



## 350 Going to the Pirate Lands [2]

The Pirate Lands, if connected, would be just around 300,000 kilometers squared. However, as this place's name stated, there were different parts of this place, with each piece connected from around the world with some divine powers. 1

Outside, it could be seen as small islands disconnected or archipelagos near each of the main continents. But, in reality, inside the small islands was a different world when setting foot inside the Pirate Lands, which was a world without the four continents. In short, the small islands outside were as if a portal to another realm that was included in the Mortal Heaven's jurisdiction.

Even so, in this realm, no one could escape, even the strongest immortals, as they were locked by deities. No one could go against a deity with measly talents in cultivation. Anyone could dream of being a deity, but not everyone has had the chance to have access to the treasures of resources and talent that are required for it.

The people living inside had already accepted this. Two thousand years ago, the pirates that were locked inside birthed a new generation, then again, and again, until it continued to where



it was now. But, what could be the use of being an immortal if each generation should produce descendants immediately like a mortal. The reason behind that was that they were just cultivators that could reach the Immortal Realm of cultivation but not actually attain immortality along with it.

It was fortunate for them, but it had been their life since then. However, as pirates were naturally greedy for treasure, it caused borderlines for different groups and families. The descendants of the originally locked up pirates from the royal bloodline became impure as time went by. The nature of the royal bloodline just became their ancestry, but not their honor.

Just like that, pirates lived for treasure, taking power and authority over land to plunder another group of pirates. It was an endless cycle of fights from different generations that tired the strongest immortals so much that they built one central exclusive family that could communicate with the continents and trade, which, in general, only the most powerful people of the Pirate Lands could do.

However, these people from this mentioned family weren't still known. They just built a family in secret but governed the Pirate Lands from the shadows. And just like this, the

powerful people acquired another form of enjoyment, tricking and confusing the cultivators of the continents with their resources that no one could easily acquire. But in the Pirate Lands, as they all loved treasures, it was just a scrap in their eyes.

As Xiulong swayed his sleeves at Lucas to move him to the Pirate Lands, Lucas just suddenly felt his world twisting, even though he had resistance to it. It was nauseous, making his face become painted with a grimace. It felt like he was being pulled into a spiral hole, but after a few seconds, it ended, and he stood in a somewhat caravan with his clothes torn and ugly.

"What happened?" he asked as he looked at his surroundings. He was sitting on the ground with other people who had the same condition as him: ragged. He looked at each of them and noticed how their eyes were filled with despair, and even death. They were all lifeless, but he never intended to get disturbed by it. He stood up, then inspected the whole area where he was sitting. It was just a world full of ragged people.

"Hey you bitch, sit down! You are a slave of the Great Antonio Punisher!"

Lucas felt the pain in his back as a whip slapped it and whistled the sound of the whip as another



threat to him. He glared and looked behind him where a buff man, taller and bigger than him, was standing in somewhat western armor that was similar to his world. The man was wearing a rusty cuirass.

"Are you deaf? And what's with your eyes bitch! Sit down, or I'll choke you with my whip."

Without the knowledge of what was happening, he just sat down, not to comply with the buff man, but to think of what to do with him and with his situation.

'I'll kill that guy later. But, anyway, I should escape first. I don't know if my cultivation would be even capable of fighting with them since they were above the Emperor Spirit Realm, as it was their average here. So, my current state is not good.' He thought as he inspected each of the auras of the guards' cultivation bases, which he had just noticed now.

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After a few considerations and three nights of thinking, Lucas finally devised a plan on how to escape this caravan. They were non-stop walking. When he arrived in the Pirate Lands, they were on a plain, but now they were marching through the rocky mountains, with sharp mountain rocks forming a hard path for them.



He was thinking about it, and this could be his chance to escape, and he wasn't wrong. Their shackles weren't strong enough for his spatial attributes. He removed it immediately as he could feel his dantian-core, which for some reason, they weren't able to suppress. Although their shackles were great, and his light affinity techniques weren't able to cut, spatial techniques were easy to implement if it was just moving an object to another place.

After taking care of his shackles, all Lucas could think of was to escape, but in this caravan, how should he do it when every slave around him was just near him? They could alarm the guards that could harm his plan. Thus, he could only cast illusions to ease the worry of being discovered.

As soon as the illusion of him staying in the same position as earlier, he cast an invisible spell for himself that was derived from the light affinity. Although it would weaken his vision since he didn't have any Eye Ability, which was important for his invisible spell since light not coming through his eyes would make him technically blind.

However, as he became a cultivator, Lucas learned how to enhance his senses, not only relying on his eyes, which made him capable of having a sense of direction with spiritual energy.



And just as he was done with being invisible, he started flying and was now above them all.

'Should I cast off the invisible spell?' he asked himself, as an array of prison formations was surrounding the whole caravan. After getting his answer, he deactivated his invisibility and watched the complex array formation before him.

'I have never seen these characters before. Was these type of characters come from the Immortal Heaven?'

Lucas took his time taking care of the array formation, putting off its alarm functions if there were any in it. Fortunately, there wasn't, and he successfully escaped. However, the sun had already come, and he didn't realize that he had wasted all the nighttime just taking care of the array formation.

But, he didn't let it bother him or make him slightly nervous as his illusion was still there on the ground. Before everything, he managed to escape, but now, one main problem greeted him: how should he live? With the lower cultivation base he had, he didn't have any clue what to do.

'I should probably learn things again... like what I did when I first came to the Mortal Heaven.'

However, Lucas was aware that simply learning



wasn't enough. Due to experience, socializing was important, and in this kind of realm where pirates were known for creating groups and having authority over large groups of people, he had no choice but to take the path of what a pirate should be.

He sighed and flew for hours and hours until he saw a small settlement on the shore of the sea. He landed there, then cleaned himself as he inspected the area, seeing no sign of any cultivators but only mortals.

This made him confused and stuffed as he tried to understand why it could be a place where immortals were imprisoned and had their descendants remain mortals. But, whatever the reason, it was a good sign since he was a cultivator, he could manipulate these mortals for his cause just like he did in the Northern Continent.

'It is a new journey, I guess?'

Just to be sure, Lucas walked vigilantly to the mortal settlement, still having his senses around. But as no threats appeared, he let himself be discovered by the mortals who were doing agriculture at the moment. They all paused, stared at him in disbelief, and the number of mortals that had seen him all ran before him and kowtowed.

"Please, we are still not ready. Please give us enough time to get the products to the Senior Peak Expert. Agriculture is not that easy."

He stared at them without making any sound as if the surprise on his face was enough.

'I can smell events behind their backs,' he thought.

"Don't worry, I am not here to harm you. But before everything, who owns you?"

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*The first phase of the story is already completed. I might call this the Sage Saga 1st Phase since there will still be a next phase for this one which focuses...*

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Creator's Thoughts