

MGE 1071

Chapter 1071 - Causing a Sensation

Lights shone, and the Spirit Osta Fortress changed into a small imprint that merged into Yang Feng's left hand and turned into a brand.

As soon as the brand appeared, Yang Feng felt that there is a mysterious connection between him and the Spirit Osta Fortress. As long as he wants to, he can use part of the power of the Spirit Osta Fortress.

However, Yang Feng can clearly perceive that there is still a gap between him and the Spirit Osta Fortress.

Yang Feng said: "Spirit Osta Fortress, help me arrange an opportunity for my avatar to become a Warlock Monarch."

The Spirit Osta Fortress replied: "Alright!"

The Spirit Osta Fortress is a bigshot on the Bloodmoon Battlefield with a wide range of knowledge. It's not difficult for it to arrange for an Infinity Warlock to promote to a Warlock Monarch.

Yang Feng's avatar Gadi cautiously traversed the Bloodmoon Battlefield, when suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he picked up a piece of metal the size of a palm.

The piece of metal radiated mysterious brilliance and drew Yang Feng's avatar Gadi into a mysterious space.

In the mysterious space, there are more than ten springs, most of which have dried up. Only one spring still emits wisps of immortal fluctuations of power.

"A Spring of Immortality, I'm so lucky!"

Yang Feng spoke in a tone of surprise and threw himself into the Spring of Immortality.

The precious power inside the Spring of Immortality surged and transformed Yang Feng's Gadi avatar.

"Spirit Osta Fortress, are there more Springs of Immortality?"

Yang Feng gazed at his Gadi avatar from a secret space and saw that avatar can use the Spring of Immortality for his advancement. His eyes unwittingly became shot with blood and flickered with a burning color.

In general, Holy Spirit Warlocks may only have one Spring of Immortality. Some weak Holy Spirit Warlocks that just advanced may not even have a single Spring of Immortality.

The Spring of Immortality is a rare treasure even to Yang Feng's true body. Seeing it being consumed by his Gadi avatar, Yang Feng's true body cannot help but feel pained.

The Spirit Osta Fortress responded: "Springs of Immortality aren't cabbages that can be picked up on the side of the road. Being able to find one is already great. It is indeed true that there is a great number of

good things on the Bloodmoon Battlefield. If you make an oath and let the resentment and malice into your body, you can get all the legacies on the Bloodmoon Battlefield.”

Yang Feng shook his head, “Forget it! I don’t want to be reduced to a carrier of resentment and malice.”

Once Yang Feng swears an oath on the Bloodmoon Battlefield, he will attract endless resentment and malice to gather on him. By then, even if he becomes a Warlock Emperor, he’ll just be a monster dominated by madness and malice and be no longer himself.

Only a madman pursuing power at all cost would agree to accept the malice and resentment of the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

The effect of the Spring of Immortality is amazing. Ten days later, Yang Feng’s Gadi avatars promoted to a junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

Originally, a rapid promotion would lead to an unstable foundation. But Yang Feng’s true body is a genuine Holy Spirit Warlock. Furthermore, he doesn’t have too high expectations for this avatar. As a result, he didn’t hesitate to let this avatar be promoted to a Warlock Monarch.

As soon as his avatar advanced to a Warlock Monarch, Yang Feng used treasures that he prepared beforehand to seal soul fluctuations and cultivation base, so as not to be killed by the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

“It’s too dangerous to stay here. Now that I’ve obtained my opportunity, I’d better go back!”

Yang Feng’s Gadi avatar talked to himself, and then entered a Black Crow mecha, turned into a stream of dark light, and flew towards the entrance of the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

Half a month later.

Outside the Bloodmoon Battlefield, a dark radiance shone, and the Black Crow mecha flew out from the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

The Black Crow mecha flew to a warship of the blasteel race, and then Yang Feng revealed himself.

“Gadi, he’s back!”

“That’s the blasteel Gadi! To be able to come back alive, how lucky.”

“...”

Eyes full of surprise focused on Gadi.

Gazes containing wisps of immortal Holy might fell on Yang Feng and surged with slight surprise.

“The Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch)! He promoted to the Starcraft step!”

“This Gadi definitely came across a great opportunity on the Bloodmoon Battlefield!”

“I wonder what opportunities did this Gadi met on the Bloodmoon Battlefield.”

“...”

Awed by the power of the blasteel race, although the Holy Spirit Warlocks didn't act, but their heads are nonetheless filled with malicious thoughts.

If an ordinary Infinity Warlock has become a Warlock Monarch after entering the Bloodmoon Battlefield, they must have had an incredible opportunity.

"The Starcraft step! That lowly adventurer was promoted to the Starcraft step!"

"Curses, that lowlife was promoted to a Starcraft step powerhouse! How can this be?"

"He-he, that lowly adventurer is toast! He is just an ordinary adventurer. Now that he obtained a great opportunity, he's finished!"

"..."

The blasteel Infinity Warlocks looked at Yang Feng with malice in their eyes and sneered in their hearts, waiting to see a nice play.

If Yang Feng was a blasteel royal or if he came from a powerful aristocratic family, then others wouldn't covet the fortuitous encounter he had on the Bloodmoon Battlefield. However, Yang Feng's Gadi avatar is an adventurer. Such a huge fortuitous encounter is likely to tempt the blasteel Holy Spirit Warlocks.

With their dreadful means, it's easy for Holy Spirit Warlocks to kill a Warlock Monarch.

"You must be really curious about what fortuitous encounter I got in the Bloodmoon Battlefield. No need to guess, I'll show you now."

Yang Feng smiled faintly and pressed the Black Crow mecha, and the mecha radiated light that formed a holographic projection in the void.

The holographic projection showed what happened when Yang Feng's Gadi avatar entered the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

The holographic projection was sped up by 100,000 times. An ordinary person wouldn't be able to make out anything. As for the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, however, they could easily see everything depicted on the holographic projection.

"Spring of Immortality! He found a Spring of Immortality!"

"Damn it, he used it! He used the whole Spring of Immortality to advance!"

"This damned fool! It actually took the whole Spring of Immortality for him to evolve!"

"..."

When the Holy Spirit Warlocks saw Yang Feng's Gadi avatar use the Spring of Immortality to advance to a Warlock Monarch, their eyes turned red, and then they fiercely glared at Yang Feng, wishing to tear him to pieces.

The Spring of Immortality is a treasure that even Yang Feng would covet. The resources needed to refine a Spring of Immortality can be used to cultivate 10 ordinary Warlock Monarchs. To use such a treasure to advance to the Warlock Monarch realm, it was crazy.

However, when the Holy Spirit Warlocks saw Yang Feng with a calm look on his face, they had to admit that this was the best choice he could make.

An Infinity Warlock can't guard a treasure such as the Spring of Immortality. To use it to upgrade his cultivation base and strength, this was the best choice Yang Feng could make.

When the Holy Spirit Warlocks saw Yang Feng return after using the Spring of Immortality, disappointment flashed in their eyes.

"These are image crystal. I made a total of 100 copies. You can check it at will!"

Yang Feng smiled and waved his hand, and image crystals flew inside the blasteel warship and scattered in the surroundings.

"I put the original image crystal here. Anyone who is interested can come and examine it."

Yang Feng dug out a crystal from the Black Crow mecha, put it on a transparent projector, and then turned around and walked away.

Blasteel powerhouses quickly came to the projector to check.

"It's true!"

"Curses, he actually got a Spring of Immortality!"

"That guy is really lucky!"

"..."

The powerhouses used all kinds of methods to check the authenticity of the image crystal. Then, they sighed slightly, and envy flashed in their eyes.

After confirming the authenticity of the crystal, the eyes of the Holy Spirit Warlocks flashed with disappointment, and they no longer paid Yang Feng attention.

The blasteel elites, however, are full of admiration towards Yang Feng. A Warlock Monarch is a bigwig even in the blasteel race.

Originally, Yang Feng's title of Grand Prince Blue Glory was just an empty title that the Blasteel Lord conferred. But after Yang Feng became a Warlock Monarch, he became a true grand prince of the empire.

Upon his return, Yang Feng entered closed door cultivation in the blasteel warship.

With the passage of time, people left the Bloodmoon Battlefield bit by bit.

When the channel of the Bloodmoon Battlefield was completely closed, only several hundred elites of different races have survived. The number of elites that entered the Bloodmoon Battlefield reached tens of thousands, but only several hundred survived. The cruelty of the Bloodmoon Battlefield can be seen from this.

Most of the elites that survived have returned empty-handed. However, a dozen plus have obtained precious treasures that even Holy Spirit Warlocks would covet.

The elites with a background directly offered those treasures to their forces. As for the remaining rogue cultivators, who don't have a great background, they were surrounded by Holy Spirit Warlocks. They exchanged the rare treasures they obtained for a large amount of resources.

Chapter 1072 - Escape

The Infinity Warlocks that came out of the Bloodmoon Battlefield couldn't leave right away, and instead were rounded up together.

One after another, detection spells shone, landed on the Infinity Warlocks, and investigated their real identities.

Since Yang Feng's true body is hidden on the Bloodmoon Battlefield, the detection spells naturally had no effect.

After dozens of detection attempts, the fleets left the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

On the Bloodmoon Battlefield.

Standing aboard the Spirit Osta Fortress, Yang Feng, who looked into the distance through the fortress, frowned and asked: "Spirit Osta Fortress, do you think the Wing Eternal Sovereign is gone?"

The Spirit Osta Fortress answered: "He did indeed disappear from my perception. But that doesn't mean that he left. In their universe, Eternal Sovereigns have all kinds of incredible abilities. Even in my heyday, I would still need a master for me to be able to feel the breath of the Wing Eternal Sovereign."

"Only on the Bloodmoon Battlefield, which is full of malice directed at the three Eternal Sovereigns, can they be forced to expose their breath. Otherwise, even if they come, I won't be able to perceive their existence."

Yang Feng's heart shook slightly: "It's that scary?"

The Spirit Osta Fortress, which can easily suppress a Holy Spirit Warlock, is an Eternal grade treasure with a damaged origin. Yet such a peerless treasure can't even detect Eternal Sovereigns when they come close to it. Eternal Sovereigns are incredible.

The Spirit Osta Fortress uttered: "Eternal Sovereigns are beyond your imagination. Every one of them possesses all kinds of extraordinary powers and is proficient in innumerable essences. Any crisis that befalls them will set off warnings of fate. Unless another Eternal Sovereign covers up the vestiges of fate with their own power, even the strongest Warlock Emperors of your human race won't be able to hurt an Eternal Sovereign, not even when employing assassination tactics.

Yang Feng spoke with a smile of helplessness: "I didn't expect to provoke such a terrifying existence as the Eternal Sovereign in a forsake place like the Bloodmoon Battlefield."

A place like the Bloodmoon Battlefield is full of malice and curses directed at the three Eternal Sovereigns of the Gumana Universe. Although the three Eternal Sovereigns are incredible strong and are not afraid of the malice and curses, but they aren't willing to stay in such a place.

The appearance of the Wing Eternal Sovereign was completely beyond Yang Feng's expectation, compelling him to hide on the Bloodmoon Battlefield and not daring to go out.

"Staying here is not an option!"

Yang Feng hesitated for a while, then gritted his teeth, appeared on a flat ground, and took out a top grade warp gate.

Every powerful civilization has its own core technology. The blasteel race has the technology to manufacture powerful mechas, which follows the man-machine joint evolution path. In terms of man-machine joint evolution, the xizu fundamentally cannot contend against the blasteel race.

Similarly, the warp gate, which is one of the core technologies of the xizu, is a super technology that the blasteel race cannot contend against. Even the three divine races of the Gumana Universe don't have such formidable and convenient technology.

The top grade warp gate shone slightly and activated.

A giant bone hand suddenly emerged from the Spirit Osta Fortress and erupted with a formidable suction force that absorbed all the curses and malice in the surroundings.

With the interference of the malice and curses gone, the warp gate emanated spatial fluctuations.

Yang Feng stepped into the top grade warp gate together with the Spirit Osta Fortress.

"You finally came out, you rat!"

At this moment, an indifferent voice transmitted, and a large green hand pierced into the void of the universe.

In the twisted wormhole formed by the two top grade warp gates, a large green hand suddenly appeared and extended towards Yang Feng with a terrifying might.

Yang Feng looked at the large green hand, his eyes flashed with the shade of shock, and he exclaimed: "How is this possible? How can someone tear open a wormhole? It's unscientific!"

The wormhole formed between the two top grade warp gates is very well hidden, to the point that even Warlock Emperors cannot see through it and interfere.

Yet the Wing Eternal Sovereign unexpectedly tore open the wormhole with a single move. This ability has by far exceeded the technological deductions of the xizu as well as Yang Feng's imagination. The allowed him to witness the terror of Eternal Sovereigns.

"Supply me with power!"

The Spirit Osta Fortress transmitted an intense fluctuation. Then, a quasi-Empyrean rank black tortoise suddenly flew out, and its giant tortoise shell radiated dazzling light and blocked in front of the large green hand.

Yang Feng clenched his teeth, the World Ring inside him shone, and he frantically extracted world force and poured it into the Spirit Osta Fortress.

Boom!

When the large green hand hit the tortoise shell, the shell was smashed into pieces.

Countless cracks appeared on the Spirit Osta Fortress.

At the same time, countless cracks appeared in the wormhole.

The Spirit Osta Fortress drew in Yang Feng and plunged into a crack.

“You want to escape!”

Following a flash of green light, the large green hand changed into the projection of a pair of green wings. After three breaths of time, the green wing projection turned from virtual to real.

A terrifying force diffused from the green wings and held together the nearly shattered wormhole.

The Wing Eternal Sovereign detected the breath from another universe from the crack and said slowly:

“This is a universe rift! A rift that leads to another universe. How lucky. He’s a universe child? This kind of guy is really troublesome.”

Following flashes of light, the Wing Eternal Sovereign disappeared.

In a void of the world of Warlocks, a rift suddenly appeared, and Yang Feng flew out. Cracks appeared on his body, and blood sprayed in all directions.

Light shone, and the the blood flew back into Yang Feng’s body.

Faced with an all-out strike of the Wing Eternal Sovereign, despite the protection of the Spirit Osta Fortress, Yang Feng was still severely damaged and his soul received a shock. If he wasn’t a Holy Spirit Warlock, even though he had the support of the Spirit Osta Fortress and despite the great distance that separated them, he would have been instakilled by the Wing Eternal Sovereign.

“The host is injured. Switching to the guard protocol and searching for a celestial body with life.”

In Yang Feng’s right hand, the Ruler Magic Cube extended and changed into a giant black egg that wrapped around Yang Feng. At the same time, a massive amount of high-energy nutrient solution was injected into him and healed him.

The giant black egg turned into a meteorite and quietly flew in the Astral Boundary.

Meteorites are most common in the Astral Boundary.

“Found a celestial body with formidable life magic energy and is suitable for the host to practice cultivation. Proceeding infiltration.”

After who knows how long, the meteorite fell into a nearby life celestial body.

“This is plane suppression!”

As soon as he landed on the celestial body, a terrifying oppressive force enveloped Yang Feng, waking him from his deep sleep.

With a flash of light, all the super nutrient solution was directly devoured by Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's face suddenly fell: "Curses, this is a law injury that contains the law of karma."

After Yang Feng devoured a large amount of the super nutrient solution, although his body healed, but the injury of his soul showed no signs of healing, and instead became a bit more severe.

Mysterious runes suddenly appeared in Yang Feng's eyes. When he looked at himself, he saw that runes formed from countless green feathers have wrapped around his soul. Those weird runes are eroding his soul.

"Fortunately, after the baptism of the Great Heaven's Devourer's knowledge, these runes can be used as tempering for my evolution."

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, and the power inside him evolved into a miniature black hole that engulfed his soul and devoured the green feathers that emerged on his soul.

"It will take 10,000 years to completely dispel this injury. The Wing Eternal Sovereign sure is a dreadful enemy."

Using the Great Holy step computing power, Yang Feng instantly calculated the time it will take for him to recover, and then shivered inside.

"The universe's favor has almost completely disappeared. It seems that it nearly consumed all my universe's favor to escape from the Wing Eternal Sovereign with my life."

When Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm, he found that his universe's favor was once again depleted.

After he rapidly carried an assessment, Yang Feng's eyes burst out with a scorching shade: "This plane's suppression is rather strong. It should be a grade 3 plane."

A grade 3 plane's plane origin will can suppress a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse to the Warlock Monarch realm. Only grade 2 planes, which are powerful planes that can accommodate countless powerhouses, won't bind powerhouses.

In theory, it is possible for a grade 3 plane to evolve into the grade 2 plane after a long period of time. However, there are very few grade 3 planes that can advance to grade 2 planes.

Every grade 3 plane is the most precious wealth to a powerful force.

"When entering an unfamiliar plane, you must analyze the planes laws. It will only take ten days for me to completely analyze this plane's laws. In these ten days, I can only use the strength of my fleshly body."

"However, even when I fully analyze the laws of this plane, in my current state, it is impossible to use other extraordinary forces."

Yang Feng looked at the green feathers in his soul and frowned slightly. At this time, all his life energy has been mobilized to support the black hole and devour the Wing Eternal Sovereign's power, so that he can slowly heal his injury. He doesn't have spare power to do other things. Consequently, he can only use the strength of his fleshly body.

Yang Feng suddenly turned his head, looked towards a road, and saw a huge convoy coming his way.

Chapter 1073 - Evnia

The carriages of the huge convoy, which are more than ten times larger than ordinary carriages, look like small, moving houses. The horses pulling the carriages are extraordinary life forms covered in black scales and have a horn on their head.

Yang Feng took a look at the convoy and mused: "Starry Sky Warlock rank extraordinary life forms. The owner of this convoy should have somewhat of a background."

Although Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouses can only be regarded as cannon fodder in the universe war. However, in many planes, they are regarded as powerful extraordinary life forms.

"Who are you? This is a convoy of the Tess Family! Tell us where you came from, or die!"

Riding an extraordinary lion, a man exuding a formidable breath, with a mysterious rune engraved on his forehead and a spear in his hand, appeared in front of Yang Feng and yelled.

Yang Feng gazed at the man with a look of curiosity in his eyes: "This is a natural rune! And it's a natural rune I have never seen before."

Some powerful races are favored by the universe. After they are born, there will be some natural runes engraved on their body, bones, and blood, which enable them to manipulate some extraordinary forces from birth.

Some of the runes discovered by human Warlocks are runes that were passed down from the archgod age, but even more are new runes that they discovered through experiments and research.

After Yang Feng became a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, he recorded countless runes of the Cangzhi Plane in his database. There are very few runes in the world of Warlocks that he can't recognize.

"This world looks more interesting than I thought. Maybe it'll give me a nice surprise me."

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth into a slight smile: "My name is Yang Feng, I am an ordinary traveler who is traveling around the world."

The man said in a cold voice: "You're lying! Ordinary travelers wouldn't foolishly stay in this forest while covered in blood."

Yang Feng had barely suppressed his injuries. Not long ago, however, his injuries have erupted, and a copious amount of blood gushed out, making him look all bloodied.

Yang Feng uttered calmly: "I met some bandits in this forest. I killed them and was seriously injured."

The man's eyes flashed fiercely. Upset with Yang Feng's calm demeanor, he raised his spear and wanted to stab him.

All of a sudden, a sharp voice came from the convoy: "Stop, Doug!"

Doug's countenance changed, and he shed all viciousness and said respectfully, "Yes! Young master!"

A devastatingly beautiful woman with long, purple hair, a voluptuous and sexy figure, and a mysterious rune engraved on her forehead, exuding great charm, walked out of the convoy.

Yang Feng's eyes brightened slightly, and he exclaimed: "What a beautiful woman! In terms of appearance and temperament, she is not inferior to the succubus empress. Only her charms are a little lacking."

Yang Feng, who is an old monster whose real age is several thousand years, has seen who knows how many beauties. However, he hadn't met many who can compare to the succubus empress in terms of looks and temperament.

The purple haired beauty said with a gentle smile: "I'm Evnia, nice to meet you. Our convoy is heading for the holy city of Tantavina. Would you like to go with us?"

Yang Feng replied: "Okay!"

"Please follow me!"

Evnia led Yang Feng to a luxurious carriage in the center of the convoy.

In the convoy, gazes full of envy fell on Yang Feng.

Evnia is the only heir of the Tess Family. She not only possesses an extremely noble status, but is also a woman of unmatched beauty and fearsome charm. Since Yang Feng is favored by her, he naturally became the target of envy.

Doug clenched his fists, and his eyes flashed gloomily.

The interior of the luxurious carriage is like a small room with all the daily necessities.

Yang Feng very naturally sat on a soft sofa and asked: "Evnia, why did you invite me here? In the wild, it's taboo to invite strangers of unknown origins into a convoy."

Evnia answered with a smile: "Of course I wouldn't casually invite people to join my convoy. But I'm a prophet and have some foresight. I knew that I would meet a noble person here and that he can help me avoid a disaster, and that person is you. That's why I invited you to join our convoy."

"A prophet!"

Yang Feng's eyes brightened slightly as he looked at the mysterious rune on Evnia's forehead.

The mysterious rune emits fate fluctuations.

If Yang Feng hadn't mastered the unique spell the Fate Algorithm, he wouldn't be able to detect the fate fluctuations.

"A prophet, an extraordinary existence that can see into the future. It's a great ability."

Yang Feng smiled and casually praise, and then asked: "Can you foresee what danger will occur?"

Evnia sighed lightly: "I can't. I can only foresee that if I didn't meet you, I would die in the near future. I would commit suicide. Otherwise, I would suffer a fate worse than death."

Yang Feng said with a smile: "I want to read!"

Evnia responded with a sweet smile: "Please wait a moment!"

Evnia immediately got up, went to a bookshelf, took some books, and put them in front of Yang Feng.

Chronicles of the Roland Continent, Basics of Extraordinary Forces, Study of Mysteries, World Origin, Yang Feng glanced at the books, revealed a look of satisfaction, and began to read them.

This plane is called the Roland Continent and it is dominated by two intelligent races, namely the humans and demons.

On this plane, when humans are born, they awaken extraordinary powers. By cultivating special secret methods, they can evolve their extraordinary powers.

On this plane, extraordinaries are divided into a total of 10 ranks. Evnia is a 6th rank extraordinary, which is equivalent to the Moonlight Warlock realm in terms of cultivation base. But Evnia is a prophet and is proficient in divination. Consequently, her fighting strength is lacking. Some 4th rank and 5th rank extraordinaries may be able to kill her.

Under the leadership of the three hero lords, the humans fight against the five demon lords and their minions. Although the humans are at a slight disadvantage, but they are still barely able to resist the demons.

The holy city of Tantavina is a city guarded by the hero lord the Lord of Fire.

This time, Evnia was invited by her friend the Princess of Fire to visit the holy city of Tantavina.

Yang Feng suddenly put the book in his hand aside and said indifferently: "The enemies are here!"

Evnia raised her eyebrows slightly, and then ordered sternly: "Activate the defensive barrier!"

The huge convoy immediately stopped, formed a formation, and activated the defensive barrier.

A blue defensive barrier suddenly emerged and guarded the convoy.

Coming from different directions, blue arrows slammed into the blue defensive boundary and exploded, setting off ripples.

"Enemy attack!"

"Get ready to fight!"

"..."

In the convoy, formidable breaths erupted. They even include two Moonlight Warlock rank breaths.

One of the two Moonlight Warlock rank breaths belongs to Doug. He is one of the two leaders of this convoy.

"He-he! To be able to find our traces, as expected of the Tess Family's prophet!"

Owl-like, gloomy laughter sounded, and a man with a bloodless complexion, looking like a walking skeleton, appeared out of nowhere.

Behind the skeleton-like man, there are more than 30 people wearing black robes embroidered with three bloody skeletons.

“Bloody Skeleton Gang!”

“It’s the Bloody Skeleton Gang!”

“...”

When they saw the more than 30 black-robed people, the complexion of the convoy’s powerhouses changed dramatically, and their eyes shimmered with fear.

“The Bloody Skeleton Gang, that’s an extremely wicked organization. There’s nothing they won’t do for money, including working with demons and assassinating our heroes. The Blood Skeleton Group’s group master, the Prince of Blood, is a 9th rank extraordinary! The number of 9th rank extraordinaries who died at his hands exceeded ten!”

“The Blood Skeleton Gang is extremely cruel. Anyone who doesn’t comply with them will be tortured for ten days and ten nights before dying. They are the most cold-blooded butchers and assassins.”

Evnia’s face turned deathly pale, and he explained to Yang Feng explained.

The skeleton-like man said with a cold smile: “I’m the Blood Skeleton Group’s Black Owl! The Prince of Blood fancies Miss Evnia! Hand her over and I’ll leave you alive. Otherwise, you will be tortured and die in pain!”

The Black Owl emanated Glorious Sun Warlock rank fluctuations of power and the 30 plus black-robed people behind him erupted with Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power.

When the warriors of the Tess Family sensed the frightening breaths, their complexion changed greatly. Even with the defensive barrier on their side, they aren’t confident that they can resist the Bloody Skeleton Gang.

Beaugas, one of the two leaders of the Tess Family’s convoy, shouted sternly: “Don’t be discouraged! We’re in the range of the Daedal City. As long as we hang on for a while, sir Moens will come to save us!”

The Black Owl showed a cold smile: “Unfortunately, you don’t have the time to wait for Moens to appear.”

At this moment, a spear stabbed Beaugas from behind and exited from his abdomen.

“You! Why?”

Beaugas looked at Doug with a look of incredulity on his face, and then severe pain enveloped his body and mind. He didn’t expect that Doug, whom he has always taken care of, would attack him.

Chapter 1074 - Crushing Everything in the Way

Doug's face twisted into a ferocious smile: "The Prince of Blood promised me that if I catch Evnia, he'll let me play with her first! And when he gets tired of her, he'll give her to me. She's mine! In the Tess Family, she'll never belong to me."

On the side of the Blood Skeleton Gang, the Black Owl showed a smile of ridicule and whispered: "Stupid lowlife. That's the prey the Prince of Blood fancies, how could you be the first one to enjoy with it?"

There are strange fluctuations around the Black Owl. His voice just sound, when it was shattered and disappeared, unable to reach Doug.

"Really, what a disgusting sight. Sure enough, there is no shortage of scum in any world."

A cold voice came from a carriage, and Yang Feng alighted.

"You son of a bitch! Go to hell!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Doug swung his spear and sent Beaugas flying. Then, the rune on his forehead shone, and, as if he turned into a ferocious dragon, he stabbed at Yang Feng with his spear.

"This rune has some research value."

Yang Feng extended a finger, shattered the dragon, and pressed on Doug's forehead.

Doug's head exploded in an instant, and a mysterious rune flew into Yang Feng's hand.

The Black Owl's eyes flashed with vigilance, and he threatened: "Who are you? We're from the Blood Skeleton Gang! If you leave immediately, I'll sweep this under the rug. Otherwise, you will become an enemy of the Blood Skeleton Group.

"You're in my way, ants! Die!"

More than 30 afterimages suddenly appeared in front of the powerhouses from the Blood Skeleton Gang and pressed their opponent's foreheads with a fingers. The heads of the 30 plus powerhouses from the Blood Skeleton Gang exploded, and they fell on the ground, dead.

"So strong!"

"He's too strong! Who is this person? How can he be so strong?"

"..."

The Tess Family's powerhouses inhaled a breath of cold air when they saw this.

The elite force dispatched by the Blood Skeleton Gang can destroy a city with millions of people. For such an elite force to be easily crushed by Yang Feng, this is simply too shocking.

Evnia came to Yang Feng's side. Then, with a flash of expectation in her beautiful eyes, she implored softly: "Sir Yang Feng, please save Beaugas."

Yang Feng glanced at Beaugas and flicked a finger, and a versatile humanoid robot suddenly flew out and landed in front of Beaugas.

The versatile humanoid robot has many functions. It can fight, heal, scout, and carry out calculations and deductions.

Of course, due to its many functions, the versatile humanoid robot is mediocre in all aspects. It only possesses Bright World Warlock rank strength.

When the versatile humanoid robot appeared beside Beaugas, it ejected a beam formed from nano robots and illuminated Beaugas.

The wound on Beaugas body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Within a few breaths of time, Beaugas, who was on the verge of death moments ago, recovered completely.

As soon as Beaugas recovered, he came to Yang Feng and saluted him, saying gratefully: "Thank you very much!"

Yang Feng nodded, and then returned to the luxurious carriage.

"Interesting. I've never seen these runes. Although they're full of mysteries. But unfortunately, they're too low-leveled."

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and the runes he extracted from the Black Owl and Doug flew out and radiated dazzling light.

With the help of the Fate Algorithm, Yang Feng could vaguely perceive the mysterious power contained in those runes. If he can comprehend them, it will be of great benefit to him.

In the world of Warlocks, unless there is outside interference, Yang Feng can rely on the Fate Algorithm in many circumstances.

With the Great Holy step computing power, the runes were analyzed and deciphered one by one, and then recorded into the database for deduction.

After witnessing Yang Feng's show of strength, Evnia became more respectful towards him and handed him all kinds of secrets without hesitation, which greatly accelerated his deduction speed.

"Another nasty bug!"

In the carriage, Yang Feng suddenly raised his head and said indifferently.

Evnia understood and opened the top of the carriage.

Yang Feng extended his hand and grasped empty air.

300 kilometers away, on a tall mountain, there stands an emaciated man, who looks like a human skeleton, has a mysterious rune that emanates a wicked breath engraved on the forehead, and exudes Bright World Warlock rank fluctuations of power.

The skeleton-like man spoke coldly to a skull: "The Black Owl is such a waste. He can't even handle something minor like this. Red Skeleton, this is a mission that the lord gave you. If you want me to help you, then give me a piece Spirit Bone Marrow."

A ferocious and cruel voice came from the skull: "A Spirit Bone Marrow, damn you, Black Skeleton. If it wasn't for the fact that you're the nearest person, I wouldn't be blackmailed by you. Fine! However, except for the prophet that the Prince of Blood fancies, the others have to die. I want their anguished souls."

The Black Skeleton showed a creepy smile: "Deal! You'll get their anguished souls."

At this moment, a giant hand formed from air came down from the sky, grabbed the Black Skeleton, and pulled him into the distance.

The sky shook as the the Black Skeleton flew over like a shooting star. He flew in through the carriage's roof and landed in front of Yang Feng.

Evnia's expression flickered, and she cried out: "Black Skeleton, one of the ten skeletons of the Blood Skeleton Gang!"

Feeling dizzy, the Black Skeleton stared at Yang Feng in horror and exclaimed: "Who are you? I am..."

Yang Feng touched the Black Skeleton's forehead with a finger and interrupted him.

The Black Skeleton turned into ashes in an instant. A black rune appeared and fell into Yang Feng's hand.

There was a flash of shock in Evnia's beautiful eyes: "So strong! This is the noble person I met! It's my destiny..."

The Black Skeleton was one of the ten strongest powerhouses of the Blood Skeleton Gang, second only to the Prince of Blood. Who knows how many powerhouses died at his hands. For such a powerhouse to be crushed like an ant, that's absolutely shocking.

If she hadn't witnessed it with her own eyes, Evnia wouldn't have believed that someone could kill a powerhouse like the Black Skull at will.

There was a twist in the void, and 100 men in black robes riding extraordinary life form void horses blocked in front of the Tessa Family's convoy.

"I'm Yerend, a manager subordinated to the Azure Star's master! Miss Evnia, please come with me. My master wants to see you."

A handsome middle-aged man dressed in a blue battle armor, with a large sword on his back, exuding Bright World Warlock rank fluctuations of power, spoke arrogantly.

When the Tess Family's powerhouses saw the Azure Star's powerhouses, their complexion turned pale, and they trembled with fear.

There was a flash of fear in her beautiful eyes, and Evnia gave Yang Feng an explanation, a fragrance wafting out from her: "The Azure Star is a huge organization that covers the whole continent. The Azure Star's master has mysterious origins. According to legend, he is a powerhouse that can contend against the three hero lords.

Evnia carried on: "However, the Azure Star is a dark organization. They are involved in all kinds of taboo experiments, human trafficking, gambling, prostitution, and so on. Sir Yang Feng, I don't want to go with them. Please help me."

Yang Feng glanced at Evnia, countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and he activated an ability to detect lies to verify whether what she said is true or not.

Unless Evnia has a secret treasure or a secret method that can escape even Yang Feng's detection, then she won't be able to resist his spell.

"In that case, let them all die!"

A calm voice rang, then afterimages appeared in front of the Azure Star's powerhouses, extended a hand, and pressed a finger on their heads.

In a flash, the heads of the Azure Star's powerhouses exploded and turned into dust and disappeared.

Mysterious runes flew into Yang Feng's hand.

"So strong!"

"This person is more powerful than our patriarch!"

"The Azure Star's powerhouses were annihilated just like that?"

"..."

As if witnessing a legend, the warriors of the Tess Family were stunned when they saw Yang Feng instakill the Azure Star's powerhouses.

The force sent by the Azure Star could destroy ten Tess Families. For such a powerful force to be instakilled, this is absolutely shocking.

Many powerhouses of the Tess Family are brimming with adorations when it come to Yang Feng.

On the road leading to the holy city of Tantavina, the convoy encountered more than ten assaults. Those enemies were killed by Yang Feng as soon as they appeared.

After losing countless elites, no organization sent any more experts to kill Yang Feng and his party. Instead, numerous spies were sent to investigate from a distance.

"Evnia, here you are at last. Sorry, I didn't expect that so many people would come to ambush you."

With long, scarlet hair, dressed in a fire-colored battle armor, escorted by 100 guards, the sexy and gorgeous Princess of Fire walked up to Evnia.

Chapter 1075 - Enemy at the Gate

Evnia replied with a smile: "Angy, this is sir Yang Feng. It was all thanks to sir Yang Feng that I was able to arrive safely."

Angy bowed to Yang Feng and said, "So you are Yang Feng. Thank you very much for saving Evnia."

Along the way, all the assailants who came after Envina were directly crushed by Yang Feng. This news has spread far and wide in the human race. Everyone speculates that a new 9th rank (Infinity Warlock) powerhouse has risen.

Although Angy's father, the Lord of Fire, is a Warlock Monarch, but he won't look down on a 9th rank bigwig.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "It was nothing."

Even if they only use the power of their fleshly body, Holy Spirit Warlocks can easily crush Infinity Warlocks. This is the reason why Yang Feng tried his best to become a Holy Spirit Warlock.

During the great tribulation, Holy Spirit Warlocks can somewhat control their fate. If they hide in a most remote corner of the universe and spend their life in obscurity, they are likely to avoid the great tribulation.

Many strange races in the Gumana Universe are the remnants of other universes. Of course, it is almost impossible for such races to integrate into the mainstream world. They will only decline as time passes.

The Princess of Fire Angy is a Bright World Warlock rank powerhouse, and there are 10 Glorious Sun Warlocks among her guards.

Angy's pretty eyes radiated an enigmatic shade, and she pulled Evnia's hand and said, "Envina, come to my carriage. We haven't seen each other ever since we graduated from the Flame Cloud Academy. I have a lot to talk to you about."

Envina hesitated for a while, looked at Yang Feng, and said, "Alright!"

Escorted by Angy's guards, no one dared to harass them along the way, and they smoothly arrived at the holy city of Tantavina.

Envina hesitated before asking, "Sir Yang Feng, if you have nothing to do, can you live with me?"

Yang Feng contemplated for a while, and then replied with a smile, "Alright!"

Envina is an unmatched beauty and a rare prophet, and the rune engraved on her forehead emanates the breath of fate.

Yang Feng is very interested in both Evnia and her mysterious power.

Furthermore, since Evnia has been always respectful to him, not just as a last resort, Yang Feng isn't willing to use forceful means to obtain her.

Envina said with a smile: "Angy, please arrange a residence for me and sir Yang Feng. Sir Yang Feng likes reading books. Please gather all kinds of books for him to read."

Angy's pretty eyebrows furrowed a little, and she reluctantly squeezed out a smile, saying: "Okay, Evnia."

Yang Feng, who took in the whole scene at once, showed a smile: "Interesting! Is she a lesbian?"

In a sea of blood emitting distorted, ferocious, and tyrannical breath, there floats a bloody egg with a sacred breath.

Members of the Blood Skeleton Gang drag thousands and tens of thousands of human and demon powerhouses to the sea of blood and cut off their heads, letting their blood spill into the sea of blood.

Looking like a bag of bones, a man with a white bone mask went to the sea of blood and quietly looked at the bloody egg.

Crack!

A crisp sound sounded as the bloody egg cracked, and a gorgeous man, who can charm men and women alike, with long, crimson hair, walked out.

The man with the white bone mask said respectfully: "Congratulations on advancing again."

"Unfortunately, I am still one step shy of advancing to the 10th rank (Warlock Monarch). The 10th rank, it's really hard to step into the 10th rank."

The Prince of Blood sighed and uttered flatly, "White Skeleton, you have come here a total of 13 times these days. What important information do you have to report?"

The White Skeleton replied respectfully, "Lord, the Black Skeleton has been killed. He went to intercept Evnia and was killed by an expert named Yang Feng. The assassins dispatched by the Azure Star, the Black Ring, the Snake of Apocalypse... he killed them all. Under his protection, Evnia has safely reached the holy city of Tantavina."

The Prince of Blood frowned slightly and asked curiously, "Yang Feng? Never heard of him. Where did he come from?"

Almost all powerhouses have grow from weak to strong and have a clear track record. However, Yang Feng jumped out of nowhere, which is really strange.

The Prince of Blood smiled coldly: "But that guy is really stupid. He offended everyone. This time, he's toast."

"Before he dies, I'm going to take a look and see who this fool is."

The Prince of Blood distorted and disappeared.

On a mysterious blue star, brilliant azure radiance shone. Each azure radiance is full of malice, curses, and distortion.

From the mysterious blue star transmitted an overbearing voice: "To dare kill people of the Azure Star, that Yang Feng is really bold. Dawn Star, bring me his head and Evnia."

"Yes! Lord!"

On the blue stars, blue radiance shone and formed a mysterious powerhouse without eyes, nose, ears, or mouth, who is covered in countless blue runes.

One by one, major forces secretly stirred and sent experts to the holy city of Tantavina.

When Yang Feng entered the holy city of Tantavina, he immersed himself in the study of various secret methods.

In a secret room, mysterious runes appeared and merged into Yang Feng, and he radiated mysterious light.

“The cultivation system in this world is really unique. The main point is to strengthen the fleshly body. Compared with the Cangzhi Plane’s body-tempering, it is a level higher. Unfortunately, the secret methods I have are not the top secret methods of this world. They have little effect on me.”

Yang Feng looked at the mysterious runes on his body and clearly felt that his body has become strong by a fraction.

In the vast universe, there are countless magical races and mysterious secret methods. Human Warlocks have never stopped breaking new grounds. They occupied countless planes, plundered countless secret methods, and created formidable secret methods one after another.

Although the Roland Continent cannot give birth to Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses. Nonetheless, this plane’s runes, which Yang Feng has never seen before, have a miraculous effect on strengthening the body.

In the later period on the path of cultivation, many Warlocks focus on the study of various essences and universe laws, not paying any attention to the strengthening of the body. After all, in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, most fights involve the mobilization of the universe laws using essences and exerting crushing power.

Nevertheless, Yang Feng is very interested in the runes that strengthen the fleshly body. The auxiliary cultivation system formed by the level-6 optical computer network can enable him to have independent Great Holy step computing power to carry out various deductions. As long as he can become stronger, he won’t let go of any opportunities.

“According to the deductions made from the blaststeel, xizu, and the Shidna civilization technologies, I can transform every cell of my body into a cultivation unit that automatically practices cultivation. In this way, even if I’m sleeping, I will still be practicing cultivation.”

“To endure high-intensity cultivation, the cells must be strengthened to an incredible level. If I can get my hands on this world’s top cultivation secret methods, I may be able to overcome this difficulty.”

“Since the world is divided by demons and humans, I can start with demons first, and then move onto humans.” Yang Feng quietly weighed things.

If there are powerhouses in the Roland Continent that can compete with him, then Yang Feng will sit down and negotiate with them. But if there is no such powerhouse, then he plans to swallow the whole plane and turn it into his territory. This is the thinking of the strong.

Fearsome breaths rose outside the holy city of Tantavina and shrouded the city.

“Enemy attack!”

“There are enemies!”

“ ... ”

As soon as they detected the formidable breaths, the entire holy city of Tantavina started the emergency defense system, and formidable breaths rose from the city.

“This is the the city of Tantavina, a place protected by the Lord of Fire! Who are you people?”

The Princess of Fire, dressed in fire-red battle armor, shrouded in fire, with a large sword in hand, treading on air, came to the city’s outwall and shouted sternly.

Following flashes of bloody light, a 30,000-meter-long warship made up of countless bloody skeletons and emitting countless breaths of resentment and death suddenly flew out.

When the Princess of Fire saw the warship, her expression suddenly changed dramatically, and she said: “The Blood Skeleton Gang’s Blood Skeleton Warship! The Prince of Blood has come in person.”

Although the Prince of Blood is a 9th rank powerhouse, but he is a figure at the top of the 9th rank. He even sneak-attacked and seriously injured the Lord of Power of the three hero lords. Regarding such a powerhouse, even the Lord of Fire would regard him highly.

“Young lady, I didn’t come alone. Have your father, the Lord of Fire, come out”

On a luxurious litter in the center of the Blood Skeleton Warship, there sits an extremely handsome man. He is the Blood Skeleton Gang’s gang master the Prince of Blood.

“Yes, have your father, the Lord of Fire, come out!”

A tremendous voice sounded, and a blue, distorted star suddenly emerged from the void. A supreme Infinity Warlock rank breath diffused from the star and swept in all directions.

Chapter 1076 - Hand Blots out the Sky

The Princess of Fire’s countenance changed, and she exclaimed: “The Azure Star’s first heavenly general the Dawn Star!”

The expression of the warriors behind the Princess of Fire flickered.

The first heavenly general the Dawn Star is the Azure Star’s first general, is a monster among monsters. In his youth, he fought and defeated the Lord of Fire.

But thanks to a fortuitous encounter, the Lord of Fire’s strength increased greatly, and he broke through the bottleneck at one stroke and promoted to a 10th rank powerhouse (Warlock Monarch). If that wasn’t the case, he would probably be suppressed by the Dawn Star for the rest of his life.

“Why have you come to my city of Tantavina?”

A calm voice came from the city of Tantavina, and a flame emerged in the void and formed a handsome, tall, and burly man with long hair that looks like burning fire.

As soon as the man appeared, a frightening pressure swept towards the outside of the city of Tantavina.

An arcane mountain covered in thick ghostly qi, a 100,000-meter-long flying apsara demonic whale cruising in the void, a scarlet warship, a black warship, a disk-like warship, a black mountain range, a six colored flower with a diameter of 10,000 meters, and a demonic bird with a wingspan of 10,000 meters emerged one after another.

Supreme infinity Warlock rank breaths rose from the warships and contended against the domineering pressure released by the Lord of Fire.

The Prince of Blood uttered with a smile: "Lord of Fire, we came here without a shred of malice. We just want two people! Yang Feng killed the core figures of our forces, so he must die. Furthermore, I'm really interested in Miss Evnia. I want to marry her. Lord of Fire, please help us out."

The Lord of Fire's eyes flashed coldly, and he said in a deep voice: "This is the holy city of Tantavina! Anyone who enters the holy city of Tantavina will be protected by me as long as they haven't violated the laws I stipulated! Get out of here, or else I'll treat this as a provocation and deal with you."

The Lord of Fire is a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, a hegemon of the Roland Continent. Even if it is ordinary people, if they enter the holy city of Tantavina, they will be protected by him and he won't hand them over at will. Otherwise, his dignity will be dispelled and reputation will be destroyed, and the outstanding talents of the continent won't chose to join his camp.!!!!

The eyes of the first heavenly general Dawn Star flashed coldly: "Lord of Fire, you should consider it some more! Are you sure you want to become enemies with all of us for a person of unknown origins? If you don't hand over Yang Feng, then we'll go to your other territories at once and destroy them!"!!!

The Lord of Fire's expression changed slightly, and he wrinkled his brows.

Any one of the ten major forces is inferior to the Lord of Fire's force. But when they work together, the ten major forces are stronger than the Lord of Fire's force.

Even though the lord of Fire is a 10th rank powerhouse, is one of the hero lords of the human race. But when the ten major forces work together, they can seal the Lord of Fire in the holy city of Tantavina, making it so that he wouldn't dare to go out.

The master of the Azure Star is also a 10th rank powerhouse. If he takes action and ties down the Lord of Fire, then the rest can do go all out and destroy all the forces under the Lord of Fire.

Among the three hero lords of the human race, the Lord of Fire, who has risen last, only 200 years ago, is weaker than the other two whether it is in terms of strength or influence. He doesn't even have one 9th rank powerhouse (Infinity Warlock) under him. This is why these major forces joined hands to compel him.

If it was against the other two hero lords, the ten major forces wouldn't dare to compel them like this.

The Princess of Fire's beautiful eyes flickered repeatedly. In the end, she swallowed the words of supplication, and bitterness filled her heart.!!!! Standing beside the Princess of Fire, Evnia looked at her with a flash of bitterness and despair in her eyes and sighed, saying: "Angy, I'll go, It won't implicate you."

The Princess of Fire wanted to say something. But she only clenched her fists, blood dropped down, and she said in a low voice, "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!"!!!!!!!!!!

Only if Yang Feng and Evnia leave the holy city of Tantavina on their own, can the dignity of the Lord of Fire be preserved.

Eyes are shot with blood, the whole surging with fire, the Lord of Fire looks like a flame burning the world, like he will explode at any time. Fearsome Warlock Monarch rank breath swept in all directions.

In the sky, two Warlock Monarch rank breaths suddenly erupted and suppressed the Lord of Fire's breath.

When the powerhouses in the holy city of Tantavina detected the two Warlock Monarch rank breath in the sky, their complexion changed dramatically.

The two Warlock Monarchs plus the powerhouses of the ten major forces can wipe out the holy city of Tantavina if they are willing to pay the price.

Yang Feng stepped forward, hugged Evnia, and said overbearingly: "Evnia, I like you very much. Be my woman! I will erase those ants for you."

Evnia is enchantingly beautiful, has a gentle nature, possesses a mysterious fate rune. Yang Feng really likes her. Now that he has an opportunity to get her, he naturally won't let her get away.

Evnia's pretty face flushed, and she said with a sweet smile, "I'd like to be your woman, sir Yang Feng!"

The countenance of the Princess of Fire turned slightly pale, her charming body shook lightly, and her beautiful eyes darkened.

Yang Feng uttered flatly: "Let's go! Let's go out and wipe out those ants!"

Standing in the void, acting as if he didn't see Yang Feng's group of two, the Lord of Fire let Yang Feng walk out of the city's gate while holding Evnia's small hand.

"So you are Yang Feng? To dare mess with the woman I fancy, you're really daring. Then go to hell!"

The Prince of Blood's eyes flashed with frigid killing intent, countless runes appeared all over his body, he extended his hand, and a bloody hand imprint 10,000 meters in diameter shot words Yang Feng along with a fishy smell.

Formed from filthy blood, the giant, bloody hand imprint is highly toxic. Even if it is a Warlock Monarch, they will be eroded and suffer unbearable pain if hit.

Yang Feng looked up, extended his hand, and grabbed empty air.

A giant hand suddenly appeared, easily crushed the giant, bloody hand imprint, and then grabbed the Prince of Blood and squashed him.

A bloody rune seal flew out from the Prince of Blood's forehead and entered Yang Feng's hand.

"Dead!"

"The Prince of Blood fell just like that!"

“He is a 10th rank powerhouse!”

“10th rank, a 10th rank powerhouse!”

“...”

Everyone was struck dumb when they saw this, unable to believe their eyes.

The Prince of Blood, who was a pinnacle existence in the 9th rank, once even seriously injured a 10th rank powerhouse.

It was because the Prince of Blood that the Blood Skeleton Gang was able to boast an awe-inspiring reputation and possess a terrifying strength. For such an overlord-level figure to be squashed like that, this is simply unbelievable.

The Princess of Fire’s pretty countenance changed greatly and her beautiful eyes flashed with the color of shock: “How come? How come he’s so strong? Is he stronger than father!?”

The Princess of Fire previously felt vaguely superior to her “love rival” Yang Feng. After all, she is the daughter of the Lord of Fire of the three hero lords of the human race. But now that she realized that Yang Feng is more formidable than her father, the Lord of Fire, she received a great blow.

The blue star in the void flashed, soared into the sky, and fled.

“You want to leave? Fat chance!”

Yang Feng reached out with his hand. All of a sudden, a giant hand pinched the blue star, and the blue star exploded together with the first general the Dawn Star.

Following flashes of light, the eight warships flew in different directions. They have never seen such a ferocious individual. Not even the three hero lords of the human race possess such incredible means.

“These things are still useful! It would be a pity to just wipe them out!”

Yang Feng spoke to himself and extended a hand.

A giant hand suddenly formed in the sky, blotted out the sky, grabbed the eight warships, pulled them down from the sky, and pressed them to the ground.

Yang Feng beckoned with a fingers. Then, the eight warships burst apart, and the supreme Infinity Warlocks of the major forces flew to in front Yang Feng like ants.

“How is this possible?”

“How can there be such a terrifying existence in the world?”

“Who is this person? How can he be so terrifying?”

“...”

The Infinity Warlocks of the eight major forces looked at Yang Feng in horror and incredulity in their eyes. Even the three hero lords of the human race cannot suppress them that easily. Yang Feng’s cultivation base is just heaven-defying.

“There are two more! Come here, as well!”

Yang Feng looked at the sky, his eyes shone with countless runes, and he extended a hand, and a giant hand extended towards two powerhouses hidden in the void 200 kilometers away.

“You can’t look down on people that much, human powerhouse!”

A roar came from afar, light shone, and a demonic ape transformed and became 10,000 meters tall.

The demonic ape waved a 100,000-meter-long black stick and hit the giant hand.

Boom!

The giant hand collapsed. The demonic ape, on the other hand, fell from the sky like a fly, smashed into the ground, and blasted open a huge hole.

Chapter 1077 - Wiping out the Azure Star

“Die!”

With a flash of light, the demonic ape flew out of the earth, uninjured. It released a cruel breath, took a step, crossed hundreds of kilometers, and brandished the giant stick, which contains the essence of power, in its hands and slammed it towards Yang Feng.

“Unfortunately, most of my power has been sealed. Otherwise, just that slap would be enough to suppress it. However, this demonic ape appears to have some skill. It wasn’t even seriously injured. Impressive!”

Treading on air, looking like an invincible god, Yang Feng slapped the giant stick.

The giant stick containing the essence of power disintegrated at once.

Yang Feng extended his hand, and strange power turned into rune chains that stabbed into the sky. The demonic ape shrank until it was the size of a palm and fell into Yang Feng’s hand.

The Phantom Ruler suddenly emerged, and countless runes turned into tentacles that stabbed the demonic ape and sealed it.

“That’s the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord, one of the five demon lords of the demon race! How can one of the most terrifying demon lords be suppressed so easily?”

“Who is that person? How could he be so terrifying! That’s the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord, a 10th rank powerhouse. How come it couldn’t even resist an attack from him?”

“...”

Seeing this scene, the powerhouses in the holy city of Tantavina were dumbfounded.

The Tyrant Ape Demon Lord is as peerless powerhouses as famous as the Lord of Fire, yet it was easily suppressed by Yang Feng. This sort of fighting strength can be rated as incredible.

The Lord of Fire gazed at Yang Feng, unable to believe his eyes: "So strong! Who is this Yang Feng? How come he is so amazing?"

Originally, the Lord of Fire only regarded Yang Feng as a 9th rank powerhouse. But now he discovered that Yang Feng can crush him.

In the distance, demonic qi surged, and a roc with a wingspan of 10,000 meters flapped its wings, turned into a ray of demonic light, and flew away, crossing thousands of kilometers in a flash.

Yang Feng uttered flatly: "Since you have come, then stay,"

A phantom eye opened on the Phantom Ruler and looked at the demonic roc in the distance, and countless runes appeared, surged with phantom force, crossed the void, and silently stabbed into the demonic roc.

The demonic roc flapped its wings again and flew to in front of Yang Feng, a dull look in its eyes.

Transparent tentacles extend from the Phantom Ruler, pierced into the demonic roc, and suppressed it.

"The Heavenly Roc Demon Lord! Known as the fastest demon lord in the world. How could it be caught just like that?"

"It's unbelievable! It's really unbelievable!"

"For such a terrifying powerhouse to hide amid the human race, how lucky."

"..."

The human powerhouses in the holy city of Tantavina revealed looks of excitement when they saw this scene.

After the shock in the Lord of Fire's eyes faded, worry involuntarily flooded his heart.

Evnia gazed at Yang Feng with anticipation, and her beautiful eyes radiated a brilliant light: "So strong! This is the man I was destined to be with! He's so powerful."

As a prophet, Evnia already foresaw that she would encounter great danger as well as her future lover on her way to the holy city of Tantavina. The one to save her would be her destined lover.

Because of this, Evnia treated Yang Feng favorably as soon as she met him and invited him to her luxurious carriage to get along with him.

"Let's go!"

A rainbow appeared at the feet of Yang Feng and Evnia, and the supreme Infinity Warlocks of the major forces he captured hang from the rainbow like gourds.

The rainbow fluttered and extended into the distance.

The Lord of Fire said: "Yang Feng, I am the Lord of Fire. Please come to the holy city of Tantavina."

Without giving an answer, the rainbow shot into the clouds and disappeared.

The Lord of Fire deeply wrinkled his brows, and an intense sense of anxiety welled up inside him.

The Azure Star's headquarters.

A rainbow came over from afar and landed outside the headquarters of the Azure Star.

Yang Feng ordered indifferently: "Demonic ape, go destroy the Azure Star!"

"Yes! Lord!"

Completely eroded by the Phantom Lord, the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord respectfully bowed to Yang Feng, and then transformed into a giant and slammed the giant stick in its hands towards the Azure Star.

The Azure Star shone and formed a blue barrier around it.

Boom!

When the giant stick slammed into the Azure Star, demonic light and starlight intertwined and neutralized each other, setting off ripples on the blue shield.

"Tyrant Ape Demon Lord, my Azure Star and you are unrelated! Why have you come and attacked my Azure Star? Do you demons want to become enemies of my Azure Star!"

A heaven-shaking bellow transmitted from the Azure Star.

"Azure Lord, you old thing actually dared to sent people to attack master Yang Feng! This is a terrible offense! Die!"

With a roar of fury, the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord brandished the huge stick and repeatedly slammed it into the Azure Star, setting off ripples.

From the Azure Star came the Azure Lord's bewildered voice: "Yang Feng? Is it that Yang Feng who sheltered Evnia? Isn't he a human? How can he be your master?"

The Heavenly Roc Demon Lord uttered in provocation: "How could an ant life your understand the master's greatness! Master, please let me destroy the Azure Star."

Yang Feng responded flatly: "Don't let him escape."

If it was somewhere else, when he was in his optimal condition, Yang Feng could easily smash the Azure Star and squash the Azure Lord.

However, since Yang Feng is using most of his power to fight against the Wing Eternal Sovereign's power inside him, his strength dropped sharply. Otherwise, he wouldn't have to use the Phantom Ruler to capture the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord.

The Tyrant Ape Demon Lord said respectfully: "Yes! Master!"

Within the azure star, the Azure Lord looked up at the sky and felt a slight chill: "What's the origin of that guy? To be able to subdue two demon lord, He's simple incredible!"

Both the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord are unruly powerhouses with tyrannical strength. Such powerhouses won't submit to others. But seeing how they submitted to Yang Feng, the Azure Lord couldn't help but feel his blood run cold.

With his hands clasped behind his back, Yang Feng looked at the Azure Star and said loftily, “Azure Lord, I’ll give you a chance to submit to me and serve me! Otherwise, die!”

The Azure Lord uttered in a neither servile nor overbearing tone: “Yang Feng, the Azure Star has existed for more than 100,000 years, and it has witnessed all kinds of storms. At one point, 5 10th rank powerhouses besieged the Azure Star, yet they were all killed in the end. Let’s sweep this under the rug, what do you think?”

“Then go to hell!”

Spatial fluctuations emanated from Yang Feng, and a swarm of Dazzling Light Units flew out and formed terrifying mechanical legion.

The space outside the Azure Star was soon filled with countless Dazzling Light Units.

In an instant, the 3,000 Dazzling Light Rulers resonated, and the fighting strength of the countless Dazzling Light Units increased sharply, and they ejected artilleries.

Along with flashes of light, the Dazzling Light Unit legion fired a torrent of light at the Azure Star.

The Azure Star burst out with bright starlight, and star barriers suddenly appeared and enveloped it.

When the torrent of light fired by the Dazzling Light Unit legion slammed into the blue barriers, they ran through them and blasted into the star itself.

“No!”

Along with a deafening roar, a greater part of the Azure Star was destroyed.

“Yang Feng, let’s die together!”

The Azure Lord flew out of the Azure Star, his face twisted into a hideous expression, and he waved of his hand, and a skeleton emanating immortal Holy might suddenly flew out. Then, he blurred, turned into countless mysterious runes, and merged into the Holy Spirit Warlock rank skeleton.

Holy might diffused from the Azure Lord.

The Azure Lord he gazed at Yang Feng with a ferocious look on his face and uttered coldly: “Yang Feng, this is the strongest trump card of the Azure Star, a Holy grade corpse! This is a Holy grade corpse that has surpassed the limit of the 10th rank and broken the boundary of this world. You forced me to use it. Anyway, you’re toast. No one can save you now!”

Yang Feng responded with a faint smile: “To be able to harvest a Holy grade corpse, it seems that my luck isn’t bad. Alright, get out and don’t waste the power of the Holy grade corpse.”

The Phantom Ruler suddenly appeared, and a phantom eye gazed at the Azure Lord.

Phantom force enveloped the Azure Lord and forced him to separate from the Holy grade corpse.

All of a sudden, transparent tentacles emerged, stabbed into the Azure Lord, and eroded and sealed him.

“Azure Star was wiped out just like that?”

“How is that possible?”

“...”

The powerhouses suspended from the rainbow were shocked when they saw this scene, unable to believe their eyes.

Chapter 1078 - Shocking Roland

The Azure Star was a wicked force of the human race, and it possessed terrific strength. At one point, five 10th rank (Warlock Monarch) powerhouses besieged the Azure Star, yet they were still killed in the end.

But the Azure Star, which was one of the few major forces on the Roland Continent, was easily wiped out by Yang Feng. This is beyond shocking.

Yang Feng scanned the supreme Infinity Warlock powerhouses of the eight major forces and said coldly: “I need some servants and minions to work for me. Will you submit to me, or will you die?”

A handsome supreme Infinity Warlock with short green hair knelt down on the ground and said respectfully: “I, Chicken Bone, am willing to serve sir.”

“I, Black Blade, am willing to serve sir.”

“...”

Without hesitation the supreme Infinity Warlocks of the eight major forces knelt down and surrendered.

Seeing how a major force like the Azure Star was easily wiped out by Yang Feng, the forces who don’t even have a single Warlock Monarch are likely not his opponents.

“Swallow them, and then return and integrate your forces and act as my eyes and ears.”

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and eight metallic balls flew to the eight supreme Infinity Warlocks.

At a glance, the powerhouses of the eight major forces knew that the metallic balls serve as a method for Yang Feng to control them. As formidable characters, they naturally understand what it means to be at someone’s mercy. They decisively swallowed the metallic balls.

Yang Feng waved his hand and said: “Go!”

“Yes! Master!”

With a slight flash of light, the eight supreme Infinity Warlocks turned into eight streams of light and disappeared.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and a beautiful and luxurious palace emerged in the void. With Evnia’s small hand in his hand, he went straight into the palace.

“Azure Lord, hand over all the cultivation secret methods you grasped.”

While sitting in a lavish litter and embracing Evnia, Yang Feng gazed at the Azure Lord and spoke indifferently.

In Yang Feng's eyes, the Azure Lord, who was eroded by the Phantom Ruler, is just a tool. If it wasn't for the fact that the Azure Lord still has some use, Yang Feng would have killed him already.

"Yes, master!"

The Azure Lord put on a helmet and let it extract all kinds of information on secret methods from his head.

Suddenly, Yang Feng's eyes brightened slightly, and he revealed a smile: "Star Imperishable Body! This secret method is pretty good. If its star runes are integrated into my secret method, it can strengthen my fleshly body."

After advancing to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, it becomes extremely difficult for powerhouses to advance their cultivation base. Moreover, the fleshly body of Holy Spirit Warlocks is an immortal body full of mystery, making it even more difficult for it to evolve.

Most Holy Spirit Warlocks try their best to improve their cultivation base. After their cultivation base is enhanced, the fleshly body will be nourished by the formidable life energy and become stronger.

This secret method the Roland Plane's powerhouse cultivate are really mysterious, and they are even quite useful towards strengthening the fleshly body of Holy spirit Warlocks. This is the reason why they attracted Yang Feng's attention.

Yang Feng swept the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord with his gaze and uttered flatly: "You two, hand over all your secret methods."

"Yes! Master!"

The two powerhouses also put on a helmet and handed over their secret methods.

After taking a look at the secret methods of the two powerhouses, Yang Feng's eyes brightened slightly and showed a burning color: "Wonderful, truly wonderful! This plane's secret methods have a marvelous effect when it comes to strengthening the fleshly body. If I complete the cultivation secret method I have mastered at the moment, my physical strength can be increased by at least 20%. If I master all the secret methods of this plane, perhaps my physical strength can be improved by more than 50%."

Since Yang Feng cultivated the Immortal Imperishable Body and formed the Time Space Devour Body, his physical strength is far above that of other powerhouse of the same realm. If his physical strength is further increased by more than 50%, it will be extremely shocking.

Yang Feng asked indifferently: "Azure Lord, why have you set your eyes on Evnia?"

Evnia's beautiful eyes flickered with the gleam of curiosity. Although she has the title of a prophet, but she isn't in control of her predictions. Her predictions are completely random.

The 9th (Infinity Warlock) and 10th rank powerhouses surprisingly stepped in to fight over Evnia, not even hesitating to besiege the Lord of Fire of the three hero lords of humanity. This confused Evnia. She doesn't know what's going on.

"Master, the Gate of Providence, which opens every 5,000 years, is about to open. Only the blood of those who possess guardian bloodline can open the Gate of Providence and enter it."

"In the Gate of Providence, there are countless mysterious Holy grade secret scriptures. It's even said that there is a Holy grade secret scripture that can break through this world's barrier."

"Evnia possesses guardian bloodline. In fact she is one of the only three pure blood guardians in this world." The Azure Lord answered respectfully.

Yang Feng's eyes suddenly brightened and flashed with excitement: "Holy grade secret scriptures?"

Although the Roland Continent's secret methods cannot be compared with the Cangzhi Plane's Empyrean grade secret treasures. But many of them possess magical effects to strengthen the fleshly body.

The Tyrant Ape Demon Lord's fleshly body is extremely formidable because it is blessed by runes. If that wasn't the case, then he would have been turned into minced meat when Yang Feng previously slapped him.

The Gate of Providence's Holy grade secret scriptures naturally are really tempting to Yang Feng, even more so than many Empyrean grade secret scriptures.

Yang Feng pondered for a while before asking, "When will the Gate of Providence open?"

The Azure Lord responded respectfully: "It will open in five days."

Yang Feng pondered for a while and said, "In five days? There isn't much time left. Forget it, I'll give them some respite."

If the Gate of Providence opened in a year or two, Yang Feng planned to suppress the entire Roland Continent, wiping out any resistance. However, since the Gate of Providence will open in five days, he gave up on the plan to suppress the demons and humans for now.

Holy city of Divine Power, in a rear garden, a handsome man in white, sitting on a soft reclining chair, gazed at a dozen plus dancers in front of him with a light smile.

A Bright World Warlock in black stepped into the rear garden, came up to the handsome man, and said respectfully: "Your Majesty Lord of Power, I have something important to report."

The Lord of Power frowned slightly and said in a tone of irritation: "Moud, for you to disturb me at this time, there must be something important to report! Out with it!"

Moud uttered in a slightly trembling voice: "Yesterday, outside the holy city of Tantavina, a powerhouse called Yang Feng killed the Prince of Blood of the Blood Skeleton Gang and the first heavenly general Dawn Star of the Azure Star and suppressed the powerhouses of the Black Circle, the Snake of Apocalypse, the Flood Dragon of Terror, the Black Mountain, the Felstorm Sea, the Bone of Tianyuan, the Black Spear, and the Scarlet Sea. Additionally, he also suppressed and captured the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord."

At first, the Lord of Power was taken aback, then his eyes surged with endless shock, and all his carelessness faded. His eyes filled with the shade of dignity, and he stared at Moud and asked in a deep voice: "How is that possible! Are you sure the information is correct?"

Moud answered in a hoarse voice, a bitter smile on his face, "Your Majesty, I confirmed this news ten times. It's absolutely true."

The Lord of Power asked, "Is he a human, or a demon? Yang Feng, is he a human, or a demon?"

Moud replied, "He's a human!"

There was a dignified flash in the Lord of Power's eyes, and he said slowly: "Fortunately, it's not the worst case scenario. However, the situation isn't too optimistic."

A jade stone shone in front of him, and the Lord of Power pressed it.

Red radiance emerged in front of the Lord of Power and formed a tall and burly middle-aged man with a domineering air about him.

The Lord of Power said in a deep voice: "Black Dragon Lord, what can I do for you?"

The Black Dragon Lord is the leader of the three hero lords of the human race, is the most powerful hero lord of the human race.

The Black Dragon Lord said with a stern expression: "Have you heard about Yang Feng?"

The Lord of Power replied slowly: "I have! Reportedly, I am not his opponent."

The Black Dragon Lord uttered: "I think we should join forces."

The Lord of Power was silent for a while, and then nodded and said: "Fine! Let's bring the Lord of Fire on board."

The Black Dragon Lord responded, "The Lord of Fire agreed to ally with us."

The three hero lords are 10th rank powerhouses, are haughty and awe-inspiring individuals. But due to the pressure coming from Yang Feng, they ended up joining forces.

The news about the fight outside the holy city of Tantavina soon spread all over the Roland Continent.

The top powerhouses of the Roland Continent have all learned the name of Yang Feng, who defeated the major forces by himself and suppressed two demon lords.

Deep in the Sacred Demonic Mountain Range of the demon race, there is a valley shrouded in demonic qi, forming a sea of demonic qi.

In the middle of the sea of demonic qi, there is a black egg floating. The black egg is inscribed with numerous mysterious runes. A fearsome heartbeat rises from the black egg and sets off waves in the sea of demonic qi.

Three demon Warlock Monarchs shrouded in demonic qi stepped out from the sea of demonic qi. The three demon lords are the Black Corpse Demon Lord, the Dead Tree Demon Lord, and the Black Moon Demon Lord.

The Black Corpse Demon Lord looks like a desiccated corpse. The Dead Wood Demon Lord is a tall and sturdy, yet wizened existence. The Black Moon Demon Lord is a dashing man with a mysterious rune engraved on his forehead.

Treading on the sea of demonic qi, the three demon lords came to in front of the black egg.

The corpse-like Black Corpse Demon Lord said with great difficulty in a hoarse voice: "Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord, the humans gave birth to a powerhouse called Yang Feng, who suppressed the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord at one stroke. Please come out and kill him."

The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord is the most powerful being of the demon race. Even if the five demon lords join forces, they may not be his his opponent. He is one of the trump cards of the demon race.

Chapter 1079 - Bullying Everyone Present

From the black egg came a callous voice: "If the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord are dead, then so be it. How is that related to me?"

Although demons are extremely powerful, but they ceaselessly fight with each other. That's the reason why they are deadlocked with the humans. On a whole, demons are stronger than humans.

The three demon lords frowned slightly.

The Black Moon Demon Lord said with a smile: "Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord, the Gate of Providence is about to appear. We already have a pure blood guardian in our hands. As long as you agree to join forces with us to kill Yang Feng, then we'll explore the Gate of Providence together. Since Yang Feng is guarding Evnia, he is sure to leave for the Gate of Providence, as well. How about we join hands and kill him then?"

The black egg trembled slightly, countless black threads ejected from it, and a demon lord with a pair of horns, countless runes engraved on his body, and a ferocious face slowly emerged, and the surrounding demonic qi surged and space twisted.

This demon lord is the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord, the most formidable powerhouse of the demon race. If it wasn't for the numerous trump cards guarding the human race and the internal strife within the demon race, the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord would have already unified the Roland Continent.

When the other three demon lords saw the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord, apprehension flashed in their eyes, and they got closer to each other.

The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord swept the three demon lords with his gaze and said with a ferocious smile: "Fine. When I reach the Gate of Providence, I will eat him!"

Five days later, in a vast desert of the Roland Plane.

At this time, tall mountains and strange stars appeared in the empty desert, completely changing the desert's terrain.

It seems like there is an invisible thread that divides the desert into two parts. One part is occupied by human powerhouses, while the other part is occupied by demon powerhouses.

Looking at each other coldly, the two sides are filled with endless killing intent. The humans and the demons are the two overlords of the Roland Continent. After competing over the hegemony for more than 10,000 years, an irreconcilable blood feud formed between the two sides.

However, due to the restraint of the powerhouses, the humans and the demons barely managed to maintain their calm. After all, no one wants to miss the chance to open the Gate of Providence.

There was a flash of light, and a tall and sturdy man with a gourd on his back flew over.

“Scarlet Blazer, you came!”

A voice came from a mountain full of sacred breath.

While treading on air, the man with a gourd on his back came to the top of the mountain and stood beside two powerhouses.

The Scarlet Blazer said, “Lady of the Ivy, Mountain Lord, you came really fast.”

A two-meter-tall, bald man said, “Since the Lord of Fire called, there’s no way I wouldn’t come. You also came?”

The Scarlet Blazer uttered with a bitter smile, “I really didn’t want to come. But since the Lord of Fire called, I couldn’t not come.”

The Lady of the Ivy, who has long, green hair and is extremely beautiful, asked curiously: “Why? Scarlet Blazer, don’t you want to enter the Gate of Providence?”

The Scarlet Blazer released a long sigh and answered: “Haven’t you heard that Yang Feng suppressed ten major forces and two demon lords not long ago? With him present, how can others get a share of the Gate of Providence’s action?”

“Yang Feng!”

The faces of the Lady of the Ivy and the Mountain Lord flickered when they heard that.

The battle at the holy city of Tantavina had numerous witnesses. As a result, Yang Feng’s name has spread throughout the whole Roland Continent. Ordinary people, who aren’t at the same level as Yang Feng, cannot comprehend his prestige. But Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses like the Lady of the Ivy naturally are aware how terrifying Yang Feng is.

The Lady of the Ivy hesitated before saying, “Yang Feng is a powerhouse of the human race, maybe he’ll let us in.”

The Scarlet Blazer uttered with a bitter smile, “One can only hope.”

The Scarlet Blazer raised his head and looked into the distance: “Lord of Fire, Lord of Power, Black Dragon Lord, they’re here!”

A flaming star tore the firmament and dropped from the sky. At the top of the flaming star, there stands a person, and the person is the Lord of Fire.

18 beautiful, 1,000-meter-tall Infinity Warlock rank female giants carrying a luxurious litter inlaid with many treasures of heaven and earth appeared. Aboard the litter, there are a dozen plus gorgeous women serving a person, and the person is the Lord of Power.

Nine Infinity Warlock rank flood dragons pulling a bronze chariot emerged. On the bronze chariot, there sits a person, and the person is the Black Dragon Lord.

When the three hero lords of humanity appeared, fearsome breaths spread in all directions, and the countenance of demon powerhouses changed greatly.

“Long live the Lord of the Fire!”

“Long live the Lord of Power!”

“...”

When the three hero lords of humanity appeared, earth-shaking cheers came from below.

Much like the Azure Lord, the human race has other Warlock Monarch rank old monsters, but they hide in the dark and control things from the shadows.

The three hero lords of humanity are peerless lords who lead the human race to fight against the demon race. Had it not been for the three hero lords leading and protecting the humans, they would have already been conquered by the demons.

Standing in the void, the three hero lords of the human race coldly looked at the demons. Wherever the gazes of the three hero lords fell, the demons lowered their heads, not daring to meet their eyes.

The void suddenly twisted, and a huge hole appeared. Endless demonic qi poured out from the huge hole and formed a sea of demonic qi in the void.

The sea of demonic qi polluted everything in its wake.

Above the sea of demonic qi, there stand four powerhouses. They are four demon lords of the demon race.

“Long live the great Dark Moon Lord!”

“Long live the great Black Corpse Demon Lord!”

“...”

Deafening cheers burst out in the demon camp.

Four breaths, which seem capable of completely suppressing heaven and earth, erupted from the sea of demonic qi and completely suppressed the breaths of the three hero lords of the human race.

“The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord is here!”

When the hero lords saw the sea of demonic qi, their countenance changed greatly.

The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord is the No. 1 expert of the Roland Continent. Only by relying on some trump cards can the three hero lords of the human race make the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord somewhat wary of them.

If it wasn't for their trump cards, the three hero lords may not be the opponents of the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord.

The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord swept the Black Dragon Lord with his gaze and said with a cold smile: "Black Dragon Lord, you still haven't made any progress! You're distracted by too many mundane things. 5,000 years ago, you pressured me to the point that I couldn't catch my breath. 3,000 years ago, you were only equal to me. 1,000 years ago, you were not my match. And Now, I'm afraid you can't even withstand 100 strikes from me."

The expression of the three hero lords of the human race flickered.

The Black Dragon Lord is the most experienced and strongest among the three hero lords. Now, however, he can't even withstand 100 strikes from the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord. From this, it can be surmised how formidable the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord is.

The Black Dragon Lord said calmly: "Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord, I'm indeed not your opponent. But the human race produces powerhouses one after another. Not long ago, Yang Feng appeared and easily suppressed the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord. I think he should be much stronger than you."

The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord licked his lips with his barbed tongue and said with a ferocious smile: "Yang Feng? I'll eat him when he comes! Since he is so strong, then his flesh must be delicious!"

"You trash, you want to fight me?"

A calm voice exploded in the void like a clap of thunder, and many demon powerhouses with low cultivation bases spit out a mouthful of blood.

Sacred light shone, and nine white horses pulling a gold chariot pulled appeared in the horizon and galloped this way.

In front of the gold chariot, there is a pair beautiful twins with Bright World Warlock rank fluctuations of power serving as charioteers. In the golden chariot, there sit two people, namely Yang Feng and Evnia.

As if servants, the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord followed respectfully behind the gold chariot.

"Yang Feng! Here he is!"

"Is that Yang Feng?"

"He is that Yang Feng who easily suppressed the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord!"

"That's Yang Feng, the powerhouse who subdued the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord!"

“How is that possible? How could beings as arrogant and powerful as demon lords submit to Yang Feng? That’s impossible!”

“...”

Eyes full of astonishment focused on Yang Feng as well as the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord.

“No!”

“No way! There’s no way his majesty the demon lord would become the servant of a human!”

“How can that be?”

“...”

As soon as the demons saw the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord following behind Yang Feng like servants, indignation welled up on their faces, and their minds shook.

In particular, the demons directly subordinated to the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord felt like they fell into an ice cave, unable to believe their eyes. For their haughty and proud lord to now become the servant of a human, this is unbelievable.

“Are you Yang Feng? The last person who dared to talk to me like this, his skull has become one of my wine cups! If you don’t want to die, get down on your knees and become my servant. Otherwise, I’ll devour your flesh and turn your skull into a wine cup and add it to my collection.”

The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord smiled ferociously and spread the fingers of a hand, and three wine cups made of skulls suddenly appeared, exuding Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power.

Chapter 1080 - Suppressing the World

Sitting in the gold chariot, Yang Feng looked around and said coldly, “The elites of the whole Roland Plane are gathered here! Great. From now on, I declare the whole Roland Plane to be under my control. Anyone who rebels against me shall die!”

“What, he wants to unify the Roland Plane?”

“Is he crazy? Is he going to become an enemy of both the human race and the demon race?”

“Isn’t this Yang Feng crazy? Even though he subdued the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord, he is not an opponent of the entire Roland Plane.”

“...”

A commotion erupted in both the human and demon sides. The human and demon powerhouses looked at Yang Feng as if he were crazy.

To subdue the two races and unify the Roland Plane, one should at least join a race, expand their connections, form a huge force of their own, subdue said race step by step, and then defeat the other race with the power of the first race and unify the Roland Plane.

Yang Feng has no foundation in the Roland Plane, yet he suddenly wants humans and demons to submit to him. In the eyes of many powerhouse, this is just ravings of a madman.

In addition to the several lords of the human and demon races, each formidable force has their own trumps.

The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord is the strongest powerhouse on the Roland Plane, yet he still hasn't unified the human and demon races. It can be surmised from this that it's extremely difficult to unify the Roland Plane.

The eyes of the Black Dragon Lord and the other two hero lords of the human race constricted, and they remained silent.

The Lord of Fire looked at Yang Feng in the sky and smiled helplessly: "He really wants to unify the Roland Plane."

After the battle at the holy city of Tantavina, the Lord of Fire faintly felt danger. Yang Feng is incredibly strong, far stronger than an ordinary Warlock Monarch.

The Tyrant Ape Demon Lord and the Heavenly Roc Demon Lord are peerless powerhouses on the same level as the Lord of Fire, yet they were easily suppressed by Yang Feng. With Yang Feng's incredible strength, it would be strange if he didn't want to unify the Roland Plane.

As a grade 3 plane, the Roland Plane has abundant resources. If the resources of the Roland Plane are gathered, they could move even Holy Spirit Warlocks.

The reason why the eight human Warlock Imperial Courts could oppress the world and produce a large number of Holy Spirit Warlocks is because they colonized countless planes and plundered countless resources. Otherwise, the resources provided by the Cangzhi Plane wouldn't be enough to support the birth of so many Holy Spirit Warlocks.

"Impudent! Yang Feng, this is the first time I've seen such an impudent human! In that case, you can go and die!"

The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord's eyes flashed ferociously. All of a sudden, countless runes emerged, the essence of darkness erupted, and a dark world slowly unfolded and blotted out the sky.

The dark world formed from the essence of darkness possesses incredible power. Once someone enters it, they will be deprived of their senses. Even Warlock Monarchs are no exception.

When met with this move of the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord, Warlock Monarchs of the Roland Plane would either escape or use their trump cards and go all out.

"That's the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord's dark world! It can suppress 10th rank (Warlock Monarchs) powerhouses."

"It was with this spell that the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord defeated all the experts in the world and killed the Dark Rock Lord, the former No. 1 expert of the human race."

"Even if the three 10th rank powerhouses join hands, they are not the opponents of the dark world!"

“ ... ”

Voices full of excitement echoed on the demon side. Even on the human side, there are many powerhouses who want to see Yang Feng die to the dark world.

“You have some skill! But that’s all! Commit suicide!”

While calmly sitting in the gold chariot, Yang Feng spoke in a casual tone.

The strange Phantom Ruler suddenly emerged, and opened a phantom eye that locked on the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord.

An invisible phantom radiance landed on the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord.

The eyes of the insufferably arrogant Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord glazed over and surged with countless runes. Then, he put his hands together, and the dark world disappeared.

With all eyes directed at him, the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord raised his hand and resolutely slapped his head, and demonic radiance flashed. With this attack, he crushed his body and wiped out his soul.

“Suicide!”

“The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord committed suicide!”

“How, how, how is this possible?”

“ ... ”

When the humans and demons saw this scene, their teeth chattered and fear and disbelief filled their eyes.

The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord was is the No. 1 powerhouse of the Roland Plane. Both humans and demons could only pose a threat to him with some trump cards from ancient relic sites. Yet for such a peerless powerhouse to commit suicide because of a few words from Yang Feng, this is really despairing.

The Black Moon Demon Lord was stunned, his eyes shimmered with fear, he shivered, and he broke out in cold sweat from his back: “How terrible! So this is Yang Feng! He’s really terrible!”

The Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord was incredibly strong. Only when they joined forces and used their trump cards, could the five demon lords barely suppress him. Yet such an incredible powerhouse passed away just like that. Yang Feng’s methods shocked the always unbridled Black Moon Demon Lord and filled his heart with fear.

“Are you going to surrender, or die?”

Sitting in the gold chariot, Yang Feng gazed haughtily at the three demon lords and spoke coldly.

Despite being the pinnacle beings of the Roland Plane, but when Yang Feng gazed at them, the three demon lords broke out in a cold sweat from their back and fear filled them.

!“I, a demon, will never surrender! Yang Feng, let’s die together!”

The Black Corpse Demon Lord's eyes flashed ferociously, countless mysterious runes appeared all over his body, and wisps of immortal Holy might diffused from him.

The skin of the skeleton-like Black Corpse Demon Lord filled with vitality and black hair grew until it reached the shoulders. The skeleton-like demon lord turned into a dashing man emanating immortal Holy might.

The Black Corpse Demon Lord is a Holy grade corpse that bore a spirit and became to a 10th rank powerhouse. Once he goes all out and burns the Holy grade residual blood inside him, he can erupt with fearsome power. In this form, he can severely injure or even kill the Great Dark Heavenly Demon Lord.

But once the Black Corpse Demon Lord changes into this form, he can only fight for one minute at most. The person himself will be burned to ashes along with the Holy grade blood.

"Yang Feng, die!"

With a bellow, the Black Corpse Demon Lord fired a ray that can pollute, erode, and wipe out everything shooting towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng said with a smile of indifference: "A Holy grade corpse that produced a spirit and turned into a 10th rank powerhouse! Is that your trump card? An ant is an ant after all! You can commit suicide, as well!"

The Phantom Ruler shone behind Yang Feng, and the phantom eye suddenly appeared and looked at the Black Corpse Demon Lord.

Wisps of phantom force shrouded the Black Corpse Demon Lord. Then, the Black Corpse Demon Lord trembled, countless runes emerged in his eyes, and he breathed in and absorbed the ray back into his stomach.

"A Holy grade corpse is useful to me. You will be my material."

Yang Feng made a throwing motion, and a sealing coffin landed in front of the Black Corpse Demon Lord.

The Black Corpse Demon Lord plunged into the sealing coffin, an expressionless look on his face. Then, countless runes appeared and suppressed and sealed the demon lord, and then the sealing coffin flew into Yang Feng's hand.

Corpses of Holy Spirit Warlocks are a precious materials used in refining Springs of Immortality. However, no matter the universe, Holy Spirit Warlocks are at the top of the hierarchy. Few can kill and use them as materials for refining Springs of Immortality.

Whether it is Holy Spirit Warlocks, Warlock Monarchs, or Eternal Sovereign, every inch of their body is an exceedingly rare material. Only during the universe great tribulation, will such powerhouses die en masse, making it one of the greatest opportunities for anyone.

Yang Feng looked at the Dead Tree Demon Lord and the Black Moon Demon Lord and erupted with undisguised killing intent.

The Black Moon Demon Lord decisively dropped from the sky, knelt on one knee, and uttered respectfully: "I, Black Moon Demon Lord, am willing to submit to your majesty, to die for your majesty!"

Just a split second later, the Dead Tree Demon Lord knelt down as well and uttered respectfully: "I, Dead Tree Demon Lord, am willing to submit to your majesty and die for your majesty!"

The two demon lords are aware that, if they don't adapt to the present circumstances, Yang Feng won't mind wiping them out. He'll make an example out of them to threaten the three hero lords of the human race.

"I, Black Dragon Lord, am willing to submit to and serve you majesty!"

The Black Dragon Lord's countenance changed, and then he knelt decisively and submitted to Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's strength is beyond incredible. Even if the human race uses its trumps, they still aren't Yang Feng's opponent. Moreover, four demon lords have become Yang Feng's subordinates. If they don't submit, they will be wiped out at once.

The Black Dragon Lord is a wily old fox who lived for who knows how many years, who knows when to retreat and when to advance. Furthermore, Yang Feng is a human. It wasn't that hard for him to chose to surrender.

The Lord of Power hesitated for a moment, then knelt on the ground and said respectfully, a look of helplessness on his face: "I, Lord of Power, am willing to submit to your majesty and serve your majesty!"

The Lord of Fire also knelt on the ground and said respectfully, "I, Lord of Fire, am willing to submit to your majesty and serve your majesty!"

When the five lords knelt down and made a vow of allegiance, a deathly silence pervaded the area.