

## **MGE 1241**

### **Chapter 1241: Cooperation**

“Hence forth, even though Jing Yuan Island is still the core sacred land of Jing Yuan Continent. But it can’t compare to to what it used to be. Now that the upper limit of energy level has been raised, this plane can naturally produce Holy Spirit Warlock rank beings!”

Countless mysterious runes appeared in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he looked into the void and quickly analyzed the laws of the plane.

With a wave of Yang Feng’s hand, the space rippled, and a crowd of gatherer robots appeared and began to harvest all kinds of precious extraordinary plants on Jing Yuan Island.

In Yang Feng’s core database, there are harvesting methods of many extraordinary plants recorded.

“Next, it’s time to settle the hidden danger!”

Yang Feng looked into the distance, took a step, and set foot into the void.

Scarlet Dragon Palace, in a palace.

Sitting on a luxurious sofa as large as a big bed, with two beautiful scarlet dragon race women in his embrace, Scarlet Dragon Great Holy is drinking fine liquor and eating wonderful extraordinary fruits, a satisfied look on his face.

A dozen plus scarlet dragon race women dressed in muslin are dancing seductively in the hall.

Sitting on another sofa, Anchalus is silently eating extraordinary fruits.

As if a servant, the elder of the scarlet dragon race, Chi Yanguang, is standing aside together with a dozen plus top figures of the scarlet dragon race, waiting for orders from Scarlet Dragon Great Holy.

“He’s here! Firmament Holy Yang Feng is here!”

Anchalus raised his head, and a dignified color flashed in his eyes. He shone with countless runes and emanated quasi-Empyrean rank pressure.

“Anchalus, we meet again!”

Ripples rose in the void, and Yang Feng slowly emerged, glanced at Anchalus, and finally looked at Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, and his eyes flashed with a dignified color.

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy drank a glass of liquor and said flatly, a languid look on his face, “I am Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, the ancestor of the scarlet dragon race. Firmament Holy, Du Ling Emperor undid my seal and asked me and Anchalus to kill you.”

Anchalus looked at Yang Feng with apprehension and uttered, “Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, let’s get started! The two of us can definitely kill him!”

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy suddenly asked, “Anchalus, why do you work for Du Ling Emperor?”

Every quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse has earth-shaking strength. Even though they are not an opponent of an Empyrean, if they make preparations, there is a 23% chance that they can escape from the other party. It's rare for a quasi-Empyrean to work for an Empyrean of another race.

Anchalus replied in a muffled voice, "I had a bet with Du Ling Emperor and lost. As a result, I have to guard an ancient golden tree until he wakes up. Furthermore, I have to kill anyone who seizes the ancient golden tree. My soul will collapse within three months if I don't keep my promise."

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy said slowly, "As expected of Du Ling Emperor, he's really careful. At a time when Empyreans lay dormant, two quasi-Empyreans are enough to kill any enemy. No wonder he left me alive. It was all for a situation like this."

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy suddenly smiled and said, "Firmament Holy, if you agree to my request, I will not only not be your enemy, but also help you suppress Anchalus."

Anchalus's face fell, and he cried out, "Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, are you crazy? If you disobey Du Ling Emperor's order, you will die within three months!"

Almost in an instant, Anchalus surged with countless runes, turned into a stream of light, blasted through the ceiling of the palace, and flew away.

"Anchalus, this is my former residence! It's also the restricted area of the scarlet dragon race. Even if it's you, it won't be that simple to escape!"

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy laughed loudly, and terrifying true dragon aura emanated from him and disappeared into the palace.

The exquisite and luxurious palaces on Scarlet Dragon Island shone, and mysterious barriers suddenly emerge. Nine palaces flew out directly. 36 star projections emerged behind the nine palaces and formed a fearsome barrier, sealing Anchalus within.

Anchalus roared, changed into a 10,000-meter-tall cyan jade giant, and slammed the wolf tooth club towards the barrier.

Every strike of Anchalus contains tremendous might and fearsome essence of power. With each strike the barrier suffered, cracks appeared on Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's body and true dragon blood scattered on the ground.

Yang Feng said slowly, "Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, please tell me your request."

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's eyes shot with blood and glimmered with the shade of madness, and he stared at Yang Feng: "I want you to promise me that you will kill Du Ling Emperor after you promote to an Empyrean! If you agree, I will help you kill Anchalus. If you don't, I will let him go!"

Yang Feng frowned slightly and asked, "Why?"

"Because Du Ling Emperor not only killed my father, but also the woman I loved the most in my life! He thought I would work for him in order to regain my freedom and prolong my lifespan! However, he doesn't know that I endured tens of millions of years in that seal in order to get my revenge on him! Ha-ha-ha!"

The elegant and noble air around Scarlet Dragon Great Holy disappeared completely, and a crazy, berserk, and ruthless aura emanated from him. As if substantial, the resentment he accumulated over tens of millions of years affected the people around him.

The eyes of the scarlet dragon race people around Scarlet Dragon Great Holy shot with blood, their breathing hastened, and their eyes filled with distorted resentment and killing intent.

When a quasi-Empyrean powerhouse is angry, all kinds of incredible strange phenomena will emerge. Just the anger alone is enough to plunge all intelligent life forms of a grade 9 plane into a chaotic and berserk state.

Yang Feng uttered flatly: "I promise you that I will kill Du Ling Emperor when I'm strong enough!"

Du Ling Emperor spent great effort to cultivate Jing Yuan Island's fruit, which surpasses eternal god fruits.

The fruit is far more valuable than all the Empyrean grade secret treasures Yang Feng knows of. For Du Ling Emperor, who pursues eternity, it's far more valuable than even a complete Eternal grade secret treasure. After all, it can provide a chance to set foot into eternity

Since Yang Feng absorbed the fruit's power and deprived Du Ling Emperor of a chance to set foot on the path to eternity, an irreconcilable enmity was formed between the two.

Even if he doesn't go to Du Ling Emperor to cause trouble, the other party will do everything possible to kill Yang Feng.

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's eyes flashed with a frenzied shade, and he revealed a ferocious and twisted smile: "What are you waiting for? Let's kill Du Ling Emperor's lackey!"

Yang Feng said, "Open the barrier and let me in."

"Alright!"

There was a flash of astonishment in Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's eyes. He took a deep look at Yang Feng and opened a hole in the barrier.

Yang Feng took a step and entered the barrier.

"Die!"

While struggling inside the barrier, Anchalus's eyes shimmered fiercely. Taking advantage of the moment Yang Feng entered the barrier, he stimulated the essence of power and attacked with the cyan jade wolf tooth club.

In an instant, 365 star projections appeared.

Unlike human Warlocks, he didn't form a small world inside his true body, but refined and fused with 365 stars. Once he goes all out, he can use the power of the 365 stars in his body to erupt with terrifying power.

"You alone don't have the ability!"

With a cold gleam in his eyes, Yang Feng slashed with the Green Yang Halberd, and ten green suns suddenly appeared, fused together, turned into a green halberd ray, and stabbed into the 365 stars.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, terrifying blares sounded as the 365 star projections exploded one after another.

Terrifying shock waves spread in all directions and sent Yang Feng and Anchalus flying for hundreds of kilometers.

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's eyes shimmered with shock when he saw this scene: "So strong! So this is the human Firmament Holy! He's just an advanced Great Holy, yet he has the strength to contend against a monster like Anchalus! Truly appalling!"

Anchalus's true body is cyan jade giant and it is famous for power and mastery of the essence of power. Even among quasi-Empyreans, there are only a handful who can match him in terms of power.

However, Yang Feng is just a human, and a Great Holy at that. It's incredible that he can go toe to toe with Anchalus.

A green halberd ray shone, and stars exploded.

Two terrifying forces that can easily destroy a world shook inside the barrier. If it were not for the support provided by the quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, the barrier would have collapsed and the whole Scarlet Dragon Island would have been destroyed already.

"That's a quasi-Empyrean for you. Even though I underwent a transformation, but ordinary form still isn't enough to kill you! Second form!"

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a satisfied smile. All of a sudden, the Xi Shen Armor, shone with countless runes, the pair of mechanical wings unfurled, and a stream of tremendous power poured into Yang Feng from the Kunmo Stone.

In an instant, a green radiance appeared beside Anchalus's incarnation of a cyan jade giant, and then green light shone and extended upwards along his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the wake of the green light, shocking explosions sounded and Anchalus's incarnation of a cyan jade giant was blasted apart bit by bit. The fragments were swallowed by black holes.

## **Chapter 1242: Devouring Anchalus**

The panicked Anchalus released earth-shaking roars: "How is this possible? How could you have become so strong?"

At this time, Yang Feng has only used the Xi Shen Armor's second form, yet the strength that he can display has already greatly surpassed than that of the fourth form from not long ago. Anchalus cannot believe that the person in front of him is the same Yang Feng whom he fought not long ago.

Boom!

Cyan light shone, and the cyan jade giant Anchalus transformed into explored.

Along with the shocking explosion, Yang Feng was blasted hundreds of kilometers away and a large number of cyan jade fragments flew in all directions like meteors.

When the cyan jade fragments hit the surrounding barriers, they set off ripples.

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's eyes shimmered coldly, and he sneered, "Anchalus, it's useless! This place was completely sealed by me. If you were alone, you might have been able to break the seal. But with Firmament Holy here, you're toast!"

Black holes emerged inside the barriers and swallowed the cyan jade fragments.

When the cyan jade fragments were swallowed into the black holes, they had all their power extracted and turned into ashes.

A fist-sized cyan jade fragment suddenly shone with countless mysterious runes and changed into Anchalus, who roared angrily at Scarlet Dragon Great Holy: "Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, is it worth it? Although I'm going to die, but you will die in three months, as well!"

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's eyes shimmered with the shade of madness, and he laughed loudly and uttered: "Of course it's worth it! I should have died long ago! As long as I can foil Du Ling Emperor's plans, it's worth the price!"

A black hole emerged, swallowed Anchalus, and frantically extracted his life origin.

A tremendous amount of life origin flowed into Yang Feng and nourished his body and soul.

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy waved his hand, and the barriers collapsed. Scarlet Dragon Island recovered its calm.

An hour later, the black hole disappeared, and Yang Feng emerged.

Yang Feng asked, "Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, what's the deal with you dying in three months?"

After this incident, Scarlet Dragon Great Holy and Du Ling Emperor have become mortal enemies. If Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, who is a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse, becomes his ally, it will be of great benefit to Yang Feng.

"When Du Ling Emperor undid my seal, he set up a contract with me using the law of contracts. According to the contract, if I don't kill you within three months, I will die."

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy returned to his seat, hugged two beautiful scarlet dragon race women, and said indifferently.

Yang Feng pondered for a moment and uttered, "The law of contracts? Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, if you trust me and open your soul, I may be able to break it."

"Opening my soul? Are you serious?"

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy narrowed his eyes, his gaze became sharp, and his tone became cold.

When faced with powerhouses of the same realm, people won't lightly open their soul's defenses. After all, once their soul's defenses are opened, they can fall under the other party's control.

Yang Feng said indifferently, "You can refuse if you want."

"Okay! I'll trust you this once."

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy pondered for a long time, and then revealed a self-deprecating smile and uttered, "I'm still so hang up on life."

Runes shone, and a scarlet true dragon projection emerged from Scarlet Dragon Great Holy, and true spirit level aura spread in all directions.

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy is a true spirit level scarlet true dragon. If this were the Eternal Sovereign age, he would definitely be able to ascend the Empyrean throne. At present, however, quasi-Empyrean realm is already his limit. He must strive hard in order to advance further.

Abstruse runes containing the mysteries of the law of contracts appeared on the scarlet true dragon and emanated immortal Empyrean might.

With a wave of Yang Feng's hand, an Erosion Ruler suddenly flew out and sent a tentacle probing towards a contract rune.

Mysterious light shone as the contract rune was being analysed.

Streams of information were sent back by the Erosion Ruler.

Yang Feng waved his hand, and the Erosion Ruler flew back.

There was a flash of disappointment in the Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's eyes: "You also have no way to deal with it? After all, this is a spell set up by Du Ling Emperor. It's normal for you to have no way to deal with it."

Yang Feng said flatly, "I have a way."

"Du Ling Emperor mastered the essence of contracts. Although his core path is not that of contracts, but few people in the universe can crack his spell. Except for Empyreans who take lies and deception as their core path, only the legendary Eternal Sovereigns can break his spell."

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy sighed in disappointment. But in the next moment, he reacted, and asked with a look of incredulity, "What? You have a way? You said you have a way?"

"I do! I have a way to break Du Ling Emperor's spell. To be exact, it is not break, but fool. My mechanical golems can simulate special fluctuations and make it so that the contract runes engraved onto your soul 'think' that the time has not come, thus delaying their activation."

"Of course, this method has its disadvantages. That is, you have to place one such golem in your soul, which poses a threat to your soul. It is up to you." Yang Feng said frankly.

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy pondered for a moment and uttered decisively: "I'll trust you!"

Runes shone, and the scarlet true dragon containing true dragon might emerged from Scarlet Dragon Great Holy.

Yang Feng waved his hand, and the Erosion Ruler blurred and flew into the scarlet true dragon. Invisible tentacles disappeared into the runes and emitted strange fluctuations.

The scarlet true dragon flew back into Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's body and disappeared.

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy uttered lazily while hugging two beautiful scarlet dragon race women, "Is there anything else? If it's about undermining Du Ling Emperor's plans, then I'm quite interested. Don't bother me with anything else."

Yang Feng was speechless. Unlike the other quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses he met until now, Scarlet Dragon Great Holy lacks the demeanor of a powerhouse.

Yang Feng said indifferently, "Except for Scarlet Dragon Island, the rest of Jing Yuan Continent will belong to me. Do you have any objections?"

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy replied lazily, "None!"

"I need the scarlet dragon race to help me find a place."

Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and the map of the mountain range where Shi Yu is sealed appeared.

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy said: "Chi Yanguang, go find this place."

Chi Yanguang came forward and said respectfully, "Sir Firmament Holy, that's Purple Stone Mountains. It's located in the middle of Light Empire, near Galonia Province's Roca City."

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy said indifferently, "If you have any questions, speak!"

Yang Feng asked, "Who is Du Ling Emperor? Why have I never seen any traces of him in history?"

Since the Eternal Sovereign age, countless Empyreans have been born and died. Every Empyrean is a bigwig and will leave their traces in history.

Only if someone pays a great price, can a section of history be erased and thrown into obscurity.

The level of technology of Du Ling Emperor's secret treasures is a notch higher than that of the secret treasures used by human Warlocks. If such a powerful civilization had ever appeared in the world of Warlocks, it would be impossible to cover up its traces.

"Let's start with Jing Yuan Continent's origin! In fact, Jing Yuan Continent is a bridgehead Eternal Sovereigns established in ancient times in order to go to the greater universe. This place used to be a universe node that links the greater universe with our universe."

"After the Eternal Sovereigns retreated in defeat, they cut off the connection between our universe and the greater universe, and this place became a strange existence."

"In this place, where higher energy level universe energies can be absorbed, various formidable extraordinary plants are produced. At one point, the scarlet dragon, golden roc, and black phoenix races came to this place to settle down."

“10,000 years after we settled here, Du Ling Emperor and company suddenly appeared from a universe rift.”

“Their origin is a mystery. According to my guess, they should be from the greater universe or another universe.”

“As for their purpose, as the defeated side, we have no clue. However, since they fell into a deep sleep, their objective must be becoming an Eternal Sovereign our universe.”

When Scarlet Dragon Great Holy heard the name Du Ling Emperor, his eyes shimmered with the shade of hatred, and he finally got serious and started speaking unhurriedly.

Yang Feng pondered for a moment and asked, “How many Emyreans do they have?”

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy answered slowly, “Their side has two Emyreans, namely Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress. Furthermore, Du Ling Empress is a notch stronger than Du Ling Emperor.”

Yang Feng frowned slightly: “Two Emyreans!”

He suddenly gained two terrifying enemies, coupled with Gumana Universe’s powerhouses biding their time, Yang Feng couldn’t help but have a slight headache.

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy said lazily, “You don’t have to worry. As long as you promote to an Emyrean before they wake up, you will be able to take advantage of their weakened state after they wake up. You can just go and kill them then. At your stage, you have a vast expanse before you and an endless abyss behind you.”

Yang Feng smiled at the other party’s words and no longer worried.

Although he has many allies. But at the same time, he also made countless enemies. If he can’t promote to a Warlock Emperor or gain the strength to contend against Emyrean rank powerhouses before the Emyreans wake up, he will be torn to pieces by the hostile Emyreans.

### **Chapter 1243: Shi Yu Advances to a Great Holy**

Purple Stone Mountains are located 300 kilometers west of Galonia Province’s Roca City, in the middle of Light Empire. They are rich in a rare mineral called Purple Stone. Purple Stone is a mineral essential to refine top warships such as the White Shark Battleship.

In the space above Purple Stone Mountains, ripples rose abruptly, a spatial gate opened, and Yang Feng stepped out.

Yang Feng took a deep look at Purple Stone Mountain, and countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes. Two rays emanated from his eyes and swept Purple Stone Mountains, searching for Shi Yu’s traces.

Yang Feng mused: “According to Chi Yanguang, the place where Shi Yu is sealed should be here. He wouldn’t dare deceive Scarlet Dragon Great Holy. That is to say, Purple Stone Mountains are interfering with my investigation.”

Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and an Earth Staff containing the essence of earth appeared in his hand.



Countless mysterious runes appeared from the Earth Staff and enveloped Yang Feng, covering him in an earth-yellow halo.

Yang Feng fell from the sky, landed on the ground, strangely assimilated into the ground, and proceeded towards the depths of the earth.

“Found it!”

After diving for about 10,000 meters, a huge cave with a mysterious stone suspended in the air appeared in front of him.

Countless vein-like tubes extended from the stone, pierced into the earth, and continuously extracted power from Purple Stone Mountains.

“That’s evolution! How reckless!”

Yang Feng’s expression changed slightly, and he silently recited an incantation and flicked his finger.

Springs of Immortality suddenly emerged, and a huge amount of spring water containing immortal Holy might flowed towards the stone.

The mysterious stone absorbed the spring water like crazy, and its aura, which was weak, became strong.

Ripples rose in space, and precious minerals suddenly emerged and flew towards the stone.

When the minerals reached the stone, all their essence was extracted, and they turned into dust.

Countless runes appeared in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he looked at the stone. He threw all kinds of precious minerals when the stone needed them.

On the ninth day.

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and Anchalus’s cyan jade giant body appeared and flew towards the stone.

A stone tentacle ejected from the stone and stabbed into the cyan jade giant body.

Countless mysterious runes shone, and the cyan jade giant had its essence extracted by the stone. It collapsed inch by inch and turned into ashes.

Crack!

Along with a sharp sound, the stone split open, and the exceedingly beautiful and charming Shi Yu emerged.

With a flash of white light, a white dress appeared on Shi Yu, making her look pure and beautiful to the extreme.

“Older brother!”

Shi Yu’s eyes flashed with excitement, and she pounced into Yang Feng’s arms.

Yang Feng hugged Shi Yu’s soft body and unleashed a slight sigh of relief.

“Older brother, I promoted to a Great Holy!”

After a long time, Shi Yu broke away from Yang Feng’s embrace, shone with countless runes, and emanated Great Holy rank fluctuations of power.

Yang Feng frowned slightly and uttered, “Great Holy? Why did you have to advance here? If it were not for my timely arrival, then you would have weakened continuously and died one year later.”

Shi Yu replied slowly, “I was seriously injured and I exhausted when I escaped here. Only by advancing to a Great Holy would I have a way to survive. As such, I could only choose to advance to a Great Holy.”

The two variants of heaven and earth Michaelia and Shi Yu have incredible power. When they are seriously injured, if they manage to advance successfully, all the injuries will disappear, and they will become stronger. Of course, if they try to advance while seriously injured, they have a 90% chance of dying.

This time, if Yang Feng hadn’t arrived in time, Shi Yu wouldn’t have been able to complete the transformation. Only death would have awaited her.

Yang Feng said, “Now that I found you! Let’s get ready to go back!”

Shi Yu smiled sweetly and said in reply, “Alright!”

Jing Yuan Continent is already under Yang Feng’s control. With a command from him, the whole Jing Yuan Continent began to offer all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth one after another.

Among the countless treasures of heaven and earth, Yang Feng found two primary materials necessary to refine the level-7 stronghold of the xizu and more than 30 kinds of treasures of heaven and earth that can be used to refine Empyrean grade secret treasures.

On Jing Yuan Continent, there are countless treasures. Yang Feng even found an Empyrean skeleton at the bottom of Jing Yuan Ocean and let the Spirit Osta Fortress refine it.

After refining the Empyrean skeleton, although the Spirit Osta Fortress didn’t recover to the state it was in prior to the fight with Divine Imperator, but it was no longer unusable.

A month later, Yang Feng appeared in front of the distorted hole. His figure fluttered, and he entered the distorted hole.

As soon as he entered the distorted hole, a terrifying force capable of crushing Holies enveloped Yang Feng.

Yang Feng unleashed countless mysterious runes, resisted the terrifying power, and traveled freely through the distorted space.

Black holes suddenly emerged and devoured all kinds of energies gathered here, nourishing Yang Feng’s body.

“So this is a quasi-Empyrean rank body! No, my body already has some characteristics of a Warlock Emperor rank body. To allow my body and soul to evolve and transition to a higher level, that fruit was really something else.”

As he easily devoured all kinds of higher universe level energies and nourished his body, Yang Feng's eyes flashed with joy.

Not long ago, in this twisted void, Yang Feng used all his trump cards, but he was still suffered terribly and received serious damage, nearly dying. Now, however, he can travel freely in this space and devour all kinds of higher universe energy level energy. This difference allowed him be more deeply aware of how powerful he has become.

However, seeing how extraordinary that fruit was, Yang Feng is aware that the two Emphyreans, Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress, will never let him off. That fruit was an extraordinary plant Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress cultivated in order to step into eternity.

If Yang Feng hadn't come to Jing Yuan Continent by chance, perhaps the plan Du Ling Emperor and company hatched up would have succeeded.

Eternal Ancient Road, the central starfield, in an eternal relic site, dark light shone suddenly, and the energies within millions upon millions of kilometers rushed over, gathered in this area, and formed dark clouds.

A fearsome energy beam ejected from the dark clouds and barreled down.

Great Holy rank fluctuations of power spread in all directions.

"Great Holy, someone promoted to a Great Holy!"

"So strong! What a dreadful aura! This is no ordinary Great Holy!"

"Who is this?"

"..."

The spies nearby were startled. Magic fluctuations converged on this place.

A blue fire flew out of the eternal relic site and formed a flame bridge. On the flame bridge, there stands a handsome young man wearing blue armor, with long, blue hair, a leopard tail wrapped around the waist, and overbearing temperament.

"Divine Emperor, Young Lightning Emphyrean, Darkglare Emperor, your time is over. From now on, it is the time of I, Blueflame Leopard Emperor!"

With blue hair flying about, exuding confidence and domineering temperament, with a heroic smile dancing on the lips, the young man's voice kept shaking in this area.

"Blueflame Leopard Emperor! He's an Emphyrean from the Five Emphyrean era!"

"He is the reincarnation of an Emphyrean, as well!"

"This is already the fourth reincarnation of an Emphyrean. I wonder how many reincarnations of Emphyreans are still hidden."

"..."

Eyes full of apprehension and vigilance focused on Blueflame Leopard Emperor.

Empyreans are peerless geniuses who opened their own path and reached the peak.

Reincarnations of Empyreans who once reached the peak are far better than powerhouses born in this era in terms of the mastery of power. Each one is an invincible overlord of the same rank, with only a few people daring to challenge them.

“Blueflame Leopard Emperor, Divine Imperator and Young Lightning Empyrean have both died at the hands of Firmament Holy Yang Feng! Your information is outdated!”

A calm voice sounded in the void. A three-meter-tall man dressed in white, with a fierce, ghost-like face, four pairs of bone wings, and the faces of all kinds of intelligent life forms on the back, flew out of the void and came to Blueflame Leopard Emperor.

There was a flash of apprehension in Blue Flame Emperor’s eyes, and he uttered slowly, “Ghostface Emperor, I didn’t expect you to come out, as well! And you even advanced to a Great Holy!”

Ghostface Emperor is also the reincarnation of an Empyrean. But his achievements are even greater than those of Blueflame Leopard Emperor. In Ghostface Emperor’s era, except for those old monsters slumbering in the river of time, he was the only Empyrean in the whole universe. He was an unparalleled overlord level Empyrean back in the day.

Ghostface Emperor said Flatly, “There’s no other way! If we continue to hide in the dark, I’m afraid we won’t get the chance to advance to Empyreans in this era.”

Every powerhouse who wants to reach the top and advance to an Empyrean needs to consume countless resources. Even if an Empyrean is reborn, they still need to consume countless resources to promote to an Empyrean again.

Unparalleled overlords like Ghostface Emperor reincarnate in order to cultivate anew and lay a foundation to step into eternity. Consequently, they have to consume far more resources than in the past. The treasure-troves they left behind are basically not enough for them to become Empyreans, so they have to fight over resources.

#### **Chapter 1244: Blueflame Leopard Emperor**

The reincarnations of Empyreans such as Ghostface Emperor and Blue Flame Leopard Emperor all have their own treasure-troves and forces. But if they’re hidden in the dark, although they won’t be targeted by enemies, yet their speed of development will be far lower than that of overlord level powerhouses like Yang Feng, Divine Imperator, Young Lightning Empyrean, and Darkglare Emperor.

Blueflame Leopard Emperor uttered, “Since Young Lightning Empyrean and Divine Imperator have died at his hands, that makes Firmament Holy Yang Feng an overlord of this era. What is his origin?”

Ghostface Emperor spoke with a dignified look on his face: “Firmament Holy Yang Feng is a human from the main world. He is one of the big shots of the Human Supreme Council and the sect master of Battle Demon Sect. Using his alchemy, which reached a peak, he refined a large number of mechanical golems. His mechanical golems are extremely strong, to the point that they can besiege and kill Holies.”

Blueflame Leopard Emperor’s eyes constricted slightly: “A second Golem Lord?”

The age of the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race is known as modern times. In modern history, the Warlock Imperial Courts have shone the brightest. The reincarnations of Empyreans have naturally learned about the achievements of the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race.

Ghostface Emperor uttered, "He treads the path of alchemy, not that of golems. His mechanical golems are even a notch better than those of Golem Lord. No, they're several notches better."

Blueflame Leopard Emperor took a deep look at Ghostface Emperor: "Be that as it may, what can I do for you?"

"I'm here to make an alliance with you in order to eradicate Firmament Holy's forces in the central starfield. Firmament Holy has disappeared! Now is the best time to drive his forces out of the central starfield of Eternal Ancient Road. If his forces are completely expelled from the central starfield, we'll be able to win precious time."

"Now that Firmament Holy isn't here, it's an excellent time for us to make a move. Firmament Holy has offended countless people in the central starfield. Although these people won't help us openly, since they're apprehensive of him, but they will give us support in secret."

"Once we chase Yang Feng out of the central starfield, we can divide his sphere of influence equally among ourselves!"

Ghostface Emperor spoke unhurriedly, a scorching shade in his eyes.

Yang Feng swallowed the spheres of influence of Divine Imperator, Young Lightning Empyrean, and the zhenxu race and compelled the cosmic eyes tiger race and the starmoon sky snake race to cede some Holy stars. At this time, his sphere of influence is one of the largest in the central starfield.

Every day, the many stars under Yang Feng's control produce countless precious resources, including resources needed for Holies to practice cultivation.

Ghostface Emperor uttered with a confident smile, "Even if Firmament Holy doesn't die, we are still strong enough to contend against him."

Blueflame Leopard Emperor pondered for a moment and said decisively, "Okay! I agree to your proposal!"

Nolangana Star is a star occupied by the cyan scales jackal race. The cyan scales jackal race was originally a vassal of the zhenxu race. But after the zhenxu race was destroyed, the cyan scales jackal race joined Yang Feng's camp and killed all the zhenxu race people on the star, thus preserving itself.

Nolangana Star, in a beautiful and luxurious palace that is 100 meters tall.

A five-meter-tall powerhouse covered in cyan scales, with a jackal head, is standing quietly in the palace. He is the patriarch of the cyan scales jackal race in this generation.

A four-meter-tall cyan scales jackal elder asked, "Patriarch, why have you called us?"

The other thirty plus cyan scales jackal elders looked at the patriarch curiously.

The cyan scales jackal patriarch answered with surging passion: "An ancestor has awakened! He is calling us to take up arms and overthrow the rule of Firmament Holy in one fell swoop."

There was a silence in the hall. The elders gazed at the patriarch with a frenzied look in their eyes.

An elder spoke after a moment of silence, "I don't think Qingchai Lie is fit to be the patriarch of the cyan scales jackal race!"

"I second that!"

"..."

All the other elders in the in the palace agreed.

An elder said coldly, "Qingchai Lie, our race doesn't even have a Holy. How do you want us to fight against Firmament Holy? If you want to die, then we won't stop you. But you can't take the cyan scales jackal race to the grave with you."

The elders stared at the Qingchai Lie with hostile looks in their eyes.

The name Firmament Holy Yang Feng has all races in the central starfield of Eternal Ancient Road shake in their boots. The cyan scales jackal race doesn't dare to oppose him at all.

Qingchai Lie smiled bitterly and remained silent.

All of a sudden, runes appeared, and strange ripples rose in the void.

A 50-meter-tall powerhouse with a cyan jackal head, emanating Holy rank fluctuations of power, with a berserk air about him, emerged from the void, and terrifying bloodline force filled the area.

"Ancestor! Lord ancestor!"

The countenance of the elders changed dramatically. Subjected to the pressure from the bloodline force feeling the area, they knelt on the ground and spoke with trepidation.

The cyan scales jackal Holy roared, "Descendants! Lead the cyan scales jackal race to destroy the forces Firmament Holy Yang Feng left on this star at once! The mighty Ghostface Emperor and Blueflame Leopard Emperor will lead us to destroy the forces belonging to Firmament Holy in the central starfield. If we make great contributions, the cyan scales jackal race will rise and become more powerful than in the past!"

The eyes of the elders shot with blood and shimmered with a feverish shade, "Yes! Ancestor!"

The bleak sound of horns came from the palace.

Fully-equipped cyan scales jackal race powerhouses rushed to the various mechanical legions stationed all over Nolangana Star.

"Hostility detected! Targets have approached the warning field! Begin fire!"

A cyan scales jackal race army just approached the military base of a mechanical legion, when numerous muzzles extended from the military base, countless lights shone, and a rain of light barreled towards the opponent.

One after another, cyan scales jackal race powerhouses were blown to pieces.

After less than 10 breaths of time, the 30,000-strong cyan scales jackal race army had 10,000 plus powerhouses blasted to pieces by the rain of light.

The remaining powerhouses collapsed directly and fled in different directions.

“How can this be? How is this possible? This is the weakest mechanical golem legion of Firmament Holy, so how can it be so powerful? To provoke such a terrifying being, what are the higher-ups thinking?!”

When a commander saw this scene, fear and regret flashed in his eyes.

A cyan beam ejected from the military base. In an instant, the cyan beam slammed into the head of the commander, who possesses Bright World Warlock rank cultivation base, and blasted his head apart.

6th generation battle robots flew out of the military base and rushed towards the cyan scales jackal race powerhouses.

Miserable screams sounded as hundreds upon hundreds of cyan scales jackal race powerhouses were slayed by the mechanical legion.

As if someone stabbed hornets’ nests, such scenes appeared all over Nolangana Star. Countless 6th generation battle robots flew out of military bases and started a massacre against the cyan scales jackal race powerhouses.

Under the attacks of the mechanical legions, the cyan scales jackal race armies collapsed almost at once, suffering disastrous casualties.

The cyan scales jackal race patriarch and elders turned pale in the face after receiving reports of the heavy casualties.

“A bunch of trash!”

The cyan scales jackal race Holy snorted coldly. His figure shook slightly, and he appeared on a battlefield.

On the battlefield, thousands of 6th generation battle robots are frantically attacking 30,000 cyan scales jackal race soldiers.

With a fierce flash in his eyes, the cyan scales jackal race Holy shone with countless runes and turned into a 10,000-meter-tall being with a wolf tooth club in hand, shrouded in a distorted magic barrier.

The cyan scales jackal Holy’s figure fluttered, and he turned into a blur, rushed towards the 6th generation battle robots, and brandished the wolf tooth club.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Along with frightening explosions, 6th generation battle robots were destroyed one after another, unable to put up any resistance.

“Holy discovered! According to the analysis, the power of the celestial body is not enough to suppress a Holy. Enter covert combat mode.”

The 6th generation battle robots scattered all over Nolangana Star like small dots and frantically attacked the gathering places of the cyan scales jackal race. One after another, the the 6th generation battle robots mercilessly erased gathering places of the cyan scales jackal race.

Every time they heard that a gathering place of the cyan scales jackal race was erased, the patriarch and elders turned slightly paler, and fear flashed in their eyes.

The cyan scales jackal race Holy bellowed wildly. Fighting on Nolangana Star nonstop, he destroyed the 6th generation battle robot one after another.

The green scales jackal race began to pull back its people, concentrating them in big cities.

Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, in a vast conference hall.

Sitting in the seat of honor in the conference hall, Michaelia's eyes shimmered with a dignified shade, "Nolangana Star's cyan scales jackal race rebelled! There's a Holy involved in the rebellion!"

Night Tiger Great Holy's eyes shimmered, and he revealed a ferocious smile: "Lady Michaelia, let me handle this! I will bring back the head of that Holy!"

If you successfully hunt a Holy, the wealth you'll obtain will be able to entice even a Great Holy. However, Holies are generally sheltered by great forces or have many friends. You can't hunt them at will. But when it comes to rebellious Holies, even if Night Tiger Great Holy kills them, the great forces and the friends of the rebellious Holy won't have any objections.

Michaelia responded, "Then I'll have to trouble you!"

#### **Chapter 1245: Night Tiger Great Holy Dies**

"Don't worry!"

Night Tiger Great Holy smiled, turned into a dark ray, and flew towards the void.

At Nolangana Star's outer space.

With a flash of dark light, Night Tiger Great Holy appeared in the starry sky. Countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and he looked down.

Night Tiger Great Holy uttered with a cold smile, "For a junior Holy rank small fry to resist us! What a reckless thing!"

"No, it's an ambush!"

Night Tiger Great Holy's face fell abruptly, and he looked at the void.

"As expected of the Great Holy of the night tiger race!"

Ripples rose in the void, and the handsome Blueflame Leopard Emperor and the ferocious Ghostface Emperor walked out of the void and completely sealed Night Tiger Great Holy's escape routes.

Night Tiger Great Holy's countenance suddenly changed dramatically and his eyes shimmered with a dignified shade, "Blueflame Leopard Emperor, Ghostface Emperor!"



Blueflame Leopard Emperor advanced to a Great Holy not long ago, yet he didn't shy away from displaying his strength. He, Ghostface Emperor, and Darkglare Emperor are reincarnations of Emphyreans. In the central starfield of Eternal Ancient Road, they are most dreadful and most formidable powerhouses.

Night Tiger Great Holy's eyes twinkled, and he said slowly, "Why have the two sirs appeared here?"

Blueflame Leopard Emperor smiled and said, "Night Tiger Great Holy, you're such a smart chap. Can't you guess why we're here?"

Night Tiger Great Holy uttered, "My lord is Firmament Holy. If you attack me, lord Firmament Holy won't let you get away with it!"

Ghostface Emperor smiled ferociously and said, "Firmament Holy? If he were still on Eternal Ancient Road, I would be somewhat wary. But now? When he returns, there will be no place for him in the central starfield! Night Tiger Great Holy, you should surrender! If you do, you'll still be able to survive."

Night Tiger Great Holy suddenly unfurled a pair of black wings, erupted with countless runes on his wings, integrated with the night, and disappeared.

The handsome face of Blueflame Leopard Emperor turned frosty, and he pointed with a finger.

In the void, a blue stone bowl full of an ancient and desolate aura appeared at once. As soon as the blue stone bowl emerged, it changed into a stone bowl the size of a star.

Countless blue threads ejected from the stone bowl and swept towards the void.

In the void, Night Tiger Great Holy, who fully integrated with the night, his body twisted slightly, and he was forced out of the void.

All of a sudden, blue flames appeared all over Blueflame Leopard Emperor. Looking like an invincible god of fire, he stepped into the void and appeared in front of the Night Tiger Great Holy in a flash.

Endless blue fire enveloped Night Tiger Great Holy.

Violent shock waves raged in the blue fire.

A quarter of an hour later, the endless blue fire disappeared. In the void, only Blueflame Leopard Emperor remained, standing proudly, holding a severed head in his right hand. The severed head belongs to Night Tiger Great Holy.

"Blueflame Leopard Emperor killed Night Tiger Great Holy!"

Before long, a post appeared on the Holy Forum and blew up.

"For Blueflame Leopard Emperor to kill Night Tiger Holy, does he want to forge a blood feud with Firmament Holy?"

"Blueflame Leopard Emperor wants to uproot Firmament Holy's forces now that he's away!"

"There's going to be war! Since Blueflame Leopard Emperor took action, he won't pull his punches! An all-out war is bound to break out! He won't let Yang Feng's forces to stay in Eternal Starfield."

“ ... ”

As soon as Holies saw this information on the Holy Forum, they vaguely guessed the direction in which things will develop.

Three empyrean races of Darksmoke Starfield declared their allegiance to the blueflame sky Leopard race, propelling the blueflame sky Leopard race to the ranks of an eternal empyrean race.

Four empyrean races of Tamadonia Starfield declared their allegiance to the ghostface race, propelling the ghostface race to the ranks of eternal empyrean races.

The blueflame sky Leopard race and the ghostface race, these two powerful races comparable to eternal empyrean races, barged into Eternal Starfield and began to attack Yang Feng's forces.

Rita Star.

A black ghost mountain suspended above the Holy star sent dark aura falling down. One after another, ferocious and cruel evil spirits emerged from the dark aura and engaged the battle robots on Rita Star.

Countless lights ejected from Rita Star and rained down on the ghost mountain.

In front of the ghost mountain, there is a fierce-looking Great Holy sitting cross-legged. He operated a huge black tortoise shell.

Countless runes appeared on the huge tortoise shell, forming a powerful defensive barrier that resisted the rain of light.

“To possess at least Infinity Warlock rank battle prowess, Firmament Holy's mechanical golems are frighteningly strong.”

The Great Holy operating the black tortoise shell looked at the battlefield and saw the mechanical legion cut the evil spirits to pieces one after another. Had it not been for the support of three Holy Spirit Warlock rank evil spirits, the huge evil spirit legion would have been torn to pieces by the mechanical legion.

A Great Holy with nine ogre horns and a malevolent appearance emerged from the void and said flatly: “After all, Firmament Holy is a monster who slayed Young Lightning Ancestor and Divine Imperator. He is an overlord level prodigy most hopeful to become the ninth Warlock Emperor of the human race and open up his own path. The mechanical golems he made are naturally not simple!”

The Great Holy operating the tortoise shell said, “Nine Cornu Great Holy, has Ronalej Star been suppressed already?”

Nine Cornu Great Holy replied coldly, “Rock Tortoise Great Holy, I personally suppressed Ronalej Star. In that battle, our side lost 200,000 elite soldiers and wiped out 1.62 million enemy troops.”

Rock Tortoise Great Holy sighed slightly: “The losses are really heavy!”

Nine Cornu Great Holy's elite legion was more than 2 millions strong. The loss of 200,000 elite soldiers is equivalent to one-tenth of the legion being wiped out. Even with an amazing damage ratio of 1 to 8, it's still a big blow to Nine Cornu Great Holy's race.

Nine Cornu Great Holy said, an expressionless look on his face, "Yesterday, Black Sea Holy went to suppress Jiadamu Star alone. Consequently, he was ambushed by Firmament Holy's ruler series mechanical golems and died."

Rock Tortoise Great Holy felt a chill in his heart: "Even an Holy has died! But the other side hasn't dispatched Holies yet."

Since the death of Night Tiger Great Holy, Michaelia recalled all the scattered Holies to Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

If the Holies stayed on other stars, they would be sitting ducks.

There are many powerhouses under Yang Feng's command. But only when they all combine forces, can they contend against incredible powerhouses such as Blueflame Leopard Emperor. So long as they are on their own, even if they're Great Holies, they will be killed.

The mechanical legions left on the stars continued to fight the blueflame skyleopard race and the ghostface race.

Although blueflame skyleopard race and the ghostface race are two powerful races comparable to eternal empyrean races, but they need to mobilize Holies and Great Holies in order to attack and defend stars.

Yet the mechanical legions, which are composed of all kinds of battle robots, don't have such restrictions. They hide on different stars and constantly carry out guerrilla warfare attacks against the enemy powerhouses.

Void Assassins can display terrifying combat strength in guerrilla warfare. If there is no Holy on a star, the enemy powerhouses on said star can't be at peace.

Although the allied forces of the blueflame skyleopard race and the ghostface race have been victorious, but they have also suffered heavy casualties, especially when it comes to powerhouses below the Holy Spirit Warlock rank.

An unclear shadow surged in the hearts of the vassals of the two strong races.

"Shit!"

Rock Tortoise Great Holy abruptly had an unclear premonition. All of a sudden, he turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

Nine Cornu Great Holy blurred and escaped 100 kilometers away.

A terrifying pillar of light suddenly shot out from Rita Star, tore the sky, and slammed into the black ghost mountain.

The barriers shrouding the black ghost mountain collapsed one by one. In an instant, half of the barriers collapsed and more than 300,000 of the 600,000 rock tortoise race elites on the ghost mountain were directly erased. The remaining 200,000 plus elites were seriously injured.

"Damn it!"

Rock Tortoise Great Holy bellowed and waved his hand, and a meteorite 100 kilometers in diameter suddenly appeared, fell from the sky like a meteor, and shot towards the artillery fort that suddenly emerged.

The meteorite blazed brightly, dropped from the sky, and hit a plain.

A mushroom cloud rose slowly and shock waves shrouded an area thousands of kilometers in radius. The artillery fort was directly destroyed.

Rock Tortoise Great Holy looked at the destroyed artillery fort, yet there was no joy in his eyes.

After this battle, 30% of the rock tortoise race elites have been eliminated. If it continues to fight over stars like this, then when it reach Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, the rock tortoise race will probably have a single person left, namely Rock Tortoise Great Holy.

A 3,000-meter-tall, blue ancient tree is flying in the vast void. On the crown of the blue ancient tree, there is a palace.

In that palace, there are two people sitting, namely Blueflame Leopard Emperor and Ghostface Emperor.

“How tricky! Firmament Holy Yang Feng’s mechanical legions are really tricky to deal with.”

Blueflame Leopard Emperor frowned and pointed with a finger, and blue light shone and formed a screen in the void.

On a star, a Void Assassin suddenly jumped out of the void, killed a blueflame sky leopard Infinity Warlock with its dagger, then rushed into the squad subordinated to the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse and massacred his subordinates, and then jumped into the void.

#### **Chapter 1246: Closing in Step by Step**

After the Void Assassin annihilated the squad, mysterious ripples appeared on its body, and it disappeared.

Blueflame Leopard Emperor snorted coldly, extended his index finger, and poked at the void.

Strange ripples appeared in the void. All of a sudden, fire appeared in the void who knows how many light-years away and burned the Void Assassin to ashes.

Although he destroyed the Void Assassin, but there was no joy on Blueflame Leopard Emperor’s face. The Void Assassins are just too numerous. If he focuses on destroying the Void Assassins, they’ll just crawl out of somewhere in an endless succession.

Ghostface Emperor said with a gloomy face, “If things go on like this, I’m afraid we won’t be able to hold on first.”

With the Holies and Great Holies of the two powerful races throwing themselves into battle, Yang Feng’s mechanical legions could not resist their assault, and stars fell one after another. However, under the desperate attacks of the battle robots, the two strong races and their vassals also suffered heavy casualties.

Elusive entities such as Phantom Rulers, Space Rulers, and Void Assassins, in particular, are even more of a headache. If the captured stars don't have the protection of Holies or powerful weapons, they can't stop the attacks of these powerful battle robots.

The two strong races and their vassals did indeed capture many of Yang Feng's Holy stars. But they were unable to take full control of those Holy stars. That's because even if a Holy is sent to guard a Holy star, it will take a lot of time and resources to build a complete defense network.

As the two strong races attacked at a rapid pace and bulldozed anything in their way, they indeed captured many stars. But among those stars, they can only occupy important resource nodes. They can't take full control of those stars.

Under these conditions, thousands upon thousands of powerhouses die every day. Such huge losses are a heavy burden to the two strong races, making it hard to persevere.

If this continues, the two strong races can only slow down their pace, set up strict defenses on the Holy stars, and turn them into impregnable fortresses. But in that way, this war will last hundreds of years.

Blueflame Leopard Emperor said, "Now we can only attack Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, destroy its alchemy facilities, and kill all its Holies! Once Zhenxu Divine Kingdom is destroyed, there won't be a need to fear Firmament Holy."

Ghostface Emperor was silent for a moment, and then showed a ferocious smile: "This is indeed the best course of action!"

As orders came in one after another, the powerhouses fighting with Yang Feng's mechanical legions on various stars retreated like a tide.

Huge fleets flew out of the stars, gathered together, and flew towards Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

"The blueflame sky Leopard race and the ghost face race gathered all their forces to attack Zhenxu Divine Country! This is a war with the hegemony over Eternal Ancient Road at stake!"

The actions of the two strong races were too huge to hide from the eyes of the spectators. The two strong races had no intentions of concealing their actions to begin with. As a result, the spectators easily guessed their intentions.

"They intend to gather all their forces and defeat the backbone of Firmament Holy's forces in one fell swoop."

"Blueflame Leopard Emperor and Ghostface Emperor don't want to delay any longer. Firmament Holy's mechanical golem legions are really dreadful."

"Whether it's frontal warfare or guerrilla warfare, Firmament Holy's mechanical golem legions have no flaws. No wonder they made such a decision."

"One Holy was killed and another three were heavily injured. If this goes on, their ordinary elites will be all killed by the assassins hidden within the mechanical legions."

“Zhenxu Divine Kingdom in the core of Firmament Holy’s forces. As long as Zhenxu Divine Kingdom falls and its alchemy facilities are destroyed, Firmament Holy will no longer be able to dominate the central starfield.”

“...”

The central starfield’s Holies discussed and focused on the main forces of the two strong races.

If the two strong races can easily destroy Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, Yang Feng’s forces will suffer severe damage and be directly expelled from the central starfield.

Apart from his potential and strength, the central starfield’s eternal empyrean races dread Yang Feng’s mechanical legions scattered almost all over the central starfield the most. Those mechanical legions worked day and night to wipe out the zhenxu divine race and other enemy races.

At the edge of Zhenxu Divine Kingdom’s starfield, ripples rose, and a 3,000-kilometer-long starry dragon eagle beast shrouded in layers of distorted spatial fluctuations, with the head of a dragon and the body of an eagle, with a spatial rune engraved on the dragon head, suddenly emerged.

Starry dragon eagle beasts are a kind of extraordinary life form that possesses Moonlight Warlock rank strength upon birth. Adult starry dragon eagle beasts possess Infinity Warlock rank strength. They are the darlings of space and naturally master the law of space. On many planes, they are the god of space.

When the Holy rank starry dragon eagle beast appeared in the void, three hidden stars suddenly emerged in a space in the void.

On a star, 108 Holy Slaying Artillery shone, and one beam after another barreled towards the starry dragon eagle beast.

Spatial ripples appeared on the starry dragon eagle beast as it attempted to teleport to another place.

On a star, mechanical towers shone, and interference ripples spread in all directions.

Due to the disturbance of the interference ripples, the space of the whole void turned chaotic. Even with its Holy Spirit Warlock rank strength, the starry dragon eagle beast was still shrouded by the interference ripples and could no longer freely mobilize space force.

Strange chains emerged from a star and wound around the Holy rank starry dragon eagle beast.

The space rune engraved on the starry dragon eagle beast’s forehead radiated mysterious light, and a twisted maze appeared in front of it.

After they slammed into the twisted maze, their trajectory of a dozen plus Holy Slaying Artillery beams was twisted, and they missed their target. But in the next moment, the twisted maze collapsed under the fierce artillery fire.

In an instant, the starry dragon eagle beast was swallowed by the artillery fire and torn to pieces, dead.

“So strong. To be able to slay a Holy in an instant, so this is a defensive arrangement of Firmament Holy.”

“As expected of Firmament Holy! He’s arrangements are something else!”

“...”

The spectating Holies inhaled a breath of cold air. The starry dragon eagle beast was a being ranked in the upper middle among Holies. For such a frightening existence to be wiped out by the three stars, this is simple appalling.

“So they were hidden! They were hidden quite deeply! Go ahead, destroy them!”

Blueflame Leopard Emperor’s cold voice sounded in the area.

Three-headed Dark Weavedread Great Holy, a freak with a pitch-black body, stepped out of the void, the magic patterns engraved all over his body shone, and he turned into an ogre 10,000 meters tall.

Dragon Giant Great Holy, a freak with the upper body of a giant and the lower body of a dragon, stepped out of the void, and distorted dragon might emanated from him.

Darkmist Great Holy, a freak shrouded in a black mist, which distorted and blurred his figure, flew out of the void.

The three Great Holies are the strongest Great Holies of three empyrean races, namely the dark weavedread race, the dragon giant race, and the darkmist race. Each one of them possesses advanced Great Holy rank cultivation base and is no weaker than Cloud Dragon Great Holy.

These three empyrean races are vassals of the blueflame sky leopard race. When Blueflame Leopard Emperor was sleeping and waiting for the opportunity to wake up, he had already arranged fallbacks.

Three-headed Dark Weavedread Great Holy attacked a mechanical star with the Dark Dread Head Club, an Emphyrean grade secret treasure passed down in the weavedread race for generations.

Dragon Giant Great Holy and Darkmist Great Holy tied down the other two mechanical stars respectively.

The Dark Dread Head Club erupted with countless mysterious runes, and the severed head of an ancient Emphyrean suddenly appeared, expanded into a black star, and barreled towards a mechanical star.

The mechanical star shone, and a large number of artillery forts appeared and attacked the Emphyrean rank severed head.

A dark barrier appeared around the Emphyrean rank severed head. When the artillery fire hit the barrier, it raised ripples.

Boom!

When the Emphyrean rank severed head hit the mechanical star, it crushed the mechanical star’s energy shield, which was capable of withstanding Holy rank attacks, and then knocked into the star itself, and the star exploded.

In the middle of the terrible explosion, the Emphyrean rank severed head turned blurry. Blood trickled down from the corners of Three-headed Dark Weavedread Great Holy’s mouth.

“Ha-ha! Again!”

With a ferocious smile on his face, Three-headed Dark Weavedread Great Holy stimulated the Dark Dread Head Club and attacked the remaining two mechanical stars.

Boom! Boom!

Along with earth-shaking explosions, the two mechanical stars finally collapsed.

The battle robots hidden in different places emerged one after another and retreated towards the rear.

Without the cover of the three mechanical stars, even if its 10 million 6th generation battle robots, they will be destroyed by the Great Holies and Holies led by the three Great Holies all the same.

The Great Holies and Holies led by the three Great Holies cast all kinds of spells and searched the void, afraid of encountering an ambush.

In the void, ripples rose, and a black ghost mountain appeared. Shortly after, a huge star appeared. By means of space jump, the allied forces of the two strong races appeared continuously in the void.

#### **Chapter 1247: Redstar Great Holy and Arachnid Great Holy**

Before long, warships of various races filled the void.

When the warships emerged, they flew towards different places and occupied strategic locations one after another.

Three days later, the starfield was covered with warships from the allied forces, looking like a large school of fish in the ocean.

After all allied forces arrived, the huge fleet flew towards Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

Along the way, battle robots such as Void Assassins, Space Rulers, and Phantom Rulers disrupted the huge fleet continuously.

But the battle robots were torn to pieces by frightening weapons the moment they approached the fleet.

When fully staffed, the weapons of many races can display Holy Spirit Warlock rank destructive power. With more than a dozen such weapons working in tandem, they can even defeat a Great Holy.

The huge fleet forged ahead and crushed the battle robots trying to slow it down.

In just seven days, the terrifying fleet, which is composed of forces from the two strong races and their numerous vassals, bulldozed everything in its way and appeared in Zhenxu Divine Kingdom's outer space.

In Zhenxu Divine Kingdom's outer space, there are 108 stars floating. Those 108 stars are the final gate that guards Zhenxu Divine Kingdom.

Once the defensive perimeter formed by the 108 stars is broken, the whole Zhenxu Divine Kingdom will have its belly exposed to the blade of the two strong races.

Blueflame Leopard Emperor said coldly, "Three-headed Dark Weavedread Great Holy, let them go up."



“Yes! Lord!”

Three-headed Dark Weavedread Great Holy waved his hand, and a terrifying will shrouded the vassal races.

A 3,000-kilometer-tall sunfire flower enveloped by raging flames appeared. In the middle of the huge sunfire flower, there stands a leaf person.

A 1,000-kilometer-long, pitch-black starry earthworm flew out. Inside the starry earthworm, countless runes shone and specks of light scattered. Each speck of light within its body represent an earthworm powerhouse.

Inside a huge meteorite 1,600 kilometers in diameter, countless runes shone. The meteorite elongated, turned into a 10,000-kilometer-long meteorite snake, and radiated endless light. The meteorite snake is a kind of weapon formed from the combined power of meteoritekin.

Strengthened by the power of a race, each of these three weapons possesses Holy rank fighting strength. Their destructive power is even higher than that of Holies.

The sunfire flower shone with countless runes, and swaths of sunfire flew out from the stamens and formed a pillar of fire shooting towards a mechanical star.

The starry earthworm shone and flew towards a mechanical star.

The meteorite snake shone with countless runes, attracted starlight within hundreds of thousands of light-years, opened its mouth, and fired a beam of starlight barreling towards a mechanical star.

1,800 Holy Slaying Artillery on 18 mechanical stars shone brightly, and a rain of beams shot towards the three weapons.

Under the bombardment of the Holy Slaying Artillery beams, the sunfire flower, the starry earthworm, and the meteorite snake turned into ashes in an instant

After their attack succeeded, the 18 mechanical stars returned to the group of stars at once. At the same time, the other stars flew to the front to shield the 18 stars.

Swarms of battle robots flew out from Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, spread about, and formed a new defense perimeter that covered the mechanical stars.

Warships emerged in the rear one after another. Of the 3,976 warships of various types that appeared in total, 2,000 are equipped with Holy Slaying Artillery and 132 are Holy Spirit Battlestars that can suppress a Holy Spirit Warlock alone.

One after another, Holy and Great Holy rank auras rose from behind the mechanical sea. The powerhouses Michaelia gathered in Zhenxu Divine Kingdom appeared within the defensive perimeter constructed by the 108 stars.

While under the cover of mechanical legions, the Holies and Great Holies can display their combat strength to the limit.

The Holies within the huge fleet led by the two strong races are well aware how scary the Holies and Great Holies hiding within the mechanical legions are.

Back when his main forces attacked Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, Yang Feng and company hunted down a dozen plus Holies by relying on mechanical legions. At the same time, the mechanical legions tied down Zhenxu Divine Kingdom's Great Holies. In the end, the whole Zhenxu Divine Kingdom fell into Yang Feng's hands.

Now so many powerhouses appeared among the 108 mechanical stars in front of Zhenxu Divine Kingdom. When the powerhouse of the allied forces saw the battle formation, they felt their scalp go numb.

The eyes of many vassals of the two races flashed with fear. In such a large-scale war, vassals are used as cannon fodder. It is the mission of the cannon fodder to attract the attacks of enemy powerhouses.

Whether it is the starry dragon eagle beast, the sunfire flower, or the starry earthworm, they are all weapons of lesser races that don't have the protection of Holies.

A projection of Michaelia appeared in the depths of the mechanical sea: "Blueflame Leopard Emperor, Ghostface Emperor, if you attack us, we will both suffer! It will only convenience other forces! If you leave now and withdraw from our sphere of influence, I will pretend that nothing happened. We can sign a contract. By then, even when Firmament Holy comes back, we won't pursue this matter."

Blueflame Leopard Emperor smiled coldly and said, "You're Michaelia? The woman Firmament Holy Yang Feng values greatly? How extraordinary! If it were only our two races, it would be indeed hard to uproot you guys. However, in Eternal Ancient Road, it's not just our two races who want to ruin Firmament Holy."

Ghostface Emperor said with a ferocious smile: "Redstar Great Holy, come out! Our two races alone aren't enough to deal with Firmament Holy's fortress."

A red radiance suddenly appeared in the void. In an instant, the red radiance expanded and turned into a star 100,000 kilometers in diameter.

Redstar Great Holy with long, red hair, covered in a twisted, blood-colored barrier, emanating quasi-Empyrean rank fluctuations of power, walked out from the red star.

Following behind Redstar Great Holy, there are 3 Great Holies, 10 Holies, and 3 million redstar race powerhouses, who have red hair and a red star mark engraved on the forehead.

"Redstar race!"

"The redstar race is an eternal empyrean race!"

"The redstar race has come! Coupled with them, we can definitely breach Zhenxu Divine Kingdom!"

"..."

The eyes of the allied force powerhouses shimmered with excitement.

With just three Great Holies, the redstar race is far worse than other eternal empyrean races in terms of underlying strength. However, the redstar race has a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse, which is enough to propel it to the ranks of eternal empyrean races.

A quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse already has the power to decide the outcome of a major battle. What's more, Redstar Great Holy didn't come by himself, but brought the top elites of the redstar race, as well.

When the Great Holies and Holies subordinated to Yang Feng saw Redstar Great Holy, their countenance changed dramatically. If it were not for the restrictions Yang Feng set up in their souls, many of them might have changed sides on the spot.

Redstar Great Holy uttered coldly, "Arachnid Great Holy, come out! I don't want to be on guard against you guys hiding in the dark while fighting."

"We can step in if you want. However, we want to take 30% of the spoils. Otherwise, we shall change sides and join Firmament Holy's camp."

A devastating beauty who looks similar to Feisuo Plane's Queen of Spiders Lolth and is even a few notches more beautiful than Lolth, with blonde hair, blue eyes, a sexy figure, and a charm that doesn't lose out to that of the succubus empress, walked out of the void and emanated quasi-Empyrean rank pressure, a sweet smile on her face.

Behind Arachnid Great Holy, there are only three female arachnid race junior Holies, who are extremely beautiful and charming. When the three arachnid race junior Holies appeared, they threw flirtatious gazes at the surrounding male Holies.

A large number of the male Holies looked at the arachnid race Holies with greed in their eyes.

The powerhouses who know about the inner workings of the arachnid race showed vigilant looks. After the Holies they seduced have a fun time with them, the arachnid race Holies will kill the other party and use them as nutrients for their evolution. Only a small number Holies will become their slaves and tools for amusement.

There was a flash of anger in Redstar Great Holy's eyes: "Arachnid Great Holy, apart from you, only three Holies of the arachnid race have come, yet you still want to 30% of the spoils. Impossible!!"

Arachnid Great Holy looked at Michaelia with an enigmatic smile and said, "If you don't agree, then I can join Firmament Holy's side. I think they will welcome me with open arms."

Michaelia's beautiful eyes flashed with the light of wisdom, and she said decisively: "Arachnid Great Holy, if the arachnid race joins our camp, then once we defeat the three strong races and Firmament Holy returns, once we kill them all, I will give you 50% of their territory."

Blueflame Leopard Emperor said decisively, "Once we defeat Zhenxu Divine Kingdom, I and Ghostface Emperor will take 20% of the spoils respectively. The two of you can each take 30% of the spoils respectively. Let's work together to breach the final boundary of Firmament Holy."

## **Chapter 1248: Unite**

Michaelia said decisively, “60%. Arachnid Great Holy, as long as you help us defeat them, then we will give you 60% of their territory.”

Since Redstar Great Holy has revealed undisguised malice, there is no room for turning things around. The arachnids, on the other hand, are cunning and fickle, so it’s possible to persuade them.

By joining a side, the arachnid race can decide the outcome of this war.

“What should I do now?”

Arachnid Great Holy’s beautiful eyes wandered, and she smiled sweetly and exuded an enchanting charm.

Many Holy rank powerhouses looked at Arachnid Great Holy with infatuation in their eyes.

The eyes of Blueflame Leopard Emperor and the other Great Holies flashed with helplessness. Although Arachnid Great Holy didn’t use any charm spells, but her personal charm is already extremely powerful. It is equivalent to constantly casting Holy Spirit Warlock rank charm spells. The only way to resist this natural charm is by relying on your willpower.

Holies are formidable beings with firm wills. Nevertheless, many of the male Holies are unable to resist the charm of this noble and formidable quasi-Empyrean rank beauty.

“There’s nothing to think about! Today this place must be destroyed. This is the will of all of us.”

The void distorted, countless rays of starlight converged, and quasi-Empyrean rank aura diffused. A quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse emerged from the void.

“Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy!”

“It’s him. How come it’s him?”

“Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy. How can it be him?”

“...”

No matter which camp, surprise flashed in the eyes of Holies.

In the past, Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy and Cosmic Eyes Tiger Great Holy had to pay a great price for Yang Feng not to look into the matter of them hunting Michaelia and Shi Yu.

But at this most critical time, Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy jumped out and joined the camp of Blueflame Leopard Emperor, which surprised many Holies. Next, everyone’s eyes flashed with excitement.

Behind Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy, there are 10 starmoon sky snake race Great Holies and 8 vassal Great Holies, and 152 Holies.

The void distorted, and all kinds of weapons emerged one after another.

For it to be able to quietly mobilize such a huge army, the starmoon sky snake race has evidently colluded with Blueflame Leopard and Ghostface Emperor.

During this time, the eyes of everyone in Eternal Ancient Road's central starfield were attracted by the actions of the two strong races. No one noticed that the starmoon sky snake race has gathered such terrifying forces.

The Holies and Great Holies on Michaelia's side turned pale, and despair flashed in their eyes. The starmoon sky snake race's forces are terrifying. They alone are strong enough to contend against Yang Feng's forces. The appearance of such terrible forces is simply despairing.

Waveroot Great Holy sighed: "Curses, if only the lord were here."

Yang Feng is their backbone. If he were here, then no matter how dangerous the situation, Waveroot Great Holy would be confident to get through it. But now there is only despair.

Arcane Battle Great Holy sneered, "If the lord were here, would they dare to jump out?"

While Yang Feng crazily expanded his forces in Eternal Ancient Road's central starfield, he offended countless other forces. However, when he was in the central starfield, no one dared to attack him. Only when he disappeared, did these races unite and rise in revolt.

Cloud Dragon Great Holy looked at the powerhouses that appeared in the void and said with a bitter smile, "For the sake of my son-in-law, it seems that I will have to lose this old life of mine here today."

Silver Brilliance Great Holy said with a faint smile, "We may not necessarily lose, but I'm afraid few people will be able to survive this war. For the side that is defeated, the best outcome is to escape with the tail between their legs and lead a destitute life."

Arachnid Great Holy's eyes wandered, and she revealed an exceedingly fascinating smile: "I'm done considering. Blueflame Leopard Emperor, I'll join your side."

As if he didn't notice Arachnid Great Holy's fickleness, Blueflame Leopard Emperor smiled faintly and said, "Thank you, Arachnid Great Holy!"

"Let's go!! Let's erase Zhenxu Divine Kingdom as soon as possible!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy roared and changed into his true form. He turned into a 100,000-kilometer-long starmoon sky snake engraved with countless mysterious runes, with the whole body divided into 3,896 nodes, each of which is shrouded by a star.

The starmoon sky snake race is an eternal empyrean race. Once a member of the race becomes an adult, it will possess Glorious Sun Warlock rank strength. The top powerhouses of the starmoon sky snake will swallow a star and refine it.

Ordinary starmoon sky snake race Holies can only swallow a dozen plus stars and refine them. Great Holy rank starmoon sky snakes, on the other hand, can only refine 200 plus stars inside them in general.

In the whole starmoon sky snake race, only Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy managed to refine so many stars in his body, albeit with the help of the Empyrean grade secret treasures, the Star Snake Spine.

Strengthened by the 3,896 stars, Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy's random attack is by far stronger than those of Great Holies.

Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy himself only has junior quasi-Empyrean rank cultivation base. But after assuming his true form and being strengthened by 3,896 stars, he can defeat even intermediate and pinnacle quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses.

“Star Slicer!”

Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy shone with countless runes, and the starlight within hundreds of thousands of light-years converged on him and formed a starry sky barrier that separated 27 mechanical stars and the battle robots around them from the rest of the mechanical stars.

A terrifying starry sky barrier suddenly appeared and divided the mechanical legions into two battlefields. In this way, before the starry sky barrier is broken, starmoon sky snake race only needs to deal with the mechanical legions on one battlefield. If the situation turns for the worse, they can make a timely withdrawal.

“Redstar Split!”

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Redstar Great Holy took a step forward, and a scarlet star suddenly appeared, suspended in the void, and radiated red starlight.

Shrouded by the red starlight, 27 mechanical stars together with the surrounding battle robots were separated by the redstar race to form an independent battlefield.

“Threads Divine Realm!”

Arachnid Great Holy smiled sweetly, and a terrifying starry arachnid suddenly appeared. The starry arachnid opened its mouthpiece and ejected countless threads. While emitting twisted magic light, the threads swept towards the starry sky and separated 14 mechanical stars together with the surrounding battle robots.

Among the forces that came, although Arachnid Great Holy herself is a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse, but the forces she brought are really weak. They naturally don’t want to confront the terrifying mechanical legions directly.

In the middle of the battlefield, only 40 mechanical stars and Michaelia’s group of Holies and Great Holies remained.

Blueflame Leopard Emperor looked at Michaelia and said, “Michaelia, you guys should surrender! If you surrender, I promise to just abolish your extraordinary powers and let you spend your life peacefully as ordinary people.”

Michaelia replied, a cold expression on her face: “Blueflame Leopard Emperor, if you want to fight, then let’s fight. Enough with the nonsense.”

Blueflame Leopard Emperor smiled and uttered, “Multi-colored Butterfly Great Holy, Cloud Dragon Great Holy, Silver Brilliance Great Holy..., Blue Ridge Great Holy, Firmament Holy set up a restriction in your soul. I have a Book of Souls in my possession. This Book of Souls can suppress the restriction Firmament Holy set up in your soul. If you are willing to put your soul into my Book of Souls and submit to me, then when I ascend the Empyrean throne in the future, I will lift the restriction placed on your soul.”

When he said that, the eyes of the Great Holies shimmered with enigmatic light.

Many of these Great Holies were forcibly subdued by Yang Feng. Apart from a few Great Holies such as Waveroot Great Holy, Arcane Battle Great Holy, and Michaelia, the rest of the Great Holies are not the reliable type. If Yang Feng hadn't set up a restriction in their soul, they may have already defected to Blueflame Leopard Emperor's side.

In just a few words, Blueflame Leopard Emperor weakened the fighting spirit of the opposing Great Holies and even planted the seed of betrayal in their hearts.

Michaelia said decisively, "Everyone, you are well acquainted with lord Firmament Holy's means. When lord Firmament Holy returns, the traitors will be buried. Lord Firmament Holy's foundation doesn't lie in Eternal Ancient Road, but in the main world. Lord Firmament Holy has more terrifying forces in the main world. Besides, the Blue Mirror of Fate has fallen into lord Firmament Holy's hands. Even if they escape to the ends of the universe, only death will await the traitors."

"Blue Mirror of Fate!"

As soon as they heard this term, the strange thoughts the Great Holies entertained were suppressed.

Although the Blue Mirror of Fate is not an offensive secret treasure, but it has by far surpassed offensive Empyrean grade secret treasures as deterrent. Once the Blue Mirror of Fate catches any clues of you, then even if you escape to the edge of the universe and open a secret realm for yourself, you won't be able to escape the mirror's tracking.

Thanks to the Blue Mirror of Fate, Yang Feng has caught and devoured zhenxu race Holies one after another.

The Great Holies are well aware of the horror of the Blue Mirror of Fate. Once Yang Feng returns, even if they escape to the edge of the universe, only death will await them.

## **Chapter 1250: Yang Feng Returns**

"Yang Feng!"

When he heard the voice, Blueflame Leopard Emperor's smile stiffened, and endless flames rose, and he looked in the direction of the voice.

"Yang Feng!"

With a flash of apprehension in his eyes, a distorted force fields shrouded shrouded Ghostface Emperor's incarnation of the hundred-armed giant, and he looked in the direction of the voice.

"Firmament Holy!"

"Lord!"

"... Yang Feng!"

"..."

Cries of surprise came from all directions.

Firmament Holy Yang Feng is recognized as one of the most powerful and most terrifying Great Holies in the central starfield. He devoured all the Holies of the eternal empyrean race, the zhenxu race, and nearly eradicated the remnant forces of the zhenxu race.

Yang Feng slayed Young Lightning Empyrean and Divine Imperator, who were reincarnations of unparalleled Empyreans, and even killed the quasi-Empyrean rank Zhenxu Great Holy. His reputation has spread to the whole Eternal Ancient Road.

Ripples appeared in the void, and Yang Feng emerged. Beside him, there stands a person. It is Shi Yu.

“Firmament Holy is back!”

“That’s Firmament Holy!”

“He’s back! Firmament Holy is back!”

“...”

The wills of the Holies and Great Holies spectating from afar shook. These Holies and Great Holies, who were lying in wait and waiting for an opportunity to take action, took a breath of cold air at once. All their deviant thoughts extinguished.

When they saw Yang Feng, the Holies and Great Holies of the allied army took a breath of cold air, their aura fluctuated, and fear flashed in their eyes.

When Multi-colored Butterfly Great Holy, Blue Ridge Great Holy, and the other Great Holies saw Yang Feng, the shade of elation emerged in their eyes, and they secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

“Yang Feng, you’re too late. Now that the general trend has been set, your Zhenxu Divine Kingdom is doomed. Ghostface Emperor!”

Blueflame Leopard Emperor’s eyes flashed with a cold glint. He opened his mouth, and a blue pillar of fire formed from Blue Fire of Purification tore the firmament and shot towards Yang Feng.

Ghostface Emperor’s incarnation of the hundred-armed giant took a step, stepped on a twisted and incomprehensible path, crossed thousands of kilometers, appeared in front of Yang Feng, and sent the 100 heavy weapons in his 100 hands barreling towards Yang Feng.

The cooperation between Blueflame Leopard Emperor and Ghostface Emperor was wonderful, completely blocking Yang Feng’s maneuvering space. They didn’t give Yang Feng time to react.

“Be careful!”

“Lord, be careful!”

“...”

Exclamations came from Anchaman Great Holy and the other Great Holies subordinated to Yang Feng. Blueflame Leopard Emperor was too fast. They were unable to respond in time.

“Second form!”



All of a sudden, countless mysterious runes appeared on the Xi Shen Armor, and it entered its second form. Its mechanical wings full of countless mysterious runes radiated dazzling brilliance.

Yang Feng unleashed a punch, and a golden horn filled with immortal Emyrean might suddenly appeared.

When the golden horn knocked into the 100 weapons of the hundred-arm giant, it smashed the weapons, and then stabbed into the hundred-arm giant.

Terrifying golden light broke out and, as if sharp swords, stabbed from all directions.

Stabbed by the golden light, the hundred-armed giant spilled a copious amount of blood.

The hundred-armed giant blurred and changed into Ghostface Emperor's true body, and a copious amount of blood spilled. His injury is so severe that he can't exercise control over his blood.

"How is this possible?"

"Ghostface Emperor is the reincarnation of an Emyrean and he is using an Emyrean grade secret treasure. Even if Firmament Holy is stronger than him, it's impossible for Firmament Holy to deal him severe damage with a single strike."

"That's Ghostface Emperor, who was once an invincible overlord of an era. The hundred-armed giant he incarnated into had terrifying strength. Even if it's a quasi-Emyrean, they can't compete with him in terms of strength. How could Firmament Holy deal him heavy damage with a strike?"

"..."

The eyes of the Holies and Great Holies spectating from afar shimmered with the shade of astonishment.

Ghostface Emperor displayed the terrifying combat power of the reincarnation of an unparalleled Emyrean. While he incarnated into the hundred-armed giant, he withstood the endless artillery barrage and destroyed the mechanical stars one by one.

Such a terrifying being was severely wounded by Yang Feng, to the point that he could no longer maintain the hundred-armed giant form. It's unbelievable.

At this time, the blue pillar of fire swallowed Yang Feng.

"Is it over?"

"He consumed too much power. Furthermore, he surprisingly didn't block Blueflame Leopard Emperor's attack. This time he's in danger."

"One on one, whether it's Blueflame Leopard Emperor or Ghostface Emperor, they're not the opponents of Firmament Holy. But one on two, it's another story."

"..."

The Holies and Great Holies spectating from afar felt a little relieved.

Three-headed Dark Weavedread Great Holy smiled coldly and roared: "Firmament Holy amounts to only this much! In front of our lord, he stands no chance! Our lord is a supreme prodigy and the future Emphyrean of this era!"

"The lord is invincible!"

Deafening cheers erupted from the blueflame sky leopard race powerhouses.

If Blueflame Leopard Emperor defeats Yang Feng, he will be able to become the being with the most potential in Eternal Ancient Road's central starfield and obtain a huge influence and countless resources.

"Older brother!"

Michaelia gazed at the void shrouded in Blue Fire of Purification with a look of worry on her face.

The Blue Fire of Purification can easily burn even pinnacle Great Holy rank powerhouses to ashes. Although Yang Feng is extremely powerful, but he may not be able to withstand the Blue Fire of Purification.

The eyes of Anchaman Great Holy and the other Great Holies flickered with worry.

"To be able to injure me, the Blue Fire of Purification is really terrific. Blueflame Leopard Emperor, you're pretty strong. It's a shame, but you are destined to die here. This is your fate!"

A black hole rose in the middle of the Blue Fire of Purification, swallowed all the fire, and then appeared in front of Blueflame Leopard Emperor in the blink of an eye.

The Green Yang Halberd flew out of the void, countless runes shone, and ten stars appeared, formed a green halberd ray, and slashed towards Blueflame Leopard Emperor.

"Yang Feng, you want to kill me?! You're not qualified!"

With a flash of pride in his eyes, Blueflame Leopard Emperor shone with countless runes all over his body, the power of bloodline surged inside him, and his pair of wings covered with countless mysterious runes turned into a blue thread of fire slashing towards Yang Feng.

Fire Emphyrean Slash!

This is the strongest offensive secret method Blueflame Leopard Emperor has mastered. Furthermore, under the influence of the Emphyrean grade secret treasure, the Blueflame Spirit Bead, all the power inside him was compressed and unleashed in this attack. Even if it's an Emphyrean, they will be injured by this attack.

When the green halberd ray and the blue thread of fire collided, a terrifying force broke out.

In an instant, the green halberd ray cut the blue thread of fire in two, and then sliced Blueflame Leopard Emperor's wings and his body in two.

"Lost, even Blueflame Leopard Emperor has lost."

"How could this happen?"

“While faced against the reincarnations of two unparalleled Empyreans, he actually emerged victorious. Truly incredible.”

“How can Firmament Holy be so powerful?”

“...”

When the Holies and Great Holies of the allied army saw this scene, their eyes flashed with shock, unable to believe their eyes.

Three-headed Dark Weavedread Great Holy turned pale at once. His lord, despite having a numerical advantage, was still seriously wounded by Yang Feng. This filled his heart with fear.

A terrifying attractive force suddenly emerged from the black hole, rolled out towards Blueflame Leopard Emperor, and pulled the other party towards the black hole.

Countless mysterious runes appeared, and a blue mask flew out of the Chest of Ghost Faces and landed on Ghostface Emperor’s face.

Ghostface Emperor distorted and changed into a cyan spearman, an extraordinary life form with a cyan spear for the right half of its body.

Cyan spearmen are born with half of their body in the form of a spear. The spear of cyan spearmen is an invincible weapon that can defeat enemies of higher ranks. The spear of a Holy rank cyan spearman can pierce through even the magic shields of an Empyrean.

Cyan runes appeared. Ghostface Emperor operated the essence of speed, crossed hundreds of kilometers in an instant, and stabbed at Yang Feng.

“Cyan spearman! Your means indeed contain myriads of changes, Ghostface Emperor. It’s a shame, but you’re too weak!”

The black hole restrained its attractive force. The Green Yang Halberd tore the firmament and stabbed the cyan spear Ghostface Emperor transformed into.

Containing tyrannical essence of power, a green halberd ray ran through the cyan spear Ghostface Emperor transformed into and cut open a huge hole on Ghostface Emperor’s body.

Taking advantage of this moment, Blueflame Leopard Emperor waved his hand, and a blue bead appeared.

The blue bead shone with countless runes and emanated quasi-Empyrean rank aura.

A three-headed starry dark stone dragon with three dragon heads and a black body, shrouded in the essence of petrification, emanating terrifying fluctuations of power, suddenly emerged and emanated chaotic light from its eyes.

Cloud Dragon Great Holy’s eyes flickered with shock, “Three-headed starry dark stone dragon. According to legend, it’s a wicked direbeast that destroyed 36 greater races and even killed a quasi-Empyrean. Reportedly, it was slayed by Blueflame Leopard Emperor. It unexpectedly is still alive.”