

MGE 1351

Chapter 1351: Cutting Down Du Ling Empress

The star boundary flashed slightly, countless strands of star force broke out, and stars exploded one by one. The terrifying force unleashed by the explosion of stars sent Du Ling Empress flying.

Along with strings of afterimage, Du Ling Empress frenziedly slashed at the star boundary.

No matter how Du Ling Empress attacked, the star boundary stood strong. Ripples flashed and spread in all directions continuously.

In the black hole, countless devour runes flickered and broke out with a frenzied force, and the silver cocoon Du Ling Emperor turned into collapsed bit by bit.

In the silver cocoon, Du Ling Emperor's life origin, memories, and everything else were devoured by Yang Feng.

With a flash of black light, Du Ling Emperor turned into ashes that drifted away with a gust of wind.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered coldly, and he said slowly, "So you come from Duyun Universe! It's universe energy level is higher than that of Gumana Universe and it has 9 Eternal Sovereigns."

Du Ling Empress's expression changed greatly, and she turned into a silver ray and fled towards the outside.

"It's no use! Since you have come out, only death awaits you!"

With an indifferent look on his face, Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and the Wheel of Time appeared. A torrent of time gushed out of the Wheel of Time and swept towards Du Ling Empress.

Du Ling Empress's countenance changed. With a wave of her hand, a damaged, mysterious, ancient silver ball flew out and radiated Eternal aura.

As soon as the ancient silver bell flew out, it shone with countless runes and rang, and silver ripples surged and cut off the torrent of time.

"A damaged Eternal grade secret treasure! This treasure can slay an ordinary quasi-Empyrean! It's a shame, but it has no effect on us!"

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng unleashed a halberd strike, and a green sun appeared, radiated green sunlight that can burn and purify anything, and slammed into the ancient silver bell.

Ding!

A fearsome sound wave came from the silver bell and knocked Yang Feng thousands of kilometers away, and the silver bell cracked and disintegrated into countless pieces.

The damaged Eternal grade secret treasure can kill a quasi-Empyrean. But when faced against an unequalled overlord-level Empyrean like Yang Feng, it was smashed by a blow. Even if it's an intact Eternal grade secret treasure, if there is no one controlling it, it will be very difficult to kill an Empyrean.

Yang Feng's Xi Shen Armor flashed, and a black ray ejected, swept the silver bell fragments, and devoured them.

Damaged Eternal secret treasures contain mysterious of the Eternal realm. They are an extreme rarity in the world of Warlocks. After Yang Feng founded the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court, he only collected 13 damaged Eternal grade secret treasures.

The damaged Eternal grade secret treasure's pieces are of little use to Yang Feng, but they are a great tonic to the Xi Shen Armor.

At this instant, Du Ling Empress reached the edge of the star boundary unleashed by Du Ling Emperor, sliced open the star boundary with a sword strike, and rushed out.

Yang Feng smiled coldly, "Impressive! So decisive! It's a shame, but since I came here, I'm naturally prepared!"

"Let's finish this quickly! I have to go back to study alchemy! Wasting time is a shameful thing."

An impatient voice came from the void. A silver ball emerged abruptly and evolved into a world, and Yang Feng, Xingji, and Du Ling Empress were drawn into the silver world.

"Break!"

Du Ling Empress was very decisive. With a cold flash in her eyes, she broke out with unequaled overlord-level rank power and slashed the world's wall with her sword.

Du Ling Empress's sword strike can easily slice a world apart and wipe out all the life forms on said world.

The world's wall unleashed brilliant silver light and erupted with fearsome backlash force, and Du Ling Empress was sent flying for thousands of kilometers.

Magic Note Lord came out of the void, looked at Du Ling Empress with a proud look on his face, and said with a shit-eating grin: "To break my Silver Moon World with one blow, you have to be as strong as Devour Lord! Unfortunately, you are far from this level!"

A torrent of time surged, and Yang Feng walked out of the torrent of time and spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole appeared and swept towards Du Ling Empress.

The beautiful eyes of Du Ling Empress flashed coldly. She unleashed a sword strike, and a silver sword ray tore the firmament and shot towards the black hole.

The black hole radiated black light and devoured the silver sword ray, and then swallowed Du Ling Empress.

When Du Ling Empress was swallowed by the black hole, she unleashed one treasure after another and attacked the black hole.

Countless runes shone in the black hole, and the treasures unleashed by Du Ling Empress turned into dust.

"Since you want to claim my life, then let's go down together!"

Du Ling Empress released more than a dozen secret treasures, yet they were all easily destroyed by the essence of devour. Next, she clenched her teeth and shone with countless runes, and a vast force gathered madly.

“You want to go down together with me? You don’t have the qualifications for that!”

A cold sneer sounded in the black hole, and the Warbringer Halberd emerged and stabbed Du Ling Empress.

When she was stabbed by the Warbringer Halberd, the runes on her body collapsed, and her life force was extracted madly. She turned into dust that drifted away with a gust of wind

“The essence of devour is really overbearing! Worthy of being one of the strongest essences!”

Magic Note Lord beckoned with his hand and retrieved the silver world, and then glanced at Yang Feng, and his eyes flickered with an enigmatic shade.

Yang Feng has cultivated the essence of devour to an unprecedented level. Even if its an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean, once they enter his black hole, only death will await them. In addition, once the Empyrean is devoured, their memories and power will become Yang Feng’s spoils.

Magic Note Lord swept du ling shen race’s warship with his gaze, and his eyes lit up and flashed with excitement, “They weren’t Empyreans of our universe! Devour Lord, who were day?”

Yang Feng replied flatly, “They came from Duyun Universe, a universe whose universe energy level is higher than that of Gumana Universe. This universe has 9 Eternal Sovereigns.”

When he heard that, Magic Note Lord trembled. He creased his eyebrows and asked, “9 Eternal Sovereigns? Their universe won’t try to devour our universe, will it?”

If a universe with 9 Eternal Sovereigns tries to devour the universe of the world of Warlocks, it will be virtually impossible to stop it.

If there’s a huge disparity in terms of universe energy level, then there won’t be any suspense in the universe devour war.

Yang Feng responded, “It’s not so simple! It’s impossible for a universe with high universe energy level to try devour a universe with low universe energy level. The two universes are not in the same universe dimension. Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress were just spies sent by Duyun Universe to plant a coordinates marker in our universe. Once our universe evolves, the Eternal Sovereigns of Duyun Universe will take action and forcibly launch the universe devour war.”

Magic Note Lord’s expression changed dramatically, “They are actually capable of forcibly launch a universe devour war! Duyun Universe’s Eternal Sovereigns are really scary!”

According to the ancient texts handed down from the world of Warlocks’ Eternal Sovereigns, the universe devour war is completely random and uncontrollable. Even Gumana Universe, which has devoured many universes, still can’t actively launch a universe devour war.

Yet Duyun Universe’s Eternal Sovereign can actively launch a universe devour war. This goes beyond the imagination of the world of Warlocks’ powerhouses.

Yang Feng said with a light smile: "However, this has both advantages and disadvantages. Since Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress died, the coordinates marker can be pulled out. Furthermore, the coordinates of Duyun Universe fell into my hands."

Magic Note Lord was at a loss for words, "You don't plan to attack Duyun Universe, do you?"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a scorching shade, and he uttered slowly, "I don't for now!"

Magic Note Lord's eyes glimmered with excitement, and he licked his lips and asked, "Is that what will happen in the future? What a headache. Guys full of ambition like you are such a headache. However, I'm really looking forwards to Duyun Universe's secret treasure technology."

"The ancestors fell!"

"How is this possible?"

"Ancestors! That's the ancestors who once knocked the three strong races to the bottom! They actually died!"

"Impossible! When the ancestors wake up, they will rule the whole continent and govern the universe. This is a prophecy the ancestors left us. How could this happen? How could this happen?"

"..."

When the aristocrats of the former three empires saw this, their blood ran cold, and their eyes shimmered with despair.

Manirt laughed excitedly, as if he had returned to his youth: "Ha-ha, the lord is invincible! The lord is really invincible!"

Magic Note Lord swept Jing Yuan Continent with his gaze and asked casually, "What are you going to do with these ants?"

For Emphyreans, except for Holies, the remaining beings are just ants not worth mentioning.

Yang Feng responded with a faint smile, "I'm going to purge them of course. I have enough manpower to replace those disobedient guys."

"I leaving! Don't call me if there's nothing important."

Magic Note Lord's eyes flashed with a burning color. His figure fluttered, and he flew towards the star of the du ling shen race.

"Devour Lord, thank you for slaying Du Ling Emperor and avenging our scarlet dragon race!"

With a red flash of light, Scarlet Dragon Great Holy appeared beside Yang Feng. His eyes glimmered with complicated emotions, and he bowed deeply to Yang Feng and said thusly.

Chapter 1352: Dimensional Flower

Yang Feng said with a faint smile: "It was no big deal. It just took a little effort to predict the day when Du Ling Emperor will appear."

Scarlet Dragon Great Holy's eyes flickered with a complicated shade, "To be able to predict the time when an Empyrean will appear, that's really scary. This sort of prophecy already involves fate force. Devour Lord has grown so fast."

"Devour Lord, I found something nice! Come and have a look!"

An excited voice came from the star of the du ling shen race.

Yang Feng took a step in the direction of the star and disappeared.

Above the star of the du ling shen race, ripples rose, a gate opened, and Yang Feng walked out of the gate.

At this time, there are countless battle robots fighting du ling shen powerhouses on the star.

In the central place of the star, there is a shrine, which already has a large hole in it. The large hole is covered by a formidable barrier.

Countless du ling shen powerhouses armed with various weapons are attacking the formidable barrier.

"It's him! It's the bastard that killed our lords!"

"Kill him and avenge our lords!"

"..."

When Yang Feng appeared, the eyes of du ling shen powerhouses turned red, and they howled and attacked him.

A rain of beams barreled towards Yang Feng.

A black hole emerged behind Yang Feng and swept towards the du ling shen powerhouses.

As if a scene from the end of days, thousands of du ling shen powerhouses flew into the black hole involuntarily, had their life origin extracted, and turned into dust in an instant.

In several breaths of time, within thousands of kilometers, all du ling shen powerhouses were directly devoured and turned into dust.

"Monster!"

"So this is an Empyrean! An invincible Empyrean!"

"How do we kill such a monster?"

"..."

Upon seeing this scene, the eyes of the remaining du ling shen powerhouses shimmered with despair, and their morale collapsed.

Without sparing the collapsed du ling shen forces a look, Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he turned into a stream of light and flew into the large hole blasted open by Magic Note Lord.

After crossing a passage 100 kilometers long, Yang Feng stepped into the treasury of the du ling shen race.

In the treasury of the du ling shen race, the light treasures is everywhere. This place is full of precious treasures from another universe. Any one of these treasures can prompt Infinity Warlocks to go crazy over it.

However, although the treasures in the treasury are dazzling, but few can really attract Yang Feng's attention.

For the current Yang Feng, only treasures on the level of eternal god fruits or devouring formidable Emphyreans can quickly upgrade his strength. More than 99% of the treasures in the universe of the world of Warlocks already have no effect on him.

At the end of the treasury, there is a spirit mountain. On top of the spirit mountain, there is an altar 100 meters tall, engraved with countless mysterious runes. On top of the altar, there is a flower with three petals, radiating lights of different colors.

Sitting in front of the flower with three petals, Magic Note Lord surged with abstruse runes in his eyes and stared at the flower.

"Here you are! Devour Lord, this is the legendary Dimensional Flower! It can transfer the coordinates of our universe to Duyun Universe. Even if our universe is devoured, it will take root in a new universe and send the universe coordinates of the new universe to Duyun Universe. If we hadn't found the Dimensional Flower, then after the war with Gumana Universe, we would have to fight Duyun Universe.

"After the war with Gumana Universe, the vitality of our universe would be greatly damaged and the universe barrier would be at its weakest. At that time, our universe would likely be wiped out by Duyun Universe in one fell swoop. After Duyun Universe devoured our universe, it would continue to progress and become more formidable."

"But now that we found the Dimensional Flower, Duyun Universe won't be able to get our universe's coordinates. Furthermore, now that the Dimensional Flower has fallen into our hands, we can analyze its structure and develop a Dimensional Flower that we can control."

Magic Note Lord spoke enthusiastically.

Yang Feng asked, "Why did you call me?"

Magic Note Lord's eyes lit up, and he stared at Yang Feng and uttered, "I need the memories of Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress.

Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress were Emphyreans of Duyun Universe. Furthermore, Du Ling Empress was an unequaled overlord-level Emphyrean. Needless to say, they both had a high status in Duyun Universe. Their memories and experiences are extremely precious.

With the memories of Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress, Magic Note Lord can better analyze the technology of Duyun Universe and the Dimensional Flower.

Although Magic Note Lord is the No. 1 alchemy grandmaster of the world of Warlocks, surpassing even Yang Feng, but if he tries to analyze the Dimensional Flower without the memories of Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress, he probably won't succeed even after hundreds of thousands of years.

"Okay!"

Yang Feng replied decisively. He first uploaded the memories of the two Emphyreans into the xizu database, and then pointed with his finger. Countless runes shone, and a memory crystal formed and flew into Magic Note Lord's forehead.

"Alright! You can go now! If there's nothing of importance, don't bother me!"

Magic Note Lord immediately revealed a satisfied expression, and then waved at Yang Feng and spoke impatiently.

Yang Feng glanced at Magic Note Lord and smiled slightly. Countless mysterious runes appeared on his body, and he disappeared.

After Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress died, the resistance of the du ling shen race was easily squashed.

After Yang Feng gave the order, Manirt carried out a great purge on Jing Yuan Continent. The rebellious aristocrats of the former three empires were purged, giving rise to rivers of blood. The remaining people fell completely under Yang Feng's control and became his most loyal subordinates.

Time elapsed and 23 years passed.

Cangzhi Plane.

At this time, Heaven and Earth Spirit Root has reached a height of 10 million kilometers. Even if it's a Moonlight Warlock, it will be nearly impossible for them to see the tree crown from the tree base.

As if a huge vortex, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root is absorbing all kinds of energies of the universe.

Wherever the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root has reached, it has become a sacred place of cultivation. At the same time, these places have become the territory of Devour Imperial Court.

Underneath the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root, there are new human cities, where countless human Warlocks practice cultivation.

Suddenly, terrifying energy storms rose within tens of thousands starfields, and mysterious branches emerged in those starfields one after another and absorbed the energy of the energy storms.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's central tree crown radiated brilliant light, and a fearsome beam rose from the central tree crown and soared into the sky.

"The time has finally come!"

"This era's Eternal opportunity!"

"This is our last chance!"

"This is the best and last opportunity!"

“Only with this opportunity will we be able to surpass Devour Lord and advance to the Eternal realm!”

“I’ve been waiting for billions of years! At last, it’s time!”

“Eternal opportunity! This era’s Eternal opportunity!”

“Heaven and Earth Spirit Root! This is the greatest opportunity to advance to the Eternal realm. At last, the long wait has ended!”

“...”

Fearsome Empyrean auras rose in the world of Warlocks as Empyrean awakened one after another and rushed over from all directions.

“All humans located underneath the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root, make an orderly evacuation at once!”

A voice echoed on Cangzhi Plane.

“Let’s go! An Empyrean battle is likely to break out in this area!”

“Empyrean battle! What dreadful auras! Those are Empyreans!”

“...”

When the human Warlocks in the cities underneath the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root heard this voice, they quickly began to escape to the Warp Gates and leave the cities according to the instructions of the escape manual.

A battle between Empyreans is too extreme. The aftershock alone can easily destroy the cities below.

If it were some other time, these Empyreans would have some restraint. They wouldn’t easily fight on Cangzhi Plane. But in order to compete for the Eternal opportunity, even if the entire Cangzhi Plane is destroyed and millions upon millions of life forms die, these Empyreans will not hesitate.

It is the dream of every Empyrean to advance to the Eternal realm. Only by advancing to the Eternal realm, only then will the Empyreans have an infinite lifespan. They won’t have to worry about their soul decaying and them dying of old age ever again.

Whether it is Yang Feng, Transcendent Lord, Death Lord, Magic Note Lord, they all desperately tried to advance to the Eternal realm. Only once they have advanced to the Eternal realm, only then can they protect the human race.

If a powerhouse from another race advances to the Eternal realm, then the human race will have to give face the other race. If it makes a misstep, the entire human race might even have to face the danger of extinction.

With a flash of light, an Empyrean with dragon wings on the back suddenly appeared and flew towards the tree crown floating continent.

The heaven and Earth Spirit Root’s tree crown floating continent released a green radiance that swept towards that Empyrean. In an instant, the green radiance crushed that Empyrean’s defensive barriers, disintegrated the person themselves, and then returned to the tree crown floating continent.

“Sure enough, it’s really dangerous!”

“Although the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root’s tree crown floating continent contains an Eternal opportunity. But at the same time, it also contains infinite danger.”

“This is both a danger zone where even Emphyreans can die and a holy land that contains an Eternal opportunity!”

“We have to be absolutely careful here, or else even though we’re Emphyreans, we will die.”

“...”

When the Emphyreans hidden in the surroundings saw this, they felt a chill in their hearts.

In the world of Warlocks, Emphyreans are already the pinnacle of existence. There are few danger zones that can threaten their lives. Although the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root’s tree crown floating continent is such a danger zone, but it is also a holy land that contains an Eternal opportunity.

Chapter 1353: Cosmic Tree Sea

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Root’s tree crown floating continent is a world that the universe of the world of Warlocks gestated for over 100 years and is formed from the quintessence of the universe.

Every time the universe great tribulation takes place, a universe will produce a Heaven and Earth Spirit Root with tree crown floating continent world. In this world, there are countless precious treasures as well as an Eternal opportunity. This is biggest Eternal opportunity of the world of Warlocks.

Many Emphyreans from different eras longing for Eternal have fallen asleep in order to enter the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root’s world and compete for the Eternal opportunity.

A fearsome aura rose in the distance, and a gorgeous woman surrounded by countless silver threads appeared in the void and exuded a proud and invincible air.

“Primal Chaos Mother Spider! She’s here!”

“She is one of our greatest opponents in the competition over the Eternal opportunity!”

“Primal Chaos Mother Spider is a first generation life form of the universe! She’s a fearsome character who once bit an Eternal Sovereign!”

“...”

Gazes full of apprehension fell on the gorgeous woman.

When Primal Chaos Mother Spider appeared, 5 Emphyreans flew over from a distance and joined her.

“As expected of Primal Chaos Mother Spider! She actually has 5 Emphyrean rank subordinates!”

“Primal Chaos Mother Spider has existed since virtually the time the universe was born! She is one of the most dreadful Emphyreans in our universe!”

“...”

Primal Chaos Mother Spider is a first generation life form of the universe. She is a cruel and cunning character, and her means are dreadful. Who knows how many Emyrean subordinates and allies she has.

The surrounding Emyreans looked at Primal Chaos Mother Spider and her group, and their eyes flickered with apprehension.

Vast dragon qi rose from the distance, and an imposing dragon mountain flew over from afar. On the imposing dragon mountain, there is a person sitting. That person is the Third Ancestor Dragon. Below the Third Ancestor Dragon, there is Green Dragon Emperor and 6 other dragon Emyreans.

“The Third Ancestor Dragon! He came, as well!”

“Green Dragon Emperor is one of the strongest Emyreans of the dragon race. But even he became a subordinate of the Third Ancestor Dragon!”

“It can’t be helped! After all, the Third Ancestor Dragon is an ancestor of Green Dragon Emperor and the source of the power of dragons. Green Dragon Emperor is completely restrained by the Third Ancestor Dragon and has no strength to resist.”

“...”

Gazes filled with apprehension focused on the Third Ancestor Dragon.

Strange fluctuations surged, and a mountain constructed from the bones and souls of countless Holies flew over and arrived here.

At the summit of the mountain of bones, there sits a person. That person is Evil God Ancestor. Below Evil God Ancestor, there sit 9 Emyrean rank evil gods.

The evil gods emanate wicked auras. With a ruthless flash in their eyes, the evil gods swept the void with their gazes and forced Emyreans hidden in the void into the open.

“Evil God Ancestor! A most cruel Emyrean!”

“Evil God Ancestor! The master of evil forces!”

“He’s one of the most dangerous Emyreans in the universe!”

“...”

The eyes of the Emyreans that were forced out into the open flickered with anger, yet they remained silent, not daring to clash with the evil gods.

A sun suddenly emerged in the distance. A sun chariot pulled by 9 three-legged golden crows flew over from the distance. There is a person sitting in the sun chariot. That person is Sun Lord.

When Sun Lord appeared in the void, the temperature within tens of thousands of kilometers increased to 1,000 °C and raging fires rose in many places.

If a Moonlight Warlock were to look at Sun Lord, they would be blinded and burned to ashes.

“Sun Lord! One of the powerhouses closest to the Eternal realm!”

“Sun Lord! He is the only powerhouse in the universe who may be a match for Devour Lord!”

“...”

When Sun Lord appeared, gazes full of apprehension focused on him. Even though he is alone, he is still extremely formidable and impressive. He is one of the most formidable Emphyreans of the world of Warlocks.

Ripples rose in the void, and a battleship 3,000 kilometers long appeared in the starry sky.

“Here he comes!”

“He has come at last!”

“Devour Lord! The most powerful person in the universe!”

“It’s him! Devour Lord! The powerhouse who slayed Transcendent Lord!”

“The Ninth Warlock Emperor of the human race! Devour Lord! The most powerful person in the universe!”

“...”

As soon as the battleship appeared, everyone’s gazes focused on the battleship’s deck and landed on Yang Feng.

The eyes of Primal Chaos Mother Spider, the Third Ancestor Dragon, Evil God Ancestor, and Sun Lord fell on Yang Feng and shimmered with apprehension.

Devour Lord, the Ninth Warlock Emperor of the human race, is invincible in the universe in a one-on-one fight! This is a fact universally acknowledged by the whole universe.

Evil God Ancestor’s gaze moved slightly. An evil god sitting below him smiled lightly, and his eyes revealed a strange shade, surged with countless mysterious runes, and fired a beam shooting towards Yang Feng.

“What gall!”

With a cold flash in his eyes, Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the Warbringer Halberd appeared in his hand. He brandished the Warbringer Halberd, and it easily crushed the beam fired by the evil god, and then continued to shoot towards the person himself.

“Devour Lord, to attack my subordinate, do you want to become an enemy of us evil gods?”

Evil God Ancestor showed a sinister smile, his eyes flashed fiercely, and he brandished the Evil Ancestor Sword in his hands and slashed at the Warbringer Halberd.

From the Warbringer Halberd, a torrent of time gushed out, and the Warbringer Halberd disappeared from the present and dodged the Evil Ancestor Sword.

In an instant, the Warbringer Halberd appeared from the future, slammed into the Emphyrean rank evil god, and sliced him in two.

A black hole emerged, swallowed the evil god, and jumped back to behind Yang Feng in an instant. The black hole trembled slightly, and the Empyrean rank evil god sliced in two turned into dust that drifted away with a gust of wind.

“So strong! He killed an Empyrean just like that!”

“Devour Lord has grown this strong!”

“How terrible! It is said that when the universe was just established, there were many powerful beings who preyed on true spirits. They could kill Empyrean rank true spirits with ease. I always thought it to be a myth. Who knew I would be able to see such an Empyrean with my own eyes.”

” He’s too strong!”

“...”

The spectating Empyreans felt a chill in their hearts.

When Primal Chaos Mother Spider, Sun Lord, and the Third Ancestor Dragon saw this, their eyes constricted and flickered with a dignified shade.

“Evil God Ancestor, no one in the universe can offend me without paying a price! If you evil gods want a fight, then I will fight you! And kill all you evil gods before going to the Universe Tree Sea!”

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered frigidly. He pointed at Evil God Ancestor with the Warbringer Halberd, his eyes surged with scorching fighting spirit, and he said coldly.

Ripples surged, and Ling and Ying appeared behind Yang Feng and stared at Evil God Ancestor, a cold expression on their faces.

Feeling both shocked and angry, the 8 evil gods sitting below Evil God Ancestor stared at Yang Feng, yet they remained silent. They are already fully under Evil God Lord’s control and can’t resist at all.

Evil God Ancestor stared at Yang Feng and suddenly showed a smile: “Well done! Devour Lord, that poor devil didn’t obey my orders and tried to provoke you. He was asking for it. Killing him is equivalent to helping me tidy up my place. Way to go. This is a small token to show my respect for you. Please accept it.”

Evil God Ancestor flickered his finger, and a jade box flew out and landed in Yang Feng’s hand.

Yang Feng took a look at the jade box and immediately revealed the color of satisfaction. In the jade box, there is a precious ore that has already disappeared in the world of Warlocks. According to Yang Feng’s deductions, that ore is a primary material needed to refine a level-8 stronghold.

Yang Feng smiled faintly and said, “Since it’s just a misunderstanding, then let’s leave it at that.”

“Depending on the situation, he can bow, or he can stand tall! That’s Evil God Lord for you!”

“In order to achieve his goal, Evil God Ancestor will stop at nothing. For him to bow his head to Devour Lord is nothing.”

“I thought there would be a big fight. Yet unexpectedly, things ended just like that.”

“Since neither Devour Lord nor Evil God Ancestor want to fight here. Naturally, no fight will break out.”

“...”

The spectating Empyreans thought that a shocking fight would erupt between Yang Feng and Evil God Lord. Yet unexpectedly, Evil God Ancestor bowed his head to Yang Feng.

It should be mentioned that Evil God Lord is the primogenitor of evil gods and a fearsome being born from universe malice. He’s an old monster who competed with a number of Eternal Sovereigns over Eternal slots, yet still managed to survive to this day.

Evil God Ancestor looked at the stunned Empyreans, and his eyes shimmered with derision, “A bunch of fools! When compared to the Eternal slot, what does honor count for? The Eternal slot is everything.”

Evil God Ancestor took a deep look at Yang Feng, and his eyes flashed with apprehension, “But Devour Lord’s control over the essence of time has become more formidable than in the past! To deal with him, you must break his Space-Time Walk and give him a fatal strike, or else things will be really troublesome.”

After 7 days, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root absorbed enough energy. The energy of the entire universe seems to have become weaker by a lot.

The Cosmic Tree Sea at the top of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root flickered slightly, shone with colorful lights, and radiated the dazzling light of treasures.

“Cosmic Tree Sea is open!”

“It’s finally open!”

“...”

The eyes of Empyreans lit up, and they turned into streams of light and flew into the Cosmic Tree Sea.

Yang Feng’s figure fluttered, and he stepped into the Cosmic Tree Sea.

Chapter 1354: Rainbow Spirit Fruit

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into the Cosmic Tree Sea, countless lights shone, and a dark green leaf glittering with green light fell into his hand.

“1 year later, the 10 people with the largest number of spirit leaves can enter the heart of the tree sea.”

A vast will echoed in Yang Feng’s sea of knowledge.

Yang Feng frowned slightly: “We have to gather spirit leaves? It wants us to kill each other?”

Ripples surged, and Ling and Ying appeared beside Yang Feng.

“They didn’t receive any spirit leaves! That is to say, only Empyreans with a complete soul and will may obtain such a spirit leaf.”

Yang Feng glanced at Ling and Ying, saw that neither of them received a spirit leaf, and made a guess.

Although the 2 Kings of Rulers, Ling and Ying, are as powerful as unequalled overlord-level Empyreans, but they are mechanical creations after all. They don't have a complete soul and will.

After going through layers of clouds, a vast, almost endless world, which exceeds even Cangzhi Plane, appeared in front of Yang Feng.

A fearsome gravity shrouded Yang Feng and pulled him towards the ground.

"What a strong gravity. It's equivalent to 1 million times the gravity of Earth. It is impossible for ordinary humans to survive in this world. Even if it's a Moonlight Warlock, if they don't cast spells to protect themselves, they will be crushed by this fearsome gravity. Only Infinity Warlock rank extraordinary life forms can survive in this world."

Yang Feng wrinkled his eyebrows. Ripples rose on his body, and the terrifying gravity disappeared.

Yang Feng is an unequalled overlord-level Empyrean and is proficient in countless secret methods. Even if it's a gravity equivalent to 100 million times the gravity of Earth, he can easily dispel it with one spell. This is the horror of Empyreans.

"Soul force scan is restricted to a range 100 kilometers."

Yang Feng scanned the surroundings with his tremendous soul force and came to an accurate conclusion.

"But this is really a holy land of cultivation. If a quasi-Holy rank powerhouse can practice cultivation for 1,000 years here, they will have a 50% chance to advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. This place is better than the golden lake!"

Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and the life magic energy within 100 kilometers surged, turned into a whirlpool, and entered his body.

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered with a peculiar color: "If I cultivate here for 10,000 years, I may be able to take another half a step. However, when it comes to advancing to the Eternal realm, purely practicing cultivation is still not enough. It requires the assistance of miraculous objects."

In order to advance to the Eternal realm, you not only need to comprehend four essences, but you also have to consume a huge amount of resources, including a variety of miraculous objects.

All of a sudden, a pillar of colorful light rose from a distant spirit mountain, went straight into the sky, and formed a rainbow bridge.

A mysterious fragrance gushed out of the spirit mountain and swept around.

"Rainbow Spirit Fruit! It's the legendary Rainbow Spirit Fruit! As expected of the Cosmic Tree Sea, a world that is the manifestation of the universe's final hope! It even has such a miraculous object!"

Yang Feng's eyes brightened slightly and flickered with excitement. His figure fluttered, and he flew towards the spirit mountain.

At the summit of the spirit mountain radiating a pillar of colorful light, ripples surged, and Yang Feng appeared.

At the summit of the spirit mountain, there is a limpid spirit spring. In the center of the spirit spring, there is a small tree with a height of only 30 centimeters, which looks as if it was carved out of purple jade. On the crown of the small tree, there is a fruit radiating colorful light. The pillar of colorful light is rising from the fruit radiating colorful light.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with excitement: "It's really a Rainbow Spirit Fruit!"

Rainbow Spirit Fruit is one of the most precious fruits in the universe of the world of Warlocks. A Rainbow Spirit Fruit can propel a powerhouse's soul aptitude from inferior level-9 to superior level-9.

Back in the day, thanks to a Rainbow Spirit Fruit, Star Lord was able to advance to the Eternal realm and defeat his enemy Nine Realms Lord in one fell swoop.

According to historical records, Rainbow Spirit Fruit has appeared only 4 times in the universe of the world of Warlocks. Moreover, Rainbow Spirit Fruit is one of the treasures that can increase one's odds to advance to the Eternal realm. It can raise an Empyrean's chances to advance to the Eternal realm by 1%.

Although 1% seems insignificant, but there are only a couple of treasures in the whole world of Warlocks that can raise one's odds when it comes to advancing to the Eternal realm. The Rainbow Spirit Fruit is a treasure that Empyreans will go crazy for.

Yang Feng glanced at the Rainbow Spirit Fruit and mused, "It will take three hours to mature!"

"Rainbow Spirit Fruit! Sure enough, it's this treasure!"

A voice full of excitement rang in the void, and a 10,000-meter-tall dragon-winged direwolf flew down from the sky and emanated Empyrean might.

"The Rainbow Spirit Fruit is mine! Anyone who stands in my way shall die!"

A 10,000-meter-tall ancestral bear diffusing valor rushed over from afar. With each step it took, the earth shook.

"The Rainbow Spirit Fruit is mine! Anyone who dares to fight with me over it will be my mortal enemy!"

With a flash of brilliant golden light, a golden roc shrouded in golden light flew over from afar.

"You guys, get the hell out of here! That's my treasure!"

A terrifying sea of fire flew over from afar. In the sea of fire, there is a fire qilin, who looks like the sovereign over all that is fire.

"Get lost, or I'll eat you!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Multi-Armed Ancestor, a powerhouse with nine heads and eighteen arms, engraved with countless abstruse runes, headed this way and emanated a ferocious aura. Multi-Armed Ancestor holds an Eternal bone in each of his eighteen hands.

"What are you barking for, you fools? The Rainbow Spirit Fruit belongs to me!"

With a flash of cyan light, a cyan phoenix operated the essence of wind, turned into a cyan ray, flew over from afar, and arrived at the spirit mountain's summit before anyone else.

"Devour Lord! Devour Lord, you're here! How come I haven't discovered you? Illusion arts! Damn it, you used illusion arts to mask your existence!"

The cyan phoenix just appeared on the summit of the spirit mountain, when his expression changed dramatically, his eyes flickered with shock, and he cried out.

"To be able to see through my illusion, you have some skill! Unfortunately, it's too late! Die!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly. With a fierce glimmer in his eyes, he beckoned with his hand, and the Wheel of Time appeared at once. A torrent of time poured out of the Wheel of Time, swept towards the cyan phoenix, and drew him inside.

The cyan phoenix surged with countless runes, erupted with Empyrean force, unleashed windblades capable of severing space and time, and cut the torrent of time apart.

At the moment when the torrent of time collapsed, Yang Feng walked out of the void, wielded the halberd in his hands, and sliced the green phoenix in two.

A black hole emerged and swallowed the green phoenix.

"Devour Lord!"

"Devour Lord is here!"

"Damn it!"

"Why is he here?"

"..."

The countenance of the 5 Empyreans changed greatly. Their figures fluttered, and they escaped in different directions.

Yang Feng's reputation was built on the bones of many Empyreans. These Empyreans are well aware of his terror.

In the Cosmic Tree Sea, all Empyreans are competing for the only chance to advance to Eternal. They all see each other as enemies. Moreover, they have to collect spirit leaves. They are well aware that Yang Feng won't show them mercy.

"Hand over the spirit leaves and I will spare your lives!"

A cold voice sounded. Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the Blue Mirror of Fate appeared and locked on the 5 Empyreans.

Strands of fate aura poured out of the Blue Mirror of Time and marked the 5 Empyreans, and then strands of fate aura belonging to the Empyreans plunged into the Blue Mirror of Fate.

"Shit! Devour Lord wants to kill us all!"

“Curses! What a vicious character!”

“What should we do?”

“...”

Marked by the Blue Mirror of Time, the 5 Empyreans felt a chill in their hearts. They felt their fate aura lessen by a fraction.

Unless it is an Empyrean proficient in the essence of fate or a powerhouse with a fate-type Empyrean grade secret treasure, otherwise even Empyreans won't be able to escape from Yang Feng once marked by the Blue Mirror of Fate, not even if they run to the end of the world.

The eyes of the dragon-winged direwolf flashed fiercely, and he roared, “Everyone! Since Devour Lord wants to kill us, then why don't the five of us work together to kill him here instead?”

Multi-Armed Ancestor shouted, “Fine! Let's join forces and fight him to the death!”

“Okay! Let's join forces and fight him!”

The eyes of the other 3 Empyreans' shimmered with a vicious shade, and they cast spells and attacked Yang Feng.

“It's no use! You are destined to die at my hands!”

There was a cold flash in Yang Feng's eyes. His figure shook slightly, and he appeared in the future.

“Space-Time Walk!”

“Damn it! If we can't lock space and time, there's basically no way to break this unequalled secret method!”

“How do we break it?”

“...”

When the 5 Empyreans saw Yang Feng disappeared from the present, they were both shocked and angry, and their hearts filled with fear.

Among the unequalled secret methods of human Warlock Emperors, Space-Time Walk is the most terrifying one. If it isn't broken, it can be regarded as an invisible secret method. Its only drawback is that this secret method has no effect on Eternal Sovereigns.

In an instant, Yang Feng returned to the present from the future, appeared above the dragon-winged direwolf, brandished the halberd in his hands, and sliced the Empyrean rank dragon-winged direwolf into two, and a black hole emerged and swallowed the other party.

Chapter 1355: Total Annihilation of the Enemies

“Devour Lord, since you won't give us a way out, then we'll take you down together with us! Everyone, let's attack the Rainbow Spirit Fruit!”

Multi-Armed Ancestor's eyes flashed fiercely, and he brandished the 18 Eternal bones in his 18 hands. Order chains ejected from the Eternal bones and star projections appeared and barreled towards the Rainbow Spirit Fruit.

The eyes of the other 3 Empyreans glimmered viciously, and they cast offensive spells and hurled attacks at the Rainbow Spirit Fruit.

Only by attacking the Rainbow Spirit Fruit, only then may the 4 Empyreans be able to force Yang Feng out into the open and compel him to resist their attacks.

Along with a blur, Yang Feng appeared on the golden roc's head, brandished the halberd in his hands, and cut down the other party, and a black hole appeared and swallowed the golden roc.

The remaining 3 Empyreans took this chance to hurl attacks at the spirit mountain's summit.

Along with ripples in space, Xingji hiding nearby appeared abruptly and raised the Shield of the Ruler. The Shield of the Ruler shone with countless rays of starlight, and 1,308 star projections appeared and activated a huge star boundary.

When the attacks of the 3 Empyreans slammed into the star boundary, they set off ripples.

Along with a blur, Ying stabbed the Lance of the Ruler into the fire qilin.

As if an invincible queen, Ling walked out of the void and brandished the Whip of the Ruler, and the Whip of the Ruler turned into a terrifying mountain of whips that barreled towards the ancestral bear.

With a fierce flash in his eyes, the ancestral bear roared and operated the essence of earth, and a yellow rock armor formed on his body.

Ling's Whip of the Ruler slammed into the yellow rock armor with the might of a mountain range.

The ancestral bear's incarnation of a rock mountain was crushed into pieces by the fearsome force.

"3 Empyrean rank golems! Devour Lord, you've hidden quite deep! However, since you want to kill me, then I'll take you down together with me!"

The Multi-Armed Ancestor's eyes flashed with despair when he saw this scene. He broke out with countless runes all over his body and combusted the power of his bloodline, and an unequaled overlord-level aura diffused from him.

"You don't have the ability to take me down together with you!"

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng took a step, appeared in front of Multi-Armed Ancestor, and slashed at the other party with the halberd in his hands.

"Broken bones!"

Multi-Armed Ancestor's eyes glimmered with a vicious shade, and he showed a malevolent smile, brandished the Eternal bones, and attacked Yang Feng.

The 18 Eternal bones broke out with mysterious and resplendent runes that formed a small closed space locking the past, present, and future.

The 18 Eternal bones slammed into Yang Feng in an instant and smashed him to pieces, and a terrifying force blasted open a fearsome hole in the void.

Multi-Armed Ancestor felt a chill in his heart: "It's fake! This is an afterimage! How can there be such a vivid afterimage, to the point that it can confuse even my eyes?"

"Alright, you can go and die!"

Yang Feng's voice appeared behind Multi-Armed Ancestor, and the Warbringer Halberd stabbed into the other party's body.

A halberd ray streaked past, and Multi-Armed Ancestor's body was sliced in two.

A black hole emerged directly and swallowed Multi-Armed Ancestor, whose body was sliced in two. The black hole flashed and swallowed the fire qilin and the ancestral bear, as well.

A tremendous amount of life origin poured into Yang Feng and made him become even stronger.

"The fluctuations of power of Multi-Armed Ancestor and them have disappeared!"

"Devour Lord! These are the fluctuations of Devour Lord's essence of devour!"

"Devour Lord is there!"

"..."

When the Emyreans, who had planned to rush towards the spirit mountain with the Rainbow Spirit Fruit, sensed that the fluctuations of power of Multi-Armed Ancestor and them disappeared, they cast secret methods and saw Yang Feng at once.

The expression of these Emyreans changed dramatically, and they turned into streams of light and disappeared one after another.

Although the Rainbow Spirit Fruit is precious, but their lives are more important.

"With these, I now have a total of 6 spirit leaves. My guess is indeed correct. Every Emyrean with a complete soul can get a spirit leaf."

Yang Feng opened his hand, and five spirit leaves radiating brilliant green light appeared in his hand.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly: "Not enough! More than 100 Emyreans entered the Cosmic Tree Sea! 6 Spirit leaves is not enough!"

Three hours later, the Rainbow Spirit Fruit ripened, and a fragrance wafted out and spread to thousands of kilometers.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth shook as 9 10,000-meter-tall cyan rock giants engraved with innumerable abstruse runes, radiating Emyrean aura rushed over from afar.

3 true dragons and 2 phoenixes flew towards this side.

“So these are true spirits bread by the Cosmic Tree Sea? They have strength, yet lack intelligence. They’re just powerful weapons. However, if they have a fateful encounter, they may be able to complement their soul and become real Empyrean rank true spirits.”

Yang Feng glanced at the 14 Empyrean rank monsters, and his eyes flashed with excitement.

“Alright!”

Yang Feng plucked the Rainbow Spirit Fruit, placed it in a jade box, and sealed it. This kind of miraculous object can display its maximum worth only when it is used to attack the Eternal realm.

“Put down that fruit! Or die!”

The 9 cyan rock giants, as if a single entity, unleashed a roar, brandished cyan rock clubs, and attacked Yang Feng.

The eyes of the 3 true dragons and 2 phoenixes glimmered fiercely, and they also attacked Yang Feng.

“You are strong enough. However, you don’t have any secret methods to restrict the essence of time!”

Yang Feng smiled faintly. His figure blurred, and he disappeared from the present.

The attacks of the 14 Empyrean rank true spirits slammed into the spirit mountain where the Rainbow Spirit Fruit was born and blasted it to pieces.

Along with a surge of ripples, Yang Feng emerged behind a true dragon and sliced it in two with his halberd, and then a black hole swallowed the true dragon.

The remaining 13 Empyrean rank true spirits bellowed and attacked Yang Feng again.

Yang Feng shone with innumerable runes, traveled between the past, present, and future, and cut down and devoured the 13 Empyrean rank true spirits one by one.

“So strong! That’s Devour Lord for you!”

“Space-Time Walk! If you can’t restrain this secret method, you won’t be able to defeat him.”

“Space-Time Walk is an unequalled secret method! If you can’t restrain it, only defeat and death will await you. That’s the Empyrean invincible in the universe for you!”

“...”

When the spectating Empyreans saw this scene from afar, their hearts surged with a chill and filled with vigilance directed at Yang Feng. At the thought that they will have to compete with Yang Feng, the Empyreans had a headache.

Space-Time Walk is an unequalled secret method that Eternal Sovereigns can master. Any Eternal Sovereigns who mastered this secret method can easily deal with this secret method. But for Empyreans, this is absolutely an unequalled secret method that is difficult to break.

“Sure enough, Devour Lord has mastered part of an Eternal Sovereign’s ability. Once he advances to the Eternal realm, he will become a most fearsome Eternal Sovereign. He must not be allowed to advance to the Eternal realm. That side is ready to start!”

An Empyrean of Gumana Universe hidden in the shadows took a deep look at Yang Feng in the distance, and his eyes shimmered with an overcast shade. He turned into specks of black light and disappeared.

The universe of the world of Warlocks, in the outer space of Guang Wu Star, which is a star inhabited by humans.

With a glimmer of light, a handsome Empyrean of Gumana Universe with long, silver hair walked out of the void, looked down at Guang Wu Star, surged with killing intent in his eyes, smiled coldly, and said in a loud voice: "I am Warsilver Lord of Gumana Universe! Your universe's Devour Lord dared to oppose my Gumana Universe! Go to hell!"

Warsilver Lord beckoned with his hand, and a silver lance appeared along with a glimmer of light. Warsilver Lord brandished the silver lance and attacked Guang Wu Star.

When the silver lance was sent flying, it turned into a giant lance 10,000 kilometers long, absorbed universe energies, and stabbed Guang Wu Star.

"Stop!"

At this moment, a Holy Spirit Warlock rank aura burst out on Guang Wu Star, and a tower projection appeared. Behind the tower projection, there are 10 billion human projections. In the center of the 10 billion human projections, there sits a human Holy Spirit Warlock.

"Ants!"

Warsilver Lord smiled derisively. When the silver lance slammed into the tower projection, it crushed the tower projection containing the power of 10 billion humans, and then smashed Guang Wu Star itself.

The moment when the tower projection collapsed, the human Holy Spirit Warlock turned into powder.

Even if it's a quasi-Empyrean, they would find it hard to break the tower projection containing the power of 10 billion people. But it stands no chance in front of a real Empyrean.

Warsilver Lord wiped out the 10 billion humans on Guang Wu Star in an instant.

"Devour Imperial Court's ants! I am Warsilver Lord of Gumana Universe! I will kill all you humans on the surrounding stars. If you want to deal with me, then have Devour Lord come back and deal with me!"

Warsilver Lord's eyes flashed fiercely, and he faced upwards and roared.

Chapter 1356: Quelling Warsilver Lord

"Warsilver Lord destroyed Guang Wu Star and wiped out 10 billion humans."

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

"Warsilver Lord! That's an Empyrean of Gumana Universe! How did he come here?"

"The Twin Universe Flower world is clearly under our control. How come an Empyrean of Gumana Universe appeared here?"

“The Twin Universe Flower world is under our control. Yet an Empyrean of Gumana Universe was actually able to appeared here. There are only two possibilities. The Gumana Universe either opened another channel for Empyreans, or that is an Empyrean who has been lurking in our universe since an earlier time.”

“Since Devour Lord has entered the Cosmic Tree Sea, who can quell Warsilver Lord?”

“More than 99% of the Empyreans of our universe have entered the Cosmic Tree Sea. To strike at this time, Warsilver Lord is really vicious!”

“Apart from Cangzhi Plane and a few other important places of Devour Imperial Court, an Empyrean can basically ran rampant anywhere else in the universe.”

“We can only try asking Devour Lord to return! As long as he returns, he will surely be able to deal with Warsilver Lord.”

“Warsilver Lord’s goal is to force Devour Lord to return. Once Devour Lord misses this opportunity, we humans will no longer be able to produce an Eternal Sovereign.”

“But if Devour Lord doesn’t come, we will all die! Warsilver Lord already wiped out 10 billion people in one attack. If he is allowed to continue with the slaughter, we will run out of people for him to kill.”

“...”

On the human magic network, human Warlocks filled with despair argued ceaselessly, hoping that Yang Feng returns from the Cosmic Tree Sea and protects them.

In the universe of the world of Warlocks, almost all Empyreans have gone to the Cosmic Tree Sea. There’s basically no one who can oppose Warsilver Lord now. Except for several planes heavily armed by Yang Feng, the rest of the planes can’t withstand a single strike from Warsilver Lord.

“Warsilver Lord, if you have the guts, then wait there! We’ll come and quell you!”

Above Guang Wu Star, lights shone and formed Michaelia’s projection in the void.

“You, a pseudo Empyrean, are not a match for me! Besides, you can’t leave Cangzhi Plane! Do you want to come and throw away your life?”

Warsilver Lord glanced at Michaelia’s projection and spoke in a frigid tone, a look of contempt in his eyes.

Michaelia’s beautiful eyes flashed coldly: “If you have the guts, then just wait there! We’ll go there and suppress you!”

Warsilver Lord’s eyes flashed with an enigmatic shade, and he said resolutely, “Alright! I’ll wait three days for you!”

Michaelia said coldly, “Okay! Within three days, I will personally lead an army to suppress you!”

Warsilver Lord smiled coldly and pointed at Michaelia’s projection, and the projection shattered with a flash of light.

Warsilver Lord also destroyed the mechanical star outside Guang Wu Star.

After destroying the mechanical star, Warsilver Lord sat cross-legged in the void, shone with countless runes, and, as if he has turned into a terrible black hole, swallowed the universe energies within hundreds of thousands of light-years.

Energy storms rose within hundreds of thousands of light-years. If an existence at the Infinity Warlock rank were to enter the energy storms, they would be easily squashed.

“So fast. As expected of Devour Imperial Court, the reaction speed and power are really dreadful!”

An hour later, Warsilver Lord suddenly opened his eyes and looked into the distance, and his eyes emitted a silver radiance.

In the distance, there is a huge fleet extending thousands of kilometers flying this way. On the flagship at the very front of the fleet, there is a person standing. That person in the angel empress Michaelia.

“Attack!”

Michaelia glanced coldly at Warsilver Lord, pointed at him, and said frigidly.

Countless battle robots flew out of the huge fleet, turned into a torrent of steel, and swept towards Warsilver Lord.

Warsilver Lord opened his mouth, and a storm radiating endless silver light ejected and blew towards the countless mechanical robots.

When the silver storm hit the mechanical robots, their energy shields suddenly appeared and blocked the silver light.

“Devour Lord’s mechanical legions are really extraordinary!”

Warsilver Lord creased his eyebrows and praised. If an ordinary army was hit by the silver storm, then everyone at the Infinity Warlock realm within hundreds of thousands of light-years would be wiped out.

Yet Yang Feng’s mechanical legions were able to easily withstand Warsilver Lord’s attack. This shows how incredible the mechanical legions are.

“It’s a shame, but no matter how strong Devour Imperial Court’s mechanical legions are, they will be wiped out today! Go ahead, Spellfire Snake Lord!”

Warsilver Lord smiled coldly and spoke icily.

A radiance broke out from an ordinary meteorite, countless tongues of fire erupted, and a 10,000-meter-long spellfire snake covered in fire, with scarlet eyes, containing devastating strength, flew out.

The spellfire snake opened its mouth, and a beam of fire with a diameter of hundreds of kilometers ejected and barreled towards the battle robots.

Burned by the beam of fire, thousands of 6th generation battle robots went up in flames and turned into ashes.

Warsilver Lord smiled coldly, surged with a fierce flash in his eyes, and attacked Michaelia with the silver lance in his hands.

Michaelia's beautiful eyes glimmered icily, and she shouted, "Spellfire Snake Lord, you're an Emphyrean of our universe! Why did you betray our universe?!"

"Why? In this universe, I will never be able to advance to the Eternal realm. Besides, while Gumana Universe has three Eternal Sovereigns, this universe doesn't have a single one. This universe is doomed to perish. I don't want to stay here and perish together with this universe. Michaelia, in order for me to live, you will have to die!"

Spellfire Snake Lord's eyes flickered fiercely, and he twisted his giant snake body and flew towards Michaelia.

6th generation battle robots attacked Spellfire Snake Lord's magic barrier, set off ripples on the magic shield, and consumed Spellfire Snake Lord's power, yet were unable to harm him.

Warsilver Lord said, "Spellfire Snake Lord, capture Michaelia alive. You mustn't kill her!"

At the thought of that unmatched, undefeatable figure, Spellfire Snake Lord's eyes flashed with fear, and he said resolutely: "I understand!"

"Michaelia, to come here in person, how stupid of you! In here, you don't have the boost provided by the Magic Note Throne. As a mere quasi-Emphyrean, you basically can't withstand a single strike! Behave and be my prisoner!"

With a flash of resplendent silver light, Warsilver Lord cast an offensive secret method, destroyed the 2,000 mechanical battle robots guarding in front of Michaelia, appeared in front of Michaelia, and extended a hand towards her.

Michaelia smiled lightly, and her beautiful eyes flickered with the shade of derision, "You are the stupid one, Warsilver Lord!"

"That's right, Warsilver Lord! You are more stupid than a pig!"

A laugh sounded beside Michaelia. A dashing young man suddenly appeared and waved his hand, and a big net radiating golden light and filled with fearsome Emphyrean might swept towards Warsilver Lord.

"Magic Note Lord! You're Magic Note Lord! Damn it! When did you wake up? How come we haven't learned of it?"

As soon as Warsilver Lord saw the dashing young man, his expression changed dramatically and his eyes flickered with panic. He broke out with countless runes all over his body, and the silver lance in his hands tore the firmament and stabbed towards the big net.

Magic Note Lord smiled faintly and said, "It's useless. This Golden Monster Catching Net is not something you can resist. Your fighting style and bloodline skills are restrained by the Golden Monster Catching Net. If you resist, you'll only make it more painful!"

The Golden Monster Catching Net radiated golden light, released transcendent projections, and unleashed golden order chains, which wound around the silver lance and twisted it into pieces.

Golden order chains swept towards Warsilver Lord.

Warsilver Lord glimmered with silver light and decomposed into countless specks of silver light that flew in different directions.

Swept by golden light, the specks of silver light Warsilver Lord turned into converged and formed his true body, which was then locked by golden order chains.

“Magic Note Lord! Damn it! Why haven’t you entered the Cosmic Tree Sea?”

When Spellfire Snake Lord saw Magic Note Lord, his expression changed dramatically at once. Eighteen pairs of fire wings grew on his body. Spellfire Snake Lord flapped his wings, surged with countless strands of fire, turned into a ray of light, and flew away.

“Devour Lord requested me to guard Devour Imperial Court, so I can only try my best to help him! Little snake, since you dare oppose our human race, don’t run away. Once I catch you, I will be able to make snake soup. Emyrean rank snake soup is bound to be really delicious.”

Magic Note Lord smiled and waved his hand, and a blue jade bottle, the Ice Space Bottle, flew out.

The Ice Space Bottle shone and absorbed the forces within hundreds of thousands of light-years, and a blue torrent of ice ejected from its mouth and swept towards Spellfire Snake Lord.

A huge space barrier appeared in front of Spellfire Snake Lord. Behind the space barrier, 100 Space Rulers activated formidable space boundaries.

Chapter 1357: Deterrence

Spellfire Snake Lord knocked into the space barrier resembling a giant star, and the space barrier collapsed like an egg shell.

The moment when the space barrier was broken, Spellfire Snake Lord’s movement halted for an instant.

The fearsome blue torrent of ice caught up to Spellfire Snake Lord in an instant and drew him inside.

Fearsome flames appeared on Spellfire Snake Lord’s body, intertwined with the blue torrent of ice, set the blue ice on fire, and formed a mist.

Inside the blue torrent of ice, Spellfire Snake Lord struggled and twisted his giant snake body, and frightening shock waves spread in all directions.

Swept by the frightening shock waves, a large amount of blue ice shattered, making it basically impossible to freeze Spellfire Snake Lord.

“Magic Note Lord, give me a way to survive. Let me go and I will repay you in the future!”

Spellfire Snake Lord struggled inside the blue torrent of time and bellowed.

“To still be able to speak, truly impressive. Your strength has exceeded my expectations. You’re actually able to resist my Ice Space Bottle for so long. Your meat must be delicious!”

Magic Note Lord smiled faintly and pointed at the Ice Space Bottle.

The Ice Space Bottle shone with countless runes and swallowed the ice force within hundreds of thousands of light-years, and then ejected a torrent of ice several times more formidable.

In an instant, the torrent of ice froze Spellfire Snake Lord into a chunk of ice.

Magic Note Lord beckoned with his hand, and the chunk of ice turned into a stream of light and flew into his hand.

“Magic Note Lord! He has awakened!”

“That’s the Seventh Warlock Emperor of the human race. After he woke up, he didn’t clash with Devour Lord!”

“Magic Note Lord is willing to work for the Devour Lord. How scary!”

“If the human race unites, there won’t be any flaws!”

“Why didn’t he enter the Cosmic Tree Sea?”

“...”

Other race powerhouses looked at Magic Note Lord’s figure in the void, and their hearts sank. Magic Note Lord is the Seventh Warlock Emperor of the human race. At the same time, he is an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean invincible in an era. Furthermore, he possesses a large number of secret treasures. He is definitely one of the most troublesome Warlock Emperors of the human race.

Magic Note Lord glanced in the direction of the race powerhouses’ wills, revealed a mocking smile, and then blurred and disappeared.

Under Michaelia’s command, the huge interstellar fleet flew towards Cangzhi Plane.

“Magic Note Lord came out into the world and quelled Warsilver Lord and Spellfire Snake Lord!”

A message appeared on the human magic network, and the human magic network exploded again.

“Magic Note Lord woke up!”

“Sure enough, Magic Note Lord is different from Transcendent Lord! He is more willing to protect our human race than Transcendent Lord!”

“If Magic Note Lord and Devour Lord join hands, our human race will be invincible in the world.”

“How come we didn’t know that Magic Note Lord has woken up?”

“Someone must have used fate force to cover up everything.”

“Only Devour Lord can use fate force to cover up all traces like this!”

“...”

On the human magic network, human Warlocks talked excitedly. As the Warlock Emperor of the Seventh Warlock Imperial Court, Magic Note Lord is extremely strong. He is an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean. With him present, no matter what other race powerhouses try to do, they will be directly suppressed.

“Magic Note Lord didn’t go in!”

“Sure enough, Devour Lord is truly scary! He has no flaws!”

“With Magic Note Lord standing guard, Devour Imperial Court is as stable as a mountain. Shit, it’s impossible to force him to return!”

“...”

In the vast universe, terrifying beings frowned one after another, and their eyes glimmered with anger and helplessness.

When he established the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court, Yang Feng has swept the world. Countless planes of the world of Warlocks had no choice but to submit to him.

The human race obtained a tremendous amount of resources, while the rest of the races were constricted pretty harshly.

Some races, who have been bribed by Gumana Universe, were stifled by Yang Feng and dare not stand out. When Yang Feng entered the Cosmic Tree Sea, those races thought that it was their chance to stir up havoc. But now that Magic Note Lord came out into the open and quelled the two Emypreans, these people no longer dare to make any suspicious moves.

“Damn it. Now we can only hope that Devour Lord dies in the Cosmic Tree Sea.

“There are many dangers in the Cosmic Sea Tree! If Devour Lord died there, that would be great !”

“Devour Lord will surely die! He won’t be able to advance to the Eternal realm!”

“...”

In the universe of the world of Warlocks, many powerful beings cursed one after another.

In the Cosmic Tree Sea, on the summit of a spirit mountain, a small tree is radiating brilliant light, and a green pillar of light rising into the sky. The Emypreans within 10,000 kilometers of the spirit mountain can see the green pillar of light.

Mysterious runes appeared in the void and condensed into a strange eye that carefully observed the spirit mountain.

“Devour Lord is there!”

The golden vertical eye flashed, and a frightening will echoed in the area.

“Devour Lord!”

“Sure enough, this is a trap!”

“Devour Lord’s heart is really black!”

“...”

Fearsome auras erupted in the distance as Emypreans turned into streams of light and disappeared.

Specks of golden light gathered on the spirit mountain and formed a dashing young man with short, black hair and a horn on the head.

“He-he, I’m really smart. As long as I mention Devour Lord’s name, no one will dare to come here!”

The dashing man with a horn on the head raised the corners of his mouth into a smile. His gaze fell on the small tree radiating green light, and his eyes shimmered with greed, “This is the Green Heaven God Tree. If consumed, it will upgrade my strength further and may even propel it to the unequaled overlord level. I will have the qualifications to compete with those top Emyreans.”

“To use my name to scare others away, that’s quite clever!”

A calm voice rose behind the dashing Emyrean. The dashing Emyrean trembled and broke out in a cold sweat from his back, and then turned around to look.

Strange ripples rose in space. As if a veil of fate had been lifted, Yang Feng strangely appeared behind the dashing Emyrean.

The dashing Emyrean drew in a sharp breath and spoke with a trembling voice, “Devour Lord! You’re actually here.”

The dashing Emyrean uttered decisively, “Devour Lord, I am Celestial Spark Lord! Back in the day, I preserved the human race. Don’t kill me. I have no hostility towards you. If you’re after spirit leaves, then I’ll give you mine.”

Yang Feng was taken aback, and then nodded and said, “Since you are Celestial Spark Lord, then I will give you a face. You can go.”

Celestial Spark Lord is an Emyrean of the archgod age. He was once worshiped by the human race as its protector. It was under his protection that the human has escaped extinction several times.

Even now, there are many human Warlock groups who still worship Celestial Spark Lord.

According to historical records, although Celestial Spark Lord has various shortcomings, but he is also a heroic character and a man of his word.

Celestial Spark Lord breathed a sigh of relief. His eyes flickered with a shade of graveness, and he uttered slowly, “Devour Lord, Emyreans of Gumana Universe somehow sneaked into our universe and are lobbying the Emyreans of our universe to form an alliance and kill you. You should be careful.”

Yang Feng smiled lightly and said, “I got it! Thank you very much for the warning.”

Celestial Spark Lord nodded, and then turned into a ray of light and disappeared.

Yang Feng grabbed the Green Heaven God Tree and sealed it in a jade box.

Just then, a pillar of light full of sacred aura rose into the sky.

“A treasure was born! This is definitely one of the Eternal opportunities!”

Yang Feng looked at the pillar of light full of sacred aura, and his eyes flashed with excitement. His figure fluttered, and he flew towards the pillar of light.

In the Cosmic Tree Sea's core, there is the greatest Eternal opportunity. Outside the Cosmic Tree Sea's core, there are numerous treasures of heaven and earth that can upgrade the chances of a powerhouse when advancing to the Eternal realm.

Theoretically, an incredible powerhouse that reached the pinnacle can advance to the Eternal realm with the treasures of heaven and earth found outside the Cosmic Tree Sea's core. Opportunity is just that. However, whether it can be used to advance to the Eternal realm or not hinges on many factors.

Yang Feng's original aptitude was really lacking. But after seizing all the opportunities that presented themselves to him, he step by step reached today's level. He won't let go of any Eternal opportunities.

In the center of a desert stretching for tens of thousands of kilometers, there is a limpid spirit spring. In the center of the spirit spring, there is a flower the size of a palm and with only three petals. Countless star runes appeared on the petals and radiated abstruse light.

That pillar of light full of sacred aura is rising from the flower.

"Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower! It's a miraculous object that can raise the chances when advancing to the Eternal realm by 10%. With it, I surely can advance and become an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean and compete with other unequaled overlord-level Empyreans over the Eternal opportunity in the Cosmic Tree Sea's core.

A 10,000-meter-long dragon-winged nine-headed bird with nine giant heads and four pairs of dragon wings appeared in the sky. Its eyes shimmered coldly, and it extended a claw towards the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower.

Chapter 1358: Besieged by Overlords

Tremendous power gushed out from the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower, and a bulky vine rose from the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower and shot towards the dragon-winged nine-headed bird.

The dragon-winged nine-headed bird's eyes flashed with surprise, and it opened its nine beaks and fired nine pillars of fire barreling towards the bulky vine.

The dragon-winged nine-headed bird wields the Dragon Wings Fire, whose power is peerless. If a strand of Dragon Wings Fire were to fall on a star, it would envelop the whole star in a sea of fire.

The pillars of fire spewed out by the dragon-winged nine-headed bird can deal serious damage to even an Empyrean. Furthermore, they are the bane of countless extraordinary plants.

In an instant, the bulky vine stabbed into the pillars of fire and ran through them, and then pierced into the dragon-winged nine-headed bird.

Countless strange runes shone and wound around the Empyrean rank dragon-winged nine-headed bird, and then the light around it collapsed. The bulky vine wound around the dragon-winged nine-headed bird, crushed it into a strange bloody liquid, and absorbed it as nutrients.

"World Devouring Vine! There's actually such a fierce guard!"

"This is World Devouring Vine, the most ferocious extraordinary plant in the universe. It can devour true dragons!"

“With such a fierce thing guarding the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower, things have turned really troublesome!”

“...”

When the Empyreans flying this way saw this scene, their eyes flickered with a gloomy shade.

World Devouring Vine is the most dreadful extraordinary plant in the world of Warlocks. According to historical records, the World Devouring Vine has only appeared three times, always in the Eternal Sovereign age. Whenever this vine was born, it would devour worlds and Empyreans alike, turn them into nutrients, and become more powerful and terrifying.

Of the three times the World Devouring Vine appeared, Eternal Sovereigns stepped in and vanquished the World Devouring Vine twice. The remaining time, nine Empyreans were forced to work together in order to vanquish the World Devouring Vine.

Fearsome true dragon qi pervaded, and the Third Ancestor Dragon dropped down from the sky, landed near the spirit spring, looked around, and said coldly, “The Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower is mine. Anyone who dares to compete with me over it will be regarded as a mortal enemy of I, the Third Ancestor Dragon!”

Terrifying dragon might rose into the sky and tyrannical killing intent spread in all directions.

The Empyreans flying this way hesitated.

In the universe of the world of Warlocks, Yang Feng is recognized as the No. 1 powerhouse. However, among the many powerhouses below Yang Feng, the Third Ancestor Dragon is definitely one of the most terrifying powerhouses. He can easily kill ordinary Empyreans.

The Third Ancestor Dragon is one of the few ancestor dragons born in the world. Back in the day, he fought countless true spirits and viewed white tigers, black tortoises, phoenixes, and other true spirits as prey. However, due to the formidable shackles placed on his bloodline, he failed to advance to the Eternal realm and become an Eternal Sovereign. But he is definitely one of the most terrifying Empyreans in the universe.

“The Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower belongs to me!”

Ripples surged, and Yang Feng walked out of the void and stated icily.

“Devour Lord! He came!”

“Two of the most formidable Empyreans of our universe!”

“One mountain cannot accommodate two tigers! Interesting! I hope they’ll have a bloody fight!”

“...”

More than a dozen Empyreans stopped approaching, hid in mysterious spaces they opened hundreds of kilometers away, and used their secret methods to spectate.

The Third Ancestor Dragon took a deep look at Yang Feng and uttered slowly, a flash of apprehension in his eyes, “Devour Lord, I am determined to get the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower! Please let me have it.

As long as you let me have it, I will give you 10 true spirit-level true dragon skeletons. I will also give you any dragon woman from the Plane of Dragons you fancy, including Holy Spirit Warlock rank dragon women. Furthermore, I will owe you a favor. As long as it's not something I can't do, then I will pay you back the favor any way you like."

Yang Feng replied coldly, "That's quite the offer. But compared with Eternal, everything else is meaningless. I won't give up the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower to anyone!"

Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower is a peerless treasure. An intact Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower can raise the odds of an unequalled overlord-level Empyrean when advancing to the Eternal realm by 10%. The 10% is enough to make Empyreans go crazy.

"Third Ancestor Dragon, as I said before, Devour Lord won't compromise. Join the two of us, and then let's defeat him and seize the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower. What do you think? We'll divide the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower's petals equally among the three of us!"

A man shrouded in fearsome winds and Green Dragon Emperor slowly emerged and spoke with a light smile.

"Storm Emperor!"

"That's the archgod age's Storm Emperor invincible in an era."

"He is a fierce character who killed four Empyreans!"

"Storm Emperor, the Third Ancestor Dragon, and Green Dragon Emperor, these three are unequalled overlord-level Empyreans! Even though Devour Lord is invincible in a one-on-one fight, but he may not be the opponent of these three overlords."

"..."

The Empyreans hidden in alternate spaces felt a slight chill in their hearts when they saw this scene.

Hidden in an alternate space, Celestial Spark Lord analyzed quietly: "Three Empyreans. I'm afraid it doesn't bode well for Devour Lord. They are old, experienced Empyreans, not new Empyreans."

"Fine!"

The Third Ancestor Dragon took a deep look at Green Dragon Emperor and said decisively.

"Devour Lord, let me break your strange Space-Time Walk spell!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, the Third Ancestor Dragon opened his mouth, and a huge dragon tomb constructed from 10,000 dragon skeletons appeared abruptly. Each of the 10,000 dragon skeletons is at least a Great Holy rank dragon skeleton. At the summit of the dragon tomb, there are 108 Empyrean rank true dragon skeletons. The three true dragon skeletons at the very top emit ancestor dragon rank aura.

When the huge dragon tomb emerged, it shone with countless mysterious runes. Two radiances containing endless mysteries appeared in the eyes of the three ancestor dragon skeletons.

The eyes of an ancestor dragon surged with true dragon qi, and a torrent of time flew out of the ancestor dragon's eyes, entered the void, and fixed the past, present, and future.

"This is the power of the Fifth Ancestor Dragon! According to legend, the Fifth Ancestor Dragon comprehended the essence of time. It's unexpectedly true."

"This area has been fixed by the power of the Fifth Ancestor Dragon. Unless the dragon tomb is destroyed, then Devour Lord's Space-Time Walk will have no effect."

"This is the power of top unequaled overlord-level Empyreans. If they work together, they can even contend against an Eternal Sovereign for a short period of time."

A dignified color flashed in the eyes of the spectating Empyreans.

"Devour Lord, we're going to defeat you!"

The hand of Storm Emperor, who is shrouded in violent winds, flashed, and an Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Storm Blade, suddenly appeared and slashed towards Yang Feng.

Two visions, a frightening sea of storms and a cyan aurora, emerged.

The essences of wind and speed integrated, and a cyan blade ray cut time, crushed space, and slashed towards Yang Feng lightning-fast.

An ordinary Empyrean would be sliced in two by the cyan blade ray before they could understand what is happening. This is the terror of Storm Emperor.

Green Dragon Emperor turned into a giant green dragon and spewed out an Empyrean grade secret treasures, the Green Dragon Ball, which crushed the void, suppressed everything, and shot towards Yang Feng.

Although Green Dragon Emperor once formed an alliance with Yang Feng to fight against the powerhouses of Gumana Universe, but since an Eternal opportunity is at stake, he won't go easy on the other party.

"Ten Thousand Dragons Subdue the Enemy!"

The Third Ancestor Dragon's eyes flickered fiercely, and the Ten Thousand Dragons Tomb surged with dragon qi. Apart from the 3 ancestor dragons skeletons, the other 105 Empyrean rank true dragon skeletons opened their eyes, emanated Empyrean pressure, and rushed towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng looked at the 108 Empyrean rank true dragon skeletons and praised, "As expected, Third Ancestor Dragon, you have some skill!"

Green Dragon Emperor's eyes shimmered with the shade of anger, "He hasn't spared me so much as a glance. Does he believe that I'm not worthy of being his opponent?"

Ripples flashed, and Ling appeared. The Whip of the Ruler in her hand shone with countless runes, crossed the firmament, slammed into Storm Emperor's Storm Blade, and knocked the blade away, and then slammed into Storm Emperor himself and tore off a large chunk of the other party's flesh.

Ying came out of the void, split into three shadow clones, and stabbed at the Green Dragon Ball with the Lance of the Ruler.

The three shadow clones stabbed the Green Dragon Ball with all their might, and a terrifying force broke out in an instant and blasted the Green Dragon Ball away.

Countless afterimages appeared. Ying's true body traveled between the countless afterimages and attacked Green Dragon Emperor.

At this time, the 105 true dragon skeletons appeared in front of Yang Feng, cast all kinds of top offensive spells, and hurled attacks at him.

The 105 true dragon skeletons are equivalent to 105 Shi Yu boosted by the Magic Note Throne. When hit by the joint attack of the 105 true dragon skeletons, even an Eternal Sovereign would be injured.

"Anyone who hasn't reached the Eternal realm has to lower their head before the power of fate!"

Yang Feng's eyes erupted with mysterious runes, and abstruse fate aura diffused from him.

The Blue Mirror of Time appeared and shone with innumerable runes, and a torrent of fate soared and swept towards the 105 true dragon skeletons.

Among the 105 true dragon skeletons, a true dragon skeleton suddenly trembled, and had a trivial bone cracked.

A flaw appeared in the joint attack of the 105 true dragon skeletons.

Chapter 1359: Cutting Down Overlords in Succession

Yang Feng's figure swayed slightly. He brandished the halberd in his hands, and a green halberd ray slashed at the flaw of the joint attack of the 105 true dragon skeletons.

In an instant, the green halberd ray pierced through the flaw, and then slammed into a true dragon skeleton and cut it in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed that true dragon skeleton.

The attacks of the other 104 true dragon skeletons missed their target, slammed into the earth, and blasted open large holes.

With a slight flash of light, the World Devouring Vine activated a powerful boundary to protect itself as well as the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower.

After devouring a true dragon skeleton with one blow, Yang Feng flashed three times in a row, and three green halberd rays sliced three true dragon skeletons in two, which were then swallowed by a black hole.

"As expected, Devour Lord, you are really formidable! However, you are destined to fall here!"

The Third Ancestor Dragon's eyes flashed with a fierce shade, and he roared.

The remaining 101 Empyrean rank true dragon skeletons flew back to the Ten Thousand Dragons Tomb. The Ten Thousand Dragons Tomb shone brightly, and the remaining two ancestor dragon skeletons opened their eyes.

The eyes of an ancestor dragon skeleton flickered, and it flew out from the Ten Thousand Dragons Tomb, as if it had resurrected from the river of time. It surged with endless true dragon qi, and its speed accelerated to the extreme. In an instant, it appeared in front of Yang Feng and sent a claw flying towards him.

“What fast speed! Even faster than Storm Emperor!”

“The Fourth Ancestor Dragon wielded the essence of speed. He was the first life form to master the essence of speed in the universe and was even faster than kunpeng, golden rocs, and other true spirits famous for their speed.”

“Among first generation life forms, the Fourth Ancestor Dragon was much faster than everyone else. It was only later, when the Eternal Sovereign age started, that he was surpassed by Eternal Sovereigns.”

“...”

The eyes of the spectating Empyreans shimmered with apprehension when they saw this. Only a couple of them would be able to withstand the Fourth Ancestor Dragon’s extremely fast claw strike.

Yang Feng activated formidable defensive boundaries.

The Fourth Ancestor Dragon’s claw surged with true dragon qi, ripped apart Yang Feng’s formidable boundaries as if they were sheets of paper, and stabbed Yang Feng.

The Xi Shen Armor glimmered, and a terrifying twisting force erupted and twisted the trajectory of the Fourth Ancestor Dragon’s claw.

The claw tore a huge wound on Yang Feng’s body and shifted to one side.

Yang Feng brandished the halberd in his hands, and a green halberd ray slammed into the Fourth Ancestor Dragon and blasted him thousands of kilometers away.

“The Fourth Ancestor Dragon is really tough! As expected of an ancestor dragon!”

Yang Feng’s eyes lit up, and he surged with countless runes all over his body and turned into a terrifying black hole that swept towards the Fourth Ancestor Dragon and drew him inside.

When the Fourth Ancestor Dragon was drawn into the black hole, tremendous true dragon origin flowed into Yang Feng.

The Fourth Ancestor Dragon erupted with true dragon qi and struggled fiercely, trying to struggle free from the black hole, yet to no avail.

“Devour Lord! To dare devour my younger brother’s remains, you’re guilty of a most heinous crime! Damn you!”

The Third Ancestor Dragon’s eyes flashed fiercely, and he bellowed, burned the power of his true dragon bloodline, and stimulated the power of the Ten Thousand Dragons Tomb.

The Sixth Ancestor Dragon's skeleton diffused terrifying dragon might and extended a claw, and stars appeared and the void shattered.

The Sixth Ancestor Dragon dominated the world with the essence of power. Back in the day, with absolute power, he killed many giants.

In the past, when the six ancestor dragons joined hands, they could even contend against an Eternal Sovereign for a short time. The Fifth Ancestor Dragon could suppress time and space, while the Sixth Ancestor Dragon could fight against the Eternal, thus establishing the peerless reputation of the six ancestor dragons.

"What formidable essence of power! The Sixth Ancestor Dragon deserves his reputation. Unfortunately, in the face of fate, no matter how formidable you are, you have to bow your head!"

In the black hole, Yang Feng's cold voice transmitted, and frightening fate force erupted abruptly and swept in all directions.

At the moment when the Sixth Ancestor Dragon was about to hit the black hole, the Fourth Ancestor Dragon was ejected out of the black hole and knocked into the claw of the Sixth Ancestor Dragon like a meteor.

Boom!

Under the pincer attack of two unequaled overlord-level Emphyreans, namely Yang Feng and the Sixth Ancestor Dragon, frightening cracks appeared on the Fourth Ancestor Dragon's extremely tough bones, which are only second to those of an Eternal Sovereigns.

The black hole reappeared again and drew the Fourth Ancestor Dragon inside.

This time, true dragon origin of the Fourth Ancestor Dragon's skeleton poured out in torrents and was absorbed by Yang Feng.

The ferocious Sixth Ancestor Dragon sent his claw flying towards Yang Feng once more.

Under the influence of the power of fate, the Fourth Ancestor Dragon flew out and shot towards the Sixth Ancestor Dragon.

The Sixth Ancestor Dragon retracted most of his strength from his claw and instead attempted to rescue the Fourth Ancestor Dragon from Yang Feng's clutches.

"Sixth Ancestor Dragon, let me show you my strength!"

Along with a blur, Yang Feng appeared in front of the Sixth Ancestor Dragon in an instant and brandished the halberd in his hands, and a green halberd ray appeared together with numerous star projections, slammed into the Sixth Ancestor Dragon, and knocked him into the ground.

"Devour Lord, stop. I admit defeat! I'll leave right now!"

The eyes of the Third Ancestor Dragon flickered with resentment, and he bellowed.

The Ten Thousand Dragons Tomb broke out with innumerable runes and sent two rays shooting towards the Fourth Ancestor Dragon and the Sixth Ancestor Dragon respectively.

“You want to leave? Do you think it’s that easy?”

Yang Feng smiled frigidly. His figure blurred, and he appeared in front of the Fourth Ancestor Dragon and turned into a black hole that swallowed the Fourth Ancestor Dragon and frenziedly devoured the other party’s true dragon origin.

“Devour Lord, the humiliation I suffered today, I will return it to you a hundred-fold in the future!”

With a flash of anger in his eyes, the Third Ancestor Dragon gritted his teeth, retrieved the Sixth Ancestor Dragon, and then turned into a stream of light and fled into the distance.

“The Third Dragon Ancestor ran away!”

“He’s really decisive! If he continued to fight, his Ten Thousand Dragons Tomb would only be devoured by Devour Lord.”

“Devour Lord is too powerful! He’s worthy of being a paragon of this era. Sure enough, he’s invincible in a one-on-one confrontation!”

“Only an Eternal Sovereign can quell Devour Lord!”

“...”

The eyes of the spectating Empyreans glimmered with the shade of apprehension.

Storm Emperor broke out with countless runes, turned into a terrifying storm, and operated the essence of speed. He turned into a stream of light and fled into the distance.

“No matter how fast you are, you are not faster than time!”

The Wheel of Time flew out and shone with countless runes, and a torrent of time swept towards Storm Emperor. Storm Emperor trembled, and the time around him became chaotic.

Ling whipped Storm Emperor’s head and blasted it apart.

“Damn you, Third Ancestor Dragon! You animal! I curse you! I curse you!”

After Storm Emperor’s head was blasted apart, his entire body unleashed an earth-shaking roar.

A fearsome black hole suddenly emerged and swept towards Storm Emperor.

“Stop, Devour Lord! Let me go! If you let me live, I won’t oppose you ever again. I will also withdraw from the Universe Tree Sea.”

Despair welled up inside him, and Storm Emperor released miserable roars from all over his body.

“Since you have opposed me, then you shall die!”

With a cold gaze in his eyes, Yang Feng mercilessly drew Storm Emperor in the black hole and frantically devoured the other party’s life origin.

Storm Emperor struggled violently, yet his life origin was still devoured by the black hole.

With a flash of bitterness in his eyes, Green Dragon Emperor sighed and asked slowly: “Devour Lord, seeing as we used to be allies, can you let me go?”

Yang Feng answered flatly, “We stopped being allies the moment you attacked me. In the Eternal struggle, there is progress, but no retreat. Progress leads to life, while retreat leads to death.”

Looking like he aged by more than 100,000 years, Green Dragon Emperor gave up resistance and said, “In that case, seeing as we used to be allies, please leave my son and my green dragon kind alone!”

“Okay!”

A black hole emerged abruptly, engulfed Green Dragon Emperor, and devoured his life origin.

Thanks to Green Dragon Emperor’s cooperation, his life origin was fully extracted in a dozen plus breaths of time, and he turned into dust.

“Green Dragon Emperor, the Third Ancestor, and Storm Emperor, three unequaled overlord-level Emphyreans joined forces, yet they weren’t a match for Devour Lord. Devour Lord is too terrifying!”

“That’s the Ninth Warlock Emperor for you! The most powerful Warlock Emperor in the history of the human race!”

“Apart from Eternal Sovereigns, no one can beat him in an one-one-one fight!”

“...”

When the spectating Emphyreans saw this, a chill welled up in their hearts. Three unequaled overlord-level Emphyreans jointly attacked Devour Lord, yet two were killed, while the last one escaped. This sort of combat power is unfathomable.

“The Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower is mine. Do you have any objections?”

Yang Feng’s eyes glimmered, and he looked towards the void and asked indifferently.

Chapter 1360: Another Transformation

The Emphyreans hidden in alternate spaces cast escape secret method, and then turned into streams of light, and fled in different direction. Not a single one stayed to fight with yang Feng over the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower.

“In the Cosmic Tree Sea, the strong are as common as cabbage. Although no single Emphyrean is a match for me. But if the Emphyreans besiege me, they will still pose a great threat to me. The top priority is to improve my strength.”

Yang Feng swept the World Devouring Vine with his cold gaze, and his eyes flickered with frigid killing intent.

When Yang Feng looked at it, as if it were a frightened small animal, the World Devouring Vine twisted slightly, rose from the ground, and escaped into the distance.

“You want to escape?! Stay here!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and extended his finger. The Wheel of Time radiated mysterious light, and a torrent of time gushed out and swept towards the World Devouring Vine.

When it was swept by the torrent of time, the World Devouring Vine suddenly started flying backwards.

The World Devouring Vine burst out with a fierce aura and, as it a poisonous dragon, stabbed at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng pointed with a finger. Countless runes shone, and a black hole emerged and swept towards the World Devouring Vine.

The World Devouring Vine flickered, and a fearsome devour force broke out and stubbornly resisted Yang Feng's devour force

"Impressive! World Devouring Vine is a heaven and earth variant innately proficient in the essence of devour for a reason. If I devour it, my essence of devour will become more formidable!"

When he saw that the World Devouring Vine was able to resist his power, Yang Feng was not alarmed, but delighted. He has traveled the universe over the years and comprehended various laws. During this time, he deduced the law of devour to the limit that he's capable of and surpassed all other powerhouses who have mastered the essence of devour in the history of the universe.

In terms of power alone, the World Devouring Vine is far inferior to Yang Feng. But its mastery of the essence of devour is even higher than that of Yang Feng.

The World Devouring Vine shone with countless runes and actually devoured Yang Feng's power, growing stronger bit by bit.

"It's a shame, but the essence of devour is not the only thing I'm capable of!"

Yang Feng smiled faintly, and the black hole collapsed.

Ling whipped the World Devouring Vine with the Whip of the Ruler. The vine trembled, and several cracks appeared on it.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and a blade appeared abruptly, slammed into the World Devouring Vine like a meteor, and severed it.

The World Devouring Vine, which was cut in two, trembled slightly, and then turned into two streams of light flying in different directions.

The Whip of the Ruler in Ling's hand flashed, swept towards a section of the World Devouring Vine, and wound around it.

A black hole emerged, swept towards the other section of the World Devouring Vine, drew it inside, and frantically devoured its life origin.

The second section of the World Devouring Vine opened a micro black hole to compete with Yang Feng's black hole. Even though the essence of devour the World Devouring Vine wields is more formidable than that of Yang Feng, but the gap in power between the two is too great. The second section of the World Devouring Vine was decomposed and devoured by Yang Feng's absolute power bit by bit.

After devouring a section of the World Devouring Vine, Yang Feng closed his eyes and broke out with countless runes, and a terrifying aura diffused from him.

Xingji walked out of Yang Feng's shadow and extended a finger, and the star force of the entire sky flew out and formed a huge boundary to block the prying eyes of the other Empyreans.

Any Empyrean who uses magic to pry here is bound to arouse Xingji's vigilance.

Yang Feng closed his eyes and opened his mouth, and the Rainbow Spirit Fruit flew into his mouth.

Colorful light shone, and rainbow flowers appear behind Yang Feng and burst out with a strange fragrance. If an ordinary person took a breath of this fragrance, they would be able to become a genius with superior level-5 soul aptitude.

The miraculous Rainbow Spirit Fruit lasted for seven days and nights, and then disappeared.

On the eighth day, Yang Feng opened his eyes, which flickered with countless runes, as if they could devour all existence.

Ling threw the section of the World Devouring Vine she quelled.

A black hole emerged and swallowed the remaining section of the World Devouring Vine.

The section of the World Devouring Vine quelled by Ling is the main body and is extremely fierce. At the moment when its seal was undone, it activated a black hole, which broke out with tremendous devour force and devoured Yang Feng's power.

After devouring the other section of the World Devouring Vine, Yang Feng's essence of devour underwent another evolution. But he still is slightly inferior to the World Devouring Vine in terms of the essence of devour.

Even though only two-thirds of the World Devouring Vine's main body is left, it was still extremely ferocious and devoured Yang Feng's power.

The Green Heaven God Tree emerged, turned into a stream of light, and entered Yang Feng's body.

After absorbing the power of the Green Heaven God Tree, Yang Feng's power increased sharply, and he forcibly suppressed the main body of the World Devouring Vine, making it so the main body of the World Devouring Vine could not devour his power any longer.

"Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower!"

Yang Feng creased his eyebrows, and then took out the Myriad Stars Tricolor Flower and swallowed it.

In an instant, star projections appeared behind Yang Feng. Each time a star projection emerged, Yang Feng's body and soul underwent a small transformation.

After 10,000 stars emerged, Yang Feng underwent earth-shaking transformation, and a vast, infinitely close to the Eternal realm power broke out, crushed the black hole of the World Devouring Vine's main body, and devoured the World Devouring Vine bit by bit.

After a day and a night, dust flew out of the black hole.

The black hole disappeared, and Yang Feng's figure was revealed. A frightening power filled his body.

"After devouring the World Devouring Vine, my essence of devour transformed and evolved again and became more powerful. It's a shame, but it's still impossible to advance to the Eternal realm."

Yang Feng scanned his body with his soul force, and his eyes shimmered with regret.

Yang Feng has been invincible in the world of Warlocks previously. Yet now he has advanced further and become more powerful. It's a shame, but Yang Feng knows that he is still only infinitely close to the Eternal realm. If he runs into a real Eternal Sovereign, he can only run away.

While in the quasi-Empyrean realm, Yang Feng could use the power of the Xi Shen Armor to even defeat Empyreans. However, while in the Empyrean realm, no matter how strong he is, it is hardly possible to defeat an Eternal Sovereign.

Unless their origin was seriously damaged, it is impossible for Yang Feng to kill an Eternal Sovereign.

However, the three Eternal Sovereigns of Gumana Universe are crafty and wily and won't harm their origin. Yang Feng can only contend against them when he has advanced to the Eternal realm.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with endless runes, and a torrent of time surrounded him and accelerated the flow of time around him: "Ling, Ying, you guys go look for treasures! I want to transform further!"

When Yang Feng entered the Cosmic Tree Sea, he killed Empyreans one after another and devoured their life origin. It will take time for him to refine their life origin. Only then will he be able to become stronger.

"Yes! Lord!"

Ling and Ying replied decisively.

A luxurious golden chariot emerged in the void. Yang Feng sat in the golden chariot, shone brightly, and continued to transform and evolve.

In recent years, Yang Feng has run amok in the universe. Wherever he went, all Empyreans retreated, not daring to oppose him.

Without an excuse, Yang Feng can't easily kill an Empyrean, or else it will give rise to a backlash from the other Empyreans. Before Yang Feng has advanced to the Eternal realm, if the other Empyreans work together, they can even wipe out the whole human race.

It is because of this that although Yang Feng has made progress in recent years, But the progress he made in the past decades wasn't as great as the progress he made today. As long as he refines the life origin of the Empyreans, Yang Feng can evolve again, his accumulated reserves will become more profound, and his chances to advance to the Eternal realm will be upgraded.

A year went by in a flash.

In the past year, wherever Yang Feng's golden chariot passed, the Empyreans retreated, with no one daring to challenge him.

Precious treasures rarely seen in the outside world fell into Yang Feng's hands.

As long as they were useful to him, Yang Feng would use these precious treasures to upgrade his strength in the first moments.

A year later, in the middle of the Cosmic Tree Sea, a flower as big as the sky bloomed, and a fragrance spread in all directions.

A blue beam of light flew out of the Cosmic Tree Sea and shrouded Yang Feng.

24 green spirit leaves appeared on Yang Feng.

The 24 green spirit leaves burst out with brilliant light and formed a flight of 24 steps leading to a mysterious void.

Yang Feng alighted the golden chariot, stepped on the flight of 24 steps, and reached the end of the flight of stairs.

Once he entered the end of the flight of stairs, pure Eternal force poured into Yang Feng's body repeatedly, making him transform again and become more powerful.

"Each spirit leaf can baptize you once. With the baptism of 24 spirit leaves, my foundation has become firmer."

Yang Feng was already very powerful. But after the baptism of the 24 spirit leaves, his flesh and bones were transformed again and gained traces of Eternal characteristics.

Endless light shone, and Yang Feng appeared on a platform.

On the platform, which has a diameter of 1,000 kilometers, there are nine other people. Those nine people are the First Abyssal Master, the First Fiend Emperor, Sun Lord, Primal Chaos Spider, the Third Ancestor Dragon, Evil God Ancestor, Star Giant Lord, Myriad Eyes Ancestor, and the Mother of Myriad Broods.

The ten Emphyreans on the platform are the ten most fearsome Emphyreans of the world of Warlocks.

Star Giant Lord is a fearsome existence who was originally a giant star who had a fateful encounter and gained intelligence.

Myriad Eyes Ancestor is a terrifying Emphyrean who wields countless evil spells.

The Mother of Myriad Broods is a brood mother from Savage Insect Plane. According to legend, she once consumed the corpse of an Eternal Sovereign.