

## **MGE 1061**

### **Chapter 1061 - Blasteeel Scripture**

Bloodmoon Battlefield, in a void, inside a micro-mechanical palace.

While sitting on a sofa, Yang Feng looked at the blasteeel princess Elise, who has all her power sealed, and said flatly, "Elise, I know that you have a complete copy of the Blasteeel Scripture. Give it to me and I will spare your life."

Elise's beautiful eyes flickered with enigmatic light, and she said arrogantly, "Was it Chris who told you this? That's right, Gadi. I have a complete copy of the Blasteeel Script. If you marry me and kill that bastard Chris, I will give you the complete copy of the Blasteeel Scripture and have my maternal family do their utmost to help you become an Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) powerhouse."

Yang Feng uttered indifferently: "No need, I can take it myself."

All of the sudden the Phantom Ruler's transparent tentacles stabbed into Elise.

Elise's eyes glazed over, and she fell into a dreamland.

Yang Feng snapped his fingers, and mist-like Erosion Rulers flew out, turned into mysterious mist, and poured into Elise from all directions.

The mist-like Erosion Rulers eroded Elise and entered her soul, simulating her soul fluctuations.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, Elise, her eyes still glazed over, extended a finger, light shone, and a crystal of knowledge containing the Blasteeel Scripture formed in her soul.

Yang Feng looked at the crystal of knowledge, and the corners of his mouth rose into a slight smile: "As expected, the Erosion Rulers are the most useful ruler series battle robots."

Although Erosion Rulers are the weakest ruler series battle robots in terms of fighting strength, even weaker than Dazzling Light Units. But they are the most costly kind among the ruler series.

The Erosion Rulers can erode and assimilate all kinds of powerhouses, combat machines, and biological weapons and steal their core knowledge and technology.

Powerhouses like Elise, who has obtained a complete copy of the Blasteeel Scripture, will have various restrictions placed on their soul. Once someone touches their soul, the soul will explode, and the enemy will get nothing.

However, the Erosion Rulers can erode the soul of the captured powerhouses, and then extract all the knowledge. This is what makes the Erosion Rulers so special.

At the time, the xizu relied on the Erosion Rulers to erode countless other race powerhouses and plundered the knowledge and technology of countless races, which then finally enable them to develop and manufacture the level-7 stronghold.

If it wasn't for the fact that the blasteel race is abound with experts, Yang Feng would have attacked Elise a long time ago. An Infinity Warlock is but an ant in the eyes of a Holy Spirit Warlock.

Yang Feng willed, and the knowledge recorded in the Blasteel Scripture poured into his sea of knowledge like a tide.

The light of excitement streaked across Yang Feng's eyes: "This is the path of the Blasteel Lord! Just the Blasteel Scripture made this trip to the blasteel race worthwhile. Regrettably, the Blasteel Scripture only contains cultivation secret methods. It doesn't contain the crystallization of the blasteel race's technology."

The Blasteel Scripture is the culmination of the Blasteel Lord's sweat, blood, and tears, fully revealing his path. This Empyrean grade scripture only serves as a reference for other Holy Spirit Warlocks. But for Yang Feng, who is a powerhouse with the crystallization of the xizu civilization, it opens another door to the peak.

In the final stage of the development of the xizu technology, in order to be immortal, you must abandon your body and integrate your soul with the xizu stronghold. In this way, the xizu powerhouses can change bodies at will to achieve the goal of immortality.

But even so, although you can have many mechanical bodies, but the soul will still weaken with the passage of time. In the end, the final demise of the xizu is related to the extinguishing of the souls of the top powerhouses.

Eternal Sovereigns are not subjected to the erosion of time and thus can achieve eternity and immortality. Eternal Sovereigns will only die if they are severely injured and killed by Enemy Eternal Sovereigns during universe devouring.

The Blasteel Lord is treading the path to the Eternal Sovereign realm. His path is a great eyeopener for Yang Feng.

The xizu were proficient at making all kinds of powerful weapons. The blasteel race are proficient at strengthening themselves using machinery. With the guidance of the Blasteel Scripture, Yang Feng can learn how to use the xizu technology to better strengthen himself.

"The next target is the Shidna civilization's relic site. I hope that this relic site that gave birth to an Eternal Sovereign can give me a pleasant surprise."

Yang Feng opened his hand, and the bead from the Shidna civilization burst out with a bright radiance that pointed to a certain direction of the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

Yang Feng integrated with a Blue Tyrant Dragon he just obtained, turned into a blue ray, and flew in that direction.

On the Bloodmoon Battlefield, there are countless aggregations of curses and malice. Yang Feng avoids those aggregations when they appear.

On the Bloodmoon Battlefield, the most dangerous existences are the powerhouses eroded by the curses and malice. As for the aggregations of curses and malice, they are terrifying existences for

powerhouses below the Infinity Warlock realm. For top-shelf Infinity Warlocks, however, they are only somewhat bothersome.

Boom!

Suddenly, the earth vibrated violently, and a star emerged thousands of kilometers away and quietly remained on the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

“The relic site of a civilization from an alien universe emerged!”

Yang Feng’s eyes brightened, and he blurred, turned into a stream of light, and flew towards the star.

The Bloodmoon Battlefield is a place full of malice towards the Gumana Universe. The malice gathered here comes from the universes devoured by the Gumana Universe. After universes are defeated and devoured, the civilization relic sites hidden in said universes will be drawn into the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

The civilization relic sites are the most precious treasures on the Bloodmoon Battlefield. Some civilization relic sites with Eternal Sovereign heritage can even attract the Gumana Universe’s three Eternal Sovereign.

“A relic site appeared!”

“How lucky!”

“...”

When they saw the civilization relic site from an alien universe appear, the eyes of the Infinity Warlocks within tens of thousands of kilometers revealed the shade of excitement, and they turned into streams of light and flew towards the direction of the relic site.

As soon as Yang Feng reached the celestial body with the relic site, he saw a scene from the end of the world. The celestial body is crawling with intelligent life forms that have been devoured by curses and malice and turned into monsters.

Those monsters fight and devour each other, with the winner becoming more powerful.

Yang Feng glanced at the monsters and felt alert: “This is the ending of the losers!”

“Found it!”

Yang Feng’s eyes suddenly brightened, and he flew towards the center of the celestial body.

In the center of the celestial body, there is a towering, blue spirit mountain. On the blue spirit mountain, there is a 10-meter-tall blue tree.

The small, blue tree has no leaves. It only has a white flower growing on its top. The white flower looks mediocre, yet it exudes an alluring fragrance.

As soon as Yang Feng flew to within 10,000 meters of the blue spirit mountain, he dropped from the sky.

“Restricted airspace field!”

When he landed on the ground, Yang Feng operated the Blue Tyrant Dragon to rush towards the blue spirit mountain.

A small stone on the ground suddenly turned into a 100-meter-tall stone wolf with Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power and lunged at Yang Feng.

The speed of the Blue Tyrant Dragon suddenly soared, and it took a step forward, stabbed a large mechanical dragon claw into the huge rock wolf, and dug out the core.

The stone wolf's expression changed greatly, and it yelled: "Stop, I'm a servant of the Imperishable step sir Light Danir! If you dare touch me, sir Light Danir won't let you off!"

The Blue Tyrant Dragon sealed the core of the stone wolf and belched a dragon breath that enveloped the stone wolf and burned it to ashes.

After killing the stone wolf, the Blue Tyrant Dragon suddenly broke out with its top speed and sped towards the spirit mountain.

Fierce battles broke out around the spirit mountain as the elites of the Gumana Universe fought each other over the treasure on the spirit mountain.

The elites who stood in front of Yang Feng were all mercilessly killed.

When the other elites saw Yang Feng's unscrupulous display, they didn't dare approach him.

After Yang Feng stepped on the peak of the spirit mountain, he saw two men and one woman arrive at the peak almost at the same time as him. One of them is the Holy Spirit Warlock Light Danir.

Light Danir looked around and said overbearingly, "I am Light Light Danir! I have set my sights on the treasure on this spirit mountain. You three, leave now! I will owe you a favor! Otherwise, anyone who fights me over this treasure will die!"

Despite currently only being able to utilize Infinity Warlock rank power, but as a Holy Spirit Warlock, Light Danir's fighting strength is still far above that of some weak Warlock Monarchs. He is naturally unbridled and fearless.

A handsome, tall, and burly middle-aged man smiled coldly, his face twisted and revealed a domineering expression, and he said overbearingly: "Light Danir, your favor is worthless. I am Bohm the Great! Everyone, screw off! Or else, die!"

## **Chapter 1062 - Wiping out an Apex Imperishable Step Powerhouse**

"Bohm the Great, he is the leader of the bohm race! He is known as the powerhouse most hopeful of advancing to the Perfect step (Warlock Emperor) in this era!"

"Bohm the Great himself is an apex Imperishable step (Great Holy) powerhouse and he has two Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) powerhouses as subordinates. How come such a bigwig came here in person?"

"..."

When the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe approaching the peak heard the name Bohm the Great, they inhaled a breath of cold air, and took a few steps back.

Even the insufferably arrogant Light Danir inhaled a breath of cold air, and his eyes shimmered with a peculiar shade.

Bohm the Great is a Great Holy step peerless powerhouse, the protector of a superior race, and an exceptional prodigy. It is publicly acknowledged that he has the potential to attack the Warlock Emperor realm.

Light Danir is just an ordinary Holy Spirit Warlock. Although he is far stronger than Infinity Warlocks, but he cannot contend against a being like Bohm the Great.

“Since it’s Bohm the Great, then I shall withdraw from the fight over the treasure on this spirit mountain.”

Light Danir’s figure shook slightly, and he flew away from the peak of the mountain, stood aside, and quietly watched the peak, a look of unwillingness in his eyes.

Light Danir was able to advance to a Holy Spirit Warlock because he knows when to withdraw. When he meets powerhouses that he cannot contend against, he wisely chooses to give up. If that wasn’t the case, who knows how many times he would have died until now.

The beautiful, sexy woman in a silver robe with a flower on her head said flatly: “Since Bohm the Great is here, then the treasure on the spirit mountain is yours.”

With that, the extremely sexy woman took a step and directly left the mountain peak.

While no one was paying attention, a faint mist enveloped this area.

Even if someone noticed the faint mist, they didn’t care. After all, anything can happen in a civilization relic site.

Bohm the Great glanced at Yang Feng, who is still standing on the mountain peak, his eyes surged with killing intent, and he uttered frigidly: “Do you want to die?”

Yang Feng replied indifferently: “I’m also rather interested in the treasure on the spirit mountain. If you want the Eon Origin Flower, you have to seize it using your own strength, Bohm the Great!”

“That’s Gadi, the blasteel Gadi! To dare challenge Bohm the Great, what a reckless thing!”

“Does he want to die? This isn’t the sphere of influence of the blasteel race.”

“Even if Gadi has some cards up his sleeve, there is absolutely no chance of him winning against Bohm the Great. This fool!”

“...”

Voices of glee came from below. No one is optimistic about the chances of Yang Feng’s avatar Gadi.

“This is space sealing! You completely sealed this space. So you want to catch us all in one go without revealing your true identity. You’re not a person of the Gumana Universe! You’re a lurcher from another

universes. A lurcher from an alien universe proficient in mechanical technology, should be our enemy. A powerhouse from the Battle Demon Sect. To confront me without the slightest fear, you should be the Battle Demon Sect's Sect Master Yang Feng!"

Countless mysterious runes appeared in Bohm the Great's eyes, and he looked around. He saw countless Space Rulers, which completely sealed the space in this area, appear in the surrounding void.

"What? The Battle Demon Sect's Yang Feng!"

"He is a powerhouse from another universe, the Battle Demon Sect's Sect Master Yang Feng?"

"Who is Yang Feng?"

"Yang Feng is our enemy, the leader of a powerful human Warlock group from another universe. He has promoted to the Imperishable step not long ago."

"To infiltrate our Gumana Universe, how daring!"

"..."

The complexion of the elites of the Gumana Universe changed greatly, and their eyes shimmered with killing intent.

Suddenly, a steel torrent formed from Blade Rulers flew out from the thick mist and engaged with the elites of the Gumana Universe.

Caught off guard, 20 plus elites were instantly slayed by the Blade Rulers.

The remaining powerhouses of the Gumana Universe cast powerful offensive spells and engaged Yang Feng's Blade Rulers.

Yang Feng uttered, "Bohm the Great, you're a Great Holy step powerhouse not for no reason. Oh, I'm sorry. I should say apex Imperishable step powerhouse. It's amazing that you could see through my arrangement at a glance."

The Space Rulers Yang Feng quietly released had activated stealth mode. In this world full of malice and curses, even Holy Spirit Warlocks will have a hard time finding them. For Bohm the Great to see through Yang Feng's arrangement at a glance, it shows that he is incredibly strong.

Bohm the Great uttered indifferently: "I was just a little curious when a mere Starfield step (Infinity Warlocks) ant showed the courage to compete with me. After paying a little attention, I found what you did. Yang Feng, is it worth exposing your identity just for the sake of a mere Eon Origin Flower? Just one person needs to escape from here to expose your lurching in the blasteel race. You will have no place in our Gumana Universe and all your schemes will come to nothing."

Yang Feng replied with a light smile: "Everything will be fine as long as you all die here."

Bohm the Great's eyes surged with killing intent, and he sneered: "You're really confident. However, you shouldn't have come here with your true body. This is seeking your own death!"

Light shone, and a transparent figure appeared behind Yang Feng and stabbed at him with an invisible dagger.

A black hole suddenly emerged and swept towards the transparent figure.

The transparent figure radiated brilliant light, pierced its hands into the black hole, and, as trying to rip the firmament apart, slowly tore open the black hole.

Bohm the Great standing in front of Yang Feng suddenly disintegrated into bubbles and disappeared.

Inside Yang Feng's black hole, the transparent figure appeared completely and changed into the form of Bohm the Great.

"Open!"

With a roar, countless runes appeared on Bohm the Great, and he expanded ten thousand-fold. In an instant, he became a 30,000-meter-tall giant and tried to break the black hole.

Spatial portals appeared in the black hole, and the void distorted. Despite how large Bohm the Great has become, he can't break away from the black hole.

Fearsome devour force enveloped Bohm the Great and constantly devoured his power.

As a Great Holy step powerhouse, even though Bohm the Great's power is being constantly devoured by Yang Feng, but he isn't weakening at all. He flicked his finger, and a bead suddenly appeared.

Boom!

Along with deafening noise, Yang Feng's black hole was smashed into pieces by the bead's detonation.

At the moment when the black hole was smashed, Yang Feng operated the essence of power, and his fist turned into a star and barreled towards Bohm the Great.

The bohms, whose protector is Bohm the Great, are strange life forms that evolved from a liquid. Bohm powerhouses are proficient in the law of water. Bohm the Great, even more so, is proficient in the essence of water. In an instant, he turned into an endless sea and enveloped the star Yang Feng has turned into.

Countless bubbles churned as the sea Bohm the Great turned into and engulfed the star Yang Feng turned into, evaporated and was eroded.

"Too weak! You are much weaker than the Dawn Lord!"

A black hole suddenly appeared inside the star, erupted with a formidable devour force, and devoured half of the sea Bohm the Great turned into in one breath.

The countenance of Bohm the Great changed, he struggled wildly, and the sea turned back into his true body.

In the next moment, a dazzling star surrounded by spatial portals crossed a river of time with a black hole, slammed into Bohm the Great, and blasted him into pieces, which were then absorbed by the black hole.

"No! I can't be killed by a mere junior Imperishable step ant! I can't accept this!"

Eyes shot with blood, Bohm the Great roared, erupted with pinnacle Great Holy step fluctuations of power, and instantly shredded the black hole unleashed by Yang Feng.

The void split open, and scarlet chains formed from universe malice suddenly burst out and stabbed towards Bohm the Great.

Bohm the Great erupted with countless chains himself that contended against the scarlet chains.

The densely packed scarlet chains containing universe malice pierced into Bohm the Great and made him shrivel.

“No!”

Along with a shrill scream, Bohm the Great was dragged into the void and disappeared.

Yang Feng couldn't help but feel his scalp turn numb when he saw this.

The Bloodmoon Battlefield's universe malice can even easily suppress and curse a Great Holy step powerhouse. Before advancing to the Warlock Emperor realm, you might die on the Bloodmoon Battlefield if careless.

There was a look of regret in Yang Feng's eyes: “Bohm the Great and his belongings were sucked into the void rift and became a part of the Bloodmoon Battlefield, what a pity. I could have made a fortune.”

As a Great Holy, Bohm the Great was equivalent to a huge, mobile treasury. If Yang Feng killed him, that would be equivalent to obtaining a Great Holy grade treasury.

After dealing with Bohm the Great, Yang Feng's gaze fell on Light Danir, and his eyes flashed with frigid killing intent.

As a Holy Spirit Warlock, Light Danir is also a huge, mobile treasury.

### **Chapter 1063 - Subduing an Imperishable Step Powerhouse**

When Yang Feng looked at Light Danir, the latter broke out in a cold sweat at once and trembled.

If it was outside the Bloodmoon Battlefield, as a Holy Spirit Warlock, Light Danir would be able to escape even from a Great Holy.

But on the Bloodmoon Battlefield, once he uses power that surpasses the Infinity Warlock realm, he will be eroded by all kinds of curses and killed. When Light Danir saw the scene of Yang Feng dealing with Bohm the Great, his heart shuddered and filled with dread.

“Break!”

Light Danir suddenly turned into a stream of light, instantly appeared before the space boundary, and chopped at the boundary with his sword.

The space boundary collapsed under Light Danir's attack. But in the next moment, dozens of space boundaries superimposed on this place again, completely sealing the space.



Yang Feng, who is still in the same place, said: "Light Danir, join me and be my servant. I will spare your life. Otherwise, this is where you're going to die."

10 Blade Rulers turned into streams of light and attacked Light Danir.

Light Danir operated the essence of light transformation, turned himself into a stream of light, and shuttled freely among the 10 Blade Rulers, saying calmly: "Yang Feng, I will never become your servant!"

In a flash, endless light shone and, with the power to purify a world, shot towards Yang Feng.

"Pointless resistance!"

Three Vajra Rulers suddenly erupted and blocked with their shields in front of Yang Feng.

When the endless purification light clashed with the shields, it set off ripples, but it couldn't break past their defense.

In the endless light, Light Danir transmitted a frenzied roar: "Tai Nijie, break the space boundary!"

Mysterious runes emerged from the right hand of the woman who previously retreated from the peak, and she slashed the void with her right hand bearing the essence of space.

The space boundary formed by the Space Rulers was split in an instant, revealing a huge space rift.

"Reportedly, the jada people are born with the power to control space and are the darlings of space. Since you are proficient in the essence of space, you seem to be a jada Imperishable step powerhouse. If it was in the outside world, it would be easy to beat but hardly possible to kill you. Unfortunately, you are destined to fall here."

Yang Feng pointed to the rift, and the essence of space surged and mended the space rift.

Dozens of Blade Rulers flickered and shot towards Tai Nijie.

Tai Nijie operated the essence of space and unleashed space blades with her right hand, and the space blades sliced the Blade Rulers together with their cores into pieces and banished them into an alternative space.

"Light Danir, since you don't want to submit, then go to hell!"

Yang Feng took a step forward, stepped on the river of time, and spread the fingers of a hand, and a black hole sprang up and erupted with a fearsome devour force.

The purification light Light Danir has turned into was sucked into the black hole, and then converged back into his true form.

"Yang Feng, let's die together!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Light Danir howled, erupted with Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power, instantly broke out from the black hole, and turned into a giant palm shooting towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng smiled indifferently: "Your final death throes!"

10 Vajra Rulers suddenly flew out, raised their shields, and blocked in front of Yang Feng.

The 10 shields superimposed and erupted with bright light, forming a huge shield in front of the giant palm formed by Light Danir.

When Light Danir smashed into huge shield, he smashed huge shield and shattered the Vajra Rulers' shields.

At the moment when the fifth Vajra Ruler shattered, the void cracked, and scarlet curse chains formed from countless curses suddenly burst out and stabbed into Light Danir.

Light Danir is far weaker than Bohm the Great. In virtually an instant, the scarlet curse chains eroded him until he shriveled and dragged him into the void rift.

Yang Feng frowned slightly: "It's really hard to make Holy Spirit Warlocks surrender!"

Apart from some heaven and earth variants and some lucky guys, most Holy Spirit Warlocks have promoted step by step. They are genius among geniuses of their generation. In particular, the Holy Spirit Warlock rank rogue cultivators, who more so have gone through countless difficulties to get here, are proud and arrogant, and naturally won't be subdued that easily.

Yang Feng looked to his left and uttered indifferently: "Tai Nijie! Are you going to go all out, as well? If you untie your seal and use Imperishable step power, you may be able to kill me."

"Yang Feng, let me go. I can sweep what happened today under the rug. I don't want to get involved in the affairs of the Gumana Universe and your universe."

The space distorted, and Tai Nijie emerged.

For the powerhouses of the lower-level universe, universe devouring between two universes is akin to a despairing scene from the apocalypse. The two camps are destined to fight each other. In the final outcome, most of the race of one of the camps is going to be exterminated.

However, unlike most life forms, Holy Spirit Warlocks have options they can take during universe devouring. They can choose to hide in the universe and not participate in this war. If Tai Nijie, who is a rogue cultivator, hides in some remote place in the depths of the universe, she can still survive.

In the Gumana Universe, in many remote corners, there are remnants of other universes who have survived in this way.

Yang Feng said coldly: "I can't do that, Tai Nijie! I don't want to reveal my identity. Therefore, if you don't surrender, you will have to die."

Under the siege of the ruler battle robots, the elites of the Gumana Universe were eliminated one by one.

The elites of the Gumana Universe may not be the opponents of the ruler series battle robots one-on-one, let alone when they are besieged. They basically don't have the strength to resist.

Tai Nijie waved her right hand, and spatial blades cut the void and formed rifts in front of the remaining dozen plus Infinity Warlock rank elites.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand and erased the space rifts.

Their engines booming, a dozen plus Blade Robots suddenly emerged and lunged at Tai Nijie.

Tai Nijie sighed, and many space portals appeared around her. She tried to hide in alternate spaces.

Yang Feng nonchalantly clapped his hands, and the space portals collapsed, revealing Tai Nijie.

The dozen plus Blade Rulers appeared beside Tai Nijie, brandished their blades, and attacked her from all directions.

Tai Nijie uttered resolutely: "I surrender! I can serve you for 3,000 years! After 3,000 years, please give me my freedom. If you promise me this, then I agree to be your servant!"

The dozen plus Blade Rulers stopped abruptly and their blades halted in front of Tai Nijie's critical points.

Yang Feng replied: "Okay! But please let me seal you until I have developed a secret treasure to control Imperishable step powerhouses."

Secret treasures that can control Holy Spirit Warlocks are beyond rare and precious. The Transcendent Empyrean Imprint recorded in the Transcendent Scripture can control Holy step transcendents. Yang Feng, however, doesn't want to cultivate that secret method. In the end, he would only be playing into the hands of the master of the true Transcendent Empyrean Imprint.

Tai Nijie said coldly: "Fine!"

Yang Feng pointed with a hand, and countless chains formed from runes stabbed into Tai Nijie and completely eroded and sealed her.

Yang Feng threw her into an alternate space.

Except for a lack of life magic energy and elemental particles, the alternate space is practically identical to a real world. It has a sun, a moon, stars, azure seas, beautiful beaches, and more. It's enough for people to live here freely for a lifetime.

When Tai Nijie was suppressed, the remaining Infinity Warlocks were killed almost in an instant.

After eliminating the competition, Yang Feng plucked the Eon Origin Flower.

As soon as the Eon Origin Flower was plucked, endless malice and curses poured in from all directions, broke through the spirit mountain's boundary, and engulfed the entire area.

Eroded by the curses, scarlet runes appeared on the spirit tree that birthed the Eon Origin Flower, and it sent rattans shooting towards Yang Feng like vipers.

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and a layered space suddenly emerged in front of him.

When the spirit tree's rattans stabbed into the layered space, they lost themselves in the space.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Yang Feng turned into a stream of light and flew outside the star.

As soon as he flew out of the star, Yang Feng saw countless red chains full of malice and curses well up on the star. The star, which seems to be nurturing an evil and terrifying existence, sank into the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

Yang Feng glanced at the star and said slowly, "I wonder what sort of evil existence this aggregate of a devoured universe's malice will produce. Unfortunately, no matter how hard it struggles, it is doomed to perish."

On the Bloodmoon Battlefield, after the universe malice devours the souls, flesh, and power of countless powerhouses of the Gumana Universe, a quasi-Empyrean rank monster with the mission of destroying the Gumana Universe will be born.

## **Chapter 1064 - Frozen Star**

However, despite how powerful the monster will be, once it is born, the only thing waiting it is annihilation. When the monster is born, it will be at most a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse. As long as the three Eternals Sovereigns take action, the monster will perish.

Of course, the universe malice and curses on the Bloodmoon Battlefield won't stop, since they are the remnants of universe origins of other universes and can only act by instinct.

Yang Feng's flicked his wrist, and the Shidna civilization's bead appeared and pointed in a direction.

Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he turned into a stream of light and flew in that direction.

Yang Feng flew for three days straight. During this time, he encountered all kinds of aggregations of curses and malice.

In addition, he also encountered many Infinity Warlock rank elites of the Gumana Universe eroded by the curses and malice. Eroded by the curses and malice, the Infinity Warlocks underwent earth-shaking changes, with many of them emitting Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power.

When Yang Feng encountered the eroded Infinity Warlocks, he would avoid them, not willing to tangle with them.

The Bloodmoon Battlefield, which is full of malice and curses, is extremely dangerous and virtually devoid of resources.

At the same time, there are eternal rifts, which are space rifts that were left by Eternal Sovereigns, all over the Bloodmoon Battlefield. Once they touch an eternal rift, an Infinity Warlock will turn into ash in an instant.

Furthermore, the Bloodmoon Battlefield is littered with many broken weapons from the previous universe wars, and these weapons have been eroded into all kinds of cruel and strange phenomena.

After Yang Feng suppressed some weapons, he found that they only hold curses and malice and have no value. The materials that make up those weapons have already changed, making them unusable.

The most precious treasures on the Bloodmoon Battlefield are civilization relic sites and treasures that have absorbed the power of the civilization relic sites like the Eon Origin Flower.

If Yang Feng absorbs the power of the Eon Origin Flower, which is condensed from the remnant origin force of a universe, his soul will transform again and take a step towards the superior level-9 soul aptitude.

If he had 10 Eon Origin Flowers, Yang Feng's soul aptitude would be able to fully rise to superior level-9 and reach the minimum requisite to advance to the Eternal Sovereign realm.

No matter the universe, the Eon Origin Flower would be regarded as an invaluable treasure. It can even tempt Eternal Sovereigns.

Because of this, despite how barren and dangerous the Bloodmoon Battlefield is, it still attracts countless talents of the Gumana Universe.

"Youngster, stop and hand over your treasures!"

A voice suddenly rang, and a 100-meter-tall rock giant with a wolf tooth club in his hand appeared in front of Yang Feng.

Ripples surged behind Yang Feng, and a dagger stabbed at his back like a viper.

Yang Feng sneered: "There is another kind of treasure on the Bloodmoon Battlefield, which is the elites who enter here. It's a good idea. Unfortunately, I was the one you met."

A black hole suddenly emerged from behind Yang Feng and swallowed the powerhouse proficient in assassination arts behind him.

The black hole flashed with dark light, and then ashes spilled out from it.

The countenance of the rock giant built like a hill changed drastically, and it opened his mouth and exhaled.

A swarm of 10-meter-tall stone giants ejected from the rock giant's mouth and shot towards Yang Feng.

The figure of the hill-like rock giant fluttered, and it suddenly retreated and escaped into the distance.

"Since you came here, don't leave!"

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and a space portal opened in front of the rock giant and swallowed it.

Next, a space portal emerged in front of Yang Feng, and the rock giant appeared in front of him.

A black hole engulfed the rock giant, shook slightly, turning it into ashes. Only its storage treasure remained.

The black hole flashed with dark light, and formidable devour force enveloped the stone giants and pulled them into the black hole. Then, the black hole shook slightly, and the stone giants turned into dust.

"These two have some interesting things. It seems that they have robbed people quite a few times. Wait, what's this?"

Yang Feng's soul force swept the storage treasures of the two bandits. Then, his eyes suddenly lit up, and a broken bead appeared in his hand.

As soon as the broken bead appeared, the Shidna civilization's bead in Yang Feng's hand radiated brilliant light and devoured the broken bead.

Countless mysterious runes appeared on the Shidna civilization's bead, and it became more enigmatic, making it so people cannot see through its origins.

Boom!

Suddenly, the earth trembled, the void distorted, blue light rose into the air in the distance, and tremendous freezing air soared from the earth and formed an azure ice pillar that pierced into the sky.

As soon as the azure ice pillar appeared, a bloody frost covered the area hundreds of kilometers around it and a mysterious frost force completely froze the malice and curses in the area.

"This is a Frozen Star. Reportedly, it was formed from the remnant origin of the universe the Frost Eternal Sovereign terminated. It was by stealing that universe's origin force that the Frost Eternal Sovereign was able to break through and advance to an Eternal Sovereign. If I give this Frozen Star to Xue'er, she will be able to promote to a Holy Spirit Warlock!"

As soon as Yang Feng saw the towering azure ice pillar, his eyes shimmered with a scorching shade.

The Frozen Star contains universe origin force. In fact, it contains more than 100 times as much universe origin force as the Eon Origin Flower Yang Feng previously obtained. Of course, only those who have mastered the essence of frost and reached the quasi-Holy step can absorb and refine it.

Although Yang Feng hasn't met Shi Xue in a long time, but he believes that with her incredible cultivation talent and her fallback, her cultivation base should have already reached the quasi-Holy step.

Yang Feng blurred into motion and flew towards the Frozen Star.

"Stop, this is the domain of my frost divine race! Trespasser will be executed!"

A blond frost divine race powerhouse with a snow-white gem on the forehead, dressed in a snow-white battle armor, suddenly appeared, pointed at Yang Feng with a sword, and barked.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly: "Anyone standing in my way shall die!"

Spatial fluctuations surged, and 10 Blade Rulers flew out from inside Yang Feng and pounced on the frost divine race powerhouse.

"Enemy attack!"

The face of the frost divine race supreme Infinity Warlock fell, and he issued a loud howl.

Lights shone, and frost divine race Infinity Warlocks rushed over from all directions.

The divine race supreme Infinity Warlock brandished the sword in his hand, and countless snowflakes fluttered and flew towards the Blade Rulers.

When the snowflakes hit the Blade Rulers, they turned into ice, freezing the Blade Rulers.

Along with flashes of blade rays, countless sharp blades burst out from the Blade Rulers, twisted, and shattered the ice.

Three Blade Rulers appeared in front of the frost divine race supreme Infinity Warlock and slashed with their swords at him.

The expression of the frost divine race supreme Infinity Warlock flickered, and countless snowflakes fluttered and formed a frost boundary around him.

Following flashes of blade rays, the three Blade Rulers hacked the frost boundary to pieces. Taking advantage of this opportunity, two Blade Rulers flew over and beheaded the frost divine race supreme Infinity Warlock.

Released by Yang Feng, countless ruler series battle robots formed a torrent of metal that swept towards the frost divine race powerhouses.

“Mechanical golems! It’s the Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng!”

“The Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng is here!”

“Damn it, the Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng sneaked into our universe!”

“...”

When the frost divine race powerhouses saw the mechanical torrent and saw that its crowded around Yang Feng, their countenance changed dramatically, and they yelled.

“Everyone, join hands to kill the Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng. The frost divine race will give its all to help the person who kills him advance to the Imperishable step.”

The ruthless and arrogant voice of the frost divine son’s voice came from the Frozen Star.

“Kill him!”

“If we kill him, we’ll be able to advance to the Imperishable step!”

“Yang Feng is the universe son of another universe. If you kill him, who knows how much universe favor you’ll be able to get from the universe!”

“...”

The eyes of the powerhouses who stayed far away because they feel awe of the frost divine race’s power flashed with excitement, and they turned into streams of light and rushed this way.

A rain of attacks shot towards Yang Feng.

100 Vajra Rulers raised their shields and blocked in front of Yang Feng, blocking all attacks.

Yang Feng’s true body didn’t act, but let the mechanical torrent pulverize the frost divine race powerhouses blocking in front of him and open a path for him to pass.

Protected by his most loyal subordinates, Yang Feng easily arrived in front of the Frozen Star.

**Chapter 1065 - Battling the Frost Divine Son**

A resplendent blue frost radiance ejected from the Frozen Star, drew a pillar of ice in the void, and extended towards Yang Feng.

20 Vajra Rulers stood in front of the frost pillar of light, raised their shields, resonated with one another, and formed a huge shield in front of them.

When the blue frost radiance slammed into the huge shield, it pierced through the huge shield, and then froze the 20 Vajra Rulers one after another.

Yang Feng slightly narrowed his eyes and spread the fingers of a hand, and a black hole appeared, erupted with formidable devour force, and completely swallowed the blue frost radiance.

Clack!

Crisp sounds rose as the black hole was frozen by the blue frost radiance.

Two powerful forces intertwined and clashed together, and then finally twisted and collapsed.

“You can stop my all out attack! Yang Feng, your pretty strong.”

The frost divine son is loftily standing in front of the Frozen Star, his blond hair is fluttering in the air, and his whole body is radiating blue bands of light, which are formed from countless blue runes. He looks just like a proud, dashing god of frost.

Yang Feng gazed at the frost divine son with a scorching shade in his eyes.

The frost divine son is a powerhouse that the frost divine race went to great lengths to cultivate. He is one of the the top prodigies of the Gumana Universe’s young generation.

In Gumana Universe, there are only a dozen plus people of the young generation who can stand side by side with the frost divine son. Not unlike the world of Warlock’s fiend emperor, those dozen plus people are heaven and earth variants who received the universe’s favor.

The frost divine son glanced at Yang Feng and said flatly, an arrogant look in his eyes: “Yang Feng, be my servant and serve me. This is a great honor for you. Otherwise, I will make your skull into a specimen in my collection room.”

Yang Feng replied with a light smile: “Frost divine son, you don’t have the strength to have me submit to you. You still have time to escape. But if you stay here, I’m afraid you’ll be the one who will be made into a specimen.”

The frost divine son is the peerless genius of the frost divine race of the three divine races. At the same time, he is a freak who has gone through countless battles and adventures in the region dominated by the frost divine race before he finally reached the stage he is at now. Despite how strong Yang Feng is, he is not certain that he can prevent the frost divine son from escaping and get rid of him.

“Alright, you’ve succeeded in angering me! Turn into ice, vermin!”

The frost divine son’s face sank, he spread the fingers of a hand, a Frost Trident appeared in his hand, and he pointed at Yang Feng.



Countless snowflakes danced around the frost divine son and countless runes emerged. In an instant, the temperature in the surroundings dropped by 10,000 °C.

A world full of snowmen, snow wolves, snow bears, snow dragons, and snow sprites suddenly emerged, as if to replace the real world.

The countless snow extraordinary life forms attacked Yang Feng and the ruler series robots around him.

Eroded by frost force, the operation speed of the ruler series battle robots' main control core rapidly decreased and the performance of their bodies suddenly plummeted. Covered in ice, they look like they are carrying icebergs. It's difficult for them to move.

Although the snow extraordinary life forms in the world of snow appear to be cute, but they are extremely fierce and powerful. While fighting against the ruler series battle robots, they are not at a disadvantage. They freeze the ruler series battle robots and blast them to pieces on by one.

The world of snow rejects Yang Feng. Endless frost force poured into him from all directions.

In a flash, Yang Feng was frozen into an ice sculpture.

With a dignified look in his eyes, the frost divine son silently recited an incantation and pointed at Yang Feng, and a mysterious rune slowly emerged on the ice sculpture.

Eternal Freeze is the peerless spell that the frost divine son is casting. Once the nine runes of the Eternal Freeze appear on the ice sculpture, even a quasi-Empyrean step powerhouse will be sealed and fall into an eternal sleep.

Boom!

The first rune has just appeared, when a bright star erupted inside the ice sculpture and smashed it.

Yang Feng, covered in a layer of frost, came out of the ice sculpture, his face slightly pale. Wisps of cold energy are flowing inside him, trying to form strange runes.

Yang Feng's eyes showed a grave shade, and he stared at the frost divine son in the distance with a burning gleam in his eyes: "The frost divine son is impressive! He should be no weaker than the Dawn Lord in the same realm, truly impressive! He is an enemy that must not be underestimated! There are three such enemies, the Gumana Universe is really something else!"

The frost divine son's eyes flickered with surprise, and he shed all arrogance and replaced it with burning fighting spirit: "To be able to free himself from my Eternal Freeze, this Yang Feng is really powerful. He's the powerhouse of the world of Warlocks' human race most promising to advance to the Perfect step (Warlock Emperor) for a reason."

The frost divine son is a peerless genius of the frost divine race that rose from among countless geniuses and experienced countless battles. Although he is arrogant, but he has also the ability to back it up. However, in the face of a formidable enemy of the same realm, he will never look down on the opponent.

“Surrender, Yang Feng! You were doomed to lose ever since you entered my world. I used to have five dreadful enemies, each of which had the potential to advance to the Perfect step. But after they entered my World of Frost, they all became my specimens and collectibles.”

“You are really strong. In fact, you are about as strong as my former five dreadful enemies. But now that you entered my World of Frost, you have lost! You are destined to be defeated! If you don’t want to become my specimen, then submit to me. I will give you glory and power. Even if the world of Warlocks is destroyed, you will be pardoned and become a nobleman of our universe!” The frost divine son uttered flatly.

“Are you trying to shake my heart? It’s no use, frost divine son. Watch how I break your World of Frost!”

Yang Feng smiled haughtily and emitted space fluctuations from all over his body, and Devour Rulers suddenly emerge in the void.

As soon as the Devour Rulers appeared, they began to devour the power of the World of Frost like locust.

The endless frost force was directly devoured by the Devour Rulers and turned into their power.

Yang Feng pressed a magic cube in his hand, and the magic cube suddenly sparkled and turned into a completely black Ruler Armament.

With a black halberd in hand, Yang Feng stepped on the river of time, the flow of time around him accelerated three-fold, and he flew towards the frost divine son.

The swarm of snow monsters attacked Yang Feng, snow flew in the sky, and cold energy flowed all over the place.

Space ripples rose, and Blade Rulers flew out and engaged the snow monsters.

The frost divine son’s eyes flickered with ridicule, and he silently recited an incantation and pointed with the Frost Trident at Yang Feng.

Countless dazzling blue runes emerged and channeled the power of the World of Frost towards the Frost Trident.

In the next moment, the Frost Trident stabbed into the empty void behind him and instantly clashed with a black halberd.

After the endless frost force collided with the halberd, which contains the essence of power, the two forces cancelled each other out and disappeared.

The frost divine son was blasted hundreds of kilometers away. Yang Feng, on the other hand, was covered with frost, and bone-piercing cold energy formed countless runes that drilled into his body.

A black hole suddenly emerged and swept Yang Feng, completely devouring the runes formed from frost force.

Treading on the river of time, Yang Feng took a step forward, crossed a space portal, appeared in front of the frost divine son, and stabbed at him with the black halberd.

The frost divine son brandished his trident without hesitation and attacked Yang Feng.

Boom! Boom!

Violent vibrations rose in succession, as if going to tear apart and crush the heaven and earth. The battle between the two powerhouses by far surpassed that between ordinary supreme Infinity Warlocks, and is even more terrifying than that between Warlock Monarchs.

Whether it is the frost divine son or Yang Feng, it seems that they have exert Infinity Warlock rank power to the limit. Every time they clash, additional wounds appear on their bodies.

Boom!

Under the devouring of Yang Feng's Devourer Rulers, most of the World of Frost's energy was devoured, and it collapsed.

The World of Frost and the frost divine son are closely connected. At the moment when the World of Frost collapsed, the frost divine son froze for a split second, his face turned pale, and blood trickled down from the corners of his mouth.

"You will lose!"

Yang Feng's halberd tore through the void unpredictably and stabbed towards the frost divine son. All of a sudden, a star exploded and blew the frost divine son away. A large amount of blood spilled on the ground.

When the frost divine son's blood fell on the ground, it was devoured and eroded by the malice and curses covering the battlefield and became strange curse aggregations.

"Yang Feng, now you've done it! I'll show you my real strength"

With a flash of anger in his eyes, the frost divine son spread the fingers of a hand, and 36 blue beads suddenly flew out and emanated immortal Empyrean might.

## **Chapter 1066 - Defeating the Frost Divine Son**

Mysterious runes emerged from all over the frost divine son's body and fully integrated with the 36 beads.

The 36 beads burst out with blue light, and countless blue runes shone, forming a blue battle armor.

The frost divine son pointed at Yang Feng with an indifferent look in his eyes.

The essence of water surged, and then stars of water suddenly emerged, completely sealed Yang Feng's space of evasion according to a mysterious law, and shot towards him.

A dignified gleam streaked across Yang Feng's eyes, the Ruler Armament shone and extracted the power of Holy grade cores, and a black hole suddenly appeared.

The black hole is dark and abstruse, looking like it can devour anything. In front of it, even time and space can't escape the fate of being devoured. The black hole swept towards the stars of water.

The stars of water were completely engulfed by the black hole.

In a flash, the black hole emitted a mist, and then was directly eroded and collapsed.

Next, the stars of water suddenly changed into strips of Lifeless Water that shot towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's expression flickered: "Sh\*t, the true path of this frost divine son is the essence of water!"

In a universe, all powerhouses above the Holy Spirit Warlock realm have different paths. In the Gumana Universe, the Frost Eternal Sovereign has already occupied the essence of frost. Unless the Frost Eternal Sovereign is eliminated, no one can promote to a Warlock Emperor with the essence of frost in the Gumana Universe.

The frost divine son is a prodigy of the frost divine race. In addition to cultivating the secret methods created by the Frost Eternal Sovereign, he also opened up a path and mastered the essence of water. He wants to advance to a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse using the essence of water.

The essence of water is the strongest power of the frost divine son.

"Ice and water fusion! World of ice, erode everything!"

The eyes of the frost divine son surged with cold gleams, and he operated the Eternal Imperishable Body. Countless runes appeared all over his body.

The essences of frost and water merged with each other, and frost welled up inside the Lifeless Water. This double essence integration can easily freeze a Warlock Monarch to death.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed severely, and he operated the Eternal Imperishable Body, as well. Countless mysterious runes appeared all over his body. Then, a river of time emerged, a giant star floated, space portals containing endless mysteries appeared, and a black hole birthed and swept towards the Lifeless Water.

The Lifeless Water froze the river of time, eroded and crushed the space portals, drowned the star, and finally deadlocked with the black hole.

Boom! Boom!

When the two powerful heaven and earth visions collided, the void cracked.

Countless malice and curses formed chains that ejected from the cracks in the void, but they couldn't find a target.

Both Yang Feng and the frost divine son have restricted their power to the limit of the Infinity Warlock realm. Although they are fighting using Holy Spirit Warlock rank combat sense, but the power level they are displaying is still at the limit of the Infinity Warlock realm. Furthermore, they are using secret methods to mask their soul fluctuations.

Boom!

After the 136th clash, Yang Feng's right arm was blasted away, and terrifying cold energy, like maggots feeding on a corpse, invaded his body from all directions.

The frost divine son's right leg was crushed, and small black holes formed from countless strange runes devoured his flesh.

The breath of the two weakened. No one has the upper hand.

Yang Feng coughed up a piece of frozen lungs, which then turned into a snow arrow that shot towards his head.

With a flick of his finger, Yang Feng smashed the snow arrow, and then gazed at the frost divine son with a dignified shade in his eyes: "Amazing, you're one of the Gumana Universe's peerless geniuses not for no reason! You're maybe somewhat stronger than the Dawn Lord!"

The frost divine son is proficient in the essences of frost and water, and he even mastered the peerless secret method the Eternal Imperishable Body. Besides, who knows how many more other powerful offensive spells he has mastered. Yang Feng gave his all and could only fight him to a draw in the supreme Infinity Warlock realm.

Of course, this is related to the fact that Empyrean grade secret treasures can't be used on the Bloodmoon Battlefield. If it was outside the Bloodmoon Battlefield, Yang Feng would be able to use his two Empyrean grade secret treasures, namely the Bead of Time and the Green Yang Halberd. By then, he would have a chance to critically wound and even kill the frost divine son.

The frost divine son uttered full of confidence and pride, "The Dawn Lord? Is that the eighth Warlock Emperor of the human race? The weakest human Warlock Emperor? It is natural that I am better than him. After all, I am the protagonist of this era! I am a mighty being that can reach the top of this era and advance to an Eternal Sovereign. A mere Dawn Lord, the weakest human Warlock Emperor, how could he be compared to me?"

Yang Feng spoke coldly, a frosty look in his eyes: "Unfortunately, there can only be one protagonist in every era. Therefore, you can only die, frost divine son."

Hidden aside, 1,000 Dazzling Rulers resonated, and their main artilleries shone and fired a brilliant torrent of light barreling towards the frost divine son.

"Despicable! If you have the ability, fight me fairly!"

The frost divine son's complexion changed greatly. He silently recited an incantation, mysterious runes appeared, and the Lifeless Water formed a barrier.

When the all out attack of the Dazzling Rulers hit the barrier formed from the Lifeless Water, it smashed the barrier in an instant.

Yang Feng's true body stepped in the river of time, his speed accelerated five-fold, and he appeared in front of the frost divine son and stabbed at the opponent with the halberd in his hand. The halberd ran through the frost divine son's defenses and stabbed into the other party.

The frost divine son suddenly exploded and turned into Lifeless Water that swept towards Yang Feng.

A black hole suddenly emerged in front of Yang Feng and engulfed the Lifeless Water.

"Yang Feng, I will remember what happened today! Next time, I will definitely take your pathetic life!"

Blue light shone, and the frost divine son turned into a stream of light, flew away, and disappeared in an instant.

To be able to become the divine son of the frost divine race, the frost divine son is not only powerful, but also possesses a keen intuition. When he detected that he cannot defeat Yang Feng, he decisively chose to flee here.

The frost divine son has great future prospects, has the potential to promote to a Warlock Emperor. Such a peerless prodigy naturally isn't willing to fight with Yang Feng to the death on the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

Lights shone as the frost divine race powerhouses cast secret methods to escape from here.

The other elites of the Gumana Universe, who were battered by Yang Feng's mechanical legion, fled in different directions.

"This is the Frozen Star!"

Yang Feng turned to look at the huge pillar of ice and saw a palm-sized star engraved with countless abstruse runes suspended in the center of the 1,000-kilometer-tall pillar of ice.

The star engraved with countless abstruse runes is the Frozen Star. It is a treasure formed from a universe's origin of frost, a treasure that the Frost Eternal Sovereign would covet.

With a wave of Yang Feng's hand, a swarm of Devour Rulers pounced on the pillar of ice.

Thanks to the Devour Rulers, the pillar of ice disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, operated the law of frost, and pointed with his hand, and runes formed from the law of frost entered the pillar of ice.

As a Holy Spirit Warlock, Yang Feng is proficient in countless laws and has no weaknesses. This is the basic characteristic of human Holy Spirit Warlocks. For Holy Spirit Warlocks, it takes only one or two years to master a law. But to upgrade the law to the level of an essence, that takes both a lot of time and effort.

As soon as the Frozen Star absorbed the runes formed from the law of frost, it shone, absorbed the pillar of ice, and then turned into a blue ray and flew into Yang Feng's hand.

Yang Feng sealed the Frozen Star in a top-shelf space treasure.

Ruler series battle robots flew over and handed Yang Feng the spoils.

"There's nothing of value!"

Yang Feng glanced at the spoils, and regret shimmered in his eyes.

Most of the treasures of the Infinity Warlock rank elites are treasures that are of great use to Infinity Warlocks. However, they are of little use to a Holy Spirit Warlock like Yang Feng.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the direction the frost divine son escaped, and his eyes shimmered gravely: "The bona divine son, the wing divine daughter, and the frost divine son, these three are indeed

peerless prodigies of the Gumana Universe. They're really strong. If I want to surpass them, I have to continue to make progress."

Generally, only one such peerless prodigy capable of sweeping the era would be born in an era and become the era's protagonist.

But due to the universe devouring, such powerhouses appear one after another. Just like the bona divine son, the wing divine daughter, and the frost divine son appeared in the Gumana Universe, the fiend emperor and Yang Feng appeared in the world of Warlocks.

Besides, after Yang Feng became the Grand Prince Blue Glory, he learned from the blaststeel race's secret information that there are many ancient powerhouses in the Gumana Universe in deep sleep who are beginning to stir awake and want to take advantage of the universe devouring to advance to the Eternal Sovereign realm.

### **Chapter 1067 - The Spirit Osta Fortress**

A thick mist completely covered an area of 100,000 plus kilometers in radius. No magic can pry into what is happening inside.

A cloud of dust rose at the edge of the thick mist and swept in all directions.

After flying for tens of thousands of kilometers, a dust particle twisted slightly and turned into a redstone elite of the Gumana Universe.

"There should be no problems."

Rune swords formed from the Fate Algorithm shrouded Yang Feng, twisted, and severed all fate threads, making it virtually impossible for anyone to find Yang Feng using magic.

With a flick of his wrist, the Shidna civilization's bead suddenly appeared, shone, and pointed to a corner of the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

A few days later, a bloody sea formed from curses and malice appeared in front of Yang Feng.

In the center of the bloody sea, there floats a star that emanates an ancient and mysterious air.

A huge mechanical fortress 100,000 kilometers in length is suspended above the ancient star like an eternal companion of the ancient star.

On top of the huge mechanical fortress, there are the severed heads of all kinds of powerful extraordinary life forms, among which there are nine that emit quasi-Empyrean grade fluctuations of power.

In the center of the mechanical fortress, there is a 100,000-meter-tall giant. The giant has a dull look in his eyes, his body is covered in countless mysterious runes, and he radiates immortal Empyrean might that soars into the sky, as if trying to break the entire Bloodmoon Battlefield.

Looking at the huge mechanical fortress, Yang Feng's eyes flashed with enigmatic light: "This is the Shidna civilization's ultimate weapon the Spirit Osta Fortress, a weapon that was severely damaged by

an Eternal Sovereign. In its prime, it was even inlaid with the remains of an Eternal Sovereign. Regrettably, the proud Shidna civilization was destroyed in the end.”

According to the data, the energy level of the universe of the Shidna civilization was about the same as that of the Gumana Universe. The Shidna civilization also had an Eternal Sovereign standing guard.

At the time, the Gumana Universe’s geniuses worked hard to upgrade their strength. The Shidna civilization, however, became complacent, corrupt, and fragmented after conquering many other civilizations and suppressed its geniuses. Finally, in the war between the two universes, the Shidna civilization suffered a crushing defeat.

The Shidna civilization used their ultimate weapon, the Spirit Osta Fortress, to deal serious damage to the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign. Nevertheless, it was still defeated by the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses.

After the war, the Spirit Osta Fortress tore open the void and disappeared. Even the three Eternal Sovereigns could not find its trace.

When Yang Feng flew to a distance 10,000 meters away from the Spirit Osta Fortress, a flower with a beautiful female face outside the Spirit Osta Fortress opened its eyes, its beautiful eyes shimmered with frigid killing intent, and it coldly stared at Yang Feng.

“As expected of a peerless treasure that once dealt severe damage to an Eternal Sovereign.”

Yang Feng stopped at once and didn’t approach the Spirit Osta Fortress. The flower with a beautiful female face exudes wisps of immortal Holy might. It is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank extraordinary plant.

If this extraordinary plant uses its power to suppress him, Yang Feng wouldn’t be able to resist it at this time.

Yang Feng took several steps back. Strange ripples surged around him, and he turned invisible in a breath of time.

“That’s the Spirit Osta Fortress!”

A voice of surprise came from afar, and a powerhouse of the Gumana Universe turned into a stream of light and flew towards the Spirit Osta Fortress.

When the powerhouse entered within the area 10,000 meters of the Spirit Osta Fortress, black smoke rose from him, and his flesh and bones collapsed. Finally, he completely turned into black smoke and entered the Spirit Osta Fortress.

The light radiating from an eye of a nine-eyed monster’s severed head dimmed slightly and an expression of ridicule appeared on its face.

After a few breaths of time, another Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse flew over, and then turned into black smoke that was devoured by the Spirit Osta Fortress.

Yang Feng quietly watched elites of the Gumana Universe fly towards the Spirit Osta Fortress like moths to a flame and be devoured one after another.



“Let’s have a try!”

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then willed. Erosion Rulers turned into mist and flew towards the Spirit Osta Fortress.

As soon as the 20 plus Erosion Rulers entered the sphere of the Spirit Osta Fortress, a dragon-like severed head inside the fortress breathed in.

A black hole suddenly sprang up, sucked in the 20 plus Erosion Rulers, twisted, and crushed and devoured them.

Yang Feng sighed: “Sure enough, it’s a failure! The Erosion Rulers can only deal with beings that I have suppressed. I’m afraid this Spirit Osta Fortress has a will of its own.”

Some of the most top-shelf treasures generally possess an arms spirit, which is similar to artificial intelligence. Even if there is no one operating them, they can still display terrifying power.

In its heyday, the Spirit Osta Fortress was an Eternal Sovereign grade weapon. Even though it was severely damaged by the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign, it still possesses terrifying power and won’t be easily eroded.

Yang Feng mused: “There may be other opportunities on the Bloodmoon Battlefield. However, the Shidna civilization’s technology is the one that suits me best. I can give up on other opportunities, but not on the Shidna civilization’s technology.”

A dark radiance shone, and an existence enveloped in black gas appeared in the distance.

The existence enveloped in black gas flew over, landed near the Spirit Osta Fortress, and said in a loud voice: “I, Napolena, the last descendant of the Shidna civilization, wish to enter the Shidna civilization’s final holy land and accept the inheritance. Mighty Spirit Osta Fortress, please open a path and let me enter the Shidna civilization’s last holy land.”

Among the Spirit Osta Fortress’s severed heads of nine quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse, a mirror-like head flashed, and azure light shone on the powerhouse enveloped in black gas.

Illuminated by the azure light, the black smoke collapsed, revealing a gorgeous woman with long, black hair, a fiery figure, and an extraordinary temperament.

Strange runes formed from a mist of blood emerged from the gorgeous woman.

The mirror-like head sneered, “The last descendant of the Shidna civilization? For a mere half-breed to try to seize the final legacy of the Shidna civilization, you’re overestimating yourself. Get out of here if you don’t want to die!”

Napolena knelt on the ground and pleaded with the Spirit Osta Fortress: “Lord Spirit Osta Fortress, in the outside world, the last descendant of the Shidna civilization are being persecuted by the Gumana Universe’s bastards. Everyday, our people are killed and reduced to playthings, struggling in the darkness. I’ve been sent here with the power of our people to request you to leave here and become our protector. I implore you!”

“The fate of you last descendants of the Shidna civilization has nothing to do with me. My loyalty is only to my previous master, lord Osta Eternal Sovereign. After the fall of lord Osta Eternal Sovereign, I have become free and won’t be bound by anyone. The reason why I stay here is just to fulfill the last wish of lord Osta Eternal Sovereign and leave a spark for the burial of the Gumana Universe.”

“Napolena, I only wish to follow the strong. Even if the last descendants of the Shidna civilization are to die in front of me, I won’t lift a finger. Unless you can pass the trial by fire and prove that you are qualified to be my master, it’s no use.”

The Spirit Osta Fortress looked coldly at Napolena and spoke frigidly.

Napolena’s beautiful eyes flashed with resolve, and she shouted: “Lord Spirit Osta Fortress, I’m willing to take a trial by fire! Please let me take the trial by fire and become your master!”

The Spirit Osta Fortress coldly severed Napolena’s Last hope: “No! You’re not qualified. First, your soul aptitude is only at superior level 7. The minimum requirement is inferior level-9. Second, you practiced cultivation for 8,000 years, yet you only possess a Starfield step (Infinity Warlock) cultivation base. Your cultivation speed is really lacking. I don’t want to follow a waste.”

“Then, am I qualified to take your trial by fire?”

Following a melodious voice, the enchanting wing divine daughter walked out of the void and came to in front of the Spirit Osta Fortress, a sweet smile on her face.

Napolena is already an immaculate beauty. But compared with the wing divine daughter, she is like a green leaf setting off a red flowers.

The Spirit Osta Fortress uttered coldly, “You are a member of the Gumana Universe’s wing divine race. According to the agreement with lord Osta Eternal Sovereign, the Shidna civilization’s legacy cannot fall into the hands of people from the Gumana Universe.”

The wing divine daughter uttered indifferently: “What I want to ask is, do I have the qualifications to take the trial by fire to become your master?”

The Spirit Osta Fortress replied: “Intermediate level-9 soul aptitude, reached the Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) in 3,000 years, your cultivation aptitude is not much worse than that of my original master. You have the qualifications to take the trial by fire to become my master.”

## **Chapter 1068 - Killing the Great Heaven’s Devourer**

“Then do I have the qualifications to take the trial by fire to become your master?”

The void rippled, and a dashing man with purple hair flying in the air and an overbearing air about him walked out and came to in front of the Spirit Osta Fortress.

The Spirit Osta Fortress answered: “Intermediate level-9 soul aptitude, reached the Imperishable step (Holy Spirit Warlock) in 5,000 years, you also have the qualifications to take the trial by fire.”

The wing divine daughter's eyes flashed coldly, and she uttered frigidly: "Purple Glory Emperor, do you want to compete with me over the Spirit Osta Fortress?"

Napolena inhaled a breath of cold air, stared at the purple-haired man, her delicate body trembled, and her beautiful eyes flickered with fear: "The Purple Glory Emperor, it's the Purple Glory Emperor who killed an Imperishable step powerhouse while in the quasi-Imperishable step."

The Purple Glory Emperor is a variant of the heaven and earth birthed by dark forces of the Gumana Universe. In fact, he is one of the most powerful variants of the heaven and earth in the Gumana Universe. He is a freak-level powerhouse on the same level as the wing divine daughter.

The Purple Glory Emperor's gaze fell on the wing divine daughter, and he uttered with a smile: "Wing divine daughter, I don't care about other treasures falling into your hands, but not the Spirit Osta Fortress. When it is complete, it is a genuine Eternal grade treasure."

Eternal grade treasures are much rarer than Empyrean grade treasures. Not unlike like the xizu, many civilizations never possessed an Eternal grade treasures.

"Spirit Osta Fortress, compared to the two of them, I am more qualified to become your master! Because I'm not from the Gumana Universe!"

Ripples surged, and Yang Feng walked out from the void and stared at the Spirit Osta Fortress with a burning color in his eyes.

The wing divine daughter's eyes constricted slightly, and she said in a deep voice: "Yang Feng, you're the Battle Demon Sect's Yang Feng!"

The Purple Glory Emperor's eye shimmered frigidly and surged with killing intent, and he said coldly: "So it's the Battle Demon Sect's Yang Feng, the one who defeated the Dawn Lord's reincarnation? To sneak into our universe and fight over our opportunities, you're really daring!"

Purple light shone and formed a purple lightning dragon that shot towards Yang Feng.

A devour sun suddenly appeared and directly engulfed the purple lightning dragon. The purple lightning dragon frantically struggled inside the devour sun, yet it couldn't break free. After a dozen plus breaths of time, the purple lightning dragon was completely devoured, and all its power was directly absorbed by Yang Feng.

The Purple Glory Emperor didn't continue to attack and just uttered coldly: "As expected, you have some skill!"

The Spirit Osta Fortress has already locked on the Purple Glory Emperor. Once he shows any unusual movements, it will strike at him lightning-fast.

"That's right, you're not from the Gumana Universe. You're more qualified to be my master than the other two! However, my master must be the strongest existence, an unparalleled character in the same realm. The three of you come in to take the trial by fire! Only the strongest one can be my new master!"

On the Spirit Osta Fortress, four eyes of the severed head of an extraordinary life form with 36 eyes shone, and four rays enveloped Yang Feng's group of four.

Yang Feng's group of four were drawn into the Spirit Osta Fortress.

In an empty world, a young man in white appeared in front of Yang Feng.

A voice rang in the empty world: "This is the Great Heaven's Devourer of the Shidna civilization, who is proficient in the essence of devour. If you defeat him, you will pass the first test."

"Die, ant!"

The Great Heaven's Devourer's projection coldly glanced at Yang Feng and spread the fingers of a hand, and a giant black hole appeared and swept towards Yang Feng.

"Interesting! Let me see what you're made of!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly, he spread the fingers of a hand, and a giant black hole appeared and clashed with the Great Heaven's Devourer's black hole.

The two black holes devoured one another. The black hole controlled by Yang Feng collapsed inch by inch and was eroded by the Great Heaven's Devourer's black hole.

"I see. By mastering the essences of time, space, power, and devour, I didn't truly focus on the essence of devour. As a result, I am inferior to the Great Heaven's Devourer in terms of accomplishments regarding the essence of devour."

When his black hole began collapsing, a realization welled up inside Yang Feng. The Great Holy step computing power calculated and deduced his essence of devour.

Because they need to spend a lot of time and energy to upgrade their essences to the limit, many of the top-shelf experts wield only one or two kinds of essences.

Among gods, many low-level gods wield numerous divine authorities in order to achieve greater strength and be unparalleled in the same realm. The top-shelf gods, however, peel off all the non-core divine authorities in order to more easily climb to the top.

Yang Feng mastered four kinds of essences. If he wants to, he can master even more essences. But in that way, he would find it difficult to upgrade the first four essences.

The essences of time, space, power, and devour are most formidable essences when cultivated to the peak. Compared to the Great Heaven's Devourer, who focused on the essence of devour, Yang Feng, who comprehended the four essences, is quite a bit lacking when it comes to the essence of devour.

Boom!

Yang Feng's black hole finally collapsed completely.

At the moment when the black hole collapsed, a river of time suddenly emerged, and the flow of time around Yang Feng accelerated five-fold.

Another black hole appeared and clashed with the Great Heave's Devourer's black hole.

With the help of the Great Holy step computing power, Yang Feng can learn countless mysteries of the essence of devour from the attacks of the Great Heaven's Devourer. This is equivalent to gaining a teacher who is proficient in the essence of devour.

At the Wall of Reflection, Yang Feng surpassed himself. During the fight with the Great Heaven's Devourer, he is able to see the way forward regarding the essence of devour.

A few days later.

There are two black holes deadlocked in the void.

"Thank you for taking me one step further."

Yang Feng smiled. Then, a river of time appeared, the flow of time around him accelerated five-fold, and he walked towards the Great Heaven's Devourer.

In a flash, Yang Feng appeared in front of the Great Heaven's Devourer, and his hands turned into stars and barreled towards the opponent.

The Great Heaven's Devourer unleashed the essence of devour to the limit, and the faintly discernible black hole enveloping him devoured the power of Yang Feng's strikes.

At the 8,000th strike, Yang Feng's fist slammed into the Great Heaven's Devourer's chest and smashed him.

Yang Feng, who is proficient in four kinds of essences and grasps the Eternal Imperishable Body, was a notch stronger than the Great Heaven's Devourer in the same realm to begin with. But after his essence of devour took another step, he gained the strength to crush the Great Heaven's Devourer.

The moment the Great Heaven's Devourer collapsed, Yang Feng absorbed a copious amount of light. Yang Feng absorbed knowledge that contains the Great Heaven's Devourer's comprehensions of the essence of devour.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed brightly, and he smiled: "This time the harvest was really big! The absorption of the Great Heaven's Devourer's comprehensions of the essence of devour alone was worth the trip!"

After Yang Feng promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock, fewer and fewer treasures in the world of Warlocks was able to upgrade his fighting strength and cultivation base.

The further you walk on the path of cultivation, the harder it gets to take another step. It was indeed a great opportunity for Yang Feng to absorb the Great Heaven's Devourer's comprehensions on the essence of devourer.

Upon seeing Yang Feng slay the Great Heaven's devourer from above, the eyes of the invisible Napolena filled with disbelief: "That person killed the Great Heaven's Devourer. In that case, isn't he stronger than the Great Heaven's Devourer when he was young. How can there be such a person!"

The Great Heaven's Devourer was one of the most powerful Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses of the Shidna civilization, an unparalleled being in his era.

When he was young, even the Osta Eternal Sovereign was just one of the Great Heaven's Devourer's subjects.

During the universe war, the Great Heaven's Devourer suffered severe damage and fell. The Osta Eternal Sovereign seized this opportunity to promote all the way to the Eternal Sovereign realm by chance and surpass the Great Heaven's Devourer.

The Osta Eternal Sovereign had admitted that when he was in the Warlock Emperor realm, he wasn't a match for the Great Heaven's Devourer. Yet Yang Feng killed the Great Heaven's Devourer. Although the opponent only displayed supreme Infinity Warlock rank fighting strength, but it was already incredible.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng was sent to an empty space.

He saw two people. namely the wing divine daughter and the Purple Glory Emperor, quietly standing in the empty space.

The Purple Glory Emperor glanced at Yang Feng and said with a cold smile, "Yang Feng, you trash, you made us wait two days. You're really slow!"

Yang Feng felt cold inside: "They came out two days earlier? They are peerless geniuses of this universe for a reason."

The Great Heaven's Devourer was a supreme overlord. Even when fighting in the same realm, Yang Feng only killed the Great Heaven's Devourer after upgrading his essence of devourer, after he used the four essences he comprehended at the same time.

The wing divine daughter sneered: "Let's start the next test!"

"If you want to be my master, you have to be the strongest. In the next test, you three will duel. The one who is left will be my master. First, the Purple Glory Emperor and Yang Feng will fight!"

With a flash of light, an arena formed from the bones of countless powerhouses emerged, and then drew in the Purple Glory Emperor and Yang Feng.

### **Chapter 1069 - Devouring the Purple Glory Emperor**

The Purple Glory Emperor said with a cold smile: "Yang Feng, you are the most outstanding human Warlock talent in this era. Nevertheless, you are destined to be my stepping stone, to be the nutrients for my evolution."

"You talk too much nonsense!"

Yang Feng pressed the Ruler Magic Cube in his hand. Then, the magic cube shone, and a ruler battle armor covered his whole body.

A river of time suddenly appeared around him. Yang Feng, treading the river of time, tore through the firmament with the halberd in his hand and, as if crossing time and space, stabbed at the Purple Glory Emperor.

A purple bead flew out from the chest of the Purple Glory Emperor, shone with countless runes, and then turned into a purple battle armor that enveloped his entire body.

“Die, ant!”

The eyes of the Purple Glory Emperor flashed fiercely, lightning crackled around him, and he turned into a bolt of purple lightning and rushed into the sky. Then, countless bolts of lightning evolved into a world and swept towards Yang Feng.

Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded incessantly in the arena of bones.

In just one breath of time, the two exchanged more than 10,000 attacks, and fearsome fluctuations of power almost tore the void asunder. The arena of bones radiated bright light, and countless runes emerged and resisted the consequences of the fight.

Standing in an empty space, Napolena watched Yang Feng fight with the Purple Glory Emperor with astonishment in her heart: “This is s Starfield step (Infinity Warlock) fight? Even Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch) powerhouses may not be their opponents. These guys are monsters!”

Napolena is a supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse. But when faced against monsters such as Yang Feng and the Purple Glory Emperor, she will be killed in an instant.

Boom!

A star shattered, and a terrifying force flung the Purple Glory Emperor hundreds of kilometers away.

After sending the Purple Glory Emperor flying, Yang Feng said indifferently, “Is that all you got? That’s not even a warm-up.”

“I only used 50% of my strength until now! Don’t be so proud, ant!”

There was a fierce flash in the Purple Glory Emperor’s eyes, he radiated bolts of purple lightning, countless lightning runes flew out, and a lightning horn and a pair of lightning wings were formed on his head and back respectively.

“Die! Ant!”

With a ferocious flash in his eyes, the Purple Glory Emperor turned into a purple lightning star that contains the power to destroy, purify, and erode anything and shot towards Yang Feng.

The Purple Glory Emperor has propelled the essence of purple lightning to an unprecedented degree.

Although the Purple Glory Emperor unleashed the purple lightning star using supreme Infinity Warlock rank cultivation base, but even some quasi-Holy step powerhouses with restrictions placed on them would be seriously injured or even killed when hit by it.

“Interesting!”

There was a flash of excitement in Yang Feng's eyes, and he operated the Eternal Imperishable Body. A river of time, space portals, and a star lying between real and illusory and shrouded by a black hole flew towards the purple lightning star.

Boom!

The purple lightning star just froze for a moment, and then burst and unleashed terrifying lightning, which was engulfed by the black hole.

The black hole instantly drew in the Purple Glory Emperor.

Countless mysterious and strange runes welled up inside the black hole and took advantage of the moment the Purple Glory Emperor was absent-minded to pour into him and seal him.

At this moment, tremendous life force gushed out of the Purple Glory Emperor and was absorbed by the black hole.

"Damn it, let's die together!"

The Purple Glory Emperor's expression changed dramatically as he understood his situation. Then, the shade of determination flashed in his eyes, and he released the seals inside him and slowly recovered the Holy Spirit Warlock rank might.

The black hole trembled, on the verge of collapse.

Although Yang Feng absorbed the Great Heaven's Devourer's knowledge and pushed the essence of devour a step further, but there's no way an Infinity Warlock grade black hole can suppress a Holy Spirit Warlock.

"Fights in my arena must be fair!"

The Spirit Osta Fortress's voice sounded in the arena, and a black imprint ejected from the ground and stabbed into the Purple Glory Emperor.

The Purple Glory Emperor's immortal Holy might was severed, and his strength dropped to the supreme Infinity Warlock realm.

The Purple Glory Emperor issued heartbreaking screams full of unwillingness: "No! I can't accept this! I'm a darling of the Gumana universe, a child of the universe's dark side, I cannot die in this place! I'm not reconciled! I'm not reconciled!"

After a breath of time, the Purple Glory Emperor was sucked dry by the black hole.

The Purple Glory Emperor is a Holy Spirit Warlock after all. Even though he was turned into a mummy, there is still a steady flow of power pouring into Yang Feng from him.

Runes shimmered in Yang Feng's eyes. Now that his essence of devour was pushed to a new height, it extracted the Purple Glory Emperor's essence of purple lightning and condensed it into a purple crystal.

After 10 days, the Purple Glory Emperor, who was completely refined, turned into ashes and disappeared.



That was because Yang Feng could only use supreme Infinity Warlock rank power to devour the Purple Glory Emperor's power and essence. If he could use Holy Spirit Warlock rank power, it wouldn't have taken that long.

Yang Feng scanned the purple crystal in his hand with his eyes: "Do I absorb the essence of purple lightning?"

The essence of purple lightning is extremely powerful and it has reached the limit in the Purple Glory Emperor's hands. If it hadn't been for Yang Feng's transformation not long ago, it wouldn't have been that easy for him to defeat the Purple Glory Emperor.

Yang Feng cut off this thought: "Forget it! I'll study other essences after I have promoted to a Warlock Emperor. Now the thing I should do is to push the essences I have mastered to the limit."

The four essences Yang Feng mastered are all profound and mysterious. Before he has propelled the four essences to the limit, mastering more essences is detrimental to the upgrade of the four essences.

"Next is Yang Feng and the wing divine daughter!"

Light enveloped the wing divine daughter.

With a flash of light, the wing divine daughter appear in front of Yang Feng.

The wing divine daughter showed a sweet, immaculate smile: "Yang Feng, as there are no Eternal Sovereigns in your universe, it is destined to become nutrients for the evolution of our universe. But if you take refuge with the wing divine race, we'll let you enjoy endless glory and wealth. Among the 18 sacred races, eight are races from other universes that have surrendered. If you submit to the wing divine race and serve us, it won't be impossible for the Gumana Universe to gain another sacred race!"

Yang Feng responded flatly: "It's a very tempting proposal. Unfortunately, my goal is to become an Eternal Sovereign! No matter how magnanimous the three divine races propert to be, they won't allow a defector from another universe to be promoted to an Eternal Sovereign."

In the Gumana Universe, the three Eternal Sovereigns all come from races native to the universe. The three Eternal Sovereigns allow the defectors from other universes to promote to a Warlock Emperor, but not to an Eternal Sovereign.

That's because once they promote to an Eternal Sovereign, it will give rise to new variables. The Gumana Universe may even become a universe where the powerhouses from another universe reign. The three Eternal Sovereigns will never allow this to happen.

"What a regrettable choice. Since you made the wrong choice, you can only die here."

The wing divine daughter sighed, her beautiful eyes flashed with regret, and she flicked her wrist, and a green card appeared in her fair hand.

"Eternal force!"

Thee Spirit Osta Fortress transmitted in a shocked voice. A huge hand made of bones extended from the arena, grabbed the wing divine daughter, and erupted with immortal Empyrean might, trying to squash her to death.

The green card shone, and the projection of a pair of green wings suddenly appeared and blocked the hand of bones.

A bone blade came down from the sky and cut off the hand of the bones.

Countless runes flashed, and the hand of bones disappeared.

“Unfortunately, it was used a little early!”

100,000 kilometers away, the wing divine daughter, who is standing in a sea of malice and curses, sighed slightly, and her beautiful eyes flickered with regret.

Above the Bloodmoon Battlefield, a pair of green wings suddenly appeared, looking like they are trying to crash the void.

“Wing Eternal Sovereign!”

“Greetings, mighty Wing Eternal Sovereign!”

“...”

When the powerhouses on the Bloodmoon Battlefield saw the pair of green wings, their countenance changed greatly, and they prostrated themselves on the ground and uttered respectfully.

Except for the Holy Spirit Warlocks, even the powerhouses of the other two divine races prostrated themselves on the ground before the pair of green wings in the sky.

The three Eternal Sovereigns are the protectors of all the races in the Gumana Universe, and any being who sees them must prostrate themselves before them. Only Holy Spirit Warlocks are stand and converse with them.

As soon as the green wings appeared, they flapped gently, and green light shone. The green light, which can easily slay a Great Holy step powerhouse, tore open the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

A giant green hand dropped down from the sky and extended towards the Spirit Osta Fortress.

The void on the Bloodmoon Battlefield split open, and chains formed from endless malice and curses burst out one after another and shot towards the giant green hand.

When the chains formed from endless malice and curses touched the giant green hand, they were forcibly broken.

## **Chapter 1070 - The Wing Eternal Sovereign Takes Action**

“So strong! So this is an Eternal Sovereign! The curses and malice can’t harm him at all.”

Yang Feng watched the giant green hand that blotted out the sky via a spell from inside the Spirit Osta Fortress with shock in his heart.

The curses and malice on the Bloodmoon Battlefield are extremely terrifying and can easily curse a Great Holy step powerhouse to death, much like what happened to Bohm the Great.

The giant green hand didn't perform any spells, yet the curses and malice of the Bloodmoon Battlefield were still shattered. This is absolutely shocking.

The three Eternal Sovereigns are unparalleled beings in the Gumana Universe. Apart from a few danger zone that have existed since the universe's inception, there is no place that can harm them.

The giant on the Spirit Osta Fortress opened its eyes, and countless runes appeared in its eyes.

All of a sudden, the void split open, and a copious amount of curses and malice spilled out from the void and poured into the Spirit Osta Fortress's giant.

A 100,000 meter-long-spear with endless malice and curses suddenly emerged.

The severed heads of the extraordinary life forms on the Spirit Osta Fortress opened their eyes, and a fearsome immortal Eternal breath surged inside the Spirit Osta Fortress.

The giant stepped out from the Spirit Osta Fortress and stabbed the giant green hand with the spear that materialized from the Bloodmoon Battlefield's malice and curses.

Boom!

A huge hole was blasted open between the heaven and earth, and all the Infinity Warlock rank elites of the Gumana Universe within 10,000 kilometers were crushed to death.

Blasted away by the attack, the giant fell on the Spirit Osta Fortress.

The already dilapidated Spirit Osta Fortress made a series of brittle sounds, and countless cracks extended along the fortress.

The giant green hand in the sky collapsed and shattered.

Countless cracks appeared, and the Spirit Osta Fortress plunged into a crack on the giant floating continent underneath it and disappeared.

After three breaths of time, a pair of green wings tore the firmament, sliced open the Bloodmoon Battlefield, and emerged in this area.

Another giant green hand ejected, crossed the void, and stabbed into the crack that the Spirit Osta Fortress escaped into.

A slightly regretful voice came from the green wings: "A pity!"

The wing divine daughter bowed to the sky and uttered apologetically: "Mighty Wing Eternal Sovereign, it's all my fault that the Spirit Osta Fortress escaped! I am deeply sorry!"

"No need to blame yourself! If it was that easy to catch the it, it would have been mine already. You did your best, that's enough. Now go look for your own opportunities."

Green light flew out from the green wings and turned into a green card, which fell into the wing divine daughter's hand.

The frost divine son, the wing divine daughter, and the bona divine son, such peerless powerhouses have treasures to protect themselves. Among them, the most precious treasures are the ones bestowed by the Eternal Sovereigns.

Although the Purple Glory Emperor was a darling of the universe born from the universe's dark side, he could not compare with peerless geniuses such as the wing divine daughter in terms of life-saving treasures.

Of course, Eternal Sovereigns aren't familiars that can be summoned at any time. Only when coming across a special treasure that would excite them like the Spirit Osta Fortress, would Eternal Sovereigns step in.

The green wings flapped slightly, tore the firmament, flew out from the Bloodmoon Battlefield, and disappeared.

Although the curses and malice filling the Bloodmoon Battlefield cannot harm the Wing Eternal Sovereign. But at the same time, they make his detection spells completely ineffective. Despite how strong the Wing Eternal Sovereign is, it's hard for him to find the Spirit Osta Fortress hiding on the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

As soon as the green wings disappeared, the powerhouses on the Bloodmoon Battlefield breathed a sigh of relief.

On the Bloodmoon Battlefield, in another bloody sea formed from curses and malice, the void tore open, and the Spirit Osta Fortress suddenly emerged. With a flash of light, the relic site of the Shidna civilization appeared above the bloody sea.

"Yang Feng, you possess excellent strength and aptitude, you have the qualifications to become my master. If you have the power in the future, will you exterminate all the life forms in the Gumana Universe and avenge the Shidna civilization?"

The Spirit Osta Fortress, inside a huge palace, a voice suddenly sounded.

In a flash, a strong will filled the palace.

"Kill them all!"

"Destroy them!"

"Exterminate the Gumana Universe's life forms!"

"Agree to this request and we will be your strength!"

"If you agree to this request, the whole Bloodmoon Battlefield will become your strength!"

"Take revenge! Take revenge! Kill them all! Destroy them! Make a vow! Swear!"

"..."

Countless powerful wills reverberate in the palace, and, one after another, silhouettes of powerhouses appeared, distorted, flickered, and emitted endless malice and curses directed at the Gumana Universe.

Yang Feng looked at the countless silhouettes, mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and the level-6 optical computer network rapidly analyzed the pros and cons.

Yang Feng said calmly: "I won't make a vow! If the life forms of the Gumana Universe stand in my way and become my enemy, then even if I have to destroy them, I won't hesitate. If they are willing to submit to me, then they will be my friends who can get help from me. I will be the one to decide everything! I won't be bound by you!"

"You will die!"

"Without our help, you will die!"

"If you want to gain our strength, you have to pay the price!"

"Swear and oat! Swear! With our help, you can get Perfect step (Warlock Emperor) power!"

"With our help, you can directly advance to a Warlock Emperor! And even to a quasi-Eternal!"

"..."

One by one, voices of resentment sounded in the area and tempted Yang Feng.

Projections of relic sites of strong civilizations and treasures of heaven and earth appeared in front of Yang Feng one after another. As long as Yang Feng swears the oath, those relic sites and treasures of heaven and earth will appear in front of him.

Yang Feng said calmly: "With your help, I may be able to promote to a Warlock Emperor. But when it come to stepping into eternity, it's just wishful thinking. Leave. You won't be able to shake my heart."

Now that his cultivation reached this realm, Yang Feng cannot make vows at will. Once he breaks an oath, he will receive great backlash. If he is careless, he may even get stuck at a certain realm, virtually unable to advance.

For those who are determined to set foot in eternity, they will never go against their heart. Moreover, once Yang Feng swears an oath, the malice and curses will enter his body and turn him into a monster with terrifying power hell bent on taking revenge on the Gumana Universe. He doesn't want to become a monster manipulated by others. No matter how powerful he'll be, it will be meaningless.

"You will fail!"

"You will come and beg us!"

"You are doomed to fail, just like us!"

"..."

Voices full of resentment came from all directions and the strange silhouettes disappeared.

A voice said: "Yang Feng, since you don't want to take revenge for us, then you have two choices. The first one is to become my quasi-master. In the future, when you become a Warlock Emperor, you may truly become my new master. The second one is to obtain the crystallization of the Shidna civilization's technology."

Yang Feng uttered decisively: "I want to get the crystallization of the Shidna civilization's technology."

The Spirit Osta Fortress is a powerful treasure. If it is fully restored, it will be no weaker than an Eternal grade secret treasure.

However, for Yang Feng, the technology of the Shidna civilization is the treasure he wants to obtain the most. Only by integrating the xizu technology with the Shidna civilization's technology as well as the blasteel race's technology will he have the hope to deduce the path of eternity.

Although an Eternal grade treasure is extremely precious. But it is not worth mentioning when compared with the path leading to the Eternal Sovereign realm. If Yang Feng becomes strong enough, he can make an Eternal grade treasure in the future.

"Very good, Yang Feng, you made the right choice. From today on, you are my quasi-master! As for the crystallizations of the Shidna civilization's technology, I'll give it to you now!"

Gold light ejected from a gold bone and flowed into Yang Feng's storage treasure.

The Shidna civilization's bead flew out from Yang Feng hand and floated in the void.

Countless mysterious runes emerged from the Shidna civilization's bead and stabbed into the void according to a mysterious law.

In the Gumana Universe, one bead after another glittered and strangely disappeared.

Within a few breaths of time, following flashes of light, 36 virtually identical beads appeared in the void. The 36 beads transformed into countless runes that fused together and finally formed into a gold crystal, which turned into a stream of light and fell into Yang Feng's hand.

As soon as Yang Feng grasped the gold crystal, countless bodies of knowledge regarding the Shidna civilization's technology flowed into his sea of knowledge, and then were quickly recorded into the database by the level-6 optical computer network in his body.

The Great Holy step computing power formed by the level-6 optical computer network quickly began to analyze the Shidna civilization's technology, integrate it with the xizu technology, and form new paths.