

MGE 1201

Chapter 1201: Great Holies Come to Submit

The cosmic eyes tiger race Great Holy asked, "What's wrong?"

The zhenxu divine race Great Holy answered with an overcast expression, "The starmoon sky snake race Great Holy that went to catch Shi Yu failed. She escaped!"

The cosmic eyes tiger race Great Holy said, "We have one less bargaining chip to use against Firmament Holy. But since we caught the angel empress, it doesn't matter whether Shi Yu was caught or not."

The zhenxu divine race Great Holy nodded, and then took a step and disappeared.

Lightning Empyrean Star is the star where Young Lightning Empyrean once resided. At this time, the star has become the headquarters of humans in the central starfield.

Outside Lightning Empyrean Star, there are 136 stars. The interior of each star has been transformed into a mechanical fortress.

Even if it's a Great Holy rank powerhouse, if they dare barge into Lightning Empyrean Star, they will likely die.

A ray of light flew from afar, performed repeated space jumps, and appeared in the starfield near Lightning Empyrean Star.

"This is the sacred place where where Firmament Holy resides. Outsiders are not allowed to approach unless they were summoned by Firmament Holy. Intruders shall die!"

A frightening voice echoed in the starfield.

The ray of light stopped space jumping. A round warship opened, and a handsome zhenxu divine race Infinity Warlock stepped out.

The zhenxu divine race Infinity Warlock smiled and said, "I am Zhenxu Guang, a messenger sent by the zhenxu divine race! I request an audience with sir Firmament Holy on behalf of the zhenxu divine race!"

"For a mere Infinity Warlock rank ant to request an audience with our lord, you're overestimating yourself. Get lost!"

Holy rank pressure burst out in the starfield. Ripples rose in the void, and the sky dragon emitting endless dragon might slowly emerged, stared at Zhenxu Guang with disdain, and sneered.

Zhenxu Guang uttered with a smile, "I came to tell the mighty Firmament Holy a piece of news. His subordinate from the main world, the angel empress Michaelia, is staying at the zhenxu divine race's eternal relic site Eternal Star as a guest. Due to a misunderstanding, miss Michaelia sealed herself in an angel egg. In about thirty days, she will exhaust her power and die. Sir Holy, please tell sir Firmament Holy this!"

The sky dragon's eyes burst out with a fierce gleam, and he uttered coldly, "To dare touch my lords subject, the zhenxu divine race is really brave! Does the zhenxu divine race want to go to war with us?"

“The zhenxu divine race has no such intention. It just wants to invite sir Firmament Holy to Eternal Star as a guest! Now that I delivered the message, I will take my leave!”

The Zhenxu Guang’s figure fluttered, and he stepped into the round warship.

With a flash of light, the round warship started to space jump and flew into the distance

The sky dragon looked in the direction that Zhenxu Huang left with a fierce flash in his eyes. In the end, he didn’t kill the other party.

For an eternal ancient race, an Infinity Warlock is an insignificant character. Even if the sky dragon kills Zhenxu Guang, it won’t have any impact on the zhenxu divine race.

“This must be reported to the lord!”

With a dignified flash in his eyes, the sky dragon blurred and flew towards Myriad Souls Hall.

“Sky Dragon Holy, this is the place where the lord has entered closed door cultivation. What are you doing here?”

Amid Myriad Souls Hall’s Empyrean statues, Anchaman Great Holy suddenly opened his eyes and looked into the distance.

Sky Dragon Holy replied, “Anchaman Great Holy, I have something important to report to the lord!”

Anchaman Great Holy uttered flatly, “The lord’s soul has just transformed and reached the consummate level. Consequently, the lord is nourishing his soul on the ninth soul mountain. Wait until the lord is done.”

“Anchaman Great Holy, let him in!”

Yang Feng’s voice came from Myriad Souls Hall.

Anchaman Great Holy made way respectfully: “Yes, lord!”

A rainbow bridge emerged from Myriad Souls Hall and landed at the feet of Sky Dragon Holy.

After Sky Dragon Holy entered the bridge, he was taken to the peak of the ninth soul mountain.

At the peak of the ninth soul mountain, Yang Feng is sitting cross-legged in the void, submerged in endless soul dew. His whole body exudes a mysterious radiance and emanates wisps of immortal aura..

“The lord has become so strong! Although we are both Holies, but the gap between us is actually this great. The aura alone gives me such a great sense of oppression! He surpassed many Great Holies!”

Sky Dragon Holy changed into a handsome human and looking at Yang Feng with shock in his eyes.

“What is it!”

Yang Feng has his eyes shut tightly, is surrounded by countless runes, and is inhaling a huge amount of soul force with every breath.

Sky Dragon Holy replied respectfully, "Lord! The zhenxu divine race sent a messenger to say that the angel empress Michaelia was captured and suppressed in the eternal relic site Eternal Star. Michaelia has sealed herself in an angel egg. She will run out of strength and die in 30 days at most."

"The zhenxu divine race is really brave!"

Yang Feng opened his eyes, which shone with countless runes, and terrifying anger oozed out of him and reverberated in the void.

Fearsome soul pressure emanated from Yang Feng's body and swept in all directions.

Subjected to the consummate level soul pressure, Sky Dragon Holy trembled slightly.

Anchaman Great Holy said respectfully, "Lord, the zhenxu divine race must have set up a comprehensive ambush on Eternal Star. Lord, if you go there, you will be besieged. This old slave requests that you abandon Michaelia! That's the best course of action. When lord ascends to the Empyrean throne in the future, it won't be too late to destroy the zhenxu divine race. At that time, this old slave is willing to be the vanguard and attack the zhenxu divine race to avenge lady Michaelia!"

Yang Feng looked at Anchaman Great Holy coldly, and his eyes surged with icy killing intent.

When Yang Feng looked at him, Anchaman Great Holy broke out in a cold sweat from his back and lowered his head, not daring to say a word.

Silence pervaded in the hall, as if a storm was brewing.

Sky Dragon Holy lowered his head, not daring to say a word.

"Just as you said, that is indeed the best course of action!"

After a long time, Yang Feng's voice sounded in the hall.

Anchaman Great Holy breathed a sigh of relief, his back drenched with cold sweat.

Anchaman Great Holy is not a good person. Countless life forms died at his hands. He sold himself, voluntarily became Yang Feng's slave, and worked hard, all for the sake of not being devoured by Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's eyes surged with endless killing intent, and he said coldly, "Unfortunately, I have to save Michaelia. No matter the price. As for the zhenxu divine race, if they dare block my way, I shall destroy them."

Anchaman Great Holy frowned slightly, but he remained silent.

"Waveroot Great Holy requests an audience with Firmament Holy!"

"Arcane Battle Great Holy requests an audience with Firmament Holy!"

Two Great Holy rank auras rose outside Myriad Souls Hall, and two voices echoed in the area.

Yang Feng's gaze moved towards the outside, and he saw the two Great Holies at the edge of Myriad Souls Hall.

“Please come in!”

Yang Feng’s voice echoed in the void. Two bridges extended from Myriad Souls Hall and landed at the feet of the two Great Holies.

Waveroot Great Holy and Arcane Battle Great Holy stepped onto the two bridges.

The two bridges sent the two Great Holies to the ninth soul mountain.

“Well met, Firmament Holy!”

When the two Great Holies saw Yang Feng, they saluted him.

Yang Feng asked, “Great Holies, what brings you here?”

Arcane Battle Great Holy smiled boldly and said frankly: “I’m here to join your command, become your subordinate, and fight for you, sir Firmament Holy! You reached the top of the ninth soul mountain as a Holy and thus showed infinite potential. I wish to put myself under your command and help you ascend the Empyrean throne. When you ascend the Eternal throne in the future, I hope you can give me some support!”

Waveroot Great Holy smiled and said, “I and Arcane Battle Great Holy are good friends. Our thoughts align on this.”

Yang Feng responded decisively, “Okay. When I ascend the Eternal throne, I will look after you two.”

Each Great Holy can suppress a starfield. Even if it’s a Warlock Emperor, they will respect the Great Warlocks that joined their camp.

Since the two Great Holies took the initiative to join his camp, Yang Feng naturally can’t shut them out.

Yang Feng said, “The zhenxu divine race captured my good friend Michaelia and sealed her on Eternal Star. She has only one month left. I want to save her. Do you have any good ideas?”

The two Great Holies are advanced Great Holy rank powerhouses. In terms of strength alone, they are not inferior to Cloud Dragon Great Holy without using Empyrean grade secret treasures. They have a wide network of connections in the central starfield and naturally may be able to provide good advise.

Arcane Battle Great Holy frowned slightly and said, “Eternal Star, that’s a danger zone. Thirty thousand years ago, the zhenxu divine race killed a quasi-Empyrean powerhouse there. It’s not that easy to come out of there! Lord, although I have some good friends, but I am the only one willing to fight to the death for you. When the time comes, I can attack Eternal Star as the vanguard.”

Yang Feng looked at Waveroot Great Holy, declining to comment.

Waveroot Great Holy pondered for a while and said, “Our primary task is to rescue lord’s good friend Michaelia. Barging into Eternal Star is not advisable. After all, even if lord can break into Eternal Star, but once lord’s good friend Michaelia dies, it will be all for naught.”

Waveroot Great Holy asked, “Lord, have you heard of the Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor?”

Yang Feng answered, “No, I haven’t! What is it?”

Waveroot Great Holy smiled and said: “The Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor is an Empyrean grade secret treasure an Empyrean called Fantasy Spirit Emperor refined from countless rare treasures during the Eternal Sovereign age. Once you put it on, you will be able to transform into another powerhouse. By then, even an Empyrean won’t be able to distinguish you from the original.

Chapter 1202 - Fantasy Spirit Race

Waveroot Great Holy smiled and said, “In a secret realm in the central starfield’s Ethereal Star Sea, there dwells the fantasy spirit race. They are the descendants of Fantasy Spirit Emperor and have the Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor. My good friend is the guardian of the fantasy spirit race. If you can persuade him to lend the Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor, I am willing to sneak into the zhenxu divine race and rescue lady Michaelia.”

Yang Feng asked, “How do I contact him?”

“Just a moment, please!”

Waveroot Great Holy spread the fingers of his hand and a multi-colored scale suddenly emerged and radiated multi-colored light, which gave rise to a flower.

The flower bloomed. In the center of the flower, a handsome Great Holy with short, blue hair appeared.

The handsome Great Holy looked around and asked calmly, “What can I do for you, Waveroot Great Holy?”

Waveroot Great Holy answered, “Bluefy Great Holy! This is my lord Firmament Holy. He has something he wants to discuss with you.”

Bluefy Great Holy’s eyes flashed with enigmatic light, and he saluted Yang Feng: “Well met, Firmament Holy!”

Yang Feng uttered, “Bluefy Great Holy, I wish to borrow the fantasy spirit race’s Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor. After I’m done with my business, I’ll pay you 20 Springs of Immortality as compensation.”

Blue Spirit Great Holy smiled helplessly and said, “Since it’s sir Firmament Holy, I cannot reject the request. However, the Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor is hidden in my race’s sacred land Fantasia. If it doesn’t wish to show itself, we fundamentally have no way to find it.”

Empyrean secret treasures with spirit like Xi Shen Armor, Green Yang Halberd, and White Tiger Sword, if they wish to hide, then even Great Holy rank powerhouses won’t be able to find their tracks.

Yang Feng frowned slightly and asked, “Fantasia? Can I go in and look for the Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor?”

“You can! This is the location of Fantasia. Sir Firmament Holy, if you don’t wish your true identity to be exposed, you can use this identity to enter Fantasia!”

Bluefy Great Holy tapped with a finger. Ripples rose and the void distorted, as if something wants to cross an endless distance and appear here.

However, there is a fearsome barrier in Myriad Souls Hall. The projection of the thing has already appeared here, yet the thing itself can't appear.

Yang Feng willed, and the barrier shrouding Myriad Souls Hall disappeared.

Ripples rose in the void, and a dark green leaf appeared and radiated fluctuations of the essence of illusion.

Countless mysterious runes appeared in Yang Feng's eyes. He took a deep look at the dark green leaf and analyzed it in an instant. Then, with a wave of his hand, the dark green leaf disappeared.

In the deepest part of Ethereal Star Sea, in Bluefy Secret Realm.

"Finally caught up!"

A beautiful woman with shoulder-length, blue hair and a sexy figure, wearing blue tights that highlight her perfect figure, emerged from a blue light and appeared in front of a 3,000-meter-long ship engraved with mysterious runes.

"This is the ship leading to the race's sacred land Fantasia. Identify yourself."

A soldier radiating Glorious Sun Warlock rank fluctuations of power stepped forward and stated coldly.

The beautiful woman in blue tights smiled and flicked her wrist, and a dark green leaf suddenly appeared and radiated brilliant green light.

The soldier's expression changed slightly and his eyes shimmered with reverence, and he stepped aside, "Huan Keren, the No. 1 expert of Fantasy Spirit Genius Competition! Please come in!"

Fantasy Spirit Genius Competition is a grand competition the fantasy spirit race holds every 100 years. Only geniuses of the fantasy spirit race who are below 1,000 years of age can participate.

If they don't die prematurely, the No.1 expert of Fantasy Spirit Genius Competition will promote to a Warlock Monarch or even a Holy Spirit Warlock.

50% of fantasy spirit race Holies have once taken the spot of the No. 1 expert of Fantasy Spirit Genius Competition. This further demonstrates the dignity of the No. 1 expert of Fantasy Spirit Genius Competition.

"All old acquaintances!"

Huan Keren boarded the ship that is going to fly to Fantasia, came to a vast hall, and looked around. She saw many young geniuses of the fantasy spirit race standing in the hall.

"Huan Keren, she came, as well!"

"The top 100 geniuses of this time's Fantasy Spirit Genius Competition have all come."

"..."

The fantasy spirit race geniuses focused their gazes on Huan Keren, and their eyes flickered with envy and admiration.

“Huan Keren, you’re really arrogant. You actually made us wait a whole hour for you. That’s the person ranked first in Fantasy Spirit Genius Competition for you.”

A stunningly beautiful woman with long, blue hair and a bulging chest, wearing a white dress, emanating a coquettish charm from all over, came forward with a cold smile and sneered.

Huan Keren apologized, “I’m sorry for being late, Huan Mingyan. I’m sorry for making you wait, everyone!”

A tall, handsome man with short, blue hair came over with a refreshing smile on his face and said, “Forget it, Mingyan, Keren didn’t do it on purpose! Besides, there’s still time left until departure.”

A fat man with short, blue hair, who looks like a ball, came over and asked, “Since Keren has arrived, why hasn’t the ship set out yet?”

A handsome man with an expressionless face came over and said coldly, “Are we still waiting for someone? But only the top 100 experts of the genius competition can enter Fantasia.”

Huan Keren, Huan Mingyan, Huan Huo, Huan Luo, and Huan Bingjue are the top five peerless talents of the genius competition. They are far stronger than the other participants of the competition.

With the five people at the center, eight fantasy spirit race geniuses walked over, formed a small circle, and started talking about the mysteries of all kinds of illusion spells.

Three hours later, Yang Feng stepped into the hall unhurriedly.

“Who’s that?”

“The ship, which should have departed two hours ago, was waiting for this guy?”

“Is he the son of some bigwig?”

“...”

As soon as Yang Feng entered the hall, he attracted the gazes of many people and gave rise to speculations.

Under the gazes of many people, Yang Feng came to an inconspicuous corner and sat down. He picked up a glass of wine, which is a specialty product of the fantasy spirit race, and tasted it quietly.

“Since everyone has arrived, the ship will depart soon. Please get ready!”

Soon after Yang Feng entered the hall, a voice sounded in the hall. Countless runes shone, and the ship took off and flew in the direction of Fantasia.

“Who are you? To let us wait two hours for you?”

Accompanied by a fragrance, Huan Mingyan walked to in front of Yang Feng, looked at him arrogantly, and asked coldly.

Huan Mingyan is ranked third in the genius competition. Furthermore, she’s the descendant of a Holy. If she finds a reason, she will criticize the other party.

Huan Keren and several geniuses of the fantasy spirit race came over along with Huan Mingyan.

Huan Huo said with a helpless, wry smile: "My friend, I'm sorry. This is just how Mingyan is. She bears no ill will. If you were offended in any way, please forgive her."

Every genius has their pride. Although Huan Huo is also proud, but his pride is concealed deep in his heart. He is cultured and refined when dealing with people.

Yang Feng smiled faintly and asked them to leave tactfully, "My name is Huan Feng. I'm sorry, I want to be alone."

When he heard this, Huan Huo pulled Huan Mingyan away from here: "We're disturbing him!"

Huan Mingyan glared at Yang Feng fiercely and whispered, "Damn it, that guy is so arrogant, to the point that he's ignoring us. I must teach him a lesson."

"Don't go overboard!"

Aware of Yang Feng's hidden disregard for them, Huan Huo is displeased, as well. He warned Huan Mingyan.

"Don't worry, I'll just have him lose some face!"

Huan Mingyan smiled, walked to another corner, silently recited an incantation, and spread the fingers of a hand, and an illusory flower suddenly appeared in her hand.

Countless runes radiated from the illusory flower and reflected Yang Feng's figure.

Huan Mingyan smiled sweetly and erupted with amazing charm. Except for Huan Huo, Huan Luo, and Huan Bingyue, the other fantasy spirit race geniuses looked away, not daring to look at her for fear of being ensnared by her charm.

Huan Mingyan pointed at the illusory flower with her fair hand, and illusory ripples rose, pervaded the hall quietly, and rolled out towards Yang Feng.

The illusion spell fluctuations are stealthy and exquisite. Even if it's a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, they won't notice them if they don't pay attention.

"This lass cast a spell on me. Overconfident! Fine, I'll have some fun with you."

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a slight smile. He operated the law of illusion and flicked his finger, and a rune containing the law of illusion suddenly appeared in his hand.

"Ah!"

Huan Mingyan's eyes suddenly blurred and her pretty face flushed bright red, and she fell softly on the ground, curled up into a ball, and issued bewildering cries.

"Illusion backlash? He is an expert! So strong! Don't look!"

Huan Keren's countenance changed. With a wave of her fair hand, a ripple flashed, separating her and Huan Mingyan from the young men of the fantasy spirit race.

Huan Keren silently recited an incantation and pointed with her finger, and multicolored light shone and formed runes that entered Huan Mingyan's body.

The mysterious runes shone brightly and fought against Yang Feng's illusion spell, trying to remove it from Huan Mingyan's body.

Chapter 1203 - Fantasy Jue Queen

"Interesting, this lass's illusion art is really exquisite. She already mastered the essence of illusion and established her own path. Amazing. Unfortunately, she's not my opponent."

Yang Feng smiled flatly and flicked his finger, and the rune in his hand rotated and burst into strange light, yet it didn't emit any fluctuations of power.

The rune on Huan Mingyan shone, flew out, and, while following the spell's karma threads, shot towards Huan Keren.

"Not good!"

Her countenance changed. She tapped with her fair finger repeatedly, and illusion art runes formed a blade of illusion that slashed towards the strange illusion rune.

The blade of illusion is the embodiment of Huan Keren's path. It possesses infinite power and can sever all kinds of illusion secret methods. Thanks to the blade of illusion, she defeated the prodigies of the fantasy spirit race and obtained the first place in the genius competition.

When the blade of illusion slashed the strange rune that doesn't emit fluctuations of power, it raised ripples and forcibly sliced the strange rune apart.

Yang Feng's eyes revealed the shade of surprise, and he praised: "Ah, it actually sliced my rune apart. That's amazing!"

Although Yang Feng hasn't mastered the essence of illusion. But as a pinnacle Holy rank powerhouse, he mastered the law of illusion a while ago. Although it was an illusion rune he formed casually, but even some Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses won't be able to break it.

Ripples suddenly emerged from Hua Mingyan, and runes appeared one by one and swept towards Huan Keren.

"You sore loser!"

At the sight of this scene, Huan Keren's expression flickered, and she shouted and slashed at the runes with the blade of illusion.

After slicing apart three runes, Huan Keren was shrouded by a rune. Her eyes blurred, her body heated up, and she fell softly on the ground and issued bewildering cries.

When Huan Huo heard the voice coming from the boundary, his expression flickered: "Not good! Keren lost, as well! What is the origin of that person? His illusion attack even defeated Keren. Besides, it didn't have any fluctuations of power."

Huan Bingjue uttered coldly, "Who cares about his origin! Let's just go there and teach him a lesson! Although we are not his opponents in a one-on-one fight. But we have so many people here. Unless he is a Monarch, he is bound to lose at our hands."

"Okay!"

The eyes of the young fantasy spirit race geniuses flashed with determination, and they walked towards the other party.

Huan Huo came to in front of Yang Feng and said, "Huan Feng, Mingyan offended you. Please forgive her. Please undue the spell you placed on her."

"Huan Feng, shut up! Huan Mingyan dared to offend sir Huan Feng. This is her just desert. You're not allowed to plead for her!"

A voice sounded in the area and a Warlock Monarch rank pressure shrouded the area.

A stunning beauty with shoulder length, blue hair and a hot a sexy figure, dressed in red leather armor, exuding astonishing charm, appeared aboard the ship, emanated a formidable aura, and berated Huan Huo and them.

"Huan Jue Queen!"

"That's Huan Jue Queen, the No. 1 expert of a previous genius competition. The most outstanding genius of the fantasy spirit race in the last 100,000 years."

"Monarch realm! She advanced to a Monarch in just 1,000 years! That's amazing! She's the most outstanding genius of the fantasy spirit race for a reason!"

"..."

The young fantasy spirit race geniuses aboard the warship gazed at Huan Jue Queen with envy and admiration in their eyes.

The fantasy spirit race has 100 plus Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. These Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are resources the fantasy spirit race accumulated over the years.

Most of the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses of the fantasy spirit race have advanced to the Monarch realm at about 8,000 years of age. Hun Jue Queen, however, was able to advance to a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse at about 2,000 years of age. She is a peerless genius.

"Greetings, Huan Jue Queen!"

Huan Huo and the other young fantasy spirit race geniuses saluted Huan Jue Queen.

Huan Jue Queen came to Yang Feng, looked at the young fantasy spirit race geniuses next to him, raised her slim eyebrows, and barked, "Why haven't you apologized to sir Huan Feng yet! Do you want me to throw you all into Aberrant Prison's sixth floor?"

Huan Bingjue protested coldly: "Huan Jue Queen, Huan Feng cast a spell on Mingyan and Keren. Why should we apologize to him?"

“Do you think that, as Fantasy Spirit Genius Competition’s geniuses, you can ignore everything? That you can contradict me, the warden of Aberrant Prison? Huan Bingjue, since you refuse to obey, you shall be sent to Aberrant Prison’s sixth floor for three years!”

With a dangerous smile in her eyes, Huan Jue Queen pointed with her fair finger. The lily-white finger erupted with countless mysterious runes, radiated enticing charm, and shot towards Huan Bingjue.

Huan Bingjue’s expression changed dramatically. He broke out with countless mysterious runes. But in the next moment, the countless runes all over his body fell into a state of disarray. Next, Huan Jue Queen tapped him on the forehead with her finger, and he lost all strength and fell to the ground.

Huan Jue Queen said grimly, “Throw him into Aberrant Prison’s sixth floor!”

“Yes! Queen!”

Illusion ripples rose, and two fantasy spirit race powerhouses dressed in blue suddenly appeared, saluted Huan Jue Queen, and then grabbed Huan Bingjue like a dead dog and disappeared.

“So strong! She one shot Huan Bingjue!”

“As expected of Huan Jue Queen, the Monarch of our race most hopeful to promote to a Holy!”

“...”

Gazes full of admiration focused on Huan Jue Queen.

Huan Huo saluted Yang Feng decisively and uttered respectfully: “Sir Huan Feng, everything was our fault. Mingyan shouldn’t have cast that spell on you! If we offended you in any way, please forgive us.”

“Sir Huan Feng, we were at fault! Please forgive us!”

“...”

Seeing the determination in Huan Jue Queen’s actions, the fantasy spirit race geniuses bowed their heads and apologized to Yang Feng.

Aberrant Prison is the place where criminals of the fantasy spirit race are punished. After being thrown into this place, you will be disabled even if you don’t die. Since Huan Bingjue was thrown into Aberrant Prison, he’s future will likely be ruined. It will be hard for him to get ahead again.

Yang Feng said coldly, “The spell placed on your companions was undone! Now leave!”

“Thank you, sir!”

Huan Huo and them breathed a sigh of relief, as if they were pardoned, and then left in embarrassment.

Radiating astonishing charm and aura, Huan Jue Queen sat on a sofa in front of Yang Feng and said apologetically: “Sir, I’m sorry, the kids of our race have always been arrogant. I ask for your forgiveness for any offence.”

Yang Feng asked, “Do you know my identity?”

Huan Jue Queen smiled and said in reply, "I do! Sir, although your identity is top secret. However, in order to avoid misunderstandings, Bluefy Great Holy ordered me to come as your personal guard."

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into the central starfield, he found an excuse to suppress the golden jade fox race and almost emptied the race's treasury.

Since Bluefy Great Holy doesn't want anyone of his race to have a conflict with Yang Feng, he arranged the genius of the race with the greatest charm and potential, Huan Jue Queen, to serve as Yang Feng's personal escort.

Yang Feng said indifferently, "Bluefy Great Holy is thorough. Apart from you, does anyone else know who I am?"

Huan Jue Queen answered with a smile, "Don't worry, sir. No one knows your identity except for Bluefy Great Holy and me."

Yang Feng nodded: "That's good!"

Huan Jue Queen smiled and said, "Keren and Mingyan are both pretty good girls. However, Mingyan is a little arrogant. Sir, would you like to call them over and teach them a lesson?"

Yang Feng bent his body slightly, his eyes radiated a wild gleam, and he stared at Huan Jue Queen and asked with a light smile, "I want to teach you a lesson. How about it?"

Huan Jue Queen's pretty face flushed, and she lowered her head like a shy and adorable girl: "If it's a command, then I will naturally comply."

Yang Feng closed his eyes, leaned against the sofa, and uttered slowly, "What great acting skill. You are a great woman. Unfortunately, however, I haven't been in the mood lately. "

Huan Jue Queen hesitated for a moment and asked, "Is it because of lady Michaelia?"

A terrifying pressure surged and shrouded the surroundings, making Huan Jue Queen's bones issue crisp sounds. As if she was pressed down by a mountain, she practically couldn't move.

"Yes!"

After a while, a voice sounded in this space. The pressure dissipated. Huan Jue Queen felt like she got a new lease on life.

A storm was set off in Huan Jue Queen's heart: "That was scary! So this is Firmament Holy! A peerless powerhouse who can contend against Divine Emperor and Darkglare Emperor. He is incredibly strong just like rumored. The pressure he gives off is even greater than that of Bluefy Great Holy!"

The ship was quite fast. After hundreds of space jumps, it appeared outside a huge star radiating mysterious light, and then landed in a harbor on the star.

"So this is Fantasia! It is a bit similar to Dream World. But it's of a higher grade. After all, Dream World is only the gathering place of dreams. At most, it can bear one or two Holy Spirit Warlocks. It is far from being on Fantasia's level."

When Yang Feng walked out of the starship, he saw that there is a powerful boundary set up. Outside the boundary, there roam all kinds of strange existences, just like in Dream World.

Chapter 1204 - Shocking the Fantasy Spirit Race's Geniuses

"Huan Feng, this is the fantasy spirit race's sacred land Fantasia. In here, our race's most valuable treasure will generate enemies according to each person's strength. The longer you can persevere in here, the greater your potential. I know you are stronger than me. However, I'm not inferior to anyone in terms of potential! I challenge you to see who can last longer in Fantasia."

Huan Mingyan came over and stared at Yang Feng. Her pretty face was slightly flushed. Her beautiful eyes, which seem to spit out fire, stared fixedly at Yang Feng.

Huan Mingyan has changed her clothes. Just thinking about what happened previously, she has the urge to rush at Yang Feng and bite him.

But with Huan Jue Queen, the warden of Aberrant Prison, standing beside Yang Feng, despite how angry Huan Mingyan was, she could only vent her anger in this way.

Huan Jue Queen looked at Huan Mingyan with an enigmatic smile, and then looked at Yang Feng. She remained quiet.

Yang Feng asked flatly, "Why should I accept your challenge?"

Huan Mingyan shouted, "If you win, I will be your maid and serve you for 100 years. If you lose, ask Huan Jue Queen to release Huan Bingjue from Aberrant Prison and be my servant for three years!"

Huan Jue Queen's beautiful eyes brightened, and she smiled: "As expected of Iridescent Holy's favorite descendant. She's really smart."

In the entire fantasy spirit race, only Yang Feng and Bluefy Great Holy have the power to release Huan Bingjue from Aberrant Prison. For Huan Mingyan to guess this at a glance, Huan Jue Queen couldn't help but secretly applaud her.

Huan Huo's countenance changed greatly, and he hurried forward to stop her: "Mingyan, don't challenge him! He is strong and is of extraordinary origin. It's too risky."

Huan Mingyan replied, "Huan Huo, step aside. I made up my mind. I know you're doing this for me. However, I need you to shut up. This is the only way to save Huan Bingjue."

Huan Huo's expression flickered. In the end, he didn't protest anymore.

Huan Mingyan's eyes fell on Yang Feng, filled with fighting spirit: "Huan Feng. If you're a man, accept my challenge."

"Okay! I accept."

With a faint smile, Yang Feng stepped out of the boundary and entered Fantasia.

As soon as Yang Feng entered Fantasia, strange fluctuations of illusion swept towards him from all directions.

At this time, as if it came to life, Fantasia surged with hair-raising fluctuations.

A true spirit level direbeast true dragon from primordial times suddenly appeared and emanated terrifying pressure.

As soon as the true dragon appeared from Fantasia, the boundary set up by fantasy spirit race Holies was pulverized by the terrifying pressure it emitted.

When the boundary disintegrated, Huan Mingyan and company were swept by illusion force and turned into queer things such as puppets, biscuits, candy, stools, and so on.

The Empyrean might stifled Huan Mingyan, Huan Keren, and company, and they knelt involuntarily, trembled, and looked at the terrifying true dragon in horror.

The puppets, biscuits, candy, stools, and so on twisted and knelt to the ground, looking extremely strange.

Only Huan Jue Queen, who was enveloped by a mysterious rune, was able to resist the illusion force's erosion. After all, she is a peerless genius of the fantasy spirit race and is closest to the Holy rank. Even if it's Empyrean might, it can't make her lose her fighting strength completely.

Huan Mingyan looked at the true dragon with shock in her eyes: "How could this be? True dragon! This is a true dragon from primordial times with Empyrean strength! How can Fantasia form such a terrifying existence? Even when the Holies come to Fantasia to temper themselves, they can't cause such a terrifying true dragon to appear!"

"True dragon! How can Fantasia form a true dragon!"

"This is a true dragon! Could it be, does Huan Feng has the potential to become an Empyrean? How is this possible?"

"Who is Huan Feng? When did the fantasy spirit race produce such a monster?"

"That guy actually caused Fantasia to form a true dragon! What a monster!"

"..."

The fantasy spirit race geniuses that changed into biscuits, puppets, and other things were stunned by what they saw, unable to believe their eyes.

Huan Jue Queen looked at the lifelike true dragon in shock: "As expected of a peerless prodigy of this era, a monster with consummate level soul! As soon as he entered Fantasia, he triggered the sacred land to generate a true dragon level direbeast. As expected of a future Empyrean candidate."

Although the true dragon is an illusion creature formed by Fantasia, but it is lifelike. It gives off the sensation of a genuine true dragon from primordial times.

If you are killed in Fantasia, due to cognitive dissonance, even Holies will have their soul extinguished and will die.

“True dragon! What a warm welcome! Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor, I know you can hear me! I came for you. Please come out and help me! When I’m done with my business, I’ll reward you generously!”

Yang Feng looked at the true spirit level true dragon emanating immortal Empyrean might and unleashed a terrifying will to echo in the void.

The true dragon’s eyes flickered. Its figure blurred, and it flew over and extended a claw. The claw sealed the void, tore the firmament, and barreled towards Yang Feng.

“Truth Spirit Eye!”

Yang Feng’s eyes suddenly surged with countless mysterious runes and flashed. Countless mysterious runes flew out of his eyes and formed a 10,000-meter-long illusory sword that slashed towards the true dragon.

Truth Spirit Eye is a peerless secret method recorded in Transcendent Scripture that can break all illusions in the world. At the time, Transcendent Lord defeated the world’s strongest illusion art user in the world by relying on this secret method. This secret method is also one of the most powerful illusion breaking secret methods Yang Feng has mastered.

The true dragon’s claw surged with dragon qi and crushed the 10,000-meter-long illusory sword with ease. With its momentum unabated, the true dragon’s claw shot towards Yang Feng.

“Illusion arts are really not my forte. However, I have an underling who is good at illusion arts!”

Yang Feng smiled faintly, and the Phantom Ruler, who is hovering between real and illusory, appeared on his body.

The Phantom Ruler shone with countless runes, and a face with nine eyes appeared on its body and looked at the true dragon.

The nine eyes released nine rays that shot towards the true dragon.

When the nine rays hit it, the true dragon split into pieces.

Countless tentacles ejected from the Phantom Ruler, stabbed into the true dragon, and frantically absorbed its illusion force.

Huan Mingyan was stunned: “It’s over? But that was a dreamland true dragon that can suppress Great Holies!”

“What’s that? It can suppress a dreamland true dragon!”

“What treasure did Huan Feng use? Why is it so incredible?”

“...”

The fantasy spirit race geniuses were shocked when they saw this scene, unable to believe their eyes.

Huan Jue Queen inhaled a breath of cold air, and the color of shock flashed in her beautiful eyes: “Truly formidable! With that secret treasure, if he attacks our fantasy spirit race, we won’t have the strength to

resist. As expected of an overlord who wiped out numerous races by himself. Firmament Holy's methods are really unpredictable and mysterious."

The dreamland true dragon collapsed. All of a sudden, Fantasia shook, and a beautiful true spirit phoenix enveloped in flames that can burn the world to ashes appeared.

Along with the true spirit phoenix, a swarm of dreamland creatures appeared and rushed towards Yang Feng.

While being besieged by this dreamland legion, even if it's a Great Holy rank powerhouses, it would be hard for them to escape with their life.

"So you reject the wine and choose the poison!"

The look in Yang Feng's eyes became ice-cold. Ripples appeared on his body, and a swarm of Phantom Rulers suddenly appeared.

When the Infinity Warlock rank Phantom Rulers appeared, they attacked the dreamland legion.

The Phantom Ruler who devoured Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor shone with countless runes, changed into Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor, took a step, and engaged with the true spirit phoenix.

After the Phantom Ruler transformed into Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor, its nine eyes glittered with runes and fired rays at the true spirit phoenix.

Hit by the rays, the phoenix disintegrated into pieces, and then was devoured by the Phantom Ruler.

Meanwhile, the Phantom Ruler legion burst into the dreamland legion, and countless phantom tentacles ejected, stabbed the dreamland creatures, and frantically extracted their power. Fantasia's dreamland creature legion collapsed like an avalanche. The Phantom Rulers wantonly devoured their illusion force.

Among Yang Feng's ruler series battle robots, Phantom Rulers are the bane of dreamland creatures, treating them as food. Even Warlock Monarch rank dreamland creatures are vulnerable against an Infinity Warlock rank Phantom Ruler.

With his hands behind his back, protected by the Phantom Ruler legion, Yang Feng walked towards the depths of Fantasia.

Fantasia trembled, and countless dreamland creatures appeared. As soon as the dreamland creatures that can kill Holies appeared, they were torn to pieces by the Phantom Rulers.

Chapter 1205 - Subduing the Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor

Bluefy Great Holy hiding in the void watched in shock as Yang Feng crush the dreamland creatures in his way and sighed: "That's Firmament Holy for you! He's terrifyingly strong! Sure enough, he's a monster who can compete with primordial Emphyreans!"

Yang Feng's battle record is really fierce. He not only quelled Tai Yuan Starfield, but also suppressed and conquered the forces of the golden jade fox race and Young Lightning Emphyrean.

Although Bluefy Great Holy sent Huan Jue Queen to escort the other party. But since he was worried that something unexpected might happen, he came in person to keep watch. Worried that it might displease Yang Feng, he hid in the void and watched quietly.

Fantasia is the sacred land of the fantasy spirit race. With the Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor as the core, Fantasia is a sacred land a late fantasy spirit race quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse refined from the late Fantasy Spirit Empyrean's palace relic site and countless treasures of heaven and earth.

Even if it is a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse, they may be bewildered and suppressed by Fantasia's dreamland true dragon and phoenix.

The Phantom Ruler, however, can easily devour the dreamland true dragon and phoenix. This is simply incredible.

This is all thanks to the fact that the Phantom Ruler devoured Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's Empyrean path traces and discarnate soul and evolved to an unimaginable degree.

Like a fish back in water, the Phantom Ruler legion frenziedly absorbed Fantasia's illusion force and constantly evolved.

In the wake of Yang Feng's legion, all illusion force disappeared and all kinds of strange phenomena settled down.

Yang Feng's will echoed in Fantasia: "Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor! Come out! If you don't come out, I don't mind destroying Fantasia itself. By then, you will be forced to show yourself!"

Billows surged in Fantasia, and illusion force congregated and formed a 10,000-kilometer-long kunpeng emanating Empyrean might.

The eyes of the Great Holy rank Phantom Ruler, who has transformed into Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor, flashed brightly, and rays of light shot towards the kunpeng.

When the rays hit it, the kunpeng collapsed into pieces.

The Phantom Ruler's eyes flashed and ejected rays that slammed into the kunpeng and devoured its illusion force.

"Pigheaded! In that case, don't blame me!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered coldly, and he willed. The space around him distorted, and 1 million Phantom Rulers suddenly appeared and pounced at Fantasia.

Mysterious runes appeared on the 1 million Phantom Rulers, and they began devouring Fantasia's power.

The Great Holy rank Phantom Ruler twisted, changed into Yang Feng's likeness, and then turned into a black hole that shrouded Fantasia.

Fantasia shook slightly as the Great Holy rank Phantom Ruler devoured a tremendous amount of illusion force.

Shrouded in terrifying devour force, Fantasia shook continuously and began to degenerate bit by bit.

Bluefy Great Holy's countenance changed dramatically. His figure blurred, and he appeared beside Yang Feng, and persuaded with a helpless look on his face: "Firmament Holy, please stop! This is the sacred land of my race. Please be lenient."

Yang Feng turned towards Bluefy Great Holy, his eyes flickered with frigid killing intent, and he said while enunciating each syllable: "Bluefy Great Holy, I shall destroy your race's sacred land today. In the future, I will help you rebuild a better one. However, if you stand in my way, you will be my enemy."

Ever since he learned that Michaelia was suppressed by the zhenxu divine race, Yang Feng was furious. But he is aware that Eternal Star is a tiger's den. If he makes a mistake, he might lose and die. This is the reason why he's restraining himself from rushing towards Eternal Star.

The fantasy spirit race is ranked in the top five of the Eternal Starfield's forces. But Yang Feng's Phantom Rulers have a great restraining effect against its illusion arts. As a result, if the two sides fight, Yang Feng can easily suppress the other party.

Bluefy Great Holy's mind revolved lightning fast. He looked at the Phantom Ruler with apprehension and said with a bitter smile: "Since Firmament Holy has spoken, then so be it."

The fantasy spirit race is greatly disadvantaged against Yang Feng's Phantom Rulers, which have a great restraining effect against illusions. After thinking of Yang Feng's fierce military record and weighing things, Bluefy Great Holy made a choice.

It's better to have the sacred land destroyed than the race. Furthermore, Yang Feng promised that he will rebuild the fantasy spirit race's sacred land after he ascends to the Empyrean throne.

With the power and resources of a Warlock Emperor, it is only a matter of time before Fantasia is rebuilt.

Yang Feng restrained the killing intent in his eyes and looked coldly at Fantasia.

"Stop! I'll work for you."

All of a sudden, there were ripples in the void, and a liquid-like sphere flew out of the void and appeared in front of Yang Feng. It extended and took the form a delicate mask as thin as a cicada's wings. On the mask, there are countless runes containing the mysteries of illusions, flickering intermittently.

Yang Feng took a deep look at Bluefy Great Holy, smiled faintly, and waved his hand.

Ripples rose, and the Phantom Ruler legion flew into spatial portals and disappeared.

Fantasia was shrouded in illusion force. But compared to before, its power has decreased by more than 50%.

Yang Feng extended his hand and grabbed the Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor. Next, his figure fluttered, and he disappeared.

Everbright Star is one of the 1,365 Holy stars controlled by the zhenxu divine race. It can produce a specialty product called Everbright Crystal, which is a treasure of heaven and earth that can be used to refine Springs of Immortality.

Everbright Star has Xu Huang Holy from the zhenxu divine race and Shimmering Holy from a vassal race standing guard.

In a hall. There are numerous beautiful dancers dancing in the hall.

In the center of the hall, there sit the very handsome Xu Huang Holy and Shimmering Holy, whose whole body looks like a mass of twisting light.

Shimmering Holy opened his mouth and inhaled, and the wine in his cup poured into his mouth. He asked with a worried look on his face, "Xu Huang Holy, do you think Firmament Holy will go to Eternal Star?"

Xu Huang Holy smiled coldly and said in reply, "Since Divine Emperor has claimed it, then the angel empress Michaelia must really be a most important person to Firmament Holy. With his character, he is bound to go to Eternal Star. If he enters Eternal Star, he won't be able to come out again!"

Shimmering Holy uttered with a worried look on his face, "What if Firmament Holy doesn't enter Eternal Star? With his talent, as long as he is given time, he is bound to become an invincible overlord in the future."

Xu Huang Holy's eyes flickered with icy killing intent: "Time? If he doesn't enter Eternal Star, we will kill Michaelia. Afterwards, several races and Divine Emperor will unite and besiege Firmament Holy. He won't be given any time to grow stronger."

"Not good!"

All of a sudden, Xu Huang Holy's countenance changed dramatically. Countless mysterious runes appeared all over his body and formed magic boundaries around him.

A Holy Slaying Artillery beam fell from the sky and hit the hall.

The Holy Slaying Artillery beam smashed the hall's defensive boundaries and destroyed everything.

Two rays of light flashed and flew out of the ruins.

"That's Firmament Holy's mechanical golem legion! How come it's here?"

As soon as Xu Huan Holy flew out of the ruins, he saw battle robots flying towards Everbright Star.

In the void, interstellar warships are firing a rain of light at Everbright Star.

Under the barrage of light, the zhenxu divine race's powerhouses are being turned into ashes.

"Damn it! Why is this happening? Firmament Holy dares to attack the zhenxu divine race! The zhenxu divine race is an eternal empyrean race! Curses, this beast! This damn beast!"

Xu Huang Holy's eyes shimmered with the shade of anger. The zhenxu divine race is always the one who actively attacks others. For the zhenxu divine race to be the target of an attack and destruction, it naturally infuriated him.

"Firmament Holy. Damn it, it's Firmament Holy. What a fierce character! He actually dares to attack an eternal empyrean race!"

Upon seeing this scene, Shimmering Holy couldn't help but shudder inside. Without any hesitation, he cast a secret method, turned into a stream of light, and fled into the distance.

Although Shimmering Holy is a vassal of the zhenxu divine race, but that doesn't mean that he is willing to lose his life for the sake of the zhenxu divine race.

"Go to hell!"

A giant hand fell from the sky, evolved into a huge black hole, and swept towards Shimmering Holy.

Shimmering Holy's complexion changed greatly. He looked at the sky and shouted madly: "Firmament Holy, I am Shimmering Holy. Spare my life. I am willing to serve you!"

"Too late! Everyone here is going to die!"

A callous voice came from the void. A black hole appeared at once and swallowed Shimmering Holy.

Xu Huang Holy's figure flickered, and he turned into 360 avatars containing his aura and fled in different directions.

The 360 avatars are a secret method Xu Huang Holy spent a great price to cultivate. Even among Great Holies, few would be able to see through the avatars.

In the void, Yang Feng revealed a smile of derision. All of a sudden, the Phantom Ruler appeared behind him, opened one eye after another, and fired phantom rays at the avatars.

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Chapter 1206 - All out War

Hit by the phantom rays, the 360 avatars of Xu Huang Holy trembled, their eyes glazed over, and they flew back at once. A single body just trembled slightly and stopped for a moment.

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and a torrent of time appeared and swept towards Xu Huang Holy.

The flow of time around Xu Huang Holy appeared to stop.

An afterimage flashed, and Tianyi Ye appeared and stabbed at Xu Huang Holy with the God Slayer Dagger.

Xu Huang Holy erupted with runes, and magic shields appeared one after another.

The God Slayer Dagger easily pierced through the magic shields and stabbed Xu Huang Holy.

Countless runes glittered, spread along Xu Huang Holy's body, and sealed him.

A hand erupted with countless runes and grabbed Xu Huang Holy.

The battle robots swept Everbright Star like a tide and massacred the zhenxu divine race powerhouses on the star.

Murdoch Star is the home planet of a vassal race of the zhenxu divine race.

Floating in Murdoch Star's outer space, a fearsome interstellar fleet unleashed a torrent of light blasting towards Murdoch Star.

The torrent of light blasted countless redor race soldiers into ashes.

"Firmament Holy! You beast, you dare attack the redor race! I will kill you! I will wipe the human race out!"

A redor race powerhouse with a bull head and a human body, dressed in a lightning armor, unleashed a howl, brandished the battleaxe in his hands, and engaged countless 6th generation battle robots.

Every time the redor race Holy swung his battleaxe, lightning shone and swept the void, turning 6th generation battle robots in its wake into ashes.

"To dare insult my lord, what gall! Die!"

Terrifying demonic qi surged, and a giant hand full of eyes dropped down from the sky. The eyes on the giant hand opened and fired beams at the redor race Holy.

The redor race Holy's complexion changed greatly. He waved his hand, and a disc bearing endless lightning flew out and detonated.

36 lightning dragons formed from lightning runes suddenly flew out and shot towards the giant hand covered in eyes in the sky.

The lightning dragons smashed the countless beams fired by the giant hand.

The redor race Holy took advantage of this opportunity and escaped into the distance in a flash of lightning. Although he is an outstanding figure among Holies. But in front of a Great Holy, if he doesn't escape, only death will await him.

All of a sudden, ripples rose in space, and the redor race Holy bounced back.

Spatial fluctuations flashed, and a swarm of Space Rulers suddenly appeared and opened a seal boundary.

"Redor Holy, you have some skill. If I were alone, I might not be able to catch you. However, since this is a war launched by my lord, I am not alone!"

With a ferocious smile on his face, Anchaman Great Holy came out of the void and stared coldly at Redor Holy. Behind him, there are countless ruler series battle robots hovering in the air.

Countless lights shone. Three minutes later, Anchaman Great Holy came out of the void with Redor Holy's head in his hand.

"These mechanical golems are really formidable. Besides, they are so many in number. They are the best helpers!"

Anchaman Great Holy looked at the ruler series battle robots around him, and his eyes flashed with the shade of satisfaction.

Without the support of the ruler series battle robots, it would be easy for Anchaman Great Holy to defeat Redor Holy. But when it comes to killing the other party, that would be almost impossible.

After all, Redor Holy was the protector of a race. After joining the camp of the zhenxu divine race, he obtained several top secret treasures. By then, even though he was not Anchaman Great Holy's opponent, but escape didn't pose a problem to him.

However, after the Space Rulers sealed the space, Redor Holy was doomed to die at Anchaman Great Holy's hands.

Almost at the same time, Holy stars belonging to the zhenxu divine race and its vassal races were attacked by Yang Feng's interstellar fleet.

One after another, stars of the zhenxu divine race and its vassal races were razed by Yang Feng's mechanical legion.

Some of the Holies guarding those stars were killed by Yang Feng's mechanical legion, others escaped and fled to the Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

"Firmament Holy Yang Feng launched an attack against the zhenxu divine race without declaring war. Within one day, he exterminated 20 races, razed 36 Holy stars, and slayed 15 Holies."

As soon as this news appeared, the Holy Forum exploded.

"He made his move! As expected, Firmament Holy attacked the zhenxu divine race."

"That's an eternal empyrean race! Firmament Holy actually dared to attack an eternal empyrean race!"

"The zhenxu divine race is an eternal empyrean race who gave birth to quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses. Yet Yang Feng dared to strike at them?"

"Firmament Holy, what a fierce character!"

"..."

Holies commented spiritedly on the Holy Forum. In fact, the entire Holy Forum was shocked.

As an eternal empyrean race, the zhenxu divine race is an extremely strong overlord in Eternal Starfield. In Eternal Starfield, only they attack other forces. Other forces don't dare challenge them.

For tens of thousands of years, no race has dared to provoke the zhenxu divine race. Now Yang Feng wiped out 20 vassal races, razed 36 Holy Stars, and slayed 15 Holies of the zhenxu divine race, forging a blood feud.

"An all out war. For a woman, Firmament Holy Yang Feng started an all out war with the the zhenxu divine race. What a moron."

"If Firmament Holy didn't mind the angel empress Michaelia, with his strength, he would be able to become the ninth Warlock Emperor of the humans in the future. By then, the zhenxu divine race would bow its head with just a sentence from him. To fall out with the zhenxu divine race for the sake of a mere woman, how unreasonable."

“With the universe great tribulation upon us, it’s unwise for Firmament Holy to attack an eternal empyrean race for the sake of a woman.”

“...”

The comments of many Holies on the Holy Forum were full of hostility and malice towards Yang Feng.

After suffering an attack from Yang Feng, four fleets flew out from Zhenxu Divine Kingdom and disappeared into the boundless starry sky.

When the zhenxu divine race’s vassal races learned that Yang Feng exterminated 20 races, they lost courage and evacuated towards Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

Zhenxu Divine Kingdom is a huge star much larger than the 36 primary material planes of the world of Warlocks.

Originally, only zhenxu divine race people could enter Zhenxu Divine Kingdom. However, after Yang Feng unleashed a massacre and wiped out 20 vassal races of the zhenxu divine race, if the zhenxu divine race didn’t allow them to evacuate into Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, the vassal races would have defected to Yang Feng’s side and enhanced his power.

After the golden jade fox race submitted to Yang Feng, they led pretty good lives. All the races of the central starfield that took refuge with Yang Feng are doing well. After the outbreak of the war, scared witless, many vassal races of the zhenxu divine race prepared to take refuge with Yang Feng.

“Let me in!”

With a slight flash of light, a Holy emerged, flew to Zhenxu Divine Kingdom’s boundary, and shouted loudly.

“Xu Huang Holy! Please go there for testing!”

A voice came from Zhenxu Divine Kingdom. At the same time, Holy wills focused on Xu Huang Holy.

“Humph!”

Xu Huang Holy snorted coldly, then turned into a stream of light, and appeared at a checkpoint outside Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

Lights shone, and an extraordinary life form true woolly white beast with white fur, a single eye, and a lion-like body appeared.

The true woolly white beast’s sole eye can pry at the soul fluctuations of powerhouses. Even if it’s a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse using illusion arts, they can’t fool its eye.

White light ejected from the true woolly white beat’s eye and illuminated Xu Huang Holy.

The true woolly white beast said, “This really is Xu Huang Holy.”

The Holy wills that locked on Xu Huang Holy disappeared one by one.

“Xu Huang, you were actually able to escape this calamity. Lucky you.”

With a flash of light, a handsome zhenxu divine race Holy appeared in front of Xu Huang Holy.

Xu Huang Holy spoke with a fearful expression on his face, "I was lucky that Firmament Holy didn't take action himself. I used several life-saving treasures and was finally able to escape with my life. Xu Yan, how many Holies did our race lose?"

Xu Yan Holy sighed, a grave look on his face, "Our race suffered disastrous casualties. In total, 4 Holies died, 5 suffered severe injuries, 3 went missing, and 3 escaped unscathed. Of our vassal races, 23 were wiped out. Among them, 19 Holies died. Only 4 escaped with their lives."

Xu Yan Holy's eyes flashed with a firm shade: "However, our race has dispatched four legions! Coupled with the cosmic eyes tiger race and the starmoon sky snake race, the three eternal empyrean races are bound to suppress Firmament Holy.

Chapter 1207 - Attacking Zhenxu Divine Kingdom

An enigmatic ray streaked across Xu Huang Holy's eyes: "The cosmic eyes tiger race and the starmoon sky snake race?"

Xu Huang Holy gritted his teeth, saying, "What is Zhenxu Great Holy thinking? Why does he insist on offending Firmament Holy? Since Zhenxu Divine Son died, then so be it. But why should we offend Firmament Holy, who has the making of an Empyrean because of him? Even if we win this war, we will have to pay a bitter price."

Although only four Holies of the zhenxu divine race died. But coupled with the 19 Holies of the vassal races that died, it is a heavy blow to the zhenxu divine race.

By relying on a large number of vassal races, the zhenxu divine race can dominate Eternal Starfield, expand its influence to most corners of the starfield, collect countless resources, and cultivate a large number of Holies and Great Holies.

If it had no vassal races, the prestige of the zhenxu divine race would drop by at least 70%.

For so many Holies to die at once, this is a great blow to the zhenxu divine race.

Xu Yan Holy smiled bitterly and said, "Everyone has their own selfish motives. After all, Zhenxu Divine Son was Zhenxu Great Holy's sole descendant that promoted to a Holy as well as the sole descendant with the potential to advance to a Great Holy. His death naturally made Zhenxu Great Holy go mad."

The stronger the life form is, the more difficult it is for them to give birth to strong pure blood offsprings. Prior to advancing to a Holy, powerhouses can generally have many descendants. However, once they advance to a Holy, in order to give birth to offsprings, they must use many precious treasures as well as employ some secret methods.

For Zhenxu Great Holy, who is a quasi-Empyrean rank old monster of the zhenxu divine race, it is difficult to have children. It is even more difficult to produce a child who can evolve into a Holy Spirit Warlock.

Zhenxu Divine Son was extremely proud and arrogant because he had Zhenxu Great Holy backing him. Since he died at Yang Feng's hands, it naturally made Zhenxu Great Holy go mad.

Xu Huang Holy sighed slightly and uttered, "Forget it! Anyway, I have something important to discuss with Xu Ning Great Holy. I'll take my leave first."

Xu Yan Holy nodded, "Okay!"

With a flash of light, Xu Huang Holy flew towards Tianxu Shrine at the center of Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

Although Tianxu Shrine is called a shrine, but it is a series of shrines. There are halos emanating from the shrines, making them look like divine countries of gods.

A ray flashed and descended in front of a towering and magnificent shrine in the center of Tianxu Shrine.

On the gate of the magnificent shrine, there is a bohuan dragon head inlaid. The bohuan dragon is an almost extinct heaven and earth variant whose eyes can see through all illusion arts. Even if it is a quasi-Empyrean, they won't be able to bypass the bohuan dragon's gaze.

Xu Huang Holy stopped in front of the gate and said coldly, "I have something important to discuss with Xu Ning Great Holy!"

The bohuan dragon's eyes flickered, and two beams ejected and enveloped Xu Huang Holy.

Shortly after, the two beams disappeared, and the boundary at the gate shone and opened.

Xu Huang Holy took a step and entered Tianxu Shrine.

In a hall inside Tianxu Shrine, there is a handsome young man enjoying the beautiful dance of gorgeous women from different races.

When Xu Huang Holy entered the hall, he saluted the young man sitting in the center of the hall: "Well met, Xu Ning Great Holy!"

Xu Ning Great Holy said indifferently, "Xu Huang Holy, you came. Take a seat."

Xu Huang Holy uttered, "Great Holy, I have something important to tell you. Please have them take their leave."

Xu Ning Great Holy frowned slightly and said coldly, "If you have anything to say, wait until the dance performance is over."

Xu Huang Holy uttered, "It's really important. Great Holy, please have them take their leave."

"Leave!"

Xu Ning Great Holy's face sank slightly. He waved his hand, and the gorgeous dancers left.

Xu Ning Great Holy asked coldly, "What is it?"

Xu Huang Holy answered, "There is a spy within the zhenxu divine race! Furthermore, the spy is of high status! It is a Holy! They were bribed by Firmament Holy."

Xu Ning Great Holy's expression changed and his heart surged with shock: "How is this possible? Firmament Holy entered the central starfield less than 100 years ago. How could he have bribed a Holy of our race?"

"The Holy Firmament Holy bribed is me!"

All of a sudden, Xu Huang Holy turned into a stream of light and stabbed at Xu Ning Great Holy with the God Slayer Dagger.

Xu Ning Great Holy's countenance changed. He became furious, and countless mysterious runes appeared all over his body: "Xu Huang Holy, you dare attack me! What benefits did Firmament Holy offer you?"

At this moment, the Great Holy rank Phantom Ruler suddenly emerged from Xu Huang Holy, and the face of Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor appeared on its chest.

Nine beams containing the essence of illusion shot towards Xu Ning Great Holy.

Xu Ning Great Holy erupted with all kinds of lights. All of a sudden, a mirror flew out, grew an eye, and attempted to block the nine beams.

Hit by the beams, the mirror's eye twisted, turned, and looked at Xu Ning Great Holy, and light of illusion slammed into Xu Ning Great Holy.

Xu Ning Great Holy fell into a dreamland for a moment.

At this moment, the God Slayer Dagger in Xu Huang Holy's hand stabbed into Xu Ning Great Holy's abdomen.

Countless runes extended from the God Slayer Dagger and sealed the power of Xu Ning Great Holy.

Xu Ning Great Holy glared angrily at Xu Huang Holy: "Why, Xu Huang Holy? Why did you side with Firmament Holy and betray our race?"

"Naturally, it's because I want to destroy your zhenxu divine race!"

Xu Huang Holy smiled, and the Phantom Ruler's countless tentacles stabbed into Xu Ning Great Holy.

Xu Ning Great Holy fell into a state of confusion.

Xu Huang Holy asked coldly, "Where is Michaelia?"

Xu Ning Great Holy answered dully, "Michaelia is locked up on the ninth floor of Star Underworld. That place is guarded by Zhenxu Great Holy, Cosmic Eyes Tiger Great Holy, and Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy."

Yang Feng's incarnation of Xu Huang Holy said with a cold smile: "These three are either pinnacle Great Holies or quasi-Empyreans. It looks like they think quite highly of me."

Zhenxu Great Holy, Cosmic Eyes Tiger Great Holy, and Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy are named after their race and are the strongest experts of their race. They are either pinnacle Great Holies of quasi-Empyreans.

Zhenxu Great Holy is a quasi-Empyrean. As for Cosmic Eyes Tiger Great Holy and Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy, they are extremely mysterious individuals. They haven't been active for tens of thousands of years. As a result, no one knows how strong they are.

"Read his memory!"

Yang Feng glanced at Xu Ning Great Holy and spread the fingers of a hand, and a tube emerged from the Xi Shen Armor, stabbed into Xu Ning Great Holy, erupted with countless runes, and frantically absorbed his memories.

The Xi Shen Armor quickly filtered out most of the other party's memories and selected all the information Yang Feng wanted.

Yang Feng rubbed his face slightly, and his body twisted and turned into Xu Ning Great Holy's likeness.

Unless he unleashes attacks, it is impossible for even quasi-Empyreans to see through this disguise.

Yang Feng smiled coldly and looked at the void: "Zhenxu Divine Country has heavy defenses. Even though I have disguised myself as Xu Ning Great Holy, I can't do it for too long. Thankfully, I don't need to disguise myself for too long."

In Zhenxu Divine Kingdom's outer space, the void suddenly rippled, and a huge fleet emerged.

Resplendent lights shone, and beams of light barreled towards the fleet that flew towards Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

Bombarded by the beams of light, the interstellar warship turned into fireworks that bloomed in the starry sky.

"Firmament Holy! Firmament Holy's mechanical legion is here!"

"Let us in! Let us in!"

"Firmament Holy's mechanical legion is here. Let us in!"

"..."

The other race powerhouses who were forced to stay outside Zhenxu Divine Kingdom roared and tried to enter Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

Warships flew towards the Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

Inside Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, countless runes shone, and giant halberds suddenly emerged and shot towards the warships.

The warships that flew towards Zhenxu Divine Kingdom were blasted to pieces by the halberds.

Under these circumstances, the zhenxu divine race can't let the other race powerhouses, who have not been completely examined, enter Zhenxu Divine Kingdom. If there are traitors among them, the zhenxu divine race will be jeopardized.

As an eternal empyrean race that has gone through many battles, zhenxu divine race naturally is ruthless and decisive.

Seeing this scene, the vassal races of the zhenxu divine race lost their fighting spirit. They operated their warships and ran away like crazy.

The huge fleet shone brightly, and a rain of light blasted the warships of the vassal races to pieces.

With a flash of light, numerous powerhouses emerged from the warships, cast various secret methods, and escaped in different directions.

Booming sounds rose. The hatches of Yang Feng's warships opened, teleportation beams flashed, and countless 6th generation battle robots and ruler series battle robots flew out and formed a torrent of steel flying towards these powerhouses.

Chapter 1208 – Decision

The mechanical legion formed from Blade Rulers rushed into the midst of the vassal races like a dagger and unleashed a massacre.

In the void, one powerhouse after another was cut into pieces, dyeing the starfield red.

Spatial ripples rose, and the void was completely sealed by Space Rulers.

When the vassal race powerhouses knocked into the void, they bounced back, and then were cut into pieces.

“Stop!”

“Don't kill me!”

“Surrender! We surrender!”

“...”

Countless vassal race powerhouses screamed bitterly.

“It's not impossible to surrender! If you want to surrender, you must kill five zhenxu divine race people and bring their heads. Only if you do that can you survive!”

With a flash of light, Anchaman Great Holy appeared on a flagship of the fleet and smiled ferociously, and countless eyes covering his body opened and frantically absorbed the souls and flesh of the vassal race powerhouses.

“I'll fight you!”

A Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse roared and changed into a 1,000-meter-long direbeast with a dragon head, a crocodile body, and bat wings and emanated a fierce aura.

The direbeast had just appeared, when a swarm of Blade Rulers flew over and cut it into pieces along with flashes of light.

The vassal races that were forced to stay outside are lesser races without the protection of a Holy. Their strongest powerhouses are only quasi-Holy rank powerhouses. Naturally, they cannot resist the slaughter of Yang Feng's mechanical legion.

Wailing, shouts, and cries echoed in the starfield as bodies piled up into mountains and rivers of flood formed, dyeing the starfield red.

“So cruel!”

“Firmament Holy is so cruel! He wants to kill us all!”

“There are billions of life forms there. Yet Firmament Holy doesn’t allow them to surrender. It seems that he is really angry.”

“Even if it’s an enemy, as long as they surrender, Firmament Holy generally won’t make things difficult. Seeing how he doesn’t give them a chance to surrender, it appears that his bottom line was touched. He wants to wipe out the zhenxu divine race!”

“...”

Inside Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, many vassal race powerhouses watched what is going on outside with fear and trepidation.

“My lord said that the zhenxu divine race cannot be pardoned. As for the rest of the races, as long as you bring the heads of five zhenxu divine race powerhouses of the same cultivation base as yourselves, you will be able to survive. If you kill a zhenxu divine race Holy, you can use their head to redeem your life. Otherwise, when we break through Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, we will wipe all of you out. Even the remnants left on your home stars won’t be able to escape with their lives!”

Anchaman Great Holy glanced at Zhenxu Divine Kingdom and smiled ferociously, and his voice containing endless killing intent transmitted and sounded in Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

Upon hearing this, the vassal races in Zhenxu Divine Kingdom were moved, and they started to entertain peculiar thoughts.

The way Zhenxu Divine Kingdom’s powerhouses looked at the vassal race powerhouses changed and now contains traces of vigilance and alarm.

If Zhenxu Divine Kingdom’s forces can defeat Yang Feng’s expeditionary army, the vassal races will naturally rush over and tear Yang Feng’s remaining forces to pieces. But if Zhenxu Divine Kingdom shows signs of defeat, the vassal races will tear Zhenxu Divine Kingdom to pieces.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Bells sounded inside Zhenxu Divine Kingdom and lights shone. The Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses inside Zhenxu Divine Kingdom flew towards Tianxu Shrine.

Yang Feng smiled. The white jade scepter in his hand shone, and a teleportation beam shrouded him and Xu Huang Holy standing beside him, and they disappeared.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared in a hall.

In the hall, there stand 85 Holies. On a small platform in the center of the hall, there are 15 golden thrones, nine of which are already occupied by Great Holies.

Among the nine Great Holies, six are from the zhenxu divine race and three are from vassal races. The three vassal race Great Holies are the night tiger race's Night Tiger Great Holy, the multi-colored butterfly race's Multi-colored Butterfly Great Holy, and the three jue golden cicada race's Three Jue Golden Cicada Great Holy.

The six zhenxu divine race Great Holies are Xu Feng Great Holy, Xu Qing Great Holy, Xu Hai Great Holy, Xu Ming Great Holy, Xu Lun Great Holy, Xu Kuang Great Holy.

When Yang Feng entered the hall, he went to a golden throne, sat down, and looked at the Holies in front of him.

Xu Feng Great Holy's eyes flashed with killing intent, and he said, "Everyone is here. Firmament Holy's main forces came while our four strongest legions are away. It will take them at least three days to return. We only need to persevere for three days and wait for the return of the four legions. When that time comes, we can make a coordinated attack and wipe out Yang Feng's fleet in one fell swoop. If we destroy Yang Feng's main forces, we'll be able to crush all his other forces. Without a foundation, no matter how powerful he is, it will be difficult for him to gain a foothold in the central starfield."

Xu Qing Great Holy said: "That's right. If we don't give him time and resources to grow, then when sir Divine Emperor ascends the Empyrean throne in the future, he will surely be able to quell Yang Feng!"

The reason why the zhenxu divine race dares to offend and oppose Yang Feng is because it has the support of Divine Emperor. Once Divine Emperor promotes to a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, Yang Feng will die without a burial place.

At this time, Holy Slaying Artillery beams dropped down from the sky and barreled towards Tianxu Shrine.

Tianxu Shrine shone and erupted with countless runes, and a giant boundary suddenly appeared outside Tianxu Shrine.

When the Holy Slaying Artillery beams slammed into Tianxu Shrine's boundary, they couldn't damage it all.

Countless lights shone and a rain of light shot towards the ordinary zhenxu divine race people inside Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

As if a scene from the end of the world, countless zhenxu divine race people were turned into ashes by the artillery fire.

One after another, cities inhabited by zhenxu divine race people activated boundaries and blocked the interstellar fleet's artillery fire.

Super atomic bomb pillars of light blasted into Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, and terrifying mushroom clouds rose, erasing thousands of zhenxu divine race people.

Zhenxu Divine Kingdom was reduced to a hell shrouded in artillery fire.

Yang Feng has hardened his heart. Even if he has to destroy the entire star, he will wipe out the zhenxu divine race people in Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

By wiping out the zhenxu divine race, he will be able to intimidate the other races in the central starfield.

Xu Feng Great Holy's face twisted, and he shouted miserably, "Damn it! This Yang Feng is really vicious! He's even firing at our ordinary people! Activate the Divine Kingdom Boundary!"

Lights shone, countless runes emerged, and a boundary covering the whole star appeared.

The fierce light beams fired by Yang Feng's fleet exploded on the boundary and set off ripples. Even when Holy Slaying Artillery beams slammed into the giant boundary, they couldn't damage the boundary at all.

The Divine Kingdom Boundary is part of Zhenxu Divine Kingdom's underlying strength. Once it is fully activated, even if it is a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, they will have to go all out and attack for an entire day in order to break through the boundary. This is how fearsome the underlying strength of an eternal empyrean race is.

Teleportation beams shone, and a swarm of Devour Rulers appeared and shot towards the star boundary.

When the Devour Rulers jumped on the star boundary, they started to devour its power. At the same time, they split and increased in number.

After some Infinity Warlock rank Devour Rulers swallowed enough power, they evolved into Warlock Monarch rank Devour Rulers.

The number of Devour rulers on the star boundary increased geometrically.

Countless engineering robots flew over and delivered the Devour Rulers rare minerals in order to speed up their proliferation.

Three hours later, the star boundary was covered in a layer of Devour Rulers, giving off a creepy feeling.

Inside Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, magic crystals stocks disappeared at a crazy speed.

In the hall, a Holy's expression changed abruptly, and he said to Xu Feng Great Holy: "Great Holy, the Divine Kingdom Boundary's consumption is tremendous. If this continues, the Divine Kingdom Boundary will last for two days at most. But by that time, the resources of Zhenxu Divine Kingdom will be depleted, and our combat power will be reduced by more than 60%

Xu Feng Great Holy looked around and asked with a dark expression on his face, "In order for the Divine Kingdom Boundary to persevere, we must engage in a bloody battle with Firmament Holy. Who is willing to command the Spiritfang Army and fight Firmament Holy to the death?"

Xu Ming Great Holy uttered, "Firmament Holy is terrifyingly strong. None of us can contend against him. Only when one person is left to preside over the Divine Kingdom Boundary and everyone else takes action, only then can it be possible to defeat Firmament Holy's fleet.

Xu Feng Great Holy's eyes flickered with killing intent, and he said coldly: "In that case, I will take charge of the Divine Kingdom Boundary, while you will go out and take action. As long as you delay them for three days, they will die without a burial place."

The other Great Holies nodded. They aren't certain that they can defeat Yang Feng's fleet. But if it's to delay it for several days, that's much simpler.

Chapter 1209 - Attacking from Within

Inside Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, countless mysterious runes shone, and the boundary shrouding the entire star collapsed.

The swarm of Devour Rulers flew out and hid in the void.

A 3,000-kilometer-long direbeast covered in large mouths flew out from Zhenxu Divine Kingdom. The direbeast is called multi-mouthed dragon-beast. It is a terrifying direbeast that can devour Great Holy rank extraordinary life forms.

On the multi-mouthed dragon-beast, there are towers similar to Warlock tower erected. On these towers, there stand powerhouses above the Moonlight Warlock realm.

Along with flashes of bright light, Holy Slaying Artillery beams barreled towards the multi-mouthed dragon-beast.

Xu Ming Great Holy appeared and pointed with his hand, and a white jade disc emerged, shone with countless runes, and formed a semicircular distorted boundary.

When the Holy Slaying Artillery beams slammed into the semicircular distorted boundary, their trajectories were altered, and they missed their target.

"Anchaman Great Holy, with only one Great Holy, you dare to come to Zhenxu Divine Kingdom and act atrociously?"

Six rays shone, and Xu Qing Great Holy, Night Tiger Great Holy, Three Jue Golden Cicada Great Holy, Multi-colored Butterfly Great Holy, Xu Kuang Great Holy, and Xu Lun Great Holy appeared and looked coldly into the distance.

Lights shone, and 55 Holies appeared behind the multi-mouthed dragon-beast and emanated Holy might.

7 Great Holies and 55 Holies, this is enough to crush any of the main world's six Warlock Imperial Courts.

"Naturally, I alone am not your opponent. But with them, you are definitely not our opponent!"

Anchaman Great Holy smiled fiercely and waved his hand.

Countless teleportation beams shone, and swarms of 6th generation battle robots emerge in the void and covered the sky. Countless artillery pointed at the Great Holies, giving off a skull-numbing feeling.

The 7 Great Holies frowned when they saw the countless 6th generation battle robots appear in the void.

In front of Great Holies, each 6th generation battle robot is like an ant that can be easily squashed. However, with the 6th generation battle robots numbering hundreds of millions of units, a lot of

squashing needs to be done. Moreover, the 6th generation battle robots have fierce combat power. If they are careless, the Great Holies may be injured.

“Night Tiger Great Holy, Three Jue Golden Cicada, Multi-colored Butterfly Great Holy, your three races are vassals of the zhenxu divine race. According to my lord’s will, unless you take out the heads of three zhenxu divine race Great Holies, your races will be exterminated.”

“Once my lord ascends the Empyrean throne, he will create a bloodline tracking secret treasure. At that time, anyone related to you three will be eliminated.” Anchaman Great Holy smiled coldly, surged with killing intent, and said in an icy voice.

Upon hearing this, Night Tiger Great Holy and the other two Great Holies frowned slightly, and their eyes flashed with enigmatic light.

The three races have hid portion of their people in some corner of the universe beforehand. In this way, even if they offend some powerhouse, at most only part of their race will be destroyed.

However, according to Yang Feng’s words, he will wipe out all traces of their races in the universe. Night Tiger Great Holy and the other two Great Holies shivered inside.

If it was someone else who ran their mouth, the three Great Holies would disregard them. However, Yang Feng’s strength and influence are expanding at an exponential rate. Not surprisingly, myriad thoughts swirled in their head and the feeling of insecurity surged inside them.

Night Tiger Great Holy snorted coldly, “Humph! Firmament Holy doesn’t have the ability to wipe out our three races! Xu Qing Great Holy, do it!”

Xu Qing Great Holy smiled coldly, erupted with countless mysterious runes, and turned into a towering azure tree, and countless rattans containing space fluctuations slammed towards Anchaman Great Holy.

The other five Great Holies also launched attacks at Anchaman Great Holy.

Anchaman Great Holy smiled coldly. His figure fluttered, and he retreated briskly.

A swarm of battle robots formed a torrent of steel and charged at the six Great Holies.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded incessantly in the sky as 6th generation battle robots were blasted to pieces by the 6 Great Holies and 55 Holies.

However, countless teleportation beams shone in the void and delivering a steady stream of battle robots that attacked the Great Holies.

Countless zhenxu divine race powerhouses flew out from the fortress-like multi-mouthed dragon-beast and engaged the battle robots. At every moment, many zhenxu divine race powerhouses died.

Tianxu Shrine

Xu Feng Great Holy released a sigh of relief and revealed a smile as he watched the starry sky:

“Firmament Holy’s mechanical golem legion is really dreadful. It’s even slightly better than Golem Lord’s mechanical legion. However, their number is still too small. It’s not difficult to persevere for three days!”

Xu Hai Great Holy smiled and said, "That's right. We still have some trump cards we haven't used. Even though Firmament Holy is tyrannically strong, but once we use these trump cards, we will definitely be able to persevere."

Yang Feng's incarnation of Xu Ning Great Holy raised the corners of his mouth into a mocking smile. He took a step forward and unleashed a punch. A torrent of time, a black hole, a falling star, and spatial portals, four visions emerged and shot towards Xu Feng Great Holy.

Xu Feng Great Holy was caught off guard. The eighteen trigger boundaries that appeared around him were crushed, and Yang Feng's fist landed on his body and erupted with terrifying force that disintegrated his internal organs and sent him flying like a broken rag doll.

Blue Ridge Sacred Daughter, who has transformed into Xu Huang Holy, suddenly erupted and stabbed Xu Feng Great Holy with a dagger. Countless runes appeared and suppressed the seriously injured Xu Feng Great Holy.

"Xu Ning Great Holy, what do you think you're doing? No, you're not Xu Ning Great Holy! You're Firmament Holy! How did you sneak in here? How?"

Xu Hai Great Holy's face fell, and he cried out.

Tianxu Shrine is a heavily guarded place enchanted with countless illusion breaking spells. Even if it's a first-rate fantasy spirit race powerhouse, if they enter Tianxu Shrine, they will be discovered. It is impossible for Yang Feng to sneak into Tianxu Shrine without any warning.

The Phantom Ruler suddenly appeared and formed Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's face on its chest, and the face's nine eyes swept Xu Hai Great Holy.

A jade pendant appeared on Xu Hai Great Holy and emanated cyan light. All of a sudden, a Fantasy Spirit Chrysanthemum appeared and tried to resist the erosion of illusion force.

The Fantasy Spirit Chrysanthemum is a mystical extraordinary plant that, once refined into a secret treasure, can resist illusion arts unleashed by Great Holies.

When the nine beams containing Nine Eyes Phangasm Emperor's path swept the Fantasy Spirit Chrysanthemum, the Fantasy Spirit Chrysanthemum wilted and collapsed.

Xu Hai Great Holy gained a moment of respite.

Just then, the Bead of Time suddenly appeared, and a torrent of time emerged and swept towards Xu Hai Great Holy.

The flow of time around Xu Hai Great Holy became chaotic at once.

"Eternal empyrean race Great Holy, die!"

With a flash of light, Cloud Dragon Great Holy appeared, smiled ferociously, and stimulated the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Cloud Dragon Snake Tortoise Shell. A cloud dragon suddenly flew out and formed a cloud dragon blade slashing towards Xu Hai Great Holy

The cloud dragon blade sliced apart the energy shields around Xu Hai Great Holy, and then sliced Xu Hai Great Holy himself in two.

With a flash of silver light, Silver Brilliance Great Holy suddenly appeared and stabbed at a zhenxu divine race Holy with the Silver Brilliance Scorpion Spear.

With a flash of brilliant silver light, the spear ran through the zhenxu divine race Holy.

“Firmament Holy! Yes, it’s Firmament Holy!”

“How can this be?”

“Firmament Holy! How come he’s here?!”

“...”

When the Holies in the shrine saw this scene, their complexion changed dramatically. Some tried to escape, while others unleashed spells and attacked Yang Feng.

“You all, go to hell!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed fiercely. The Xi Shen Armor shone and entered its second form. He turned into a black hole, shuttled within a torrent of time, and devoured one zhenxu divine race Holy after another.

Countless Space Rulers suddenly emerge, activated space boundaries, and sealed the void.

With each passing breath of time, countless teleportation beams shone, and swarms of Devour Rulers appeared and flew towards every corner of Tianxu Shrine.

These Devour Rulers are first generation ruler series battle robots that followed Yang Feng and evolved continuously. Consequently, the devour force they can unleash is unparalleled. They rushed into Tianxu Shrine and began to devour everything.

Tianxu Shrine, which was constructed from countless treasures of heaven and earth, continuously collapsed and was devoured by the Devour Rulers.

Blue Ridge Great Holy, Cloud Dragon Great Holy, Silver Brilliance Great Holy, and the many Holies Yang Feng recruited constantly emerged from the small world inside him and frantically attacked the Holies inside the shrine, killing zhenxu divine race Holies one by one.

The zhenxu divine race Holies that wanted to escape knocked into a space barrier, and then were devoured by Yang Feng one by one.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Bell ringing spread all over Zhenxu Divine Country.

As soon as Xu Ming Great Holy heard the bell, he looked at Tianxu Shrine: “Enemy attack! There are enemies in Tianxu Shrine! What’s going on?”

Chapter 1210 - Internecine

“How can this be?”

“Tianxu Shrine is guarded by three Great Holies! Even if a quasi-Empyrean attacks, they won’t be able to break through!”

“Impossible!”

“...”

Zhenxu divine race powerhouses looked at the collapsing Tianxu Shrine with horror in their eyes.

Tianxu Shrine is the sacred land of the zhenxu divine race. After countless years, the zhenxu divine race has placed countless boundaries on it. Even if a quasi-Empyrean attacked it, they would have to return without any achievements.

Yet now Tianxu Shrine is collapsing. That’s something beyond incredible.

The zhenxu divine race powerhouses who went out felt uneasy, and their morale dropped to the limit.

Anchaman Great Holy said with a cruel smile, “What’s strange about this? One of your Great Holies is our man!”

Upon hearing this, the eyes of the seven Great Holies flashed with enigmatic light.

Xu Lun Great Holy turned his head and looked at Night Tiger Great Holy and the other two Great Holies, and his eyes glimmered with the shade of apprehension.

Only a Great Holy rank insider can quietly sneak into Tianxu Shrine’s core area and wreck Tianxu Shrine. The easiest way to break through a fortress is from within.

Xu Ming Great Holy uttered coldly, “Anchaman Great Holy, your attempt to stir up discord is in vain! Night Tiger Great Holy and them are our best friends and closest brothers. You have no idea how formidable the zhenxu divine race is. Once Zhenxu Great Holy returns, it will be easy to kill you!”

Anchaman Great Holy smiled coldly and uttered, “Zhenxu Great Holy? The quasi-Empyrean realm powerhouse of the zhenxu divine race? My lord made arrangements to deal with him. The anthunder race owes our lord a favor. Cyan Thunderbolt Great Holy will block Zhenxu Great Holy for us!”

As soon as he said this, the expression of the several Great Holies changed greatly.

The anthunder race’s Cyan Thunderbolt Great Holy is also a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse. If he takes action, he can indeed stop Zhenxu Great Holy in his tracks. Once Zhenxu Great Holy is stopped, Zhenxu Divine Kingdom will be in danger.

Xu Ming Great Holy said with a firm expression: “Night Tiger Great Holy, Multi-colored Butterfly Great Holy, and Three Jue Golden Cicada Great Holy, please stay here and deal with Anchaman Great Holy. Tie him down! We’ll go back and deal with Firmament Holy. He is a vicious character who wants to exterminate our four races. Please work together with us to resist him. After we defeat him, we will equally divide everything of his.”

Originally, with its strength, the zhenxu divine race would hog all of Yang Feng's forces and leave only the scraps for the vassal races. However, at this critical juncture, Xu Ming Great Holy has no choice but to share the future benefits with the three vassal races.

"Xu Ming Great Holy, don't worry! The night tiger race is a most loyal ally of the zhenxu divine race!"

Night Tiger Great Holy's eyes shimmered fiercely, and he roared, erupted with countless runes, and changed into a 100-meter-long primordial night tiger with a black horn, a pair of dragon wings, and a dragon tail. The primordial night tiger appears to have fused with darkness.

After Night Tiger Great Holy turned into a primordial night tiger, he raised his head and roared.

Countless night tiger race powerhouses within Zhenxu Divine Kingdom cast a secret method, gathered the power of their race, and channeled the power into Night Tiger Great Holy. Night Tiger Great Holy, who possesses intermediate Great Holy cultivation base, jumped all the way to the pinnacle Great Holy realm.

Xu Ming Great Holy praised, "Great! Night Tiger Great Holy, you are indeed a good friend of the zhenxu divine race. The zhenxu divine race won't mistreat the night tiger race in the future!"

After Night Tiger Great Holy changed into the primordial night tiger, he opened his mouth, and a black nail emitting strange ripples ejected and shot towards Xu Ming Great Holy like a meteor.

Xu Ming Great Holy's face fell. A series of magic shields appeared around him, and he flew towards a side.

The black nail contains ripples of the law of karma. It ran through Xu Ming Great Holy's magic shields, stabbed into the person himself, and erupted with countless runes. 12 curses broke out and plunged into Xu Ming Great Holy.

"Xu Ming Great Holy, I hope you can understand. We night tigers have no grievances or enmity with Firmament Holy and don't want to be exterminated by him. After thinking things through, I can only borrow your head in order to avoid a disaster for the night tiger race. If you have to blame someone, blame the zhenxu divine race for being too weak."

Night Tiger Great Holy smiled ferociously. All of a sudden, a giant net appeared, swept towards Xu Ming Great Holy, drew him inside, and separated him from the rest of the zhenxu divine race powerhouses.

Anchaman Great Holy uttered with a vicious smile, "Well done! Night Tiger Great Holy, as long as you can kill Xu Ming Great Holy and bring his head, you will be considered a good friend of our lord. Our lord won't touch the night tiger race!"

The 6th generation battle robots covering the sky unleashed attacks, and a rain of light shot towards the zhenxu divine race powerhouses, forcing them to attack and destroy 6th generation battle robots.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Inside Tianxu Shrine, terrifying explosions sounded incessantly.

Battle robots swarmed out of Tianxu Shrine and began to slaughter any living creature that appeared before them.

The vassal race and zhenxu race powerhouses, who fought desperately with the help of Tianxu Shrine's boundary, were still killed like ants.

Wherever the battle robots passed, whether men, women, young, or old, all intelligent life forms were killed, turning the place into hell.

Countless engineering robots appeared, collected the remains of the zhenxu divine race and vassal race powerhouses, and threw them into biochemical furnaces.

Countless half mechanical half living creature monsters poured out of the biochemical furnaces. With the impulse to destroy everything, while acting as cannon fodder, the monsters frantically rushed to all corners of Zhenxu Divine Kingdom and killed all living creatures before them.

"No!"

"How can this be?"

"My people!"

"Firmament Holy, leave my people alone! Please leave my people alone!"

"..."

In the void, the countenance of the 50 plus Holies changed dramatically, their eyes shimmered with despair, and they pleaded.

With a ferocious smile, Anchaman Great Holy's figure fluttered, and he plunged into the depths of the mechanical legion: "Our lord mainly wants to exterminate the zhenxu divine race! As long as you bring the head of a zhenxu divine race Holy, you can prevent the annihilation of your race. Otherwise, once our lord ascends the Empyrean throne, even if you ants escape to the edge of the universe, our lord kill you all!"

Despite how strong Anchaman Great Holy is, he is not the opponent of 50 plus Holies. However, if he hides within the mechanical legion, the 50 plus Holies won't be able to do anything to him.

"Xu Jin Holy, lend me your head!"

The eyes of a Holy with a dragon tail flashed fiercely, and he suddenly brandished the scimitar in his hand and sliced a zhenxu divine race Holy, who was caught off guard, in two.

The Holy with a dragon tail spread the fingers of his hand, and chains flew out and stabbed into the zhenxu divine race Holy. The Holy with a dragon tail grabbed the other party and flew towards the outside.

After witnessing this, the other vassal race Holies began attacking zhenxu divine race Holies.

Countless lights shone as zhenxu divine race Holies were blasted apart one after another.

6th generation battle robots attacked the remaining Holies in waves.

"You traitors! I'm going to kill you all!"

Xu Lun Great Holy's eyes shimmered fiercely. He howled, and a wheel containing an ancient and sacred aura appeared and radiated light that illuminated 6th generation battle robots.

The 6th generation battle robots illuminated by the wheel's light crumbled.

He just opened a path, when countless 6th generation battle robots flew over and blocked it.

Although the several Great Holies are incredibly strong, but due to the 6th generation battle robots tying them down, they cannot attack the rebellious Holies.

The beautiful Multi-colored Butterfly Great Holy suddenly turned around. With a flash of light, a blade emanating colorful light appeared in her hand, and she slashed at the towering tree Xu Qing Great Holy transformed into.

"Multi-colored Butterfly Great Holy, what are you doing?"

The towering tree unleashed a rattan that stabbed the multi-colored blade and knocked it away. At the same time, the angry voice of Xu Qing Great Holy transmitted.

"The multi-colored butterfly race has no grievances or enmity with Firmament Holy. I want to borrow your head to calm Firmament Holy's anger. Xu Qing Great Holy, if you want to blame someone, blame the zhenxu divine race for being too weak."

Multi-colored Butterfly Great Holy smiled coldly and turned into countless colorful butterflies that flew towards the towering tree Xu Qing Great Holy has transformed into.

The battle robots that originally besieged Multi-colored Butterfly Great Holy rushed towards the other three Great Holies.

The gazes of Xu Lun Great Holy and Xu Kuang Great Holy fell on Three Jue Golden Cicada Great Holy, filled with vigilance.

Three Jue Golden Cicada Great Holy said with a bitter smile, "Xu Kuang Great Holy, we are the closest of allies. My daughter has even married you. Don't you trust me? The three jue golden cicada race will never betray the zhenxu divine race."

Xu Lun Great Holy shouted, "Okay! Then come with us to save Xu Qing Great Holy! Use all your strength, Three Jue Golden Cicada Great Holy! I know that you're still hiding your strength. Use the trump card of your race!"

Three Jue Golden Cicada Great Holy smiled bitterly and spread the fingers of his hand. Countless runes shone, and a 10,000-meter-long golden giant ox emanating immortal Empyrean might suddenly emerged.