

MGE 1341

Chapter 1341: Eternal Vibration

"A feather containing Eternal origin! Wing Eternal Sovereign! It seems that Wing Eternal Sovereign really dotes on Blue Wing Lord!"

Yang Feng looked in the direction Blue Wing Lord disappeared and frowned.

Although the feather looks ordinary, but it contains Eternal origin. Despite how strong Wing Eternal Sovereign is, he cannot produce too many such feathers, or else it will damage his origin.

If it were not for the fact that Blue Wing Lord is an unequalled overlord-level Empyrean, Wing Eternal Sovereign would never have given him a feather containing Eternal origin.

As if an invincible god, Yang Feng gazed at Illusion Butterfly Lord and uttered, "Blue Wing Lord escaped! Illusion Butterfly Lord, will you surrender?"

"I won't! Once I surrender, my people will suffer a tragic end! Devour Lord, let us die together!"

Illusion Butterfly Lord's beautiful eyes glimmered with the shade of resolve. Countless mysterious runes shone, her figure shook slightly, and she turned into a 10-meter-long illusion spirit butterfly engraved with countless abstruse runes.

Illusion spirit butterfly is a variant of heaven and earth. In the world of Warlocks, it has appeared only three times. Illusion spirit butterfly is a kind of extraordinary life form comparable to a true dragon and can innately master the essence of illusion. Even if it's a true dragon, a moment of carelessness can lead to the true dragon being bewildered by the illusion spirit butterfly's illusion spell and eventually become its rations.

The illusion spirit butterfly shone with numerous runes, and a blue trident containing unequalled overlord-level fluctuations of power flew out and stabbed towards Yang Feng.

"Falsehoods dressed up as truths! This illusion spell is unparalleled! It's a shame, but if you were in another place and another environment, only then would you be able to display your greatest fighting strength. In this environment, however, you basically stand no chance!"

Yang Feng's eyes suddenly erupted with countless mysterious runes. He surged with unequalled self-confidence and unleashed a punch, and stars appeared and slammed into the blue trident.

The blue trident was broken, and strange phantom light burst out from the blue trident, turned into transparent phantom threads, and swept towards Yang Feng.

If one of the phantom threads coils around a Holy, they will fall into a dreamland and become a captive of Illusion Butterfly Lord

A black hole emerged, swept towards the phantom threads, and swallowed them.

Yang Feng walked out of the black hole, appeared in front of Illusion Butterfly Lord, unleashed a punch, and blasted apart the illusion spirit butterfly Illusion Butterfly Lord turned into.

Strange ripples rose in the void. The Phantom Ruler appeared abruptly, and countless threads stabbed into the parts of the illusion spirit butterfly's body and devoured them.

The Phantom Ruler shone with countless mysterious runes and became more powerful.

Strange ripples appeared, and the Phantom Ruler hid in the void and disappeared.

Every Empyrean is a terrifying being who has experienced countless battles, has a will as firm as iron, and has a perfect body. Even it's Illusion Butterfly Lord, she can hardly affect an Empyrean.

After Phantom Ruler advanced to an Empyrean, it hid in the dark, quietly cast illusion spells, and affected the minds of Empyreans. It amplified or reduced certain emotions of Empyreans so that they would make a wrong judgment at a critical time.

Several Empyreans have been influenced by the Phantom Ruler and made wrong decisions. This is the most fearsome aspect about Empyreans who have mastered illusion spells.

After Illusion Butterfly Lord was killed, the Tier V Hive monsters and Tier IV Hive monsters escaped in different direction.

The mission of the Hive monsters is to cover the escaping Empyreans. Now that the Empyreans either died or escaped, the mission of the Hive monsters has been accomplished. They naturally won't linger here.

"You want to escape! Do you see me as nothing but as air?"

The First Abyssal Master looked at the Hive monsters that besieged him flee with a fierce flash in his eyes, smiled ferociously, and broke out with numerous runes, and a fearsome abyssal world appeared and swallowed the Hive monsters.

In the abyssal world, the First Abyssal Master is like an invincible Transcendent. He unleashed sword rays and sliced the Hive monsters to pieces.

Under the erosion of the fearsome abyssal qi, the life forms inside the Hive monsters were eroded and transformed into abyssal fiends.

Green Dragon Emperor and the other Empyreans tried their best to kill the Hive monsters.

The Hive monsters are the crystallization of Gumana Universe's civilization and contain infinite secrets. Moreover, the people operating the Hive monsters are elites of Gumana Universe. Great benefits can be obtained no matter if they are killed or subdued. The Empyreans are naturally willing to take action.

After a day and a night of fighting, the expeditionary forces of Gumana Universe were wiped out completely.

The mechanical legions of Devour Imperial Court began to expand madly in the Twin Universe Flower world.

In the center of Gumana Universe, there are three stars as large as Cangzhi Plane.

The three huge stars comparable to Cangzhi Plane in size are Bona Divine Realm, Wing Divine Realm, and Frost Divine Realm.

These three stars are the mother stars of the three divine races as well as places of residence of the three Eternal Sovereigns.

In the center of Wing Divine Realm, there is a huge shrine covering an area hundreds of millions of square kilometers. The shrine is the Wing Divine Shrine.

On the throne of the main hall in the deepest part of the Wing Divine Shrine, there sits a handsome young man with long, black hair and a mysterious rune engraved on the forehead.

With a flash of blue light, Blue Wing Lord covered in wounds appeared in the shrine, knelt in front of the young man, and said piously: "My lord, thank you very much for bestowing me a secret treasure and saving my life!"

The young man sitting on the throne is one of Gumana Universe's 3 Eternal Sovereigns — Wing Eternal Sovereign.

Wing Eternal Sovereign said indifferently, "Blue Wing, it seems that you have lost!"

"I'm really sorry, my lord! I failed to live up to your expectations! These are my memories! Please have a look!"

Blue Wing Lord shivered slightly, shone with numerous runes, and radiated light and shade that formed a screen in the void, depicting everything that happened before.

Wing Eternal Sovereign said coldly, "The universe great tribulation really isn't that simple. Devour Lord should be a hope of the world of Warlocks. I understand what happened. Although there was nothing wrong with your orders, but the quintessence of 10 sacred races was ruined nonetheless. Go to Empyrean Prison Mountain for 100 years as punishment."

"Yes! My Lord!"

Blue Wing Lord turned pale, gritted his teeth, and said respectfully.

Empyrean Prison Mountain is a dreadful demonic mountain. When an Empyrean enters this place, they will be subjected to cruel torture. Blue Wing Lord is aware that Wing Eternal Sovereign went easy on him. If it were another Eternal Sovereign, he would have died for sure.

Light shone, and Blue Wing Lord disappeared from this place.

Wing Eternal Sovereign frowned and uttered unhurriedly, "Devour Lord has grown to this point already."

Wing Eternal Sovereign pondered for a moment, touched the void, and raised ripples, and light shone in the shrine. In the next moment, he appeared in a place shrouded in endless mysterious light.

In the mysterious space shrouded in endless mysterious light, there are two thrones.

Two radiances shone, and two people appeared on the two thrones. Of the two people, one is a dashing man in a silver regalia, with short, blue hair. The young man's eyes are full of the vicissitudes of life. The other is a dashing man with long, silver hair and dazzling vigor in his eyes.

The two people are Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign and Frost Eternal Sovereign, the other 2 Eternal Sovereigns of Gumana Universe.

Wing Eternal Sovereign said slowly, "Blue Wing Lord was defeated. The 10 sacred races were utterly defeated."

Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign's eyes flashed with the vicissitudes of life, and he uttered unhurriedly, "The universe devour war really isn't that easy."

Frost Eternal Sovereign said coldly, "If there are no accidents, Devour Lord is bound to advance to an Eternal Sovereign."

The other 2 Eternal Sovereigns nodded silently when they heard that.

Universe devour war is extremely dangerous. Even though the other universe is weaker, it will use all its resources to give birth to an Eternal Sovereign of its own.

Even if it's not Yang Feng, some other Empyrean will take his place and ultimately advance to the Eternal realm.

Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign said slowly, "Devour Lord is really powerful. He must not be allowed to advance to the Eternal realm. If he advances to the Eternal realm, our universe's odds will be less than 60%."

There are differences between Eternal Sovereigns in terms of strength. The weaker an Empyrean that advances to the Eternal realm is, the weaker they will be as an Eternal Sovereign. Furthermore, Eternal Sovereigns walking different paths possess different fighting strength.

Once an Empyrean with illusion spells as the core path advances to the Eternal realm, they will become invincible among Empyreans and will be able to use illusion spells to manipulate Empyreans and toy with them. However, they will be at a disadvantage against other Eternal Sovereigns.

Yang Feng's core paths are devour and machinery. Once he advances to the Eternal realm, he'll be ranked as an extremely fearsome being even among Eternal Sovereigns.

Wings Eternal Sovereign asked, "Then who do we support to advance to the Eternal realm?"

Frost Eternal Sovereign stated coldly, "I won't split up my Eternal origin!"

Eternal origin is the life origin and the source of power of Eternal Sovereigns. Only Eternal origin can help an Empyrean to advance to the Eternal realm.

Silver Autarch was able to advance to the Empyrean realm in the world of Warlocks back in the day thanks to a small amount of Eternal origin he obtained. If an Empyrean of the world of Warlocks obtains sufficient Eternal origin, it will be possible for them to advance to the Eternal realm.

As soon as Frost Eternal Sovereign statement sounded, the atmosphere in the hall became awkward.

Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign said with a light smile, "There's no need for us to split up our Eternal origin. Our previous sacrifices weren't fruitless. Someone from that side has contacted us."

Chapter 1342: King of Rulers Xingji

Frost Eternal Sovereign's eyes flickered with an enigmatic color, "Who was it?"

Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign said a name.

Frost Eternal Sovereign nodded, "Them? If it is them, then it is indeed possible to advance to the Eternal realm."

Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign said slowly, "Then it's decided. We're going to give them our full support."

The other two Eternal Sovereigns looked at each other and nodded in agreement.

The world of Warlocks.

"Devour Lord allied with the First Abyssal Master, Green Dragon Emperor, Blue Moon Merfolk Empress, Withered Fire Lord, and Whirlwind Lord and killed 38 Emphyreans and wiped out the expeditionary forces of Gumana Universe in the Twin Universe Flower world.

A piece of information appeared on the human magic network, and the human magic network exploded.

"For 38 Emphyreans to fall, how is that possible?"

"We're talking about Emphyreans! 38 Emphyreans, that's enough to suppress the world!"

"That's impossible. No matter how powerful Devour Lord is, there's no way he can kill so many Emphyreans in just a few days."

"This news must be fake!"

"..."

The human magic network is full of discussion, with more than 90% of people believing it to be just a rumor.

Every Emphyrean is a prodigy of an era, an invincible being of the same realm. Even variants of heaven and earth favored by the universe stand no chance against Emphyreans.

Before the universe of the world of Warlocks recovered, an Emphyrean was enough to sweep the universe.

Even if it is now, if 38 Emphyreans appeared and joined forces, they would form an unfathomable force. The number of Emphyreans that have revived in the world of Warlocks until now hasn't even reached 38.

"It's true! Her majesty fought against Emphyreans of Gumana Universe together with Devour Lord. They killed many Emphyreans of Gumana Universe and wiped out the allied army of Gumana Universe.

Blue moon merfolk's Blue Moon Princess left a comment on the human magic network.

"Blue Moon Princess has spoken!"

"Blue Moon Princess has never lied. Since she has confirmed it, then that means that Devour Lord has indeed defeated the Emphyreans of Gumana Universe. He's really invincible."

“Devour Lord allied with 5 Emyreans and wiped out the Emyreans of Gumana Universe in one fell swoop! That’s the lord of the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court of our human race for you!”

“With Devour Lord here, our universe won’t be swallowed by the other universe.”

“Long live Devour Lord, long live forever and ever!”

“Long live Blue Moon Merfolk Empress, long live forever and ever!”

“...”

The whole human magic network was full of jubilation. Countless human Warlocks were filled with excitement, and entire cities celebrated as if a grand festival was taking place.

Blue moon merfolks were jubilant and excited, celebrating day and night.

Many races of the world of Warlocks were also jubilant, filled with excitement. 38 Emyreans of Gumana Universe have died. This means that Gumana Universe can’t launch a large-scale attack on the world of Warlocks in a short time, that everyone can enjoy a short period of peace.

Cangzhi Plane, in the center of a hidden secret realm, there is a crystal coffin full of mystery. In the crystal coffin, there is a black crystal skull.

Two mysterious flames suddenly appeared in the eye socket of the black crystal skull, and a strange will echoed in the void: “Devour Lord actually advanced to an Emyrean and cut down 38 Emyreans! He’s getting more and more fearsome.”

Cangzhi Plane, at the bottom of a sea of lightning, the sludge suddenly trembled and split apart, a worn-out ancient box appeared, and a strange sigh spread slowly in the area: “What a pity! What a pity! A step too late! A step too slow, too slow! If we want to compete for the Eternal slot, it will be 100 times more difficult for us than for a prodigy of this era.”

After confirming the accuracy of the information on the magic network, sighs transmitted from various mysterious ancient places.

At this time, the universe has recovered to the extent that Emyreans who came from eras closest to the modern era can resuscitate and ancient Emyreans can separate a wisp of their soul to perceive the world.

When they learned that 38 Emyreans have fallen, the ancient Emyreans felt a chill in their hearts.

With the exception of the Eternal Sovereign age, there have been at most only 9 Emyreans per era. For 38 Emyreans to die at once, this would be extremely rare even in the Eternal Sovereign age. Only in the era of the universe great tribulation would there be so many Emyreans dying.

Battle Demon Sect’s branch floating continent, in a huge underground laboratory.

“As expected of Emyreans, they’re really wealthy!”

In front of Yang Feng, there are small worlds filled with treasures of heaven and earth suspended in the air.

These small worlds are storage small worlds of the Empyreans. After Yang Feng killed the respective Empyreans, the small storage worlds fell into his hands.

In the huge underground laboratory, there are 2 damaged level-7 strongholds suspended in the air.

The 2 damaged level-7 strongholds belong to Ling and Ying respectively. Although Ling and Ying dealt heavy damage to the 20 Empyreans, but they also suffered serious damage from the 20 Empyreans and the Hive monsters. At that time, they weren't even able to chase after the fleeing Empyreans of Gumana Universe together with Yang Feng.

"These treasures are enough to make you evolve again!"

Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and 2 streams of treasures flowed into the 2 damaged level-7 strongholds.

The 2 damaged level-7 strongholds swallowed the treasures of heaven and earth at once, shone with countless runes, and became increasingly brighter.

After the level-7 strongholds swallowed the treasures of heaven and earth, they quickly repaired themselves.

Yang Feng sighed lightly: "It's a shame, but even though I killed so many Empyreans, it's still really difficult to cultivate an Empyrean."

Yang Feng has a lot of talents under his command. But only Michaelia, Shi Yu, Zhou Ruoling, Regina, Wu Meiyang, and a few others really have the potential to advance to the Empyrean realm.

Michaelia and Shi Yu are already quasi-Empyreans, only a step away from the Empyrean realm. But that step is like an insurmountable chasm.

The shade of a smile streaked across Yang Feng's eyes: "However, this time's harvest was really great. It's enough for me to create two more Kings of Rulers."

Time elapsed and 10 years passed in a flash.

Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent, in the underground laboratory.

A level-7 stronghold with a diameter of 1,000 kilometers is suspended in the void. In the center of the level-7 stronghold, there is a mysterious rune forming slowly.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and pure soul force refined from the souls of Empyreans flowed into the mysterious rune.

After the rune absorbed the pure soul force refined from the souls of three Empyreans, it finally formed successfully.

Yang Feng looked at the level-7 stronghold with regret in his eyes: "Since it can only absorb the souls of the 3 Empyreans, it's potential is similar to that of Ying. But it's a lot worse than that of Ling."

Ling absorbed the souls of 12 Empyreans in total and was somewhat sated. While Ying absorbed the souls of 3 Empyreans and was already full. This represents the gap in potential between them.

After all, a Kunmo Stone, an Eternal divine stone, was used to refine Ling and thus she has the potential to advance to the Eternal realm. Although Ying is a King of Rulers refined from all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth, but she is still far below Ling in terms of potential.

The level-7 stronghold opened. In the center of the level-7 stronghold, there is a peerlessly beautiful girl with short, black hair, snow-white skin, and a heroic temperament sleeping.

The peerlessly beautiful girl opened her eyes, and her eyes glimmered brightly and shone with countless runes. She is equipped with a silver battlegear. With a light jump, she leaped out of the level-7 stronghold, landed in front of Yang Feng, and knelt on on knee, "Greetings, my lord!"

Yang Feng looked at the peerlessly beautiful girl and said with a smile, "From today on, you shall be called Xingji!"

Xingji said respectfully, "Yes! My lord!"

"Younger sister Xingji, let's see how strong you are!"

Ying emerged from the shadows without any warning, looked at Xingji, and uttered thusly with a smile.

With a flash of a torrent of time, as if an invincible empress, Ling emerged from the future, appeared in the present, and looked calmly at Xingji.

"Yes! Older sister Ying!"

Xingji has a calm look on her face. The level-7 stronghold behind her opened, resonated with Ying's level-7 stronghold, and formed a small world.

"Be careful!"

Ying smiled sweetly. The Lance of the Ruler in her hands flashed with countless runes, and 9 clones with identical aura, strength, and soul fluctuations appeared and attacked Xingji from 9 directions.

"Awesome! She already reached the falsehoods dressed up as truths realm! Even I can't tell them apart!"

Yang Feng's eyes surged with countless mysterious runes. He looked at shadows, and his eyes shimmered with admiration. Despite using all kinds of eye spells, he still can't tell which one is the real Ying.

Ling commented proudly: "Not bad!"

Faced with the 9 shadows of Ying, Xingji's expression remained calm. With a flash of light, a Shield of the Ruler appeared in her hand and glimmered with dazzling starlight, and 36 stars appeared and formed a huge star barrier.

The 9 Ying clones stabbed at the star barrier, and fearsome energy shock waves spread in all directions.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a light smile: "There are actually 3 clones that can display strength comparable to that of her true body. Ying is really exceptional. She finally stepped into the unequaled overlord realm."

After absorbing countless treasures of heaven and earth, Ying evolved again in the past 10 years and finally stepped into the unequaled overlord realm. She is now comparable to the weakest unequaled overlords in terms of fighting strength. She now can slay an ordinary Empyrean and fight against 3 ordinary Empyreans without any issues.

Ling's beautiful's eyes flashed with enigmatic light, and she pouted slightly, "I'm far stronger!"

Chapter 1343: Transcendent Lord Awakens

Yang Feng smiled and praised: "Of course, you are the strongest, Ling!"

Ling showed a satisfied, proud smile and said no more.

Ying controlled countless shadows, traveled freely among them, and attacked Xingji from all kinds of incredible angles.

Xingji just activated the star barrier and resisted Ying's attacks.

"I'm not fighting anymore! It's boring. Only older sister Ling's whip can tear this tortoise shell to shreds! It's so annoying! If this goes on, even if we fight for 10 days and 10 nights, there won't be any outcome."

No matter what sort of flaw Ying revealed, Xingji didn't attack. She just quietly stood behind her barrier. Impatient from the lack of progress, Ying eventually stopped attacking and called it quits.

"My lord, you have to get me a Kunmo Stone! Otherwise, this younger sister will catch up from behind and surpass me!"

Ying's figure fluttered, and she appeared beside Yang Feng, hugged his arm, and spoke coquettishly.

Xingji's beautiful eyes shone brightly, and she said pitifully, as if a lovely puppy, "My lord, I also want a Kunmo Stone!"

Kunmo Stone is a kind of Eternal divine stone that contains unlimited mysterious power. Ling and the Xi Shen Armor both contain a Kunmo Stone, which is how they are so strong and have the potential to evolve to the Eternal realm.

Although both Ying and Xingji are Kings of Rulers and, after absorbing countless treasures of heaven and earth, possess unequaled overlord level fighting strength. But if they want to take another step and advance to the Eternal realm, it will be virtually impossible.

If Ying and Xingji want to advance to the Eternal realm, they have to either integrate with Kunmo Stone or integrate with a more formidable treasure of heaven and earth. Otherwise, they will basically have no hope of advancing to the Eternal realm.

Yang Feng had a slight headache and smiled wryly, "Okay! If there's a chance in the future, I will certainly get you guys a Kunmo Stone."

Although both Ying and Xingji are Yang Feng's creations and will obey him unconditionally. However, they also have their demands. As their creator, Yang Feng will naturally try his best to meet their demands.

After Xingji's birth, Yang Feng began to travel one danger zone after another of the universe, searching for Eternal opportunities.

The world of Warlocks began to recover rapidly, and the treasures of Great Holies and Empyreans from ancient times and even Eternal Sovereign relic sites emerged one after another.

Yang Feng entered several Eternal Sovereign relic sites and had great gains. But those gains aren't enough to allow him to undergo a fundamental evolution.

After the Twin Universe Flower world was occupied and fully secured, all its resources were equally divided by Yang Feng, the First Abyssal Master, and the other 4 Empyreans.

Yang Feng's mechanical legions entered Gumana Universe from the Twin Universe Flower world and fought with powerhouses of Gumana Universe several times.

After a few small victories, Yang Feng's mechanical legions stopped attacking Gumana Universe, because it was meaningless. No matter how many times Yang Feng's mechanical legions defeat the cannon fodder of Gumana Universe, as long as the 3 Eternal Sovereigns take action, they can suppress everything and turn the tables.

Time elapsed and 100 years passed in a flash.

The world of Warlocks, at the bottom of a sea full of endless mysteries. All of a sudden, the sludge on the sea floor churned, the sea split open, and a huge spirit mountain built from countless Transcendent bones emerged from the deepest part of the sea floor.

The huge spirit mountain made from countless Transcendent bones split open, and 4 quasi-Empyrean rank Transcendents carrying a golden throne inlaid with 36 suns walked out of the spirit mountain.

On the golden throne, there sits a man with a domineering and heroic temperament, who looks like the lord of plethora of demonic creatures or the emperor of myriads of gods. There is an imprint engraved with countless Transcendent brands floating in front of him.

The man opened his eyes, and his eyes flashed with countless Transcendent projections. The Empyrean rank Transcendent projections in his eyes flickered and roared.

Within millions of light-years, the energies of the universe converged and formed a terrifying whirlpool that poured into the man.

Ripples rose, and illusory imprints gathered from all directions and fused into the imprint engraved with countless Transcendent brands.

"What's going on? My Transcendent Empyrean Imprint was snatched away by someone!"

"I spent 1,000 years to refine the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint. How could it be snatched away just like that?"

"Who the hell was it? They were actually able to steal my Transcendent Empyrean Imprint"

"..."

In the world of Warlocks, the countenance of human Warlocks who have cultivated the Transcendent Scripture changed greatly. To their dismay, they discovered that the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint, on which they spent countless resources, disappeared. Furthermore, a large chunk of their strength was absorbed by the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint.

“It’s him! It’s Transcendent Lord!”

“He finally awoke!”

“It’s Transcendent Lord! The Third Warlock Emperor of the human race! One of the strongest Empyreans of the human race!”

“He woke up. He’s definitely going to compete with Devour Lord for the control of the human race!”

“One mountain cannot accommodate two tigers! Now that he resuscitated, a drama is going to play out in the human race!”

“...”

In the world of Warlocks, the gazes of frightening beings fell on the man on the golden throne, and their eyes glimmered with enigmatic shade.

The man on the golden throne is the Third Warlock Emperor of the human race — Transcendent Lord. He was once recognized as the most powerful unequaled overlord in the universe.

Among the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race, although most have been peerless prodigies invincible in the same level, but they had very difficult to deal enemies. Star Lord was stifled pretty badly prior to advancing to the Empyrean realm, while Taboo Lord was a good-for-nothing prior to embarking on the bloodline Warlock path.

Only Transcendent Lord was a virtually unequaled prodigy from the get go, who suppressed and slayed all enemies of the same realm and advanced to the Empyrean realm without suspense. After stepping into the Empyrean realm, he was still unequaled and slayed many Empyreans.

Among the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race, Transcendent Lord is the one who slayed the largest number of other race Empyreans. It is said that even unequaled overlord-level Empyreans from ancient times died at his hands.

Transcendent Lord quietly looked into the distance. As if a giant black hole, he absorbed a steady flow of universe energies.

Ripples rose in the void, and a giant spirit mountain refined from Transcendent bones emerged 100,000 kilometers away from Transcendent Lord.

“Welcome, my lord!”

54 Holies, 14 Great Holies, and 2 quasi-Empyreans flew over, knelt in front of Transcendent Lord, and spoke respectfully, a glimmered of excitement in their eyes.

Transcendent Lord uttered flatly, “Wind Deity Great Holy!”

Wind Deity Great Holy replied respectfully, “Yes! My lord!”

Transcendent Lord said, "Deliver a message to Devour Lord! 10 years later, I want duel him in the Eternal Duel Arena! If I lose, Transcendent Imperial Court shall be his!"

Wind Deity Great Holy's expression changed dramatically, and he exclaimed, "My lord! You mustn't! As soon as Devour Lord advanced to the Empyrean realm, he slayed the First Fiend Emperor! Even Gumana Universe's expedition army was no match for him! You mustn't duel him in the Eternal Duel Arena."

Transcendent Lord crease his eyebrows, glanced at Wind Deity Great Holy, and asked icily, "Do you think that I will lose?"

Wind Deity Great Holy responded carefully, "I don't! My lord, you are definitely unmatched in the world! You are destined to advance to the Eternal realm! But, my lord, why don't you go to the Holy battlefield to fight him instead?"

Transcendent Lord's eyes flickered with a scorching shade, and he uttered unhurriedly, "I have been sleeping since the Third Warlock Imperial Court era, it was all in order to get the opportunity to advance to the Eternal realm! As long as I cut down Devour Lord, my chances to advance to the Eternal realm will be increased to 30%. If I am cut down by Devour Lord, his chances to advance to the Eternal realm will be raised to 30%, as well. That's pretty good! Whether I win or lose, it will benefit the human race!"

Wind Deity Great Holy spoke cautiously, "My lord, if you join forces with Devour Lord, you will be invincible in the world. Furthermore, your chances to advance to the Eternal realm in the future will be raised to 70%."

Transcendent Lord said indifferently, "Devour Lord is very similar to me! One mountain cannot accommodate two tigers! None of us is willing to play second fiddle. It is practically impossible for us to join forces. When I advanced to the Empyrean realm, I was very sorry that I couldn't fight Time Lord and Taboo Lord. To be able to fight Devour Lord, it feels invigorating. Now go, it's an order!"

"Yes! My lord!"

Wind Deity Great Holy sighed faintly, turned into a stream of light, and flew away.

In a mysterious secret realm, Yang Feng opened his eyes, stroked a blue bead, and said slowly, "Sure enough, Transcendent Lord is as domineering as ever. It's indeed impossible for us to join forces! Fine, I'll agree to duel you 10 years later!"

A blue radiance emerged from the bead, went into the void, and under a mysterious law, entered the human magic network.

"Transcendent Lord awoke and challenged Devour Lord! 10 years later, the Third Warlock Emperor and the Ninth Warlock Emperor of the human race are going to duel in the Eternal Duel Arena!"

A piece of information appeared on the magic network, and the magic network exploded.

"Transcendent Lord revived!"

"Why does Transcendent Lord want to duel Devour Lord? If they work together, no one in the universe will be a match for our human race."

“Why does he have to duel in the Eternal Duel Arena? If he wants to see who’s stronger, they can swap pointers on the Holy battlefield.”

“Sure enough, one mountain cannot accommodate two tigers! Only one of the two can survive! What a pity!”

“...”

The entire magic network churned as human Warlocks commented one after another.

Chapter 1344: Magic Note Lord

The world of Warlocks, in a desolate desert, a grain of sand flew out of the desert, shone with countless runes, and changed into a beautiful flower as big as a star radiating seven-colored light.

In the center of the flower, a seven-colored stream of light flashed, and a beautiful palace appeared. A dashing young man with extraordinary temperament and full of curiosity regarding the truths of the universe in his eyes is sitting on a throne in the center of the palace. There are mysterious runes circling him.

When the flower as big as a star appeared, a spirit mountain flew over from afar and landed under the flower.

1 quasi-Empyrean, 2 Great Holies, and 23 Holies flew out from the spirit mountain.

“Welcome, my lord!”

These Holies bowed slightly and saluted the handsome young man, a flash of excitement in their eyes.

When a Holy meets an Empyrean, they generally just need to bow and salute the other party. Only Holy servants need to kneel before an Empyrean. However, Transcendent Lord puts great emphasis on his dignity, making the Holies kneel before him. In addition to Transcendent Lord, only Golem Lord made Holies kneel before him.

The dashing young man, who looks like he’s 18 or 19 years old, is the Seventh Warlock Emperor — Magic Note Lord. He is also an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean. Among the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race, he is known for his secret treasures.

Magic Note Imperial Court refined countless secret treasures. Among which, the number of Empyrean grade secret treasures it refined is far higher than that of any other human Warlock Imperial Court.

“Transcendent Lord wants to duel Devour Lord! What a headache. He’s indeed as arrogant as the legends say. However, the one who survives in the Eternal Duel Arena will become stronger, which is a blessing for our human race.”

Magic Note Lord’s eyes flashed with mysterious runes, and he swept the magic network with his gaze and said this nonchalantly.

Magic Note Lord asked excitedly, “Nine Treasures Great Holy, I want to contact the Devour Lord.”

Nine Treasures Great Holy is a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse of Magic Note Imperial Court and a subordinate of Magic Note Lord back in the day. He is a grandmaster of alchemy. He refined 9 secret

treasures, each of which is incredibly powerful. When the 9 secret treasures are united, they are comparable to a slightly weaker Empyrean grade secret treasure in terms of power.

With the 9 secret treasures he refined, Nine Treasures Great Holy's fighting strength is more formidable than even that of Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy.

Nine Treasures Great Holy answered, "My lord, please wait a moment."

After a moment, the void rippled, and a huge portal emerged. Yang Feng's voice came from the portal: "Magic Note Lord, please come in."

With a faint smile, Magic Note Lord stepped directly into the portal.

Light flickered, and Magic Note Lord appeared in a beautiful and luxurious palace. In the center of the palace, there is a throne, on which sits a person. That person is Yang Feng.

Yang Feng waved his hand. Bright light shone, and a luxurious throne appeared in the void and floated on the same height as his throne.

As the Warlock Emperor of the Seventh Warlock Imperial Court, Magic Note Lord has made great contributions to the human race. He is a myth and a legend of the human race and deserves Yang Feng's respect.

As long as Magic Note Lord doesn't oppose him, Yang Feng is willing to treat this Warlock Emperor of the human race with respect.

Magic Note Lord sat on the throne unceremoniously.

Yang Feng asked with a smile, "Magic Note Lord, what brings you here?"

Magic Note Lord's eyes shone brightly, and he uttered with an excited smile, "Your alchemy, of course! To be able to refine an Empyrean, your alchemy is really outstanding. I'm here for your alchemy."

Yang Feng mused, "Sure enough, as the legends say, Magic Note Lord is an alchemy fanatic."

Among the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race, Time Lord is a great hero who can do anything for the sake of the human race; Taboo Lord is a hard working individual striving for his own rise; Transcendent Lord is an invincible genius with great pride; Death Lord is a romantic; Star Lord is the No. 1 prophet of the human race; Magic Note Lord is an alchemy fanatic.

According to legend, the reason why Magic Note Lord competed for the Empyrean slot to begin with was to obtain more alchemy materials. Only by becoming a Warlock Emperor and shaking the universe, only then was he able to obtain enough rare materials for alchemy research.

If Magic Note Lord had not created the Seventh Warlock Imperial Court, it would be basically impossible for him to collect so many alchemy materials and refine all kinds of powerful Empyrean grade secret treasures.

It's really easy for a Warlock Emperor to pluck stars from the sky. But when it comes to scouring the entire universe for alchemy materials, a Warlock Imperial Court is much more efficient.

Yang Feng apologized: "That alchemy is my core secret. I can't share it with you. I'm very sorry."

Magic Note Lord uttered with an expectant expression, "That makes sense. Since it's alchemy that can refine Emyreans, it is indeed really precious. How about this, I will impart you the alchemy I have mastered. Furthermore, after learning your alchemy, I swear I won't impart it to anyone and won't use it against you. As for the alchemy I have mastered, you can impart it to others at will. What do you think?"

Yang Feng refused decisively: "I'm sorry, but I can't do that! I am determined to win the struggle over the Eternal slot. Magic Note Lord, since you are one of my rivals, I can't teach you my alchemy and upgrade the strength of my rival. But if I advance to the Eternal realm in the future, I can teach you my alchemy."

Among the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race, Magic Note Lord is a real genius when it comes to secret methods. If it were not for the fact that the laws of the universe do not permit it, he might have been able to refine even an Eternal grade secret treasure.

If Magic Note Lord gets his hands on Yang Feng's alchemy, then as if a tiger growing wings, he'll only become more fearsome and formidable.

Magic Note Lord pondered for a moment and said decisively, "Eternal slot! Then let's do it like this. I'll teach you my alchemy, give up the fight for the Eternal slot, and use my alchemy in your service. Of course, I also have several conditions. Firstly, you must survive the duel with Transcendent Lord 10 years later. Secondly, you are not to betray the human race. Thirdly, after you have promoted to the Eternal realm in the future, if you are able, help me achieve the pseudo Eternal state."

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a peculiar shade, and he said decisively, "Deal!"

Magic Note Lord is an alchemy fanatic. At the same time, he is a man of his word. Back in the day, apart from his reckless passion for alchemy, there isn't much to criticize him for. At most, he was merciless to his enemies, not unlike other Emyreans.

When an Eternal Sovereign uses a part of their Eternal origin to boost an Emyrean, the latter's lifespan can be extended by 100 times. Such an Emyrean is called pseudo Eternal.

Emyreans can only live for 1 million years at most. But once they have been boosted to the pseudo Eternal state, an Emyrean's longevity will increase to hundreds of millions of years. However, if the Eternal Sovereign dies, the Emyrean who was boosted by them to the false Eternal state will also die.

Of course, an Eternal Sovereign won't easily boost an Emyrean to the pseudo Eternal state, because it will consume a part of their Eternal origin.

Yang Feng asked curiously, "Magic Note Lord, didn't you wake up in this era for the sake of the Eternal slot? How can you give it up so decisively?"

The Eternal slot is the dream of all Emyreans. Many Emyreans used all kinds of secret methods, renounced the glory of being invincible in the world, and survived to this day in order to advance to the Eternal realm. They would never give up the opportunity to advance to the Eternal realm.

Magic Note Lord's eyes burst out with a brilliant gleam: "It's too difficult to advance to the Eternal realm. I did have such thoughts at first. But after seeing you and Transcendent Lord, I no longer harbor such thoughts. I love alchemy and the human race. Since there's you and Transcendent Lord, then you

guys can compete for the Eternal slot. I just want to study alchemy and see where the limits of alchemy lie.”

Yang Feng smiled lightly and flickered his finger, and a crystal flew into Magic Note Lord’s hand.

“Wonderful! Wonderful! Wonderful! This alchemy is truly wonderful!”

Magic Note Lord immersed himself in the alchemy and praised repeatedly, unable to extricate himself.

Magic Note Lord uttered indifferently: “Right, Devour Lord, if there are no accidents, Death Lord will wake up soon. If you promise to help him resurrect his wife after you advance to the Eternal realm, there is a 90% chance of him working for you.”

Yang Feng frowned slightly and said, “Resurrect his wife? His wife’s soul has been broken and scattered. How can she be resurrected after such a long time?”

After Death Lord’s wife died, her soul scattered and her flesh collapsed and disappeared.

If it were within a day of her death, then with his strength, Yang Feng would be able to cast a miraculous spell and directly revive her.

But countless years have passed. Who knows what the soul of Death Lord’s wife has transformed into by the universe laws. Even if it was an Eternal Sovereign, it would be very difficult to revive her. If it were not the case, then after he advanced to an Empyrean, Death Lord would have already used an incredible spell and revived his wife.

Transcendent Lord said with a smile: “After a person dies, if there are no accidents, the soul will enter the river Styx, where it will be polished and turned into the purest soul force. Then it will become the soul of an intelligent life form in the universe. But in the deepest part of the river Styx, there is a kind of extraordinary flower, the Two Lives Flower. With the fragment of his wife’s soul in Death Lord’s possession, together with the Two Lives Flower and your strength, you can summon the other fragments of his wife’s soul. As for the flesh, it shouldn’t pose no problem to you guys.”

Yang Feng frowned slightly and said slowly, “But that’s the deepest part of the river Styx!”

Chapter 1345: 10 Years

Warlock Emperors are the pinnacle of existence of the world of Warlocks’ universe. In the entire universe, there are few danger zones that can threaten their lives.

In the world of Warlocks, only Netherworld’s river Styx can pose a threat to Warlock Emperors

The river Styx is the embodiment of the universe’s death laws. Without the support of gods, after most intelligent life forms die, their souls will enter the river Styx, where they will be decomposed and become a part of the river Styx.

Even when an Eternal Sovereign dies, if their soul was not snatched away by the enemy, it will submerge into the river Styx and become a part of it.

Any Empyrean can use miraculous spells to cut off some water of the river Styx to carry out experiments. However, no Empyrean can take control the river Styx.

The river Styx has innumerable tributaries, runs through countless planes, and forms countless Netherworlds on countless planes.

For a powerhouse like Yang Feng, it is easy to enter Netherworld. But if one enters the deepest part of Netherworld, one will be surrounded by extreme danger. If they make a misstep, even an Empyrean will be eroded by the river Styx and become an imbecile, and their soul will disappear into the river Styx.

Magic Note Lord gave Yang Feng an askance look, "If it was simple to enter the deepest part of Netherworld, then Death Lord would have resurrected his wife already. There would be no need for you to help him."

Yang Feng said with a smile: "Indeed."

In order to resurrect his wife, Death Lord researched the essence of life and death. When it comes to the life and death path, he is hundreds of times more formidable than Yang Feng. His research on Netherworld and the river Styx is also on a much higher level than that of Yang Feng.

Magic Note Lord said seriously, "After you defeat Transcendent Lord, my people will be handed over to you. Be kind to them."

Yang Feng responded, "Don't worry! I will treat them well."

Among the powerhouses of Magic Note Imperial Court, there are many alchemy geniuses. If they join his camp, Devour Imperial Court will become more powerful.

"I'm going to do alchemy research! Don't look for me if there's nothing serious!"

Magic Note Lord's figure fluttered, and he turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

Cangzhi Plane, Muja Subcontinent, in an ancient castle- There's a great family holding a grand banquet in the ancient castle.

Ripples surged, and Yang Feng came out of the void and appeared in the castle.

Is if they can't see Yang Feng, the people continued to enjoy the banquet.

Yang Feng walked to in front of an ancient mural and said with a light smile, "Death Lord, I think you should wake up."

The ancient mural trembled slightly, and a black coffin flew out of the mural. The black coffin opened, and Death Lord covered in death qi walked out slowly and looked coldly at Yang Feng.

Death Lord asked indifferently, "Devour Lord, why have you come?"

Yang Feng smiled slightly and said in reply, "Death Lord., I came here in the hopes that you will give me a hand and help me advance to the Eternal realm. I can swear that once I advance to the Eternal realm, I will go to the deepest part of Netherworld to help you find the Two Lives Flower and revive your wife."

Death Lord asked coldly, "Wouldn't it be better if I myself advance to the Eternal realm and revive my wife?"

Yang Feng responded frankly, "Your chances are too low. At this time, the whole universe is under my influence. I have more than 4 Emphyreans under my command and numerous allies. Magic Note Lord has also become my ally! You can't compete with me!"

At this time, the foundation of the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court created by Yang Feng has already become firm and its power has spread all over the universe, stifling the other races. Countless treasures of heaven and earth are flowing into Yang Feng's possession from all over the universe, which enables his power and strength to increase day by day.

In terms of power alone, the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court has been recognized as having surpassed the previous eight Warlock Imperial Courts.

Death Lord was silent for a while before saying unhurriedly, "Let's talk again once you defeat Transcendent Lord!"

Yang Feng uttered with a light smile, "Okay!"

With a flash of light, Death Lord entered the black ancient coffin, turned into a stream of light, and disappeared.

10 years passed in the blink of an eye.

Outside the Eternal Duel Arena, streams of light flashed, and fearsome beings appeared one after another.

With a blue glimmer of light, Blue Moon Merfolk Empress appeared in the void and swept the surroundings with her tremendous soul force, and her beautiful eyes lit up. She tore the void with her hands and stepped into a mysterious space.

In the mysterious space, there are two people sitting, namely Withered Fire Lord and Whirlwind Lord.

Among the five Emphyreans who allied with Yang Feng, Blue Moon Merfolk Empress, Withered Fire Lord, and Whirlwind Lord formed a small alliance to contend against the First Abyssal Master, Green Dragon Emperor, and Yang Feng.

"Blue Moon Merfolk Empress, you have become stronger again!"

Withered Fire Lord's eyes shone with innumerable runes, and he took a deep look at Blue Moon Merfolk Empress. His eyes glimmered with an enigmatic shade, and he uttered thusly.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress smiled and said, "In the Twin Universe Flower world, there are countless resources, including many treasures of heaven and earth that are useful to Emphyreans. Although we all got great benefits, but the greatest benefits went to that person."

Withered Fire Lord and Whirlwind Lord became silent when they heard those words, and their eyes flashed with a queer color.

Although the Twin Universe Flower world is shared by 6 factions. But in actuality, it is mostly under the control of Devour Imperial Court. Although Withered Fire Lord and the other 4 Emphyreans did get many precious treasures of heaven and earth. But even more treasures of heaven and earth were monopolized by Yang Feng.

It the battle with Gumana Universe's expeditionary forces, Devour Imperial Court did most of the heavy lifting and defeated the other party. As such, the other Empyreans can only accept the fact that Devour Imperial Court occupied the Twin Universe Flower world.

Withered Fire Lord said slowly, "I wonder how powerful he is now!"

"We will soon learn how powerful he has become. So many Empyreans gathered here, all in order to witness this amazing battle!"

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress looked at the void, and mysterious runes appeared in her eyes. Even though she used the Sea Empress Pupil, a supreme pupil skill, but she could only vaguely see a few blurry barriers, if Empyrean around the Eternal Duel Arena.

Whirlwind Lord said, "Here he comes!"

A sun emerged in the distance and got closer and closer.

4 quasi-Empyrean rank Transcendents marched towards this way while carrying a golden throne. On the golden throne, there are 36 suns embedded, with each sun radiating dazzling sunlight.

If a being at the Moonlight Warlock rank looks directly at Transcendent Lord on the golden throne, they will go blind and suffer damage to their soul.

"Transcendent Lord!"

"The Third Warlock Emperor! One of the strongest human Warlock Emperors!"

"If secret treasures aren't taken into consideration, then Transcendent Lord is definitely the strongest human Warlock Emperor!"

"..."

Gazes full of apprehension, admiration, fear, and other complicated emotions gathered on Transcendent Lord.

Humans dominated the universe with secret treasures. Time Lord used the Wheel of Time to master the unequalled secret method Space-Time Walk, become invincible in the world, and kill archgod Empyreans. The other Warlock Emperors also relied on the secret treasures that fit their paths to suppress other Empyreans and become invincible in the world.

Among the eight Warlock Emperors, only Transcendent Lord didn't have to rely on the Empyrean grade secret treasure he refined to vanquish other Empyreans.

If secret treasures aren't taken into account, then Transcendent Lord is recognized as the strongest Warlock Emperor of the human race.

Ripples surged in the void, and a huge battleship with a diameter of 3,000 kilometers flew out. There is a person sitting on the battleship's deck. That person is Yang Feng.

"Devour Lord! The Ninth Warlock Emperor who created Devour Imperial Court, the most powerful Warlock Imperial Court of the human race."

“Devour Lord, the freak most promising to advance to the Eternal realm in the universe.”

“One mountain cannot accommodate two tigers. These two most outstanding human prodigies are really going to fight to the death.”

“Devour Lord is too strong. It would be great if he were cut down by Transcendent Lord.”

“The best outcome would be for the both of them to lose.

“...”

Gazes full of malice focused on Yang Feng. Emphyreans hope to see Yang Feng die in the Eternal Duel Arena.

Yang Feng took a deep look at Transcendent Lord and said slowly, “Transcendent Lord, there is no enmity between you and me. Why do we have to go to the Eternal Duel Arena and fight to the death? If we work together, the human race will only prosper.”

“Devour Lord, I have been invincible all my life! I have only two wishes. The first one is to advance to the Eternal realm, while the second one is to duel the strongest Emphyreans of the human race and see who’s stronger! Time Lord has fallen, while Taboo Lord is missing. But fortunately there’s still you. If I duel you, I can fulfill both of my wishes. So I definitely won’t desist. Enough with the nonsense! Let’s go! If you can kill me, you will be able to increase your chances to advance to the Eternal realm!”

Transcendent Lord glanced at Yang Feng with a burning color in his eyes. His figure swayed slightly, and he entered the Eternal Duel Arena.

“I ran into a battle maniac!”

Yang Feng’s figure fluttered, and he turned into a stream of light and entered the Eternal Duel Arena.

After the two sides signed a contract, countless runes shone, and the Eternal Duel Arena closed slowly.

“Devour Lord! Don’t let me down!”

Transcendent Lord’s eyes shone brightly. Without saying anything else, he pointed with a finger, the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint shone with countless runes, and a black true dragon flew out of the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint and emitted fearsome dragon might.

“This is an Emphyrean rank black true dragon I slayed while in the quasi-Emphyrean realm! Don’t let yourself be defeated by it!”

Devour Lord pointed at Yang Feng, and the black true dragon flew towards Yang Feng with its fangs bared.

Chapter 1346: Fighting Transcendent Lord

“So this a Transcendent vanquished by Transcendent Lord!”

“Transcendent Lord’s Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint is extremely abstruse. Any powerhouse quelled by him will be absorbed into the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint, transform into a Transcendent, and fall under his control.”

“How horrible. As long as the powerhouse is quelled by him, then even though they have died, they will still be under his control. The nine Warlocks Emperors of the human race aren’t simple characters.”

“...”

The spectating Emphyreans looked at the black true dragon with a dignified color in his eyes.

Among the nine Warlock Emperors of the human race, except for Dawn Lord, each Warlock Emperor possesses an unequalled secret method. Time Lord has the Space-Time Walk, while Transcendent Lord has the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint.

If an Emphyrean is quelled by Transcendent Lord, they will be sealed in the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint and become a Transcendent under Transcendent Lord’s control. Moreover, if someone cultivates the Transcendent Scripture and forms the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint, once Transcendent Lord gives the command, their Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint will be merged into his Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint and the power of their Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint will become the power of his Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint.

Among the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race, only Golem Lord can make an Emphyrean they quelled into a Living Golem and control them. But this method is slightly lacking when compared to Transcendent Lord’s method.

The black true dragon’s eyes glimmered fiercely, true dragon qi surged inside it, and it sent its claw, which sealed the space and suppressed everything, barreling towards Yang Feng.

True dragon is one of the most fearsome extraordinary life forms in the world of Warlocks. Not many other true spirits can withstand a true dragon’s claw strike.

Just when the black true dragon’s claw was about to catch Yang Feng, a shadow flew out from behind Yang Feng, and a lance stabbed towards the black true dragon as if a shadow dragon.

In an instant, the Lance of the Ruler broke out with fearsome power and stabbed the black true dragon, and a large amount of blood spilled.

“Empress Ying! So strong! How come she’s so strong?”

“Unequaled overlord! Empress Ying has become an unequalled overlord-level Emphyrean. How did she become so powerful?”

“So this is Empress Ying, one of the two empresses under Devour Lord’s command! How did she become so powerful?”

“...”

The spectating Emphyreans inhaled a breath of cold air when they saw this scene.

The black true dragon is a genuine Emphyrean rank true dragon. Thanks to the nourishment of the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint, it has become more terrifying than when it was during its life. Yet such a terrifying true dragon was injured by Ying’s attack. This can only signify that she has already reached the unequalled overlord level in terms of strength.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress secretly clenched her pearl-white teeth and sighed lightly, "It seems that he has used the resources obtained from the Twin Universe Flower on the two empresses!"

Withered Fire Lord smiled wryly and said: "Why did Devour Lord establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court and occupied the Twin Universe Flower? Naturally, it was to get more resources and become stronger. If Empress Ying is already this strong, then imagine how strong Empress Ling must be."

Whirlwind Lord sighed: "Unequaled overlord! I'm a step too slow! Too slow!"

When Yang Feng founded the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court, he took control of a large part of the universe's resources.

After he occupied the Twin Universe Flower world, countless precious resources fell into his hands. Coupled with the treasures of the Empyreans of Gumana Universe, it became possible to make Ling and Ying stronger.

"What wonderful alchemy! Devour Lord, you are indeed extraordinary!"

Transcendent Lord's eyes lit up, and he praised. He pointed with a hand, and the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint shone with innumerable runes.

A black phoenix, a red fire qilin, and a fierce white tiger emerged from the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint.

Along with strings of afterimages, Ying fought against the 4 Empyreans. Although she still held the upper hand, but she couldn't one-shot the true spirit Transcendents.

"Devour Lord, have your Empress Ling come out!"

With a faint smile, Transcendent Lord pointed with a finger, and the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint burst out with brilliant light.

A kunpeng as big as the sky, a golden roc shining with bright golden light, a fiend emperor, and a hundred arms giant emerged directly, emanated Empyrean might, and attacked Yang Feng.

"Amazing! As expected of Transcendent Lord!"

"He actually summoned 8 Empyrean rank Transcendents! How scary!"

"Worthy of the Warlock Emperor of the Third Warlock Imperial Court! What fierce power!"

"That's the invincible Transcendent Lord for you! That's a fierce character that dared to challenge Time Lord and Taboo Lord for you!"

"..."

There was a flash of astonishment in the eyes of the spectating Empyreans. To be able to mobilize 8 Empyreans at will, Transcendent Lord's fighting strength is beyond spectacular. When faced with 8 Empyreans, many unequaled overlord-level Empyreans will die if they don't retreat.

The Transcendent Scripture created by Transcendent Lord is one of the most formidable Empyrean scriptures in the universe.

Ripples rose in the void, and Ling appeared in front of Yang Feng and emitted endless pride.

Ling brandished the Whip of the Ruler, and a whip shadow ran through the firmament, erupted with star projections, and slammed into the golden roc.

The Whip of the Ruler tore the golden roc apart and coiled around it.

Mysterious runes shone, and the Whip of the Ruler devoured the golden roc's power.

As the whip suppressed the golden roc, Ling shone with countless mysterious runes and, as if an invincible Transcendent, trod in the air, brandished her fists, and attacked the kunpeng, the fiend emperor, and the hundred arms giant.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Along with earth-shaking blasts, Ling fought against the 3 Empyrean rank Transcendents, whose bodies collapsed bit by bit and blood spilled.

"So that's Empress Ling! So powerful!"

"So this is Empress Ling! Wonderful! She became an unequalled overlord-level Empyrean, as well! How fearsome!"

"Despite being faced with 4 Empyreans, she was able to quell one and defeat the other three! Empress Ling is really dreadful!"

"Empress Ling alone is enough to establish an imperial court!"

"Devour Lord gained tremendous benefits after occupying the Twin Universe Flower!"

"Whether it is Transcendent Lord or Devour Lord, they are both monsters!"

"..."

The eyes of the spectating Empyreans shimmered with shock when they saw Ling's fearsome display. Many of these Empyreans can't even compare to the Empyrean rank Transcendents Transcendent Lord released in terms of strength. If they were to face Ling, they would be defeated or even killed by her in a couple of moves.

"Impressive! So this is Empress Ling! Devour Lord, your alchemy is really impressive, is really great! You are worthy of me going all out!"

Transcendent Lord's eyes flickered with a scorching color. He pointed at the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint, and a radiance entered the imprint.

The Transcendent Empyrean Imprint burst out with brilliant light. All of a sudden an eight-headed dragon emanating unequalled overlord-level aura flew out of the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint and charged at Ling, a fierce flash in his eyes.

Transcendent Lord smiled lightly and said, "This is Eight Heads Dragon Emperor who survived the Eternal age! He possesses eight lives. Back in the day, he competed with an Eternal Sovereign over an Eternal

slot. It wasn't easy for me to kill him! With him here, Empress Ling won't be able to interfere in our fight!"

The eyes of Eight Heads Dragon Emperor glimmered fiercely, and his eight dragon heads operated the essences of darkness, light, wind, fire, water, lightning, earth, and gas respectively and attacked Ling.

Despite how strong Ling is, under the siege of Eight Heads Dragon Emperor and the 3 Empyrean true spirits, she fell into a disadvantage.

"Eight Heads Dragon Emperor, an Empyrean who survived the Eternal age, was suppressed by Transcendent Lord."

"Transcendent Lord is really scary!"

"Transcendent Lord and Devour Lord are both dreadful figures. It's a shame, but Transcendent Lord is proud and unyielding. Otherwise, if the two joined forces, it would be a disaster."

"..."

When the spectating Empyreans saw the fight in the Eternal Duel Arena, their minds shook, and fear flickered in their eyes. Whether it is Transcendent Lord or Yang Feng, their strength exceeded everyone's imagination by far.

The Empyreans who cast secret methods to sleep until now are peerless powerhouses invincible in an era. But when they saw this fight, they realized that they are far from being a match of Transcendent Lord and Yang Feng.

"Now no one can disturb the fight between us! Devour Lord, let's fight!"

Transcendent Lord broke out with innumerable runes, and a battlegear engraved with countless Transcendent diagrams appeared on him. As if an invincible Transcendent, Transcendent Lord took a step, appeared in front of Yang Feng, cast a secret method, and sent a fist flying towards Yang Feng.

One after another, true dragon projections appeared behind Transcendent Lord. A total of 9 true dragon projections appeared, merged into one, and entered Transcendent Lord's body. As a result, he gained the power of a nine-headed true dragon for a moment.

True dragon roars transmitted from Transcendent Lord's fist and turned into terrible sound waves that stabbed towards Yang Feng.

The power of Transcendent Lord's fist strike exceeded the power of even an unequaled overlord-level true dragon's claw strike.

To be able to display the terrifying true dragon force with a human body, in the entire human race, only Taboo Lord and Transcendent Lord can achieve that.

"Alright! Let's fight!"

Yang Feng's eyes surged with burning fighting spirit, and he unleashed a punch of his own. The essence of power surged and stars emerged as his attack crushed the firmament and slammed into Transcendent Lord's fist.

Chapter 1347: Transcendent Lord Falls

When the powers derived from Transcendent Lord's true dragon force and Yang Feng's essence of power clashed, space and time at the point of the clash distorted, and a terrifying hole appeared.

Terrifying energy shock waves blasted Transcendent Lord and Yang Feng thousands of kilometers away.

"They're evenly matched!"

"To be able to contend against Transcendent Lord in terms of physical strength, Devour Lord is really dreadful."

"Transcendent Lord is a fearsome being that is comparable to Taboo Lord in terms of physical strength. Yet Devour Lord can actually compete with him in terms of physical strength. How terrible!"

"Devour Lord is growing too fast!"

"Once a Warlock Emperor establishes a Warlock Imperial Court, their strength will advance by leaps and bounds. Even so, Devour Lord's progress is too fast!"

"..."

Outside the Eternal Due Arena, the eyes of the spectating Emphyreans glimmered with shock. The progress of Yang Feng's strength has exceeded their imagination by far.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the Eternal Duel Arena, two figures flickered, and terrifying blasts rang incessantly.

Transcendent Lord used true dragon, kunpeng, golden roc, and other true spirit offensive secret methods in succession and, as if the incarnation of one unequaled overlord-level true spirit after another, unleashed terrifying attacks.

The eight Warlock Emperors of the human race are all peerless prodigies. Among them, Transcendent Lord is far superior to other Emphyreans in terms of the talent of cultivating secret methods. He can easily master any powerful true spirit secret method.

At the same time, Yang Feng cast all kinds of powerful offensive secret methods to fight Transcendent Lord and, while pushing the essence of power to the limit, smash the attacks of the other party.

In the Eternal Duel Arena, stars burst and terrible rifts that are hard to mend appeared in the void.

Frightening energy storms, which are enough to slay Holies, erupted in the Eternal Duel Arena, as well.

"So strong! Worthy of being an unequaled overlord-level Emphyreans!"

"If it were in the outside world, these two monsters would have turned a tract of the starry sky into a dead area."

"These two monsters have the making of Eternal Sovereigns. The origin will of this universe really dotes on the human race!"

"..."

Outside the Eternal Duel Arena, the spectating Empyreans watched Transcendent Lord and Yang Feng with a grave look in their eyes. Many of them are brimming with jealousy in their eyes.

“What a delight! Since Eight Heads Dragon Emperor was cut down, I haven’t had such an enjoyable battle! Devour Lord, if there weren’t only one Eternal slot in the universe, we could surely have become good friends!”

With a flash of light, Transcendent Lord beat Yang Feng back and smiled boldly, and his eyes surged with a dazzling color.

Yang Feng sighed with regret: “What a pity!”

There is no hatred between Transcendent Lord and Yang Feng. However, the universe of the world of Warlocks can produce only one Eternal Sovereign. Whether it is Transcendent Lord or Yang Feng, none of them is willing to play the second fiddle. They are both focused on fighting over the Eternal slot and won’t take even half a step back.

“Devour Lord, I know you have mastered Time Lord’s Space-Time Walk! Let me break your spell! Transcendent World!”

With a cold glimmer in his eyes, Transcendent Lord spread the fingers of a hand, and the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint radiated mysterious runes.

6 Empyreans, 36 quasi-Empyreans, 108 Great Holies, and 1,365 Holies flew out of the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint.

“There are still so many powerhouses in the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint!”

“Transcendent Lord is really crazy! He actually killed so many powerhouses back in the day!”

“It’s no wonder the whole Transcendent Imperial Court collapsed once Transcendent Lord disappeared. So many powerhouses died at his hands.”

“15 Empyreans, Transcendent Lord has slayed 15 Empyreans back in the day. How fierce!”

“No wonder Transcendent Lord challenged Devour Lord to a duel in the Eternal Duel Arena! That’s really terrible!”

“...”

When the Empyreans outside the Eternal Duel Arena saw this scene, their hearts shook slightly.

The Transcendents that emerged from the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint silently recited incantations and radiated dazzling light that flowed into the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint.

The Transcendent Empyrean Imprint shone brightly, radiated endless transcendent force, and changed the surrounding environment into a Transcendent World full of endless transcendent force.

“This is my Transcendent World! In this world, the past, present, and future are all one. Back in the day, I imagined various scenarios that would pop up if I fought Time Lord. The Transcendent World is a secret method I created 30,000 years after I ascended to the Empyrean realm. With the Transcendent World, I dare say that I am the strongest Warlock Emperor! Even if Time Lord is revived, I can defeat him!”

Transcendent Lord's eyes surged with self-confidence and a domineering shade, and he took a step forward, stimulated endless transcendent force, tore the firmament, and attacked Yang Feng.

The Wheel of Time appeared abruptly and shone with countless runes, and a torrent of time gushed out of the Wheel of Time and swept Yang Feng.

"Sure enough, I can't use Space-Time Walk! That's Transcendent Lord for you! That's one of the most powerful Warlock Emperors of the human race for you! He is really a genius among geniuses, a monster among monsters!"

With an enigmatic flash in his eyes, Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the Green Yang Halberd appeared in his hand. He unleashed a halberd strike, and a halberd ray tore the firmament, radiated green sunlight, and slashed towards Transcendent Lord.

Boom!

Along with an earth-shaking blare, the green halberd ray was shattered by Transcendent Lord's punch, and a fearsome force blasted Yang Feng thousands of kilometers away.

Blood oozed out from the corners of Yang Feng's mouth, spilled into the firmament, and radiated dazzling light.

"So strong! This Transcendent World can enhance Transcendent Lord's strength!"

"Doubled! In The Transcendent World, Transcendent Lord's combat strength is doubled! He's unrivaled."

"The only way to break the Transcendent World is not to fight him in this world to begin with, or else no one can be his match!"

"..."

When the Emypreans outside the Eternal Duel Arena saw this, their expression changed greatly.

Transcendent Lord was already insanely strong, yet now his strength has doubled. This is simply inconceivable. Of the Emypreans present, perhaps there's not even a couple who are a match for him.

"Transcendent Lord is really strong! However, if it were in the endless Abyss, I would be able to defeat him!"

The First Abyssal Master, who was hidden in the void, stared at Transcendent Lord in the Eternal Duel Arena, frowned slightly, and spoke slowly.

Green Dragon Emperor stared at Transcendent Lord with fear in his eyes: "That's the universe great tribulation for you! Such monsters will only increase in numbers."

Devour Lord! Fight me with all your strength! If you only have this much skill, then die here and become a stepping stone for my advancement to the Eternal realm!"

Transcendent Lord operated the Transcendent World's transcendent force. As if an unequaled transcendent has descended, Transcendent Lord cast all kinds of offensive secret methods recorded in the Transcendent Scripture and attacked Yang Feng.

“Transcendent Lord, I think that you should be the one to become a stepping stone for my advancement to the Eternal realm!”

Yang Feng’s eyes shone with many runes. The Xi Shen Armor glimmered, and a blurry projection appeared and fused with him.

A vast aura diffused from Yang Feng’s body. One after another, Empyrean rank secret treasure projections appeared behind him.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the Warbringer Halberd appeared and slashed towards Transcendent Lord.

In an instant, the Empyrean grade secret treasure projections turned from illusory to real, filled with frightening Empyrean might, and shot towards Transcendent Lord.

“Break!”

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Transcendent Lord drew the fearsome transcendent force in the Transcendent World to boost himself, and Empyrean projections appeared behind him. Shrouded in transcendent light, his fists smashed one Empyrean grade secret treasure projection after another.

At the moment when the ninth Empyrean grade secret treasure projection was smashed, a golden horn stabbed and pierced Transcendent Lord’s abdomen.

Empyrean Subduing Awl, a strange Empyrean grade secret treasure, suddenly appeared, turned into a stream of light, and strangely stabbed Transcendent Lord in the abdomen.

A terrifying halberd ray appeared unexpectedly, slammed into Transcendent Lord, and sliced him in two.

A black hole emerged and swept towards Transcendent Lord.

“Impressive! Devour Lord, you’re indeed far stronger than I am! I accept my defeat. Let me help you! My Transcendent Imperial Court shall belong to you! Remember to be kind to my subordinates!”

Transcendent Lord laughed heartily, entered the black hole, and shone with countless runes, and a tremendous amount of life origin gushed out of him and sank into the black hole.

In just one breath of time, Transcendent Lord turned into ashes and his life origin flowed into Yang Feng’s body.

The Transcendent Empyrean Imprint suspended in the void turned into a stream of light and disappeared into Yang Feng’s hand.

The Empyreans who were fighting Ying and Ling stopped abruptly, and then knelt in front of Yang Feng.

Yang Feng looked at the place where Transcendent Lord disappeared, and his eyes shimmered with complicated emotions: “Transcendent Lord was really a hero.”

Although Transcendent Lord was arrogant and domineering, but he was indeed a hero. After losing to Yang Feng, without any hesitation, he directly ended his life and left a grand legacy to Yang Feng.

With the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint, it is equivalent to the 15 Empyreans and well as the quasi-Empyrean and Great Holy rank transcendents falling into Yang Feng's hands, which has greatly strengthened his underlying strength.

In addition, Transcendent Lord also left information about many treasures in the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint, which can enable Yang Feng get a windfall again.

Chapter 1348: Invincible in the World

"Transcendent Lord, that bastard, why didn't he burn his Empyrean origin and perish together with Devour Lord!"

"Curses. Devour Lord was already strong enough. Now that he gained Transcendent Lord's legacy, he will become even stronger!"

"Transcendent Lord, why didn't you take Devour Lord down together with you!"

"..."

Upon seeing this scene, the eyes of the spectating Empyreans flickered with regret.

For these other race Empyreans, if Transcendent Lord took Devour Lord together with him, that would be the ideal outcome. In this way, they may be able to advance to the Eternal realm in the future.

As for the invasion of Gumana Universe's powerhouses, as long as the enemy Eternal Sovereigns don't step in, the Empyreans of the world of Warlocks can persevere. Even if the destruction of countless stars and the death of countless lives are on the line, Empyreans will still prioritize their advancement to the Eternal realm.

The Eternal Duel Arena's gate opened, and Yang Feng slowly emerged and looked into the void.

Wherever Yang Feng's gaze passed, the powerhouses hidden in the void cast secret methods to conceal themselves further. No one dared to attack him.

Many Empyreans had planned to take advantage of the moment when Yang Feng and Transcendent Lord were injured and kill the two Warlock Emperors of the human race in one fell swoop. But at this time, no one dared to attack Yang Feng.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress sighed: "After this fight, Devour Lord will be invincible in the world!"

Withered Fire Lord uttered slowly, a complex shade in his eyes: "Transcendent Lord was in his peak condition and lost at Firmament Holy's hands! After this fight, Devour Lord will indeed be invincible in the world."

These Empyreans, who were able to cast secret methods and sleep to this day, are terrifying beings who were once invincible in an era. They are extremely powerful. A drop of their blood can kill a Great Holy and a finger can crush a star.

Every one of these Empyrean is very proud. But after witnessing this fight, they had to admit that Yang Feng is indeed invincible in the world.

Whirlwind Lord said coldly, "So what if he's invincible in the world? So long as he hasn't advanced to the Eternal realm, we still have a chance."

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress and Withered Fire Lord nodded.

No matter how powerful Yang Feng is, he isn't an Eternal Sovereign yet. As long as he hasn't entered the Eternal realm, these Emphyreans still have a chance.

A black dead leaf flew out of the void, emitted strange life and death force, and fell into Yang Feng's hand.

As soon as the black dead leaf fell into Yang Feng's hand, strands of strange life and death force surged, and the black dead leaf radiated dazzling light, filled with vitality, became emerald green, and emitted the fragrance of plants.

Yang Feng glanced at the green leaf and raised the corners of his mouth into a slight smile. His figure fluttered, and he disappeared.

"Transcendent Lord and Devour Lord dueled in the Eternal Duel Arena! Although Transcendent Lord used 15 Emphyreans to besiege Devour Lord, but he still died at Devour Lord's hands."

On the human magic network, a piece of information emerged all of a sudden.

"15 Emphyreans! As expected of the Third Warlock Emperor of the human race, Transcendent Lord was really strong. He was actually able to control 15 Emphyrean rank transcendents."

"Transcendent Lord and Devour Lord are both Warlock Emperors of our human race. Why did they have to fight each other? If the two of them worked together, our human race would be truly invincible."

"Work together? That's preposterous! Transcendent Lord and Devour Lord, who are solipsistic by nature, are unwilling to play second fiddle. How could they work together?"

"In any case, since Devour Lord has won, is there anyone in the universe who is a match for him?"

"After this battle, Devour Lord has become invincible in the world. No one will dare to provoke our human race again!"

"..."

On the human magic network, human Warlocks commented one after another. Some human Warlocks regretted the death of Transcendent Lord, while even more human Warlocks were excited.

After this battle, human Warlocks of Transcendent Imperial Court, Magic Note Imperial Court, and Death Imperial Court joined Devour Imperial Court.

After swallowing the quintessence of the three Warlock Imperial Courts, Devour Imperial Court's power soared again. The Warlocks of the three Warlock Imperial Courts also took out various precious secret methods.

Devour Imperial Court's power further spread throughout the universe.

Time elapsed and 56 years passed in a flash.

Deep in the universe, ripples surged, and a spider nest full of spider threads and containing endless mysteries emerged. A terrifying aura spread from the spider nest.

“Primal Chaos Mother Spider! She came out into the world!”

“These fluctuations of power belong to Primal Chaos Mother Spider. She finally woke up!”

“...”

When the Holies traveling in that particular tract of the starry sky sensed the undisguised domineering aura, their expression changed greatly.

Primal Chaos Mother Spider is a first generation life form born when the universe was created. She is extremely powerful. According to legend, she even bit an Eternal Sovereign. She is definitely one of the most powerful Emphyreans in the history of the world of Warlocks.

When Primal Chaos Mother Spider came out into the world, countless spider powerhouses flew towards the spider nest as if on a pilgrimage.

Deep in the universe, an ordinary dead star suddenly shone brightly and burst apart, and a giant dragon mountain surrounded by countless strands of true dragon qi emerged. An overbearing aura emanated from a true dragon plaque on the dragon mountain and spread in all directions.

On the Plane of Dragons of the 36 primary material planes, countless dragons, wyverns, drakes, and other kinds of dragon-type life forms trembled, and the bloodline inside them surged and evolved.

“What’s going on?”

“What in the world happened?”

“Our bloodline has evolved! And become more powerful!”

“...”

On the Plane of Dragons, dragon powerhouses had looks of excitement on their faces. They can sense the bloodline inside them surge and make them stronger.

In the center of the Plane of Dragons, in the Plethora Dragons Mountain’s dragon shrine, Green Dragon Emperor opened his eyes and felt the bloodline inside him surge slightly. His eyes flashed with a complex color, and he said slowly: “The Third Ancestor Dragon! He woke up!”

When the universe of the world of Warlocks was created, it gave birth to the first generation life forms. Among the first generation life forms, there are six ancestor dragons, who are the ancestors of all dragons. They were unequaled overlord-level true dragons when they were born.

The six ancestor dragons are most fearsome powerhouses among the first generation life forms. Back in the day, the six of them worked together and enabled the dragon race to dominate an era.

After the birth of an Eternal Sovereign, the First and Second Ancestor Dragons were killed by the Eternal Sovereign, while the Third Ancestor Dragon went missing. The remaining three dragon ancestors died of old age. No one expected the Third Ancestor Dragon to wake up in this era.

Green Dragon Emperor is a true dragon with extremely pure bloodline. He is an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean. But if he runs into the Third Ancestor Dragon, he will be easily defeated by the other party.

In the depths of the universe, on an abandoned star, countless runes shone, and the star exploded. All of a sudden, a palace constructed from 10,000 suns emerged and radiated dazzling light. In the deepest part of the palace, there is a blond, young man sitting, radiating fearsome sun force.

The moment when the palace constructed from suns appeared, sun golden crows, three-legged golden crows, and other extraordinary life forms born with the ability to control sun god fire of the world of Warlocks trembled slightly, and their bloodline boiled.

“Sun Lord! The Sun Lord who was once only a step away from the Eternal realm! The origin of sun force! He also woke up!”

The countenance of an Empyrean engraved with fire runes and emanating mysterious aura changed slightly when they sensed the bloodline inside them boil, and they uttered this.

In an ordinary meteorite belt, a meteorite burst out with bright light, and a palace refined from Holy bones, full of evil aura, stretching for thousands of kilometers suddenly emerged.

A dashing young man with five eyes, three of which are closed, and a horn is sitting on a throne in the deepest part of the palace.

The dashing young man revealed an evil smile and said, “I, Evil God Ancestor, have woken! From today on, evil gods must obey me, or they shall die!”

On Evil God Plane, Evil God Ancestor’s voice strangely transmitted from the bodies of evil gods and shook the void.

“Evil God Ancestor! That’s the source of us evil gods!”

“How can he still be alive? He’s an Empyrean from the Eternal Sovereign age!”

“Damn it, why is he still alive?”

“...”

Evil God Plane fell into chaos suddenly.

There are countless experts among evil gods. At their peak, evil gods were only slightly weaker than archgods. Among evil gods, 4 Empyreans have woken. When the 4 evil god Empyreans heard Evil God Ancestor’s voice, their expression changed dramatically.

Evil God Ancestor is the source of evil god bloodline and an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean. He once competed for an Eternal slot. After failing, he was severely injured by an Eternal Sovereign and has slept to this day.

Evil God Ancestor is definitely one of the most fearsome Empyreans of the universe.

Evil God Ancestor smiled strangely. His figure flashed, and he disappeared.

Before long, Evil God Ancestor appeared on Evil God Plane and started fighting Evil God Plane's Emphyreans.

After Primal Chaos Mother Spider, the Third Ancestor Dragon, Sun Lord, and Evil God Ancestor woke up, unequalled-overlord-level Emphyreans from the Eternal Sovereign and archgod ages woke up one after another and shocked the universe.

"Primal Chaos Mother Spider woke up and myriad spiders worshiped her!"

"The Third Ancestor Dragon woke up and the bloodline of countless dragons evolved!"

"Sun Lord woke up and shocked all races."

"Evil God Ancestor came out into the world, descended on Evil God Plane, killed 4 evil god Emphyreans, and became the only master of Evil God Plane in one fell swoop."

"..."

One after another, explosive news appeared on the human magic network. The revival of these terrifying Emphyreans gave rise to raging waves in the entire universe.

Chapter 1349: Scaring Away an Emphyrean with a Word

When the unequalled overlord-level Emphyreans from the Eternal Sovereign and archgod ages woke up, they set off huge waves in the universe.

The awakening of an unequalled overlord-level Emphyreans signifies the birth of a new powerful force.

The new powerful forces collided and sounded each other out, and even Emphyreans fought.

However, as these Emphyreans from ancient times strived and fought with each other, no one dared to provoke Devour Imperial Court.

Transcendent Lord left Yang Feng the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint with the 15 Emphyrean rank transcendents. If the 15 Emphyreans work together, they can slay an unequalled overlord-level Emphyrean.

Furthermore, Ling and Ying are comparable to unequalled overlord-level Emphyreans. Naturally, these Emphyreans don't wish to provoke Devour Imperial Court and humiliate themselves.

Cangzhi Plane, in the air above Blue Moon Sea inhabited by blue moon merfolk, ripples surged, and a handsome powerhouse with a horn on the head and a mysterious rune containing the essence of water engraved on the forehead walked out of the void.

"I am Ogre Whale Lord! Blue Moon Merfolk Empress, come out to see me!"

Ogre Whale Lord overlooked the sea and spoke icily.

A vast force suddenly emerged and split Blue Moon Merfolk, revealing exquisite palaces constructed by blue moon merfolk thousands of kilometers underneath the surface of the sea.

Countless blue moon merfolk powerhouses looked at Ogre Whale Lord in the sky in shock and anger, yet they didn't dare to say anything.

If a low-level individual violates the honor of an Empyrean, only death will await them. Even Blue Moon Merfolk Empress won't be able to help them.

With a blue flash of light, Blue Moon Merfolk Empress appeared in the void, wrinkled her slim eyebrows, and said slowly, "Ogre Whale Lord, what brings you here?"

Ogre Whale Lord glanced coldly at Blue Moon Merfolk Empress and said frigidly, "I fancy the sea that you blue moon merfolk inhabit. Hand it over to my ogre whale race!"

As one of the earliest Empyreans to recover, Blue Moon Merfolk Empress naturally occupied a fertile place on Cangzhi Plane. This sea is a merfolk holy land that produces many precious merfolk treasures each day. It is not surprising that Ogre Whale Lord covets it.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress's face fell, and she uttered icily, "Ogre Whale Lord, this sea is the foundation of us blue moon merfolk. For you to try to seize our foundation, you're being too much!"

Ogre Whale Lord smiled frigidly and threatened icily, "Are you dissatisfied? Then let's go to the Eternal Duel Arena and have a death match. Or else, we could fight here. But I wonder how many blue moon merfolk will remain alive after this fight."

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress's eyes surged with anger. She took a deep look at Ogre Whale Lord and weighed things again and again.

Ogre Whale Lord is an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean who rampaged across the seas during the archgod age. He has never been defeated in a sea.

Since Blue Moon Merfolk Empress was among the first ones to wake up, she gained great benefits. Now she is infinitely close to the unequaled overlord level. However, she is still not a match for Ogre Whale Lord.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress suddenly showed a brilliant smile: "Ogre Whale Lord, I'm an ally of Devour Lord. To try steal the territory of us blue moon merfolk, don't you fear that Devour Lord will step in and quell you?"

Ogre Whale Lord frowned slightly and said unhurriedly, a look of apprehension in his eyes, "If you can make Devour Lord come forward, then I will reconsider it."

Ever since Transcendent Lord fell, Yang Feng has been recognized as the strongest powerhouse in the universe. Evil God Ancestor is an extremely ferocious and cruel character who kills 100 evil gods every day and absorbs their flesh and soul. Even so, the ferocious and cruel Evil God Ancestor doesn't dare to come to Cangzhi Plane and challenge Yang Feng.

The nine branch floating continents of Cangzhi Plane's Heaven and Earth Spirit Root are each gestating a secret treasures comparable to an unequaled Empyrean grade secret treasures and produce countless treasures of heaven and earth every day. Unsurprisingly, they are coveted by the other races of the universe. However, whether it is Primal Chaos Mother Spider, the Third Ancestor Dragon, Sun Lord, or any other unequaled overlord-level Empyrean from ancient times, none has come to fight over them. These Empyreans are all apprehensive of Yang Feng.

With a peculiar glint in her eyes, Blue Moon Merfolk Empress took out a blue pearl, and the blue pearl radiated mysterious light.

Battle Demon Sect's headquarters, in a secret room, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes. He flicked his finger, and a rune entered a blue pearl.

The blue pearl in front of Blue Moon Merfolk Emperor flashed, and a rune flew out, turned into the word "scram", and, together with a tyrannical aura, shot towards Ogre Whale Lord.

"You want me to scram! Devour Lord, you're being too overbearing!"

Ogre Whale Lord's eyes shimmered with anger, and he unleashed a punch. In an instant, his fist channeled Blue Moon Sea's sea force and barreled towards the word "scram".

Lightning raged and strong winds billowed. The whole Blue Moon Sea surged and roiled.

Terrifying essence of water surged and sealed the void. Even if it's an Empyrean, if they were hit by Ogre Whale Lord's punch, they would be severely injured.

The word "scram" strangely crossed a river of time, disappeared from the present, and evaded Ogre Whale Lord's earth-shaking blow. Next, it returned from the past to the present and imprinted on Ogre Whale Lord's forehead.

A fearsome force broke out at once and sent Ogre Whale Lord flying hundreds of kilometers away.

"Time control! Devour Lord is actually this strong! No wonder they dare not provoke him!"

Ogre Whale Lord's countenance changed greatly. He felt both startled and angry, his veins bulged, and a boundless heroic aura diffused from him.

However, Ogre Whale Lord isn't an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean for no reason. He calmed down at once. Upon thinking about the mysterious power contained in the rune, he broke out in a cold sweat from his back.

Although the word "scram" didn't cause Ogre Whale Lord any damage due to a lack of strength, but it showcased the terror of Yang Feng's essence of time. If Ogre Whale Lord really opposes Yang Feng, then Yang Feng will be able to easily slay him.

"Blue Moon Merfolk Empress, it was all a misunderstanding! I bid you goodbye!"

Ogre Whale Lord squeezed out an ugly smile. With a gloomy expression on his face, his figure fluttered, and he turned into a stream of light and disappeared into the distance.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress's beautiful eyes flickered with complicated emotions, and she sighed slightly, "To scare away an Empyrean with a rune, Devour Lord is becoming stronger and stronger."

When Devour Imperial Court was just established, Yang Feng was still a quasi-Empyrean. As an Empyrean, Blue Moon Merfolk Empress looked down on him. But in less than 1,000 years, Yang Feng has become an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean that can scare away an Empyrean with a word. This is beyond miraculous

“Ogre Whale Lord tried to seize the territory of Blue Moon Merfolk Empress, yet our lord scared him away with a word!”

A piece of information quickly spread on the human magic network, and the human magic network exploded.

“Ogre Whale Lord is an overlord of the seas from the archgod age. While in the sea, he once killed an Empyrean and defeated 4 Empyreans. To scare Ogre Whale Lord with a word, our lord is truly amazing!”

“Our lord’s strength seems to have advanced by leaps and bounds again! He will surely be able to advance to the Eternal realm in the future!”

“That’s our lord for you! To be able to scare an Empyrean away with a word, that’s really fantastic!”

“Our lord is invincible!”

“...”

The whole human magic network was jubilant. The human Warlocks of Devour Imperial Court were all excited. The races that attached themselves to Devour Imperial Court were also excited. As for those who hate the humans, they were disheartened and full of despair.

“Ogre Whale Lord was actually scared away with a word. Devour Lord is worthy of being this era’s universe child. His progress is frighteningly fast. If it were in the Eternal Sovereign age, he would definitely be a competitor most hopeful to become an Eternal Sovereign. I didn’t expect for such a monster to appear in this era.”

In the spider shrine, countless spider threads shone brightly.

In the center of the shrine surrounded by countless spider threads, there is a peerless beauty with long, chestnut hair, fair, glistening skin, and a perfect figure. This peerless beauty is Primal Chaos Mother Spider, one of the most dreadful Empyreans of the world of Warlocks.

Primal Chaos Mother Spider played with a black dragon scale in her hand, a peculiar glint in her eyes: “However, the stronger he is, the more enemies he will have. As long as he hasn’t advanced to the Eternal realm, we still have a chance.”

The Plane of Dragons, Myriad Dragons Mountain, in the dragon shrine, there is a person sitting on the throne. That person is the Third Ancestor Dragon.

When the Third Ancestor Dragon returned to the Plane of Dragons, despite how strong Green Dragon Emperor is, he could only step down and submit to the Third Ancestor Dragon.

The dragon race is extremely powerful. It already has 6 Empyrean rank true dragons who awakened from the river of time. Although these true dragons were invincible in an era, but they could only submit to the Third Ancestor Dragon.

The Third Ancestor Dragon said slowly, an enigmatic gleam in his eyes: “To scare away Ogre Whale Lord with a word, Devour Lord is really getting stronger and stronger.”

A strange existence shrouded in a black cloak appeared behind the Third Ancestor Dragon and said, "Mighty Third Ancestor Dragon, as long as you join hands with us, Devour Lord will be finished."

The Third Ancestor Dragon was silent for a while before slowly replying, "Alright!"

"You're really wise!"

The strange existence in a black cloak suddenly collapsed and disappeared.

The Third Ancestor Dragon uttered frigidly, a look of contempt in his eyes, "The ants of Gumana Universe trying to sow discord. You really think I can't see through you? I'm just using you to kill Devour Lord. As long as Devour Lord dies, I will have hope to advance to the Eternal realm! At that time, I will kill all of you lowly ants and reforge the glory of my dragon race!"

Inside a sun shrine.

"Ant of Gumana Universe, die!"

Sun Lord suddenly opened his eyes and waved his hand, and a sun lance stabbed into the void and penetrated a strange existence in a black cloak.

Chapter 1350: Swallowing Du Ling Emperor

"Sun Lord, stop!"

The strange existence in a black cloak suddenly unleashed a horrified shriek.

The sun lance stabbed the strange existence in a black cloak, surged with the law of karma, traced back to the origin of the strange existence in a black cloak, and stabbed into the void.

The world of Warlocks, in the core of an abandoned star, there is an exquisite palace.

A sun lance emerged from the void at once and stabbed at a black robbed Emyrean sitting on a throne in the exquisite palace.

The expression of the black robed Emyrean changed greatly, and his hand extended, turned into a giant demonic claw, and shot towards the sun lance.

The sun lance blasted apart the black robed Emyrean's demonic claw, and then pierced the person himself in an instant.

Terrifying sun god fire broke out at once and swallowed the black robbed Emyrean.

A black jar flew out and emitted immortal Emyrean might, and a large amount of black liquid gushed out of the jar, fell on the black robed Emyrean, and extinguished the sun god fire.

On the black robbed Emyrean's chest, there is a large hole, with tongues of sun god fire burning stubbornly, burning his life origin.

"Sun Lord is really fierce. As expected of one of the strongest Emyreans of this universe. He's probably not far from Devour Lord's level."

The black robed Empyrean looked at the large hole on his chest and smiled bitterly. Countless runes shone, and a black radiance dispelled the tongues of sun god fire bit by bit.

Sun Lord all out strike possesses earth-shaking power. Even though it had to cross an endless distance, it was still able to severely injure the black robed Empyrean. If he doesn't consume a treasure on the level of an eternal god fruit to nurture his body and soul, it will take at least 500 years for the black robed Empyrean to recover.

The eyes of the black robed Empyrean flashed with resolve, "However, despite how strong Sun Lord is, he is far from being a match for three Eternal Sovereigns. If you can't advance to the Eternal realm, you ultimately won't be able to control your fate."

Sun Lord is extremely powerful and can easily deal serious damage to an Empyrean. But if he is faced with an Eternal Sovereign, he isn't their opponent. If he doesn't flee in the first moments, he will surely die. On the other hand, he might not even be able to harm the Eternal Sovereign.

When Yang Feng scared away Ogre Whale Lord with a word, the whole universe was shocked. No one dared to provoke Devour Imperial Court.

The Empyreans became even more apprehensive of Yang Feng and quietly formed a secret anti-Devour Lord alliance.

10 years passed in a flash.

The sky above Jing Yuan Continent split open abruptly. A star with a diameter of 3,000 kilometers emerged from the rift, and a vast, fearsome aura emanated from the star and spread in all direction.

The aristocrats of the former three empires felt the blood inside them churn, making them change and become more powerful.

"Our ancestors are back!"

"They have returned!"

"We can become the masters of Jing Yuan Continent once more!"

"..."

The top aristocrats of the former three empires felt the changes inside them, and their eyes flickered with excitement.

"Du Ling Emperor! That old thing did really wake up!"

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's eyes flashed coldly. He looked into the distance, and his eyes, surged with a dignified shade.

One after another, 3,000-kilometer-long White Shark Battleships flew out and attacked Jing Yuan Continent.

The mechanical legions and White Shark Battleships deployed on Jing Yuan Continent took off and engaged the warships of the du ling shen race.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth quaked, mountains collapsed, and huge blasts sounded incessantly. The regions of the former three empires were plunged into the chaos of war.

“Firmament Holy Yang Feng! Curse you!”

A cold voice transmitted from the void, and terrifying immortal Empyrean might gushed out.

A giant hand as big as the sky slammed into a mechanical legion and crushed the mechanical legion’s battle robots and White Shark Battleships, leaving nothing behind.

“The ancestor is invincible!”

“Kill all these barbarians!”

“...”

The aristocrats of the former three empires were excited. They used all kinds of methods to survey the battlefield.

The aristocrats and officials that joined Yang Feng’s side turned pale, and their eye flashed with despair.

Du Ling Emperor displayed invincible battle proves.

Yang Feng’s mechanical legions deployed on Jing Yuan Continent can slay Great Holies. But when faced with Du Ling Emperor, they basically can’t withstand a single blow.

“Du Ling Emperor, the legendary figure who defeated the three strong races of ancient times. Now that he appeared, he won’t let me off. I should run!”

When Manirt saw Du Ling Emperor erase a mechanical legion with terrifying might on a light screen, he felt his blood run cold.

Against a terrifying being such as Du Ling Emperor, even if the fallbacks Yang Feng deployed all over Jing Yuan Continent are used, they stand no chance.

“Du Ling Emperor, you woke up at last! I can finally catch you!”

Ripples flashed on the battlefield, and Yang Feng walked out of the void, looked at the star with a diameter of 3,000 kilometers, and raised the corners of his mouth into a faint smile.

There is a grudge between Du Ling Emperor and Yang Feng. Furthermore, Du Ling Emperor has many secrets on him. As such, Yang Feng has been waiting for Du Ling Emperor to wake up all these years.

The place where Du Ling Emperor slept is very strange and mysterious. Even though Yang Feng has fate-type Empyrean grade secret treasures, but he still couldn’t find any traces of the other party. Only now that Du Ling Emperor came out into the open, Yang Feng can finally lock on his position.

“Firmament Holy Yang Feng, you dare appear in front of me. It seems that you have advanced to an Empyrean! It’s a shame that you’re really stupid. A mere newly advanced Empyrean dares to oppose me, how utterly reckless.”

With a flash of light, Du Ling Emperor flew out of the star, and his eyes flickered with the shade of ridicule.

Yang Feng said flatly, "Du Ling Emperor, where's Du Ling Empress? Let her come out, too! You alone are not my opponent."

"What confidence! Yang Feng, you're just an ant of a low grade universe. I alone can kill! I don't need the empress's help!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Du Ling Emperor spread the fingers of his hand, and 108 white spheres flew out and turned into 108 stars.

The 108 stars shone brightly, radiated countless rays of starlight, and formed a star boundary that locked the void.

If an ordinary Empyrean wants to destroy the star boundary, they will need to unleash at least 100 full strength attacks.

Yang Feng glanced at Du Ling Emperor, a look of pity in his eyes: "You sealed the void? What a fool!"

"Die!"

Du Ling Emperor's eyes flashed fiercely, and a 1,000-kilometer-long silver snake covered with silver scales and a scarlet true dragon covered in raging flames appeared behind him, emanating Empyrean aura.

The huge silver snake and the scarlet true dragon both have dull eyes. They are evidently golems Du Ling Emperor refined from Empyrean corpses.

The figures of the huge silver snake and the scarlet true dragon fluttered, and they appeared in front of Yang Feng. The huge silver snake opened its mouth, and a silver beam with a diameter of 10 kilometers, containing the essence of destruction ejected out.

The scarlet true dragon opened its mouth, and a breath of true dragon fire capable of injuring even Eternal Sovereigns ejected out and swept towards Yang Feng.

A black hole suddenly rose behind Yang Feng and radiated black devour light.

The huge silver snake's silver beam and the scarlet true dragon's true dragon fire were easily swallowed by the black hole.

Along with a string of afterimages, Yang Feng crossed the defensive perimeter of the silver snake and the scarlet true dragon in a flash, appeared in front of Du Ling Emperor, and punched the other party.

Boom!

A star appeared abruptly. As if two giant stars have collided, terrifying fluctuations of power spread in all directions.

Du Ling Emperor's bones broke into countless pieces and his blood spilled. He knocked into the edge of the star boundary and spewed out a mouthful of blood, and his eyes filled with disbelief: "How is it

possible? Even though you have advanced to an Empyrean, but it's impossible for you to become so strong in such a short time! How is this possible?"

Du Ling Emperor had guessed that Yang Feng would be very strong, but he didn't expect Yang Feng to be this strong, to the point that the other party nearly inflicted him serious damage with a single strike.

"Die!"

With an indifferent look in his eyes, Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and a giant black hole appeared and swept towards Du Ling Emperor.

"Save me, empress!"

Du Ling Emperor issued an earth-shaking roar, and then shone with countless mysterious runes, turned into a silver cocoon, and put all his strength into defense.

The belly of the Empyrean rank silver snake suddenly cracked open, and a beautiful woman in silver battlegear, with long, silver hair, a sexy figure, and peerless looks emerged, emanated unequaled overlord-level Empyrean aura, and slashed at Yang Feng's back with the sword in her hands.

Du Ling Empress is extremely fast. Furthermore, no one could have expected her to hide in the belly of the silver snake. This surprise attack is extremely fierce and fast.

If Yang Feng insists on killing Du Ling Emperor, he will be badly hurt by Du Ling Empress.

Ripples surged, and Xingji appeared behind Yang Feng with the Shield of the Ruler in her hands.

The Shield of the Ruler shone, absorbed countless rays of starlight, and formed a star boundary.

When Du Ling Empress's sword strike slammed into the star boundary, it unleashed a fearsome force in an instant and set off ripples on the star boundary.