

MGE 1221

Chapter 1221 - Fighting Divine Imperator

Eternal Duel Arena is a huge star with a surface area comparable to Zhenxu Divine Country. Unless they are Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses, once anyone enters Eternal Duel Arena, they can only come out alive after meeting the duel rules.

“So many Holies!”

A radiance shone, and Jade Sound Music Holy appeared in the void. She looked into the distance, a dignified gleam in her eyes.

She saw sacred mountains, giant trees, stars, warships, and other kinds of vessels, each of which emanate frightening fluctuations of power, outside Eternal Duel Arena.

They all belong to Holies!

Almost half of the central starfield’s Holies have gathered near Eternal Duel Arena.

Jade Sound Music Holy vaguely felt fearsome auras far beyond the Holy realm hidden in the void.

“Younger sister Jade Sound Music Holy, you came as well. As far as I remember, you don’t like watching such fights.”

A bright voice sounded abruptly. Jade Sound Music Holy turned her head and saw the smiling Lightless Sacred Maiden approach her.

Jade Sound Music Holy smiled and uttered, “Older sister Lightless Sacred Maiden. Since this is a duel related to the birth of this era’s Empyrean, I naturally can’t miss it.”

Jade Sound Music Holy is a Holy. In addition to her outstanding talent, she has experienced countless struggles and killed countless enemies. But after she promoted to a Holy, she realized that she is far weaker than peerless prodigies of the same realm and that there is no hope of her promoting to an Empyrean. Thereupon, she avoided struggles and started making friends everywhere.

Lightless Sacred Maiden smiled and said, “Divine Imperator or Yang Feng, who do you think has better chances of winning?”

Jade Sound Music Holy sighed: “Divine Imperator! After all, he is the reincarnation of an Empyrean that was once unequaled in the world. Moreover, he has promoted to a Holy 3,000 years ago and has reached the pinnacle Holy realm 1,500 years ago. He has cultivated in Brilliant Divine Domain for 1,500 years. With his talent, 1,500 years is enough to reach a terrifying degree.”

Lightless Sacred Maiden smiled and uttered, “I think so as well. Firmament Holy was too impatient. If he kept his composure and cultivated for another several hundred years, even Divine Imperator may not be his opponent.”

Ripples suddenly rose in the void, and three vajra elephants emanating Holy rank fluctuations of power, pulling a spirit mountain, emerged.

At the top of the spirit mountain, there sits a handsome, tall and burly man with with three ogre horns and a pair of eyes with double pupils. His double pupils are shining with countless runes and are filled with the air of mystery.

“Darkglare Emperor!”

“Darkglare Emperor has come!”

“He’s here!”

“ ... ”

As soon as the man appeared, everyone’s eyes focused on him and filled with apprehension and awe.

Darkglare Emperor is one of the three freaks of the central starfield. As the reincarnation of an Empyrean, he possesses incredible combat strength. He is among the strongest beings in the Holy realm and can kill Great Holies. Even quasi-Empyreans aren’t willing to offend such a monster.

In the void, ripples appeared, and the handsome Divine Imperator with an extraordinary temperament stepped out of the void.

Behind Divine Imperator, there are 6 Great Holies and 28 Holies.

“Divine Imperator!”

“So this is Divine Imperator! He’s truly strong and unfathomable!”

“If he can kill Yang Feng, he will surely be able to ascend the Empyrean throne.”

“ ... ”

The Holies in the void looked at Divine Imperator in shock. They can faintly detect wisps of Empyrean might emanating from Divine Imperator.

Darkglare Emperor took a deep look at Divine Imperator and uttered slowly, “I didn’t expect you to choose Eternal Duel Arena to fight Yang Feng!”

Divine Imperator replied indifferently, “Our universe doesn’t have much time. Nothing good will come from delaying. Either I kill Yang Feng town and become stronger, or I die and become a stepping stone for Yang Feng, making him stronger. Our universe must give birth to an Eternal Sovereign, or else everyone will become prey for Gumana Universe.”

Darkglare Emperor fell silent for a while, closed his eyes, and said slowly, “I’m not as considerate as you!”

The void twisted, and warships appeared one after another. A total of 36 Holy Spirit Battlestars appeared in the void.

Atop a giant warship, there is a person sitting. It is Yang Feng.

“Firmament Holy!”

“That’s Firmament Holy!”

“He is Firmament Holy, the person who took down Zhenxu Divine Kingdom!”

“...”

The eyes of Holies focused on Yang Feng and filled with wary.

Zhenxu Divine Kingdom was an eternal empyrean race in the central starfield. Yet the formidable eternal empyrean race was taken down by Yang Feng. This naturally left the Holy’s wary.

Yang Feng said unhurriedly, “Divine Emperor, where is the Blue Mirror of Fate?”

Divine Emperor smiled and spread the fingers of his hand, and the Blue Mirror of Fate emanating the aura of fate appeared and radiated mysterious light.

“So that’s one of the three great fate treasures of legend!”

“So that’s a great fate treasure containing mysteries of the Eternal!”

“...”

Gazes of greed focused on the Blue Mirror of Fate. Even if it’s a Warlock Emperor, they would be tempted by this great fate treasure.

Yang Feng got up and walked towards Eternal Duel Arena, crossing thousands of kilometers with each step. After a few steps, he appeared outside Eternal Duel Arena.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and pointed at Eternal Duel Arena, and countless runes shone and disappeared into Eternal Duel Arena.

Eternal Duel Arena erupted with countless runes, and a contract containing Eternal force suddenly appeared in front of Yang Feng and Divine Emperor.

Divine Emperor glanced at the contract and swiped with his hand, and the words Divine Emperor appeared on the contract.

Yang Feng swiped with his hand, and the words Firmament Holy appeared on the contract.

Brilliant light shone, and Divine Emperor and Yang Feng were drawn into Eternal Duel Arena.

Divine Emperor said calmly, “Firmament Holy, if I die today, all my subordinates will be handed over to you. I hope you can treat them well. After all, we have only one enemy, that is, the powerhouses from Gumana Universe.”

“Alright!”

All of a sudden, Yang Feng equipped the Xi Shen Armor and the Green Yang Halberd and pointed at Divine Emperor with the halberd, looking like an incredible god of war.

“You deserve to be called a peerless prodigy of this era! Firmament Holy, if you were born in another era, you would be able to become invincible in the world. Unfortunately, you are destined to die here!”

Divine Emperor took a step forward. Brilliant divine light surrounded him, and he equipped two Emphyrean grade secret treasures, the Warbringer Armor and the Warbringer Halberd.

Vast advanced Great Holy rank pressure emanated from Divine Emperor and spread in all directions.

“Advanced Great Holy! How is this possible?”

“Divine Emperor just broke through to the Great Holy realm, how could he have promoted to an advanced Great Holy already?”

“How could this be? Advanced Great Holy! How did he get promoted to an advanced Great Holy? It’s only been fifteen days.”

“That’s Divine Emperor for you! In the span of fifteen day, he promoted to an advanced Great Holy! Truly incredible! Firmament Holy stands no chance!”

“...”

As soon as the Holies sensed the advanced Great Holy rank aura coming from Divine Emperor, their expression changed greatly, and they exclaimed in astonishment.

Cloud Dragon Great Holy’s expression became unsightly: “Advanced Great Holy! That’s Divine Emperor for you!”

Silver Brilliance Great Holy’s expression became unsightly as well: “He promoted to an advanced Great Holy. Apart from true spirits in Eternal Sovereign age, no one has ever been able to advance from a junior Great Holy to an advanced Great Holy in a span of 15 days. That’s Divine Emperor for you!”

Upon seeing this, Darkglare Emperor’s eye constricted, his aura rippled, and he said slowly: “Advanced Great Holy! That’s Divine Emperor for you!”

“That’s Divine Emperor for you!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with burning fighting spirit. He erupted with countless runes, took a step forward, and brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and ten green suns appeared, merged into one giant green star, and slashed towards Divine Emperor.

“Firmament Holy, die!”

Divine Emperor’s eyes shimmered with frenzied fighting spirit, and he brandished the Warbringer Halberd.

In an instant, countless heroic spirits of powerhouses that fought endlessly in their lifetime were summoned from the long river of history, gathered together, roared, and launched attacks.

Thanks to the essence of war, the attacks of the countless heroic spirits fused together, tore the firmament, and barreled towards the giant green sun.

Boom!

An earth-shaking explosion erupted, and the void collapsed, the space crumbled, and a terrifying shock wave spread in all directions.

Both Divine Emperor and Yang Feng were blasted 1,000 kilometers away.

“They’re equally strong!”

“How can this be?”

“Firmament Holy and Divine Emperor are equally strong? How is this possible?”

“Firmament Holy is just a junior Great Holy. How can he and Divine Emperor be equally strong?”

“...”

When the spectating Holyes saw this, they were struck dumb, and their eyes flashed with shock.

“Amazing! Truly amazing! Firmament Holy, I’m really impressed. If I were born in the same era as you, I’m afraid the one to become an Empyrean would be you. Unfortunately for you, I lived an era longer than you. You are doomed to lose this fight.”

Divine Emperor’s eyes flashed with a burning color. He took a step forward, and 365 clones appeared and stabbed at Yang Feng with the Warbringer Halberd

Yang Feng also took a step forward, and 365 clones appeared and engaged with Divine Emperor.

Chapter 1222 - Warbringer Hegemon Blade

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Huge explosions rang incessantly in Eternal Duel Arena.

Mountains collapsed, the earth cracking, seas overturned, stars fell, and other disasters broke out in Eternal Duel Arena.

If Eternal Duel Arena weren’t resilient enough, it would have been smashed by the aftermath of the fight between the two freak-level prodigies.

Countless heroic spirits of powerhouses who left their names in history emerged one after another, shouted, and attacked Yang Feng.

The heroic spirits are Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses, and there are even Great Holy rank powerhouses among them.

Divine Emperor used the power of the Warbringer Halberd to summon the incredibly strong heroic spirits from the long river of history and attack Yang Feng.

The battle skills of each heroic spirit have been tempered countless times. In terms of battle skills alone, they have even surpassed Yang Feng. The countless heroic spirits can even kill a quasi-Empyrean.

Black holes continuously emerged and swallowed the heroic spirits.

Even so, the heroic spirits of powerhouses from different times still used all kinds of incredible battle skills to leave wounds on Yang Feng’s body.

Yang Feng brandished the Green Yang Halberd and slashed apart heroic spirits from different eras one after another. Every time a heroic spirit was killed, the power of his strike was exhausted, making it so he cannot harm Divine Emperor.

“As expected of Divine Emperor! Although Yang Feng is dreadful and can slay Great Holies, but in front of Divine Emperor, he doesn’t stand a chance.”

“Although Yang Feng is very strong, but he is still far from being Divine Emperor’s match.”

“After all, there is a difference of an era between the two! If they were born in the same era, Firmament Holy would be able to stifle Divine Emperor. Unfortunately for Firmament Holy, Divine Emperor has lived an era longer than him.”

“...”

Wills of pity and delight echoed in the area.

The central starfield’s powerhouses cannot but admit that Yang Feng is despairingly strong. Except for reincarnations of overlords of an era such as Divine Emperor and Darkglare Emperor, no one in the central starfield can compare with him. But when it comes to this fight, nearly 90% of the people are more optimistic about Divine Emperor’s chances.

“Awesome! As expected of Divine Emperor! What a great opponent. He deserves for me get serious. Second form!”

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered coldly. The Xi Shen Armor shone with countless runes, and a pair of mechanical wings suddenly unfurled and erupted with countless mysterious runes.

A steady stream of power poured into Yang Feng from the Kunmo Stone, making his aura rise from the pinnacle junior Great Holy rank to the advanced Great Holy rank.

The heroic spirit of a quasi-Empyrean walked over and brandished a giant sword, and a sword ray sundered the firmament and slashed towards Yang Feng.

“Just a vestige! Break!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and brandished the halberd, and a green halberd ray slammed into the heroic spirit and sliced him apart together with several heroic spirits behind him.

Green halberd rays surrounded by black holes slashed towards Divine Emperor.

Under the attacks of the halberd rays, tyrannically strong heroic spirits were sliced to pieced.

After the halberd rays sliced apart the heroic spirits, they slashed towards Divine Emperor from all directions.

The Warbringer Armor shone with countless runes and protected the core parts of Divine Emperor’s body. The rest of his body was cut by the halberd rays, leaving countless wounds.

“He cut Divine Emperor.”

“Divine Emperor was hurt!”

“This is the first time Divine Emperor was wounded!”

“...”

Outside Eternal Duel Arena, the eyes of Holies and Great Holies shimmered with shock.

Since his debut, Divine Imperator has never been defeated nor injured. This is the first time that someone has injured him.

“Amazing, Firmament Holy! I haven’t been injured since I slayed three Empyreans. It’s amazing that you were able to injure me! But that’s as far as you go.”

With a glimmer of admiration in his eyes, Divine Imperator sighed, and then silently recited an incantation and pointed with a hand.

A blade full of cracks, looking like it will turn into dust by wind alone, emanating wisps of Eternal rank aura, appeared and slashed towards Yang Feng.

As soon as the blade appeared, Yang Feng felt his blood run cold, and a strange premonition that he is destined to die here surged in his heart.

“Eternal grade treasure!”

Yang Feng’s expression changed dramatically. He willed, and a rune appeared. The Spirit Osta Fortress emerged from the void at once.

In the center of the Spirit Osta Fortress, the Empyrean corpse opened its eyes and extended a hand shrouded in countless wisps of corpse qi towards the blade.

The blade shone with countless runes and unleashed a blade ray. The blade ray grew more formidable at a frenzied pace. Almost in an instant, it grew to the extent that it was enough to cut a world apart.

As hand of the Empyrean corpse extended towards the blade ray, countless wisps of demonic qi surged and pressed towards the blade ray.

The blade ray easily slashed the corpse qi apart and slammed into the Empyrean corpse.

Boom!

Along with a deafening blare, the Empyrean corpse and the Spirit Osta Fortress were sliced in two by the blade ray.

“Firmament Holy’s Eternal grade treasure was broken!”

“The secret treasure that can slay quasi-Empyreans was broken!”

“Firmament Holy is done for.”

“...”

When the spectating Holies saw this scene, their eyes flickered with excitement.

The Spirit Osta Fortress, which is an Eternal grade secret treasures that can slay quasi-Empyreans, is a thorn in the flesh of the Holies. Now that this treasure was broken by Divine Imperator, the Holies became excited.

The quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses hidden in the void were a little relieved when they saw this scene.

Crack!

Along with crisp sounds, countless more cracks appeared on the blade, and countless fragments fell from it.

The blade dimmed, lost all vigor, and returned to Divine Emperor's hand.

Divine Emperor smiled and pointed with a finger, saying: "This is the Warbringer Hegemon Blade, an Eternal grade secret treasure War Eternal Sovereign refined. Currently, I can use it only once. Firmament Holy, in this world, there are no invincible secret treasures, there are only invincible people. Your cultivation base is the basis. If you advance to an Empyrean, such dilapidated Eternal grade secret treasures won't be able to harm you."

Yang Feng nodded and said, "I understand!"

Dilapidated Eternal grade secret treasures are incredibly powerful and can slay quasi-Empyreans. But they fundamentally can't deal with Empyreans.

A Warlock Emperor can smash dilapidated Eternal grade secret treasures one by one with his bare hands.

"Since your Eternal grade secret treasure has been broken, you can die!"

Divine Emperor smiled and erupted with countless runes. All of a sudden, his aura soared, and he pointed at Yang Feng with the halberd.

Countless heroic spirits of people who left their names in history walked out of the long river of history and disappeared into Divine Emperor's body.

When the heroic spirits entered his body, Divine Emperor's aura rose, and he stabbed at Yang Feng with the halberd.

In an instant, the halberd sealed off the void and stabbed towards Yang Feng with exquisite skill.

After absorbing the strength and fighting instincts of the countless heroic spirits, the halberd strike Divine Emperor unleashed was not something that Yang Feng could escape.

"Third form!"

The Xi Shen Armor shone. All of a sudden, a black hole appeared. In the center of the black hole, a distorted and fuzzy projection emerged, and the Devour Yuan Bead flew into its hand.

The projection erupted with endless devour force and extended a hand towards Divine Emperor.

A black hole appeared in the projection's hand and shrouded the halberd.

One after another, wisps of war qi containing the essence of war battered the black hole and tore it apart bit by bit.

The black hole erupted with countless runes and devoured the wisps of war qi one after another.

The two terrible forces are at loggerheads in the void.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly. All of a sudden, a vertical eye appeared on the Xi Shen Armor, erupted with countless runes, and fired a beam that tore the firmament, turned into a blade, and stabbed towards Divine Emperor.

Divine Emperor erupted with countless runes, boundaries appeared around him.

When the blade stabbed into the boundaries, it pierced through them, and then stabbed Divine Emperor in the head.

After his soul received serious damage, the countless wisps of war qi conjured by Divine Emperor collapsed.

Yang Feng turned into a black hole, swallowed Divine Emperor, and frantically extracted his life origin.

"Open!"

A shocking roar sounded in the black hole, and the Warbringer Halberd condensed the power of countless heroic spirits into a halberd ray that tore the firmament, pierced through the black hole, and stabbed towards Yang Feng like a shooting star.

The Xi Shen Armor shone and broke out with countless runes, forming one defensive boundary after another. Nevertheless, the halberd ray pierced through the boundaries and stabbed Yang Feng.

Terrifying war qi erupted and blasted open a large hole in Yang Feng's body.

Chapter 1223 - Devouring Divine Emperor

After the blade strike split the black hole open, Divine Emperor flew out of the black hole and fell down. His aura deflated.

Yang Feng's belched a mouthful of blood. The Xi Shen Armor shone with countless runes, and mechanical tentacles shot towards the Warbringer Halberd. When the mechanical tentacles stabbed the Warbringer Halberd, they frantically devoured its power.

Countless runes shone, and seal runes swept towards the Warbringer Halberd, constantly weakening its power.

"Come back!"

Divine Emperor beckoned with his hand, and the Warbringer Halberd burst out with immortal Emptyrean might, shook Yang Feng away, and entered his hand.

A large amount of blood flowed out of the wound the Warbringer Halberd left. The wound contains the mysteries of the law of karma, making it difficult for it to heal.

Black holes emerged around the wound and started devouring the law of karma.

"It's a tie!"

“No, Firmament Holy is at a slight advantage! Awesome! His opponent is Divine Emperor!”

“To be at a slight advantage, Firmament Holy is terrifyingly strong!”

“...”

When the spectating Holyes saw this scene, they felt a slight chill.

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with killing intent. Countless runes shone, and a black hole suddenly appeared. The projection in the black hole opened its right hand, which evolved into a black hole and shot towards Divine Emperor.

“Amazing! If I were born in the same era as you, I would not be your opponent. Unfortunately for you, fate doomed you to lose at my hands!”

There was a flash of admiration in Divine Emperor’s eyes. Countless runes shone, and the Blue Mirror of Fate appeared above his head.

Countless blue runes shone, and the Blue Mirror of Fate reflected a river of fate that swept towards this area.

For a moment, everything in this area seemed destined to fall under the control of fate.

Affected by fate force, Yang Feng’s injuries, large and small, suddenly flared up at this most critical time. An acute pain assaulted his soul, and his body trembled.

While sitting cross-legged in the black hole, Yang Feng’s hand trembled, and the black hole deviated slightly off course.

Divine Emperor took a leisurely step, easily evaded the black hole, and brandished his halberd, and a frightening halberd ray stabbed at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng brandished the Green Yang Halberd. He felt the whole world reject him, as if he was destined to be hit by Divine Emperor’s strike.

Just as the two halberd rays were about to collide, Yang Feng suddenly coughed. Divine Emperor’s Warbringer Halberd twisted, crossed the void, punctured Yang Feng’s magic boundaries, and stabbed Yang Feng, opening a huge wound.

When Divine Emperor’s strike succeeded, he launched frenzied attacks at Yang Feng.

With the Xi Shen Armor in the third form, Yang Feng has surpassed Divine Emperor in terms of strength. But countless wounds appeared on his body in an instant nonetheless.

Yang Feng could have resisted the attacks without sustaining any injuries. But due to the effect of fate force, all kinds of incredible coincidences kept happening, making it so he could not block Divine Emperor’s attacks.

“Firmament Holy, under the influence of fate force, you are doomed to die at my hands. Give up resistance! It’ll be over in an instant! If you continue to struggle, it will only cause you more pain!”

Divine Emperor radiated divine light and, as if the master of fate, declared thusly. The Blue Mirror of Fate emerged above his head and reflected a river of fate.

The fate of countless life forms emerged in the Blue Mirror of Fate. Next, the image of Yang Feng being pierced through by Divine Emperor and disintegrating flew out from the Blue Mirror of Fate and suspended in the void.

"Fate? Fate force is indeed formidable. However, Eternal Sovereigns, who have pried into the mysteries of fate, have died at the hands of strong enemies nonetheless. Therefore, although fate force is formidable, it is not unrivaled. As long as you have the power to change your fate, you can change your fate. Fourth form!"

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered coldly, and he barked.

The Xi Shen Armor shone with countless runes. One after another, mysterious runes flew out and merged into the black hole's projection.

All of a sudden, a crown appeared above the black hole's projection, the Devour Yuan Bead embedded into its chest, and a golden horn appeared in its right hand.

A domineering aura emerged from the projection.

Yang Feng took a step and fused with the projection.

In an instant, the Xi Shen Armor erupted with a formidable attractive force and frantically absorbed Yang Feng's power.

The World Ring inside Yang Feng shone and frantically extracted the small world's force. In an instant, the vibrant small world inside Yang Feng became withered and dried up.

"Die!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed fiercely, and he sent his right fist flying. A golden pillar of light ejected from his right hand, smashed the fate force in the space, and barreled towards Divine Emperor.

"Shield of Heroic Spirits!"

Divine Emperor's expression changed dramatically. Countless runes appeared, and heroic spirits emerged from the river of history, cast countless defensive secret methods, and formed one boundary after another.

When the brilliant golden pillar of light hit the defensive boundaries erected by the countless heroic spirits, it easily pierced through the boundaries, and then slammed into Divine Emperor and blasted through his lower body.

"Die, Divine Emperor!"

A torrent of time appeared at once. Virtually in an instant, Yang Feng appeared in front of Divine Emperor, slashed down with his halberd, and sliced the other party in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the two parts of Divine Emperor's body, erupted with devour runes, and devoured the other party's life origin frenziedly.

The black hole vibrated continuously. A quarter of an hour later, ashes floated out of the black hole.

“Died? Divine Imperator died? How is this possible?”

“How is this possible? How could Divine Imperator have died?”

“How could this be? No way, impossible!”

“That’s Divine Imperator! That’s Divine Imperator we’re talking about!”

“...”

When they saw this, the hearts of the Holies outside Eternal Duel Arena stirred and their eyes flashed with incredulity.

“Divine Imperator actually died! If there are no accidents, Firmament Holy is sure to rise in this era!”

Darkglare Emperor took a deep look at Yang Feng and sighed slightly. His figure blurred, and he disappeared.

Shock flashed in the eyes of Cyan Thunderbolt Great Holy, “Divine Imperator was slayed! From today on, no one in Eternal Ancient Road can block Firmament Holy’s path of advance.”

Looking at Eternal Duel Arena, Cosmic Eyes Tiger Great Holy’s heart filled with lingering fear: “Divine Imperator was actually slayed! What a surprise. Fortunately, I didn’t offend Firmament Holy too much at the time!”

Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy’s eyes shimmered with wary, “From today on, no one in Eternal Ancient Road will dare to be his enemy. It seems that the humans are destined to give birth to a ninth Warlock Emperor.”

“From today on, the era of three great prodigies standing side by side has ended. This era is now the era of Firmament Holy.”

“There’s no one who can compete with Firmament Holy anymore!”

“With the exception of the quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse, no one else can contend against Firmament Holy.”

“...”

Formidable wills echoed in the void.

In Eternal Duel Arena, countless runes shone, and Springs of Immortality appeared one after another. The water of a total of 300 Springs of Immortality irrigated Yang Feng and nourished his wounded body and soul.

A black hole engulfed Yang Feng and devoured the law of karma attached to him.

Nourished by the Springs of Immortality, Yang Feng’s injuries healed at a speed visible to the naked eye. After devouring Divine Imperator, power containing pure sour origin poured continuously into Yang Feng, making him more powerful.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and a dark gold box containing all the treasures of Divine Emperor flew into his hand. He took a step and walked out of Eternal Duel Arena.

"Greetings, lord! According to sir Divine Emperor's will, from today on, sir Firmament Holy, you are our new lord. We will be as loyal to you as we were to Divine Emperor and fight for you! Please accept us."

When Azure Great Holy and the other Great Holies and Holies saw Yang Feng emerge, their eyes flickered with the shade of sorrow. Nevertheless, they respectfully saluted Yang Feng and uttered thusly.

Yang Feng glanced at Azure Great Holy and said, "Alright. From today on, you are my subordinates."

Azure Great Holy and them are powerhouses Divine Emperor recruited. By relying on them, Divine Emperor was able to lay a foundation comparable to that of an eternal empyrean race in Eternal Ancient Road. Yang Feng's forces will increase exponentially if he obtains the assistance of Azure Great Holy and them.

"Firmament Holy is going to gobble up Divine Emperor's forces."

"If Firmament Holy gobbles up Divine Emperor's forces, no one in Eternal Ancient Road will be his opponent."

"Unless all the eternal empyrean races in Eternal Ancient Road join hands, no one will be able to compete with him."

"..."

The Holies looked at Yang Feng with complicated emotions, as if they were witnessing the beginning of a new era.

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he appeared in his fleet.

The powerhouses harboring evil designs looked at the huge fleet and the powerhouses around the fleet, and a chill ran down their spine. They just watched helplessly as the huge fleet flew away and disappeared in the void.

Chapter 1224 - Advancing to Intermediate Great Holy

"Divine Emperor fought Firmament Holy in Eternal Duel Arena and died!"

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

"Divine Emperor died! How is this possible?"

"Now that Divine Emperor died at his hands, is there anyone in the world who is Firmament Holy's match?"

"With Divine Emperor dead, his treasures and forces fell into Yang Feng's hands. Firmament Holy's rise is inevitable!"

"This era is destined to be Firmament Holy's era."

“It seems that the humans are going to give birth to a ninth Warlock Emperor.”

“...”

Holies appeared one after another in the Holy Forum and commented. The Holies who are close with the humans were naturally overjoyed. Conversely, the Holies who are enemies of the humans were really dismayed.

Countless forces went to Zhenxu Divine Kingdom one after another to express their goodwill to Yang Feng. Many greater races with Holies came forward one after another and declared their desire to become Yang Feng’s vassals.

Yang Feng’s battle robots poured into Divine Emperor’s sphere of influence like a tide and took hold of the Holy stars under his control.

The rumbling of machinery sounded incessantly on the stars. On each star, countless munitions factories were built, which produced a stream of 6th generation battle robots. Yang Feng’s forces increased with each passing day.

Myriad Souls Hall, ninth soul mountain, in the soul pool.

Yang Feng is sitting in the soul pool. Countless streams of pure soul force are pouring into him and nourishing his soul.

In the fight with Divine Emperor, Yang Feng’s soul suffered serious injuries. Even though he is proficient in countless secret methods, he still has to recuperate in Myriad Souls Hall.

Yang Feng suddenly opened his mouth, and light containing the law of war ejected from his mouth. Countless projections of heroic spirits emerged from the light, collapsed, and disappeared in the void.

“That’s Divine Emperor for you! If Xi Shen Armor hadn’t evolved to the fourth form, I would be the one who died.”

Yang Feng opened his eyes, and his eyes radiated brilliant light. He sighed lightly and said slowly.

Divine Emperor was the strongest enemy Yang Feng has ever met. Young Lightning Empyrean was slightly weaker than Divine Emperor. The reincarnation of Dawn Lord and the genius Feng Xuanzhen can’t compare to Divine Emperor.

“The Xi Shen Armor is the secret treasure that bears my path! Let’s devour them!”

Yang Feng willed, and the Warbringer Halberd surrounded by countless runes appeared. Countless mechanical tentacles ejected from the Xi Shen Armor, stabbed into the Warbringer Halberd, and enveloped it.

The Warbringer Halberd shone, erupted with countless runes, and emanated immortal Empyrean might.

The Xi Shen Armor erupted with black holes that shrouded the Warbringer Halberd and devoured it bit by bit.

A mysterious force emerged from the Kunmo Stone and supported the Xi Shen Armor’s devouring of the Warbringer Halberd.

As soon as the Warbringer Halberd was devoured, a rune representing the essence of heroic spirits appeared on the Xi Shen Armor's left hand.

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and the Warbringer Armor flew out and landed next to the Xi Shen Armor.

Countless tentacles emerged from the Xi Shen Armor, enveloped the Warbringer Armor, and forcibly devoured it.

"Although it became much stronger, but regrettably its essence hasn't transformed yet. It's not so simple for essence to transform."

Since the Xi Shen Armor is connected with Yang Feng, he can clearly feel that it has become much stronger after devouring the two Empyrean grade secret treasures. Unfortunately, its essence hasn't transformed yet.

"As expected of Divine Emperor, he has an astonishing amount of treasures.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and the box storing Divine Emperor's treasures appeared in his hand.

In the box, there are treasures Divine Emperor has gathered from all over the universe, each of which is extremely precious. Even Great Holies would be tempted by them.

Yang Feng willed, and a blue bead, the Shen Ning Bead, suddenly appeared. The Shen Ning Bead split open, and pure and vibrant power diffused from it and swept towards Yang Feng.

Nourished by the Shen Ning Bead's power, Yang Feng's aura soared, countless runes shone, and he broke through the pinnacle junior Great Holy rank and stepped into the intermediate Great Holy rank.

Divine Emperor was a powerhouse with superior level-9 soul aptitude. After Yang Feng devoured him, he absorbed Divine Emperor's pure life origin and laid a solid foundation. It is thanks to this that he was able to break through so easily and promote to an intermediate Great Holy.

Yang Feng looked at Divine Emperor's collection, and his eyes shimmered with admiration, "Divine Emperor's collection is something else! If he didn't care about laying a solid foundation and promoting to an Eternal Sovereign in the future, he would have already become a quasi-Empyrean."

As the reincarnation of an unparalleled Empyrean, if it were not for the fact that Divine Emperor wanted to lay a solid foundation and advance to an Eternal Sovereign in the future, then with his strength and resources, he would have already promoted to a quasi-Empyrean.

Of course, if Divine Emperor had chosen to become a quasi-Empyrean, he would not be able to promote to an Empyrean for the rest of his life, let alone an Eternal Sovereign.

"Blue Mirror of Fate, tell me, where is Shi Yu?"

Yang Feng willed, and the Blue Mirror of Fate suddenly flew out, suspended in the void, and radiated dazzling light.

A river of fate churned inside the Blue Mirror of Fate, making it seem like the fate of countless life forms is reflected in it. Runes suddenly flew out of the mirror and formed an image in the void.

Shi Yu has turned into a stone statue, embedded into a huge mountain, and fell into eternal sleep. If no one wakes her up, she will sleep forever, until the day when she gets enough energy by chance.

The image trembled and twisted, and then finally collapsed, leaving a set of coordinates.

“So this is the power of fate. It’s really mysterious and magical. It’s much more magical than my Fate Algorithm. However, the Fate Algorithm should be a secret method created by an Empyrean or even an Eternal Sovereign that mastered fate. With this secret method as foundation, I can pry into the essence of fate.”

Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm and pried into the essence of fate contained within the Blue Mirror of Fate, and his understanding of fate increased greatly.

The power of fate is incredibly mysterious. In the world of Warlocks, excluding Eternal Sovereigns, there have been less than five Warlock Emperors who have mastered the essence of fate.

The eight Warlock Emperors of the human race were peerless prodigies invincible in the same realm, but none of them has mastered the essence of fate. Of course, this is just what was recorded in historical books. No one knows whether the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race have mastered the essence of fate in their later years or not.

Initially, Yang Feng had no clue about the essence of fate. But after mastering the Fate Algorithm and obtaining the Blue Mirror of Fate, he became able to pry into the essence of fate.

Lifeless Starfield is a lifeless, desolate starfield. It is said that it was used as a battlefield by Eternal Sovereigns. It is filled with all kinds of terrifying strange phenomena.

In this starfield, universe storms rage, the void collapses, and space cracks everywhere. Even if it’s a Warlock Monarch, they will be easily torn to pieces by the terrifying environment here. Only Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses can barely survive here.

In the deepest part of the Lifeless Starfield, even Great Holy rank powerhouses will die if careless.

Light shone, and Yang Feng appeared in the Lifeless Starfield.

“So this is Lifeless Starfield, one of the most dangerous danger zones in Eternal Ancient Road. It’s a battlefield where Eternal Sovereigns fought. It’s really dangerous. But since there isn’t much to gain, no one comes here. It’s the best place to avoid pursuit.”

Yang Feng glanced at Lifeless Starfield, narrowed his eyes slightly, and stepped inside.

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into Lifeless Starfield, hurricane like universe storms that can easily slay Monarchs surged towards him.

Among Yang Feng’s battle robots, except for ruler series battle robots, the rest of battle robots will be torn to pieces by the universe storms.

A black hole suddenly emerged around Yang Feng and devoured the fearsome universe storms.

Boom! Boom!

All of a sudden, silver lightning thundered in the void, tore the firmament, and barreled towards Yang Feng.

Even if it's a Holy, if they are hit by this lightning, they will be blasted to ashes.

The black hole expanded, erupted with crazy attractive force, devoured the lightning within 10,000 kilometers, and turned it into pure power.

When he crossed the lightning area, a rainstorm fell down like a waterfall and swept towards Yang Feng. The rainstorm's raindrops contain terrible corrosive force. Even if it's a Great Holy, they will be corroded until only bones are left when hit by the rainstorm.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swept towards the rainstorm, and swallowed the rainstorm together with the rain clouds, creating a clearing 10,000 kilometers in radius.

Yang Feng turned into a black hole, crushed the strange phenomena of Lifeless Starfield in his way, and absorbed a lot of power.

For other powerhouses, Lifeless Starfield is a deadly place. But for Yang Feng, who has promoted to an intermediate Great Holy, it's just somewhat troublesome.

Chapter 1225 - Twisted Hole

In the center of the Lifeless Starfield, you can see a huge twisted hole suspended in the void. The huge twisted hole gives off a hair-raising feeling.

"It's here! It gives me a sense of danger. The starmoon sky snake race be damned."

Yang Feng looked at the twisted hole in the center of Lifeless Starfield with a dignified shade in his eyes.

Yang Feng crushed all kinds of strange phenomena, which are extremely dangerous to Holies, that blocked his path until now. Yet the huge twisted hole is the only thing in Lifeless Starfield that gave him a sense of danger.

"There are few danger zones in the universe that can harm me. Let me see what's behind this twisted hole!"

With a cold gleam in his eyes, Yang Feng took a step and entered the range of the twisted hole.

A terrible pressure that can easily crush a Holy into powder shrouded Yang Feng.

Countless mysterious runes appeared on Yang Feng's body, forming magic boundaries around him.

A black hole suddenly emerged and frantically devoured the power of the twisted hole.

A vast force came from the twisted hole and pulverized the black hole, and then assaulted Yang Feng and crushed his magic boundaries one by one.

In just a few breaths of time, the eighteen boundaries shrouding Yang Feng that can withstand the attacks of Holies collapsed, and a crushing force enveloped Yang Feng and crushed his flesh, bones, and soul inch by inch.

After Yang Feng promoted to an intermediate Great Holy, his body has reached infinitely close to the level of a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse. However, under the crushing pressure, his bones still cracked bit by bit.

“Impressive! Second form!”

There was a flash of shock in Yang Feng’s eyes. The Xi Shen Armor shone and entered its second form at once. Yang Feng relied on the Xi Shen Armor to resist the twisted hole’s crushing pressure.

Formidable power gushed out from the Kunmo Stone and nourished Yang Feng’s body and soul, forcibly resisting the terrible pressure.

Black holes emerged one after another, enveloped the Xi Shen Armor, and devoured the power of the twisted hole in the surroundings.

In this strange, twisted space, power cannot be replenishes. If this continues, Yang Feng will run into a dead end. Only by constantly devouring all kinds of powers can he persist.

Suddenly, the runes around Yang Feng collapsed, the light of the Xi Shen Armor dimmed to the extreme, the small world inside him was sealed, and the laws and essences inside him started to collapse. A distorted feeling shrouded him.

“What’s going on? How come the laws and essences I mastered are collapsing? This is higher level universe laws! Higher level universe laws covered the low-energy universe laws I mastered. Could this be the legendary entrance to the greater universe?”

When he sensed the laws in his body collapse, Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with shock. His thoughts revolved lightning fast as he made all kinds of speculations.

When the light of the Xi Shen armor dimmed, a variety of twisted forces seemed to tear its core.

A pure power diffused from the Kunmo Stone and shrouded the Xi Shen Armor, protecting it from the twisted forces.

Power containing twisted laws poured into Yang Feng and crushed his body inch by inch.

Yang Feng’s body twisted bit by bit by the fearsome power.

Yang Feng’s essence of devour has nearly collapsed, leaving only a core. Despite the unbearable pain, Yang Feng still used the essence of devour and tried his best to devour the high-energy level power.

The high-energy level power restored Yang Feng’s body. However, his body was soon distorted by the terrible power and almost shattered.

At the moment when he was about to be torn to pieces by the strange power, Yang Feng exhaled and unleashed a tremendous force. He ejected from the twisted space and flew away.

On the top of a mountain surrounded by mysterious power, there is a pond. In the pond, there is a lotus radiating colorful light.

On both sides of the pond, there stand two groups of people. One of the groups is composed of good-looking men and women with blond hair, blue eyes, and fair skin and is led by a tall and burly man with extraordinary aura and a big sword in hand. The other group is composed of young men and women with black hair, black eyes, and oriental features and is led by a gorgeous, tall girl with a sexy figure and a ponytail.

The man holding a big sword carefully examined the gorgeous girl with oriental features, his eyes flashed with greed, and he smiled coldly: "Zhou Yuning, take your people and get lost! Otherwise, we will have to be rude to you guys."

There was a flash of anger in Zhou Yuning's eyes, and she shouted, "Jason, this is the territory of our black phoenix race. Since this Seven Color Spirit Lotus is located in our territory, it naturally belongs to us. To break into our territory and try to seize our treasure, you're really a bunch of shameless people."

With a ferocious smile on his face, Jason barked, "Black phoenix race? Your black phoenix race is no longer one of the three strong races of the past that support the heaven and earth. Now you are just an ordinary lesser race. Zhou Yuning, since you won't leave, then stay and become my prey. To have the No. 1 beauty of the black phoenix race as my pet, it must be quite amusing. Begin!"

The warriors behind Jason took out crystal weapons similar to a rifle and pointed at Zhou Yuning and company.

Blue beams the size of a thumb barreled towards Zhou Yuning and company.

"Incapacitating Guns! Damn bastards!"

Zhou Yuning's beautiful eyes flashed with shock. She gritted her teeth and erupted with wild flames, and rushed towards Jason and them like a beautiful black phoenix.

The dozen plus black phoenix race youngsters behind Zhou Yuning erupted with flames as well. But then they were hit by the blue beams the size of a thumb. In an instant, they convulsed and fell limply on the ground.

Much like live ammunition, the blue beams can beat back the enemy. When the blue beams slammed into Zhou Yuning's incarnation of a black phoenix, the black phoenix tremble continuously, unable to get close to Jason.

Jason sneered, a scornful smile on his face, "Zhou Yuning, the black phoenix race's secret methods have fallen behind by several ages. Now is the age of secret treasures, not the ancient age where you guys proclaimed yourselves hegemony by relying on the power of bloodline. You guys have been phased out. Your only end is to become our prey. Brothels, mines, farms, and arenas, these are the places where you guys from ancient races belong."

Zhou Yuning gritted her pearl-white teeth and belched Black Phoenix Fire, which turned into a fire dragon and swept towards Jason and his party.

"Black Phoenix Fire? It's no use! I'm prepared for that!"

Jason revealed a derisive smile and equipped a delicate armor as thin as cicada wings, and white boundaries suddenly appeared and surrounded him.

When the Black Phoenix Fire slammed into the white boundaries, it was easily blocked.

The warriors behind Jason also equipped armors as thin as cicada wings and activated white boundaries that blocked the Black Phoenix Fire.

“Release the net!”

Jason shouted.

Four powerhouses behind Jason took out a silver net and threw it into the sky.

The silver net shone and rolled out towards Zhou Yuning.

The net emitted silver light that completely suppressed Zhou Yuning’s Black Phoenix Fire, and then shrouded Zhou Yuning.

Once she was shrouded by the silver net, Zhou Yuning’s power was sealed, and she fell to the ground, struggling.

Jason showed an excited and ferocious smile: “Ha-ha! The No. 1 beauty of the black phoenix race. After we’re done playing with you, we’ll sell you to Rose Fragrance Parlor for a high price.”

The men and women behind Jason showed excited smiles. If they sell Zhou Yuning, they’ll be able to get a huge sum of money.

The shade of despair appeared on Zhou Yuning’s pretty face.

“What’s that?”

“It looks like a meteor!”

“It’s coming this way. The meteor is coming this way!”

“...”

A warrior behind Jason inadvertently looked at the sky. All of a sudden, his face changed dramatically, and he shouted. The rest of the warriors looked up and saw a meteor falling down from the sky and flying their way.

“Retreat!”

Jason’s expression changed greatly. He unfurled a pair of transparent wings, flapped them, and flew away in a gust of wind.

The rest of the powerhouses also flew away in a gust of wind, leaving the black phoenix race people behind.

Boom!

Along with a blast, the meteor hit the mountain and blew open a huge cave.

A small mushroom cloud rose from the mountain.

After the dust settled, Jason and company flew towards the direction of the meteor.

"There's someone there!"

"It's someone from the three strong races!"

"Jason, are you going to kill that person from the three strong race?"

"..."

At the bottom of the hole, a ragged humanoid creature was revealed. It is Yang Feng.

Chapter 1226 - Jing Yuan Continent

Jason's eyes flashed with killing intent, and he uttered coldly, "Kill him! We can't keep him alive."

The warriors shot at Yang Feng with their guns.

Blue beams the size of a thumb barreled towards Yang Feng.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Sharp noise rang incessantly as the blue beams slammed into Yang Feng and crumbled.

"What is this?"

"How could this be? The blue crystal guns can quell even Monarchs. How come they can't even break his skin?"

"What kind of monster is this? Even the defense of the scarlet dragon race of the three strong races isn't this unreasonable."

"..."

While the eyes of the warriors were flashing with horror, Yang Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

Jason shouted and fired at Yang Feng's eyes: "Eyes, his eyes are his weakness! Attack his eyes!"

Blue beams shot towards Yang Feng like raindrops.

"A bunch of ants dare to attack me? How reckless!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with cold killing intent. Countless runes shone slightly in his eyes, and then collapsed. He couldn't use a trace of extraordinary power.

"I can't use spells? The universe laws here are completely different from those of the world of Warlocks. No, this is higher universe energy level. The universe laws here are broken. It's between high universe energy level and low universe energy level. This is similar to a universe rift."

While Yang Feng was distracted, the blue beams slammed into his eyes and collapsed.

“Fine? We shot him in the eyes, yet he’s still fine? How can this be?”

“Who the hell is he? This monster! How can his eyes be so formidable?”

“...”

When the soldiers saw that the blue crystal guns couldn’t even hurt Yang Feng’s eyes, they felt their blood run cold.

“Fall back!”

With a cold gleam in his eyes, Jason waved his hand, and a large silver net flew out and extended towards Yang Feng.

“Although I can’t use the power of laws, but my physical strength is still there! A strong body is the key to be able to run amok in different universes. No, the soul can achieve the same, as well. But in order to be able to run amok in different universes thanks to the soul, you need an Eternal soul at the least.”

Yang Feng had a realization. He extended his hand, easily dug out a rock harder than steel, and threw it.

The rock crumbled into several pieces that shot like artillery shells towards Jason and company.

When the stones hit the silver net, they tore through it easily, and made a beeline for Jason and them.

Thin magic shields covered Jason and company at once.

The stones blasted the magic shields to pieces with ease, and then ran through through the bodies of Jason and them, shooting them down.

Zhou Yuning’s beautiful eyes flashed with incredulity: “He’s so strong! Who is this person? How could he be so strong! He can easily wipe out the most elite White Night Corps warriors of Thorny Growth Federation?”

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and a stone flew out, slammed into the silver net covering Zhou Yuning, and smashed it apart.

Yang Feng said indifferently, “Kill them, and then come here. I have things I want to ask you.”

“Yes! Sir!”

Awed by Yang Feng’s momentum, Zhou Yuning responded respectfully, and then looked at Jason and them full of hatred.

“Zhou Yuning, stop! I am the only son of Gu Lie, the commander of White Night Corps as well as the first successor of the Jared Family. If you kill me, Thorny Growth Federation’s White Night Corps will come to exterminate you guys.

Jason has a large wound on his abdomen. However, he still didn’t die. He stared at Zhou Yuning and threatened.

“Even if I don’t kill you, the White Night Corps will come to eradicate us all the same. If that is case, then go to hell!”

With a gleam of resentment in her beautiful eyes, Zhou Yuning belched Black Phoenix Fire, which swept towards Jason and his party.

Burned by the Black Phoenix Fire, Jason and company issued shrill screams. They were ultimately burned to ashes.

After Zhou Yuning dealt with Jason and his party, she hesitated for a while, and then walked towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng uttered flatly, "I have things I want to ask you!"

Zhou Yuning replied respectfully, "Yes, sir. I will answer you to the best of my ability."

Yang Feng learned about this world from Zhou Yuning.

This world is called Jing Yuan Continent. In ancient times, it was ruled by the black phoenix race, the scarlet dragon race, and the golden roc race. Later, for some unknown reason, a great calamity befell Jing Yuan Continent.

A giant hole appeared in the middle of Jing Yuan Continent.

Once the giant, twisted hole appeared, the whole world changed. The power of bloodline of the three strong races degraded continuously. At the same time, the power of all kinds of extraordinary forces became incredibly low.

During the change, the strength of the three strong races declined and their powerhouses died of old age continuously. At the same time, people suddenly appeared from the giant, twisted hole. These people brought secret treasures far beyond this era and launched an attack against the three strong races.

After a long war, the three strong races were finally defeated and became prey. They had to hide deep in the mountains and forests.

At this time, Jing Yuan Continent has been occupied by these people with formidable secret treasures. These people established three nations, namely Thorny Growth Federation, Anman Federation, and Light Empire.

The three empires fought endlessly with each other, giving the three strong families room to breath.

Yang Feng examined the blue crystal gun in his hand, and his eyes shimmered with a peculiar shade, "This kind of secret treasure, It's really exquisite! It's not a secret treasure from the world of Warlocks. Furthermore, there are no secret treasures of this style in Gumana Universe. This is a secret treasure made by using higher universe energy level power."

After mastering xizu technology, Yang Feng has become a top most Alchemist in the world of Warlocks. Besides, he obtained the Blasteel Scripture while infiltrating the blasteel race. He possesses extensive knowledge.

The refinement level of the blue crystal gun far exceeds that of the civilizations that Yang Feng knows about.

“The laws of this world are different from those of the world of Warlocks. It will take a lot of time to analyze the laws of this world. And the most important thing is that my injuries haven’t healed yet.”

Yang Feng looked at his body and frowned slightly. At this time, his body is distorted and full of wounds. The laws in his body have collapsed and the small world inside him was sealed.

Originally, with Yang Feng’s body that is close to that of a quasi-Empyrean, no matter how wounded he was, as long as the wounds didn’t have law force attached to them, they could be healed quickly. But now, although his injuries are healing, yet they are doing so at a really slow pace.

Yang Feng took a deep breath, stood up from the ground, endured the sharp pain, and walked towards the Seven Color Spirit Lotus.

Zhou Yuning glanced at the Seven Color Spirit Lotus, restrained the burning shade in her eyes, and uttered, “Sir, the Seven Color Spirit Lotus has a guardian beast...”

A little golden snake ejected from the pool and bit Yang Feng’s arm. A terrible force transmitted, breaking the little golden snake’s teeth.

Yang Feng extended his hand and squashed the little golden snake.

“... the golden light viper is extremely poisonous. It can poison a Monarch to death.”

Zhou Yuning just finished speaking, when she saw that the golden light viper was squashed to death by Yang Feng.

The golden light viper they were so wary of was squashed to death by Yang Feng like an ant. This fact left Zhou Yuning with at a loss.

Yang Feng took the Seven Color Spirit Lotus and stuffed it into his mouth.

Bursts of colorful light immediately erupted and nourishing Yang Feng’s body and soul, making his wounds heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“This Seven Color Spirit Lotus is second only to eternal god tree fruits in terms of value. It’s really amazing. Moreover, it contains the mysteries of this world. If I can consume more such lotuses, I will be able to get more information about this world and analyze this world’s laws faster.”

Yang Feng sensed the changes in his body, and the corners of his mouth rose into a light smile.

Even though the universe laws have changed, but Yang Feng’s body is still comparable to that of a quasi-Empyrean and his soul aptitude is superior level-9. As long as he is given a certain amount of time, he can quickly analyze the laws here and regain formidable extraordinary power. This is what makes a Great Holy rank human Warlock so terrifying.

Once Great Holy rank extraordinary life forms from the world of Warlocks enter this world, they will only be left with their physical strength. They won’t be able to regain their Great Holy rank power in this world. But human Warlocks are different. No matter the environment, they can quickly analyze its laws. This is the most fundamental difference between Great Holy tank extraordinary life forms and human Warlocks.

Since the rise of the human race, it has produced powerhouses in endless succession and given birth to eight Warlock Emperors that suppressed the universe one after another, all because of this.

Zhou Yuning uttered with a look of expectation, “Sir Yang Feng, could you please come to our tribe as a guest?”

Yang Feng pondered for a while and said, “Okay!”

The black phoenix race is scattered in Jing Yuan Continent in large and small tribes, for a total of more than 1,000 tribes. Zhou Yuning’s tribe is one of its largest tribes and holds the race’s legacy secret treasures.

Chapter 1227 - Four Heavenly Monarchs

In a valley, there is a 1,000-meter-tall fire wutong [1] tree. The fire wutong tree is surrounded by Black Phoenix Fire.

Under the fire wutong tree, there is a palace with countless mysterious patterns carved on it. The palace is absorbing the flames on the fire wutong tree.

“Older sister Yuning, you’re back!”

“Older sister Yuning, what did you bring us to eat?”

“...”

When they entered the valley, black phoenix race children rushed towards them and clamored.

Yang Feng scanned the black phoenix children, and his eyes flashed with enigmatic light: “What excellent soul aptitude. They’re all at superior level-5 or higher.”

In the human race, individuals with superior level-5 soul aptitude are considered geniuses. Such individuals are one in ten thousand. Yang Feng was naturally surprised to see that people in this tribe have superior level-5 soul aptitude or higher.

“Yuning, who is he?”

A tall and handsome man with a mysterious pattern engraved on his forehead came over, stared at Yang Feng with hostility in his eyes, and asked coldly.

Zhou Yuning answered, “Luo Zhan, this is sir Yang Feng. He killed warriors from Thorny Growth Federation’s White Night Corps and saved us.

Luo Zhan’s countenance changed greatly, and he said in a deep voice, “What? He killed people from Thorny Growth Federation’s White Night Corps? Yuning, you guys stirred big trouble. Thorny Growth Federation is one of the three great empires, while White Night Corps are elites among elites. Every member of White Night Corps is the child of a bigwig of Thorny Growth Federation. For this Yang Feng to kill them, that’s equivalent to bringing disaster to our tribe. Let’s catch him and offer him to Thorny Growth Federation, so that we can pacify the anger of Thorny Growth Federation’s bigwigs.”

Yang Feng smiled faintly and looked at the other party coldly, and wisps of killing intent rose in his heart.

Zhou Yuning raised her eyebrows and shouted, "Shut up! Luo Zhan, he saved us. He is a good friend of our black phoenix race. You want to hand over a good friend of our race? If it gets out, will anyone still be willing to be a friend of our race? Will anyone still be willing to help our? Shut your mouth!"

The young men and women beside Zhou Yuning glared at Luo Zhan.

Zhou Yuning turned around and showed a gentle smile: "Let's go. Yang Feng, come with me to meet the great elder."

Yang Feng smiled and followed Zhou Yuning to the palace in the middle of the valley.

Luo Zhan's expression changed repeatedly. He stared at Yang Feng's back with resentment on his eyes. After hesitating for a moment, he walked away.

In the palace, there is a gorgeous woman dressed in a purple robe, with a sexy figure, standing quietly in front of a mural.

The mural has a lifelike image of a black phoenix surrounded by Black Phoenix Fire painted on it.

"Mom!"

Once she saw the gorgeous woman, Zhou Yuning cheered and threw herself into the other party's arms.

This gorgeous beauty is Rong Keke and she is Zhou Yuning's mother as well as the great elder of this tribe.

Rong Keke embraced Zhou Yuning and smiled dotingly. Then her eyes fell on Yang Feng and flashed with vigilance, and she asked, "Yuning, who is this?"

"Mom, this is sir Yang Feng. He saved us."

Zhou Yuning stuck out her head from Rong Keke's embrace and quickly told Rong Keke what happened.

Rong Keke restrained her vigilance and said with a gentle smile: "Sir Yang Feng, thank you for saving my daughter."

Yang Feng replied, "You're welcome. Do you have herbs similar to the Seven Color Spirit Lotus in your tribe? Or do you know the location of such herbs?"

"Yes, our tribe has three herbs comparable to the Seven Color Spirit Lotus. Please wait a moment!"

Rong Keke smiled faintly, and the vigilance in her eyes dissipated completely and was replaced by indifference. She spread the fingers of her hand, and a flame burst out from the mural and fell into her hand.

After the fire parted, three jade boxes emerged.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, grabbed the three jade boxes, and opened them. He saw three herbs emitting extraordinary splendor inside.

Yang Feng grabbed the three herbs, stuffed them into his mouth, and began to refine them. He used the power of the three herbs to analyze the universe laws here.

Mysterious runes emerged, surrounded Yang Feng, and radiated multi-colored light, making him look like a god that descended on the secular world.

“Who is he?”

When she saw these runes, Rong Keke’s expression flickered at once. She looked at the mysterious runes, each of which contains endless mysteries, and nearly fell into a trance.

Boom! Boom!

Bursts of loud noise accompanied by the screams of black phoenix race people came from the outside.

“What’s going on? Take sir Yang Feng outside!

Rong Keke’s face fell. Fire shrouded her body like a gown, and she walked outside with a majestic stride.

Zhou Yuning walked up to Yang Feng, who has his eyes closed. Her pretty face flushed, and then she clenched her teeth and uttered, “Sir Yang Feng, excuse me!”

Zhou Yuning embraced Yang Feng, gritted her teeth, and went outside.

Mysterious runes emerged from Yang Feng’s body. As if illusory beings, the mysterious runes gushed out of Yang Feng, penetrated Zhou Yuning’s body, and finally returned to his body.

With each rune that penetrated her body, Zhou Yuning sensed a slight warmth and felt that Yang Feng, who is lying on her back, is slightly more familiar.

Outside the valley, warriors dressed in a white uniform are shooting at black phoenix race powerhouses with blue crystal guns.

The black phoenix race powerhouses sent fire sweeping towards the warriors in a white uniform, yet it was easily blocked by the opponent.

Only the fire sent by less than ten black phoenix race powerhouses was able to burn through the magic shields of the warriors in a white uniform and with difficulty injure the other party.

A snow-white warship with a length of 100 meters is suspended in the void. On the front most part of the warship’s deck, there stands a tall and sturdy man with blond hair, a hook nose, and a burn scar on the face.

When Rong Keke saw the man with a burn scar on his face, her expression changed greatly, and she exclaimed, “One of Thorny Growth Federation’s four Heavenly Monarchs and the commander of White Night Corps, Manirt! How did you find this place?”

There are four Heavenly Monarchs in Thorny Growth Federation and they are in charge of four armies respectively. The four Heavenly Monarchs are in the top 10 of Thorny Growth Federation and top 30 of Jing Yuan Continent in terms of strength.

“Rong Keke, you hid well. If it hadn’t been for someone’s help, I wouldn’t have found you. Nor would I be able to catch you by surprise.”

With a ferocious smile on his face, Manirt flew down from the warship and sent a fist shrouded in white armor barreling towards black phoenix race powerhouses.

An explosion sounded as black phoenix race powerhouses hundreds of kilometers away were blasted to pieces.

Suddenly, Luo Zhan emerged, ran up to Manirt, and said with a flattering expression: “Sir Manirt! According to our agreement, Rong Keke and Zhou Yuning are my women.”

Manirt’s eyes flashed with derision, and he said with a slight smile, “Yes, they are your women from now on. I won’t break my promise!”

Luo Zhan uttered repeatedly with a flattering smile, overjoyed, “Thank you, sir! Thank you, sir!”

Zhou Yuning stared at Luo Zhan, gnashed her teeth, and said, “Luo Zhan, you despicable beast. You actually betrayed us!”

Rong Keke’s beautiful eyes flashed with the fire of ire.

The tribe has made many arrangements in the area. Using these arrangements, they can withdraw in the event of an enemy attack. However, that was the case under the premise that there are no traitors

Luo Zhan’s face twisted slightly, and he said with an unbridled smile, “Zhou Yuning, once you guys fall into my hands, I will show you how impressive I am. Ha-ha-ha!”

All of a sudden, an arm stabbed Luo Zhan in the back and scooped out his heart.

Luo Zhan’s face contorted in pain. He turned his head in disbelief and saw Manirt look at him with a playful expression.

“I promised to give them to you and I have fulfilled my promise. Now that you’re dead, they belong to me.”

Manirt smiled contemptuously and threw Luo Zhan aside like garbage, and then stared at Rong Keke with greed in his eyes: “Rong Keke, the burn scar you left on my face always reminds me of you. Today, I shall kill your people and turn you and your daughter into the cheapest prostitutes as revenge!”

“I won’t let you have your way!”

Rong Keke’s beautiful eyes flashed with resolve. She silently recited an incantation, and Black Phoenix Fire appeared around her, looking like she turned into a beautiful black phoenix. She rushed towards Manirt.

Black Phoenix Fire! Rong Keke, this is not 20 years ago. You’re not my opponent now!”

With a gleam of derision in his eyes, Manirt waved his hand, and a silver sphere of light turned into a silver net and extended towards Rong Keke.

The silver net of light radiated silver light that extinguished the flames of the black phoenix Rong Keke turned into and swept towards her.

Chapter 1228 - Subduing a Heavenly Monarch

Rong Keke erupted with countless runes and resonated with the mysterious fire wutong tree.

Large swaths of the fire wutong tree's fire converged and formed a fire phoenix containing frightening power. The fire phoenix shot towards Manirt.

"The black phoenix race's legacy treasure Fire Wutong. In ancient times, this legacy treasure caused our side a lot of suffering. Unfortunately, it's not ancient times anymore. The black phoenix race has fallen behind!"

Manirt smiled coldly and waved his hand.

A magic mirror suddenly appeared in the center of the 100-meter-long snow-white warship, shone with countless runes, and fired a white beam at the Fire Wutong.

Illuminated by the white beam, the fire phoenix formed by the Fire Wutong collapsed.

"How could this be?"

When she saw this, Rong Keke's eyes flashed with despair, and she exclaimed.

The Fire Wutong is a legacy secret treasure that protected the black phoenix race from the danger of extermination again and again. Now, however, the Fire Wutong was suppressed by the mirror. This is outrageous. Even though Manirt is one of the four Heavenly Monarchs of Thorny Growth Federation, he can't so easily suppress the Fire Wutong.

"Surprised? The universe laws here are constantly changing. This is not the ancient time when you three strong races dominated the world. We who adapted to the changes of this era are now the masters of this world!"

With a ferocious smile on his face, Manirt beckoned with his hand, and Rong Keke, who was bound by the silver net of light, flew towards him.

Zhou Yuning gritted her teeth and begged, a pale expression on her face, "Sir Yang Feng, I implore you, please help my mother and save the black phoenix race people!"

"Alright."

Yang Feng, who was immersed in analyzing the universe laws here, slowly opened his eyes and took a look at Manirt.

"My friend. This is a matter that concerns Thorny Growth Federation's White Night Corps and the black phoenix race. Please don't interfere. So long as you agree not to meddle in this, I will owe you a favor. If you come to Thorny Growth Federation, I will entertain you properly."

As if an ancient direbeast was watching him, warnings were set off in Manirt's mind and his muscles stretched taut. He smiled and said thusly.

Yang Feng uttered with a flat smile, "You're good at reading the atmosphere. In this world, I still lack a few lackeys and minions! Manirt, if you kneel, swear allegiance to me, and be my lackey, I will spare your life. You should feel honored! I'm in a good mood today! If it were another time, you wouldn't be qualified to surrender to me!"

As one of the four Heavenly Monarchs of Thorny Growth Federation and the commander of White Night Corps, there are very few people in this world that can make Manirt bow his head. Even those bigwigs who can make him bow his head, they are polite to him and treat him as an equal. No one has ever asked him be their lackey. However, in Yang Feng's eyes, he is a small fry.

Manirt smiled and uttered, furious, "You want me be your lackey? How arrogant! Let me see if you have the ability to make me submit!"

A white jade pendant hanging from Manirt's neck shone slightly, and he equipped a white armor. Two white crystal pistols appeared in his hands, and he pointed at Yang Feng.

When Zhou Yuning saw the two white crystal pistols, her expression changed, and she warned loudly, "Sir Yang Feng, be careful! Those are White Death God! They are guns that can kill even ancient creatures!"

Two white radiances flashed, and two beams shot towards Yang Feng.

In an instant, the two white beams slammed into Yang Feng's left chest. They slammed into the Xi Shen Armor. However, they didn't leave so much as a white mark.

When he saw this, the dumbfounded Manirt trembled and broke out in a cold sweat from his back, "How is this possible? These are the White Death God! They are guns that can kill even ancient creatures! How could this be? How could this be?"

Zhou Yuning was also dumbfounded: "Amazing! Sir Yang Feng is really amazing."

From within the silver net of light, Rong Keke stared at Yang Feng with expectation in her eyes.

Yang Feng looked at the White Death God in Manirt's hands, and his eyes shimmered with a scorching shade: "What amazing guns! With their power, its possible to seriously injure ordinary Holies. Their only slightly inferior to the Holy Slaying Artillery. However, the Holy Slaying Artillery is the main artillery of warships, while the White Death God is a weapon that individual soldiers can use. Thorny Growth Federation's technology is incredible! It's much better than that of the world of Warlocks!"

The xizu have no lack of weapons that can seriously injure quasi-Empyreans. However, those are weapons with a star as foundation. They absorb the star's power to attack.

If the White Death God, which can seriously wound ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks, can be mass produced, that would be simply incredible.

"Let me show you what I'm capable of! Die!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and pointed with a finger, and ripples emerged from his finger and spread in all directions.

The magic shields of White Night Corps's elites fighting black phoenix race powerhouses shattered, and the people themselves exploded, turning into pieces that scattered on the ground.

"What's going on?"

"What's happening?"

"How did they die?"

"..."

When black phoenix race powerhouses saw White Night Corps elites explode, they were struck dumb.

Ripples rolled out towards Manirt, and then terrifying vibrations wrecked havoc inside his body.

Manirt's expression became ferocious. He grabbed Rong Keke by the neck, gritted his teeth, and said, "Stop! Or else I'll kill her."

Yang Feng smiled dismissively, "Do you still think you have the ability to do that?"

A ripple flashed, and Manirt's right hand burst and blood splashed, and Rong Keke fell to the ground.

A rhombic battery emerged on the white warship, broke out with countless mysterious lines, and fired a brilliant pillar of light barreling towards Yang Feng.

Boom!

In an instant, the fearsome pillar of light swallowed Yang Feng and terrifying destructive force broke out and blasted a large area apart.

A frightening shock wave erupted and sent black phoenix race powerhouses in the surroundings flying.

Manirt's eyes flashed fiercely, and he laughed wildly: "With the Devastator Cannon's destructive power, even if its an ancient Holy, they will perish if hit. Yang Feng is toast. Ha-ha-ha!"

In the next moment, Manirt's smile froze. A figure emerged from the bottomless hole that appeared as a consequence of the pillar of light.

"A bunch of ants! How annoying! Go to hell!"

Yang Feng glanced at the white warship, surged with killing intent, and fired two beams from his eyes shooting towards the white warship.

In the wake of the two beams, the warriors aboard the white warship withered and turned into desiccated corpses.

The white warship shook slightly, and then dropped down from the sky in an instant.

"Sir Yang Feng, please accept me as your lackey! I didn't know about your strength before and offended you. Please forgive me. If you think I'm not qualified to be your lackey, then let me be your slave. Please spare my life and take me as a slave!"

Upon seeing this scene, Manirt kowtowed to Yang Feng decisively.

When Zhou Yuning saw Manirt's servile attitude, her eyes flashed with contempt: "It's surprising that such a shameless thing is the commander of White Night Corps!"

"Since I'm short on people in this world, I'll let you be my lackey."

Yang Feng smiled and spread the fingers of a hand, and a mechanical tentacle ejected, stabbed Manirt, and wrapped around his soul.

Manirt was startled when he saw this. Although he was aware that Yang Feng wanted to place a restriction on him, but he accepted it obediently.

Rong Keke came over and said gratefully, "Sir Yang Feng, thank you for saving us. The black phoenix race will never forget your great kindness."

Yang Feng said indifferently, "Great elder, I'm going to conquer this world. Is the black phoenix race willing to serve me?"

Yang Feng cannot use the power of the Blue Mirror of Fate in this world. If he wants to find the place where Shi Yu was sealed, he needs many subordinates.

As long as he conquers this world, Yang Feng can use the power of this world to look for the marvels of this world. Moreover, this world is extremely mysterious. It has high universe energy level laws and alchemy that is far beyond that of the world of Warlocks. It is a valuable world. Naturally, he can't let it go.

Rong Keke's expression changed slightly, and she hesitated. After a while, she clenched her teeth and uttered, "Sir Yang Feng, the black phoenix race just wants to live quietly in these mountains."

Standing quietly behind Yang Feng, Manirt glanced at Rong Keke, his eyes flashed with derision, and he smiled coldly: "A bunch of fools who don't know how to seize an opportunity!"

Zhou Yuning's beautiful eyes flickered with a burning color, and she said: "Sir Yang Feng, I am willing to follow you and serve you. I just hope that after conquering this world, you will give us the right to lead a life with dignity in this world."

Chapter 1229 - Shocking Jing Yuan Continent

Yang Feng said flatly, "I always met out rewards and punishment fairly. How many rights the black phoenix race can obtain in the future will depend on how much you contribute. If you want to gain rights, you must pay a price."

Although the black phoenix race and Yang Feng share an oriental appearance. But for Yang Feng, whether it's the black phoenix race or other races, as long as they're useful to him, they are allies and subordinates. Conversely, if they oppose him, they are enemies.

The reason why Yang Feng attacked Manirt was to get a useful pawn.

Zhou Yuning's heart shook slightly, and she replied, "Yes! Sir!"

Yang Feng uttered, "Gather those who are willing to follow me."

"Yes!"

Zhou Yuning turned around and walked towards her people.

There are thousands of black phoenix race people in this tribe. But only 17 youngster followed Zhou Yuning. Most of the people who followed her were youngsters Yang Feng saved previously.

Zhou Yuning asked, "Sir, what should we do next?"

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the white warship issued booming sounds and, while wrapped by an invisible force, flew towards him.

"So this is Thorny Growth Federation's White Shark Battleship!"

"The cost of one such top-shelf warship is as high as 3,685 trillion credits."

"..."

The black phoenix race powerhouses watched the warship with a burning color in their eyes.

Since the three empires dominate Jing Yuan Continent, their currency has spread all over the continent. In Thorny Growth Federation, 1 catty of rice costs only 1 credit. 3,685 trillion is an astronomical figure for the black phoenix race powerhouses.

Yang Feng said indifferently, "Get on board!"

Manirt glanced contemptuously at the black phoenix race powerhouses and said, "Master, the White Shark Battleship needs at least 136 people to be fully operational. Otherwise, it will be difficult to give full play to its strength. Besides, they don't have the ability to pilot warships."

Top-shelf warships such as the White Shark Battleship can only be piloted by powerhouses who have gone through rigorous training. The black phoenix race people, who hide in a valley, don't have a complete education system. In Manirt's eyes, they're just uneducated savage.

Yang Feng uttered faintly, "I can control it myself!"

Manirt's eyes flashed with the shade of worship, and he said respectfully, "As expected! Master is omnipotent!"

As soon as he boarded the White Shark Battleship, Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and countless mechanical tentacles extended from the Xi Shen Armor, stabbed into the warship, and quickly analyzed everything about the warship.

"Although the warship's level of technology exceeds that of the xizu technology, but it's not to such an extent that it is incomprehensible. What a precious model."

All kinds of pieces of information were fed back by the mechanical tentacle. Consequently, Yang Feng revealed a carefree smile.

With the White Shark Battleship, the technology Yang Feng grasps can reach a new level. It can not only enhance his forces, but can also make the Xi Shen Armor evolve again.

The White Shark Battleship shone slightly, trembled a little, and started flying.

Shock flashed in Manirt's eyes: "Incredible! For one person to be able to pilot the White Shark Battleship, truly incredible. Much like our ancestors of legend, he's practically all-powerful."

The White Shark Battleship fluttered, turned into a stream of light, and flew away.

Xinsha City is the capital of Gatovison Province. Outside Xinsha City, there is a large barracks with 3,000 soldiers stationed.

With a flash of light, a White Shark Battleship appeared above the barracks.

"White Shark Battleship! What is a bigwig doing here?"

"Why did a bigwig come here?"

"I only saw the White Shark Battleship in videos. This is the first time I see it in real life. It is said that one such warship can destroy a entire city. I wonder if it's true."

"..."

In the camp, the soldiers of Thorny Growth Federation looked at the warships in the sky and commented.

The White Shark Battleship is a top-shelf weapon of Thorny Growth Federation and is extremely expensive. The whole federation only has less than 10 such ships. Ordinary soldiers can only see them in videos.

"I'm Manirt, the commander of White Night Corps. I have sworn allegiance to the mighty Firmament Holy Yang Feng. Soldiers of the 1,034th division, you have two options now. The first option is to pledge allegiance to the mighty Firmament Holy alongside myself and conquer the world with us. The second option is to die here. Now, make your choice!"

Manirt flew out of the White Shark Battleship, suspended in the void, overlooked the soldiers in the barracks, and proclaimed coldly.

"What's going on?"

"What's happening?"

"He really Manirt, the commander of White Night Corps!"

"Did he commit treason?"

"..."

The soldiers of the 1,034th division looked at Manirt in the sky blankly, struck dumb.

"Manirt is a traitor! Kill him!"

From the 1,034th division's headquarters came an enraged voice.

The soldiers of the 1,034th division raised their crystal guns and shot at Manirt in the sky.

Manirt smiled coldly and flew into the White Shark Battleship: “A bunch of reckless fools.”

The White Shark Battleship shone and activated a protective force field.

When the beams slammed into the protective force field, they collapsed and disappeared.

All of a sudden, muzzles appeared on the White Shark Battleship and fired beams barreling towards the soldiers of the 1,034th division. Where the beams passed, the soldiers of the 1,034th division were turned into ashes.

“I surrender!”

“I surrender! Don’t kill me!”

“I surrender!”

“...”

When the soldiers of the 1,034th division saw this despairing scene, they were panic-stricken and shouted.

“What a formidable weapon. So this is the power of Thorny Growth Federation’s White Shark Warship! Awesome!”

When Zhou Yuning and the other black phoenix race powerhouses saw the soldiers of the 1,034th division surrender one after another, they were stupefied and couldn’t believe their eyes.

If the 3,000 elites of the 1,034th division attack the black phoenix race’s base, they would be able to deal serious damage to the base. Yet such a powerful force was easily suppressed by the White Shark Warship. This goes beyond the imagination of Zhou Yuning and other black phoenix race powerhouses.

A sense of powerlessness rose inside Zhou Yuning: “The people of the three empires have become so powerful. They even have such terrifying weapons. If it were not for the appearance of sir Yang Feng, then in a few decades, if they sent a few people to attack us, we would not be their opponents.”

Yang Feng looked at the soldiers that surrendered and said flatly, “Go down and incorporate them. If they refuse, kill them!”

Everyone present replied respectfully, “Yes, sir!”

The black phoenix race youngsters were eager and full of excitement.

After the attack, only more than 1,300 of the 3,000 elites of the 1,034th division remained.

After Yang Feng incorporated this force, he commanded it to attack Xinsha City.

After Xinsha City’s army was dealt with, the remaining forces stood no chance in front of Yang Feng. He easily breached and occupied the city.

“Manirt of the four Heavenly Monarchs and commander of Thorny Growth Federation’s White Night Corps committed treason and swore allegiance to a new master — Firmament Yang Feng. Firmament Holy Yang Feng claimed that he’s going to unify the world.”

On Jing Yuan Continent, an information network similar to the magic network has already been popularized. After Yang Feng occupied Xinsha City, news about it spread all over Jing Yuan Continent in less than a day.

“There are black phoenix race people under Firmament Holy’s command!”

“Firmament Holy Yang Feng is recruiting subordinates. Whoever is willing to work for him can become his subordinate!”

“Whether it’s people from the three empires or the three races, Firmament Holy Yang Feng is willing to recruit all.”

“...”

News spread through the information network and cause a sensation in the entire Jing Yuan Continent.

“This madman!”

“He’s dead!”

“To make such a declaration is to become enemies with the three empires.”

“Even though he has a White Shark Battleship, but he is dead nonetheless.”

“...”

In Jing Yuan Continent, countless people are waiting to see Yang Feng crash and burn. However, some people in desperate straits still rushed towards Xinsha City.

Thorny Growth Federation’s reaction was fierce. White Night Corps was dissolved at once, and all its officers were investigated. At the same time, Thorny Growth Federation quickly mobilized the other three armies, Thunder Corps, Flame Corps, and Gale Corps led by the other three Heavenly Monarchs and sent 300,000 troops towards Xinsha City.

Danbo City is a city located about 300 kilometers away from Xinsha City. The 300,000 troops of Thorny Growth Federation gather in the outskirts of Danbo City.

Above Danbo City, there are 20 White Shark Battleships suspended in the air. In addition, there are more than 100 lower grade Blue Swordfish Battleships.

Thorny Growth Federation is known to have less than 10 White Shark Battleships, yet now there are 20 White Shark Battleships here. This is a trump card of the federation.

Only the bigwigs of Thorny Growth Federation know that there are more than 100 White Shark Battleships in the federation. As long as they want, they can place the more than 100 White Shark Battleships on the battlefield.

A war chariot shrouded in lightning sped across the sky, flew into Danbo City’s barracks, and stopped in front of the command center.

From the war chariot shrouded in blue lightning, a peerless beauty in a blue Thunder Corps uniform, with blue hair, a sexy figure, fair skin, extraordinary temperament, and formidable aura, alighted and walked towards the command center.

Chapter 1230 - Defeat the Three Armies

“Bilina, you’re here!”

In the command center, the eyes of a tall and burly man, who looks like a huge human bear and wears a fire-red Flame Corps uniform, lit up.

Bilina frowned, and her words revealed a strong sense of contempt: “Rudy, how could that idiot Manirt join that barbarian Yang Feng’s camp?”

The man who looks like a huge bear is Rudy, the commander of the Flame Corps.

In the eyes of powerhouses from the three empires, powerhouses of the three strong races are barbarians. In fact, powerhouses of the three strong races were driven deep into mountains and forests by the three empires. Without a complete education system, most of them are indeed barbaric and backward.

A tall man in a cyan Gale Corps uniform, with extraordinary temperament, smiled coldly and said: “Yang Feng killed all of Manirt’s guards and even captured the White Shark Battleship. In order to survive, he begged abjectly for mercy, sold himself as a slave, and became Yang Feng’s lackey.”

The man in the cyan Gale Corps uniform is Mosyk, the commander of Gale Corps.

Bilina’s beautiful eyes flashed with a dignified color, and she said slowly, “To annihilate Manirt’s guards by himself, that barbarian is really strong! He is comparable to a Holy of legend of the three strong races of ancient times.”

Rudy smiled faintly and said, “Right, that’s why the federation sent us here. Even if Yang Feng is a Holy from ancient times, we can suppress him if we gather our strength.”

Just then, loud alarms sounded in the area.

“Enemy attack!”

The three army commanders are very sharp. They left the command center and came outside lightning fast.

A White Shark Battleship strut towards the barracks of the three armies.

Rudy’s eyes flashed coldly, and he shouted loudly, “This is an affront to us! White Shark Fleet, Blue Swordfish Fleet, annihilate the incoming enemy.”

Bilina and Mosyk stayed silent, allowing Rudy to give orders.

Although the three armies are on equal footing, but Rudy is the commander of this expeditionary force. As long as his orders aren’t unreasonable, Bilina and Mosyk can only obey.

20 White Shark Battleships and more than 100 Blue Swordfish Battleships flew towards the incoming White Shark Battleship at once.

On the ground, 300,000 elite soldiers of Thorny Growth Federation were covered with a transparent white armor, and a pair of blue wings unfurled on the armor. Shrouded in a mysterious force, they ignored gravity and took off into the air.

Without any warning, the main artillery of the 20 White Shark Battleships and more than 100 Blue Swordfish Battleships shone and fired beams barreling towards the incoming White Shark Battleship like raindrops.

With a slight flash of light, Yang Feng appeared on top of the White Shark Battleship, looked coldly at the rain of light, and raised the corners of his mouth into a smile: "Not bad! To make me get a little serious, it's enough for you to be proud for the rest of your life."

Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and a black hole suddenly appeared, erupted with terrifying force, and suspended in front of him.

When the rain of light slammed into the black hole, it was devoured at once.

Rudy cried out, a look of incredulity on his face, "How is this possible?"

Mosyk was stunned, unable to believe his eyes: "How could this be?"

Bilina was also stunned. Her eyes flashed with incredulity, and she murmured, "Impossible. Even if it's a Holy, even if it's a Holy of legend of the three strong races of ancient times, they don't have the power to block the primary artillery of the White Shark Battleships. They have gone through rigorous calculations! How could anyone stop the main artillery of the White Shark Battleships?"

Yang Feng pointed with a finger. A rune appeared, and strange ripples spread in all directions with his finger as the core.

The ripples penetrated the defenses of the 20 White Shark Battleships and the more than 100 Blue Swordfish Battleships and swept the pilots, and the pilots entered a stupor.

Consequently, the White Shark Battleships and the Blue Swordfish Battleships fell from the sky, hit the earth, and produced loud noise.

The only White Shark Battleship that remained in the sky extended countless artillery and fired a rain of light at the soldiers of the three armies.

Under the bombardment of the White Shark Battleship, the soldiers of the three armies suffered heavy casualties and fell from the sky in pieces.

The soldiers of the three armies fought back. Beams slammed into the White Shark Battleship's magic shield and set off ripples, constantly consuming the power of the magic shield.

"I am Firmament Holy Yang Feng! The future master of Jing Yuan Continent! Drop your weapons and kneel, or else you'll all die! Zhou Yuning, go kill all those who resist!"

Yang Feng sat on the White Shark Battleship, looked at the soldiers of the three armies, and said indifferently.

“Yes! Lord!”

Zhou Yuning and the other black phoenix race powerhouses flew out of the White Shark Battleship, shone slightly, and equipped the pitch-black Black Phoenix Armor engraved with mysterious runes, exuding a mysterious and dangerous feeling.

Strengthened by the Black Phoenix Armor, the power of the black phoenix race bloodline inside Zhou Yuning’s group of 18 black phoenix race youngsters was strengthened, and, as if they had changed into actual black phoenixes, they erupted with billowing flames and shot towards the soldiers of the three armies.

Black Phoenix Fire gushed out and rolled out towards the soldiers of the three armies. Swaths of soldiers turned into balls of fire, howled miserably, and fell from the sky. Their magic shields couldn’t resist the terrible Black Phoenix Fire at all.

Standing behind Yang Feng, Manirt’s eyes shimmered with shock when he saw this scene: “Incredible! The lord is really incredible. In just a few days, he refined such a terrible secret treasure. If all the people of the three strong race work for the lord, then we will become a lesser race again.”

Rudy looked at the 18 almost invincible black phoenix race powerhouses in the sky with shock in his eyes: “Those are black phoenix race people! How did they become so powerful?”

Mosyk’s eyes flashed with astonishment, and he said through greeted teeth, “Their armor is a special-type secret treasure! I’ve never heard of such a secret treasure. It must be a secret treasure Yang Feng refined for them. Dreadful, Yang Feng is really dreadful. He is a terrible monster that exceeds the three strong races of ancient times.”

Bilina gritted her teeth and said, “They have only 18 people. No matter how powerful they are, they can’t compete with our 300,000 troops.”

Although the magic shield of the White Shark Battleship is extremely powerful. But at the same time, it will consume energy to resist attacks. The siege of 300,000 elites of the three armies can deplete the energy of the White Shark Battleship.

“Not bad. After analyzing the technology of Thorny Growth Federation, it has greatly improved my alchemy. The direction for the Xi Shen Armor’s evolution has become clear, as well. Now it’s time to deal with these ants! It’s a pity that the small world inside me is sealed. Otherwise, I could use a mechanical legion to wipe them out.”

Looking at the performance of the black phoenix race youngsters, Yang Feng revealed the shade of satisfaction. He spread the fingers of his hand, countless runes shone, and a black hole suddenly appeared.

After capturing Xinsha City, Yang Feng obtained more than 300 miraculous herbs not inferior to the Seven Color Spirit Lotus. After consuming the miraculous herbs, Yang Feng analyzed some laws of this world. Now he can use his essence of devour again.

Terrifying devour force transmitted from the black hole and extended towards the soldiers of the three armies.

Soldiers of the three armies were sucked into the black hole like dust. As soon as the soldiers touched the black hole, they had all their life origin extracted, and turned into desiccated corpses.

If the strengthening effect of their secret treasures is removed, the soldiers of the three armies only possess Great Warlock rank strength. Although their crystal guns have the power to injure Holies, but their body is extremely weak and can't resist the power of the black hole. Merely touching the black hole is enough to sucked their life origin dry.

Bilina's expression changed greatly, and she shouted, "Stop! Sir Yang Feng! I am Bilina, the commander of Thunder Corps. Thunder Corps surrenders! Please show mercy! Spare my men!"

When Bilina's words fell, the soldiers of Thunder Corps fell to the ground like raindrops.

Rudy, who seems like he aged by several decades, uttered, "Please stop! Sir Yang Feng! I am Rudy, the commander of Flame Corps! Flame Corps surrenders! Please spare Flame Corps's soldiers."

Mosyk said with a helpless, wry smile: "Sir Yang Feng! I am Mosyk, the commander of Gale Corps! Gale Corps surrenders!"

That black hole disappeared into Yang Feng's hand.

A large number of soldiers of the former 1034th division of Thorny Growth Federation flew out of the White Shark Battleship, flew towards the three armies, and began to incorporate the soldiers of the three armies.

After Yang Feng incorporated the soldiers of the three armies, he proceeded to sweep Thorny Growth Federation, capturing one city after another.

Every time he captures a city, Yang Feng can get 200 to 300 miraculous herbs comparable to the Seven Color Spirit Lotus. He is making progress every day.