

## MGE 1161

### Chapter 1161 - Malice

“So strong! So this is the Firmament Holy! As expected of an outrageously strong powerhouse who slayed Great Holies while in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm!”

Seeing Yang Feng easily slay the three Holies, the eyes of the Jade Sound Music Holy flashed with shock. She walked up to Yang Feng and greeted him respectfully, a fragrance wafting out from her: “Jade Sound Music Holy greets sir Firmament Holy!”

Yang Feng carefully looked at the Jade Sound Music Holy, his eyes filled with appreciation, and he said with a smile, “I’m the Firmament Holy. Nice to meet you, Jade Sound Music Holy. I’m looking forward to your concert.”

The Jade Sound Music Holy smiled sweetly, filled with confidence: “I won’t let you down.”

“Let’s go back!”

Yang Feng smiled, and ripples appeared all over his body.

Inside the starship, ripples rose and condensed to form Yang Feng’s true body.

“Greetings, sir Firmament Holy. I didn’t know your identity before. If I offended you in any way, please forgive me, sir Firmament Holy. If this isn’t enough to appease you, then I am willing to offer you my life to quell your anger, sir Firmament Holy.”

Andy immediately came forward, knelt on the floor, and kowtowed without hesitation, and blood appeared on his head. He doesn’t dare to heal his head. He is aware that so long as Yang Feng wants to kill him, he will die no matter where he escapes to.

Shana prostrated herself on the floor and, as if a believer worshiping a god, uttered respectfully: “I didn’t know your identity before. Please forgive me, sir Firmament Holy. I am willing to serve you as a servant so as to atone for my crime. Please accept me, sir Firmament Holy.”

Yang Feng glanced at Andy and Shana and said indifferently, “Get up!”

“Thank you, sir!”

Andy and Shana got up and gazed at Yang Feng with worried expressions.

Ruslana’s beautiful eyes surged with a peculiar glint, and she pointed at Shana and asked, “Lord, I like her. Can I have her as my maid?”

Yang Feng glanced at Shana and uttered flatly, “Shana, what do you think?”

Shana’s eyes flashed with the shade of disappointment, and she answered respectfully, “It would be an honor to become this lady’s maid.”

Yang Feng glanced at the Tai Yuan Star’s aristocrats around him and said indifferently, “I don’t want to meet those people. Stop them.”

With Yang Feng's current status, even a Warlock Monarch can only barely be qualified to say a few words to him. These aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Star are just juniors who aren't qualified to talk to him at all.

"Yes! Sir Firmament Holy!"

Andy respectfully saluted Yang Feng, and then stopped these aristocrats, who are eager to meet Yang Feng.

Yang Feng said unhurriedly, a sharp look in his eyes, "Jade Sound Music Holy, have you come to the Tai Yuan Starfield because of the Abaddon Emperor Palace?"

The Abaddon Emperor Palace is a great secret for ordinary people. But for the Tai Yuan Starfield's Holies, it is no secret at all. The location and the opening time of the Abaddon Emperor Palace have already been calculated by the Holies.

The Jade Sound Music Holy smiled and said, "The Abaddon Emperor Palace, the heavenly palace of the Abaddon Emperor? I'm not interested. I'm just here for the concert. Countless geniuses and experts flock to places such as the Abaddon Emperor Palace. With my strength, if I were to go there, I would likely bring upon my own destruction."

The Jade Sound Music Holy is a gorgeous and unique female Holy adored by countless Holies of the Eternal Ancient Road. However, in places such as the Abaddon Emperor Palace, where Holies compete for resources by hook or by crook, no matter how beautiful the Jade Sound Music Holy is, she will be in grave danger once she provokes a strong enemy.

Although Yang Feng has a favorable impression of her, but if the Jade Sound Music Holy competes with him for the treasures in the Abaddon Emperor Palace, he will kill her without hesitation.

The Jade Sound Music Holy smiled and said, "Firmament Holy, thank you very much for your help this time. If it wasn't for you, I would have been captured by the Divine Emperor's underlings and brought back to the Myriad Flowers Divine Mountain."

Yang Feng asked curiously: "To act against you, isn't the Divine Emperor afraid of causing public outrage?"

The Jade Sound Music Holy is one of the ten peerless music Holies of the Eternal Ancient Road. She has many friends all over the Eternal Ancient Road, including more than 100 Holies.

If it becomes known that he sent people to capture the Jade Sound Music Holy, the Divine Emperor will make countless enemies.

The Jade Sound Music Holy sighed faintly: "The Divine Emperor is a peerless powerhouse with the making of an Empyrean. According to legend, he is the reincarnation of an Empyrean. Not long ago, he slayed a Great Holy while in the pinnacle Holy rank. In addition, he is the crown prince of the eternal empyrean race the blue spirit divine race. Even if I had more friends that I already have, how could I contend against an eternal immortal race?"

Yang Feng nodded.

Unless it is an adoring spouse or a really close friend, no Holy would be willing to become an enemy of an eternal empyrean race for the sake of the Jade Sound Music Holy.

If it's willing to pay the price, an eternal empyrean race can pursue a Holy to the ends of the world.

Yang Feng offended the Divine Imperator before. This time, he directly killed the three Holies dispatched by the Divine Imperator, weakening his power.

Since the Jade Sound Music Holy has traveled all the major starfields of the Eternal Ancient Road, she is familiar with the situation of the major starfields. While chatting with her, Yang Feng learned many secrets and the circumstances of major races.

After the disturbance caused by the three Holies, the starship had a peaceful journey all the way till it reached the Tai Yuan Star and landed in a star harbor.

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

As soon as Yang Feng walked out of the starship, Yinshe Xingkong welcomed him with a smile on his face.

Behind Yinshe Xingkong, there is Yinshe Kongyin and a large number of beauties with extraordinary temperaments of the silver brilliant snake race standing quietly, painting a beautiful picture.

"That's the Satellite Holy, the Silver Brilliant Manor's young master. He came to welcome him in person. That's the Firmament Holy for you!"

"That's Yinshe Kongyin, the little princess of the silver brilliant snake race. She came as well!"

"That's Yinshe Qian Yue, a genius princess of the silver brilliant snake race. She also came!"

"..."

The aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Star that alighted the starship were stunned when they saw the beautiful girls of the silver brilliant snake race. Each of the girls standing behind Yinshe Xingkong like maids has a much higher status than them.

When Yinshe Xingkong saw the Jade Sound Music Holy beside Yang Feng, his eyes brightened, and he asked with an elegant smile: "Isn't this the Jade Sound Music Holy? We met 3,000 years ago, I wonder if you still remember me?"

The Jade Sound Music Holy answered with a smile, "Of course I remember! You're Yinshe Xingkong, the Silver Brilliant Manor's young master. You're such a remarkable character, there's no way I would forget you."

Yinshe Kongyin looked at Yang Feng with a complex shade in her beautiful eyes.

The last time he came, Yang Feng was just a powerful Holy. This time, however, Yang Feng is the leader of the human race, one of the Tai Yuan Starfield's three empyrean races. He has 372 life celestial bodies and numerous auxiliary mineral celestial bodies under his control, and his prestige has surpassed even that of the silver brilliant snake race, making Yinshe Kongyin feel envious.

After an exchange of greetings, Yinshe Xingkong beckoned with his hand, and a silver bridge flew over from afar and landed at the feet of Yang Feng and company.

Yang Feng and company set foot on the silver bridge and went directly to the Jue Yun Mountain.

The Jue Yun Mountain, in a palace.

Yinshe Xingkong made an enthusiastic introduction: "Firmament Holy, let me introduce you. This is the Lightless Sea's Lightless Sacred Daughter, and this is the zhenxu divine race's Zhenxu Divine Son. Your highness sacred daughter, your highness divine son, this is the Firmament Holy, and the person beside him is the Jade Sound Music Holy."

The eyes of the Zhenxu Divine Son flickered with the shade of admiration, and he uttered with an elegant smile, "Jade Sound Music Holy, you're really beautiful! It's my pleasure to meet you."

The Jade Sound Music Holy showed a perfect smile and said in reply, "it's my pleasure to make your acquaintance."

The Zhenxu Divine Son asked with a smile, "Firmament Holy, I'm interested in the white jade phalanx bone. Would you mind taking it out for everyone to admire it?"

Yinshe Xingkong frowned slightly. He detected veiled malice from the Zhenxu Divine. At the same time, his gaze fell on Yang Feng.

The Lightless Sacred Daughter looked at Yang Feng with expectation in her beautiful eyes.

The golden bones race's trump card, the white jade phalanx bone, is shockingly powerful. It can slay Great Holy rank powerhouses. Despite how strong Yang Feng is, he was almost killed by the white jade phalanx bone.

Virtually all Holies of the Tai Yuan Starfield are curious about the origin of the white jade phalanx bone.

If it wasn't for Yang Feng's fierce display when dealing with the golden divine bones race, numerous powerhouses would have already come to him to fight over the white jade phalanx bone.

Yang Feng said flatly, "I lost it."

The Zhenxu Divine Son snorted coldly and said icily, "You lost it? Who are you lying to? It's a treasure not inferior to Empyrean grade secret treasures, how could you have lost it? You're clearly looking down on us and don't regard us as friends."

"Your highness divine son, you're being too harsh."

Yinshe Xingkong's countenance suddenly changed dramatically, and he looked at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed fiercely and surged with cold killing intent aimed at the Zhenxu Divine Son: "So what if I look down on you, you trash? Do you want to fight me? Say, if I were to kill you here, will the zhenxu divine race go to war with me, or will it reach a compromise with me and choose a new divine son?"

The Zhenxu Divine Son is so angry that his eyes shot with blood and his body trembled. He never expected Yang Feng to turn hostile due to a disagreement, rendering his speaking skills useless.

Yinshe Xingkong said helplessly, a bitter smile on his face: "Firmament Holy, please calm down. This is territory under the Silver Brilliant Mansion's influence. Please give me face and let this matter rest."

## **Chapter 1162 - Emperorslayer Forum**

The Zhenxu Divine Son snorted coldly, "Lightless Sacred Daughter, let's go!"

The Lightless Sacred Daughter smiled faintly: "Your highness divine son, I want to stay a while longer."

"Fine!"

The Zhenxu Divine Son's expression darkened, and he erupted with countless runes, turned into smoke, and disappeared.

After the Zhenxu Divine Son left, the banquet went on for a while, and then concluded.

The Tai Yuan Star, the Cloud Sea.

A ray of light silently fell into a palace in the Cloud Sea, and then the figure of the Zhenxu Divine Son was revealed.

The Cloud Dragon Queen's beautiful eyes shone, and she asked indifferently, "Your Highness Zhenxu Divine Son, for you to come in secret, what can the cloud dragon race do for you?"

The Zhenxu Divine Son uttered with a faint smile, "Your Highness Cloud Dragon Queen, is the cloud dragon race interested in the white jade phalanx bone in the Firmament Holy's hands?"

The Cloud Dragon Queen smiled lightly and said, "The human race is one of the three empyrean races of the Tai Yuan Starfield. Your highness divine son, do you understand what I mean?"

The white jade phalanx bone is a peerless treasure. Even Warlock Emperors would be tempted if they heard about it. However, Yang Feng's fighting strength is incredible. He can slay Great Holies. Furthermore, his mechanical legion legion has wiped out the golden bones race. As one of the Tai Yuan Star's three empyrean races, the human has the power to protect the white jade phalanx bone.

The cloud dragon race won't take the great risk of fighting Yang Feng. Otherwise, if it is defeated, the whole race will be destroyed.

In these turbulent times, powerhouses eager to advance to the Warlock Emperor realm will seize all opportunities and compete for all available resources.

As one of the Tai Yuan Starfield's three empyrean races, the cloud dragon race has accumulated countless wealth and has the protection of more than ten Holies. For Yang Feng, this peerless powerhouses who is eager to attack the Warlock Emperor realm, it is prey. If he is given an excuse, he won't be lenient.

The Zhenxu Divine Son said, "Of course, I naturally don't mean for the cloud dragon race to deal with him. I just want you to turn a blind eye at a certain time and let things happen."

The Cloud Dragon Queen pondered for a while before saying faintly, “Your highness divine son, please go back. We will carefully consider your proposal.”

The Zhenxu Divine Son smiled, and then turned into light and disappeared.

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy’s voice sounded: “What do you plan to do?”

The Cloud Dragon Queen sighed faintly: “The Firmament Holy has the making of an Empyrean. I’m afraid he will become the ninth Warlock Emperor of the human race in the future. I don’t want to be his enemy. However, the humans have great influence in the Tai Yuan Starfield, which is not in line with the interests of the cloud dragon race.”

Yang Feng destroyed the golden bones race in a short time, making the human race one of the Tai Yuan Starfield’s three empyrean races. This brought great pressure to the cloud dragon race and the silver brilliant snake race.

Silence enveloped the palace.

After the Zhenxu Divine Son left the Cloud Sea, he spread the fingers of his hand, and a rhomboid crystal appeared in the void.

That rhomboid crystal is a Holy grade secret treasure that can access the magic network connecting the Eternal Ancient Road’s known starfields.

The Zhenxu Divine Son surfed in the magic network. After going through many verifications, he finally entered a mysterious forum — Emperorslayer Forum.

The Emperorslayer Forum is a large assassin forum, members of which include assassin organizations from all starfields of the Eternal Ancient Road.

As long as you pay the appropriate price, assassin organizations from all over the Eternal Ancient Road will flock to kill the target.

The number of Holies who died by assassins from the Emperorslayer Forum has exceeded 50, including three Great Holies.

“Firmament Holy, human, advanced Holy Spirit Warlock, killed the Moonshatter Great Holy, currently located in the Tai Yuan Starfield, leader of the human race of the Tai Yuan Star’s three empyrean races. Reward: 159 Spring of Immortality and access to the Zhenxu Divine Pool for a year.”

A bounty appeared in the Emperorslayer Forum.

“Firmament Holy, who is that? Someone offered a reward of 159 Springs of Immortality to claim his life?”

“159 Springs of Immortality and access to the Zhenxu Divine Pool for a year, how grand!”

“Tai Yuan Star!”

“If I kill him, I will have enough resources to promote to a Great Holy!”

“...”

Top assassins from all over the Eternal Ancient Road were excited when they saw the bounty on the Emperorslayer Forum, and a heated discussion ensued.

Ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks only have one or two Springs of Immortality at most. Taking out 159 Springs of Immortality at one time is equivalent to the wealth accumulated by a small- to medium-sized force for tens of thousands of years. This is enough to make people go crazy.

The Zhenxu Divine Pool is an Eternal Sovereign relic site controlled by the zhenxu divine race. It has the magical properties of rebuilding the body, recasting the foundation, and sublimating the soul. Even Great Holies long to practice cultivation in the Zhenxu Divine Pool and consolidate their foundation anew.

“Night Fang, ranked tenth on the Holy Assassination List, accepted this mission!”

“Night Fang has assassinated five Holies and even seriously wounded a Great Holy. He’s incredibly strong, probably even as strong as the top five on the Holy Assassination List. Since he accepted it, I’m afraid that the human Firmament Holy is done for.”

“Once the Dark Fang accepts a mission, the target is all but guaranteed to die. The Firmament Holy is dead!”

“...”

A commotion suddenly rose on the Emperorslayer Forum.

The Holy Assassination List is a list of assassins on the Emperorslayer Forum. Every assassin on the Holy Assassination List has assassinated at least one Holy. The top ten assassins on the list possess mysterious backgrounds. They have assassinated multiple Holies, and their strength far exceeds that of the lower ranked assassins.

The assassins on the Holy Assassination List who are close to the Tai Yuan Starfield accepted the mission on the Emperor Slayer Forum and rushed to the Tai Yuan Starfield.

Many assassins on the Holy Assassination List only have junior Holy rank cultivation base because of unstable foundation. If they can go to the Zhenxu Divine Pool and recast their foundation, and then use 159 Springs of Immortality, they will be able to break the shackles binding them and advance further. Furthermore, if they successfully assassinate Yang Feng, they will be able to get a huge fortune from him. All this is what drives the assassins to flock towards the Tai Yuan Starfield.

Watching the development on the Emperorslayer Forum, Zhenxu Divine Son smiled coldly, and his eyes flickered with ridicule: “Bunch of lowlife fools, you’re just cannon fodder.”

The Emperorslayer Forum has a profound background. It has the support of several ancient assassin organizations and is rapt in mystery. The Zhenxu Divine Son doesn’t intend to renege on his promise. However, if he himself accepts the assassination mission, deals Yang Feng the final blow, and robs his body, all the rewards will belong to him. The ancient assassin organizations that preside over the Emperorslayer Forum won’t say much about it.

The Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall is the greatest music holy land of the Tai Yuan Star. Only great musicians with the highest attainments in music are eligible to hold a performance in the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall.

The Taiyuan Sacred Concert Hall opens once every 100 years on average. Each time it opens, it is a major event on the Tai Yuan Star. It is difficult to get a ticket to enter the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall. Only aristocrats at the grand duke level and above can get tickets to enter the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall.

Luxurious carriages pulled by various extraordinary creatures such as flood dragons, rocs, stone wolves, dragons, pegasi, unicorns, and so on are parked in a garage.

If an ordinary person approaches the garage, they will be directly shocked to death by the life force fields emitted by these fearsome extraordinary life forms.

“We’re finally in!”

Inside the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall, in a most remote corner, there stand several young men and women, including Alina, Mott, and Gloria.

A aristocratic youth complained, “Alina, why did you only got standing tickets?”

At this time, the outside of the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall is a sea of people, making the heirs of large aristocratic families feel really uncomfortable.

Alina glanced at the aristocratic youth and uttered, “Borg, it took me a lot of effort to get these tickets. I even asked a princesses of the silver brilliant snake race for a favor. If you’re not satisfied, you can always leave. This is a concert of the Jade Sound Music Holy. There are many people waiting outside, hoping to get a standing ticket! If I sell the ticket, I will be able to get 100,000 top magic crystals for it. Do you want to try it?”

Borg hurriedly said, “There’s no need, I’ll stay. Anyway, Alina, to be able to get these tickets, you are really remarkable. My older brother couldn’t get any tickets despite being the first successor of a marquis manor. You’re amazing.”

Alina feels proud of herself. When she entered the Jue Yun Mountain as a maid to serve Holies, she made friends with a princess of the silver brilliant snake race. It took a lot of magic crystals to get a few tickets. Furthermore, she now owes the other party big time.

“The Firmament Hole has come!”

A cry sounded in the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall. Light shone and swept the people crowding at the entrance aside, clearing a path wide enough for ten people walking side by side to pass through.

Yang Feng accompanied by the Zhou sisters and Ruslana strolled in through the path.

“So that’s the Firmament Holy, the human Firmament Holy”

“The founder of an empyrean race is really amazing.”

“The Firmament Holy is really a great individual!”

“...”



Bursts of admiration reverberated in the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall. No matter what the aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Star may think, none of them dares to speak ill of him.

A beautiful and sexy aristocratic girl with long, chestnut hair, snow-white skin, and blue eyes sighed in envy: "Ruslana is really enviable. If only I were the one beside the Firmament Holy. I wouldn't even mind being his servant girl."

### **Chapter 1163 - Jade Sound Music Holy**

Gloria looked at the radiant Ruslana with envy and jealousy in her beautiful eyes: "Curses, she isn't as beautiful as me, yet she can stand beside him. How enviable."

The girl with long, chestnut hair watched Yang Feng and his party enter a floating private room emanating immortal Holy might with envy in her eyes: "That's the Hymn Chamber, a place where immortal Holy might is boosted. A place that only the most noble Holies can enter. There are only five such chambers in the whole Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall. If I could enter it once and listen to the Jade Sound Music Holy sing, then even if I would have to die immediately after, it would be worth it."

The Tai Yuan Star's aristocratic youngsters looked at the crystal Hymn Chamber with envy in their eyes.

The crystal Hymn Chamber is a special place for Holies. Except for some attendants, only Holies and prodigies of the three empyrean races like Yinshe Kongyin can book it.

The crystal Hymn Chamber itself is also a Holy grade secret treasure. Its only function is to adjust and embellish the various music effects of the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall's center stage to the extreme.

"The Zhenxu Divine Son and the Lightless Sacred Daughter have arrived."

A cry sounded, and then the Zhenxu Divine Son and the Lightless Sacred Daughter stepped into the concert hall and entered a crystal Hymn Chamber together.

"The Cloud Dragon Great Holy and the Cloud Dragon Queen have arrived!"

A cry sounded, and then the Cloud Dragon Great Holy and the Cloud Dragon Queen stepped into the concert hall.

"The Cloud Dragon Great Holy!"

"He came, as well!"

"So that's the Cloud Dragon Great Holy!"

"..."

In the concert hall, the gazes of countless aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Star focused on the Cloud Dragon Great Holy. The Cloud Dragon Great Holy is the strongest powerhouse of the cloud dragon race. While his daughter, the Cloud Dragon Queen, is also a Holy. It's extremely rare to have two Holies in one family in the Tai Yuan Starfield. The power of the cloud dragon race is concentrated in the hands of this father-daughter pair.

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy has always been an elusive character. As such, it is not surprising for him to attract the attention of many people.

"The Cloud Dragon Great Holy is here, too? It seems that the beauty of the Jade Sound Music Holy's music must be beyond my expectation."

When Yang Feng saw the Cloud Dragon Great Holy enter the concert hall, he showed a look of surprise on his face, and his eyes flashed with expectation.

As one of the bigwigs of the Human Supreme Council, Yang Feng has enjoyed most of the things there are to enjoy in the world of Warlocks. In the place where he resides, there is also a group composed of beautiful singers from various races famous for their beautiful voices and countless musicians from various races.

At this time, Yang Feng has already promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock, and his body and soul contain a trace of immortality. The extraordinary powers of those races can affect the perception of people and make them feel happy, yet they have little effect on him. He doesn't have much interest in music. He just came out to relax with the Zhou sisters.

For the Cloud Dragon Great Holy to pay so much attention to the Jade Sound Music Holy's concert, this naturally made Yang Feng look forward to it.

"Silver Brilliant Great Holy, Silver Wind Great Holy, Satellite Holy, Light Holy, Sea Holy have arrived!"

A cry sounded, and then five Holies of the silver brilliant snake race entered the concert hall together.

"So that is the Silver Brilliant Great Holy, the No. 1 expert of the silver brilliant snake race."

Yang Feng eyes fell on a dashing youngster of the Silver Brilliant Manor in a silver robe, and his eyes constricted.

That dashing youngster, who looks younger than Yinshe Xingkong, is the silver brilliant snake race's No. 1 expert, the Silver Brilliant Great Holy. He is a peerless powerhouse that competes with the Cloud Dragon Great Holy for the position of the Tai Yuan Star's No. 1 expert.

The Silver Brilliant Great Holy detected Yang Feng's gaze, and then turned his head and smiled kindly.

Yang Feng showed a polite smile in turn.

"Blue Ridge Great Holy, Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter have arrived!"

A cry rang out, and then a burly Great Holy with three dragon heads and a human-shaped body, exuding an overbearing aura walked into the concert hall.

Beside the Blue Ridge Great Holy, there is a beautiful woman with a pair of dragon horns, long, wavy, ash silver hair, and a sexy figure, exuding a noble temperament.

The Blue Ridge Great Holy is the No.1 expert of the blue ridge dragon race, which is second only to the Tai Yuan Starfield's three empyrean races. The Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter is the most gifted female Holy of the blue ridge race.

The Blue Ridge Great Holy and the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter also entered a crystal Hymn Chamber.

“The Anchaman Great Holy has arrived!”

A fierce-looking Great Holy enveloped by demonic qi, which circles around him like flood dragons, engraved with countless mysterious runes on his skin, exuding a tyrannical aura stepped into the concert hall.

The Anchaman Great Holy looked at the five crystal Hymn Chambers, his face sank, and he snorted and sat in the front row of the concert hall.

The five crystal Hymn Chambers are occupied by an empyrean eternal race and the Tai Yuan Starfield’s four major forces. Despite how rebellious and domineering the Anchaman Great Holy is, he doesn’t want to provoke the powerhouses in the crystal Hymn Chambers at this time.

“The Twinkle Eye Great Holy!”

“The Cyan Fang Holy!”

“The Spirit Illumination Holy!”

“...”

One after another, Great Holies and Holies entered the concert hall and filled the front row. The aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Starfield were filled with excitement as they watched the rarely seen Great Holies and Holies appear one after another.

Gloria looked at the crystal Hymn Chamber where Yang Feng is located with regret: “Even among the Holies, he is a most powerful and superior existence!”

While watching the Holies gather, Yang Feng mused: “Holies gather! So this is the charm of a music Holy. It seems that I underestimated the value and influence of music Holies in the Eternal Ancient Road.”

After all the Holies entered, soft light filled the concert hall.

All the aristocrats became quiet.

Along with a hazy mist, the gorgeous Jade Sound Music Holy dressed in a white dress appeared in the center of the stage.

The Jade Sound Music Holy snapped her fingers, and runes appeared.

Drums, piano, violin, cello, and other musical instruments that Yang Feng had and hadn’t seen appeared in the center of the stage.

The musical instrument are Monarch grade secret treasure, and there are even three Holy grade secret treasures among them.

Next to the musical instruments, there sit beautiful women, who are avatars of the Jade Sound Music Holy.

When the Jade Sound Music Holy’s pink lips parted, countless runes shone, and the musical instruments radiated beautiful light. Wonderful music rose, turned into music notes that can awe the soul, and echoed in the concert hall.

"It's wonderful and comfortable! So this is the power of a music Holy, amazing!"

Yang Feng closed his eyes and immersed himself in the wonderful music, feeling extremely comfortable.

Yang Feng's soul seemed to be baptized and purified by the wonderful music, and almost imperceptible soul injuries covering his soul disappeared.

Affected by the wonderful music, the life origin of the numerous Holies Yang Feng devoured transformed, sublimated, and was completely absorbed by him, strengthening his soul origin.

One after another, frightening auras filled the concert hall. Many aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Starfield broke through a bottleneck thanks to the beautiful music and advanced to a higher level at one stroke.

After who knows how long, the wonderful music disappear.

Still immersed in the aftertaste of the wonderful music, Yang Feng is shining with countless runes. His aura was strengthened.

"So that's one of the Eternal Ancient Road's ten music Holies. This was the most beautiful music I've ever heard. Furthermore, the music has magic power and can nourish the soul of Holies. No wonder the Divine Emperor was willing to send three Holies to capture her."

Yang Feng opened his eyes, and they radiated bright light. When his eyes fell on the central stage, the magnificent Jade Sound Music Holy flashed with inscrutable light.

The Jade Sound Music Holy detected Yang Feng's gaze and showed him a bright and beautiful smile.

Yang Feng looked at the pure smile that can purify the darkness in people's hearts and smiled: "Forget it! The singing has eliminated the tiny hidden damage in my body. If I want to hear her singing again, I'll invite her over."

"Sir Firmament Holy, the Jade Sound Music Holy invites you to meet her."

A sweet voice sounded outside the crystal Hymn Chamber.

Yang Feng got up, pushed open the door of the crystal Hymn Chamber, and walked out.

Standing outside the door is a beautiful girl dressed in cyan, with skin as sparkling as snow, picturesque eyebrows, beautiful eyes, shoulder length, black hair, pure and refined temperament, and Infinity Warlock rank cultivation base.

Yang Feng replied faintly, "Take me to her!"

"Yes! Sir Firmament Holy!"

The girl in cyan lowered her head, and her eyes shimmered with an enigmatic shade. In an instant, advanced Holy rank fluctuations of power broke out, and a black diagram flew out, expanded, and sealed the area, forming a terrifying domain full of darkness that can sever the senses of Holies.

A black mirror suddenly flew out and emitted wisps of strange aura, and a female face with one eye and numerous pupils in the eye immediately appeared, revealed a creepy smile, and fired a queer light beam that can freeze the soul of Holies.

At the moment when the light beam hit him, Yang Feng felt cold all over. As if his soul has been frozen and time has stagnated, his thinking slowed down by 10,000 times at that moment.

## **Chapter 1164 – Assassination**

The girl in cyan ruthlessly stabbed at Yang Feng with a black dagger formed from resentment and soul force.

Spatial portals suddenly appeared in front of Yang Feng and distorted the void.

The black dagger stabbed into the spatial portals, erupted with runes, and emanated wisps of black gas. The black dagger crossed the spatial portals and stabbed at Yang Feng.

At this moment, countless runes shone, and the Xi Shen Armor suddenly emerged on Yang Feng. At the same time, a golden horn stabbed towards the girl in cyan.

A golden radiance tore the firmament, suppressed the heaven and earth, destroyed everything, and blasted towards the girl in cyan.

The face of the girl in cyan fell. Magic boundaries emerged around the girl, and a blue bead shone brightly.

The golden light swallowed the girl in cyan in an instant. It smashed her magic boundaries one after another, and then finally blasted the girl in cyan into slag.

Subjected to Yang Feng's attack, the Holy grade secret treasure crystal Hymn Chamber shattered and collapsed. Terrifying force erupted in the concert hall and erased a lesser part of it.

"What's going on?"

"What the hell happened?"

"Why did the Firmament Holy launch an attack?"

"..."

In the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall, the eyes of the aristocrats filled with fear, and they commented one after another. Many aristocrats directly cast spells and escaped to the outside.

A Holy Spirit Warlock rank fight is terrifying, and its aftermath can even kill Infinity Warlocks. The aristocrats of the Tai Yuan Star naturally aren't willing to stay here.

"Stand-in spell? If I hadn't comprehended the law of karma, I'm afraid I would have been fooled by you!"

Countless mysterious runes appeared in Yang Feng's eyes, and he looked in the direction of the collapsed girl in cyan and saw karma threads.

The girl in cyan, who is clearly extremely strong, broke the karma threads broke one after another. If Yang Feng hadn't cast a karma spell in the first moments, he basically wouldn't have been able to find her.

“Found you!”

Yang Feng’s eyes fell on the blue ridge dragon race’s crystal Hymn Chamber and flickered with killing intent. He slashed with the Green Yang Halberd, ten suns ripped the air, and a green halberd ray shot towards the blue ridge dragon race’s Hymn Chamber.

“Firmament Holy, what is the meaning of this?”

An angry voice broke out from the blue ridge dragon race’s crystal Hymn Chamber, and the Blue Ridge Dragon Sword, a sword refined from the bones of a blue ridge dragon race Great Holy, split the air and slashed the Green Yang Halberd.

Boom!

Two peerless forces broke out in an instant, exploded, and spread in all directions.

Affected by the peerless forces, the blue ridge dragon race’s crystal Hymn Chamber collapsed, revealing the Blue Ridge Great Holy and the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter.

In the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall, lights shone as the Tai Yuan Star’s aristocrats activated all kinds of defensive spells to resist the aftereffects of the two forces.

The Blue Ridge Great Holy glared at Yang Feng and uttered in a cold voice, “Firmament Holy, why have you attacked me? If you don’t give me an explanation, today’s matter won’t be over just like that!”

In the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall, the eyes of the Holies focused on this area.

Yang Feng said coldly in a frigid tone, surging with killing intent, “Blue Ridge Great Holy, your race’s Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter tried to assassinate me. What audacity! Does the blue ridge dragon race want to be an enemy of the human race?”

The Blue Ridge Great Holy’s expression flickered, his eyes fell on the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter, and he asked, “Sacred daughter, did you try to assassinate the Firmament Holy?”

The Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter answered pitifully, “Great Holy, I haven’t left your side all this time. I don’t know why the Firmament Holy has falsely accused me.”

The Cloud Dragon Queen suddenly said, “Firmament Holy, do you have any proof that the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter tried to assassinate you?”

The Holies focused their gazes on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng replied with a cold smile, “The assassin had remarkable skill. They actually hid from my perception and nearly succeeded. Furthermore, they were quite decisive. They almost erased all traces of the assassination attempt. If it wasn’t for the fact that I’m proficient in the law of karma and have pried into their karma threads in the first moments, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have learned that the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter is the one who tried to assassinate me.

The Zhenxu Divine Son smiled coldly and asked, “Since there is no evidence, why do you say that the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter is the one who tried to assassinate you? In that case, can’t I also claim that you tried to assassinate me?”

“Zhenxu Divine Son, you trash, if I wanted to kill you, why would I need to use such a cumbersome method as assassination? You provoked me again and again! Since this is the case, then go to hell!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with killing intent. The Xi Shen Armor entered its second form, and he appeared in front of the Zhenxu Divine Son in a blink and unleashed a halberd strike. Ten green suns emerged, combined into one, turned into a green halberd ray, and slashed towards the Zhenxu Divine Son.

The Zhenxu Divine Son didn’t expect that Yang Feng would actually attack him. Feeling both angered and surprised, he suddenly released an ancient bronze bell.

The green halberd ray slammed into the ancient bronze bell, split it into two, and slashed down.

An ancient golden shield suddenly flew out, turned into a golden world, and swept towards the green halberd ray.

The green halberd ray slammed into the golden world and cleaved it in two, slashed through 13 magic boundaries around the Zhenxu Divine Son, and then finally sliced the Zhenxu Divine Son in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the Zhenxu Divine Son, and frantically devoured his life origin.

“The Zhenxu Divine Son was quelled!”

“But that’s the divine son of the zhenxu divine race, an eternal empyrean race of the central starfield!”

“The Zhenxu Divine Son was quelled! But that’s the divine son of an eternal empyrean race! I’m afraid this will lead to an irreconcilable enmity between the zhenxu divine race and the Firmament Holy!”

“How vicious and overbearing! So this is the Firmament Holy!”

“...”

When the spectating Holies saw this scene, their countenance changed greatly and their eyes flashed with disbelief.

The Anchaman Great Holy muttered: “This Firmament Holy is really vicious and domineering, much more so than I am. He quelled the divine son of an eternal empyrean race just like that! To not fear the retaliation of an eternal empyrean race, how fierce.”

The Anchaman Great Holy is extremely violent and readily kills people, yet he doesn’t dare to offend an eternal empyrean race like the zhenxu divine race.

An eternal empyrean race is full of experts and powerhouses, and its Great Holies are far stronger than ordinary Great Holies. Despite how strong he is, if the Anchaman Great Holy is targeted by an eternal empyrean race, unless he escapes into some desolate place in the universe, he will be vanquished by the eternal empyrean race.

The Lightless Sacred Daughter greeted Yang Feng, saying, “Firmament Holy, the Zhenxu Divine Son is my companion in this journey to the Tai Yuan Starfield. Can you give me face and let him live?”

Yang Feng replied coldly, "I can't do that! Since he dared to provoke me, only death awaits him! No one can save him! Or, your highness sacred daughter, will you fight me for him?"

The Lightless Sacred Daughter creased her slim eyebrows, and then smiled faintly and retreated to one side: "I already did my best as a friend. Since you aren't willing, then forget it, Firmament Holy!"

Yang Feng glanced at the Blue Ridge Great Holy, his eyes shimmered icily, and he enunciating each syllable, saying: "Blue Ridge Great Holy, are you going to protect the assassin who made an attempt at my life? Does the blue ridge dragon race want to become my enemy?"

The Blue Ridge Great Holy's complexion alternated between ashen and flushed, and he clenched his teeth and stared at Yang Feng.

Since Yang Feng dares to kill an eternal empyrean race powerhouse of the central starfield, he naturally doesn't fear falling out with the blue ridge dragon race.

The golden bones race was twice as strong as the blue ridge dragon race, yet it was destroyed by Yang Feng. If the blue ridge dragon race falls out with the human race, it will be disastrous for it.

The Blue Ridge Great Holy clenched his teeth and said, "I can let you investigate my race's sacred daughter! However, you have to investigate her in front of everyone's eyes! If you can't find anything, you must give the blue ridge dragon race an explanation."

The Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter's complexion changed, and she begged pitifully, "Great Holy, save me! I didn't do anything! I really didn't do anything."

The Blue Ridge Great Holy replied coldly, an ashen expression on his face: "Go to the Firmament Holy and let him investigate you. If you haven't done anything, then the Firmament Holy won't make things difficult for you in front of everyone."

"Yes!"

The Blue Ridge Sacred Holy sighed and started walking.

Yang Feng glanced at the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter and said with admiration, "Night Fang, ranked tenth of the Holy Assassination List. I didn't expect them to be a female Holy. And they're the sacred daughter of the blue ridge dragon race, to boot! Amazing!"

"Night Fang? Is she Night Fang?"

"How is this possible?"

"Night Fang is a peerless assassin ranked tenth on the Holy Assassination List. They even seriously wounded a Great Holy!"

"..."

The expression of the spectating Holies flickered, and they focused on the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter.

The Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter asked pitifully, looking innocent, "Firmament Holy, what are you saying? Why can't I understand a thing?"



Yang Feng brandished Green Yang Halberd, and a green halberd ray flashed and slashed the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughters right hand.

The Blue Ridge Sacred Holy turned pale. At the place where her right hand was severed, countless runes appeared and closed the wound. The Blue Ridge Sacred Holy stared at Yang Feng with resentment on her face.

Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and a black dagger appeared in his hand. He said flatly, "This is the Holy grade secret treasure the Night Dagger that the assassin that attacked me just now used. It is one of the top ten assassination secrets treasures of the Eternal Ancient Road. It has your aura attached to it. If it cuts you and extracts your soul origin, we will naturally be able to find out whether you are Night Fang or not."

The Night Dagger is an assassination weapon of the same grade as the God Slayer Dagger. If it wasn't for the protection of the Xi Shen Armor, if Yang Feng was stabbed, he would be seriously injured.

### **Chapter 1165 - Two Holies Yield**

The Blue Ridge Great Holy's countenance suddenly changed dramatically. As he stared at Yang Feng, the expression in his eyes changed repeatedly. He clenched his fists and wanted to resist. But at the thought of the golden bones race and the Zhenxu Divine Son's fates, he felt cold all over his body. He ultimately didn't dare to speak out.

The expression of the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter changed repeatedly, and she finally sighed and said: "Sir Firmament Holy, you won. Accepting the mission to assassinate you is the greatest mistake of my life. That's right, I am Night Fang ranked tenth on the Holy Assassination List."

"She is actually Night Fang ranked tenth on the Holy Assassination List? What a surprise!"

"The Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter is really Night Fang, the peerless assassin ranked tenth on the Holy Assassination List."

"..."

A commotion rose in the concert hall at once. No one expected the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter to really be the peerless assassin ranked tenth on the Holy Assassination List.

Astonishment welled up on the Blue Ridge Great Holy's face. He can't believe his ears. He didn't expect that the sacred daughter of his race, who has the potential to advance to the Great Holy realm, is really an assassin. Furthermore, she deceived his perception and made an attempt on Yang Feng's life.

"Firmament Holy, she is the sacred daughter of the blue ridge dragon race. Since she tried to assassinate you, the blue ridge dragon race is at fault here. The blue ridge dragon race is willing to compensate you with 100 Springs of Immortality. Please give the blue ridge dragon race face and give her a way out."

Looking like he aged by more than 100,000 years, the Blue Ridge Great Holy bowed to Yang Feng and pleaded.

The blue ridge dragon race is a powerful race second only to the Tai Yuan Starfield's three empyrean races. Even so, the race has only one Great Holy.

The Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter is a peerless prodigy of the blue ridge dragon race with the potential to advance to the Great Holy realm. Even though it was revealed that the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter is Night Fang ranked tenth on the Holy Assassination List, the blue ridge dragon race will do everything in its power to protect her.

If it weren't for the cover of the blue ridge dragon race, the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter wouldn't have been able to run amok as Dark Fang and assassinate Holies without being found out.

Yang Feng smiled coldly and responded, "100 Springs of Immortality? If I destroy the blue ridge dragon race, won't I be able to harvest even more Springs of Immortality?"

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy and the Silver Brilliance Great Holy frowned, and their eyes flickered with enigmatic shade, yet they remained silent. Neither of the two wants to see Yang Feng's power expand again. However, there was an attempt on Yang Feng's life. This kind of thing can be regarded as either a big or a small matter. If Yang Feng insists on taking revenge and fights the blue ridge dragon race, the two Great Holies won't be able to stop him.

The Blue Ridge Great Holy's face turned ashen, and he clenched his teeth and uttered: "Firmament Holy, must you be so overbearing?! The blue ridge dragon race has already apologized. Why do you hold on to this matter?"

Yang Feng said coldly, "The blue ridge race sent its sacred daughter to assassinate me. Do you think that reason is on your side?"

"Firmament Holy, I did everything alone. I'm willing to take all the blame. If you spare the blue ridge dragon race, I will swear to be loyal to you and serve you for the rest of my life. Of course, if you wish, you can also kill me. Please just let the blue ridge dragon race off."

The Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter knelt in front of Yang Feng and spoke decisively.

"Okay! I will take you as my servant. Open your soul and don't resist!"

Yang Feng took a deep look at the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter and spread the fingers of his hand, and countless rune chains ejected from the Xi Shen Armor and shot towards the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter.

The Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter gave up resistance and let the countless strange rune chains wrap around her soul. Once she makes any suspicious moves, the rune chains will destroy her soul.

Seeing this scene, the Blue Ridge Great Holy's eyes flashed with a complex color.

"There are many rats who want to assassinate me in this venue. Let me quell you one by one."

Yang Feng suddenly smiled, and the Xi Shen Armor's mechanical wings shook. In an instant, he appeared in front of a multicolored stone and brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and a green halberd ray slashed towards the multicolored stone.

A stone hand ejected from the multicolored stone and extended towards the green halberd ray.

The green halberd ray slashed the stone hand and split it in two, and then sliced the multicolored stone in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the Holy Spirit Warlock rank multicolored stone, and frantically devoured its life origin.

Seeing Yang Feng boldly attack the multicolored stone, three rays flew out from amid the Holies and escaped.

“Since you have come, you will all die here!”

With a faint smile, Yang Feng appeared in front of a Holy with a wolf head and a human body in a blink and brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and a green halberd ray tore the Holy’s defenses apart, and then sliced the person himself into two. A black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed the Holy.

Spatial boundaries suddenly appeared in the sky. The remaining two Holies knocked into the spatial boundaries and bounced back.

Spatial Rulers hiding in cracks in space suddenly emerged, nearly blotted out the sky, and set up spatial boundaries.

Yang Feng appeared in front of a beautiful and enchanting female assassin with black skin, a sexy figure, a pair of ant antennas on the head, and mysterious runes engraved all over her body in a blink and slashed at her with the halberd in his hand.

The beautiful female assassin with ant antennas on the head turned pale and begged, “Stop, sir Firmament Holy, I am willing to serve you. I will do anything you wish! Please spare my life!”

“You’re just a junior Holy rank assassin, what use would I have for you?”

Yang Feng spoke with an expressionless look on his face. The green halberd ray tore through the defensive boundaries of the female Holy with ant antennas on the head, and then continued to slash towards the person her self.

The more Holy Spirit Warlock rank subordinates you have isn’t the better. If Yang Feng wants to move forward, rapidly evolve, and reach the top, he will have to devour the life origin of countless Holies.

Even if Yang Feng has 10,000 Holy Spirit Holies under his command, it won’t compare with him becoming a Warlock Emperor.

The beautiful female Holy with black skin shouted, “Firmament Holy, with Night Fang, you can build an assassin organization. If there are two people competing over the position of commander, it can energize your assassin organization. If you leave Night Fang alone, she will have control of your assassin organization, which is not conducive to balance and will lead to low efficiency.”

The green halberd ray suddenly switched targets. It strangely passed through the void and cut a handsome, scorpion-tailed Holy in two.

“Sir Firmament Holy, I surrender...”

The scorpion-tailed Holy roared. A black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed the scorpion-tailed Holy.

The beautiful Holy with ant antennas trembled slightly, filled with fear. If she had failed to persuade Yang Feng, she would have already been swallowed by the black hole and turned into dust.

“Don’t resist!”

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and countless rune chains ejected from the Xi Shen Armor, stabbed into the beautiful Holy with ant antennas, and coiled around her soul.

Yang Feng glanced at the beautiful Holy with ant antennas and asked indifferently, “What’s your origin?”

The beautiful Holy answered respectfully, “Reporting to lord. I am called Tianyi Ye, and I am the protector of the night ant race. Furthermore, I am Nightblade ranked twentieth on the Holy Assassination List.”

“Another Holy Assassin from the Holy Assassination List.”

“By gaining two Holies, the power of the humans has further expanded.”

“Every assassin on the Holy Assassination List has the strength to assassinate a Holy. Now that the Firmament Holy got his hands on them, it has become even more difficult to keep him in check.”

“...”

Upon seeing the two beautiful Holies submit to Yang Feng, the eyes of the spectating Holies shimmered with worry.

Dark Fandfang and Nightblade are powerhouses on the Holy Assassination List who have successfully assassinated Holies. For them to submit to Yang Feng, it is tantamount to adding wings to a tiger. Yang Feng’s power soared again.

From now on, if someone opposes Yang Feng, they will have to worry about the two top assassins. If they let down their guard, even a Great Holy may be assassinated.

Yang Feng glanced at the Blue Ridge Great Holy and uttered flatly, “Blue Ridge Great Holy, send me five Springs of Immortality within ten days. With this, I will write off the matter with the Blue Ridge Sacred Holy making an attempt on my life.”

The Blue Ridge Great Holy’s eyes flashed with a complicated color, and he sighed: “Yes! Firmament Holy!”

In terms of strength, the Blue Dragon Great Holy, who has advanced great Holy rank cultivation base, is all but guaranteed to defeat Yang Feng. However, the mechanical legion under Yang Feng’s command is extremely powerful. It has even wiped out the golden bones race. With the mechanical legion under his control, Yang Feng is brimming with confidence. The Blue Ridge Great Holy doesn’t dare to put the fate of the entire blue ridge dragon race on the line and fight Yang Feng.

“Let’s go!”

Under the gazes of the Holies, Yang Feng and company left the broken Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall.

What happened in the Tai Yuan Sacred Concert Hall soon spread to the Emperorslayer Forum and caused a huge sensation.

“Night Fang is actually the sacred daughter of the Tai Yuan Star’s blue ridge dragon race, how unexpected.”

“The blue ridge dragon race was forced to hand over its sacred daughter to the Firmament Holy. The Firmament Holy is a really vicious character!”

“Dark Fang ranked tenth, Nightblade ranked twentieth, Venomous Sting ranked thirty fifth, Dark Wind ranked thirty ninth, and Redwolf ranked sixty fourth went to assassinate the Firmament Holy, yet of the five top assassins, three died and two submitted. The Firmament Holy is indeed a peerless powerhouse.”

“It is said that even the Zhenxu Divine Son was slayed by the Firmament Holy!”

“How daring. Does the Firmament Holy want to start a war with the zhenxu divine race?”

“...”

Numerous top assassin organizations commented on the Emperorslayer Forum.

### **Chapter 1166 - Abaddon Emperor Palace**

Many assassins on the Holy Assassination List are the protectors of a race like Tianyi Ye, or the leaders of a large assassin organization.

When an assassin on the Holy Assassination List dies, the race under their protection or the assassin organization they belong to will have to face extinction.

The reason why Tianyi Ye so decisively chose to submit to Yang Feng is that she wants to protect the night ant race. Once she dies, the night ant race will no longer have a Holy guarding it. It will drop to the ranks of lesser races and become prey for other races.

There are less than 100 assassins on the Holy Assassination List. Yang Feng suppressed five of them, which is more than one-twentieth of the Holy Assassination List. This naturally caused huge billows.

The zhenxu divine race’s bounty became a hot potato that everyone avoids.

“Assassinate the Firmament Holy. Reward: 1 Zhenxu God Tree fruit.”

Before long, a message appeared on the Emperorslayer Forum and caused a great sensation again.

“Zhenxu God Tree fruit, how extravagant! The zhenxu divine race seems really angry!”

“Zhenxu God Tree fruit, that is the fruit of the eternal divine tree the Zhenxu God Tree. The Zhenxu God Tree blooms and bears fruit every 60,000 years. Each time, the Zhenxu God Tree only bears four Zhenxu God Tree fruits. A Zhenxu God Tree fruit has the miraculous effect of rebuilding the body and sublimating the soul.”

“The Zhenxu God Tree fruit is a peerless treasure that can enable human Warlocks to break through the god-man boundary and attain level-9 soul aptitude. It can drive people crazy.”

“Even Great Holies will probably be tempted by the Zhenxu God Tree fruit!”

“ ... ”

In the Emperorslayer Forum, countless top assassins stared at the bounty with excitement in their eyes.

Soul aptitude is a term invented by human Warlocks. With the advent of the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race and the subsequent suppression of countless races, the standards of human Warlocks spread all over the universe.

Other race powerhouses already know that in order to promote to the Warlock Emperor realm, one of the conditions you have to meet is to break through the god-man boundary and attain level-9 soul aptitude.

The Holy rank assassins on the Holy Assassination List stared at the bounty, yet not one of them dared to accept the mission.

It's no different from how no one dares to attack the zhenxu divine race despite knowing that it has Zhenxu God Tree fruits. The assassins on the Holy Assassination List are apprehensive of Yang Feng's strength. In addition, the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter ranked tenth and Tianyi Ye ranked thirty fifth on the Holy Assassination List have become Yang Feng's guards, making the other assassins even more wary.

“Someone accepted it. It's Hand of Death ranked second on the Holy Assassination List.”

“It is said that a Great Holy perished at their hands. Only they would dare to assassinate a monster like the Firmament Holy.”

“Another person accepted it. It's Twin Dark ranked the third on the Holy Assassination List. The Rotring Great Holy died at their hands.”

“Ranked first, Eye of Dreams ranked first on the Holy Assassination List. That's a terrifying monster who assassinated two Great Holies.”

“The top three monsters on the Holy Assassination List have all accepted the mission. It seems that the Firmament Holy is done for!”

“With these three monsters working together, even Great Holies can be easily assassinated. The Firmament Holy is finished!”

“ ... ”

In the Emperorslayer Forum, the eyes of top assassins shimmered with excitement when they saw that the top three assassins accepted the mission, and they commented spiritedly.

In the Tai Yuan Starfield, there is a place called Haywire Star River with countless meteorites floating about. In the middle of the meteorites, there are all kinds of starry direbeasts.

Along with flashes of light, Holies flew over from afar and came to the deepest part of the Haywire Star River.

The starry direbeasts that can tear Infinity Warlocks to pieces were suppressed by the Holies and turned into materials.

A few days later, this area of the Haywire Star River has been razed by the Holies. Now it is an empty field without meteorites or starry direbeasts in sight.

In the center of the Haywire Star River, there is terrifying dark wind that blows all year round. The dark wind is full of erosion force. When hit by the dark wind, even if it's an Infinity Warlock, their life force field will collapse, and they will be eroded to death.

Inside the terrifying dark wind, there are Holies standing everywhere. The dark wind cannot harm the Holies.

A 3,000-kilometer-long silver snake tore the void, arrived here, and emanated silver light that dispelled the dark wind.

"The empyrean race the silver brilliance snake race!"

Gazes of vigilance fell on the giant silver snake.

The projection of a sea of clouds appeared in the void, and then changed from illusory to real. There are cloud dragon race Holies hiding in the abyss of the sea of clouds, which obscures their appearance.

"The cloud dragon race is here!"

Gazes moved along the sea of clouds, as if trying to see through the things hidden in the sea of clouds.

Ripples rose in the void, and a huge interstellar fleet flew out of the void.

"The human race! The Firmament Holy!"

"As expected, the Firmament Holy has come!"

"The Firmament Holy, things become troublesome whenever he comes!"

"..."

With vigilance in their eyes, the Holies focused on the huge interstellar fleet.

Shortly after Yang Feng entered the Eternal Ancient Road, more than ten Holies and a few Great Holies died at his hands. The number of Holies that died at Yang Feng's hands is much greater than the number of Holies that died in the Tai Yuan Starfield in tens of thousands of years. The Holies are naturally apprehensive of him.

Shortly after Yang Feng arrived at the Haywire Star River, a strange rune suddenly appeared.

The strange rune extracted the energies within millions upon millions of kilometers, and then the void distorted. A huge celestial body with a diameter of 100 million kilometers suddenly emerged and suspended in the void.

"It's here!"

"The Abaddon Emperor Palace!"

"That's the Abaddon Emperor Palace! The heavenly palace of the Abaddon Emperor!"

"..."

When the Holies saw the giant celestial body appear, their eyes showed the color of greed, and they turned into streams of light and flew towards the giant celestial body.

“This celestial body is worthy of being the heavenly palace where the Abaddon Emperor used to live! It is actually able to hide itself from my flagship’s scanning system and suppress its range to an area 100 kilometers in diameter, truly amazing!”

Yang Feng looked at the Abaddon Emperor Palace, and his eyes shimmered with admiration.

With their tremendous soul force, a Holy can scan an area millions upon millions in radius. They can perceive everything in planes below grade 8.

Holies can become omniscient and omnipotent gods in some low-level planes. However, in heavenly palaces where a Warlock Emperor used to reside like the Abaddon Emperor Palace, it is naturally impossible for people to easily pry into things. There are bound to be countless boundaries set up.

In the core area of the Abaddon Emperor Palace, the perception of Holies will be further suppressed to within ten meters, making it impossible to pry into the Empyrean’s secrets.

The 3,000-kilometer-long silver snake shook slightly and flew into the celestial body with the Abaddon Emperor Palace.

The sea of clouds flew into the celestial body in an instant.

Yang Feng’s huge fleet erupted with countless runes and flew into the celestial body, as well.

Once you enter the celestial body, an expanse of green will enter your eyes. Here, 1,000-meter-tall tree can be seen everywhere, and there is even no lack of 10,000-meter-tall trees.

The huge ancient trees are extraordinary plants rarely seen in the universe. They can absorb the universe’s drifting energies and use them to nourish the celestial body.

Major planes are generally able to instinctively devour the universe’s drifting energies to carry out their growth and evolution. The huge energy absorbing ancient trees are a kind of rare extraordinary plant that can enable planes to grow and evolve.

In the center of the celestial body, there is a towering, 3,000-kilometer-tall ancient tree. The life magic energy and elemental particles of the whole celestial body are converging towards this giant ancient tree. Obviously, the giant ancient tree is the center of the celestial body.

Ordinary powerhouses may not be able to see the flow of life magic energy. But for Holies, it is easy to see that the celestial body’s life magic energy is flowing towards the center.

Countless 6th generation battle robots and engineering robots flew out of the warships, landed on the celestial body, and began to search for rare resources.

Yang Feng has already discovered the most precious place of this celestial body. However, the celestial body itself is a huge treasury. It naturally deserves for Yang Feng to carefully explore it.

In the center of the Abaddon Emperor Palace, on the 3,000-kilometer-tall ancient tree, there lies a palace complex. The palaces here are resplendent and magnificent.



” So this is the Abaddon Emperor Palace. Since I was the first to arrive, the treasures here belong to me!”

A green ray containing the essence of speed flew over from afar at an incredible speed that exceeds the speed of light, fell from the sky, and revealed a figure. It is a ferocious-looking Holy with bat wings that are engraved with runes containing the essence of speed.

The Holy is from the green bat wing ogre race, which is famous for its speed. In terms of speed the Holy is ranked among the top ten in the Tai Yuan Starfield. Even some Great Holies can’t compare with him in this regard.

As soon as the Holy landed in the Abaddon Emperor Palace, countless runes emerged from the Abaddon Emperor Palace and wrapped around him like chains.

A black arrow fired by the Abaddon Emperor Palace crossed the void, hit the Holy, and ran through him.

### **Chapter 1167 - Trap**

Countless black chains extended from the palace, ran through the Holy, and pulled him into the depths of the palace, and the Holy disappeared.

Aboard the flagship, Yang Feng’s eyes suddenly constricted. He took a deep look at the center of the Abaddon Emperor Palace and sank into his thoughts.

Countless cubes flew out from the flagship, landed to the celestial body, and changed into mechanical towers.

The huge fleet circled the celestial body at a leisurely pace.

The sea of clouds flew over from afar and descended to above the Abaddon Emperor Palace.

The sea of clouds was just flying towards the depths of the Abaddon Emperor Palace, when black light gushed out of the Abaddon Emperor Palace and condensed into a giant black hand that shot towards the sea of clouds.

Dragon howls erupted in the sea of clouds, and a white true dragon emerged and flew towards the giant hand.

Boom!

The void shook, and two strong forces spread in all directions.

The giant black hand and the white true dragon disappeared.

“Although millions of years have passed, but the magic boundaries set up in the Abaddon Emperor Palace haven’t been completely erased yet. That’s the residence of an unparalleled Emphyrean for you. Let’s go down!”

A sigh of the Cloud Dragon Great Holy came from the sea of clouds.

Time is the most terrifying existence. Under its erosion, the souls of Warlock Emperors will decay, and they will die. Eternal Sovereigns have the same lifespan as their universe. But in the same fashion, all universes have a limited lifespan.

Millions of years is enough for boundaries set up by many Warlocks Emperors to lose their extraordinary power. Despite this, the Abaddon Emperor Palace still has the power to prevent Great Holies from entering it, which is simply incredible.

The sea of clouds parted and revealed five Holies, including the Cloud Dragon Great Holy and the Cloud Dragon Queen.

“Cloud Dragon Great Holy, how about we explore the palace together?”

The 3,000-kilometer-long silver snake emerged from the void and opened its big maw, and four people flew out. They are the Silver Brilliance Great Holy, Yinshe Xingkong, and two other silver brilliance snake race Holies.

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy looked at the Abaddon Emperor Palace, which seems like a deep cave that can devour everything, contemplated for a while, and then responded decisively, “Alright!”

The Silver Brilliant Great Holy uttered, “Do we wait for the Firmament Holy?”

“No, let’s go straight in!”

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy took the cloud dragon race Holies into the Abaddon Emperor Palace.

The Silver Brilliance Great Holy pondered for a while, and then followed suit together with the silver brilliance snake race Holies.

Yang Feng’s power is expanding at a scary speed. Although the silver brilliant snake race is on good terms with Yang Feng, but it is also rather apprehensive of him. The silver brilliance snake race and the cloud dragon race have begun to join forces to secretly resist the expansion of the humans.

When the two forces entered the Abaddon Emperor Palace, other Holies entered, as well.

No one saw that when a Holy shrouded in twisting black fog entered the Abaddon Emperor Palace, countless dust-like Devour Rulers dispersed from them and scattered everywhere they passed.

As the Cloud Dragon Great Holy and his party passed through many corridors, they didn’t encounter any enemies along the way. They only saw some extraordinary phenomena that they easily broke.

Great Holies are pinnacle powerhouses in the world. There aren’t many phenomena that can harm them.

After passing through the winding corridors, a spacious square appeared in front of the Holies. In the spacious square, there are more than 10,000 stone statues of different race powerhouses. The stone statues, which look like they’re alive, are dressed in a black armor and emanate wisps of strange fluctuations of power.

“This is the heavenly palace where the Abaddon Emperor is sleeping. Who are you people? To dare break into the majesty’s heavenly palace without permission, kneel down and accept death, or else your kin will be wiped out, as well!”

A three-meter-tall stone statue dressed in a black armor, with long, purple hair and twelve sharp tail-like bone spurs on the back opened its eyes, erupted with countless runes, emanated Great Holy rank fluctuations of power, and barked.

At this moment, the stone statue shed a layer of stone, and a powerhouse emanating Great Holy rank fluctuations of power, with long-purple hair, crossed the long river of time and came back to life in the current era.

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy looked at the Great Holy who emerged from the layer of stone with an enigmatic shade in his eyes, and then uttered with a smile, “You must be the Purple Swift Great Holy, one of the 48 Great Holies under the Abaddon Emperor! You disappeared when the Abaddon Emperor died! So you were sealed here and buried with them, what a pity! Purple Swift Great Holy, the Abaddon Emperor is dead. Why don’t you join us and take control of the Abaddon Emperor Palace?”

The Purple Swift Great Holy’s eyes shimmered with cold light, and he roared: “Only death awaits those who offend the Empyrean!”

In an instant, the stone statues in the hall crumbled, and powerhouses emerged from them. A total of 28 Holies, 2,000 Warlock Monarchs, and 8,000 supreme Infinity Warlocks suddenly came back to life and stared at the intruders with fierce gleams in their eyes.

“Kill!”

The Purple Swift Great Holy’s eyes flickered coldly, and he pointed at the Cloud Dragon Great Holy and company with a purple halberd and shouted.

The powerhouses in the hall roared and pounced at the Cloud Dragon Great Holy and company.

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy said indifferently, “Most of his consciousness has already been erased, and he has become a part of the palace! We can’t communicate with him! Kill them!”

If the cloud dragon race had faced the stone statue army alone, the Cloud Dragon Great Holy would have retreated.

However, the cloud dragon race has joined forces with the silver brilliance snake race this time. And there’s still the other race Holies and Great Holies, whose numbers exceeded 100. This force can easily crush any resistance.

Spells containing immortal Holy might bombarded the stone statue army and obliterated the Abaddon Emperor Palace’s powerhouses one after another.

“Die!”

The eyes of the Purple Swift Great Holy flickered fiercely, and he erupted with purple light, turned into a purple torrent, and appeared in front of a Holy. He brandished his halberd, and a purple ray broke the 13 magic shields protecting the Holy and sliced them in two.

The purple halberd ray vibrated and crushed the Holy's soul.

Seeing this scene, the Holies became more cautious and hid far away from the Purple Swift Great Holy.

The Purple Swift Great Holy is extremely fierce and possesses unparalleled combat power. But after killing three Holies in a row, he was intercepted by the Silver Brilliance Great Holy and the Cloud Dragon Great Holy.

After a frenzied fight with the Tai Yuan Starfield's Holies, after 13 Holies suffered heavy damage, the stone statue army was eventually destroyed.

Every time the stone statue army's powerhouses were destroyed, strange mist swept towards the Holies. When the strange mist reached the Holies, it was shattered by their immortal Holy might.

After the stone statue army was destroyed, the Purple Swift Great Holy was blasted into pieces by six Great Holies of the Tai Yuan Starfield.

The Holies divided up the stone statue army, and then continued to advance to the depths of the Abaddon Emperor Palace.

As soon as they passed through the square, the Holies scattered along with flashes of light and flew to secret places of the Abaddon Emperor Palace.

If they act as a group, the most precious treasures will fall into the hands of Great Holies. The Holies will only be able to get some leftovers.

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy and the Silver Brilliance Great Holy looked at each other and tacitly chose to advance in different directions.

When the Holies separated, they quickly found all kinds of precious treasures in the Abaddon Emperor Palace. Filled with greed, they proceeded towards the depths of the Abaddon Emperor Palace.

"They finally separated! Let's get started!"

In the deepest part of the Abaddon Emperor Palace, an abaddon race Great Holy with purple hair and twelve bone spurs on his back smiled ferociously and pressed a purple bead.

Countless runes emerged from the purple bead and enveloped the whole Abaddon Emperor Palace.

As if the Abaddon Emperor Palace came to life, endless demonic qi shrouded it and formed a strange fog that covered the firmament and blocked perception.

Countless strange runes emerged from the Abaddon Emperor Palace and restricted the powerhouses of the Tai Yuan Starfield.

A black arrow silently ejected, hit a Holy of the Tai Yuan Starfield in the chest, and ran through them.

Countless black rune chains appeared, wrapped around the Holy, and pulled them into a mysterious space.

"Sh\*t! It's a trap! Retreat, leave here at once!"

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy's expression changed dramatically, and he bellowed.

“As expected of one of the strongest Great Holies who’ve come. But now that you’ve come to the Abaddon Emperor Palace, you can’t go. Become nutrients for my evolution. As for the female Holy next to you, she can become my seventeenth concubine and bear me strong sons.”

As an overbearing voice sounded in the void, a handsome man who somewhat resembles the Purple Swift Great Holy walked out of the void, smiled, and looked at the Cloud Dragon Great Holy and company.

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy’s eyes flashed coldly, and he asked icily, “Who are you?”

The abaddon race Holy smiled and said in reply, “I am Moyuan Zhenyu, the next leader of the abaddon race. I’m glad to be able to meet you here.”

## **Chapter 1168 - Sacrifice**

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy smiled coldly and uttered, “You want to make the five of us stay here with the help of the Abaddon Emperor Palace’s boundaries?”

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy is an advanced Great Holy, a peerless powerhouse ranked in the top two of the Tai Yuan Starfield. No matter what era he is placed in, he will be regarded as a first-rate powerhouse.

Furthermore, with the cloud dragon race’s profound underlying strength, no Holy rank powerhouse can defeat the Cloud Dragon Great Holy. Even though this is within the boundaries of the Abaddon Emperor Palace, the Cloud Dragon Great Holy is sure that he can tear them apart and escape from here.

Moyuan Zhenyu uttered with a faint smile, “I am indeed no your opponent. However, do you feel any discomfort?”

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy detected that he has difficulty mobilizing his power. Wisps of strange, chilly curse force have sealed his power.

The figures of the Cloud Dragon Queen and the other three Holies shook slightly, and they collapsed on the floor, unable to muster any strength.

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy’s countenance changed dramatically, and he stared at Moyuan Zhenyu and asked coldly, “When did you curse us?”

“The stone statues you fought have the curse Spirit Slumber from the Eternal Sovereign age sealed inside. A stone statue’s Spirit Slumber doesn’t have the power to seal a Holy or arouse their vigilance. But the Spirit Slumber hidden in the whole stone statue army can poison even an Emphyrean and have them slumber for three months.”

“In addition, the Abaddon Mist covering the Abaddon Emperor Palace can strengthen and stimulate the Spirit Slumber. Even a Great Holy like you can’t resist the power of the Spirit Slumber!” Moyuan Zhenyu uttered with a smile.

The chilly force shrouded the insides of the Cloud Dragon Great Holy and tried to erode him.

An ancient tortoise shell suddenly flew out of the Cloud Dragon Great Holy, and a true spirit level direbeast cloud dragon snake tortoise with a dragon head and a snake body suddenly emerged. A defensive boundary that looks like tortoise shells stacked together suddenly emerged and guarded the cloud dragon race powerhouses.

The ancient tortoise shell is the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Cloud Dragon Snake Tortoise Shell refined from the remains of a true spirit level direbeast cloud dragon snake tortoise born in primordial times as a Warlock Emperor rank existence. In terms of defensive strength, it is ranked first in the Tai Yuan Starfield.

When Moyuan Zhenyu saw the Cloud Dragon Snake Tortoise Shell, excitement flashed in his eyes, and he said with a carefree smile: "Empyrean grade secret treasure! Luck is on the side of the abaddon race."

Empyrean grade secret treasures possesses earth-shaking power and can enable Infinity Warlocks to severely injure Holies. In the hands of Holies, they can display even more terrifying power.

The reason why Yang Feng can slay Great Holies is because he has the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time, which enables him to freely manipulate the flow of time and interfere with the flow of time around Great Holies. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to slay the Moonshatter Great Holy.

In the Tai Yuan Starfield, only the cloud dragon race, the golden bones race, and the silver brilliance snake race possess an Empyrean grade secret treasure. With the help of their Empyrean grade secret treasures, they have defeated countless strong opponents and plundered countless resources. Thanks to this, they have become the three empyrean races with countless experts.

"But secret treasures are only secret treasures, after all. In the universe, there are only unparalleled people, there are no unparalleled secret treasures. Despite how powerful the Empyrean grade secret treasure is, how long will it be able to protect you guys?"

Moyuan Zhenyu smiled coldly and waved his hand, and countless abaddon race powerhouses suddenly appeared, cast all kinds of powerful secrets methods, and bombarded the Cloud Dragon Snake Tortoise Shell's boundary.

The Cloud Dragon Snake Tortoise Shell's boundary is extremely powerful. No matter how the abaddon race powerhouses attacked, it didn't break.

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy said, "Moyuan Zhenyu, let us go. Otherwise, if that person comes, we will all become his captives, become a stepping stone for his evolution."

Moyuan Zhenyu replied with a derisive smile, "In the Abaddon Emperor Palace, the abaddon race is the overlord. Even if the person you speak of is a Great Holy, if he enters the Abaddon Emperor Palace, he will be slaughtered all the same."

"That person is called Firmament Holy and he's from the main world outside the Eternal Ancient Road. In less than a year, he established his own faction, and it has become one of the three empyrean races of the Tai Yuan Starfield. Furthermore, he has at least two Empyrean grade secret treasures. He slayed Great Holy rank powerhouses while in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. If such a character comes prepared, there's no way the Abaddon Emperor Palace will be able to entrap him."

“Even though the Abaddon Emperor Palace’s boundaries are powerful, but millions of years have passed already. It is no longer as mighty as it used to be. Otherwise, would you have let us destroy the stone statue army? After all, the stone statue army can be used to plot against an Empyrean. If you had complete control of the Abaddon Emperor Palace’s boundaries, you would have directly suppressed us. Would there be a need to lose such a trump card?” The Cloud Dragon Great Holy spoke flatly.

Moyuan Zhenyu smiled confidently, saying, “As expected of a Great Holy! Your intellect is extraordinary. The Abaddon Emperor Palace’s boundaries have indeed been weakened a lot. However, they are still more than enough to suppress a Great Holy. If not for the fact that too many Holies have come this time, we wouldn’t have needed to use the stone statue army to plot against you. No matter how strong the Firmament Holy is, he is just one person. As long as he enters the Abaddon Emperor Palace, only death will await him.”

Moyuan Zhenyu waved his hand, a dark light shrouded the Cloud Dragon Great Holy and his party.

In an instant, the Cloud Dragon Great Holy and his party were teleported to a square.

In the center of the square, there is a 1,000-meter-tall altar with a golden coffin.

The golden coffin oozes demonic qi and emanates terrifying Empyrean might. If a being below the Infinity Warlock rank is contaminated by a wisp of the demonic qi, they will be demonized and transformed into an abaddon.

Around the altar, there are Holies and Great Holies from the Tai Yuan Starfield lying paralyzed on the floor. They are being watched by abaddon powerhouses.

A silver spear similar to a spine is suspended in the void; a true spirit level direbeast silver brilliance skyrender scorpion projection with a ferocious aura, shrouded in silver light, is guarding the silver snake race powerhouses.

Standing in front of the altar, a person surging with demonic qi and emanating intermediate Great Holy rank fluctuations of power is coldly watching as Holies appear in the surroundings one after another, a satisfied look in his eyes. This Great Holy is the Abaddon Great Holy, the sole Great Holy of the abaddon race.

The Abaddon Great Holy glanced at the captured Blue Ridge Great Holy the Anchaman Great Holy, the Twinkle Eye Great Holy, the Spirit Illumination Holy, the Silver Brilliance Great Holy, and the Cloud Dragon Great Holy, and his eyes shimmered with the shade of derision.

Each one of the six Great Holies is a peerless prodigy and the protector of a race. Ordinarily, the Abaddon Great Holy could at most beat the Twinkle Eye Great Holy and the Spirit Illumination Holy. But now the six Great Holies have fallen at his feet. Excitement and a feeling of accomplishment washed over him.

Countless mysterious runes appeared in the eyes of the Abaddon Great Holy. With the support of the stone eye in his hand, he gazed at the entire Abaddon Emperor Palace.

“All the offerings are in place! Begin the sacrifice!”

At the command of the Abaddon Great Holy, a Holy of the Tai Yuan Starfield was dragged onto the altar.

Moyuan Zhenyu brandished a sword, sliced the Holy in two, and threw him onto the altar.

Countless mysterious runes appeared on the altar, and bloody radiance rose from the altar and poured into the golden coffin.

The Holy's aura of life disappeared.

"Stop!"

"What do you want?"

"Do you want to become an enemy of all the races of the Tai Yuan Starfield?"

"..."

When the Holies saw this, their complexion changed greatly, and they shouted.

The Abaddon Great Holy sneered, "What if we become an enemy of all the races of the Tai Yuan Starfield? As long as our lord comes back to life, a mere Tai Yuan Starfield can only become the backyard of the abaddon race!"

"What? The Abaddon Emperor is going to revive?"

"The Abaddon Great Emperor is going to come back from the dead?"

"Didn't the Abaddon Great Holy die millions of years ago? How can he revive?"

"..."

The Holies of the Tai Yuan Starfield became deathly pale, and fear welled up inside them.

If the Abaddon Emperor can revive, all the Holies present will probably become sacrifices for his revival. Each Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse has integrated with a certain law in the universe and has become a part of said law, which gives them boundless power. Similarly, for them to revive, massive power and resources are required.

Because of this, the world of Warlock's Empyrean rank powerhouses are hiding in the river of time, where they can absorb power and slowly awaken. At the time, Shi Xue woke up prematurely and suffered a great backlash.

No matter what method is used, the Abaddon Emperor needs to absorb a large amount of power in order to revive. The Holies of the Tai Yuan Starfield are the perfect nutrients for his revival.

"The Abaddon Emperor wants to revive in advance? I can't accept that! He should continue to slumber!"

Yang Feng's voice suddenly sounded in the area.

The Cloud Dragon Great Holy's face flickered and his eyes shimmered with a complicated shade:

"Firmament Holy, he came!"

"Firmament Holy!"

"Firmament Holy has come!"



“He’s here!”

“...”

When the Holies of the Tai Yuan Starfield around the altar heard the voice, their expression flickered and their eyes flashed with complex emotions.

The eyes of the Silver Brilliance Great Holy shimmered with a complicated shade, and he sighed, “The Firmament Holy has come! I really don’t know if I should be glad that he came or not?”

## **Chapter 1169 - Sweeping**

36 Holy Slaying Artillery beams came from afar and barreled towards the altar.

“Damn it!”

The Abaddon Great Holy’s countenance changed dramatically, and he pointed at the sky with a black bone staff in his hand.

Countless black runes shone, and a semicircular black boundary suddenly appeared in the void.

The Holy Slaying Artillery beams slammed into the black boundary and set off ripples. The beams couldn’t harm the black boundary.

Among the captured Holies, a figures shrouded in twisting black mist collapsed, and the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter hidden inside collapsed and disappeared.

“Incarnation spell?”

The Abaddon Great Holy frowned, looked in the direction the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter escaped, and then no longer paid her any attention.

The Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter’s incarnation spell is a unique and exquisite spell. Thanks to this unique spell, the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter has previously seriously injured a Great Holy. Unless you have high attainments in the law of karma and injure the true body through the incarnation using the law of karma, it is extremely difficult to capture and kill the Blue Ridge Sacred Holy.

Countless Devour Rulers suddenly appeared at nodes of the Abaddon Emperor Palace and frantically devoured all forces.

The boundary nodes around the Abaddon Emperor Palace began to collapse one by one.

The Abaddon Great Holy’s eyes flashed fiercely, and he barked, “Firmament Holy, my lord is fated to revive. Under the guidance of fate, they will revive today, become the Eternal Sovereign of this era, and dominate the universe. If you submit to my lord and serve them, you may be able to become the ruler of all humanity. If you disobey my lord, only death will await you.”

Yang Feng’s calm voice came from outside: “Really? I’d like to test the abaddon race’s ability to revive the Abaddon Emperor!”

Battle robots nearly covering the sky poured into the Abaddon Emperor Palace's surroundings like a tide and madly attacked its various buildings, smashing and demolishing it bit by bit.

If the Abaddon Emperor Palace is demolished, Yang Feng's mechanical legion won't need to worry about the suppression of the boundaries.

Boom! Boom!

Huge explosions came from all directions as exquisite palaces of the Abaddon Emperor Palace were destroyed by the battle robots.

All kinds of rare materials were sent to the rear through warp gates. On this celestial body, booming noise incessantly rose from munitions factories, and 6th generation battle robots flew out and threw themselves into battle.

The Abaddon Great Holy frowned and said, "Moyuan Zhenyu, take the Purple Mo Army and destroy those mechanical golems!"

"Yes! Great Holy!"

Moyuan Zhenyu saluted the Abaddon Great Holy, and then took out a purple war flag and waved it.

Purple lights shone, and 100,000 abaddon powerhouses above the Glorious Sun Warlock rank suddenly assemble and emitted a fierce aura.

The Purple Mo Army is the most elite army of the abaddon race. All soldiers of this army are above the Glorious Sun Warlock rank and are proficient in battle arrays. By means of racial resonance, they can even contend against a Holy Spirit Warlock.

Moyuan Zhenyu shouted, "Come with me to wipe out the enemy!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Roars rose from the 100,000-strong Purple Mo Army.

Along with flashes of dark light, the Purple Mo Army was teleported to a vast square, and then engaged the 6th generation battle robots who are destroying everything.

Boom! Boom!

Led by Moyuan Zhenyu, boosted by the Abaddon Emperor Palace's boundaries, the 100,000-strong Purple Mo Army radiated purple light and destroyed 6th generation battle robots one after another.

A purple screen is suspended in the void, showing the scenes of the fight between Moyuan Zhenyu and Yang Feng's mechanical legion.

"Let's get started!"

Seeing the 300,000 6th generation battle robots being destroyed by the 100,000 Purple Mo Army, Yang Feng's eyes flashed with ridicule, and he ordered coldly.

10 million Dazzling Light Units hidden in the void suddenly emerged and, under the resonance of Dazzling Rulers, fired from their artillery.

A bright torrent of light swept towards the square. On the square, the 100,000-strong Purple Mo Army and the 300,000 6th generation battle robots were swallowed by the torrent of light and vaporized.

Countless bone spurs emerged from Moyuan Zhenyu and formed a bone shield that blocked the torrent of light.

When the torrent of light disappeared, a black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the Moyuan Zhenyu, and frantically devoured his life origin.

Seeing this scene, the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter's eyes flickered with elation: "So ruthless and decisive! So this is the Firmament Holy! Fortunately, I submitted to him in time, or else the blue ridge dragon race might have been wiped out."

Standing beside Yang Feng like a maid, Tianyi Ye watched this scene with lingering fear: "A Holy coupled with such a powerful army were dealt with just like that. The Firmament Holy's strength is really unfathomable."

"It was defeated just like that?"

"That's the 100,000-strong Purple Mo Army, yet it was defeated just like that?"

"How could this happen?"

"..."

In the Abaddon Emperor Palace, when the abaddon powerhouses saw this scene, they inhaled a breath of cold air. As if they have fallen into an ice cave, they felt cold all over.

The abaddon race only has one Great Holy and three Holies. For the 100,000-strong Purple Mo Army led by Moyuan Zhenyu to be so easily eliminated, this is beyond shocking.

"So this is the Firmament Holy! What a fierce method!"

"To use 300,000 Infinity Warlock rank mechanical golems as bait and abandon them just like that, how scary!"

"No wonder the Firmament Holy is so overbearing, to the point that even the golden bones races was destroyed by him."

"..."

When the Holies saw the torrent of light fired by the Dazzling Light Units crush the Purple Mo Army, they inhaled a breath of cold air.

"Fortunately, I bowed my head at the time."

While lying paralyzed on the ground, the Blue Ridge Great Holy broke out in a cold sweat from his back when he saw this scene.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud explosions rose incessantly as the Abaddon Emperor Palace's gorgeous palaces were destroyed under the siege of Yang Feng's mechanical legion.

The Abaddon Emperor Palace's boundaries continuously weakened. Since the Abaddon Emperor Palace has experienced millions of years, the power of its boundaries has greatly decreased. Unlike millions of years ago, it can no longer easily suppress quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses.

An abaddon Holy uttered with a worried look on their face, "Great Holy, what should we do?"

The Abaddon Great Holy's eyes flickered with enigmatic light, and he shouted: "Firmament Holy, the Tai Yuan Starfield's Holies are gathered here. If you don't stop your attack at once, I will kill them all!"

"Be my guest! That would be in my interest, anyway! Without them, who in the Tai Yuan Starfield will be able to stop me? The Tai Yuan Starfield will be mine for the taking. Besides, if I wipe you abaddons out, I'll be able to use it to my advantage and take over their races."

Yang Feng's callous words came from outside.

The expression of the Great Holies and Holies around the altar flickered with helplessness and bitterness. They are well aware that Yang Feng doesn't care about their lives.

The Abaddon Great Holy's expression changed several times before he clenched his teeth and said, "Continue with the sacrifice!"

An abaddon Holy dragged a Holy to the altar, cut them in two, and threw them onto the altar.

Bloody light suddenly appeared and poured into the coffin in the center of the altar.

The abaddon Holy sliced four Holies in a row and threw them onto the altar. The bloody light that rose on the altar shook slightly, clearly having reached its limit.

With a gloomy expression on his face, the Abaddon Great Holy operated the Abaddon Emperor Palace's boundaries. All of a sudden, the palaces, stones, and stalks of grass in the Abaddon Emperor Palace turned into fearsome weapons and hurled spells at Yang Feng's mechanical legion.

Many engineering robots quickly retrieved the mechanical wreckage that had not been completely destroyed and brought it back to the munitions factories for reforging.

Even though the abaddon powerhouses resisted with all their might by relying on the Abaddon Emperor Palace's boundaries, but they still suffered heavy casualties. The palaces are being destroyed one by one by the artillery fire.

Whenever a palace mounted a strong resistance, a Holy Slaying Artillery beam would fall from the sky and raze the palace to the ground.

"Next, I'm going to slay you four Great Holies! However, if any of you can stop the Firmament Holy from attacking for three days, I will spare their life. Otherwise, all four of you will die!"

The Abaddon Great Holy glanced at four Great Holies, killing intent streaked across his eyes, and he spoke coldly.

The Anchaman Great Holy sold out the Blue Ridge Great Holy without hesitation: "The Blue Ridge Great Holy's daughter, the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter, has become the Firmament Holy's concubine. Furthermore, she is ranked tenth on the Holy Assassination List. The Firmament Holy values her highly. If

you use the Blue Ridge Great Holy to threaten the Firmament Holy, you should be able to stop him for three days!”

The Blue Ridge Great Holy’s face fell.

The countenance of the Twinkle Eye Great Holy and the Spirit Illumination Holy’s changed, and helplessness welled up on their faces.

“Since you two are useless to the abaddon race, then go to hell!”

The Abaddon Great Holy’s eyes flickered ferociously, and he slashed the two Great Holies with his blade. With the flash of a purple blade ray, the two Great Holies were cut in two and their souls were crushed.

### **Chapter 1170 - Defeating the Abaddon Great Holy**

The Abaddon Great Holy grabbed the Blue Ridge Great Holy like a chicken, gazed at the void, and shouted: “Firmament Holy, stop your attack for three days, or else I will kill the Blue Ridge Great Holy!”

A glint of worry streaked across the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter’s beautiful eyes, and she said, “Lord, the Blue Ridge Great Holy is my father. Please try your best to rescue him.”

“Alright! Let’s show the Tai Yuan Starfield’s Holies how truly scary I can be!”

Yang Feng pondered for a moment, and then smiled and pointed with his hand. Ripples suddenly rose in the void.

Ten 1,000-kilometer-long battleships suddenly flew out. Each battleship is equipped with nine Holy Slaying Artillery.

The ten warships are weapons Yang Feng refined by combining the technologies of the xizu, the Shidna civilization, and the world of Warlocks. He named them Holy Spirit Battlestars.

The ten Holy Spirit Battlestars are weapons Yang Feng produced using level-6 strongholds after he plundered the treasures of the golden bones race and its vassals. The ten Holy Spirit Battlestars are a new trump card Yang Feng obtained after defeating the golden bones race.

Light beams that can seriously wound Great Holies shot towards the Abaddon Emperor Palace like raindrops.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Under the bombardment of the frightening light beams, the palaces of the Abaddon Emperor Palace were turned into ashes one after another.

The Abaddon Emperor Palace’s boundaries finally collapsed, exposing the abaddon powerhouses to Yang Feng’s mechanical legion.

Followed by afterimages, Blade Rulers pounced into the midst of the abaddon powerhouses and brandished their blades.

The abaddon powerhouses, who are mostly in the Moonlight Warlock realm, released all kinds of spells and attacked the Blade Rulers, but they couldn't even break their energy shields. In turn, the Blade Rulers can easily slice the enemy to pieces.

Without the protection of the Abaddon Emperor Palace's boundaries, the abaddon powerhouses suffered disastrous casualties. The mechanical legion crushed the abaddon powerhouses in its way.

18 Holy Slaying Artillery beams barreled towards the altar in the center of the Abaddon Emperor Palace.

The Abaddon Great Holy's countenance changed dramatically, and he pointed at the sky with the staff in his hand.

Countless strange runes suddenly emerged and formed a black boundary in the void.

When the 18 Holy Slaying Artillery beams slammed into the black boundary, they blasted the boundary apart, and then a terrifying energy shock spread in all directions.

Numerous Void Assassins jumped out of the void, brandished their alloy daggers that can penetrate anything, and stabbed at the Abaddon Great Holy from different directions.

Almost at the same time, countless Void Assassins jumped out of the void and madly attacked the abaddon powerhouses around the altar.

The Bead of Time suddenly appeared in the void, emanated immortal Empyrean might, and erupted with countless runes, and a torrent of time gushed out and swept towards the Abaddon Great Holy.

Under the scour of the torrent of time, the flow of time around the Abaddon Great Holy was disturbed for only a moment. A black sledgehammer suddenly emerged, radiated immortal Empyrean might, shook slightly, and shattered the torrent of time.

The black sledgehammer shook again, and a terrifying fluctuation spread in all directions with the Abaddon Great Holy as the center.

Shrouded by the fluctuation, the thousands of Void Assassins nearby were shattered into broken pieces.

When he saw the black hammer, Yang Feng narrowed his eyes: "Empyrean grade secret treasure the Abaddon Blast Hammer! The unparalleled Empyrean grade secret treasure the Abaddon Emperor used back in the day."

A Void Assassin suddenly erupted with flames, turned into a stream of light, and stabbed at the Abaddon Great Holy with the Night Dagger.

"A mere assassin wants to harm me, that's simply a pipe dream!"

The Abaddon Great Holy smiled coldly and slashed with his finger, and an intense purple ray sliced the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter's incarnation of a Void Assassin in two.

"That was a decoy! Here comes the real attack!"

A black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed the Abaddon Great Holy almost in an instant.

Terrifying devour force suddenly broke out and frantically devoured the Abaddon Great Holy's life origin.

"Essence of devour? That's a really powerful essence! Unfortunately, you're too weak! You're not qualified to devour me!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, the Abaddon Great Holy slammed the Abaddon Blast Hammer into the black hole and shatter it.

A green halberd ray slashed down and cut off the Abaddon Great Holy's right hand with which he held the Blue Ridge Great Holy, and then a spatial portal suddenly appeared and drew the Blue Ridge Great Holy inside.

The Abaddon Great Holy broke away from the black hole and coldly gazed at the void. He saw Yang Feng standing quietly in the void outside the Abaddon Emperor Palace.

Yang Feng said coldly, "Surrender, Abaddon Great Holy! If the abaddons are willing to serve me, I will treat you well."

"Firmament Holy, so long as I kill you, the danger the abaddon race is facing today can be solved! To expose your true body for the sake of a woman's father, you're really stupid. Today is the day you die!"

The Abaddon Great Holy's eyes flickered with a ferocious shade, and he took a step, changed into a 10,000-meter-tall giant in an instant, and slammed the Abaddon Blast Hammer towards Yang Feng.

A giant hammer projection suddenly appeared, swallowed the energies within millions upon millions of kilometers, and, while emitting ripples of extinction, slammed towards Yang Feng.

"I'm not by myself!"

There was a flash of ridicule in Yang Feng's eyes. The flagship behind him shone, and 36 Holy Slaying Artillery beams shot towards the giant hammer projection.

When the 36 Holy Slaying Artillery beams knocked into the hammer projection, the hammer projection shook and dimmed by a fraction.

Each Holy Slaying Artillery beam is equivalent to a Great Holy rank full strength attack in terms of power. For 36 Great Warlock rank full strength attacks to not be able to defeat the hammer projection, this shows how mighty the Abaddon Blast Hammer is.

Yang Feng's Xi Shen Armor shone and changed to its second form, and then a flow of power poured into him from the Kunmo Stone embedded in the Xi Shen Armor's core and propelled him to the Great Holy realm.

Yang Feng brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and a green halberd ray sliced apart the hammer projection, and then slammed into the Abaddon Great Holy, leaving a giant gash on his body.

Hiding in the void, as if a beautiful viper, the invisible Tianyi Ye stabbed with the God Slayer Dagger at the Abaddon Great Holy.

The Abaddon Great Holy just suffered serious damage from Yang Feng and thus his reaction was momentarily slower than usual. He tried to twist his body, yet he was still stabbed in the right abdomen by the God Slayer Dagger.

Countless runes emerged from the God Slayer Dagger and extended towards the Abaddon Great Holy's body.

The Abaddon Great Holy decisively clawed at his abdomen with a hand and blasted his right abdomen together with the God Slayer Dagger away.

The Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter very strangely appeared behind the Abaddon Great Holy and stabbed a Holy grade dagger into his back.

Acheson, who was a beat slower, sent a blade ray slashing towards the Abaddon Great Holy.

From the surroundings, a swarm of Seal Rulers sent sealing light barreling towards the Abaddon Great Holy from all directions.

The sealing light of each Seal Ruler can only seal a fraction of the Abaddon Great Holy's power. However, the sealing light of thousands of Seal Rulers can continuously weaken the Abaddon Great Holy.

"Break!"

With a bellow, the Abaddon Great Holy madly extracted power from his body and brandished the Abaddon Blast Hammer.

Shock ripples spread in all directions, causing serious damage to the Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter and Acheson. The more than 100,000 Seal Rules and more than 200,000 6th generation battle robots nearby were all crushed.

A green halberd ray ripped the shock ripple, and then sliced the Abaddon Great Holy in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the half of the Abaddon Great Holy's body without the Abaddon Blast Hammer, and frantically devoured his life origin.

"My lord, save me!"

The Abaddon Great Holy, who only has half of his body remaining, issued miserable screams.

All of a sudden, runes shone on the altar, the coffin opened, and wisps of immortal Empyrean might emanated and spread in all directions.

A right hand with purple scales extended from the coffin, crossed the void, and shot towards Yang Feng in accordance with a mysterious law of karma.

Yang Feng's face fell, and he erupted with countless runes from all over his body and unleashed hundreds of spells in an attempt to sever the law of karma and dodge the hand.

No matter what spell Yang Feng tried, he can't sever the strange law of karma. It seems that he is destined to be captured by the hand.



“Let’s see if you have the ability to kill me!”

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered coldly, and he erupted with countless runes from all over his body. He didn’t dodge. Instead, he brandished the Green Yang Halberd. Ten suns tore the space, radiated endless green sunlight, and turned into an invincible green halberd ray that slashed towards the giant hand.