

## **MGE 1031**

### **Chapter 1031 - Suppressing the Swallowing Star Sparrow**

Enveloped by dark light, emanating an immortal breath, Bona Xiongfei rose into the air, took a step, crossed thousands of kilometers, and entered the Arcane Arms Lord's burial place.

The eight beautiful Warlock Monarch rank maids were directly thrown aside and ignored by Bona Xiongfei. Without a special Holy grade or Empyrean grade secret treasure, the eight Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses won't be a threat to a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse.

The Spirit Moon Snake Ancestor, the swallowing star sparrow, and the star thunder lion suddenly erupted and flew towards the mountain range.

Following flashes of light, quasi-Holies, Warlock Monarchs, and even Infinity Warlocks used various secret methods to fly towards the mountain range.

Men die in pursuit of wealth just like how birds die in pursuit of food. Since the attention of the three Holy Spirit Warlocks was attracted by the secret treasures in the deepest part of the Arcane Arms Lord's burial place, they naturally don't have time to keep the small fries in check.

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he silently entered the Arcane Arms Lord's burial place.

When he stepped into the burial place, a vast world rich in elemental particles and life magic energy appeared in front of him.

The Arcane Arms Lord's burial place is a star that turned into a miraculous great world.

In the vast world, there are danger zones everywhere. There's a danger zone that spews out inextinguishable flames that can easily burn a quasi-Holy. There's a danger zone that is filled with a sea of filth, a drop of which can poison an Infinity Warlock to death. There's a danger zone with distorted space. Once someone enters it, they will get lost and won't be able to come out.

This world is filled with an apocalyptic sense.

Bright lights, which symbolize treasures, are rising from this world's danger zones, making everyone excited.

All of a sudden, countless strange runes flickered, and a giant net emerged from behind and swept towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng frowned slightly and casually pointed with a hand, and a dark light erupted and smashed the giant net.

"You lowly thing, how dare you destroy my treasure net! Get down on your knees and hand over your soul brand at once! Or else, do you want your kin to be exterminated?"

A redstone Warlock Monarch sitting on a gold chariot, accompanied by ten redstone supreme Infinity Warlocks dressed in gold armor, stared at Yang Feng with killing intent in his eyes and said coldly.

One hundred other race Infinity Warlocks follow the redstone Warlock Monarch like servants, each with a slave rune engraved on the forehead.

As if avoiding this place like the pest, Infinity Warlocks who entered this area didn't dare to come near here for fear of being caught by the redstone Warlock Monarch and turned into slaves.

As a sacred race with a Warlock Emperor presiding over it, the redstone race is awe-inspiring and is full of experts and powerhouses. It is extremely powerful. The redstone Warlock Monarch absolutely has the power to execute an Infinity Warlock's kin.

"A mere ant dares to provoke me, what a reckless thing!"

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and countless rune chains suddenly broke out and stabbed towards the redstone Warlock Monarch and the Infinity Warlocks around him.

The redstone Warlock Monarch's face flickered. All of a sudden, the rhombus crystal on his forehead flew out, radiated brilliant light, and formed a red, rhombus-shaped boundary.

The Redstone Boundary is one of the most powerful defensive secret methods of the redstone race. If the Redstone Boundary is cultivated to the pinnacle, even if the world comes to an end and stars vanish, the boundary won't be broken. Back in the day, the Redstone Lord used this unique secret method when fighting a Warlock Emperor. He finally defeated the opponent thanks to his extraordinary defensive power.

This is a secret method unique to the redstone race. Even if other races get their hands on it, they won't be able to practice it.

The rune chains stabbed the rhombus shaped boundary, shone brightly, and pierced through the boundary. Next, they stabbed into the redstone Warlock Monarch and sealed and suppressed him in an instant.

The rest of the rune chains easily broke through the defenses of the Infinity Warlocks, stabbed into them, and suppressed them.

With just one strike, one pinnacle Warlock Monarch and one hundred plus subordinates and slaves were all suppressed.

"So strong! Who is that person?"

"That's an old monster who hid their strength!"

"What a frightening powerhouse!"

"..."

Seeing this scene, the surrounding powerhouses suddenly shuddered inside, and their eyes flickered with the shade of dread. Their figures fluttered, and they flew away, not daring to be close to Yang Feng.

Teleportation beams shone, and the powerhouses Yang Feng just suppressed were thrown into an ice coffin and sealed.

"The fluctuations of power of the Emyrean grade secret treasure come from that direction!"

Yang Feng's gaze moved and fell on the pitch black sea of filth, which is full of endless resentment, demonic qi, and evil qi and is enveloped by a strong smell of blood.

The pitch black sea of filth is a terrifying existence formed from the blood spilled by the Arcane Arms Lord, several other Warlock Emperors, Great Holies, and Holy Spirit Warlocks. After countless, the blood of these powerhouses turned into a danger zone. Even if it is a Holy Spirit Warlock, if they fall inside, they will be polluted, eroded, and die.

The fluctuations of power of the Empyrean grade secret treasure come from the deepest part of the sea of filth.

Yang Feng took a step, crossed ten thousand kilometers in an instant, and appeared at the edge of the sea of filth. Then, he took out a huge steel warship and rode it towards the depth of the sea of filth.

At this time, there are many huge ships in the sea of filth.

Above the sea of filth, the void distorted and formed a terrifying vortex. In the sky, there are dark clouds, bolts of lightning, and disordered elemental particles.

Since the power of heaven and earth cannot be used above the sea of filth, you have to rely on your own power to fly in the sky. At the same time, you have to contend against all kinds of dangers that may exist in the sky.

The swallowing star sparrow appeared above the sea of filth and, while disregarding the attacks from the bolts of lightning, flew towards the deepest part of the sea of filth.

Along with booming sounds, countless bolts of lightning bombarded the swallowing star sparrow's giant body. Then, dark holes appeared around the swallowing star sparrow and swallowed the bolts of lightning.

Seeing the swallowing star sparrow resist the lightning in the sky, a dozen plus Warlock Monarchs suddenly turned into rays and soared into the sky.

Lightning rained down from the sky and bombarded the dozen plus Warlock Monarchs, instantly destroying their defenses. Charred black from the lightning, the dozen plus Warlock Monarch dropped into the sea of filth.

"Help!"

"Save me! I..."

"..."

The dozen plus Warlock Monarchs screamed miserably. Creepy giant hands covered in black eyes grabbed them and pulled them to the bottom of the sea of filth.

Each one of the dozen plus Warlock Monarchs is a cruel character who ruled over a faction and rampaged in the world. But now, they died so miserably without any power to resist.

"Swallowing star sparrow is an Imperishable step direbeast for a reason!"

"How dreadful!"

“Only such a top-shelf Imperishable step direbeast may be able to contend against the lightning and cross the sea of filth from the air.”

“...”

The powerhouses riding different warships gazed at the swallowing star sparrow resisting the countless bolts of lightning in the sky and sighed.

Yang Feng swept the swallowing star sparrow with his gaze, and his eyes flashed with disdain: “This is the most unique danger zone here, how can it be that simple? Although this swallowing star sparrow has reached the Holy Spirit Warlock realm and possesses tyrannical strength. But without practicing secret methods, it is all brawn and no brain.”

All of a sudden, Mist Rulers flew out of Yang Feng and drifted with the wind like a dark mist.

Boom!

In the whirlpool above the sea of filth, as if an ancient direbeast awakened, a spear 1,000 kilometers long formed from lightning and shot towards the swallowing star sparrow.

All of a sudden, the swallowing star sparrow felt a hair-raising sense of danger. Countless runes shone on its body, and a black hole appeared behind it and, with the power to swallow stars and extinguish a world, swallowed the 1,000-kilometer-long spear.

The black hole trembled and started collapsing. Then, the spear tore the black hole apart and ran through the swallowing star sparrow, and countless bolts of lightning entangled it, knocking it down from the sky.

With a fierce flash in its eyes, the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor suddenly shone, flew at a low altitude in the direction of the swallowing star sparrow, and inhaled, and a fearsome attractive force shrouded the swallowing star sparrow.

The star thunder lion, while treading on lightning, flew at a low altitude in the direction of the swallowing star sparrow like a bolt of lightning.

As a Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeast, the swallowing star sparrow’s whole body in a peerless treasure. For Holy Spirit Warlock rank existences, if they consume it, they will gain great benefits.

All of a sudden, thirty six divine runes appeared around Bona Xiongfei, his speed increased fifty-fold, and he flew at a low altitude in the direction of the swallowing star sparrow.

At this time, a river of time extended from afar, and Yang Feng, as if stepping across time, appeared underneath the swallowing star sparrow in an instant and stabbed it in the abdomen with the God Slayer Dagger. Countless runes emerged and sealed and suppressed the swallowing star sparrow.

## **Chapter 1032 - The Sea of Filth**

With a fierce flash in its eyes, the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor suddenly opened its mouth and bit at Yang Feng.

Runes shone on the star thunder lion's body and formed a spear of lightning that shot at Yang Feng.

Bona Xiongfei's eyes flashed with a cold ray, and the thirty six divine runes intertwined and formed a terrifying sword that slashed at Yang Feng.

A river of time suddenly surrounded Yang Feng, making it look like he's treading in a different time and space, certain evasion karma surged, and an afterimage received the attacks of the three powerhouses.

The Spirit Moon Snake Ancestor bit down and tore a huge hole in the void.

The attacks of the star thunder lion and Bona Xiongfei also hit empty air.

After he missed, runes emerged in Bona Xiongfei's eyes, and he stared coldly at Yang Feng in the distance and said: "The essence of time. Who are you, my friend?"

The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor suddenly shrank and changed into human form. Standing on a wooden boat, he stared coldly at Yang Feng.

The star thunder lion changed into a man with thick hair and beard, radiating a fearsome breath, and looked coldly at Yang Feng coldly, and his killing intent surge.

Yang Feng responded lightly: "I am the Arcane Ancestor, a rogue cultivator!"

The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor's eyes flickered with fierce light, his killing intent surged, and he said in a cold voice: "Arcane Ancestor, what boasting! A mere quasi-Imperishable (quasi-Holy) step small fry dares to provoke us, how reckless. Hand over the swallowing star sparrow, or you will die here today!"

As a Holy Spirit Warlock rank existence, the swallowing star sparrow can devour stars and destroy worlds. It has a terrifying combat power.

If it wasn't for the swallowing star sparrow's arrogance, if it hadn't tried to contend against the sea of filth's lightning, it would not have been ran through by the spear of lightning and seriously wounded, and Yang Feng would not have been able to defeat it easily.

"Are you sure you want to fight me here, Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor? There are not only you two Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) powerhouses here!"

Yang Feng pointed with a hand, and a mass of fire emerged. Then, three flames turned into flame dragons and engulfed three boats.

On top of the three boats, there stand three Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses respectively. The flame dragons should be able to burn the three Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses to ashes.

"Humph!"

With a flash of anger in his eyes, an ordinary-looking man snorted coldly, unleashed immortal Holy might, and glared at a flame dragon, and a gray radiance erased the flame dragon.

A dashing, green-skinned man gazed coldly, and a green tendril bearing Holy might swept another flame dragon and extinguished it.

An ugly man covered in pustules opened his mouth and inhaled with Holy might, drawing the last flame dragon into his stomach

The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor's eyes constricted, and he looked at the three powerhouses with apprehension: "Three Imperishable step powerhouses!"

"Was that a challenge, Arcane Ancestor?"

The eyes of the ordinary-looking man flashed with the shade of anger, his black hair rose into the air, countless runes shone, and the space around him distorted and collapsed.

When a Warlock Monarch is angry, blood flows in rivers, when a Holy Spirit Warlock is angry, worlds are destroyed.

In a fit of rage, that Imperishable step powerhouse can destroy a large number of worlds.

Planes below grade 4 cannot withstand attacks from Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses. The plane origin of planes below grade 4 cannot suppress Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

The eyes of the dashing, green-skinned man flashed with enmity, and he uttered coldly: "Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor, that person of unknown origin must be a renegade of another universe. If you slay him, you are sure to obtain great benefits."

Yang Feng glanced at the dashing young man and said with a cold smile: "Green Nocturne, you are a renegade from another universes. Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor, if you kill this renegade, you'll surely obtain great benefits."

After Yang Feng sneaked into the Gumana Universe, he never stopped gathering information on the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

Powerhouses below the Holy Spirit Warlock rank are one thing, but powerhouses above the Holy Spirit Warlock rank are famous all over the universe. Except for some Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses hidden in different parts of the universe, the name and background of most Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe are known.

That Green Nocturne comes from another universe that was engulfed by the Gumana Universe. At the time, he betrayed his original universe, sold himself into servitude, and became the pet of a bigwig of the Gumana Universe. Later, after going through numerous adventures, he promoted to an Imperishable step powerhouse. The thing he hates the most is when people speak of his origins.

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Green Nocturne bellowed: "You're seeking death!"

All of a sudden, tendrils emanating a fearsome breath crossed the void and swept towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng smiled coldly and spread the fingers of a hand, and a ten-kilometer-long Holy Slaying Artillery engraved with countless mysterious runes suddenly appeared.

That Holy Slaying Artillery is the crystallization of xizu technology, its power is immense. An all out strike from it is as powerful as an attack from a Great Holy step powerhouse. But, unlike Great Holy step powerhouses of the world of Warlocks, its drawback is that it's attacks don't contain the various laws of karma and essences, and thus can be dodged.

As soon as the Holy Slaying Artillery appeared, the Green Nocturne felt a terrifying sense of danger. He suddenly soared into the sky and entered the clouds.

The Holy Slaying Artillery fired a resplendent beam that crushed the void, smashed the tendrils, and blasted apart the warship the Green Nocturne was riding.

“What a dreadful fellow! What a dreadful treasure!”

“That’s apex Imperishable step destructive power!”

“It’s only apex Imperishable step destructive power with no law of karma attached. It can be dodged.”

“Even so, only a sacred race like the blasteel race can make such fearsome treasures.”

“...”

The complexion of the powerhouses in the sea of filth changed dramatically, and they looked at Yang Feng with graveness in their eyes.

Even Holy Spirit Warlocks are apprehensive of the apex Imperishable step destructive power. When hit, the immortal body of a Holy Spirit Warlock will suffer severe damage and won’t recover easily.

The Spirit Moon Snake Ancestor and the several other Imperishable step powerhouses looked at Yang Feng with a severe shade in their eyes and concealed their previously undisguised killing intent.

After he was forced to evade helter-skelter, the Green Nocturne’s eyes shimmered with a fierce glint and his killing intent surged, intending to fight Yang Feng regardless of everything.

At this time, bolts of lightning dropped down from the sky and slammed into the Green Nocturne, and he sobered up. If you fly in the sky during battle, if you are careless, you will be suppressed by the vortex in the sky and fall.

“Humph!”

The Green Nocturne restrained his anger, snorted coldly, and waved his hand, and a warship appeared and landed at his feet. Then, he stared silently at Yang Feng, no longer provoking the other party.

The Holy Slaying Artillery floating above Yang Feng dimmed and disappeared into his body.

The Green Nocturne is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse. If it is not necessary, Yang Feng is not willing to fight with him here. After all, a moment of carelessness may lead to mutual destruction.

The Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor took a deep look at Yang Feng, snorted coldly, and said no more. He is very powerful and believes that he can suppress Yang Feng. But, he doesn’t want to fight in such a dangerous place.

Because the swallowing star sparrow was insufferably arrogant, it was suppressed by the danger zone, and then sealed by Yang Feng. No one wishes to be the fuel for another’s evolution.

The remaining Imperishable step powerhouses snorted coldly, and then silently operated their warships to rush towards the depths of the sea of filth.

After crossing tens of thousands of kilometers, the sea of filth suddenly churned, and hands emerged, grabbed the warships, and pulled them into the sea of filth.

“No!”

“Damn it!”

“Stop!”

“...”

The weakest powerhouses aboard the warships are Infinity Warlocks. They all reacted quickly and attacked the hands that emerged from the sea of filth.

Although many of the hands collapsed, but a large number of warships were still dragged into the sea of filth.

When the Infinity Warlocks flew out of the warships, bolts of lightning slammed into them and suppressed them, and they fell into the sea of filth.

Bona Xiongfei glanced at those Infinity Warlocks and sneered: “A bunch of fools. To dare fight over the Emyrean grade secret treasure despite being weak, how really reckless.”

The rest of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses just watched indifferently as the Infinity Warlocks were swallowed by the sea of filth.

These Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses allowed the Infinity Warlocks to follow behind to let them serve as cannon fodder. They don't want to share their opportunities with those Infinity Warlocks.

“Since they are all going to die! Let me help them!”

The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor opened its mouth and inhaled, and a projection of its true body suddenly appeared and turned into vortexes that swept towards the Infinity Warlocks who rose into the air and swallowed them.

The rest of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts acted as well and swallowed the Infinity Warlocks who lost their warship.

Following their example, Yang Feng operated the essence of devour and devoured the Infinity Warlocks who were about to fall into the sea of filth.

The powerhouses of the Gumana Universe and the world of Warlocks are mortal enemies. By killing an Infinity Warlock of the Gumana Universe, Yang Feng can clearly sense his universe's favor increase by a fraction.

### **Chapter 1033 – Suppression of the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor**

When the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe saw this scene, their minds shook, their eyes filled with fear, and they frantically attacked the hands that extended from the sea of filth.

The Holy Spirit Warlocks have a sense of propriety. They didn't attack the Infinity Warlocks who were still aboard the ships. Of course, it wasn't out of kindness. They need cannon fodder.

The sea of filth surged, and a giant hand ten thousand meters long extended towards the warship of a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

The Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse's face fell, and he radiated endless fire and turned into a small sun that can burn and purify everything.

When the giant hand grabbed the small sun, a large area of nasty and sticky water was burned, revealing a scary hand mixed with numerous mechanical blood vessels.

As soon as Yang Feng saw the giant hand mixed with numerous mechanical blood vessels, his eyes lit up slightly and flashed with a touch of excitement: "In addition to the blasteel race, there have been other mechanical civilizations in the Gumana Universe, and they were extremely powerful."

The mechanical hand pinched the small sun the Warlock Monarch has turned into, and the small sun exploded.

A 100,000-meter-tall giant without a head and a mutilated body, exuding eternal breath mixed with filth force, emerged.

"It's just a corpse. It's been dead for many years, so how come it's so powerful?"

"After being eroded in the sea of filthy, it gained spirit. This is why it wasn't erased by time. It is no longer what it used to be, but a new creature."

"..."

All the powerhouses present are extremely formidable. At a glance, they can see the state of the headless giant that emerged from the sea of filth.

The headless giant that appeared from the sea of filth is a corpse that died millions of years ago. Originally, even if it is a Great Holy step powerhouse, if no secret methods are used, millions of years after they died, the corpse would not be this frightening, to the point that it can easily slay Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

But this corpse went through various changes in the sea of filth and finally bore a spirit and got a new life. Furthermore, it has become more powerful than it has been before death.

The Infinity Warlocks and Warlock Monarchs unleashed various spells one after another.

All sorts of incredible attacks rained down on the headless giant.

The water of the sea of filth that enveloped the headless giant blocked the various attacks. At the same time, as if an invincible monster, it slapped with its giant hand, and a tract of the sea of filth turned into a huge wave that blotted out the sky and rolled out towards everyone present.

Terrified, Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses were swept by the wave and sunk to the bottom of the sea of filth one by one.

Infinity Warlocks and Warlock Monarchs flew away from their warships one by one. Then, bolts of lightning hit them, and they dropped into the sea of filth like raindrops.

All kinds of incredible lights shone. By unleashing all kinds of spells to block the wave and protect themselves, the pinnacle Warlock Monarchs and quasi-Holies managed to survive.

“A mere corpse is actually this arrogant! Watch me devour you!”

With a roar, the Spirit Moon Snake Ancestor suddenly appeared in its true form, opened its mouth, and shot towards the headless giant.

With a wave from the headless giant, the endless water of the sea of filth suddenly rose and swept towards the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor.

One after another, vortexes appeared from the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor’s mouth and broke apart the water of the sea of filth.

The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor engulfed the headless giant with its mouth and swallowed it.

The headless giant is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank existence. After it died, it birthed a spirit and became a living being that is associated with the sea of filth. If the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor devours it, it will get great benefits.

At this moment, a dark ray burst out from the sea of filth and pierced through the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor’s belly.

The headless giant’s hands extended from the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor’s belly and tore the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor in two.

A torrent of time surged, and Yang Feng stepped on time and space and strangely appeared on the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor’s head. Then, a Devour Black Moon appeared, engulfed the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor’s upper body, and disappeared.

The Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor and the other Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts fought over the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor’s lower body.

Many Holy Spirit Warlocks can achieve the miraculous phenomenon of rebirth by drop of blood. However, in order to regain their full strength, they will need to spend an astronomical amount of resources.

The immortal body of every Holy Spirit Warlock contains infinite mystery and is extremely precious. Even if it is half of an immortal body, it is worth for powerhouses of the same rank to fight over it.

“You runt, you want to kill me!”

Despite only having half of its body remaining, the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor is still extremely fierce. It surged with immortal Holy might, fell into a frenzy, and opened its mouth, and a green beam containing the essence of toxins ejected from its mouth and slammed into the interior of the Devour Black Moon. Consequently, the Devour Black Moon twisted and nearly collapsed.

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with admiration: “Impressive, that’s a Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeast for you! If it wasn’t for the fact that the God Slayer Dagger is needed to suppress the swallowing star sparrow, I would have used it to suppress it just now.”

That swallowing star sparrow is a fearsome direbeast, a variant of heaven and earth that feeds on the stars. If it were not for the God Slayer Dagger, Yang Feng would not have been able to suppress it so easily.

“Since you want to come out, then let me send you on your way!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and waved his hand, and space reversed. The Devour Black Moon fell into the sea of filth and collapsed.

Many hands emerged in the sea of filth, wound around the Moon Spirit Snake, and pulled it to the bottom of the sea of filth.

Fearsome filth force easily passed through the magic shields protecting the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor, invaded its body from the wound, and frantically eroded it.

“No!”

The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor roared furiously, and immortal Holy might gushed out from all over his body and formed a storm that parted the sea. At the same time, it cut off the eroded part of its body, broke away from the many hands, and soared into the sky.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and a black hole containing the essence of devour suddenly appeared, engulfed the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor, and frantically devoured its blood essence.

Despite suffering severe damage again and again, the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor still didn't die. It opened its mouth, and a bead suddenly emerged and turned into a sun, a moon, and stars, forming a world that guarded it firmly and resisted the power of the black hole.

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows slightly: “It's really difficult to kill a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse.”

The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor was heavily damaged by the headless giant, and then eroded by the sea of filth's filth force, yet it still didn't die and resisted Yang Feng's attack, showing how fearsome it is.

“Originally, the best option was to slowly obliterate you and devour everything. But now it looks like it won't do.”

Yang Feng willed, and the Devour Rulers who evolved from the earliest Devourers he made suddenly flew out, pounced on the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor like a swarm of insects, and frantically devoured the the world the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor turned into.

The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor's eyes flickered with a savage glint, and it roared madly: “You're really vicious, Arcane Ancestor. Do you want me that much?”

Yang Feng said lightly: “That's right. In this world, the winner is king and loser is bandit. If I kill you, I'll get huge benefits. So please die!”

The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse of the Gumana Universe. If Yang Feng kills him, he will get great amount of the universe's favor.

Holy Spirit Warlocks are the elites of their universe. Once they die, it will be a loss to the whole universe.

During the universe devouring, the more formidable life forms of a universe die, the more powerful the other universe will become.

During the great tribulation, the life forms of two universes will give their best to kill and exterminate the other universe's intelligent life forms and sublimate their own universe.

"If you want me to die, then let's die together!"

The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor's eyes are shot with blood, and countless runes lit up all over its body. The Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor wants to detonate itself.

"Reversal!"

Yang Feng frowned slightly, operated the Eternal Imperishable Body, and pointed at the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor with a hand.

A spatial blade suddenly appeared and slashed the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor.

A torrent of time engulfed the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor and made its body freeze.

A star formed from the essence of power smashed into the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor like a meteor, and the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor disintegrated.

Following countless flashes of light, the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor's fragments turned into small snakes, intending to merge back into one.

As soon as the small snakes appeared, fearsome devour force enveloped them and turned them into pure Holy force, which poured into Yang Feng and nourished his body and soul.

#### **Chapter 1034 - Empyrean Grade Secret Treasure the Arcane Arms Bell**

Most of the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor's upper body was devoured, but a portion turned into a gold Holy source. Countless runes flew out of the gold Holy source and formed a boundary.

Yang Feng willed, and a swarm of Seal Rulers flew into the boundary and bombarded the gold Holy source the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor turned into with sealing light.

Mysterious runes appeared one after another and suppressed and sealed the gold Holy source.

After suppressing the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor, Yang Feng looked around and saw that gazes full of malice and wary are focused on him.

Even though the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor was seriously injured, but as a Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeast, its fighting strength was still extremely fierce, to the point that it could slay quasi-Holies. Nevertheless, it was still suppressed by Yang Feng. This made the other Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts wary of Yang Feng.

The Green Nocturne's eyes shimmered with killing intent, and he sent a voice transmission: "Everyone, this guy of unknown background has suppressed the swallowing star swallow and the Moon Spirit Snake

Ancestor. If we let him live, we won't be able to feel at ease while fighting this monsters. Why don't we join hands to kill him first?"

The Imperishable step direbeasts stared at Yang Feng with fierce glints in their eyes, and their killing intent surged, ready to attack at any time.

Whether it is the swallowing star sparrow or the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor, their body and soul are great supplements and evolution resources for Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses. This is enough to prompt Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses to put their life on the line.

Even Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses who are not proficient in the essence of devour can also gain great benefits from corpses of powerhouses of the same realm as them.

In the world of Warlocks, the birth of a Warlock Emperor is accompanied by the fall of many Holy Spirit Warlocks. This is because the birth of a Warlock Emperor requires countless nutrients, and Holy Spirit Warlocks are the nutrients that are necessary for the growth of Warlock Emperors.

"Green Nocturne, do you want to die?"

Yang Feng's gaze turned cold, his killing intent surged, he pointed with a hand, and a total of three Holy Slaying Artilleries appeared and pointed at the Green Nocturne and the two other Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts, none of whom are concealing their evil intentions.

When they saw the three Holy Sealing Artilleries, the countenance of the three direbeasts changed greatly.

If they were in some other place, the three direbeasts could cross hundreds of kilometers with a step. It would be virtually impossible for the Holy Slaying Artilleries to lock on them.

But in the sea of filth, once they are locked on by the Holy Slaying Artilleries, the direbeasts' warships will be destroyed, and they will be forced into the air. If they are not careful, they will be struck by the bolts of lightning and die.

The direbeasts at the scene are all extremely powerful and ferocious. If there is a chance to devour powerhouses of the same realm as them, they will never let it slip by.

The Green Nocturne's expression changed, his eyes shimmered with apprehension, and he looked around and said in a deep voice: "Don't be impulsive, Arcane Ancestor! If we fight to the death here, both sides will suffer in the end."

The direbeasts would like to kill Yang Feng and rob him. But since they are wary of each other, no one stepped in.

In this sea of filth, there are many dangers. Without complete assurance, no one will easily attack another powerhouse of the same realm.

Bona Xiongfei said in a deep voice: "Stop quarreling! The urgent task at hand is to kill that monster. If there are any grudges, wait until you cross this sea of filth."

The sea of filth is extremely dangerous. Its water can erode and corrupt even Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

If the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor hadn't been eroded by the water of the sea of filth, Yang Feng would not have been able to suppress it that easily.

The Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor swept Yang Feng with a cold gaze and said: "Let's first kill that thing! If someone takes advantage of this situation to mount a surprise attack, they will become everyone's enemy. We'll join hands and slay him!"

Yang Feng smiled lightly and didn't retort.

"Let's go!"

The star thunder lion roared, countless bolts of lightning flashed, and a frightening spear of lightning erupted and shot towards the headless giant.

The spear of lightning ran through the water of the sea of filth surrounding the headless giant, and then blasted open a giant hole in the body of the headless giant.

The Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor opened its mouth, and a burning bone star formed from countless powerful life forms suddenly appeared and barreled towards the headless giant.

A large amount of the water of the sea of filth was burned, purified, and turned into black smoke by the burning bone star.

Countless tendrils extended from the Green Nocturne, stabbed into the void, attacked the back of the headless giant from incredible angles, and destroyed its vertebral column.

The Holy Spirit Warlocks acted one after another and rained attacks on the headless giant, blasting pieces of the ten thousand meters tall headless giant apart.

The headless giant itself is just a Holy Spirit Warlock rank existence. Faced with the siege of several Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses, it's naturally difficult for it to resist.

The headless giant suddenly dove deep into the sea of filth.

Fearsome forces suddenly erupted deep in the sea of filth and bombarded the warships of many powerhouses, smashing them to pieces.

The bronze ship Bona Xiongfei is riding radiated bronze light that resisted the bombardment of the fearsome forces.

"Bona Xiongfei, let us ride your ship!"

The Blazing Bone Arcane Ancestor roared, turned into a flame, and landed on Bona Xiongfei's ship.

Along with flashes of light, Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses came down from the sky and landed on Bona Xiongfei's ship.

Bona Xiongfei raised his eyebrows slightly, but didn't refuse. Instead, he gazed at other places.

Not far away, there is a stunning woman in white with a silver horn on the head, stepping on a white lotus, gazing at the attacks coming from the sea of filth.

A black lamp is floating in the sea of filth. Inside the lamp, there is a peerless troll sailing in the sea of filth.

Under the frenzied attacks of the headless giant, quasi-Holies and Holy Spirit Warlocks who concealed their breath until now were exposed one after another.

With a wave from Yang Feng, steel warships emerge one after another.

Every time a steel warship was destroyed by the sea of filth, Yang Feng would replace it with another one and sail ahead.

In the end, the headless giant didn't dare to appear again, allowing the ships carrying fearsome powerhouses to cross this area of the sea of filth.

After this battle, all the Infinity Warlocks have fallen, while only some top-shelf pinnacle Warlock Emperors luckily escaped with their life.

After crossing this area of the sea of filth, a broken palace complex appeared before everyone's eyes.

Each of the palaces in the palace complex is hundred thousand meters tall, looking great and magnificent.

In the palace complex, traces of war can be seen everywhere. Black blood stains extend into the sea of filth from the palace complex.

In the palace complex, the remains of beast hundreds of kilometers to one thousand kilometers in length can be seen everywhere, and they each exude immortal Holy might.

The Green Nocturne's eyes shone with excitement, and he cried out in a trembling voice: "Treasure-throve! This is definitely a great treasure-throve!"

Everyone's eyes are full of excitement.

The Holy Spirit Warlock rank corpses are each a treasure. In the palace complex, the Holy Spirit Warlock rank corpses exceed one thousand. This is absolutely an amazing treasure-throve. Even a Warlock Emperor would be excited at this sight.

"Ding!"

The sound of a bell rose from a thousand meters tall, partly destroyed palace in the palace complex, vibrated in all directions, and slightly shook the souls of the people at the scene.

"Perfect step (Empyrean grade) secret treasure!"

"It's the Arcane Arms Bell of the Arcane Arms Lord, a Perfect step secret treasure!"

"That's the Arcane Arms Bell, a Perfect step secret treasure of the Arcane Arms Lord!"

"..."

On hearing the bell, the eyes of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses lit up and flickered with excitement, and they turned into streams of light and flew towards the palace complex one after another.

Although the Holy Spirit Warlock rank corpses are great, but the best treasure here is still the Empyrean step secret treasure. Once a Holy Spirit Warlock obtains an Empyrean grade secret treasure, they will be invincible in the same realm, and will even be able to suppress Great Holy step powerhouses.

Some of the Warlock Monarchs and quasi-Holies turned into streams of light and shot towards the direbeast corpses.

The fight for the Empyrean grade secret treasure is not an event that Warlock Monarchs and quasi-Holies can participate in. As a result, they chose to focus their attention on the direbeast corpses. The direbeast corpses are also great treasures themselves.

“Scram! This is my treasure!”

A Warlock Monarch has just flown not far away, then a ten thousand meters long skeleton enveloped in fire slapped the Warlock Monarch. With this blow, the defenses of the Warlock Monarch collapsed, and the person himself was sent flying back.

“These corpses are not somethings an ant like you can covet!”

The tendrils of a nocturne quasi-Holy step powerhouse ran through the void and stabbed a Warlock Monarch in the forehead and frantically absorbed the other party’s blood essence and soul.

Although the Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts flew towards the center of the palace complex, but they also left avatars here in order to fight over the Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeast corpses.

### **Chapter 1035 - Kill Them All**

Besieged by the avatars of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts, the Warlock Monarchs of the Gumana Universe were blasted apart and devoured one by one.

Soon, only the avatars of the Holy Spirit Warlocks were left in this area.

Every Spirit Warlock rank corpse is precious and worthy for Holy Spirit Warlocks to fight over it. For the Warlock Monarchs to fight over those corpses is just a fool’s dream.

The avatars looked at each other with apprehension, and then blurred and flew towards the corpses that emit immortal Holy might.

At this time, endless mist rose abruptly and covered this area completely.

A swarm of completely invisible three-meter-tall Blade Rulers suddenly broke out, brandished their blades, and slashed at the avatars.

Caught off guard, the quasi-Holy avatar of the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor had countless bones severed, and his body vibrated violently.

“Die!”

The quasi-Holy avatar of the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor roared angrily, and fire rose from his body and turned into fire dragons, fire flood dragons, and fire crows that blotted out the sky and shot towards the Blade Rulers.

When the Blade Rulers knocked into the fires, countless mysterious runes appeared all over their body and formed a strange formation that absorbed the power of the fires.

Six Blade Rulers were directly melted by the fires, leaving only mechanical cores behind, which merged into other units.

After paying the price of six units, the swarm of Blade Rulers crossed the sea of fire, brandished their blades, and frantically slashed the quasi-Holy avatar of the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor.

The quasi-Holy avatar of the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor disintegrated into pieces and dropped from the sky.

“What monsters are these? How come they are this dreadful!”

The eyes of the quasi-Holy avatar of the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor shimmered with fear, and the remaining skull suddenly radiated four-colored light, rose into the sky, and fled.

The swarm of Blade Rulers turned into a torrent of steel, swept towards the skull of the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor’s quasi-Holy avatar, and instantly chopped it into pieces.

Seal Rulers emerged from the mist, fired sealing light, and sealed the soul of the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor’s quasi-Holy avatar.

“Damn it! What sort of monsters are these? After so many years, how can there be such ferocious monsters in this place!”

The countenance of the Green Nocturne’s avatar changed greatly, and he brandished countless tendrils and smashed the Blade Rulers one after another. However, the almost endless sea of Blade Rulers hacked the void apart, attacked from all directions, sliced the Green Nocturne’s avatar’s magic shields, and then cut the avatar to pieces.

“Curses!”

“Damn bastards!”

“...”

In the mist, the avatars were slashed to pieces and killed one after another.

The Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor’s face fell, and he uttered coldly: “My avatar fell!”

The Green Nocturne’s countenance changed greatly, and he howled madly: “Curses, my avatar also fell!”

The eyes of the star thunder lion surged with mysterious runes and flashed with lightning, and the scene of the thick mist appeared in the void.

Bona Xiongfei said in a deep voice: "That area is covered with thick mist, making it impossible to see anything. But, since this is the place where the Arcane Arms Lord fell, it's normal to have strange things occur."

At the time, the Arcane Arms Lord was the No.1 powerhouse below the three Eternal Sovereigns. Faced against six Warlock Emperors, he eventually took them down with himself.

In the burial place of the Arcane Arms Lord, countless Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses have fallen. This is an extremely dangerous place. It's not unusual for even Holy Spirit Warlocks to fall here.

Yang Feng said with a serious expression: "Yes, this place is really dangerous. We have to be careful."

The top powerhouses present glanced at Yang Feng with a look full of coldness and killing intent, and then flew straight towards the huge palace.

"What is that?"

In front of the palace, there lies a ten thousand meters long hand emanating fluctuations of dark force and a fearsome immortal breath, as if it is going to crash the void.

"That's the right hand of the Darkfiend Lord!"

The eyes of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeast flickered with excitement, and it roared loudly.

An intact right hand of the Warlock Emperor contains innumerable mysteries. At the same time, it is a God grade ingredient. It's worth one hundred Holy Spirit Warlock rank corpses.

The star thunder lion suddenly operated the essence of lightning, turned into a bolt of lightning, appeared in front of the right hand of the Darkfiend Lord in a flash, opened its mouth, and inhaled, and a net of lightning emerged and swept towards the right hand.

The right hand, and the net of lightning collapsed.

The Green Nocturne's eyes surged with killing intent, and green tendrils pierced through the void and stabbed at the star thunder lion from all directions.

The green tendrils, which are extremely fierce and powerful, ran through the lightning protecting the star thunder lion and stabbed towards the direbeast itself.

Whirlpools of lightning suddenly appeared around the star thunder lion and forcibly resisted the attack.

Bona Xiongfei silently recited an incantation and shone with divine light like an invincible god, and eyes appeared all over his body. In each eye, there seems to be a deity that unleashed a secret method and radiates dazzling divine light contained.

A sun rose behind Bona Xiongfei. What is frightening about the sun is that it contains a mighty divine eye that emanates eternal breath.

"Divine Eye Art!"

"It's the bona race's Divine Eye Art!"

"..."

At the sight of the divine eye, everyone's complexion changed dramatically, and their eyes flickered with dread.

The Divine Eye Art is a supreme secret method the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign created. When it is practiced to the pinnacle, the divine eye will even be able to deal severe damage to Eternal Sovereigns.

Back in the day, the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign relied on the Divine Eye Art to suppress the powerhouses of another universe and even slay another Eternal Sovereign.

When the divine eye appeared, it gazed at the star thunder lion and fired brilliant divine light that slammed into the direbeast.

The whirlpools of lightning around the sky thunder lion collapsed one by one, the scales protecting its body burst apart, blood splashed about, and Holy force wilted.

With a roar, the star thunder lion collapsed into bolts of lightning and disappeared, giving up on the right hand of the Darkfiend Lord.

Flying at an extremely fast speed, bearing the essence of speed, a Holy Spirit Warlock rank star roc appeared above the right hand of the Darkfiend Lord in a flash and grabbed it with its talons.

Suddenly, the right hand of the Darkfiend Lord stabbed the star roc in the belly, and black chains burst out from it and locked the star roc firmly.

Countless faces emerged from the black chains and bit the star roc.

The star roc trembled, and its blood and soul were drained almost instantly and absorbed by the Darkfiend Lord's right hands.

"Corpse reanimation?"

Upon seeing this scene, everyone felt their blood run cold.

If a Warlock Emperor undergoes corpse reanimation, they will become a terrifying monster that can even kill Great Holy step powerhouses.

"Let's kill it together!"

Bona Xiongfei bellowed and sent an offensive spell barreling towards the Darkfiend Lord's right hand.

There are now more than ten Holy Spirit Warlocks present. If all of them join hands, they can suppress any strange phenomenon.

After the right hand of the Darkfiend Lord devoured the star roc, it suddenly turned into a stream of light and flew towards the Arcane Arms Bell.

"After it!"

The eyes of the powerhouses present glimmered with a scorching shade, and they blurred and turned into streams of light flying towards the Arcane Arms Bell.

Yang Feng frowned slightly, pondered for a while, and then flew towards the Arcane Arms Bell.

In front of the huge palace, there is a sea of fire, in the middle of which there are thousands of broken suns.

If an Infinity Warlock gets close to the sea of fire, they will be burned and turned into ashes.

“Collect!”

Bona Xiongfei took out an ancient bronze lamp and pointed with it at the sea of fire.

Mysterious rays shone on the sea of fire and absorbed the suns into the ancient bronze lamp one after another.

The rest of the powerhouses unleashed their own secret methods to extract the suns from the sea of fire.

With the Holy Spirit Warlocks taking action, this sea of fire, a danger zone that Warlock Monarchs can hardly cross, was leveled.

Along the way, several danger zones appeared. The danger zones are strange phenomena that formed from the fight of the Arcane Arms Lord and the other six Warlock Emperors, and they can easily slay quasi-Holies.

Although all the people present are very careful, but several quasi-Holies still fell when crossing the danger zones. After crossing several danger zones, the powerhouses reached the magnificent palace that is ten thousand kilometers tall.

In the magnificent palace, almost everything has been already destroyed. Only a dashing, hundred meters tall man with a horn on his head and countless runes inscribed on his body, exuding a tyrannical breath, is standing in the center of the palace.

### **Chapter 1036 - Slaying a Quasi-Holy with an Immortal Body**

There is a huge bronze halberd inserted in the body of the handsome man; his right shoulder has completely vanished; wound cover his body, revealing eerie bones.

Above the head of the dashing man, there floats a divine bell, which is full of cracks and exudes immortal Empyrean might.

Next to the handsome man, there are countless scattered fragments, each of which exudes wisps of immortal Empyrean might. They are clearly pieces of Empyrean grade secret treasures.

“Arcane Arms Lord!”

When everyone saw the dashing man, a burning shade flashed in their eyes.

The Arcane Arms Lord was a tyrannical powerhouse. Except for Eternal Sovereigns, no one was his opponent in a one-on-one fight. At the time, when the six Warlock Emperors besieged the Arcane Arms Palace, the Arcane Arms Lord slayed one of them, and then unleashed peerless secret methods and used the Arcane Arms Palace’s underlying strength to take the other five Warlock Emperors down together with him. This is an incredible feat.

The body of the Arcane Arms Lord is a most rare treasure that could even move the heart of an Eternal Sovereign.

“Two Empyrean grade secret treasures!”

Yang Feng looked at the Arcane Arms Bell above the head of the Arcane Arms Lord and the bronze halberd lodged in his chest with a scorching color in his eyes. He is greatly tempted by the two Empyrean grade secret treasures.

Along with an afterimage, a petite man operated the essence of speed, turned into a stream of light, and shot towards the Arcane Arms Bell.

“Die!”

The Green Nocturne roared furiously, and green tendrils shot towards the petite man.

The petite man sighed lightly, erupted with Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power, and summoned a turtle shield in front of him, which blocked the tendrils.

Bona Xiongfei and the other powerhouses acted one after another, raining attacks down on the petite man.

The petite man sighed, turned into a stream of light, and disappeared, helpless.

The eyes of the rest of the powerhouses flashed with fierce glints as they frantically flew towards the mangled body of the Arcane Arms Lord and attacked one another.

Frightening fluctuations of power spread in all directions and shook the space, nearly distorting it.

Yang Feng’s figure shook slightly, and he retreated dozens of kilometers. Instead of taking part in the fight, he looked around indifferently from the sidelines.

Some quasi-Holies gazed at the core of the fierce fighting with fear in their eyes, not daring to approach.

If anyone who isn’t a Holy Spirit Warlock entered the core of the fierce fighting, they would be blown to pieces in an instant.

Countless runes appeared in Yang Feng’s eyes as he looked around: “According to the records, if I didn’t deduce wrong, that thing should still be here.”

Mist spread with Yang Feng as the core and covered the entire palace.

“Found it!”

Suddenly, Yang Feng’s eyes brightened slightly, and he blurred, turned into a stream of light, and bypassed the center of the fierce fighting.

In a remote corner of the palace, there is a stone the size of a fist and full of corrosion marks.

“The crystallization of the kunmo race’s civilization, the highest achievement of the kunmo race — Kunmo Stone! Also known as the Eternal Divine Stone. Gathering countless mysterious forces, it is a peerless secret treasure that might promote and become eternal.”

Yang Feng grabbed the stone decorated with corrosion marks, and his eyes flashed with a burning color.

The kunmo race was once one of the sacred races of the Gumana Universe. It was a civilization that, not unlike the blasteel race, walked the path of both mechanics and biotechnology.

The kunmo race's Kunmo Lord rose rapidly after he got the Kunmo Stone and defeated countless powerhouses along his path. Before the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign noticed, he promoted to a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse and his race became one of the sacred races of the Gumana universe.

The Kunmo Stone is extremely mysterious. Apart from the Kunmo Lord, no one knows the origin and mysteries of the Kunmo Stone. Even the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign wanted to take a look at the mysteries of the Kunmo Stone, yet was refused by the Kunmo Lord.

Although Eternal Sovereigns are unrivalled beings that suppresses a universe. Even so, they still pay attention to Warlock Emperors.

That's because with their earth-shaking strength and tremendous combat power, Warlock Emperors can escape from Eternal Sovereigns.

Besides, since Eternal Sovereigns keep each other in check, unless it is really confirmed that something is a treasure of great benefit to Eternal Sovereigns, they won't compel their subordinated Warlock Emperors.

Yang Feng exclaimed in his heart: "To take six Warlock Emperors down with him, the Arcane Arms Lord was really amazing!"

If a Warlock Emperor set their mind on escape, then even Eternal Sovereigns will hardly be able to slay them.

The Arcane Arms Lord slayed six Warlock Emperors in one fell swoop. Even though he used up the Arcane Arms Palace's underlying strength and burned all his power, but his fighting strength was still heaven-defying, shaking the past and dazzling the present.

"Arcane Ancestor, hand over all your treasures. Or die!"

An overbearing voice sounded abruptly, and a Transcendent exuding pinnacle quasi-Holy step breath, with a lamp suspended above his head, walked over.

"It's him! Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch!"

"He is the legendary Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch that formed an immortal body!"

"The Arcane Ancestor is in trouble this time! It looks like the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch wants to rob the Arcane Ancestor of his treasures."

"..."

When the quasi-Holies hiding far away from the center of the fierce battle, looking for an opportunity to fight over the Emyrean corpse, saw the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch, they inhaled a breath of cold air, a dignified look in their eyes.

Quasi-Holies who formed an immortal body are incredible powerhouses that can contend against some weak Holy Spirit Warlocks.

In the vast universes, there are many terrifying existences, and Holy Spirit Warlocks are among the top existences of any universe.

Many powerhouses who do everything they can in order to promote to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm end up hurting their origin. When they luckily step into this realm, they are ranked among the weakest. Even then, they can still easily slay Warlock Monarchs and suppress quasi-Holies. However, powerhouses who formed an immortal body in the quasi-Holy step are strong enough to compete with them.

Yang Feng glanced at the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch and uttered with a frigid smile: "It just so happens that I'm lacking an outstanding servant! Ant, surrender, or die!"

"What guts! People who dared talk to me like this until now are all dead! Since you want to die, then let me give you a hand!"

With a flash of killing intent in his eyes, the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch flicked a finger, and the lamp above his head suddenly lit up, turned into a monstrous flame, and, while burning the void, shot towards Yang Feng.

"Hasn't even operated your immortal body, yet wants to deal with me? What a fool!"

Yang Feng sneered, and the unique mysterious runes of the immortal body the Time Space Devour Body suddenly appeared all over his body. Then, the flow of time around him accelerated fifty-fold, and he turned into a black hole and shot towards the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch.

The black hole engulfed the monstrous flame. In a flash, before the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch could react, he was engulfed by the black hole.

A star formed from the essence of power slammed into the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch and blasted him to pieces, which were then devoured by the black hole.

"This lamp isn't bad. It has the potential to evolve into a Great Holy step secret treasure."

Light retracted, and, with a flick of his wrist, the lamp appeared in Yang Feng's hand.

"Dead!"

"The Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch is actually dead!"

"How can that be? He was a most outstanding powerhouse who formed an immortal body in the quasi-Holy realm, how could he fall like this?"

"The Arcane Ancestor has also formed an immortal body!"

"That monster has formed an immortal body in the quasi-Holy step, as well!"

"..."

When the quasi-Holy step powerhouses who hid themselves saw this scene, shock filled their minds. As a monster who formed an immortal body in the quasi-Holy step, the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch is unparalleled in the same realm and can easily kill quasi-Holies. For such an unparalleled figure to be killed by Yang Feng, this is simply incredible.

Although the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch possessed impressive strength. But regrettably, he underestimated his opponent too much. Since he didn't use the power of his immortal body in the first moments, he was slayed by Yang Feng, who burst out with all his strength, before he could display his full strength.

This is where the biggest gap between quasi-Holies who formed an immortal body and true Holy Spirit Warlocks lies. Quasi-Holies who formed an immortal body need to use secret methods for their immortal body to emerge and to be able to burst out with their strongest combat power. In turn, true Holy Spirit Warlocks are always in their strongest state.

The Holy Spirit Warlocks fighting over the Arcane Arms Lord's body have part of their attention focused on Yang Feng.

Previously, these powerhouses have already felt that Yang Feng is extraordinary. Now that they saw him slay the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch in one fell swoop, their eyes flashed with shock, and they started viewing Yang Feng as their equal.

With a flash of light, a 3,000-meter-long, a silver-colored Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeast dragon-winged scorpion with two pairs of dragon wings on the back flew out of the battle zone, landed in front of Yang Feng, surged with killing intent, and said coldly: "Arcane Ancestor, hand over all your treasures and I can let you be my servant!"

The dragon-winged scorpion's words have just fallen, when an invisible scorpion tail, which even Holy Spirit Warlocks would have a hard time discovering, suddenly shot out from a void behind Yang Feng and stabbed at him.

The scorpion tail contains silver-colored essence of toxins. Even if it is a Great Holy step powerhouse, if they are stabbed by the scorpion tail, they will be poisoned and fall.

### **Chapter 1037 - Slaying Holy**

The dragon-winged scorpion is very cunning. On the surface, it threatened Yang Feng. But in reality, it launched a sneak attack. It has slayed many powerhouses this ways.

"You're courting death!"

With a fierce glint in his eyes, Yang Feng fully operated the undying body the Time Space Devour Body, and a river of time surrounded him and a black hole appeared around him. The latter shot towards the scorpion tail in the rear.

"To dare resist me, what gall! Die!"

The eyes of the dragon-winged scorpion shone with a vicious shade, countless runes appeared all over its body, and it expanded to 10,000 meters long, and then sent its two pincers bearing Holy might shooting towards Yang Feng.

The dragon-winged scorpion's pincers, which contain the essence of power, can cut the space and easily crush stars.

"Let me take a look at how strong you are!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a scorching shade, and he unleashed a punch. His fist surged with the essence of power, turned into a star that can crush anything, and barreled towards the pincers.

Boom!

As if stars colliding, a deafening blare erupted in the area.

The dragon-winged scorpion was blasted tens of kilometers away. Yang Feng was also blasted tens of kilometers away, his hands dripping blood.

"To not lose to the Scorpio Old Ancestor in terms of power, truly impressive!"

"Where the hell did that Arcane Ancestor come from? How come he's so fearsome?"

"What dreadful strength! That's a monster that slayed the Arcane Lamp Ghost Monarch for you!"

"..."

When they saw this scene, the countenance of the spectating quasi-Holies changed greatly and their eyes shimmered with shock.

The dragon-winged scorpions are a frightening race famous for its strength. After advancing to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, they become even more frightening and can easily suppress quasi-Holies. It's hard to believe that Yang Feng can match it in terms of strength.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with excitement: "A Holy Spirit Warlock in perfect condition is really powerful!"

Although Yang Feng suppressed the two Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts the swallowing star sparrow and the Moon Spirit Snake Ancestor. But that was because he launched a surprise attack when they were severely injured. This time, however, Yang Feng is facing a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse head on.

"You successfully infuriated me, Arcane Ancestor!"

The dragon-winged scorpion's eyes shimmered with a fearsome glint, runes shone all over its body, and it unleashed its strongest innate ability. A bright ray containing the essence of toxicity swept towards Yang Feng, corroding the heaven and earth, distorting space, and destroying everything in its wake.

The silver ray contains immortal Holy might. If an Infinity Warlock or a Warlock Monarch was touched by it, they would be poisoned to death at once.

If the ray hit a celestial body such as Earth, it would poison all the living creatures on the celestial body to death.

Yang Feng operated the essence of time, and a torrent of time enveloped him and increased his speed suddenly fifty-fold. Treading in the torrent of time, enveloped by the radiance of certain evasion karma, he walked towards the dragon-winged scorpion.

The silver ray, as if it has a life of its own, twisted and continued to sweep towards Yang Feng.

Once the dragon-winged scorpion's most powerful innate ability is launched, it contains fearsome law of karma, making it extremely difficult to get rid of.

A black hole that devours all and suppresses all suddenly emerged and shot towards the silver ray.

The black hole engulfed the silver ray, erupted with frightening essence of devour, and obliterated it bit by bit.

In a flash, Yang Feng appeared before the dragon-wing scorpion, and then the black hole engulfed the direbeast and started devouring its blood essence.

A star formed from the essence of power barreled towards the dragon-winged scorpion.

The dragon-winged scorpion shredded the star to pieces with its pincers, punctured the black hole with its tail, and then turned into a ray and flew out through the big hole.

While treading in the torrent of time, the flow of time around Yang Feng accelerated fifty-fold. He turned into a shadow, appeared in front of the dragon-winged scorpion, and slammed one fist after another into it.

Boom! Boom!

Along with earth-shaking sounds, the carapace of the dragon-winged scorpion, which is comparable to a Holy grade secret treasure, distorted, and blood ejected from its mouth again and again.

The dragon-winged scorpion is extremely tyrannical. Its pincers and its elusive tail stabbed towards Yang Feng from incredible angles.

The dragon-winged scorpion is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeast after all. Even though it is being restricted by Yang Feng, it still unleashed all kinds of attacks to break through the river of time and bombard Yang Feng, prompting him to spurt out blood repeatedly.

As if two most frightening direbeasts, Yang Feng and the dragon-winged scorpion fought frenziedly together. Both sides have sustained significant injuries.

The carapace of the dragon-winged scorpion, which is comparable to a defensive Holy grade secret treasure, weakened Yang Feng's attacks by more than 70%. Even though Yang Feng has the upper hand, it is still difficult for him to kill the dragon-winged scorpion.

"I must deal with it as soon as possible, or else it will cause troubles later!"

Yang Feng frowned slightly, and his eyes flickered with the color of determination. He trod in the torrent of time, the flow of time around him increased fifty-fold, and he strangely appeared behind the dragon-winged scorpion.

Three Holy Slaying Artilleries suddenly appeared, shone, and fired three bright beams nearly at point blank and slammed into the dragon-winged scorpion.

In a flash, the dragon-winged scorpion had three holes blasted open in its body.

Yang Feng turned into a stream of light, flew into one of the holes, and entered the dragon-winged scorpion's body.

A black hole extended up the body of the dragon-winged scorpion and finally burst out from the head.

The black hole suddenly expanded, engulfed the dragon-winged scorpion, and devoured its blood and soul bit by bit.

A formidable force poured into Yang Feng as the dragon-winged scorpion's blood and soul were devoured, prompting him to evolve and sublimate as if he's immersed in Springs of Immortality.

The abstruse essence of devour extracted all the blood essence and soul essence of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeast and poured them into Yang Feng, prompting him to evolve further.

"The Arcane Ancestor killed the Scorpio Old Ancestor!"

"The Arcane Ancestor is just a quasi-Imperishable step powerhouse, yet he slayed the Scorpio Old Ancestor!"

"The Arcane Ancestor was actually killed, that's incredible!"

"..."

When the spectating quasi-Holies saw this scene, shock filled their hearts.

The quasi-Holies who formed an immortal body can at most contend against Holy Spirit Warlocks. Among those monsters, only the most outstanding individuals can defeat a Holy Spirit Warlock. But to be able to slay a Holy Spirit Warlock as a quasi-Holy, this is simply heaven-defying.

"The dragon-winged scorpion is slightly weaker than the quasi-Holy step Dawn Lord. The Dawn Lord once dominated the world. Now that he is practicing cultivation anew, his speed is absolutely incredible. I must not lose to him!"

Yang Feng looked at the remains of the dragon-winged scorpion in the black hole, and his eyes shone with bright light.

Although the dragon-winged scorpion was a Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeast, but it was still slightly inferior to the quasi-Holy step Dawn Lord in terms of battle prowess.

After Yang Feng killed the dragon-winged scorpion, he quietly looked at the location of the corpse of the Arcane Arms Lord and watched the several Holy Spirit Warlocks fight each other.

Yang Feng's eyes fell on Bona Xiongfei and shimmered with a dignified shade: "What a strong fellow!"

Although Bona Xiongfei only has a quasi-Holy step cultivation base, but since he formed an immortal body, he can fight against Holy Spirit Warlocks.

While fighting desperately in the place where the Arcane Arms Lord's body is located, the several Holy Spirit Warlocks unleashed all kinds of fierce spells, nearly tearing the void asunder.

Along with an angry howl, the star thunder lion turned into a bolt of lightning and flew out of the battlefield at the place where the Arcane Arms Lord's body is located. At this time, its body is covered with many holes and injuries.

When the star thunder lion left the battlefield, it looked at Yang Feng with vigilance. It stuffed a quasi-Holy into its mouth and chewed.

For the Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts, quasi-Holies are a great tonic. If that wasn't the case, they wouldn't have let the quasi-Holies appear here.

Two green tendrils ejected from the void, stabbed two quasi-Holy step powerhouses, and sucked their blood and soul dry, turning them into desiccated corpses.

A storming monkey with a pair of lightning wings on the back suddenly appeared in front of a quasi-Holy, grabbed them, and stuffed them into its mouth, all to recover its strength.

Yang Feng also turned into a huge black hole and frenziedly devoured the quasi-Holies.

If the world of Warlocks, if Yang Feng killed a quasi-Holy, he would offend a powerful race. As a result, despite how strong he is, he won't kill a quasi-Holy for no reason.

But, since the Gumana Universe is a mortal enemy of the World of Warlocks, every time he kills a quasi-Holy here, Yang Feng will be able to get a huge amount of the universe's favor. Naturally, he won't be lenient.

With a flash of despair in their eyes, the quasi-Holies turned into streams of light and flew towards the outside.

"Curses, there's a boundary!"

"This place is sealed!"

"..."

Several quasi-Holies knocked into a transparent boundary, and their eyes flashed with despair.

### **Chapter 1038 - The Oriole Behind**

The Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts captured the quasi-Holies and consumed them one after another.

In the end, only Yang Feng, Bona Xiongfei, and the beautiful woman in white with a silver horn, only these three quasi-Holy step powerhouses remained in the hall.

Of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts, the star thunder lion, the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor, the Green Nocturne, the storming monkey, and the undying seven-headed dragon remain.

The Green Nocturne said: "Everyone, these quasi-Imperishable step powerhouses are peerless geniuses from major forces. Each one of them is on par with us in terms of fighting strength. They must have many treasures on them. Let's attack them together and plunder their treasures. After that, let's duke it out over the Empyrean corpse!"

"Fine!"

The undying seven-headed dragon assumed its true form, which is a 10,000-meter-long direbeast with seven heads.

The seven heads fired flames, storms, lightning, venom, curses, darkness, icicles, and other attacks at Yang Feng's group of three.

Countless tendrils launched by the Green Nocturne pierced into the void, and then ejected from another tract of the void and stabbed towards the three powerhouses.

Emanating lightning, the star thunder lion turned into a bolt of lightning and shot towards Yang Feng.

Riding on lightning, the storming monkey stabbed at Yang Feng with the trident in its hand.

The Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor suddenly erupted, and countless flames formed an arrow emitting serene light and shot towards Yang Feng.

A torrent of time enveloped Yang Feng, the flow of time around him accelerated fifty-fold, his figure fluttered, and he flew towards the outside of the hall.

Yang Feng appeared at the edge of the hall at once and slashed with his hand, and a spatial blade ripped the boundary.

At this moment, the attacks of the three Holy Spirit Warlocks barreled towards Yang Feng.

All of a sudden, the Mountain Shield flew out, and mountain projections appeared around Yang Feng.

Boom!

The attacks of the three direbeasts destroyed all the mountain projections and blasted the Mountain Shield away.

Yang Feng spewed out a mouthful of blood. With the help of the frightening recoil, he flew away from the range covered by the Mountain Shield.

Bona Xiongfei shone with silver light, turned into a silver awl, knocked into the boundary, blasted open a huge hole, and escaped from this place.

The beautiful woman in white turned into a white ray, bumped into the boundary, blasted open a huge hole, and escaped from the boundary.

After the three top-shelf quasi-Holies escaped from this place, the five direbeasts looked at each other, and frenzied fighting ensued. They all want to gobble up the secret treasures and the Emyrean corpse in this place.

The corpse of the Arcane Arms Lord is a supreme tonic. If it is refined, a Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeast can gain great power and evolve into a Great Holy step existence.

The five direbeasts have just promoted to Holy Spirit Warlocks. For them, the distance that separates them from the pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlock realm is already an impassable chasm, not to mention the distance that separates them from the Great Holy step. Naturally, they covet the Emyrean corpse.

A voice sounded abruptly: "Arcane Ancestor, I am Bai Lixiang! How about the three of us join hands to slay those five direbeasts, and then divide the Emyrean corpse equally?"

Hiding outside the palace, quietly watching the fighting, Yang Feng suddenly looked and saw the beautiful woman and Bona Xiongfei appear beside him.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with enigmatic light, and he said: "Alright! We'll go in when they've suffered some losses!"

Bai Lixiang smiled sweetly, sank into a strange state, as if she fully integrated with the air, and disappeared.

Bona Xiongfei waved his hand, and a piece of beast hide suddenly flew out and wrapped him, and he disappeared.

Fighting frenziedly in the palace, the five direbeasts have brought out their true capabilities. Each of them is riddled with wounds and greatly weakened.

"It's mine!!"

Seizing an opportunity, the star thunder lion turned into a bolt of lightning, appeared beside the Arcane Arms Lord's body, and swallowed the Arcane Arms Lord together with the two Emyrean grade secret treasures.

Ding!

The sound of a bell came from the Arcane Arms Lord's corpse, and frightening bell fluctuations rose from the broken Arcane Arms Bell.

Engulfed by the frightening bell fluctuations, the star thunder lion exploded into bloody fragments.

A bloody ray shot out from the mist of blood that resulted from the explosion of the star thunder lion and disappeared into the Arcane Arms Bell, enabling the bell to recover a trace of vitality.

When they saw this horrible scene, the four remaining direbeasts were shocked. They gave up fighting and stared at the Arcane Arms Bell.

After killing the star thunder lion, the light around the Arcane Arms Bell vanished, and it quietly floated above the Arcane Arms Lord's corpse.

Shock flashed in Yang Feng's eyes: "It's an Emyrean grade secret treasure for a reason! It can slay an Infinity Warlock rank direbeast."

Each Holy Spirit Warlock possesses extraordinary strength and can become the protector of a superior race.

Yet such a fearsome existence was slayed by the Arcane Arms Bell, an ownerless Emyrean grade secret treasure. This is absolutely shocking.

The four remaining direbeasts stared at the Arcane Arms Bell with avarice, and then unleashed all kinds of offensive secret methods and attacked one another.

As Holy Spirit Warlock rank existences, the four direbeasts possess extraordinary intelligence. As long as they are given time, they are confident that they can erase the brand on the Arcane Arms Bell by using various unimaginable methods.

Bai Lixiang sent a voice transmission: "It's time! Let's kill the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor first!"

The three people suddenly appeared, turned into a stream of light, and flew into the palace.

Bona Xiongfei spread the fingers of a hand, and a divine eye opened on his hand and locked on the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor, who is covered in broken bones.

An arcane ray that seems to come from the depths of hell ejected from the divine eye and slammed into the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor.

That Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor trembled slightly and turned still for a moment.

Bai Lixiang fished out a jade bottle and pointed with it at the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor.

Seemingly ordinary water flew out from the jade bottle and poured on the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor.

The inextinguishable flames burning on the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor's body suddenly went out, and a layer of frost covered the bones.

Yang Feng stepped forward, and a black hole appeared and engulfed the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor. Then, a star containing the essence of power slammed into the Flaming Bone Arcane Ancestor and blasted him into pieces. Next, a fearsome devour force erupted, devoured all his power, and turned it into the purest power that nourished Yang Feng's body and soul.

"Storming monkey!"

The divine eye on Bona Xiongfei's hand looked at the storming monkey, who is shrouded in the essence of speed and is flying in the sky lightning fast.

A dark ray slammed into the storming monkey and made it slow down.

Bai Lixiang waved her hand, and the jade bottle in her hand suddenly flew up and erupted with an attractive force aimed at the storming monkey. The attractive force turned into a violent storm that sucked the storming monkey into the jade bottle.

Countless runes appeared on the outside of the jade bottle. At the same time, the jade bottle shook, and shrill screams emitted from inside it.

The Green Nocturne and the undying seven-headed dragon suddenly turned into two streams of light and fled into the distance. They realized that Yang Feng and them have formed an alliance. Naturally, they won't stay here and die in vain.

The divine eye on Bona Xiongfei's hand radiated light that turned to a blade, cut across the sky, and sliced the Green Nocturne in two.

A crystal coffin flew out of Bona Xiongfei's hand, turned into a brilliant light, swept towards the Green Nocturne, who is cut in two, drew him inside, and suppressed him.

As top-shelf quasi-Holies of the Gumana Universe, Bona Xiongfei and Bai Lixiang have great fortune and possess many mysterious and powerful secret treasures.

After the three dealt with three Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts, they besieged the remaining undying seven-headed dragon.

The undying seven-headed dragon has the extraordinary ability of seven resurrections and possesses fierce combat power. But, under the siege of Yang Feng and the other two powerhouses, it was slayed seven times in a row, and then finally devoured by Yang Feng's essence of devour.

"Thank you for helping us kill these direbeasts, Arcane Ancestor. Now go to hell!"

Yang Feng had just devoured the undying seven-headed dragon, when Bona Xiongfei flipped his hand, and a divine eye appeared and radiated dazzling light shooting towards Yang Feng.

Dressed in a gold battle gown, enveloped in gold divine light, looking like an invincible goddess, Bai Lixiang stabbed at Yang Feng with the halberd in her hand.

"Fools, I should be the one to thank you! You two idiots can both go and die."

Yang Feng smiled coldly and willed, and a thick mist enveloped the entire palace.

Hiding aside, the Blade Rulers suddenly broke out and flew towards the two prodigies of the Gumana Universe.

"What is this?"

Bona Xiongfei's face fell, and countless eyes appeared all over his body and radiated strange light, forming a boundary.

The swarm of Bladed Rulers hacked at the boundary with their blades and sliced open a number of chinks.

At the same time, the thick mist frantically absorbed the power of Bona Xiongfei and Bai Lixiang, making them unable to absorb the power of heaven and earth and mobilize the laws of heaven and earth to slay the enemies.

Bona Xiongfei and Bai Lixiang are top-shelf quasi-Holies for a reason. Even though they are in great danger and are besieged by countless Bladed Rulers, they are still extremely tyrannical, destroying the Blade Rulers one by one.

### **Chapter 1039 - The Emyrean Corpse's Reanimation**

Bona Xiongfei's eyes flashed with the color of madness, and he shouted furiously: "Arcane Ancestor, do you dare fight me one-on-one?"

As one of the five most outstanding talents of the bona divine race's younger generation, Bona Xiongfei has formed an immortal body and can contend against Holy Spirit Warlocks. One-on-one, he isn't afraid of any quasi-Holy. But the fact that there doesn't seem to be an end to the Blade Rulers evokes fear in him.

Yang Feng smiled and replied, his words overflowing with killing intent: "I just want to kill you two! And hog all the treasures here! Thank you both for helping me eliminate the direbeasts. If it wasn't for you, I would have to spend more time and effort on this."

The Arcane Arms Lord's palace contains great treasures, and they are enough for Yang Feng to advance to a Holy Spirit Warlock. With his character, there is only one choice, which is to swallow all the treasures here.

Bona Xiongfei stimulated his immortal body, and divine eyes containing extraordinary powers appeared on his body and strengthened him.

Brilliant divine light fired by the divine eyes blasted into the Blade Rulers.

The Blade Rulers that were hit by the brilliant divine light had their energy shields smashed in an instant, and then the units themselves were corroded into a pile of scrap iron.

The ruler cores of the destroyed Blade Rulers flew out of the units and either merged into other units or flew back to Yang Feng.

Each ruler series battle robot possesses a ruler core. As long as the ruler core isn't destroyed, they will continue to evolve, grow, and become more and more terrifying.

Bona Xiongfei is indeed a most outstanding quasi-Holies. But under the siege of the ruler series battle robots, he soon became all bloody.

The endless mist engulfed all forces, making it impossible for Bona Xiongfei to absorb the power of heaven and earth to restore himself.

Standing quietly aside, Yang Feng's true body watched the ruler series battle robots besiege the two prodigies of the Gumana Universe: "With enough ruler series robots, slaying Holy Spirit Warlocks is not an issue. But, it's a bit expensive to use them on Holy Spirit Warlock rank enemies."

By now, Bona Xiongfei and Bai Lixiang have already destroyed more than 1,000 ruler series robots, including the ruler cores of many of them.

Each ruler series robot is comparable to a supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse in terms of fighting strength. Similarly, the amount of resources consumed to manufacture each unit is astronomical.

Yang Feng has plundered a number of forces and made many transactions, yet he only managed to produce 30,000 units.

As for the 6th generation battle robots, which possess Infinity Warlock rank battle prowess, he has produced 1 million units.

“Or should I mix ruler series robots with 6th generation battle robots. No, in this way, it’ll be easy to defeat Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses, but not to kill them. They will run away. Sure enough, a legion composed of Dazzling Light Units, which can evolve into Dazzling Rulers, is a main legion of the xizu.”

As he watched the battlefield, Yang Feng collected data, made analyses, and deduced how to use ruler series battle robots and other 6th generation battle robots.

“Go to hell, Arcane Ancestor!”

Riddled with wounds, Bona Xiongfei roared, turned into a divine eye, saw through the thick mist, and fired a ray that can destroy and purify everything barreling towards Yang Feng.

500 Vajra Rulers suddenly appeared and blocked in front of Yang Feng with their giant shields. They resonated with each other, integrated their power, and formed a huge shield.

When Bona Xiongfei’s all-out attack blasted into the huge shield, it only managed to set off ripples.

Bona Xiongfei’s complexion changed greatly, and he cried out: “How can it be! How can my Light of Extinction, which can slay Imperishable step powerhouses, be blocked!”

Yang Feng glanced at Bona Xiongfei with derision in his eyes: “Idiot, they are my greatest trump card. They are stronger than my true body! Only Great Holies and some pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlocks may be able to break through their defenses.”

The ruler series battle robots possess peerless battle prowess. Furthermore, as their numbers increase, they can resonate with each other and display greater battle prowess. With a high enough number of units, they can even slay a Great Holy.

Bai Lixiang’s figure fluttered, and she turned into a white ray and ran away, trying to escape from this place.

Yang Feng looked in the direction Bai Lixiang is escaping and sneered.

At this moment, Bai Lixiang was cut, and a copious amount of blood spattered around.

In the void, there are spatial blades invisible to the naked eye. Bai Lixiang knocked into the spatial blades and cut herself.

“No!”

Bai Lixiang still frantically flew towards the outside, but then she knocked into a firm boundary. As she bounced back, she issued a shrill and desperate scream.

A swarm of Blade Rulers suddenly rushed over, shrouded Bai Lixiang completely, and dealt her serious damage.

All of a sudden, Seal Rulers emerged, unleashed sealing light on Bai Lixiang, and sealed her.

After Bai Lixiang was suppressed, all the battle robots focused on besieging Bona Xiongfei.

“Despicable! I curse you, Arcane Ancestor!”

Eyes shot with blood, Bona Xiongfei let out an earthshaking roar, countless runes appeared on his body, and he exploded.”

The explosion spread in all directions, engulfed 1,000 ruler series battle robots, and turned them into ashes. Even the ruler cores were destroyed.

That Vajra Rulers guarding in front of Yang Feng activated a powerful defensive boundary and blocked the explosion.

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered with the shade of regret: “What an unyielding fellow. What a pity.”

As one of the five most outstanding talents of the bona divine race’s younger generation, Bona Xiongfei must have numerous treasures on him. However, he would rather blow himself up, destroy his storage treasure, and scatter his treasures in chaotic space, then leave them to Yang Feng.

After Bona Xiongfei died, Yang Feng looked around, and then his eyes fell on the Arcane Arms Lord’s Emyrean corpse and shimmered flashed coldly.

Seal Rulers suddenly flew out, came to the Emyrean corpse, and fired sealing light at it.

All of a sudden, the dark, spiritless eyes of the Arcane Arms Lord’s Emyrean corpse radiated dazzling vigor, and matchless Emyrean might emanated from it.

Runes appeared one by one and easily shattered the sealing light.

“Kneel and offer me your loyalty! I can give you immortality!”

A domineering voice containing a sense of invincibility reverberated in the area. Despite how strong Yang Feng is, but under the deterrence of the terrifying voice, his soul shook slightly.

Yang Feng uttered calmly: “Even if it was the Arcane Arms Lord in his heyday, he wouldn’t have the qualification to have me submit! What’s more, you are just a spiritual consciousness born from the Emyrean corpse.”

In his days, the Arcane Arms Lord was one of the most powerful Warlock Emperors in the Gumana Universe. But, when he was besieged by six Warlock Emperors, he did indeed die together with them.

Every Warlock Emperor has world-shaking power and all kinds of incredible life saving secret methods. However, powerhouses of the same rank have mastered supreme offensive secret methods that can destroy the soul of powerhouses of the same rank.

Although the Arcane Arms Lord's body is immortal, but his soul has already been destroyed.

The eyes of the Arcane Arms Lord's Emyrean corpse flickered with tyrannical light, and it said coldly: "Ant, I am the reborn Arcane Arms Lord! Even though I am only a spiritual consciousness, it is still enough to kill you!"

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "You don't have that ability! If you had that kind of power, you would have just killed everyone who entered here, absorbed their blood essence, and restored your strength. If I didn't guess wrong, the Emyrean grade secret treasure, the Green Yang Halberd, is suppressing your body and soul, making it difficult for you to move. You can probably display less than 1% of your strength."

"It's enough to kill you!"

A fierce ray flashed in the eyes of the Arcane Arms Lord's Emyrean corpse, and it flicked the Arcane Arms Bell with a finger.

Ding!

The Arcane Arms Bell trembled slightly, and frightening fluctuations spread in all directions.

Swept by the fluctuations, the ruler cores of ruler series battle robots strangely exploded, and the units fell to the ground as if they lost their soul.

"Amazing! A direct attack to the source of existence itself. Whether they have life or not, the Arcane Arms Bell's fluctuations will destroy their origin. It's not a most precious Emyrean grade secret treasure for no reason."

Yang Feng exclaimed in admiration. All of a sudden, the time-type secret treasure, the Bead of Time, appeared in his hand.

A river of time suddenly appeared, and Yang Feng immersed himself in it and disappeared from the present and went to the past, leaving only an afterimage in the present.

When the fearsome bell fluctuations struck Yang Feng's afterimage, they passed directly through it and disappeared.

The Arcane Arms Bell is extremely tyrannical, it strikes the origin directly. But without a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse operating it, it cannot attack Yang Feng, who is located in the past, not in the present.

#### **Chapter 1040 - Sweeping in All Directions**

When the bell fluctuations disappeared, Yang Feng emerged from the river of time and returned to the present from the past.

100 Seal Rulers suddenly flew out and attacked the Arcane Arms Lord's Emyrean corpse.

The Emyrean corpse radiated dark light.

The attacks of the Seal Rulers were easily crushed by the dark light, unable to touch the Empyrean corpse.

The Arcane Arms Lord's Empyrean corpse extended its right hand, which turned into a vast world, and grabbed the 100 Seal Rulers.

Boom!

The 100 Seal Rulers detonated in an instant, and a terrifying explosion smashed the vast world.

After the 100 Seal Rulers were destroyed, another 100 Seal Rulers flew out and fired sealing light at the Empyrean corpse.

The sealing light is extremely strange and contains sealing force and it cannot be absorbed or devoured. The best way to deal with it is to wear down its power.

The Empyrean corpse crushed the Seal Rulers with its right hand, which turned into a world, again.

Standing far away, Yang Feng said coldly: "It's useless! How much longer can you hold on?"

The Arcane Arms Lord's Empyrean corpse, which has already reanimated and born a spiritual consciousness, possesses frightening combat power. If it hadn't been suppressed by an Empyrean grade secret treasure, it could have killed everyone who broke into this place.

Yang Feng is now standing far away, is holding the Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Bead of Time, and is using the ruler series battle robots to whittle away at the Empyrean corpse.

Eyes shot with blood, the Empyrean corpse grabbed the Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Green Yang Halberd, which is lodged in its chest, with both hands and unleashed a bellow.

The rusty Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Green Yang Halberd, which seems like it may break at any time, radiated bright light. In turn, the bright light turned into chains that stabbed the Empyrean corpse.

The Arcane Arms Lord's Empyrean corpse gritted its teeth, emitted a tyrannical breath, and pulled out the Green Yang Halberd bit by bit with great difficulty.

Yang Feng waved a hand, and 1,000 Seal Rulers suddenly emerged and rained down sealing light on the Empyrean corpse.

Under the erosion of the sealing light, the light shield surrounding the Empyrean corpse disintegrated inch by inch.

The tyrannical Empyrean corps turned around, took a deep look at Yang Feng, roared furiously, and erupted with a frightening strength, pulling out the Green Yang Halberd by a large fraction.

"Still not enough!"

Yang Feng frowned slightly and waved his hand, and Devour Rulers, who followed him through many conflicts, suddenly flew out, turned into a torrent of steel, and instantly pounced on the Empyrean corpse's light shield.

The Devour Rulers sucked in, and the Empyrean corpse's light shield collapsed in an instant, completely devoured by them.

Next, the Devourer Rulers pounced on the Arcane Arms Lord's Empyrean corpse and started absorbing its power.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a stern shade: "It's really hard to absorb its power, that's the Arcane Arms Lord's corpse for you. Incredible."

The Devour Rulers are the crystallization of the xizu's highest technology. As they accompanied Yang Feng through various ordeals, they absorbed countless miraculous forces and evolved. Even so, it's still hard for them to absorb the power of the Empyrean corpse.

After the light shield of the Empyrean corpse, which is fighting against the Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Green Yang Halberd, was broken, sealing light rained down on it and sealed its power, greatly weakening it.

"Despicable! Arcane Ancestor, you dare attack me! A thousand deaths won't be enough to atone for this crime!"

Eyes shot with blood, the Empyrean corpse roared, shaking the heaven and earth and distorting the space. It sent its hands, which bear the essence of power, slamming towards the Devourer Rulers on its body.

The Devourer Rulers flew away at once, flying towards Yang Feng.

Even so, more than 1,000 Devourer Rulers were still destroyed and turned into powder.

Only the Devourer Rulers who followed Yang Feng for a long time and have devoured countless strange forces have survived and returned to Yang Feng's side.

When the Empyrean corpse destroyed many Devourer Rulers with one blow, the light the Green Yang Halberd radiates intensified, and it stabbed further into the Empyrean corpse's body and forcibly suppressed it.

"Despicable! Despicable! Despicable!"

That Arcane Arms Lord's Empyrean corpse stared at Yang Feng and issued roars full of resentment and unwillingness.

The Empyrean corpse absorbed the essence and blood of the other six Warlock Emperors and bore a spiritual consciousness. If it wasn't for the suppression of the Green Yang Halberd, once the spiritual consciousness was born, it would possess quasi-Empyrean rank strength and could instakill Yang Feng at this time.

In the future, the Empyrean corpse may transform and evolve into a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse.

But now that Yang Feng appeared, he obviously won't give the Empyrean corpse the chance to do so.

The Emyrean corpse's eyes flashed with a peculiar shade, and it said slowly: "Arcane Ancestor, let's make a deal. If you undo my seal, I will give you the supreme secret scripture, the Arcane Arms Secret Scripture, which the Arcane Arms Lord spent his whole life to create. Once you have cultivated the Arcane Arms Secret Scripture, you'll be able to control myriad arms and suppress countless Emyrean grade secret treasures! You'll be invincible!"

Yang Feng replied indifferently: "The Arcane Arms Secret Scripture? Show me the first six volumes first. Let me see if there's any value in keeping you alive."

The Emyrean corpse flicked its finger without hesitation, and the first six volumes of the Arcane Arms Scripture condensed into a brilliant radiance and entered Yang Feng's hands.

The first six volumes of the Arcane Arms Scripture can only be cultivated to the Warlock Monarch realm. The latter three volumes are a supreme scripture that Holy Spirit Warlocks would be eager to obtain.

In a flash, countless mysterious secret methods poured into Yang Feng's sea of knowledge.

Yang Feng uttered: "Not bad, it's really a top-shelf scripture. Give me the last three volumes, too! I'll release you when I become a Perfect step (Warlock Emperor) powerhouse."

The Emyrean corpse's expression darkened: "Are you toying with me? I want you to make a Styx oath. After getting the last three volumes of the Arcane Arms Scripture, you'll undo my seal. Of course, I will make a oath to never harm you, as well. Otherwise, I won't give you the later three volumes!"

Yang Feng smiled flatly: "In this case, then go to hell. Anyway, I have other Emyrean grade secret methods in my possession. I don't need the Arcane Arms Scripture."

Thousands of Seal Rulers fired sealing light at the Arcane Arms Lord's Emyrean corpse.

The Emyrean corpse radiated light and resisted the sealing light.

But, since the Emyrean corpse is already being suppressed by the Green Yang Halberd, no matter how hard it struggled, it couldn't free itself from the sealing light. It could only bellow madly and let itself be suppressed and sealed.

Yang Feng waved a hand, and a sealing coffin appeared abruptly.

20 plus Vajra Rulers stepped forward, carried the Emyrean corpse into the sealing coffin, and sealed it inside.

In front of the corpse of an eight-headed undying evil dragon, 10,000 3-meter-tall corpse dragon ants with a pair of dragon wings on the back, radiating gold light, flew out abruptly.

Each corpse dragon ant possesses Infinity Warlock rank battle prowess. Under the leadership of three corpse dragon ants with quasi-Holy step battle prowess, they pounced on the Dazzling Light Unit legion.

The Dazzling Light Unit legion numbers 200,000 units. Under the resonance with 100 Dazzling Rulers, the fighting strength of the Dazzling Light Unit legion increased fifty-fold.

When the two fearsome legions collided, scary explosions sounded, body parts flew about, and blood mists scattered in the void.

Thirty minutes later, the frightening corpse dragon ant colony was wiped out. The 200,000-strong Dazzling Light Unit legion only lost 3,000 units.

At the same time, 3,000 Dazzling Light Units have evolved into Dazzling Rulers.

Many Vajra Rulers suddenly flew out and moved the corpse of the eight-headed undying evil dragon into a sealing coffin.

Above the Arcane Arms Palace, a swarm of battle robots appeared and engaged with the strange phenomena in the Arcane Arms Palace, slaying them one after another.

One by one, Holy Spirit Warlock rank corpses were moved into sealing coffins and became Yang Feng's spoils.

A swarm of Devour Rulers pounced on the sea of filth, devoured its water, and produced filth crystals.

The filth crystals can be used to make some filth weapons that can even pollute and kill Great Holy step powerhouses.

The Blade Rulers destroyed the palaces in the Arcane Arms Palace, collected all kinds of precious materials, and placed them into dimensional tools.

The Arcane Arms Palace is not in the world of Warlocks. and Yang Feng cannot take it away. Before leaving, he will plunder everything he can.

As the water of the sea of filth was being rapidly refined by the Devour Rulers, the headless giant hiding inside the sea of filth was alerted at once.

Previously, the headless giant has been badly damaged by the Gumana Universe's powerhouses. After the Devour Rulers devoured the sea of filth around it, Blade Rulers quickly came forward and encircled it.

After only paying the frames of 300 Blade Rulers, the headless giant was suppressed and sealed.

After sealing the Holy Spirit Warlock rank headless giant, Yang Feng's huge mechanical legion rode warships across the sea of filth and forced its way outside.

When the huge Dazzling Light Unit legion appeared, it slayed all enemies in the Arcane Arms Lord's palace.