

MGE 1051

Chapter 1051 - Great Display of Strength

Elise glanced at Yang Feng condescendingly, her eyes shimmered with contempt, and she said with a faint smile: "Gadi, the blasteel race advocates bravery. Since you are my younger sister's man, then you shouldn't mind sparing with my followers, right?"

Yang Feng sneered and showed Elise's followers a smile of provocation: "Sparing? How boring! Let's duel to the death! Princess Elise, if you don't mind, why don't you have your followers fight me to the death? I don't think your followers will refuse the offer, will they?"

If it's an ordinary spar, Elise's followers can attack to kill, but Yang Feng can only seriously injure the opponents. If he isn't careful, Elise can entrap him and use the power of the blasteel race to suppress him.

But a duel to the death is different. In a fight to the death, the winner will not only not be condemned, but they may also appropriate the loser's possessions.

"Interesting! Since you want to die, then I will help you! Your Highness Princess Elise, please allow me to duel this lowly adventurer. I will offer you his head!"

A handsome blasteel powerhouse with short, blue hair and a heroic temperament, dressed in a military uniform, walked out from behind Elise, bowed to her, and spoke with a graceful smile, a flash of intoxication in his eyes.

Elise responded arrogantly: "Fine! I'll allow it, Gaurachi."

An enigmatic gleam appeared in Gaurachi's eyes, he swept Yang Feng with a glance, and derision emerged in his eyes: "Vermin adventurer, I will give you a chance to duel to the death."

Yang Feng uttered flatly: "Let's go to the Blasteel Grand Arena!"

Gaurachi replied confidently: "Alright!"

The law of the Blasteel Empire is strict, strictly prohibiting private fighting. If you are found fighting in the open on the Blasteel Star, the party that attacked, depending on the severity of the situation, will be deprived of their title of nobility, or even sentenced to death.

In order for youths full of vigor to solve their disputes in the Blasteel Empire, many arenas were built on the Blasteel Star. As long as the two sides have made an agreement, they can spar or even duel to the death in the arenas.

Blasteel Grand Arena.

"Her Highness Princess Elise!"

"That's Her Highness Princess Elise and her 12 followers!"

“They’re really Her Highness Princess Elise and her 12 followers! I wonder which unlucky bastard has angered them.”

“Who are those two? That woman is so beautiful! She’s even more beautiful than Her Highness Princess Elise.”

“That’s Princess Chris, a half blood andarim!”

“It turns out to be a half blood andarim! Her presence is a stain on the mighty Blasteel Lord’s bloodline!”

“...”

Elise is a social flower of the Blasteel Star that virtually everyone in the Blasteel Star’s upper echelon knows. Since she is a frequent visitor of the Blasteel Grand Arena, many people present know her.

The aristocrats in the Blasteel Grand Arena were at first amazed by Chris’s beauty. But when they learned of her identity, many began to despise and lust after her.

For blasteel aristocrats, lineage is of paramount importance. A noble lineage can bring glory to an aristocratic family. Conversely, people mixed with lowly blood will be regarded as lowly existences that are a stain on a noble lineage.

As a half blood andarim, Chris possesses a devastating beauty. However, there are very few outstanding aristocratic youths who pursue her, and that is because she possesses andarim blood and is regarded as inferior by the aristocracy.

Many aristocrats just want to play with Chris’s body. Since she is smart and sensitive, Chris has been always single. She even disguised herself as a man, joined the military, and went to the frontier to carry out exploration.

After signing the dueling document, the two came to an arena and stood opposite of one another.

“Kill him, Gaurachi!”

“Kill that lowly adventurer, Gaurachi!”

“...”

Deafening cheers rose in the arena, all in support of Gaurachi.

Although anyone can enter the Blasteel Grand Arena, but the high ticket price has already eliminated 99% of the commoners. Only rich businessmen and aristocrats have the financial resources to enter the Blasteel Grand Arena. Those people are naturally cheering for Gaurachi. Few people would be in favor of a lowly adventurer.

“Do you hear that? Smelly adventurer! This is not a stage where you can stay! Kneel and swear allegiance to me, and I will spare your pathetic life. Otherwise, today is the day you die.”

Gaurachi shot Yang Feng a look of disdain and pressed the red pendant on his chest.

Following flashes of red light, a 10-meter-tall, red mecha with a dragon head, a dragon tail, and dragon wings suddenly emerged.

“Red Tyrant Dragon, a top-shelf battle mecha. This is a powerful mecha closest to the Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch).

“Gaurachi is a Starfield step (Infinity Warlock) powerhouse. Equipped with the Red Tyrant Dragon, he can be regarded as an invincible existence in the Starfield step!”

“That bastard adventurer is done for. He stands no chance!”

“That lowly adventurer only has Stella step (Bright World Warlock) strength. No matter how he struggles, only death awaits him.”

“...”

Equipped with scouter glasses, the spectating blasteel powerhouse looked at Yang Feng, and their eyes showed the shade of contempt.

Gaurachi said with a light smile: “Gadi, why don’t we make a bet? If you lose, have your wife Chris be Princess Elise’s maid and serve her for 500 years. If you win, all my property shall belong to you.”

Yang Feng responded coldly: “I refuse. Chris is my wife, not an object you can use in a wager.”

A sentimental look flashed past Chris’s beautiful eyes.

“This Gadi seems to be pretty good.”

“Unfortunately, he’s a lowly adventurer after all. He’s going to die soon.”

“...”

Some aristocratic ladies in the arena suddenly saw Yang Feng in a new light.

A blue crystal appeared in Yang Feng’s hand, shone, and turned into a blue battle armor that enveloped Yang Feng.

“What’s that?”

“That’s not a mecha!”

“What is that thing?”

“...”

At the sight of the blue battle armor that covered Yang Feng’s whole body, the countenance of the blasteel powerhouses changed, and they stared at Yang Feng with their eyes full of curiosity.

The referee’s voice echoed in the arena: “Begin!”

When the referee’s voice rang, Yang Feng suddenly turned into a blue ray, crossed dozens of kilometers in an instant, appeared in front of Gaurachi, and stabbed at him with a sword.

“You’re seeking death, fool!”

Gaurachi sneered, and the Red Tyrant Dragon moved at once and slashed at Yang Feng with a sword.

The Red Tyrant Dragon’s sword cut Yang Feng to pieces.

“An illusion! How is that possible? What’s that illusion? How did you fool my scanning system?”

When he cut nothing but air, Gaurachi suddenly felt his whole body turn cold.

Along with a fearsome sound, a blue sword stabbed the Red Tyrant Dragon from the back, pierced the cockpit, twisted, and erupted with a frightening power in an instant, and Gaurachi burst into countless pieces.

The blue battle armor suddenly appeared and faded, revealing Yang Feng’s true body. Standing in the void, Yang Feng pointed to Elise and company and said in provocation: “Do you have the guts to fight me?”

“Gaurachi was killed in an instant!”

“What was that? So strong!”

“That blue battle armor is so strong!”

“...”

A hubbub of noise suddenly rose in the Blaststeel Grand Arena. The blaststeel powerhouse’s eyes flickered with the shade of excitement, and they stared at the blue battle armor.

“I’ll fight you!”

A handsome young man with long, silver hair shot out from behind Elise and landed in the middle of the arena.

The handsome young man with long, silver hair said with a haughty expression: “I, Dantan, the first successor of the Boystan Family, will fight you!”

“The Boystan Family has nine Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch) ancestors in the family.”

“If that lowly adventurer dares to touch Dantan, he’ll become an enemy of the whole Boystan family!”

“...”

Gazes of glee focused on Yang Feng.

Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are part of the blaststeel races upper echelon. The Boystan Family has nine Warlock Monarchs. If it was in a remote starfield, they could become the overlord of a starfield. Even within the blaststeel race, they are powerful and have a high status, and no one dares to provoke them.

As soon as Dantan pressed the pendant on his chest, silver light shone, and a silver, 10-meter-tall mecha with a pair of dragon wings and a scorpion tail on its back and one jewel-like eye on its head suddenly appeared.

“Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon, it’s a top-shelf battle mecha. No illusion spells can escape its specter eye!”

“That vermin adventurer is dead!”

“...”

The aristocrats in the arena looked at Yang Feng with malice.

“Begin!”

With a flash of blue light, Yang Feng turned into a blue stream of light and flew towards Dantan.

“True body, die!”

A dignified gleam streaked across Dantan’s eyes and a cold smile rose on his face, and then the scorpion tail suddenly shot towards Yang Feng like a spear.

Yang Feng took out a blue sword and brandished it, and a blue sword ray suddenly burst out and cut Dantan together with the Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon in two.

Chapter 1052 – Fame throughout the Blasteel Race

Yang Feng extended his hand and put the wreckage of the Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon into a storage treasure.

That Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon and the Red Tyrant Dragon are top-shelf mechas. With some repair, they can become top-shelf battle mechas again. Even if it’s just wreckage, it can still be sold for a sky-high price.

“Instakill! He instakilled Danta!”

“What a tyrannical and terrifying battle armor!”

“To kill a person of the Boystan Family, that vermin adventurer is really bold. This is interesting!”

“Ha-ha, good job. But, as the husband of Her Highness Princess Chris, that adventurer is part of the royal family. He killed Danta in a fair duel. There’s nothing the Boystan Family can say.”

“It’s true. On the Blasteel Star, the royal family is the ruler. Even if Chris is just a lowlife, she is still a royal. There are some methods cannot be employed against her and her man.”

“...”

When the spectating powerhouses saw Yang Feng instakill Danta, their eyes revealed the shade of shock, and they commented excitedly.

The expression of the 10 followers beside Elise became unsightly, and they looked at Yang Feng standing in the arena with wary in their eyes.

Danta was at the bottom of Elise’s 12 followers in terms of fighting strength. But, he was still an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse after all. Furthermore, the Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon is a first-rate battle mecha with tyrannical strength and the ability to break illusions.

To be able to cut Danta and the Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon in two, Yang Feng’s fighting strength is simply terrifying.

Standing in the void, Yang Feng pointed to Elise and them and spoke in provocation: “Do you have the guts to fight with me?”

Her 10 followers frowned and remained silent.

Pointing to Elise and her 10 followers, Yang Feng sneered: “What a bunch of trash. To not even have the courage to fight me, they really are a disgrace to us men. You come to my house to issue a challenge, yet look at your fainthearted behavior, how laughable. If you see me later, you’d better get lost and not mess with me. Otherwise, you will end up like the other two!”

A handsome young man with short silver hair stepped forward and barked: “Lowly adventurer, you just know how to rely on treasures. Do you have the courage to fight us fairly without any treasures!”

“That’s right. Can you do anything else beside relying on your treasure? If you have the guts, then fight us without the treasure!”

“That’s right. If you have courage, fight us fairly without treasures!”

“...”

The ten followers behind Elise began to shout.

Yang Feng replied with a scornful smile: “How repulsive! You guys are really repulsive. Treasures are also part of your strength. When you dueled with others before, did you not use your best treasures to fight the opponent? To say that, you’re such lowlifes.”

“That’s right! Treasures are part of your strength!”

“These guys are just bad losers!”

“To actually say such a thing, they are bad losers!”

“...”

Looks of contempt focused on Elise’s 10 followers.

In terms of physique, the blasteel race is not in the same league as the other sacred races. In terms of battle prowess, however, the blasteel race is ranked in the top of the eighteen sacred races. That’s because blasteel mechas are tyrannically strong. After equipping mechas, the fighting strength of blasteel powerhouses will advance by leaps and bounds and become extremely terrifying.

Treasures are part of your strength, this is a slogan of the blasteel powerhouses when confronting other race powerhouses and a truth recognized by the blasteel race as a whole.

Elise’s followers have previously crushed many ordinary talents using their powerful mechas. Yet now that Yang Feng is doing the same, they want to fight him without using treasures. This naturally prompted the other blasteel powerhouses to look down on them.

Subjected to the looks of contempt, the expression of Elise and the 10 followers flickered, feeling as if they are being pricked by needles.

At this moment, the blasteel aristocrats in the arena who have been supporting Elise and her 10 followers changed their stance and became neutral.

It should be mentioned that the reason why the blasteel aristocrats are far above ordinary people is because their families have a long history and a high status. If they fight ordinary people without using treasures, then many aristocrats may lose.

With a slight frown on her face, Elise waved her fair hand, silver light shone, and a 15-meter-tall humanoid mecha exuding silver light appeared in front of her 10 followers.

Elise said flatly: "Benga, take care of him."

With a scorching flash in his eyes, a tall and sturdy man with regular features, exuding a wild charm replied respectfully, "Yes, Your Highness Princess! I'll take care of him now!"

"That's the Silver Andromeda, a Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch) mecha!"

"The Silver Andromeda is a top-shelf existence among Starcraft step mechas!"

"To lend her most precious mecha, Her Highness Princess Elise seems to be really angry."

"..."

A commotion rose in the arena when the silver mecha appeared.

The Silver Andromeda is a top-shelf Starcraft step mecha. Many Warlock Monarch families don't even have such a top-shelf mecha. Only the blasteel royal family, who has deep underlying strength, could give Elise, an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, a top-shelf Starcraft step mecha.

Operating the Silver Andromeda, a pinnacle Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse can display Warlock Monarch rank fighting strength.

It should be mentioned that the further you walk on the path of cultivation, the more difficult it is to fight opponents of a higher realm. It's still possible for a Bright World Warlock rank powerhouse who relies on a secret treasure to defeat a junior Infinity Warlock. But for a pinnacle Infinity Warlock, it is nearly impossible to defeat a Warlock Monarch.

The Silver Andromeda is an incredible treasure that can enable an Infinity Warlock to defeat a Warlock Monarch.

Benga took a step forward, pressed his hand on the Silver Andromeda, and merged with the mecha.

A junior Warlock Monarch rank breath rose from the Silver Andromeda.

With a flash of silver light, the Silver Andromeda appeared almost instantaneously in the arena.

Benga's eyes flashed coldly, his killing intent surged, and he said frigidly: "Gadi, you must pay with your life for the provocation!"

Yang Feng responded with a cold smile: "Thank you for delivering me this Silver Andromeda."

Benga uttered arrogantly, "Gadi, it doesn't matter how powerful your treasure is! The treasure still has to be operated! There are no invincible treasures, only invincible people! I am far stronger than you. You're dead meat!"

Yang Feng said with a smile of contempt: "You are wrong. Whether it is the treasure or the person, as long as you have the strength, you can crush everything. Strength is truth!"

The referee's voice rang: "Begin!"

"Go to hell, Gadi!"

Benga operated the Silver Andromeda to suddenly spread its wings and fire a dense rain of light to shoot towards Yang Feng.

With a flash of blue light, hundreds of afterimages appeared in the arena.

The hundreds of afterimages were crushed by the rain of light.

Almost in an instant, Yang Feng appeared behind the Silver Andromeda and brandished his sword, and a blue sword ray slashed open the mecha's cockpit and cut Benga into pieces.

"Instakill!"

"Benga was instakilled while operating the Silver Andromeda!"

"That's incredible!"

"Gadi's treasure is incredible!"

"..."

Seeing that Yang Feng slayed Benga with a single strike, a commotion rose in the arena.

After he equipped the Silver Andromeda, Benga's fighting strength rose to the Warlock Monarch realm. Yet such a powerhouse was instakilled by a mere Bright World Warlock like Yang Feng. For Yang Feng to be able to defeat a powerhouse whose fighting strength was higher by two great realms, it shows that his blue battle armor is heaven-defying.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand and stored the Silver Andromeda into a storage treasure.

Elise's pretty face fell when she saw this.

A very handsome follower of Elise uttered coldly: "Gadi, that treasure belongs to Her Highness Princess Elise. Give it back!"

Yang Feng replied with an unruly smile: "The winner takes all. I got this treasure from Benga, so it belongs to me now. If you can't accept it, come fight me! If you kill me, you'll naturally be able to get it back!"

The complexion of the very handsome follower of Elise turned pale, and he gritted his teeth, yet he didn't say anything else.

Elise's pretty face turned frosty, and she said coldly: "Let's go!"

The nine followers left together with Elise.

Yang Feng left the Blasteel Grand Arena with Chris in his arms.

Information about the fight in the Blasteel Grand Arena soon spread across the entire Blasteel Star and caused a sensation.

To fight someone whose fighting strength was higher by two great realms and win, this is an incredible achievement even in the blasteel race.

The entire upper echelon of the blasteel race learned Gadi's name and began to conduct a comprehensive investigation on him.

Chapter 1053 – Offering the Treasure

The Blasteel Star's royal palace is the core of the blasteel race. In the royal palace, there are three most famous palaces, and they are the Blasteel Shrine, the Holy Hall, and the Monarch Hall.

The Blasteel Shrine is only used when the Blasteel Lord holds court meetings. When the Blasteel Lord is in closed door cultivation, the Holy Hall is in charge. The Monarch Hall is responsible for dealing with all kinds of specific tasks decided by the Blasteel Shrine and the Holy Hall.

The Blasteel Shrine and the Holy Hall are closed all year round. In fact, the Blasteel Empire is mostly run from the Monarch Hall.

Imperial princes and imperial princesses, who are direct descendants of the Blasteel Lord, compete over the control of the Monarch Hall and the position of Blasteel Monarch.

Although the Blasteel Monarch has to deal with all kinds of burdensome everyday affairs, but the position comes also with a lot of perks, not the least of which is a tremendous amount of resources provided by the blasteel race. The Blasteel Monarch is one of the positions that most easily gives birth to Holy Spirit Warlocks.

In the Holy Hall, there are now mighty Holy Spirit Warlocks sitting. Since the Blasteel Lord is in seclusion, they are the masters of the whole blasteel race.

Following flashes of light, a holographic projection, which successively depicts the scenes of Gadi shamelessly sneak attacking and killing his friend Hank, snatching away the Pollock Stone, and luckily getting a blue crystal, appeared in the Holy Hall.

A blasteel Holy Spirit Warlock uttered: "To murder his companion, this lowly adventurer sure is shameless. Such a person does not deserve the legacy of another ancient civilization."

A blasteel powerhouse uttered: "Since the Retan Star is located outside of the Blasteel Empire. the laws of the empire aren't applicable. And he's Chris's husband now."

As soon as the Holy Spirit Warlocks in the Holy Hall heard that Yang Feng is Chris's husband, they felt a slight headache.

If it happened within the sphere of influence of Blasteel Empire, those Holy Spirit Warlocks could justly deprive Gadi of all his treasures.

However, outside the sphere of influence of the empire, it is perfectly normal for adventurers to kill one another for treasures. The empire's law can't reach places outside the empire. Furthermore, Yang Feng is Chris's husband, which makes him a member of the royal family.

Despite how they look down on Gadi's background as an adventurer, the Holy Spirit Warlocks in the Holy Hall cannot ignore his identity as a royal.

Although Gadi is only an ant in the eyes of the Blasteel Lord, but he is a member of the royal family and the husband of a person with the Blasteel Lord's blood flowing inside them. If he violates the law of the empire and is executed by the Holy Spirit Warlocks, the Blasteel Lord won't have any objections. But if he is robbed for no reason, that will constitute an encroachment on the Blasteel Lord's dignity. By then, even if it is a Holy Spirit Warlock, they will be directly exterminated.

A Holy step powerhouse said: "If we study that other civilization legacy, it may be of great benefit to the entire blasteel race. We can make a deal with Gadi. We can use other treasures to get that remnant of another civilization in exchange. I think Gadi will take the overall situation into consideration."

The rest of the Holy step powerhouses nodded in response.

As one of the 18 sacred races of the Gumana Universe, the blasteel race is extremely powerful and occupies a large area of the universe and countless celestial bodies. At the same time, it still has countless vassal races. Who knows how many treasures the blasteel race has accumulated over the years.

If the treasure Yang Feng's avatar Gadi used wasn't compatible with the blasteel technology, the blasteel Holy Spirit Warlocks wouldn't have paid it any attention.

In the Gumana Universe, there are 18 sacred races and three divine races. But Yang Feng is only interested in the blasteel race for the same reason. If he can absorb the essence of blasteel technology, he will be able to undergo a sky-toppling transformation.

If Yang Feng learns the top-shelf secret methods of the other 17 sacred races and the three divine races, it would bring him far less gains than the blasteel race's technology. This is an question of compatibility.

"Sir, I have something important to report!"

Outside the Holy Hall, an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse uttered respectfully.

A Holy step powerhouse asked: "What is it?"

The Infinity Warlock answered respectfully, "Gadi made an application to present the ancient civilization legacy he obtained from the Retan Star to the great Blasteel Lord!"

The Holy Spirit Warlocks in the Holy Hall looked at each other, dumbfounded.

A Holy step powerhouse said: "We must report it to the great Blasteel Lord!"

The rest of the Holy step powerhouses had no choice but to nod.

The legacy of another ancient civilization that is compatible with the path treaded by the blasteel race is enough to disturb the Blasteel Lord. If they don't report this, they will be punished.

A Holy step powerhouse said indifferently: "Gadi, this fellow really isn't simple!"

Gadi is just a Bright World Warlock, while his wife Chris is just a lowlife with no standing in the royal family. With the strength of the two, it is basically impossible to keep the another ancient civilization legacy. The best course of action is to offer the ancient civilization legacy to the Blasteel Lord.

In the Blasteel Empire, no one can compete with the Blasteel Lord over a antient civilization legacy. Furthermore, the Blasteel Lord won't treat the person who offered the ancient civilization legacy unfairly.

With a flash of light, a Holy step powerhouse went to report everything to the Blasteel Lord.

After a few breaths of time, a gold imperial edict emerged from the void and radiated wisps of immortal breath. The immortal force radiating from the words on the imperial edict can easily slay Infinity Warlocks.

A Holy step powerhouse sighed when they saw the imperial edict: "Protect Gadi and hold a treasure offering ceremony! This Gadi is a lucky guy. It seems that he is going to have a meteoric rise."

Then, orders were sent to the Monarch Hall from the Holy Hall. The Monarch Hall launched at once, and the whole Blasteel Star learned that the Blasteel Lord, who hadn't appeared in the open for the last 20,000 years, will finally show himself, all because an adventurer called Gadi wants to offer a precious ancient civilization legacy he obtained to the great Blasteel Lord.

The royals and aristocrats currently staying on the Blasteel Star all want to join the treasure offering ceremony.

The Blasteel Lord is one of the 18 Warlock Emperors of the Gumana Universe, the brilliant founder of the blasteel race, the sole god in the eyes of the blasteel race. To be able to see the Blasteel Lord is the most glorious thing for any blasteel powerhouse. It should be mentioned that many blasteel Warlock Monarchs have never seen the Blasteel Lord.

Three days later.

A gold chariot pulled by nine quasi-Holy step star thunder lions, driven by a dashing man sped along the streets of the royal district.

As soon as the passers-by in the royal district saw the gold chariot, they all bowed their heads and saluted.

The gold chariot, while radiating fearsome lightning, galloped all the way to Chris's palace.

The man driving the gold chariot said, "I am Burnett, an envoy sent by the mighty Blasteel Lord! I came to invite Gadi and Chris to participate in the treasure offering ceremony!"

Dressed splendidly, Yang Feng and Chris came out of the dilapidated palace.

While holding Yang Feng's hand, Chris's pretty face flushed red and her beautiful eyes shimmered with excitement.

The gold chariot pulled by nine star thunder lions is one of the chariots the Blasteel Lord used to ride and it is only dispatched to welcome guest that the Blasteel Lord values. Very few people had the honor of boarding this chariot.

As soon as Yang Feng and Chris boarded the gold chariot, they felt a powerful force enter them.

When Burnett saw the two take a seat, he shook the reins, and the nine quasi-Holy step star thunder lions galloped towards the royal palace, accompanied by lightning.

“That’s the Thunder Lion Royal Chariot the great Blasteel Lord used to ride!”

“That’s Gadi and Her Highness Princess Chris!”

“Gadi, then that’s the Gadi who is going to offer the ancient civilization legacy to the great Blasteel Lord! To be summoned by the Blasteel Lord, he’s really lucky. This honor is enough for his family to boast about for several generation.”

“Damn it, why wasn’t I the one who found that ancient civilization legacy. If I had the ancient civilization legacy, I would have offered it to the Blasteel Lord as well.”

“...”

No matter how high the status, how formidable the strength, or how noble the lineage, the royals in the royal district had to lower their heads when they saw the Thunder Lion Royal Chariot. At the same time, eyes filled with envy focused on Yang Feng and Chris.

Since Yang Feng’s avatar Gadi and Chris were summoned by the Blasteel Lord, as long as they don’t engage in self-destructive behavior such as violating taboos or openly violating the laws of Blasteel Empire, no one will be able to deal with them using shameful means. At the same time, the Blasteel Lord won’t treat Yang Feng’s avatar Gadi and Chris badly.

Sitting aboard the Thunder Lion Royal Chariot, Chris looked at the arrogant royals who used to look down on her, and a myriad of thoughts swirled in her head. Feeling excited, she tightly hugged Yang Feng’s arm. She is aware that all this glory was given to her by the man beside her. If this man hadn’t appeared, she would still be a destitute princess oppressed by others, who can’t even protect her and her mother’s palace.

Chapter 1054 – Grand Prince Blue Glory

The Thunder Lion Royal Chariot passed through the royal district and entered the royal palace.

As soon as he entered the royal palace, Yang Feng felt all kinds of scanning fluctuations envelope him and Chris to confirm their identities.

Yang Feng’s avatar and Gadi are virtually identical. The scanning fluctuations shrouding him didn’t issue any warnings.

“It’s a cultivation holy land!”

Yang Feng looked around and saw that the concentration of life magic energy and elemental particles in the royal palace is extremely dense, as if they have turned substantial.

Source crystal mountains, which are formed from pure Starcraft grade source crystals, can be seen everywhere. On top of the source crystal mountains, there are even fluctuations characteristic of Perfect grade source crystals.

These source crystal mountains are rare treasures the Blasteel Lord spent countless resources and a large amount of energy from the Blasteel Star to cultivate.

If one of these crystal mountains is placed in the outside world, it will cause countless fights, and will even attract Holy Spirit Warlocks.

But in the royal palace, the source crystal mountains appear everywhere, without any fear that others might covet them.

While crossing various winding corridors, Yang Feng saw countless treasures, making his heart beat fast from excitement and his eyes glow brightly.

The Arcane Arms Palace was the royal palace of a once sacred race of the Gumana Universe. However, the Arcane Arms Lord sacrificed the Arcane Arms Palace in exchange for terrifying power, and then died together with the enemy Warlock Emperors.

The resources left behind in the Arcane Arms Palace were less than 1% of what they were in its heyday. Naturally, it is impossible to compare it with the blasteel race, which is currently in its heyday.

The Thunder Lion Royal Chariot took Yang Feng and company to the Blasteel Shrine.

Outside the Blasteel Shrine, there are many blasteel aristocrats and royals.

In the center of the Blasteel Shrine, there is a handsome young man with long, silver hair, a slender figure, and an air of arrogance and tyranny about him. He is the protector of the blasteel race, the sole object of worship of the blasteel race, the leader of the blasteel race that guided the race to glory, he is the Blasteel Lord.

In the Blasteel Shrine, there are more than 100 powerhouses emitting immortal fluctuations of power. They are the Holy step powerhouses of the blasteel race.

Unless they have the permission of the Blasteel Lord, only Holy Spirit Warlocks may enter the Blasteel Shrine.

As soon as the Thunder Lion Royal Carriage appeared, everyone's eyes focused on Yang Feng and his wife.

"Curses! To find such a man, that bastard is really lucky!"

Standing outside the Blasteel Shrine, Elise stared at Chris, and her beautiful face distorted and her pretty eyes filled with fear and killing intent.

Elise tortured Chris's mother for 10 days and nights, and then the latter finally succumbed. She doesn't believe that Chris would forget such a deep-seated hatred.

Burnett said: "Alright!"

Yang Feng and Chris immediately stepped out of the Thunder Lion Royal Carriage.

Chris came to the lowest position of the royal order.

Along the way, many women looked at Chris with envy and jealousy in their eyes.

Under everyone's gazes, Yang Feng walked to the edge of the Blasteel Shrine, bowed to the Blasteel Lord, who is sitting on the throne in the shrine, and said respectfully, "I, Her Highness Princess Chris's husband, Gadi, offer the supreme Blasteel Lord my most sincerest respects. This is a relic of an ancient civilization that I obtained on the Retan Star. I come here today to offer it to you. Please accept my trifling kind regards."

Yang Feng put his hand on his chest, blue light flashed, and a blue crystal suddenly appeared.

Eyes full of curiosity focused on the blue crystal.

The blue crystal is a relic of an ancient civilization that helped Yang Feng's avatar Gadi get rid of three Infinity Warlocks. It is a peerless treasure with frightening battle prowess.

A devastatingly-beautiful andarim woman with long, blonde hair and a sexy figure walked up to Yang Feng with a crystal tray in her hands.

Yang Feng put the blue crystal on the crystal tray.

The devastatingly-beautiful andarim woman came to the Blasteel Lord with the crystal tray.

After the Blasteel Lord picked up the blue crystal, countless runes appeared in his eyes, and he took a look at it and said flatly: "This legacy isn't bad. With sufficient resources you will be able to practice cultivation all the way to the Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock)."

"It's an exceptional treasure that can enable you to promote to an Imperishable step powerhouse!"

"To get such a treasure, that guy is really lucky!"

"It likes like this damned adventurer hit it big!"

"..."

Gazes of envy and jealousy fell on Yang Feng.

Each Holy Spirit Warlock is a formidable being with a sky-high status in the blasteel race.

Although there are 100 plus Holy Spirit Warlocks in the Blasteel Shrine, but they are the most precious wealth the blasteel race accumulated over tens of millions of years.

For this relic of an ancient civilization to enable a person to advance all the way to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, it is simply heaven-defying.

The Blasteel Lord, who is in a great mood, smiled gently and said: "I like this treasure very much. Gadi, if you have any requests, just ask."

Yang Feng uttered loudly: "Mighty Blasteel Lord, I wish to enter the Holy Spirit Spring to undergo transformation and advance to the Starfield step (Infinity Warlock), and then enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield and fight on behalf of our blasteel race."

The Holy Spirit Spring is one of the pillars of the blasteel race. It contains immortal force. Once a Bright World Warlock rank powerhouse enters the spring, they can advance to an Infinity Warlock.

The Bloodmoon Battlefield is a danger zone formed from the fight of the Gumana Universe and another universe's Eternal Sovereigns. The Bloodmoon Battlefield contains universe malice of another universe after it was annexed by the Gumana Universe.

Powerhouses above the Infinity Warlock realm that enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield will be enveloped by the universe malice. Warlock Monarchs and Holy Spirit Warlocks will be directly cursed and killed by the universe malice. Warlock Emperors will be weakened.

Even if it is the three Eternal Sovereigns, if they enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield, their perception will be weakened to the extreme, and the endless universe malice will try every means to erode them.

Because of this, even the three Eternal Sovereigns aren't willing to enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield. However, there are countless treasures in the Bloodmoon Battlefield. Thus, every once in a while, Infinity Warlocks of the 18 sacred races and the three divine races enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield to search for treasures.

One-third of the blasteel race's Holy Spirit Warlocks gained great benefits in the Bloodmoon Battlefield, enabling them to stand out and advance all the way to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

The Blasteel Lord spoke with a flat smile: "Okay! However, this can't compare to your contribution. Alright, I shall grant you the title of Grand Prince Blue Glory and grant Chris the title of Princess Blue Glory as well as the positions of the tenth successor of the Blasteel Monarch. Furthermore, I shall bestow you a Blue Glory Star and the first seven volumes of the Blasteel Scripture.

With a look of ecstasy on his face, Yang Feng respectfully saluted towards the Blasteel Lord and said: "Many thanks, mighty Blasteel Lord! I wish you eternal immortality!"

Eyes full of envy focused on Yang Feng and Chris. The blasteel powerhouses are all aware that from now on, Yang Feng and Chris will be genuine royals of the Blasteel Empire. Furthermore, Chris even has the hope of succeeding the position of Blasteel Monarch.

The Blue Glory Star is a fierce mecha with Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess. If Yang Feng can reach the quasi-Holy step, he'll be able to operate the Blue Glory Star and display junior Holy Spirit Warlock rank fighting strength.

Moreover, in accordance with the blasteel races man-machine integration secret methods, the Blue Glory Star mecha can increase Yang Feng's cultivation speed tenfold.

With a flash of blue light, a 10-meter-tall mecha, the Blue Glory Star, with 10 stars engraved on its body, flew out from the Blasteel Shrine, floated in the void, radiated brilliant light, and emanated wisps of immortal Holy might. According to legend, the mecha was formed from the origin of 10 stars.

The surrounding blasteel powerhouses watched the Blue Glory Star with jealousy and envy in their eyes.

The Blue Glory Star flashed, turned into a blue jade pendant, and flew into Yang Feng's hand.

The Blasteel Lord's voice was transmitted from the Blasteel Shrine: "Dismissed!"

“Yes! Mighty Blasteel Lord!”

Yang Feng respectfully responded, came to Chris’s side, and stood quietly.

Countless aristocratic women looked at Yang Feng with allure and interest in their beautiful eyes.

Chapter 1055 – Elise’s Solicitation

After the ceremony, a grand banquet was held in the royal palace.

The Blasteel Lord and the Holy Spirit Warlocks have all left. During the banquet, Yang Feng, as Grand Prince Blue Glory, became the person with the highest status.

Noble women approached Yang Feng and expressed their goodwill one after another.

According to custom, a grand prince level aristocrat can have one main wife, four secondary wives, eight consorts, and countless concubines.

Since the position of the main wife belongs to Chris, these noble women cannot compete with her over it. However, many of them covet the positions of the four secondary wives.

“Please excuse me!”

A sweet voice came from the side. When the beautiful noble women around Yang Feng heard the sweet voice, their expression changed, and they immediately gave way.

The beautiful and noble Elise, who in terms of looks is only slightly inferior to Chris, walked over.

Elise smiled sweetly: “Ladies, I want to have a private conversation with Grand Prince Blue Glory. Please give us a few minutes.”

The countenance of the noble women around Yang Feng suddenly changed, and they left Yang Feng’s side.

Elise’s lineage is noble, her maternal family is powerful, and her heart is as poisonous as a viper. None of these noble women want to be her enemy.

Soon, only Chris was left beside Yang Feng.

Chris tightly hugged Yang Feng’s arm, her face tensed up, her delicate body slightly trembled, and her beautiful eyes filled with fear. She has been living in Elise’s shadow for many years. Although she was granted the title of Princess Blue Glory, but she still fears Elise.

Elise glanced contemptuously at Chris, and then said to Yang Feng with a sweet smile, “Grand Prince Blue Glory, I want to talk to you alone!”

Yang Feng replied with a smile: “Since Chris is my wife, I have nothing to hide from her. If you have something to say, just say it!”

Elise spoke with a proud smile, “Then I’ll get straight to the point! Grand Prince Blue Glory, you have a bright future. I really appreciate you. If you abandon Chris, and then marry me as your main wife, my maternal family will use all their strength to support you and help you become a Starcraft step (Warlock

Monarch) and even an Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) powerhouse. Even if you want an andarim women, my family will find them for you, and there will be more than one!”

When she heard that, Chris slightly tremble and hugged Yang Feng’s arm even tighter, and fear eyes filled her eyes.

Elise’s maternal family is very powerful and has great power in the Blasteel Empire. Although it’s hard for others to get andarim women. But for Elise’s maternal family, it is nothing much. They could easily get dozens of them.

Elise’s twelve followers are Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses. In the blasteel race, they are regarded as elites among elites, geniuses among geniuses. The reason why they try to win Elise’s favor is that once they become Elise’s man, they will be able to get the support from her maternal family. By then, they won’t have a shortage of power and beautiful women. Furthermore, if they work hard, they will be able to advance to the Starcraft step.

Yang Feng uttered indifferently: “I refuse! Chris is my wife and I will never betray her.”

Elise’s eyes constricted, and she spoke words full of derision: “Really? For a lowly adventurer who stabs his friend in the back to be loyal to a bastard, truly amusing!”

Yang Feng responded flatly: “Hank wasn’t my friend. We just worked together. It’s normal for adventurers to work together and turn on one another because of interests. Hank once killed another adventurer for a gem. I just acted first, that’s all.”

It’s not for no reason that aristocrats despise adventurers. Adventurers are mostly of humble origin. Although there are people with lofty ideals, but there are even more scum who can stab each other for interests.

Whether it is Hank or Yang Feng’s avatar Gadi, none of them is a good person.

“Chris, it seems you have a good eye for men. However, Grand Prince Blue Glory, you will come to regret today’s decision.”

Elise left a few words behind, and then turned around and left with great pride. At the moment when she turned around, her eyes filled with frigid killing intent.

As soon as Elise appeared, the noble girls inquired about the relationship between Elise and Chris and learned about their enmity. They didn’t dare to approach Yang Feng again.

Although Yang Feng was granted the title of Grand Prince Blue Glory, making him one of the people with the highest status in the banquet, but his underlying strength is too shallow. The aristocrats don’t think that he can compete with Elise and her maternal family. As such, no aristocrat dares to approach him.

Yang Feng and Chris are isolated in the banquet.

Chris hugged Yang Feng’s arm and apologized: “I’m sorry, it’s all because of me.”

Yang Feng replied with a smile: “There’s no need to apologize. We are husband and wife and will face these difficulties together.”

Feeling warm inside, Chris showed a gentle and happy smile: "It's so nice that I chose you at the time."

When Yang Feng saw Chris's beautiful and gentle smile, slight ripples were inadvertently set off in his firm like a rock mind.

Yang Feng took Chris by the hand and sat in a corner of the banquet. Next, he hugged her and quietly sampled all kinds of delicious food.

Yang Feng's true body is a Holy Spirit Warlock of the Human Supreme Council. As such, he holds a high position and controls the fate of billions of intelligent life forms. With an order, he can destroy a world. He doesn't care about being shunned by the blasteel aristocrats.

In the banquet, there is a small circle of 20 plus people. The small circle is composed of princes and princesses, who not only are strong themselves, but who are backed by maternal families with Warlock Monarchs or Holy Spirit Warlocks.

A handsome prince with silver hair sneered: "Ha-ha, Elise, it seems that you were rejected."

Elise's face is calm, yet her beautiful eyes surged with killing intent: "Yes, that vermin adventurer rejected me. That was so humiliating. I won't let him live."

A prince with short hair and a dignified face said slowly: "He is now the Grand Prince Blue Glory. It won't be easy to deal with him. Do you have a plan?"

Originally, Yang Feng's identity of royal son-in-law made it already hard to deal with him. But the Grand Prince Blue Glory identity made it even harder for these princes and princesses to deal with him.

Elise responded coldly: "Isn't he going to enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield? It just so happens that I want to enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield, as well. I will deal with him at that time."

A prince said with a smile, "You can do it!"

Elise spoke with a sweet smile, "Don't you guys want his Blue Glory Star? As long as you kill him, you can divide the Blue Glory Star amongst yourself. I don't want anything. I just want that lowly adventurer to die."

The eyes of the princes and princesses lit up and surged with excitement.

The Blue Glory Star, which is a Holy grade mecha, is extremely precious. None of the 20 plus princes and princesses has such a precious mecha. If they can get the Blue Glory Star mecha, their cultivation base can be greatly improved. At the same time, the underlying strength of their family will become more formidable.

"Interesting, count me in! For a smelly adventurer to become a grand prince, that's really irksome."

"Count me in, as well!"

With looks of excitement, the more than 20 princes and princesses joined the hunt of Yang Feng.

After the banquet, Yang Feng and Chris left the royal palace.

In front of the palace where Chris and her mother used to live.

A blasteel Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse wearing a guard uniform walked over and saluted Yang Feng: "Grand Prince Blue Glory, the great Blasteel lord has bestowed you a new mansion. Would you like to go to the new mansion or renovate your old one?"

Yang Feng uttered indifferently: "Chris, I leave the decision about such minor matters to you!"

Chris hesitated for a moment before saying: "This palace is the only thing my mother left me. I wish to renovate this old mansion!"

Yang Feng said: "Renovate this old mansion!"

"Yes!"

With a wave of the blasteel powerhouse, countless engineering robots suddenly flew out along with countless materials, flew into the palace, and began the renovation work.

Since the old palace is being renovated, Yang Feng and Chris moved into the new palace.

In the royal palace, in the Holy Spirit Spring that contains immortal Holy might, there is a person sitting cross-legged. That person is Yang Feng's avatar Gadi.

Above the Holy Spirit Spring, there floats the Blue Glory Star mecha. Star force is pouring into Yang Feng's avatar Gadi from the Blue Glory Star and nourishing him.

All of a sudden, Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power burst out from Yang Feng's avatar Gadi and spread in all directions.

"Perfect promotion, not bad! This Gadi is really talented."

"It looks like he has been overlooked before. Now that he got resources, he can display his talent and soar. I wonder if he can seize an opportunity to rise in the great tribulation."

"..."

Fearsome fluctuations scanned this area, and the blasteel Warlock Monarchs' eyes revealed looks of admiration. They are rather surprised that Yang Feng's avatar Gadi was able to achieve a perfect advancement into the Infinity Warlock realm in such a short period of time.

Chapter 1056 – Nefarious Starfield

The Nefarious Starfield is a restricted area in the Gumana Universe full of all kinds of polluting creatures, evil creatures, and dark creatures. The Nefarious Starfield is an aggregation of malice stemming from universes devoured by the Gumana Universe.

Those defeated at the hands of the Gumana Universe's powerhouse either have integrated into the Gumana Universe or fled to the Nefarious Starfield, to this place poor in resources, where they have to bitterly struggle.

The Bloodmoon Battlefield is located in the center of the Nefarious Starfield. The powerful beings in the Nefarious Starfield are all overflowing with killing intent towards the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

There are even a few Holy Spirit Warlock rank beings in the Nefarious Starfield. Without the protection of Holy Spirit Warlocks, it is basically impossible for ordinary talents to enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

A semicircular blaststeel warship that resembles a floating island is flying in the Nefarious Starfield.

Above the floating island, there is a small artificial sun, the movement of which simulates the changes of the day. The floating island looks like it's a real world.

The blaststeel powerhouses who plan to take part in the Bloodmoon Battlefield look relaxed, as if they are going on vacation. They gathered together in twos and threes and chatted about this and that.

Wearing sunglasses, Yang Feng is sitting alone on a beach chair on the edge of a sea. He is quietly enjoying the beautiful sunshine and observing the things around him.

"The strongest powerhouses who can enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield are supreme Infinity Warlocks! Warlock Monarchs will be cursed to death by the universe malice if they enter. As for Holy Spirit Warlocks, they will be weakened to the extreme or even killed once detected."

"But there are so many people entering the Bloodmoon Battlefield this time. In order to seize a final opportunity, many old monsters have come as well."

Yang Feng's eyes fell on a dozen plus powerhouses who stand out among the blaststeel geniuses, and revealed a cold smile.

In fact, the Bloodmoon Battlefield itself does not forbid the entry of Warlock Emperors and Holy Spirit Warlocks. But once the Gumana Universe's powerhouses with power and soul fluctuations above the Infinity Warlock realm are detected, they will be cursed by the universe malice.

In order to obtain peerless treasures that even Eternal Sovereigns covet, some of the old monsters of the blaststeel race suppressed their cultivation base and soul fluctuations to the supreme infinity Warlock realm.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with enigmatic light: "I can't see through a total of five people. They are either Holy Spirit Warlocks or possess special secret treasures that mask their fluctuations of power. They aren't easy to deal with."

For many Holy Spirit Warlocks, their evolution potential has been exhausted, making it really difficult for them to progress any further.

Even in the blaststeel race, there are many Holy Spirit Warlocks who are trapped in the junior Holy Spirit Warlock realm, unable to make any progress. The Holy Spirit Warlocks who whole-heartedly aspire to make progress chose to enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield and fight for resources.

Suddenly, the space distorted, and a creepy, 100,000-meter-long star arcane eyes snake covered in countless eyes, emanating quasi-Holy step fluctuations of power, flew out and bit at the blaststeel warship.

"Beast! You're seeking death!"

A 10,000-meter-long steel arm protruded out from the blaststeel warship and grabbed at the star arcane eyes snake.

The star arcane eyes snake shrank wildly, and then finally entered the palm of the steel arm and was crushed.

After that quasi-Holy step star arcane eyes snake was crushed, most of the malice hidden in the surroundings dispersed at once.

Countless eyes full of malice focused on the blasteel warship, yet they didn't act rashly.

Although the beings in the Nefarious Starfield are full of malice towards the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, but they are aware that the warship, which has Holy Spirit Warlocks aboard, is not a good target to provoke.

Along the way, the warship was attacked hundreds of times. But every attack was easily resolved and the monsters who came to attack were suppressed.

A month later, the warship finally came to the edge of the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

At this time, there are all kinds of warships and three Tier V Hives gathered on the edge of the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

The three Tier V Hives are treasures of the bona divine race, the winged divine race, and the frost divine race's powerhouses.

If a Tier V Hive is fully staffed, it can erupt with Warlock Emperors rank battle prowess. Even among the eighteen sacred races, many only have one such unit and it serves as a trump card of the race and cannot lightly leave the base.

Only the three divine races, who possess profound underlying strength and hold more than two-thirds of the Gumana Universe's resource, can easily mobilize Tier V Hives.

Suspended in the void, the three Tier V Hives, as if they are the center of the universe, emit mysterious and powerful brilliance.

Looking at the three Tier V Hives, Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a burning color: "Tier V Hive, one of the most powerful kinds of weapons in the Gumana Universe! If only I could get one."

The Tier V Hive is a weapon developed by the Gumana Universe that can contend against Warlock Emperors. The Tier V Hive can gather the strength of low-level powerhouses, making it so the low-level powerhouses are no longer powerless ants in the face of Warlock Emperors. If Yang Feng gets hold of this secret treasure, the xizu technology will surely have another breakthrough.

"The bona divine son invites the young blasteel powerhouses to join us."

A ray of light ejected from the bona divine race's Tier V Hive, entered the blasteel warship, and transmitted a slightly arrogant voice.

"The bona divine son, a peerless genius of the bona divine race! He's a bigwig who formed an immortal body in the quasi-Imperishable step and defeated an Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) powerhouse."

"For such a big wig to invite us, that's truly wonderful!"

“The bona divine son, that’s a bigwig with the potential to advance to the Perfect step (Warlock Emperor). It’s a great honor to be invited by him.”

“...”

When the blasteel geniuses heard that, they revealed excitement in their eyes.

The bona divine race is one of the Gumana Universe’s three divine races. As for the bona divine son, he is a descendent of the bona divine race, a bigwig most hopeful to advance to a Warlock Emperor. If they can establish an amicable relation with him, it will be a very fortunate affair for these blasteel geniuses.

Along with flashes of light, the blasteel geniuses flew towards the bona divine race’s Tier V Hive.

Yang Feng also flew in that direction.

Swarms of powerhouses from different races flew out from their warships and, as if on a pilgrimage, flew towards the bona divine race’s Tier V Hive.

Yang Feng mused: “The position of the three divine races in the Gumana Universe’s is really like that of gods.”

Light radiated from the bona divine race’s Tier V Hive and formed gold stairs with 10,000 steps.

An arrogant voice came from the Tier V Hive: “The bona divine son only wants to interact with the most outstanding geniuses. As long as you can climb these stairs, you may participate in the gathering held by the bona divine son.”

An Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse spoke: “That’s right, it’s impossible for ordinary people to participate in the gathering held by sir bona divine son. Only the most outstanding powerhouses are qualified to participate.”

Lights shone, and the Infinity Warlocks flew towards the gold stairs.

A huge force came from the gold stairs and sent a dozen plus Infinity Warlocks flying. Of the hundreds of Infinity Warlocks, half were eliminated.

“Interesting!”

As soon as he stepped on the gold stairs, a frightening force rose and nearly sent Yang Feng’s avatar Gadi flying.

Yang Feng pressed the blue jade pendant on his chest. With a flash of light, the Blue Glory Star mecha appeared and radiated resplendent light.

When Yang Feng merged with the Blue Glory Star, the force coming from the gold stairs became unable to restrict him. He turned into a blue stream of light and easily proceeded forwards.

“Who is that?”

“That’s the blasteel Blue Glory Star!”

“For a mere Starfield step (Infinity Warlock) powerhouse to possess an Imperishable step mecha, how enviable!”

“...”

When the powerhouses who struggle on the gold stairs saw the Blue Glory Star, they revealed looks of envy and jealousy in their eyes.

“Damn upstart!”

When Elise and the other princes and princesses of the blasteel race saw the relaxed Yang Feng, they cursed inside, merged with their mechas, and proceeded forward.

The powerhouses of the 18 sacred races used their secret methods to climb the gold stairs.

At this time, the gap between the 18 sacred races and the other races was revealed. The top geniuses of the 18 sacred races freely climbed the gold stairs, and only a portion of them was eliminated.

Of the Infinity Warlocks who came from superior races, basically only one or two people of each race are laboriously walking up the gold stairs, while the rest was easily eliminated.

If it wasn't for the Holy step Blue Glory Star mecha, Yang Feng's avatar Gadi would have been already eliminated.

“Sir, please follow me!”

As soon as Yang Feng finished climbing the gold stairs, a beautiful bona divine race girl came over with a smile and guided Yang Feng into the Tier V Hive.

Chapter 1057 – Three Divine Children

The interior of the Tier V Hive constitutes a small world with palaces extending without end.

Led by the beautiful bona divine race girl, Yang Feng came to a courtyard full of rare extraordinary plants.

In the courtyard, there are three people sitting on a small dais.

One is a tall, exceptionally handsome man with silver hair. Another is a devastating beauty with long, black hair, a sexy figure, a noble and pure temperament, who can charm all the men in the world. The last one is a dashing young man with blond hair and blue eyes, a perfect figure, a snow-white gem on the forehead, and a haughty air around him.

The exceptionally handsome man with silver hair said to Yang Feng with a gentle smile: “You are the blasteel race's Grand Prince Blue Glory! To be able to cross the gold stairs so quickly, that's quite impressive! These two are my good friends, the divine daughter of the wing divine race and the divine son of the frost divine race.”

Yang Feng took a look at the three people on the small dais, and his heart shook slightly: “These people are top powerhouses of the three divine races' younger generation! How strong! All of them are exceptional Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses. As expected of monsters cultivated by the three divine races.”

The bona divine son, the wing divine daughter, the frost divine son, each one of these three geniuses is filled with immortal Holy might. Different from that of quasi-Holy step powerhouses, theirs is complete immortal Holy might.

Only a Holy Spirit Warlock Yang Feng can discover the difference in the three people. Of course, this is also related to the fact that the three didn't hide their Holy might.

Yang Feng politely saluted the three peerless geniuses of the Gumana Universe and said: "I, Gadi of the blasteel race, greet you, sirs!"

The wing divine daughter nodded slightly at Yang Feng.

The frost divine son quietly tasted the fine wine in front of him, not even taking a look at Yang Feng.

The three people are peerless monsters cultivated by the three divine races using countless resources. They, who have become Holy Spirit Warlocks at a young age, are far above their peers.

In the Gumana Universe, where experts are abound, Holy Spirit Warlocks are still big shots. In the blasteel race, the position of a Holy Spirit Warlock is far above that of a mere Infinity Warlock grand prince like Yang Feng's avatar Gadi.

The status of the frost divine son is much higher than that of ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks. Naturally, he looks down on Infinity Warlocks such as Yang Feng even more.

The bona divine son smiled gently and said: "Gadi, make yourself at home. Enjoy the fine food!"

"Yes! Sir!"

With a smile, Yang Feng sat down on the seat closest to the dais, picked up a fruit that looks like a flower, and ate it in a bite.

An intense heat gushed into Yang Feng from the flower-like fruit and promoted his Gadi avatar's cultivation base by a fraction.

Yang Feng sighed in his heart: "To be able to freely enjoy treasures that can prompt Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses to fight over them, as expected of the bona divine son. No wonder so many people are competing to attend his banquet. For the Infinity Warlocks, such a banquet is a significant opportunity."

Being able to enjoy such extraordinary fruit, it is only natural to attract countless Infinity Warlocks.

After Yang Feng, Infinity Warlocks from different races reached the garden and took a seat one after another.

All eyes focused on Yang Feng's avatar Gadi.

In the garden, only Yang Feng's avatar Gadi gobbled up trays of the delicious extraordinary fruits without hesitation, which made the others raise their brows.

The top elites from the various races know that the extraordinary fruits are fine treasures. Nevertheless, none of them would act so presumptuously in front of the three Holy Spirit Warlocks.

“It is said that Grand Prince Blue Glory is a contemptible adventurer. It seems that the rumor is true. The blasteel race’s Grand Prince Blue Glory is really a contemptible adventurer who doesn’t know etiquette. Get out of here! This is not a place for a contemptible adventurers like you!”

After entering the garden, a handsome redstone supreme Infinity Warlock with a red rhombus imbedded in the head came to in front of Yang Feng and berated arrogantly.

Looks of ridicule focused on Yang Feng.

Those who are able to enter the garden are all geniuses of the Gumana Universe. They are mostly aristocrats and royals. As such, their status is extremely noble. Naturally, they don’t have any good feelings towards lowly adventurers like Gadi.

There are aristocrats who will hide their contempt in their hearts. However, there are also many aristocrats who will show naked hostility.

Yang Feng showed an unruly smile and ridiculed just like an adventurer: “This is the garden of the bona divine son, not your home. Trash, go back home to nurse from your mother’s bosom!”

The eyes of the redstone supreme Infinity Warlock flashed with killing intent, and he said in a cold voice: “You dare insult me, Gadi! I want to fight you! The winner will get the possessions of the loser!”

Yang Feng replied with a cold smile: “It turns out that you fancy my Blue Glory Star, no wonder you came to challenge me.”

The expression of the redstone supreme Infinity Warlock changed slightly. Evidently, Yang Feng hit the nail on the head.

The Blue Glory Star is a Holy grade mecha. Even if it is not used by a blasteel powerhouse, it can still display terrifying combat prowess. And, once they get it, an existence below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm can rely on it to advance their cultivation by leaps and bounds. Because of this, as soon as Yang Feng showed his mecha, someone came to challenge him with the intention to snatch away the mecha.

Yang Feng uttered with a cold smile: “It’s not out of question for me to fight you. Do you have any treasures on the same level as the Blue Glory Star? If not, then take a hike. I don’t have time to waste on a piece of crap like you. Fight betting is all about putting forward treasures of equal value.”

The complexion of the redstone supreme Infinity Warlock alternated between ashen and flushed, and he responded through clenched teeth: “If I am defeated, I will commit suicide in front of you.”

Yang Feng sneered: “Your life is worthless in my eyes. All right, trash, get lost. This is the garden of the bona divine son, not your home!”

The eyes of the redstone supreme Infinity Warlock flickered several times as he hesitated, and then his hand shone, and a broken bead emanating a wisp of immortal fluctuations of power appeared in his hand.

The redstone supreme Infinity Warlock said coldly: “This is a treasure of the Panadol Universe’s Shidna civilization. Reportedly, it hides the whereabouts of the Shidna civilization’s heritage. Furthermore, it is a broken Holy grade secret treasure itself. It should be no less valuable than your Blue Glory Star. Do you dare to do bet with me, Gadi?”

Yang Feng's eyes brightened and revealed the shade of excitement: "The Shidna civilization?"

There have been a number universes devoured by the Gumana Universe, and the Panadol Universe is one of them. The Wing Eternal Sovereign has risen to the Eternal Sovereign realm at that time.

The Shidna civilization was the most powerful civilization in the Panadol Universe at that time, and it eventually gave birth to an Eternal Sovereign. After their Eternal Sovereign and the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign both suffered damage, the Wing Eternal Sovereign rose, killed the Shidna civilization's Eternal Sovereign, and defeated the Shidna civilization.

Similar to the xizu race and the blasteel race, the Shidna civilization walked the path of biomechanics, giving birth to many powerful beings.

The blasteel race has acquired part of the Shidna civilization's technology, which gave rise to great innovations and development.

As soon as the broken bead appeared, everyone's eyes focused on it.

The beautiful eyes of the wing divine daughter radiated dazzling light, and she stared at the bead with enigmatic shade in her eyes.

Yang Feng smiled frigidly, stood up, and said in a cold voice: "Alright! I'll fight you! But, it'll be a fight to the death. The loser shall die, and the winner shall get everything! What do you think? Do you dare fight me?"

With a cold gleam in his eyes, the redstone supreme Infinity Warlock responded in a frigid voice, "Fine, let's have a fight to the death!"

With a smile, the bona divine son waved his hand, mysterious runes emerged, and an arena appeared in the garden.

Yang Feng and his opponent flew into the arena at once.

"I, Anreis Jr., the ninth son of the redstone race's Holy Anreis, came to fight you!"

Light shone, and a set of purple-gold armor instantly covered the redstone supreme Infinity Warlock and shone with runes. Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power emanated from the redstone supreme Infinity Warlock.

"The redstone race's Holy Anreis, that's the apex Imperishable step (Great Holy) Holy Anreis!"

"No wonder he has a treasure of the Shidna civilization!"

"Gadi is in trouble this time. That's a apex Imperishable step family."

"..."

The Gumana Universe's Infinity Warlocks in the garden inhaled a breath of cold air.

"I, the blasteel race's Gadi, came to fight you!"

With a tranquil look on his face, Yang Feng took a step and integrate with the Blue Glory Star.

“Lowly adventurer, die!”

Anreis Jr. suddenly radiated mysterious purple lightning, then turned into a bolt of lightning, and stabbed at Yang Feng with the lightning spear in his hand.

Chapter 1058 – Shocking the Audience

“The essence of purple lightning!”

“To be able to master the essence of purple lightning, that’s the strongest genius of the Anreis Family’s younger generation for you! Even a Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch) powerhouse may not be his opponent.”

“Gadi has just promoted to a Starfield step (Infinity Warlock) powerhouse. As such, it’s impossible for him to fully display the fighting strength of the Blue Glory Star! He’s toast!”

“...”

The powerhouses in the garden commented.

Sitting in a corner, Elise revealed a sweet smile: “Great! Go to hell! If you don’t die, I won’t feel at ease.”

Chris, who used to be a bug that she could squash at will in her eyes, has now become a thorn in her side, all because of Yang Feng’s avatar Gadi.

If Yang Feng is killed, Chris, who has andarim blood, won’t be her opponent.

The moment when Anreis Jr. appeared behind the Blue Glory Star, the mecha turned around, and its right first turned into a dazzling blue star and slammed into Anreis Jr.

A frightening force broke out in an instant and shredded the body and soul of Anreis Jr., leaving only a storage ring behind.

“Died... Anreis Jr. died just like that?”

“How is that possible? Anreis Jr. was a pinnacle Starfield step powerhouse! How is that possible! How could he have died just like that?”

“How can Gadi be so strong?”

“No, it’s not Gadi, it’s the Blue Glory Star! The Blue Glory Star is really powerful!”

“...”

The elites from different races were stunned and couldn’t believe their eyes. Anreis Jr. was a genius of the redstone race who wielded the essence of purple lightning. He could even defeat Warlock Monarchs. But to see such a genius to be killed by a strike from Yang Feng, that was a shocking sight.

“How is that possible?”

Elise’s smiling face stiffened, and her beautiful eyes shimmered with incredulity.

The bona divine son exclaimed: “Awesome. Although his cultivation base is lacking, but he used the power of the Blue Glory Star perfectly and broke out with extreme power in an instant. Only an amazing

genius of the blasteel race that has practiced the Blasteel Scripture to an astonishing degree can achieve this level of combat skills.”

The frost divine son commented flatly: “That Blue Glory Star mecha isn’t bad.”

Yang Feng reached out with his hand, and the storage ring of Anreis Jr. entered his hand, and then he returned to his seat and sat down.

“This guy has pretty good combat skills!”

“If it wasn’t for his cultivation base being low, he would make a terrible foe!”

“...”

The old monsters hiding among the Infinity Warlocks swept Yang Feng with their gazes.

If Yang Feng had supreme Infinity Warlock rank cultivation base, he would surely have attracted the attention of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank old monsters. After all, a supreme Infinity Warlock rank, freakish genius may even be able to slay Holy Spirit Warlocks in the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

However, Yang Feng only has junior Infinity Warlock rank cultivation base, which is not a threat in the eyes of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank old monsters.

Filled with envy and apprehension, the eyes of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank old monsters focused on the bone divine son and the other two geniuses of the three divine races.

The bona divine son and them are unique figures among the countless talents of the three divine races. Each one of them is an invincible figure in the same realm and has the potential to promote to the Warlock Emperor realm. Only Great Holy step powerhouses may be able to defeat them.

The Holy Spirit Warlock rank old monsters don’t have the confidence to defeat these three prodigies of the Gumana Universe.

In the Gumana Universe, geniuses and powerhouses emerge one after another. Countless lucky people who obtained precious treasures rise and make a name for themselves.

Even so, among the countless geniuses, the bona divine son and them are peak existences. Only a few dozen people can compete with them.

The face of a redstone Infinity Warlock fell, and he said coldly: “To dare kill the son of the Holy Anreis, you’ve got some nerve, Gadi! Hand over the treasures of Anreis Jr., let yourself be captured, and come with us to the redstone race to be tried. If you don’t comply, you will die!”

Yang Feng sneered: “Fool! Anreis Jr. and I signed a contract for a duel to the death with bona divine son as witness. In it, it is stipulated that winner will take everything. Fool, do you want to question sir bona divine son? Or, do you think the entire redstone race is as foolish as you and doesn’t care about sir bona divine son?”

A whitestone powerhouse with a white rhombus crystal inlaid on the head sneered: “People of the redstone race are such idiots. I suggest that sir bona divine son expels these idiot!”

Redstone, greenstone, whitestone, purplestone, these four sacred races are said to be descendants of an Eternal Sovereign. After countless struggles, they divided into four.

The redstone and the purplestone races and the whitestone and greenstone races, who are on friendly terms respectively, formed two opposing alliances that have fought with each other over many years.

The bona divine son frowned and said: "Norga! As a witness, I proclaim that Gadi had a fair fight with Anreis Jr. In here, I don't allow anyone to question the outcome."

The redstone Infinity Warlock glared at Yang Feng and said through clenched teeth: "Yes! Sir!"

"Gadi, I like that bead of the Shidna civilization very much. I'm willing to trade this treasure for it!"

The wing divine daughter spread the fingers of a hand, and a red mechanical heart emitting immortal fluctuations of power appeared in her hand.

"That's a Sacred Mechanical Heart of the Shidna civilization! Once it's integrated with the Blue Glory Star, the Blue Glory Star will become a quasi-Perfect step (quasi-Empyrean) step mecha. This is a treasure that the blasteel race yearns for!"

"That's a Sacred Mechanical Heart, one of the five sacred hearts left in the world! If he can get this treasure, it's not impossible for Gadi to promote to an Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) in the future!"

"..."

When they saw the heart, everyone's eyes flashed with excitement. The old monsters of the blasteel race even more so breathed heavily, a look of greed in their eyes.

If they can get their hands on the Sacred Mechanical Heart, the old monsters of the blasteel race won't have to go to the Bloodmoon Battlefield and take the risks.

Yang Feng uttered apologetically: "I'm sorry, wing divine daughter, but that bead of the Shidna civilization is of great use to me. Please forgive me, but I cannot part with it."

The Sacred Mechanical Heart is a rare treasure. However, Yang Feng has the even more formidable Kunmo Stone. As such, he is not that interested in the Sacred Mechanical Heart.

A cold gleam streaked across the beautiful eyes of the wing divine daughter, and she waved her lily-white hand and collected the Sacred Mechanical Heart.

A three-meter-tall, handsome ghostblade powerhouse with sharp blades all over his joints stepped forward and issued a challenge: "Gadi, I challenge you. Do you dare have a fight bet with me, where the victor will get the possessions of the defeated?!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and surged with killing intent: "As long as you can match my stake, then I'll fight you!"

The ghostblade powerhouse turned his hand, and arcane gold exuding multi-colored light appeared above his hand: "This is Seven Nights Star Gold, an Empyrean grade mineral born on the seventh day after the destruction of a universe."

Yang Feng's eyes brightened, and he answered decisively: "Okay, I accept your challenge!"

That Seven Night Star Gold is one of the peerless treasures necessary to refine the level-7 stronghold. Yang Feng couldn't find it in the world of Warlocks no matter how he searched. Now that he came across it, he naturally won't let it slip past his fingers.

The ghostblade powerhouse's figure fluttered, and he turned into a stream of light and entered the arena.

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he entered the arena, as well.

"I, the ghostblade race's Gui Miefeng, came to fight you!"

Countless mysterious runes appeared on the ghostblade powerhouse, a black armor covered him, and his hands shone with dark light and grabbed two blades exuding gloomy light.

"Gui Miefeng!"

Yang Feng smiled, took a step backward, and entered the Blue Glory Star.

"Go to hell!"

There was a cold flash in his eyes, and Gui Miefeng, enhanced by the essence of speed, erupted with 1,000 plus afterimages that attacked Yang Feng from all directions.

"The essence of speed coupled with the ghostblade race's invincible blades! Gadi is finished!"

"That's right! No matter how hard Gadi struggled, this time... no, how is that possible!"

"..."

Under shocked gazes, the Blue Glory Star turned around, and its right fist evolved into a blue star and slammed into Gui Miefeng, smashing the opponent's body and extinguishing his soul.

"So strong! The blaststeel race's Gadi is really strong!"

"That Gadi is really not a simple character! He's so strong!"

"It's as if the Blue Glory Star is an extension of his body! The synchronization rate is off the charts!"

"How fearsome! This blaststeel race's genius is really a monster!"

"..."

The spectators inhaled a breath of cold air. Gui Miefeng, who was proficient in the essence of speed, was a first-rate powerhouse among the younger generation. He was much more powerful than Anreis Jr. For such a powerhouse to be instakilled by Yang Feng, this shocked the elites of the Gumana Universe at the scene. They no longer dare to look down on Yang Feng's avatar Gadi.

Chapter 1059 – Bloodmoon Battlefield

Yang Feng reached out and grabbed Gui Miefeng's storage ring, and then flew out of the arena and returned to his seat.

For a moment, all eyes focused on Yang Feng, but no one came forward to challenge him again.

After seeing two geniuses die at Yang Feng's hands one after another, everyone became deeply aware that they will die if they challenge him and are defeated.

When fighting against people of high status, adventurers like Gadi will restrain themselves for fear of seriously injuring the other party. As a result, they won't be able to display even 40% of their strength and will be easily defeated.

Yang Feng, however, killed the aristocratic geniuses after signing a life and death contract. Even the redstone and the ghostblade races have no excuse to attack him.

After understanding Yang Feng's determination, the elite talents of the various races are not willing to fight him to the death. Their lives are much more precious than that of a mere adventurer.

A lightmine powerhouse with mysterious light and lightning runes inscribed on the head came to Yang Feng and spread the fingers of his hand, and a bright flower surrounded by three blue stars appeared in his hand: "Gadi, I'll fight you! This is the Three Color Sacred Blue Flower, an Imperishable grade (Holy grade) herb. You can use it to advance to the Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch)."

"Three Color Sacred Blue Flower, that's an Imperishable grade herb. It's of grate use even to Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) powerhouses."

"It's a unique herb that can be encountered only by a fluke."

"It's impossible for Gadi to refuse such a temptation! If he gets this herb, he can really become Grand Prince Blue Glory!"

"..."

When the Infinity Warlocks saw the Three Color Sacred Blue Flower in the hand of the lightmine powerhouse, their eyes surged with greed.

Yang Feng replied calmly: "I'm sorry, sir, but despite how strong I am, I am to match for an Imperishable step powerhouse. If you put on the Fetters of Apotheosis and seal your power to the Starfield step (Infinity Warlock) as well as seal your immortal body, then I'm willing to fight you!"

"That's an Imperishable step powerhouse!"

"So it's an Imperishable step sir! To be able to discern that sir's identity, Gadi is incredible."

"..."

Strange gazes coming from all directions focused on Yang Feng. As if stabbed by sharp swords, the lightmine old monster's face fell.

The face of the lightmine old monster twisted and became that of a dignified middle-aged man, an overbearing air bout him. At the same time, immortal Holy might erupted and swept towards Yang Feng like an avalanche: "Impressive, Gadi, you're really impressive!"

Yang Feng pointed with a hand, and the Blue Glory Star radiated blue light and emitted wisps of immortal Holy might that resisted against the lightmine old monster.

The bona divine son spoke: "Enough. As an Imperishable step powerhouse, you shouldn't pick a fight with a junior, Light Danir. Why don't you come up and enjoy the delicious food with us?"

"There's something important I have to do! I'll take my leave, bona divine son!"

Light Danir took a deep look at the bona divine son, then blurred, turned into a steam of light, and disappeared.

Light Danir is a Holy Spirit Warlock. Yet, he concealed his identity and challenged an Infinity Warlock, and then was exposed. This dealt great damage to his reputation. Every second he stays here feels like he's sitting on pins and needles. He naturally doesn't want to stay.

"To offend sir Light Danir and the wing divine daughter, this fellow Gadi is really brazen. He's screwed this time!"

"Unless he obtains secret treasures in the Bloodmoon Battlefield that enable him to rise, he, who offended these two sirs, won't have a place in this world."

"..."

Eyes full of glee fell on Yang Feng's avatar Gadi.

Some geniuses from different races sparred in the garden. Although the spars between the geniuses were wonderful, but most were just for show, which didn't captivate the interest of the people in the garden.

The bona divine son said with a gentle smile: "Ladies and gentlemen, during this adventure to the Bloodmoon Battlefield, I wish to obtain Wraith Grass from the Bloodmoon Battlefield. If someone brings me Wraith Grass, I will give them treasures of the same value in exchange and my friendship."

The wing divine daughter uttered: "I wish to obtain Scarlet Crystal Wings from the Bloodmoon Battlefield. Whoever brings me Scarlet Crystal Wings will get my friendship. Of course, I will give them treasures of the same value in exchange, as well."

The frost divine son said loftily: "I'm interested in the Frozen Stars in the Bloodmoon Battlefield. Bring me the Frozen Stars and I will give you treasures of a higher value. If anyone takes my Frozen Stars, they will be my mortal enemy."

After the three divine children made their announcements, they left the garden. As Holy Spirit Warlocks, their status is extremely noble. If it wasn't for the fact that they need those Infinity Warlocks, they wouldn't have summoned them in the first place.

After the three divine children left the garden, the atmosphere in the garden became more heated.

The elites in the garden started to make allies and friends.

Although Yang Feng's avatar Gadi has shown fearsome battle prowess, but at the same time, he offended several Holy Spirit Warlocks. The elites in the garden don't want to get too close to him.

After the banquet, Yang Feng returned to the blasteel race's fleet.

Five days later.

The blasteel race's powerhouses who want to enter the Bloodmoon Battlefield came to outside an island

The three Tier V Hives shone and ejected beams of light that fell on the warships of the various races.

In turn, the warships shone and sent large amounts of energy into the three Tier V Hives.

A divine eye, which appears to be capable of penetrating a world and suppressing the heaven and earth, flew out from a Tier V Hive and looked at the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

Bright beams of light erupted, tore the Bloodmoon Battlefield, and opened paths.

All of a sudden, swarms of ant-like creatures formed from the malice of other universes flew out from the Bloodmoon Battlefield and shot towards the warships.

The universe malice in the ant-like form can even corrode and curse Great Holies. Even Warlocks Emperors will have to consume a large amount of energy to be able to contend against the universe malice.

A giant wing suddenly emerged from a Tier V Hive and flapped.

In a flash, the space distorted. All kinds of distorted universe malice was directly shattered.

The third Tier V Hive ejected white cold air that froze everything in its wake and formed a passage constructed by ice walls.

An indifferent voice came from a Tier V Hive: "This passage will last for three years. After you go in, you must return the same way within three years."

Following flashes of light, the Infinity Warlocks flew towards the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

Yang Feng integrated with a Black Tyrant Dragon mecha and, as if a ferocious tyrant dragon, flew into the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

The more than 30 blasteel powerhouses operated their mechas, turned into streams of light, and flew after Yang Feng.

In addition, hundreds of elites of the Gumana Universe concealed their figures and secretly followed Yang Feng.

Yang Feng has three Holy grade secret treasures on him. As such, killing him will net you great wealth.

"It seems that I have become their prey!"

Yang Feng looked behind him. Then, without caring for the elites of the Gumana Universe, he scrutinized the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

In the sky of the Bloodmoon Battlefield, there are eight bloody moons, each of which represents the universe malice of a universe that has been devoured.

In other words, on the Bloodmoon Battlefield, there remain the universe malice of eight devoured universes.

As time goes on, the eight bloody moons will fall, which means that the devoured universes will completely integrated and merge with the Gumana Universe.

The eight bloody moons in the sky emit bloody light full of the power of filth and curses.

The whole Bloodmoon Battlefield is full of filth and curses. Once Warlock Monarchs and Holy Spirit Warlocks of the Gumana Universe are discovered, they will be cursed and even killed.

Even if it is Infinity Warlocks, if they stay on the Bloodmoon Battlefield for too long, they will be eroded by the filth and curses and turned into captives of the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

“It’s an uncomfortable place full of malice and curses. The concentration of elemental particles and life magic energy here is low, making it hardly suitable to practice cultivation. Are there really hidden treasures in such a place?”

Yang Feng took a look around him and operated the Fate Algorithm to do divination.

The Fate Algorithm’s runes have just appeared, when they suffered a rebound from a mysterious law and broke, and blood flowed out of Yang Feng’s eyes.

Yang Feng frowned slightly. Looking at the Bloodmoon Battlefield full of bloody light, curses, and filth, he mused: “Shit, this place is really strange. Divination and prophecy spells are not only ineffective, but also come with a backlash.”

Chapter 1060 - Suppressing the Enemies

On the ground full of red mud, a 1,000-kilometer-long hand full of eyes suddenly extended and shot towards Yang Feng.

“An aggregation of curses and malice that doesn’t even have a soul, be purified!”

Yang Feng willed, and the Black Tyrant Dragon mecha turned into a black tyrant dragon that seemed capable of burning and purifying everything. Then, he belched a black dragon breath barreling towards the huge hand.

Black fire instantly engulfed the huge hand, and the curses and malice were directly purified and disappeared.

The earth rumbled, and countless huge hands full of curses and malice extended and shot towards the elites of the Gumana Universe behind Yang Feng.

Fearsome breaths erupted. Forced to reveal themselves, the elites of the Gumana Universe cast all kinds of offensive spells and hurled them towards the huge hands.

The huge hands full of curses and malice to extended from the earth in an endless succession. Once they were destroyed, they rapidly regenerated.

Unless a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse using an Emphyrean grade purification secret treasure completely purifies this area, it’s impossible to eliminate the curses and malice here.

Warlock Emperors naturally are not so free as to run to this place full of curses and malice and use up a great deal of power of purify it.

In fact, even if the Bloodmoon Battlefield is left alone, it will eventually fall apart and finally merge into the Gumana Universe.

“Help! Help me!”

A 100-meter-long stone snake was caught by a dozen plus huge hands that extended from the earth. Countless curses and malice eroded the huge stone snake. At the same time, it was pulled toward the ground.

A redstone powerhouse’s expression changed, and he yelled: “Don’t help it! Get rid of it, or else we’ll have another terrible enemy!”

The countless strange hands that poured out of the earth forced the elites to have no other choice but to destroy them.

When the huge stone snake was pulled to the ground by the huge hands, it strangely integrated into the earth.

Upon seeing this scene, the countenance of the elites pursuing Yang Feng changed greatly, and they escaped in different directions.

Boom!

Along with a blare, a 10,000-meter-long stone snake full of strange eyes flew out of the ground.

The stone snake blurred, crossed 100 kilometers, and swallowed an Infinity Warlock elite and eroded him.

When Yang Feng saw this scene, he inhaled a breath of a cold air: “Remarkable! After being eroded by the curses here, the strength increases one hundred-fold.”

In the outside world, an Infinity Warlock whose strength increased one hundred-fold can be easily crushed by a Holy Spirit Warlock. But in the Bloodmoon Battlefield, such monsters are extremely terrifying. No one wants to meet such a terrifying enemy.

Yang Feng’s figure fluttered, and he escaped into the distance.

“Gadi, you will die here!”

A mechanical star suddenly flew out of a Silver Andromeda mecha, changed into a large silver net, and shot towards Yang Feng’s Black Tyrant Dragon.

Yang Feng’s eyes constricted slightly: “Dragon Catching Net!”

The Dragon Catching Net is a secret treasure developed by blasteel race to catch powerful direbeasts. Once locked by the Dragon Catching Net, even Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses won’t be able to break free.

If Yang Feng can't rapidly break away from the Dragon Catching Net, then he'll be locked by the stone snake and be toast.

"Go and deal with him at the fastest speed!"

More than 30 blasteel mechas suddenly appeared and frenziedly attacked Yang Feng.

"Die!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly, and the Black Tyrant Dragon suddenly burst out and crashed into the Dragon Catching Net.

A Scarlet Tyrant Dragon emerged from the Black Tyrant Dragon.

The Scarlet Tyrant Dragon suddenly moved and shone with scarlet light, and the wings on its back cut the cockpit of two blasteel mechas in two, crushing the pilots inside.

Under the command of Yang Feng's Holy Spirit Warlock Rank combat sense, the Scarlet Tyrant Dragon displayed heaven-defying fighting strength. While it unpredictably appeared and disappeared on the battlefield, it attacked and killed one blasteel genius after another.

"Stop! Gadi! My father is the Finance Minister of Blasteel Empire, you can't kill me..."

"Stop, Gadi. My grandfather is Holy Del..."

"..."

The countenance of the blasteel geniuses changed dramatically, and they roared wildly. They are all children of bigwigs of the blasteel race, and many of them even have royal blood or are the descendants of Holy Spirit Warlocks. No one in the blasteel race dares to disrespect them. Now that Yang Feng is mercilessly slaughtered them, fear rose inside them.

"Sh*t, how come he's so strong? Could he really be a darling of the universe of legend?!"

As she watched Yang Feng kill the genius of the blasteel race, Elise felt her blood run cold. All of a sudden, she operated the Silver Andromeda and fled into the distance, abandoning her allies.

"It's no use! You are all destined to fall here. No one can escape!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly, and the Scarlet Tyrant Dragon mecha opened its wings, countless runes shone, and the mecha's power source was pushed to the limit.

Looking like the Scarlet Tyrant Dragon is burning, a scarlet rain of light flew out from its dragon wings and slammed into the remaining dozen plus blasteel mechas, crushing the cockpits of the mechas and instakilling the Infinity Warlocks inside in an instant.

After unleashing this strike, the Scarlet Tyrant Dragon suddenly cracked, trembled, and turned into a pile of scrap metal.

Even though Yang Feng possesses Holy Spirit Warlock rank combat sense, he still must pay a great price to deal with the dozen plus blasteel Infinity Warlocks in a short time. That price is the Scarlet Tyrant Dragon mecha.

With a flash of silver light, a Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon mecha flew out from the Scarlet Tyrant Dragon.

Following flashes of silver light, the blasteel mechas that had their cockpits destroyed flew into Yang Feng's hand one after another, becoming his spoils of war.

"All of you, go to hell, too!"

The Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon glanced at the dozen plus elites of the Gumana Universe that have been entangled with the huge hands.

Silver light shot out from the Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon and landed on the elites of the Gumana Universe.

The minds of the dozen plus elites turned chaotic, and they stopped for a moment. Taking advantage of this, the huge hands formed from curses and malice pulled them into the earth.

The Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon blurred and turned into a silver ray chasing after the Silver Andromeda.

"She's really fast! It's hard to catch up with her! There is a big gap in the performance of the two mechas!"

The Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon chased for a long time, but the distance between it and the Silver Andromeda became larger and larger. Although Yang Feng is far superior to Elise in terms of the mecha operation, but the performance of the Silver Andromeda is a generation above that of the Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon.

"But, she's still within range!"

The Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon trembled slightly, and 20 eyes suddenly appeared and turned into silver hallucinogenic light that tore through the firmament and swept towards the Silver Andromeda.

The Silver Andromeda was swept by the hallucinogenic light in the blink of an eyes, and then trembled, it's speed slowed down by more than half, and it fell from the sky.

Boom!

There was a loud noise and the earth cracked. Huge hands extended from the ground and shot towards the Silver Andromeda.

"No!"

Elise's face fell. The Silver Andromeda shone and fired countless ribbons of light that sliced the huge hands and completely purified the curses and malice.

When the Silver Andromeda entered combat state, her speed slowed down again, and the distance between her and the Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon narrowed again.

"Wretched Gadi, let's die together!"

There was a flash of fierce light in Elise's eyes, and she pushed the Silver Andromeda mecha to the limit. In an instant, countless ribbons of light, which blotted out the sky and sealed off the void, shot out from the Silver Andromeda and flew towards the Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon.

The Silver Andromeda burned all its power to unleash this attack. Faced with this attack, even Warlock Monarchs would suffer serious injuries.

The Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon suddenly shone, and countless eyes emerge and opened of defensive barriers that blocked in front.

When the ribbons of light hit the defensive barrier, they shredded the barriers together with the Silver Specter Scorpion Dragon.

Green light came down from the sky, and a figure appeared in front of the Silver Andromeda mecha, stabbed a hand into its cockpit, grabbed Elise, and pulled her out of the cockpit, and then flew towards the sky and disappeared within a few moments.