

MGE 1191

Chapter 1191 - Dangerous Situation

Startled, Yang Feng operated a secret method. Time Space Devour Body suddenly emerged, and his soul turned into a terrifying black hole seeming capable of devouring and suppressing everything.

Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor condensed into a radiance hovering between real and illusory and plunged into the black hole.

The black hole broke out with countless runes, but it can't devour anything at all.

"It's no use! Yang Feng, my body has died a long time ago. In fact, I am only an Empyrean will. In other words, I'm just a remnant trace of Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's path, not an entity. No matter how strong your essence of devour is, it can't devour me. Give up. As long as you fuse together with me, you will get all the knowledge and inheritance of the nine eyes phangasm race. In the future, you will definitely become an Empyrean, suppress countless planes, and even step into eternity."

A voice full of temptation echoed in Yang Feng's spirit sea.

"That's out of question. Once I fuse with you, I will no longer be me. Even though you are the remnant trace of an Empyrean path, I will never fuse with you!"

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with the shade of decisiveness. Xi Shen Armor shone and entered its third form.

A black hole suddenly emerged. In the center of the black hole, a blurry projection grabbed Devour Yuan Bead and instantly revealed Yang Feng's appearance.

The projection extended a hand towards Yang Feng's true body.

The strange projection hand plunged into Yang Feng's body and extended towards the spirit sea. Inside the spirit sea, the projection hand turned into a black hole and erupted with terrifying devour force.

As soon as the black hole appeared, countless runes shone, and illusory radiance condensed into Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's projection.

"Amazing! You actually evolved your path to this point already! Unfortunately, your attainments in the soul are still too weak! You're not my opponent!"

When Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor saw the strange black hole, his eyes flashed with admiration. He spread the fingers of his hand, and a strange world hovering between real and illusory appeared and swept towards the black hole inside the spirit sea that can seemingly devour anything like a curtain.

When the strange black hole was shrouded by the curtain, devour force could no longer spread in the spirit sea.

"He still hasn't moved!"

"Looks like he's in trouble!"

“This is a great opportunity to eliminate Firmament Holy!”

“Let’s kill him and plunder all his wealth. I may be able to break through the bottleneck and promote to a Great Holy!”

“ ... ”

The Holies trying to comprehend the Empyrean statues’ Empyrean paths stared at Yang Feng, and their eyes flashed coldly and surged with killing intent.

In Eternal Ancient Road, humans are persecuted by countless races. As soon as Yang Feng entered Myriad Souls Hall, he brazenly killed several Holies as well as two Great Holies. Although the Holies were frightened by his ferocity and didn’t dare to antagonize him, but when a chance presented itself, they couldn’t help but get restless and want to take action.

Ripples suddenly rose in the void, and a spear engraved with countless mysterious runes and emanating dark soul fire emerged from the void and stabbed at Yang Feng.

“Lowly ant, you dare attack the lord! What a reckless thing!”

Ripples flashed, and Anchaman Great Holy suddenly appeared. His eyes flickered fiercely, and he spread the fingers of his hand and extended his hand covered in eyes towards the spear.

The strange eyes opened at once and flickered with countless runes, and strange lights condensed into a gray radiance that shone on the spear.

When the Holy grade secret treasure spear was illuminated by the gray radiance, as if millions of years have elapsed in an instant, it became rusty and lost its extraordinary power.

Anchaman Great Holy crushed the spear with a slap of his hand.

The countless strange eyes locked on a mysterious Holy in a black leather armor standing in front of an Empyrean statue.

The figure of the mysterious Holy in a black leather armor shook slightly, and they turned into a stream of light and flew into the distance.

At this moment, God Slayer Dagger appeared behind the mysterious Holy and stabbed at them.

Nine magic boundaries appeared around the mysterious Holy in an instant.

When God Slayer Dagger stabbed into the nine magic boundaries, it easily pierced through them and finally stabbed the mysterious Holy.

Countless runes spread from God Slayer Dagger and sealed the mysterious Holy.

The person wielding the dagger suddenly showed themselves. It was Tianyi Ye.

Tianyi Ye pointed with her fair finger, and dark poisonous light hit the Holy. A horrible poison eroded the Holy. After the leather armor was corroded, a dashing Holy emanating a noble temperament was revealed.

The Holy screamed miserably: "Stop! Don't kill me! Stop! I am Reige Holy, one of the rash'jin sacred horn race's five Holies! If you kill me, our race's Rash'jin Great Holy won't let you off!"

"Stop! He is a Holy of our race. To dare touch him, do you want to be an enemy of the rash'jin sacred horn race?"

Advanced Great Holy rank fluctuations of power suddenly emanated from the depths of Myriad Soul Hall, and a huge golden horn emerged and shot towards Tianyi Ye.

Tianyi Ye's countenance changed greatly. She retreated briskly and waved her fair hand, and dark veils suddenly appeared and blocked in front of her.

The huge golden horn tore the firmament, stabbed into the dark veils, pierced through them, and then stabbed into Tianyi Ye.

Tianyi Ye suddenly exploded. In the next moment, she appeared thousands of kilometers away, covered with blood. She was seriously injured.

Dark ripples slashed, and Tianyi Ye hid herself in the darkness again and disappeared.

A Great Holy with a giant horn constructed from lightning suspended above his head, ten meters tall, emitting an overbearing aura, walked out of the depths of Myriad Souls Hall. Lightning flickered around him and the space distorted.

Anchaman Great Holy looked at the Great Holy that just emerged, and his eyes shimmered with a dignified color: "You are Rash'jin Great Holy?"

"Indeed, I am Rash'jin Great Holy. Since you are an enemy of the rash'jin sacred horn race, you should all die!"

Rash'jin Great Holy's eyes fell on the motionless Yang Feng and shimmered with a fierce radiance. He cast the strongest secret method of the rash'jin sacred horn race without hesitation, and the giant lightning horn suspended above his head flew out, radiated brilliant lightning, and barreled towards Yang Feng.

Since Rash'jin Great Holy has taken action, he went all out. He won't allow Yang Feng to live. Furthermore, he doesn't want to waste time on talking lest he gives Yang Feng a chance to reverse the situation.

"Damn it! This is the type of opponent I dislike the most!"

Anchaman Great Holy's face fell. His figure fluttered, and he appeared in front of Yang Feng. The eyes covering his body opened and the power of his bloodline surged, raising his strength to the limit.

The eyes covering Anchaman Great Holy unleashed a semi-circular boundary formed by the superposition of 18,000 magic shields and blocked in front of him.

When the giant lightning horn slammed into the semi-circular boundary, fearsome lightning flashed and a destructive force erupted. The giant lightning horn blasted the semi-circular boundary to smithereens, and then slammed into Anchaman Great Holy himself.

Pierced through by the giant lightning horn, Anchaman Great Holy spewed out a mouthful of blood and was blasted thousands of kilometers away, seriously injured.

Anchaman Great Holy is proficient in all kinds of curses. But defense is not his forte. When Rash'jin Great Holy took action, he used his strongest offensive secret method, forcing Anchaman Great Holy to go all out to defend. Nevertheless, the latter was still seriously injured.

The completely invisible Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter appeared behind Rash'jin Great Holy without warning and stabbed at him with Night Dagger.

"An assassin? You assassins are like detestable rats living in the gutter. You're a little troublesome while hiding in the dark! But to appear in front of me, that's really reckless!"

Rash'jin Great Holy smiled coldly and spread the fingers of a hand, and a thunderbolt world emerged and shot towards Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter.

Swept by the frightening thunderbolt world, Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter turned into ashes and disappeared.

After a breath of time, another Holy avatar of Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter suddenly appeared and stabbed at Rash'jin Great Holy with a Holy grade secret treasure.

"Scram!"

Rash'jin Great Holy bellowed. Countless lightning flashed, and a thunderbolt spear stabbed Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter's Holy avatar and blasted it apart.

"It's no use. No matter how much you delay, you can't save Firmament Holy from the fate of being killed! This unequalled prodigy of the human race is destined to die at my hands! The human race will forever be the humblest of all races!"

Rash'jin Great Holy's eyes revealed a crazy and violent gleam, and he roared. Lightning flickered within thousands of kilometers and formed a Lightning Divine Domain.

A golden lightning horn suddenly appeared and stabbed towards Yang Feng.

The golden lightning horn can even severely injure a Great Holy. Even in Eternal Ancient Roar's central starfield, there are not many people who can block it.

Chapter 1192 - Devouring Rash'jin Great Holy

In Yang Feng's spirit sea, the fearsome projection is constantly launching attacks with the black hole in an attempting to devour Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor. But no matter how it attacks, it can't tear the strange curtain.

Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor smiled coldly and used words to launch psychological attacks, "It's useless! Yang Feng, I studied soul attacks for more than 100,000 years! You stand no chance against me in a soul battle. Become one with me! Otherwise, you will be torn to pieces by the Holies outside. I am

already dead. It doesn't matter to me if I die again, since the people I value have perished a long time ago. But if you die, everything you value will be torn to pieces by your enemies."

Yang Feng replied indifferently, "Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor, this is my spirit sea. My home field! In here, I have limitless power. I am in an invincible position. If you leave, I will not only let you go, but even help you prepare another body. Don't you want to be reborn? I have several Holy prisoners at my disposal, I can let them be your vessel."

Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor smiled and said, "Rebirth? If I can't reach the top and advance to eternity, what's the point then? During the universe great tribulation, Holies are no different from ants. The Holies you have are rubbish without the potential to advance to the Emyrean realm. Only your body has the potential to advance to the Emyrean realm. I can teach you a top-shelf secret method that will allow your soul to detach itself from your body and then attach itself to the body of another Holy. How about you give me your body?"

Yang Feng uttered coldly, a frigid look in his eyes, "In that case, we have nothing to talk about!"

The Phantom Ruler's tentacles suddenly extended from different directions, materialized inside Yang Feng's spirit sea, and stabbed towards Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor. Each transparent tentacle is covered in strange eyes.

"A ragged mechanical golem dares to fight me! Break!"

Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor smiled coldly and beckoned with his hand, and White Tiger Sword that appears to be able to tear the sky and sunder everything suddenly appeared and slashed towards the Phantom Ruler's tentacles.

A tentacle of the Phantom Ruler squirmed and changed into a small white jade phalanx bone exuding eternal, imperishable power. When the white jade phalanx bone touched White Tiger Sword, it smashed the sword into pieces, and then proceeded towards Rash'jin Great Holy.

"This is the remains of an Eternal Sovereign! No, although the remains of Eternal Sovereigns are formidable, but they don't possess such incredible power. This is the remains of an existence above the Eternal Sovereign realm! Damn it, it's actually remains of a being above the Eternal Sovereign realm. How did such a thing appear in this universe?"

Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's expression changed greatly. All of a sudden, a huge tortoise shield full of ancient and desolate aura appeared in front of him.

When the white jade phalanx bone clashed with the huge tortoise shield, it easily blasted the huge tortoise shield apart, and then stabbed Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor. Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor immediately collapsed into countless fragments.

The curtain in the sky shattered, and the black hole dropped and erupted with fearsome devour force, swallowing part of Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's fragments.

The white jade phalanx bone evolved into countless tentacles and frantically devoured Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's fragments.

"Curses! If it were not for me being alone, if it were not for your spirit sea, I wouldn't have lost!"

Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor unleashed howls of unwillingness as the countless fragments of his body turned into shooting stars and disappeared into the Phantom Ruler's tentacles.

Inside Myriad Souls Hall.

"You dare harm me? Get down on your knees!"

When Yang Feng opened his eyes, countless mysterious runes emerged, and terrifying Empyrean might diffused from him. It looks like a Warlock Emperor revived.

Strange ripples flashed, and Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor who at one point in time dominated the world and suppressed countless planes appeared. He looked at Rash'jin Great Holy coldly, spread the fingers of his hand, and extended his huge hand, which looks like it can suppress the whole world, towards Rash'jin Great Holy.

"Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor! No, it's an illusion! A most brilliant illusion!"

Rash'jin Great Holy's expression flickered, and he instantly came back to his senses. But at this moment, his body had already assumed a defensive stance. The lightning golden horn was dispelled and all power was turned into lightning boundaries to protect him.

When it comes to a top-shelf illusion, even if you know it's an illusion, it is still difficult to control your body.

"Rash'jin Great Holy, since you dare attack me, go to hell!"

With fierce glint in his eyes, Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole suddenly appeared and swept towards Rash'jin Great Holy.

"Firmament Holy, you alone are nowhere near enough to kill me. You'll have to practice cultivation for another 100,000 years first!"

Rash'jin Great Holy smiled coldly, cast a secret method, turned in a lightning bolt, and fled into the distance.

When four Great Holies besieged Yang Feng, two were directly killed. Rash'jin Great Holy knows that he isn't Yang Feng's opponent, so he chose to escape.

Derision welled up in Yang Feng's eyes: "You want to escape? Unfortunately, it's too late already!"

The Phantom Ruler suddenly appeared, and Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's face emerged on its chest.

When Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's face appeared, its nine eyes rotated. One of the eyes rotated and locked on Rash'jin Great Holy.

A strange radiance ejected from the eye and illuminated Rash'jin Great Holy.

Rash'jin Great Holy shook and fell into an illusion for a split second.

In that split second, the black hole crossed the space, rolled out towards Rash'jin Great Holy, and drew him inside.

Devour runes surged, and wisps of life origin flowed out from Rash'jin Great Holy and poured into Yang Feng.

Rash'jin Great Holy's face changed greatly, and he begged bitterly: "Firmament Holy, I was wrong. Give me a chance! Let's talk! I swear that I won't come near you ever again. Please give me a chance!"

Green Yang Halberd suddenly emerged inside the black hole, tore the void, and pierced through Rash'jin Great Holy.

Green sunfire instantly erupted and frantically wrecked Rash'jin Great Holy's body.

When Rash'jin Great Holy was stabbed by Green Yang Halberd, as if a punctured balloon, his life origin collapsed and disappeared from his body. After a few breaths of time, he turned into dust that was carried out of the black hole by wind.

"Rash'jin Great Holy died!"

"Another Great Holy died!"

"Rash'jin Great Holy was an advanced Great Holy rank powerhouse. Such a powerhouse died at his hands, what a monster."

"..."

The eyes of the spectating Holies shimmered with alarm. Furthermore, the eyes of many Holies shimmered with lingering fear and elation. If it weren't for Rash'jin Great Holy taking action, they wouldn't be able to hold back and take action themselves

"Fortunately, the Phantom Ruler refined Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor in time, or else I would be dangerous this time. Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses sure are troublesome. Dead but not vanquished. Even traces left behind by them are so difficult to deal with."

Yang Feng glanced at Anchaman Great Holy and the several Holies. Upon seeing that they are wounded, he flicked his finger, and a jade bottle flew out.

Countless runes flashed inside the jade bottle, and a cyan rain flew out from the jade bottle and disappeared into Anchaman Great Holy and the other powerhouses. Nourished by the cyan rain, the injuries of Anchaman Great Holy and company healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Thank you, lord!"

Anchaman Great Holy and company saluted Yang Feng, and then turned into wisps of smoke and disappeared.

Yang Feng glanced in the direction of Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's statue and saw that it is broken and has no traces of extraordinary power left.

Yang Feng turned to look at the Phantom Ruler and asked slowly, "Was Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor refined by you, or did he integrate with you?"

The Phantom Ruler opened its core for Yang Feng to inspect at once.

Yang Feng looked at the core and saw a mysterious brand appear on it. The connection between him and the Phantom Ruler hasn't been broken. If he wills it, he can make the Phantom Ruler self-destruct.

The xizu race's ruler series battle robots possess fearsome evolutionary potential. At the same time, their evolutionary paths differ and are hard to replicate.

Originally, the Phantom Ruler's evolutionary potential was capped at the Great Holy or quasi-Empyrean realms. But after absorbing the traces of Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's path and the power of the Empyrean statue, it transformed once more. Now its evolutionary potential is difficult to predict even for Yang Feng.

Yang Feng carefully examined the Phantom Ruler's state. After finding no abnormalities, he proceeded to stroll among the Empyrean statues and pry into their mysteries.

A giant Empyrean statue with a huge axe, a horn on the head, power runes inscribed all over its body, and a pair of golden eyes attracted Yang Feng's attention.

Yang Feng's eyes brightened, and he made beeline for the giant Empyrean statue: "No way! This is the Golden Eyes Mighty Emperor, an unequaled overlord who once wounded an Eternal Sovereign during the Eternal Sovereign age! His is the only record of an Empyrean wounding an Eternal Sovereign! It is a supreme powerhouse who took the essence of power as his path!"

Chapter 1193 - Devouring Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor's Vestiges

The essence of power is one of the most basic essences. As long as they are willing to specialize in this essence and spend thousands of years, even the most lacking Holies can master it.

However, the essence of power is also one of the most powerful essences. When you cultivate it to the peak, you can break countless secret methods and destroy any enemy with strength alone.

Because of this, in front of Golden Eyes Mighty Emperor's statue, there are more than a dozen Holies comprehending the essence of power.

"Firmament Holy!"

"It's Firmament Holy!"

"..."

When the Holies saw Yang Feng approaching, their expression flickered, and they scattered aside, making way for Yang Feng.

When Yang Feng arrived in front of Golden Eyes Mighty Emperor's statue, countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and he looked at the statue.

A desolate, mysterious, and ancient path of power constructed from countless mysterious runes emerged in front of Yang Feng.

"As expected of one of the Empyreans who was regarded to be closest to the Eternal Sovereign Realm, his path is really broad and profound. Unfortunately, my path is not a pure path of power."

After he took a look at Golden Eyes Mighty Emperor's path of power, Yang Feng left the statue decisively.

After passing by more than a dozen Empyrean statues, a sphere-like Empyrean statue with an ancient and desolate aura, engraved with 17,000 mysterious runes, appeared in front of Yang Feng.

"Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor! A powerhouse who mastered the essence of devour and advanced to the Empyrean realm with it!"

As soon as Yang Feng saw this Empyrean statue, his eyes flashed with excitement. Countless runes appeared in his eyes, and he looked at the mysterious runes on the statue.

The statue of Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor trembled as if resonating. All of a sudden, a soul river emerged, and pure soul force poured into the statue of Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor.

The statue of Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor came to life, and Warlock Emperor rank pressure suddenly broke out and spread in all directions.

"Empyrean! This Empyrean statue came to life!"

"What's going on? Aren't these Empyrean statues bearing the paths of Empyreans? How can they come to life one after another?"

"..."

When the spectating Holies detected the statue of Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor come to life, their expression changed greatly. In a flash, their figures fluttered, and they flew away.

If a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse wants to really revive and obtain invincible power, they must absorb a huge amount of the universe's power. Holies are a great source of universe's power to them.

Killing Holies and devouring their power can enable Warlock Emperors to recover quickly. Few overlords who were once unequaled in an era and have conquered the whole universe are kindhearted. As such, it isn't surprising that the Holies don't dare to come near a Warlock Emperor.

As soon as the statue of Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor opened its eyes, it turned into a black hole and swept towards Yang Feng.

"Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor, you want to be reborn through me? Then let's fight! Let me see what you're made of!"

Excitement flashed in Yang Feng's eyes. Xi Shen Armor shone, and a black hole suddenly emerged and collided with Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor's black hole.

The two black holes entangle with each other and devoured and confronted each other.

Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor's black hole is clearly more perfect. Although Yang Feng's black hole is already extremely formidable and can suppress Great Holies. However, when compared with Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor's black hole, it is riddled with flaws.

As a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor's understanding of the essence of devour is naturally not something Yang Feng can compare to at present.

“I see, so this is the follow-up of the path of devour! As expected of Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor! It’s really formidable!”

During the black hole confrontation, Yang Feng made great progress every moment. It’s as if a fog in front of him has been cleared, allowing him to see the road ahead.

The xizu race’s technology has already reached the stage where virtual reality can perfectly simulate battles of Holies. Consequently, paths of Holies can be perfectly deduced, as well.

But paths of Empyreans are far beyond the scope of the xizu technology and cannot be deduced.

The confrontation with Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor allowed Yang Feng to clearly see his way. To him, this is even more beneficial than refining 300 Springs of Immortality.

In the confrontation between the two black holes, the power of Yang Feng’s black hole is constantly being devoured by Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor’s black hole. Yang Feng’s black hole is becoming smaller and smaller.

“What a pity! I can only reach this step with my strength! Sorry, I will have to go all out!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with the shade of regret, and he sighed. The Xi Shen Armor entered its third form, and a black hole suddenly emerged. The projection in the center of the black hole beckoned with its hand, and the Devour Yuan Bead appeared in its hand.

As soon as the projection merged with the Devour Yuan Bead, it extended a hand barreling towards Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor’s black hole.

Although Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor’s black hole is exquisite, but it lacks power. When the projection’s palm containing the essence of devour slammed into the Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor’s black hole, it crushed the other party’s black hole.

At the moment when the black hole was crushed, countless strange runes flowed into Yang Feng’s black hole.

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with regret: “Runes bearing Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor’s path! It seems that Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor died more thoroughly than Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor. Consequently, he left too little power and traces behind.”

After absorbing the power of Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor, the Phantom Ruler broke its evolutionary limit in one fell swoop. Now it may even be able to advance to the Warlock Emperor realm.

“There are no statues of the essences of time, space, and fate here. Sure enough, it’s really difficult to promote to the Empyrean realm using these three essences! The same was true even in the Eternal Sovereign age!”

As Yang Feng walked among the Empyrean statues, he didn’t see any Empyrean statues of these three essences. After recording all the runes on those statues, he headed towards the core area of Myriad Souls Hall.

The core area is shrouded in a thick fog, making it so people cannot see clearly what’s inside.

When Yang Feng entered the thick fog, he saw a world appear in front of him.

In this world, there is a soul sea extending without end with pure, raging soul force. In the center of the soul sea, there are nine mountains, whose height starts at 99 meters and ends at 9,999,999,999 meters, increasing tenfold between each successive mountain.

The tallest mountain is like a pillar that props up the whole world. This mountain alone is bigger than Earth. It is difficult for ordinary people to climb its peak in their lifetime.

As soon as he stepped into this world with dense fog, Yang Feng felt fearsome pressure come from the nine mountains, which made him feel as if he were carrying a mountain.

Ripples sparkled, and the small world within Yang Feng was sealed by a mysterious force, severing its contact with him.

Tianyi Ye, Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter, and Anchaman Great Holy emerged due to the strange force.

Yang Feng said, "You guys stay outside!"

"Yes, lord!"

The three powerhouses left the core area at once.

Yang Feng looked around and detected gazes coming from seven mountains focus on him. Each one of the gazes belongs to a Great Holy. There are no Great Holies paying attention to him on the eight and ninth mountains.

In this area with dense fog, Holies are being pressured by eternal aura, making them feel quite ill at ease. Only Great Holy rank powerhouses can resist the terrible pressure.

With an expressionless look on his face, Yang Feng came to the edge of the soul sea and flicked his finger, and a piece of metal changed into a boat and landed on the soul sea.

When the piece of metal landed on the soul sea, it was corroded by the soul sea and turned into ashes.

On the third mountain, a handsome Great Holy with long black hair, a strange rune engraved on his forehead, and an unearthly temperament smiled and said, "Firmament Holy, I am Bluewater Great Holy. In order to cross this soul sea and climb the nine soul mountains, you have to use your soul force as a boat."

"Thank you for your advice!"

Yang Feng nodded and ran a secret method, and a black hole suddenly emerged and swept towards the endless soul sea.

The black hole absorbed the pure soul force contained in the huge soul sea and channeled it into Yang Feng's body.

"He dares to devour the soul sea!"

"How brazen!"

"For someone who isn't an Emphyrean to have designs on the soul sea, it's really bold and crazy!"

“...”

When the Great Holies on the soul mountains saw this scene, shock flickered in their eyes.

The soul sea churned and trembled, and a soul monster with nine heads and a trident, emanating Great Holy rank fluctuations of power, suddenly appeared.

The black hole crossed the void, appeared in front of the soul monster, opened, and swallowed the soul monster in one go, and then frantically devoured its power.

When the soul monster was devoured, the soul sea seemed to be angered. The soul sea churned and billowed, and soul monsters emanating Great Holy rank fluctuations of power emerged one after another. A total of 300 soul monsters appeared and writhed in the soul sea.

In the center of the 300 soul monsters, there is a soul monster with ten heads and emanating quasi-Empyrean rank pressure.

Yang Feng looked at the 300 Great Holy rank soul monsters, and his scalp turned slightly numb: “Dammit, that’s too rich for my blood! To have a quasi-Empyrean rank soul monster, that’s an eternal relic site for you! Against this kind of lineup, even if it was a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse, they will die if they don’t escape!”

Chapter 1194 - Devouring the Soul Sea

“Yang Feng, let me help you!”

Spirit Osta Fortress transmitted a thought.

Xi Shen Armor shone with countless runes and formed a strange Empyrean ghost face.

The Empyrean ghost face opened its mouth and inhaled, and a terrifying vortex erupted and swept towards the soul monsters.

The soul monsters trembled, and then collapsed one after another and turned into pure soul force that was absorbed by the Empyrean ghost face.

The countenance of the soul monster emanating quasi-Empyrean rank aura changed, and it blurred, collapsed, and disappeared.

The soul sea, which can melt Great Holy rank powerhouses, strangely turned from real into illusory. It became blurred and hard to identify.

“The soul sea has turned illusory!”

“The soul sea’s quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse, which is quite the headache, was actually dealt with! How fearsome!”

“He has a secret treasure that restrains soul monsters on him! Only in this way can the soul sea’s restriction be broken.”

“This Empyrean grade secret treasure can actually restrain soul monsters, how fearsome!”

“ ... ”

When the Great Holies on the nine mountains saw that the soul sea changed from real to illusory, shock shimmered in their eyes.

Myriad Souls Hall's soul sea is a fierce place. Even if it is a Great Holy, if they fall into it, they will be melted, and their soul will be devoured, leaving only a pile of bones behind.

Only Warlock Emperors who have formed a perfect grade immortal body can travel inside the soul sea and even seize it and refine it into various treasures.

“You want to escape?! Stay here!”

With a cold flash in his eyes, Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand and stabbed his hand into the void. Black holes suddenly emerged, plunged into the illusory soul sea, and, while following karma threads, frantically extracted pure soul force from the soul sea.

“Is he attacking the soul sea while it's in the state of illusion? What a scary guy!”

“The law of karma, he surprisingly mastered it to such a degree! How dreadful!”

“It is said that human Warlock Emperors have no shortcomings and no weaknesses! It seems to be the case!”

“ ... ”

Upon seeing this scene, the eyes of the Great Holies on the mountains flashed with a dignified shade.

The law of karma is really strange and difficult to master. Even among Great Holy rank powerhouses, only powerhouses who have a remarkable talent and are willing to focus on it can master it. Furthermore, they must have special secret treasures and ancient books.

While linked with Yang Feng, Spirit Osta Fortress, Xi Shen Armor, and the Phantom Ruler frantically devoured the soul sea's soul force.

For Empyrean grade secret treasures with intelligence and in particular for soul life forms, this pure soul force is not only a great tonic, but also one of the essential forces necessary for their evolution.

“He's still isn't done. What's going on? Does he want to absorb the soul sea in its entirety?”

“This is the resource of the next Empyrean. Does he actually want to suck the soul sea dry?”

“This is the soul sea that can nourish an Empyrean's soul. Does he want to absorb the entire soul sea? What will the Empyrean of this era do in the future?”

“This is the soul sea, the Empyrean's soul sea. Does he want to suck it dry?”

“ ... ”

The soul sea in the core area of Myriad Souls Hall is a special existence formed by the former master of Myriad Souls Hall using Eternal Sovereign realm power.

Any Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse can come to Myriad Souls Hall to take away the soul sea and refine it into various treasures.

The soul sea is a resource that Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses need to use. Yet now it is being frenziedly absorbed by Yang Feng. This naturally made the Great Holies green with envy.

If Yang Feng hadn't previously killed several Great Holies, including the advanced Great Holy rank Rash'jin Great Holy, the Great Holies on the mountains would have besieged him.

The soul sea is almost endless. But with the help of Spirit Osta Fortress, the absorption force of Yang Feng's black hole exceeded the limit of his body by far. Consequently, the almost endless soul sea began to disappear slowly.

The soul force contained in the soul sea is almost limitless. It was able to form 300 Great Holy and 1 quasi-Empyrean rank soul monsters. Regarding this much soul force, even someone as strong as Yang Feng cannot contain it all. However, the Kunmo Stone inlaid in Xi Shen Armor's core has an almost endless capacity. No matter how much soul force Yang Feng channeled into it, the Kunmo Stone is able to fully absorb it. It is becoming more and more bright.

Seven days later, the seemingly limitless soul sea disappeared, only leaving some decaying bones behind.

"Devoured completely! Firmament Holy devoured the soul sea completely!"

"How is that possible? This soul sea can easily form 300 Great Warlock and 1 quasi-Empyrean rank soul monsters. A soul sea of such scale, it might be able to form four quasi-Empyrean rank soul monsters at the same time. Even though Firmament Holy's essence of devour is formidable, but he's only a Holy! How did he devour the whole soul sea? His soul can't contain so much soul force!"

"He actually devoured it all! How fearsome! That's a monster with the making of an Empyrean for you!"

"Even if it's the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race, they came here to take away the soul sea only after promoting to the Empyrean rank! But Firmament Holy is still a Holy!"

"Warlock Emperor! Firmament Holy is very likely to become the ninth Warlock Emperor of the human race and dominate the universe!"

"..."

When the Great Holies, who watched Yang Feng intently, saw him devour the almost endless soul sea, shock flashed in everyone's eyes.

Bluewater Great Holy's eyes also flashed with shock: "Firmament Holy, what a formidable being! This era, is it really going to the era of humans?"

It is extremely difficult for any race to produce a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse. The human race, which was merely a slave race during the archgod age, has given birth for eight Warlock Emperors in a row, dominated the modern age, and created eight prosperous Warlock Imperial Courts. This naturally aroused the envy of many races.

In Eternal Ancient Road, due to the joint suppression of countless races, the humans practically have no footing. But now that Yang Feng emerged, it reminded those Great Holies of the terror of the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race recorded in ancient books.

After devouring the soul sea completely, Yang Feng stepped into the bottom of the soul sea and walked towards the 99-meter-tall mountain.

There are powerful boundaries around the nine mountains. Even Great Holy rank powerhouses can't fly here and cross the space. As such, he can only walk.

The boundaries around the mountains were set up by an Eternal Sovereign. As such, unless this world is destroyed, even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses can only walk in here.

Yang Feng soon arrived in front of the 99-meter-tall mountain and looked up.

The 99-meter-tall mountain has countless runes engraved on it. Each rune expounds on a mystery of the soul.

To refine the body isn't too hard, but the same cannot be said about the soul.

The bodies of Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses have reached perfection. As long as they don't suffer any damage, their bodies won't decay with the passage of time. However, their souls age with the passage of time and eventually decay. Only Eternal Sovereigns can have the body and soul completely immortal. As long as the universe exists, they will continue to exist along with the universe.

The various runes covering the 99-meter-tall mountain aren't something powerhouses below the Holy rank can comprehend. But for Holies and Great Holies, they are treasures.

As soon as Yang Feng stepped on the 99-meter-tall mountain, the countless runes covering the mountain shone. A Great Holy rank soul beast with three heads and six arms suddenly appeared and stabbed at him with a spear.

Yang Feng unleashed a punch, and his fist smashed the void and turned into a black hole that devoured the Great Holy rank soul beast.

After Yang Feng devoured the Great Holy rank soul beast, he didn't receive any soul force. Instead, knowledge and mysteries pertaining to the soul flowed into his mind.

Yang Feng's eyes brightened: "I see. These mountains are the core of Myriad Souls Hall. If you practice cultivation here, you can obtain mysteries pertaining to the soul. No wonder they attracted so many Great Holies to come here."

The mountain's soul monsters become stronger the further you climb. Yang Feng devoured all the soul monsters along the way as he climbed the 99-meter-tall mountain.

When Yang Feng reached the peak of the 99-meter-tall mountain, a mysterious soul rune emerged in his spirit sea.

A colorful bridge leading to the foot of the 999-meter-tall mountain emerged from the top of the 99-meter-tall mountain.

The void split open, and pure soul dew coming from who knows where dropped down, landed on Yang Feng, and nourished his soul.

“Amazing! He climbed a mountain in one day!”

“That’s a monster with the making of an Empyrean for you! He reached the peak of the first mountain in one day! Yet here we are, still so far away from the peak of the first mountain! This monster is really despairing!”

“...”

The ten Great Holies halfway up the first mountain looked at Yang Feng, who already reached the peak, with envy and admiration in their eyes.

Of the ten Great Holies, the person who stayed in this place the longest has been here for more than 3,000 years. For 3,000 years, soul monsters barred their way up the mountain and blocked them from reaching the top.

Although Yang Feng is still a Holy, yet he reached the peak of the first mountain in one day. This naturally made the ten Holies envious.

After Yang Feng absorbed the soul dew, he spread the fingers of a hand, and a black hole appeared and followed the rift towards a mysterious place with soul dew.

Chapter 1195 - Nine Soul Mountains

A fluctuation containing eternal force transmitted from the mysterious place and erased the rift in an instant, crushing Yang Feng’s black hole.

The shade of regret flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes: “The soul sea is a treasure prepared for Empyreans. As long as anyone strong enough comes, they can collect it. The soul dew, however, is a reward for climbing the soul mountains. It can’t be forcibly taken away.”

Yang Feng stepped on the second soul mountain and walked towards the peak.

Along the way, all kinds of soul monsters appear and attack Yang Feng crazily. A black hole floating next to Yang Feng swallowed and crushed the soul monsters one after another.

Against those soul monsters, only soul force is effective. The black hole formed by Yang Feng is the manifestation of purest soul force.

After Yang Feng devoured Swallow Heavens Ogre Emperor’s traces, he was no longer a stranger to how to form a black hole with soul force. He easily suppressed and devoured the Great Holy rank soul monsters.

As he climbed up the soul mountain and fought the soul monsters, Yang Feng’s soul evolved bit by bit, becoming more formidable.

Great Holy rank powerhouses are rare in the outside world, while Great Holy rank powerhouses proficient in soul battle are even rarer. Only on Myriad Souls Hall's soul mountains can one see so many Great Warlock rank soul monsters and fight them.

Three days passed in a flash.

After three days of fierce fighting, Yang Feng finally reached the top of the second soul mountain.

The void cracked, soul dew emerged, and a second mysterious soul rune formed in Yang Feng's spirit sea. Then, a bridge leading to the third soul mountain appeared.

"Amazing! He climbed the second soul mountain in two days!"

"What a terrible monster!"

"With the exception of quasi-Empyreans and Empyreans, the previous record to climb the second soul mountain was three months."

"How can his soul force be so powerful? It's as if there's no limit to it. No matter how powerful he is, his soul is only a Holy rank soul. How can he fight around the clock like that? Isn't he afraid of damaging his soul origin?"

"..."

When the Great Holies saw Yang Feng reach peak of the second soul mountain, shock flashed in everyone's eyes.

Although the soul monsters that appear on the soul mountains have no substance, but it takes a lot of soul force to kill them. Ordinary Great Holies must spend one or two months to suppress a soul monster before they can nourish their soul and let their soul transform to a higher level.

When Yang Feng devoured the entire soul sea, he channeled it into the Kunmo Stone. In this way, he can receive pure soul force from the Kunmo Stone to fight continuously and temper his soul.

When he reached the foot of the third soul mountain, Yang Feng took a day to rest and recover to his peak condition, and then began to climb the soul mountain.

Nine days later, Yang Feng reached the peak of the third soul mountain, and another soul rune formed in his spirit sea.

After another 28 days, Yang Feng reached the top of the fourth soul mountain and formed the fourth soul rune.

After another 82 days, Yang Feng reached the top of the fifth soul mountain and successfully formed the fifth soul rune.

"Firmament Holy, you're really something else! It took you less than a year to climb the fifth soul mountain of Myriad Souls Hall's nine soul mountains! It's amazing! Time Lord, who was the fastest among the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race to climb the fifth soul mountain, climbed the fifth soul mountain in five years back in the day. Furthermore, he was already a Great Holy. You're incredible!"

On the peak of the third mountain, Bluewater Great Holy spoke, an enigmatic glimmer in his eyes.

Although the two mountains are 100 kilometers apart, but Yang Feng and Bluewater Great Holy can still communicate freely.

Yang Feng smiled and said, "It's just luck!"

Bluewater Great Holy uttered: "Starting from the sixth soul mountain, the soul monsters have substance and can kill you in body and soul! Be careful!"

Yang Feng said, "Thank you!"

The soul monsters on the first five soul mountains are merely strange soul forms that can harm the soul of Great Holies. But they cannot harm the body.

Starting with the sixth mountain, the soul monsters will have a physical body formed from soul force. Consequently, they will be able to attack both the body and soul of Great Holies.

Many of the bones at the bottom of the soul sea belong to Great Holies who died while climbing the sixth and seventh soul mountains.

Yang Feng looked up at the sixth soul mountain and saw that there are only three Great Holies fighting with soul monsters.

After recovering to his peak condition, Yang Feng started climbing the sixth soul mountain.

Halfway up the fourth soul mountain, a handsome Great Holy with a golden ogre horn, a tall and sturdy figure, and a ferocious face, covered in hair like a savage, stared at Yang Feng.

The Great Holy covered in hair like a savage grinned and said, "Waveroot Great Holy, how long do you think it will take him to reach the peak of the sixth soul mountain?"

The handsome Great Holy with a golden ogre horn responded coldly, "Arcane Battle Great Holy! I say a decade! The eight Warlock Emperors of the human race were each peerless prodigies who suppressed the world. Among them, Taboo Lord was the fastest to climb the sixth soul mountain! But even for Taboo Lord, it took 50 years to reach the top back then. Even if Yang Feng surpasses Taboo Lord's record, it will take him at least a decade to climb the sixth soul mountain."

Arcane Battle Great Holy grinned and said, "I bet you he can climb the sixth soul mountain within a year! If I win, you will give me three Springs of Immortality. Conversely, if I lose, I will give you three Springs of immortality.

Waveroot Great Holy pondered for a moment and then uttered decisively, "Okay! I accept your bet!"

Arcane Battle Great Holy said: "I'm really looking forward to it! If he can reach the top of the sixth soul mountain within a year, he will be able to leave his name in Myriad Souls Hall! Among the names of Emphyreans! By then, as long as Myriad Souls Hall isn't destroyed, his name will exist forever. This is equivalent to a kind of eternal life."

Waveroot Great Holy looked at Yang Feng quietly.

With the exception of the powerhouses who are comprehending the mysteries of the soul, the remaining Great Holies on the soul mountains focused on Yang Feng. They want to see if he can create miracle and break another record left by the Empyreans.

When Yang Feng advanced 100 meters on the sixth soul mountain, countless runes shone, and a soul monster with a single strange eye and emanating Great Holy rank fluctuations of power suddenly appeared.

A black hole emerged and directly swallowed the Great Holy rank soul monster with a single strange eye.

The black hole flickered, and light of devour shrouded the Great Holy rank soul monster and devoured its soul and essence.

Wisps of pure soul force gushed out from the Great Holy rank soul monster and poured into Yang Feng, nourishing his soul.

At this time, strange soul chains emerged from the sixth soul mountain, enveloped Yang Feng, and sealed Spirit Osta Fortress, Green Yang Halberd, and the other Empyrean grade secret treasures on Yang Feng.

"I see. Starting from the sixth soul mountain, you can't use Empyrean grade secret treasures! Xi Shen Armor also had most of its power sealed. However, I still can use the Kunmo Stone. The Kunmo Stone, whose origin is mysterious, should be a treasure above the Eternal grade. That's how it's able to invalidate the setting of an Empyrean Sovereign."

Yang Feng scanned his body with soul force, and his eyes lit up.

Spirit Osta Fortress, an Eternal grade treasure, is sealed. Yet the Kunmo Stone is unaffected by the seal. This shows that the value of the Kunmo Stone is far beyond Yang Feng's expectation.

After the Great Holy rank soul monster was devoured, Yang Feng continued to move forward. The black hole crashed anything in its way. As soon as the soul monsters appeared, they were swallowed and devoured.

Halfway up the sixth soul mountain.

A Great Holy with a human head and a snake body, with an ice pitchfork in his left hand and a fire spear in his right hand, operating the essences of ice and fire respectively, emanating advanced Great Holy rank fluctuations of power, is fighting a one-eyed, three-headed, and six-armed soul monster.

Ice and fire flickered in the void and swept towards the soul monster.

With a wave of the soul monster's spear, ripples surged and smashed the ice and fire one by one.

With a flash of light, the soul monster tore the ice and fire, and then appeared in front of the Great Holy and stabbed at him with the spear.

The expression of the Great Holy with a human head and a snake body flickered. He retreated briskly, and a shield appeared on his body.

The soul monster's spear stabbed into the shield, erupted with terrifying force, and the shield apart, and then stabbed the Great Holy.

The Great Holy unleashed a miserable scream. His soul was wounded. He unleashed all kinds of spells and retreated briskly.

The soul monster stepped forward and appeared in front of the Great Holy. All of a sudden, a black hole emerged and swallowed the soul monster.

The soul monster struggled inside the black hole for a while before turning into dust.

The black hole disappeared, and Yang Feng appeared in the place where the black hole had been.

The eyes of the Great Holy flickered with shock: "So strong! So this is Firmament Holy! He's just a Holy, yet he can slay such a terrifying soul monster! Incredible!"

The Great Holy saluted Yang Feng and said, "Firmament Holy, I am Fire Ice Great Holy! Thank you for your help."

Chapter 1196 - Ranked First of all Times

Yang Feng took a deep look at Fire Ice Great Holy and said flatly, "It was nothing!"

After saying that, Yang Feng proceeded forward. A soul monster with a single strange eye and countless mysterious runes contained in the eye suddenly appeared and attacked him.

A black hole suddenly emerged, rolled out towards the soul monster, and swallowed it. Within several breaths of time, the soul monster was devoured.

Fire Ice Great Holy looked at Yang Feng's back with the shade of dejection in his eyes, "So strong! He's a mere Holy, yet he's this terrifying! That's a peerless genius of this era for you! If I want to reach the top, I have to compete with such monsters. That's really despairing."

This era is characterized by the universe great tribulation. During the universe great tribulation, unless they hide in some barren place at the edge of the universe, even Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses won't be able to survive the coming universe.

The Great Holies in Myriad Souls Hall all want to climb to the top and become an invincible Empyrean. Ice Fire Great Holy, who could reach the sixth soul mountain, is regarded as a top existence even among Great Holies.

But Yang Feng's appearance smashed all the pride and self-confidence of Ice Fire Great Holy.

100 days later, at the peak of the sixth soul mountain, a black hole swallowed the soul monster guarding the peak of the sixth soul mountain.

After the black hole disappeared, Yang Feng emerged and stepped on the peak of the sixth soul mountain.

Just as Yang Feng stepped onto the peak, the void cracked, and a huge amount of soul dew poured down like a sea.

An indistinct projection of a hall suddenly emerged. In the hall, there are countless names. Each name exudes wisps of Empyrean might and contains wisps of eternal breath.

“Firmament Holy, took 100 days to reach the top of the sixth soul mountain! Ranked first of all times!”

An ancient, sacred, and mighty will echoed in the area. All Holies and Great Holies in Myriad Souls Hall heard the mighty will.

“Firmament Holy has reached the top of the sixth soul mountain!”

“Firmament Holy has broken the records established by the Empyreans!”

“How is that possible? The human race is just a slave race. Back in the day, humans were just slaves and playthings of our race. Yet this slave race has actually given birth to eight Empyreans. Is it time for it to give birth to the ninth Empyrean?”

“...”

The eyes of the Holies in Myriad Souls Hall flashed with a complex shade when they heard the will’s voice.

Anchaman Great Holy’s eyes flickered with astonishment. His eyes flickered with a complex shade, and he sighed, “Climbed the sixth soul mountain in 100 days, ranked first of all times, that’s the lord for you!”

Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter’s beautiful eyes shimmered with shock, “Awesome! Ranked first of all times! To surpass the records of the Empyreans, what a dreadful man!”

Tianyi Ye’s beautiful eyes flashed with excitement: “Ranked first of all times, truly remarkable! My choice wasn’t wrong! As long as I follow the lord, I may get the chance to promote to a Great Holy in the future!”

Nourished by the mysterious soul dew, Yang Feng’s soul evolved again and formed the sixth soul rune.

Waveroot Great Holy looked at Yang Feng standing on the peak of the sixth soul mountain with endless shock in his eyes and murmured, “How is this possible? It took him only 100 days to reach the top of the sixth soul mountain! Not even a year! Firmament Holy, how can he be so powerful? No matter how formidable his soul is, if he fights around the clock without stop, isn’t he afraid of depleting his soul force and damaging his origin?”

Arcane Battle Great Holy grinned and said, “What about my three Springs of Immortality!”

Waveroot Great Holy’s eyes revealed a pained gleam. He flicked his finger, and a spatial bead with three Springs of Immortality flew into Arcane Battle Great Holy’s hand.

Arcane Battle Great Holy uttered suddenly, “If Firmament Holy can climb to the top of the ninth soul mountain, I will join his camp as a subordinate.”

Waveroot Great Holy frowned slightly and said, “He’s just a Holy. Arcane Battle Great Holy, you are a Great Holy. Even if he climbs the ninth soul mountain, it just means that he has infinite potential and has surpassed many Emphyreans by far. With your strength, even if he ascends to the Emphyrean throne in the future, it’s not too late to join his camp.”

Among the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race, except for Time Lord, who only had 12 Great Holy’s following him, the other Warlock Emperors had more than 12 Great Hobbies under their command. Furthermore, many of the Great Hobbies were from other races.

Great Hobbies are virtually the pinnacle of evolution for most races in the universe. In the world of human Warlocks, no one has yet advanced to the Great Holy realm in this era. The Great Hobbies who currently support the human Warlocks are ones who woke up from the long river of time.

Even if it is a Warlock Emperor, they won’t refuse to take in a Great Holy. Furthermore, they will attach great importance to the Great Holy. After all, although Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses are unparalleled beings in the world, but they cannot do everything themselves. They need the support of countless subordinates to really control the whole universe.

Because of this, many Great Hobbies will watch prodigies fight over the Emphyrean throne from the sidelines before finally taking refuge with the peerless Emphyrean who reached the top. Before the fight over the Emphyrean throne has been decided, few Great Holy rank powerhouses will take a side.

Arcane Battle Great Holy replied: “This is the era of the universe great tribulation! If our universe cannot produce an Eternal Sovereign, it will be swallowed by the Gumana Universe! If he can climb the ninth soul mountain, he might become our universe’s Eternal Sovereign. If that happens, being a Great Holy won’t be enough!”

Waveroot Great Holy fell silent when he heard that.

Eternal Sovereign is the strongest kind of powerhouse the world of Warlocks has given birth to. For an Eternal Sovereign, only Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses are qualified to be their most valued subordinates. They can easily wipe out Great Holy rank powerhouses.

Only when a Holy Spirit Warlock hides in a space they opened and constantly casts spells to maintain the secret realm space, may they be able to avoid being detection of an Eternal Sovereign. Once an Eternal Sovereign finds a clue, even if a Holy Spirit Warlock hides in a secret realm space they opened, they will be vanquished by the Eternal Sovereign.

Waveroot Great Holy said lightly, “If he climbs the ninth soul mountain, I will take with him together with you! However, that’s virtually impossible! Except for quasi-Emphyrean rank powerhouses, basically no one else can climb the ninth soul mountain.”

Arcane Battle Great Holy grinned and said, “You’re right. However, if he can’t create miracles, why should he become the lord of I, Arcane Battle Great Holy?”

At the peak of the sixth soul mountain, a bridge leading to the seventh soul mountain emerged. Yang Feng stepped on the bridge.

The bridge brought Yang Feng directly to the foot of the seventh soul mountain.

After a day's adjustment and rest, Yang Feng started climbing the seventh soul mountain.

A black hole suddenly emerged on the seventh soul mountain and began swallowing all soul monsters that appeared in its way.

Soul force was continuously transmitted from the Kunmo Stone to replenish the soul force Yang Feng consumed.

"Amazing, he's even faster now!"

"What a monster! He's advancing a bit faster than when he was on the sixth soul mountain!"

"He's a monster with the making of an Empyrean for a reason! His learning ability is off the charts! His mastery of the mysteries of the soul is getting more and more remarkable."

"..."

The Great Holies on the several soul mountains stopped their comprehension of mysteries of the soul and focused their gazes on Yang Feng climbing the seventh soul mountain.

"There's actually a female Great Holy here! How rare!"

After Yang Feng devoured a Great Holy rank soul monster, he looked ahead, and his eyes revealed the shade of surprise.

There is devastatingly beautiful female Great Holy dressed in white robes, with long, black hair, sparkling skin, and a mysterious rune on the forehead, located 1,000 meters away from the peak.

On the seventh soul mountain, the number of Great Holy's is very small. Yang Feng has only met two male Great Holies. This is the first time he saw such a beautiful and powerful female Great Holy.

For the beautiful Great Holy to be so close to the peak, this shows that she has the greatest mastery of the mysteries of the soul among the Holies in Myriad Souls Hall.

The female Great Holy full of a beautiful and mysterious aura appears to have sensed Yang Feng's gaze. Her beautiful eyes opened, erupted with brilliant light, and locked on Yang Feng.

After taking a look at the beautiful Great Holy, Yang Feng looked away and continued to climb the seventh soul mountain.

Yang Feng just took a step, when six soul monsters emanating Great Holy rank fluctuations of power suddenly appeared, tore the void, and rushed at him.

When besieged by six Great Holy rank soul monsters, even a pinnacle Great Holy will be seriously injured and may even be in danger of dying.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swept towards the six Great Holy ranks soul monsters, and drew them in.

Countless runes appeared in the black hole and started devouring the soul force of the six Great Holy rank soul monsters. Placed in different spaces inside the black hole, the six Great Holy rank soul monsters struggled frantically.

The black hole kept opening and closing as it released and swallowed the 6 Great Holy rank soul monsters.

A quarter of an hour later, the six Great Holy rank soul monsters were finally devoured.

Standing quietly in place, Yang Feng comprehended the mysteries of the soul contained in the six Great Holy rank soul monsters.

After more than ten breaths of time, Yang Feng took a step and reached the peak of the seventh soul mountain.

The void split open, and a tremendous amount of soul dew poured down like an ocean.

“Firmament Holy, took 49 days to reach the top of the seventh soul mountain! Ranked first of all times!”

Myriad Soul Hall’s projection reappeared again, and an immortal will echoed in the area.

Chapter 1197 - Climbing the Eighth Soul Mountain

“To climb the seventh soul mountain in only 49 days, he’s gotten faster!”

“What a monster! Only quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses are able to surpass this speed.”

“His name will be engraved in Myriad Souls Hall for the second time! This will bring him great benefits!”

“...”

The Holies in Myriad Souls Hall looked in the direction of the core area with admiration in their eyes.

A large amount of soul dew poured into Yang Feng’s body and nourished his soul, making his soul evolve and transform.

A trace of negligible soul aura diffused from Yang Feng’s body, joined together with pure soul force, and disappeared into the name Firmament Holy Yang Feng in Myriad Souls Hall.

A mysterious connection emerged between Myriad Soul Hall and Yang Feng.

An understanding rose in Yang Feng’s mind: “I see. So this is the greatest benefit of leaving a name in Myriad Souls Hall. As long as this soul aura exists, even if you die in the future, you can be reborn with the help of eternal breath in Myriad Souls Hall. Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor should have relied on the name in Myriad Souls Hall to attempt rebirth. Arrangements set up by Eternal Sovereigns are indeed marvelous and incredible.”

A rainbow bridge appeared at Yang Feng’s feet and took him to the foot of the eighth soul mountain.

The eyes of the beautiful female Holy on the seventh soul mountain flashed with enigmatic light as she stared at Yang Feng’s back: “He has gone to the eighth soul mountain! That is a soul mountain that only quasi-Empyreans can climb!”

“The eighth soul mountain! According to legend, apart from quasi-Empyreans, only peerless monsters with the making of an Empyrean, only at the Great Holy realm, can climb this mountain.”

“Back in the day, the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race have challenged the eighth soul mountain only after promoting to the Great Holy realm. Yet Firmament Holy is going to challenge it while in the Holy realm! It’s really reckless!”

“...”

The minds of Great Holies on the Nine Soul Mountains surged with strange thoughts.

Yang Feng took a rest for a day and adjusted his condition, and then proceeded to climb the eighth soul mountain.

As soon as Yang Feng stepped onto the eighth soul mountain, a 10-meter-tall soul monster with a single eye and strange runes engraved on its body suddenly emerged and stabbed at Yang Feng with the pitchfork in its hand.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swept towards the soul monster, and drew it inside.

“No good!”

Yang Feng’s expression changed slightly, and he retreated briskly.

A black pitchfork pierced the black hole and stabbed towards Yang Feng.

A torrent of time suddenly emerged and rolled out towards the black pitchfork.

The black pitchfork erupted with countless runes, smashed the torrent of time in one blow, and, with its momentum not diminished, stabbed towards Yang Feng.

Countless mysterious runes appeared on Yang Feng’s body, and he unleashed a punch. A falling star, a spatial portal, a black hole, a torrent of time, a total of four visions appeared and barreled towards the black pitchfork.

The four visions formed from four essences blasted the black pitchfork to pieces.

At the same time, a large hole appeared on Yang Feng’s right hand, unable to be healed. Furthermore, his soul was injured slightly, as well.

“Amazing! The eighth soul mountain’s soul monsters are something else! If I hadn’t made great progress before, this strike would have dealt great damage!”

Yang Feng looked at the Great Holy rank soul monster with excitement in his eyes, and then blurred and welcomed the soul monster.

A river of time, a falling star, a spatial portal, and a black hole, four visions emerged. Yang Feng used all the secret methods he learned to fight the soul monster.

Three days later, the black hole swallowed the seriously battered soul monster and frantically devoured its power.

Standing underneath the black hole, Yang Feng is drenched in blood and covered in holes.

“Is that it?”

“These soul monsters can slay pinnacle Great Holies. The injuries caused by them can only be treated with soul force.”

“The eighth soul mountain, not bad, this should be his limit!”

“ ... ”

When the Great Holies saw this scene, many felt a little relieved. Although they have acknowledged that Yang Feng’s talent and potential are far above theirs, but they still don’t want to see him climb to the top of the eighth soul mountain and create a miracle again. This would further hurt their confidence and pride.

Yang Feng stood quietly in place. Runes emerged, and a tremendous amount of pure soul force poured into him from the Kunmo Stone.

Yang Feng’s previously nearly depleted soul became more formidable after absorbing the tremendous amount of pure soul force.

A tremendous amount of soul force swept Yang Feng and repaired all the injuries caused by the soul monster.

“Fortunately, I devoured the soul sea. Otherwise, I would be able to climb the top of the eighth soul mountain only after promoting to a Great Holy.”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with elation, and he continued to walk towards the top of the eighth soul mountain.

“He moved!”

“He proceeded to climb again. Is his soul endless?”

“ ... ”

Shock flickered in the eyes of the Great Holies when they saw Yang Feng walk towards the top of the eighth soul mountain.

With the help of an almost endless supply of soul force provided by the Kunmo Stone, Yang Feng fought with soul monsters without stop. Every time he devoured a soul monster, he would gain an extra understanding of the mysteries of the soul, and his soul would progress by a fraction.

Three years later, at the summit of the eighth soul mountain.

Yang Feng stepped onto the summit of the eighth soul mountain.

The void cracked, and a huge amount of soul dew poured down like an ocean.

“Firmament Holy, reached the top of the eighth soul mountain in three years, one month, and seven days! Ranked first of all times!”

Myriad Souls Hall appeared again, and a tremendous immortal will echoed in the area.

A great amount of soul dew and soul force nourished Yang Feng’s soul, and the eighth soul rune formed in his spirit sea.

In Myriad Souls Hall, Yang Feng's name became bright, moved up, and appeared above the names of many Emphyreans.

Yang Feng looked at his name in Myriad Souls Hall and mused, "A chance for rebirth! If I die now, I can be reborn in this universe by using Myriad Souls Hall. But that doesn't make any meaning. If I die once, I won't have any chance to reach the top and advance to an Eternal Sovereign."

In this era of the universe great tribulation, there are countless prodigies and powerhouses. Many Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses who have dominated an era are waking up slowly in the river of time.

If Yang Feng doesn't reach the top before those Warlock Emperors wake up and gain the power to compete with them, he will never have a chance to reach the very top and advance to an Eternal Sovereign.

"The eighth soul mountain! He even climbed it!"

"That's amazing!"

"Firmament Holy is really incredible!"

"..."

Admiration and envy shimmered in the eyes of the Great Holies on the Nine Soul Mountains.

Waveroot Great Holy exhaled a long breath and said slowly, "Amazing! Firmament Holy is really amazing! Do you think he will climb the ninth soul mountain?"

Arcane Battle Great Holy's eyes flashed with a complicated shade, and he sighed: "Of course he will! However, he is doomed to fail! The ninth soul mountain can only be climbed by a powerhouse with a superior level-9 soul aptitude, with a consummate level soul. In addition, only Emphyreans and strongest quasi-Emphyreans who have opened a path with absolute strength can climb to the top."

Waveroot Great Holy smiled and uttered, "You really don't want to be his subordinate."

Arcane Battle Great Holy replied flatly, "If he can't create miracles, how can he become the lord of I, Arcane Battle Great Holy?"

Waveroot Great Holy said with a smile, "Right! For a Holy to become our lord, it's natural that they must be beyond amazing and create all kinds of miracles that even Emphyreans couldn't achieve. However, Firmament Holy's potential is unfathomable. I will never become his enemy. Even if you die at his hands, I won't avenge you."

Arcane Battle Great Holy said indifferently: "I won't be his enemy, either. In the future, if he can reach the top and become an Emphyrean, I will naturally come under his command and work for him."

On the Nine Soul Mountains, many Great Holies who are hostile with the human race started to entertain peculiar thoughts. Before Yang Feng is defeated by another prodigy, they don't have the courage to be his enemy.

A bridge leading to the ninth soul mountain emerged, and Yang Feng stepped on the bridge and flew towards the ninth soul mountain.

After resting at the foot of the ninth soul mountain for a day, Yang Feng stepped onto the ninth soul mountain.

As soon as Yang Feng set foot on the ninth soul mountain, it felt like a huge force came crushing on his soul.

Subjected to the crushing force, Yang Feng's soul sustained an injury. He spewed out a mouthful of blood, flew out of the ninth soul mountain, and fell at the foot of the mountain.

"Failed!"

"Firmament Holy failed!"

"Sure enough, no matter how formidable he is, it is impossible for Firmament Holy to climb the ninth soul mountain while in the Holy realm."

"..."

The Great Holies on the Nine Soul Mountains filled with thoughts of elation and schadenfreude. Yang Feng's ascent to the top of the eighth soul mountain as a Holy was already a never before seen miracle. If Yang Feng could also climb to the top of the ninth soul mountain with Holy rank strength, it would be rated as heaven-defying, surpassing any Empyrean currently known in the universe. Only invincible Eternal Sovereigns of legend, who were unfathomably powerful, could surpass this miracle.

Chapter 1198: Superior Level-9 Soul Aptitude

Yang Feng rested at the foot of the mountain for a day. After recovering to his peak condition, he stepped onto the ninth soul mountain again.

As soon as Yang Feng set foot on the ninth soul mountain, he felt a terrible soul force pressure coming from the ninth soul mountain crush down on his soul like a mountain.

Yang Feng operated a secret method, and runes appeared in his spirit sea, wound around his soul, and tried to resist the soul force pressure containing wisps of Eternal force coming from the ninth soul mountain.

A quarter of an hour later, Yang Feng spurted out blood from his mouth and flew out of the ninth soul mountain.

"Amazing! That's the ninth soul mountain for you! Only Warlock Emperors and quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses can walk freely on it."

After Yang Feng flew out of the ninth soul mountain, he looked at the mountain. Countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and he started collecting all kinds of data for deduction.

Pure soul force gushed out from the Kunmo Stone and nourished and healed Yang Feng's soul.

The soul force pressure from the ninth soul mountain contains wisps of Eternal force. Consequently, after it dealt damage to his soul, Yang Feng needs to absorb a large amount of soul force to recover.

Without the pure soul force stored in the Kunmo Stone, Yang Feng would need at least a year to slowly heal his soul injuries.

Seven days passed in a blink of an eye.

Yang Feng stepped onto the ninth soul mountain again.

As soon as he set foot on the ninth soul mountain, suffocating soul force swept towards him from all directions.

“Just in time!”

There was a flash of excitement in Yang Feng’s eyes. Light shimmered around him, and jade boxes flew out and opened. All kinds of treasures of heaven and earth and rare sacred fruits ejected from the jade boxes and flowed into his mouth.

At the same time, a huge amount of soul force poured into Yang Feng’s soul from the Kunmo Stone.

Yang Feng cast a secret method. While subjected to tremendous pressure, his soul erupted with countless runes, and then started changing and evolving.

Due to the tremendous soul force pressure, Yang Feng’s soul trembled continuously and nearly shattered, and then quickly healed under the nourishment of all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth that nourish the soul and the tremendous amount of soul force provided by the Kunmo Stone.

During the constant breaking and repairing, Yang Feng’s soul was tempered and transformed, becoming more mysterious and resplendent.

The eight soul runes formed in Yang Feng’s spirit sea on the first eight soul mountains erupted with dazzling light, released pure soul force, and nourished his soul.

Nine days later, Myriad Souls Hall trembled slightly. Within tens of thousands of light-years, all universe energies were attracted and gathered here.

According to a mysterious law, a vortex appeared above the ninth soul mountain, and a huge amount of energy poured down like an ocean and disappeared into Yang Feng’s body.

In the void, thunder rumbled, silver lightning danced, and a sacred and grand hymn reverberated.

“Superior level-9 soul aptitude! His soul has evolved to superior level-9!”

“Superior level-9 soul aptitude! Firmament Holy’s soul aptitude advanced to superior level-9!”

“Consummate soul aptitude!”

“This is the vision of a consummate soul aptitude! The soul aptitude of Firmament Holy has reached the consummate level!”

“...”

When the Holies and Great Holies in Myriad Souls Hall heard the sacred and grand hymn, a realization welled up inside them, followed by shock.

According to the research of human Warlocks, in the universe in which the world of Warlocks is located, except during the Eternal Sovereign age, whenever a peerless genius is born, their soul aptitude can only reach superior level-8 at most.

Once someone's soul aptitude breaks through the man-god boundary and reaches inferior level-9, they will have the opportunity to advance to the Warlock Emperor rank.

Many Emphyreans only have inferior level-9 or intermediate level-9 soul aptitude when they advance to the Emphyrean realm. When Taboo Lord and Star Lord advanced to the Warlock Emperor realm, they only had inferior level-9 soul aptitude. After they advanced to the Warlock Emperor realm, they seized the universe's resources, mended their foundation, and finally advanced their soul aptitude to superior level-9 and became an invincible overlord.

The earlier the soul aptitude reaches superior level-9, the more advantageous it will be for future cultivation. In the long history of the world of Warlocks, as long as they do not die or suffer irreparable serious damage in the struggle, peerless prodigies whose soul aptitude reached superior level-9 before advancing to the Emphyrean realm generally can become an Emphyrean and suppress the world.

"I see, the eight soul mountains serve to temper the soul! While the ninth soul mountain serves to transform the soul. In addition to eternal sacred medicines, Myriad Souls Hall is another way to reach superior level-9 soul aptitude. The arrangements set up by Eternal Sovereigns are unpredictable and formidable!"

On the ninth soul mountain, Yang Feng opened his eyes and sensed that a vibrant soul force gushed out from the ninth soul mountain and nourished and repaired his soul.

The terrifying soul force that contains wisps of Eternal force became a tonic for the consummate level soul.

Yang Feng took out the Zhenxu God Tree fruit he got from Young Lightning Emphyrean and swallowed it, and countless mysterious runes appeared in his body.

A tremendous vitality gushed out from the Zhenxu God Tree fruit and nourished Yang Feng's body and soul, making his soul more perfect and powerful.

After his soul aptitude promoted to superior level-9, the ninth soul mountain's soul force pressure was no longer an obstacle, but a great tonic.

As he climbed the mountain, Yang Feng felt his soul absorb the ninth soul mountain's soul force like a bottomless cave.

Although the soul force gushing out from the Kunmo Stone is tremendous, but it can already hardly nourish his soul. Only the ninth soul mountain's soul force containing wisps of Eternal force can make Yang Feng's soul change constantly.

Seven days passed in a blink of an eye.

Yang Feng stepped onto the top of the ninth soul mountain.

In an instant, the void cracked open, and an endless soul sea of soul dew suddenly emerged in the void.

The precious soul dew with level-5 soul aptitude poured down from the soul sea and flew towards Yang Feng.

The mysterious Myriad Souls Hall projection appeared, and Yang Feng's name burst out with brilliant light, surpassed the names of countless Empyreans, and leapt to the first place.

"Firmament Holy Yang Feng reached the top of the ninth soul mountain as a Holy! He is the first person to accomplish this since the establishment of Myriad Souls Hall! From today on, Firmament Holy Yang Feng is the new master of Myriad Souls Hall!"

A grand will echoed in the area, audible to all Holies.

"Firmament Holy reached the top of the ninth soul mountain! And became the new master of Myriad Souls Hall!"

"Myriad Souls Hall actually became Yang Feng's possession!"

"Myriad Souls Hall, one of the most valuable eternal relic sites, which has never been subdued before, not even by Empyreans, has become Firmament Holy's private property!"

"How could this happen? How do I enter the Nine Souls Mountains to temper my soul in the future?"

"..."

The countenance of the Holies and Great Holies in Myriad Souls Hall changed greatly, and they cast spells and flew into the distance.

Once the Myriad Souls Hall is under Yang Feng's control completely, the lives of the Holies and Great Holies in this eternal relic site will be in his hands. Regarding powerhouses like Yang Feng, who are destined to compete over the Empyrean throne, few would miss this great opportunity.

Waveroot Great Holy's eyes flashed with a complex color, and he sighed faintly: "He really created a miracle and climbed to the top of the ninth soul mountain!"

Arcane Battle Great Holy's eyes shimmered with a burning color, and he smiled excitedly and said, "This really exceeds my expectation. I didn't expect that he could climb to the top of the ninth soul mountain! Even Myriad Souls Hall itself has become his. With Myriad Souls Hall, he has the qualification to compete with the eternal ancient races! He really deserves to be my lord!"

Myriad Souls Hall is an eternal relic site. The hundreds of statues containing the paths of Empyreans outside the relic site alone are priceless treasures.

Myriad Souls Hall's Nine Soul Mountains are a rare treasure that can temper the soul. Even powerhouses from eternal ancient races often come here to temper their soul.

At the top of the ninth soul mountain, the void cracked open, and an exquisite white jade hall the size of a palm, covered in cracks, emanating Eternal aura, flew out from a mysterious place and fell into Yang Feng's hand.

Runes shone, and thousands of runes flew out of the white jade hall and disappeared into Yang Feng's body.

“This is the Eternal grade treasure Myriad Souls Hall! Its main ability is to absorb the soul force drifting in the universe, gather it in the Myriad Souls Hall, and form all kinds of treasures that can nourish the soul. It can also heal soul wounds. When it was intact, it could form the Myriad Souls Spear that could wound Eternal Sovereigns. But since it’s broken, except for healing, its other abilities have basically disappeared.”

As soon as the thousands of runes disappeared into Yang Feng’s body, a connection between him and Myriad Souls Hall appeared, and he learned a lot of information about the white jade hall.

The core of this eternal relic site is the Eternal grade treasure Myriad Souls Hall. It is this Eternal grade secret treasure that produced this miraculous eternal relic site.

The master of Myriad Souls Hall died and had all their traces erased by a terrible enemy, making it impossible for them to revive. Consequently, Myriad Souls Hall began to wait for its new master to appear according to the old master’s command. Only a Holy with superior level-9 soul aptitude was qualified to become its new master!

Chapter 1199 - Shocking the Central Starfield

A look of regret flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes: “This is the gathering point of soul force in Eternal Ancient Road. Even if I become the master of Myriad Souls Hall, I can’t move it to another location. What a pity!”

The core of this eternal relic site is Myriad Souls Hall. It is Myriad Souls Hall, which extracts soul force drifting in Eternal Ancient Road, that sustains this eternal relic site full of miracles.

If Yang Feng takes Myriad Souls Hall away, the eternal relic site will lose its miraculous properties and become an ordinary ruin.

“Firmament Holy reached the peak of Myriad Souls Hall’s ninth soul mountain, upgraded his soul aptitude to superior level-9, and received the recognition of Myriad Souls Hall and became its new master!”

When the Holies left Myriad Souls Hall, a shocking piece of news exploded in Holy Forum.

“Firmament Holy reached the peak of Myriad Souls Hall’s ninth soul mountain? How is that possible? That’s a place that only top characters among quasi-Empyreans can reach!”

“He entered Myriad Souls Hall less than ten years ago. How could he reach the peak of the ninth soul mountain already?”

“Consummate soul aptitude! That is to say, if Firmament Holy doesn’t die, he is destined to reach the top in the future. He is destined to become an Empyrean!”

“The humans will give birth to another Warlock Emperor?”

“Consummate soul aptitude before the advancement to the Empyrean realm. Even if it is Divine Emperor and Darkglare Emperor, they are not Firmament Holy’s opponents!”

“Although Divine Emperor and Darkglare Emperor are the soul reincarnations of Empyreans, neither of them has a consummate soul aptitude. Firmament Holy is really terrifying!”

“...”

On the Holy Forum, countless Holies commented one after another. The Holies who are in a friendly relationship with the humans were naturally elated. As for Holies who are in a hostile relationship with the humans, their comments were full of pessimism.

The neutral Holies secretly prepared to change their stance.

Lupine Star.

“Reached the peak of Myriad Souls Hall’s ninth soul mountain! Truly dreadful! Fortunately, I didn’t make him my enemy! Otherwise, the skycrack wolf race might be in danger of extinction.”

As Hallowed Wolf Great Holy browsed the Holy Forum, his eyes flashed with shock, his back broke out with cold sweat, and his heart filled with lingering fear.

At the time, Hallowed Wolf Great Holy wanted to gather all his forces to fight Yang Feng. After all, the skycrack wolf race is a greater race in Eternal Ancient Road’s central starfield and has many allies and friends. However, after weighing things again and again, he finally gave up the idea of fighting Yang Feng.

A tall and sturdy Great Holy with a wild temperament appeared in this space and said with an excited laugh: “Big brother! I have good news for you! The zhenxu divine race, the cosmic eyes tiger race, and the starmoon sky snake race are willing to support our race in the fight with Firmament Holy! Each of them will send three Great Holies and an Empyrean grade secret treasure to help our race to contend against the humans! With the help of the three eternal empyrean races and the golden jade fox race as a mole, the destruction of the humans is just around the corner!”

The expression of Hallowed Wolf Great Holy suddenly turned fierce, and he shouted, “Wolfir, you fool! Go catch the messengers sent by those guys immediately and give them to Firmament Holy!”

Wolfir Great Holy frowned slightly: “Big brother? Why? If we do this, we will offend the three eternal empyrean races! If you really don’t want to offend Firmament Holy, then let’s just have those messengers leave.”

Hallowed Wolf Great Holy’s eyes shimmered coldly. With a wave of his hand, a screen appeared in front of Wolfir Great Holy: “Look for yourself!”

Wolfir Great Holy’s expression changed greatly, and he cried out, “What! Reached the peak of the ninth soul mountain! Consummate level soul! How is this possible? Firmament Holy is just a Holy. Even if he advanced to a Great Holy, it’s still impossible to reach the peak of the ninth soul mountain! Only quasi-Empyreans can reach the peak of the ninth soul mountain. There has never been an exception.”

Hallowed Wolf Great Holy shouted sternly, a gloomy expression on his face: “With superior level-9 soul aptitude, as long as he doesn’t die, he will be able to become the ninth Warlock Emperor of the human race in the future. With Firmament Holy’s ruthlessness and merciless character, if he finds out that we colluded with the three eternal empyrean races, will the skycrack wolf race have a path to survival? That

person is a ruthless character that didn't hesitate to wipe out golden bones race and dozens of other races of Tai Yuan Starfield!"

Wolfir Great Holy said decisively, "Big brother, I was wrong! I'll go catch those people and offer them to Firmament Holy."

Shen Le Star, is in a secret room.

A cosmic eyes tiger race Holy with short, blond hair and a king character rune on the forehead smiled and said, "Golden Fox Great Holy, Firmament Holy has been in Myriad Souls Hall for four years already! Half of his underlings are guarding him in Myriad Souls Hall. If you help us and join forces with us, we will be able to uproot Firmament Holy's forces in the central starfield."

Golden Fox Great Holy sat silently in place, as if he's mind is wandering.

The cosmic eyes tiger race Holy continued: "This time, three eternal empyrean races have joined forces, namely the zhenxu divine race, the cosmic eyes tiger race, and the starmoon sky snake race. No matter how powerful Firmament Holy is, it will be impossible for him to resist the combined might of three eternal empyrean races. And as long as we destroy Firmament Holy's foundation in the central starfield, as if a river without a source and a tree without roots, he will no longer be able to rise in the central starfield."

Golden Fox Great Holy asked lightly, "Violet Moon Tiger Holy, what about the restriction Firmament Holy placed on my soul?"

Violet Moon Tiger Holy smiled and answered, "The zhenxu divine race has the eternal relic site Zhenxu Tower! On the 36th floor of Zhenxu Tower, any rune and spell can be broken. Even runes set up with soul force can be broken."

Golden Fox Great Holy went silent again.

A ring on his hand suddenly glimmered with faint light. Golden Fox Great Holy glanced at the ring. All of a sudden, derision surged in his eyes, and he uttered, "Violetmoon Tiger Holy, there is a very interesting piece of news on the Holy Forum. Why don't you go take a look?"

Violetmoon Tiger Holy frowned slightly, and then logged onto the Holy Forum.

"Firmament Holy reached the peak of Myriad Souls Hall's ninth soul mountain, upgraded his soul aptitude to superior level-9, and received the recognition of Myriad Souls Hall and became its new master!"

"How is that possible? Firmament Holy is not even a Great Holy, so how could he reach the peak of the ninth soul mountain? That's impossible!"

"Superior level-9 soul aptitude. This signifies that if he doesn't die, he is likely to promote to an Empyrean in the future! Furthermore, he'll be ranked at the very top among Empyreans! Sh*t, if Golden Fox Great Holy knows about this, he won't let me go!"

Billows rose inside Violetmoon Tiger Holy's heart.

"Violetmoon Tiger Holy, I'll have to offend you! Please don't resist and wait for my lord!"

Countless runes shone, and then a huge hand emitting Great Holy rank fluctuations of power suddenly shot towards the distracted Violetmoon Tiger Holy.

Holy auras broke out outside and firmly locked on Violetmoon Tiger Holy.

Violetmoon Tiger Holy weighed things in his mind, and then smiled bitterly, gave up resistance, and let Golden Fox Great Holy hit him and seal him.

Golden Fox Great Holy's eyes flashed with a complex color, and he said with a bitter smile: "Violetmoon Tiger Holy, sorry for offending you!"

If he had a choice, Golden Fox Great Holy would never have offended a messenger sent by an eternal ancient race. However, since Yang Feng has revealed his terrifying potential and strength, Golden Fox Great Holy can only make this choice.

As Yang Feng stayed in Myriad Souls Hall for four years, countless forces in Eternal Ancient Road began to stir, wanting to attack his forces. But after the news about his achievements broke out on the Holy Forum, the countless undercurrents quieted down.

Eternal Ancient Road, central starfield, in the eternal relic site Brilliant Divine Domain filled with dazzling light.

If an ordinary person was illuminated by the dazzling light, if they could withstand it, they would be able to advance to the Moonlight Warlock realm in one go.

A handsome Great Holy with blue hair stepped into Brilliant Divine Realm. When the dazzling light shone on him, it was directly absorbed.

The Great Holy crossed countless barriers and came to the deepest part of Brilliant Divine Domain.

A huge blue mountain appeared in front of the Great Holy. At the top of the blue mountain, there lies a majestic, brilliant temple.

In the center of the temple, in the void, there sits a handsome man with long, blue hair and a mysterious air about him.

Nine mysterious halos emerged behind the man, setting him off like a sacred and inviolable being.

Nearly endless brilliant light coming from all directions is being absorbed by the nine halos behind the man, strengthening his aura at all times.

The man with the mysterious air about him asked flatly, "Azure Great Holy, is something the matter?"

Azure Great Holy replied respectfully, "Lord, Firmament Holy Yang Feng reached the peak of Myriad Souls Hall's ninth soul mountain and was recognized by Myriad Souls Hall as its master a day ago!"

"Firmament Holy Yang Feng? Is that the Yang Feng who killed my subordinated Holies and foiled my plan to capture Jade Sound Music Holy?"

The man with a mysterious air about him opened his eyes slowly, and his eyes flashed with countless runes, as if they contain two worlds. A supreme and invincible aura diffused from his body.

Azure Great Holy answered respectfully, "Yes, that's him!"

The mysterious man sighed in admiration, "No one below the quasi-Empyrean realm has ever reached the peak of the ninth soul mountain. Since he was able to reach the peak, his soul aptitude should have advanced to superior level-9. Truly amazing. This era actually has such a peerless prodigy. If he had been born in the same era as I, I might not have been his opponent."

Chapter 1200 - Divine Imperator

The man with a mysterious air about him commented calmly: "Unfortunately, he was born in the wrong era. He is just a stepping stone for us to move forward!"

In an instant, within Brilliant Divine Domain's scope of tens of thousands of light-years, the energy drifting in the universe gathered and converged on this place.

A frightening energy vortex took shape at a rapid speed and plunged into the man with a mysterious air about him.

Countless mysterious runes shone, and consummate level soul aura diffused from the mysterious man and spread in all directions.

"Divine Imperator, consummate level soul!"

"As expected of Divine Imperator, he's soul aptitude has reached superior level-9!"

"That's the invincible overlord of an era! Even after reincarnating, he's still incredible!"

"..."

When the spies of major forces hidden outside Brilliant Divine Domain sensed the consummate level soul aura, their expression changed greatly, and they quickly reported this news to their forces.

Azure Great Holy looked at Divine Imperator sitting in the void with a burning color in his eyes: "As expected of my lord! He's really amazing!"

"Divine Imperator's soul aptitude has reached superior level-9."

The news spread in the Holy Forum and blew it up again.

"As expected of Divine Imperator! As expected on the invincible overlord of an era!"

"Despite how strong Firmament Holy is, but he began cultivating only in this era! He cannot compare with Divine Imperator in terms of built up resources!"

"If Firmament Holy was born in another era, he would have become an invincible Empyrean of the era. Unfortunately, he was born in the wrong era and ran into Divine Imperator. He is destined to be the stepping stone of Divine Imperator."

"..."

On the Holy Forum, the Holies who reject humans came out of the woodwork and cheered. The Holies who leaned towards Yang Feng and the humans were silent.

After all, Divine Emperor was the invincible overlord of an era. Now that he was reborn, he surpassed his past self and reached superior level-9 soul aptitude while in the Holy realm.

Even the Holies who support Yang Feng are not optimistic about his prospects. After all, Divine Emperor once reached the top. He has many advantages over Yang Feng.

Nine days later.

In Brilliant Divine Domain, endless radiance diffused from Divine Emperor, and he underwent various mysterious transformations.

Divine Emperor slowly opened his eyes. The two worlds in his eyes rotated. Wherever his gaze passed, the void collapsed a little. A terrible pressure along with a domineering air of invincibility diffused from his body.

Azure Great Holy stood quietly in front of Divine Emperor, his head lowered.

The eyes of Divine Emperor surged with countless runes. Wisps of the aura of fate diffused from his body. All of a sudden, a blue mirror exuding wisps of the aura of fate flew out of his hand and suspended in the void.

The blue mirror shone brightly, erupted with countless runes, and illuminated the void.

In the void, a blue screen appeared and revealed the figures of Michaelia and Shi Yu.

“These are the two people Firmament Holy values the most in Eternal Ancient Road and their locations.”

Divine Emperor flicked his finger, and a blue stream of light flew out of his hand and entered Azure Great Holy’s hand, and then he closed his eyes again.

The blue mirror melted into light and disappeared into Divine Emperor’s body.

“Blue Mirror of Fate! What a dreadful secret treasure!”

Azure Great Holy looked at the blue mirror with a complicated shade in his eyes.

Blue Mirror of Fate is an Empyrean grade secret treasure of Divine Emperor. Furthermore, it’s a really rare fate-type Empyrean grade secret treasure.

Under the illumination of Blue Mirror of Fate, as long as there are sufficient tracks and clues, even if a Great Holy escapes into an alternate space they created, Blue Mirror of Fate will still be able to spot traces of their fate and peek at them.

Many Holies and Great Holies have submitted to Divine Emperor because they are apprehensive of Blue Mirror of Fate. Once they are targeted by Blue Mirror of Fate, even if they go to the ends of the world, they won’t be able to escape Divine Emperor’s pursuit. Furthermore, even the people they care about will be discovered by Blue Mirror of Fate, and then eradicated by Divine Emperor.

Azure Great Holy saluted Divine Emperor respectfully and took his leave.

Taruo Secret Realm is a secret realm created by a Great Holy rank powerhouse located at the edge of Eternal Ancient Road's central starfield.

In Taruo Secret Realm, in a luxurious palace, Michaelia dressed in a white gauze is reclining languidly on a large, soft bed.

Next to the large, soft bed stand eighteen Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels.

The eighteen Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels are all sexy and gorgeous. With them and the stunning Michaelia complementing each other, they forms a beautiful picture.

"Big brother Yang Feng is really amazing! He not only reached superior level-9 soul aptitude, but also obtained the eternal relic site Myriad Souls Hall. Damn it. Compared to him, I'm really lacking."

Michaelia's beautiful eyes revealed a gleam of dejection, and she erupted with countless runes and emanated advanced Holy rank fluctuations of power.

After Michaelia entered Eternal Ancient Road, she had numerous fortuitous encounters and promoted to an advanced Holy rank powerhouse. Her speed of evolution is incredible. She surpassed countless prodigies in this regard. But when compared with Yang Feng's growth, it pales in comparison.

All of a sudden, at Taruo Secret Realm's outer space, a huge tiger claw dropped down and forcibly tore the secret realm.

A cosmic eyes tiger with a pair of wings, engraved with countless mysterious runes on the head, with eyes full of marvels, arrived at the secret realm.

"A cosmic eyes tiger race Great Holy! What's going on? How did he know I was here?"

Michaelia's beautiful eyes flashed with shock. She promptly placed the eighteen Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels into a secret treasure she carries. Next, she operated the essence of speed, turned into a cyan stream of light, and escaped into the distance.

"Found you! Angel empress Michaelia! One of the two people Firmament Holy Yang Feng cares about in Eternal Ancient Road!"

The cosmic eyes tiger race Great Holy's eyes locked on Michaelia. His eyes flashed fiercely, erupted with countless runes, and ejected two Cosmic Eyes Tiger Double Pupils Rays that tore the firmament and shot towards Michaelia.

The two Cosmic Eyes Tiger Double Pupils Rays are an innate ability of cosmic eyes tiger race and they contain the law of karma. Once locked on by them, it is almost impossible to escape.

Michaelia's pretty eyes flashed coldly. All of a sudden, the Angel Empress Armor Yang Feng forged using countless rare resources appeared on her. As if a beautiful and formidable goddess of war, she brandished her sword, and a sword ray containing the essence of darkness tore the firmament and slammed into the Cosmic Eyes Tiger Double Pupils Rays.

Boom!

The Cosmic Eyes Tiger Double Pupils Rays crushed the darkness sword ray and slammed into Michaelia, blasting her thousands of kilometers away.

Michaelia spewed out a mouthful of blood. With the help of the recoil, she fled towards the outside of Taruo Secret Realm.

“Amazing. You actually were able resist my full strength attack. That’s an angel empress, a variant of heaven and earth, a darling of the universe for you. If it were only me, you might really be able to escape!”

The cosmic eyes tiger race Great Holy smiled fiercely, flapped his wings, turned into a stream of light, and chased after Michaelia.

Michaelia just flew out of Taruo Secret Realm, when a black box suddenly appeared and erupted with countless runes.

Dark rays ejected from the black box, suppressed everything, and shot towards Michaelia.

Michaelia brandished her sword, and sword rays containing the essence of darkness chopped at the dark rays. She proceeded to fly towards the outside with all her might.

“It’s no use! After all, you’re only a Holy! No matter how hard you struggle, you can’t escape!”

Advanced Holy rank power emerged from behind the black box. The countless dark rays turned more resplendent and, as if chains, stabbed towards Michaelia.

“Damn it, the gap in strength is too large!”

Michaelia’s beautiful eyes flashed with the shade of indignation. She silently recited an incantation and erupted with countless runes, and transparent light shrouded her and formed an angel egg, sealing her inside.

As soon as the angel egg was formed, it was sucked into the black box.

A handsome zhenxu divine race Great Holy with a pair of golden horns spread the fingers of a hand, and the black box flew into his hand.

The zhenxu divine race Great Holy looked at the black box and sighed, saying slowly: “Angel empress, this is a heaven and earth variant that can grow into a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse. Firmament Holy is indeed a peerless prodigy of this era. He even has such a heaven and earth variant following him.”

The cosmic eyes tiger race Great Holy flew to beside the zhenxu divine race Great Holy and changed into a burly middle-aged man, and his eyes surged with frigid killing intent, “The more outstanding he is, the more he must die. Otherwise, once he matures, both our races will be destroyed. Firmament Holy is not a softhearted person!”

The zhenxu divine race Great Holy sighed faintly: “It’s regrettable. But if it weren’t for Zhenxu Divine Son’s stupidity, the zhenxu divine race would never have become the enemy of such a monster.”

If they were left without a choice, the zhenxu divine race would have actively submitted to Yang Feng in exchange for his forgiveness. But now that Divine Emperor's soul aptitude advanced to superior level-9, the zhenxu divine race has a better choice. It chose to take refuge with Divine Emperor and try its best to suppress Yang Feng.

A radiance lit up in the zhenxu divine race's right hand, and his expression flickered.