

MGE 1081

Chapter 1081 - Wiping out Those Who Refuse to Surrender

Evnia looked at the five demon lords kneeling below in a trance and disbelief: “The Lord of Fire and them submitted just like that?”

Evnia is but a Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouse. For her, the Lord of Fire and them are incredibly amazing figures.

But the legendary lords knelt in front of Yang Feng just like that. This is simply unbelievable.

“Ants, kneel before his majesty!”

Standing next to Yang Feng, the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord turned his eyes, unleashed a Warlock Monarch rank breath that suppressed the heaven and earth, and barked at the human and demon powerhouses below.

As if a clap of thunder exploded in everyone’s ears, many human and demon powerhouses bled from their ears and trembled, illustrating the great power of the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord.

“Greetings, your majesty!”

“Greetings, your majesty!”

“...”

Most of the human and demon powerhouses prostrated themselves on the ground and deferentially saluted Yang Feng.

The five lords have chosen to submit to Yang Feng. As a result, no matter what their thoughts are, most humans and demons also chose to submit.

However, there are still three individuals loftily standing amid the humans and demons and gazing at Yang Feng in the sky.

Of the three, two are humans, and one is a demon. All of them are Warlock Monarchs.

“Yang Feng, you aren’t qualified for I, Lord of Shadows, to surrender to you! Goodbye!”

Shrouded in shadows, the Lord of Shadows gazed at Yang Feng, smiled coldly, shook his head, and plunged into the shadows and ran away.

The handsome and haughty Lord of Refreshing Winds operated the essence of wind, turned into a stream of wind, and disappeared.

“Yang Feng, it’s absolutely impossible for you to unify the Roland Plane! As long as I, Black Wind Demon Lord, am still alive, the demon race will never yield!”

A dashing demon lord with long, purple hair, dressed in a black battle armor, glared at Yang Feng, an unruly expression on his face. Then, he collapsed into mists of dark light and disappeared.

Aware that they aren't Yang Feng's opponents, the three Warlock Monarchs decided to escape and hide in a secret location.

As a grade 3 plane, the Roland Continent is extremely vast. If a Warlock Monarch is determined to hide here, even a Holy Spirit Warlock won't be able to find them.

A few days ago, Yang Feng gave up on suppressing the human and demon races and instead chose to suppress them on the day when the Gate of Providence opens. This is because the most formidable powerhouses of the two races would be gathered at the Gate of Providence, giving him a chance to subdue them all in one go.

Yang Feng uttered flatly: "In this case, the three of you shall commit suicide."

The Phantom Ruler behind Yang Feng opened three phantom eyes, and, according to a mysterious law, phantom light turned into three invisible phantom rays and slammed into the three Warlock Monarchs.

The Lord of Shadows jumped out of a shadow, countless runes appeared in his eyes, and he smiled strangely, took out a dagger, and stabbed it into his head.

Countless runes broke out from the dagger, eroded his body and soul, and tore them to pieces.

The Lord of Refreshing Winds jumped out from a stream of wind, countless runes appeared in his eyes, and he pointed with his hand.

A huge windblade containing the essence of wind fell from the sky, landed on the Lord of Refreshing Winds' head, and sliced him in two, tearing his soul to pieces.

In just a breath of time, the two Warlock Monarchs committed suicide according to Yang Feng's order. This made the blood of the powerhouses of the Roland Continent run cold.

A black pearl flew out from the Black Wind Demon Lord, radiated countless runes, and formed a star illusion boundary that can resist illusions.

When the phantom ray landed on the star illusion boundary, it set off ripples, yet it didn't destroy the boundary.

The black pearl is called the Fantasy Shen Spirit Pearl and it is a pearl formed inside the extraordinary life form fantasy shen. Fantasy shen are innately proficient in all kinds of illusion spells, while the Fantasy Shen Spirit Pearl is supreme treasure of illusion, combining both offense and defense.

The Fantasy Shen Spirit Pearl in the Black Wind Demon Lord's hand is a peerless treasure he obtained from a quasi-Holy step fantasy shen. Even though the Phantom Ruler is infinitesimally close to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, but it still can't destroy the defense of the Fantasy Shen Spirit Pearl in one blow.

"Yang Feng, today's disgrace will be paid back a hundredfold in the future!"

The Black Wind Demon Lord's eyes flashed coldly, he faced the sky, and his voice shook the world.

The eyes of many demons flickered with enigmatic light. If he can't kill the Black Wind Demon Lord, then there will be countless demons who will join the Black Wind Demon Lord in the future to contend against Yang Feng.

“Ant, to dare violate my dignity, go to hell!”

Sitting in the gold chariot, a detached look in his eyes, Yang Feng unleashed a punch.

In a flash, a terrifying fist projection tore the sky, shuttled through the void, and shot towards the Black Wind Demon Lord.

The Black Wind Demon Lord’s eyes flashed with a dignified color, and he silently recited an incantation and extended his hand.

A black windstorm boundary suddenly poured out from the Black Wind Demon Lord and fearsome windblades surrounded him.

Even if it is a quasi-Holy step powerhouse, they will need to attack with all their might for a period of time to tear apart the black windstorm boundary.

When the terrifying fist projection slammed into the black windstorm boundary, it blasted apart the boundary. After that, without its momentum diminished, the fist projection slammed into the Black Wind Demon Lord, and the demon lord exploded into fragments, which turned into a dark mist of blood and flew into a bottle in Yang Feng’s hand.

“How dreadful!”

“Two lords committed suicide and one demon lord was blasted into pieces with a strike. This is incredible!”

“What is Yang Feng’s origin, how can he be so terrifying?”

“...”

When they saw this scene, the humans and demons kneeling on the ground felt a chill go down their spine. Many of them submit to Yang Feng only as a temporary measure.

But after seeing three monarchs who didn’t want to submit to Yang Feng being mercilessly killed, these powerhouses felt terrified. Now, there’s no one who would dare to jump out and resist Yang Feng any longer.

Yang Feng swept the human and demon powerhouses kneeling on the ground with a gaze and uttered indifferently: “Get up!”

“Yes, your majesty!”

The human and demon powerhouses stood up and gazed at the gold chariot Yang Feng is sitting in with queer gleams in their eyes.

Yang Feng is aware that although he overtly subdued the human and demon powerhouses, but in fact, many of them haven’t truly given in yet.

However, Yang Feng has no worries regarding this. Once he has a foothold on the Roland Plane, the forces of the Battle Demon Sects will pour in and completely suppress the two races.

As long as all the Warlock Monarchs are suppressed, the rest of the powerhouses won't be able to raise any waves.

"Swallow these beads, that's an order! Anyone who doesn't comply shall die."

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and five beads landed in front of the five lords.

The five lords are all formidable characters. Although they surrendered, but Yang Feng doesn't trust them.

The complexion of the five lords changed dramatically, aware that this is a method for Yang Feng to restrain them. Once they swallow the beads, their fate will be out of their control.

However, there have been more than five Warlock Monarchs that died at Yang Feng's hands, which greatly awed the five lords. Momentarily, no one showed any signs of movement.

All of a sudden, ripples rose around Yang Feng, and a swarm of Dazzling Light Units flew out and covered the sky.

The Dazzling Light Units extend countless artillery and aimed at the human and demon powerhouses below.

Yang Feng flicked a finger, and the artillery of a Dazzling Light Unit shone and fired a beam at a mountain range.

Boom!

Along with an earth-shaking sound, the mountain secret treasure brought by a minor human force was completely erased.

"What frightening destructive power! This is 9th rank destructive power!"

"9th rank mechanical golems!"

"There are so many!"

"..."

The human and demon powerhouses felt a chill go down their spine as they watched the Dazzling Light Unit legion in the sky. They can tell that with an order from Yang Feng, the Dazzling Light Unit legion can deal the elites of the Roland Plane disastrous casualties.

"Yes, your majesty!"

When the Black Moon Demon Lord realized the terror of the Dazzling Light Units, he decisively grabbed a bead and swallowed it.

The other four lords smiled bitterly and swallowed a bead each.

When the five demon lords swallowed the five beads, they completely fell under Yang Feng's control. There won't be any more variables.

Yang Feng said: "It's time! Open the Gate of Providence, Black Moon Demon Lord!"

“Yes! Your majesty!”

The Black Moon Demon Lord answered respectfully and clapped his hands, and a handsome young man with short, blond hair and a pale face was pulled into the open.

The Black Moon Demon Lord slashed with his hand and cut the arteries of the pure blood guardian, and a large amount of blood poured out from inside the guardian and entered the void.

Chapter 1082 - Yang Feng Is a Holy

When the blood entered the void, the void twisted, and a mysterious bronze gate hidden in the void slowly emerged.

Yang Feng stared at the bronze gate. Countless runes appeared in his eyes, and he looked for the specific location of the Gate of Providence.

Regarding many mysterious relic sites, if they don't appear, it's hard for even Warlock Emperors to find them. But once they appear and leave traces, they will fall into the hands of peerless powerhouses.

The Eternal Sovereign relic sites of the six Warlock Imperial Courts were obtained by their top powerhouses using this method.

Yang Feng's eyes brightened and shimmered with excitement, “I actually can't find the origin. This Gate of Providence is really fascinating. I'm afraid that only Warlock Emperors, or even Eternal Sovereigns can find its origin!”

The more mysterious the Gate of Providence is, the more precious the treasures it holds are, and the more Yang Feng is filled with expectation.

The Gate of Providence opened slowly, revealing stairs leading to the deepest part of the Gate of Providence.

Yang Feng took Evnia's little hand, took a step, appeared in front of the Gate of Providence, turned into a stream of light, and plunged inside.

The Tyrant Ape Demon Lord spread the fingers of a hand, and beads appeared in the void: “9th rank (Infinity Warlock) powerhouses can enter after swallowing a bead!”

The five lords, who have already swallowed a bead, blurred, turned into a stream of light, and plunged into the Gate of Providence.

The human and demon 9th rank powerhouses looked at the beads in the sky, and their expression flickered. They are all aware that their fate will be completely in Yang Feng's hands once they swallow the beads.

Lady of the Ivy asked suddenly: “Are you going, Scarlet Blazer?”

The Mountain Lord's gaze fell on the Scarlet Blazer.

“That’s right. His majesty Yang Feng is invincible. As such, it’s only a matter of time before he truly unifies the Roland Plane. I wise man submits to circumstances. I always wanted to go into the Gate of Providence and see what it is all about. And, since I have sworn allegiance to his majesty Yang Feng, it doesn’t matter if I put my life in his hands or not.”

The Scarlet Blazer smiled, then turned into a flame, flew to the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord, swallowed a bead, and stepped into the Gate of Providence.

Upon seeing this scene, the Lady of the Ivy and the Mountain Lord looked at each other and hesitated. In the end, they didn’t come forward.

Following the Scarlet Blazer’s example, 20 plus human 9th step powerhouses flew to the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord, swallowed a bead, and flew into the Gate of Providence.

As for demon 9th rank powerhouses, they all remained still.

Yang Feng forced the humans and demons into submission with peerless strength. But, after all, he is a human powerhouse. Despite how demons revere the strong, they submitted to him only on the surface. Many powerhouses are being restless, their minds filled with certain thoughts.

As soon as he entered the Gate of Providence, Yang Feng saw a small world with a dense concentration of elemental particles and life magic energy.

Inside the small world, there are ancient and mysterious steles inscribed with abstruse runes.

If a powerhouse below the Infinity Warlock realm sees these abstruse runes, they will be eroded and devoured by the runes. Powerhouses that are in the Infinity Warlock realm or above can use these abstruse runes to create shocking secret methods.

On the Roland Plane, 50% of the top secret methods originate from the Gate of Providence, 30% are new secret method based on the secret methods that originate from the Gate of Providence, while the remaining 20% are created by peerless peerless powerhouses of the Roland Plane.

The steles in the Gate of Providence are divided into four grades, namely 10 meters, 100 meters, 1,000 meters, and 10,000 meters tall. Infinity Warlocks can only comprehend the 10-meter-tall steles. If they try to comprehend the 100-meter-tall steles, they won’t be able to understand anything.

Yang Feng glanced at the steles and waved his hand, and a swarm of battle robots suddenly flew out and flew towards the steles.

Before long, a battle robot appeared in front of all 10-meter-tall steles and scanned the mysterious runes inscribed on them.

As soon as the runes on the steles were scanned, they were recorded into the database, and the optical computer network started to analyze them.

With its Great Holy step computing power, the level-6 optical computer network easily analyzed the secrets of runes one after another.

When the five lords entered the Gate of Providence, they saluted Yang Feng, and then flew to the 100-meter-tall steles and began to comprehend the mysteries of the steles.

After the 30 plus Infinity Warlocks flew into the Gate of Providence, they all chose a 10-meter-tall stele to comprehend.

Yang Feng strolled to the 100-meter-tall stele area. Suddenly, his eyes brightened and revealed the shade of excitement: "There is an intimate connection between these runes. When the runes are combined, they form a peerless secret methods that is comparable to an Empyrean grade scripture. No, it may even be superior to an Empyrean grade scripture, it may be an Eternal grade scripture."

With its Great Holy step computing power, the xizu level-6 optical computer network is incredibly powerful. It is Yang Feng's most top analysis aid.

Among the xizu technologies, Yang Feng attaches great importance to the level-6 optical computer network. He never stopped the construction of new level-6 optical computers and the expansion of the network.

After the level-6 optical computer network finished analyzing the runes from the 10-meter-tall steles, it began to arrange and combine them and deduce the introductory volume of an Eternal grade scripture.

Yang Feng extended his hand, and a Spring of Immortality suddenly appeared. Then, he silently recited an incantation, and countless mysterious runes surrounded him.

Immortal Holy might suddenly diffused from Yang Feng and spread in all directions.

As soon as the immortal Holy might started emanating, it startled the Roland Plane's powerhouses inside the Gate of Providence.

The Black Moon Demon Lord looked at Yang Feng in astonishment: "These are Holy fluctuations of power of legend! Yang Feng, is he actually a legendary Holy?"

The Black Dragon Lord looked at Yang Feng, feeling greatly shocked: "Holy! He is a Holy, a true Holy! No wonder he's so powerful! But haven't Holies gone extinct in ancient times? This world no longer permits the birth of true Holies. How did he promote to a Holy?"

The Lord of Fire was stunned: "Holy! It's a Holy! I actually saw a living Holy!"

"Holy, his majesty Yang Feng is actually a Holy!"

"His majesty Yang Feng is a Holy! How is that possible?"

"..."

The eyes of the 30 plus human Infinity Warlocks filled with shock, and they exclaimed.

In ancient times, the Roland Plane was a powerful plane above grade 3. However, after slowly declining, it eventually degenerated into a grade 3 plane and was no longer able to birth Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses. Now, only the remains of Holy Spirit Warlocks from the ancient times can be found in some relic sites.

It is said that a Holy Spirit Warlock has the power to suppress a world and easily slay a 10th rank powerhouse. Their fighting strength is simply unbelievable.

The greatest trumps of the Lord of Fire and the other four lords are the Holy grade remains they obtained from relic sites. These remains are enough to seriously injure and eliminate a Warlock Monarch. In front of a genuine Holy, however, the Holy grade remains can't withstand a strike.

Previously, the Roland Plane's powerhouses entertained some thoughts of disloyalty. But after sensing Yang Feng's power, they no longer dared to entertain any such thoughts.

"He is actually a Holy. Only if we serve him with all our strength, will there be a path for us demons to survive. Otherwise, we will become slaves."

The Black Moon Demon Lord's eyes flashed with a touch of bitterness, and he quickly looked around. Then, his countenance changed slightly, and he turned into a stream of light and flew out of the Gate of Providence.

The Black Dragon Lord glanced at the Black Moon Demon Lord. After a moment, his countenance changed slightly, and he blurred and flew outside.

Outside the Gate of Providence, there was a flash of dark light, and the Black Moon Demon Lord flew out and appeared above the demon powerhouses.

The Black Moon Demon Lord looked around, operated a secret method, and sent a voice transmission to the 9th rank powerhouses: "All 9th rank powerhouses are to swallow a bead and enter the Gate of Providence."

"Why? Sir Black Moon Demon Lord!"

"Please explain! If we swallow that bead, the demon race will have no more hope."

"..."

Voices of doubt came from the demon powerhouses.

The Black Moon Demon Lord replied coldly, "His majesty Yang Feng is a living Holy!"

The demons became silent, a look of incredulity in their eyes. The demon Infinity Warlocks are all part of the upper echelon of the demon race, and many of them have seen the remains of Holy Spirit Warlocks. The remains of Holy Spirit Warlock are the trump cards of the demon race. It's hard for them to imagine a living Holy Spirit Warlock.

A ray of light suddenly flew out, and the Black Dragon Lord emerged from the Gate of Providence and sent a voice transmission to the human powerhouses: "His Majesty Yang Feng is a living Holy. All 9th rank powerhouses are to swallow a bead and enter the Gate of Providence at once. We humans must not lose to the demons!"

The face of the Lady of the Ivy contorted in shock and her beautiful eyes shimmered with incredulity: "Holy! He's actually a Holy!"

In the next moment, the human and demon 9th rank powerhouses blurred, turned into streams of light, flew to the Tyrant Ape Demon Lord, swallowed a bead, and entered the Gate of Providence one after another.

Chapter 1083 - Eternal Soul Scripture

As soon as they entered the Gate of Providence, the human and demon powerhouses saw the Spring of Immortality float in the void and water Yang Feng, countless runes form rings of runes around him, and wisps of Holy might emanate from Yang Feng and spreading in all directions.

“Holy! He’s really a Holy!”

“So he is a Holy! No wonder he’s so powerful!”

“He is really a living Holy!”

“...”

When the human and demon powerhouses sensed the immortal Holy might, their countenance changed dramatically and their eyes flashed with astonishment.

Holy Spirit Warlocks are first-rate powerhouses of a universe, are part of the highest upper echelon of a universe. The human and demon powerhouses naturally don’t dare to entertain any thoughts of disloyalty.

An hour later, Yang Feng opened his mouth and inhaled, and countless runes turned into a torrent and poured inside him.

Yang Feng opened his eyes and suddenly showed a smile: “This secret method is really fascinating! After cultivating it, the speed at which my injuries are healed increased one-fold. I wonder what magical effects will it have when its complete.”

Yang Feng’s soul and origin were damaged by the Wing Eternal Sovereign. Even if he uses all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth, it will take him 10,000 years to completely recover.

Before, Yang Feng racked his brains, but he still had no way to deal with the damage. Now, however, after just finishing cultivating the Infinity Warlock rank volume of the Gate of Providence’s secret method, his speed of recovery increased one-fold. This is simply unbelievable.

Yang Feng stepped forward and entered the 100-meter-tall stele area.

The number of 100-meter-tall steles is ten times smaller than that of the 10-meter-tall steles. Yang Feng sent battle robots to scan the steles and record their runes in the database.

The level-6 optical computer network frenziedly operated, performed calculations, and deduced the Warlock Monarch rank volume of the secret method.

Yang Feng scanned the secret method and operated it, and countless runes emerged. The precious water of the Spring of Immortality poured into his body.

More formidable immortal Holy might emanated from Yang Feng and pressured many powerhouses to the point that they were left breathless.

The powerhouses in the Gate of Providence stared at the countless mysterious runes floating around Yang Feng, and their eyes filled a scorching color. That is equivalent to Yang Feng showing them a path to practice cultivation. It is more than one thousand-fold more convenient than them checking the steles themselves.

One day later, Yang Feng opened his eyes, and sacred, formidable fluctuations of power diffused from him.

"I finished practicing the Warlock Monarch rank volume. Now it's time to practice the Holy Spirit Warlock rank volume! The Warlock Monarch rank volume increased my speed of recovery fifty-fold. If I succeed in cultivating of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank volume, I may be able to fully heal my wounds in a short period of time."

Yang Feng scanned himself with his tremendous soul force and found that the green wings winding around his soul are being devoured bit by bit thanks to the blessing of the countless mysterious runes.

Every time he devours a piece of the green wings, Yang Feng's essence of devour becomes stronger.

The damage the Wing Eternal Sovereign dealt Yang Feng's soul is both a disaster and a great opportunity. If Yang Feng can completely devour and refine the power of the Wing Eternal Sovereign, it will bring him countless benefits, and even enhance the power of his life origin.

Yang Feng stepped in front of the 1,000-meter-tall steles.

There are only ten 1,000-meter-tall steles, and each rune they have recorded possesses heave-shaking power.

The battle robots can't record the mysterious runes of the 1,000-meter-tall steles. Naturally, the level-6 optical computer network cannot be used to analyze them, either.

"These runes carry the mysteries of the universe and contain great power. Even the xizu battle robots cannot analyze them. That's fascinating!"

There was a flash of a burning shade in Yang Feng's eyes. Then, mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and he looked at a 1,000-meter-tall stele.

In a flash, the 1,000-meter-tall stele radiated brilliant light, and the runes changed and evolved into a mysterious and extraordinary secret method.

Yang Feng sat 10 days before each stele in this area. As a result, it took him 100 days to record the runes on these steles in the level-6 optical computer network to carry out analysis.

"The Holy Spirit Warlock grade volume is 1,000 times more difficult than the Warlock Monarch grade volume. The Great Holy step optical computer network cannot fully analyze it in a short period of time. I have to record the last volume, the Warlock Emperor volume, now. Otherwise, there won't be enough time!"

Yang Feng arrived in front of the only 10,000-meter-tall stele.

"There's nothing!"

In front of the 10,000-meter-tall stele, there is a thin layer of fog. When Yang Feng arrived in front of this stele, he took a look and was shocked.

There are no runes on the 10,000-meter-tall stele.

“Wrong! a special secret method is needed to be able to see the runes on this stele!”

Yang Feng ran a secret method he just learned, and countless mysterious runes suddenly appeared and formed rings around him.

A ring of runes appears in front of Yang Feng’s eyes. Through it, he can clearly see a mysterious rune containing profound meaning appear on the 10,000-meter-tall stele.

Despite his Holy Spirit Warlock rank wisdom, Yang Feng isn’t able to comprehend the mysterious rune and engrave it in his sea of knowledge.

Yang Feng looked at the mysterious rune with astonishment in his eyes: “This scripture is really abstruse. It’s definitely an Empyrean grade scripture. If someone practices cultivation according to this scripture, they will be able to advance all the way to the Warlock Emperor realm. It’s really fascinating.”

Any given Empyrean grade scripture can create only one Warlock Emperor. If other powerhouses don’t open their own path and practice cultivation according that Empyrean grade scripture, they can only advance to the quasi-Empyrean step at most.

The Eternal grade scripture, on the other hand, can enable you to practice cultivation all the way to the Warlock Emperor realm. This is simply incredible.

However, compared with Warlock Emperors who open their own path, integrate their essences, and became a law of the universe, Warlock Emperors who practice cultivation to this realm using an Empyrean grade scripture are far weaker. The latter aren’t the opponents of the former.

Even so, this Eternal grade scripture can be rated as marvelous, and even Eternal Sovereigns would be moved by it. It has great value as reference material for them.

“Damn it, I can’t understand it! Do I need to wait until the next time the Gate of Providence is opened to be able to comprehend this secret method?”

Yang Feng ran many secret methods to record this rune, but to no avail.

At this time, the steles in the Gate of Providence shone, and countless runes flew out from the steles and entered Yang Feng.

Due to the blessing from the countless runes, Yang Feng’s eyes burst out with mysterious light that shone on the 10,000-meter-tall stele.

The mysterious rune on the 10,000-meter-tall stele slowly flew out from the stele, turned into a gold radiance, and entered yang Feng’s sea of conscience.

As soon as the mysterious rune entered Yang Feng’s sea of conscience, it burst out with bright light.

Eternal Soul Scripture!

A message filled Yang Feng's mind and informed him of this peerless scripture's name. Following flashes of light, everyone was transported outside the Gate of Providence.

Boom! Boom!

Along with fearsome shock waves, the steles inside the Gate of Providence began to disintegrate.

A teleportation beam enveloped Yang Feng.

Rifts extended all over the small world. In the abyss of the rifts, a gold stele radiating wisps of Eternal breath became faintly discernible.

As soon as Yang Feng saw the gold stele, enigmatic light flashed in his eyes, and an intense thirst filled him: "This is a complete Eternal grade treasure!"

If Yang Feng can get a complete Eternal grade treasure, then once he promotes to the Warlock Emperor realm, he can become a terrifying figure comparable to the seven invincible Warlock Emperors of the human race.

But Empyrean grade treasures are extremely rare. Moreover, most of them possess an arms spirit and are extremely arrogant. It's difficult for even Warlock Emperors to gain their approval.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Eternal grade treasure the Spirit Osta Fortress is badly damaged, to the point that it's on the verge of collapse and is inferior to an intact Empyrean grade secret treasure, it would never have acknowledged Yang Feng as its master.

"Recognize me as your master and I will give you supreme glory and make you stronger!"

Yang Feng operated a secret method, and a thought crossed the void and plunged into the gold stele.

As if an inanimate object, the gold stele didn't show any reaction and quietly towered in the void.

With a flash of light, the Gate of Providence collapsed, and Yang Feng was conveyed outside.

"Alas, it's an Eternal grade treasure."

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with regret, and then the corners of his mouth rose into a smile: "This time's harvest wasn't small at all. With the Eternal Soul Code, I can take a step further."

Chapter 1084 - Upheaval

Light of Eternity Plane, 1,000 years passed in the blink of an eye.

In the holy land in the center of the Light of Eternity Plane, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes, and fierce immortal Holy might emanated from him.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed brightly: "The Eternal Soul Scripture is an amazing secret method. It primarily focuses on the soul. At the same time, it also strengthens the body. My soul force has already reached the Great Holy step, while my physical strength has increased three-fold. Unfortunately, due to the lack of resources, there's no way to form a Great Holy step immortal body. However, with my current fighting power, even advanced Holy Spirit Warlocks may not be my opponents."

The Holy Spirit Warlock realm is divided into four minor realms, namely the junior, intermediate, advanced, and pinnacle realms. The pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlock realm is followed by the Great Holy step.

The gap between the four minor realms of the Holy Spirit Warlock realm is huge. Many Holy Spirit Warlocks are stuck in the junior Holy Spirit Warlock realm all their life.

After practicing cultivation for 1,000 years on the Light of Eternity Plane, Yang Feng's cultivation base just advanced to the pinnacle junior Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

Of course, with his strength, Yang Feng can advance to the intermediate Holy Spirit Warlock realm in just 5,000 years. However, after he started cultivating the Eternal Soul Scripture, his foundation became more profound and his consumption of resources increased geometrically. In order to break through to the intermediate Holy Spirit Warlock realm, he needs more than 100 times as many resources as an ordinary Holy Spirit Warlock.

Yang Feng sighed: "It's really hard for Holy Spirit Warlocks to advance."

Yang Feng obtained part of the Arcane Arms Palace's legacy and plundered countless resources, yet he still hasn't advanced to an intermediate Holy Spirit Warlock. This illustrates how difficult it is for Holy Spirit Warlocks to advance.

In the vast universe, the guardians of many major races are just junior Holy Spirit Warlocks. It is extremely difficult to advance to the intermediate realm.

As for the Great Holy step, many spend 10,000 or tens of thousands of years to successfully reach this realm.

A lot of gifted, extraordinary genius are stuck in the junior Holy Spirit Warlock realm due to a lack of resources.

Although Yang Feng has currently a way to advance to the intermediate Holy Spirit Warlock realm. But if he were to do that, he would have to use the cultivation resources he prepared for Shi Yu, Michaelia, and many other powerhouses under his command.

"I have a bad premonition! I'm afraid there is trouble in the central starfield!"

Yang Feng frowned and hesitated for a while, and then his figure fluttered, and he left the secret room.

The central starfield.

A Tier V Hive is blocking the huge universe rift. The Gumana Universe's powerhouses are pouring out of the Tier V Hive in droves and breaking through the siege from different directions.

Countless powerhouses are fighting in this area.

In addition to the humans, the powerful races from the 36 primary material planes have dispatched powerhouses to different regions to fight the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

By killing the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, you can get a large amount of the universe's favor and have great luck in the world of Warlocks.

Many restless powerhouses of the world of Warlocks come here to kill the Gumana Universe's powerhouses. Even many Holy Spirit Warlock rank old monsters have stepped in.

Although the fight against the Gumana Universe's powerhouses will spell the downfall of many powerhouses of a race, but it can also yield a tremendous amount of the universe's favor and create a small group of incredibly powerful powerhouses.

If Yang Feng hadn't killed countless powerhouses of the Gumana Universe and thwarted several of their plans, he wouldn't be able to evolve so fast and obtain the two heaven and earth variants Michaelia and Shi Yu.

If a superior race stays put in a corner during the universe great tribulation, does nothing, and preserves their strength, they will slowly decline, be dominated by other races that gave birth to peerless powerhouses during the universe great tribulation, and be reduced to an inferior race.

The strongest powerhouses of the Gumana Universe cannot enter the world of Warlock at the moment. As for the powerhouses that they sent, they are in a weak position and are suffering heavy casualties.

A dozen plus 10,000-meter-long warships are besieging a 10,000-meter-tall, sphere-like evil god with countless tentacles and nine heads in the center.

The nine-headed evil god is a quasi-Holy step evil god nine-headed tentacle monster. Countless mysterious runes appeared on its nine heads, and nine kinds of powers ejected from its tentacles and barreled towards the countless powerhouses of the Gumana Universe around the warship.

Swept by the attacks fired by the tentacles, the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe at the Starry Sky Warlock realm or higher, who are equipped with mysterious mechas, were either eroded into pools of liquid, burned into ashes, cut into countless pieces, and so on.

The evil god nine-headed tentacle monster said with a ferocious smile: "Mwahaha! Go to hell, ants! Become the nutrients for my evolution."

"Die, mongrel!"

Accompanied by a bellow, a 10-meter-tall powerhouse wearing a blue mecha, emitting quasi-Holy step fluctuations of power, suddenly flew out from a warship and slashed at the evil god nine-headed tentacle monster with a sword.

"A quasi-Holy step powerhouse of the Gumana Universe? The one to die is you, fool!"

The evil god nine-headed tentacle monster smiled ferociously, and its tentacles shone and formed a tentacle wall engraved with countless runes.

The 10,000-meter-tall Ox-headed Evil Holy with an ox-like head and a human-like body flew out of the void and spread the fingers of a hand, and a giant hand that looks like it's blotting out the sky grabbed the quasi-Holy step powerhouse wearing a blue mecha and squeezed hard.

"No! Why is it like this? I'm not reconciled!"

The quasi-Holy step powerhouse wearing a blue mecha faced the sky and issued a scream of grief and indignation, and then exploded along with his mecha.

“Go to hell, bunch of ants!”

When the Ox-headed Evil Holy appeared, he smiled ferociously and waved his hand, and a giant hand crushed a warship and squashed the powerhouses inside.

Boom! Boom!

After personally taking action, the Ox-headed Evil Holy easily smashed and killed all the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe in this area.

“What rich universe’s favor blessing! It’s so simple! So easy. The Gumana Universe’s fools are sending these trash to die. What imbeciles!”

After the Ox-headed Evil Holy wiped out all the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe in this area, he looked at the central starfield and sneered.

The main force of the Gumana Universe is near the Tier V Hive. But there is still a steady stream of powerhouses pouring out and fleeing in indifferent directions. But these powerhouses are besieged and killed by the powerhouses of the world of Warlocks.

Once the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe escape here, they will cause frenzied massacres in the world of Warlocks.

More than 100 planes with life have been massacred by the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe and turned into dead celestial bodies.

Countless powerhouses, including even Holy Spirit Warlocks, were compelled to surround the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe that escaped by chance, easily annihilating the enemy.

The powerhouses of the Gumana Universe suffered heavy losses. In fact, their losses are 1,000 times as larger than those of the world of Warlocks. If this continues, then even though the Gumana Universe is half an energy level higher than the world of Warlocks, it will eventually be devoured by the world of Warlocks.

“It’s time! Lowly and foolish ants! Your end has come!”

A voice full of ridicule suddenly came from the Tier V Hive.

Countless mysterious runes poured out of the Tier V Hive and connected with the fourth Tier IV Hives.

The Tier IV Hives, which are comparable to Great Holy step powerhouses in terms of fighting strength, suddenly withered, turned into ashes, and disappeared.

The powerhouses of the Gumana Universe all over the central starfield released strange light, their faces distorted, the bloodline force inside them was extracted, and they turned into ashes.

According to a mysterious law, bloody radiance poured into the Tier V Hive.

After the Tier V Hive absorbed countless amounts of force and runes, it emitted a sacred and ancient breath.

In an instant, a frightening premonition of danger welled up inside the powerhouses of the world of Warlocks.

Green light suddenly burst out from the Tier V Hive and swept in all directions.

Without any sound, a huge hole was blasted open in the universe rift.

The Gumana Universe's breath gushed out from the huge hole.

A Warlock Emperor rank breath came out from the huge hole and approached the world of Warlocks step by step.

"Sh*t! The Gumana Universe's powerhouses forcibly tore the universe rift!"

"Curses, they're sending a Warlock Emperor!"

"How is that possible? The universe rift still hasn't fully opened! How could this happen? How could they forcibly send a Warlock Emperor!"

"..."

When the Holy Spirit Warlocks in the central starfield sensed the terrifying breath, their complexions changed dramatically and their eyes shimmered with despair.

If a Warlock Emperor were to appear here, then even though the Holy Spirit Warlocks present have Empyrean grade secret treasures, they would be able to injure the other party at most, and then be wiped out one after another.

If a Holy Spirit Warlock meet a Warlock Emperor, the only thing they can do is escape and hide.

As long as their life energy hasn't declined and their soul hasn't decayed, then even the weakest Warlock Emperor would be virtually unequaled were they to appear in the world of Warlocks.

Chapter 1085 - The Boyan Lord

Hiding far away, Yang Feng perceived the terrifying powerhouse approaching this universe, a dignified gleam in his eyes: "Sh*t! If that guy comes here, I'll have to find another path of retreat!"

The one who is crossing into this universe is a Warlock Emperor. If he succeeds, he will be unstoppable. By then, Yang Feng will either choose to live on the run, or hide in the Gumana Universe.

Yang Feng sighed helplessly: "Sure enough, the other side won't let us prepare before launching an attack."

In the world of Warlocks, the major forces have already mobilized their underlying strength. The six Warlock Imperial Courts have mobilized planes similar to the Light of Eternity Plane, where they threw countless human talents and, as if raising poisonous insects, let them fight each other and evolve.

Yang Feng is aware that many new talents have been born in the six Warlock Imperial Courts, including several freak-level talents that are supposed to have the potential to advance to the Warlock Emperor realm.

The universe of the world of Warlocks began to change slowly, with every plane becoming more vibrant and powerful.

The environment of the Cangzhi Plane has also changed significantly. Not only has the plane become larger, but the concentration of elemental particles and life magic energy has become higher.

If this continues, it may be possible for the world of Warlocks to produce an Eternal Sovereign, suppress the universe, and contend against the Gumana Universe.

However, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses have clearly rich war experience. When the world of Warlocks has a temporary deficit in terms of Warlock Emperors, they paid a great price to forcibly send a Warlock Emperor to the world of Warlocks.

Once the Gumana Universe's Warlock Emperor enters the world of Warlocks, the whole world of Warlocks will fall into his hands.

The gazes of countless powerhouses crossed the void and landed on the Warlock Emperor, a dignified look in their eyes.

Suddenly, from the crack in the universe, a tremendous backlash force transmitted from the universe rift and crushed against the Warlock Emperor.

The Warlock Emperor spewed out a big mouthful of blood, and cracks appeared all over his body, looking like he might collapse at any time.

"Since the universe fusion isn't over yet, that Warlock Emperor can't come here. If he tries to forcibly cross over into our universe, only death will await him."

"Since not even Eternal Sovereigns can cross universes, then how could Warlock Emperors come over?"

"Seal, quickly seal the universe rift! Human Supreme Council, how come you have yet to take action?"

"..."

When they saw the Gumana Universe's Warlock Emperor receive significant damage, everyone sighed in relief. Some other race Holy Spirit Warlocks roared and demanded the humans to take action and seal the universe rift again.

The human Holy Spirit Warlocks stared at the universe rift with a look of indifference in their eyes. They can perceive great danger from the universe rift.

Unless a few Great Holy step powerhouses stake their life on the line and employ sealing type Emyrean grade secret treasures, it is possible to seal this universe rift. The powerhouses of the Gumana Universe formulated such a meticulous plan and even sacrificed a precious Tier V Hive to open this passageway, so there's no way it could be easily sealed.

As if to support the heaven and earth, a pair of green wings suddenly appeared in the passageway.

The pair of green wings opened slightly, and world-shaking Eternal grade force tore the passageway and expanded it a bit.

A green mirror suddenly appeared, and endless frost light poured out from the mirror and formed an ice passageway leading to this universe.

A divine eye containing countless mysterious runes suddenly appeared and radiated dazzling divine light that entered the void and contended against the universe backlash force.

Exuding fearsome breaths, true dragons, phoenixes, lightning giants, and other extraordinary life forms formed from countless runes emerged from the void and flew down.

When the dazzling divine light fired by the divine eye swept them, the true dragons, phoenixes, and other extraordinary life forms formed from countless runes collapsed and disappeared.

The universe backlash force can easily inflict serious damage on a Warlock Emperor. But the three Eternal Sovereigns joined forces to forcibly resist the universe backlash force and open a passageway leading to the Warlock Emperor.

The Warlock Emperor, who was unable to move just a moment ago, straightened himself up and strode this way.

With every step the Warlock Emperor took, his figure became more distinct by a fraction.

After a few breaths of time, the boyan race's Boyan Lord slowly appeared in front of everyone. He is 100,000 meter tall and is formed from green rock.

The Boyan Lord came to the last barrier between the Gumana Universe and the world of Warlocks and punched the barrier with both fists.

Boom!

Accompanied by deafening noise, within 100,000 light-years, all powerhouses below the Moonlight Warlock realm that hadn't returned to a warship exploded and their souls extinguished.

As for powerhouses at the Moonlight Warlock realm or above, they felt a pressure in their chest and coughed up blood, suffering injuries of varying degrees.

Following the all-out strike of the Boyan Lord, a backlash force erupted and crushed his fists, and blood sprinkled about.

The last barrier between the two universes remained motionless.

If the universe barrier was so easily dealt with, then the three Eternal Sovereigns would have already come to the world of Warlocks and wiped out all the life forms here.

"Step aside, Boyan Lord!"

A lofty, haughty, and indifferent voice was transmitted from the other side of the universe.

"Yes!"

The Boyan Lord retreated to the side.

The green wings fanned out, and a giant wind blade formed from green light slashed the universe barrier.

Boom!

Following a deafening blare, a huge crack appeared in the universe barrier.

The Boyan Lord knocked against the huge crack with all his might, and then stuck his head out from the crack.

“Attack! Kill him!”

“Get rid of him! We can’t let him out!”

“...”

Powerful wills echoed in the void.

The powerhouses of the different races are well aware that once the Boyan Lord arrives at this universe, they will be in danger.

With a flash of light, the God Slayer White Jade Sword suddenly appeared, burned wildly, surged with countless runes, and turned into a white sword ray that tore through the firmament and slashed towards the Boyan Lord.

Although the God Slayer White Jade Sword is just a broken Empyrean grade secret treasure, it is an attack-oriented secret treasure. In terms of destructive power alone, it is more than 100 times more powerful than the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time in Yang Feng’s possession.

The green jade-like eyes on the Boyan Lord’s mountain-like head that crossed over into this universe radiated brilliant light.

Two green jades flew out from the Boyan Lord’s eyes, expanded, and evolved into two green jade stars that shot towards the white sword ray.

When the white sword ray collided with the two green jade stars, it split them in two, and then landed on the Boyan Lord’s head and left a glaring gash.

Green blood flowed down the Boyan Lord’s head.

Watching from afar, the eyes of the Brilliant Great Holy flickered with a severe shade: “What a fantastic defense!”

If it was some weak Warlock Emperor, whose head was in one universe and the rest of the body in another, this all-out strike from the Brilliant Great Holy would have split open the other party’s head and dealt severe damage.

For the Boyan Lord to merely suffer a minor injury from this attack, his defense is simply incredible.

With a flash of light, the Empyrean grade Secret Treasure the Crab Transcendent Scissors suddenly flew out.

The Crab Transcendent Scissors is an Empyrean grade secret treasure refined from an Empyrean step powerhouse the Archaic Vajra Crab Transcendent, and it can easily cut secret treasures and crush stars.

At the time, by relying on this Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Archaic Vajra Crab Transcendent ran rampant in the world and even slayed Empyrean step powerhouses.

As soon as the Crab Transcendent Scissors flew out, they tore through the firmament and shot towards the Boyan Lord.

The Boyan Lord raised his head, and his eyes surged with countless mysterious runes, which formed a green boundary that suspended in the void.

When the Crab Transcendent Scissors collided with the green boundary, it directly disintegrated the boundary, and then slammed into the Boyan Lord's head.

Ding!

A giant crack was left on the Boyan Lord's head by the Crab Transcendent Scissors. Countless runes appeared and forcibly blocked the attack.

A black mirror Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Source of Curses, suddenly flew out, suspended in the void, and faced the Boyan Lord.

A skull full of curses and resentment constructed from soul projections of myriad kinds of life forms suddenly emerged.

A dark curse light that contains curses and endless resentment of myriad kinds of life forms, that can contaminate Holy Spirit Warlocks, shot towards the Boyan Lord.

The Boyan Lord opened his mouth and spat out nine green stars. The nine green stars formed a mysterious boundary that blocked in front of him.

When the dark curse light than could easily decay Holy Spirit Warlocks shone on the nine star boundary, it was forcibly blocked by the boundary.

Chapter 1086 - The Boyan Lord Arrives

Icicles, windblades, fire dragons, curses, and other kinds of attacks barreled towards the Boyan Lord like a tide.

Almost in an instant, the place where the Boyan Lord is located became a huge target.

The nine stars suspended in the void shone brilliantly, locked the heaven and earth, and forcibly blocked the countless attacks. Even the attacks of Holy Spirit Warlocks couldn't destroy the nine star space lock boundary.

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng willed, and three Imperishable Battlestars emerged from the void.

As soon as the three Imperishable Battlestars emerged, they attracted the gazes of countless powerhouses.

"Is this a trump card of the Battle Demon Sect? These three warships give me a very dangerous feeling."

When the fiend emperor hiding in the void saw the three Imperishable Battlestars, his eyes flashed with a dignified color.

The eyes of the Tyrant Dragon Holy hiding in the void flashed with enigmatic light: "The Firmament Holy has finally used his trump card."

When the three Imperishable Battlestars emerged, their primary artillery shone and fired three beams. The beams of light instantly tore through the firmament and slammed into the boundary formed by the nine stars.

Boom!

Along with earth-shaking noise, the nine star space lock boundary disintegrated and disappeared together with the three beams.

The xizu walked the path of a mechanical civilization. As such, the power their weapons is terrifying. The beams fired by the Imperishable Battlestars' main artillery can deal serious damage to even Warlock Emperors.

Of course, if it's in terms of comprehensive combat strength, a Holy Spirit Warlock can destroy an Imperishable Battlestar.

"So strong!"

"Is this the most fearsome mechanical warship of the Battle Demon Sect? What terrifying destructive power!"

"The Battle Demon Sect has extraordinary underlying strength!"

"..."

The countenance of the powerhouses watching the goings-on changed, and their eyes flashed with a severe shade.

When the nine stars space lock boundary broke, countless attacks rained down on the Boyan Lord.

The Boyan Lord smiled coldly, countless mysterious and bright runes appeared on his body, and, except for the attack containing immortal Holy might, his skin absorbed all the other attacks. His breath suddenly soared by a large fraction.

"Stop! With the exception of Holy Spirit Warlocks, everyone is to stop attacking! He can absorb your attacks and turn them into his power!"

When the Brilliant Great Holy, who has rich combat experience, saw this, his expression suddenly changed dramatically, and he faced upwards and roared.

After he spoke, the countenance of the powerhouse in this starfield changed drastically.

In the central starfield, there are hundreds of thousands of Transcendent rank powerhouses, but the number of Holy Spirit Warlocks is lower than 200. That is, although there are countless powerhouses here, only the less than 200 Holy Spirit Warlocks can really cause the Boyan Lord damage.

“A bunch of ants, thank you for the help! Now open!”

The Boyan Lord smiled ferociously, surged with runes all over his body, frantically burned his blood essence, issued a deafening bellow, and struggled with all his might.

Boom!

The heaven and earth in the central starfield shook as the Boyan Lord forcefully squeezed half of his body into this universe.

In an instant, cracks appeared all over the Boyan Lord’s body, and a copious amount of blood spilled out into the starry sky.

Originally, with the Boyan Lord’s terrifying power, there’s no way his precious blood would have been spilled out into the starry sky. But due to the frightening backlash force caused by forcibly crossing into another universe, despite how powerful he is, he was still seriously injured and couldn’t restrain his blood from spilling out.

The Source of Curses shone, and black gas slammed into the Boyan Lord.

As if it has a life on its own, the black gas formed from countless strange runes extended all over the Boyan Lord’s body.

In the wake of the black gas, the Boyan Lord’s green skin, which can resist the attacks of countless powerhouses, withered and collapsed.

The Crab Transcendent Scissors cut the Boyan Lord’s head and penetrated deep into it.

With a flash of light, the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Zigud Wood Staff flew out of the void and hit the head of the Boyan Lord.

The Boyan Lord spat out a large amount of blood, and his head sunken in slightly. The Zigud Wood Staff didn’t manage to crush his head.

A small imprint suddenly flew out of the void, countless transcendent projections appeared, and Empyrean grade fluctuations of power emanated. This small imprint is the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint.

When the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint appeared, it evolved into many divine countries, each of which has many gods sitting inside, and slammed into the Boyan Lord.

All of a sudden, the Boyan Lord surged with countless runes, frantically burned his blood essence, and dispelled the black gas formed from countless curses. His body glittered, and the green rock skin appeared again.

When the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint hit the Boyan Lord, it crushed his green rock skin, and countless runes stabbed into his body, twisted frantically, and sucked his blood, conveying it to the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint.

An Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Phoenix Emperor Spear, engraved with countless abstruse runes and enveloped by endless fire, looking like a living phoenix, suddenly appeared, tore across the firmament, and stabbed into the Boyan Lord, and then burned him.

A 10,000-meter-long wolf tooth club, the Qilin Club, engraved with qilin runes suddenly appeared, slammed into the Boyan Lord, and smashed his green rock skin, and his blood spilled.

Although the Boyan Lord is incredibly strong. But due to the fact that he's stuck in the universe barrier and that his hands and feet are sealed, he can only watch as the Empyrean grade secret treasures launch attacks at him and deal him damage.

Nevertheless, despite being besieged by the Empyrean grade secret treasures, the incredibly strong Boyan Lord resisted the attacks.

The Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign said, "Wing Eternal Sovereign, go ahead! We will make it up to you!"

The green wings radiated brilliant light and fanned out. Then, the eternal light turned into green wings of light that tore through the sky and slashed the universe barrier.

The terrifying backlash force was instantly crushed and the green wings of light collapsed and disappeared.

The Gumana Universe, in the Wing Eternal Sovereign's temple.

Covered in green feathers, the Wing Eternal Sovereign trembled slightly and spewed out gold blood.

The Wing Eternal Sovereign sighed slightly: "When you go against the heavens, the backlash really isn't small. It will take at least 100,000 years to fully heal this kind of injury."

Eternal Sovereigns are the most formidable powerhouses in a universe, are peerless powerhouses proficient in the essence of fate. They can perceive any danger in advance. Except when fighting against powerhouses of the same rank, as long as they don't seek death, they will never be injured or killed.

In order to let the Boyan Lord cross the passageway between the two universes, the Wing Eternal Sovereign bore a tremendous universe backlash force and sustained serious damage.

If it wasn't for the fact that the two universe are mortal enemies and that the two other Eternal Sovereigns promised to give the Wing Eternal Sovereign great benefits, he would never have taken action just now.

"The rest is up to you guys."

The Wing Eternal Sovereign narrowed his eyes, his vision crossed the distance of countless light-years, and he saw everything that is happening at the universe rift.

When the green wings of light formed by the Wing Eternal Sovereign slashed the universe barrier, a crack appeared in the universe barrier in front of the Boyan Lord once more.

"Open!"

The Boyan Lord bellowed, struggled to get free with all his might, burned his blood essence wildly, and jumped towards this side.

The crack opened, and then closed and severed the Boyan Lord's legs like a terrifying guillotine, leaving his legs on the passageway leading to the world of Warlocks from the Gumana Universe.

A spatial storm erupted and blew the Boyan Lord's legs away.

The Boyan Lord instantly crossed the void and arrived at the world of Warlocks.

The Source of Curses turned around, melted into the void, and disappeared.

The Zigud Wood Staff turned into a stream of light, tore through the firmament, and disappeared.

The Transcendent Empyrean Imprint shook slight, and a void transcendent appeared and tore the void, and then the imprint burrowed into the void rift.

The Phoenix Emperor Spear blazed and directly collapsed and disappeared, and then reappeared on a burning parasol tree more than 100,000 light-years away.

The Qilin Club shone with runes, and a void qilin suddenly appeared and tore the void, and then the club escaped into the distance.

The Crab Transcendent Scissors trembled slightly, turned into a stream of light, flew out of the Boyan Lord's head, and escaped into the distance.

"You want to escape? Fat chance!"

The Lord of Boyan smiled ferociously and extended his hand, and a giant hand suppressed the void and shot towards the Crab Transcendent Scissors.

The Crab Transcendent Scissors fought back and left a huge cut in the Boyan Lord's right hand.

"It's useless. Now that I've arrived, only destruction awaits your universe!"

The Boyan Lord smiled ferociously, opened his mouth, and inhaled.

In an instant, a copious amount of elemental particle and life magic energy surged towards the Boyan Lord like a tide.

In the whole universe, energy storms rose and turned into whirlpools that poured into the Boyan Lord.

The injuries covering the Boyan Lord's body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and his breath became more and more frightening.

After ten breaths of time, the severed legs regrew. The entire person emanates immortal Empyrean might that suppresses the heaven and earth.

Chapter 1087 - Shi Xue

Countless runes surrounded the Boyan Lord's right hand, and it extended into the void.

A huge hand crossed the void and appeared in front of the arrogant Ox-headed Evil Holy shortly after, and then shot towards him.

“Break!”

Eyes shot with blood, the Ox-headed Evil Holy faced upwards, roared angrily, turned into a 10,000-meter-tall ox-headed transcendent, and slammed a mountain range-like wolf tooth club in his hands at the huge hand.

That huge hand crushed the huge wolf tooth club, and then grabbed the Ox-headed Evil Holy.

Ripples surged, and the huge hand together with the Ox-headed Evil Holy crossed the void and appeared in front of the Boyan Lord.

Eyes shot with blood, the Boyan Lord stuffed the Ox-headed Evil Holy and swallowed.

The Holy Spirit Warlock was devoured just like that.

When the other Holy Spirit Warlocks saw this scene, they felt a chill in their heart. They cast spells, escaped into secret spaces, and disappeared.

If all the Holy Spirit Warlocks of the world of Warlocks gathered together and used their trump cards to fight the Boyan Lord, they would have a 30% chance of suppressing the seriously injured Boyan Lord.

However, the Holy Spirit Warlocks are peerless powerhouses who went through countless hardships before they finally reached their current rank. They naturally aren't willing to risk their life to fight the Boyan Lord.

The Holy Spirit Warlocks only need to cast secret methods to open up secret spaces and hide in barren and remote corners of the universe. In this way, there is a high probability that they will be able to avoid the pursuit of the Eternal Sovereigns.

While hiding in the distance, Yang Feng looked at the invincible Boyan Lord, and his heart sank: “Curses, is there no hope?”

Without a doubt, the Boyan Lord's next course of action will be to suppress the Cangzhi Plane. As long as he brings the Cangzhi Plane under his control, then even if the world of Warlocks' Warlock Emperors awaken, they may not be his opponents.

There was a slight tremor in the heaven and earth, and a green arrow containing the essence of nature, bearing wisps of Empyrean might, tore through the void, instantly appeared in front of the Boyan Lord, and stabbed him.

Countless tendrils suddenly ejected from the arrow and eroded the Boyan Lord, and cracks spread all over his body.

With his strength, the Boyan Lord normally wouldn't be hit so easily by the arrow. But since he broke away from the universe rift, had his legs severed at the knees, and was hit by a series of attacks fired by Empyrean grade secret treasure, his origin is now seriously damaged. As a result, he was hit by the arrow.

The Boyan Lord gazed at the void. For the first time, his eyes shimmered with the shade of dignity, and he uttered gravely: “Lord of Nature, so you forcibly woke up! Are you not afraid of missing the opportunity to advance to the Eternal step?”

“Lord of Nature! It’s him, it’s a legendary character! The father of high elves is still alive.”

“Lord of Nature, he surprisingly didn’t fall?”

“He’s still alive? He woke up?”

“...”

Wills full of astonishment rose in the void.

The Lord of Nature is the creator and father of high elves. He is an old monster that has existed since the Eternal Sovereign age.

For such an old monster to live till the present era, that’s unbelievable. It should be mentioned that Warlock Emperors have a lifespan of one or two million years on average. As for an Empyrean step powerhouse like the Time Lord, who has gone through countless fierce battles and suffered all kinds of injuries to his origin, he didn’t even live for 100,000 years.

It has been hundreds of millions of years since the end of the Eternal Sovereign age until the modern era. During this time, countless peerless prodigies disappeared in the river of time.

For the Lord of Nature to be able to survive to this day, it’s simply incredible.

“No! You didn’t wake up, you just activated part of your legacy. Do you want to stop me with this power? Unless you wake up now and fight me yourself, this world is mine! I will advance to the Eternal Sovereign realm in this universe!”

While gazing at the void, the Boyan Lord suddenly smiled coldly, erupted with immortal Empyrean might, took a step forward, crossed a distance of numerous light-years, appeared above a grade 4 plane, opened his mouth, and inhaled.

In a flash, the flowers and birds died, the trees withered, the gods fell, and the fish and insects turned to ashes. An apocalyptic scene was painted on the grade 4 plane.

The life force and power of all the life forms on the grade 4 plane were directly absorbed by the Boyan Lord.

A vast plane origin force turned into a spear enveloped by the essence of destruction and shot towards the Boyan Lord.

“Break!”

With a fierce smile on his face, the Boyan Lord punched the spear, and an overbearing force erupted and blasted the spear to pieces.

Boom!

Along with earthshaking noise, the grade 4 plane collapsed and turned into a dead celestial body.

The Boyan Lord inhaled through his mouth, sucked in the grade 4 plane’s plane origin force, and became more powerful.

If a Warlock Emperor wants to advance to the Eternal step, apart from comprehending the essences of time, space, and fate, they can also devour enough plane origin force and advance to the quasi-Eternal step.

In the Gumana Universe, if a Warlock Emperor destroys several grade 4 planes, they will receive the universe's backlash, have bad luck, and be rejected by the universe. By then, it will be basically impossible for them to advance to the quasi-Eternal step. Only during the universe devouring can you advance to the quasi-Eternal step by destroying the other universe's planes with life forms and devour their plane origin.

Of the Gumana Universe's three Eternal Sovereigns, the Wing Eternal Sovereign has devoured the plane origin force of countless planes and advanced to the quasi-Eternal step, and then eventually stepped into the Eternal step and become an Eternal Sovereign.

The path of devouring the plane origin force of countless planes is much more reliable than the path of comprehending the essences of time, space, and fate. It should be mentioned that even among the eighteen sacred races of the Gumana Universe, only a few have comprehended the essence of time, let alone the more profound essence of fate. As for the essence of space, the eighteen sacred race lords have already mastered it completely.

"Break!"

With a roar, the Boyan Lord suddenly surged with countless abstruse runes, shook slightly, and forced the Arrow of Nature out of his body bit by bit.

"Damn it!"

"What now? Even the Arrow of Nature can't suppress him!"

"We're screwed if he expels the Arrow of Nature!"

"..."

Wills full of dread transmitted from all directions. The Holy Spirit Warlocks are watching the Boyan Lord with fear in their eyes.

At this time, the Boyan Lord, who was hit by the Arrow of Nature, has 30% of his fighting strength sealed. However, if a strong enough powerhouse doesn't appear, then once the Boyan Lord expels the Arrow of Nature, no one will be able to restrain him.

Yang Feng frowned and sighed inwardly: "It's too bad. It seems that I have to sneak into the Gumana Universe at once."

Although Yang Feng is far stronger than ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks. But if he faces the Boyan Lord, he has a 100% chance of dying. Even if he employs his huge mechanical legion, he won't be able to best the Boyan Lord.

In the face of such a great enemy, Yang Feng naturally won't confront them, but will chose retreat and even abandon his foundation. He will leave the world of Warlocks together with his subordinates and friends without hesitation.

Yang Feng frowned: "I don't care about the rest. But it's really worrying that I can't get in touch with Xue'er."

Yang Feng doesn't care about most people. He only cares about Shi Xue, Shi Yu, Michaelia, and a few other people.

"Boyan Lord! For you to come to our universe in person, how truly stupid of you."

Accompanied by a faint sigh, a devastatingly beautiful woman walked out of a twisted void and trod on empty space. As she walked, she turned from illusory to real and appeared in front of the Boyan Lord.

"Who is that?"

"Who is she? To dare appear in front of the Boyan Lord, is she seeking death?"

"Who is that person? How come I don't recognize her? What old monster is she?"

"..."

Gazes full of shock and curiosity focused on the devastatingly beautiful woman.

Yang Feng looked at the devastatingly beautiful woman with astonishment in his eyes: "Xue'er! It's Xue'er!"

Yang Feng didn't expect to see Shi Xue here. As a Warlock Emperor, when the Boyan Lord came, he suppressed the heaven and earth, with no one daring to fight against him.

But Shi Xue unexpectedly blocked in front of the Boyan Lord. This is absolutely shocking.

The Boyan Lord took a deep look at Shi Xue, his eyes flashed gravely, and he asked in a deep voice: "Who are you?"

"The Battle Demon Sect's Shi Xue has come to suppress you. Boyan Lord, please die!"

Shi Xue smiled sweetly and emanated immortal Empyrean might. With a wave of her fair hand, a sparkling Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Frost Divine Ring, which is engraved with countless frost runes, suddenly appeared and flew into the sky.

The Frost Divine Ring radiated brilliant light, and a world of frost suddenly emerged. Inside the world of frost, there are countless frost elves and frost spirits silently reciting incantations.

The world of frost instantly engulfed the Boyan Lord, and ice chains formed from countless resplendent frost runes shot towards the Boyan Lord.

Chapter 1088 - Shi Xue Fights the Boyan Lord

"The essence of frost! Are you a reincarnation of the Frost Arcane Emperor or the Archaic Frost Emperor?"

With a dignified shade in his eyes, the Boyan Lord radiated light from all over and brandished his fists, which evolved into a sun, a moon, and stars and barreled towards the frost patterns formed by the world of frost.

The Boyan Lord's fists split the firmament and blasted the frost patterns apart one after another.

Every time a frost pattern collapsed, countless frost elves and frost spirits were crushed and turned into ashes and a thin layer of ice covered the Boyan Lord.

The Boyan Lord shook slightly, and the ice crumbled.

After the 36 frost pattern collapsed, the world of frost no longer held any creatures and began to collapse.

"The world extinguishes, the heaven and earth freezes!"

A lovely shout resounded and shook the heaven and earth.

The moment the world of frost collapsed, resplendent cold light crossed the void and penetrated into the Boyan Lord.

Countless runes shone, and then frost runes emerged and froze the Boyan Lord into a huge piece of ice.

"Heaven and Earth Freezes! This is the Frost Arcane Emperor's supreme secret method that suppresses the heaven and earth! She's the Frost Arcane Emperor's reincarnation!"

"This is the supreme secret method the Frost Arcane Emperor used to suppress the heaven and earth and defeat countless powerhouses! Is she the Frost Arcane Emperor's fallback?"

"..."

Voices full of bewilderment pervaded in the universe. The powerhouses of the world of Warlocks are very curious about Shi Xue's origin.

Almost everyone surmises that Shi Xue is a fallback of an Empyrean step powerhouse, or that she is their reincarnation. But no one knows for certain who she really is.

In this era of the universe tribulation, countless ancient monsters emerge one after another. The Lord of Nature has supposedly died over 100 million years ago. Since an old monsters that existed since the Eternal Sovereign age already appeared, no one can truly guess whose reincarnation Shi Xue is.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with shock: "So strong! It turns out that she is an Empyrean step powerhouse's fallback."

Yang Feng guessed a long time ago that Shi Xue's origin is extraordinary, but he didn't expect her origin to be so incredible. She is actually a fallback left by an Empyrean step powerhouse.

Any Warlock Emperor has the power to suppress a universe.

In the universe of the the xizu, there wasn't a single Warlock Emperor. But after gathering the resources of the entire universe, the xizu managed to build a level-7 stronghold, which in theory can reach the Warlock Emperor realm in terms of battle prowess.

“Open!”

Inside the huge piece of ice, the Boyan Lord released a deafening bellow and smashed the ice with his hands.

At the moment when the ice burst, the indomitable green rock skin of the Boyan Lord, which can even absorb the attacks of powerhouses below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, collapsed, revealing bones and flesh inscribed with countless mysterious runes.

Shi Xue beckoned with her hand, and the countless ice chunks flew into her hand and turned into drops of blood emanating immortal Empyrean might.

Every drop of immortal Empyrean blood is a peerless treasure that is of great benefit to Holy Spirit Warlocks.

While standing calmly in the void, the indescribably beautiful Shi Xue uttered indifferently: “Boyan Lord, after forcibly crossing into another universe and being repeatedly attacked, you have sustained serious damage. You’re not my opponent. Surrender. If you serve me, you will be able to live. Otherwise, today is the day you die.”

The Boyan Lord smiled proudly, emanating an overbearing and arrogant air: “Ha-ha! Shi Xue, although I don’t know whose reincarnation you are. But to make me, the Boyan Lord, submit, not even the three Eternal Sovereigns have the qualifications. Besides, you woke up early. Do you really want to have a fight to the death with me here? Those guys who are still sleeping in your universe won’t let you to set foot in the Eternal step. Why don’t we stop here? I can promise you not to attack the life forms of this universe during the next 3,000 years.”

Every Warlock Emperor is an overlord standing at the peak of their universe. With the exception of some heaven and earth variants who received the universe’s favor, every Warlock Emperor has gone through countless battles and trod on the bones of countless powerhouses in order to reach the summit.

Even though the three Eternal Sovereigns of the Gumana Universe have suppressed the whole universe, but they can hardly take a Warlock Emperor as a servant.

Among the eighteen sacred races of the Gumana Universe, only about half of the Warlock Emperors chose to serve the three Eternal Sovereigns and that’s because they are powerhouses who have been cultivated by the three Eternal Sovereigns.

The Boyan Lord is a rebellious overlord who doesn’t serve the three Eternal Sovereigns.

“3,000 years is not enough! Besides, this is a great opportunity to weaken the strength of the Gumana Universe. Boyan Lord, since you don’t want to surrender, then die!”

Shi Xue’s beautiful eyes flickered with a cold glint, mysterious runes appeared around her, and she pointed with a hand.

In a flash, the Frost Divine Ring fixed in the void, radiated bright runes, and drew the power of the universe. The elemental particles and life magic energy within 100,000 light-years changed into snowflakes.

In an instant, the world transformed into a domain of frost. In this realm, the powerhouses who wield the power of frost are strengthened, while enemies are weakened.

As soon as the domain of frost formed, the connection between the Boyan Lord and the universe was cut off. He is no longer able to easily absorb all kinds of forces of the universe. Consequently, his power weakened by 30%.

Empyrean step powerhouses can use secret methods to absorb the elemental particles and other kinds of forces drifting in the universe within several light-years. Consequently, the longer they fight, the stronger they grow. Powerhouses below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm basically cannot exhaust them to death.

When the domain of frost appeared, the forces within 100,000 light-years transformed, making it hard for the Boyan Lord to absorb them.

Shi Xue took a step forward, appeared in front of the Boyan Lord, and raised her fair hand, and countless stars and worlds made from ice and snow, containing the essences of frost and power, shot towards the Boyan Lord.

“Ha-ha! Interesting! In this case, let’s fight to the death!”

With intense fighting spirit burning in his eyes, the Boyan Lord laughed loudly, surged with runes, soared into the sky like an invincible transcendent, and sent his fist, which contains the essences of petrification and power, barreling towards Shi Xue.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the central starfield, explosions rose incessantly, snow and ice flew, and stars fell.

Every time they clashed, Shi Xue’s skin petrified inch by inch. At the same time, frost runes appeared on the Boyan Lord.

“This is the summit of the essence of petrification! How fascinating!”

At some point, Shi Yu appeared beside Yang Feng and gazed at the Boyan Lord from afar with a bright light in her beautiful eyes.

As a heavenly earthen emperor and a darling of the universe, Shi Yu has innately mastered the essences of petrification and power. The peak form of her evolution is the Boyan Lord. For her, the fight between the Boyan Lord and Shi Xue is an eyeopener. It enables her to clearly see her path forward.

Michaelia stared at Shi Xue with the shade of astonishment in her beautiful eyes: “So strong! So that’s the rumored older sister Shi Xue! She’s really strong!”

As an angel empress, Michaelia was born a Warlock Monarch and has the potential to evolve into a Warlock Emperor. She has always been very proud and never paid attention to anyone in Yang Feng’s harem. Only Shi Yu made her feel a bit wary.

Originally, Michaelia looked down on the rumored Shi Xue. But now that Shi Xue appeared, she suppressed Michaelia into submission.

Yang Feng looked at the central starfield and frowned: "It seems that Xue'er hasn't recovered the strength of her heyday yet!"

Although Shi Xue is pressuring the Boyan Lord, but she has only a slight upper hand.

The Boyan Lord is seriously injured because he forcefully broke into the world of Warlocks. Despite this, Shi Xue only holds a slight advantage against him. This goes to show that she hasn't recovered the strength of her heyday yet.

"She hasn't fully recovered!"

"If the fight continues, both parties will suffer!"

"That's two Warlock Emperors!"

"..."

The old monster hidden deep in the world of Warlocks slowly opened their eyes, and stared at the Boyan Lord and Shi Xue with the shade of greed in their eyes.

The flesh of two Warlock Emperors is enough to move Eternal Sovereign. If these quasi-Empyrean step old monsters can get the flesh of Shi Yu and the Boyan Lord, they will be able to evolve greatly.

"Xue'er, it's me, Yang Feng! I obtained the Eternal Soul Scripture, which should be useful to you."

Yang Feng contacted Shi Xue through a special frequency of the xizu, and then transmitted the precious secret methods recorded in the Eternal Soul Scripture without hesitation.

After Shi Xue got the Eternal Soul Scripture, her eyes radiated dazzling light, and a blurry, misty projection suddenly appeared behind her and looked at the Boyan Lord.

When the projection appeared, Shi Xue's strength doubled. She slammed her fist into the Boyan Lord and blasted open a huge hole, and a copious amount of blood spilled.

Chapter 1089 – Slaying the Boyan Lord

"Have you fully recovered? How come? How is that possible?"

The Boyan Lord's countenance changed greatly, and he roared frantically.

As the energy level of the world of Warlocks declined, the lifespan of the Warlock Emperors got shorter and shorter. Many Warlock Emperors used various means to seal themselves and fall into a deep sleep. They want to awaken at the same time when the world of Warlocks fully recovers.

Only when they awaken when the world of Warlocks has fully recovered can the Warlock Emperors live for a period of time while wielding their peak fighting strength.

The Gumana Universe sent spies to infiltrate the world of Warlocks since a long time ago and gather intelligence for the Gumana Universe.

It is because of this that the Boyan Lord volunteered to go to the world of Warlocks. He was sure that unless the Warlock Emperor rank old monsters who are in deep sleep fight him to the death in the first moments and die with him, then once he gains a firm foothold and regains his full strength, he will be able to suppress the world of Warlocks and gain an opportunity to advance to the Eternal step in this universe.

“Heaven and Earth Freezes!”

Shi Xue’s beautiful eyes radiated brilliant light, and worlds of frost emerged and disappeared one after another. In an instant, thirty six worlds of frost collapsed and disappear in an instant. The resulting power condensed into a beam of frost that slammed into the Boyan Lord.

When the beam of frost slammed into the Boyan Lord, half of his body froze, and, as if time has frozen, he completely lost all feeling in the frozen part of his body.

“Regrettably, I failed at the last stretch! However, Shi Xue, it won’t be that simple to kill me either!”

The Boyan Lord sighed, radiated bright light from his eyes, took out a stone bead, and threw it at Shi Xue.

The stone bead is called the Boyan Bead. It is a rare treasure that the boyan race has consecrated for countless years and has absorbed countless treasures of heaven and earth. It contains earth-shaking power.

The Boyan Bead shone and instantly evolved into a huge world. In this world, boyan powerhouses emitting Holy step fluctuations of power and equipped with all kinds of weapons madly attacked Shi Xue.

These Holy Spirit Warlocks possess the power to injure and even kill a Warlock Emperor.

The sacrifice force gathered by the boyan race over countless years and the endless wealth have culminated into a total of 1,800 Holy Spirit Warlocks. They work as one and gather their power together in order to attack Shi Xue.

“Want to escape? Fat chance!”

Shi Xue smiled coldly, silently recited an incantation, and pointed with a hand.

The Frost Divine Ring glittered, and countless frost elves and frost spirits suddenly appeared, rode storms of ice and snow, and fought against the 1,800 weapons formed from sacrifice force and countless treasures of heaven and earth.

Taking advantage of the moment when Shi Xue entangles with the Boyan Bead, the Boyan Lord slashed with his hands, tore open a turbulent space in the void leading to who knows where, and darted towards the turbulent space.

Even if it is a Holy Spirit Warlock, if they enter the strange turbulent space, they will be stuck in the turbulent space, unable to distinguish the directions. After a long time, they will end up dying in the turbulent space.

Even if it is a Warlock Emperor, if they enter the turbulent space, they will be transported to a random place, and may even end up being banished to a danger zone outside the universe.

Although Warlock Emperors possess shocking strength. But at the same time, the universe holds natural danger zones that can even claim the lives of Warlock Emperors.

If it's not necessary, Warlock Emperors won't choose to enter turbulent spaces at will.

"Freeze space!"

A beam of frost broke through the Boyan Bead's world, hit the turbulent space, and froze the void.

"Shi Xue, you've been fooled!"

The Boyan Lord suddenly showed a strange smile, and then he collapsed and turned into dust that drifted with the wind.

In a river of stars 100,000 light-years away, a sun suddenly exploded, and a terrifying solar storm spread in all directions.

The Boyan Lord flew out of the solar storm, cast a peerless secret method, and then blurred and disappeared.

To cross 100,000 light-years with a spell, that is the terror of Warlock Emperors. When faced against a large army, they can disappear from the scope of the siege with a spell. This is an incredible point about Warlock Emperors.

Shi Xue smiled faintly. The projection behind her became clearer, and then she collapsed and disappeared.

In the next moment, a snow storm rose in front of the Boyan Lord and instantly condensed into Shi Xue. She calmly slammed her fist into the Boyan Lord.

Countless frost runes suddenly erupted, turned into frost chains, stabbed into the Boyan Lord, and froze his body and soul.

Enveloped by the frightening freezing force, the Boyan Lord's thoughts, power, and time seemed to freeze, and an intense chill filled his immortal body and soul.

Surrounded by countless frost chains, Shi Xue, who looks like an invincible transcendent, slammed one fist after another into the Boyan Lord.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of fearsome explosions rose from the Boyan Lord. At the same time, large stones burst out from him and turned into broken stars floating in the universe.

In order to promote a Warlock Emperor, the Boyan Lord has refined who knows how many stars. Every inch of his skin is made of stars.

The Boyan Lord's eyes flashed with peculiar radiance, and he suddenly stopped resisting and sighed: "Shi Xue, whose reincarnation are you? Tell me before I die!"

Powerful wills secretly gathered here.

If they learn about Shi Xue's origin, they will be able to prepare to deal with her in the future.

Shi Xue's beautiful eyes flashed coldly, and she answered frigidly: "I like to have my enemies die in confusion. So, go guess my true identity in the river of Styx."

"What a pity!"

The Boyan Lord sighed. Countless frost runes appeared in his body and froze him into a huge piece of ice without any breath of life.

"Died! The Boyan Lord Died!"

"She isn't badly hurt! How is that possible? How could she so easily kill the Boyan Lord when she hastily awoke from the river of time?"

"That's a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse! Even though the Boyan Lord was seriously injured, she shouldn't be able to suppress him that easily! What exactly is her origin? How can she be so powerful?"

"..."

When they saw this scene, many first-rate old monsters hiding in the universe were shocked.

Shi Xue waved her hand and severed the hands of the Boyan Lord, and then tossed them into the void.

A dashing high elf emanating Great Holy step fluctuations of power suddenly appeared in the void, caught the Boyan Lord's hands, and respectfully bowed to Shi Xue, and then surged with spatial ripples and disappeared.

Shi Xue flipped her hand, and nine Seal the Heavens Jewels appeared and flew towards the universe rift like meteors. The nine Seal the Heavens Jewels burst out with brilliant light and seamlessly sealed the universe rift.

Shi Xue's beautiful eyes swept towards the void, shone coldly, and surged with killing intent.

The countenance of Holy Spirit Warlocks who cast spells to spy on this side changed dramatically, and they cancelled their spells, concealed their breath, and hid in the void.

Shi Xue looked in Yang Feng's direction with a soft shade in her beautiful eyes, and then turned into snowflakes and disappeared.

Shi Xue's projection appeared in front of Yang Feng and gradually turned corporeal. After three breaths of time, she crossed millions of light-years and became substantial.

Shi Xue smiled sweetly like a flower in full bloom: "Big brother, I'm back."

Yang Feng felt a warmth inside and uttered with a smile, "It's great to have you back. Has your premature awakening an impact on you?"

In the world of Warlocks, Yang Feng truly cares only about Shi Xue, Huang Yihe, Yuan Yi, Michaelia, Shi Yu, and a few others. Even if Shi Xue wasn't the reincarnation of an Empyrean step powerhouse, he would treat her with sincerity nonetheless.

Shi Xue answered calmly: "It has! After this, I must sleep for 300 years, or else my foundation will be damaged. Where it not for the Eternal Soul Scripture big brother gave me, I would have to sleep for at least 5,000 years."

Yang Feng asked curiously: "Can you sleep on a plane with an accelerated flow of time to recover?"

Shi Xue replied: "That won't do! After promoting to the Warlock Emperor realm, those planes with an accelerated flow of time and abnormal laws of heaven and earth can no longer support our existence. Only a plane with intact laws of heaven and earth and full of power like the Cangzhi Plane can let us recover from our injuries while asleep and resist the erosion of time."

Shi Xue warned: "Big brother, when you promote to the Great Holy and quasi-Empyrean steps, you must do so on the Cangzhi Plane. Only in this way will you be able to obtain huge benefits and lay a foundation for the Eternal step. If it's not absolutely necessary, it's best not to use planes with an abnormal flow of time like the Light of Eternity Plane."

Yang Feng nodded. He vaguely felt that after he promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock, the Light of Eternity Plane's accelerated time flow no longer has a great effect on him. Staying there will only consume his lifespan in vain.

Chapter 1090 - Audience Requests

"Yang Feng and Shi Xue are indeed the two most outstanding prodigies of the Battle Demon Sect! I thought that Yang Feng was already outstanding enough! But compared to Shi Xue, he is a bit lacking! The reincarnation of an Empyrean step powerhouse, how fascinating!"

On the branch floating continent occupied by the Star Imperial Court, the Star Heavenly Maiden gazed at the branch floating continent occupied by the Battle Demon Sect through a spell and sighed, filled with complicated emotions.

The Star Heavenly Maiden asked the Star Monarch, "Older sister, are we going to have an audience with that majesty?"

Any Warlock Emperor is a peerless powerhouse that can suppress the heaven and earth and inspire awe in an entire universe. If the rest of the sleeping old monsters don't wake up, then Shi Xue can fully dominate the universe.

Even though the Star Imperial Court used rule of the human race and dominate an era, and has a profound foundation. But in front of Shi Xue, they must lower their heads and be respectful.

When the Battle Demon Sect gave birth to three Holy Spirit Warlocks, namely Yang Feng, Michaelia, and Shi Yu, it became one of the top Warlock groups of the human race. Now that Shi Xue appeared, the Battle Demon Sect became the most powerful Warlock group under the heavens, surpassing the six Warlock Imperial Courts by far.

"That majesty won't be staying for long. I'm afraid that she won't like us disturbing her." The Star Monarch shook her head. Then, after a moment, she uttered: "However, we cannot dismiss with

etiquette. Go ask if that majesty is willing to grant us an audience. No, in order to show respect, I'll go in person."

The Magic Note imperial Court.

Sitting in a throne, the Magic Note Monarch's eyes shimmered brightly, and he asked flatly: "Do you know who that person is, Magic Imprint Great Holy?"

Engraved with imprints and surrounded by a black mist, which makes it hard to see their appearance, a Great Holy step powerhouse, the Magic Imprint Great Holy, answered slowly: "I don't! To be able to slay the Boyan Lord despite waking prematurely, that person must be an unequaled overlord on the same level as the seven Warlock Emperors.

The Magic Note Monarch sighed, filled with complicated emotions: "She's really an unequaled overlord!"

There are strong and weak Warlock Emperors. The Dawn Lord was a weak Warlock Emperor, while the other seven human Warlock Emperors were strong. The latter were unrivaled individuals that could suppress the universe.

In their prime, the seven human Warlock Emperors were known as unequaled overlords. They have defeated and killed old monsters of the same realm as them.

The Dawn Lord has also fought an old monster of the same realm as him. Unfortunately, he suffered a crushing defeat. This is why he is considered as one of the weakest Warlock Emperors.

If it wasn't for the fact that the energy level of the world of Warlocks isn't high enough, every unequaled overlord might have attacked the Eternal step.

The Magic Note Monarch asked with a concerned look on his face: "Magic Imprint Great Holy, how long can that person stay here?"

At this time, Shi Xue is the strongest powerhouse awake in the world of Warlocks. If she stays awake, she can overwhelm the world. By then, more than 80% of treasure troves would fall into the hands of the Battle Demon Sect. The rest of the forces wouldn't be able to compete with them.

The Magic Imprint Great Holy uttered with a faint smile: "Don't worry. That person can only stay here for a day at most. If she desires to advance to the Eternal step, she won't stay here for more than a day. Besides, after being forced to awake prematurely, she will have to sleep for another 10,000 years to recover. As long as the Battle Demon Sect isn't pushed into a desperate position, there's no need to consider that person's reaction."

The Magic Note Monarch smiled, stood up, and walked outside: "That person is an unequaled overlord, after all. She has the right to have me personally request an audience."

Along with flashes of light, the six monarchs, Holy Spirit Warlocks, and Great Holy step powerhouses of the six Warlock Imperial Courts appeared, turned into streams of light, and flew towards the Battle Demon Sect's headquarters one after another.

Even many Holy Spirit Warlocks of the Sunrise Alliance flew in the direction of the Battle Demon Sect.

If it wasn't for Shi Xue, who appeared out of nowhere and slayed the Boyan Lord, the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks would have been forced to leave the plane, split up, and hide in the deepest parts of the universe.

Although the Sunrise Alliance isn't on friendly terms with the Human Supreme Council, but it still respects Shi Xue, who is a Warlock Emperor.

The Battle Demon Sect, the upper echelon of the sect is gathered in a palace hall.

In the palace hall, there are two thrones, which are occupied by Yang Feng and Shi Xue.

On a small dais, Michaelia and Shi Yu sit on each side of the thrones respectively.

Outside the small dais, there stand the upper echelon of the Battle Demon Sect.

The members of the Battle Demon Sect's upper echelon are gazing at Shi Xue sitting on a throne with looks of incredulity in their eyes.

"Warlock Emperor, she's actually a Warlock Emperor! You're really lucky, Yue Wuxian."

Huang Yihe gazed at the gorgeous and domineering Shi Xue sitting on the throne, and his eyes flashed with the shade of disbelief.

Yu Jingang uttered with a bitter smile: "A pity, what a pity! If only I had taken her at the time."

He Liannu sighed and said enviously: "These two are really incredible powerhouses. Huang Yihe, Yue Wuxian, you guys are really lucky."

Yue Wuxian raised her eyebrows and said with a proud smile: "That's only natural! After all, I have keen eyes!"

To accept Shi Xue as a disciple, even if it's a nominal disciple, is enough for Yue Wuxian to feel proud for the rest of her life. The great elder gods of the Battle Demon Sect gazed at Yue Wuxian with envy in their eyes.

Shi Xue is not only a Warlock Emperor, but also an unequaled overlord. To be the teacher of such a magnificent powerhouse is an incredible opportunity in and of itself.

A Glorious Sun Warlock of the Battle Demon Sect stepped forward, bowed respectfully to Shi Xue, and said: "Your majesty, the Star Monarch, the Star Heavenly Maiden, the Red Moon Star Holy, the Flying Cloud Star Holy, and the Star Moon Great Holy request an audience!"

With that, the eyes of the upper echelon of the Battle Demon Sect suddenly lit up and revealed the shade of excitement.

The Star Imperial Court's upper echelon are bigwigs of the Human Supreme Council, and they even contain a Great Holy step powerhouse. Such personages actively came to the Battle Demon Sect just to request an audience with Shi Xue. This will greatly increase the prestige of the Battle Demon Sect.

Shi Xue refused flatly: "Audience denied!"

The Glorious Sun Warlock responded respectfully and retreated, "Yes!"

“The Sky Cloud Tower’s Cloud Holy requests an audience!”

“Denied!”

“The Magic Note Imperial Court’s Magic Note Monarch and Magic Imprint Great Holy request an audience!”

“Denied!”

“...”

Bigwigs from the Human Supreme Council and the Sunrise Alliance arrived one after another. With the exception of Argimiro, who is suspected to be the reincarnation of the Dawn Lord, the bigwigs of the Sunrise Alliance have come to request an audience with Shi Xue as an expression of respect.

Shi Xue refused the requests without hesitation.

“Teacher Yue, thank you for your protection during the period when I was weak. This is a Spirit Moon Emperor Tree fruit. If you consume it now, I can help you advance to a Holy Spirit Warlock. However, by relying on such an external force to advance, it will be virtually impossible for you to advance to a Warlock Emperor. Do you want to advance to a Holy Spirit Warlock?”

Shi Xue looked at Yue Wuxian with the shade of gentleness in her eyes and flicked her wrist, and a Spirit Moon Emperor Tree fruit appeared in her lily-white hand.

At this time, Shi Xue is a Warlock Emperor and possesses incredible fighting strength. But when she just reincarnated, she was really weak. It was thanks to Yue Wuxian’s nurturing that she was able to quickly recover her strength, retrieve her hidden treasure-troves and fallback, and climb to the top in a short period of time.

Since Yue Wuxian treated Shi Xue really well, Shi Xue is naturally willing to give her teacher great benefits.

Yue Wuxian’s eyes shimmered with a burning shade, “With my talent and skill, the Holy Spirit Warlock realm is already a lifelong goal. I’ve never had such extravagant hopes as to advance to a Warlock Emperor. Your majesty, if you give me the choice, then I will naturally chose to advance to a Holy Spirit Warlock! But if you help me promote, it will damage your vitality. Then forget it.”

“I won’t lose much vitality. At most, I’ll have to sleep for a dozen plus days more.”

Shi Xue smiled faintly, pointed with her hand, countless runes appeared, and the Spirit Moon Emperor Tree fruit turned into a clear torrent and entered Yue Wuxian’s body.

Yue Wuxian surged with countless mysterious runes, operated a secret method, and absorbed the power of the Spirit Moon Emperor Tree fruit.

Springs of Immortality appeared in the void one after another, and their water poured into Yue Wuxian and nourished her body and soul.

Yue Wuxian was originally an intermediate Warlock Monarch. But due to the nourishment of the Spirit Moon Emperor Tree fruit and the Springs of Immortality, her cultivation base rose steadily.

An hour later, the elemental particles and life magic energy within hundreds of millions of kilometers gathered here, turned into a series of whirlpools, and poured the floating continent of the Battle Demon Sect.

“Someone is advancing to a Holy Spirit Warlock!”

“Who is that? Who is advancing to a Holy Spirit Warlock?”

“This is the fourth one. The Battle Demon Sect has given rise to the fourth Holy Spirit Warlock! Their underlying strength is really dreadful!”

“...”

When the human powerhouses gathered in the Battle Demon Sect’s branch floating continent saw the heaven and earth vision, their countenance change drastically and their eyes shimmered with a heavy shade.

For a major force, the appearance of a Holy Spirit Warlock is a major event. Now that the Battle Demon Sect has produced another Holy Spirit Warlock, its underlying strength has become more powerful.

Wisps of killing intent streaked across the void, yet none of the forces full of malice towards the Battle Demon Sect dared to take action at this time. Once they appear, they will be crushed to death by Shi Xue.

When Yue Wuxian’s breath stabilized, Shi Xue smiled calmly, turned into countless streams of light, plunged into a river of time, and disappeared.