

MGE 1111

Chapter 1111 - Pummeling the Green Dragon Prince

The yazi race is a cruel, belligerent, and vindictive race. They will never forget the slightest of slights.

In the past, when the yazi race gave birth to the Yazi Emperor, they suppressed heaven and earth with peerless force and unleashed a massacre on the world. When the Yazi Emperor was in his prime, no one dared to slight him in the slightest. After his strength declined somewhat, he was besieged by six Warlock Emperors and finally suppressed.

The yazi race's pure blood true spirit powerhouses were also besieged and by many races and thus suffered heavy casualties. Only the Yazi Prince and a part of the race, which the Yazi Emperor left as a fallback plan, luckily survived.

The yazi race bears grudges by nature. Yang Feng devouring Ya Zhenxiong, this grudge is enough for the yazi race to hate Yang Feng to the bone.

Yang Feng swept the island of bones occupied by the yazi race with his gaze, killing intent streaked across his eyes, and he sneered inwardly: "Won't let this matter rest until one of us dies? Interesting. When I have enough strength, I will definitely wipe you guys out and sever the chain of hatred."

Of the nine powerful races, the yazi race is the one Yang Feng fears the least.

The other eight powerful races may have hidden Empyrean step powerhouses slumbering in the river of time, waiting for an opportunity to awake. The yazi Emperor was besieged and slayed by six Empyrean step powerhouses, and his bones have been made into different secret treasures. As such, he was determined to have died.

During the universe great tribulation, powerhouses below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm are but ants that cannot control their fate. Holy Spirit Warlocks have the power to hide at the edge of the universe to prolong their feeble existence. Only Warlock Emperors have the power to influence the rise and fall of a force.

Since the yazi race has no Warlock Emperors sleeping in the river of time, then once Yang Feng is strong enough, it will be possible to root out the yazi race.

Standing proudly in the void, Yang Feng looked at the nine powerful races and said flatly, "Who's going to fight me next?"

Filled with apprehension, formidable wills coming from the nine powerful races swept towards Yang Feng.

As a pure blood true spirit powerhouse, even among Holy Spirit Warlocks of the yazi race, Ya Zhenxiong was one of the very best. Yet such a powerhouse was easily suppressed by Yang Feng. The nine powerful races have few people who are Yang Feng's opponent.

"Isn't there anyone among you who'll fight our Firmament Holy?"

“If you won’t send anyone to fight, then screw off!”

“...”

Voices of ridicule rose from the Human Supreme Council camp and swept in all directions.

“It seems that the nine powerful races only amount to this much! A bunch of spineless trash who can’t even deal with a trifling Yang Feng! If I were you, I would crawl into a hole and die.”

A peculiar voice full of provocation transmitted from all directions, making it impossible to distinguish the direction from which it came.

“Ant! Do you think that an ant such as yourself can provoke us nine powerful races?”

On the Myriad Dragons Mountain, the eyes of the Green Dragon Prince flickered ferociously, and he suddenly erupted with dragon qi from all over his body, tore the firmament, unleashed dragon roars, turned into a green dragon, and extended a claw into the void.

In that empty void, wicked qi churned, and a 10,000-meter-tall evil god with a horn on his head, exuding an advanced Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath, slashed at the green dragon with a huge axe.

The green dragon broke the huge axe with its claw. Meanwhile, the other claw crossed the void and grabbed the head of the evil god in an instant.

Tyrannical true dragon qi poured into the evil god and gradually suppressed his wicked qi.

The evil god’s complexion changed greatly, and he shouted bitterly, a pleading look in his eyes: “Green Dragon Prince, stop! Spare my life! I am willing to serve you, Your Majesty!”

“I have no need for you!”

The Green Dragon Prince’s eyes flashed fiercely, and a green dragon head appeared from behind, opened its mouth, bit down, engulfed the evil god, and frantically absorbed the opponent’s power.

“So strong! That was the Tian Yin Holy! The Tian Yin Holy ran rampant 30,000 years ago and once escaped from a Great Holy. Such a powerhouse was instantly killed by the Green Dragon Prince! How dreadful!”

“Green Dragon Prince! As expected of one of the strongest genius of this era!”

“The nine powerful races really deserve their reputation!”

“...”

The Holy Spirit Warlocks hiding in the surrounding void gazed at the Green Dragon Prince warily, having no choice but to admit that ancient prodigies like the Green Dragon Prince are indeed extremely powerful, far more powerful than ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks.

After the Green Dragon Prince devoured the Tian Yin Holy, dragon qi rose from all over his body, and a green dragon projection appeared behind him, opened its eyes, and stared coldly at Yang Feng.

“Firmament Holy Yang Feng, I’ll take your miserable life!”

With a fierce flash in his eyes, the Green Dragon Prince suddenly extended a claw, and 3,000 rays of dragon qi intertwined and condensed into a 100,000-meter-long green true dragon containing the essences of dragons and power that dropped down and extended a claw towards Yang Feng.

The Green Dragon Prince is a pure blood true dragon, and that claw is a true dragon claw with limitless magic and mysteries. Even if they use countless spells, dragon bloodline Warlocks can't reach 90% of the claw's power

"You alone still don't have what it takes!"

With a frigid look in his eyes, Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, countless runes emerged, and a black hole appeared out of nowhere and shot towards the green true dragon.

Enveloped by endless dragon qi, containing the essence of power, the green true dragon's claw crushed the void and slammed into the black hole.

Endless devour force transmitted from the black hole and pulled in the green true dragon.

Terrifying devour force surged inside the black hole and shrouded the green true dragon.

3,000 rays of dragon qi appeared on the green true dragon, intertwined with each other, and resisted the devour force. At the same time, the green true dragon slashed at the black hole with its claws.

The green true dragon possesses incredible fighting strength. With each strike of its claw, it can tear open a huge rift in the black hole. The black hole is constantly cracking and mending.

All of a sudden, black needles formed from devour runes appeared inside the black hole and stabbed into the green true dragon.

The black needles extricated strands true dragon qi from the green true dragon and absorbed them.

A river of time appeared around Yang Feng, and his speed suddenly accelerated fifty-fold, exceeding the speed of light. He took a step forward, appeared in front of the Green Dragon Prince in an instant, and smashed a fist that turned into a star towards the opponent.

"Fool, to dare compete with me in terms of physical strength, you're courting death!"

The Green Dragon Prince's eyes shimmered fiercely, and he smiled malevolently. The true dragon blood inside him surged, countless mysterious dragon runes appeared on his scales, and he unleashed dragon roars and sent a claw flying towards Yang Feng.

In the world of Warlock, true spirit powerhouses have the strongest fleshly bodies. Among true spirit powerhouses, true dragons are at the very top in terms of physical strength.

The Green Dragon Prince is a pure blood true dragon. In terms of physical strength alone, he is absolutely invincible in the same realm.

The Time Lord, the Taboo Lord, and the other human Warlocks Emperors were unparalleled in the same realm thanks to their Empyrean grade secret treasures and essences they mastered. But in terms of physical strength, none of them dared to claim to be unparalleled.

"To compete with the Green Dragon Prince in terms of physical strength, what a fool!"

“Humans are famous for their versatile spells and powerful secret treasures. For him to compete with a powerhouse like the Green Dragon prince in terms of physical strength, that’s truly idiotic!”

“Yang Feng may be stronger than the Dawn Lord in terms of physical strength, but when faced against a monster like the Green Dragon Prince, he is far weaker. He’s really full of himself.”

“...”

Powerful Holy grade wills reverberated in the area. No one is optimistic about Yang Feng’s chances. Even in the Human Supreme Council, many Holy Spirit Warlocks have a look of anxiety in their eyes.

Boom!

When the fist and claw clashed, the Xi Shen Armor on Yang Feng burst out with bright light, countless runes fluttered, and a vast force broke out in an instant.

In a flash, the Green Dragon Prince’s right claw was twisted and it’s bones were broken, and dragon blood sprayed out.

“How is this possible?”

The Green Dragon Prince’s eyes flickered with incredulity. He didn’t expect that he would lose to a human like Yang Feng in terms of physical strength.

In fact, although Yang Feng has cultivated the Eternal Imperishable Body and the Eternal Soul Scripture and consumed countless treasures of heaven and earth, but he is still slightly weaker than the Green Dragon Prince in terms of physical strength. However, when strengthened by the Xi Shen Armor, Yang Feng is far stronger than the Green Dragon Prince.

Boom! Boom!

Taking advantage of the moment when the Green Dragon Prince’s defense was torn, Yang Feng unleashed thousands of punches containing the essence of power barreling towards the other party.

The Green Dragon Prince is worthy of being a true dragon. Even though Yang Feng pummeled him with thousands of punches and he belched a large amount of dragon blood, yet his dragon qi still surged and he didn’t die.

“As expected, you’re really strong, Green Dragon Prince. Unfortunately, you have already been defeated by my move! Go to hell!”

There was a ferocious shade in his eyes, and the black hole that has completely devoured the green true dragon appeared in front of him and drew in the Green Dragon Prince.

Frightening essence of devour broke out and crazily devoured the flesh and soul of the Green Dragon Prince.

Chapter 1112 - Defeating the Green Dragon Prince

A large amount of blood ejected from the wounds on the Green Dragon Prince's body and entered the black hole.

True dragon qi diffused from the Green Dragon Prince, surrounded him, and formed a true dragon domain that forcibly blocked the erosion of the black hole.

There was a cold flash in Yang Feng's eyes. The Xi Shen Armor shimmered with countless runes, and black rays ejected from the Xi Shen Armor, entered the black hole, and drastically magnified its power.

Terrifying devour force enveloped the Green Dragon Prince and forcibly pulled away and devoured the true dragon qi.

"Break!"

The True Dragon Prince's eyes flashed coldly, and the true dragon blood inside him surged. His figure fluttered, and he turned into a 100,000-meter-long green true dragon and clawed at the black hole with his dragon claw.

Boundless true dragon qi gushed out of the dragon claw, smashed all laws, and extended towards the power source of the black hole.

Countless runes shone and formed 36 nets.

The Green Dragon Prince unleashed a full force strike against the nets. Every time he ran through a net, part of the power would be devoured. After running through 28 nets, all of the power of the attack was devoured.

"Curses!"

With a flash of decisiveness in his eyes, the Green Dragon Prince opened his mouth, and a dragon bead emanating immortal Empyrean might suddenly flew out.

After the dragon bead, which is the crystallization of the Green Dragon Emperor's power, flew out, a tyrannical green dragon flew out the dragon bead and extended a claw towards the power source of the black hole.

"Empyrean grade secret treasure? Let me witness how strong the Green Dragon Emperor was!"

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered coldly. The Xi Shen Armor surged with countless runes, and his fist turned into a star, tore the firmament, and barreled towards the tyrannical green dragon.

Boom!

Two powerful forces exploded in the void, the black hole that can devour stars and Holy Spirit Warlocks alike suddenly collapsed, and a frightening force spread in all directions.

Yang Feng was blown hundreds of kilometers away. He spewed out a mouthful of blood, and his right hand distorted. True dragon qi is trying to erode his right hand.

The Green Dragon Prince was also blown hundreds of kilometers away. He spewed out a mouthful of blood and stared at Yang Feng. The Green Dragon Bead above him pumped a tremendous amount of dragon qi into him, healing his body.

Thanks to the nourishment of the true dragon qi, the wounds covering the body of the Green Dragon Prince healed completely within a breath of time.

The Xi Shen Armor shone with countless runes and completely devoured the true dragon qi wrapped around Yang Feng's right hand. Then, miniature black holes emerge around him and frantically devoured all the forces around him.

"Empyrean grade secret treasure the Green Dragon Bead. For him to use this secret treasure, it seems that the Green Dragon Prince is really angry."

"Empyrean grade secret treasures, Yang Feng also has them. Now let's see who of the two peerless geniuses is better at manipulating their Empyrean grade secret treasures."

"The Green Dragon Bead is the crystallization of the Green Dragon Emperor's power. Since the Green Dragon Prince is his only son, the Empyrean grade secret treasure fits him quite well. Yang Feng is doomed!"

"..."

Eyes flickering with enigmatic light focused on the Green Dragon Bead above the Green Dragon Prince. No one is optimistic about Yang Feng's chances.

"To push me to this degree, Yang Feng, you can already be proud of yourself! Now, die!"

The eyes of the Green Dragon Prince glimmered ferociously. With the Green Dragon Bead above his head, he tore the firmament, appeared in front of Yang Feng, and extended a claw towards Yang Feng. In a flash, dragon qi sealed the void, and his power increases ten-fold.

"You want to defeat me by yourself? Wishful thinking! If it was the Green Dragon Emperor instead, then perhaps it would be possible!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly, and he smiled frigidly and sent a fist flying. A river of time suddenly emerged, and then a spatial portal appeared in the river of time. In the center of the spatial portal, there floats a black star containing devour force.

The river of time enveloped the Green Dragon Prince, and the time around him became chaotic, trying to divide his power into different times.

True dragon qi surged on the Green Dragon Prince, intertwined with the river of time, and forcibly blocked the erosion of the river of time.

When the spatial portal slammed into the true dragon claw, it ripped the true dragon qi on the true dragon claw and sent part of it to an alternate space.

When the black star slammed into the dragon claw, it shattered the dragon claw and devoured its flesh and essence.

After crushing the Green Dragon Prince's right claw, Yang Feng took a step forward, and a river of time, a spatial portal, and a star appeared once more. He launched one attack after another against the Green Dragon Prince.

Looking like a terrifying deity unleashing carnage on a true dragon, Yang Feng shaved off chunks of flesh from the green true dragon the Green Dragon Prince, who transformed into a green true dragon, and the black hole devoured the flesh and blood.

A black hole emerged above Yang Feng and swallowed the drifting energies within hundreds of millions of kilometers, forming a vacuum in this area.

“So strong!! How can Firmament Holy Yang Feng be so strong?”

“The Green Dragon Prince is using the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Green Dragon Bead! So how come Yang Feng is suppressing him?”

“...”

When the spectators saw this scene, their eyes flashed with shock.

After the Green Dragon Prince used the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Green Dragon Bead, his fighting strength surged and he became able to contend against some weak Great Holies. For such a powerhouse to be stifled by Yang Feng, this is simply unbelievable.

The eyes of Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen flickered with enigmatic light: “Firmament Holy Yang Feng, he really deserves his reputation!”

After another quarter of an hour of fierce fighting, the battered Green Dragon Prince said unwillingly: “Stop, I admit defeat!!”

Yang Feng took a look at the Green Dragon Bead, his eyes shimmered with regret, and he stopped attacking and stood quietly in place.

The Green Dragon Bead is worthy of being a top-shelf Empyrean grade secret treasure that contains endless true dragon empyrean qi. No matter how strong Yang Feng’s attacks are, the true dragon empyrean qi will weaken them by 30%.

The Green Dragon Bead’s true dragon empyrean qi surrounded the Green Dragon Prince and healed his wounds at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The Green Dragon Prince took a deep look at Yang Feng, and his eyes shimmered with the shade of wary. With a cold snort, he turned into a stream of light and disappeared in the Myriad Dragons Mountain.

“Lost! The Green Dragon Prince used the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Green Dragon Bead, yet he still lost to Yang Feng!”

“Firmament Holy Yang Feng is really dreadful.”

“As expected of a most incredible prodigy of the human race in this era.”

“This era belongs to Firmament Holy Yang Feng and Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen. I wonder who of the two prodigies will be able to survive in the end!”

“...”

The Holy Spirit Warlocks hiding in the surroundings gazed at Yang Feng with apprehension in their eyes.

Not long ago, Yang Feng was still an unremarkable small fry in the eyes of these Holy Spirit Warlocks. He wasn't even qualified for them to take a look at him. In the entire Battle Demon Sect, they only paid attention to the Brilliant Great Holy.

However, in less than 100 years, Yang Feng promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock and even defeated an ancient prodigy using an Empyrean grade secret treasure like the Green Dragon Prince, making these Holy Spirit Warlocks even more apprehensive and wary.

If Yang Feng had not joined the Human Supreme Council, which is a terrifying force with at least six Great Holies, then the other race Holy Spirit Warlocks would have joined forces to kill him.

The black hole absorbed the universe energies within hundreds of millions of kilometers and channeled them into Yang Feng.

"Who dares to fight me?"

Standing proudly in the void with black holes springing up around him, Yang Feng issued a challenge to the nine powerful races.

Silence pervaded within the nine powerful races as their powerhouses gazed at Yang Feng with apprehension in their eyes.

"I'll fight you!"

With a flash of light, the White Tiger Prince flew to this starfield.

The eyes of the White Tiger Prince glimmered fiercely, countless runes appeared all over his body and shone, and he transformed into a 10,000-meter-long true spirit white tiger with a cruel air about him.

Radiating tyrannical Empyrean might, the Empyrean grade secret treasure the White Tiger Sword is suspended above the White Tiger Prince's head.

"Die!"

A peculiar glint streaked across the White Tiger Prince's eyes, and he roared, shaking the heaven and earth.

The White Tiger Sword shone and slashed out, and a projection of the White Tiger Emperor suddenly appeared and shot towards Yang Feng.

Overall, white tigers cannot compare to green dragons. But in terms of destructive power, white tigers are far above green dragons. The offensive power of the White Tiger Sword is far above that of the Green Dragon Bead.

When the White Tiger Sword unleashed the sword ray, it appeared to split the starfield in two. If a Great Holy Step powerhouse is hit by this strike, they would be seriously wounded or even killed.

"Interesting! The White Dragon Sword's sword ray is invincible! Let me crush this myth!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly. The Xi Shen Armor shone brightly and pumped endless power into him, and Yang Feng unleashed a punch. A river of time, a spatial portal, and a star suddenly appeared and barreled towards the White Tiger Sword's sword ray.

The river of time shrouded the sword ray in an attempt to reverse and disorder its time.

The sword ray, which is full of endless destructive power, easily cut the river of time, sliced the spatial portal in two, and then landed on the star.

Chapter 1113 – Killing the Yazi Prince

The White Tiger Sword's sword ray slashed through the void and cut the devour star to pieces.

After the devour star disintegrated, a black hole suddenly popped up and drew inside the sword ray.

The sword ray slashed open the black hole, and then landed on Yang Feng's fist.

The Xi Shen Armor covering Yang Feng's right hand shone, and countless black runes emerged and formed a black boundary on Yang Feng's right hand.

When the fist and the sword ray collided, white and black light intertwined together. The sword ray was ultimately blasted apart by Yang Feng's fist.

The Xi Shen Armor on Yang Feng's right hand was slashed open, leaving a deep, bloody wound that wouldn't heal.

At this moment, the pieces of the devour star that was cut by the sword ray came slightly together. Cleansed by the river of time, the devour star tore the void, strangely appeared in front of the White Tiger Prince, and slammed into the opponent in an instant.

The White Tiger Prince's fleshly body is significantly weaker than that of the Green Dragon Prince, and he doesn't have an Empyrean grade secret treasure like the Green Dragon Bead protecting him. Consequently, the devour star blasted open a giant hole in his body. Then, the black hole devoured his blood essence, leaving his body emaciated.

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and operated the essence of devour, and nine black holes suddenly sprang up and rushed towards the White Tiger Prince.

The eyes of the White Tiger Prince flickered ferociously. He slashed with the White Tiger Sword again, and fearsome Empyrean might erupted. A sword ray sliced the starry sky and forcibly erased the nine black holes.

A ripple of time flashed, and Yang Feng appeared behind the White Tiger Prince and slammed his fist, which evolved into a star, into the other party's rear.

Boom!

The White Tiger Prince's viscera ruptured from the strike, and he spewed out blood.

A torrent of time drew in the White Tiger Prince. The time in the torrent of time is chaotic, it is both fast and slow.

In the torrent of time, Yang Feng appeared at different times and rushed to the White Tiger Prince.

In an instant, the White Tiger Prince was bombarded dozens of times, and his body almost collapsed. His whole body is covered in blood.

At this moment, the White Tiger Prince slashed nine times with the White Tiger Sword and left nine deep wounds on Yang Feng.

"I admit defeat!"

When Yang Feng punched the White Tiger Prince again and blew open a huge hole in his body, the White Tiger Prince unleashed a bellow.

With a look of regret in his eyes, Yang Feng stopped attacking.

The White Tiger Prince has a strong offense and a weak defense. If he fought for another five minutes, Yang Feng is confident that he could kill and devour him. But since the White Tiger Prince has conceded, Yang Feng can only spare his life.

Dripping blood from all over his body, the White Tiger Prince flew aside, swept Yang Feng's wounds with a cold gaze, and snorted, and then turned into a stream of light and returned to the white tiger camp.

"The White Tiger Prince lost, as well!"

"So strong! Firmament Holy Yang Feng is really scary!"

"To actually defeat peerless geniuses of two powerful races, Yang Feng is really incredible!"

"..."

The Holy Spirit Warlocks gazed at Yang Feng standing loftily in the center of the starfield with a dignified color in their eyes.

Both the Green Dragon Prince and the White Tiger Prince have Empyrean grade secret treasures and are peerless geniuses of an era. For Yang Feng to defeat two such peerless geniuses in a row, that's simply shocking.

Yang Feng took out more than a dozen vials of most precious elixirs and drank them in one go.

Under the nourishment of the more than a dozen vials of elixirs, Yang Feng's vitality surged, but the ten wounds left on his body by the White Tiger Sword have a hard time healing. Blood oozes out from these wounds, and then flies into other parts of his body.

Sitting on a throne, the White Tiger Prince looked at Yang Feng and at the traces of his wounds healing, smiled coldly, and said, "Yang Feng, wounds inflicted by the White Dragon Sword can never be healed! I hope you can hold on!"

“Can never be healed? Not necessarily! White Tiger Prince, you aren’t the White Tiger Emperor. As long as you are killed, the White Tiger Sword’s curse can be broken. Furthermore, if the White Tiger Sword’s law of karma is eliminated, the curse can be broken, as well.”

Yang Feng smiled coldly. All of a sudden, black holes sprang up, swept towards the ten wounds, erupted with tremendous devour force, and started devouring the law of karma attached to the wounds.

The White Tiger Sword contains extremely powerful law of karma. If it was wielded by the White Tiger Emperor instead, a slash from the White Tiger Sword would result in a wound that can never be erased. By then, so long as the White Tiger Emperor is alive, the law of karma won’t disappear.

But the White Tiger Prince doesn’t have that ability yet. After all, he only has a Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation base and the White Tiger Sword isn’t a secret treasure he refined from his own bone.

With a fierce flash in his eyes, the White Tiger Prince extended his hand and gripped the White Tiger Sword, and wisps of strange power surged and poured into the sword, interfering with Yang Feng’s recovery through the abstruse law of karma.

“Yang Feng, I’ll fight you! You won’t run away, right?”

With a flash of light, the Yazi Prince changed into a 100,000-meter-long true spirit yazi oozing true spirit qi, descended on the void, and stared at Yang Feng with avarice and killing intent in his eyes.

Yazi are most vindictive.

Ya Zhenxiong was one of the few pure blood yazi left, one of the key figures in the continuation of the pure blood of the yazi. Yet such a powerhouse was devoured by Yang Feng. Consequently, the entire yazi race regards Yang Feng as their mortal enemy. Yang Feng, who was wounded by the White Tiger Prince, is now in a weakened state. This is why the Yazi Prince chose to step in at this time.

A frigid gleam streaked past his eyes, and Yang Feng said with a light smile: “How could I? I’ve been waiting for you for quite a while! Yazi Prince!”

“Great, then go to hell!”

The Yazi Prince’s eyes flickered with a ferocious glint, and he didn’t say anymore nonsense. All of a sudden, the Emyrean grade secret treasure the Yazi Sword flew out and a projection of the Yazi Emperor, which contains Emyrean might, emerged, and looked at Yang Feng.

“You have yazi blood on your hands, ant! Kneel! Otherwise, I will wipe out your entire lineage!”

When the Yazi Emperor projection appeared, his eyes flashed with countless runes. Then, his eyes shimmered with a fierce and cruel light, and he roared.

In an instant, the blood of the people at the scene roiled, and their countenance changed dramatically.

The Yazi Emperor emperor was cruel and vindictive and wielded strange bloodline curse spells. Back in the day, he wiped out many powerful races and lineages with his bloodline curse spells.

As soon as the Yazi Emperor appeared, the blood of the Taboo Imperial Court’s bloodline Warlocks roiled, and their complexions changed greatly.

“Yazi Emperor, you’re already dead. Now you’re but a projection. What qualifications do you have to order me to kneel? You better take a hike and return to the dustbin of history! Halberd, come!”

Yang Feng barked and extended his hand. Ripples rose in the void, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Green Yang Halberd flew into his hand.

“Ignorant! Blood combustion!”

The Yazi Emperor projection became furious. His eyes surged with countless abstruse runes, and two scarlet beams burst out from his eyes and shot towards Yang Feng.

The two scarlet beams are called Yazi Blood Curse Beams and they contain a vicious curse. Once hit by the beams, the relatives of the cursed will be cursed and killed.

Yang Feng brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and brilliant light suddenly erupted. Ten green suns came into being and suppressed the heaven and earth, and the light their radiated converged and slammed into the two scarlet beams.

Hit by the sunlight, the two Yazi Blood Curse Beams suddenly collapsed.

A red fog invisible to the naked eye swept towards Yang Feng from all directions.

When the strange red fog touched Yang Feng, it was directly devoured by the Xi Shen Armor.

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Yang Feng waved his hand, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time suddenly flew out and ejected a torrent of time that swept towards the Yazi Prince.

When the Yazi Prince was hit by the torrent of time, his thoughts stopped for a moment.

“Go to hell!”

At this moment, Yang Feng crossed the torrent of time and appeared above the Yazi Prince. Countless runes appeared on the Xi Shen Armor. Yang Feng extracted world force of the small world inside him, poured it into the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Green Yang Halberd, and stabbed the Yazi Prince in the head.

“No! I...”

The Yazi Prince just made a sound, when the Green Yang Halberd pierced through his head, and then ten suns detonated inside him and blew apart his body and soul.

A black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed the body and soul remains of the Yazi Prince in an instant.

Yang Feng extended his hand and grabbed the Yazi Sword. Countless runes emerged from the Xi Shen Armor and frantically suppressed the Yazi Sword.

“Stop!! Yang Feng, return our Yazi Prince!”

A both startled and angry voice transmitted from the island of bones, and then two pure blood yazi Great Holies flew out and extended a claw towards the black hole above Yang Feng.

From the Battle Demon Sect's fleet, 36 Holy Slaying Artillery suddenly emerged and fired 36 light beams, which can severely injure Great Holies, barreling towards the two yazi Great Holies.

Chapter 1114 - Looking Askance

All of a sudden, countless runes appeared on the two yazi Great Holies, and they tried to tear the void and escape from this area.

"Stop!"

The Brilliant Great Holy suddenly emerged from the void and pointed at the two yazi Great Holies with the Holy grade secret treasure the Rooted Mirror.

Brilliant light ejected from the Rooted Mirror and shone on the two yazi Great Holies.

Although the Rooted Mirror has no offensive power, but it has the magical power to suppress the void. Illuminated by the Rooted Mirror's light, the two yazi Great Holies stopped for a moment.

"Damn it!"

The two yazi Great Holies' eyes shimmered fiercely, and then countless runes emerged and formed two black defensive boundaries.

The 36 Holy Slaying Artillery beams, which can severely injure Great Holies, blasted into the two black defensive boundaries.

The black defensive boundaries shone with dark light, offsetting 50% of the power of the Holy Slaying Artillery beams. The remaining 50% of the power blasted into the black boundaries.

Boundless light shone, and the two black defensive boundaries were finally smashed by the Holy Slaying Artillery beams. The remaining power slammed into the two yazi Great Holies and set off a ripple, not harming them in the least.

Yang Feng took advantage of the moment when the two yazi Great Holies were obstructed and returned to the sphere of influence of the Battle Demon Sect.

1,000 Vajra Rulers flew to in front of Yang Feng, raised their shields, and guarded in front of him.

A swarm of battle robots flew out, extended their artillery, and aimed at the yazi.

Yang Feng smiled coldly and said, "Why, do you yazi want to mess up this wager again?"

The eyes of a yazi Great Holy flashed with malevolence and madness, and he roared: "Yang Feng, return our prince! Otherwise, there will be an irreconcilable enmity between us yazi and your Battle Demon Sect!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with frigid killing intent, and he uttered: "Irreconcilable enmity, then so be it! However, do you want to fight now?"

Yazi are extremely vengeful. When he killed Ya Zhenxiong, Yang Feng already knew that the yazi race have become his mortal enemy. Consequently, since he had the opportunity to eliminate the Yazi Prince, he naturally wouldn't miss it.

On the Human Supreme Council's side, Empyrean might began to slowly awaken. The Empyrean grade secret treasures of the six Warlock Imperial Courts began to slowly rouse.

The Empyrean grade secret treasures of the six Warlock Imperial Courts are stimulated by the power of countless Warlocks and can display earth-shaking power, which is far above that of Empyrean grade secret treasures operated by Yang Feng.

On the nine powerful race's side, Empyrean grade fluctuations of power diffused as well and spread in all directions.

The countenance of Holy Spirit Warlocks staying in the vicinity changed greatly, and they unleashed secret methods and flew away.

Once a war between the Human Supreme Council and the nine powerful races breaks out and reaches these Holy Spirit Warlocks, they may suffer severe injuries or even die.

The Phoenix Princess said faintly, "You humans won this match! Since the yazi race intervened in the fight, they are to compensate you humans with 48 Springs of Immortality."

"Second that!"

"Second that!"

"..."

The other eight powerful races are not willing to go to war with the Human Supreme Council at this time. They focused their gazes on the yazi race.

The yazi not only lost the peerless prodigy the Yazi Prince, but even the Yazi Sword fell into Yang Feng's hands. As a result, their vitality suffered a great blow, and they dropped to the bottom of the nine powerful races.

A yazi Great Holy clenched his teeth and uttered: "Yang Feng, return us the Yazi Prince and we will sweep what happened today under the rug!"

"Sorry, but he has already turned into ashes. Why don't I return you his ashes?"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and flicked his finger, and ashes poured out from the black hole and flew towards the yazi Great Holy.

"Damn you!"

The eyes of the yazi Great Holy bulged from anger, and he roared madly.

Fluctuations of anger and fury transmitted from the yazi.

The Yazi Prince was a peerless prodigy of the yazi. Back in the day, the Yazi Emperor personally sealed him in the river of time, hoping that he would lead the yazi to rise in this era.

Now that the hope of the yazi, the Yazi Prince, perished at Yang Feng's hands, the yazi nearly went crazy. If not for the fact that they are not a match for the Human Supreme Council, the yazi would have eliminated Yang Feng at all costs.

The eyes of the other yazi Great Holy flickered with a tyrannical shade, and he forced a smile and said, "Firmament Holy, since the Yazi Prince is dead, please return his legacy the Yazi Sword. It is our sacred object."

"In this contest, the living can get everything the dead possess. When Ya Zhenxiong killed two of our Holy Spirit Warlocks, he didn't return their possessions. Yet now you want me to return the Yazi Sword? Is there something wrong with your head?"

Yang Feng gazed at the two yazi Great Holies with a look of ridicule on his face and spun the suppressed Yazi Sword on his finger.

The yazi powerhouses looked at the Yazi Sword on Yang Feng's fingertip with bloodshot eyes and gnashed their teeth, wishing they could snatch the Yazi Sword away from him.

For the yazi, no Empyrean grade secret treasure is more important than the Yazi Sword. The Yazi Sword not only can use blood curse spells to curse enemies and their relatives, but can also purify the bloodline of yazi, enabling them to evolve into pure blood yazi.

"Firmament Holy, we are willing to use the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Devour Yuan Bead to exchange for the Yazi Sword."

The yazi Great Holy swallowed his anger and beckoned with his hand, and the pitch-black Empyrean grade secret treasure the Devour Yuan Bead, which devours everything around it, appeared in his hand.

Yang Feng's eyes lit up and shimmered with a scorching shade when he saw the Devour Yuan Bead: "This Empyrean grade secret treasure fits my path."

"It's not enough! In addition to this Empyrean grade secret treasure, you must provide all the minerals on this list. I will return you the Yazi Sword if you agree to these terms."

With a flick of Yang Feng's finger, a radiance entered the hand of the yazi Great Holy. The radiance contains a list of various rare materials needed to construct the level-7 stronghold.

Back in the day, the xizu scraped the resources of an entire universe in order to construct a level-7 stronghold with Warlock Emperor rank combat power. Although Yang Feng searched everywhere and even used the Human Supreme Council, but he still couldn't gather all the materials needed to construct a level-7 stronghold.

The yazi Great Holy grabbed the radiance and saw a series of information recorded in it. Consequently, his eyebrows jumped up involuntarily and his expression became unsightly.

Virtually all the materials needed to manufacture the level-7 stronghold are Empyrean grade treasures of heaven and earth that can be used to forge Empyrean grade secret treasures. They are extremely rare. There are a few that even the yazi don't have.

With a gloomy look in his eyes, the yazi Great Holy flicked his finger, and a radiance flew into Yang Feng's hand: "We only have these five."

When Yang Feng received the radiance, he swept it with his soul force, and then revealed a satisfied smile: "Alright! Take them out!"

An ashen look on his face, the yazi Great Holy waved his hand, and the Devour Yuan Bead and the five universe treasures turned into a stream of light and flew into Yang Feng's hand.

After Yang Feng carefully examined the treasures and determined that they hadn't been tampered with, he waved his hand and erased the seal suppressing Yazi Sword.

Along with a flash of light, the Yazi Sword flew into the hand of the yazi Great Holy.

"What a pity!"

"Too bad!"

"..."

Wills of regret transmitted from the other eight races. Without the Yazi Sword, even if they possess a powerful Empyrean grade secret treasure, the yazi will fall into the ranks of an ordinary superior race.

The yazi are vengeful and vindictive. The other eight powerful races don't like to see them thriving.

The two yazi great Holies took a deep look at Yang Feng, and then looked in the direction of the other eight powerful races, and their eyes flickered with resentment. They turned into two streams of light and flew into the yazi camp.

Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and the Devour Yuan Bead evolved into a black hole and swept the ten wounds on his body.

In the wake of the Devour Yuan Bead, the law of karma attached to the wounds was devoured and disappeared.

As soon as the law of karma collapsed, powerful vitality filled Yang Feng's body and healed the ten wounds at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"My injuries have healed! Who dares to fight me!"

With the Green Yang Halberd in his hand, the Devour Yuan Bead on his head, and a river of time around him, looking like an invincible transcendent in charge of time, Yang Feng looked askance at the nine powerful races and spoke in provocation.

The nine powerful races fell silent and gazed at Yang Feng with wary in their eyes.

When Yang Feng killed the Yazi Prince, he shocked the peerless prodigies of the nine powerful races. They are aware that Yang Feng must pay a huge price to use three Empyrean grade secret treasures at the same time. If he fights another two or three times, maybe Yang Feng will have no more energy to continue to deal with the remaining peerless prodigies of the nine powerful races.

However, none of the peerless prodigies is willing to fight Yang Feng and act as a stepping stone for others.

Chapter 1115 - Compelling the Nine Powerful Races to Retreat

“Who dares to fight me!”

Yang Feng’s voice echoed in the area. At the same time a steady stream of universe energies rushed over from all directions and disappeared into the black hole above his head.

With every breath of time that passes, Yang Feng becomes stronger by a fraction.

The nine powerful races fell silent. Non of their peerless prodigies dares to came out and fight Yang Feng.

“The nine powerful races only amount to this much!”

“Our Firmament Holy is an unparalleled overlord of this era!”

“This era belongs to us humans!”

“...”

Voices erupted from the Human Supreme Council camp as the human powerhouses watched Yang Feng with excitement in their eyes.

The Purple Star Holy (former Star Heavenly Maiden)’s beautiful eyes flickered with a peculiar shade, and she uttered slowly: “He has become so strong, how scary. Even the Green Dragon Prince is not his opponent. It goes beyond my expectations.”

The Green Star Holy (former Star Heavenly Maiden) said somewhat skeptically: “He’s just relying on Empyrean grade secret treasures.”

The Purple Star Holy said with a smile, “Empyrean grade secret treasures have tremendous consumption of strength! Yet he is able to use three Empyrean grade secret treasures at the same time. This is also his skill. Otherwise, why didn’t the Yazi Prince use other Empyrean grade secret treasures?”

Every Empyrean grade secret treasures have infinite power. However, for Holy Spirit Warlocks, a single Empyrean grade secret treasure is generally the limit.

The Xi Shen Armor is an Empyrean grade secret treasure that Yang Feng personally forged and established a connection with, while the Green Yang Halberd recognized Yang Feng as its master. When Yang Feng uses these two Empyrean grade secret treasures, the consumption is relatively small and thus he can use the third secret treasure the Bead of Time.

Of course, using three Empyrean grade secret treasures at the same time is already Yang Feng’s limit, and he can use them at the same time only for a short period of time.

The Brilliant Great Holy gazed at Yang Feng with the shade of gratification in his eyes: “For him to grow to this point, how truly amazing. He deserves to be a peerless prodigy of this era!”

When Yang Feng resurrected the Brilliant Great Holy, he was just an Infinity Warlock. Yet in such a short period of time, he has already promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock. His speed of cultivation has amazed even the Brilliant Great Holy.

The Phoenix Princess said indifferently, “Even though we lost! But according to the agreement, please give us a floating branch continent of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root.”

Yang Feng replied, “After the agreed Springs of Immortality are delivered, we will naturally hand the branch floating continent to you.”

“Alright! We will deliver the Springs of Immortality within ten days.”

Lights shone, and the nine powerful races turned into streams of light and flew in different directions.

“Yang Feng, I’m also really interested in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root’s branch floating continents. Why don’t we have a wager? How about you use the branch floating continent of the Battle Demon Sect as the stake?”

Surrounded by green wind, Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen walked over and looked at Yang Feng, and his eyes flickered with a burning fighting spirit.

When dealing with the other races, Feng Xuanzhen took the initiative to stand on the side of the human race. After the other races retreated, Feng Xuanzhen challenged Yang Feng in an upright and open manner.

“Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen, he dares to challenge Yang Feng, is he sick of living?”

“That’s not necessarily the case. After all, he is a man who defeated the Dawn Lord. If Yang Feng didn’t exist, he would be the most outstanding prodigy of the human race in this era!”

“...”

Discussions rose and gazes focused on Yang Feng and Feng Xuanzhen.

“Is that him? The man in the prophecy!”

“He is the man in the prophecy, the peerless genius destined to be unparalleled in this era.”

“He finally appeared! He is probably Yang Feng’s destined enemy!”

“...”

Holy Spirit Warlocks from the six Warlock Imperial Courts gazed at Feng Xuanzhen with a dignified shade in their eyes.

Although prophecy Warlocks are really rare, but most of their predictions are pretty accurate. In their time, each one of the six Warlock Imperial Courts used prophecy Warlocks to predict the future of the era of the universe great tribulation. According to those prophecy Warlocks, the human Warlock who is destined to become unparalleled in this era contains the character “风 (feng)” [1] in his name.

Feng Xuanzhen has defeated the Dawn Lord. Therefore, only he can be the powerhouse who is going to become unparalleled in this era.

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with enigmatic light, and he smiled and said: “You want the Battle Demon Sect’s branch floating continent? Interesting. Then what are you going to bet? If you lose, will you give me the Windstorm Plane? Will you let me become the master of the Windstorm Plane?”

Feng Xuanzhen smiled and said, "My Windstorm Plane is one of the 36 primary material planes, is a plane that can give birth to Warlock Emperors. Although its degree of recovery is far from the level of the Cangzhi Plane, but it's still fast. It is far more valuable than the Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent. Don't you think such a wager is unfair?"

Yang Feng replied, "Since you are the challenger, it is natural that your stake is higher than mine. Of course, you can refuse. I won't force you."

"Ha-ha! I'd like to agree to your terms. But the Windstorm Plane is the home of my many subordinates. Although I am 100% confident in my chances, but I won't gamble on their fate. I want to fight you with this as the stake. If you lose, I don't want anything. If you win, these are yours."

Feng Xuanzhen smiled boldly and pointed with his hand, and 36 Springs of Immortality appeared and flew to Yang Feng.

Yang Feng looked at the 36 Springs of Immortality with a scorching shade in his eyes and said with a smile: "Springs of Immortality! Alright, I agree to fight you!"

Springs of Immortality are the favorite kind of treasure of Holy Spirit Warlocks. Springs of Immortality contain immortal Holy property and can enhance the cultivation base and heal the body and soul of Holy Spirit Warlocks. They are extremely precious.

Feng Xuanzhen said indifferently, "You just fought several times in a row and consumed a lot of strength! I'll wait for you to recover first!"

Yang Feng smiled, a Spring of Immortality emerged above him, and spring water poured into his body.

Nourished by the Spring of Immortality, the injuries and fatigue caused by the fights with the Green Dragon Prince and them rapidly recovered.

"I'm ready! Come on, Feng Xuanzhen! Let's fight with all our strength!"

An hour later, Yang Feng opened his eyes, and bright light radiated from his eyes. He pointed at Feng Xuanzhen with the Green Yang Halberd in his hand, and his eyes filled with scorching fighting spirit.

Feng Xuanzhen smiled, hurricanes intertwined around him, hidden runes appeared outside his body, and the invisible Holy grade secret treasure the Wind God Armor shrouded him.

A colorless hurricane surged, and a completely transparent Holy grade secret treasure the Wind God Wings appeared behind Feng Xuanzhen.

The Wind God Necklace, the Wind God Ring, and the Wind God Boots that Feng Xuanzhen has equipped sparkled and resonated.

Countless runes flickered in Yang Feng's eyes, and he said slowly, "Holy grade secret treasure set?"

A Holy grade secret treasure set is composed of numerous Holy grade secret treasures. By means of power resonance, it is infinitely close to an Empyrean grade secret treasure.

Holy grade secret treasure sets don't have much effect on Warlock Emperors. But regarding Holy Spirit Warlocks and Great Holies, they can be used to contend against powerhouses of the same realm who wield Empyrean grade secret treasures.

Holy Spirit Warlocks equipped with the same type of Empyrean grade secret treasures and Holy grade secret treasure sets can display more or less the same fighting strength. However, Holy grade secret treasures consume much less strength than Empyrean grade secret treasures.

"Naturally I won't just rely on a Holy grade secret treasure set!"

Feng Xuanzhen smiled and flipped his hand, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Ruler of Wind, whose blade is invisible, appeared in his hand.

As soon as the Ruler of Wind appeared, a terrifying storm sprang up around Feng Xuanzhen.

"Yang Feng, this the Wind God Scripture, a secret method I created! Kindly give me your advice!"

Feng Xuanzhen's eyes flickered with a queer shade, and he waved the Ruler of Wind. In an instant, within tens of light-years, universe energies were mobilized, forming and a cosmic storm that rages with tens of light-years.

In the terrifying cosmic storm that can easily destroy a grade 6 plane, 18,000 sword rays containing the essences of wind and power suddenly emerged and slashed towards Yang Feng.

"So strong!"

"So this is Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen! The power of this sword strike can seriously wound even Great Holies!"

"What a monster!"

"..."

The complexion of the spectating Holy Spirit Warlocks changed greatly, and even became ashen in many cases. Unless they are on their plane and are boosted by the power of their race, it is impossible for them to resist this frightening sword strike formed from universe energies.

"So strong, as expected of a man who defeated the Dawn Lord!"

With a burning color in his eyes, Yang Feng stabbed at the starry sky with the Green Yang Halberd, and ten green suns came into being.

The ten green suns shone brightly and formed a green sunshine boundary.

When the 18,000 sword rays containing the essences of wind and power slashed the green sunshine boundary, they not only made the boundary tremble, but even set off ripples.

After the 18,000 sword rays collapsed, another batch of sword rays emerged in the cosmic storm and slashed the boundary.

Chapter 1116 - Battling Feng Xuanzhen

As the cosmic storm raged, it absorbed all kinds of universe energies and grew continuously. Sword rays containing the essence of wind generated by the cosmic storm slashed the green sunshine boundary.

Faced with this endless barrage of sword rays, even a Great Holy step defensive boundary would collapse and disappear.

If powerhouses below the Glorious Sun Warlock rank were placed inside this terrifying cosmic storm, they would be shredded to pieces by the storm.

“The Wind God Scripture is really powerful.”

With a faint smile, Yang Feng operated the essence of devour, and a black hole suddenly emerged and devoured all light, spirit, time, and space.

The black hole frantically devoured the wind force formed by the terrifying storm and conveyed a steady stream of power into Yang Feng’s body.

A sword ray containing the essence of wind just formed, when the black hole devoured it.

As the black hole devoured its power, the cosmic storm covering tens of light-years gradually disappeared.

Feng Xuanzhen’s eyes glimmered with enigmatic light: “Essence of devour, truly extraordinary! Such a meteorological secret method doesn’t work against you.”

The essence of devour can devour all kinds of energies in a wide area. An energy dispersion attack such as the cosmic storm fundamentally can’t hurt Yang Feng.

Green hurricanes circled, and one Feng Xuanzhen after another walked out of the hurricanes. A total of three Feng Xuanzhen emitting a fearsome breath appeared in the void.

“Is that a clone art?”

“No, it’s no ordinary clone art. The breath of the other two clones is no weaker than that of the main body. What a frightening secret method! It’s equivalent to adding two more powerhouses of the same realm!”

“...”

When the spectating Holy Spirit Warlocks saw the three Feng Xuanzhen, their complexion changed greatly. Each of these Holy Spirit Warlocks is proficient in countless spells, including clone arts.

However, among their countless clone arts, there is virtually no secret method that can divide a Holy Spirit Warlock into three Holy Spirit Warlocks.

“Awesome! What a dreadful secret method! That’s an unparalleled prodigy of this era for you!”

“He’s the prophesied peerless prodigy for a reason! Yang Feng is in trouble!”

“To be defeated by Feng Xuanzhen is by no means a loss of face. This secret method is really heaven-defying.”

“...”

The powerhouses of the Human Supreme Council who know the prophecy stared at Feng Xuanzhen with a severe color in their eyes.

“Yang Feng, be careful!”

Feng Xuanzhen shouted. The three Feng Xuanzhen erupted with the essence of speed, tore through the void at a speed that exceeds the speed of light, and appeared beside Yang Feng virtually in a blink, and three green swords slashed at Yang Feng from different directions, completely sealing the void.

Although Feng Xuanzhen’s sword strike hasn’t mobilized the power of the universe, but its power is condensed to the extreme. Faced with this sword strike, in a moment of carelessness, even a Great Holy would be seriously wounded or even killed.

Yang Feng brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and green halberd rays collided with the sword rays.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, the heaven and earth shook thousands of times. Explosions sundered the firmament and disrupted the heaven and earth.

A sword ray flew out of the starfield, stabbed a star with a diameter of 100,000 kilometers, and blasted it apart.

A strand of green sunlight shone on a star with a diameter of 300,000 kilometers, and green light shrouded the star and burned it wildly.

Stars shattered and burned one after another, painting an apocalyptic scene.

“Amazing! This is the power of Holy Spirit Warlocks, how scary!”

“It’s really unbelievable.”

“The aftermath of the fight can destroy stars! it’s really incredible!”

“...”

In the Human Supreme Council, the human Warlocks below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm watched the fight between Yang Feng fight and Feng Xuanzhen in amazement. They realized the true meaning of the saying — all below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm are ants.

Faced with the aftermath of the fight between Yang Feng and Feng Xuanzhen, even Warlock Monarchs would be seriously injured.

Only Warlock Monarchs who possess an Empyrean grade secret treasure and have gathered the power of countless Warlocks to operate the Empyrean grade secret treasure may be able to wound powerhouses such as Yang Feng and Feng Xuanzhen.

“So strong! Those two clones do indeed possess Holy Spirit Warlock rank fighting strength. Compared with the true body, they are only slightly weaker.”

“Yang Feng is also a monster. While besieged by three Holy Spirit Warlocks, he is not at a disadvantage. He is indeed a most powerful prodigy of the human race in this era.”

“These two guys are such abnormal monsters! Humans are really the universe’s darlings in this era.”

“ ... ”

The other race Holy Spirit Warlocks hiding in the vicinity and watching the fight gazed at Yang Feng and Feng Xuanzhen in the center of the holy battlefield with apprehension in their eyes.

Both Yang Feng and Feng Xuanzhen are peerless prodigies of this era, are monsters among monsters. If an inferior race got such a powerhouses, it would be able to flourish and jump to the ranks of superior races.

After a violent collision, a green hurricane surged and formed Feng Xuanzhen’s true body in the void.

Feng Xuanzhen smiled, countless wind runes appeared around him, and a magnificent and domineering hurricane sprang up on the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Ruler of Wind in his hand: “The warm-up is over, I’m going to get serious.”

“Then I’ll better get a little serious, as well.”

Black runes appeared all over Yang Feng and black holes popped up around him, making him look like he turned into a black hole that can devour everything.

“What freaks. The thing just now was just a warm-up?”

“These two are most powerful freaks of the human race in this era for a reason.”

“ ... ”

The spectating Holy Spirit Warlocks were shocked. If any one of them had participated in the fight just now instead, they wouldn’t be able to withstand it.

Such a fight was just a warm-up for the two powerhouses. This shocked the Holy Spirit Warlocks.

A river of time sprang up from Feng Xuanzhen and crossed the starry sky. Violent hurricanes formed in the river of time and converged on a green star.

Yang Feng narrowed his eyes upon seeing this scene: “Essence of time! He actually comprehended the essence of time and obtained the Immortal Imperishable Body method!”

The essence of time is one of the most difficult essences to comprehend, second only to the essence of fate.

On his path of cultivation, Yang Feng met countless strong enemies. But this is the first time that he met an enemy who comprehended the essence of time.

“The essence of time!! He also comprehended the essence of time!”

“That’s a most difficult essence to comprehend!”

“In this era, the human race has actually produced two monsters who have comprehended the essence of time! This is unbelievable!”

“ ... ”

When they saw the river of time around Feng Xuanzhen, the complexion of the spectating Holy Spirit Warlocks changed greatly, and they cried out.

“It’s incredible!”

“So this is the peerless prodigy destined to be unequalled in this era!”

“This time, Yang Feng is very likely going to lose!”

“...”

The powerhouses of the six Warlock Imperial Courts who know the prophecy inhaled a breath of cold air. They began to firmly believe the prophecy.

Shrouded by the river of time, the time flow around Feng Xuanzhen accelerated fifty-fold at once. The essences of speed and wind further enhanced his speed to the extreme.

In an instant, a hurricane flew out of the void and slashed towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng pointed with the Green Yang Halberd in his hand, and a green sun suddenly appeared and stabbed towards the hurricane.

The hurricane trembled slightly and divided into nine hurricanes that slashed towards Yang Feng from all kinds of incredible angles.

Black holes appeared on Yang Feng and blocked the nine hurricanes.

The nine hurricanes flashed, pierced the black holes, slashed open Yang Feng’s Xi Shen Armor, and then cut open nine wounds on his body.

The green sun the Green Yang Halberd unleashed stabbed Feng Xuanzhen in the right shoulder and detonated, blasting open a huge hole in his right shoulder.

“You’re really strong, Yang Feng! You’re much stronger than the Dawn Lord! Interesting! With an enemy like you, my life won’t feel lonely!”

Feng Xuanzhen smiled boldly, and then formed another two avatars and slashed at Yang Feng.

“Feng Xuanzhen, although you are really strong! But the one to lose this time is you!”

One after another, black holes suddenly emerged. In an instant, nine black holes suspended in the void, resonated with each other, and swept towards Feng Xuanzhen with a crushing might.

Feng Xuanzhen’s two avatars trembled and collapsed, and all their power poured into the nine black holes.

“Break!”

Feng Xuanzhen’s eyes surged with fighting spirit, and he brandished his sword. Universe energies condensed into a 100,000-meter-long wind sword that sliced the void and cut the nine black holes.

Berserk wind force cut the power source core runes of the nine black holes, which can devour Great Holy step spells, and directly broke them.

At this moment, the Bead of Time suddenly appeared, and a river of time welled up and swept towards Feng Xuanzhen.

Chapter 1117 - Defeating Feng Xuanzhen

The Bead of Time disrupted the torrent of time around Feng Xuanzhen, which made him fall into a different time period.

Feng Xuanzhen's thinking was disrupted for less than one-ten millionth of a second. When he sobered up, a fist containing a torrent of time, a spatial portal, and a devour star appeared directly in front of him.

Feng Xuanzhen frowned and opened his mouth, and the Holy grade secret treasure the Wind God Shield appeared in front of him.

Countless mysterious runes appeared on the Wind God Shield, and countless hurricanes formed one green wind boundary after another.

Yang Feng's fist containing quadruple essence integration slammed into the Wind God Shield.

The green wind boundaries shattered one after another, and then Yang Feng's fist slammed into the Wind God Shield, cracked it, and blasted it aside.

The Green Yang Halberd tore the void and stabbed into Feng Xuanzhen, and a green sun exploded.

Although Yang Feng appreciates Feng Xuanzhen and vice-versa, but he won't let go of an opportunity to get rid of the other party.

The fewer powerhouses there are on the way to the Warlock Emperor throne, the better. In practically every era, only one person can ascend the Warlock Emperor throne.

Feng Xuanzhen's complexion changed slightly, and the Wind Ruler in his hand stabbed into his body and collided with the Green Yang Halberd.

A storm broke out inside Feng Xuanzhen and sent the Green Yang Halberd flying.

A torrent of time rolled over, and Yang Feng treading the torrent of time appeared in front of Feng Xuanzhen. His right hand evolved into a star and shot towards Feng Xuanzhen.

Feng Xuanzhen's expression flickered. Hurricanes surrounded him and formed a wind armor.

The star pierced through the wind armor and blasted into Feng Xuanzhen, prompting him to spew out blood.

"I lost this fight! Yang Feng, we'll see each other on the Eternal Ancient Road!"

Feng Xuanzhen turned into a green hurricane, integrated with the Ruler of Wind, tore the firmament, and flew away.

"What a pity!"

Yang Feng watched Feng Xuanzhen disappear in the depths of the starry sky with regret in his eyes.

Feng Xuanzhen is the most powerful peerless genius Yang Feng has ever met in the same realm, far more powerful than the Dawn Lord. Yang Feng would have liked to get rid of him here directly.

However, Feng Xuanzhen isn't a peerless genius for no reason. When he received serious damage, he judged that he is not Yang Feng's opponent and immediately chose to flee.

When he went all out and used three Empyrean grade secret treasures, Yang Feng was able to suppress the Yazi Prince. Yet that wasn't enough to suppress Feng Xuanzhen. Even if Yang Feng used other cards, he would only be able to inflict Feng Xuanzhen heavy damage, not suppress him.

"Lost! Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen lost to him."

"Firmament Holy Yang Feng, he indeed is the most powerful prodigy in this era."

"As expected of the strongest prodigy of the human race in this era."

"..."

When the Holy Spirit Warlocks hiding in the surroundings saw this, complicated emotions welled up in their eyes, and they sighed.

"Feng Xuanzhen lost!"

"Sure enough, the future is full of variables!"

"Feng Xuanzhen lost! The unequaled prodigy of our human race in this era is actually Yang Feng. Those prophecy Warlocks died in vain."

"..."

In the Human Supreme Council, the Holy Spirit Warlocks of the six Warlock Imperial Courts watched Yang Feng with enigmatic light in their eyes.

The future is full of variables. However, prophecy grandmasters, who are Great Holies, have a prediction accuracy of more than 90%. Those Great Holies made this prediction at the cost of their lives. Yet now their prediction was broken by Yang Feng. This naturally filled the Holy Spirit Warlock of the six Warlock Emperors with complicated emotions.

"Feng Xuanzhen was defeated! Is there no longer anyone who can stop him?"

In the Human Supreme Council, Yi Yuanyang standing quietly in a corner stared at Yang Feng standing in the starry sky and clenched his fists, and his eyes flashed with a burning shade.

After experiencing countless adventures and fortuitous encounters, Yi Yuanyang has promoted to a Warlock Monarch. But he is still far from reaching the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. He is now watching Yang Feng with envy in his eyes.

"Damn it, Yang Feng actually became so strong?"

In a void, mysterious runes appeared in the eyes of the reincarnation of the Dawn Lord, Argimiro, and he stared at Yang Feng and sighed slowly.

After Argimiro promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock, he thought that he is invincible in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. He didn't expect to be defeated by Feng Xuanzhen. Now Feng Xuanzhen was defeated by Yang Feng, making it so Argimiro cannot even muster the desire to challenge Yang Feng.

Yang Feng blurred and entered the Battle Demon Sect camp.

The Empyrean grade secret treasures of the Human Supreme Council shone, tore through the void, and flew towards the Battle Demon Sect.

The outcome soon spread in the world of Warlocks via the magic network.

"The Firmament Holy suppressed the nine powerful races and devoured the Yazi Prince!"

"The Firmament Holy defeated the Wind Holy. He is unequalled in this era."

"The Battle Demon Sect has become unrivaled thanks to the Firmament Holy!"

"..."

In the magic network's Transcendent Forum, posts sprang up one after another and caused a great sensation.

"Awesome. So that is an all out fight between Holy Spirit Warlocks, a fight whose aftermath can destroy stars."

"Incredible. The Firmament Holy deserves to be called the unrivaled genius of this era."

"Originally, I wanted to send my child to one of the six Warlock Imperial Courts. Now it seems that it's better to join the Battle Demon Sect."

"It's not that easy to join the Battle Demon Sect. Without a level-6 soul aptitude, you can't even become an outer disciple."

"..."

In the world of Warlocks, thanks to the wager, the Battle Demon Sect's prestige reached a peak, and the sect became the No. 1 cultivation holy land in the hearts of countless Warlocks, surpassing the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

Prior to this, even though the Battle Demon Sect produced four Holy Spirit Warlocks in one fell swoop. But in the eyes of many Warlocks, it still couldn't compare with the six Warlock Imperial Courts in terms of underlying strength.

The Battle Demon Sect was ranked seventh in terms of the number of allies in the Human Supreme Council.

After the wager, however, the reputation of the Battle Demon Sect reached a peak, and countless talents of the Cangzhi Plane chose to join it. In the Human Supreme Council, many Warlock groups sitting on the fence chose to ally with the Battle Demon Sect.

Many Warlock groups hidden in the vast universe also chose to join the Human Supreme Council, accept the reorganization of the Human Supreme Council, and become allies of the Battle Demon Sect.

A portion of powerful Warlock groups who were originally optimistic about Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen joined the Human Supreme Council, making it more powerful.

With the help of its allies, the Battle Demon Sect's influence continued to extend to all parts of the universe, and it gained great wealth through trade.

The Battle Demon Sect's battle robots have also become treasures major Warlock groups are scrambling to buy. The major Warlock groups spend a huge amount of resources to buy all kinds of battle robots released by the Battle Demon Sect.

With the expansion of influence, Yang Feng collected several top-shelf materials needed to construct the level-7 stronghold, all of which can be used to refine Empyrean grade secret treasures. In addition, he also collected many other materials that can be used to refine Empyrean grade secret treasures.

Empyrean grade secret treasure materials were originally extremely rare in the world of Warlocks. However, with the recovery of the universe, all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth have come into being, including various Empyrean grade secret treasure materials. In addition to Yang Feng, the other six Warlock Imperial Courts also obtained great benefits and collected countless secret treasure materials.

Click!

Along with a brittle sound, the bronze gate leading to the Eternal Ancient Road opened further, revealing a large hole. The mysterious breath gushed out of the bronze gate and swept the universe.

"It's time!"

"It's time to go to the Eternal Ancient Road!"

"I must promote in the Eternal Ancient Road and become this era's Warlock Emperor!"

"..."

In the world of Warlocks, all Holy Spirit Warlocks detected a mysterious change and felt their lifespan increase, and they immediately understood that the Eternal Ancient Road has opened.

Secret treasures that can cross the universe flew out of various parts of the world of Warlocks and flew in the direction of the Eternal Ancient Road.

Except for Holy Spirit Warlocks that only want to survive and have no ambition for promotion, other Holy Spirit Warlocks are all flying towards the Eternal Ancient Road.

The powerhouses from ancient times who just woke up also operated various secret treasures and flew towards the Eternal Ancient Road.

With the world of Warlocks recovering, every plane is constantly producing all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth. In theory, it is possible to find resources that can enable you to advance to the Warlock Emperor realm on the Cangzhi Plane or the 36 primary material planes. However, that will take an astonishing amount of time; at least 100,000 years.

In the Eternal Ancient Road, there are many mysterious relic sites left by Eternal Sovereigns. According to legend, there are even mysteries pertaining to the promotion to the Eternal step at the end of the Eternal Ancient Road. The ambitious Holy Spirit Warlocks naturally won't miss this opportunity.

A warship flew out of the Battle Demon Sect's base, entered the void, and flew towards the Eternal Ancient Road.

The Eternal Ancient Road is located in the Eternal Starfield, in the deepest part of the world of Warlocks. The Eternal Starfield is full of dangerous direbeasts.

When the Battle Demon Sect's warship reached the Eternal Starfield, a 50,000-kilometer-long starry direbeast with a dragon head, lion claws, and a scorpion tale opened its eyes, its eyes radiated a ferocious gleam, and it locked on the Battle Demon Sect's warship.

Chapter 1118 - Suppressing Holy step Starry Dragon Scorpion Beasts

Inside the warship.

When the Tyrant Dragon Holy saw the starry direbeast, he inhaled a breath of cold air, and his eyes flashed with a grave shade: "Starry dragon scorpion beast! This is a unique direbeast that can destroy countless planes. Firmament Holy, it seems that we are in big trouble!"

"To be able to meat a Holy step direbeast in this place, how lucky."

There was a flash of excitement in Yang Feng's eyes. His figure fluttered, and he turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

In an instant, a black hole that can devour time, space, and everything else suddenly emerged and swept towards the starry direbeast.

The starry dragon scorpion beast's eyes flickered with a vicious shade, and it opened its mouth and sprayed out green poisonous fire that swept towards the starry sky.

The black hole descended, erupted with frightening devour force in an instant, and devoured the green poisonous fire. Frightening devour force shrouded the starry dragon scorpion beast and forcibly drew the direbeast into the black hole.

The starry dragon scorpion beast struggled inside the black hole and roared bitterly. But due to the black hole's devour force, it became shriveled.

The Tyrant Dragon Holy whispered when he saw this, "How fierce. As expected of the strongest peerless genius of the human race in this era."

If the Tyrant Dragon Holy was faced with the starry dragon scorpion beast, he would need to spend a lot of energy and fight for more than three days to be able to defeat it. It would be virtually impossible for him to suppress it. Only peerless prodigies invincible in the same realm such as Feng Xuanzhen, the Dragon Prince, and the Dawn Lord may be able to suppress a starry dragon scorpion beast so easily.

In the starry sky, tyrannical breaths began to awaken. all of a sudden, stars exploded, and countless fragments shot in different directions. Exuding tyrannical breaths, starry dragon scorpion beasts emerged one after another and flew this way.

The Tyrant Dragon Holy looked at the nine Holy step creatures and said with a bitter smile: "Direbeasts like starry dragon scorpion beasts, who are social creatures, are the most dangerous."

"Nine Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts. We're really lucky!"

Michaelia's beautiful eyes flashed with excitement, and her figure blurred. She took 18 Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels and flew towards the starry dragon scorpion beasts.

Michaelia spread open a pair of angel wings behind her, one of which is dark and the other is light. The dark wing formed from the essence of darkness and light wing formed from the essence of light shot towards two starry dragon scorpion beasts.

The two Starry Sky Warlock rank starry dragon scorpion beasts were engulfed by the two wings and suffered countless injuries.

Shi Yu's beautiful eyes flickered brightly. She took a step, tore through the void, and unleashed her fair fists. Containing the essence of petrification, her fists smashed into two starry dragon scorpion beasts, and the direbeasts began to petrify.

The Tyrant Dragon Holy smiled bitterly and said to an extremely dashing and charming Holy Spirit Warlock: "How overbearing! As expected of the Battle Demon Sect, its people are really formidable. Brother Butterfly, let's go, as well!"

The dashing Holy Spirit Warlock is called the Blue Butterfly Holy and his true body is an extraordinary life form blue sacred butterfly. Once blue sacred butterflies come of age, they possess Infinity Warlock rank fighting strength. The Blue Butterfly Holy has gone through countless hardships and had countless fortuitous encounters before he finally promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock. The Blue Butterfly Holy is a good friend of Yang Feng and the Tyrant Dragon Holy.

"Alright!"

The Blue Butterfly Holy shone and disappeared. In the void, a ring of stars formed from blue light suddenly appeared.

The ring of countless stars surged and drew in a starry dragon scorpion beast.

The Tyrant Dragon Holy turned into a stream of light, appeared in the starry sky, surged with countless runes, instantly turned into a 100,000-meter-long three-headed tyrant dragon, and rushed towards a starry dragon scorpion beast.

Although the 100,000-meter-long three-headed tyrant dragon the Tyrant Dragon Holy changed into is much smaller than the starry dragon scorpion beast that is as large as a star, but he still forcible stifled it.

There are three other starry dragon scorpion beasts flying straight towards this area.

A river of time suddenly emerged in the void. Yang Feng, treading the river of time, turned into a black hole, knocked into a starry dragon scorpion beast, and swallowed it.

After swallowing a starry dragon scorpion beast, the black hole continued to fly to the other two starry dragon scorpion beasts.

The two starry dragon scorpion beasts are Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts. Although their intelligence is on the lower spectrum, but they instinctively felt that things are bad. They spread their huge wings and flew away.

Huge spatial portals appeared in front of the two starry dragon scorpion beasts and sucked the two direbeasts inside.

Two spatial gates popped up in front of the black hole Yang Feng turned into and opened, and then the two star-like starry dragon scorpion beasts appeared in front of Yang Feng.

The black hole Yang Feng turned into swallowed the two starry dragon scorpion beasts.

The four starry dragon scorpion beasts struggled violently in Yang Feng's black hole. The starry dragon scorpion beast that was swallowed first struggled for a while, and then turned into ashes and disappeared.

The life origin force of the other three starry dragon scorpion beasts was extracted bit by bit by the black hole and poured into Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with the color of elation: "If I devour 3,000 starry dragon scorpion beasts, I can advance to the Great Holy step."

Every time he devours a Holy Spirit Warlock, Yang Feng's life origin gets a small boost. This progress is much faster than when he just practices cultivation.

Yang Feng smiled and said, "Tyrant Dragon Holy, Blue Butterfly Holy, do you need a hand?"

Every Holy Spirit Warlock has their own character and temper. Holy Spirit Warlocks are extremely proud. When they set their eyes on a prey, they fundamentally won't permit others to attack it. If Yang Feng makes a rash move, he may offend them.

Of course, only because victory is at hand, can Yang Feng ask leisurely. If it was a perilous situation instead, Yang Feng would directly attack and suppress those direbeasts.

The Tyrant Dragon Holy said decisively, "Go ahead! It will take me too much time to beat this guy."

The black hole space jumped, appeared behind the starry dragon scorpion beast fighting with the Tyrant Dragon Holy, drew the direbeast inside, and frantically devoured its power.

When the Tyrant Dragon Holy saw that the starry dragon scorpion beast he had been struggling with for a long time was easily swallowed by Yang Feng, shock welled up inside him: "How dreadful! The Holy Spirit Warlock rank starry dragon scorpion beast cannot resist him. What a monster. I'm afraid some Great Holies may not be his opponents."

The Blue Butterfly Holy shouted, "Tyrant Dragon Holy, come and help me!"

The Tyrant Dragon Holy blurred, turned into a stream of light, and flew towards the starry dragon scorpion beast fighting with the Blue Butterfly Holy.

Since the starry dragon scorpion beast itself is tremendous wealth, the Blue Butterfly Holy didn't ask Yang Feng for help. If Yang Feng's black hole devours the starry dragon scorpion beast, the direbeast will become Yang Feng's nutrients. The Blue Butterfly Holy isn't willing to see that.

Yang Feng smiled calmly and looked at Michaelia and Shi Yu.

Michaelia operated the essences of light and darkness respectively, turned them into countless feather swords, and slashed the two starry dragon scorpion beasts.

The wounds of the two starry dragon scorpion beasts are covered in darkness and light respectively. Although starry direbeasts possess incredible regeneration, but their wounds can't get better, and instead keep getting worse.

Shi Yu turned into a beautiful, 100,000-meter-tall stone giant, operated the essences of petrification and power, and slammed her fists into the two starry dragon scorpion beasts. One direbeast had one-third of its body petrified, while the other one was injured, as well.

Yang Feng didn't step in. Instead, he stood quietly in the void and watched the fights of Shi Yu and Michaelia. This is a rare opportunity for them to fight Holy Spirit Warlocks and it can greatly upgrade their real combat experience.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, Yang Feng's black hole shrank and disappeared into his body. He already devoured the life origin force of the three starry dragon scorpion beasts.

Yang Feng's essence of devour devours the life origin of powerhouses. Only the purest life origin can nourish his soul and make him evolve towards the peak.

If Yang Feng hadn't devoured only the purest life origin, he would have already advanced to a Great Holy. Of course, if he uses this method to advance to a Great Holy, he will never be able to advance to a Warlock Emperor, let alone to an Eternal Sovereign.

Despite Yang Feng's rapid advancement, his foundation isn't unstable. The most important reason behind this is that he devoured the purest life origin of a large number of powerhouses and his soul underwent a perfect transformation, making it so that he can support this speed of advancement.

At this time, in the depths of the starry sky, a star suddenly exploded. A 500,000-kilometer-long starry direbeast with nine dragon heads, lion claws, and a scorpion tail emerged, and tyrannical Great Holy step might swept this way like an avalanche.

Chapter 1119 - Subduing the Nine-headed Starry Dragon Scorpion Emperor Beast

"Nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast!"

When Yang Feng detected the fierce breath, countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and he gazed into the distance. He saw the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast that is emitting the fierce breath.

The Tyrant Dragon Holy's face fell, and he shouted, "Yang Feng, that's a nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, a Great Holy step direbeast! Hurry up and help us suppress this starry dragon scorpion beast, and then let's flee here immediately!"

The Blue Butterfly Holy's face fell, as well. With a flash of immortal Holy force, 36 Holy grade secret treasures, the Blue Morning Rings, flew out and slashed the starry dragon scorpion beast, riddling it with wounds.

The starry dragon scorpion beast's regeneration is frightening. The wounds covering its body quickly healed at a speed visible to the naked eyes.

The starry dragon scorpion beast spewed out poisonous fire, which burned everything to ashes wherever it passed.

"This Great Holy step starry direbeast's breath is far lower than that of the Brilliant Great Holy. This starry direbeast must have just advanced to the Great Holy step. What great prey!"

Yang Feng stared at the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast with excitement in his eyes.

Among Great Holy step powerhouses, direbeasts are the weakest. Although they have terrifying destructive power, but they only act on instinct.

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and a black hole appeared above the starry dragon scorpion beast the Tyrant Dragon Holy's group of two is battling with and swept it inside.

The black hole suddenly jumped, appeared next to the two starry dragon scorpion beasts that Michaelia is dealing with, and swallowed them.

Michaelia puckered her lips, and her beautiful eyes flickered with a cold glint. Countless feathers containing dark force and light force tore the firmament and swept towards the two starry dragon scorpion beasts that Shi Yu is fighting.

Yang Feng stopped, stood proudly in the void, and stared at the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast in the distance, and his eyes shimmered with a burning shade.

With his current strength, Yang Feng can swallow six Holy Spirit Warlock rank direbeasts at the same time. But if he does that, digestion will become very slow.

For Yang Feng, swallowing three such direbeast at the same time is the best course of action at present. This can ensure that he maintains his peak condition at all times.

Aboard the warship, 36 Holy Slaying Artillery suddenly appeared and locked on the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast that is rushing this way.

36 six bright light beams shone, turned into a torrent of light, and slammed into the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast.

In an instant, the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast was riddled with 36 holes 100 kilometers in diameter, and a large amount of blood gushed out of the holes.

Wounds 100 kilometers in diameter are terribly serious injuries to many intelligent life forms. But to the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, who has a diameter of 500,000 kilometers, they are just minor injuries.

Yang Feng narrowed his eyes. For the first time, his eyes shimmered with a dignified shade: "It took the Holy Slaying Artillery's attacks like their nothing, what a terrible monster!"

The Holy Slaying Artillery is a kind of super destructive weapon developed by the xizu. When hit, even Great Holy step powerhouses will be seriously wounded. The nine-headed star dragon scorpion emperor beast easily resisted the attacks of the 36 Holy Slaying Artillery, which is simply appalling.

Flesh squirmed, and the wounds caused by the 36 Holy Slaying Artillery healed rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye. With a fierce glint in its eyes, the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast opened one mouth and ejected a dark poisonous beam containing the essence of toxins. The dark beam tore through the firmament and barreled towards Yang Feng's warship.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and pointed with his hand, and 36 stacked spatial portals suddenly emerged and blocked in front of the dark beam.

The dark beam slammed into a spatial portal. Unable to bear the power of the dark beam, the spatial portals containing the essence of space collapsed one after another.

Every time a spatial portal collapsed, part of the dark beam is separated into another space.

After the collapse of the 36th spatial portal, the dark beam was pulled to an alternate space and slammed into a star with a diameter of 100,000 kilometers a few light years away.

Swept by the dark beam, the star with a diameter of 100,000 kilometers began to twist, dissolve, and turn into a pile of strange black liquid.

"The power is off the charts! Far above that of an ordinary Great Holy. But it doesn't have any secret treasures and its use of its natural abilities is too crude."

Yang Feng's eyes filled with countless mysterious runes, and he quickly analyzed.

A torrent of time suddenly appeared. Yang Feng stepped into the torrent of time, the time flow around him increased fifty-fold, and he flew towards the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast.

Upon seeing this scene, the Tyrant Dragon Holy was stunned, and his eyes flashed with the shade of incredulity: "To want to fight the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, is he crazy? That's a Great Holy step direbeast!"

There is a huge gap between Holy Spirit Warlocks and Great Holies. Even the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race were only able to fight against Great Holies when they reached the pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

Yang Feng is just an intermediate Holy Spirit Warlock, yet he dares to challenge a Great Holy. In the eyes of the Tyrant Dragon Holy, he is seeking death.

The Blue Butterfly Holy's eyes shimmered with a complicated shade, and he sighed and uttered in admiration: "The Firmament Holy is really a monster."

Yang Feng crossed a distance of several light years through a spatial portal and appeared behind the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, and then a black hole emerged and shot towards the direbeast.

The giant scorpion tail of the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast stabbed into the black hole. In an instant, a tyrannical essence of power erupted and shattered Yang Feng's black hole. After the giant scorpion tail tore the black hole, it stabbed at Yang Feng.

"Awesome! As expected of a Great Holy step direbeast. If I want to defeat it, I must use all my strength."

All of a sudden, the Bead of Time appeared and shone with countless runes. A river of time ejected from the Bead of Time and shrouded the giant scorpion tail.

The flow of time around the giant scorpion tail of the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast became very slow.

In that instant, Yang Feng crossed a spatial gate and appeared a million kilometers away.

The nine heads of the nine-headed star dragon scorpion emperor beast turned, and nine pairs of eyes filled with frigid killing intent stared at Yang Feng.

Dark light shone, and the Xi Shen Armor shrouded Yang Feng. The Devour Yuan Bead slowly emerged in the Xi Shen Armor.

The nine starry dragon scorpion emperor beast's eyes flickered with a vicious shade, and it opened its nine mouths and fired nine dark poisonous beams barreling towards Yang Feng.

"The power is formidable. Unfortunately, the control is too lacking. No matter how formidable the power is, it will be all in vain if it can't hit."

A torrent of time surrounded Yang Feng. While treading in the torrent of time, Yang Feng easily avoided the nine dark beams 100 kilometers in diameter, which can seriously wound Great Holies.

In an instant, Yang Feng appeared behind the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast. Countless runes shone on the two Emyrean grade secret treasures the Xi Shen Armor and the Devour Yuan Bead.

A black hole appeared once more, swept towards the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, and drew it inside.

Frightening devour force shrouded the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast and frantically extracted its power.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast's eyes shone with a ferocious radiance, and it opened its mouths and fired nine dark poisonous beams that tore through the void and shot towards the black hole.

Nine huge holes appeared in the black hole, making the nine dark beams miss.

Containing the essence of power, the scorpion tail of the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast stabbed into the void and blasted open a huge hole in the black hole.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast crossed the huge hole and flew out of the black hole.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast just flew out, when another black hole appeared and engulfed it.

Thanks to the power of the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Devour Yuan Bead, Yang Feng can create one black hole after another. Even the Great Holy step nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast will find it difficult to break free.

Although the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast is extremely powerful and has fearsome vitality, but while inside the black hole, it can only struggle in vain.

Three days later, the black hole spat out the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast. Looking all shriveled, the dire beast the size of a star stared at Yang Feng with fear in its eyes.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and countless chains ejected from the Xi Shen Armor, stabbed into the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, and wrapped around the direbeast's soul.

"From today on, you will be my mount, do you understand? Otherwise, I'll devour you!"

Yang Feng glanced at the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, and a formidable will poured directly into the direbeast's sea of knowledge. At the same time, the Xi Shen Armor shone, and countless runes appeared inside the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast.

All of a sudden, the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast felt bursts of sharp pain in its soul, and it howled miserably. Finally, it transmitted the will of submission in its sea of knowledge.

Chapter 1120 - Shocking Everyone

The Tyrant Dragon Holy was stunned and exclaimed, "It was subdued! That's a Great Holy step direbeast!"

The Blue Butterfly Holy exhaled a breath of cold air, and his eyes flashed with shock: "He actually subdued a nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast! That's a Great Holy step direbeast. A Great Holy step direbeast!"

Great Holy step powerhouses are peerless geniuses of a generation. Any Great Holy step powerhouse is a race's fortune. The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast is a Great Holy step direbeast, a casual blow from whom can destroy a world. For such a terrifying direbeast to be subdued and become Yang Feng's mount, that's simply unthinkable.

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, erupted with dark light, and undid the spell cast on the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast opened its mouths and breathed in, and the universe energies within hundreds of millions of kilometers surged like a tide and poured into its body, healing its wounds.

Most Holy Spirit Warlock rank starry direbeasts have the natural ability to absorb universe energies. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to sustain their existence.

As Yang Feng watched the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, his lips curled into a smile: "This time I really lucked out. If only I could meet Holy step starry direbeasts more times."

The Tyrant Dragon Holy and the Blue Butterfly Holy were speechless.

In the Eternal Starfield, all kinds of terrible direbeasts are everywhere. When Holy Spirit Warlocks come to this starfield, they run the risk of dying with the slightest of missteps

Only monster-level Holy Spirit Warlocks like Yang Feng would think that running into Holy step starry direbeasts is a good thing.

After leaving the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast behind, Yang Feng and his party continued to fly in the direction of the Eternal Ancient Road.

Since he is proficient in the essence of space and the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast is linked with his Xi Shen Armor, Yang Feng can easily summon it through the Xi Shen Armor.

If the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast followed Yang Feng, no Holy step direbeast would dare to come to him and throw its life away. Yang Feng plans to summon the Great Holy step direbeast near the Eternal Ancient Road.

In the deepest part of the Eternal Starfield, in front of the gate that seals the Eternal Ancient Road.

Palaces emitting brilliant light suddenly emerged and suspended in the void like stars. In the palaces that are bright as stars, there are Holy Spirit Warlocks sitting.

When human Warlocks rose, they suppressed the whole universe. At the same time, as human Warlocks grew in strength, human secret treasures spread all over the universe. Palace-type leisure secret treasure have almost become the standard equipment for Holy Spirit Warlocks.

In addition to Holy Spirit Warlocks sitting in the palaces that are bright as stars, there are many Holy Spirit Warlocks floating in the void and quietly staring at the gate with a burning color in their eyes.

Dragon roars sounded, and nine flood dragons pulling a gold chariot rushed over from afar. Aboard the gold chariot, there sits a person, namely the Green Dragon Holy.

"Green Dragon Prince!"

"He came, as well!"

"This is a really tricky enemy. He previously fought the Firmament Holy to a draw."

"..."

The surrounding Holy Spirit Warlocks looked at the Green Dragon Prince in the gold chariot with a severe shade in their eyes.

The wager between the nine powerful races and the Human Supreme Council shocked almost the whole universe. More than 60% of the universe's Holy Spirit Warlocks have seen the fights through different means.

The Green Dragon Prince is a frightening existence that can instakill ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks. Holy Spirit Warlocks are naturally wary of him.

Along with tiger roars, eighteen Warlock Monarch rank sun winged tigers pulling a platinum chariot rushed over from afar. Aboard the platinum chariot, there sits a white tiger emitting a fierce and cruel breath.

"That's the White Tiger Prince, the monster who wields the White Tiger Sword!"

"The White Tiger Sword contains fearsome law of karma. Once you are cut by the White Tiger Sword, unless you kill the White Tiger Prince, the wound will never be disappear. The Firmament Holy was cut by the White Tiger Prince at that time."

"..."

The Holy Spirit Warlocks are really wary of the White Tiger Prince.

A cloud of fire flew over from afar. In the cloud of fire, a phoenix projection suddenly emerged and radiated frightening might.

Nine fire qilins pulling a chariot rushed over from afar. Aboard the chariot, there sits a person, namely the Gold Qilin Prince.

The yazi elected a new Yazi Prince and sent them here, as well.

Exceptional prodigies of the nine powerful race arrived one after another, stifling everyone present. Gazes full of caution focused on the princes and princesses of the nine powerful races.

Ripples rose in the void, and a huge battlestar tore through the void and appeared in this area.

"That's a warship of the Battle Demon Sect!"

"The Firmament Holy has arrived!"

"Sure enough, the Firmament Holy would never miss this opportunity!"

"Damn it, The Firmament Holy has come, as well!"

"..."

As soon as the battlestar appeared, all Holy Spirit Warlocks focused their gazes on it, filled with apprehension.

The Green Dragon Prince, the Phoenix Princess, and the other peerless prodigies of the nine powerful races also focused their gazes on the warship, filled with dignity and apprehension.

Wherever the battlestar passed through, the surrounding Holy Spirit Warlocks retreated aside, not daring to come near it.

“What great prestige! Wherever he passes through, all Holies withdraw! So this is the Firmament Holy!”

In a corner of this area, the eyes of a handsome ogre Holy Spirit Warlock with a horn on his head and long silver hair shone with enigmatic light, and he uttered unhurriedly.

A devastatingly beautiful elven Holy Spirit Warlock with long blond hair smiled faintly and said, “If you can kill the prince of one of the nine powerful races, then you’ll be able to have as much prestige as him.”

The ogre Holy Spirit Warlock responded full of confidence, “Felina, at most, I can only rival the Green Dragon Prince and them. Killing them is completely beyond my capabilities.”

Felina said faintly, “Guimie Zhenxiong, since you know that you can’t compare with the Firmament Holy, then why don’t you get lost? My future partner is destined to be the man who becomes the Warlock Emperor. Frankly, you don’t deserve me.”

Guimie Zhenxiong responded confidently, “Felina, although Firmament Holy Yang Feng is extremely strong. However, there are countless people who want him to die. He may not be able to take the final step. Besides, if I can reach the deepest part of the Eternal Ancient Road and obtain the mysteries of eternity, I naturally will be able to promote to a Warlock Emperor.”

Soon after Yang Feng’s arrival, Wind Holy Feng Xuanzhen also arrived and stood quietly aside, not causing much of a sensation.

Boom!

Less than ten hours after Yang Feng arrived, the gate that sealed the Eternal Ancient Road collapsed into countless pieces.

Green light scattered from the place where the gate collapsed, forming a sea of green light. The sea of green light divided into 3,000 areas, with a green key floating in each area.

The green keys are Keys of Eternity. Only those who have a Key of Eternity can set foot on the Eternal Ancient Road. Since this is an arrangement created by Eternal Sovereigns, even Warlock Emperors can’t step into the Eternal Ancient Road without a Key of Eternity.

Every time the Eternal Ancient Road opens, only 3,000 Holy Spirit Warlocks can enter it.

When the 3,000 areas appeared, the Holy Spirit Warlocks didn’t rush into them right away, but focused their gazes on peerless prodigies such as Yang Feng and the Green Dragon Prince.

If they were to chose the same area as peerless geniuses like Yang Feng and the Green Dragon Prince, the outcome would definitely be a defeat. And it’s really likely that they would have to forfeit their life.

Holy Spirit Warlock need a massive amount of resources to be promoted to the Warlock Emperor realm. If they choose to set foot on the Eternal Ancient Road, Holy Spirit Warlocks will become enemies. Fearsome beings such as Yang Feng and the Green Dragon Prince don’t mind eradicating Holy Spirit Warlocks standing in their way.

“I’ll go first!”

Yang Feng smiled, took a step, and walked towards a green area.

Upon seeing that Yang Feng entered a green area, one after another, the top-shelf Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses issued a sigh of relief and flew into different green areas; areas that far away from the green area where Yang Feng is located.

Michaelia, Shi Yu, the Tyrant Dragon Holy, and the Blue Butterfly Holy entered green areas next to Yang Feng.

After more than a dozen breaths of time, some powerhouses turned into streams of light and flew towards the green area where Yang Feng is located.

“Who are those people? To dare enter the area where the Firmament Holy is located, how bold of them!”

“Are those people sick of living? To dare to go to that area, are they seeking death?”

“Those people are a bunch of fools.”

“...”

Seeing those powerhouses flying towards Yang Feng’s area, the other Holy Spirit Warlocks stunned.

“A self-contained realm, how amazing. Is this what Eternal Sovereigns are capable of? Truly fascinating!”

When Yang Feng stepped into the area shrouded by green light, he looked around and saw a vast small world full of life magic energy. The concentration of life magic energy in this small world is higher than that of the Cangzhi Plane before the awakening.

An extraordinary life form gold-haired savage ape with a huge wolf tooth club in its hand, emanating a Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath, came out of the small world. With a tyrannical shade in its eyes, it swept Yang Feng with its gaze, and then sent the club containing the essence of power slamming towards Yang Feng.