

MGE 1131

Chapter 1131 - Suppressing the Fel Creep Race.

Yang Feng said, "You can call me Firmament Holy. What is this place?"

Helei's eyes flashed with a complex color, and he said slowly, "This is Ansara Star located at the edge of the Eternal Starfield. Firmament Holy, are you a powerhouse from the main world at the other end of the Eternal Ancient Road?"

Yang Feng replied, "That's right, I'm from the main world."

Helei's eyes flickered with expectation, and he said, "I have a request. For the sake of our human race, after you have advanced to the Great Holy step, please help me undo this seal boundary. I can take out two Springs of Immortality as a show of gratitude."

"Why wait until I promote to the Great Holy step?"

Yang Feng smiled and spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole shrouded the seal crystal, flickered with countless runes, and erupted with fearsome devour force that enveloped the seal crystal.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, the sealed crystal collapsed, disappeared, and turned into pure rune force that was devoured by Yang Feng.

"The seal was lifted? This was a seal boundary set up with the help of a Great Holy grade secret treasure, yet he broke it just like that? This Firmament Holy is really strong." Helei was stunned when he saw this.

Helei handed Yang Feng a storage ring without hesitation: "Thank you for your help. There are Springs of Immortality inside, please accept it."

Yang Feng glanced at the storage ring and saw that there are two Springs of Immortality inside, a Holy grade secret treasure, and some miscellaneous things.

Helei has evidently offered the main storage ring he uses to Yang Feng, not hiding anything. In this way, there is no wealth worth coveting except the person himself.

Yang Feng said, "What are you going to do with those people below?"

Helei sighed slightly, "I'm going to leave here and travel to other worlds. I'll leave them to you. I have guarded them for more than 10,000 years. It's time for me to be free."

Helei spread the fingers of his hand, and a crystal engraved with countless runes, containing memories he extracted, appeared in his right hand. He handed the crystal to Yang Feng: "This is a data crystal. Maybe there is information you want."

Yang Feng pinched the crystal, and a stream of information flooded into his sea of consciousness, giving him a general understanding of this starfield and the Eternal Ancient Road.

The Eternal Ancient Road is a huge, almost boundless world, as if another universe.

In the center of the Eternal Ancient Road, legend has it that there is a Wall of Eternity, which has recorded the paths and mysteries of Eternal Sovereigns birthed by the world of Warlocks.

In the world of Warlocks, except for those true spirits who are favored by the universe, are the embodiment of some laws of the universe, and have a Warlock Emperor rank cultivation base since birth, the rest of the Warlock Emperors have been to the Wall of Eternity. They viewed the paths of the Eternal Sovereigns and experienced the mysteries of eternity.

The Eternal Ancient Road is built from countless starfields. The Ansara Star is located in the outermost part of the Tai Yuan Starfield. It is an extremely remote celestial body.

In the Eternal Ancient Road, there are countless powerful races, the most powerful of which are some eternal remnant races created by Eternal Sovereigns.

The most powerful eternal remnant races are even called empyrean races. It is said that these eternal remnant races have quasi-Empyrean step existences. If it wasn't for the fact that this universe's energy level is insufficient, these quasi-Empyrean step powerhouses would even be able to promote to the Warlock Emperor realm.

The situations of the human race in the Eternal Ancient Road isn't encouraging.

The eight Warlock Emperors of the human race once entered the Eternal Ancient Road and suppressed countless powerhouses, even forcing the empyrean race powerhouses to swear not to actively make things difficult for the human race.

However, after the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race left, the empyrean race powerhouses, who are the masters of the Eternal Ancient Road, encouraged the other races to keep suppressing and massacring the humans.

Humans are almost unable to move a single step in the Eternal Ancient Road, which has enemies everywhere.

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered with a scorching shade: "It seems that it's not so easy to reach the Wall of Eternity! Before that, I'd better suppress the five powerful races on the Ansara Star and gain control of the entire celestial body first."

Although the Ansara Star is only a celestial body located on the edge of the Eternal Ancient Road, it supports more than ten Holy Spirit Warlocks. It is extremely rich in resources. Yang Feng naturally wants to gain control of such a celestial body.

Whether it is to attack the Great Holy step, the Warlock Emperor realm, or the Eternal Sovereign realm, a massive amount of resources is needed. Only those who seize every opportunity and make the most of them can crush all enemies and climb to the top.

Yang Feng took a step, his figure blurred, and he disappeared.

The fel creep race's headquarters, the Fel Creep Mountains.

In the Fel Creep Mountains, towering trees can be seen everywhere. Each tree is more than 1,000 kilometers tall, and there is no lack of trees that are 10,000 kilometers tall.

There are thick black fel creeps wrapped around the huge trees, which are the main body of fel creep race powerhouses.

Wrapped around a 100,000-meter-tall tree, which seems to be the king of trees, a golden fel creep is emanating immortal Holy might.

“The connection with Fel Creep 13 has been severed! Who the hell was it? To dare attack someone from the fel creep race, I must tear them to pieces and use them as fertilizer.”

Suddenly, a violent roar came from the golden fel creep, and wisps of frightening Holy might diffused.

“It’s another Holy grade Ghost Moon Creep! Awesome! As expected of the Eternal Ancient Road, it has so many rare treasures of heaven and earth.”

Ripples welled up in the void, and Yang Feng walked out of the void, looked at the golden Ghost Moon Creep with excitement in his eyes, and exclaimed.

“Human!”

“A damn human came!”

“Kill him!”

“Let’s turn him into our fertilizer!”

“...”

The Ghost Moon Creeps below transmitted words of malice, and fearsome wills gathered together and soared into the sky.

“Human, to come here alone, how foolish. I’ll grant you death!”

The golden Ghost Moon Creep wrapped around the king of trees transmitted a frenzied will. Suddenly, a terrifying rattan containing the essence of crushing soared, tore the void, and stabbed towards Yang Feng.

“Interesting. For a mere golden Ghost Moon Creep to try to resist, how reckless.”

With a faint smile on his face, Yang Feng grabbed the rattan of the golden Ghost Moon Creep, and then countless runes appeared, poured into the golden Ghost Moon Creep, and directly suppressed it.

The golden Ghost Moon Creep shrunk to the size of a palm and fell into Yang Feng’s hand.

“Ancestor!”

“The ancestor was defeated!”

“How could this happen?”

“...”

The Ghost Moon Creeps below transmitted alarmed wills, shone, and fled in different directions.

Yang Feng extended his hand, and a huge hand appeared out of thin air, grabbed three Warlock Monarch rank Ghost Moon Creeps, and sealed them. Then he took a step, entered the void, and disappeared.

A 20 million-strong mechanical legion fell from the sky and engaged the Ghost Moon Creeps.

The earthen headquarters, in a mountain range covered with countless boulders, there is a huge city and various nests full of earthen style.

Stone wolves, stone giants, stone lions, stone snakes, and other extraordinary life forms born from stones can be seen everywhere.

Ripples rose in the void, and Yang Feng stepped out and appeared above the mountain range.

“Earthen powerhouses are top-shelf minerals.”

Yang Feng smiled and willed, and a swarm of Blade Rulers flew out and poured towards the earthen city like a tide.

Wherever the Blade Rulers pass, earthen powerhouses are cut in two, their cores are extracted, and they collapse.

“Stop!”

A furious voice transmitted from the mountain range, and a 10,000-meter-tall mountain was lifted by a stone giant emitting immortal Holy might and hurled at Yang Feng.

“Break!”

With a cold flash in his eyes, Yang Feng brandished his fist, and his fist evolved into a star and knocked into the 10,000-meter-tall mountain.

Boom!

The mountain splintered into countless pieces.

“Human Holy Spirit Warlock! So you’re the one who slaughtered the earthen army and slayed an earthen Holy? Since it’s you, then there’s nothing to talk about! Everyone, give me your strength so that I can kill this enemy!”

A 1,000-meter-tall stone giant emanating immortal Holy might stared at Yang Feng, his eyes shimmered fiercely, and he barked.

Countless mysterious runes appeared all over the stone giant, and abstruse breaths following a mysterious law poured into all earthen powerhouses on this celestial body.

“Lend me your strength to kill this enemy!”

A voice echoed in the ears of all earthen powerhouses on this celestial body.

“Giant Stone Holy, I offer my strength to you! Suppress our race’s enemy!”

“...”

The earthen powerhouses silently recited this prayer and poured their strength into the Giant Stone Holy.

Chapter 1132 - Sweeping Everything in the Way

The Giant Stone Holy's true body is originally only a junior Holy Spirit Warlock. But thanks to the prayers of countless earthen powerhouses, he drew the strength of a race and rose to the junior Great Holy step.

"This is a secret method that gathers the strength of a race! Not bad. I wonder to what degree this secret method can enhance one's strength."

Yang Feng's eyes brightened, and he sent his fist flying and operated the essence of power. His fist turned into a star and barreled towards the Giant Stone Holy.

"Go to hell, human scum!"

With a frenzied flash in his eyes, the Giant Stone Holy took a step forward and sent his fist flying, meanwhile he operated the essence of power to form a sacred mountain that collided with the star.

Boom!

As if celestial bodies colliding, an earth-shaking explosion sounded and spread in all directions, and the space distorted. Within 1,000 kilometers, mountains shook, the earth cracked, and beings below the Moonlight Warlock rank perished.

Yang Feng was blown away by hundreds of kilometers. The webbing between the forefinger and the thumb of his right hand ripped, and blood flowed down his hand.

He looked at the blood flowing down his right hand, and the corners of his mouth rose into a smile: "That's indeed Great Holy step power!"

It was not long ago that Great Holy step powerhouses were virtually invincible beings in Yang Feng's eyes. And now he finally has the power to fight against such beings.

The Giant Stone Holy's eyes shone coldly, and he operated the essence of power and sent his fists barreling towards Yang Feng like sacred mountains.

"The strength is formidable enough! Unfortunately, the secret methods you mastered are really weak!"

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered with a queer shade, and a torrent of time shrouded him. As he wandered among the sacred mountains shooting his way, black holes suddenly emerged and devoured the power locking and suppressing the void.

Almost in a blink, Yang Feng appeared in front of the Giant Stone Holy and spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole suddenly emerged and drew the Giant Stone Holy in.

Terrifying devour force instantly broke out and extracted the power of the Giant Stone Holy.

"Open!"

Eyes shot with blood, the Giant Stone Holy bellowed furiously and tore the black hole with his hands, and then jumped out.

“Great Holy step powerhouses are indeed hard to deal with. Even a pseudo Great Holy is far more difficult to deal with than other ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks.”

Yang Feng smiled flatly, then turned into a black hole and swept towards the earthen powerhouses below.

One after another, the earthen powerhouses below were drawn into the black hole like raindrops, had their life origin extracted, and turned into ashes.

The Giant Stone Holy howled madly, eyes shot with blood, “Human scum, if you have the guts, then face me head on. To kill my people, how impressive is that?”

Yang Feng calmly analyzed: “Your strength comes from your people! The more your people die, the more your strength will be reduced. If a certain number of your people dies, your strength will fall below the Great Holy step.”

Furious, the Giant Stone Holy erupted with countless runes, and his power soared again. He opened his mouth, and four gemstones suddenly flew out, suspended in the void, and suppressed time and space.

The torrent of time shrouding Yang Feng was also disturbed by the four gemstones and fell into a state of disorder.

“The essence of time is extremely abstruse. I can’t break it. However, I can disturb it for a period of time without a problem. Without the essence of time, what do you have to fight me! Human, since you dared to come here alone, you are doomed to be suppressed!”

The Giant Stone Holy’s eyes shone fiercely, and he unleashed a fist, which suppressed the void, turned into a sacred mountain, erupted with projections of countless earthen powerhouses, and slammed towards Yang Feng.

“Since you want to fight me head-on, then I’ll oblige you!”

Yang Feng showed a mocking smile and brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and a green halberd ray sundered the firmament and sliced the sacred mountain containing the will and power of the earthen race in two, and then split the Giant Stone Holy in half.

After the Giant Stone Holy was split in half, both halves were burned by terrifying green sunlight, making it so he basically cannot heal. Furthermore, his soul origin was damaged, as well.

“Empyrean grade secret treasure! You have an Empyrean grade secret treasure!”

After the Giant Stone Holy was cut in two, he showed an extremely frightened look, unleashed a heartrending roar, and then abandoned his people and fled.

“Want to escape?”

With a cold smile, Yang Feng appeared beside the Giant Stone Holy with a blink and spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole suddenly emerged and drew the other party in.

Terrifying devour force broke out in an instant and frantically devoured the flesh and soul of the Giant Stone Holy. Countless wisps of life origin gushed out from the Giant Stone Holy, and he finally changed into an ore split in two radiating a silver halo.

Yang Feng held the stone with a silver halo, and a touch of excitement flashed in his eyes: "Silver Milky Way Stone. One of the main ores needed to refine the level-7 stronghold. To be able to encounter it in this place, the Eternal Ancient Road is really amazing."

To refine the level-7 stronghold, all kinds of precious ores are needed. They fundamentally are all extremely rare treasures of the universe and have no substitute.

Ripples appeared in the void, and 20 million battle robots emerged and swept towards the earthen powerhouses like raindrops.

Yang Feng took a step and left this place.

Demon headquarters.

"The Giant Stone Holy has been suppressed, as well! That person is so fierce."

An alarmed will pervaded the demon headquarters. All of a sudden, a demonic mountain rose from the ground, tore the firmament, and flew towards the depths of the starry sky.

Almost at the same time, a cyan star and a 100,000-meter-tall spirit mountain frantically escaped from other places.

"What fast reaction! They're so decisive!"

Standing in the void and gazing at the demonic mountain, the cyan star, and the giant spirit mountain, Yang Feng exclaimed in admiration.

Like a lizard severing its tail to survive, the three powerful races resolutely abandoned most of the ordinary people and only took the elites. And the three powerful races fled in different directions. Despite how strong Yang Feng is, he can only choose to intercept one of them.

"The demon race is a mortal enemy of the human race. Then it'll be the demon race!"

Yang Feng extended his hand, and a giant hand dropped down, tore the firmament, and slapped towards the demonic mountain.

Fearsome immortal Holy might soared from the demonic mountain, and a demonic hand emanating immortal Holy might ejected and slammed towards the giant hand.

Boom!

Along with earth-shaking noise, the giant hand slammed into the demonic mountain, and the latter dropped down from the sky and fell to the ground.

"There's no Holy step guardian? Right, after all, it's not that easy to produce Holy Spirit Warlocks."

When Yang Feng saw that the demonic mountain dropped down from the sky with a slap, he showed a trace of surprise. When attacking from tens of thousands of kilometers away, even though Yang Feng is

far stronger than ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks, it is impossible to shoot down another Holy Spirit Warlock.

Spatial ripples emerged, a swarm of Space Rulers tore the space, and 20 million battle robots formed a mechanical torrent that rushed towards the demonic mountain and engaged the demon powerhouses.

“I can still take down another race! Then it’ll be the pale ogre race! This race should still have one Holy step guardian.”

Yang Feng’s figure fluttered. and he entered the void.

In a starfield, a huge hand extended from the void and slammed toward the cyan star that has the elites of the pale ogre race.

A cyan giant hand extended from the cyan star and slammed into the giant hand.

Boom!

Due to the impact of the two Holy forces, the cyan star shook and stopped flying.

Equipped with the Xi Shen Armor and the Green Yang Halberd, Yang Feng stepped out of the void and proudly overlooked the cyan star.

“Human sir, please stop. I am Cang Guifei, the guardian of the pale ogre race! I have a few things I want to tell you!”

With a flash of light, a tall and sturdy pale ogre race powerhouse exuding immortal Holy might flew out of the cyan star and emanated fluctuations of power that barely reach the Great Holy step.

Yang Feng replied with a cold smile, “I remember you! You’re the one who said that the pale ogre race won’t let this matter rest until one of us dies! Now that I came, your pale ogre race can go extinct.”

Cang Guifei’s expression became bitter at once. At the time, he never thought that such an exceptional god of death descended. As soon as he arrived, he wiped out the elites of the five powerful races besieging the human race, then wiped out the fel creep race and the earthen race one by one, not giving the five powerful races time to unite.

Cang Guifei humbled himself to the extreme: “Sir, for everything that happened before, I was at fault, I violated your prestige. Can you let the pale green race off? I can give you 30 Springs of Immortality. Please give us a way to live.”

The Giant Stone Holy used the power of a race yet was still easily killed by Yang Feng. The Pale Ogre Holy knows that he is not Yang Feng’s opponent. Even if the whole pale ogre race is sacrificed, it will be impossible to really harm Yang Feng. As such, he can only humble himself and implore Yang Feng to give them a way to live.

Chapter 1133 - Shocking the Tai Yuan Starfield

Yang Feng smiled frigidly and said in a cold voice, “Let me set up a restriction and become my servant. Let the pale ogre race become my servant race. And I will give you a way to survive. Otherwise, I’ll

exterminate you all today. That will be in line with your 'won't let this matter rest until one of us dies' oath."

"To want our pale ogre race to become your servant race, stop daydreaming!"

"Let's fight him!"

"If we gather the strength of our race, we can definitely defeat him."

"..."

Angry shouts came from the cyan star.

Cang Guifei sighed slowly and asked, "Is there no room for discussion?"

Yang Feng pointed at Cang Guifei with the Green Yang Halberd, his eyes surged with killing intent, and he said coldly: "There isn't! Stop delaying. If you won't submit, then go to hell."

For every Holy Spirit Warlock he devours, Yang Feng can obtain a large amount of pure life origin. No matter how Cang Guifei chooses, Yang Feng won't suffer a loss."

Cang Guifei's countenance changed a few times. Looking at the Green Yang Halberd full of apprehension, he gritted his teeth and said, "I, Cang Guifei, can be your servant. The pale ogre race can be your servant race. However, it is limited to serving you alone. And it is for a period of 3,000 years! If you agree, then the pale ogre race will do its best to serve you."

The Giant Stone Holy gathered the power of a race, yet he was still cleaved in two. The entire earthen race was suppressed. Cang Guifei doesn't want to die, doesn't want his race to be wiped out.

Yang Feng replied faintly, "Alright! I agree. And I also promise that as long as you make enough achievements, you will be able to free yourselves from servitude ahead of time and become free."

Yang Feng is experienced and knowledgeable and knows that if the channel for the pale ogre race to rise is closed and it becomes a slave race forever, that will not only result in endless hatred, but will also reduce the vigor of the pale ogre race. For him, if he wants to reach the peak as soon as possible, he needs countless help, with every extra fraction being welcome.

Cang Guifei smiled bitterly and willed, and the power of a race shrouding him dispersed. He dropped to the junior Holy Spirit Warlock realm from the junior Great Holy step: "Thank you, lord! Please set a restriction on me."

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and countless seal runes emerged from the Xi Shen Armor and stabbed towards Cang Guifei.

Cang Guifei quietly watched the countless seal runes stab into his body and wrap around his soul. From now on, his fate is Yang Feng's hands.

When Cang Guifei saw the Xi Shen Armor, he felt a cold chill run down his spine and rejoiced: "A second Emyrean grade secret treasure. So this is a peerless prodigy from the main world. No wonder the human race has oppressed the world eight times, forcing those peerless emyrean races to bow their heads. These peerless prodigies from the main world are really incredible."

“Cang Guifei, for you to willingly become another’s servant and to sell our race to that man to become servants, you are a sinner of our race! From today on, you will no longer be the guardian of our race.”

From the cyan star, a furious voice transmitted as a pale ogre race Infinity Warlock pointed at Cang Guifei and berated him.

Hundreds of pale ogre race elite talents gathered around the pale ogre race Infinity Warlocks and rebuked Cang Guifei one after another.

“It seems that I used to indulge you too much! Lord, we showed you something embarrassing!”

Cang Guifei glanced at the pale ogre race talents with a ruthlessness glint in his eyes and spread the fingers of his hand, and a giant hand extended towards the pale ogre race elites, grabbed them, and squeezed, and they burst apart.

Seeing this scene, the pale ogre race powerhouses lost their courage and stayed silent. They once again realized the terror of Holy Spirit Warlocks.

In front of a Holy Spirit Warlock, except for quasi-Holy step powerhouses who formed an immortal body, everyone else below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm is an ant and can be easily killed.

Cang Guifei respectfully saluted Yang Feng and said, “Lord, I’ll go back to tidy up the pale ogre race. I won’t let you down.”

“Okay!”

Yang Feng answered casually, and then tore the void and disappeared.

Looking at the place where Yang Feng disappeared, Cang Guifei sighed faintly: “It seems that a new human storm will be set off in the Eternal Ancient Road. I just hope the lord can go further and further and finally reach the top.”

Since the pale ogre race chose to rely on Yang Feng, their reputation and fate are linked with him. If Yang Feng is defeated in the future, then the pale ogre race will be subjected to the wrath of various races of the Eternal Ancient Road. Only when Yang Feng ascends to the top and comes invincible can the pale ogre race obtain endless glory and honor.

“From today on, the Ansara Star is the domain of I, the Firmament Holy! Those who enter without my permission shall die!”

In the starfield outside the Ansara Star’s atmosphere, Yang Feng with his hands behind his back emerged from the void, looked into the distance, and proclaimed coldly.

With the Ansara Star as the center, a frightening will spread in all directions.

“The Ansara Star has been occupied!”

“Firmament Holy, who is that?”

“The Ansara Star, isn’t that the territory of earthen race, the demon race, the fel creep race, the dreadweave race, and the pale ogre race? Did someone unify the Ansara Star?”

“Firmament Hole, who’s that?”

“...”

Powerful Holy step wills of the Tai Yuan Starfield suddenly detected Yang Feng’s will, causing a sensation in the entire Tai Yuan Starfield.

The center of the Tai Yuan Starfield, the Tai Yuan Star.

On the edge of a vast and picturesque lake, there quietly stands an extremely dashing man with long silver hair and an extraordinary temperament that can bewitch men and women alike.

The handsome man with silver hair smiled faintly and said, “Firmament Holy, such great confidence. However, to suppress the Ansara Star within a single day, what a ferocious character. As expected of a peerless genius from the main world. Lingyin, find out the about the origin of that Firmament Holy.”

“Yes! Young master!”

Standing quietly behind the handsome man with silver hair, a beautiful woman in black answered respectfully and disappeared into the void.

Tai Yuan Star.

In a sea of clouds, there are palaces and a blue lake suspended in the clouds.

In the middle of the blue lake, a devastatingly beautiful dragon woman with lily-white skin, picturesque eyebrows, and a pair of silver dragon horns on the head is reclining on a jade bed.

There are strands of blue fog rising from the blue lake, turning into blue flood dragons, flying to the stunning silver-horned dragon woman, and silently pouring into her body.

When the stunning dragon woman opened her eyes, as if an archaic true dragon awakened, an overbearing breath diffused from her, and she said slowly: “Ansara Star fell! This is the time when the Eternal Ancient Road opens. This time, is it the prophesied great tribulation? After this, the restrictions set by the Eternal Sovereigns will be broken by the will of the universe. We will be facing great enemies from another universe. I wonder if that person at the Ansara Star will be friend or foe. Long Ji, find out about the origin of this Firmament Holy!”

“Yes! Your Majesty!”!!!!!!

A dragon figure flew through the void and disappeared into the distance.

The fall of the Ansara Star shocked the entire Tai Yuan Starfield. One after another, tremendous forces sent spies to probe into Yang Feng’s origin.

The Ansara Star, above a desert.

“Here it is!”

Yang Feng glanced at the vast desert, raised the corners of his mouth, and pointed with his hand, and spatial ripples rose.

Looking like a mechanical fortress that will never fall, a level-6 stronghold flew out of Yang Feng's body and landed in the desert.

Countless square machines flew out of the level-6 stronghold, landed on the ground, and became munitions factories.

Countless engineering robots gushed out of the level-6 stronghold, flew to all corners of the Ansara Star, and started to collect all kinds of minerals and resources.

The munitions factories rumbled incessantly as battle robots damaged during battle entered one after another to be repaired and strengthened.

Yang Feng entered Eternal Ancient Road with a total of 360 million 6th generation battle robots. Once the 360 million battle robots are completely destroyed, with or without the stronghold's replenishment, his fighting strength will be reduced by more than half.

When Yang Feng came to the Ansara Star, he found an excuse to destroy, subdue, or expel the five powerful races. One of the biggest reasons why he did that was to transform the celestial body into his base from which he can attack and defend. If necessary, he can even give up the level-6 stronghold.

Of course, level-6 strongholds are extremely difficult to manufacture. At present, Yang Feng has only five level-6 strongholds, two of which are in the main world, while the other three are in the small world inside him. He took out one of them to use it here.

After setting up the level-6 stronghold, Yang Feng took a step and entered a spatial gate.

Heavenly Yuan Mountain, inside the temple.

A spatial door opened, and Yang Feng emerged.

"I, Zhou Ruoyu (Zhou Ruoling), greet the upper realm god!"

The Zhou sisters prostrated themselves in front of Yang Feng and uttered respectfully.

Yang Feng swept the Zhou sisters with his gaze, his eyes lit up slightly, and he showed a smile: "Not bad, two wonderful beauties."

Zhou Ruoyu is devastatingly beautiful. Even in Yang Feng's harem, she can be regarded as excellent. Although Zhou Ruoling is a bit young, but she is still really lovely and beautiful. She is a peerless beauty in the making. Yang Feng is really satisfied with the two beauties.

Chapter 1134 - Zhou Ruoling

"This is superior level-8 soul aptitude! In addition to Shi Xue, there are still other people with such an incredible soul aptitude. Is she also an reincarnation?"

Yang Feng glanced at the Zhou sisters, and his eyes shimmered with shock.

Zhou Ruoyu is a Warlock genius with a superior level-7 soul aptitude. With her innate level-7 soul aptitude, she would be regarded as a genius among geniuses on the Cangzhi Plane. She at the level of holy sons and holy daughters of formidable Warlock groups.

Zhou Ruoling, who is 13 or 14 years old, is a freak level genius with an innate superior level-8 soul aptitude.

As the sect master of the Battle Demon Sect, Yang Feng controls more than 1,000 celestial bodies with life. But until now, he only met two geniuses who possess a superior level-8 soul aptitude, namely Shi Xue and Zhou Ruoling.

Regina and Wu Meiying only possess an intermediate level-8 soul aptitude. Among Yang Feng's subordinates, these two have the greatest potential to advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

Theoretically, Warlocks with a level-5 soul aptitude have hope to advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. In fact, very few Warlocks with a level-5 soul aptitude have advanced to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. That's because once a Warlock advances to the Infinity Warlock realm, they can find many treasures that can push their soul aptitude to level-6 or higher.

Yang Feng's eyes constricted and surged with countless runes, and he looked at Zhou Ruoling. Shrouded by the law of karma, he traced back to Zhou Ruoling's essence.

With Yang Feng's current strength, even if it is the reincarnation of a Warlock Emperor, as long as they aren't masked by a powerful karma secret treasure, they won't be able to escape his tracking.

Yang Feng stared at Zhou Ruoling with a burning color in his eyes: "She is a monstrous genius born naturally in this world, how lucky. If she is nurtured well, I may be able to get a Great Holy step powerhouse in the future, or a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse at the least."

Zhou Ruoling keenly detected Yang Feng's burning gaze. Feeling uneasy, she trembled slightly.

Yang Feng said, "I heard you vow to serve me for the rest of your lives?"

Zhou Ruoyu's cheeks blushed, making her seem more beautiful and enchanting: "Yes! Mighty upper realm god."

After hesitating for a while, Zhou Ruoyu gritted her teeth and requested, "Sir, my younger sister is still small. Please wait for her to grow up before you have her serve you."

Zhou Ruoling's small face flushed slightly, and she lowered her head, feeling shy.

Yang Feng uttered, "Alright! My original name is Yang Feng and my title is Firmament Holy. I'm from the main world's Battle Demon Sect. You can call me Firmament Holy."

Zhou Ruoyu said respectfully, "Yes! Lord Firmament Holy! The Heavenly Yuan Mountain's great elders are waiting for you. Please go to the Heavenly Yuan Shrine."

Yang Feng nodded and walked out of the palace at a slow pace.

"Greetings, upper realm god!"

As soon as Yang Feng walked out of the palace, he saw countless human powerhouses prostrate themselves on the ground and salute. Everyone's eyes are full of worship and awe.

When he appeared, Yang Feng suppressed the allied army of the five powerful races that forced the human race into dire straits. This kind of display is beyond incredible."

The protector of the human race, Helei, was sealed by five other race Holy Spirit Warlocks. Since then, over the past 10,000 years, the human race has been bullied and humiliated, its cities have fallen one by one, and countless of its people have become food and playthings of the other races. Now a god finally descended and suppressed the other races. Naturally, the human powerhouses are full of worship and awe towards Yang Feng.

Faced the fanatical worship of these human powerhouses, Yang Feng calmly strolled along a promenade and headed towards the Heavenly Yuan Shrine.

In the Feisuo Plane, Yang Feng has a strong divine force rank avatar, who is worshiped by countless believers. He has seen such a scene countless times and is completely unaffected.

Following behind Yang Feng, the Zhou sisters sensed the worship and awe of the human powerhouses, and their hearts filled with excitement.

"Greetings, upper realm god!"

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into the Heavenly Yuan Shrine, all the human powerhouses inside prostrated themselves on the floor and spoke respectfully.

Yang Feng went straight to a divine throne in the center of the shrine and pressed his hand against it.

The divine throne is a Holy grade secret treasure and it has the immortal Holy force of Helei, the protector of the human race in this world, imprinted. In an instant, countless runes appeared, and a strand of immortal Holy force diffused and shrouded the divine throne.

"How can the divine throne resist the upper realm god?"

"What's going on?"

"Is this upper realm god a fake?"

"..."

The countenance of the human powerhouses in the hall changed greatly, and doubt filled their minds.

Only true upper realm gods can sit in the Heavenly Yuan Shrine's divine throne. If a fake insists on sitting in it, only death will await them.

An old man's eyes suddenly lit up and flashed with expectation.

"Even your master is not my opponent, let alone you, a secret treasure with no one presiding over it."

With a faint smile, Yang Feng pierced through the magic boundary, slammed into the divine throne, and instantly crushed Helei's brand. He took control of the divine throne and sat in it.

As soon as Yang Feng sat down, the divine throne radiated powerful light.

A brilliant pillar of light rose from the Heavenly Yuan Shrine. In a magnificent display, sacred light radiated from the Heavenly Yuan Shrine.

Bathed in the sacred light, the wounds of many powerhouses on the Heavenly Yuan Mountain began to heal quickly and all kinds of hidden ailments dissipated one by one.

“The upper realm god returned!”

“The upper realm god is actually back!”

“The upper realm god hasn’t abandoned us!”

“...”

On the entire Heavenly Yuan Mountain, countless human powerhouses shed tears, filled with excitement. Many people even knelt on the ground and cried.

In the Heavenly Yuan Shrine, everyone felt a chill inside. Since Yang Feng easily sat on the divine throne and suppressed the five powerful races in one fell swoop, even if he isn’t a true upper realm god, he has now become a real upper realm god.

“My name is Firmament Holy. I annihilated the earthen race, the fell creep race, and the demon race, and subdued the pale ogre race. While the dreadweave race fled the Ansara Star. From today on, the Ansara Star is my sacred territory.”

A majestic voice came from the Heavenly Yuan Shrine and spread in all directions.

“Lord Firmament Holy annihilated three powerful races? In other words, the Firmament Holy wiped out the gods from the three powerful races?”

“Of the five powerful races, three were annihilated, one was subdued, and one ran away. How did he do that in less than a day?”

“So strong! The Firmament Holy is unbelievably strong!”

“...”

In the Heavenly Yuan Shrine, all the top figures of the human race were shocked, and their eyes shimmered with incredulity.

The five powerful races had countless experts. Furthermore, they still had Holy Spirit Warlocks keeping watch. If it weren’t for the fact that there were many conflicts between the five powerful races, the human race would have been wiped out thousands of years ago.

“Long live the Firmament Holy!”

“Long live the Firmament Holy, forever and ever!”

“...”

Cheers broke out from all over the Heavenly Yuan Mountain as countless human powerhouses were filled with excitement. In the past 10,000 years, they have fought the five powerful races countless times, forging a nearly impossible to dissolve blood feud.

When they learned that Yang Feng annihilated three of the five powerful races, the human powerhouses naturally became excited. At this time, Yang Feng's reputation reached the top, far above that of other gods.

Yang Feng said faintly, "Wang Bashan!"

"Your humble servant is listening!"

An old man with a junior Warlock Monarch rank cultivation base walked out of the crowd and uttered respectfully.

Yang Feng said coldly, "Wang Bashan shall be stripped of the title of great elder and immediately execute. Wang Bashan's clan will be demoted to slaves. Liu Ju, carry out my orders."

Seeing this scene, the eyes of the Zhou sisters revealed a carefree shade.

If Wang Xinchun, Wang Bashan's son, hadn't destroyed the boundary of Heavenly Yuan Mountain, then the Heavenly Yuan Mountain wouldn't have collapsed so quickly.

"Yes! Lord Firmament Holy!"

Liu Ju, one of the great elders of the Heavenly Yuan Mountain, stepped out, glanced at Wang Bashan with hatred in his eyes, took out the secret treasure the Broken Yuan Nail, and stabbed at Wang Bashan's head with it.

Wang Bashan just wanted to struggle, but then he saw Yang Feng sitting on the divine throne, sighed, and let the Broken Yuan Nail pierce into his head, blasting his soul core away.

Wang Bashan has tremendous power in the Heavenly Yuan Mountain. At least 30% of the people in the Heavenly Yuan Shrine are his followers. But these followers remained silent, shivering and waiting for Yang Feng to deal with them.

At this time, Yang Feng's reputation has reached the top within the human race, to the point that any of his orders will be executed. Besides, he also possesses extraordinary strength. He has no weaknesses at all. Wang Bashan's followers basically can't resist.

Yang Feng decisively carried out a series of punishments, knocking down the traitors of the human race from their high positions one after another and handing them over to the Ministry of Justice to deal with. At the same time, he rewarded the soldiers who made achievements. By meting out rewards and punishments based on merit, he soon won the hearts of the people and stabilized the situation.

Yang Feng uttered indifferently, "Zhou Ruoyu and Zhou Ruoling shall be appointed as holy daughters of the human race. In my absence, they shall represent my will. You must obey their orders, understood?"

In the Heavenly Yuan Shrine, all top figures of the human race looked profoundly at the Zhou sisters and said respectfully, "Yes! Lord Firmament Holy!"

Chapter 1135 - Invitation

The starfield outside the Ansara Star, a completely invisible existence is silently flying towards the Ansara Star.

“Ant, to dare ignore my lord’s order, die!”

A scary sky dragon head suddenly tore the firmament, appeared in this void, opened its mouth, and bit down.

The invisible existence revealed its figure, erupted with magic boundaries, and shouted, “I’m...”

When the mouth closed, it engulfed the supreme Infinity Warlock rank existence and chewed.

“Holy step sky dragon!”

“The Firmament Holy sent a sky dragon to watch his doorstep, how extravagant.”

“With the sky dragon standing guard, who can sneak it?”

“...”

When the spies from major forces saw the Holy Spirit Warlock rank sky dragon, they inhaled a breath of cold air. They hid in the void and retreated, not daring to get close to the Ansara Star.

Unless a Holy Spirit Warlock personally sets out to sneak into the Ansara Star as a spy, no one will be able to infiltrate the Ansara Star.

Since these spies can’t get close to the Ansara Star, they can only return to their respective forces.

Tai Yuan Star.

“Young master, there is a Holy step sky dragon guarding the Ansara Star. Lingyin can’t get close to it and can’t complete the task young master assigned. Please punish me.”

Ripples rose, and a sexy and beautiful woman in black suddenly appeared beside a lake and knelt at the feet of the silver-haired man.

“That’s a peerless prodigy from the main world for you. How troublesome. Lingyin, a Holy step sky dragon is beyond the limit of your capability, it’s not your fault. Take this invitation and invite the Firmament Holy to the Jue Yun Mountain.”

The silver-haired man smiled calmly and flicked his finger, and a golden invitation flew towards the Lingyin.

“Yes! Young master!”

After receiving the golden invitation, Lingyin’s figure fluttered, and she disappeared.

The starfield outside the Ansara Star.

A dark stream of light came from the distance, stopped outside the Ansara Star, and revealed its figure — it’s Lingyin.

Lingyin said to the void, “I am a messenger of the Silver Brilliant Manor. I have come to seek an audience with sir Firmament Holy. Holy dragon, please convey my words.”

In the void, in the clouds, two giant dragon eyes coldly glanced at Lingyin, making her feel cold all over, and then vanished into the void.

“The Silver Brilliant Manor is a force created by one of the three empyrean races of the Tai Yuan Star, the silver brilliant snake race. It is one of the three rulers of the Tai Yuan Starfield. Interesting, let her in!”

Sitting in the divine throne in the Heavenly Yuan Shrine, with his arms around Zhuo Ruoyu, Yang Feng looked at the void and suddenly smiled.

In the void, the clouds dispersed, and the sky dragon who is more than 100,000 meters long suddenly appeared, diffused fearsome Holy might, and said coldly, “My lord asks you to come in.”

“Thank you, sir!”

Lingyin respectfully saluted the sky dragon, and then turned into a stream of light and flew towards the Ansara Star.

“Sure enough, of the five powerful races, only the pale ogre race remains. The whole Ansara Star is under the control of the Firmament Holy. But what are those?”

Lingyin is a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. As soon as she entered the Ansara Star, she used a secret method to look at the Ansara Star. At a glance, she saw all kinds of engineering robots transform the Ansara Star, turning it into a cultivation holy land.

A mist suddenly rose and covered Lingyin’s sight, making it so that she can no longer see anything.

Lingyin felt her blood run cold, not daring to cast another spying spell. She flew straight to the Heavenly Yuan Shrine.

“The Silver Brilliant Manor’s messenger, Lingyin, greets sir Firmament Holy.”

As soon as Lingyin entered the Heavenly Yuan Shrine, she glanced at Yang Feng and Zhou Ruoyu in the divine throne, and then bowed and uttered respectfully.

The Silver Brilliant Manor is one of the Tai Yuan Star’s three major forces and can be regarded as a ruler of the Tai Yuan Starfield. Originally, regarding some ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks, Lingyin wouldn’t have humbled herself. However, Yang Feng defeated the five powerful races of the Ansara Star as soon as he arrived. Lingyin doesn’t dare to be presumptuous in front of such a figure.

When Lingyin looked at her, Zhou Ruoyu’s cheeks flushed at once, feeling bashful. She is the priestess of the upper realm god and has always upheld a sacred and pure image, yet now here she is nestled in a man’s arms in public, making the thin-skinned her extremely embarrassed.

Yang Feng said flatly, “What’s the matter, speak!”

While holding the golden invitation in both hands, Lingyin walked to in front of Yang Feng and handed it to him: “Our young master, sir Silver Brilliant Young Master, invites you to the Jue Yun Mountain for a meeting. This is the invitation. Please accept it, sir.”

Yang Feng uttered, “I see! Go back!”

Lingyin said decisively, "Yes!"

Yang Feng glanced at the golden invitation and smiled: "A meeting at the Jue Yun Mountain? At the Jue Yun Mountain, the power division of the Tai Yuan Starfield is discussed. Interesting, let me see what heroes are there in the Tai Yuan Starfield."

A few days later, inside a warship heading for the Tai Yuan Star.

Yang Feng is sitting in a chair and tasting kinds of specialty delicacies of the Tai Yuan Starfield. Beside him is Zhou Ruoyu, the extremely beautiful high priestess of the human race with a pure and sacred temperament.

Acheson is silently standing beside Yang Feng, skillfully handling all kinds of foods just like a loyal old servant.

When he saw Yang Feng easily suppress the five powerful races of the Ansara Star and bring the celestial body under his control, Acheson was filled with worship towards Yang Feng. He set aside the pride of a Holy Spirit Warlock and started to sincerely regard himself as a servant.

"Hello, beautiful lady, can I sit here?"

A sweet voice came from the side, and a woman with long, wavy azure hair, a curvaceous figure, an extremely beautiful appearance, and a heroic temperament came over and stared at Zhou Ruoyu with a scorching shade in her eyes.

Yang Feng swept the great beauty with his gaze and smiled.

Zhou Ruoyu glanced at Yang Feng and found that he has no objections, and then said with a gentle smile, "Please, go ahead!"

Seeing Zhou Ruoyu's gentle smile, the eyes of the azure-haired beauty brightened, and she revealed an amorous expression for a split second. After covering it up, she smiled and spoke to Yang Feng with a smile of provocation, "My name is Ruslana, the first successor of the the Tai Yuan Star's Amman Duke Manor."

With a scorching glimmer in her beautiful eyes, Ruslana stared at Zhou Ruoyu and said with a smile, "What's your name?"

Zhou Ruoyu hesitated, looked at Yang Feng, and then said, "My name is Zhou Ruoyu. This is my master, Yang Feng."

Ruslana frowned slightly, and her eyes fell on Yang Feng and shimmered unkindly: "Your master?"

A chill streaked across her beautiful eyes, and Ruslana stared at Yang Feng and said coldly, "Mr. Yang Feng, please return this lady her freedom. Of course, I will give you 10,000 top magic crystals to make up for your loss."

Zhou Ruoyu hurriedly explained, "No, you misunderstand, Ruslana. I am perfectly fine with it."

Ruslana was taken aback, and her beautiful eyes shimmered with unwillingness and jealousy, "What, you're perfectly fine with it?"

“Sh*t!”

Ruslana’s face suddenly fell, and she radiated magic light and erupted with Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power.

“It’s no use! Ruslana, now that we found you, you won’t be able to escape.”

An eerie voice came from one side, and a tall and burly man with a dragon tail and a ferocious appearance and a strange midget the size of a child, with three eyes on his face, walked over.

Emanating from the two freaks, Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power swept in all directions.

Priscilla spoke with a helpless, wry smile, “I’m sorry, I implicated you in my problem.”

Yang Feng smiled faintly and said, “Don’t apologize. You helped me kill time. In exchange, let me help you get rid of these minor inconveniences.”

Ruslana sighed faintly, “Minor inconveniences? Do you know who they are? They are the lackeys of the central starfield’s Divine Emperor. They specialize in hunting beautiful women of all races for the Divine Emperor to enjoy. I thought I escaped from them last time. Unexpectedly, these bastards chased me until here.”

Yang Feng asked curiously, “Divine Emperor, who’s that?”

Helei has been sealed on the Ansara Star for more than 10,000 years. As such, much of his knowledge is outdated. The Divine Emperor didn’t appear in his memories at all.

The tall and sturdy dragon-tailed freak smiled coldly and said, “To not have heard the name of sir Divine Emperor, what a bumpkin. Listen well, the Divine Emperor is the most powerful peerless genius of the central starfield. He is a mighty being destined to reign supreme in the world and reach eternity in the future. When you ants hear sir Divine Emperor’s name, you should kneel. You should offer everything you have to the Divine Emperor, only then will you have ope to survive the universe great tribulation.”

When the midget freak saw Zhou Ruoyu, his eyes lit up, and he smiled excitedly: “This human woman is pretty good! She has excellent appearance and extraordinary temperament. Besides, she’s an Infinity Warlock and can bear the grace of sir Divine Emperor. If we offer her to sir Divine Emperor, we’ll definitely get his favor. If Sir Divine Emperor is happy, we may have a chance to promote to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm in the future!”

Chapter 1136 - Massacre

The tall and sturdy dragon-tailed freak’s eyes shimmered fiercely, and he threatened coldly: “Human, kneel and hand your woman over. Otherwise, today is the day you die.”

Standing aside with crossed arms, the midget freak gazed at Yang Feng with a look of ridicule on his face. He likes to see people betray each other, to see expressions of helplessness and despair the most.

Everyone aboard the warship stood far away and watched this scene indifferently. Some other race people even smiled with schadenfreude.

Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are existences that can proclaim themselves hegemony over an area in the Eternal Ancient Road. Against the two Warlock Monarchs, even if everyone aboard the warship unites, they don't stand a chance.

Yang Feng uttered coldly, "Acheson, kill them!"

"Yes! Master!"

Standing docilely beside Yang Feng like a loyal old servant, Acheson took a step forward, drew his sword, and unleashed a sword strike, and a sword ray shone, and then disappeared in an instant.

The tall and sturdy dragon-tailed freak smiled coldly and sneered, "We have a trickster here."

The next moment, however, the dragon-tailed freak disintegrated in countless pieces that scattered on the floor.

"No!"

The midget freak screamed and disintegrated into countless pieces that scattered on the floor, looking like all his blood essence was drained.

Acheson took a step back and stood quietly behind Yang Feng like a loyal old servant.

"So strong! That human is really strong!"

"What exactly is that person's origin? How could such a formidable powerhouse serve as a servant?"

"..."

Everyone aboard the warship stared at Yang Feng and Acheson with shock in their eyes.

To slay two Warlock Monarchs with a sword strike, such a powerhouse can be regarded as an overlord-level figure no matter where they are. For such a big shot to be willing to be Yang Feng's servant, the people aboard the warship couldn't help but make a few guesses about Yang Feng's identity.

Ruslana is full of lingering fear: "This person's servant is really strong. No wonder Zhou Ruoyu is willing to follow him. Fortunately, I haven't offended him previously."

If Ruslana had been forceful, she may have become a corpse already.

Ruslana smiled bitterly and said, "Yang Feng, I'm sorry, I implicated you guys."

Zhou Ruoyu uttered, "Ruslana, who is the Divine Emperor?"

Ruslana replied slowly, "As those two said, the Divine Emperor is a most powerful genius in the universe. He was born into the empyrean race the void divine ant race. While in the quasi-Holy realm, he once slayed a Holy Spirit Warlock. After he advanced to a Holy Spirit Warlock, he even defeated a Great Holy. In the central starfield, there are less than ten Holies who are as famous as him."

Yang Feng said faintly, "I see. He really has the qualifications to be arrogant."

To be able to slay a Holy Spirit Warlock while in the quasi-Holy step, the Divine Emperor must have formed an immortal body while in the quasi-Holy step, possessed Empyrean grade secret treasures, and created his own path. He is absolutely a freak-level genius.

“Yang Feng, thank you for saving me. Right, there will soon be a Holy meeting of the Silver Brilliant Manor, Skycloud Sea, and Searing Flames Mountain in the Tai Yun Star’s Jue Yun Mountain. That’s a grand ceremony of the Tai Yuan Star and it will have countless experts.

“Various auctions will be held there. In the past, there haven been several Holy grade secret treasures auctioned there. If we can get the chance to become a disciple of a Holy and get their protection, then even the Divine Emperor will become somewhat apprehensive and give up on the idea to pursue us.

“The Amman Duke Manor has some power at the Tai Yuan Star. If you come with me, you will be able to enter even without invitation. Why don’t we go together to the Jue Yun Mountain’s Holy meeting?” Ruslana, who secretly glances at Zhou Ruoyu from time to time, made a suggestion.

Yang Feng replied casually, “Okay!”

One day later, the warship reached the Tai Yuan Star’s outer starfield.

“So this is the Tai Yuan Star. It has very strict defenses.”

Yang Feng looked outside and saw that there are 136 stars suspended in the Tai Yuan Star’s outer starfield. The stars, each of which was transformed and enhanced, form an indistinct array.

Once all the 136 stars are activated, a terrifying offensive array will be formed. The offensive array can defeat and even kill Great Holy step powerhouses.

After going through layers of inspection, the warship finally landed on the Tai Yuan Star.

“The concentration of life magic energy here is much higher than that of the Cangzhi Plane. This is only the outer starfield of the Eternal Ancient Road. No wonder so many Holy Spirit Warlocks can be born here.”

When he landed on the Tai Yuan Star, Yang Feng breathed in and sensed the concentration of life magic energy here.

The Cangzhi Plane was originally a super grade 1 plane that gave birth to Eternal Sovereigns. At the time, it was the center of the universe and its concentration of live magic energy was far beyond all other planes.

However, after the successive wars, the Cangzhi Plane’s plane origin was greatly damaged and it fell into a deep slumber. There are also other reasons for the decline of the Cangzhi Plane.

However, with the start of the universe great tribulation, the Cangzhi Plane began to slowly awaken. If nothing unexpected happens, the plane will be able to recover its former glory as a super grade 1 plane that once gave birth to Eternal Sovereigns, and then birth an Eternal Sovereign to compete with the Gumana Universe’s Eternal Sovereigns.

Ruslana took out a flute and blew it. Countless runes shone, and four golden dragons pulling a golden carriage flew out from the flute. Yang Feng and company rode the carriage to the Amman Duke Manor.

Located at the edge of the Tai Yuan Star's central area, the Amman Duke Manor occupies an area of tens of thousands of hectares, looking like a small city.

"Isn't this sister older Ruslana? These three are your friends? Humans? I haven't seen wrong, have I? To make friends with three lowly humans, you've disgraced the Amman Duke Manor."

A beautiful woman with blond hair, blue eyes, a sexy figure, and a flirtatious temperament, surrounded by a dozen plus aristocratic youngsters, glanced at Yang Feng's group of three and said sarcastically.

Ruslana's eyes turned cold, and she said frostily: "Alberta, apologize to my friends, or else I won't forgive you."

Alberta replied with an exaggerated smile, "Friends, they are actually your friends. You really made friends with these lowly humans. You disgraced the Amman Duke Manor. Allende, what do you usually do with those humans?"

A powerhouse with a ferocious face, covered in sharp blades, smiled and said, "My race likes to gouge out their hearts. It's really fun to dig out their hearts, listen to their wails, and taste their hearts."

A handsome powerhouse with a horn on his head, exuding a wicked air, smiled and said, "My race likes dog fights. We catch their outstanding females and raise them as dogs, and then let them kill and betray each other. It's really fun."

"This is a bitch I educated. She used to be a human sacred daughter. Not long ago, I led my people to flatten her celestial body and killed the god she believed in before her eyes. Now she has assumed such a lowly appearance."

The powerhouse with a horn on his head showed a smile of provocation to Yang Feng and snapped his fingers, and a rune suddenly appeared.

Azure light shone, and a human woman with long blond hair, a sexy figure, and extremely beautiful appearance suddenly emerged. Completely naked, the blond beauty crawled on the ground like a dog, reached the powerhouse with a horn, and licked his shoes.

A powerhouse covered in bones said with a ferocious smile: "Ha-ha, Dello, that's really amusing. Let me play with her for a few days."

The powerhouse with a horn smiled disdainfully and said, "Just take her. She's just a dog, anyway. Humans only deserve to be our dogs."

"Yes, humans only deserve to be our dogs."

"Ruslana, for you to make friends with humans, that's really embarrassing to us."

"..."

Bursts of laughter came from the people behind Alberta and gazes of scorn focused on Yang Feng.

Seeing this scene, Ruslana suddenly felt her blood run cold. She looked at Yang Feng and wanted to say something. But Yang Feng gave her a cold look. Fear welled up inside her, and she didn't dare to say anything.

Yang Feng uttered indifferently, "Acheson, kill them all. Don't let Dello and Allende have easy deaths. Give them a death by a thousand cuts. It shouldn't be difficult to do this much with your swordsmanship, right?"

Acheson's eyes erupted with intense light: "Yes, master! They're just two ants. This servant's swordsmanship won't let you down."

"What great confidence! A mere human wants to kill us, how reckless!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, an other race powerhouse with a lizard head and a ferocious air about him erupted with Bright World Warlock rank fluctuations of power and extended a hand towards Acheson.

Acheson drew his sword and unleashed a sword strike, and a sword ray swept towards the other race powerhouse.

The other race powerhouse disintegrated, and a large amount of flesh bits scattered on the ground.

Elated instead of shocked, Alberta said with a wild laugh, "You dare to commit murder! You smelly humans dare to commit murder in the Amman Duke Manor. You're dead! Ha-ha, Ruslana, your friends dare to commit murder in the Amman Duke Manor. Even though you are the first successor of the Amman Duke Manor, you still won't be able to protect them."

Chapter 1137 - Kill Them All

"To dare murder our friend, what gall! You deserve to die!"

Allende's eyes flashed ferociously, and he roared, ejected a two-meter-long sword from his right hand, and unleashed 10,000 sword strikes in an instant. 10,000 sword rays combined into one and shot towards Acheson.

A magnificent sword ray suddenly rose, and then disappeared.

Chains covered Allende, nailing him to the void. One after another, sword rays slashed his body and severed chunks of flesh. The person himself emitted miserable screams and howled in pain.

Acheson said calmly: "Since the master wants your punishment to be a death by a thousand cuts, you won't die until ten days and ten nights are up. Your soul and flesh will struggle. You will suffer excruciating pain, weaken, and finally die under my sword rays."

Seeing this, the other race aristocrats inhaled a breath of cold air and shivered.

"Stop! Or I'll crush her!"

With a cold shimmer in his eyes, Dello grabbed the blond human beauty crawling on the ground like a dog and threatened Acheson.

"Ant, are you threatening me?"

Derision streaked across Acheson's eyes, and he took a step forward and unleashed a magnificent sword ray.

The sword ray disappeared, and Dello appeared in the void, nailed to the void. He issued miserable roars as invisible sword rays cut off pieces of his flesh.

When they saw this scene, as if they fell into hell, the other race powerhouses trembled, terrified.

"Stop! This is the Amman Duke Manor, who dares to commit murder here!"

With a roar, Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power rose from the Amman Duke Manor, and a handsome, tall, burly man with long azure hair flew over.

The man exuding Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power is followed by more than 1,000 soldiers, each of which possesses a cultivation base above the Starry Sky Warlock rank.

As soon as Alberta saw the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, delight streaked across her eyes, and she shouted excitedly: "Uncle Zachman, it's them. The humans brought by Ruslana have committed murder in the Amman Duke Manor. Kill them!"

"Sir Zachman, kill all these lowly humans."

"Sir Zachman, those smelly humans killed our friend! Moreover, they are still torturing our two other friends! Please to kill them!"

"..."

The eyes of the other race aristocrats standing behind Alberta flashed fiercely, and they roared madly.

"Die! Human scum!"

Zachman glanced at Yang Feng's group of three, his eyes shimmered coldly, and he operated the essence of toxicity and stabbed at Acheson with the trident in his hand.

Ruslana's countenance changed greatly, and she screamed, "Stop, uncle Zachman, he is a Monarch rank powerhouse! Yang Feng, please stop!"

Remaining calm and composed, Acheson looked at Yang Feng. Seeing that Yang Feng didn't express anything, his eyes shimmered with excitement, and he slashed with his sword.

A brilliant sword ray shone in the void and cut everything in its way.

Zachman and the more than 1,000 powerhouses following behind him were all cut into pieces and turned into mists of blood that were absorbed by Acheson's sword.

Alberta's gorgeous face turned pale, and she screamed in horror, "Monarch rank powerhouse! How is this possible? How can the humans have Monarch rank powerhouses?!"

The other race aristocrats also turned pale and trembled, and their eyes flashed with despair: "Monarch rank powerhouse! He is actually a Monarch rank powerhouse."

Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses can be regarded as bigwigs in the Eternal Ancient Road. No matter the force, they are top figures with fierce combat power. They are existences that cannot be offended.

“This friend, please stop! This is the Amman Duke Manor. Please give me face. If you leave the Amman Duke Manor, we won’t involve ourselves with you anymore.”

A Warlock Monarch rank aura and an aged voice came from the depths of the Amman Duke Manor.

“Give you face? Who do you think you are? As a waste who reached the end of his lifespan and whose soul is beginning to decay, do you think that you deserve me to give you face?”

Acheson’s eyes shimmered with derision, and he brandished a sword. A resplendent sword ray slashed towards Alberta and the other race aristocrats behind her.

Along with flashes of light, magic shields were just erected, when they were cut by Acheson’s sword ray. The other race aristocrats were cut into countless pieces that scattered around.

“My friend, this is the Tai Yuan Star. This is not a place where you can run rampant.”

The voice coming from the depths of the Amman Duke Manor suddenly became cold, and golden light rose into the sky.

As soon as the golden light rose into the sky, formidable auras awoke and hurried over.

Yang Feng glanced at the depth of the Amman Duke Manor and said with a faint smile: “Ruslana, do you want me to help you get rid of the dying old man there and support you as the new master of the Amman Duke Manor?”

Ruslana’s eyes shimmered with complicated emotions, and she smiled bitterly and said, “Yang Feng, you’re still making jokes at a time like this? If you don’t hurry and leave, the Tai Yuan Star’s guard will come. No matter how strong your servant is, he is only a Monarch rank powerhouse. No fewer than 20 Monarch rank powerhouses have died at the hands of the Tai Yuan Star’s guard. Additionally, more than five quasi-Holy rank powerhouses died at their hands, as well.”

Along with flashes of dark light, a powerhouse equipped with a black battle armor and a sword, with a horn on his head, emitting quasi-Holy rank fluctuations of power, came out of the void.

Behind the powerhouse equipped with a black armor and a horn on his head, ten Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses emerged from the void, as well. They coldly stared at Yang Feng and his party, as if they were looking at criminals.

The Amman Duke Manor is a force controlled by a Warlock Monarch. If such a force asks for help, it is natural for the Tai Yuan Star’s guard not to send kittens and puppies below the Warlock Monarch realm to their deaths.

As soon as she saw the quasi-Holy rank powerhouse equipped with a black battle armor, she suddenly turned pale and sent a voice transmission, “It’s over. This time it’s the Sin Demon Quasi Holy! He detests humans the most. Once a human falls into his hands, they are as good as dead. You have to run. Right, remember to take me with you when you run. When he is angry, he will vent his anger on the innocent.”

The Sin Demon Quasi Holy glanced at Yang Feng’s group of three, his eyes shimmered with hatred, and he uttered frigidly, “What’s going on here?”

An old man with long azure hair flew out of the Amman Duke Manor and stared at Yang Feng and company with resentment in his eyes: "Sir Sin Demon Quasi Holy! Someone of my race made friends with those human scum and carelessly brought them back to the manor. Those human scum ruthlessly killed these lovely children. Please kill them."

The Sin Demon Quasi Holy glanced at Ruslana, his eyes shone with enigmatic light, and he sneered, "Amman, that's your granddaughter. She colluded with humans, violated the laws of the Tai Yuan Star, and committed reckless murder. According to the laws, she must be taken away and punished."

The Amman Duke Manor uttered respectfully, "The moment she brought those humans to my manor, she stopped being a member of the manor. Sir, do whatever you want with her."

The Sin Demon Quasi Holy smiled with satisfaction, and he looked coldly at Yang Feng's group of three and made a gesture.

"Human sinners, kneel! Or do you want to have all your relatives killed for disobeying the Tai Yuan Star's guard?!"

A metallo Monarch rank powerhouse dressed in a black battle armor, exuding silver metallic luster, stepped forward and shouted loudly.

Yang Feng uttered flatly, "Kill them all!"

Acheson's eyes shone with the shade of excitement, and he said, "Yes! Master!"

"Kill them all? You want him to kill us? What great confidence, you lowly humans! Die!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, the Sin Demon Quasi Holy erupted with countless runes, turned into a 10,000-meter-tall monster, and slashed with his sword, which contains astonishing demonic might, at Yang Feng.

"It's over!"

At the sight of the sword ray containing demonic qi, Ruslana turned pale, and despair flickered in her eyes. The power of that sword ray is far above that of any sword ray she has ever seen. It is infinitely close to the power of the legendary Holy rank.

"Nice power. You're pretty strong in the quasi-Holy rank. Unfortunately, no matter how powerful a quasi-Holy is, they are still just a bigger ant."

With a look of contempt in his eyes, Acheson's vast Holy might instantly erupted and spread in all directions

The arrogant Sin Demon Quasi Holy's eyes shimmered with astonishment, and he screamed, "Holy!"

A sword ray capable of extinguishing worlds and shattering stars appeared and clashed with the sword ray containing endless demonic qi.

The almost invincible sword ray containing demonic qi collapsed in an instant. The peerless sword ray unleashed by Acheson sliced the Sin Demon Quasi Holy in two, extinguished his soul, and erased all the vitality in his body, and he fell to the ground.

“Holy, he’s a Holy!”

“How is that possible? How could he be a Holy? How could a Holy be willing to be someone else’s servant!”

“How is that possible!”

“...”

The ten Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses turned pale and trembled all over, and their eyes filled with fear.

Chapter 1138 - Slicing the Gold Bones Sacred Son

Ruslana looked at Acheson standing beside Yang Feng with shock in her beautiful eyes: “Holy, a Holy is actually his servant. What’s his origin?”

Duke Amman stared at Acheson with incredulity in his eyes, stupefied, “Holy, he’s actually a Holy. How can a Holy be willing to serve as a servant of a pampered young master? What exactly is the origin of that person?”

Holy Spirit Warlocks are terrifying existences that can declare themselves to be the protector of a world. For such a peerless powerhouse to be willing to become Yang Feng’s servant, this is shocking to the extreme.

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Acheson took a step forward and brandished his sword, and a bright sword ray tore the firmament and slashed towards the Warlock Monarchs of the Tai Yuan Star’s guard.

“Stop!”

A Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath transmitted from afar, and a giant hand full of bone spikes, bearing Holy might, tore the firmament and extended towards the bright sword ray.

Acheson’s sword ray slashed the giant hand covered in bone spikes apart, and then easily killed two Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

The remaining eight Warlock Monarchs rank powerhouses turned deathly pale. They each cast their own secret methods and fled.

Acheson’s eyes shimmered with a ferocious shade, and he brandished his sword and slashed the void.

In an instant, a Warlock Monarch was split into two parts, his soul was shattered, and his life force was extinguished.

“You’re really brave. To dare commit murder on the Tai Yuan Star, do you want to be suppressed?”

A 100-meter-tall monster with a ferocious face, chrysanthemum petal-like teeth, and three ox horns on the head, shrouded in black aura, stepped out and looked this way with a fierce gleam in his eyes.

Ruslana’s eyes flickered with fear, “Holy, a Holy of the Tai Yuan Star finally appeared.”

Duke Amman stared at Yang Feng and his party with elation in his eyes, "The Tai Yuan Star also has Holies! This time you're dead!"

"Firmament Holy, you're Firmament Holy!"

The 100-meter-tall monster's words have just fallen, when he swept Yang Feng with his eyes, his countenance changed dramatically, and he cried out.

In one day, the Firmament Holy suppressed the Ansara Star and either killed or sealed nearly ten Holy Spirit Warlocks. This is an extremely fierce display. It should be mentioned that except for those who die of old age, very few Holy Spirit Warlocks die at the hands of others in the Tai Yuan Starfield.

Yang Feng's name spread all over the Tai Yuan Starfield. Naturally, the monster also knows that Yang Feng is a fierce and ruthless existence who slays people without blinking an eye.

"Who do you say wants to be suppressed? Is it you?"

Yang Feng, who originally only exuded Moonlight Warlock rank life force, suddenly erupted with advanced Holy Spirit Warlock rank might, looking like a direbeast that existed from primordial times slowly woke up, opened its eyes, and stared coldly at its prey.

Containing immortal Holy might, a giant golden palm suddenly emerged from the void and slammed towards the Holy Spirit Warlock rank monster.

The Holy Spirit Warlock rank monster's complexion changed drastically, and he roared and hacked at the giant golden palm with the battle-ax in his hands.

Boom!

Along with world-shaking noise, the Holy Spirit Warlock rank monster fell from the sky like a meteor, slammed into the earth, and blasted open a scary hole.

Duke Amman's eyes flashed with shock and his body trembled, stunned: "Holy, he is also a Holy! And he's really strong! Too strong. Yes, only a Holy can have another Holy willingly become their servant."

Ruslana's eyes flickered with shock, unable to believe her eyes: "Holy, he is also a Holy."

"Firmament Holy!"

"That's the Firmament Holy! Why is he here?"

"Firmament Holy, it's that Firmament Holy who suppressed the Ansara Star by himself!"

"..."

A series of Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power rose from the Tai Yuan Star. Holy Spirit Warlocks rank existences peeked at what's happening here through various spells.

When Yang Feng detected the series of Holy rank fluctuations of power, a dignified color flashed in his eyes: "30 Holy Spirit Warlocks, the Tai Yuan Star is worthy of being the center of this starfield."

Prior to the universe great tribulation, the Cangzhi Plane's core world had less than 30 human Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses. But just the Tai Yuan Star has 30 Holy Spirit Warlocks. The power of the Tai Yuan Star is enough to make it an important force in the world of Warlocks.

Boom!

The earth suddenly burst open, and the Holy rank monster flew out, quietly stood in the distance, and stared at Yang Feng with apprehension in his eyes.

Yang Feng's casual strike just now caused the monster only minor injuries, which healed after a breath of time. Even so, the Holy Spirit Warlock rank monster can feel Yang Feng's terror more clearly now.

The monster Holy stared at Yang Feng, not daring to say even a harsh word. He instinctively felt the terrifying killing intent hidden in Yang Feng's body. If he says any nonsense, he will be in danger of dying.

"Sir Firmament Holy, I am honored by your presence. Please forgive me for not welcoming you."

Ripples rose in the void, and Lingyin came out of the void and saluted Yang Feng.

Yang Feng pointed to duke Amman and said indifferently, "This small fry offended me. I want him to die!"

Duke Amman turned pale and shouted, "Sir! I didn't. It was this human Holy who recklessly killed people in the duke manor."

"What a vicious character. Firmament Holy, you committed murder in a duke manor and violated our laws. And now you want to kill a Monarch of the Tai Yuan Star, how overbearing."

A young man covered in a gold exoskeleton, with long green hair, a tall and sturdy figure, and a handsome appearance walked out of the void and erupted with pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power.

Ruslana's face flickered, and she said to Yang Feng, "Gold Bones Sacred Son, he is a peerless prodigy of the gold bones race, one of the Tai Yuan Star's three empyrean races. In this era, he is the most outstanding prodigy of the gold bones race."

The three empyrean races of the Tai Yuan Star are the gold bones race, the cloud dragon race, and the silver brilliant snake race.

The gold bones race is naturally proficient in the essence of bones. Their bones contain mysterious power, integrating offense and defense. They have the strongest defense among the three empyrean races.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed fiercely, and he said in a cold voice, "Do you have a problem?"

The eyes of the Gold Bones Sacred Son shone with a ferocious shade, and he uttered frigidly, "Pathetic human, to dare talk to me like this, do you want to die? This is the Tai Yuan Star, not a place where you can go wild. Now, kneel and swear to be my slave, and I will let you live. Otherwise, today is the day you die!"

"You're the one who's going to die!"

With a cold gleam in his eyes, Yang Feng equipped the Xi Shen Armor and the Green Yang Halberd.

The Bead of Time suddenly appeared and erupted with countless mysterious runes, and a torrent of time gushed out and swept towards the Gold Bones Sacred Son.

Eroded by the torrent of time, the flow of time around the Gold Bones Sacred Son slowed down and even his thoughts became slow, slowing down by more than ten-fold.

The soul of a Holy Spirit Warlock has a trace of immortality. No matter what essence of time or secret method, none can stop the time of their soul. However, the essence of time can slow down the thoughts, the body, and the flow of power.

A green halberd ray tore the sky and slashed towards the Gold Bones Sacred Son.

“Stop!”

A both startled and furious voice came from afar, a Great Holy step aura erupted, and a giant golden bone hand containing the essence of bones tore the sky and extended towards Yang Feng.

Acheson’s eyes flashed fiercely. He unleashed a sword strike, and a sword ray tore the firmament and slashed towards the giant golden bone hand.

Boom!

A heaven-shaking blare sounded, and the golden bone hand was crushed by Acheson’s sword ray.

Acheson was slammed into the earth by the Great Holy rank force and spewed out blood.

The Gold Bones Sacred Son had a premonition of death. With a ferocious gleam in his eyes, his golden exoskeleton wriggled and formed a golden bone shield in front of him.

When the green halberd ray stabbed the golden bone shield, it issued grating noise and forcible slashed the golden bone shield in two, and then split the Gold Bones Sacred Son in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the Gold Bones Sacred Son, and absorbed his life origin force.

As soon as the Gold Bones Sacred Son was swallowed, countless golden bones emerged and formed a golden ball around him, resisting Yang Feng’s devour force. Even though wisps of his life origin are still leaking out, but the golden ball stubbornly resists Yang Feng’s devour force.

Yang Feng smiled and praised: “To be able to resist my devour force, interesting. It seems that the gold bones race is an empyrean race for a reason.”

The monster Holy inhaled a breath of cold air when he saw this scene, feeling his blood run cold: “How fierce. This human actually swallowed the Gold Bones Holy Son, that’s simply too fierce.”

Chapter 1139 - Gold Bones Great Holy

“The Gold Bones Sacred Son was swallowed just like that!”

“That’s a pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlock rank empyrean race powerhouse!”

“The Gold Bones Sacred Son, a pinnacle Holy rank empyrean race powerhouse, was actually swallowed! This Firmament Holy is really ferocious.”

“...”

Upon seeing this scene, the Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses inhaled a breath of cold air.

The Gold Bones Sacred Son is a peerless genius of the gold bones race. Even on the Tai Yuan Star, he is a first-class powerhouse. For such a powerhouse to be swallowed by Yang Feng, this is simply too shocking.

“Firmament Holy, return my race’s sacred son!”

A golden bridge extended over from afar. Standing on the golden bridge, a powerhouse shrouded in a golden armor, equipped with a golden halberd, and emanating Great Holy rank pressure locked on Yang Feng, his eyes filled with killing intent.

With a look of shock in her eyes, Ruslana sent Yang Feng a voice transmission: “Gold Noble Great Holy! He is one of the two Great Holy rank powerhouses of the gold bones race, second only to the Gold Bones Great Holy.”

No matter which universe, Great Holy rank powerhouses are legendary figures at the pinnacle of existence. Ruslana has only seen the image of the Gold Noble Great Holy. He is one of the strongest powerhouses on the Tai Yuan Star.

Yang Feng said flatly, “Gold Noble Great Holy! You want your race’s sacred son back? What are you going to use to exchange for him?”

“How about I use your life?”

The eyes of the Gold Noble Great Holy shimmered ferociously, and he stabbed at Yang Feng with the golden halberd, which contains boundless golden radiance.

“That’s impossible for you!”

A torrent of time appeared around Yang Feng, swept Acheson, Zhuo Ruoyu, and Ruslana, and flew towards outside of the Tai Yuan Star.

Certain evasion karma light shone around Yang Feng, and the whole person seemed to enter a state between real and illusory in an instant, severing the Gold Noble Great Holy’s soul lock.

“Want to escape! Die!”

With a ferocious flash in his eyes, the Gold Noble Great Holy radiated golden light, and a golden halberd ray stabbed at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng brandished the Green Yang Halberd and stabbed at the golden halberd ray. Ten suns split the space and green sunlight burned the void and stabbed into the golden light.

The two frightening forces sundered the void, and terrible shock waves spread in all directions. Green sunlight and golden light intertwined and extinguished.

Yang Feng, who was blasted tens of kilometers away, erupted with countless runes all over his body, devoured the surrounding energies, and, while taking advantage of the impetus, flew towards the outside.

“So strong! The Firmament Holy wasn’t even hurt.”

“That was a full strength attack of the Gold Noble Great Holy, yet the Firmament Holy received it just like that. What a monster!”

“...”

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

In the void, ripples suddenly lifted, and three gold bones race Holy Spirit Warlocks stepped out of the void, holding a huge golden horn.

The huge golden horn is the Golden Piercing Horn. It is an Empyrean grade secret treasure of the gold bones race refined from a true spirit-level golden horn rhinoceros born in the primordial times.

The Golden Piercing Horn suddenly diffused immortal Empyrean might, and a golden horn rhinoceros appeared.

The golden horn rhinoceros suppressed the void and, like a huge golden mountain falling from the sky, rushed towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with a dignified shade. The Xi Shen Armor shone and erupted with runes, and he brandished the Green Yang Halberd. Ten suns tore the sky and stabbed towards the golden horn rhinoceros.

As the golden horn rhinoceros pressed forward, the green suns burst one by one.

Yang Feng was blasted thousands of kilometers away, and a large amount of blood coming from the corners of his mouth flowed down his face.

A gold bones race Holy Spirit Warlock suddenly emerged and threw a golden net, which turned into countless threads containing the law of karma shooting towards Yang Feng.

“Really, since you want to keep me here, you should all die!”

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered fiercely, and then ripples rose in space.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast suddenly emerged and broke the countless golden threads containing the law of karma with its star-like body.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast opened its mouths and fired nine poisonous beams towards the three gold bones race Holy Spirit Warlocks holding the Golden Piercing Horn.

The Golden Piercing Horn shone, and a golden horn rhinoceros suddenly appears and radiated endless golden light from its horn that forcibly dissipated the nine poisonous beams.

A torrent of time surrounded Yang Feng, and he appeared in front of a gold bones race Holy Spirit Warlock in a blink and unleashed a halberd strike, and a green halberd ray tore the firmament and sliced the gold bones race Holy Spirit Warlock in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the gold bones race Holy Spirit Warlock, erupted with countless runes, and frantically absorbed the opponent's life origin.

"Another Holy was sliced!"

"The gold bones race had two Holies sliced in a row, hurting their vitality! They must be going crazy!"

"Two Holies fell in a row, interesting. The gold bones race won't leave the matter at that."

"..."

When the spectating Holy rank powerhouses saw this scene, excitement flashed in their eyes.

The gold bones race is one of the Tai Yuan Starfield's three empyrean races as well as one of its three overlords. As such, it has countless allies as well as countless enemies. Seeing that the gold bones race lost two Holy Spirit Warlocks at once, the powerhouses of the major forces were a little agitated.

Brilliant golden lights rose from an area on the Tai Yuan Star, and a bell ringing containing mysterious power rose.

"That's the Golden Light Bell!"

"That's the bell the gold bones race will ring when they face unparalleled enemies."

"The Firmament Holy is screwed this time!"

"Since the gold bones race sounded the Golden Light Bell, their allies must act and annihilate the gold bones race's mortal enemies. The Firmament Holy has been identified as a mortal enemy."

"..."

A dignified shade flashed in the eyes of the spectating Holy Spirit Warlocks.

On the Tai Yuan star, powerful auras suddenly woke up one after another, and Holy Spirit Warlocks rushed this way.

As one of the Tai Yuan Starfield's three empyrean races, the golden bones race not only possesses tremendous power itself, but it also has countless vassals and allies.

"You are not qualified to make me stay!"

Yang Feng scanned with his soul force, smiled coldly, and spread the fingers of a hand, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time suddenly appeared and shone with countless runes. A river of time gushed out of the Bead of Time.

In the torrent of time, the flow of time around Yang Feng accelerated hundred-fold. Teleportation beams swept the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast and the others and drew them into Yang Feng's small world.

With a flash of green light, Yang Feng turned into a stream of green light and flew towards the outside of the Tai Yuan Star.

Yang Feng's speed was already at the peak in the same realm. But after the time flow around him accelerated hundred-fold, his speed became beyond incredible, almost resembling space jump. In one breath of time, he flew out of the Tai Yuan Star.

The 136 stars suspended outside the Tai Yuan Star suddenly shone, and a copious amount of starlight formed a star bell containing countless mysteries and emitting terrifying might.

Yang Feng smiled coldly and shouted, "Since I dared to come here, I am naturally prepared. Shatter!"

On a star, hidden Devour Rulers emerged one after another and frantically devoured its power.

Countless Void Assassins suddenly emerged and exploded, and mushroom clouds rose on the star, smashing everything.

When a large amount of its power was devoured, the huge star bell trembled and collapsed.

Yang Feng operated the essence of space and opened a spatial gate in front of him.

A swarm of Devour Rulers flew out from the spatial gate and poured into the small world inside Yang Feng through his hand.

"Firmament Holy, die!"

All of a sudden, an advanced Great Holy rank aura came from the rear, and the No. 1 expert of the gold bones race, the Gold Bones Great Holy, shrouded in golden light, with a pair of golden bone wings behind him, flew this way.

The golden bone wings flapped and shone with countless golden lights, and the Gold Bones Great Holy crossed a distance of 10,000 kilometers at a speed that is only slightly inferior to that of Yang Feng, whose flow of time was accelerated hundred-fold by the Bead of Time.

The void rippled, and a giant golden bone hand tore the firmament and extended towards Yang Feng.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swept towards the giant golden bone hand, and swallowed it.

The Gold Bones Great Holy's eyes flashed with fury and flickered slightly. He didn't make useless attacks. Instead, he opened his mouth and sucked in, and the universe energies within hundreds of millions of kilometers poured into his body.

The biggest difference between Great Holy rank powerhouses and Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses lies in the degree of completeness of the immortal body, the manipulation of universe energies, and the mastery of universe laws.

Although Yang Feng can also manipulated the universe energies within hundreds of millions of kilometers, but he can't compare with the Gold Bones Great Holy in this aspect. If this goes on, the Gold Bones Great Holy is bound to catch up with Yang Feng.

Chapter 1140 - Ambush

With a flash of light, Yang Feng entered the Ansara Star.

“How powerful can a mere Holy Spirit Warlock be?”

With a flash of golden light, the Gold Bones Great Holy stopped outside the Ansara Star. He hesitated for just a moment, and then entered the Ansara Star, as well.

As an advanced Great Holy rank powerhouse, the Gold Bones Great Holy is one of the very few people located at the very pinnacle of the Tai Yuan Starfield. No matter what difficulties he encounters, he has the confidence to crush them all with his strength.

“Found you, you damn human rat!”

As soon as he entered the Ansara Star, the Gold Bones Great Holy swept with his tremendous soul force and locked on Yang Feng standing on the Heavenly Yuan Mountain’s peak.

Yang Feng looked at the Gold Bones Great Holy with derision in his eyes: “Gold Bones Great Holy, to dare enter my territory, you’re such a fool!”

“You’re this confident with just a few more Holies, how arrogant! Firmament Holy, since you dared to kill the gold bone race’s Holies, I will kill you all and use your heads as chamber pots!”

The Golden Bones Great Holy swept the surroundings with his tremendous soul force and easily detected the Holy rank sky dragon hidden in the sky.

The sky dragon, Acheson, and Yang Feng, a total of three Holy Spirit Warlocks. With his power, the Golden Bones Great Holy is confident that he can crush everything and slay these three powerhouses here.

Moreover, the golden bones race Holies are rushing this way. If the Golden Bones Great Holy is deadlocked here for a while, he will receive reinforcements.

Yang Feng said, “Golden Bones Great Holy, why don’t we wait here for a moment? Let’s fight to the death when the golden bones race army has arrived.”

“No need! I alone am enough to wipe you human scum out!”

The eyes of the Golden Bones Great Holy shimmered fiercely, and he radiated golden light and strode towards Yang Feng.

Golden bones extended from the Golden Bones Great Holy’s body, formed a 100-meter-long golden bone sword, and slashed towards Yang Feng.

In an instant, a 10,000-kilometer-long golden sword ray devoured the elemental particles within hundreds of thousands of kilometers and slashed towards Yang Feng and the Heavenly Yuan Mountain behind him with the power to destroy everything. If Yang Feng dodges, the Heavenly Yuan Mountain will be crushed.

Yang Feng thrust the Green Yang Halberd forward, 10 suns split the sky, and green sunlight intertwined with the golden sword ray, cancelled each other out, and disappeared.

Impacted by the two supreme forces, cracks extended for tens of thousands of kilometers all over the Heavenly Yuan Mountain and landslides rose. If Yang Feng had not evacuated the Heavenly Yuan Mountain's humans beforehand, the aftermath of this exchange would have killed everyone below the Moonlight Warlock rank.

Yang Feng was blasted into the Heavenly Yuan Mountain, crushing part of it.

"In this world, there are only unparalleled people, there are no unparalleled secret treasures! Firmament Holy, even if you have Empyrean grade secret treasures, you still aren't my opponent."

The Gold Bones Great Holy smiled proudly, looked coldly at the sky dragon far away, and brandished the golden bone sword.

A brilliant golden sword ray emerged, devoured the elemental particles within tens of thousands of kilometers, and slashed towards the sky dragon.

The Holy rank sky dragon suddenly erupted with countless mysterious runes and broke out with violent storms, forming storm barriers.

The brilliant golden sword ray cut the storm barriers and severed the Holy rank sky dragon's right claw at the shoulder, and a large amount of dragon blood fell to the earth.

The sky dragon issued a dragon roar of pain, blurred, and fled thousands of kilometers away.

"Firmament Holy, even your people have begun to abandon you. Why have you started a fight the gold bones race?"

The Gold Bones Great Holy's eyes shimmered with a ferocious shade, and he radiated golden light and slashed at Yang Feng with the golden bone sword.

Without saying a word, Yang Feng brandished the Green Yang Halberd and clashed with the golden bone sword.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Huge explosion rung incessantly. In an instant, the two exchanged hundreds of moves.

Fearsome fluctuations of power spread and devastated the area within tens of thousands of kilometers.

The Heavenly Yuan Mountain, which is the ultimate holy land of the Ansara Star's humans, completely collapsed due to the fierce fighting.

With his advanced Great Holy rank cultivation base, the Gold Bones Great Holy firmly grasped the rhythm of the battle. Even with the protection of the Xi Shen Armor, Yang Feng still got many cuts all over his body due to the sharp bone sword.

Black holes emerge around Yang Feng and devoured the surrounding energies to repair his body.

While the Golden Bones Great Holy wasn't paying attention, Mist Rulers turned into a mist that quietly shrouded the whole celestial body.

All of a sudden, the void twisted, and a golden sacred mountain appeared. Holy Spirit Warlock rank auras emerged from the sacred mountain.

The golden bones race's main army finally arrived at this time.

"They came at last! It was really hard to wait for them!"

As soon as Yang Feng saw the golden sacred mountain emerge, the corners of his mouth, which are stained with blood, rose into a faint smile.

A bad premonition welled up inside the Golden Bones Great Holy.

In an instant, 365 Holy Slaying Artillery suddenly appeared on the Ansara Star, and 365 beams that can severely injure Holy Spirit Warlocks tore the sky and barreled towards the golden sacred mountain.

Countless runes appeared on the golden sacred mountain, and defensive boundaries shrouded the golden holy mountain one after another.

Guided by a level-6 optical computer network with Great Holy rank computing power, the 365 beams simultaneously hit the defensive boundaries of the golden sacred mountain.

The defensive boundaries broke one by one before the beams finally swallowed the golden sacred mountain.

In terms of pure destructive power alone, xizu weapons are far above most secret treasures of the world of Warlocks.

"No! Firmament Holy, a thousand deaths won't be enough for you to atone for this crime!"

Seeing the golden sacred mountain being destroyed, the Golden Bones Great Holy's eyes bulged from anger, and he madly attacked Yang Feng.

The golden sacred mountain gathered the elites of the golden bones race. Due to that attack, except for some Holy Spirit Warlocks, the rest of the golden bones race powerhouses were killed.

"How vicious!"

When Cang Guifei, who is hidden in the void, saw this scene, he inhaled a breath of cold air, feeling both elated and afraid.

"I won't be playing with you anymore! Golden Bone Holy, you can play with my mechanical legion!"

Yang Feng burst into laughter and a teleportation beam swept towards him.

In an instant, Yang Feng appeared at the bottom of the golden sacred mountain. He brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and a green halberd ray easily cleaved a golden bones race Holy Spirit Warlock with a broken golden exoskeleton in two. A black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed the golden bones race Holy Spirit Warlock.

The black hole erupted with a terrifying attractive force and swallowed four Holy Spirit Warlocks of the golden bones race and its allies.

A swarm of 6th generation battle robots appeared thanks to teleportation beams and frantically attacked the remaining seven Holy Spirit Warlocks of the golden bones race and its allies.

Caught off guard, the seven Holy Spirit Warlocks were severely injured due to the sudden attack of the 365 Holy Slaying Artillery.

Now that an endless mechanical legion surrounded them, they suddenly found themselves in a bitter battle.

“It was a trap!”

The Golden Bones Great Holy’s eyes shimmered with regret. Immediately after, his gaze became that of determination, and he brandished the golden bone sword in his hand.

A golden sword ray appeared in the void and cut 2,000 Dazzling Light Units in two.

The Golden Bones Great Holy’s heart sank: “I cannot extract the elemental particles of the heaven and earth! This is a magic ban area!”

There are fan-shaped machines all over the Ansara Star and they continuously extract the elemental particles and life magic energy of the entire celestial body, turning it into a magic ban area.

Once they become unable to mobilize the great power of heaven and earth, the fighting strength of Great Holy rank powerhouses will be greatly reduced and they will be unable to cast large area of effect meteorological spells.

Swarms of Dazzling Light Units and Blade Rulers rushed towards the Golden Bone Great Holy like a tide. Every time the Golden Bones Great Holy unleashes a sword strike, he will destroy more than 1,000 6th generation battle robots. However, that doesn’t bring him any joy.

With a black hole above his head and the Green Yang Halberd in his hand, Yang Feng standing proudly in the void is coldly watching the seven Holy Spirit Warlocks and one Great Holy struggling in the sea of 6th generation battle robots.

The Golden Bones Great Holy uttered, “Firmament Holy, let’s reconcile! Let’s end things here. As long as you let us go, we can sign a non-aggression treaty with you. Within 10,000 years, the golden bones race won’t attack you!”

“Reconciliation? It’s too late for that! I already have this in the bag! Obediently become my stepping stone and help me reach the top!”

Yang Feng glanced at the Golden Bones Great Holy, and his eyes flickered with derision. He appeared behind a golden bones race Holy Spirit Warlock and cut him in two with the Green Yang Halberd.

The black hole erupted with an attractive force and swallowed the golden bones race Holy Spirit Warlock, and then frantically extracted his life origin.