

MGE 1101

Chapter 1101 - Suppressing the Nefarious Ghost Holy

The Nefarious Ghost Holy's eyes flashed with a fierce glint, the spikes on his fists shone, and pillars of dark light sundered the sky, slammed into the Tier III Hive, and dealt it heavy damage.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy is a member of the royal corneus race. Royal corneuses have a total of three forms. In the second form, their fighting strength is increased two-fold and they can use life corneus force.

Of course, while the second form can increase the strength of royal corneus, but it will also reduce their lifespan. Every breath of time will reduce their lifespan by ten years. Therefore, it is a last resort trump cards.

As for the third form, each breath of time will consume 10,000 years of their lifespan. It only exist in legends. Only abyssal holies with a lifespan of millions of years may be able to use it as a last resort.

"So this is an old monster that survived since ancient times? How scary!"

When Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar saw the Tier III Hive receive serious damage due to the Nefarious Ghost Holy's attack, a dignified color flashed in his eyes.

With the support of the 666th floor's abyssal origin force, the Tier III Hive possesses unbelievable fighting strength. Even Shi Yu and Michaelia, who are variants of heaven and earth, will find it hard to defeat the Tier III Hive at this time.

Worthy of a heaven-defying genius with the potential to evolve into an abyssal emperor, the Ghost Holy actually wrecked the Tier III Hive on Yang Feng's turf. This is simply incredible.

"After all, an abyssal floor cannot compare to a genuine divine country. In the endless Abyss, an abyssal child favored by the abyssal will is really tricky to deal with. However, I have more than a Tier III Hive!"

Yang Feng's eyes surged with killing intent. In an instant, a thick fog shrouded the 666th floor and blocked sight.

"Abyssal king Warren sealed sight of the 666th floor!"

"Does he want to use his trump card?"

"Damn it, why did he cover sight? What is he hiding?"

"..."

When the sight of the floor lords was blocked, dissatisfaction flashed in their eyes. They realized that Yang Feng is going to use a trump card and doesn't want to let them see it.

In the endless Abyss, except for the Nefarious Ghost Holy, there are no more Holy Spirit Warlocks. The floor lords naturally dare not leave their floors and go to the 666th floor to have a look.

"Sealing sight, what does he want to do?"

“The Firmament Holy’s true body is still in the Battle Demon Sect. The three Holy Spirit Warlocks Michaelia, Shi Yu, and Yue Wuxian are also in the Battle Demon Sect. The Brilliant Great Holy is in the central starfield! The Battle Demon Sect hasn’t mobilized anyone. What trump cards can he use?”

“...”

As Holy Spirit Warlocks spied on the endless Abyss through all kinds of unimaginable spells, doubt filled their hearts.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy, this prodigy from ancient times, revealed tyrannical strength, showing that he’s worthy of his reputation. In the endless Abyss, practically no one can restrain him.

The world of Warlocks’ Holy Spirit Warlocks are quite curious about how Yang Feng will deal with this Nefarious Ghost Holy.

On the 666th floor, the earth cracked and mechanical towers extended from the earth.

Numerous mechanical towers shone, and countless threads of light suddenly linked together.

As if black holes, the mechanical towers gobbled up the 666th floor’s abyssal force. Thanks to the many mechanical towers, the abyssal force in the area where the Nefarious Ghost Holy is located was completely extracted.

After the abyssal force around him disappeared, the fighting strength of the Nefarious Ghost Holy dropped by more than 50%.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy glanced at the mechanical towers, felt the lack of abyssal force around him, his eyes flashed with derision, and he sneered: “Magic ban domain? Is this your trump card?”

Magic ban domain is a terrible weapon against elemental Warlocks and extraordinary life forms proficient in some kind of elemental force. However, for existences with a terrifying fleshly body like the Nefarious Ghost Holy, it will reduce their offensive power by only a little.

Rays of light ejected from the mechanical towers, poured into the void, and condensed into an azure pillar of light that fell from the sky and shot towards the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

“Did you actually think that I would block it?”

With a look of contempt in his eyes, a pair of wing spread open behind the Nefarious Ghost Holy and flapped, and he disappeared.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the Nefarious Ghost Holy knocked into a transparent barrier and ricocheted.

The space where the Nefarious Ghost Holy is located has been completely sealed, forming a strange locked space that blocks escape.

Of course, it’s not impossible to tear up the locked space with the Nefarious Ghost Holy’s strength. But that will take a certain amount of time.

The azure pillar of light fell from the sky and barreled towards the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

“Even if I don’t dodge, ‘I’m not someone that trash like you can suppress!”

With a fierce glint in his eyes, the Nefarious Ghost Holy roared and unleashed a punch upwards, and a pillar of dark light, which can cause serious damage to a Tier III Hive, soared and barreled towards the azure pillar of light.

When the two formidable forces collided, they intertwined, entangled, and extinguished!

In the distance, ten Holy Slaying Artilleries that have already charged shone, and ten pillars of light that can seriously wound Great Holy step powerhouses tore the sky, ran through the void, and slammed into the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

Scales full of mysterious runes appeared all over the Nefarious Ghost Holy’s body and magic shields emerged in front of him.

The Holy Slaying Artilleries’ pillars of light slammed into the magic shields, easily tore them to pieces, and then swallowed the Nefarious Ghost Holy in an instant.

After the light of the Holy Slaying Artilleries dissipated, the Nefarious Ghost Holy emerged all battered and charred, with only bones remaining of his lower body.

All of a sudden, countless dark runes appeared, flesh squirmed all over the Nefarious Ghost Holy’s body, and he recovered in an instant.

After firing a volley, the ten Holy Slaying Artilleries started charging at once.

At this time, another ten Holy Slaying Artilleries fired, and pillars of light blasted into the Nefarious Ghost Holy and swallowed him.

A dark radiance broke away from the light of the Holy Slaying Artilleries and frantically escaped towards the outside of the 666th floor.

Although the Nefarious Ghost Holy has healed already, but that consumed a lot of his life force. Despite how strong he is, if things continue like this, he will be soon obliterated by the Holy Slaying Artilleries.

Yang Feng gazed at the Nefarious Ghost Holy fleeing towards the outside with ridicule in his eyes and sneered: “You want to escape? It’s too late! Since you’re here, don’t go!”

The many mechanical towers radiated light, and azure chains emerge from the void and stabbed towards the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

The countless azure chains completely suppressed and sealed the void in their wake, filling the void with sealing force.

Faced with the countless azure chains, the Nefarious Ghost Holy doesn’t dare to let them come close to him. Eyes shot with blood, the spikes on his fists ejected two pillars of dark light that slammed into the net formed from the azure chains and blasted open a large hole in it.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy only stopped moving for a moment, when ten Holy Slaying Artilleries shone, and ten pillars of light slammed into him and pulverized his lower body.

Fan-shaped machines suddenly emerged from the earth, shone, erupted with countless runes, and formed sealing light that instantly ejected and slammed into the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

As soon as the sealing light entered his body, the Nefarious Ghost Holy felt that the power in his body isn't running smoothly. He he reverted to his first form from his second form and his regeneration speed dropped one hundred-fold.

Azure chains ejected from the void, stabbed into the Nefarious Ghost Holy, turned into countless strange runes, and eroded his body.

With a cold smile on his face, Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar brandished the God Slayer Dagger in his hand, and the dagger turned into a stream of light, tore the sky, and stabbed into the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

When the God Slayer Dagger stabbed into the Nefarious Ghost Holy, countless runes appeared, poured into the Nefarious Ghost Holy, and then suppressed and sealed him.

"How can this be? I am a future abyssal emperor! I am sure to promote to an abyssal emperor in the future!! I can't fall here!!"

Eyes shot with blood, the Nefarious Ghost Holy faced the sky and unleashed earth-shaking roars.

All of a sudden, fearsome floor lord authority diffused from the Nefarious Ghost Holy and blasted into the sky.

Countless azure chains suddenly emerged in an attempt to seal off the void.

The fearsome floor lord authority smashed the azure chains, and then flew outside and plunged into the 6,666th floor.

The 6,666th floor trembled slightly. All of a sudden, it fell towards the 666th floor like a meteor.

Eyes shot with blood, the Nefarious Ghost Holy issued a deafening roar: "Abyssal king Warren, let me go!! Otherwise, we'll die together!"

"Go to hell!"

Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar spoke frigidly. He moved to in front of the Nefarious Ghost Holy in a flash, stabbed his hand into the other party's chest, erupted with terrifying devour force in an instant, and frantically devoured the enemies blood essence.

Wisps of floor lord authority poured into Yang Feng along with the Nefarious Ghost Holy's power.

Chapter 1102 - Advancing to an Abyssal Holy

The complexion of the Nefarious Ghost Holy suddenly changed drastically, and he shouted madly, "No, stop! Abyssal king Warren, stop! Stop! I implore you! Do you want to die together with me?"

Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar smiled coldly and said, "As long as I devour your power, I will be able promote to an abyssal holy in one fell swoop! To dominate the endless Abyss! It doesn't matter if the 666th floor is destroyed! I'll just take another one as my foundation!!"

"Abyssal king Warren, give me a way to survive. As long as you let me go, I am willing to make an oath to serve you for 1,000 years. At the same time, I will give you the floor lord authority of the 6,666th floor. In this way, with your strength, you will be able to advance into a new abyssal holy within 1,000 years!"

"Right, don't you like beautiful women? I have a Myriad Beauties Diagram with countless beautiful women sealed inside. High elves, kindred, succubi, beastmen, hellions, devils, dragons; you name it, the diagram has them sealed. As long as you don't kill me, the Myriad Beauties Diagram is yours!" The Nefarious Ghost Holy begged desperately.

The succubus empress looked at the Nefarious Ghost Holy, who is desperately begging Yang Feng, with enigmatic light in her eyes, "This is the Nefarious Ghost Holy! The most promising prodigy in the endless Abyss to promote to an abyssal emperor!"

Yang Feng replied indifferently, "I just want you to die!"

The fearsome devour force poured into the Nefarious Ghost Holy, extracted his blood essence, and channeled it into Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar.

No matter how hard the Nefarious Ghost Holy begged and cursed, Yang Feng didn't waver. He just focused on devouring the other party's power.

Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar has long understood the virtues of abyssal fiends — abyssal fiends only revere power.

If he lets him escape, the Nefarious Ghost Holy will forget today's oath and do everything in his power to take revenge on Yang Feng.

As Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar devoured the Nefarious Ghost Holy's power, his own power rose.

"Since you want to devour me! Then I'll help you and give you everything!"

The Nefarious Ghost Holy's eyes flashed with a malevolent shade, and he no longer resisted. He converged his soul and cast a soul secret method. His soul, essence, and power poured into Yang Feng.

When the tremendous power poured into Yang Feng's body, the Nefarious Ghost Holy's soul extended towards Yang Feng's sea of knowledge along with the tremendous power.

In an instant, the indomitable Nefarious Ghost Holy appeared in his second form in the sea of knowledge of Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar.

"Interesting, you are an avatar! If I consume your avatar, it will cause your true body considerable damage. To dare attack me, Go to hell!"

The eyes of the Nefarious Ghost Holy, who is in his second form, flashed with a ferocious glint. He raised his head and emitted an earth-shaking roar, which shook Yang Feng's sea awareness and set off a storm.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy suddenly erupted with demonic qi full of erosion force and tried to completely erode Yang Feng's sea of knowledge.

"You fool!! Although you are a tyrannically strong old antique, but it seems that you don't know how incredible human Warlocks' secret treasures are! Let me give you a final lesson!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with derision, and he silently recited an incantation and pointed at the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

In an instant, the God Slayer Dagger appeared at the Nefarious Ghost Holy's chest, and countless runes emerged and suppressed the Nefarious Ghost Holy. Drawn by the power of a mysterious law, the strange demonic qi poured back into the Nefarious Ghost Holy.

With a flash of panic in his eyes, the Nefarious Ghost Holy issued a heart-wrenching roar: "No, how can this be?"

"Once stabbed by the God Slayer Dagger, your flesh, soul, and power will be sealed and suppressed. Without my permission, there's no way you could get your soul into my body. Now, let's have your soul become my nutrients!"

In the sea of knowledge, Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar turned into a gold horned. With a fierce glint in his eyes, he appeared in front of the Nefarious Ghost Holy and bit his soul.

The Nefarious Ghost Holy's soul contains an immortal property, which is a great tonic for Yang Feng's abyssal king avatar.

After more than a dozen breaths of time, Yang Feng completely devoured the Nefarious Ghost Holy. Overbearing demonic might diffused from him and spread in all directions.

When the succubus empress sensed the overbearing demonic might, she trembled and knelt on the ground, and her beautiful eyes filled with awe.

A terrifying vortex appeared on the 666th floor and frantically devoured the abyssal force in the endless Abyss.

"Someone broke through and is promoting to an abyssal holy!"

"Someone is promoting to an abyssal holy! On that floor, only that person has what it takes to advance to an abyssal holy!"

"Abyssal king Warren, he is promoting to an abyssal holy!"

"How is that possible? Does it mean that he devoured the Nefarious Ghost Holy?"

"..."

When the floor lords saw this scene, their hearts filled with shock.

There are countless demonic creatures in the endless Abyss. At the same time, there are far more Transcendent rank abyssal fiends than there are Transcendent rank humans. However, due to bloodline shackles and the fact that they have been suppressed by human Warlocks many times, it's hard for even one abyssal king to be born in the endless Abyss, not to mention abyssal holy.

The birth of an abyssal holy means that the power structure of the endless Abyss will be changed. Perhaps the whole endless Abyss will be unified by the new abyssal holy.

On the 666th floor, a vast abyssal force poured into Yang Feng, and his breath rose and grew madly.

Yang Feng detected bursts of joy come from the endless Abyss.

The endless Abyss is a chaotic and evil place, and its will encourages massacre, betrayal, and chaos. After Yang Feng killed the Nefarious Ghost Holy, whom the endless Abyss had chosen as an abyssal son, he won the favor of the endless Abyss and was selected as the next abyssal son.

If Yang Feng is killed by another powerful being in the endless Abyss, that being will be selected as the next abyssal son.

Along with flashes of lights, the Nefarious Ghost Holy's corpse turned into ashes and the floor lord authority he grasped turned into a white jade scepter.

Yang Feng grabbed the white jade scepter and absorbed it into his body.

After Yang Feng absorbed the white jade scepter, he felt a close connection with the 6,666th floor come into being.

"Stop!"

Yang Feng looked past the 666th floor, gazed at the approaching 6,666th floor, and uttered a word.

The word echoed in the endless Abyss.

The 6,666th floor trembled slightly, rapidly decreased its speed, and finally stopped next to the 666th floor.

The 666th floor trembled slightly, turned into a stream of light, and entered the center of the 6,666th floor. As if a heart, it embedded itself in an empty space of the 6,666th floor.

Tremendous abyssal force transmitted from the 6,666th floor, and the power of Yang Feng's abyssal holy avatar rose. He broke through in one fell swoop and directly promoted to an intermediate Holy Spirit Warlock rank abyssal holy.

"From now on, I, Warren, shall be called the Gold Phasma Holy!"

Yang Feng's voice came from the 6,666th floor and spread in all directions.

"Gold Phasma Holy!"

"He has indeed promoted to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm!"

"To even defeat an ancient abyssal holy, what a dreadful guy."

"What means did the Firmament Holy employ? To suppress an ancient abyssal holy with just his avatar, that's beyond incredible!"

"..."

When the floor lords heard Yang Feng's voice, their faces fell and they confirmed the outcome of this battle, and the shade of incredulity flashed in their eyes.

The 36th floor of the endless Abyss.

In front of a castle, the 36th floor's floor lord, a marquis-level horned is commanding an abyssal fiend legion to fight against a skeleton army.

While standing on a grand duke-level black bone dragon suspended in the void, one of the 13 abyssal kings subordinates of the Nefarious Ghost Holy, the lich king, is indifferently watching the fight below.

An army of liches is constantly casting dark spells to create new skeletons to fight against the abyssal fiend legion.

Once the abyssal fiends are killed, their flesh is stripped and integrated into their bones, changing them into more formidable blood skeletons.

The lich king suddenly raised his head, looked into the void, and sighed, a gloomy glint in his eyes: "My lord has fallen!"

A grand duke-level lich came to the lich king and asked respectfully, "Lord, what shall we do now? Shall we leave the endless Abyss, or shall we hide at once?"

After Yang Feng promoted to an abyssal holy, so long as old monsters hidden in the endless Abyss don't appear, no one in the entire endless Abyss is his opponent.

The 13 abyssal kings subordinated to the Nefarious Ghost Holy are bound to be dealt by Yang Feng.

The lich king said indifferently, "Leave? Hide? No, what we should do now is to express our allegiance to the great Gold Phasma Holy. Our phylactery [1] are on the 6,666th floor. Where can we escape to? Besides, the strong are revered in the endless Abyss. Since the Nefarious Ghost Holy has fallen, he is no longer be our lord. Pass down my order. The army is to immediately retreat to the 6,666th floor.

Chapter 1103 - Sweeping the Abyss

Along with flashes of light, of the 13 abyssal king legions subordinated to the Nefarious Ghost Holy, 10 abyssal king legions immediately gave up attacking the low-level floors and rushed to the 6,666th floor.

The 6,666th floor of the endless Abyss.

"Lich king Zewde!"

"Dark knight king Naige!"

"Dark skeleton king Werther!"

"Abyssal dragon king Ghani!"

"Devilman king Zeta!"

"Blade ghost king Nard!"

“Dragonwinged king Senj!”

“Bone dragon king Ocantus!”

“Dark dragon-lizard king Sattani!”

“Requests an audience with sir Gold Phasma Holy!”

The 10 abyssal kings came out of the ten abyssal fiend legions and spoke in a clear voice.

All of a sudden, gold stairs constructed from abyssal force extended from the 6,666th floor. In front of the gold stairs, there stands a person. This person is Yang Feng’s abyssal holy avatar.

Yang Feng glanced at the ten abyssal kings, raised the corners of his mouth into a smile of contempt, and asked, “Have you come to avenge the Nefarious Ghost Holy?”

The gap between abyssal kings and abyssal holies is like an uncrossable chasm. Unless they have an Empyrean grade secret treasure, then even if the ten abyssal king legions join forces, Yang Feng can easily wipe them out by himself.

“I, the lich king Zewde, am willing to submit to and serve sir Gold Phasma Holy! Please accept me!”

“...”

Practically in unison, the ten abyssal kings bowed to Yang Feng and spoke respectfully.

Yang Feng smiled flatly and said sharply: “As soon as the Nefarious Ghost Holy fell, you came to take refuge with me. That’s some “loyalty” you have!”

The lich king Zewde replied respectfully, “Sir, in the endless Abyss, the strong are revered. If the Nefarious Ghost Holy was alive, we would treat him as our lord and naturally fight for him to the death. But since he has fallen, we aren’t violating the law of the Abyss by taking you as our lord. Once you become our lord, we will naturally fight for you until you fall.”

Yang Feng smiled faintly and said, “In that case, I’ll take you in. Just keep fighting for me!”

The ten abyssal kings and their abyssal fiend legions are extremely powerful forces. With the ten abyssal kings as his pawns, Yang Feng’s power in the endless Abyss will increase sharply.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation. All of a sudden, the scepter representing the 6,666th floor’s floor lord authority emerged, and black runes flew out of it and entered the forehead of the ten abyssal kings, forming a strange brand on their foreheads.

If the ten abyssal kings ever think about betraying Yang Feng, the brand can kill them.

Although the ten abyssal kings sensed the power and rules contained in the brand, but they didn’t resist and instead let the brand be engraved on their foreheads.

Yang Feng glanced at the ten abyssal kings and said faintly, “Now continue to collect floor lord authority for me.”

“Yes! My Lord!”

The ten abyssal kings responded respectfully, and then led their abyssal fiend legions towards low-level floors of the endless Abyss.

Yang Feng looked into the distance, revealed a chill in his eyes, and walked away.

The 68th floor of the endless Abyss.

In front of a castle, there is a skeleton army with flags flying in the wind and surging with killing intent.

In the center of the skeleton army, there is a 10,000-meter-tall skeleton giant. With a cold glint in his eyes, he is gazing at the void. Who knows what is on his mind.

Frightening demonic qi fell from the sky and condensed into a giant hand that swatted at the skeleton giant like he were a fly.

“Gold Phasma Holy! I, the dark giant king, am now the floor lord of the 68th floor! I have no intention to be your enemy! I hope we can live in peace!”

The dark giant king raised his head, issued an angry roar, and employed the floor lord authority, and countless bones flew out around him and formed a huge bone barrier.

Blessed by the floor lord authority, the bones emit a fearsome breath and have all extraordinary forces stimulated, forming an indestructible bone barrier.

Once the giant hand collided with the bone barrier, countless cracks appeared on the barrier, and it nearly collapsed.

When the dark giant king saw this scene, he wasn't shocked but elated. He willed, and a tremendous amount of abyssal force suddenly poured into the bone barrier and repaired it.

“Dark giant king, is this what you're betting on? Do you think that floor lord authority, which could do nothing against the Nefarious Ghost Holy, can stop me? You're really naive! Die!”

Yang Feng's abyssal holy avatar stepped into the floor, radiated gold light, and turned into a 10,000-meter-tall gold horned.

The 10,000-meter-tall gold horned opened his mouth, breathed in, and sucked in the abyssal force within 100,000 kilometers. With a fierce glint in his eyes, he sent his fist, which contains the essence of power, barreling towards the bone barrier.

A bright, domineering gold pillar of light slammed on the bone barrier and blasted it to pieces.

“How could this be? I used the 68th floor's floor lord authority, so how come it couldn't stop his attack!”

The dark giant king's eyes flashed with despair. Then, he launched floor lord teleportation authority and tried to escape.

“Floor lord teleportation authority? It's no use, dark giant king! Floor lord authority is not invincible. Otherwise, the endless Abyss would not have been swept away by human Warlocks before.”

Yang Feng's golden horned avatar smiled coldly, and his eyes fired two gold rays of light that suppressed the void.

To his alarm, the dark giant king discovered that his floor lord authority was sealed by and he couldn't teleport, and his face turned ashen at once. He spread the fingers of his hand, and a dark radiance shone behind him and formed a pair of black wings.

Engraved with countless mysterious runes, the black wings flapped, countless bright lights shone, the essence of speed shrouded the dark giant king, and he turned into a stream of light and fled to the distance.

The dark giant king abandoned the abyssal fiend legion subordinated to him. For abyssal fiends, only they themselves are the most important existence. Anything else can be discarded.

"Essence of speed!! What treasure is this? To enable someone to operate the essence of speed, that's really something!"

Yang Feng's gold horned avatar was slightly taken aback, and then his eyes glimmered with excitement. Of all the means of the dark giant king, only the secret treasure that can enable someone to operate the essence of speed came somewhat as a surprise to him.

Thanks to that secret treasure, the dark giant king's speed is far beyond Yang Feng's imagination. In the blink of an eye, he flew out of the scope that Yang Feng can pose a threat.

Boom!

When the dark giant king was about to leave the 68th floor, he knocked into a space boundary and was ricocheted hundreds of kilometers away.

"Since I came to kill you, how could I not be prepared? This secret treasure is really good! Thank you for giving it to me! Now, you can die!"

A calm voice sounded from behind, and a gold light beam tore the sky, hit the head of the dark giant king, blasted his head apart, and even crushed his soul.

Swept by the gold light beam, the broken black wings were removed from the dark giant king's body, and then fell into Yang Feng's hand.

"Dark Heaven Wings, this is a broken part of an Empyrean grade secret treasure. In terms of quality alone, it is far above ordinary Holy grade secret treasure. This was the dark giant king's trump card. However, he was too weak. If this secret treasure had fallen into the hands of the Nefarious Ghost Holy, I would only be able to defeat him at the most. It would be impossible to kill him."

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and the broken black wings became the size of a palm. The black wings shine with mysterious light.

"The dark giant king was killed!!"

"The dark giant king was killed on his floor! The Gold Phasma Holy is really powerful. Is floor lord authority ineffective against him?"

"New abyssal son, the Gold Phasma Holy must be the new abyssal son!"

"..."

In the endless Abyss, when the floor lords saw what happened on Yang Feng's side, they felt a chill in their heart.

The dark giant king was an abyssal king rank powerhouse and he employed floor lord authority, yet he still was crushed like an ant by Yang Feng. The abyssal fiend grand dukes, who only possess Infinity Warlock rank cultivation base, were shocked and full of fear.

The lich king Zewde glanced in the direction of the dark giant king with a complicated shade in his eyes and sighed: "As expected, he died! I made the correct choice!"

The dark knight king Naige glanced into the distance, a flash of elation in his eyes: "The dark giant king was crushed just like that? Fortunately, I made the right choice."

The eyes of the ten abyssal kings who chose to side with Yang Feng shone with elation when they sensed that Yang Feng killed the dark giant king.

The 19th floor of the endless Abyss. Dark light shone, and a dark devil crow king with a wingspan of 100,000 meters sundered the firmament and frantically escaped outside the endless Abyss.

Seeing that the dark giant king was killed by Yang Feng, the dark devil crow king didn't dare to stay in the endless Abyss.

Chapter 1104 - Shock

A giant hand formed from abyssal origin force extended from the endless Abyss, absorbed a huge amount of abyssal force, sealed the void, and shot towards the dark devil crow king.

The dark devil crow king opened his mouth and belched dark fire, which contains fearsome might. The dark fire shot towards the giant hand.

The giant hand pushed through the dark fire, grabbed the dark devil crow king, and squashed him in an instant.

"Sir, I surrender! I surrender! Spare my life! Please spare my life!"

A 1,000-meter-tall demonic crab king with two giant pincers and countless runes engraved on his body flew out of the 58th floor and shouted, an alarmed look on his face.

A black chain flew out of the void and stabbed into the demonic crab king.

That black chain turned into countless mysterious runes that poured into the demonic crab king and forcibly suppressed him.

"Hand over your floor lord authorities! In the endless Abyss, there will be only one floor lord, that is, I, the Gold Phasma Holy!"

Containing fearsome menace, Yang Feng's eyes swept the floor lords of the endless Abyss.

Swept by his gaze, the floor lords felt their blood run cold, not daring to meet his gaze.

“I, Asarx, the floor lord of the 28th floor, am willing to hand over my floor lord authority and serve the great Gold Phasma Holy!”

“I, Gaza, the floor lord of the 73rd floor, am willing to hand over my floor lord authority and serve the great Gold Phasma Holy!”

“...”

One after another, floor lords emerged from their abyssal floors, flew to the 6,666th floor, surrendered to Yang Feng, and handed over their floor lord authority.

In the endless Abyss, floors gathered from various areas and fell into the 6,666th floor.

Every time a floor of the endless Abyss integrated into the 6,666th floor, the 6,666th floor became more powerful by a fraction.

As the 6,666th floor grew stronger, the floor lord authority Yang Feng can mobilize became more powerful.

Thanks to the power of the floor lord authority, Yang Feng mobilized the 6,666th floor’s abyssal force and poured it into the Tier III Hive. The Tier III Hive, which was previously damaged by the Nefarious Ghost Holy, soon mended and recovered its peak power.

While spying on the Abyss through various spells, the Holy step powerhouses of the world of Warlocks learned everything that happened here. The powerhouses of major forces were shocked by what happened.

“The Firmament Holy suppressed the Nefarious Ghost Holy with an avatar! That’s unbelievable!”

“The Nefarious Ghost Holy was an ancient peerless prodigy, a powerhouse known as a future abyssal emperor. Yet he was defeated by an avatar of the Firmament Holy. That’s incredible!”

“That’s a powerhouse unparalleled in the same realm for you, a peerless talent who once defeated the Dawn Lord!”

“This era belongs to us humans, as well!”

“...”

Magic network built by the Human Supreme Council, in the Transcendent Forum, which is only accessible to Transcendent rank powerhouses, countless powerhouses are posting comments filled with excitement and pride.

Attracted by the breath released by the Eternal Ancient Road, which is about to open, ancient prodigies emerged one after another. Those ancient prodigies are not only extremely strong, but they also have powerful races under their control.

Green dragons, gold qilins, phoenix, and other ancient races are all formidable and contain countless powerhouses. The ancient races each possess Empyrean grade secret treasures and Great Holy step powerhouses standing guard. They are no weaker than humans.

The formidable races that emerged require massive amounts of resources. As soon as they emerged, they occupied fertile places of the Cangzhi Plane. This naturally aroused the dissatisfaction of the human race.

However, after the powerful races openly released the breaths of the Empyrean grade secret treasures and the Great Holies, the human Warlocks could only recognize their rule over those areas.

After all, at this time, the enemies of all the races in the world of Warlocks are the three divine races and eighteen sacred races of the Gumana Universe. In addition to the three divine races and eighteen sacred races, there are still countless powerful races in the Gumana Universe. If the top races of the world of Warlocks fight each other and have serious internal friction, it will be difficult for the world of Warlock to resist the attacks of the Gumana Universe when the real decisive battle arrives.

The death of an ancient peerless prodigy like the Nefarious Ghost Holy at Yang Feng's hands was naturally a great boost to the morale of the human race.

The Taboo Imperial Court.

The eyes of the Taboo Monarch, who has already promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock and assumed the holy moniker Scarlet Flames Lotus Holy, flashed with enigmatic light, and she exclaimed: "The Nefarious Ghost Holy has fallen at the hands of the Firmament Holy's avatar! The Firmament Holy's strength is really unfathomable! Now that there are no abyssal holies to compete with him in the endless Abyss, it seems that the whole Abyss will fall into his hands. Truly amazing!"

By now, the six monarchs of the six Warlock Imperial Courts have advanced to Holy Spirit Warlocks.

"It's not that simple! There are many old monsters sleeping in the endless Abyss. Those old monsters won't watch with folded arms as he unifies the Abyss."

The eyes of the Heavenly Dragon Great Holy, who recently joined the Taboo Imperial Court, flashed with the shade of wisdom, and he uttered: "But he suppressed the Nefarious Ghost Holy with only an avatar, which is somewhat beyond my expectation. He deserves to be known as the most outstanding peerless prodigy of our human race in this era."

The Scarlet Flames Lotus Holy smiled proudly and said, "The candidate favored by my lord naturally can't be incompetent."

The Heavenly Dragon Great Holy said with an inquisitive look in his eyes: "However, according to the future the Ether Star Holy saw, the unparalleled prodigy of our human race in this era is not Firmament Holy Yang Feng."

The Scarlet Flames Lotus Holy was slightly taken aback, With an incredulous look in her beautiful eyes, she exclaimed: "It's not Firmament Holy Yang Feng? Then who is it?"

When Yang Feng emerged, he crushed countless talents along his way and even defeated the reincarnation of the Dawn Lord, Argimiro. It is simply inconceivable that such an incredible powerhouse is not the unparalleled prodigy of the human race in this era.

The Heavenly Dragon Great Holy replied faintly, “The Ether Star Holy drew on fate force to peek into the future. According to him, the surname of the unparalleled prodigy of our human race in this era is Feng, not Yang [1].

The Scarlet Flames Lotus Holy’s gaze landed on the Transcendent Forum, and a name on the Holy list stood out to her: “If its a peerless prodigy surnamed Feng, then it should be this person!!”

The Star Imperial Court, in a place filled with tremendous star force. Countless stars radiate dazzling light, forming star flowers.

In the star flower garden, there sit two gorgeous women surrounded by specks of starlight. The two women are the Star Monarch and the Star Heavenly Maiden, who have already advanced to the Holy Spirit Warlocks realm and assumed the holy monikers Purple Star Holy and Green Star Holy respectively.

The beautiful eyes of the Green Star Holy flashed with the shade of shock: “The Firmament Holy is really amazing! For just an avatar to suppress an ancient prodigy such as the Nefarious Ghost Holy, that’s really heaven-defying! Yet he isn’t the strongest prodigy of our human race in this era?”

“That’s right. According to the prophecy, the strongest prodigy of our human race in his era is surnamed Feng. If I guessed correctly, it should be him — Feng Xuanzhen!”

The Purple Star Holy flicked her finger, and the Holy List suddenly flew out from the Transcendent Forum and suspended in the void.

The Holy List contains the names of human Holy Spirit Warlocks. In tenths place is the Dawn Lord’s reincarnation Argimiro. In eleventh place is Feng Xuanzhen. Yang Feng is ranked ninth.

The top eight on the Holy List are the Green Dragon Prince, the Gold Qilin Prince, and other ancient prodigies who have been asleep since the archgod age.

Ancient prodigies such as the Green Dragon Prince and the Gold Qilin Prince, who have been asleep since the archgod age, are awe-inspiring and unparalleled existences of an era. Each one of them has stepped across the corpses of countless prodigies of an era before advancing to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. Naturally, no one has any objections with them being ranked above Yang Feng.

The Green Star Holy uttered “Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen, he is a Warlock who came from the Cangzhi Plane’s Great Cloud Dynasty. Later, he was forced to sneak into the Windstorm Plane of the thirty six primary material planes. In the Windstorm Plane, he had many fortuitous encounters, defeated countless peerless talents of the Windstorm Plane, and finally reached the peak and became the Windstorm Plane’s lord. He is backed by a Great Holy and three Holy Spirit Warlocks.”

The Green Star Holy asked curiously, “Big sister, if nothing unexpected happens, the Wing Holy and the Firmament Holy will have to fight! Whom are we going to support?”

The Purple Star Holy smiled and said, “We won’t helm neither of them! Both the Firmament Holy and the Wind Holy are the most outstanding prodigies of this era. The Star Imperial Court does not have to get involved in the dispute between these two prodigies.”

The Green Star Holy said, “But the Wind Holy is the prophesied strongest prodigy of this era. In the future, there is a possibility that he will advance to a Warlock Emperor.”

The Purple Star Holy uttered indifferently, "You cannot blindly trust prophecies. The past cannot be altered and the future cannot be fixed. The future we see through prophecies is only the one with a greater probability from among countless futures. The Wind Holy may not be the protagonist of this era. If he is defeated by Yang Feng, then that's that. The Firmament Holy is not a good-tempered person. If the Star Imperial Court isn't neutral, then when he reaches the top, the Star Imperial Court will be in danger of collapse. At that time, even our lord may not be able to protect us."

The Green Star Holy couldn't help nodding when she heard that.

Chapter 1105 - Feng Xuanzhen

The Western World's Great Radiant Divine Mountain is the place where the Eighth Warlock Emperor, the Dawn Lord, sprang up. It is also his temporary residence.

After the collapse of the Eighth Warlock Imperial Court, the Great Radiant Divine Mountain disappeared. But when Argimiro emerged, the Great Radiant Divine Mountain reappeared in the Western World.

At this time, the Great Radiant Divine Mountain is the holy land of the Sunrise Alliance. Only great figures of the Sunrise Alliance can live in this holy land.

"So this is the Great Radiant Divine Mountain! It's really extraordinary!"

A handsome young man wearing a white Warlock robe, with his black hair tied into a ponytail, emerged from the void, looked at the Great Radiant Divine Mountain, and exclaimed.

"At one point, the Great Radiant Divine Mountain was just an ordinary spirit mountain. However, when the Dawn Lord became the Eighth Warlord Emperor, he gathered 100,000 alchemists and spent 10,000 years to refine the Great Radiant Divine Mountain. It's a top Holy grade secret treasure. Naturally, it's extraordinary."

A tall and sturdy, handsome middle-aged man wearing a purple Warlock robe, with an abstruse brand engraved on the forehead, smiled and spoke.

The young man smiled, looked at the Great Radiant Divine Mountain, and said in a loud voice, "I, the lord of the Windstorm Plane, request an audience with his majesty Dawn Divine Son Argimiro!"

Fearsome immortal Holy might radiated from the young man and spread in all direction.

"Lord of the Windstorm Plane! That's the Wind Holy!"

"This is the Wind Holy, the person who unified the Windstorm Plane of the thirty six primary material planes!"

"Why did he come here?"

"Beside him is the Windstorm Plane's Bear Firmament Great Holy!"

"..."

On the Great Radiant Divine Mountain, powerful will reverberated, and the gazes of Holy Spirit Warlocks fell on the Wind Holy.

A blazing angel surrounded by the light of dawn came out of the Great Radiant Divine Mountain, looked down at the Wind Holy's group of two, and said in a deep voice, "The great Dawn Holy invites you for a chat."

"He invites us in? There's no need! Dawn Holy, I came here to fight you! Do you dare to have a fair fight with me on the holy battlefield?!"

Feng Xuanzhe smiled calmly, his eyes radiated burning fighting spirit, and his voice spread in the area.

"The Wind Holy challenged the Dawn Holy!"

"The Wind Holy dared to challenge the Dawn Holy! How bold! The Dawn Holy is the Dawn Lord's reincarnation! To challenge the Dawn Holy, what a reckless thing."

"..."

There are spies of many major forces around the Great Radiant Divine Mountain. As soon as they heard Feng Xuanzhen's voice, they transmitted the information back to the major forces through the magic net.

After several breaths of time, powerful wills peered this way through various spells.

"Fine! I'll fight you!"

The Great Radiant Divine Mountain radiated light of dawn. The handsome Argimiro emitting the air of invincibility, standing on a bridge made out of the light of dawn, flew out and looked down at the Wind Holy, and his eyes flashed with cold killing intent.

Argimiro is the reincarnation of the Dawn Lord, the reincarnation of a once invincible Warlock Emperor. Even though he is recognized as the weakest human Warlock Emperor, but he is still an invincible existence who suppressed an era.

Even though Argimiro was previously defeated by Yang Feng. But after his identity as the reincarnation of the Dawn Lord was exposed, he attracted more powerhouse to join his camp. This is the terrifying appeal of the human Eighth Warlock Emperor.

Feng Xuanzhen came to challenge Argimiro. Naturally, Argimiro could not help but fight. Otherwise, his reputation will be damaged. The huge Sunrise Alliance may even fall apart.

Standing quietly behind Argimiro, the Sunforge Great Holy's eyes fell on the Bear Firmament Great Holy.

The Bear Firmament Great Holy smiled at the Sunforge Great Holy.

Feng Xuanzhe asked with a faint smile, "This isn't a good place to fight. Why don't we go to the holy battlefield?"

The holy battlefield is the outer space outside the Cangzhi Plane.

A fight between Holy Spirit Warlocks is extremely devastating. Generally, Holy Spirit Warlock agree to fight in the outer space.

With a cold flash in his eyes, Argimiro turned into a stream of light and flew outside the Cangzhi Plane.

Feng Xuanzhen blurred slightly and disappeared.

The wills followed Feng Xuanzhen and Argimiro.

In an empty starfield.

Argimiro stared coldly at the Wind Holy, and his eyes shimmered with killing intent: "Wind Holy, to dare challenge me, this is the greatest mistake of your life!"

"Dawn Holy, let me have a taste of how strong the once unparalleled Eighth Warlock Emperor was!"

The Wind Holy's eyes flickered with a scorching shade, and he smiled boldly, silently recited an incantation, and extended his hand.

In an instant, a terrifying universe storm that contains the essence of wind and can easily destroy a plane appeared and swept towards Argimiro.

Manipulated by the Wind Holy, the universe storm extracted universe energies from the surroundings and formed a destructive natural phenomenon.

The universe storm will only become more and more powerful over time. When it reaches the peak, it can seriously injure or even kill a Great Holy.

"Break!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Argimiro radiated endless light of dawn and pointed with a finger, and dawn chains stabbed into the void and smashed the nodes of the universe storm.

When the nodes of the universe storm containing tremendous destructive power were destroyed, the storm slowly disappeared.

"Not bad. As expected of the Eighth Warlock Emperor, you're really strong. To so easily break my attack! Interesting, really interesting! It's my honor to fight a great powerhouse like you."

Feng Xuanzhen smiled carefreely. At the same time, the essences of wind and speed clashed, and he turned into a breeze. In a flash, he appeared in front of Argimiro, and his hands turned into two windblades with a length of 100,000 meters and slashed towards Argimiro.

"Feng Xuanzhen, I've seen a lot of geniuses like you! All of them have become skeletons and stepping stones for my progress. You will be no exception!"

Argimiro's eyes flashed coldly, endless light of dawn shone, and he engaged Feng Xuanzhen.

As the two human Holies fought, terrifying fluctuations of power spread in all directions.

In the surroundings, stars were broken and space was sundered, forming danger zones.

The Sunforge Great Holy smiled and suggested, "How about we seal this void together? Bear Firmament Great Holy!"

The Bear Firmament Great Holy responded decisively, "Alright!"

Whether it is Feng Xuanzhen or Argimiro, they have countless secrets and all kinds of powerful trump cards. They naturally do not want anyone to pry into their secrets.

The Sunforge Great Holy silently recited an incantation and waved his hand, and a mirror suddenly flew out, suspended in the void, and emitted ripples.

Shrouded by the ripples, it was as if the void was shrouded in a veil, completely obscuring everyone's sight.

"What a pity!"

"This fight is such a spectacle, but I can't see it!"

"That's natural! Neither Feng Xuanzhen nor Argimiro want their cards to be exposed!"

"..."

In the void, the wills transmitted the feeling of regret, yet they didn't leave. Instead, they quietly waited for the outcome of the fight.

Two days later.

A bloodied figure emitting the light of dawn flew out from the void and flew to the Great Radiant Divine Mountain.

The Sunforge Great Holy sighed slightly and followed the bloodied figure to the Great Radiant Divine Mountain.

"As expected of the lord of the Windstorm Plane! Congratulations for defeating the Dawn Lord, my lord!"

With a flash of elation in his eyes, the Bear Firmament Great Holy laughed loudly, waved his hand, and broke the spell restriction in this area.

A figure standing in the starry sky was revealed and this figure is the lord of Windstorm Plane, Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen. At this time, he is riddled with wounds and covered in blood, yet he is exuding an overbearing breath.

"The Dawn Lord is really a good opponent. Bear Firmament, let's go! But before we go, let's deal with those pesky pests!"

Feng Xuanzhen glanced at the void with excitement, and then suddenly turned into a stream of light and plunged into the void.

"Yes, my Lord!"

The Bear Firmament Great Holy also flew into the void.

In the void, Holy might spread, bursts of angry streams echoed, and a large amount of blood scattered.

Before long, the breath of a Holy Spirit Warlock disappeared, while the breaths of other Holy Spirit Warlocks escaped in different directions.

“The lord of the Windstorm Plane, the Wind Holy, challenged the Dawn Lord and won. After defeating the Dawn Lord, the Wind Holy attacked six Holy Spirit Warlocks together with Bear Firmament Great Holy, killing one and severely injuring two.”

As soon as this information appeared on the human Transcendent Forum, it immediately caused an uproar.

“Wind Holy? Is it the master of the Windstorm Plane of the thirty-six primary material planes? How could he be so strong?”

“This person is so awesome! He was originally just an ordinary orthodox Warlock. In the era of Great Cloud Dynasty, his performance was ordinary. But once he entered the Windstorm Plane, he had many fortuitous encounters and advanced all the way until he finally became the leader of the Windstorm Plane. It’s really unbelievable!”

“...”

When the powerhouses on the Transcendent Forum saw this information, they quickly found the Wind Holy’s track record, and their flashed with shock.

Chapter 1106 - Cooperation

“Is that him?”

“His surname is Feng and he defeated the Dawn Lord, it should be him.”

“Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen, is he really the prophesied unparalleled prodigy who is destined to shine brilliantly in this era?”

“It should be him. Except for such an unparalleled prodigy, no one can defeat the Dawn Lord in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. After all, the Dawn Lord was the Eighth Warlock Emperor. In his time, he was also an invincible powerhouse unparalleled in the same realm.”

“...”

A grim feeling welled up inside the powerhouses of ancient forces, and they focused on the Wind Eternal Feng Xuanzhen.

Powerhouses who are proficient in prophecy are extremely rare in every era. But after millions and millions of years, the number of such powerhouse is quite considerable.

Many powerhouses of ancient forces already knew that a powerhouse surnamed Feng will emerge and be invincible in this era.

But then Yang Feng appeared, occupied one of the branch floating continents of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root, and defeated the reincarnation of the Dawn Lord. Furthermore, he was the first to set foot in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. Shining brightly, he attracted everyone's attention.

After Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen also defeated the Dawn Lord, the ancient forces focused their attention on him once more.

Some human Warlock groups outside the Human Supreme Council and the Sunrise Alliance contacted the lord of the Windstorm Plane, the Wind Holy, and expressed goodwill.

In addition to the eight Warlock Imperial Courts, there have been countless other formidable Warlock groups. Although most of these Warlock groups have already vanished in the river of history, but some ancient Warlock groups still exist in the deepest recesses of the universe.

The Human Supreme Council and the Sunrise Alliance are the most powerful forces of the human race at present. However, the top resources and power of these two forces have already been divided by Yang Feng and others. As such, the ancient Warlock groups focused their attention on Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen.

The Cangzhi Plane, in a garden full of beautiful and extraordinary plants.

In the courtyard, there is a green chair with a dashing man exuding overbearing dragon qi sitting in it. That man is the Green Dragon Prince.

The Green Dragon Prince's eyes shimmered with contempt, and he smiled coldly: "The Dawn Lord was defeated by Feng Xuanzhen. It seems that he is really that person! According to the prophecy, that unequaled powerhouse will lead the human race to suppress the era."

Sitting in a white chair, the eyes of the Gold Qilin Prince flickered with disdain: "Even if he is really that person of prophecy, it doesn't mean anything. People in this era are too weak. When the cat's away the mice will play. In the past, those humans used to be our food and toys. The only thing worth mentioning is their numbers. If it weren't for their large numbers, we would be able to wipe them out completely."

The Green Dragon Prince uttered in a frightening tone: "Apart from the eight Warlock Emperors, those humans are fundamentally not worth mentioning."

The Gold Qilin Prince asked in a deep voice, "Indeed! What do you think about us joining forces and fighting over the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root?"

The Green Dragon Prince replied calmly, "Although humans have no supreme powerhouses, but they have a lot of people. They have far more Holy step powerhouses and Empyrean grade secret treasures than our two races combined. With our current strength, we cannot contend against the Human Supreme Council."

The green dragon race controlled by the Green Dragon Prince and the gold qilin race controlled by the Gold Qilin Prince are extremely powerful. In fact, they are far more powerful than many superior races of this universe.

When green dragons and gold qilins grow up, they will possess Moonlight Warlock rank strength. By casually practicing cultivation, they can progress their cultivation base to the Glorious Sun Warlock realm. However, their reproductivity is pathetic when compared to humans.

In addition, in the world of Warlocks, human forces cover the whole universe. The six Warlock Imperial Courts more so possess many powerhouses. Furthermore, Holy Spirit Warlocks of the six Warlock Imperial Courts, who used all kinds of secret methods to slumber until now, are waking up one after another.

The green dragon race and the gold qilin race are tyrannically strong and have once dominated an era. But now, they both are only a little stronger than any one of the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

On the surface, the Human Supreme Council composed of the Battle Demon Sect and the six Warlock Imperial Courts is still the most powerful force in the world of Warlock.

The Gold Qilin Prince smiled and said, “The phoenix race, the kunpeng race, the demon corpse race, the yazi [1] race, the battler sacred ape race, the tyrant lion race, and the white tiger race have agreed to cooperate with us. Surely we can snatch away several branch floating continents of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root from the Human Supreme Council.”

The Green Dragon Prince’s eyes shimmered coldly, and he said with a smile: “Since those people all agreed, then there’re no problems!”

The headquarters of the Human Supreme Council.

While holding a document in her hands, Wu Meiyang frowned slightly and sighed gloomily: “Sure enough! The appearance of those powerful races is really a headache. Nine powerful races joined forces to ask for branch floating continents of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root! What a bunch of scoundrels!”

The new Taboo Monarch responded with a bitter smile, “The Heaven and Earth Spirit Root is the best land in the Cangzhi Plane. The nine branch floating continents have naturally birthed nine Empyrean grade secret treasures. The central floating continent more so contains an opportunity to advance to the Eternal step. There is no race that isn’t interested.”

The Human Supreme Council’s previous chairmen have all advanced to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm already. The current seven chairmen are the new six monarchs of the six Warlock Imperial Courts and Wu Meiyang, who is Yang Feng’s woman.

The new Star Monarch said faintly: “With the nine powerful races joining hands, their strength has exceeded that of our Human Supreme Council. We can only report the situation to the Holies and let them deal with it.”

The other chairmen nodded in agreement and pointed with their hands, and radiances flew out and entered the void.

“Have nine powerful races joined hands? That’s a bit troublesome!”

The branch floating continent of the Battle Demon Sect. While sitting in the gold lake, Yang Feng frowned slightly.

A communicator suddenly sounded. Yang Feng pressed it, and red light surged, forming a holographic projection of the Tyrant Dragon Holy in front of him.

The Tyrant Dragon Holy uttered, "Firmament Holy, nine powerful races have joined forces and are asking for branch floating continents of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root. What do you think about this?"

A cold glint streaked past Yang Feng's eyes, and he replied coldly, "Let's end them! Not a single branch floating continent of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root can be given to them. Otherwise, if we give them an inch, those bastards will want a mile. When necessary, I suggest we go to war with them and annihilate them."

The Tyrant Dragon Holy was stunned, and then said with a bitter smile: "Start an all-out war? When they cooperate, the nine powerful races are stronger than our Human Supreme Council."

Yang Feng smiled faintly and said, "That's just on the surface. The underlying strength of the six Warlock Imperial Courts is not that simple."

The six Warlock Imperial Courts are terrifying forces that were once invincible in an era, dominated many planes, and plundered countless resources. The six Warlock Imperial Courts have each created more than one Empyrean grade secret treasure. They each possess a tremendous underlying strength.

Since their emergence, the six Warlock Imperial Courts have used their resources to cultivate countless powerhouses. At the same time, they have still numerous powerhouses who awakened from the river of time.

When the Green Dragon Prince and them woke up from the river of time, an unknown number of Holy Spirit Warlocks of the six Warlock Imperial Courts awakened as well.

The Tyrant Dragon Holy smiled helplessly and said, "Even so, once a war starts, both sides will suffer. We'll only convenience others."

Yang Feng uttered resolutely: "Anyway, the Battle Demon Sect will never give up its branch floating continent."

The Tyrant Dragon Holy was silent for a moment, and then the holographic projection collapsed and disappeared: "I see."

Michaelia swam to in front of Yang Feng like a beautiful mermaid and asked curiously, "Big brother, what was he doing here?"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with derision: "What else could it be? He wanted us to give up this branch floating continent and compromise with the nine powerful races."

Shi Yu, enveloped in a gold mist, smiled sweetly and walked this way: "In light of the situation, I think it would be better for them to do it instead."

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly, and he said, "That's right! This branch floating continent is the foundation of the Battle Demon Sect. We must not give it up easily."

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Root is a peerless treasure born from the Cangzhi Plane's plane origin. The nine branch floating continents more so possess countless treasures.

It was with the help of the branch floating continent's gold lake that Yang Feng was able to have a perfect promotion to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. It was also thanks to it that Michaelia and Shi Yu could easily break through the Holy Spirit Warlock wall and advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

The gold lake is the foundation of Holy Spirit Warlocks, is the source of prosperity of a force. It is precisely because of this that the branch floating continents of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root have attracted many forces to compete over them.

A month later.

The headquarters of the Human Supreme Council.

As if supporting the dome of heaven, a 100,000-meter-tall mountain surrounded by a swarm of dragons flew over from afar, and menacing dragon qi diffused from it.

"Myriad Dragons Mountain, this is the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Myriad Dragons Mountain that the Green Dragon Emperor used previously! The Green Dragon Prince is here!"

"Finally!"

"..."

Most of the Warlocks in the headquarters of the Human Supreme Council are Moonlight Warlocks. Subjected to the dragon might, their countenance changed greatly.

Some bloodline Warlocks with dragon bloodline trembled, fell weakly on the ground, and gazed at the Myriad Dragons Mountain with awe and adoration in their eyes. At this time, they can use less than 10% of their strength.

Chapter 1107 - Deterrence

Bloodline Warlocks are human Warlocks who extracted and implanted inside them the bloodline of powerful extraordinary life forms. Bloodline Warlocks have a far greater lifespan than orthodox Warlocks. Furthermore, it is far easier for them to advance. However, they can be easily influenced by bloodline source extraordinary life forms.

As the only legitimate son of the Green Dragon Emperor, who once dominated the heaven and earth during the archgod age, the Green Dragon Prince possesses extremely pure green dragon bloodline and is a pure-blood true dragon.

If a pure-blood true dragon like the Green Dragon Prince has sufficient resources and time, they can advance to the quasi-Empyrean step and be unrivaled in an era.

The Myriad Dragons Mountain is an Empyrean grade secret treasure that the Green Dragon Emperor wielded in the past and it possesses boundless might. It magnifies the Green Dragon Prince's dragon

might more than hundred-fold. Faced with such a terrifying dragon might, beings below the Moonlight Warlock realm can't even stand.

Following flashes of gold light, a gold mountain radiating gold radiance flew over from afar.

The gold mountain radiates a domineering qilin breath.

Phoenix fire extended over from afar. Looking like a miniature version of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root, a parasol tree enveloped in phoenix flames flew out of the void. Phoenix breaths radiate from a lavish palace located on the parasol tree.

A sea constructed from elemental particles flew over from afar. In the elemental sea, there floats a continent and it diffuses kunpeng breaths.

A demonic continent filled with endless corpse qi and evil qi came from afar, and corpse qi and evil qi soared into the sky. If an ordinary person was polluted by the corpse qi and evil qi, they would become a zombie-like creature.

An island constructed from the bones of extraordinary life forms flew over from afar. The island of bones is occupied by extremely fierce and intimidating subspecies of yazi.

A 10,000-meter-long warship flew over from far away. Aboard the warship, there stand battler sacred apes, each of which possesses Infinity Warlock rank fighting strength or above. Their eyes are shining with gold light and surging with fighting spirit.

A floating continent flew over from far away. The floating continent is covered in different types of lions, each of which radiate fluctuations of power above the Glorious Sun Warlock rank.

A star with a diameter of 100,000 meters flew over from afar. On the star, there are fierce white tigers, and they radiate killing intent.

"The green dragon race, the gold qilin race, the phoenix race, the demon corpse race, the yazi race, the battler sacred ape race, the tyrant lion race, the white tiger race, they really are cooperating!"

"The nine powerful families really joined hands!"

"..."

In the headquarters of the Human Supreme Council, many human powerhouses looked at the powerhouses of the nine powerful races in the sky with fear in their eyes, and their countenance changed dramatically.

Upon coming of age, the members of each of the nine powerful races possess a Moonlight Warlock rank cultivation base. Bloodline Warlocks who possess the bloodline of the nine powerful races are top powerhouses.

The arrival of the powerhouses of the nine powerful races is equivalent to the arrival of the bloodline source of many bloodline Warlocks. Consequently, the fighting strength of these bloodline Warlocks weakened by at least 30%.

Moreover, each of the nine powerful races have previously produced unparalleled Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses and dominated an era. They possess a profound foundation. They each are slightly stronger than any one of the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

At this time, a mountain suddenly appeared in the sky. Surrounded by a river of time, the mountain appears to be located in three different periods of time — the past, the present, and the future. A terrible time force emanates from the mountain.

“That’s the Time Imperial Court’s Mountain of Time! According to legend, the First Warlock Emperor, the Time Lord, cut off a section of the river of time and spent 100,000 time origin crystals to refine this Empyrean grade secret treasure. Its power is second only to his life-bound secret treasure the Wheel of Time. The Time Lord was the first human Warlock Emperor, was a tyrannical being who suppressed countless archgods for a reason. The Mountain of Time is really extraordinary!”

The Green Dragon Prince gazed profoundly at the illusory Mountain of Time that seems to exist in different periods of time with a solemn shade in his eyes.

Although the Green Dragon Prince is a figure from the archgod age, but after he emerged, he studied human history. He discovered the terror of the Mountain of Time at a glance, and the pride hidden in his heart involuntarily deflated slightly.

On the parasol tree, the gorgeous Phoenix Princess narrowed her eyes and revealed a charming smile: “Interesting, is this a demonstration for us?”

After seeing the Mountain of Time, the peerless prodigies of the other seven races restrained their pride as well, and their eyes flashed with a dignified color. They realized that thing aren’t that simple.

A 10,000-meter-tall bloody throne inscribed with countless images of archgods and other extraordinary life forms suddenly emerged. The images are lifelike and emit violent fluctuations of power, suppressing various bloodline sources of bloodline Warlocks.

The Gold Qilin Prince’s eyes flashed coldly, and he said: “Taboo Throne, an Empyrean grade secret treasure that the Second Warlock Imperial Court’s Taboo Emperor forged from the blood essence and souls of countless powerhouses. It can suppress all bloodline sources. With the Empyrean grade secret treasure out, the power of bloodline of bloodline Warlocks won’t be suppressed. On the contrary, by killing the bloodline source extraordinary life forms, they can absorb the power of their bloodline. It is one of the fiercest Empyrean grade secret treasures of the human race.”

As soon as the Taboo Throne appeared, the bloodline inside the bloodline Warlocks roiled, their eyes shot with blood, their fighting spirit surged, and they gazed at the powerhouses of the nine powerful races in the sky with killing intent.

Thanks to the power of the Taboo Throne, the bloodline Warlocks won’t be restrained by the bloodline source extraordinary life forms. Instead, the powerhouses of the nine powerful races felt uncomfortable, faintly restrained by the Taboo Throne.

Following flashes of light, five 10,000-meter-tall transcendent idols suddenly appeared and emanated immortal Empyrean might.

The eyes of the leader of the demon race, the Demon Corpse Holy, shimmered with both greed and apprehension as he stared at the five transcendent idols, and he said slowly: "Five Transcendent Idols, an Empyrean grade secret treasure the Third Warlock Imperial Court's Transcendent Lord forged from five Empyrean grade corpses and a tremendous amount of blood and souls of transcendent rank powerhouses. Sure enough, its power is extraordinary!"

A construct formed from 1,080 stars suddenly appeared and diffused tremendous star force.

The Tyrant Lion Prince's eyes constricted, and he uttered slowly: "Stars of Annihilation. The Fourth Warlock Imperial Court's Star Lord picked 1,080 stars in the depths of the universe and spent countless resources and 5,000 years to refine this secret treasure. It contains the essence of annihilation and is really dangerous."

A sea of death rolled over from afar. In the sea of death, there is a mirror floating. The mirror is filled with the essence of death.

The White Tiger Prince looked at the mirror with wariness in his eyes: "Mirror of Death, a mirror refined from the sole eye of an Empyrean step snake of death from the Eternal Sovereign age. Once the Mirror of Death reflects the opponent, then even if it's an Empyrean step powerhouse, they will perish."

A star suddenly appeared and shone brightly. The star is filled with countless secret treasures, which radiate intense light.

The Yazi Prince's eyes shimmered with apprehension: "Star of Secret Treasures, a mysterious Empyrean grade secret treasure refined by the Magic Note Imperial Court. It is said that it has countless secret treasures and can destroy a plane with one strike."

A huge star battleship flew over from afar and a swarm of Dazzling Light Unit legion blotted out the sky and covered the void.

The Green Dragon Prince's eyes flashed with a gloomy color: "That's the Battle Demon Sect's mechanical golem legion? How dreadful! The number of golems exceeds 300 million!"

The Phoenix Princess wrinkled her slim eyebrows and sighed, "Is this the Battle Demon Sect's mechanical golem legion? Sure enough, their numbers are despair-inducing. This mechanical golem legion is even more annoying than the Empyrean grade secret treasures of the six Warlock Imperial Courts."

The Yazi Prince looked up and frowned, and his eyes flickered with killing intent: "This mechanical golem legion is really annoying. I would really like to destroy them all!"

Although the Empyrean grade secret treasures of the six Warlock Imperial Courts are extremely powerful, but the nine powerful races have their own Empyrean grade secret treasures to contend against them. However, Yang Feng's mechanical legion is composed of hundreds of millions of units. The terrifying number is a headache for even Holy Spirit Warlocks.

Holy Spirit Warlocks can erase hundreds of Dazzling Light Units with a full-strength attack. Faced against hundreds of millions of Dazzling Light Units, Holy Spirit Warlocks can only choose to perform kiting [1]. Otherwise, once trapped, only death will await.

Moreover, Yang Feng won't care no matter how many of the golems are destroyed. As for the nine powerful races, the death of a powerhouse is a significant loss.

Any one of the nine powerful races has the power to destroy the Dazzling Light Unit legion. But at the same time, once the battle is over, their vitality will be greatly damaged and they will have countless casualties.

"This is the underlying strength of the human race!"

"The six Warlock Imperial Courts have profound underlying strength!"

"As I see it, the Battle Demon Sect is the scariest one! To secretly accumulate hundreds of millions of mechanical golems, how dreadful!"

"Those mechanical golems seem to be called Dazzling Light Units and they possess Infinity Warlock rank fighting strength! Hundreds of millions of Infinity Warlock rank mechanical golems, that's really scary."

"..."

The powerhouses of different races spying on this place felt a chill when they saw this scene.

Chapter 1108 - Wager

As races that have dominated an era in the past, the nine powerful races have profound underlying strength and are extremely proud. But when they witnessed the underlying strength of the Human Terran Supreme Council, they began to face them squarely.

The nine powerful races joined hands to gain a slight advantage over the Human Supreme Council. But if a fight really breaks out, then the Human Supreme Council, which unlike the nine powerful races is truly united, will have a higher chance of winning.

The Green Dragon Prince asked, "People of the Human Supreme Council, have you thought this through? If you give up five branch floating continents of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root, we can live in peace and jointly deal with the enemies from the Gumana Universe."

Yang Feng replied coldly, "What great confidence. The branch floating continents are the foundation of the Human Supreme Council. We humans are the main force fighting against the Gumana Universe, are the ones stand on the front lines, and have suffered countless casualties. You guys just woke up and didn't make any contributions, yet you want to take our branch floating continents! Absolutely not!"

"So you mean to say that the Human Supreme Council plans to fight us?"

The Gold Qilin Prince's eyes flashed fiercely, and his cruel gaze pierced through the void and locked on Yang Feng.

Menacing gazes of powerhouses from the nine powerful races locked on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng replied harshly, an indifferent look in his eyes: "If you want to fight, then we'll fight! We humans are never afraid of a fight!"

The nine powerful races are extremely strong. But at the same time, they themselves are extremely precious resources. If the Human Supreme Council can defeat them, kill them, and plunder all their resources, then its strength will be greatly increased.

Filled with fighting spirit, Great Holy step breaths soared into the sky from the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

Each Great Holy step powerhouse of the six Warlock Imperial Courts is a peerless overlord who crossed mountains of corpses and seas of blood and suppressed countless planes. In their time, the six Warlock Imperial Courts suppressed who knows how many races. They are not afraid of a fight.

At the same time, Great Holy step breaths soared into the sky from the nine powerful races and confronted the human Great Holy step powerhouses.

The Yazi Prince smiled coldly and uttered in an attempt to sow discord, "Firmament Holy, if we fight, both sides are bound to suffer. Aren't you afraid that the Sunrise Alliance or the Windstorm Plane will take advantage of this opportunity to annex your forces?"

Yang Feng sneered: "The Sunrise Alliance and the Windstorm Plane are humans just like us. Even if they end up benefiting, it'll still benefit the human race. In your case, however, I'm afraid that even your race will find it hard to survive."

The powerhouses of the nine powerful races frowned when they heard that.

If the nine powerful races and the Human Supreme Council fight and both suffer, then other formidable races of this universe, the Sunrise Alliance, and the Windstorm Plane won't miss this opportunity. They will definitely try their best to hunt down the nine powerful races and upgrade their own heritage.

In the archgod era, once a powerful race showed signs of decline, many other races would rush to tear apart said race, plunder everything, and upgrade their own foundation and strength.

The Phoenix Princes said, "If we fight now, we'll only convenience the powerhouses from the Gumana Universe. Why don't we take a step back? People from the Human Supreme Council, the branch floating continents of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root are the manifestation of the Cangzhi Plane's origin and cannot be monopolized by you humans alone. You must hand over at least four branch floating continents to us. This is our bottom line."

Yang Feng responded flatly, "No way! We can spare one at most!"

Each one of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continents is a manifestations of the Cangzhi Plane's origin and has gestated an Empyrean grade secret treasure. At the same time, they expand continuously and give birth to all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth.

The Human Supreme Council occupied all nine branch floating continents and thus became the target of jealousy and criticism.

Although the Human Supreme Council is strong, but it cannot confront the entire universe at this time.

The beautiful eyes of the Phoenix Princess's flickered coldly, and she uttered: "One is not enough! Give us at least three!"

Yang Feng said coldly, "We'll only offer one! If you don't agree, then let's fight!"

Yang Feng's mechanical legion gets stronger the more it fights and can evolve in battle. As long as the opponent does not exceed a certain limit, he can continue to evolve and grow in battle.

If the Human Supreme Council provides its full support, then Yang Feng is 70% confident that he can defeat the nine powerful races, devour their power, and take a step further on his path of cultivation. Of course, at this time, Yang Feng cannot contend against the nine powerful races.

The Phoenix Princess said, "According to your custom, we can solve this disagreement through a contest. Let's do it like this; we'll both send nine Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses and have them compete. The side that has five victories wins. If you win, then we'll just get one branch floating continent. If we win, then we'll get three branch floating continents."

Yang Feng replied decisively: "No! We'll each send nine Holy Spirit Warlocks. The winner can continue to fight until the other side has no more participants. And if you lose, you will not only get one branch floating continent, but you'll also have to hand over 45 standard Springs of Immortality."

The green dragon race and the qilin race are fearsome races with Empyrean blood. Thanks to the Empyrean blood flowing inside them, they possess countless experts and talents and are extremely strong. They are nearly invincible in the same realm.

Among human Warlocks, only those who have formed a virtual world or a small world inside them, have mastered essences, and have powerful secret treasure can compete with them.

In the Infinity Warlock realm, human powerhouses are still at a disadvantage when confronting powerhouses from the nine powerful races. They can defeat the opponent only by relying on numerical advantage. Only after they have reached the Holy Spirit Warlock realm will the gap between human Warlocks and the powerhouses from the nine powerful races be shortened.

The Phoenix Princess raised her slim eyebrows and said plainly, "Fine!"

The Green Dragon Prince added, "Great Holy step powerhouses are the foundation of our forces and thus are not suitable to participate. Only those who are in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm may participate."

Even if it's the nine powerful races, Great Holy step powerhouses are extremely rare. They only have two or three such powerhouses. Once one of them dies, it will be a great blow to the nine powerful races.

Yang Feng said, "Alright! Let's go to the holy battlefield!"

Along with flashes of light, the Empyrean grade secret treasures of the six Warlock Imperial Courts tore the void and flew into the vast starfield.

The nine powerful races also operated their secret treasures to tear the void and fly towards the starfield.

"Is there a wager between the Human Supreme Council and the nine powerful races? How amusing!"

With a flash of light, the ruler of the Windstorm Plane, Feng Xuanzhen, appeared in the void, smiled, and flew over.

One after another, Holy Spirit Warlocks of the world of Warlocks appeared and flew over.

The Human Supreme Council and the nine powerful races are the two strongest forces in the world of Warlocks. The contest between the two strongest forces naturally attracted the attention of countless people.

Lights shone, and the powerhouses from the six Warlock Imperial Courts and the nine powerful races appeared in a starfield that doesn't have a single live celestial body within tens of thousands of light-years.

"The yazi race, Ya Zhenxiong! The human Holy Spirit Warlock who will come out shall die!"

From the island of bones, a 10,000-meter-long yazi flew out, overlooked the void, emitted advanced Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuation of power, gazed at the Human Supreme Council with endless ferocity, and shouted.

"Time Imperial Court, Red Holy Yang Qi, has come to kill you!"

A dashing man enveloped by flames, dressed in a fire battle armor, walked out of the void, looked at the yazi powerhouse with intense fighting spirit in his eyes, and uttered coldly.

"You humans were our toys and slaves in the archgod age. To dare challenge the majesty of your masters, you're seeking death!"

Ya Zhenxiong's eyes shimmered with a fierce shade, and he opened his mouth. All of a sudden, countless swords burst out, sundered the firmament, and slashed towards the Red Holy Yang Qi.

"This is the era of the human race! Antiques like you better go back to the garbage of history!"

With a sword in his hand, the Red Holy Yang Qi roared angrily, surged with the essence of fire from all over his body, turned into a blazing sun that burns and purifies everything, and shot towards Ya Zhenxiong.

When the countless sword rays and flames collided, they set off terrifying energy storms.

A black battle armor appeared on Ya Zhenxiong and surged with countless strange runes. In an instant, he rushed into the sun, braved the burning flames, smashed the resistance of the Red Holy Yang Qi, and stabbed his claw into the opponent.

"Stop, we admit defeat!"

A furious voice transmitted from the Mountain of Time, and a Great Holy step breath erupted.

"Admit defeat? Only the people on the battlefield may admit defeat. Do you humans want to interfere in the duel?"

Two Great Holy step breaths erupted from the island of bones, and wisps of immortal Empyrean might spread in all directions, intimidating the human powerhouses.

When Ya Zhenxiong stabbed his claw into Red Holy Yang Qi, countless runes erupted and sealed all of the opponent's power. Then, Ya Zhenxiong stuffed Yang Qi into his mouth and devoured him.

Chapter 1109 - Yang Feng Steps into the Battlefield

Seeing Yang Qi die in Ya Zhenxiong's mouth, furious breaths transmitted from the Human Supreme Council camp, and cold killing intents shrouded Ya Zhenxiong.

Ya Zhenxiong's eyes flashed fiercely, and he spoke in provocation: "Holy Spirit Warlocks taste pretty good! Who else wants to throw their life away?"

"Humans are nothing special! They just have numbers, that's all!"

"One-on-one, they are not our opponents."

"In order to become stronger, they infused the bloodline of some half bloods. For such hybrid bastards to challenge us, they're overestimating their capability."

"..."

Voices of ridicule transmitted from the nine powerful races.

The nine powerful races are true spirit races. They have true spirit blood course inside them and possess combat power far above that of other powerhouses of the same realm. Even though the Human Supreme Council has displayed frightening power, the nine powerful races still look down on their former slaves.

You should know that in the archgod age, humans viewed the nine powerful races as gods and served them wholeheartedly, not daring to go against any one of them.

Gazes full of vigilance coming from the human camp fell on Ya Zhenxiong.

During the First Warlock Imperial Court era, Red Holy Yang Qi was a famous powerhouse who wielding the essence of fire. For such a powerhouse to die in such a short period of time, it goes to show how powerful Ya Zhenxiong is.

In the Human Supreme Council, only Great Holies have the confidence to defeat Ya Zhenxiong.

Ya Zhenxiong asked, a flash of disdain and defiance in his eye, "What's wrong? No one dares to come forward? A bunch of rubbish!"

"Magic Note Imperial Court, Five Tones Spirit Holy, will fight you!"

From the Star of Secret Treasures, a black haired man wearing silver battle armor, holding a silver spear in his left hand and a silver shield in his right hand, surrounded by six rhombus-shaped crystals, walked out and radiated immortal Holy might, and his star-like eyes emitted dazzling light.

"Die, ant!"

With a fierce look in his eyes, Ya Zhenxiong opened his mouth, and 108,000 rays of sword qi shot out of his mouth. Each ray of sword qi can easily destroy a star.

The silver shield in the Five Tones Spirit Holy's hand flew out, surged with runes, turned into a silver metal star, and emitted bright light.

The 108,000 rays of sword qi slammed into the metal star and blasted open potholes, yet they couldn't break it.

"Go!"

The Five Tones Spirit Holy barked in a low voice and brandished the silver spear in his hand, and the silver spear tore the firmament, turned into a silver ray, and shot towards Ya Zhenxiong.

Ya Zhenxiong opened his mouth again, and 108,000 rays of sword qi flew out and barreled towards the silver ray,

The silver ray, which contains the certain hit karma, twisted strangely and stabbed Ya Zhenxiong in an instant.

All of a sudden, countless runes emerged from Ya Zhenxiong's black battle armor and a black barrier enveloped him.

The silver spear slammed into the black barrier, pierced through it, and stabbed into Ya Zhenxiong.

A large amount of blood sprayed from Ya Zhenxiong's body.

"Human ant, now you've done it!"

Ya Zhenxiong's eyes flashed ferociously, and he roared wildly. All of a sudden, an endless amount of universe energies converged on him from all directions and poured into his body like a vortex.

Yazi powerhouses seek revenge for the smallest of grievances. They are extremely fierce. Furthermore, the angrier they get, the stronger they become.

After Ya Zhenxiong suffered serious damage from the Five Tones Spirit Holy, his anger flared up, and black mist enveloped him. In a flash, he appeared in front of the Five Tones Spirit Holy and attacked him.

The silver shield flew out and turned into a silver world blocking in front of Ya Zhenxiong.

The Five Tones Spirit Holy silently recited an incantation and pointed at the silver spear, and the silver spear frantically devoured Ya Zhenxiong's flesh and strength.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Almost in an instant, Ya Zhenxiong attacked thousands of times, and terrifying essence of power blasted the silver shield apart.

At the moment when the silver shield was broken, the essence of speed shrouded Ya Zhenxiong, and he turned into a dark ray, appeared in front of the Five Tones Spirit Holy, stuffed him into his mouth, and chewed.

A ferocious might emanated from Ya Zhenxiong and spread in all directions.

"So strong! So this is a yazi! A pure blood true spirit powerhouse!"

“Pure blood true spirit powerhouse. After they come of age, they can advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm with some effort. Advancing to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm is only a matter of time for them. This Ya Zhenxiong is one of less than five pure blood true spirit powerhouses of the yazi race.”

“...”

Powerful wills reverberated in the area and gazes full of apprehension focused on Ya Zhenxiong.

True dragons, qilins, phoenixes, and yazi can produce pure blood true spirit powerhouses, who are variants of heaven and earth favored by the universe. In the Eternal Sovereign age, pure blood true spirit powerhouses would possess Warlock Emperor rank fighting strength as long as they came of age.

In the archgod era, pure blood true spirit powerhouses would possess quasi-Empyrean step fighting strength after coming of age. Even now, pure blood true spirit powerhouses are still extremely formidable and are virtually invincible in the same realm. After they reach adulthood, they will possess Holy Spirit Warlock realm strength.

Peerless beings such as the Green Dragon Prince, so long as they have sufficient time and resources, they can advance to the quasi-Empyrean step without a hitch.

Gazes full of anger and apprehension coming from the Human Supreme Council focused on Ya Zhenxiong.

Ya Zhenxiong opened his mouth and sucked in the universe energies within hundreds of millions of kilometers. In an instant, a terrifying force erupted, and the silver spear was sent flying and disappeared.

The wound on Ya Zhenxiong’s body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Who’s going to throw their life away next?”

Ya Zhenxiong’s eyes flashed with a fierce glint, and he gazed at the Human Supreme Council with an unruly look in his eyes and uttered in provocation.

Devouring Holy Spirit Warlocks is of great benefit to Ya Zhenxiong. This is why he wants to continue to stay on the battlefield. As long as he devours a dozen plus Holy Spirit Warlocks, Ya Zhenxiong can break through in one fell swoop and promote to a Great Holy.

Ya Zhenxiong’s eyes flashed with excitement, and he mused: “If I could enter the Great Holy step first, then I may even be able to fight the prince! By then, if I devour the prince, I will be able to become the new Yazi Prince and advance to the Empyrean step in the future!”

There are many conflicts within a race, and the same is true for the nine powerful races. Otherwise, when the nine powerful races dominated an era, it would have been impossible for other races to rise.

Ya Zhenxiong’s provocation was met with silence in the Human Supreme Council camp. Wills communicated with each other and gazes focused on Yang Feng.

Every pure blood true spirit powerhouse like Ya Zhenxiong is an unparalleled peerless prodigy of an era. In the human race, only the eight Warlock Emperors were such peerless prodigies unparalleled in the same realm.

In the Human Supreme Council, the Great Holies can naturally suppress Ya Zhenxiong. Apart from this, only if several Holy Spirit Warlocks work together and use Empyrean grade secret treasures, can they safely suppress Ya Zhenxiong.

“The Battle Demon Sect, Firmament Holy, will fight you!”

Yang Feng stood up from a throne, dark light shone, and he equipped the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Xi Shen Armor and walked to the center of the holy battlefield.

“Firmament Holy Yang Feng, he finally stepped forward!”

“In the Human Supreme Council, only he can compete with a pure blood true spirit powerhouse.”

“Firmament Holy Yang Feng, that’s the peerless prodigy who defeated the Dawn Lord. If it’s him, he should be able to defeat Ya Zhenxiong.”

“...”

Powerful wills reverberated in the void as Holy Spirit Warlocks hiding nearby exposed their breath and looked in this direction.

Standing in the void, Feng Xuanzhen’s eyes flickered with intense fighting spirit: “Firmament Holy Yang Feng! So this is the peerless prodigy who defeated the Dawn Lord in the quasi-Holy step, truly extraordinary!”

The Bear Firmament Great Holy’s eyes flashed with a dignified color, and he said unhurriedly, “Truly extraordinary! This person will be my lord’s great enemy in the future. It would be for the best if he died here.”

“Firmament Holy Yang Feng, are you the most powerful prodigy of the human race in this era? It is said that you once defeated the reincarnation of the Eighth Warlock Emperor, the Dawn Lord. Ha-ha, great! If I eat you, it’ll be equivalent to eating ten Holy Spirit Warlocks! If I was in the same realm as you, I’m afraid I would not have been your opponent. But I’m a pure blood true spirit powerhouse and I’m in the advanced Holy Spirit Warlock realm! You’re going to die!”

Ya Zhenxiong’s eyes flashed with a fierce glint, he smiled ferociously, his bloodline boiled, and a black mist shrouded him. All of a sudden, his breath strengthened by 30%. He opened his mouth, and 36,000 rays of sword qi tore the firmament, merged into one, and formed a yazi sword that can slay Great Holies slashing towards Yang Feng.

“Fool, the one who’s going to die is you!”

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole suddenly appeared.

Light, space, time, souls, everything was devoured in front of the black hole. As if the universe could be devoured as well, the void distorted. The black hole shot towards Ya Zhenxiong.

When the yazi sword that can run through a world and slay a Great Holy slammed into the black hole, it was devoured and disappeared.

Chapter 1110 - Devouring Ya Zhenxiong

After the black hole devoured the yazi sword, it continued to fly towards Ya Zhenxiong. A terrifying devour force enveloped Ya Zhenxiong and pulled him towards the black hole.

“Break!”

Ya Zhenxiong’s eyes flashed fiercely, his bloodline flared up, countless runes glittered all over his body, and he opened his mouth and fired a dark light beam barreling towards the black hole.

In the wake of the dark light beam, which can easily destroy a star, the space distorted.

In an instant, the dark light beam blasted into the black hole and then was devoured.

Ya Zhenxiong’s face fell, and he cried out, “How is this possible?”

The dark light beam is Called Light of Annihilation, and it is an attack that Ya Zhenxiong unleashed by combusting his bloodline. Once swept by the Light of Annihilation, even a Great Holy step powerhouse will be seriously injured. Ya Zhenxiong went all out and combusted his bloodline to unleash this strike, yet it was directly devoured. This is simply too shocking.

“Ya Zhenxiong, admit defeat!”

A cold voice was transmitted from the island of bones.

The black hole suddenly accelerated, knocked into Ya Zhenxiong, and forcibly swallowed him.

After the black hole swallowed Ya Zhenxiong, terrifying devour force broke out and crazily devoured everything.

“I admit defeat, I admit defeat, spare my life! Spare my life!”

After falling into Yang Feng’s black hole, Ya Zhenxiong suddenly shone with dark light and roared wildly.

But the black hole devours everything, and sounds, wills, and souls cannot transmit outside.

“Stop! Firmament Holy, Ya Zhenxiong has conceded! You won this match! Let Ya Zhenxiong go!”

A furious voice transmitted from the island of bones. A yazi Great Holy flew out from the island of bones and extended his right claw, which tore the void and shot towards Yang Feng.

“The match is still going on. Do you want to break the rules? Rule breaker, die!”

A voice full of killing intent transmitted from the Star of Secret Treasures. Bright lights shone abruptly, and immortal Empyrean might gushed out of the Star of Secret Treasures.

3,000 Holy grade secret treasures burst out from the Star of Secret Treasures, turned into a torrent of secret treasures containing terrifying power, and swept towards the yazi Great Holy.

Each of the 3,000 Holy grade secret treasures has the power to inflict heavy damage on a Holy Spirit Warlock. Together, the 3,000 Holy grade secret treasures can kill a Great Holy.

“Stop!”

A furious voice transmitted from the island of bones. All of a sudden, wisps of immortal Empyrean might gushed out. The projection of a true spirit yazi 100,000 kilometers in diameter, who looks like a giant star, rose from the island of bones and extended a claw towards the torrent of secret treasures.

“You want to meddle? The Human Supreme Council will match you!”

The Mountain of Time shone, and a river of time suddenly flew out and crossed the void.

The true spirit yazi projection’s right claw stabbed into the river of time and stirred it, yet it was still sealed in the past one second and could not fly out of the river of time.

Empyrean grade secret treasure fluctuations gushed out from the nine powerful races as Empyrean grade secret treasures began to awaken.

The Human Supreme Council’s Empyrean grade secret treasures also slowly awakened, and Empyrean might spread in all directions.

At this instant, the Star of Secret Treasures’s 3,000 Holy grade secret treasures swallowed the yazi Great Holy.

The yazi Great Holy radiated light from all over his body, roared wildly, burned his bloodline, and fired Light of Annihilation from his mouth.

The Great Holy step Light of Annihilation possesses heaven-defying might. In the wake of the dark light beam, 10 Holy grade secret treasures were smashed to pieces.

After the 10 Holy grade secret treasures were smashed, the remaining 2,990 Holy grade secret treasures slammed into the yazi Great Holy and blasted his body into pieces.

The yazi Great Holy decisively detonated his body, frantically burned everything, and poured it into his head, and then turned into a stream of dark light and fled in the direction of the island of bones.

Yang Feng coldly glanced at the nine powerful races and declared: “Others are not allowed to interfere in our duel. You nine powerful races broke this rule. In that case, there’s nothing to talk about anymore! Get lost! If you continue to covet our branch floating continents of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root, then let’s fight! Even if we fight until only one soldier is left, we will never compromise with despicable people such as yourselves!”

“Fight! Fight! Fight!”

“Let’s fight these despicable people to the end!”

“These guys are just some bastards who don’t keep their word and don’t comply with the rules! Let’s fight them to the end!”

“We humans are never afraid of a fight!”

“ ... ”

Bursts of emotional voices transmitted from the six Warlock Imperial Courts, and powerful wills rushed into the sky.

“Ha-ha, interesting! If the Human Supreme Council is going to fight the nine races, then my Windstorm Plane will join you in fighting the other races!”

Accompanied by heroic laughter, Feng Xuanzhen walked over from afar and diffused intense fighting spirit.

“Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen!”

“The man who defeated the reincarnation of the Dawn Lord!”

“Is he the peerless prodigy prophesied to lead the human race to dominate this era?”

“...”

As soon as the nine powerful races saw Feng Xuanzhen appear, their countenance changed greatly and their eyes flickered with a severe shade.

In terms of strength alone, the nine powerful races is far above the Human Supreme Council. But in the end, the nine powerful races aren't really united. They each have ulterior designs and seek different things. If they really fight the Human Supreme Council, the one to win might actually be the Human Supreme Council.

Feng Xuanzhen, who conquered the Windstorm Plane of the 36 primary material planes, has countless experts under his command. His force is not inferior to that of the six Warlock Imperial Courts. If he stands on the side of the Human Supreme Council, then the nine powerful races will stand no chance.

“This guy is really strong! He's a peerless powerhouse who defeated the Dawn Lord for a reason!”

Yang Feng took a deep look at Feng Xuanzhen, and his eyes shimmered with a dignified color.

In the past, the Dawn Lord was a peerless powerhouse unparalleled in an era. As soon as he stepped into the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, unlike many geniuses, he could perfectly master the formidable Holy Spirit Warlock rank power. But Feng Xuanzhen surprisingly defeated him. Feng Xuanzhen is definitely an incredible powerhouse. If it wasn't for Yang Feng, Feng Xuanzhen would have been the most outstanding prodigy of the human race in this era.

Feng Xuanzhen narrowed his eyes and looked at Yang Feng, and his eyes filled with fighting spirit.

Although Feng Xuanzhen is willing to stand on the side of the human race when confronting other enemies. But in order to reach the top, he is bound to fight Yang Feng in the future.

In every era, only one person can stand at the peak of the era. Unless one of them gives up their ambition to reach eternity, Yang Feng and Feng Xuanzhen are bound to become enemies.

Green Dragon Prince frowned and said, “The yazi race violated the rules. However, you have already destroyed the Tyrant Ja Great Holy's body. Let's leave it at that, okay?”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and said, “If the Tyrant Ja Great Holy is handed over to us, then we can let this slide.”

The yazi Prince's eyes shone fiercely, and he roared, "Never! In that case, we nine powerful races would rather join hands and fight you humans!"

A Great Holy is a most precious pillar of a race. In the First Warlock Imperial Court era, the Time Lord only had 12 Great Holy step followers. This shows how rare Great Holy step powerhouses are.

If the yazi race is told to give up a Great Holy step powerhouses, it will undoubtedly drive them crazy.

The Phoenix Princess said faintly, "Let's all take a step back. How about we have the yazi race compensate the Human Supreme Council with 48 Springs of Immortality?"

"Okay!"

Yang Feng smiled and joined the fingers of a hand together, and the devour force of the black hole suddenly increased ten-fold, turning Ya Zhenxiong into ashes.

"How fierce! Firmament Holy Yang Feng is really scary!"

"As expected of a monster-level genius who defeated the Dawn Lord. He can even instakill pure blood true spirit powerhouses!"

"Firmament Holy Yang Feng is just an intermediate Infinity Warlock, yet he can already slay advanced Holy Spirit Warlock rank pure blood true spirit powerhouses like Ya Zhenxiong. If he reaches the pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlock rank in the future, wouldn't he be able to kill Great Holies?"

"..."

When other race Holy Spirit Warlocks hidden in the surroundings saw that Ya Zhenxiong turn into ashes inside Yang Feng's black hole, they felt their blood run cold.

Holy Spirit Warlocks have mastered all kinds of life-saving secret methods, making it really difficult to kill them. Only pure blood true spirit powerhouses like Ya Zhenxiong and incredible powerhouses like Yang Feng can easily kill powerhouses of the same realm.

"Damn it, Yang Feng, you dare to kill a pure blood holy spirit of my yazi race! Mark my words, the yazi race will surely tear you to pieces!"

"Yang Feng, you're dead! The yazi race won't let this matter rest until one of us dies!"

"..."

On the island of bones, the eyes of the yazi powerhouses shot with blood. They stared at Yang Feng with endless killing intent in their eyes.