

MGE 1021

Chapter 1021 - Defeating the Dawn Lord

Endless light of dawn shone and blood splattered. Argimiro's immortal body spurted a large amount of blood, and then healed completely in an instant.

Yang Feng, as if an unreasonable ancient beast, with a fiftyfold acceleration of the flow of time, appeared around Argimiro at an incredible speed and slammed one fist after another into him.

Argimiro is the Dawn Lord's soul reincarnation for a reason. Radiating dazzling light of dawn, the Staff of Dawn in his hand, which contains tyrannical power, pierced through the torrent of time protecting Yang Feng from an incredible angle and slammed into the person himself.

Each time Argimiro unleashed an attack, endless light of dawn shone. At the same time, Yang Feng's body was smashed, and blood spurted.

A torrent of time rolled out, the flow of time of Yang Feng's body reversed, and he recovered to his peak condition in an instant. He shone brightly and, as if an invincible god, shot towards Argimiro.

As the two fearsome quasi-Holies fought frenziedly, the Starry Sky Arena shook, forcing the Star Monarch to provide it with a tremendous amount of star force to maintain its existence.

The Taboo Monarch stared at Argimiro, her mind shook, and she muttered: "He is the Dawn Lord's true body? For Yang Feng to be able to fight the Dawn Lord's true body like this, he is really incredible!"

The Dragon Spirit Monarch's mind rocked, and he murmured: "The Dawn Lord? He is the Dawn Lord? Yang Feng is currently fighting with the Dawn Lord! How, how is that possible?"

The Magic Note Monarch uttered slowly, a look of bewilderment on his face: "The Dawn Lord? This guy, no, he's actually the Dawn Lord. No wonder he's so powerful, no wonder he dared to fight five people by himself. It's true, if His Majesty the Eighth Warlock Imperial Court's emperor didn't have this much confidence, he wouldn't have been able to defeat countless prodigies in his time and ascend the throne."

The Dawn Lord is an existence as famous as the Time Lord and the other six Warlock Emperors and is recognized as the eighth strongest human powerhouse in the history of the Cangzhi Plane. When he rose at the time, he was invincible in the same realm.

Such a mighty and unparalleled being actually appeared in front of everyone's eyes. He is fighting in the Starry Sky Arena, and is even being pushed back by Yang Feng. Seeing this scene, the six chairmen of the Human Supreme Council were struck dumb, their minds in disarray.

The Taboo Monarch's eyes flickered with killing intent, and she sent a voice transmission: "Star Monarch, can we kill him?"

The Dawn Lord is a peerless powerhouse who dominated an era. He is not a broad-minded character. On the contrary, in his later years, for the sake of longevity, he virtually let the Eight Warlock Imperial Court collapse.

Since Yang Feng has offended the Dawn Lord, the thought to kill the Dawn Lord rose inside the Taboo Monarch.

The eight human Warlock Emperors are human prodigies with incredible cultivation talent. Although they were all brilliant and capable when they were young. But in their later years, they had different performances.

The Time Lord and the Taboo Lord fell early. The Transcendent Lord and the Star lord disappeared mysteriously. The Death Lord entered the Eternal Ancient Road and never came out again. According to legend, the Magic Note Monarch fused with an Emyrean grade secret treasure, fell into deep slumber, and disappeared. The Golem Lord and the Dawn Lord failed to keep their integrity in their later years and displayed atrocious behavior.

The reason why there have only been six Warlock Imperial Courts in the core world is because the Golem Imperial Court's remnant forces have been vanquished repeatedly during the collapse of the Golem Imperial Court and the Dawn Imperial Court's remnant forces were rejected by the Warlocks of the core world and could not enter it.

Upon thinking about the tyranny and madness of the Dawn Lord in his later years, the Taboo Monarch shuddered and surged with killing intent.

The Star Monarch creased her slim eyebrows and sent a voice transmission back: "No, we can't! After all, he is the Dawn Lord's soul reincarnation. Before entering the Starry Sky Arena, he used a secret treasure to created a passage, through which he can escape at any time!"

With a will from its master, the space-type Holy grade secret treasure the Starry Sky Arena can become a huge cage and seal the people inside.

Before they entered the Starry Sky Arena, both Argimiro and Yang Feng created passages through which they cane escape at any time.

Naturally, the Star Monarch is aware of this. But since the Starry Sky Arena is a venue to swap pointers, she cannot prevent the other parties from creating passages leading outside. This is also one of the rules of the competition.

The mysterious energy Yang Feng got from the Wall of Reflection flowed inside him, stimulated his potential, and made him increasingly stronger. As if he became a fearsome existence that wields time and space, Yang Feng traveled freely and elusively in the torrent of time and through the spatial portals and hurled all kinds of attacks at Argimiro. Under the other party's bombardment, Argimiro spewed out blood repeatedly, and his breath weakened.

If it wasn't for the marvelous defensive strength of the Battle Armor of Dawn, Argimiro would have already been blow into pieces.

"Stop!"

With a cold bellow, a giant hand that seems to be able to burn a world to ashes extended towards the Starry Sky Arena.

"Sunforge Great Holy, are you going to intervene in the competition?"

Shan Yunsheng shouted sternly and waved a hand, and a gold shield suddenly flew out, suspended in the void, trembled, and burst out with brilliant light.

The Warlock towers in the city shone, their light poured into the gold shield, and the gold shield turned into a gold firmament that appears to cover the heaven and earth.

When the giant hand that seems to be able to burn a world hit the gold firmament, the latter trembled and almost collapsed.

A startling killing intent transmitted from below and locked on the Sunforge Great Holy. He felt that the startling killing intent has the power to threaten his life.

In a one-on-one, the Sunforge Great Holy could easily defeat the present Holy Spirit Warlocks of the Human Supreme Council. But this is the headquarters of the Human Supreme Council, a place that contains the underlying strength of the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

If the six Warlock Imperial Courts took out their trump cards, it is not impossible to suppress or vanquish a Great Holy step powerhouse.

Sunforge Great Holy no longer attack and said in a cold voice, a gloomy expression on his face: "Have Yang Feng stop."

The Taboo Monarch asked with a smile: "Sunforge Great Holy, are you saying that you admit defeat in Argimiro's stead?"

The Sunforge Great Holy frowned and stared at Argimiro in the Starry Sky Arena.

If Argimiro was an ordinary quasi-Holy, even though he has incredible aptitude, the Sunforge Great Holy would not hesitate to admit defeat.

But since Argimiro is the reincarnation of the Dawn Lord, he is extremely prideful and has boundless potential. He is the true master of the Sunrise Alliance. The Sunforge Great Holy cannot make decisions for him.

In the first half of his life, the Dawn Lord was brilliant and capable. But in his later years, he was not the least bit magnanimous. To accompany a ruler is akin to accompany a tiger, the Sunforge Great Holy feels that he's in a tricky situation.

With a flash of the light of dawn, Argimiro disappeared from the Starry Sky Arena and appeared beside the Sunforge Great Holy.

"Argimiro, you escaped from the Starry Sky Arena. The mighty Dawn Lord doesn't even have the courage to admit defeat?"

With a flash of light, Yang Feng flew out of the Starry Sky Arena and returned to the side of the six chairmen. He stared at Argimiro and said with a cold smile.

"Yang Feng, I will remember you!"

Argimiro took a deep look at Yang Feng, and his eyes radiated a thick killing intent that enveloped Yang Feng.

Argimiro let the two peerless powerhouses of the human race Wang Bo and Huang Puchen be without hesitation because he thinks that they are no threat and fundamentally cannot reach his heights.

Yang Feng, however, is the only existence that can threaten Argimiro, which evoked killing intent inside him.

Argimiro flicked his finger, and the Key of Fate flew out, turned into a stream of light, and entered the Taboo Monarchs hand. He said frigidly: "We of the Sunrise Alliance will leave as agreed."

"Let's go!"

Argimiro took a deep look at Yang Feng, retracted his killing intent, and turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

The Sunforge Great Holy followed behind him, looking like a guard.

Shan Yunsheng's eyes flickered a few times before he finally shook his head and chose not to attack.

Argimiro has revealed that he is the reincarnation of the Dawn Lord. But since he is a quasi-Holy who formed an immortal body, his fighting strength is comparable to that of Holy Spirit Warlocks, and he has many trump cards. Furthermore, once he saw that he is not Yang Feng's opponent, he retreated decisively. As a result, he still retains fearsome fighting strength.

If the six Warlock Imperial Courts use their trump cards, although they can easily defeat the current Argimiro, but it will be difficult, or almost impossible to kill him.

The Taboo Monarch's beautiful eyes flashed brightly, and she exclaimed: "Amazing! Yang Feng, you're really amazing. You actually defeated the Dawn Lord! Even if it's just his reincarnation, it's still incredible."

The Death Monarch uttered: "Yang Feng, you are incredible!"

The Star Monarch said: "Yang Feng, since you defeated the Dawn Lord's reincarnation, you will become truly famous throughout the universe. The apex powerhouses of the universe will all know your name."

The Dawn Lord is a peerless powerhouse that awed the whole universe. After he advanced to a Warlock Emperor, he became almost invincible. He lost only once to an ancient and extremely powerful Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse.

As the Eighth Warlock Emperor of the human race, the Dawn Lord's prestige covers the whole universe. The apex powers of the universe all know his name.

Since Yang Feng defeated the Dawn Lord's reincarnation, it is inevitable that he will become famous throughout the universe.

Chapter 1022 - Fame throughout the Universe

The God Blood Plane, in an endless sea of blood, a quasi-Holy step powerhouse with long, blood-colored hair and mysterious runes floating all over his body, and exuding immortal breath, is lying in the sea of blood.

In the sea of blood, there float the corpses of angels, dragons, gods, evil gods, devils, fiends, and other extraordinary life forms.

Wisps of churning blood essence are pouring into the quasi-Holy step powerhouse who formed an immortal body.

“The Dawn Lord’s soul reincarnation was defeated by Yang Feng. How amusing, the universe is getting more and more amusing.”

The corpse-like quasi-Holy step powerhouse suddenly opened his eyes, and two bright, blood-colored rays shot out from his eyes, appearing to tear the sky asunder.

The quasi-Holy step powerhouse revealed a mysterious smile: “The Dawn Lord suffered such a miserable defeat. Will he devour his god avatar and merge with it to suppress Yang Feng, I wonder?”

The Dawn Lord, who was the Dawn Imperial Court’s Warlock Emperor back in the day, is exceptional talented. And even in his later years, when his behavior was atrocious, his opponents had no choice but to mount a surprise attack and pay a disastrous price in order to slay his true body. There are many powerhouses who received his favor and are following and guarding him. The Dawn Imperial Court has a huge underlying strength.

If the Dawn Lord’s reincarnation, in spite of everything, devours his supreme god avatar, then in less than a year, he will possess quasi-Empyrean grade battle prowess. But in that way, he will never be able to promote to a Warlock Emperor again.

In the world of Warlocks, inside a seemingly ordinary celestial body, there lies a monster corpse that seems to occupy the whole celestial body.

In the center of the monster corpse’s heart, strange flesh tubes, which shine with runes, have stabbed the fiend emperor, nourishing him.

All of a sudden, the fiend emperor opened his eyes, and two rays shot out and blasted open two large holes in a flesh wall, and then black liquid flowed out of the large holes.

“To actually defeat the Dawn Lord’s reincarnation. Truly amazing, Yang Feng! But just you wait! There can only be one strongest powerhouse in the universe, and that is me!”

After uttering such prophetic words, the fiend emperor closed his eyes again, runes shone all over his body, and he continued to absorb the power of the monster corpse.

The world of Warlocks, a celestial body covered in ancient beasts.

A two-meter-tall young man dressed in true dragon leather clothes, with bronze-colored skin and eyes bright as stars, who cannot be regarded as handsome yet is full of confidence, is sitting on a 10,000-meter-tall ancient beast. The young man exudes an air of mystery and tyranny.

The young man uttered: “The Dawn Lord’s reincarnation was defeated by Yang Feng! For such a monster to appear, as expected of the great tribulation. However, it is only in this era when such monsters emerge in endless succession that it is possible to reach the top, to reach eternity.”

In the center of a celestial body full of archgods, there lies a temple, in the center of which stands an idol. The idol, which has a humanoid appearance, has been staying in the temple for more than 100,000 years, standing motionless, enjoying the offerings of the archgods.

“The Dawn Lord was defeated?”

The idol that hadn’t moved for countless years suddenly opened its eyes and emanated an overbearing breath.

“It’s not time yet!”

As soon as the idol opened its eyes, it felt its lifespan elapse at an astonishing speed and frowned. Countless runes appeared, and the gold paint formed from runes enveloping the idol covered its eyes.

“Yang Feng!”

A voice reverberated in the temple, and then disappeared.

A remote celestial body, inside a mountain.

Countless precious materials of heaven and earth are placed around a huge altar according to a mysterious pattern. In the center of the altar, there is a black coffin full of mystery, which can seize the minds of ordinary people at the first sight.

“The Dawn Lord was defeated. This era is really dangerous! However, this era is also our only chance.”

A fearsome sense reverberated around the altar, tearing the surrounding space.

The universe where the world of Warlocks is located, which is only half a universe energy level lower than the Gumana Universe, hides a myriad of mysterious and powerful existences. There are even monsters from the Eternal Sovereign age, who used secret methods to seal themselves and prolong their existence till the modern era.

No matter which age they are from, these monsters have remembered a name, that is, Yang Feng’s name.

Even in the Eternal Sovereign age, when Eternal Sovereigns dominated the universe, the number of Warlock Emperor wasn’t large, and each one of them was a supreme being.

The pinnacle powerhouses of the world of Warlocks are well acquainted with the name of the the Dawn Lord, who is the Eighth Warlock Emperor of the human race. Since Yang Feng defeated the Dawn Lord, it prompted the pinnacle powerhouses of the universe learn his name.

The Battle Demon Sect’s headquarters at the branch floating continent, a grand banquet is being held in a palace.

“Feng’er, you’re amazing! You’re really amazing. You actually defeated the Dawn Lord. Ha-ha! I’m so happy as your teacher.”

Huang Yihe looked Yang Feng up and down with satisfaction in his eyes and laughed proudly, feeling unspeakable joy.

Yue Wuxian said with a smile: "Beautifully done!"

He Liannu and Yu Jingang just stood aside and watched Huang Yihe and Yue Wuxian with jealousy and envy in their eyes.

Huang Yihe and Yue Wuxian are Yang Feng's benefactors. These years, Yang Feng did not hesitate to use his private resources to support them, enabling them to advance to the Warlock Monarch realm.

He Liannu and Yu Jingang, the two former great elders, also gained great benefits during the rapid expansion of the Battle Demon Sect and promoted to the Infinity Warlock realm. However, compared with Huang Yihe and Yue Wuxian, there is a huge gap. The thought that they missed the chance to recruit Yang Feng and Shi Xue at the time fills them with endless regret.

At the time, Yang Feng possessed meager strength, and so his status was far below that of He Liannu and Yu Jingang, who were great elders of the Battle Demon Sect. No matter who of them recruited him, he couldn't have refused them. But at the time, the two great elders couldn't care less about an ordinary Warlock whose soul aptitude was below level-5.

No one could have imagined that an ordinary Warlock whose soul aptitude was below level-5 would become so incredible and lofty, to the point that he would even defeat the unparalleled Dawn Lord.

Yuan Yi picked up a glass of wine and said with a gentle smile: "Junior disciple brother, you're really amazing. You actually defeated the Dawn Lord! Here's to you!"

Yang Feng smiled and drained his cup in one go: "It was just a fluke!"

The Dawn Lord is the fiercest enemy of the same realm Yang Feng has ever met. Even the fiend emperor is far weaker than the Dawn Lord.

If Yang Feng hadn't absorbed the mysterious energy of the Wall of Reflection, even if he formed the immortal body the Time Space Devour Body, he might not have been the opponent of the Dawn Lord.

After all, the Dawn Lord was once an invincible overlord of an era, a true Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse.

Huang Yihe's personal disciples came forward one after another to congratulate Yang Feng.

Although Yang Feng is now the Sect Master of the Battle Demon Sect, but he is still Huang Yihe's disciple and the junior disciple brother of Yuan Yi and them. Naturally, he won't refuse the senior disciple brothers and sisters, with whom he is close.

Next, the leaders of forces allied with the Battle Demon Sect came to congratulate Yang Feng.

After dealing with the allies, Yang Feng left the banquet hall alone and came to the rear garden, enjoying the extraordinary plants in the rear garden.

"May I sit here?"

Dressed in a purple dress and emanating a noble air, the former Garden Master of the Turandot Subcontinent's Rose Garden, Carolina, came over.

Yang Feng, who is now a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, has the power to protect the beautiful women of the Turandot Subcontinent.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "Please!"

A fragrance wafting out from her, Carolina sat on a chair next to Yang Feng, gazed at him with complicated emotions in her beautiful eyes, and said slowly: "Congratulations on defeating the Dawn Lord!"

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "It was just a fluke."

The Dawn Lord is the pride of the Western World and the target of faith of countless western Warlocks. It was his existence that propelled the Western World to the level of the Eastern World.

In the Turandot Subcontinent, the Dawn Lord is regarded as a legendary and unparalleled existence. Many books have recorded the power and terror of the Dawn Lord.

Yet the unparalleled Dawn Lord was defeated by Yang Feng. The proud Carolina finally had to recognize Yang Feng's strength.

"Luck? Luck had nothing to do with it! How can a powerhouse like the Dawn Lord be defeated with luck? You're just stronger than him."

Dressed in a white dress, Snow White Madam Dephilia came over, a fragrance wafting out from her.

Dephilia, as if an iceberg that thawed, broke into a smile, looking incredibly beautiful: "Yang Feng, would you have a dance with me?"

Yang Feng smiled and stood up at once: "Of course!"

Dressed in gorgeous attires, Clarissa, Eunice, Judy, and other beautiful women from the Turandot Subcontinent came over with sweet smiles on their faces.

Carolina hesitated for a moment, then gritted her teeth and followed.

Chapter 1023 - Hidden

The Gumana Universe, Retan Star, in a desert.

Two ten-meter-tall black humanoid mechas forged from super alloy, with mechanical wings on the back unleashing anti-gravity ripples, are flying at low altitude.

A black humanoid mecha suddenly inserted a rotating mechanical arm into the ground, and then pulled out a black stone.

"Found it, Pollock Stone! This Pollock Stone can be exchanged for at least 10 billion steel yuan!"

A black humanoid mecha transmitted a cry of joy.

At this time, the other black humanoid mecha ejected a sharp alloy sword and stabbed it into the mecha in the front, drawing a large amount of blood.

The mecha in the front transmitted with difficulty: “Gadi, why?”

“Hank, I want the entirety of the 10 billion steel yuan, not just half. So, go to hell!”

The mecha in the back transmitted a cold and cruel voice, pulled out the allow sword, and then slashed the mecha in the front.

The mecha in the front was cut into a number of pieces, and blood splashed about.

A radar-like flamethrower extended from the shoulder of the mecha in the back and ejected a flame that enveloped the mecha in the front, burning the latter into ashes.

“The Pollock Stone worth 10 billion steel yuan belongs to me now!”

The second mecha extended a mechanical arm and grabbed the Pollock Stone.

After the mechanical arm grabbed the Pollock Stone, countless mysterious runes suddenly appeared on the Pollock Stone, and phantom fluctuations enveloped the mecha.

The cockpit door in the middle of the mecha opened, and a tall, blond man in black, skin-tight clothing came out of the cockpit with a look of confusion in his eyes, as if he was bewitched, and placed his hand on the Pollock Stone.

In a flash, Gadi was sucked into the Pollock Stone.

Before long, ripples rose inside the Pollock Stone and Gadi came out.

“Moonlight Warlock, this body posses Moonlight Warlock rank power. But this adventure can enable him to promote to a Glorious Sun Warlock.

At this time, Gadi’s true body has been sealed into a special vessel by Yang Feng. Even if an Eternal Sovereign rank powerhouse uses detection spells, they will only discover that Gadi is still alive.

This body that is the spitting image of Gadi is a Flesh Golem avatar constructed from a part of Gadi’s soul and bloodline as well as top biotechnology.

Yang Feng’s true body is hidden in a cell of the Flesh Golem avatar.

The Flesh Golem avatar looks exactly the same as Gadi. Even if you use gene-technology, you won’t be able to find any difference.

Light shone, and a bright radiance ejected from the Pollock Stone and wound around Yang Feng’s Flesh Golem avatar.

Thanks to the Pollock Stone’s radiance, the Flesh Golem avatar’s power rose, and then it broke through the bottleneck and became a Glorious Sun Warlock rank existence.

The electronic eyes on the Black Steel Leopard Fang mecha flickered slightly and recorded this scene.

As if an award-winning actor, Yang Feng gave an emotional performance, sighing: “This time I really lucked out. This Pollock Stone still possessed power, which enabled me to break through and promote to an Astrum step (Glorious Sun Warlock) powerhouse. Regrettably, Hank died in a storm.”

“What is this? Awesome! Ha-ha, this is a crystallization of an ancient civilization’s science and technology. The path of this civilization is not much different from that of the blasteel race, awesome! This time I hit it big. This adventure may enable me to advance to a Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch) powerhouse!”

Yang Feng touched the earth underneath the Pollock Stone. All of a sudden, his eyes flashed with elation, and he took out a blue crystal.

When the blue crystal appeared, it turned into a blue specks of light that entered Yang Feng.

The Black Steel Leopard Fang’s electronic eyes recorded this scene into its database.

After Yang Feng recovered his composure, he entered the Black Steel Leopard Fang’s cockpit.

In the cockpit, there is a comfortable seat. In front of the seat, there is a sphere propped up by countless mechanical tubes.

Yang Feng put his hand on the sphere, and the sphere lit up and rapidly conducted a verification.

“Fingerprint confirmed, heartbeat confirmed, pupil confirmed, genes confirmed, soul fluctuations confirmed. Welcome, my master. Leopard Fang No. 018724633 will serve you wholeheartedly!”

A voice rang in Yang Feng’s sea of knowledge. In the next moment, light flashed, and Yang Feng appeared to integrated with the mecha, and then looked at the surroundings.

Blasteel technology is formidable. The robots they developed don’t need to be operated manually, but mentally. The operators equipped with these robots seem to be able to integrate with the units and can operate them freely.

Wisps of strange energy emanated from the mecha and nourished Yang Feng’s avatar.

“I see. The blasteel race treads the path of man-machine as once. With man-machine integration, the operator provides soul and power for the mecha. The mecha absorbs all kinds of cosmic energies and transforms them into a power beneficial for the operator. Both the operator and the mecha are indispensable.”

The weapons made by the xizu are purely mechanical creations. Only the ruler series robots involve a soul.

The xizu fighting style is to draws the enemy in countless battle robots. Furthermore, they developed various kinds of weapons with terrifying battle prowess and unlimited evolutionary possibilities.

But the main research direction of the blasteel race is the one that treats robots as strengthening secret treasures. The battle robots of the blasteel race all have the mystical power to strengthen the operators.

Yang Feng’s true body frowned: “But, the effect of the strengthening and nourishing of the operator is really poor. With this efficiency, even if 10,000 years go by, it is still impossible to propel the operator until the Bright World Warlock realm. It must be phased out and replaced!”

That Black Steel Leopard Fang mecha shone slightly, and then disappeared.

Outside the Retan Star's atmosphere, there is a 1,000-kilometer-long interstellar warship suspended in the outer space. This interstellar warship came to explore the Retan Star.

The Gumana Universe is half an energy level higher than the universe of the world of Warlocks. At the same time, it is extremely vast. Even Eternal Sovereigns cannot fully grasp the whole universe.

Due to the great tribulation, many relic sites and treasure-troves hidden in the Gumana Universe are emerging one after another.

The major races have sent countless exploration troops to explore everywhere and search for treasures.

A Black Steel Leopard Fang flew to 1,000 meters away of the interstellar warship.

"Please stop approaching this ship and conduct yourself according to the interstellar exploration regulations. Otherwise, this ship has the right to destroy you."

Main artilleries of the interstellar warship locked on the Black Steel Leopard Fang.

"Leopard Fang No. 018724633, applying for return!"

A message was transmitted to the warship from the Black Steel Leopard Fang.

Scan ripples emanated from the warship and swept towards the Black Steel Leopard Fang.

"Verification complete, please enter the 342 hangar!"

A voice was transmitted, and a hangar opened.

The Black Steel Leopard Fang flew into the hangar.

Yang Feng came out of the Black Steel Leopard Fang's cockpit.

Scan rays shone in the hangar and enveloped Yang Feng.

"Fingerprint confirmed, genes confirmed, soul fluctuations confirmed! Identification of Gadi, a blasteel citizen, verified!"

A voice suddenly sounded, and a gate opened in the hangar.

If Yang Feng failed to pass the inspection in the hangar, he would have been shot on the spot.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with enigmatic light, and he showed a meaningful smile: "Passed the inspection!"

Blasteel race inspection system is very strict. With the great tribulation as the background, inspections have become more prevalent. If Yang Feng can't even pass this inspection, then he won't be able to sneak into the blasteel race.

In a bar aboard the warship, the music is so loud that it seems like it will shatter the people's eardrums. In the center of the bar, a beautiful woman with long, maroon hair and a hot figure is performing striptease.

Blasteel interstellar adventurers are drinking and chatting loudly as well as teasing the women in the bar.

A bear-like man with a hairy chest came over with a glass of wine in hand and said to Yang Feng: “Gadi, where’s Hank? Didn’t you guys go together? How was the harvest this time?”

Yang Feng smiled and flicked his wrist, and the Pollock Stone sealed in a crystal appeared in his hand: “Shank, Hank is dead! I got a Pollock Stone.”

When these words sounded, the atmosphere in the bar suddenly changed, and eyes full of greed focused on Yang Feng.

A Pollock Stone is worth more than 10 billion, which is a huge sum even for blasteel Bright World Warlocks.

Shank stopped breathing for a moment and reached for the Pollock Stone: “Pollock Stone! Gadi, you son of a bitch, you got real lucky this time!”

Chapter 1024 - Conflict

Yang Feng slapped Shank’s hand away and said indifferently: “You can look, but you can’t touch!”

The interstellar adventurers come from their remote homelands to earn money. For the sake of money, they can do anything.

Gadi just killed his partner Hank for money. If the Pollock Stone fell into Shank’s hands, he might lose it a short time later.

Shank’s face sank, and he uttered coldly, “Gadi, you don’t trust me?”

Yang Feng responded coldly: “You can think what you want!”

Shank’s expression changed slightly, and his gaze became gloomy and cold. He took a deep look at Yang Feng, snorted coldly, and then got up and left.

Greedy eyes focused on Yang Feng and the nearly dazzling Pollock Stone.

If it wasn’t for the strict discipline aboard the warship, these blasteel interstellar explorers would flock to kill Yang Feng.

A tall and burly man with blonde hair, blue eyes, and arms as thick as an ordinary person’s thighs came over and said solemnly, exuding a tyrannical air: “Gadi, how about we have a fight bet? If you win, my life is yours. If you lose, I’ll take the Pollock Stone.”

Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and the Pollock Stone disappeared, and then he said coldly: “Jack, your life isn’t worth 10 billion!”

Seeing that the Pollock Stone disappeared, disappointment flashed in everyone’s eyes.

All the star interstellar adventurers here have top encrypted spatial equipment. Even if it is a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, they can’t steal the treasures placed inside the spatial equipment from them without warning.

Since Yang Feng put the Pollock Stone away, it means that the blasteel interstellar adventurers cannot hope to steal it from him.

When Jack saw that the Pollock Stone disappeared, his eyes flashed with the shade of anger, and he cast Yang Feng a gloomy look and left.

Aboard the warship, discipline is very strict. Anyone who instigates a fight for no reason will be shot dead. That's because each adventurer has Transcendent rank fighting strength. Once a fight erupts, the weak parts of the warship will likely be blasted apart.

"Gadi, I'm lacking a Pollock Stone. Can you give me it to me?"

Escorted by blasteel powerhouses, a handsome, young man wearing a military hat, a silver uniform, and a silver cloak entered the bar and walked up to Yang Feng.

"Greetings, officer!"

In the bar, everyone got up and saluted the young man as soon as they saw him.

"If you give me 10 billion, it's yours, sir officer!"

After performing a military salute, Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and the Pollock Stone appeared in his hand.

All of a sudden, Shank yelled from the side: "Gadi, you dare to demand money from the mighty officer Chris. That's presumptuous and ungrateful. Don't tell you forgot that we're able to reach the Retan Star by riding sir officer's warship? You should offer sir officer the Pollock Stone for free."

When Shank said this, all the other interstellar adventurers frowned. They all came here for money. Furthermore, they paid a lot of money to ride the Chris Warship. None of them is willing to offer their treasures to others for free.

But, Yang Feng foolishly revealed his treasure just now. Naturally, those interstellar adventurers won't sympathize with such a fool.

Yang Feng said with a cold smile: "According to the imperial law, no one can expropriate the treasures an adventurers got during exploration. If you want my Pollock Stone, buy it."

The blasteel race follows the imperial system, and the Blasteel Lord is the emperor who wields all the power of the empire.

A blasteel powerhouse with purple hair stepped forward and said in a frigid voice: "Gadi, I'm Angelo! Have a fight bet with me! If you win, I'll give you a Crimson Storm. If you lose, you'll give me the Pollock Stone. Then, I'll offer it to officer Chris!"

Chris looked at Yang Feng with an enigmatic smile and said: "Crimson Storm, that's an Astrum step (Glorious Sun Warlock) mecha. If you go back to the empire, you can buy one for 3 billion. It isn't worth as much as the Pollock Stone. Gadi, you can refuse!"

Yang Feng sneered: "Astrum step mecha. It just so happens that I lack an Astrum step mecha. Angelo, since you want to gift it to me, then I'll take it. Come on, let's go to the arena!"

A spatial arena aboard the Chris Warship.

The spatial arena is already packed full of people.

Although the blasteels are forbidden to fight in private, but they are encouraged to duel publicly in order to cultivate their martial spirit and maintain the vitality of the entire race.

Blasteels like to watch duels. As soon as they heard that there is going to be a duel, the blaststeel powerhouses aboard the Chris Warship gathered together.

In the middle of the arena, there are two mechas standing. One is a Black Steel Leopard Fang operated by Gadi, the other is a 13-meter-tall, red mecha with a pair of sharp wings on the back, a sharp blade inlaid in each joint, and the whole body engraved with mysterious runes.

"The Scarlet Storm versus the Black Steel Leopard Fang, the gap between the two mechas is a generation wide. Gadi is really stupid!"

"To agree to such a disadvantageous competition, is there something wrong with Gadi's head?"

"That idiot Gadi is sure to lose the Pollock Stone."

"..."

As the spectators watched the two mechas in the arena, they commented merrily. Yet none of them is optimistic about Yang Feng's chances.

The Crimson Storm is the standard equipment of the blaststeel army's elite troops, while the Black Steel Leopard Fang is a civilian use mecha. The Crimson Storm is a Glorious Sun Warlock grade mecha, while the Black Steel Leopard Fang is a Moonlight Warlock grade mecha. The gap between the two is a generation wide. A pinnacle Moonlight Warlock rank pilot operating the Scarlet Storm can unleash Glorious Sun Warlock rank battle prowess.

With the Blaststeel Legal Code in hand, Chris said with a solemn expression: "With the mighty Blaststeel Lord as witness, start the fight bet!"

Chris's words have just fallen, when the Crimson Storm mecha suddenly released booming sounds and accelerated to beyond the sound barrier in an instant. As if a red bolt of lightning, the mecha tore through the air, raised a storm, and stirred the wind elemental particles of heaven and earth, forming countless wind blades that slashed towards the Black Steel Leopard Fang.

Confronted with such a fearsome storm of wind blades, ordinary Glorious Sun Warlocks would be instantly severely injured or cut into pieces.

"Amazing, Angelo is a pinnacle Star step (Moonlight Warlock) powerhouse for a reason."

"It looks like that fool Gadi is done for!"

"To reveal the possession of a treasure like the Pollock Stone, this fool is not qualified to be an adventurer."

"..."

The spectating blaststeel powerhouses stared at the Black Steel Leopard Fang with pity in their eyes.

At this moment, the Black Steel Leopard Fang suddenly shone, and a black defensive boundary appeared. At the same time, the mecha charged into the center of the storm like a bolt of lightning.

The black defensive boundary and even the Black Steel Leopard Fang itself were constantly slashed to pieces by the wind blades. Before the mecha was completely disintegrated, its claw ripped apart the Scarlet Storm's barrier, stabbed into the cockpit, dug out Angelo, and threw him on the ground.

Angelo, who has more than 100 bones broken, spewed out a mouthful of blood and passed out.

A teleportation beam swept Angelo and teleported him into a healing center for treatment.

The blaststeel race has developed a perfect treatment system. As long as an individual doesn't die during treatment, they will be healed quickly.

"Gadi actually won!"

"The Black Steel Leopard Fang defeated the Crimson Storm, am I seeing things?"

"It's inconceivable! What's going on?"

"..."

The spectators inhaled a breath of cold air, unable to believe their eyes. The gap between the two mechas is a generation wide. For the civilian use Black Steel Leopard Fang to defeat the military use Crimson Storm, this is simply incredible.

Yang Feng jumped out of the Black Steel Leopard Fang, looked at Chris, and said, "Sir officer, I won!"

Chris smiled and clapped his hands, and the crimson Storm was teleported to in front of Yang Feng with a flash of resplendent red light.

"Crimson Storm! A top military use mecha!"

"If I had a Crimson Storm, my cultivation speed could be increased at least hundred-fold."

"Damn, that Gadi has some good luck."

"..."

Eyes full of envy and jealousy focused on Yang Feng.

A message suddenly appeared on Yang Feng's hand: "10 billion steel yuan have been deposited in your account."

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and the Pollock Stone flew towards Chris: "Sir officer, please accept this Pollock Stone."

Chris took the Pollock Stone, looked at Yang Feng, and asked: "Gadi, have you promoted to the Astrum step?"

"Astrum step!"

“That lucky bastard, he actually promoted to the Astrum step!”

“Curses!”

“...”

Eyes full of envy and jealousy focused on Yang Feng. Astrum step powerhouses are Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouses. In the blasteel race, they are considered to be elites.

Yang Feng answered: “That’s right. At the Retan Star, I had a fortuitous encounter. I absorbed the power contained within the Pollock Stone and became an Astrum step powerhouse.”

Chapter 1025 - Ambush

Chris said with a smile: “I admire you. Would you like to work for me?”

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered with enigmatic light, and he asked expectantly, “Officer Chris, if I work for you, can I get access to the Blasteel Scripture?”

Blasteel Scripture is a peerless scripture, which contains infinite mysteries, that the Blasteel Lord created. It isn’t really a secret among the blasteel race.

The royals and army officers can all practice the Blasteel Scripture. Of course, the latter part of the Blasteel Scripture is extremely precious and is firmly controlled by the royals. However, the former part is still of great benefit to Yang Feng.

Among the Gumana Universe’s eighteen sacred races, only the blasteel race walks a path that resembles that of the xizu. The technology of both side can greatly complement each other.

If Yang Feng can obtain the blasteel core technology, he will be able to push the path of the xizu one step further and step into a more mysterious realm.

Chris uttered with a smile: “Of course you can. As long as you join my command, I will give you the right to read the first three volumes of the Blasteel Scripture.”

Yang Feng said decisively: “I would like to join your command and work for you, sir officer.”

Chris responded with a satisfied smile: “Great!”

As soon as Yang Feng joined Chris’s command, he was imparted with the first three volumes of the Blasteel Scripture and became one of the commanders within Chris’s army. His authority increased greatly.

After Yang Feng infiltrated Chris’s command, he hid in his room all day and joined the blasteel network, from where he absorbed the essence of blasteel technology.

A month passed in a flash.

“Now that the first three volumes of the Blasteel Scripture have been completely analyzed and the blasteel technology circulating in the network has been recorded into the database, there’s not much to do! Those people should be starting in the following two days!”

Yang Feng restrained the radiance in his eyes, and his gaze seemed to pierce through the warship and fall into the distance. He whispered thusly.

The Great Holy step level-6 optical computer network easily analyzed the first three volumes of the Blasteel Scripture. If it was an ordinary Glorious Sun Warlock instead, it would take them several hundred years to fully digest the first three volumes of the Blasteel Scripture.

“At last they came! I was getting a little impatient from the waiting.”

Yang Feng suddenly showed a smile, got up, and walked toward the outside.

A commander walked up to Yang Feng and made an invitation, saying: “Gadi, you finally came out of your room. Why don’t we go for a drink?”

Aboard the huge warship, there are only five Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouses in total. And Yang Feng’s avatar Gadi is one of them. Those commanders are naturally willing to forge good relations with Yang Feng.

Yang Feng responded with a smile: “Okay, Arneson.”

In the vast starry sky, a black warship covered in a mysterious alloy appeared like a ghost.

A dark beam ejected from the warship, tore the void, and hit the warship outside the Retan Star.

Boom!

Along with a tremendous sound, the hull of the Chris Warship exploded, leaving a huge hole behind.

“Enemy attack! An enemy has launched a surprise attack! Enter the highest state of combat readiness! Enter the highest state of combat readiness! To all units, please return to your stations! To all units, please return you your stations!”

Warnings resounded in the warship, and teleportation beams ejected from the warship and shone on Yang Feng and them.

Aboard the warship, all personnel disappeared from their original locations in an instant, and then appeared on their posts.

Yang Feng appeared in an hangar in an instant and entered the Crimson Storm.

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into the Crimson Storm, the mecha transmitted strings of information and transferred a stream of power that nourished him.

A look of admiration flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes: “Not bad! The blasteel core technology is focused on mecha-type mechanical creations that absorb all kinds of energies of the universe, transform them into life energy that life forms can absorb, and finally achieve the evolution and sublimation of life forms. If I can get my hands on the blasteel core technology and integrate it with the xizu technology, I’ll be able to take one step further.”

Xizu core technology focuses on the development of all kinds of powerful mechanical weapons that are used to slay the enemy directly. In terms of the exploitation and utilization of resources, they have the

highest efficiency. The top Matter and Energy Converter can even produce top-shelf materials that can be refined into Empyrean grade secret treasures.

In terms of strengthening the host himself, the xizu technology is dwarfed by the blasteel technology. The xizu ultimate technology can enable the host to give up their physical body and exist in a network constructed by the xizu in a spiritual form. As long as a xizu robot remains, the host won't die.

However, in Yang Feng's view, to give up the physical body and only existing in the spiritual form is equivalent to losing the possibility of further development. Yang Feng doesn't like this way at all. Moreover, the decline and disappearance of the xizu proves that this way of eternity is flawed.

Five Bright World Warlock rank Black Devil Dragon mechas flew out from the enemy warship. The five mechas look like humanoid black dragons with a dragon head, a pair of dragon wings on the back, and a humanoid torso.

The Black Devil Dragon is a generation above the Crimson Storm. If a blasteel pinnacle Glorious Sun Warlock operates the Black Devil Dragon, they can even erupt with Bright World Warlock rank battle prowess.

"Black Devil Dragons! Damn, how come there are Black Devil Dragon mechas here!"

"Black Devil Dragons, five Black Devil Dragons, we're screwed!"

"..."

Aboard the Chris Warship, when everyone saw the five Black Devil Dragons, despair flashed in their eyes.

Light shone, and the Chris Warship extended countless artilleries and fired countless beams barreling towards the enemy.

As if they turned into five dark rays, the five Black Devil Dragons shuttled through the artillery fire, avoiding most of it, and then pierced into the Chris Warship like meteors.

Dozens of Crimson Storm mechas blocked the five Black Devil Dragons.

Following flashes of light, the Crimson Storms went all out and unleashed fearsome wind blades and wind storms, which blotted out the space, barreling towards the five Black Devil Dragons.

A Black Devil Dragon stepped forward and pressed its palms together, and countless rays shone and formed a transparent defensive boundary in front of it.

When the wind blades and wind storm slammed into the transparent defensive boundary, they set off ripples.

"Fools! The gap between the mechas cannot be made up with numbers! Go to hell!"

A Black Devil Dragon transmitted a tyrannical voice. Then, the black mechanical dragon wings behind it unfolded and fired dark beams that ran through the defensive boundaries of the Scarlet Storms and punched the mechas themselves full of large holes.

Three Black Devil Dragons suddenly turned into three dark rays, passed the defensive line of the dozens of Scarlet Storms, and flew towards the deepest part of the Chris Warship.

“Uncle Seuss will send you guys on your way!”

A Black Devil Dragon transmitted a cruel voice, then suddenly rushed towards a half-destroyed Crimson Storm.

At this moment, from the wreckage of a Scarlet Storm lying on the floor, a figure suddenly rose and stabbed the Black Devil Dragon’s cockpit like a sword.

Boom!

Along with loud noise, blood burst out from the Black Devil Dragon’s cockpit and scattered on the floor.

After Yang Feng, who had launched a surprise attack, killed the blasteel Astrum step powerhouse in the Black Devil Dragon’s cockpit, he pressed the Black Devil Dragon’s core, and a blue crystal suddenly appeared and penetrated into the core. In an instant, he gained control of the Black Devil Dragon’s core.

“Seuss!”

Another Black Devil Dragon suddenly burst out and flew this way. At the same time, it issued a both startled and angry cry.

The Black Devil Dragon under Yang Feng’s control suddenly shone with dark radiance, and its performance rose to the extreme. It stabbed a sword into the cockpit of the other Black Devil Dragon, and a fearsome force erupted and smashed the pilot inside to pieces.

Tentacles extend from the Black Devil Dragon operated by Yang Feng, penetrate into the destroyed Black Devil Dragon, and absorbed the power center of the other Black Devil Dragon.

Yang Feng’s Black Devil Dragon mecha recovered almost in an instant, and its performance improved again. The other Black Devil Dragon lost all its vigor, looking like it turned into a pile of scrap iron.

Blasteel mechas can absorb the remains of other mechas on the battlefield to quickly restore their combat power and even slightly improve their performance

“Sir Seuss, sir Dan!”

When they saw this scene, the more than 200 Crimson Storms that flew in from the rear turned pale from shock, roared wildly, and sent fearsome wind storms sweeping towards Yang Feng.

The Black Devil Dragon under Yang Feng’s control suddenly knocked into a wall of the Chris Warship, made a huge hole, and disappeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Along with three loud explosions, Yang Feng, operated the Black Devil Dragon, flew out of the warship and flew away.

Chapter 1026 - Black Butcher

Enveloped by flames, a red Infinity Warlock grade mecha the Blazing Phoenix broke out of the warship and flew after Yang Feng.

The Blazing Phoenix is followed by three Black Devil Dragons.

The Infinity Warlock grade mecha the Blazing Phoenix is a generation above the Black Devil Dragon. But since the pilot of the Blazing Phoenix is officer Chris, who is just a junior Glorious Sun Warlock, he cannot give full play to the Blazing Phoenix's strength.

The pilots of the Black Devil Dragon are quasi-Bright World Warlock rank powerhouses. Strengthened by the Black Devil Dragons, they can display Bright World Warlock rank battle prowess.

"Blazing Phoenix! Curses, we absolutely cannot let them escape. Otherwise, we will be in great peril! Black Butcher, go and kill them."

Aboard the black warship, when a middle-aged man saw the Blazing Phoenix, his face fell, and he said in a cold voice.

"Yes!"

A teleportation beam shone, and the Black Butcher disappeared at once.

When the hangar of the black warship opened, an Infinity Warlock grade mecha the Dire Black Dragon, which is twice as big as the Black Devil Dragon, and is equipped with a sharp blade on each joint, has a long dragon tale, and exudes a frigid and brutal air from all over, suddenly flew out and turned into a stream of light flying towards the Blazing Phoenix.

Following behind the Dire Black Dragon, there are three Black Devil Dragons and thirty plus Crimson Storms. This is almost the entire combat power of the black warship.

Originally, the middle-aged man didn't want to use the Infinity Warlock grade mecha the Dire Black Dragon, since it would leave too many traces, making it easy to be discovered. However, he didn't expect that Chris would have such a top-level mecha as the Blazing Phoenix. As a result, he could only send the Dire Black Dragon to kill Chris.

Chris's Blazing Phoenix, which is enveloped by flames, is extremely fast, and so he soon caught up with Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon.

An unquestionable order was transmitted from the Blazing Phoenix: "Gadi, get rid of the three pursuers on our tail."

Yang Feng curved his lips and responded: "Yes! Sir officer. However, please give me a reward in advance. I want the fourth to sixth volumes of the Blasteel Scripture."

The fourth to sixth volumes of the Blasteel Scripture contain infinite mysteries and are enough to enable a blasteel powerhouse to practice cultivation to the Warlock Monarch realm.

From the fourth to the sixth volumes, it become increasingly harder to obtain them. Under normal circumstances, if you are not a blasteel royal, even high-ranking officials in the army need to go through a lot of assessments before they may be able to obtain them.

Chris uttered decisively: "Okay!"

A great amount of information was transmitted to Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon by Chris's Blazing Phoenix.

"Ha-ha, thank you, sir officer! I will get rid of them for you!"

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with excitement, and he quickly recorded the fourth to sixth volumes of the Blasteel Scripture in the database, and instantly raised the Black Devil Dragon mecha's performance to the limit.

The Black Devil Dragon under Yang Feng's control suddenly turned into a stream of dark light and shot towards the three Black Devil Dragons in an instant.

The wings behind the three Black Devil Dragon unfurled and fired dark rays barreling towards Yang Feng like shooting stars.

"Warning! Warning! With the current energy output, the unit can only persevere for 36 seconds at most."

With his Holy Spirit Warlock rank combat sense, Yang Feng unleashed the Black Devil Dragon's defensive boundary to the limit, and the mecha's energy core shook violently.

When the dark rays slammed into the defensive boundary of Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon, they set off ripples, and then finally blasted the boundary apart.

At the moment when the boundary was blasted apart, a ray crushed the right arm of Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon.

At this moment, Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon appeared in front of a Black Devil Dragon and stabbed its sword into the cockpit. The sword vibrated and raised a mist of blood, slaying the pilot in the cockpit.

After slaying the pilot with a sword strike, Yang Feng's mecha flicked its wrist, stabbed the cockpit of another Black Devil Dragon with its sword, and slashed the pilot in two.

Numerous tentacles extended from Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon and stabbed into the remains of a Black Devil Dragon, quickly repairing the damage his mecha suffered.

When the last of the three pursuers saw Yang Feng using a reckless fighting method to slay one comrade and seriously wound the other one, he couldn't help but feel his blood run cold. He turned into a stream of light and frantically flew towards Yang Feng.

At the moment when the pursuer approached him, the right claw of Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon stabbed into the cockpit of the last pursuer mecha, and crushed the pilot inside.

The sword of the pursuer's Black Devil Dragon was about to pierce through Yang Feng's cockpit, when it stopped in the nick of time.

The remaining half of the back dragon wings behind Yang Feng unfurled, fired black rays at the cockpit of the Black Devil Dragon whose pilot was slashed in two, and blasted the opponent to pieces.

Numerous tentacles extend from the Yang Feng's Black Dragon Devil, stabbed into the three Black Devil Dragons, and absorbed the essence of the three black dragons, rapidly repairing itself.

A voice sounded in the void: "Gadi, your strength is beyond my expectation."

The pilots of the three Black Devil Dragons were pinnacle Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouses. Strengthened by the Black Devil Dragons, the three could display Bright World Warlock rank battle prowess.

For such elites of the blaststeel race to be slayed by Yang Feng in a one versus three, this is simply incredible.

It should be mentioned that despite Chris's Blazing Phoenix being a generation above the Black Devil Dragon, he felt flustered as he was being chased by the three pursuers.

Yang Feng said flatly: "It's just that unlike them, I am more daring. If a nobody like me wants to get out of a predicament, they have to work harder and be more daring than others."

Chris nodded silently. He had investigated Gadi's background. Gadi was born in the slums. He climbed up step by step, seized one opportunity after another, and finally promoted to a Star step powerhouse (Moonlight Warlock). Then, he advanced to an Astrum step (Glorious Sun Warlock) powerhouse at the Retan Star.

Chris said: "Can you deal with the Dire Black Dragon operated by the Black Butcher behind us?"

Yang Feng responded: "The odds of success aren't high. Let's continue to run! If we escape into that meteorite belt, we should be able to shake him off."

The Black Butcher is a Bright World Warlock rank powerhouse. After being strengthened by the Dire Black Dragon, he can display Infinity Warlock rank battle prowess. If Yang Feng's true body step in, he can crush him with a finger. But, "Gadi" is rather weak. Slaying three powerhouses of the same realm is already quite conspicuous. If he slays the Black Butcher piloting the Dire Black Dragon, that would make him a monster-level existence.

Before this, Gadi was already considered somewhat of a genius and elite. But compared with monster-level geniuses, he is really lacking. Even if he has a fortuitous encounter, it can't be too abnormal, or else it will attract the suspicion of others.

"Then let's go!"

The wings of Chris's Blazing Phoenix spread, and the unit appeared to turn into fearsome flame phoenix. A flame vortex enveloped Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon, and Chris flew away with Yang Feng in tow.

As if it crossed time and space, Chris's Blazing Phoenix covered a distance of 10,000 kilometers in a flash.

Mysterious runes appeared on the Dire Black Dragon, its dragon wings opened to the limit, and the energy core was pushed to the edge. Following a flap of the wings and a flash of dark light, the Dire Black Dragon turned into a meteor that chased after the Blazing Phoenix and frenziedly closed the distance.

Suddenly, a dark ray ejected from the Black Devil Dragon and barreled towards the Dire Black Dragon.

At this moment, the Dire Black Dragon activated a defensive boundary.

Boom!

As a violent vibration sounded, the Dire Black Dragon's defensive barrier shattered, and the mecha itself was sent flying 100 meters back.

The Black Butcher's eyes flashed with the shade of shock: "What a scary sniping precision! What impressive computing power! Who is the person operating the Black Devil Dragon?"

Taking advantage of the moment the Black Butcher was flung away, Chris flew into the meteorite belt with Yang Feng.

"Trying to escape through the meteorite belt? Fat chance!"

The Black Butcher smiled coldly and spread the dragon wings on a hand, and fearsome dark rays burst into the meteorite belt. Swept by the fearsome dark rays, a large tract of meteorites was crushed into powder.

Chris's Blazing Phoenix was forced to fly out of a tract of meteorites and escape to another one.

Boom!

The Black Butcher fired dark rays unrestrainedly and crushed tracts of meteorite one after another.

Swept by the dark rays, part of the wings of Chris's Blazing Phoenix were shattered.

At the same time, part of Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon was directly vaporized and disappeared.

Chapter 1027 - Princess Chris

"It's about time!"

Inside the Black Devil Dragon, Yang Feng has panicked look on his face, yet the abyss of his eyes is tranquil.

All of a sudden, a cruel breath erupted from the meteorite belt, and a meteorite with a diameter of 100,000 meters burst apart.

A dark purple centipede more than 3,000 meters long, with four pairs of dragon wings on the back and emanating a ruthless air, suddenly flew out and fixed its giant eyes on the Black Butcher.

In addition to the 3,000-meter-long centipede, there are 300-meter-long centipedes circling around.

"Damn it, star purple centipedes!"

As soon as the Black Butcher saw the giant dark purple centipede, his face fell, and he cursed.

The figure of the giant star purple centipede suddenly fluttered, and it shot towards the Black Butcher along with an afterimage.

After the Black Butcher yelled, he engaged the star purple centipede at once.

“Chance!”

Chris’s eyes flashed with excitement, and the Blazing Phoenix turned into a stream of fire and, with Yang Feng in tow, flew away.

Yang Feng was slightly surprised: “This Chris person isn’t bad!”

At this stage, many superiors would have abandoned a low born subordinate such as Gadi and escaped alone.

Chris, to Yang Feng’s surprise, took him to escape together.

After Yang Feng mastered the Fate Algorithm, with the help of the fearsome computing power of the level-6 optical computer network, he has been able to fiddle with fate and change the fate of many people without giving himself away.

Since Yang Feng suppressed Gadi, Yang Feng has grasped the general trend of this starfield. He foresaw what happened today, including the appearance of the star purple centipedes.

Comprehension welled up inside Yang Feng: “The future is really hard to predict. Even if I can grasp the general trend, I can’t grasp many details.”

The essences of space, time, and fate are each harder to understand than the previous. In particular, the essence of fate is really mysterious and hard to comprehend.

Whether it is in the world of Warlocks or in the Gumana Universe, Eternal Sovereigns are extremely rare, and that is because the three essences are harder to comprehend than the previous.

Each one of the Gumana Universe’s Eternal Sovereigns has mastered the essence of fate after going through countless battles, sensing the fickleness of fate, and having countless fortuitous encounters during universe devourings. However, even though they mastered the essence of fate, it is only at a rather superficial level. They don’t know how to pass on the essence of fate to others.

Yang Feng sneaked into the blasteel race and is trying to change his fate and that of others without leaving any traces of fate being fiddled with behind. At the same time, he is trying to comprehend the quintessence of the essence of fate.

Hundreds of purple star centipedes flapped their wings, turned into purple streams of light, and chased Yang Feng and his party.

The star purple centipedes shone with purple light, and their speed increased until they became even slightly faster than the Blazing Phoenix, narrowing the distance between the two sides.

Yang Feng said: “Officer Chris, release me! I’ll bring up the rear. Take it as repayment for the six volumes of the Blasteel Scripture.”

“Alright!”

After a moment’s silence, Chris’s voice came from the Blazing Phoenix. The Blazing Phoenix threw Yang Feng down, turned into a flame, and disappeared.

“He seems to be dissatisfied with me for requesting the Blasteel Scripture just now!”

Yang Feng smiled unwittingly, then operated the Black Devil Dragon, turned into a stream of dark light, and rushed towards the hundreds of star purple centipedes.

With a flicker of dark light, a star purple centipede was cut into two pieces by Yang Feng's sword, and purple blood spilled out.

Dark rays ejected from the dragon wings on the Black Devil Dragon and punched holes into the star purple centipedes.

Piloted by Yang Feng, all the functions of the Black Devil Dragon were perfectly stimulated, and he erupted with Bright World Warlock rank battle prowess.

Among the hundreds of star purple centipedes, there are four Bright World Warlock rank existences. The four Bright World Warlock rank star purple centipedes engaged Yang Feng.

Due to the fearsome fighting, Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon mecha suffered damage all over its body. It can break down and collapse at any time.

Just when the Black Devil Dragon was about to collapse, the hundreds of star purple centipedes suddenly trembled and, as if they found something terrifying, they turned into streams of light and fled.

"At last!"

A terrifying cosmic storm that seems capable of destroy and wiping out everything suddenly came from afar. In an instant, Yang Feng's Black Devil Dragon was drawn in along with the hundreds of star purple centipedes.

Yang Feng piloted the Black Devil Dragon to fly along the cosmic storm, as if blending into the cosmic storm. Even so, the Black Devil Dragon still became bruised and battered, disintegrating inch by inch inside the terrifying cosmic storm.

After who knows how long, the already twisted Black Devil Dragon fell onto a huge meteorite.

Covered in wounds, Yang Feng walked out of the Black Devil Dragon, sat on the ground, and operated the Blasteel Scripture to heal his body.

A day later, a flame fell from the sky and landed on the ground.

After the flame disappeared, the damaged and battered Blazing Phoenix, which had 80% of its body destroyed, leaving only the cockpit and a part of the frame remaining, was revealed.

"Help me!"

A weak voice came from the Blazing Phoenix.

"Officer Chris!"

Yang Feng has a surprised look on his face, but the abyss of his eyes is tranquil. He already predicted this. Despite not using any magic, he can influence all kinds of things and create the future he wants to see. This is part of the law of fate he comprehended.

When he arrived at the cockpit, Yang Feng tore the cockpit, which was close to collapse, to shreds.

A gorgeous woman in an officer uniform, with long, purple hair and a hot and sexy figure, was powerlessly curled up inside the cockpit. Despite the blood on her face, she still looks stunningly beautiful.

Yang Feng asked in surprise: "You're officer Chris? You're a woman? Did you disguise yourself?"

Chris's beautiful eyes flickered with derision, and she responded indifferently: "Yes, I am a woman. My real identity is that of an illegitimate daughter born after a one night stand the 139th Prince had with an andarim dancer."

The andarim race is famous for birthing beautiful women and dashing men. But in the Blaststeel Empire, the andarims are just playthings.

Throughout his life, the Blaststeel Lord has sired a total of 139 princes and 79 princesses. Among them, only the 139th Prince and the 79th Princess were born after he promoted to a Warlock Emperor. These two are the divine children of the blaststeel race.

The 139th Prince and the 79th Princess are far more talented than the other princes and princesses. Although they are young, but they have already promoted to Holy Spirit Warlocks. They are great figures of the blaststeel race.

For such great figures, andarim dancers are just playthings. Illegitimate children born from dancers are existences that bring shame to them.

That's because the andarim bloodline is really weak. Even if they give birth to children with the Blaststeel Lord's bloodline, they will be far weaker than that of royal powerhouses birthed from others and the Blaststeel Lord's bloodline.

Yang Feng stroked his forehead and complained: "Sh*t, it looks like I got myself involved in a terrible storm. What a headache."

Chris uttered flatly: "Their target is me. If you run now, you still have time."

Yang Feng's eyes sparkled with ambition: "Officer Chris, I'm not a good person. But, I'm also quite trustworthy. You gave me the first six volumes of the Blaststeel Scripture. In exchange, I will try my best to protect you. By the way, can you give me the volumes after the sixth volume of the Blaststeel Scripture?"

Chris relied faintly: "The volumes after the sixth volume contain the secret of advancement to the Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock). How could someone as lowly as myself get their hands on them? If I can advance to a Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch) powerhouse, I may be able to get them."

After the sixth volume, the Blaststeel Scripture contains the secret of promoting to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. Even the blaststeel royals need to go through many tests before it can be conferred.

Chris uttered: "But I know how to get the Blaststeel Scripture's latter volumes."

"Let me hear it!!"

With a flash of dark radiance, the battered Black Butcher, which exuded an overbearing air, flew down, emanated advanced Bright World Warlock rank fluctuations of power, and gazed at Yang Feng and Chris, a sinister expression on his face.

Yang Feng's eyes constricted slightly, and he said: "Black Butcher!"

The Black Butcher's eyes shimmered with endless ruthlessness and fierceness, and he said with a frigid smile: "How beautiful! It turns out that you are an andarim half-breed, amazing! Your Highness princess Chris, hand over the Blasteel Scripture's secret methods after the sixth volume, and I will leave your corpse intact. Otherwise, I will torture you for ten days and nights, let you have a taste of endless despair, and then kill you!"

Chris stayed silent, a cold look in her eyes.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and a blue crystal suddenly emerged and turned into a blue mecha that shrouded his whole body. When the blue mecha appeared, he turned into a blue ray that shot towards the Black Butcher.

"A mere Astrum step (Glorious Sun Warlock) ant dares to challenge me, what a reckless thing! Go to hell!"

With a ferocious look in his eyes, the Black Butcher spread the fingers of a hand, and a battle axe engraved with countless mysterious runes extended from the mecha, dark light shone, and he hacked with the battle axe at Yang Feng.

Chapter 1028 - Secret of the Andarim Race

At the moment when the Black Butcher's battle axe was about to split Yang Feng in two, the blue radiance on Yang Feng's mecha suddenly ejected a sharp blade that easily sliced the Back Butcher into many pieces.

"How is that possible!"

The Black Butcher's eyes flickered with disbelief before he turned into many pieces and scattered on the ground.

Yang Feng flicked a finger, and a flame shrouded the fragments of the Black Butcher and easily burned them into ashes.

Chris's eyes narrowed slightly at this scene and her heart filled with vigilance.

"On the Retan Star, I encountered a relic of another civilization. With the help of this relic, I will be able to become a Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch) powerhouse in the future. I even have a 30% chance of promoting to an Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) powerhouse."

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and the brilliant blue radiance disappeared. Then, he looked calmly at Chris and spoke thusly.

Chris frowned slightly and asked: "Are you going to silence me?"

Yang Feng spoke unhurriedly, a flash of killing intent in his eyes: "I don't want to let people who know my secret live. Princess Chris, please give me a reason not to kill you. I didn't want to fight you at first. But since the Black Butcher forced my hand, I can only ask your forgiveness."

Chris uttered: "I know how to get the Blasteel Scripture's secret methods after the sixth volume."

Yang Feng responded flatly: "Nothing is more important than my life."

Chris pondered for a moment before saying: "Let's get married! As long as you agree to a condition, we can get married. By using the life partner contract, it can ensure that I won't do anything harmful to you."

Andarim are the most popular servants in the Gumana Universe. In addition to birthing a large number of dashing men and beautiful women, once they form a life partner contract with another, they will never betray their other half.

Of course, the life partner contract can only come into effect if the andarims are willing to form it. Otherwise, even if you use coercion, hypnosis, or other methods, it won't come into effect.

Yang Feng asked curiously, feeling slightly surprised: "What condition?"

Chris's beautiful eyes shimmered with hair-raising resentment and killing intent, and she said while enunciating every syllable: "If there is a chance, I want you to capture my half sister Elise and give her to me."

Yang Feng asked: "Why?"

Chris spoke full of resentment: "That cruel, vicious, smelly bitch tormented my mother for ten days and nights using various vicious ways, until my mother became feeble and died. I'm hiding in this frontier expedition just to avoid that bitch."

Yang Feng frowned and asked: "Doesn't your father care?"

Although Chris spoke calmly, but her words were full of bitterness: "She was punished by that person by sitting facing the wall for a year. My mother, in that person's eyes, is inconsequential. No, my mother and I are both insignificant in that person's eyes. But Elise's mother is the daughter of a goldwhirl Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) powerhouse and that person's consort!"

Yang Feng immediately understood everything.

On the one hand is an andarim dancer, a plaything, and on the other hand is a consort with a strong background. The 139th Prince naturally sided with his consort.

With her talent, Chris has been regarded as an ordinary genius. She has reached the Glorious Sun Warlock realm after practicing cultivation for less than 500 years. But among the children of the 139th Prince, she is only in the lower middle class, which naturally wouldn't attract his attention.

Yang Feng uttered decisively: "Alright! I promise you! If I have the ability, I will capture and give her to you."

Chris nodded and closed her eyes, and wisps of limpid light, with her as the core, slowly spread in all directions. All of a sudden, bright moonlight emerged from her, slowly condensed into a mysterious rune, and then entered Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's true body's soul suddenly stirred, felt a sense of longing, and absorbed the mysterious rune.

In a flash, wisps of clear and mysterious purification force surged inside Yang Feng's soul and made his soul sublimate a little.

Yang Feng's eyes burst out with bright light and revealed the shade of excitement: "This is the secret of the andarim race! The partner contract of the most talented andarims can enhance the other half's soul force. If about 100 andarims such as Chris enter into a partner contract with me, my soul aptitude will be able to break through at one stroke and advance to superior level-9."

"No wonder the andarim race is being firmly held by the three Eternal Sovereigns and the lords of the eighteen sacred races. So there is such a mystery behind it."

Yang Feng finally understood why pure blood andarim are so rare in the outside world. They are extremely precious, and they even have effect on Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses.

"From the perspective of the three Eternal sovereigns and the lords of the eighteen sacred races, letting them roam free is not of great use."

Yang Feng woke up from his thoughts and waved his hand, and a vial of precious special healing elixir, which is a specialty product of the blasteel race, flew into Chris's hand.

Chris drank the vial of special healing elixir without hesitation, and then radiated faint light from all over her body.

Chris said: "Let's go back to the headquarters of the blasteel race, the Steel Spirit Glory Star. When we get there, the assassins won't dare to act recklessly."

Yang Feng replied: "Okay!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, as if the world collapsed, a star thousands of miles away suddenly burst apart. The huge explosion seemed to shatter the firmament.

A terrifying black hole suddenly emerged, from which a hidden star ejected.

The star emanated light and a peerless breath.

"This is a treasure-throve of the Gumana Universe! This is really beyond my expectation. Sure enough, even Eternal Sovereigns cannot pry into all the changes of the future."

Yang Feng looked in the direction of the breath, and his eyes suddenly brightened and filled with excitement.

Although Yang Feng has Great Holy step computing power and can fiddle with fate on a small scale, but he still can't see the future.

Even Eternal Sovereigns can't securely grasp all future and control all fate. Otherwise, Eternal Sovereigns would never fall.

Yang Feng uttered, burning with ambition: "Let's go to that star and look for opportunities."

Chris frowned slightly and said: "Gadi, that star is really dangerous. I can sense that there are even Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch) rank existences there. It's too dangerous."

The andarims instinctively don't like to take uncertain risks.

Yang Feng said in a deep voice: "Seeking wealth is never without danger. If we want to get ahead and have a footing in the blasteel race, we must take risks and fight for all the opportunities we can get. Otherwise, how can we defeat your sister? She has hundreds or even a thousand times as much resources as we have."

Chris sobered up in an instant, and her beautiful eyes flashed with a burning color: "You're right! Gadi, let's go! It's better to die there than in that woman's schemes."

Two radiances shone and flew towards the star.

"It appeared!"

"Here it is!"

"A unique treasure-throve appeared!"

"It's a star hidden in a black hole! It's definitely a hidden treasure-throve of a powerhouse at least at the Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Monarch)!"

"..."

The fleets cruising and adventuring in this starfield sensed the breath radiating from the star. Their eyes flashed with a burning color, and they flew towards the star.

When Yang Feng landed on the star, his true body flew out of the avatar without any sound or sign and floated in the void, and his tremendous soul force swept towards the star.

"This way!"

A blue crystal suddenly appeared in the hand of Yang Feng's Gadi avatar, and he took a look at the blue crystal. He masked his breath and pulled Chris to speed along in a certain direction.

On this star, there are Infinity Warlock rank beasts. Astrum step (Glorious Sun Warlock) powerhouses like Yang Feng and Chris are only at the middle of the food chain on this star.

"A nice treasure!"

Suddenly, Yang Feng's eyes brightened, and he took a step, crossed 10,000 kilometers, and arrived above a limpid, dark green lake.

In the middle of the green lake, there is a white lotus about the size of palm. White fragrance is emanating from the white lotus and spreading in all directions.

A 10,000-meter-long star beast with a dragon head, an alligator body, tiger paws, and dragon wings is lying on the ground and absorbing the white fragrance.

The star beast suddenly opened its eyes, its eyes erupted with endless ferocity, and it sprayed a sea of poison, which can corrode all things in the world and even poison Holy Spirit Warlocks to death. The sea of poison swept towards Yang Feng.

“No matter how strong the attack is, it’s useless if it can’t hit!”

Spatial portals suddenly emerged from Yang Feng, and the sea of poison that blotted out the sky poured into the spatial portals, and were transmitted to alternate spaces.

Yang Feng took a step, appeared in front of the star beast, and spread the fingers of a hand, and a Devour Sun appeared and swallowed the pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank star beast.

Chapter 1029 – Devouring Quasi-Holies

The star beast only lasted for a moment before it was devoured by the Devour Sun.

“Sure enough, strength is justice! If I met this star beast before advancing to the quasi-Holy step, it would be hard to deal with it. But now, it’s just a piece of cake.”

Yang Feng beckoned, and the Holy grade herb the White Jade Star Lotus flew into his hand.

“Leave the White Jade Star Lotus and you may go!”

A quasi-Holy step breath soared, and a dashing star divine race powerhouse enveloped by starlight, with a star brand on the forehead, walked over while treading on starlight, a cold, arrogant look in his eyes.

In the Gumana Universe, the most powerful races are the three divine races and the eighteen sacred races. Whether it is in terms of strength or background, the star divine race quasi-Holy is far above ordinary quasi-Holies, which is where his arrogance stems from.

“A star divine race quasi-Holy! Interesting, let’s see how powerful the Star Divine Scripture of the star divine race is!”

Yang Feng smiled faintly and spread the fingers of a hand, and a Devour Sun that seems capable of devouring heaven and earth suddenly emerged and shot towards the star divine quasi-Holy.

“You’re looking to die!”

The star divine quasi-Holy’s face fell, and he roared furiously. Thirty six stars suddenly emerged and flew in accordance with mysterious trajectories.

On the thirty six stars, there are hundreds of millions of life forms living on each star. The countless life forms are praying, forming a fearsome force. The star force and world force of the thirty six stars joined together and formed a vast and terrifying force that shot towards the Devour Sun in the starry sky.

“Gathering star force, world force, and prayer force into one. What incredible force. The Star Divine Scripture is really extraordinary. It’s a pity that you haven’t practiced it to perfection!”

Yang Feng commented indifferently, and then the Devour Sun suddenly expanded and evolved into a black hole that swallowed the star divine race quasi-Holy and the thirty six stars.

An endless devour force surged inside the black hole and swept towards the thirty six stars.

The thirty six stars erupted with star force that formed a star barrier, firmly guarding the life forms on the thirty six stars.

The star divine race quasi-Holy roared, radiated starlight, and unleashed formidable offensive secret methods inside the black hole.

Standing firm majestically, the black hole devoured the star divine race quasi-Holy's blood essence.

After persisting for only a minute, the star divine race quasi-Holy's blood essence and soul force were fully devoured, and he turned into ashes and disappeared.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with the shade of satisfaction: "As expected of a quasi-Holy step powerhouse. After devouring him, my cultivation base increased by a fraction.

After he formed the Time Space Devour Body, Yang Feng became able to devour quasi-Holy step powerhouses to upgrade his power.

However, in the world of Warlocks, quasi-Holies are in the upper echelon of major forces and races. Unless it's a hostile race, once Yang Feng kills a quasi-Holy for no reason, the affected race will take up arms and declare war.

Only in a place like the Gumana Universe where there are enemies everywhere, can Yang Feng wantonly kill quasi-Holies and express the might of the Time Space Devour Body to the limit.

After slaying the star divine race quasi-Holy, Yang Feng sent his huge soul force to sweep in all directions. He collected all the precious herbs and devoured the beasts guarding the precious herbs and the powerhouses fighting over them in his wake.

Guided by his true body, Yang Feng's Gadi avatar swept clean one secret place after another and obtained numerous top-level elixirs that his true body didn't care about.

"This is Gold Moon Grass, a rare precious herb. With this Gold Moon Grass, I will have a 30% chance to break through and become a Stella step (Bright World Warlock) powerhouse!"

"This is Star Luster Mist, a kind of rare precious herb that is of great benefit to Astrum step (Glorious Sun Warlock) powerhouses!"

"This is Star Sea Dragon Flower. It's a rare treasure that is of extraordinary efficacy to Starfield step (Infinity Warlock) powerhouses."

"..."

As she followed Yang Feng's Gadi avatar and collected all kinds of precious herbs along the way, Chris trembled from excitement.

Although Chris is a princesses of the blasteel race, but she is a princess only in name. She fundamentally cannot enjoy the top precious herbs of the blasteel race. Since her aptitude is mediocre, when she stayed in the blasteel race, the resources she received could not keep up with her practice of cultivation, making it hard for her to improve her cultivation base.

Now while accompanying Yang Feng, Chris is collecting all kinds of rare precious resources, of whom she only heard their names. She naturally feels very excited. Looking at Yang Feng, her beautiful eyes are full of brilliance.

Along the way, Chris and Yang Feng's Gadi avatar encountered many strong enemies, all of whom were killed by the blue crystal.

Thanks to the guidance of the blue crystal, Chris and Yang Feng's Gadi avatar could easily find precious herbs and rare minerals one after another.

"More and more powerhouses are coming!"

After he devoured a 100,000-meter-long quasi-Holy step beast, Yang Feng suddenly frowned slightly and looked into the distance.

In the distance, huge fleets emerged one after another, and then engaged with the star's aboriginal life forms, fighting for the precious herbs on the star.

Yang Feng looked at the fleets that appeared far away with frigid killing intent in his eyes: "If I kill them all, I will certainly be able to harvest a tremendous amount of the universe's favor!"

Yang Feng has tasted the benefits of the universe's favor. If it were not for the universe's favor, it would be extremely difficult for him to obtain Michaelia, Shi Xue, and the legacy of the Wall of Reflection.

Yang Feng isn't truly a universe child favored by the world of Warlocks. If he wants to receive the universe's favor and have good luck follow him around, he must slay powerhouses of the Gumana Universe.

It is thanks to the universe devouring that the universe is giving all life forms a fair chance. As long as you kill enough life forms of the enemy universe, luck will follow you around. In this way, things that have a small chance of occurring will happen, and you will eventually become a formidable existence.

Yang Feng made a rational judgment: "However, there are many powerhouses here. With my strength alone, it will be difficult to kill them all. The most urgent task at hand is to snatch away all the most precious treasures from this star."

All of a sudden, in the middle of the star, brilliant gold light rose, and a mountain range enveloped by gold light appeared and radiated mysterious light that soared into the sky.

Suns and stars rose in the depths of the mountain range. At the same time, formidable breaths rose from the depths of the mountain range. The void around the mountain range looks like it's about to collapse.

A series of ferocious killing intent, ruthlessness, and bloodthirst radiated from mountain range, as if many ferocious ancient beasts stirred awake.

Amid the many breaths, there is an immortal breath that suppresses everything around, including the mysterious light.

"Those are the fluctuations of power of an Empyrean grade secret treasure! I must have it!"

There was a flash of excitement in Yang Feng's eyes. He took a step forward, blurred, and crossed thousands of kilometers, rushing towards the distance.

Within a few breaths of time, Yang Feng appeared in front of the glittering mountain range and stopped.

With his keen extraordinary senses, Yang Feng can feel that the mountain range contains great terror. Even though he formed an immortal body and can slay ordinary quasi-Holies in seconds, he will face great danger if he enters the mountain range.

What's more, Yang Feng is not the only one on the star. If he goes into the mountain range and fights with the fearsome existences there, the other powerhouses on the star will try to get rid of him when the opportunity arises.

Along with flashes of light, Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses flew over one after another and looked at the dazzling mountain range.

Going with the flow, Yang Feng adjusted his fluctuations of power to the supreme Infinity Warlock realm.

A beautiful and bewitching Infinity Warlock rank woman, with wings of light on her back, turned into a stream of light and flew towards the mountain range. She is aware that once the real powerhouses arrive, Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses like her won't be able to get any treasures from the mountain range.

A dark ray shot into the sky and twisted, and the beautiful Infinity Warlock rank woman with a pair of wings of light on the back disintegrated into bloody pieces, which were absorbed into a dark cave.

"What's that?"

"Sure enough, this secret realm is not so simple!"

"There is great terror contained in this treasure-throve!"

"As expected of a treasure-throve with an Empyrean grade secret treasure, it's really terrifying!"

"..."

The countenance of the surrounding powerhouses of the Gumana Universe changed greatly, and they stared at the treasure-throve with a grave color in their eyes.

"Bona divine race!"

"A person from the bona divine race is here!"

"Bona Xiongfeng, one of the five strongest bona race geniuses of this era, is here!"

"..."

All of a sudden, exclamation rose from the crowd.

In the void, there are eight beautiful Warlock Monarch rank women carrying a lavish litter. In the lavish litter, there sits a dashing, two-meter-tall young man with short silver hair and an overbearing air about him.

Chapter 1030 - Arcane Arms Lord's Burial Place

Yang Feng took a deep look at the silver-haired man in the litter, and a dignified color flashed in his eyes: "What a formidable quasi-Holy! This guy poses a threat to me! Bona divine race, it really deserves its reputation!"

After he formed the Time Space Devour Body, Yang Feng can easily kill ordinary quasi-Holies. He even defeated the quasi-Holy step soul reincarnation of the Dawn Lord.

Bona Xiongfei is only a quasi-Holy, but he can make Yang Feng feel that he poses a threat to his life. His strength is apparent.

Yang Feng murmured in his heart: "To have eight beautiful Warlock Monarchs carry his litter, what grand flair! Even I don't even have that much flair!"

Every Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse is the overlord of a faction. They are extremely powerful and rare. Yang Feng has less than 20 Warlock Monarchs subordinated to him, and he values each and every one of them.

That Bona Xiongfei unexpectedly made eight Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses carry his litter. Such a grand style evoked a look of envy in Yang Feng's eyes.

When Bona Xiongfei appeared, the powerhouses in the area gave way one after another.

Bona Xiongfei looked coldly at the other powerhouses and said frostily: "The treasure-throve here belongs to the bona divine race. Everyone present leave at once. Otherwise, die!"

As one of the three divine races of the Gumana Universe, the bona divine race is extremely overbearing. In the mysterious mountain range, there is an Empyrean grade secret treasure concealed. For any overlord force, there is only one choice to make, that is, to hog it.

As soon as Bona Xiongfei's words came out, the powerhouses present bowed to him one after another, and then turned into streams of light and disappeared.

Yang Feng contemplated for a moment. Then, as if he was an ordinary powerhouse of the Gumana Universe, his figure fluttered, and he left this place.

Although those powerhouses left the vicinity of the dazzling mountain range, but they used all kinds of secret methods to conceal themselves several thousand kilometers away.

A 1,000-meter-long snake flew over from afar and landed here, and Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power emanated from it.

Bona Xiongfei uttered: "Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor, this treasure-throve belongs to the bona divine race. Please leave."

That giant snake is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse. Even though Bona Xiongfei is domineering to the extreme, he does not dare to slight it.

When the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor opened its mouth, words steeped in cruelty and killing intent came out: "Bona Xiongfei, this ancestor has discovered this treasure-throve 100,000 years ago. This treasure-throve belongs to this ancestor. If you don't want to die, get out of here at once. Otherwise, since this is not the bona divine race, no one will come to save you."

As one of the three divine races of the Gumana Universe, the bona divine race has an Eternal Sovereign standing guard. The three races have countless powerhouses and experts. Moreover, with the eighteen sacred races providing assistance, the three races have suppressed the universe. No one dares to fight against them.

However, in the Gumana Universe, there are still many powerful heaven and earth variants that don't fear the three divine races.

After all, although the three Eternal Sovereigns are powerful, they cannot monitor the whole universe with magic all the time. They need to practice cultivation and improve their strength, as well.

Unless something big happens to shake the foundation of the three divine races, the three Eternal Sovereigns won't step in. In their eyes, the fall of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse is only a minor matter.

"Yes, only the strong are entitled to partake in this treasure-throve."

Countless bolts of lightning flickered as a 3,000-meter-long ancient direbeast star thunder lion with a pair of lightning wings on the back and the whole body engraved with lightning runes, exuding an immortal Holy might, suddenly appeared and stared coldly at Bona Xiongfei, and his eyes shimmered with frigid killing intent.

"Although the bona divine race is strong, they won't send Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) powerhouses to kill us for your sake. Bona Xiongfei, are you sure you want to be our enemy and fall here? A dead genius is just a pile of rubbish."

With a wingspan of 3,000 meters, surrounded by stars, a unique direbird swallowing star sparrow descended, emanated immortal Holy might, and stared coldly at Bona Xiongfei, and its eyes flashed with frosty killing intent.

Bona Xiongfei snorted coldly and kept silent: "Humph!"

Along with flashes of light, quasi-Holy step powerhouses emerged one after another and landed near the mountain range.

A Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse turned into a stream of light and flew towards this area.

The unique direbird swallowing star sparrow opened its beak and inhaled, and a whirlpool emerged and sucked the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse into its belly.

The eyes of the swallowing star sparrow flickered with a ruthless and savage shade, and it uttered coldly: "A waste who hasn't even reached the quasi-Imperishable (quasi-Holy) step wants to partake in the feast that is the treasure-throve, biting off more than you can chew."

The Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses who originally were eager to step in became well-behaved and continued to hide in the distance.

When the quasi-Holy step powerhouses saw how fierce the swallowing star sparrow is, their eyes flashed with apprehension.

Yang Feng, in turn, instructed the Gadi avatar to take Chris far away and avoid this area.

Every Holy Spirit Warlock is a top-shelf powerhouse who went through countless difficulties and hardships, who walked out alive from countless battlefields. In their eyes, existences unrelated to them are nothing more than ants and can be killed at will. Among them, there are also those who are kind-hearted, but they are very few in number.

The swallowing star sparrow, the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor, and the star thunder lion, these three Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts, are obviously not the kind-hearted type. Rather, they are extremely vicious. They don't even care about the bona divine race.

Although Bona Xiongfei is one of the five strongest geniuses of the bona divine race in this era, but if it weren't for his astonishing fighting strength, the three Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts wouldn't mind devouring him.

Powerhouses above the Bright World Warlock rank have undergone countless transformations and evolutions. As such, every fiber of their flesh is full of power. Warlock Monarchs and quasi-Holies are mobile precious herbs. Consuming one is like consuming a great tonic.

It was because of this that the swallowing star sparrow found an excuse to consume the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse just now.

Yang Feng's immortal body the Time Space Devour Body can increase the power of his essence of devour tenfold. Every time he devours a powerhouse, he gets 100 times as much benefit as others.

Vast and mighty breaths slowly diffused from the glittering mountain range.

"Get in there and test the waters!"

That Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor swept the quasi-Holies with its gaze and said in a voice full of coldness and killing intent.

"Yes! Snake ancestor!"

A startled quasi-Holy looked around and saw nothing but indifferent gazes. He could only grit his teeth and respond respectfully.

The quasi-Holy transformed into a 10,000-meter-tall giant that seems to be covered in a gold armor, mysterious light surrounded him, and he stepped into the mountain range.

A dark light shot out from the mountain range and barreled towards the quasi-Holy.

The quasi-Holy that turned into a gold-armored giant slapped the dark light with his hand and shattered it.

The golden-armored giant extended a hand and grabbed a broken black stick more than a dozen plus kilometers away.

That broken black stick is the remains of a Holy grade secret treasure. Even though who knows how many tens of thousands of years have passed, it still has ample spirit, and is ferocious. In it's current state, it can slay an Infinity Warlock.

The swallowing star swallow's eyes flashed with the shade of greed, and it said: "That's the Arcane Arms Lord's burial place of legend for you! Three million years ago, many powerhouses who besieged the Arcane Arms Lord fell. The Arcane Arms Palace was also destroyed. Three million years later, in this arcane palace, the arcane arms still haven't lost their spirit! How amazing!"

In addition to the three Eternal Sovereigns and the eighteen Warlock Emperors, the Gumana Universe has given birth to many terrifying powerhouses in its long history.

The Arcane Arms Lord is one such terrifying Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse. At the time, he was extremely domineering and offended several sacred races. In the end, he was defeated by several sacred races, and his Arcane Arms Palace was razed.

According to legend, the Arcane Arms Lord has touched the wall of eternity, and was likely to break through and become a new Eternal Sovereign. The wary Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign secretly encouraged several sacred races to step in and kill the Arcane Arms Lord.

When he was besieged, the Arcane Arms Lord fought against six Warlock Emperors in an unmatched display and killed one Warlock Emperor and severely damaged the other five. In the end, heavily outnumbered, he was seriously injured and his source was extinguished.

The Arcane Arms Lord exhausted all his strength to unleashed a unique secret method and used up his underlying strength to directly suppressed and throw himself and the enemies who invaded his territory into a black hole.

In this arcane palace fell seven Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses as well as a large number of Holy Spirit Warlocks. Because it is stained with Holy and Empyrean blood, it became this frightening, to the point that the secret treasures haven't lost their spirit and turned into ordinary objects after millions of years passed.

This arcane palace is an incredible treasure-throve that could even move Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse. If it wasn't for the starfield's remote location, the Warlock Emperors of the eighteen sacred races would be alarmed and would fight over it.

The remains of the seven Warlock Emperors can prompt the Sacred Masters of the eighteen sacred races to fight over them with all their might. After all, Warlock Emperors are extremely rare. The value of the remains is simply incalculable.