of True Spirit had almost completely dried and consolidated.

However, the part that was dried only took up one-tenth of the total area.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's source of power had been refined to the limit.

"The center of the Source of True Spirit has technically dried. If it continues at this rate, it will all dry within ten days."

Zhao Feng felt that it was going far too smoothly.

Even more surprisingly, there was a faint amount of True Yuan coming from the dried area. This was the true, complete True Yuan and not the half-step True Yuan.

Di! Da!

Not only had the center of the Source of True Spirit dried, wisps of pure True Yuan were starting to leak out. These wisps of True Yuan were a crystalline purple, and they had mysterious carvings on them that contained Zhao Feng's comprehension of Wind and Lightning.

Furthermore, these carvings radiated a strong surge of Destruction.

"I've already started to form True Yuan? That usually happens the moment one is about to breakthrough."

Zhao Feng was slightly dumbfounded. Everything was going too fast. It greatly surpassed what he had read in the books.

“This speed is too fast.”

Zhao Feng felt slightly uneasy.

That’s right!

A thought suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind, “I can slow down the speed of my half-step True Yuan being compressed and merge in some of the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm.”

Slowing down the speed of compressing his Yuan Qi meant decreasing the power of his breakthrough. Normal cultivators wouldn’t dare do this because the entire process was usually done in one attempt. The slightest mistake could mean that the drying source would be affected.

However, Zhao Feng didn’t need to worry about that problem. He didn’t even need to focus on condensing his half-step True Yuan.

At this point, Zhao Feng couldn’t stop his momentum, and it was impossible for him to not break through even if he wanted to.

If normal cultivators who failed to break through were to know about this, they would probably vomit blood.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s consciousness entered the Ancient Dream Realm.

Due to the fact that he was in the middle of breaking through, Zhao Feng only wanted to stay here for a couple breaths and absorb a little bit.

However, the moment he entered the Ancient Dream Realm, an overwhelming pressure crushed over him.

Zhao Feng's half-step True Yuan that was converting and drying suddenly stopped.

This sudden change made Zhao Feng's heart jump, but luckily, the rate of conversion was only decreased by a lot; it didn't start to liquidize.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng suddenly realized that the already-dried Source of True Spirit formed a connection with the Ancient Dream Realm.

When breaking through to the Origin Core Realm, one needed enough power and intent from the outside world. Therefore, a powerful intent was a vital requirement.

"I almost forgot that the Ancient Dream Realm and reality are separate dimensions."

Zhao Feng couldn't imagine what would happen if he broke through here.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng suddenly felt the Heaven Earth Aura from the Ancient Dream Realm surge into his core.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's heart shook. Even though the Heaven Earth Aura was extremely thin, and the rate of absorption was not even one one-thousandth of the outside world, a great pressure still bore down on him. It felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

One had to know that the Heaven Earth Aura wasn't just the normal Ancient Dream Realm aura. It was very likely to be the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi of this dimension.

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

Zhao Feng's state of existence couldn't bear such pressure and the lightning-struck sensation.

Three breaths later:

Wah!

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of blood as his consciousness returned to reality.

The injury he received was very light, it was mainly just the shaking of his senses and blood.

"Not good!"

Zhao Feng instinctively checked his source of power and found that the dried area had been shattered by the Heaven Earth Aura from the Ancient Dream Realm.

His heart rate started to speed up, and his eyebrows furrowed.

Now that the center had been shattered, the amount of half-step True Yuan he had was decreased by ten percent.

His entire dantian was ruffled. It was as if it had been attacked.

Zhao Feng had an urge to cry. It was like being pushed back to the moment he had broken through to the half-step Origin Core Realm.

The amount of power within his body suddenly decreased by 10%.

This was the source of power!

He couldn't help but feel slightly regretful. He shouldn't have entered the Ancient Dream Realm when he was breaking through.

Hu~

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and forcefully calmed down before inspecting his dantian again.

"Wait."

Zhao Feng's expression changed drastically as he inspected it closely.

Although the amount of power within his body had decreased by 10%, the quality had risen to a new level.

The energy and essence contained within the remaining half-step True Yuan was about the same as normal True Yuan.

Weng~~

A wisp of purple appeared on Zhao Feng's palm. It wasn't the normal faint purple; it was pure purple.

The wisp of purple was extremely profound, and the carvings on it gave off an ancient and destructive aura.

"How is this possible?"

Zhao Feng was dazed.

This casual wisp of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning he had formed was comparable to the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning at 80-90% comprehension.

One had to know that he had only comprehended 40-50% of it so far.

Furthermore, the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning contained the Heaven Earth Aura from the Ancient Dream Realm, which would have unknown characteristics to it.

Chapter 608: Sovereign

Although the dried source of power had crumbled and the amount of power he could hold was reduced to 90%, the half-step True Yuan in his body had undergone an incredible change.

Zhao Feng's Purple Destruction Wind Lightning had reached 80-90% mastery, and the aura of Destruction contained within was several times stronger.

"Although it's still half-step True Yuan, its aura isn't much different from True Yuan."

Zhao Feng felt the wisp of Purple Destruction from his palm, and the difference wasn't limited to just that.

This also concerned a change in the origin of his power.

"Breaking through to the Origin Core Realm in the Ancient Dream Realm means that I probably absorbed some of the power of the Wind and Lightning from that place."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. He had a weird feeling; although the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning came from the Wind Lightning Emperor's inheritance, his source of Wind and Lightning had undergone an unknown change.

Even the Wind Lightning Emperor probably wouldn't know what type of path Zhao Feng would walk on the road of Wind Lightning.

Maybe this was what was meant by rising higher after a fall.

Zhao Feng found that, although the quantity had dropped by 10%, everything else had been changed drastically.

“Let’s start again.”

Zhao Feng sat down and circulated his energy.

The accident earlier made his originally smooth process fail, but Zhao Feng didn’t feel defeated at all; instead, he simply started the process of breaking through again.

Di! Da!

The purple-colored source within his dantian and its terrifying aura started to gather.

It could only gather; Zhao Feng had no ability to compress it.

After the change, the half-step True Yuan’s quality had become extremely high, and its power was several times stronger than the True Yuan of a normal Origin Core Realm.

Half a day later, the purple source started to dry.

So fast!

Zhao Feng jumped up in fright.

After the change, the quality of the source had become too strong. It surpassed the original Wind Lightning Emperor’s inheritance’s expectations.

Zhao Feng was suspicious that his source of power had already reached the True Yuan level. If he just let it cool for a while, it would automatically dry right away.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng's source started to compress into a Core Center the size of a bean.

The Core Center was a dark, glittery purple.

"I've successfully formed a Core Center?"

Zhao Feng was slightly dumbfounded. The entire process of forming his Core Center was completed in one step.

Boom!

The instant the Core Center formed, Zhao Feng's energy and essence started to travel throughout his body.

At the same time, purple clouds started to gather and form above Zhao Feng's room, and terrifying lightning enveloped everything within one mile.

The auras of Wind and Lightning formed a terrifying pressure, and everyone in the hotel trembled uneasily.

"What powerful Wind and Lightning. There's also an aura of Destruction."

"It looks like someone broke through to the Origin Core Realm."

Sighs, exclamations, and admirations came from the hotel.

The radius of this Sovereign's intent wasn't big – it was actually even smaller than most – but the pressure was almost comparable to a Great Origin Core Realm.

"The aura of this Sovereign is unusual."

There were other Sovereigns in the hotel, and they also had the experience of breaking through, but the aura from this Core Center made even them feel uneasy.

Within the room:

"Origin Core Realm? Did I break through successfully? But... the Core Center I condensed is much smaller than normal Sovereigns."

Zhao Feng murmured.

Indeed, the Core Center he condensed was smaller by about half compared to a normal Core Center in the books.

This meant that Zhao Feng's cultivation was only at the early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, but from the aura and strength he could feel, it should be stronger than middle-stage Small Origin Core Realms.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng's source of power had merged with the intent and comprehension of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning, which had reached a 80-90% mastery.

Therefore, the aura from Zhao Feng was blurry. It seemed to be an early-stage Small Origin Core Realm and a middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm at the same time.

"I'll be able to break through to the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm as long as my Core Center becomes bigger. The late-stage Small Origin Core Realm isn't very far away from me either."

Zhao Feng let out a long breath and slowly concealed his aura. After “rising higher after the fall,” his source of power had become extremely pure. Even though Zhao Feng had broken through quickly, none of his True Yuan had been released. This meant that, when he concealed his true aura, it would seem like he was only at the early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

“Congratulations on breaking through to the Origin Core Realm, Master.”

“Congratulations on the breakthrough, Captain!”

The skeletal Division Leader, Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company had already arrived and were waiting outside the room.

Sovereigns were already supreme figures in some normal islands, and they were considered experts in the limitless ocean that would be met with respect.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and walked outside the room.

Many Spiritual Senses scanned over, and the expressions of the owners all changed. It was obvious that none of them expected the new Sovereign to be so young.

The skeletal Division Leader, Li Yunya, and Loulan Zhishui all had complex expressions and different emotions.

Amongst them, the skeletal Division Leader’s emotions were heavy, and it felt helpless. Zhao Feng’s cultivation was catching up to its own. Even when Zhao Feng was at the half-step Origin Core Realm, he was already stronger than it. Now it couldn’t see through Zhao Feng at all.

Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui were stunned at Zhao Feng’s potential and talent.

Both of them were among the top in terms of talent.

Loulan Zhishui was the greatest prodigy in the Eight Desolate Mountains, and she had a status similar to Yu Tianhao's in the Azure Flower Continent.

Li Yunya was a once-in-a-thousand-years genius from the two-and-a-half-star sect, the Six Ring Palace.

"To be able to break through to the Origin Core Realm at such a young age... probably only those from the Spiritual Sacred Lands can be compared to him."

Li Yunya felt that he wasn't as good as Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng looked around and watched everyone's emotions. He had felt too many similar gazes on his path of cultivation, but a Sovereign was a supreme expert in the Azure Flower Continent; even Zhao Feng felt proud.

However, when he thought about the Pursuit of Death, Zhao Feng's pride instantly disappeared.

A while later, Zhao Feng heard some reports from everyone in the room.

"The array flag for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was completed half a year ago, and the strength of the cursed ghost-corpses is approaching the half-step Origin Core Realm. A small number have even reached the half-step Origin Core Realm already...."

The skeletal Division Leader spoke first.

After spending a large amount of resources, the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had been improved to an entirely new level.

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

When the hundred ghost-corpses all reached the half-step Origin Core Realm and devoured the blood and essence of a hundred Sovereigns, there would be a new breakthrough.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had another thought, which was to merge the Ancient Dream Realm aura into the cursed ghost-corpses, but that was just a thought for now. No actions would be done yet.

“Captain, the ship has been repaired and strengthened. The sailors are all cultivating within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Loulan Zhishui said.

The skeletal Division Leader and Loulan Zhishui both finished their reports.

Everyone’s gaze finally landed on Li Yunya, and even Zhao Feng couldn’t help but expectant.

Everyone’s tasks had been smooth, and Li Yunya had an important task.

News of the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array was placed on the same priority as breaking through to the Origin Core Realm.

“Captain, this Void Ocean Spiritual Palace is in the territory of the Eternally Sealed island zone and, according to the news I got from the Ten Thousand News Building, this Void Ocean Spiritual Palace also has a Spiritual Zone Teleportation array that is connected to a couple dozen Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces in the surround island zones...”

Li Yunya smiled and said.

The Ten Thousand News Building was a place in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace where news was sold.

As long as one had enough Primal Crystal Stones, there wasn’t much news the Ten Thousand News Building couldn’t tell you.

“As expected... there’s a Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Zhao Feng continued to look at Li Yunya.

A Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array could normally span a distance of at least an entire island zone. Even some two-star sects didn't have that ability.

The extremely big Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays could even teleport between Spiritual Sacred Lands.

"It's the same as the other Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces. The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone is controlled by the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace Lord, and one usually needs the approval of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace Lord to use it."

Li Yunya paused.

Eternally Sealed Void Ocean Spiritual Palace Lord.

Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces were scattered across the limitless ocean, and almost every island zone had one.

The ruler of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone was the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

"Is there any way to make the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord let us use it?"

Zhao Feng asked.

He knew that the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays were usually reserved for only those from the Spiritual Sacred Lands, and they weren't open to the public.

"That's right, the only way is to somehow make the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord let us use it. Only he has the ability to let us do so."

Li Yunya said.

Over the past few days, Li Yunya had asked around for the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's hobbies and attitude.

"The cultivation of the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord has reached the half-step Void God Realm, and being a Palace Lord, he is extremely rich. He's so rich that his wealth surpasses even some Void God Realms. Therefore, it's almost impossible to move him through treasures or weapons. His battle-power is almost at the Void God Realm, and not many people can threaten him...."

Li Yunya spoke in a solemn tone.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's strength, status, and wealth had all reached the maximum. Nothing seemed to be able to move him.

"Luckily, I found a breakthrough point. The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord has some hobbies."

Li Yunya then smiled.

"Hmm? Breakthrough point?"

Zhao Feng was immediately interested. Li Yunya was indeed capable.

"But I'd like to spar with Captain first."

Li Yunya's words took a twist.

Spar with me?

Zhao Feng paused, and even Loulan Zhishui and company were surprised.

“I need to understand Captain’s strength in order to make a breakthrough with the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord. Of course, I have to admit that I’m also personally interested in how strong Captain is after breaking through to the Origin Core Realm.”

Chapter 609: Captain Establishing His Dominance

Is Li Yunya... challenging the captain?

The skeletal Division Leader, Loulan Zhishui, and company couldn’t help but reveal interest.

Although Zhao Feng was the captain of the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship, he had never really sparred with any of the sailors. Adding on the fact that Zhao Feng had just broken through and gave off a shocking aura that was almost comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm, everyone was very curious.

“Sure.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. Not only did Li Yunya’s challenge concern the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord and the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array, Zhao Feng wanted to test out his new strength.

The group moved to a martial arts field a while later.

The hotels in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace were different from the ones in the mortal world.

The hotels here were set up by the officials, and everyone that stayed in one was an expert from the outside world. The space within any one of the hotels was comparable to an entire castle, and the martial arts field within the hotel wasn’t normal either.

For example, the field here was several hundred yards wide, and it had protective arrays around it.

“Conceal the fight.”

Li Yunya told a worker nearby.

Shua!

The worker smiled faintly and waved the array flag. The martial arts field was instantly covered by a black screen, which meant that those outside wouldn't be able to watch unless they had reached the Void God Realm.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but think about Li Yunya's purpose and how was it related to the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

Within the field, Zhao Feng and Li Yunya stood facing each other.

There was only the skeletal Division Leader and Loulan Zhishui watching.

Captain was already extremely strong before he broke through. His eye-bloodline even slew a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

Loulan Zhishui thought.

In their perspectives, Li Yunya was definitely not Zhao Feng's match.

"Captain, please don't use your eye-bloodline when you fight this time."

Li Yunya asked.

Don't use his eye-bloodline?

Everyone paused slightly.

“This Li Yunya’s pretty cunning.”

Loulan Zhishui said, but when Li Yunya said that, his face didn’t go red nor did his heart rate speed up.

He knew that if Zhao Feng used his eye-bloodline, he would have no chance at all.

“Hehe, I won’t use my eye-bloodline, but I have a suggestion.”

Zhao Feng smiled.

Li Yunya paused. Was the captain going to restrict him too?

Right at this moment:

“Just one is not enough. Why don’t the two of you fight me together?”

Zhao Feng’s gaze landed on the skeletal Division Leader.

Two at once?

Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader revealed stunned expressions.

“Fighting two at once without using his eye-bloodline power?”

Loulan Zhishui’s eyes went wide.

Before they entered the limitless ocean, Zhao Feng heavily relied on the skeletal Division Leader. Without using his eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng wasn’t as strong as the it.

“Zhe zhe. Master, you want to fight the two of us at the same time? Don’t you think you’re being overconfident?”

The skeletal Division Leader walked confidently.

Two late-stage Small Origin Core Realm auras instantly spread across the field. In addition, the skeletal Division Leader and Li Yunya were both stronger than normal late-stage Small Origin Core Realms.

The skeletal Division Leader’s bone-strengthening technique was extremely powerful even before it merged with the Nine Deadly Yin Bone. It was almost unparalleled against those below the Great Origin Core Realm.

On the other hand, Li Yunya’s cultivation was closing in on the peak Small Origin Core Realm.

Being a once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the Six Ring Palace, his battle-power was also extremely great.

“Start.”

Zhao Feng remained calm when facing the two.

“Heavenly Star Sword.”

Li Yunya raised his hand, and an Earth-Grade sword with ancient carvings on it appeared in his hand.

—

Seven Star Heaven Slaughtering Technique!

Li Yunya's Heavenly Star Sword shook, and brilliant rays of sword-light shot toward Zhao Feng like meteorites.

"What a profound sword technique! He's summoning the power of stars and merging it into his Sword Dao."

The skeletal Division Leader exclaimed. He was indeed worthy of being a once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the Six Ring Palace.

"Deadly Bone Wall!"

The skeletal Division Leader pushed its hands forward, and hundreds upon thousands of bones radiating a deadly flame started to construct a wall around Zhao Feng.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng's surroundings were fully blocked by layers of flaming bone walls, which proceeded to close in and restrict Zhao Feng's mobility.

"Seven Star Heaven Slaughtering Technique!"

At the same time, Li Yunya waved his sword and the sword-lights split as they crushed down toward Zhao Feng.

The teamwork of the two Sovereigns was perfect.

Li Yunya was responsible for attacking while the skeletal Division Leader used its self-invented technique to restrict Zhao Feng and form a defensive shield at the same time.

Even those at the Great Origin Core Realm would be moved by such a combo.

“Hmph.”

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s mouth. He could have easily evaded the attacks with his speed.

Weng~

A layer of purple lightning radiating an ancient aura of Destruction appeared in Zhao Feng’s palm.

Purple Lightning Wind Ring!

Zhao Feng waved his palm, and the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning in his palm swept away everything in its path.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The flaming bone wall around him instantly shattered when it met the lightning, turning into black smoke.

“...my Deadly Bone Wall!”

The skeletal Division Leader’s expression changed dramatically. The Deadly Bone Wall was a secret technique it had created over the last half a year, and it was made to restrict opponents stronger than itself.

However, in front of the Purple Lightning Wind Ring, everything was immediately destroyed. The technique it had used half a year to create was broken like paper.

It was absolutely one-sided.

Weng~~

A few beams of purple lightning rings from the shockwave shot toward the skeletal Division Leader.

“Deadly Bone Protection!”

The skeletal Division Leader’s gold-and-silver bones became dark as a layer of flames covered its body.

Whoosh!

Before the ring of Purple Destruction Lightning Wind even arrived, the flames around the skeletal Division Leader instantly started to fade, and black smoke started emitting from the skeletal Division Leader’s body as it howled.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The skeletal Division Leader was forced to retreat as it exclaimed in shock, “My bone-strengthening technique...!”

On the other side, Li Yunya’s attack was instantly crushed by Zhao Feng’s Purple Lightning Wind Ring before it even arrived. The Purple Lightning Wind Ring was different from the Ring of Lightning of old.

This secret technique created a whirlpool that was independent.

“The Purple Lightning Wind Ring can be used for both offense and defense.”

Zhao Feng stood unmoving as the power of the Purple Lightning Wind Ring swept across everything in its path. It was like a natural disaster that crushed everything blocking its way.

Boom!

Li Yunya was forced to retreat dozens of yards, and black smoke was emitting from his body. There were already scorch marks on his person.

His defense wasn't as strong as the skeletal Division Leader, so he was obviously injured by the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning as well.

"Deadly Bone Strengthening!"

The skeletal Division Leader turned into a flaming bone giant, and its every movement and action contained limitless power as the flames of Death and Yin howled.

In front of Zhao Feng's pressure, it used its secret technique without hesitation.

Under its new state, it could manage to barely block the rings of purple lightning.

On the other side, Li Yunya had been forced into a corner, and he was quite ruffled.

"This is Captain's strength? A simple move alone already forced two late-stage Small Origin Core Realms into such a situation."

Loulan Zhishui's heart shook.

Zhao Feng hadn't even truly attacked yet.

"Even if he's reached the Origin Core Realm, how can he be this terrifying?"

The flaming bone giant that was the skeletal Division Leader started to smoke.

The power contained within the Wind Lightning rings was several times purer than before Zhao Feng broke through, and the Destructive aura contained within was more purer and condensed than before as well.

The skeletal Division Leader and Li Yunya were already forced into this situation without any hope of resisting at all.

“Hehe, it ends here.”

Zhao Feng smiled as the rings of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning disappeared.

Shua!

An afterimage was left behind as his figure flashed through the air like a ghost.

The Spiritual Senses of the two Sovereigns couldn't sense Zhao Feng's movement.

“Blade of Purple Destruction.”

A thin blade radiating pure Destruction appeared.

Whoosh!

The skeletal Division Leader screamed as one of its arms was cut off by Zhao Feng.

“Master, please...!”

The skeletal Division Leader's soul almost fell apart. In such a powerful defensive state, it was still chopped up as easily as a radish....

Peng!

The figure once again moved.

“Not good!”

Li Yunya’s expression changed dramatically as a ghostly figure appeared behind him.

Before he could do anything, a simple punch that seemed to contain the power of a beast sent him flying and coughing out blood.

“What a terrifying body. He injured me with just his physical strength.”

It was just too fast. The two Sovereigns couldn’t do anything at all.

Plop! Plop!

Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader both fell to the ground.

The difference was that Li Yunya had lost his balance against Zhao Feng’s strength and fell to the ground, whereas the skeletal Division Leader was kneeling on the ground in fear.

If Zhao Feng’s Blade of Purple Destruction had hit its vitals just now, the skeletal Division Leader would have died. In that instant, it could even feel the killing intent coming from Zhao Feng.

At this point, the two Sovereigns looked at each other with shock.

“Even without using his eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng’s strength has surpassed mine. If my strength is too weak and I lose my value, he’ll probably kill me.”

The skeletal Division Leader’s heart shook.

It couldn't imagine how strong Zhao Feng had become.

From now on, the skeletal Division Leader was truly Zhao Feng's slave, both in name and strength.

"Captain actually cut off one of the skeletal Division Leader's arms?"

Loulan Zhishui's expression changed dramatically.

Her cultivation was only at the half-step Origin Core Realm, and she was miles away from the two Sovereigns.

Why did Captain do this?

Loulan Zhishui forced herself to calm down, and she soon understood, "Captain wants to use this chance to establish his dominance, and Li Yunya is a new subordinate who might not fully obey him. On the other hand, he also wants to warn the skeletal Division Leader not to have any unnecessary thoughts."

Chapter 610: Eternally Sealed Palace Lord

Within the protective array of the martial arts field, the victor between the three Sovereigns was decided within an instant.

Li Yunya suppressed the shock in his heart as he smiled bitterly.

Before this, he was only wary of Zhao Feng because of the latter's eye-bloodline, but reality had proved that, even without using his eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng wasn't someone that a Small Origin Core Realm could fight against.

The combination of two late-stage Small Origin Core Realms was nothing in front of Zhao Feng, and the skeletal Division Leader even lost an arm despite being in its flaming bone giant state.

"Zhao Feng's strength has easily surpassed mine. Even without the Dark Heart Seed, I no longer have a chance against him."

The skeletal Division Leader's eyes were full of fear. As the difference between the two got bigger, the skeletal Division Leader was scared that its value to Zhao Feng would become smaller and smaller and that it might be thrown away by Zhao Feng.

The group then returned to their room a while later. The skeletal Division Leader entered the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl to recover.

"Li Yunya, how is our sparring related to the breakthrough with the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord?"

Zhao Feng asked.

"Captain, it's like this: according to what I know, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord has a hobby, and that is to watch the fights in the arena. He will stay there for a long time and gamble."

Li Yunya explained.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng was surprised. A Void Ocean Spiritual Palace Lord had such a boring hobby?

"Captain, you might not be aware," Li Yunya smiled and shook his head, "but the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's eyes are extremely sharp, and he can easily find geniuses. He has found many capable people in the arenas who have now become his left and right arms. Back then, he even found an expert who has now become a Void God Realm King. Some of his stories are now legends."

"So, you want me to enter the arena and catch the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's attention and get close to him."

Zhao Feng soon understood, and Li Yunya nodded his head, "That's right."

He was confident in Zhao Feng after sparring with him.

Li Yunya believed that a bright star like Zhao Feng would easily be able to enter the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's eyes.

If he was able to get close to the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord, then there might be some hope for them to use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.

“Let’s go.”

Without hesitation, he led Li Yunya and walked toward the arena.

The Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces were spread across the limitless ocean, and each one of them had their own arenas.

When Zhao Feng entered, there were many shouts and screams from the spectating stands as several experts fought in the arenas.

The weakest participants were at the peak True Lord Rank and half-step Origin Core Realm.

The main fights were at the Small Origin Core Realm. After all, Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords were rare even in two-star sects, and they were part of the upper echelons.

“Ye Moyu! Ye Moyu! Ye Moyu...!”

Excited shouts came from the stands.

At the very center arena stood an elegant male with his hands behind his back.

The elegant male was covered by a dark, mysterious glow that seemed to be able to suck in light, and he seemed unfathomable.

“This is way too crazy! Ye Moyu’s already won 56 battles in the Eternally Sealed Arena.”

“In the past hundred years, rarely have any Small Origin Core Realms been able to win 50 in a row.”

“What’s the background of this Ye Moyu? He’s beaten the record of the past ten years already.”

Discussion broke out in the arena.

“Ye Moyu, are you sure you want to continue? Every opponent is stronger than the last.”

A judge at the Great Origin Core Realm said.

“Continue.”

Ye Moyu snickered and murmured in a low tone, “My goal is to complete one hundred wins in a row at the Small Origin Core Realm.”

“Your opponent is me.”

A dominant and bright voice sounded as a muscular male appeared on the arena.

Hua!

The crowd broke out into exclamations, “Fire Gold Power King!”

“The Fire Gold Power King has stopped the footsteps of many challengers before.”

“Apparently, this Fire Gold Power King was found by the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord and trained to work in the arenas.”

Many people recognized his identity. It was obvious that this Fire King Power King was somewhat famous.

“Late-stage Small Origin Core Realm? Already such a strong opponent after 56 wins.”

Li Yunya murmured and sighed.

“A hundred continuous wins?”

Zhao Feng revealed a questioning expression.

“Captain, this arena is set up by the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace officials, and they give a special reward for certain milestones. For example, winning 25 battles and winning 50 battles will both have their own rewards. If one can win one hundred in a row, they will receive a big prize along with utmost glory....”

Li Yunya explained.

Zhao Feng understood the rules of Ye Moyu’s “hundred-win challenge.” Because there was a large final prize, the officials will try to stop the hundredth win.

“No one in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone has completed the hundred-win challenge in the past hundred years.”

Li Yunya added.

A hundred years?

Zhao Feng’s pupils constricted.

How many elites were there in an entire island zone over the course of a hundred years? From this, one could see how difficult it was to win a hundred battles in a row.

While the two were talking, the fight in the arena had already begun. The Fire Gold Power King was a Sovereign who cultivated in body-strengthening techniques. His physical power and defense might even be slightly stronger than the skeletal Division Leader.

“Blazing Gold Scorching Sky!”

The Fire Gold Power King roared, and he seemed to become a golden statue as his fists caused the arena to shake.

Boom!

Terrifying golden punches shot through the air and released flames like a volcanic eruption.

“Petty tricks.”

Ye Moyu’s surroundings became dark, and this darkness not only restricted the opponent’s sight, it also limited their senses.

Shua!

A ghostly figure passed through the darkness and easily dodged the attacks.

“What a profound movement skill. Ye Moyu’s figure can merge into the darkness and instantly appear anywhere else like teleportation.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up.

Only Zhao Feng and those at the Great Origin Core Realm could see how Ye Moyu moved.

“Fuck off!”

The Fire Gold Power King's power radiated a gold light that swept across everything within twenty yards. This move of his could instantly vaporize everything nearby.

Boom!

The ghostly figure disappeared. It was just an afterimage.

"Traceless Dark Night!"

A mysterious aura passed through where the Fire Gold Power King was standing.

Ding!

Sparks flew across the Fire Gold Power King's body, and he screamed.

"Arghhh!"

There were no signs of any attack, but a bloody mark was left behind on the Fire Gold Power King's body.

In the esteemed spectating stands:

"En, this Ye Moyu has an old bloodline – the Night Shadow Bloodline – which traces back to the era of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races."

A purple-and-golden-robed middle-aged man appeared in the arena. Almost no one had seen him arrive.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng sensed something and couldn't help but look toward the middle-aged purple-and-golden-dragon-robed man.

"Eternally Sealed Palace Lord."

"Palace Lord."

Respective sounds came from the esteemed guest stands.

Even the Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords greeted the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord respectively.

"He's the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord?"

Zhao Feng took back his gaze. He purposely didn't inspect the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord in order to avoid raising his attention. After all, his cultivation had reached the half-step Void God Realm.

"Traceless Dark Night!"

Stealthy and soundless attacks stacked onto the Fire Gold Power King's body.

Boom!

Even though the Fire Gold Power King's defense was extremely strong, the injuries on his body added up.

"The Palace Lord has appeared?"

Ye Moyu's figure merged into darkness, but he saw the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord from the corner of his eye and became slightly excited.

“Dark Night Unparalleled!”

Sharp beams of light crossed together in the darkness and released a stunning power.

Bam!

A cross was left on the Fire Gold Power King’s heart.

“Argh!”

The Fire Gold Power King screamed and staggered before falling into a puddle of blood.

Si!

Cold breaths came from the crowd.

“It’s an extremely unique secret bloodline technique that can double or even triple the power of the attack.”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. This Ye Moyu’s cultivation hadn’t even reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, but the profoundness of his techniques made others fear him.

“Ye Moyu’s victory. 57 wins.”

The judge announced.

Some of the people were happy at the result while others were not. There was gambling on every battle.

“I bet that Ye Moyu can pass 60 battles.”

“Hmph, I bet 70.”

Many of the spectators placed their bets.

The opponents became stronger, and the more victories one bet on, the higher their return.

Of course, no one dared to bet on him winning a hundred times in a row. The current return was one to one thousand.

An hour after the Fire Gold Power King’s defeat, Ye Moyu challenged another three or four experts.

“I’ll continue the challenges tomorrow.”

Ye Moyu felt slightly tired and stopped the fight.

He fought ten battles today, and all of the opponents had the strength of a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

“According to the rules of the hundred-win challenge, the challenger must win at least ten battles per day before resting, unless there’s not enough people.”

Li Yunya explained.

Shua!

At this moment, a member of the arena officials appeared before Li Yunya and Zhao Feng.

The newcomer was a red-robed elder Sovereign Lord.

“My friend, if you want, you can participate in stopping Ye Moyu tomorrow.”

The red-robed elder smiled as he glanced toward Li Yunya.

“This could happen?”

Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression.

The red-robed elder said emotionlessly, “Why not? The hundred-win challenge represents utmost glory and reward. How can it be taken so easily? It’s normal to ask for outside help.”

After saying that, he looked toward Li Yunya with interest.

Li Yunya’s cultivation was closing in on the peak Small Origin Core Realm, and obviously this person had seen Li Yunya’s cultivation and wanted him to stop Ye Moyu.