

## **MGE 1091**

### **Chapter 1091 - The Birth of Xi Shen Armor**

"I have to work harder and get promoted to a Great Holy as soon as possible. Without stepping into the Great Holy step, you don't even have the qualifications to participate in an Empyrean step fight."

Yang Feng mused as he watched Shi Xue disappear in the river of time.

After the Boyan Lord arrived at the battlefield in the central starfield, he displayed incredible fighting strength. Attacks below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm had not only no effect on him, but they were even turned into his own power. He was completely unparalleled.

Yang Feng had already deduced that even if he invested all his power, he could only cause the Boyan Lord minor injuries at most, and then all his trump cards would be destroyed.

If Yang Feng promotes to a Great Holy, coupled with one or two Empyrean grade secret treasures, he will be able to escape from in front of a terrifying existence such as the Boyan Lord, or launch an assassination attack.

The Battle Demon Sect, in a hall, top powerhouses of the Human Supreme Council and the Sunrise Alliance that already awakened have gathered here. There are even some Great Holies here.

The top powerhouses of the Human Supreme Council and the Sunrise Alliance are divided into two camps in the hall, and they are full of hostility towards the other side.

A Warlock stepped into the hall, saluted the top powerhouses of the two camps, and uttered: "Her Majesty Shi Xue has left!"

"Sure enough!"

The Sunrise Alliance's Wind Shadow Great Holy chuckled and strode away.

The Sunrise Alliance's bigwigs blurred, turned into streams of light, and disappeared one after another.

The Human Supreme Council's bigwigs turned into motes of light and disappeared one after another.

These bigwigs gathered here in order to seek an audience with Shi Xue. But in fact, many of them didn't really want to come in the first place. They just came to show Shi Xue their respect.

Every Warlock Emperor has a different temperament. The Star Lord was gentle, broad-minded, and didn't bother about trifles. The Golem Lord, on the other hand, sought revenge for the smallest grievance and paid attention to every minor detail.

If the Holy Spirit Warlocks didn't come to request an audience, if it was someone as tolerant as the Star Lord, then it wouldn't matter. But if it was someone as nitpicky as the Golem Lord, that would spell a calamity. The Holy Spirit Warlocks would even be in danger of death.

"With my current underlying strength, I can create an Empyrean grade secret treasure that belongs to me and improve my strength."

A glint streaked across Yang Feng's eyes, and he disappeared and entered the Light of Eternity Plane.

Although it's not possible for the Light of Eternity Plane to enable Holy Spirit Warlocks like Yang Feng to advance quickly. But with its abnormal flow of time, Yang Feng can have enough time to deduce his path and make his Empyrean grade secret treasure.

The Light of Eternity Plane. 1,000 years elapsed in a flash

"Ready at last!"

On the Light of Eternity Plane, in a large laboratory, Yang Feng looked at a blue print and smiled.

The blue print depicts a mecha. Yang Feng spent 1,000 years to fuse the quintessence of the xizu, the Blaststeel Scripture, and the Shidna civilization.

During the 1,000 years that he spent researching the mecha on the Light of Eternity Plane, the Spirit Osta Fortress gave Yang Feng a lot of pointers, making him avoid many detours.

In the process of researching the mecha, Yang Feng has fully sorted out his own path. He is no longer confused about his future path.

Yang Feng took the mecha's blue print, disappeared from the Light of Eternity Plane, and came to the Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent.

"Unlike on the Light of Eternity Plane, the laws of heaven and earth here are indeed complete. No wonder top powerhouses won't stay on planes with an abnormal flow of time like the Light of Eternity Plane.

Standing on the Battle Demon Sect's floating branch continent, Yang Feng operated a secret method and felt the differences between the Battle Demon Sect's floating branch continent and the Light of Eternity Plane.

The laws of heaven and earth are badly damaged on the Light of Eternity Plane. It is impossible for such an environment to give birth to a Holy Spirit Warlock.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a dignified color: "In that case, I'm afraid there must be serious defects in the mecha secret treasure I deduced on the Light of Eternity Plane. I have to deduce it again."

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and he took a look at the blue print and launched the level-6 optical computer network to carry out deductions.

After a while, Yang Feng showed a smile: "Sure enough, there are issues with the deductions carried out on the Light of Eternity Plane. According to the previous design, this mecha can only reach the Warlock Emperor realm at most, and there is no possibility of it advancing to the Eternal step. But there were no problems with my main train of thought. As such, it's not difficult to deduce it again."

The xizu, the blaststeel race, and the Shidna civilization are all fearsome civilizations that have produced Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses or created treasures that can suppress Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. The Shidna civilization even gave birth to an Eternal Sovereign.

For Yang Feng, gaining the quintessence of the three civilizations is equivalent to standing on the shoulders of giants.

During the 1,000 years he spent on the Light of Eternity Plane, Yang Feng mainly focused on absorbing the quintessence of the three civilizations. As a result, although his cultivation base made no progress, but he fully absorbed the quintessence of the three civilizations.

Yang Feng flew into a large laboratory on the Battle Demon Sect's floating branch continent and began to continue the deductions.

Time went by and it was soon three years later.

"Success at last! With my present knowledge, I can't deduce the Xi Shen Armor to the pinnacle. However, if the Xi Shen Armor is refined successfully, I will have a chance to escape even from Warlock Emperors."

In a large laboratory, Yang Feng looked at a blue print in his hands with satisfaction in his eyes.

When the Boyan Lord came to the world of Warlocks, he grabbed a Holly Spirit Warlock in passing and devoured him. This was a shocking display of power.

When Yang Feng witnessed the means of the Boyan Lord, he shuddered in his heart. If the person that the Boyan Lord had locked on was him instead, Yang Feng might not have been able to escape.

As soon as the blue print was completed, Yang Feng mobilized all the resources of the Battle Demon Sect and threw them into the construction of the Xi Shen Armor.

The Arcane Arms Lord's Emyrean grade corpse, the Kunmo Stone, and the countless treasures of heaven and earth that Yang Feng obtained were thrown into the construction of the Xi Shen Armor.

Yang Feng mobilized the xizu Matter and Energy Converters to synthesize the treasures of heaven and earth needed for the construction of the Xi Shen Armor.

The water of the gold lake on the Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent was continuously extracted and imbued into the Xi Shen Armor.

Ten years passed in a flash.

During the past ten years, Yang Feng stayed on the Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent and, in addition to his daily cultivation, focused on the construction of the Xi Shen Armor.

Yang Feng mobilized the whole Battle Demon Sect to search for all kinds of rare treasures of heaven and earth for the construction of the Xi Shen Armor. Wu Meiyang also mobilized the Human Supreme Council to collect all kinds of precious materials for Yang Feng to use in the construction of the Xi Shen Armor.

The Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent, in a laboratory in the core of the continent.

Yang Feng bit the tip of his tongue, sprayed out blood essence, and imbued it into a 10-meter-tall, silver-white mecha, which is inscribed with countless abstruse runes and has the Kunmo Stone embedded in its core, in front of him.

When the blood essence merged with the silver-white mecha, the mecha shone brightly, and a frightening breath soared into the sky.

In a flash, the elemental particles within hundreds of millions of kilometers surged, roiled, and converged above the Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent, forming scary dark clouds.

"What's happening?"

"That's the Battle Demon Sect! Is there another powerhouse in the Battle Demon Sect advancing to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm?"

"What happened?"

"What's going on?"

"..."

The change of the heaven and earth alarmed the powerhouses of the world of Warlocks, and a series of terrifying wills swept towards the Battle Demon Sect.

"This is a heaven and earth vision when an Empyrean grade secret treasure is born! Ha-ha, as expected of a peerless battle armor I spent so many resources to make!"

Yang Feng looked up at the sky with excitement in his eyes, and then took a step and entered the Xi Shen Armor.

In a flash, the Xi Shen Armor erupted with a fearsome attractive force, absorbed the energies drifting in the universe, transformed them into life magic energy, and nourished Yang Feng's fleshly body.

Man and machine integrated as one, the mecha absorbs the energies of the universe and assists in its owner's cultivation. This is the essence of blasteel technology. The reason why the Blasteel Lord was able to break the limit and become a Warlock Emperor was because he made an Empyrean grade mecha by chance. With the help of the Empyrean grade mecha, he finally promoted to a Warlock Emperor.

"Let's sever the sight of those people!"

In the Battle Demon Sect, Ye Wuxian's beautiful eyes shimmered with the shade of excitement, and she said to Michaelia and Shi Yu.

In terms of fighting strength, Michaelia and Shi Yu are far above Yue Wuxian. But in terms of the variety and mystery of mastered spells, Yue Wuxian, who is a human Warlock, is far above the other two.

Michaelia and Shi Yu exchanged a look and nodded, agreeing with Yue Wuxian's proposal.

Yue Wuxian flicked her wrist, and an altar appeared in her hand. Next, the altar expanded and changed into a 100-meter-tall white jade altar.

Yue Wuxian stepped on the white jade altar, silently recited an incantation, and pointed with her hand.

In a flash, the white jade altar radiated brilliant light.

Countless abstruse runes suddenly emerged, entered the void, and formed a barrier in the void, which disturbed the elemental particles within 100,000 kilometers and blocked off the space, making it impossible for others to pry into what is happening here from afar.

## **Chapter 1092 - Lightning Tribulation**

Countless Mist Rulers flew out from the Battle Demon Sect, entered the void, turned into a thick mist that blotted out the sky, and absorbed the power of spells.

“Can’t see anything!”

“The Battle Demon Sect cast spells to hide that area from view.”

“They’re so cautious, what’s going on? Why did they hide that area from view?”

“...”

Formidable wills reverberated in the void.

Holy Spirit Warlocks are extraordinary beings far beyond the imagination of ordinary people. When they cast spells, they can even see the goings-on in an area tens of thousands of light-years away.

However, spells used to spy from a great distance away are easy to disturb. Unless it is an incredible existence such as an Eternal Sovereign, no one will be able to spy at what is happening in the Battle Demon Sect from thousands of light-years away.

Countless dark clouds gathered in the sky, thunder roared, lightning danced. It seems like the end of the world is coming.

Yang Feng looked up at the sky, feeling elated instead of surprised: “This is an Empyrean treasure tribulation! Only by going through this tribulation can it genuinely become an Empyrean grade secret treasure.”

Empyrean grade secret treasures are earth-shattering, heaven-defying treasures. Once born, they will trigger the rules of the universe and encounter the baptism of a lightning tribulation.

If it can go through the baptism of a lightning tribulation, the secret treasure will be able to become a genuine Empyrean grade secret treasure with unique might.

Yang Feng’s figure fluttered, and he walked out of the Battle Demon Sect’s branch floating continent and loftily stood in the void.

Boom!

Thunder that shook the heaven and earth sounded in the sky. Pure white lightning the thickness of a bucket intertwined and formed a lightning spear. Bearing the breath of destruction, the lightning spear fell from the sky and stabbed towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a dignified color. He operated the essence of devour and spread the fingers of a hand, and a black hole suddenly appeared in the void and swallowed the lightning spear.

Fearsome devour force broke out, and Yang Feng devoured a copious amount of lightning force, which made him shine like a god of lightning.

In the next moment, the black hole trembled, and then directly exploded. The lightning spear pierced through the Xi Shen Armor, stabbed into Yang Feng, and blasted open a huge hole. Countless bolts of lightning flashed inside Yang Feng and destroyed his life force.

Black holes emerged from Yang Feng and frantically devoured the lightning, strengthening his fleshly body.

Boom!

A white bolt of lightning came down from the sky and slammed into Yang Feng's chest.

When Yue Wuxian saw the large hole blasted open in Yang Feng's chest, her expression faltered: "What dreadful Heavens Punishment Lightning!"

After Yue Wuxian promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock, she swapped pointers with Yang Feng once. She gave her best for half an hour, and then was easily defeated by Yang Feng. She couldn't even harm him.

Yet despite equipping the Xi Shen Armor, Yang Feng was seriously wounded by the Heavens Punishment Lightning. It goes to show that the power of the Heavens Punishment Lightning is incredible.

Shi Yu looked up at the sky, and her beautiful eyes shimmered with worry: "The Heavens Punishment Lightning is the manifestation of the rules of the universe. The most powerful Heavens Punishment Lightning can even kill Warlock Emperors. Even if it's big brother, it's not that easy to resist the lightning tribulation!"

Michaelia also looked at the sky with worry in her beautiful eyes.

The Xi Shen Armor is an Empyrean grade secret treasure that Yang Feng chose to link and evolve together with. Yang Feng is resisting the Heavens Punishment Lightning by himself. If others tried to help him, they would be killed by the rules of the universe manifested as the Heavens Punishment Lightning.

As Holy Spirit Warlocks, although Yue Wuxian and the other two are incredibly powerful, but they are still helpless. They cannot interfere with the lightning tribulation.

A river of time suddenly appeared around Yang Feng, time flowed back and rewound him to his state ten seconds ago, and all his injuries disappeared.

This is the terror of the essence of time. Although the Heavens Punishment Lightning is so powerful that even Yang Feng can't resist it, but it doesn't contain the power of the law of karma and thus cannot prevent Yang Feng from rewinding time.

Yang Feng looked up at the sky, and his eyes flashed with a dignified color: "How fascinating! It's only the second strike, yet it forced me to play my trump card! That's the Heavens Punishment Lightning for you!"

In the sky full of dark clouds, lightning danced about, as if something terrifying is brewing there.

After nine breaths of time, nine bolts of silver lightning containing terrifying might came down from the sky and shot towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's eyes constricted. The Xi Shen Armor glittered with countless runes, and his fists broke out with many runes evolved into stars that barreled towards the lightning in the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The heaven and earth shook. Accompanied by nine deafening blares, the nine silver bolts of lightning were smashed by Yang Feng.

When the nine silver bolts of lightning were smashed, they turned into silver lightning flood dragons and rushed at Yang Feng from all directions.

The Xi Shen Armor shone, and black holes suddenly emerged, erupted with fearsome attractive force, and engulfed the lightning flood dragons, which can deal heavy damage to Holy Spirit Warlocks.

After the Xi Shen Armor devoured the lightning flood dragons, the Kunmo Stone embedded in its chest lit up and absorbed all the lightning force in an instant.

The Kunmo Stone is a supreme treasure that can become an Eternal grade treasure, has limitless capacity, and, most important of all, is in line with Yang Feng's essence of devour.

When the nine silver bolts of lightning were devoured, the universe law force shrouding an area hundreds of millions of kilometers trembled slightly, and its scope expanded ten-fold.

A virtually endless amount of elemental particles and life magic energy gathered from all directions and disappeared into the dark clouds.

"What's going on?"

"Don't tell me that someone is advancing to a Great Holy?"

"What on earth is happening there?"

"This doesn't look like someone is promoting to a Holy Spirit Warlock! Could Yang Feng have broken through to a Great Holy?"

"..."

Powerful wills reverberated in the universe and gazes converged here.

Chaos erupted in the void as Holy Spirit Warlocks tore the void and rushed this way.

The spell Yue Wuxian cast can prevent the Holy Spirit Warlocks from spying from afar, but it cannot block an inspection from nearby.

In the void above the Battle Demon Sect, after the dark clouds absorbed enough energy, lightning flickered, and Heavens Punishment Lightning, which can severely injure Holy Spirit Warlocks, fell from the sky and rained down on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's countenance changed slightly, and he frantically operated the Eternal Imperishable Body. A river of time appeared around him, spatial portals shrouded him, black holes surrounded him, and black stars circled him and shot towards the Heavens Punishment Lightning.

The Heavens Punishment Lightning crushed the black stars, then part of it was banished by the spatial portals, another part was devoured by the black holes, and yet another part had their time rewind, delaying them by a second.

The nearly inexhaustible Heavens Punishment Lightning was smashed by all kinds of strange means of Yang Feng.

Black holes appeared on the Xi Shen Armor and devoured the Heavens Punishment Lightning that was smashed by Yang Feng.

The Xi Shen Armor became stronger at practically every breath of time.

The lightning tribulation is the biggest crisis of this Empyrean grade secret treasure as well as its greatest opportunity.

After more than a dozen breaths of time, the berserk Heavens Punishment Lightning disappeared.

Standing in the middle of lightning, Yang Feng is covered in wounds. His hands are burnt black, and there are even some bones sticking out of his body.

In order to strengthen the Xi Shen Armor, Yang Feng isn't willing to use the essence of time and rewind time. Otherwise, the time of the Xi Shen Armor will be rewind as well and it won't be strengthened.

Without hesitation, Yang Feng took out a jade vial and swallowed a drop of the Boyan Lord's blood essence.

After she slayed the Boyan Lord, Shi Xue handed Yang Feng a portion of the Boyan Lord's blood essence before she left.

As soon as the drop the Boyan Lord's blood essence fell into Yang Feng's mouth, it turned into the most pure power and spread along his body.

Nourished by the pure force, the wounds scattered all over Yang Feng's body healed and faded, and he became more powerful.

Yang Feng felt the changes in his body and gazed at the sky, a dignified look in his eyes: "Empyrean grade secret treasure lightning tribulation sure is dreadful. If I didn't have the Boyan Lord's blood essence, it would have been dangerous."

A copious amount of lightning flickered in the void and thundered, forming a variety of weapons, such as swords, spears, halberds, and so on. Each weapon contains the law of karma.

When hit by the Heavens Punishment Lightning, which contains the law of karma, even someone as strong as Yang Feng will have a hard time using the law of time to the rewind time and heal their injuries.



If it weren't for the rapid healing property of the Boyan Lord's blood essence, Yang Feng would hardly be able to resist the next wave of attacks.

After nine breaths of time, containing the law of karma, the weapons formed from the Heavens Punishment Lightning shot towards Yang Feng like raindrops.

Yang Feng operated the Eternal Imperishable Body, soared into the sky, and attacked the weapons constructed from the Heavens Punishment Lightning.

Lightning flickered and thundered and blood fluttered.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, the powerful weapons constructed from the Heavens Punishment Lightning riddled Yang Feng's body full of wounds. Due to the law of karma they contain, his blood flowed nonstop, and he is practically unable to heal his wounds.

The Xi Shen Armor absorbed Yang Feng's blood and the scattered lightning without hesitation and became brighter and more powerful.

The Xi Shen Armor firmly guarded Yang Feng's vital points and blocked the Heavens Punishment Lightning weapons. But since the protection in the rest of the places was insufficient, the Heavens Punishment Lightning weapons left wounds on his body.

### **Chapter 1093 - Human-shaped Lightning**

The Heavens Punishment Lightning is terrifying. If the Xi Shen Armor hadn't protected his vital points, Yang Feng's origin would have been damaged already.

After the Heavens Punishment Lightning weapons vanished, standing in the middle of lightning, the bloodied Yang Feng was revealed.

Yang Feng's flesh squirmed and tried to heal itself. Yet the moment before it healed, it split open again.

Yang Feng, who is proficient in numerous mysterious secret methods, can even regenerate limbs. He possesses great regeneration ability.

However, the wounds caused by the Heavens Punishment Lightning weapons, which contain the law of karma, can not be dispelled, leaving Yang Feng in miserable state.

After the Heavens Punishment Lightning weapons disappeared, the dark clouds in the sky roiled and brewed more terrifying firepower.

"Fortunately, the Xi Shen Armor came into being during the universe tribulation. Otherwise, you would have to be at least in the Great Holy Step to refine an Empyrean grade secret treasure.

Yang Feng looked up at the sky, took out a vial of the Boyan Lord's blood essence, and downed it, feeling elated.

Because of the universe great tribulation, the Heavens Punishment Lightning is raining down on Yang Feng in waves, giving him a chance to catch his breath.

If it was before, once an Empyrean grade secret treasure came into being, the Heavens Punishment Lightning would have come thick and fast. By then, even a quasi-Empyrean step powerhouse would have a hard time resisting such terrifying power.

From ancient times, the bottom line to refine Empyrean grade secret treasures in the world of Warlocks was the Great Holy step. The Many Treasures Great Holy, who was one of the twelve Great Holies following the Time Lord at the time, is a good example.

In addition to the Many Treasures Great Holy, there have been few people able to refine Empyrean grade secret treasures while in the Great Holy step. As for the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, there hasn't been a single case of a Holy Spirit Warlock refining a Empyrean grade secret treasure that conforms with their path.

Only during the great tribulation, when the two universes are devouring each other, will the universe of the world of Warlocks instinctively reduce some difficulties in order for more powerhouses to be born within its scope.

As soon as Yang Feng consumed the Boyan Lord's blood essence, a tyrannical force erupted and neutralized the Heavens Punishment Lightning weapons' law of karma that seeped into his body.

Yang Feng's lacerated body healed and he recovered to his peak condition in an instant.

Without hesitation, Yang Feng took out vials of precious elixirs and downed them one after another to restore his strength.

Within a few breaths of time, a tremendous amount of lightning converged in the sky and formed human-shaped lightnings. Each human-shaped lightning emits Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power.

When Yue Wuxian saw the human-shaped lightnings, she inhaled a breath of cold air, a dignified gleam in her beautiful eyes: "Thirty six Holy Spirit Warlock rank human-shaped lightnings! This is a fatal lightning tribulations that only appears when top-shelf Empyrean grade secret treasures come into being! Did Yang Feng refine an Empyrean grade secret treasure? He actually refined a top-shelf Empyrean grade secret treasure!"

The thirty six Holy Spirit Warlock rank human-shaped lightnings in the sky each possess genuine Holy Spirit Warlock rank power.

When the thirty six pinnacle junior Holy Spirit Warlock rank human-shaped lightnings join forces, they can even contend against a weak Great Holy.

Shi Yu and Michaelia looked at the thirty six human-shaped lightnings in the sky with a grave shade in their beautiful eyes. Both of them are heaven and earth variants favored by the universe and excel in the same realm in terms of fighting strength. One-on-one, they can easily blow apart the human-shaped lightnings. One-on-three, they can win. One-on-seven, they can only achieve a draw. One-on-nine, they can only escape.

Even if the Human Supreme Council goes all out, it will be difficult to assemble thirty six Holy Spirit Warlocks.

While treading on air, the thirty six Holy Spirit Warlock rank human-shaped lightnings turned into bolts of lightning, appeared in front of Yang Feng, and stabbed at him with the lightning spears, which contain terrifying essence of lightning, in their hands.

“Break!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered fiercely, countless runes emerged all over his body, and then black holes appeared around him. While subjected to numerous attacks, he took a step, appeared in front of a human-shaped lightning, slammed a fist containing the essence of power into it, and blasted it apart.

A huge black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed the human-shaped lightning.

At this moment, thirty five lightning spears tore through the void and stabbed towards Yang Feng from all directions, making it impossible for him to evade or block them all.

A river of time suddenly appeared around Yang Feng.

Swept by the river of time, the flow of time of the thirty-five lightning spears staggered. They were divided into six different time periods, making it so that the time when they are to stab Yang Feng is different.

Without any decrease in momentum, Yang Feng knocked into two human-shaped lightnings and smashed them to pieces.

In that moment, the lightning spears of three human-shaped lightnings pierced through the defenses of the Xi Shen Armor, stabbed into Yang Feng, and erupted with berserk lightning force that destroyed Yang Feng’s life force.

Countless runes flickered on the Xi Shen Armor and turned into a fearsome black hole that absorbed 70% of the lightning force in Yang Feng’s body.

Yang Feng brandished his fists, and they turned into stars, slammed into the three human-shaped lightnings, and smashed them in an instant.

Black holes suddenly emerged from the Xi Shen Armor and absorbed the lightning force the three human-shaped lightnings collapsed into.

The river of time trembled slightly, and six lightning spears stabbed at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng willed, and the Xi Shen Armor trembled slightly and suddenly partitioned into six pieces that blocked in front of the six lightning spears respectively.

The six lightning spears stabbed the six armor pieces, and then were absorbed.

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed cold, and he suddenly brandished his fists and blasted the six human-shaped lightnings apart one after another.

The river of time trembled slightly, and another six lightning spears stabbed at Yang Feng.

All of a sudden, spatial portals emerged and distorted the void.

Affected by the power of the distorted void, the six lightning spears twisted and stabbed each other, and terrifying lightning flashed and sundered the sky.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Yang Feng blasted the six human-shaped lightnings apart one after another.

The river of time trembled slightly, and the third wave of lightning spears ran through the void and stabbed towards Yang Feng.

A black hole suddenly emerged and instantly engulfed the six human-shaped lightnings.

The black hole absorbed lightning force and poured it to the Xi Shen Armor.

The Heavens Punishment Lightning's lightning force is extremely overbearing and can destroy the soul of a Holy Spirit Warlocks. Although Yang Feng is strong and has cultivated frightening secret methods such as the Eternal Imperishable Body and the Eternal Soul Scripture, but he cannot absorb a large amount of Heavens Punishment Lightning in a short period of time.

However, the Xi She Armor, which is a peerless treasure forged from the Arcane Arms Lord's corpse and the Kunmo Stone as the core, has unfathomable potential and can absorb a massive amount of Heavens Punishment Lightning.

The river of time trembled again, and another batch of six human-shaped lightnings suddenly appeared.

The black hole swallowed the six human-shaped lightnings and frantically absorbed their power.

After one breath of time, yet another batch of six human-shaped lightnings stabbed at Yang Feng with the lightning spears in their hands.

The black hole drew the six human-shaped lightnings inside it.

After swallowing 18 human-shaped lightnings, lightning flickered inside black hole and light overflowed. It is on the verge of collapse.

Yang Feng extended his hand, tore through the void, grabbed a human-shaped lightning, and smashed it with one blow. The Xi Shen Armor suddenly erupted with fearsome attractive force and swallowed the remnant lightning force.

At this time, the river of time around Yang Feng reached its limit and completely collapsed and disappeared.

The lightning spears of six human-shaped lightnings tore through the firmament, and fearsome lightning violently poured into Yang Feng's body and dealt serious damage.

Yang Feng, who has been keeping in check so many human-shaped lightnings, has reached his limit and could only watch the lightning spears stab into his body.

The Xi Shen Armor shone, and black holes emerged and absorbed the lightning force inside Yang Feng.

The Kunmo Stone flashed slightly, and pure force full of tremendous life force poured into Yang Feng from the Xi Shen Armor.

Yang Feng, whose power was depleted a moment ago, recovered his life force in an instant. There was a cold flash in his eyes, and the black hole suddenly erupted with an attractive force and engulfed the remaining six human-shaped lightnings.

Lightning flashed inside the black hole, nearly tearing it apart.

Yang Feng gritted his teeth, consumed a vial of the Boyan Lord's blood essence, maintained the black hole with all his might, and absorbed the power of the Heavens Punishment Lightning, part of which was channeled into the Xi Shen Armor.

As the Xi Shen Armor absorbed the power of the Heavens Punishment Lightning, it strengthened and the Kunmo Stone radiated brighter light. At the same time, a stream of life force poured into Yang Feng and strengthened his body and soul.

After a few breaths of time, Yang Feng felt some shackles inside him break, and the Time Space Devour Body evolved by one step, enabling him to advance to the intermediate Holy Spirit Warlock realm in one go.

Numerous Imperishable grade source crystals suddenly emerged, and a huge amount of life magic energy poured into Yang Feng from the source crystals, making him more powerful.

#### **Chapter 1094 - A Desperate Situation**

When Yang Feng advanced to the intermediate Holy Spirit Warlock realm, the black hole became more formidable and its devour force increased one-fold. The human-shaped lightnings trapped in the black hole persisted for a while, and then directly collapsed and were devoured and absorbed by the Xi Shen Armor.

After devouring all the human-shaped lightnings, Yang Feng consumed a dozen plus vials of precious elixirs in one breath, and then drank a vial of the Boyan Lord's blood essence.

Endless power gushed out from the Boyan Lord's blood essence and quickly nourished and restored Yang Feng's power and soul.

After three breaths of time, Yang Feng regained his peak condition.

The dark clouds in the sky billowed and a tremendous force gathered and formed a lightning halberd.

As soon as the lightning halberd, which contains supreme destructive power, was formed, Yang Feng had a premonition of imminent death.

Yang Feng looked at the lightning halberd in the sky with a grave glint in his eyes: "This is comparable to a strike from an Empyrean step powerhouse! If I can't resist it, I will die! Sure enough, it's too difficult to refine Empyrean grade secret treasures while in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm."

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, frantically extracted the power of the small world inside him, and pointed at the sky, and nine stars appeared in the void and formed a defensive boundary, the Nine Stars Heaven Suppressing Boundary.

The Nine Stars Heaven Suppressing Boundary is a top-shelf defensive boundary that Yang Feng refined with nine stars as the backbone, which guide star force to form the boundary. It is a top-shelf defensive boundary recorded in the Time Scripture [1]. Yang Feng is fully confident that he can use this boundary to block ten all-out strikes from a Great Holy step powerhouse.

When the Nine Stars Heaven Suppressing Boundary formed, countless runes appeared on it and frenziedly absorbed star force from all around.

All of a sudden, a star world constructed from star force emerged and suspended in the void.

The lightning halberd fell down from the sky, instantly sundered the void, and stabbed the star world.

Boom! Boom!

Deafening explosions sounded as the nine stars were pierced through by the lightning halberd, exploded, and turned into broken pieces one after another.

The Nine Stars Heaven Suppressing Boundary, which was enough to contend against a Great Holy powerhouse, collapsed.

With a cold glint in his eyes, Yang Feng operated the essence of devour, and a black hole suddenly emerged and swept towards the lightning halberd.

The lightning halberd stabbed into the black hole, cut it in two like tofu, and easily pierced through Yang Feng's Xi Shen Armor, and a tyrannical force instantly burst out and enveloped Yang Feng.

The lightning halberd knocked Yang Feng down from the sky, slammed him into the ground, and blasted open a huge hole.

Yang Feng was nailed to the earth like an ant.

A large amount of lightning shone, assaulted Yang Feng, and blasted his arms and legs into ashes.

After destroying his arms and legs, the Heavens Punishment Lightning full of destructive force extended towards the rest of Yang Feng's body, trying to destroy his flesh and soul.

The Xi Shen Armor erupted with countless mysterious runes, guarded Yang Feng's head and soul, and continuously absorbed the power of the Heavens Punishment Lightning.

Formidable life force poured into Yang Feng from the Xi Shen Armor and prevented him from being annihilated by the Heavens Punishment Lightning.

The Kunmo Stone embedded in the Xi Shen Armor shone, fully mobilized its previously accumulated power, and eliminated the lightning halberd, which contains the law of karma, bit by bit.

The dark clouds in the sky that seemed to completely cover the heaven and earth slowly dispersed. The lightning halberd, however, didn't disappear. It continued to destroy the Xi Shen Armor and Yang Feng's flesh and soul.

Fired from afar, a black arrow containing thick erosion force ripped apart the void and shot towards Yang Feng.

“Stop!”

When Shi Yu, Yue Wuxian, and Michaelia saw this, their countenance changed greatly, and they barked, cast spells, and formed magic boundaries in front of Yang Feng.

The black arrow easily ran through the defensive boundaries the three Holy Spirit Warlocks set up in a hurry. Emanating fluctuations of certain hit karma, the black arrow locked on Yang Feng and barreled straight towards him.

Nailed to the earth by the lightning halberd, Yang Feng cannot evade the attack.

Faced with the fatal strike, Yang Feng’s eyes flashed coldly, runes appeared all over his body, and he shrank.

The black arrow instantly slammed into the lightning halberd and stimulated it, and fearsome lightning flickered and electrocuted the black arrow, turning it into ashes.

Stimulated, the lightning halberd became extremely violent, and a copious amount of lightning bombarded Yang Feng, making him tremble.

Shi Yu’s beautiful eyes erupted with countless mysterious runes, and she looked at a track of void, overflowed with killing intent, and uttered, enunciating each syllable: “Dark Erosion Goblin Arrow! Dark Ghost Arrow Holy! You dare harm my big brother! When I promote to a Great Holy, I will annihilate your dark goblin race!”

100,000 kilometers away, a three-meter-tall, pitch-black dark goblin powerhouse, with a horn on his head, a ferocious face, and countless runes inscribed on his body, appeared in the void, smiled frigidly, and said: “In the Battle Demon Sect, only Yang Feng can make us apprehensive. As for you guys, you are nothing but ants in front of the Dark Heaven. The dark goblin race is a powerful race that has existed since the Eternal Sovereign age! You want to exterminate us, that’s a fool’s dream!”

“Dark Ghost Arrow Holy, don’t waste time talking nonsense with her! Let’s kill them as soon as possible to prevent any changes. Once those humans arrive, it won’t be that easy to kill Yang Feng!”

The void twisted, and a 100,000-meter-long swallowing heaven whale engraved with abstruse runes, enveloped by a distortion force field, and emanating immortal Holy might suddenly appeared.

“Yang Feng, you’re too arrogant. You’re just a Holy Spirit Warlock, yet you want to create an Empyrean grade secret treasure. How stupid. If it were that easy to create them, then would there be so few Empyrean grade secret treasures in the universe?”

A 10,000-meter-long dark green dragon that emanates both dragon qi and demonic qi flew out of the void and stared indifferently at Yang Feng, and its eyes shimmered with derision.

“I don’t want Yang Feng’s soul. But his body must be given to me. A corpse of a peerless talent, that’s something to salivate over.”

A powerhouse dressed in a black battle armor, blind in one eye, with a sinister face and a protruding belly, stepped out of the void.

As light laughter rose, and an extremely handsome kindred true ancestor exuding a devilish charm appeared and stared at Shi Yu's group of three with an obscene shade in his eyes: "One of the three beauties must be mine. A beautiful Holy Spirit Warlock rank slave, I'm excited just thinking about it. Their blood must be delicious."

"Dark Ghost Arrow Holy, Swallowing Heaven Whale Holy, Dark Green Dragon Holy, Ghoul Holy, Seventh Kindred True Ancestor! Why did such bigwigs join forces to come here?"

Yue Wuxian gazed at the five powerhouses in the sky and inhaled a breath of cold air.

Each of the five powerhouses that appeared is a Holy Spirit Warlock. Among them, the Dark Green Dragon Holy and the Seventh Kindred True Ancestor are intermediate Holy Spirit Warlocks. The Swallowing Heaven Whale Holy is proficient in the essence of devour and its fleshly body is extremely powerful. The Dark Ghost Arrow Holy's archery is sublime, and he can wound even pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlocks with his arrows. Although the Ghoul Holy only possesses a pinnacle junior Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation base. But at the same time, he is tyrannically strong. He once slayed a junior Holy Spirit Warlock.

With a flash of light, a teleportation beam shot out from the Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent and barreled towards Yang Feng.

If Yang Feng is teleported to the branch floating continent, the five powerhouses won't easily pursue him.

"You want to escape? You wish!"

The Seventh Kindred True Ancestor smiled calmly and extended a hand, and the void distorted. The space within tens of thousands of kilometers turned chaotic.

When the teleportation beam entered the chaotic space, it disappeared.

Along with flashes of light, battle robots flew out of the branch floating continent like a tide and flew this way.

The Seventh Kindred True Ancestor smiled and said: "Swallowing Heaven Whale Holy, we'll leave these mechanical golems to you!"

"No problem. However, I can hold on for only an hour at most. You must take care of them within that time! Otherwise, you will have to bear the consequences!"

The Swallowing Heaven Whale Holy's figure shook slightly, and it tore the void, flew to in front of the battle robot legion, opened its mouth, and swallowed 10,000 battle robots in one go.

Space fluctuations surged and the Swallowing Heaven Whale Holy divided the void in two. Before killing the Swallowing Heaven Whale Holy, crossing the void is a pipe dream.

"Die!"

The Dark Green Dragon Holy's eyes flashed coldly, and it belched a dark dragon breath that contains devastating power barreling towards Yang Feng.



The temperature within 1,000 kilometers rose to above 100 °C and, as if the world changed into a world of fire, fierce flames rose everywhere.

“You are the one who’s going to die!”

Shi Yu’s beautiful eyes shimmered coldly, her figure fluttered, and she turned into a 10,000-meter-tall stone giant, brandished a giant stone axe, and slashed at the Dark Green Dragon Holy.

### **Chapter 1095 - Slaying the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy**

As the beautiful stone giant fought the Dark Green Dragon Holy, frightening fluctuations of power nearly sundered the firmament.

Each blow of Shi Yu contain’s the essence of petrification. When the terrifying force comes into contact with them, the scales of the Dark Green Dragon Holy directly petrify and turn into stones.

When the hard to extinguish flames emitted by the Dark Green Dragon Holy fall on the beautiful stone giant Shi Yu has turned into, they burn wildly, turning the stones covering her body into ashes.

“Angel empress! Heaven and earth variant! If I suck your blood essence, I may be able to take another step and advance to an advanced Holy Spirit Warlock! Michaelia, surrender! As long as you are willing to be my slave and blood bank, I can have mercy on Yang Feng and let him live as my dog!”

Surrounded by bloody light that condensed into bright bloody rings, the Seventh Kindred True Ancestor treading on air walked towards Michaelia, smiled coldly, and spoke.

“You want to be my master? I have only one master and that is big brother Yang Feng! Go to hell, you trash!”

Michaelia’s beautiful eyes shimmered coldly, and she operated the essence of speed, turned into a green ray, and rushed towards the Seventh Kindred True Ancestor.

“You’re too arrogant! The essence of speed is not invincible.”

The Seventh Kindred True Ancestor smiled and snapped his fingers.

A large amount of bloody threads suddenly appeared and suspended in the void.

When the green ray Michaelia has turned into ran into the bloody threads, the sharp threads easily cut her battle armor and flesh.

A large amount of blood gushed out from Michaelia, flowed along the bloody threads, and poured into the Seventh Kindred True Ancestor.

The Seventh Kindred True Ancestor’s eyes flashed with a queer shade and filled with intoxication, and he said with a smile of excitement: “Wonderful! Angel emperor blood is delicious. I’m grateful for this era. If it weren’t for this era, I wouldn’t be able to drink such wonderful blood.”

The bloodline and talent of true blood kindred powerhouses is far more formidable than that of humans. But at the same time, they are shackled by their bloodline, making it very difficult to reach the top.

For true ancestor-level true blood kindred powerhouses, to go further on their path of cultivation, they must hunt Holy Spirit Warlocks and devour their blood essence. Only then will it be possible for them to break the bloodline shackles and go further.

However, even if he hunts an ordinary Holy Spirit Warlock and absorbs their blood essence, it will be difficult for the Seventh True Ancestor to break through to the advanced Holy Spirit Warlock realm from the intermediate Holy Spirit Warlock realm. Only by absorbing the blood essence of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank heaven and earth variant such as an angel empress, can he break through and promote to the advanced Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

“Disgusting thing!”

With a cold glint in her beautiful eyes, Michaelia suddenly brandished the sword in her hand, and sword rays full of sacred aura and containing fearsome power of purification slashed the bloody threads.

The bloody threads formed from countless strange runes were purified and broken.

The Seventh True Ancestor smiled faintly, and then turned into a mist of blood and disappeared.

After the countless bloody threads constructed from strange runes were severed, bloody light shone, and the bloody threads formed again.

The many strange bloody threads extended towards Michaelia like maggots.

“Your opponent is me!”

With a ferocious smile on his face, the Ghoul Holy opened his mouth and spat out three Holy Spirit Warlock rank corpses. The three Holy Spirit Warlock rank corpses together with the Ghoul Holy rushed towards Yue Wuxian and engaged her.

The three Holy Spirit Warlocks of the Battle Demon Sect are being restrained by the three powerhouses of the Dark Heaven.

With a cold glint in his eyes, the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy nocked a Slaying Holy Arrow forged from the vertebra of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse on the Holy grade secret treasure the Myriad Ghosts Bow, locked on Yang Feng, and fired.

Myriad ghosts wailed as a dark ray, which contains the power to erode and destroy anything, sundered the firmament and shot towards Yang Feng.

This arrow fired by the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy, who operated the secret method the Apparition Archery with all his might, contains certain hit karma. Even if it is a quasi-Empyrean grade powerhouse, they will suffer a serious injury when hit by this arrow. If a Warlock Emperor is caught off guard, they will suffer a slight injury when hit by this arrow.

Following flashes of light, 136 Vajra Rulers suddenly appeared in the void.

The 136 Vajra Rulers raised their shields, resonated, and formed a huge shield blocking in front of Yang Feng.

Boom!

The Slaying Holy Arrow pierced through the huge shield, ripped apart the boundary of the 136 Vajra Rulers, twisted like a snake and bypassed the 136 Vajra Rulers, and then shot towards Yang Feng.

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng suddenly twisted slightly and operated the essence of space with all his might, and the void twisted, distorting the Slaying Holy Arrow in front of him. Then, he pointed with his hand and operated the law of karma, making the Slaying Holy Arrow twist slightly and stab the lightning halberd.

The lightning halberd lodged in Yang Feng's chest shone and erupted with a countless amount of lightning that attacked the Slaying Holy Arrow.

The Slaying Holy Arrow, which once shot a Great Holy step powerhouse dead, flickered with countless apparitions, and then had its Holy Spirit Warlock rank resentment and killing intent were purified by the lightning bit by bit.

When the two terrible forces clashed in front of Yang Feng, they mutilated his body.

Taking advantage of the moment when the power of the lightning halberd was partly diverted away, Yang Feng downed three vials of the Boyan Lord's blood essence in one go.

After consuming the three vials of the Boyan Lord's blood essence, formidable life force filled Yang Feng's body. He frenziedly operated the Eternal Soul Scripture and absorbed the pure life force contained in the Heavens Punishment Lightning, nourishing his soul.

Lightning force represents both destruction and life force.

Only a Holy Spirit Warlock like Yang Feng can transform lightning force into the purest life force using incredible secret methods.

The Xi She Armor, which was originally suppressed by the lightning halberd, shone, unleashed black holes, and frantically swallowed the terrifying power contained in the lightning halberd and the Slaying Holy Arrow.

All of a sudden, a frightening black hole emerged, swallowed the lightning halberd and the Slaying Holy Arrow, and frantically devoured the power of the two.

"Did the Dark Heaven to send the five of you here to to die?"

Yang Feng's cold voice sounded and his murderous gaze rose into the sky and swept the five people.

Swept by Yang Feng's gaze, the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy's eyes flashed coldly, and he spewed out a mouthful of blood essence that merged into the Myriad Ghosts Bow.

From the Myriad Ghosts Bow, 100,000 Infinity Warlock rank, 3,000 Warlock Monarch rank, and 60 Holy Spirit Warlock rank apparitions flew out, intertwined, and formed a myriad ghosts arrow.

If the filthy dark ghost qi of the myriad ghosts arrow is leaked, it can annihilate all life forms of a grade 9 plane.

A dark radiance shone, and the myriad ghost arrow ripped apart the firmament, appeared in front of Yang Feng, and shot at his forehead.

“Break!”

With a fierce glint in his eyes, Yang Feng right hand covered in the Xi Shen Armor shone with countless runes and evolve into a frightening star that slammed into the myriad ghosts arrow, which can shoot dead a Holy Spirit Warlock, and blasted it apart.

When the myriad ghosts arrow was blasted apart, apparitions with terrifying resentment emerged, turned into a black mist of filth, and swept towards Yang Feng.

The black hole suspended above Yang Feng erupted with a formidable force and swallowed the mist of filth.

“How is that possible? How can he be so strong!”

Seeing this scene, the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy was stunned and felt his blood run cold. Then, he cast the secret method the Dark Goblin Nine Changes, distorted nine times in a row, becoming faster each time, and fled into the distance.

The Dark Ghost Arrow Holy’s archery is extraordinary. Even if it is a quasi-Holy step powerhouse, he can seriously wound them from far away. But when it comes to close combat, he is rather lacking.

“Want to escape!”

With a cold flash in his eyes, Yang Feng snapped his fingers, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time suddenly appeared.

A river of time formed from countless mysterious runes gushed out of the Bead of Time and entered the void.

Yang Feng stepped on the river of time, and the flow of time around him accelerated thirty six-fold.

The Dark Ghost Arrow Holy immediately discovered that his flow of time slowed down nine-fold. Where it not for the fact that his Holy grade soul is not affected by the change in the flow of time, it would be difficult for him to discover this anomaly.

“Go to hell!”

Almost in an instant, Yang Feng crossed a distance of 100,000 kilometers and appeared above the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy, and his fist, which contains the essence of power, evolved into a star and shot towards the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy.

Barriers emerged on the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy’s body and a giant bronze shield appeared above him.

When Yang Feng’s fist slammed into the giant bronze shield, terrifying essence of power erupted and smashed the giant bronze shield, and then his fist slammed into the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy and blasted his body apart.

The black hole suspended above Yang Feng engulfed the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy.

## **Chapter 1096 - Suppressing Two Holy Step Powerhouses**

The black hole trembled as the Dark Ghost Arrow Holy struggled inside.

After a few breaths of time, the black hole suspended above Yang Feng disappeared.

"The Dark Ghost Arrow Holy was killed by him!"

"The Dark Ghost Arrow Holy fell!"

"So quick, what a dreadful guy!"

"..."

When the four Holy Spirit Warlocks saw this scene, they inhaled a breath of cold air.

The Dark Ghost Arrow Holy was a peerless powerhouse. Although he was slightly weak in terms of close combat, but he was still a genuine Holy Spirit Warlock. For such a powerhouse to die at Yang Feng's hands so quickly, this is beyond shocking.

The figure of the Swallowing Heaven Whale Holy, who has engaged countless battle roots, fluttered, and it ripped apart the sky and flew away. It abandoned its three companions without hesitation.

A pair of bloody wings emerged behind the Seventh True Ancestor and flapped, the Seventh True Ancestor shone brightly, sundered the firmament, and flew away.

The Dark Green Dragon opened its mouth, and a scarlet demonic dragon flew out and rushed towards Shi Yu, while he himself blurred, turned into a dark ray, and escaped.

"Bastards!"

The eyes of the Ghoul Holy flashed with a fierce glint, and he roared, erupted with countless runes, sucked in the three Holy Spirit Warlock rank corpses, and then turned into a stream of light and flew towards the sky.

"You want to escape, fat chance! Void Ban!"

With a cold flash in her beautiful eyes, Yue Wuxian silently recited an incantation and pointed with her hand at the sky.

Countless runes suddenly appeared, attracted spatial force of the heaven and earth, and sealed the Ghoul Holy in the void.

In terms of fighting strength, Yue Wuxian is far from the level of heaven and earth variants such as Shi Yu and Michaelia. But she has mastered many mysterious spells, and the Void Ban is one of them.

"Open!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, the Ghoul Holy bellowed and inserted his hands into the void, trying to tear it apart. Countless runes shone in the void, ripples rose, and a huge rift appeared in front of the Ghoul Holy.

With a flash of light, Shi Yu appeared in front of the Ghoul Holy and sent a fist flying towards him.

All of a sudden, countless evil spirits flew out from the Ghoul Holy's hands and rushed towards Shi Yu like a tide, trying to gobble her up.

In the wake of Shi Yu's punch, terrifying essence of petrification surged, bright light shone, and the evil spirits turned into stones, dropped from the sky, and collapsed.

After shredding countless evil spirits, Shi Yu unleashed another punch.

The Ghoul Holy raised his hands and tried to block the punch. A formidable force erupted, and he fell from the sky and spewed out a large mouthful of blood.

Strange runes extended along the Ghoul Holy's body and eroded him. After a few breaths of time, less than half of his body was petrified.

The countenance of the Ghoul Holy changed greatly. He opened his mouth, and Holy Spirit Warlock rank corpses flew out and attacked Shi Yu.

Michaelia operated the essence of speed, turned into a green ray, and entered the void. In a flash, she appeared in front of the Seventh True Ancestor and slashed at the other party with her sword.

"You're seeking death!"

The Seventh True Ancestor's eyes shimmered with a fierce gleam. He spread the fingers of a hand, and blood fire formed from burning blood swept towards Michaelia.

Michaelia slashed with her sword, and a brilliant light of purification stabbed into the blood fire. The two sides intertwined with each other, dispelled one other, and disappeared.

A river of time emerged of the void and shot towards the Seventh True Ancestor.

The Seventh True Ancestor suddenly slowed down nine-fold.

Originally, there was little difference in strength between the Seventh True Ancestor and Michaelia. But now his flow of time slowed down. Michaelia suddenly erupted with resplendent light, and her sword tore the firmament apart, split open the magic force field around the Seventh True Ancestor, and then slashed him.

Tremendous light of purification, like the most terrible poison, purified the Seventh True Ancestor inch by inch.

Yang Feng emerged from the river of time and stabbed the God Slayer Dagger into the Seventh True Ancestor.

Countless strange runes emerged from the God Slayer Dagger and shrouded the Seventh True Ancestor.

A mist of blood converged on the Seventh True Ancestor from all directions, making it so his true body cannot escape.

There was a flash of fear in the Seventh True Ancestor's eyes, and he shouted madly: "Stop! Yang Feng, do you want to become a mortal enemy of the true blood kindred?!"

"If we become mortal enemies, then so be it!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and pointed at the Seventh True Ancestor, and countless mysterious runes appeared, poured into the opponent, and sealed him.

A bronze coffin suddenly appeared, and green light flew out of the bronze coffin, swept the Seventh True Ancestor, and pulled him into the bronze coffin.

After suppressing the Seventh True Ancestor, Yang Feng looked into the distance and saw that the Dark Green Dragon Holy and the Swallowing Heaven Whale Holy have already escaped, nowhere to be seen.

Despite how strong Yang Feng is, he can't find the whereabouts of these two Holy Spirit Warlocks.

Yang Feng's eyes fell on the Ghoul Holy.

Tied down by Ye Wuxian and Shi Yu, the Ghoul Holy suddenly had a creepy premonition of danger.

The Ghoul Holy's face changed greatly, and he screamed madly, "Yang Feng, let me go! I will swear that I'll never oppose you again and give you three Springs of Immortality. Furthermore, if I ever see people from the Battle Demon Sect, I will retreat by 3,000 kilometers."

"Fool, is this supposed to impress me? You're too naive! If I suppress you, your wealth will fall into my hands!"

With a flicker of derision in his eyes, Yang Feng walked towards the Ghoul Holy while treading on air.

The Ghoul Holy is only slightly stronger than Yue Wuxian. If Yang Feng joins the battle, he will stand no chance.

The Ghoul Holy screamed, "Dark Heaven, I can give you information on the Dark Heaven. The Dark Heaven is a terrifying organization with three Warlock Emperor rank old monsters. If you to kill me, they won't let you get away with it."

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with ridicule: "Idiot, will the Warlock Emperors take action that easily? If they could wake up, there's no way the Boyan Lord would have come to this universe."

The world of Warlocks' Warlock Emperor rank old monsters are sleeping in the river of time, waiting for the best time to wake up.

If they wake up prematurely, they will have to pay a painful price. If some old monsters whose soul is seriously eroded by time wake up prematurely, their soul may decay at once and extinguish.

The Boyan Lord was in a weakened state when he was stuck in the universe rift while crossing into this universe. If the Warlock Emperor rank old monsters could freely appear, they would have attacked the Boyan Lord at that time and collected his body, blood essence, and soul.

Yang Feng's successful refinement of the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Xi Shen Armor while in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm is largely thanks due to the Boyan Lord's blood essence. If not for it, he would have been killed by the lightning tribulation.

The Ghoul Holy's knees buckled, and he knelt down and kowtowed to Yang Feng: "Yang Feng, spare me! As long as you spare me, I am willing to serve you."

"I'll think about it!"

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng strangely appeared behind the Ghoul Holy and extended his hand towards the back of the other party's head.

Ghoul Holy's eyes glimmered coldly. All of a sudden, his back split open, and a still eye formed from nine eyes suddenly emerged and looked at Yang Feng.

A ray of stillness that can slay Holy Spirit Warlocks shot towards Yang Feng.

"I knew you wouldn't give up so easily!"

A cold voice sounded behind the Ghoul Holy, and a large hand covered in the Xi Shen Armor slammed into the still eye.

The still eye instantly collapsed. Consequently, the Ghoul Holy issued deafening screams, and a large amount of filth blood turned into corpsefeeders that escaped in different directions.

The corpsefeeders are the life origin of the Ghoul Holy. As long as one of them escapes, he'll be able to survive.

Shi Yu unleashed a punch, and light of petrification shrouded the earth. Illuminated by the light of petrification, the corpsefeeders turned into stones and flew into her hand.

Yang Feng smiled coldly, extended his hand into the void, and grabbed a fat corpsefeeder hidden in the void, and countless runes poured into the corpsefeeder and sealed it.

"Five Holy Spirit Warlocks of the Dark Heaven besieged Yang Feng. One died, two fled, and the remaining two were suppressed. How dreadful!"

"Yang Feng has become more powerful!"

"That looked like a lightning tribulation. Did Yang Feng forge an Empyrean grade secret treasure while in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm? That's incredible!"

"..."

The Holy Spirit Warlocks who just arrived nearby were shocked when they saw this scene.

## **Chapter 1097 - Aftermath**

"The Battle Demon Sect's underlying strength is becoming more terrifying!"

"As expected of the place guarded by that person!"



“Empyrean grade secret treasure? Yang Feng refined and Empyrean grade secret treasure?”

“How is that possible? To refine an Empyrean Grade secret treasure while in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, how come he didn’t die? Such a lightning tribulation isn’t something than a mere Holy Spirit Warlocks can survive.”

“...”

Formidable wills reverberated in an area, some of which are full of malice.

Yang Feng took a look at that area, smiled coldly, blurred into motion, and entered the Battle Demon Sect’s branch floating continent.

Shi Yu and them also entered the Battle Demon Sect’s branch floating continent.

When the wills full of malice sensed that Yang Feng flew into the Battle Demon Sect’s branch floating continent, they retreated unwillingly.

Since Yang Feng has run the branch floating continent for many years already, it has become an extremely dangerous place. Only a Warlock Emperor can destroy this base of Yang Feng with absolute power. Otherwise, even if it is a Great Holy, they will have to face deadly danger if they enter.

The powerhouses full of malice towards Yang Feng are not so stupid as to break into this tiger’s den.

The Sunrise Alliance’s general headquarters, in a secret space, there floats a tall mountain emitting endless dawn light. Countless dawn angels are circling the mountain.

The mountain emitting endless dawn light is called the Paradise Mountain. It is an Empyrean grade secret treasure the Dawn Lord refined using the universe origin force of light and the corpse of an Empyrean step powerhouse who embodied the essence of light as the core, which he obtained during a fortuitous encounter.

By relying on the Paradise Mountain, the Dawn Lord finally broke through the bottleneck and stepped into the Warlock Emperor realm.

However, because the Paradise Mountain doesn’t perfectly conform with the Dawn Lord’s path and due to other reasons, he wasn’t able to become an unparalleled overlord at the time.

At the summit of the Paradise Mountain, there lies a magnificent temple. In the center of the temple, there sits a person. It is the Dawn Lord Argimiro.

Argimiro’s eyes flashed with a complex color, and he sighed: “To refine an Empyrean grade secret treasure while in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, this Yang Feng is a universe child for a reason! He is the most outstanding talent of the human race in this era.”

“But the Empyrean grade secret treasure he refined this early shouldn’t perfectly conform with his path. In this way, even if he is promoted to the Warlock Emperor realm, he won’t be an unparalleled overlord.”

“The Gumana Universe used the life of the Boyan Lord as a power source to accelerate the universe devouring. This is the best time for me to break through.”

Argimiro's eyes glimmered coldly. All of a sudden, Springs of Immortality appeared, and their water poured into him. At the same time, elemental particles and life magic energy within hundreds of millions of kilometers converged on him.

Frightening Holy might slowly emanated from Argimiro and spread in all directions.

A reincarnation of an old monster with Warlock Emperor rank cultivation base like Argimiro only needs sufficient resources and a firm foundation to advance to a Holy Spirit Warlock.

In a world shrouded in demonic qi, there is a demonic sea. If a drop of the liquid within the demonic sea were to hit an Infinity Warlock, it would erode them and turn them into an irrational monster.

In the middle of the demonic sea, there is a skeleton throne floating. On the skeleton throne, there sits a person. This person is the fiend emperor.

The liquid in the demonic sea churned and poured into the fiend emperor, enhancing his breath wildly.

"To actually refine his own Empyrean grade secret treasure! Yang Feng is getting stronger and stronger! I must not fall too far behind him."

The fiend emperor's eyes flickered fiercely. Countless runes appeared all over his body, and he suddenly erupted with immortal Holy might that swept in all directions.

The water of the demonic sea roiled, and a great amount of dark force poured into the fiend emperor, allowing him to break through the Holy Spirit Warlock realm wall and become a Holy Spirit Warlock in an instant.

The Cangzhi Plane, in a beautiful garden full of greenery, an enchanting elven girl with long blond hair suddenly erupted with countless mysterious runes and emanated immortal Holy Might, a dignified shade in her eyes.

The quintessence of precious extraordinary plants in the garden was directly extracted and poured into the elven girl.

The light within hundreds of millions of kilometers flickered and poured into the elven girl.

As if some switch had been activated, the secret places on the Cangzhi Plane erupted with fearsome breaths and swallowed the surrounding elemental particles and life magic energy as powerhouses broke through and advanced to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm one after another.

"Since the path to eternity is about to open, those guys cannot sit still!"

In the Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent, countless runes appeared in Yang Feng's eyes, and he looked at different areas of the Cangzhi Plane and saw elemental particles and life magic energy churn.

From time to time, magic barriers appeared and blocked everything, making it so Yang Feng cannot see what's happened in those areas.

Since they learned that Yang Feng has refined an Empyrean grade secret treasure, these powerhouses became restless and thus broke through to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm one after another.

God Blood Plane.

A palace suspended in the clouds and surrounded by a sea of beautiful flowers. This is the Third Blood Temple, the palace where the Third True Ancestor resides.

Following a flash of light, a silhouette appeared in front of the palace.

“This is the Third Blood Temple, the residence of the Third True Ancestor. Who are you?”

Infinity Warlock rank breaths rose from the palace, and eight grand duke kindred powerhouses dressed in battle armors flew out.

“Yang Feng! Sir Firmament Holy! You are the Battle Demon Sect’s sir Firmament Holy! Greetings, sir Firmament Holy!”

When a grand duke kindred powerhouse clearly saw the silhouette, his countenance changed drastically, and he respectfully bowed towards the person.

The countenance of the other seven grand duke kindred powerhouses changed greatly, and they respectfully bowed towards Yang Feng, a look of awe in their eyes.

In the world of Warlocks, virtually everyone located at the top of the universe knows Yang Feng’s name and appearance. Only sealed areas like the Eternal Ancient Road, some sealed celestial bodies, or remote planes where no one has ever gone to will have people who don’t know his name.

Yang Feng spoke loudly, “The Battle Demon Sect’s Heaven Demon requests an audience with the Third True Ancestor!”

With a flash of light, a blonde, green-eyed female kindred grand prince (Warlock Monarch) with a sexy figure came out of the palace, walked up to Yang Feng, bowed, and said respectfully: “Your Majesty, my name is Lena! The great Third True Ancestor invites you for a chat.”

Yang Feng nodded slightly and followed Lena into the temple.

On the throne placed in a palace, there sits a mesmerizing man with amazing charm. This mesmerizing man is the Third True Ancestor.

Yang Feng uttered, “Well met, Third True Ancestor!”

The Third True Ancestor responded placidly, “What can I do for you, Firmament Holy?”

Yang Feng said with a smile, “I suppressed the Seventh True Ancestor. I came here to get your permission to have my legion enter the God Blood Plane and root out the descendants of the Seventh True Ancestor.”

The eyes of the Third True Ancestor flashed with the shade of derision, and he said with a cold smile: “To rout out the descendants, how overbearing. No wonder you didn’t come here with your true body, but just sent a golem. Were you worried that I would suppress you?”

Yang Feng replied with a smile, “The Second and Third True Ancestors of the God Blood Plane possess incredible fighting strength. At this moment, I am far from being an opponent of the two of you.”

There is a total of nine true ancestors in the God Blood Plane. The First True Ancestor is a Warlock Emperor rank old monster who is sleeping in the river of time. The Second True Ancestor is a quasi-Empyrean step powerhouse and is also sleeping somewhere.

The Third True Ancestor is a Great Holy step powerhouse and is a top figure in the Great Holy step. The rest of the true ancestors are Holy Spirit Warlocks and they follow the lead of the Third True Ancestor to some extent.

The Third True Ancestor easily understood Yang Feng's implication. At this time, Yang Feng is naturally not the opponent of the Second and Third True Ancestors. But after some time, the Second and Third True Ancestors may not be Yang Feng's opponents instead.

With a sharp gaze in his eyes, the Third True Ancestor asked frigidly: "What will you do if I don't agree?"

Yang Feng responded indifferently, "Then I'll give you a face and temporarily set this issue aside."

Since Yang Feng isn't strong enough to contend against the entire God Blood Plane at the moment, he can only put this issue aside for the time being. After he has the strength to level the God Blood Plane, he won't mind using this as a pretext to do just that.

Sensing Yang Feng's undisguised malice, the Third True Ancestor smiled coldly and touched the mechanical golem with his hand, which contains the law of karma: "Then you can get lost!"

A vicious blood curse entered the mechanical golem and extended along karma threads, heading towards Yang Feng's true body on the Cangzhi Plane.

The Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered coldly. Countless runes appeared on his hands and formed a karma blade containing the law of karma, and he slashed the void.

The karma blade quietly cut the void, came into contact with the vicious blood curse, and sliced it into pieces, and wisps of blood force collapsed and disappeared.

## **Chapter 1098 - Powerhouses Awaken**

After he casually dispelled the blood curse, Yang Feng narrowed his eyes, looked at the God Blood Plane, and revealed thick killing intent: "Did he do it to anger me and provoke me into going to the God Blood Plane?"

As one of the 36 primary material planes, the God Blood Plane is full of powerhouses. It is the domain of true blood kindred. Once the true ancestors use the power of their race, they will be able to even contend against Great Holy step powerhouses.

Many Holy Spirit Warlocks may only possess a junior Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation base. But if they mobilize the power of their race, they can even contend against Great Holy step powerhouses.

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng restrained his killing intent, restored his calm, and put the issue with the God Blood Plane in the back of his mind. Before he has enough strength, he doesn't intend to set foot in a dangerous place such as the God Blood Plane.

Yang Feng already retrieved his grand duke avatar on the God Blood Plane and hid it.

After he extracted knowledge from the Seventh True Ancestor and the Ghoul Holy, Yang Feng used them to refine Springs of Immortality.

The world of Warlocks, deep in the universe, in the middle of a dark world, there is an ancient bronze gate suspended.

Creak!

The bronze gate suddenly issued crisp sounds, and a huge crack appeared in it.

A mysterious breath transmitted from the bronze gate.

"The Eternal Ancient Road is about to open!"

"The gate blocking the Eternal Ancient Road opened a crack!"

"It's finally going to open! I've been waiting a long time for this!"

"..."

When they sensed fluctuations coming from the bronze gate, tyrannical wills emanated waves of excitement.

"Finally reached this stage!"

In a secret place with a true dragon skeleton, a bronze coffin opened, and a young man with fluttering black hair and a domineering temperament woke up, emitting frightening immortal Holy might.

"I can finally take the stage! The Eternal Ancient Road is about to open, this is my chance! This time I must advance to the Empyrean step!"

In a world full of raging flames and parasol trees, a phoenix egg suddenly cracked, and a devastatingly beautiful woman with long, flame-like hair and a sexy figure stepped out of the egg.

Pure phoenix breath diffused from the devastatingly beautiful woman and spread in all directions.

The Cangzhi Plane, in a hidden alternate space, there is a black ocean formed from life magic energy extending without end.

The black ocean suddenly churned and roiled, and a 100,000-kilometer-long, star-like giant fish swam out of the ocean.

As soon as the star-like giant fish swam out of the ocean, it erupted with countless runes and turned into a peng [1].

"This is my era! The kunpeng [1] race will once again reign in the world! I will continue the glory of the previous generation and step into eternity!"

An imposing voice rose in the world and shook heaven and earth.

The Cangzhi Plane, in a danger zone that even Holy Spirit Warlocks don't dare to lightly set foot in.

The earth cracked, and a coffin made out of an eternal god tree emerged in this danger zone full of ghost qi. The coffin opened, and a human-shaped skeleton with a horn suddenly appeared. Immortal Holy might gushed out and suppressed heaven and earth.

"This era belongs to me! I've been sleeping since the Eternal Sovereign age in order to set foot in eternity in this era! Whoever dares to block my path shall die!"

A dominating breath emanated from the human-shaped skeleton and suppressed the void.

One after another, fearsome powerhouses from different eras began to awake in the world of Warlocks.

When the Eternal Ancient Road opens, the breath leaking from it is enough to awaken those Holy Spirit Warlocks from different eras.

One after another, Holy Spirit Warlocks flew towards this area.

The Eternal Ancient Road is the place with the greatest amount of traces left by Eternal Sovereigns in the world of Warlocks. It even contains many eternal remnant races created by Eternal Sovereigns.

There are countless opportunities in the Eternal Ancient Road. Every time a Holy Spirit Warlock who sets foot in the Eternal Ancient Road, they will gain countless benefits.

Now that the gate of the Eternal Ancient Road is about to open, people who arrive first here will naturally have some advantages. Moreover, there are also many treasures near the Eternal Ancient Road, which are tempting to Holy Spirit Warlocks.

"The Eternal Ancient Road is about to open. According to the current speed, it will be fully opened within ten years!"

Yang Feng looked into the distance with enigmatic light in his eyes.

Along with flashes of light, Shi Yu, Yue Wuxian, and Michaelia appeared behind Yang Feng.

Yang Feng asked, "I'm going to the Eternal Ancient Road. Do you want to go with me?"

Shi Yu and Michaelia spoke in unison, "I'll go!"

Yue Wuxian pondered for a while before saying, "Sect master, I'd better stay in the Battle Demon Sect and guard the headquarters."

Although Yue Wuxian has promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock, but she did so with the Shi Xue's help and by consuming a Spirit Moon Emperor Tree fruit. Her evolutionary potential has been completely exhausted. If she wants to advance further, it will be thousands of times more difficult than for ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks.

There are many dangers in the Eternal Ancient Road. Every time the Eternal Ancient Road opens, countless Holy Spirit Warlocks will enter. But most of them will die.

Yue Wuxian, who with great difficulty managed to promote to a Holy Spirit Warlock, doesn't want to enter the dangerous Eternal Ancient Road and continue to fight. In addition, the Battle Demon Sect's underlying strength is weak. There needs to be a Holy Spirit Warlock standing guard, so as to reassure the allies and prevent them from entertaining dangerous ideas.

"Okay! Elder Yue Wuxian, please take this!"

Yang Feng nodded and threw a magic cube to Yue Wuxian.

With this magic cube, Yue Wuxian can mobilize the defensive systems hidden in the Battle Demon Sect. Even if a Great Holy step powerhouse breaks into the Battle Demon Sect's headquarters, they won't stand much of a chance.

Ye Wuxian replied, "Yes! I will guard the Battle Demon Sect, sect master."

Yang Feng is in full control of the Battle Demon Sect's defensive systems. In order for Yue Wuxian to take control of the defensive systems, she need to familiarize herself with them for some time first. Only in this way will she be able to understand what level of defensive force to use against what enemy.

Yang Feng's group of three began closed-door cultivation as well as began to make preparations for the Eternal Ancient Road.

The Cangzhi Plane, in a barren part of the Dulan Sea.

Nine flood dragons pulling a gold chariot dropped down from the sky and suspended in the void.

"I am Green Dragon Prince! According to the ancient covenant, show yourselves! Descendants of ancient green dragons!"

A majestic voice transmitted from the gold chariot.

Boom! Boom!

World-shaking noise rose as the projection of a continent hidden in an unknown alternate space appeared.

In the projection, you can see countless divine dragons similar to true dragons flying on the continent, with each divine dragon emitting a fearsome breath.

The projection turned real bit by bit as the continent flew out from the alternate space, appeared in the sea, and became a huge island.

Fearsome breaths permeated the island. There are even two Great Holy step breaths.

From the gold chariot came a cold voice: "Do you want to violate the ancient covenant?"

With a flash of light, a Great Holy step old man stepped into the air, came to the gold chariot, sighed slightly, saluted the gold chariot, and said respectfully: "No! Greetings, Green Dragon Prince. According to the ancient covenant, we green dragons will do our best to serve you."

Green dragons are a race created by the Green Dragon Emperor in the archgod age. The Green Dragon Emperor left countless restrictions on the green dragons. Consequently, they cannot resist the Green Dragon Prince at all.

Since the green dragon Great Holy had already confirmed the identity of the Green Dragon Prince via secret methods, he doesn't dare to slight the other party.

The Cangzhi Plane, in the blistering hot Yanga Desert.

Nine fire qilins pulling a gold chariot arrived above the Yanga Desert, and an overbearing voice rose in the sky and shook the world.

"I am the Gold Qilin Prince! According to the ancient covenant, show yourselves! Descendants of ancient gold qilins!"

After the fearsome voice rose from the gold chariot, a gold qilin projection fell down from the sky and entered the earth.

The earth trembled, and the projection of a continent suddenly emerged and turned real.

Fearsome breaths emanated from the continent.

A Great Holy step old man walking on air arrived in front of the gold chariot and said respectfully: "Greetings, Gold Qilin Prince. According to the ancient covenant, we gold qilins will do our best to serve you."

As the terrifying powerhouses from different eras woke up, they started to activate their fallback plans. As if bamboo shoots that sprung up after rain, formidable forces appeared on the Cangzhi Plane one after another.

## **Chapter 1099 - Nefarious Ghost Holy**

On the 6,666th floor of the endless Abyss, a rift suddenly appeared on a remote mountain of bones. Within 100,000 kilometers, the earth shook violently and countless cracks extended in all directions.

Tremendous abyssal origin force gathered from all directions and poured into the frightening rift.

A black sea formed from a massive amount of dark abyssal origin force gushed out from the ground. In the middle of the black sea, there stands an abyssal holy (Holy Spirit Warlock) with goat horns on his head and strange runes inscribed all over his body.

"Come out! My men!"

The eyes of the abyssal holy flickered, and he erupted with mysterious runes from all over his body, faced the sky, and shouted.

On the 6,666th floor, in a desert land, the earth cracked open, and a black magic tower emerged.

A lich king exuding warped breath together with a group of liches flew towards the abyssal holy.



In a land full of bones, stones burst, and a dark knight king together with a group of dark knights emerged. Their eyes flickered with soul fire, and they urged their mounts and galloped towards the abyssal holy.

On the 6,666th floor of the endless Abyss, a total of 13 dangerous places split open, and 13 abyssal kings (Warlock Monarchs) emerged and, together with their subordinates, came to the abyssal holy.

“That’s the Nefarious Ghost Holy!”

“He is the Nefarious Ghost Holy! At the time, he was known as the abyssal son most hopeful to advance to an abyssal emperor!”

“This is the Nefarious Ghost Holy who once fought with the Star Lord in his youth! He’s still alive!”

“...”

Powerful wills from other floors of the endless Abyss rushed over as the respective floor lords used various spells to spy on this place.

When the floor lords saw the Nefarious Ghost Holy, their countenance changed greatly. Fear flashed in the eyes of many floor lords as they remembered the past achievements of the Nefarious Ghost Holy

“Greetings, my Lord!”

The thirteen abyssal kings led their troops to the Nefarious Ghost Holy, bowed, and saluted him respectfully.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy’s eyes fell on the void, and two beams shot out of his eyes, tore the firmament, and shoot towards other floors of the endless Abyss.

In the wake of the Nefarious Ghost Holy gaze, floor lords fell silent, cast spells, and hid themselves on their floors.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy smiled coldly, took a step forward, crossed the void, and came to the 139th floor of the endless Abyss.

A voice echoed in the void: “Mighty Nefarious Ghost Holy, this is my territory. What brings you here?”

The Nefarious Ghost Holy glanced at a castle and said ruthlessly, “This floor must be integrated into my floor. Hand over your floor lord authority and submit to me, or die!”

“Mighty Nefarious Ghost Holy, I can submit to you and serve you. But please allow me to retain the floor lord authority of this floor.”

A helpless voice came from the castle.

“You want to bargain with me, ant?!”

The Nefarious Ghost Holy smiled coldly, his eyes flashed frigidly, and he spread the fingers of his hand, and a giant hand shot towards the castle.

In the castle, the face of a fiend grand duke (Infinity Warlock) fell, and he frantically operated his floor lord authority. He instantly mobilized the floor's abyssal origin force and formed a black defense boundary outside the castle.

Boom!

When the Nefarious Ghost Holy's full strength attack hit the black defensive boundary, it smashed the boundary.

The giant hand caught a lich grand duke and pulled him out of the castle.

The lich grand duke shouted madly: "I am willing to submit to you! Mighty Nefarious Ghost Holy, I am willing to hand over the floor lord authority! Please spare me!"

The Nefarious Ghost Holy smiled ferociously and squeezed hard, and the lich burst: "Too late! Die! Ant!"

The lich grand duke's floor lord authority turned into a key, and the Nefarious Ghost Holy swallowed it.

Boom! Boom!

Along with violent vibrations, the 139th floor fell rapidly, knocked into the 6,666th floor, and fused with it.

"The 139th floor lord has fallen!"

"The Nefarious Ghost Holy wants to unify the endless Abyss!"

"What now? Who can oppose him now?"

"..."

When the floor lords saw the Nefarious Ghost Holy crush the 139th floor's floor lord, they felt their blood run cold.

As a fiend grand duke, the 139th floor's floor lord was at the top of the endless Abyss in terms of strength. For such a powerhouse to be crushed by the Nefarious Ghost Holy on the floor he controlled, this means that even if they stay on their floors, floor lords of grade 9 floors and above won't be able to resist him.

The thirteen abyssal kings and their troops divided into thirteen squads and attacked other floors of the endless Abyss. There are many floor lords in the endless Abyss who aren't fiend grand dukes. These floor lords are the target's of the Nefarious Ghost Holy's subordinates.

"Succubus empress, how fascinating! I didn't expect such an existence to appear in this era!"

The Nefarious Ghost Holy swept the endless Abyss with his gaze. When his eyes fell on the 777th floor, he revealed a ferocious smile.

"Curses!"

When the succubus empress locked gazes with the Nefarious Ghost Holy, she turned pale, feeling like she was submerged in a bucket of cold water. She cast a spell, turned into a stream of dark light, and flew to the 666th floor.

“Interesting, do you already have a master?”

The Nefarious Ghost Holy smiled ferociously, flickered with light, and disappeared.

On the 666th floor of the endless Abyss, in a lavish palace, sitting quietly on the throne, Yang Feng’s abyssal king avatar gazed at the succubus empress in front of him and asked indifferently: “Succubus empress, what can I do for you?”

The succubus empress replied, “Abyssal king Warren, I wish to seek the Firmament Holy’s protection.”

In the past, the succubus empress and Yang Feng’s abyssal king avatar joined forces and destroyed the Gumana Universe’s vanguard. In that war, Yang Feng stepped in with his true body. Consequently, the floor lords have already guessed that Yang Feng and the abyssal king Warren must have a close relationship.

Yang Feng asked placidly, “What will I get in return? What will the Firmament Holy get?”

The succubus empress smiled sweetly and uttered, “I can give the floor currently under my control. As for the Firmament Holy, he can get me and my subordinated succubus queens and succubi.”

Yang Feng said with a faint smile, “What good conditions. I can’t think of a reason to refuse. But, why haven’t you gone to the Nefarious Ghost Holy instead? He is an abyssal holy, a legendary figure in the endless Abyss, and the being most promising to advance to an abyssal emperor.”

The enchanting succubus empress shivered and uttered with a flash of fear in her beautiful eyes: “The Nefarious Ghost Holy is indeed the being most promising to advance to an abyssal emperor. But at the same time, he is a ruthless, unscrupulous, and ambitious character. If I submit to the sir Firmament Holy, then with my ability, I can still get his favor. But if I submit to the Nefarious Ghost Holy, I will only be used as a pawn by him to win over powerhouses, I will be reduced a cheap tool for amusement! I don’t want to live like that!”

The succubus empress is devastatingly beautiful. In the endless Abyss, few people can resist her charm. Even though Yang Feng won’t be enthralled by her. But he has to admit that she is indeed very charming.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy is an extremely cruel and ambitious individual. Previously, many top beauties of the endless Abyss have fallen into his hands, all of whom were reduced to pawns for him to rope in powerhouses and had a miserable end.

The succubus empress is proud and arrogant and naturally doesn’t want to be the pawn of the Nefarious Ghost Holy. Moreover, although the Firmament Holy Yang Feng is lecherous and has a vast harem, but he doesn’t inhibit the light of his women, allowing them to shine in different fields. After comparing the two, the succubus empress decided to take refuge with Yang Feng.

Yang Feng silently weighed things for a while, and then said, “Sir Firmament Holy has decided to protect you! However, remember your promise!”

The succubus empress released a sigh of relief and smiled: “Thank you, sir!”

A powerful demonic breath suddenly diffused from afar, suppressed the heaven and earth, and arrived at the 666th floor of the endless Abyss.

“Abyssal king Warren, come out and greet me!”

The Nefarious Ghost Holy’s overbearing voice echoed in the entire endless Abyss.

“Abyssal king Warren, he went to abyssal king Warren!”

“But there’s that person backing abyssal king Warren!”

“The Human Supreme Council’s Firmament Holy and a legendary abyssal holy of the endless Abyss, it seems like these two bigwigs will confront each other!”

“But this is the endless Abyss and the Nefarious Ghost Holy is an abyssal son after all! The Firmament Holy is going to suffer a great loss this time!”

“...”

Powerful wills reverberated in the endless Abyss and gazes focused on the 666th floor.

### **Chapter 1100 - Nefarious Ghost Holy’s Second Form**

When the succubus empress heard the voice of the Nefarious Ghost Holy, she shivered, and her beautiful eyes flickered with the shade of dread.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy isn’t interested in beautiful women in the slightest. Instead, he likes to torture and kill beautiful women like the succubus empress. He is the predator and nemesis of enchanting abyssal creatures such as the succubus empress.

“Nefarious Ghost Holy, what brings you here?”

Dark light shone, and a black throne rose from the palace. On the throne, there sits a person. That person is Yang Feng’s abyssal king avatar.

The succubus empress stands on the right side of Yang Feng’s abyssal king avatar,

“Abyssal king Warren, give me the succubus empress. When I get tired of playing with her, I’ll bestow her to you. Submit, or die! Choose one!”

The Nefarious Ghost Holy’s eyes flickered with a playful glint. All of a sudden, a frightening demonic Holy might erupted and suppressed the heaven and earth.

Shrouded in the frightening demonic Holy might, the void around the Nefarious Ghost Holy trembled and distorted. It seems like the world can hardly bear his existence.

Many planes in the world of Warlocks reject the entry of too powerful beings because their energy level is too high and the planes cannot bear their entry.

“Nefarious Ghost Holy! Since you want to die, then let me give you a hand!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed coldly, and he pointed at the Nefarious Ghost Holy with the gold staff in his hand.

The 666th floor's floor lord authority launched at once and the floor's abyssal origin force suddenly manifested and condensed into abyssal chains that tore the sky and stabbed towards the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

Each abyssal chain, which is a manifestation of abyssal origin force, has the power to suppress a quasi-Holy step powerhouse.

"Fool!"

The Nefarious Ghost Holy smiled coldly and erupted with abyssal flames from all over his body.

The abyssal flames swept towards the abyssal chains and burned them to ashes.

The eyes of the succubus empress flashed with astonishment, and she exclaimed, "How is this possible? Those are abyssal chains manifested from floor lord authority! Even if it is a human Holy Spirit Warlock, if they are stabbed by the abyssal chains, they will be polluted and weakened to the quasi-Holy step. How can he break them so easily!"

"You're running this floor well! This floor origin will can indeed suppress and pollute an ordinary human Holy Spirit Warlock. But I, Nefarious Ghost Holy, am an abyssal son, a future abyssal emperor, a person favored by the Abyss! These abyssal chains can bring me only a little trouble!"

As abyssal flames soared around him and burned the abyssal chains stabbing at him into ashes, the Nefarious Ghost Holy looked at Yang Feng and smiled coldly.

"Abyssal son!"

"That is the power of an abyssal son, of a future abyssal emperor! How dreadful!"

"In the endless Abyss, no one can contend against him!"

"It seems that the Nefarious Ghost Holy is going to completely dominate the Abyss!"

"It seems that the endless Abyss will give birth to a terrifying existence."

"..."

Wills echoed in the area, and a dignified shade flashed in the eyes of pawns set up in the endless Abyss by formidable powerhouses.

In the endless Abyss, each floor lord can mobilize floor lord authority to suppress and restrict the cultivation base of enemies by a major realm. At the same time, they can use floor lord authority to strengthen themselves and their subordinates.

Each floor of the endless Abyss is equivalent to a divine country dominated by a floor lord. It is because of this that the endless Abyss couldn't unified for countless years and has become a chaotic battlefield.

In the history of the endless Abyss, it was only unified a few times when abyssal emperors emerged.

Since the Nefarious Ghost Holy has the incredible ability to withstand floor lord authority, virtually no one can contend against him in the current Abyss, which is lacking in terms of powerhouses.

Human Great Holies don't dare to easily come to the endless Abyss. If they make a mistake, even Great Holies will be eroded by abyssal origin force of the endless Abyss and fall.

"To dare attack me, you're overestimating yourself! Go to hell, you idiot!"

The Nefarious Ghost Holy and slapped out with his open hand, and a giant hand bearing a great amount of demonic qi sundered the firmament and barreled towards Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar.

Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar pointed with the gold staff in his hand and mobilized floor lord authority. All of a sudden, a projection of the 666th floor appeared and formed a huge barrier in front of him.

Boom!

When the attack of the Nefarious Ghost Holy hit the huge barrier, it nearly crushed the projection of the 666th floor.

The 666th floor shook violently, and many places on it cracked and collapsed, painting an apocalyptic scene

When Yang Feng used his floor lord authority to defend, it was equivalent to dispersing the power of the Nefarious Ghost Holy's attack across the 666th floor.

"It seems that you are not that stupid! You know how to mobilize floor lord authority to defend yourself! But since I am your opponent, you are doomed to die here today!"

With a cold look in his eyes, the Nefarious Ghost Holy took a step forward and appeared in front of the projection of the 666th floor with a blur. His right hand expanded, changed into a black claw engraved with countless mysterious runes, and stabbed into the projection.

Abyssal flames extended from the Nefarious Ghost Holy's black claw and plunged into the projection, frantically eroding the abyssal origin force of the 666th floor.

Yang Feng's face flickered when he felt that the Nefarious Ghost Holy is eroding and stripping away the 666th floor's floor lord authority.

"Stripping away the floor lord authority of other floor lords! This Nefarious Ghost Holy is really scary!"

"So this is an abyssal son. In the endless Abyss, only an abyssal son who is favored by the abyssal will can have such a terrifying power."

"Does the endless Abyss want to give birth to an abyssal emperor due to the great tribulation?"

"..."

Powerful wills reverberated in the void. When the formidable powerhouses saw Yang Feng's floor lord authority being stripped away bit by bit, their countenance changed slightly, and they realized that the endless Abyss will soon become the domain of the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

Boom!

Suddenly, a Tier III Hive emerged from Yang Feng's palace.

Yang Feng pointed at the Tier III Hive, and endless abyssal force poured into it.

The Tier III Hive shone and changed into a terrible monster covered in honeycomb-like orifices, with 16 mouths, 28 tentacles, and 3 heads.

A pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath diffused from the monster. Containing certain hit karma, the 28 tentacles tore the void and shot towards the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

“What is this?”

With a severe shade in his eyes, the Nefarious Ghost Holy waved his hand, and a giant claw tore the firmament and engaged the three-headed monster.

Boom! Boom!

As the two Holy Spirit Warlock rank beings fought on the 666th floor, everything within the scope of their powers was destroyed and space was ripped apart.

“Tier III Hive! That’s a Tier III Hive of the Gumana Universe!”

“The Tier III Hive is the spoils of the Firmament Holy! Abyssal king Warren has indeed colluded with the Firmament Holy!”

“Isn’t it obvious that abyssal king Warren is an avatar of the Firmament Holy? Otherwise, how could the Tier III Hive remain here?”

“...”

The formidable existences were shaken when they saw the Tier III Hive.

Once it enters a floor of the endless Abyss, the Tier III Hive can absorb the floor’s abyssal origin force and treat it as a power source. It is extremely powerful and can defeat Holy Spirit Warlocks.

The Tier III Hive, which has transformed into a three-headed monster, lives up to expectation. Relying on the supply of abyssal origin force, its 28 tentacles shot towards the Nefarious Ghost Holy from different directions.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy’s giant claw possesses amazing fighting strength, tearing the Tier III Hive’s tentacles from time to time.

However, thanks to the endless supply of abyssal origin force, whenever a tentacle of the Tier III Hive is severed, another pops up. Thanks to this frightening regeneration, the Tier III Hive is forcibly suppressing the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

“Damn lowlife! You really pissed me off!”

His eyes shot with blood, the Nefarious Ghost Holy faced the sky, roared, and erupted with frightening abyssal force from all over his body. He shrank by a size and surged with countless runes, and sharp spikes grew all over his body.

“This is the Nefarious Ghost Holy’s second form!”

“Once the second form is used, it means that he is going to give his all!”

“In the past, the Nefarious Ghost Holy used his second form to kill a dozen plus Holy Spirit Warlocks!”

“ ... ”

As soon as the spies of the major forces saw the Nefarious Ghost Holy's second form, their complexion changed greatly and their eyes shimmered with a dignified shade.

Containing the essence of power, the 28 tentacles of the three-headed monster tore the firmament and frantically shot towards the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

“Die!”

With a fierce flash in his eyes, the Nefarious Ghost Holy bellowed and stabbed out with the spike on this right fist. The spike shone with countless runes, turned into an invincible dark column, ran through the 28 tentacles, stabbed into the three-headed monster the Tier III Hive has turned into, and blasted open a frightening hole.

Although a tremendous amount of abyssal origin force poured into the Tier III Hive, but it still wasn't able to mend the terrifying hole.