

MGE 1141

Chapter 1141 - Slaying the Golden Bones Great Holy

Seeing this scene, the eyes of the remaining six Holy Spirit Warlocks, who are seriously injured, shimmered with fear, and they madly stimulated their power and launched fierce magic beams barreling towards Yang Feng.

A torrent of time appeared around Yang Feng. Treading in the torrent of time, it seems like he is located in the past and the future, making it impossible to lock on him. He easily avoided the attacks of the six Holy Spirit Warlocks.

A Holy Spirit Warlock was a little distracted for a moment, when a dozen Blade Rulers brandished their blades and cut through his protective boundaries, leaving deep wounds on his body.

The Holy Spirit Warlock roared, his eyes seemed to turn into two small suns, and sun fire burned the void and spread in all directions.

In the wake of the sun fire, thousands of Blade Rulers and Dazzling Light Units ignited, burned wildly, melted, and turned into dust.

A green halberd ejected from behind and stabbed the Holy Spirit Warlock, and a halberd ray erupted and cleaved him in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed the Holy Spirit Warlock.

Both alarmed and furious, the Golden Bones Great Holy rushed this way, "Stop! Firmament Holy, the golden bones race will compensate you with 100 Springs of Immortality. Let us leave here!"

As if an invincible god of war, the Golden Bone Great Holy suddenly broke out, and the golden bone sword cut everything in its wake, slicing battle robots to pieces. Almost in an instant, he appeared in front of the remaining five Holy Spirit Warlocks and, like a mountain, blocked the siege of the countless battle robots.

Holy Spirit Warlocks are the foundation of a powerful race. Every time one such powerhouse dies, it harms the vitality of the entire race.

Yang Feng uttered coldly, a frigid look in his eyes, "Unless you guys swear to be my servants, you will all die here and become a stepping stone for me to reach the top."

On the Ansara Star, huge mechanical towers suddenly appeared and erupted with countless runes.

Threads extended from the Ansara Star and connected the entire celestial body.

Countless chains extended from the void and shot towards the Golden Bones Great Holy and the remaining five Holies.

As soon as the countless chains appeared, the Golden Bone Great Holy felt that the laws of heaven and earth around him changed and the entire void filled with a strange force that stifled him.

Originally, using the power of the laws of heaven and earth, using Great Holy rank law control, the Golden Bones Great Holy can erupt with 10,000 points of destructive power.

However, now that the chains appeared, the Golden Bones Great Holy clearly detected that he can only erupt with less than 7 points of destructive power.

“You want me to be your servant, wishful thinking! Break through!”

The eyes of the Golden Bones Great Holy flickered fiercely, and he brandished the golden bone sword and slashed the sky.

Countless chains and battle robots rushing his way were slashed apart by the Golden Bones Great Holy.

Slashed apart by the golden sword ray, countless battle robots dropped down from the sky like a rain of parts.

When the Golden Bones Great Holy broke through 23 lines of defense formed by the mechanical torrent, he saw Yang Feng equipped with the Green Yang Halberd coldly staring at him from 24th line of defense.

“Die!”

Filled with resentment towards Yang Feng, Golden Bones Great Holy erupted with countless runes all over his body, the golden bones covering his body integrated into the golden bone sword, and he operated the essence of power and slashed at Yang Feng along with a golden brilliance.

“In this world, there are only unparalleled people, there are no unparalleled secret treasures! That’s indeed the case. However, this phrase misses one thing. Secret treasures are part of the power of human Warlocks. Only human Warlocks who give full play of the power of secret treasures are the most powerful human Warlocks. Golden Bones Great Holy, let me show you my real power!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with scorching fighting spirit. The Xi Shen Armor shone with countless runes, the Kunmo Stone poured out tremendous power, and mechanical wings unfurled and erupted with countless mysterious runes.

After the Xi Shen Armor assumed its second form, Yang Feng stepped into the Great Holy realm. He brandished the Green Yang Halberd and unleashed a terrifying halberd ray that slashed towards the Golden Bones Great Holy.

Boom!

The green halberd ray pierced through the sword ray formed from golden light, stabbed into the Golden Bones Great Holy, and slammed him into the earth like a meteorite, issuing an earth-shaking explosion.

Yang Feng was only flung tens of kilometers away.

Cang Guifei was stunned when he saw this scene, unable believe his eyes: “The Golden Bones Great Holy was defeated! That is a Great Holy who has been famous for a long time in the Tai Yuan Starfield and the greatest pillar of the golden bones race!”

“The Golden Bones Great Holy was actually defeated!”

“How is that possible? That human is just an advance Holy Spirit Warlock. How could he defeat the advanced Great Holy rank Golden Bones Great Holy?”

“As a most powerful Great Holy of the Tai Yuan Star, how could the Golden Bones Great Holy lose to a mere human Warlock!”

“...”

The countenance of the remaining five Holy Spirit Warlocks changed dramatically, and their eyes shimmered with incredulity.

At the moment when the five Holy Spirit Warlocks were shaken mentally, Acheson hiding in the void suddenly appeared, brandished his sword, and sliced a Holy Spirit Warlock in two, dealing him heavy damage.

Under the resonance of Dazzling Rulers, a 10 million-strong Dazzling Light Unit legion fired a volley from their main artillery, and a resplendent torrent slammed into the Holy Spirit Warlock and pulverized him.

The sky dragon also flapped its wings and sent windblades slashing towards the four remaining Holy Spirit Warlocks.

With the help of the mechanical legions, Acheson, Cang Guifei, and the sky dragon besieged the four Holy Spirit Warlocks. The former have the upper hand in this confrontation.

The Bead of Times suddenly appeared in the void, and a torrent of time surged, shrouded Yang Feng, and accelerated the flow of time around him hundredfold.

Almost instantaneously, Yang Feng appeared in front of the Golden Bones Great Holy and stabbed at him with the Green Yang Halberd.

The Golden Bones Great Holy’s eyes shone fiercely, and he radiated resplendent golden light from all over his body and brandished the golden bone sword, engaging with Yang Feng

In an instant, the two exchanged thousands of blows. Terrifying golden light and green sunlight that can burn and purify anything intertwined and shook.

The golden skeleton race is one of the three empyrean races of the Tai Yuan Starfield for a reason. The Golden Bones Great Holy was stabbed by fearsome halberd rays again and again, yet he was able to resist thanks to the golden bones covering his body.

The bloodied Golden Bones Great Holy roared wildly, “Firmament Holy, you can’t kill me. The golden bones race has the best defense! You can’t kill me! Your power is unstable. After all, it’s borrowed power. I will leave here alive. Later, the golden bones race will tear you to pieces.”

“Yes, the golden bones race’s defense is really powerful. It’s not that simple for me to kill you by myself. Unfortunately for you, I’m not here by myself!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly, then silently recited an incantation and pointed with a finger. All of a sudden, the Bead of Time emerged, and a torrent of time gushed out and rolled out towards the Golden Bones Great Holy.

The Golden Bones Great Holy shone with golden light from all over his body and stubbornly resisted the erosion of the torrent of time.

At this moment, the 365 Holy Slaying Artillery flashed, and 365 light beams tore the sky and blasted towards the Golden Bones Great Holy.

“No!”

The Golden Bones Great Holy’s face fell. He ran a secret method, and the golden bones covering his body extended and formed a golden barrier of bones guarding in front of him.

The 365 Holy Slaying Artillery light beams slammed into the golden barrier of bones and completely swallowed it.

After the light beams disappeared, the golden barrier of bones covered in cracks emerged.

Yang Feng brandished the Green Yang Halberd and slashed the golden barrier of bones, splitting it and the Golden Bones Great Holy in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the Golden Bones Great Holy, and frantically devoured his life origin force.

“Stop! Firmament Holy, spare my life. Let me go and you will get the friendship of the golden bones race. I will pretend as if nothing happened today.”

Inside the black hole, the Golden Bones Great Holy struggled madly and roared, a look of despair on his face.

An expressionless look on his face, Yang Feng operated the essence of devour and devoured the Golden Bones Great Holy’s life origin, and pure life origin force permeated his body, making him feel comfortable all over and strengthening his soul.

As the Golden Bones Great Holy struggled frantically inside the black hole, Yang Feng quietly watched Acheson and company besiege the remaining four Holy Spirit Warlocks.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, a windblade containing the essence of wind slashed a 10,000-meter-long Holy rank bardamen snake and sliced it in two.

Countless Blade Rulers pounced on the bardamen snake and sliced it into countless pieces.

After absorbing the flesh and soul of the bardamen snake, more than a dozen Blade Rulers transformed again and evolved into Warlock Monarch rank existences.

Chapter 1142 - Complete Annihilation of Enemy Forces

A 10,000-meter-long star heavenly whale covered in huge cyan scales begged for mercy: “Stop, Firmament Holy! I am willing to surrender! I am willing to submit to you and serve you! Please spare my life! The star heavenly whale race is willing to be your vassal and serve you.”

At this time, the huge star heavenly whale is covered in countless wounds and shrouded in Blade Rulers, looking like a giant beast being bitten by countless ferocious ants. Only a golden Holy bone that radiates immortal Holy light is resisting the attacks of the Blade Rulers.

“Give up resistance!”

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and countless strange rune chains ejected and stabbed towards the star heavenly whale.

The star heavenly whale clenched its teeth and let the strange rune chains stab its body and wound around its soul.

“Firmament Holy, I’m willing to serve you for 1,000 years! Release me! The ruby ape race is willing to be your vassal and serve you!”

A 10,000-meter-tall ruby ape who seems to be carved from a piece of ruby, emits advanced Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power, is covered with wounds, and destroys hundreds of 6th generation battle robots with each attack roared loudly.

Yang Feng replied indifferently, “There’s no need! I can’t agree to your terms. Go to hell!”

The countless mechanical towers of the Ansara Star shone brightly, and rune chains ejected from the void and shot towards the ruby ape.

When the rune chains appeared, the ruby ape felt like rejection force of a plane shrouded it and a giant mountain was placed on its back.

Under the resonance of Dazzling Rulers, 10 million Dazzling Light Units fired fearsome light beams that tore the firmament and formed a torrent of destruction blasting towards the ruby ape.

While being restrained by the rune chains, the ruby ape couldn’t dodge. With a fierce flash in his eyes, the ruby ape slammed the Ruby Vajra Staff radiating ruby light into the joint attack of the Dazzling Light Units.

The ruby light smashed the joint attack of the Dazzling Light Units.

All of a sudden, Acheson appeared behind the ruby ape, and a resplendent sword ray emerged and slashed the ruby ape from behind.

A ruby shield appeared behind the ruby ape.

When the sword ray slammed into the ruby shield, it split the ruby armor, and then left a gash on the ruby ape’s body.

A swarm of Seal Rulers suddenly emerged and fired sealing light at the ruby ape, weakening its power.

Blade Rulers pounced on the ruby ape, brandished their blades, and chopped the exhausted and severely wounded opponent to pieces.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the chopped up ruby ape, and frantically absorbed his life origin force.

When the star heavenly whale saw this scene, he shivered, and then rejoiced: “The ruby ape was slayed! He’s really vicious!”

As an advanced Holy Spirit Warlock, the ruby ape possesses extraordinary combat power. It can even defeat two intermediate Holy Spirit Warlocks by itself. Below the Great Holy rank, it is regarded as a bigwig.

Yang Feng, however, didn’t accept the ruby ape as a servant, but killed him instead. The star heavenly whale felt its blood run cold when it saw this. If it was a step slowed in its surrender, it may have been mercilessly killed by Yang Feng.

A white dragon ogre Holy, who has the upper body is an ogre and the lower body of a white true dragon, said decisively: “Firmament Holy, I am willing to surrender! I am willing to submit to you and serve you! The white dragon ogre race is willing to be your vassal and serve you.”

A race without the protection of a Holy Spirit Warlock will drop from the ranks of a superior race. In order for the the white dragon ogre race to continue to be a superior race, the white dragon ogre Holy has to serve Yang Feng and survive.

“Give up resistance!”

Rune chains stabbed towards the white dragon ogre Holy. The person himself sighed helplessly and let the rune chains stab his soul.

“This war is a great harvest!”

Sensing the Golden Bones Great Holy’s life source being constantly devoured, Yang Feng revealed a smile.

This time, in order to slay the golden bones race powerhouses and their allies, Yang Feng lost 60 million 6th generation battle robots, of which 20 million were completely destroyed, while the remaining 40 million need to be repaired before they can be used again.

However, in this battle, Yang Feng has devoured the life origin of several Holy Spirit Warlocks and the Golden Bones Great Holy, which can enable his soul origin to transform and evolve again.

“Star Whale Holy Jing Jiu greets master!”

“White Ogre Dragon Holy Gui Longjiu greets master!”

The two other race Holies came to in front of Yang Feng and saluted him respectfully.

Yang Feng uttered flatly, “Let me take a look at your storage treasures!”

Every Holy Spirit Warlock is a huge treasure-trove with countless treasures that ordinary people can’t find. Naturally, Yang Feng can’t miss any opportunities.

Jing Jiu’s group of two smiled bitterly and handed over their storage treasure: “Yes! Master!”

Yang Feng swept the storage treasures of Jing Jiu’s group of two with his tremendous soul force and, instead of taking away their most precious Springs of Immortality, took all kinds of rare minerals and

precious cultivation resources Holies need. He paid them in top grade magic crystals according to market price, and then returned their storage treasures to them.

Jing Jiu's group of two are Holy Spirit Warlocks after all. Naturally, Yang Feng won't look down on them too much.

Seeing that Yang Feng didn't robe them blind and instead paid them a large amount of magic crystals, Jing Jiu's group of two felt a little relieved and somewhat grateful to Yang Feng.

Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and two spheres of light containing information of different kinds of precious ores entered the sea of knowledge of Jing Jiu's group of two, "These are the ores I'm looking for. Try your best to collect them for me. Of course, I will pay you with magic crystals."

Yang Feng, who is engaging in all kinds of trade within the sphere of influence of the Battle Demon Sect in the Astral Boundary and the world of Warlocks, can harvest countless top grade magic crystals every day. Moreover, he has large-scale Matter and Energy Converters that can absorb universe energies and create all kinds of magic crystals. What he lacks the least are magic crystals.

Jing Jiu's group of two said respectfully, "Yes! Master!"

"So many Springs of Immortality, as expected of a Great Holy rank treasure-trove."

Yang Feng swept the storage treasures of the other Holies with his soul force. All of a sudden, his eyes brightened and filled with excitement.

Inside the storage treasures of the several Holies, there are only a dozen plus Springs of Immortality. However, the storage treasure of the Golden Bones Great Holy contains 56 Springs of Immortality.

In addition, in the storage treasures of the Holy Spirit Warlocks and the Golden Bones Great Holy, there are countless precious treasure of heaven and earth, many of whom Yang Feng has only heard the name of. There are even several materials that can be used to refine Empyrean grade secret treasures.

The Tai Yuan Star, the golden bones race's headquarters. In a shrine, there are soul lamps. These soul lamps were refined according to mysterious secret methods and are connected with the soul of their masters. Unless their masters die, the soul lamps won't go out.

At the same time, even if their masters die far away, as long as the soul lamps aren't broken, there is still a chance for their masters to revive.

The main material the soul lamps are made from is extremely precious. Only golden bones race powerhouse above the Infinity Warlock rank or genius with the greatest talent can have one.

Boom!

In the shrine, a soul lamp suddenly exploded.

"Damn Firmament Holy, to dare to kill our Golden Bones Sacred Son, you have become a sworn enemy of the golden bones race!"

With a flash of golden light, the ashen-faced Golden Noble Great Holy appeared in the shrine, looked at the lamp that exploded, and issued an earth-shaking roar.

Boom!

A second soul lamp exploded, representing the death of another golden bones race Holy.

The Golden Noble Great Holy roared indignantly, "Firmament Holy, you beast! The Golden Bones Great Holy will definitely skin you, pull your muscles, and grind your bones!"

Holy Spirit Warlocks are the foundation of a race. With every Holy that died, it seemed like the Golden Noble Great Holy was stab in the heart.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Soul lams of golden bones race Holies exploded one after another.

"How can that be? With the Golden Bones Great Holy there, how could they have died?"

Seeing this scene, the Golden Noble Great Holy's face became increasingly paler, his eyes flashed with incredulity, and fear rose in his heart.

Boom!

At this time, an explosion sounded in the golden bones race's headquarters. The soul lamp representing the life of the Golden Bones Great Holy exploded, indicating that the strongest expert of the golden bones race, the Golden Bones Great Holy, died and his soul extinguished. There isn't even a possibility of him resurrecting.

Deathly pale, eyes shimmering with fear, the Golden Noble Great Holy shouted, "Impossible! There's no way the Golden Bones Great Holy could have died! Impossible. Even if he lost, how could he have died? Who in the Tai Yuan Starfield can kill him?"

"The Golden Bones Great Holy died!"

"This noise, it's from a soul lamp, a Great Holy grade soul lamp! Did the Golden Bones Great Holy die?"

"How could the Golden Bones Great Holy have died?"

"..."

When the countless golden bones race powerhouses heard the frightening explosion, their yes flashed with horror, and they cried out.

Chapter 1143 - Shocking Everyone

In the deepest part of the ruby ape race's Ruby Spirit Mountain, a statue exploded due to some backlash force, and countless ruby-like pieces spread in all directions.

"The Ruby Ape Holy died!"

"How is that possible? How could the Ruby Ape Holy have died?!"

"..."

In the Ruby Spirit Mountain, the eyes of ruby apes flickered with fear and horror.

The death of the Ruby Ape Holy means that the ruby ape race will be knocked down from a greater race to a lesser race without the protection of a Holy and can only become a vassal of a powerful race. In his life, the Ruby Ape Holy was extremely overbearing and offended many Holies. Consequently, the ruby ape race now may face extinction at any time.

In the bardamen snake race's Devil Snake Mountain Range, a snake totem broke, and Holy extinction power filled the mountain range.

"The Holy died!"

"How could this happen? How could they die?"

"So many Holies pursued the Firmament Holy, so how could they have died? Weren't they following golden bones race Holies?"

"..."

In the Devil Snake Mountain Range, 100-, 1,000-, and even 10,000-meter-long snakes poured out of their nests one after another and looked at the snake totem in horror.

Without the protection of a Holy, the bardamen snake race may become the food and prey of other races.

News of Holy Spirit Warlocks dying came from one race after another, shocking the entire Tai Yuan Starfield.

"The Golden Bones Great Holy died? How could that be? He's from the golden bones empyrean race, the race with the strongest defense in the Tai Yuan Starfield!"

"So many Holies died?"

"What happened on the Ansara Star?"

"How could this happen? How could a mere human Holy Spirit Warlock contend against golden bones race elites and their allies?"

"How could the Firmament Holy be so terrifying?!"

"What happened in that fog?"

"..."

The eyes of the Holies paying attention to the battle flashed with incredulity, and their gazes fell on the Ansara Star.

Countless rays shone as the Holy Spirit Warlocks cast spells and tried to discern the reality of the Ansara Star.

However, the mist formed from Mist Rulers covering the Ansara Star rendered all their attempts useless.

The endless mist suddenly separated, and a huge fleet took off from the Ansara Star and flew in the direction of the Ti Yuan Star.

“What’s this?”

“Does Firmament Holy want to go to war with the Tai Yuan Star?”

“Could this Firmament Holy want to go to war with the Tai Yuan Star’s three empyrean races?”

“It’s not impossible! Even the Golden Bones Great Holy died at his hands. How many people of the Tai Yuan Star are his opponents?”

“...”

The Holies stared at the huge fleet with great vigilance and made conjectured.

On the Tai Yuan Star, each force adjusted its alert level to the highest level and began to recall the powerhouses traveling outside and prepare to deal with various unexpected situations.

The Tai Yuan Star, the Silver Brilliant Manor.

Standing behind the Silver Brilliant Young Master, the shade of worry streaked across Lingyin’s beautiful eyes, and she asked, “Young master, the Firmament Holy is coming with his fleet. How come you haven’t reacted at all? If the silver brilliant snake race isn’t prepared, I’m afraid that we will suffer a great loss! Even the Golden Bones Great Holy died at the hands of the Firmament Holy. The Firmament Holy has gone mad. I’m afraid he will really start a war with the three empyrean races.”

The Silver Brilliant Young Master smiled faintly and said, “Lingyin, what you said is impossible! For him to be able to reach this point, he’s definitely not a fool. According to his style of handling things, if he had the power to raze the Tai Yuan Starfield, he would have done it already. He was able to slay the Golden Bones Great Holy most likely because of some arrangements on the Ansara Star. He’s definitely not coming to start a war with the three empyrean races. Otherwise, that would be suicidal.”

The three empyrean races are top greater races with profound underlying strength and Empyrean grade secret treasures. Even if a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse starts a fight with the three empyrean races, their victory isn’t guaranteed.

Even though the golden bones empyrean race lost its strongest powerhouse, the Golden Bones Great Holy, as well as several Holy Spirit Warlocks and its vitality was greatly damaged, but it is still one of the three empyrean races of the Tai Yuan Star and its status cannot be shaken.

The Silver Brilliant Young Master is naturally rather calm, not taking Yang Feng’s actions seriously.

The Tai Yuan Star, the Cloud Sea.

The devastatingly beautiful Cloud Dragon Queen is immersed in the blue Cloud Dragon Sacred Pool. With abstruse runes flickering in her eyes, her gaze crossed an endless distance and fell on the approaching fleet.

The beautiful eyes of the Cloud Dragon Queen shimmered, and she revealed a smile, "A show of strength? With the prestige of annihilating golden bones race elites and their allies, he's coming to show off his strength. What a cunning fellow."

The three empyrean races, which are the three major forces of the Tai Yuan Starfield, have fought each other countless times over the years and have formed great enmities.

Now that the vitality of the golden bones race was greatly damaged, the other two empyrean races are naturally taking joy in its calamity, none willing to help it.

The huge fleet stopped 100,000 kilometers away from the Tai Yuan Star, and then moved forward again, heading for the Tai Yuan Star's guarded area.

Once Yang Feng's fleet enters that area, it will pose a threat to the Tai Yuan Star's races. By then, the three empyrean races are likely to join hands to annihilate the fleet.

Acheson stepped out, looked deeply at the Tai Yuan Star, and said, "People of the golden bones race, listen to me! Our lord Firmament Holy slayed your Golden Bones Sacred Son and Golden Bones Great Holy as well as your allies. Do you dare to get out here and fight us?!"

Although Acheson is 100,000 kilometers away from the Tai Yuan Star, but his voice still shook the sky and spread throughout the whole Tai Yuan Star like thunder.

"The Golden Bones Sacred Son and the Golden Bones Great Holy were killed!"

"Firmament Holy? Who the hell is that? To dare provoke the golden bones race, is he tired of living?"

"The Golden Bones Great Holy, that's the No. 1 expert of the golden bones empyrean race!"

"..."

When the Tai Yuan Star's powerhouses heard the voice, even the lowest slaves realized that the golden bones empyrean race is being provoked and that its Holy with the greatest potential and strongest Great Holy have died. This can be rated as a blood feud.

"Firmament Holy, you're too arrogant! Do you really think that no one in the world can deal with you? To dare come here to challenge the prestige of the Tai Yuan Star's three empyrean races, you deserve to die!"

With a flash of light, the Golden Noble Great Holy's projection suddenly appeared around the Tai Yuan Star and stared at the flagship in the core of the fleet.

At the top of the flagship, there lies a magnificent litter inlaid with countless rare treasures. While sitting in the luxurious litter and hugging Zhou Ruoyu, Yang Feng looked at the Golden Noble Great Holy.

Yang Feng uttered indifferently, "I have no malice towards the other two empyrean races the cloud dragon race and the silver brilliant snake race. I'm here for the golden bones empyrean race. Golden Noble Great Holy, since our two sides have already forged a blood feud, we'd better resolve it as soon as possible. Why don't we go to the Ansara Star and fight to the death?"

When the Golden Noble Great Holy heard the name Ansara Star, his face twitched slightly. He uttered coldly with frigid killing intent in his eyes: “Firmament Holy, don’t think you can have a peace of mind by setting a trap on the Ansara Star. To become an enemy of the golden bones empyrean race is the greatest mistake of your life. The golden bones empyrean race won’t let this matter rest until one of us dies!”

A sea of stars formed from an endless amount of star force and a 100,000-meter-tall white spirit mountain flew out from the Tai Yuan Star and flew in the direction of Yang Feng’s fleet.

“Star heavenly whale race, white dragon ogre race, you dare betray the golden bones race! Firmament Holy, you’re here to meet these two traitors!”

Seeing this scene, the Golden Noble Great Holy came back to his senses and bellowed, a flash of anger in his eyes.

The Empyrean grade secret treasure the Golden Piercing Horn suddenly flew out and radiated immortal Empyrean might, and a true spirit-level golden horn rhinoceros appeared and charged towards the sea of stars and the white spirit mountain.

The Xi Shen Armor Yang Feng has equipped shone with countless runes. He brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and ten suns shot towards the true spirit-level golden horn rhinoceros.

The golden horn rhinoceros crushed the green suns one by one.

The two Holies Jing Jiu and Gui Longjiu turned into a stream of light each and entered the sea of stars and white spirit mountain respectively.

Now that their Holies have returned, the sea of stars and the white spirit mountain gathered the power of the race and propelled the power of Ling Jiu and Gui Longjiu to the junior Great Holy realm.

Under the cover of Great Holy rank power, the sea of stars and the white spirit mountain turned into two streams of light and flew into Yang Feng’s fleet.

“Ha-ha, Golden Noble Great Holy! We’ll play slowly at a later time!”

Yang Feng burst into laughter and willed, and the huge fleet turned and flew towards the depths of the starry sky together with the sea of stars and the white spirit mountain.

“Firmament Holy! I’ll definitely kill you! I’ll definitely tear you to pieces!”

Gazing at Yang Feng’s back with bloodshot eyes, the Golden Noble Great Holy issued an earth-shaking roar, yet he didn’t dare to give chase. The golden bones race cannot afford to lose another Great Holy. Once the Golden Noble Great Holy dies, the golden bones race will no longer be able to keep its position as an empyrean race.

Chapter 1144 - Holies Bow Their Heads

The Borda Star is the headquarters of the ogre-faced crystal blade race as well as the home celestial body of the other race aristocrat called Allende.

In the major cities of the Borda Star, there are humans with slave brands on the head and collars unique to slaves on the neck everywhere.

Humans nailed to stakes can be seen throughout the major cities, painting scenes of hell on earth.

Ripples rose in the Borda Star's outer space, and the huge fleet flew out of the void and arrived at the Borda Star.

"Who is it? This is the home celestial body of the ogre-faced crystal blade race! Firmament Holy, you are the human Firmament Holy!"

A tremendous Holy will just transmitted from the Borda Star, when a voice full of shock sounded in the next moment.

While sitting aboard the flagship and hugging Zhou Ruoyu, Yang Feng gazed at the Borda Star and waved.

Nine Holy Slaying Artillery suddenly extended from the flagship, shone, and fired nine light beams that can deal severe damage to Great Holies barreling towards the ogre-faced crystal blade race's sacred land — a 10,000-meter-tall sacred mountain entirely constructed from crystal.

In an instant, countless ripples emerged from the sacred mountain, and a huge barrier made of crystal appeared.

The light beams slammed into the crystal barrier and smashed it, and then instantly blasted countless ogre-faced crystal blade race powerhouses into ashes.

Secondary artillery extended from the fleet, and a dense rain of light fell from the sky.

Bombarded by the rain of light, ogre-faced crystal blade race powerhouses were pulverized one after another.

The Borda Star cracked and shook as countless ogre-faced crystal blade race powerhouses died.

"Firmament Holy, to dare you destroy the sacred land of the ogre-faced crystal blade race, go to hell"

A 10,000-meter-tall ogre-faced crystal blade race Holy engraved with countless mysterious runes stepped out of the void, stared at Yang Feng with hatred in his eyes, and slashed at the other party with his race's Holy grade secret treasure the Crystal Ogre Blade.

Countless ogre-faced crystal blade race powerhouse projections emerged behind the ogre-faced crystal blade race Holy, and he radiated Great Holy rank fluctuations of power. His slash barreling towards Yang Feng contains the power to destroy anything.

Yang Feng's Xi Shen Armor shone, and he slashed at the incoming blade with the Green Yang Halberd. Ten green sun suddenly emerged and slammed into the Crystal Ogre Blade.

The ten green suns crushed countless ogre-faced crystal blade race powerhouse projections behind the Crystal Ogre Blade. The Green Yang Halberd stabbed into the ogre-faced crystal blade race Holy, knocked him down from the sky, and nailed him to the ground.

More than half of the ogre-faced crystal blade race people were slaughtered in an instant, and they are still being slaughtered by the huge fleet with great accuracy.

The ogre-faced crystal blade race Holy naturally cannot compete with Yang Feng with the help of the power of his race.

While sitting in the luxurious litter aboard the flagship, Yang Feng gazed at the Borda Star and said flatly, "There is no need for the ogre-faced crystal blade race to exist! Kill them all!"

"Yes! Master!"

Startled, the three Holies Jing Jiu, Cang Guifei, and Gui Longjiu replied respectfully, and then blurred into motion and shot towards the Borda Star along with frightening Holy might.

A swarm of battle robots flew out from the huge fleet like a tide and shot towards the Borda Star.

Where the mechanical legion passed, all ogre-faced crystal blade race people were cut to pieces, and their souls were extinguished and absorbed by the mechanical legion.

"Stop! Firmament Holy, the ogre-faced crystal blade race is willing to surrender to you! Please stop!"

An ogre-faced crystal blade race Warlock Monarch howled.

Yang Feng uttered coldly, "It's too late! You've angered me already. As I said, I will wipe your race out."

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the ogre-faced crystal blade race Holy, and devoured his life origin.

"No!"

The ogre-faced crystal blade race Monarch unleashed a snarl, eyes shot with blood.

Along with an afterimage, three Warlock Monarch rank Blade Rulers slashed at the ogre-faced crystal blade race Monarch and instantly sliced him into pieces.

Rays of light flew out of the Borda Star, but then were blocked by the mechanical legion and destroyed.

"That's so cruel. This human Firmament Holy wants to wipe out the ogre-faced crystal blade race."

"It's extremely vicious. So this is the human Firmament Holy, what a cruel character!"

"The ogre-faced crystal blade race has been annihilated. I'm afraid that the nightridge ogre race is next. Aristocrats of these two races offended the Firmament Holy on the Tai Yuan Star. He wants to wipe the two races out."

"What to do? Should we unite to deal with him?"

"Deal with him? He killed the Golden Bones Great Holy and subdued the Star Whale Holy and the White Ogre Dragon Holy. He has already fully established himself. He even dared to challenge the golden bones race of the three empyrean races. How do we deal with him?"

"..."

Wills vibrated in the void. When the Holy Spirit Warlocks saw that Yang Feng sealed the Borda Star and released the mechanical legion, clearly intending to wipe the ogre-faced crystal blade race out, they felt a chill go down their spine.

In the Tai Yuan Starfield, the extinction of a greater race is not a common occurrence. Only when two major races have an irreconcilable blood feud, would one side exterminate the other.

Sitting in the litter aboard the flagship, Yang Feng looked at the void with an enigmatic smile. Wherever his gaze passed, Holy wills retreat, not daring not look at him.

There was a slight twist in the void, and the Silver Brilliant Young Master came out of the void. He is followed by seven Holy Spirit Warlocks.

The Silver Brilliant Young Master saluted Yang Feng and said, "Silver Brilliant Young Master, Yinshe Xingkong, greets Firmament Holy!"

Yang Feng got up and saluted back, saying: "Hello, Silver Brilliant Young Master! What can I do for you?" Respect and kindness are returned tenfold.

The Silver Brilliant Young Master is the most peerless Holy of the silver brilliant snake race as well as the genius of the race most promising to advance to a Great Holy. If there is no conflict, Yang Feng isn't willing to rashly form a relation of enmity with such a powerhouse.

The Silver Brilliant Young Master uttered, "I came to plead on the ogre-faced crystal blade race's behalf. Firmament Holy, can you let them off and let them leave the Borda Star?"

The seven Holies gazed at Yang Feng, full of expectation.

Yang Feng denied the request indifferently, "No! This matter is not up for discussion."

Yinshe Xingkong smiled and said, "I'm aware that the ogre-faced crystal blade race's Allende and the nightridge ogre race's Dello have greatly offended you. This is the nightridge ogre race's guardian, Nightridge Ogre Holy. I would like to be a mediator and mediate between you, how about it?"

"Nightridge Ogre Holy greets Firmament Holy!"

With an ogre horn on the head, exuding a bewitching temperament, the tall, burly, handsome Nightridge Ogre Holy respectfully saluted Yang Feng.

Yang Feng spoke coldly, his voice filling with killing intent: "To raise humans like dogs, the nightridge ogre race is really domineering. Yet you don't want your race to be exterminated?"

The Nightridge Ogre Holy broke out in a cold sweat from his back, and fear welled up inside him.

On the Borda Star, the ogre-faced crystal blade race people are being exterminated by Yang Feng. Except for those who are traveling outside the home celestial body, all of the Borda Star's ogre-faced crystal blade race people will be slayed by Yang Feng.

Even though the Nightridge Ogre Holy is a Holy, but when facing a character like Yang Feng, he still feels his blood run cold and is full of fear.

The Nightridge Ogre Holy said decisively, "That's a crime perpetrated by that little devil Dello alone. Firmament Holy, I am willing to hand over Dello's relatives and let you deal with them however you like. At the same time, I am willing to offer you two Springs of Immortality to quell your anger!"

Yang Feng frowned slightly. Having a clear view of the current affairs, the Nightridge Ogre Holy humbled himself, which makes it a little difficult to deal with him. After all, if he annihilates a race for no reason, he will become the public enemy of all races in the Tai Yuan Starfield.

Yang Feng said coldly, "I'll give you face, Yinshe Xingkong. Nightridge Ogre Holy, in addition to the conditions you mentioned just now, give me all the humans within the scope of influence of the nightridge ogre race! Don't play any tricks on me, or I'll destroy your race!"

The Nightridge Ogre Holy heaved a sigh of relief and uttered resolutely: "Yes! Firmament Holy!"

A Holy shrouded in dark light stepped forward and respectfully said to Yang Feng: "Greetings, Firmament Holy. I am Dark Dawn Holy. The dark dawn race's Heichen Wu has offended you, sir. The dark dawn race is willing to offer you Heichen Wu's relatives and two Springs of Immortality as well as return you all humans within its sphere of influence!"

Yang Feng said indifferently, "Mhm, I'll give Yinshe Xingkong face. Fulfill your promise and I'll leave it at that."

The Dark Dawn Holy also breathed a sigh of relief: "Thank you, sir!"

The other five Holies also came forward one after another, apologized for the impertinence of their juniors, and promised to return the humans within their sphere of influence to Yang Feng.

Originally, with their sublime status as protectors of a race, these Holies would never apologize to another Holy. But Yang Feng's display of readily annihilating a race was just too fierce. Not only did he kill the Golden Bones Great Holy and actively provoke the golden bones race, but he also exterminated the ogre-faced crystal blade race.

Even the ogre-faced crystal blade race Holy, who gathered the power of his race, couldn't withstand Yang Feng's offensive. These Holies don't dare to be enemies with such a fierce character. After all, if they make a misstep, a great disaster will befall their race.

Chapter 1145 - Welcome

"I don't care what happened in the Tai Yuan Starfield in the past! However, since I, Firmament Holy, came to the Tai Yuan Starfield, my human race is no longer an inferior race to be bullied by others. I'll give you a month to prepare and send all humans in your possession to the Ansara Star. Otherwise, I will go to your nests one at a time. By then, I won't give anyone face."

Sitting aboard the flagship, Yang Feng's bright gaze pierced into the void and his voice vibrated in the void and, according to a mysterious law, entered the wills of the spectating Holies.

"How overbearing!"

"Firmament Holy is so overbearing!"

“That bastard, he dares to involve himself with our races’ affairs!”

“...”

In the void, when the Holies heard Yang Feng’s threatening words, they became angry and felt provoked at first, but then looked at the ogre-faced crystal blade race’s ending, felt their blood run cold, and began to weigh things.

After waiting for Yang Feng to finish to speak, Yinshe Xingkong smiled and said, “Firmament Holy, can you come to the Tai Yuan Star’s Jue Yun Mountain in ten days for a meeting?”

Yang Feng looked at Yinshe Xingkong with an enigmatic smile and said, “I am a sworn enemy of the golden bones empyrean race. If I enter the Tai Yuan Star again, won’t I be walking into a trap?”

Yinshe Xingkong smiled and said, “Surely you jest, Firmament Holy! With your strength, as long as you don’t enter the golden bones empyrean race’s restricted area, they won’t be able to stop you. Besides, the silver brilliant snake race and the cloud dragon race can work together to ensure your safety. If the golden bones empyrean races dares to fight you, our two races will definitely fight and quell them.”

Yang Feng uttered lightly, “Fine, I’ll give you face and go to the Jue Yun Mountain again.”

The Jue Yun Mountain’s meeting is a grand meeting held for the countless forces of the Tai Yuan starfield to divide the power of the starfield.

Since Yang Feng doesn’t have the power to oppose all the forces of the Tai Yuan Star, he must also participate in this grand meeting and fight for his interests.

“Then we’ll take our leave!”

Yinshe Xingkong smiled, blurred, and disappeared together with the seven Holies.

Four hours later, the ogre-faced crystal blade race’s main force was wiped out.

Cubes flew out of the fleet and fell towards the Borda Star like meteors.

As soon as the cubes landed, they grew into munitions factories and began to operate.

Engineering robots swarmed out of the munitions factories and began to collect all kinds of resources on the Borda Star.

Ogre-faced crystal blade race corpses were also collected by the engineering robots as materials for refining various weapons.

Yang Feng revealed a satisfied smile when he checked the spoils of war: “The ogre-faced crystal blade race has seven Springs of Immortality in stock, that’s pretty good.”

In addition to the seven Springs of Immortality, there are still three Empyrean grade secret treasure materials and countless rare mineral resources.

The resources of the ogre-faced crystal blade race are enough for Yang Feng to build 50 million 6th generation battle robots. In addition, there are countless resources on the Borda Star, which can be used to produce a steady stream of 6th generation battle robots.

Yang Feng sighed with some regret: "Unfortunately, Yinshe Xingkong came too early! If only I could level the seven races one by one."

Yinshe Xingkong came at the right time, just when Yang Feng was wiping out the ogre-faced crystal blade race, making it so that Yang Feng could not continue to attack the other seven races, or else Yang Feng's power would increase geometrically.

Now that he has no excuses, Yang Feng can't fight the other races, or else he will become the public enemy of the Tai Yuan Starfield.

A few days later, the seven races sent the humans under their control to the Ansara Star as agreed.

Yang Feng entrusted the miscellaneous tasks to Zhou Ruoyu and the top figures of the Heavenly Yuan Mountain, and then proceeded towards the Tai Yuan Star together with Ruslana.

Aboard a warship flying towards the Tai Yuan Star.

While sitting in a beach chair on a beach and basking in the sunshine of an artificial sun, Yang Feng slightly narrowed his eyes, a look of delight on his face.

Acheson is standing quietly behind Yang Feng like a loyal servant.

Dressed in a sky blue one-piece swimsuit, kneel-sitting beside Yang Feng, the extremely beautiful and sexy Ruslana is peeling extraordinary fruits and feeding them to Yang Feng like a maid.

After she saw Yang Feng's terrifying display, Ruslana put away her bad thoughts regarding Zhou Ruoyu and served Yang Feng wholeheartedly.

"Ruslana, is this your man? He's a human?"

Along with a charming voice, a great beauty with two ogre horns on the head, wheat-colored skin, and a sexy figure, wearing a revealing one-piece swimsuit, walked over. She is almost as good-looking as Ruslana.

With a surprised look on her face, Ruslana got up, hugged the great beauty, and asked with a smile: "Alina, it's you! Didn't you go to the Sacred Land Eternal Battle Tower in the central starfield to study? Why have you come back so soon?"

Alina replied with a smile, "There is a Holy power struggle in the central starfield, with Holies battling dozens of times a month. The situation over there is too dangerous. I came back this time to take refuge. I'm going to wait until the situation over there calms down a little before returning."

In a fight between Holy Spirit Warlocks, even Infinity Warlocks can be reduced to ashes by the aftermath.

As a mere Bright World Warlock, Alina chose to come back.

Alina introduced her friends to Ruslana: "Ruslana, let me introduce you my friends. This is Gloria, the third daughter of the Blue Starfire Monarch. This is Dalfr, the second son of the Thunder Lizard Monarch. This is Mott, the first successor of the Jel Duke Manor."

Gloria is a blonde, tall, sexy, beauty with a cold and noble temperament. She is slightly better than Ruslana in terms of appearance and disposition.

Dalfr is a tall and sturdy man with a lizard tail and somewhat ugly facial features.

Mott is a handsome man with short blond hair, an extraordinary temperament, and a veiled haughtiness.

When Ruslana introduced Yang Feng, she hesitated for a moment: "Hello, I am Ruslana, and this is..."

Yang Feng got up, hugged Ruslana, and said indifferently, "My name is Yang Feng, and I'm Ruslana's man!"

Ruslana's pretty face tinged with two blushes.

Alina's eyes flashed with curiosity: "Ruslana, don't you like women? How could you have feelings for that man?"

"Human!"

Dalfr smiled disdainfully and looked at Yang Feng with a flash of contempt, and then gazed at Ruslana with a scorching shade in his eyes.

Dalfr sent a voice transmission, "Alina, I like Ruslana. Please help me."

Alina hesitated for a moment before saying in reply, "Dalfr, she already has a man."

Dalfr uttered, "A human, how can he be worthy of Ruslana. She will be happy if she follows me. If we join hands, we can force that human man to back off. I really like her. If you help me get her, I will give you the magic crystal vein under the Jia Yun Mountain."

Alina's eyes brightened, and she replied, "Alright! It's a deal!"

Alina and company soon began to chat with Ruslana. They are highly educated people. Although they didn't say anything particularly rude, but by using secret innuendos, they faintly expressed their rejection of Yang Feng.

Ruslana, who detected the faint rejection of Yang Feng by Alina and company, felt worried. But since Alina and her party just treated Yang Feng coldly, she couldn't say anything.

The warship soon landed in a star harbor of the Tai Yuan Star.

"Yinshe Kongyin greets lord Firmament Holy. Lord Satellite Holy asked me to pick you up. During your visit to the Tai Yuan Star, I will be your guide. You can tell me anything you want."

Yang Feng had just alighted the warship, when a sexy and beautiful silver brilliant snake race girl wearing white close-fitting clothes that perfectly accentuate her curvaceous figure, with extraordinary temperament and peerless appearance, greeted with a smile and saluted Yang Feng respectfully.

Behind Yinshe Kongyin, there are twenty beautiful girls from different races, each of which has a unique charm.

Shock shimmered in Ruslana's eyes: "This is the silver brilliant snake race's little princess Yinshe Kongyin! She actually came to meet us in person. Yang Feng, he isn't a formidable Holy for no reason."

Holies are aloof existences standing at the pinnacle of their respective races. Only other Holies can meet them.

For aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Star like Ruslana, the silver brilliant snake race's little princess Yinshe Kongyin is already an amazing bigwig. Even their parents have to look up to her and dare not offend her.

For a bigwig that she could only look at from afar in the past to take the initiative to meet them, this left Ruslana really excited. She's even more agitated and excited than when she saw that Yang Feng has a Holy servant.

Yang Feng glanced at Yinshe Kongyin and made a faint sound of acknowledgement, "Mhm!"

Alina was stunned when she saw this scene: "That's the silver brilliant snake race's little princess Yinshe Kongyin. She actually came to meet Yang Feng! Firmament Holy, who's that? Even if it's a Holy, it's impossible to have the silver brilliant snake race's little princes welcome them in person!"

Chapter 1146 - Astonishment

Dalfr stared at the beautiful Yinshe Kongyin with astonishment in his eyes: "Yinshe Kongyin, the little princess of the silver brilliant snake race, the most outstanding pearl of the silver brilliant snake race! How could she greet this human? Firmament Holy, is he a human Holy?"

The silver brilliant snake race is one of the three empyrean races of the Tai Yuan Starfield, and it controls countless races of the Tai Yuan Starfield. Yinshe Kongyin is a most outstanding genius of the silver brilliant snake race's younger generation and has reached the supreme Infinity Warlock realm in less than 300 years. Compared to her, who is doted on by the silver brilliant snake race, even if it's an ordinary Holy Spirit Warlock, they only have the same status as her.

With her status, a word from Yinshe Kongyin can lead to the annihilation of Alina and Dalfr's families. She is an existence that Alina and Dalfr need to look up to. Yet such a noble existence took the initiative to welcome Yang Feng, which filled their hearts with shock.

"Firmament Holy! Who is that?"

Waves rose in Mott's heart, and he quietly connected to the Tai Yuan Star Network that was jointly developed by the three empyrean races and entered an information forum to look for information on Firmament Holy.

"As soon as he appeared, he quelled the races on the Ansara Star and slayed more than five Holies; slayed the Golden Bones Sacred Prince on the Tai Yuan Star; slayed the Golden Bones Great Holy as well as many Holies of the golden bones race and its allies on the Ansara Star. What a ferocious character!"

As soon as Mott saw Yang Feng's information, he felt his scalp turn numb, and a chill welled up in the deepest part of his heart.

There was a flash of astonishment in the beautiful eyes of the cold and noble Gloria.

Mott glanced at Acheson beside Yang Feng, and a myriad of thoughts swirled in his head: "That's also a Holy! To use a Holy as a servant, this is something that only the most domineering characters can do."

Holy Warlock rank existences are the protectors and the underlying strength of their race. Even Warlock Emperors won't look down on them. Only the most domineering characters would take Holes as servants and arbitrarily command them despite everything.

Gloria looked at Ruslana next to Yang Feng with envy in her beautiful eyes: "Firmament Holy! For Ruslana to be able to become his woman, she's really lucky!"

"That's the ruby spirit race's little princess Hongyu Ying'er!"

"That's the star thorny race's little princess Jingji Yu!"

"..."

"That's silver brilliant snake race's little princess Yinshe Kongyin!"

"What sort of bigwig has arrived for them to be greeted by all those princesses? Did a Great Holy arrive?"

In the star harbor, when the aristocrats who alighted the warship saw Yinshe Kongyin and the beautiful women behind her, they were stupefied.

Although the status of those beautiful women behind Yinshe Kongyin is far lower than her own, but they are also noble women in their own right. Any one of them is a goddess sought after by countless people in the Tai Yuan Star's top-level upper class. Yet here they have gathered to meet a person, filling the Tai Yuan Star's aristocrats with astonishment.

"Firmament Holy? Is it the human Holy who killed the Golden Bones Great Holy and provoked the golden bones empyrean race?!"

"Firmament Holy, is it that legendary Firmament Holy of the human race?!"

"..."

The aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Star suddenly remembered something, their complexion changed, and they focused their eyes on Yang Feng. Many aristocrats took a few steps back, and their eyes filled with alarm and fear.

Yinshe Kongyin glanced at Alina and company and asked curiously in an ethereal voice: "Lord Firmament Holy, who are these people?"

Yang Feng replied flatly, "They're people I met by chance!"

Yang Feng is naturally aware of the veiled rejection Alina and company displayed towards him. Although he doesn't take such minor things to heart, but he doesn't want these people to benefit from him.

With Yang Feng's current position, a word from him is enough for Alina and company to have a bright future and bring prosperity to their families. On the flip side, a word from him can also bring about hell and eternal damnation for them.

When she heard Yang Feng's words, Alina's eyes showed a look of disappointment and regret. She realized that she missed a great opportunity.

Realizing the implication of Yang Feng's words, Yinshe Kongyin smiled sweetly and mused: "These people seem to have offended the Firmament Holy. I should teach them a lesson."

"Lord Firmament Holy, please take a seat!"

Yinshe Kongyin waved her hand, and a colorful magic carpet suddenly flew out. The magic carpet radiates colorful lights and is blooming with countless rare herbs that exude enchanting fragrances.

The colorful magic carpet is a Holy grade secret treasure, and it has countless herbs planted, including some Holy grade herbs. For Infinity Warlocks, sitting on the colorful magic carpet long term will have a great effect in the progress of the cultivation base.

Yang Feng smiled indifferently and set foot on the colorful magic carpet together with Ruslana.

Yinshe Kongyin and the other female supreme talents boarded the colorful magic carpet as well.

The colorful magic carpet flashed, turned into a rainbow, and flew towards the Jue Yun Mountain.

Alina and company looked at the colorful magic carpet with regret in their eyes. If they hadn't rejected Yang Feng before, they would have boarded the colorful magic carpet and made friends with Yinshe Kongyin and the other female supreme talents.

The Jue Yun Mountain is one of the most famous sacred lands of the Tai Yuan Star, a place where Holies gather. It is 1 million meters tall, is surrounded by clouds all year round, and is covered with countless spirit herbs.

The area within 10,000 kilometers of the Jue Yun Mountain is a restricted area. Apart from Holies, many aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Star cannot easily enter it.

"Stop!"

At Yang Feng's command, the colorful magic carpet stopped at the edge of the Jue Yun Mountain.

Countless runes flickered in Yang Feng's eyes, and tremendous soul force flowed towards the Jue Yun Mountain like a tide and investigated the mountain.

With Yang Feng's current strength, it is difficult for even Great Holies to kill him. However, even if it is Yang Feng, he doesn't dare to enter the nests of the three empyrean races, or else a slight misstep could lead to him being suppressed.

The Jue Yun Mountain, which is place where Holies gather, is a place with extremely high concentrations of elemental particles and life magic energy. If a deadly array is set up there, it will be extremely difficult for Yang Feng to break free.

Yinshe Kongyin smiled sweetly and said, "Lord Firmament Holy, since the Jue Yun Mountain is a gathering place of Holies, there aren't any arrays set up there. Otherwise, if Holies felt that they're in danger, there's no way that they would come here."

Each Holy Spirit Warlock is not only the protector of a race, but also the representation of the fate and hopes of said race. They won't lightly take risks.

Since the Jue Yun Mountain is a gathering place for Holies, it naturally cannot have any dangerous boundaries installed, otherwise no Holy would come.

After Yang Feng used a dozen plus detection spells and confirmed that there are no abnormalities on the Jue Yun Mountain, only then did he enter.

"Firmament Holy, you're here at last!"

Once he entered the Jue Yun Mountain, Silver Brilliant Young Master Yinshe Xingkong welcomed him with a bright smile.

Yang Feng nodded, saying: "Satellite Holy!"

Yinshe Xingkong is known as Satellite Holy in the Tai Yuan Star and is a prodigy of the silver brilliant snake race.

Yinshe Xingkong introduced the several silver brilliant snake race Holies beside him to Yang Feng: "These are silver brilliant snake race Holies as well as my friends. Let me introduce you. This one is Yinshe Xuanyi, this is Yinshe Luzhu, and this Yinshe Feihai."

Yinshe Xuanyi and Yinshe Feihai are dashing men with junior Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation base. Yinshe Luzhu is an extremely beautiful woman with extraordinary temperament, elegant demeanor, and intermediate Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation base.

Yinshe Kongyin is known as the No. 1 beauty of the Tai Yuan Star. But compared with Yinshe Luzhu, she is still lacking.

Yang Feng said courteously, "Greetings, Holies!"

Since the silver brilliant snake race treats him with courtesy, Yang Feng, who isn't someone uncultured, will naturally treat the other party with courtesy, as well.

Yinshe Xingkong said with a bold smile, "Since you have come to the Tai Yuan Star, you are a most distinguished guest of the silver brilliant snake race! Come, let me entertain you."

Soon, a grand banquet was held.

At the banquet, Yinshe Kongyin, Hongyu Ying'er, and the other beautiful female supreme talents can only serve as maids and attend to Yang Feng and the other Holies.

On the tables refined from spirit jade, there are all kinds of delicacies made from exotic beasts. For an ordinary person, a bite from these delicacies can lead to earth-shaking transformations in their soul aptitude. The dishes the food is served on are Monarch grade secret treasures and possess all kinds of incredible extraordinary power.

After three cups of wine, Yinshe Xingkong asked, "Yang Feng, what are your thoughts regarding this Holy gathering?"

Yang Feng smiled and said in reply, “Ansara Star, Borda Star, Duroc Star, Rettakim Star, Ggadahh Star, and Shengye Star. I’m determined to get these six celestial bodies.”

Besides the Ansara Star and the Borda Star, the other four are celestial bodies occupied by races affiliated with the golden bones race. They are rich in resources and can give birth to Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

Yinshe Xingkong’s eye flickered, and he revealed a smile and said, “Alright! The Silver Brilliant Manor will support you.”

The relationship between the silver brilliant snake race and the golden bones race is really poor. Yang Feng acted with great discretion this time and only asked for four more life celestial bodies, which is still within the silver brilliant snake race’s bottom line. Originally, Yinshe Xingkong thought that Yang Feng, with his fierce and domineering character, wants more than ten life celestial bodies. If that were the case, Yinshe Xingkong would not be able to tolerate it.

Yinshe Xingkong asked, “Firmament Holy, did you come from the main world?”

Gazes of expectation focused on Yang Feng. The silver brilliant snake race powerhouses are full of curiosity towards the main world.

Yang Feng answered, “That’s right!”

Chapter 1147 - Holies Gather

Yinshe Xingkong said with a grave expression: “According to prophecy, this is the last time that the Eternal Ancient Road will open and is the beginning of the universe great tribulation. What is happening in the main world? Firmament Holy, please clear up our confusion.”

In the Eternal Ancient Road, there are many Eternal Sovereign relic sites. It is said that they have given birth to quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses. At the same time, there are also races proficient in prophecy here. Naturally, the people of the Eternal Ancient Road are also aware of the universe great tribulation.

The gazes of the three silver brilliant snake race Holies focused on Yang Feng, full of curiosity.

Yang Feng replied, “A universe with 3 Eternal Sovereigns and 17 Warlock Emperors has begun to invade our universe.”

“3 Eternal Sovereigns and 17 Warlock Emperors!”

As soon as he said this, the countenance of everyone present changed greatly, and their eyes flashed with horror.

A Warlock Emperor can suppress everything in this era devoid of Warlock Emperors. The Gumana Universe has 3 Eternal Sovereigns and 17 Warlock Emperors, which is a despairing force.

If an Eternal Sovereign comes to the world of Warlocks now, they will be able to suppress the whole universe and quell all enemies. Even Holy Spirit Warlocks will be nothing but ants in front of them.

Yinshe Xingkong smiled bitterly and said, "That's the universe great tribulation for you, it's really despairing."

Yang Feng uttered indifferently, "However, the universe great tribulation is both a crisis and an opportunity! This is the only opportunity for Empyreans to advance to the Eternal Sovereign realm in this universe."

In the long history of the world of Warlocks, countless amazing and tyrannical beings were born. But ever since the Eternal Sovereign age ended, no Eternal Sovereigns have been born.

One of the most important reasons why this is the case is that the energy level of the universe is not high enough and the resources are not enough to give birth to an Eternal Sovereign.

The universe great tribulation, the devouring between the Gumana Universe and the world of Warlocks, this will definitely stimulate the potential of the two universes and give birth to a group of top-level powerhouses. This is the only chance for Warlock Emperors to advance to the Eternal Sovereign realm.

Each one of the three Eternal Sovereigns of the Gumana Universe has reached the pinnacle during a universe great tribulation.

Yinshe Xingkong sighed, saying, "Advance to the Eternal Sovereign realm? Just advancing to the Empyrean realm takes who knows how many battles and the death of who knows how many Hollies!"

The three silver brilliant snake race Holies also sighed, feeling distressed.

To reach the Warlock Emperor rank, you have to step on countless Holy rank corpses. If Yang Feng didn't use the essence of devour to devour the essence of Holies, he would not have been able to promote to the advanced Holy rank this fast.

In this era, countless powerhouses will fight to promote to the Warlock Emperor rank. Powerhouses who advance to the Warlock Emperor rank in this era will receive the favor of the universe and have somewhat of an edge over Warlock Emperors who awoke from slumber.

Yinshe Xingkong asked, "Firmament Holy, have you heard of the Abaddon Emperor Palace?"

Yang Feng asked in return, "Abaddon Emperor Palace? Is it the heavenly palace of the Abaddon Emperor?"

The Abaddon Emperor was an unparalleled overlord level Warlock emperor of the archgod era. After he ascended to the Empyrean rank, he killed two Warlock Emperors.

Yinshe Xingkong uttered, "Yes, it is. We found the whereabouts of the Abaddon Emperor Palace. The Abaddon Emperor Palace will appear in less than a month. How about we explore it together?"

Yang Feng pondered for a while before saying in reply, "Alright!"

.....

A few days later, at the top of the Jue Yun Mountain.

"Gloria, it took me a lot of effort to make you a maid at this Holy gathering. You mustn't neglect any Holy. Once they get mad, not only you, but also your family will be implicated."

In a side chamber, there are hundreds of beautiful maids with extraordinary temperament. Each maid possesses cultivation base above the Moonlight Warlock rank and a noble bloodline. A rather mature-looking blonde beauty is lecturing.

The mature-looking blonde is Vera, one of the vice-managers of the Jue Yun Mountain and she possesses Infinity Warlock rank cultivation base.

Gloria and Alina are shockingly among them as ordinary maids.

At the Holy gathering, only aristocratic girls are qualified to become ordinary maids. Moreover, many families have racked their brains about how to offer their daughters as maids. Once they are favored by a Holy, the family will see a meteoric rise and gain great glory and status, with no one daring to provoke it.

Gloria and the other aristocratic girls uttered respectfully, "Yes, lady Vera, we understand."

Yinshe Kongyin's sweet and enchanting voice sounded in this area: "Vera, it's time, the Holies are about to arrive, hurry and make preparations."

Vera replied respectfully, "Yes! Little princess!"

"Go to work!"

With a sentence, Vera sent Gloria and the other aristocratic girls to the Jue Yun Mountain's Hall of Holies.

The Hall of Holies on the top of the Jue Yun Mountain is a star composed of 36 stars. It is shrouded in rich star force, absorbs the life magic energy within 10,000 thousand kilometers, and radiates colorful light, which is touching yet not glaring.

As soon as Gloria and them entered the Hall of Holies, star force permeated them, and they felt comfortable all over. At the same time, their cultivation base progressed.

Gloria's beautiful eyes flashed brightly: "So this is the Hall of Holies. It's indeed a sacred land. If I stay here for 1,000 years, I can break through and advance to the Infinity Warlock realm."

"That's Mott!"

She looked around and saw a group of handsome waiters walking in in line from one side. In the group, she spotted Mott.

There are also female Holies. Handsome male waiters are specially responsible for serving the female Holies.

Mott's eyes shimmered with elation when he saw Gloria and Alina, yet he remained silent and stood still in his position like an ordinary waiter.

This is a gathering of Holies. In front of Holies, aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Star like Gloria and Mott are no different from ants. They must be extremely careful.

Boom! Boom!

Along with booming noise, dark clouds roiled in the void, and a 1,000-meter-long extraordinary life form lightning wings leopard pulling a golden carriage flew out of the clouds and flew here.

In the golden carriage, there sits a Holy with a lion head and a humanoid lower body, engraved with lightning runes all over his body.

Pressure as vast as a sea of stars came down from the sky and swept in all directions. Subjected to the pressure, Gloria and the other waiters' breathing became sluggish, they trembled, and fear coming from their soul rose.

Gloria's expression flickered: "So this is the power of a Holy. The pressure alone is enough to make it hard to resist."

Mott trembled involuntarily, but his eyes flashed with a burning color: "Holy! One day, I, Mott, will become a Holy, as well!"

A tremendous voice sounded outside: "Omnilightning Holy has arrived!"

The frightening Holy might vanished, and the lion-headed Omnilightning Holy stepped out from the void, entered the Hall of Holies, and sat down.

Multicolored light formed from red, yellow, and green lights flew over from afar, and a beautiful female Holy with extraordinary temperament, dressed in multicolored clothing, walked out from the light.

"Tricolor Holy has arrived!"

Along with a tremendous voice, the Tricolor Holy step into the Hall of Holies.

"She's so beautiful! There is actually such a beautiful woman in the world!"

As soon as the Tricolor Holy entered the Hall of Holies, the male waiters were struck dumb, unable to avert their gazes. This is the first time they have seen such a beautiful woman.

"Green Smoke Holy has arrived!"

"Great Boulder Holy has arrived!"

"..."

Loud voices sounded outside one after another as Holies slowly appeared and entered the Hall of Holies.

Among the many Holies, one looks like a boulder, another one appears to be an agglomeration of green smoke, yet another one takes the form of ripples, serving as an eyeopener for the aristocratic waiters of the Tai Yuan Star. However, the waiters didn't dare to neglect anything and served the Holies respectfully.

No matter their form, a word from a Holies is enough to throw these aristocratic waiters into hell.

When the Holies entered the Hall of Holies, they formed small groups and chatted among themselves. Many Holies are guardians of major forces. They either practice closed door cultivation, or travel the starry sky in the search for opportunities to break through. Consequently, they rarely meet. This gathering is a good opportunity for them to communicate among themselves.

“Cloud Dragon Queen has arrived!”

A voice sounded, and the hall of Holies turned quiet at once.

When the cloud dragon race’s prodigy Cloud Dragon Queen stepped into the hall, her radiance eclipsed the light of the Tricolor Holy and the other female Holies.

“Greetings, your majesty!”

In the hall, nearly one-fifth of Holies saluted the Cloud Dragon Queen.

The Cloud Dragon Queen is a most outstanding genius in the Tai Yuan Starfield region and the future ruler of the cloud dragon empyrean race. As long as there is enough time, she can advance to a Great Holy.

The cloud dragon race’s allied Holies naturally dare not slight the Cloud Dragon Queen.

Gloria looked at the shining Cloud Dragon Queen with envy in her eyes: “Salutation from Holies, if only I could receive such treatment one day.”

The Cloud Dragon Queen nodded, went to a dais with four golden thrones, and sat down.

“Golden Bones Sacred Son has arrived!”

A voice sounded, and a handsome, newly-elected Golden Bones Sacred Son entered the hall.

Chapter 1148 - 1,000 Years Is too Long! I Need to Seize Every Moment!

When the Golden Bones Sacred Son entered the Hall of Hollies, only two Holies came forward and saluted him. Compared to the treatment that the Cloud Dragon Queen received, his was quite lacking.

The new Golden Bones Sacred Son stepped on the dais and took a seat, an expressionless look on his face.

The golden bones empyrean race has a profound foundation. Even though its strongest powerhouse, Golden Bones Great Holy, and its most promising powerhouse, the former Golden Bones Sacred Son, have died, but it still sits firmly in the position of the three empyrean races of the Tai Yuan Starfield.

Strange looks swept the Golden Bones Sacred Son, and then vanished.

In addition to the three empyrean races, there are many powerful races in the Tai Yuan Starfield, some of whom even have Great Holies standing guard. Those powerful races are eyeing the position of the three empyrean races. If the golden bones empyrean race declines, those races will rush to tear it to pieces.

“Firmament Holy and Satellite Holy have arrived!”

A voice sounded.

“Firmament Holy!”

“Here he is!”

“Firmament Holy, he’s here, too!”

“...”

In the Hall of Holies, the auras of Holies fluctuated and wisps of immortal Holy might filled the air, nearly making it so the waiters cannot breathe.

All eyes fixed on the entrance of the Hall of Holies.

Shock streaked across Gloria’s mind: “Firmament Holy, he actually has such a high profile. It’s as if he’s a peerless Holy of the three empyrean races.”

Under the gazes of the Holies, Yang Feng and Yinshe Xingkong stepped into the Hall of Holies together. On Yang Feng’s left, Ruslana is wearing a black evening dress, looking radiant and sexy. Behind him, Acheson is following quietly like a loyal old servant.

“Does the Firmament Holy want to join forces with the Satellite Holy?”

“If the two join hands, who in the Tai Yuan Starfield can stop them?”

“...”

Dignified gleams streaked across the eyes of the Holies.

The Cloud Dragon Queen kneaded her slim eyebrows, lost in thought.

The Golden Bones Great Holy stared at Yang Feng, and his eyes flashed with icy killing intent.

The golden bones race lost a Great Holy and several Holies. Its allies also suffered heavy casualties. Consequently, the golden bones race has fallen to the bottom of the three empyrean races. If it is careless, it will even droop down from the ranks of the three empyrean races.

“Greetings, Satellite Holy!”

One-fifth of the Holies in the Hall of Holies got up and saluted Yinshe Xingkong.

The one-fifth of Holies that saluted Yinshe Xingkong are vassals or allies of the silver brilliant snake race.

In the Hall of Holies, many Holies focused their gazes on Yang Feng, a significant number of which is filled with apprehension and malice.

“Humph!”

With a cold snort, Yang Feng swept the Holies full of apprehension and malice with his eyes, and terrifying killing intent rolled out towards them.

The countenance of those Holies changed greatly, and they lowered their heads, not daring to look at the fierce Yang Feng. Except for a few individuals who went out traveling, Yang Feng wiped out the entire ogre-faced crystal blade race. Those Holies dare not fight against such a fierce character.

Gloria’s beautiful eyes shone brightly: “How overbearing! So this is the Firmament Holy!”

Under the gazes of many Holies, Yang Feng and Yinshe Xingkong set foot on the dais and took a seat.

The new Golden Bone Sacred Son's expression turned cold, and he barked, "Wait a minute! Firmament Holy, only the three empyrean races of the Tai Yuan Starfield are qualified to sit here. What makes you think that you are our equal?"

"Since only the three empyrean races are qualified to sit here, then you can scram! I cut down a Great Holy of yours and slayed nearly all your allies. Now, the golden bones race doesn't even have the courage to fight me. What qualifications do you have to sit here? You are the new Golden Bones Sacred Son? Do you dare to go to the Holy battlefield and fight me to the death?"

Yang Feng smiled coldly, and frightening killing intent swept towards the new Golden Bones Sacred Son like a tide.

Although fighting on the Jue Yun Mountain is prohibited. But if there is a grudge between two Holies, they can leave the mountain and fight on the Holy battlefield in the starry sky.

The new Golden Bones Sacred Son's complexion changed greatly, and he snorted coldly and remained silent.

Although the new Golden Bone Sacred Son is a Holy, but in terms of strength and potential, he cannot hold a candle to the previous Golden Bones Sacred Son. Since the previous Golden Bones Sacred Son was easily devoured by Yang Feng. Naturally, the new Golden Bone Sacred Holy doesn't dare to fight Yang Feng.

Yinshe Xingkong uttered, "This gathering is held to solve the contradictions and differences among major forces of the Tai Yun Starfield. Everyone can voice their opinions freely."

"Ansara Star, Borda Star, Duroc Star, Rettakim Star, Ggadahn Star, and Shengye Star, these six celestial bodies are mine from now on. People of the Duroc Star, Rettakim Star, Ggadahn Star, and Shengye Star, scram at once, or die! Do you have any objections?"

As he spoke indifferently, Yang Feng swept the Holies with his sharp gaze.

Wherever Yang Feng's eyes passed through, the Holies lowered their heads, not daring to meet his gaze.

The new Golden Bone Sacred Son said coldly, "I object! Those four celestial bodies belong to forces affiliated with the golden bones race. Why should they be given to you?"

Yinshe Xingkong smiled and said, "I agree with the Firmament Holy's request. Since he can defeat the golden bones race, he has enough strength and naturally should have matching territory. The silver brilliant snake race thinks that his request is reasonable."

"Yes, the Firmament Holy's request is very reasonable."

"..."

When Yinshe Xingkong's words fell, Holies of the silver brilliant snake race and its vassals all voiced their agreement.

The new Golden Bones Sacred Son's eyes fell on the gorgeous Cloud Dragon Queen: "Cloud Dragon Queen, what do you think?"

The Cloud Dragon Queen responded indifferently, "For the Firmament Holy to ask for six celestial bodies off the bat, that's too much. Let's do it like this, you'll be given Ansara Star, Borda Star, and Duroc Star now. As for the other three celestial bodies, you'll slowly receive them within 1,000 years. What do you think?"

All eyes focused on Yang Feng.

"1,000 years is too long! I need to seize every moment! The six celestial bodies are already in my bag! If you don't agree, then come at me!"

Yang Feng smiled faintly and flicked his finger. All of a sudden, bright light emerged in the Hall of Holies and formed four huge light screens.

The four light screens depict Duroc Star, Rettakim Star, Ggadahn Star, and Shengye Star respectively.

All of a sudden, ripples rose in the space outside the four celestial bodies, and four huge fleets emerged.

In an instant, countless light beams rained down on the four celestial bodies.

Shrouded by the rain of light, the four celestial bodies experienced cataclysmic changes.

Holy Slaying Artillery shone, and the nests of powerful races on the four celestial bodies were blasted into ashes.

Swarms of battle robots and combat aircraft poured towards the four celestial bodies like a tide.

"I am White Ogre Dragon Holy, a subordinate of the Firmament Holy! Pests, surrender or be exterminated!"

A frightening voice shook the four celestial bodies.

"The Zhouju race is willing to surrender!"

"The Brightpit race is willing to serve sir Firmament Holy!"

"Please stop! The damu race is willing to surrender and serve sir Firmament Holy!"

"..."

Before long, voices of supplication, requesting to surrender, came from the four celestial bodies.

In the Hall of Holies, when they saw this scene, the expression of Holies turned unsightly and shock filled their hearts.

The expression of the Golden Bones Sacred Son and the Cloud Dragon Queen have become particularly unsightly, as if someone has given them a hard slap.

Yang Feng smiled and said, "The races of the four celestial body have actively surrendered to me. As such, I can only reluctantly respond to their request and accept them."

The Holies fell silent.

Mott stared at Yang Feng with a burning color in his eyes: "Truly tyrannical! That's how a real man should be!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and uttered overbearingly, "Originally, I was going to take only four celestial bodies, but since I came to the Jue Yun Mountain's Holy gathering, I must bring something back. Crona Star and Bojai Star, I fancy these two celestial bodies. They shall belong to me from now on. Cloud Dragon Queen, what do you think?"

The Cloud Dragon Queen's beautiful eyes narrowed and flashed with icy killing intent.

Crona Star and Bojai Star are home celestial bodies of the cloud dragon race's two ancillary races. If the Cloud Dragon Queen gives these two celestial bodies to Yang Feng, she will definitely offend the ancillary races and lose everyone's trust. But if she doesn't hand over these two celestial bodies, Yang Feng won't leave the matter at that.

The Golden Bones Sacred Son showed a smile of schadenfreude as he quietly watched things develop before his eyes.

The Holies of the cloud dragon race and its ancillary races looked at Yang Feng in both shock and anger. They are aware that this is Yang Feng's retaliation for the Cloud Dragon Queen's words from moments ago.

The Cloud Dragon Queen smiled and said softly, "I made an ill-considered remark just now! Firmament Holy, you should indeed have a territory that matches your strength. However, Crona Star and Bojai Star are home celestial bodies of the cloud dragon race's ancillary races and cannot be ceded. Can you give me face and settle on Garen Star, Danir Star, and K'lei Star instead?"

Although the cloud dragon race is not afraid of Yang Feng, but the Cloud Dragon Queen is unwilling to make an enemy of him. She tossed his way three life celestial bodies not affiliated with the cloud dragon race.

The complexion of the three celestial bodies' Holies suddenly changed greatly.

Yang Feng smiled and said, "Fine! Since you have spoken, I will give you face."

"For a mere human to swallow nine life celestial bodies in one bite, how truly overbearing! What gives you the confidence to run wild in our Eternal Ancient Road?"

Accompanied by a domineering voice, a pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlock rank aura came from the sky.

Chapter 1149 - Vanquishing the Void Golden Eye Tiger Holy

A tall and burly Holy with a king character rune on his head and an overbearing aura strutted down, heading towards the Hall of Holies.

"Void Golden Eye Tiger Holy, why did he come? Didn't he go to the central starfield?"

"Didn't he join the central starfield's eternal empyrean race the cosmic eyes tiger race? Why is he back?"

"..."

When the Holies in the Hall of Holies saw the Holy that just arrived, their expression flickered. At the same time, they looked at the void and saw a Great Holy hidden in the void. This Great Holy obviously came together with the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy.

Yinshe Xingkong stared at the Holy in the sky radiating an overbearing aura and said slowly, "Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy was the most outstanding genius of the Tai Yuan Starfield 3,000 years ago, invincible in the same realm. He slayed more than slayed 5 Holies. Later he raped and murdered a female Holy of the cloud dragon race. Chased by the cloud dragon race, he fled into the central starfield and joined the eternal empyrean race the cosmic eyes tiger race."

In the Eternal Ancient Road, the strongest races are called empyrean races. In the central starfield, the strongest empyrean races are called eternal empyrean races.

Eternal empyrean races either have the blood of Eternal Sovereigns flow inside them, or are races created by Eternal Sovereigns using various secret methods. In any case, they possess incredible fighting strength, which is far above that of other powerhouses of the same rank.

The golden bones race, the cloud dragon race, and the silver brilliant snake race are the three empyrean races of the Tai Yuan Starfield. But compared with the eternal empyrean races of the central starfield, they are much weaker. The silver brilliant snake race only has 3 Great Holies standing guard. As for the central starfield's eternal empyrean races, none of them has less than 9 Great Holies.

There are two people standing beside the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy. One is a devastating beauty dressed in white with shoulder length black hair, snow-white, glossy skin, and extraordinary temperament. The other is a very handsome man with two golden horns on the forehead, extraordinary temperament, and unique charm that is fatal to men and women alike.

The two people beside the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy exude an aloof temperament, looking like emperors who descended to this world.

When the Cloud Dragon Queen saw the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy, wisps of killing intent welled up in her beautiful eyes.

The hatred the cloud dragon race has for the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy is as deep as the sea. But the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy has taken refuge with the cosmic eyes tiger race, and there is a Great Holy following him. The Cloud Dragon Queen can't do anything to him.

"So you are the Firmament Holy from outside the Eternal Ancient Road? A mere human dares to act wildly in the Tai Yuan starfield, what audacity! Kneel and be my slave, and I will spare your pitiful life! Otherwise, today is the day you die!"

The Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy, took a step, the void twisted, and pinnacle Holy rank immortal Holy might spread in all directions.

Under the crushing immortal Holy might, the complexion of the waiters changed dramatically, and it became difficult for them to breathe.

When Holies are furious, heaven falls and earth rends.

When subjected to Holy rank pressure, intelligent life forms whose cultivation base hasn't reached the Infinity Warlock realm will freeze instinctively, unable to move.

Gloria's beautiful eyes shimmered with dread and shock: "So this Holy! How terrifying!"

"I've heard that the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy is full of malice towards humans, and it seems to be true!"

"I think he wants to take the opportunity to kill the Firmament Holy."

"Right, since the Firmament Holy has left his nest that is full of traps and come here alone, he's at his most vulnerable!"

"..."

The Holies in the Hall of Holies watched this scene with schadenfreude in their eyes.

Yang Feng's display moments ago was extremely overbearing, forcing the Cloud Dragon Queen to take a step back. Now that the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy, who is even more domineering than him, appeared, the Holies in the Hall of Holies are naturally filled with schadenfreude.

"You dare provoke me! Then use your life as atonement for your sin!"

The Green Yang Halberd appeared in Yang Feng's hand, tore the firmament, radiated terrifying immortal Empyrean might, erupted with 10 suns, and stabbed towards the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy with endless killing intent.

"Empyrean grade secret treasure!"

The Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy's face fell. He opened his mouth, and an ancient golden shield suddenly emerged in front of him and evolved into a world.

In that world, there are billions of tiger powerhouses. Those billions of tiger powerhouses recited incantations and condensed their power into one, forming 36 golden boundaries.

As if cutting through butter, the Green Yang Halberd's green halberd ray sliced through the 36 golden boundaries one by one.

Every time a golden boundary was sliced apart, 100 million tiger powerhouses burst into mists of blood.

After the 36 golden boundaries collapsed, 3.6 billion tiger powerhouses were extinguished.

Without any decrease in power, the green halberd ray slashed towards the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy and sliced him in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy, and frantically devoured his life origin.

Before the eyes of the Holies, the previously insufferably arrogant Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy had his life origin extracted and gradually turned into a desiccated corpse.

"How savage! So that's the Firmament Holy!"

“That’s really scary! This is a true fierce character!”

“ ... ”

The Holies in the Hall of Holies were stupefied when they saw this scene, and their eyes flashed with astonishment. The Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy is a fierce character who slayed several Holies. Besides, he is only a step shy of the Great Holy rank in terms of cultivation base. For such a fierce character to be vanquished by Yang Feng, this is simply appalling.

“Stop!”

A furious voice sounded in the void, and a golden tiger claw tore the firmament, emanated Great Holy rank fluctuations of power, and shot towards the black hole.

“Old codger, if you want to die, then I’ll oblige you!”

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Yang Feng suddenly equipped the Xi Shen Armor, and the armor erupted with countless runes. He brandished the Green Yang Halberd, broke out with 10 suns, and slashed the golden tiger claw, cutting into it, and a large amount of golden blood dripped down on the earth from the tiger claw.

With a step, Yang Feng appeared in the void and confronted a heroic-looking, tall, and sturdy powerhouse with a king character rune on the head and exuding Great Holy rank fluctuations of power.

The Great Holy’s eyes flickered viciously, and he issued an ultimatum, “Firmament Holy, hand over the Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy! If you refuse, you will become a mortal enemy of the cosmic eyes tiger race!”

The Void Golden Eyes Tiger Holy is a tiger powerhouse with the potential to promote to a Great Holy. As such, he isn’t someone that the cosmic eyes tiger race can easily abandon.

Yang Feng swept the Great Holy with his eyes full of killing intent and said coldly, “Kneel and apologize, and then compensate me with 30 Springs of Immortality. If you do that, then I can let bygones be bygones. If you don’t, then go to hell!”

“The Firmament Holy is provoking a Great Holy!”

“That’s a cosmic eyes tiger race Great Holy!”

“The Firmament Holy dares to offend the cosmic eyes tiger race, is he crazy?”

“ ... ”

The eyes of the spectating Holies in the Hall of Holies flashed with incredulity.

The Cloud Dragon Queen’s eyes flashed with a queer shade, feeling elated: “If this guy isn’t a madman, then he’s an extremely scary individual. He doesn’t even hesitate to offend the cosmic eyes tiger race. Fortunately, I took a steps back just now!”

The cosmic eyes tiger race is a number of times more powerful than the cloud dragon race. Since Yang Feng offended the cosmic eyes tiger race without hesitation, then he’s naturally not afraid to offend the cloud dragon race.

Gloria's pretty eyes shimmered with shock, and a myriad of thoughts swirled in her head, "That's a Great Holy! He dares to provoke a Great Holy! Is he crazy?"

The eyes of the new Golden Bones Sacred Son shimmered with elation, "Firmament Holy, to dare to offend the cosmic eyes tiger race, you're dead this time! No one can save you!"

"For a mere Holy to challenge me, Moonshatter Great Holy, what gall. Then so be it, I'll grant you death, and then uproot the forces you'll leave behind and wipe out the humans in the Tai Yuan Starfield!"

The Moonshatter Great Holy's eyes shimmered menacingly, and he broke out with countless runes and erupted with Great Holy rank fluctuations of power, ready to take action at any time.

"This is the Tai Yuan Star, it's not a place that can bear the battle between you two. Please go to the outer space to fight!"

Great Holy rank auras came from various parts of the Tai Yuan Star, and a neither servile nor overbearing voice echoed in the void.

Holy rank battle can cause disastrous damage to the surrounding environment.

Although the Tai Yuan Star can withstand Holy rank battle, but who knows how many lives will be lost in the aftermath. These powerhouses naturally don't want to see Yang Feng and the Moonshatter Great Holy fighting here.

"Come on, let's go to the outer space!"

The Moonshatter Great Holy's figure fluttered, and he took a step and left.

Yang Feng smiled calmly, took a step, and flew to the outer space.

Lights shone in the Hall of Holies, as the Holies flew towards the outer space one after another.

A Holy challenging a Great Holy, this is something that hasn't happened in the past hundreds of thousands of years. If Yang Feng can defeat the Moonshatter Great Holy, he will become the No. 1 powerhouse below the Great Holy realm in the Tai Yuan Starfield, and even be on an equal footing with Great Holies.

Chapter 1150 - Fighting a Great Holy

The Hall of Holies suddenly became empty, with only the waiters remaining.

In the eyes of ordinary people, the aristocratic waiters from the Tai Yuan Starfield's major families, who possess noble blood and cultivation base above the Moonlight Warlock rank, are all powerful Transcendent rank powerhouses. However, in the fight between a Holy and a Great Holy, the aftermath alone is enough to slay them. As such, they don't dare to go near the Holy battlefield.

Jingji Yu, the tar thorny race's little princess, shook Yinshe Kongyin's arm and asked cutesy, "Older sister Kongyin, this is a rare fight that hasn't been witnessed for tens of thousands of years. Can you come up with a way to let us broaden our horizons?"

Since Jingji Yu and Yinshe Kongyin are best friends, she can act cutesy in front of Yinshe Kongyin.

Many aristocratic waiters in the hall focused expectant gazes on Yinshe Kongyin, eager to see the most anticipated fight of the Tai Yuan Starfield in the past tens of thousands of years. Whether it is the Moonshatter Great Holy who slays the insufferably arrogant Firmament Holy Yang Feng, or the insufferably arrogant Yang Feng who defeats the Moonshatter Great Holy, this is a major event that will shake the Tai Yuan Starfield.

“Alright!”

Yinshe Kongyin smiled sweetly and waved her lily-white hand, and a disc inlaid with a Holy eye suddenly flew out.

When the Holy eye opened, countless mysterious runes appeared, and wisps of immortal Holy might diffused. The Holy eye’s gaze crossed the firmament and locked on the outer space who knows how many light-years away.

The disc emanated light that formed a holographic projection of the scene on the Holy battlefield in the Hall of Holies.

Each Holy Spirit Warlock has unparalleled strength and is the protector of a race. As long as they use magic power and operate secret methods, they can even detect what is happening tens of thousands of light-years away.

The disc inlaid with the Holy eye can simulate part of a Holy Spirit Warlock’s abilities.

Outer space, Holy battlefield.

Two lights flashed, and the Moonshatter Great Holy and Yang Feng appeared in this still, empty, devoid of life space.

Lights shone, and Holies appeared thousands of light-years away from the two.

Once Holies get within 100 light-years, there are all kinds of secret methods they can use to interfere with the battle. Once such a Holy appears, they will be regarded as a mortal enemy. This is the unspoken rule of Holy battles.

“Firmament Holy, you dare kill a Holy of the cosmic eyes tiger race! Go to hell!”

With a vicious glint in his yes, the Moonshatter Great Holy erupted with countless runes and brandished the Holy grade secret treasure the Moonshatter Sword.

In an instant, shrouded by the essence of space, the void collapsed inch by inch. Spatial blades that can slay Holies locked the void and slashed towards Yang Feng.

The cosmic eyes tiger race can innately master the law of space, while outstanding individuals of the race can master the essence of space. The Moonshatter Great Holy is a peerless prodigy of the cosmic eyes tiger race, a genius that can hardly be encountered once in 10,000 years. In terms of mastery of the essence of space, he is ranked in the top of the cosmic eyes tiger race.

“The essence of space!”

Yang Feng's eyes flickered slightly. He spread the fingers of a hand and erupted with countless runes, and a spatial portal that seems to span countless light-years and to be located in a different space suddenly appeared.

Spatial gates emerged in front of the space portal, opened, and connected to a mysterious space.

When the spatial blades slashed the spatial gates, they were drawn into a mysterious space and disappeared.

"Are you also proficient in the essence of space? Unfortunately, in this world, no one can compete with the cosmic eyes tiger race in terms of mastery of the essence of space. Break!"

The Moonshatter Great Holy's eyes flashed fiercely, countless runes emerged, and then a cosmic eyes tiger 1 million meters long appeared. With the space around it distorted, the cosmic eyes tiger looks like the embodiment of the universe origin that wields the power of space.

When the extremely overbearing cosmic eyes tiger that looks like it stands for universe origin appeared, it roared, and fearsome spatial ripples spread in all directions.

The void within 10,000 kilometers shattered.

The spatial portal formed from Yang Feng's essence of space collapsed.

The countless spatial blades that can slay Holies locked the void and slashed towards Yang Feng.

"As expected of an eternal empyrean race Great Holy! His control of the essence of space is indeed better than mine!"

Yang Feng's eyes erupted with countless runes, and he quietly stared at the Moonshatter Great Holy and exclaimed in admiration.

The cosmic eyes tiger race is a race that can innately master the law of space. There are few peerless powerhouses who can compete with this race in terms of the essence of space. Although Yang Feng is extremely outstanding, but he is not included in that list. After all, his path is not based on the essence of space.

All of a sudden, a black hole appeared, erupted with terrifying devour force, and swallowed the spatial blades one after another.

"Essence of devour! You are proficient in two kinds of essences! You are worthy of being a peerless prodigy from the main world! Unfortunately, your greatest mistake was to become an enemy of the cosmic eyes tiger race! Now you are doomed to be slain by me!"

The Moonshatter Great Holy's eyes surged with killing intent, countless runes emerged, and golden battle armor enveloped him. He took a step, crossed a great distance, appeared in front of Yang Feng, and slashed at him.

A cosmic eyes tiger, which seems to have been born in primordial times, suddenly emerged and extended a giant claw towards Yang Feng.

This sword strike is the crystallization of the Moonshatter Great Holy's lifetime of bitter cultivation and wisdom and can even seriously injure Great Holies. Back in the day, a Great Holy that wasn't from an empyrean race was heavily wounded by this sword strike of the Moonshatter Great Holy. As a result, for the past 30,000 years, said Great Holy didn't dare to oppose the cosmic eyes tiger race.

"What a powerful sword strike! You're just right to be my whetstone. Take a look at how strong I am!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with a scorching shade, feeling elated instead of shocked. He operated the Eternal Imperishable Body, and a torrent of time appeared and surrounded him and a spatial portal emerged. In the spatial portal, there are a star and a black hole suspended.

Yang Feng sent a fist flying, and the torrent of time, the spatial portal, the star, and the black hole, the four visions condensed into one and blasted towards the peerless sword ray that can extinguish Holies.

Boom!

The whole void shook as a terrifying force broke out and burst.

The Moonshatter Great Holy was blaster thousands of kilometers away and spewed out a mouthful of blood.

Yang Feng was blasted 10,000 kilometers away. Additionally, there is a gash containing spatial fluctuations extending along his right chest, nearly splitting him in two.

"He hurt the Moon Shatter Great Holy!"

"To be able to compete with a Great Holy, what a terrible monster!"

"Such a scary monster. It's an eternal empyrean race Great Holy, who is far stronger than an ordinary junior Great Holy, yet he actually hurt him!"

"..."

Seeing this scene, the countenance of many Holies changed greatly, and raging billows rose inside their hearts.

As an eternal empyrean race Great Holy, the Moonshatter Great Holy is far stronger than powerhouses of the same rank. Yet he was injured by a human advanced Holy Spirit Warlock, which is beyond shocking.

The Cloud Dragon Queen sighed faintly: "That's the Firmament Holy for you. Although he is ferocious and domineering, but he has the strength to back it up. He's comparable to an ordinary Great Holy in terms of fighting strength."

The Tricolor Holy stared at the blood-soaked Yang Feng with expectation in her beautiful eyes:

"Awesome, the Firmament Holy enjoys a well-deserved reputation. He is indeed a top peerless prodigy in the world. To be able to contend against a Great Holy while in the advanced Holy Spirit Warlock rank, this is something that only Emphyreans could accomplish back in their day."

Yinshe Xingkong's eyes twinkled with the shade of delight, "How dreadful! The Firmament Holy Yang Feng is really dreadful. Fortunately, I forged a relationship of friendship with him."

Yinshe Xingkong has entertained the idea of getting rid of Yang Feng. But after weighing things again and again, he chose to cooperate with Yang Feng instead. Now he is elated with his choice.

Yinshe Kongyin gazed at Yang Feng's figure with a look of expectation in her beautiful eyes: "The Firmament Holy is incredible! That's an eternal Empyrean Great Holy, yet he surprisingly wounded him. That's beyond incredible! The Firmament Holy has the makings of an Empyrean!"

Any given Warlock Emperor has oppressed countless planes and has been worshiped by countless races. If one can become his woman, it won't be difficult to advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. At the same time, one will be worshiped by myriad races.

"She's so lucky!"

Gloria looked at Ruslana with jealousy and envy in her eyes. If she could follow Yang Feng, she would be willing to even become a petty maid.

"Firmament Holy, is that your full strength? It's indeed impressive! However, that's all the more reason why you have to die here today!"

The eyes of the Moonshatter Great Holy flickered with endless killing intent. Yang Feng is really powerful as is. But once he promotes to a Great Holy, how many people in the world will be his opponents? Since they are already enemies, the Moonshatter Great Holy will do his best to kill Yang Feng.

Countless runes appeared, and the Moonshatter Great Holy blurred and turned into a 100,000-meter-long cosmic eyes tiger surrounded by distorted space, looking like the manifestation of the law of space.

The Moonshatter Great Holy opened his mouth, and 36 full moons suddenly appeared. An endless amount of moonlight formed into a moonlight spear containing certain hit karma, tore the firmament, and stabbed towards Yang Feng

The moonlight spear is a trump card the Moonshatter Great Holy forged from moon origin, to refine which he spent 30,000 years and used 36 full moons, his own blood essence, and formidable secret methods. The moonlight spear can slay Great Holies.

Every time he uses the moonlight spear, the Moonshatter Great Holy has to consume 1,000 years of his lifespan.