

MGE 1401

Chapter 1401: Evolving into a Demongod

Devour Ram Demongod opened his mouth and breathed in, and terrible devour force shrouded the Intermediate Demongods and Lesser Demongods.

When the Intermediate Demongods and Lesser Demongods flew to in front of him one by one, Devour Ram Demongod grabbed them and absorbed their origin force.

Intermediate Demongods, Lesser Demongods, corpse servants, and other extraordinary existences of the Demongod cemetery flew to Devour Ram Demongod, and then turned into dust.

As she watched Devour Ram Demongod, Moongod Temple's temple master couldn't stop trembling, "So strong! He actually evolved directly into a Greater Demongod! He was just an Intermediate Demongod before! How can there exist such a formidable being? He was even able to kill an ancient fiend such as Dragon Extinction Demongod!"

After devouring a large number of Demongods, Devour Ram Demongod pointed at the level-4 stronghold with a hand.

Vast Demongod force flowed into the level-4 stronghold in the back.

The level-4 stronghold's core transformed, fused with various metals, and began to evolve wildly. In the end, it promoted to a level-5 stronghold.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a smile, an enigmatic glimmer in his eyes, "It's a shame, but the resources are insufficient. I need more resources for it to advance to a level-6 stronghold.

Whether its Devour Ram Demongod, Yang Feng himself, or the xizu stronghold, they all need massive amounts of resources to evolve.

The Demongod Battlefield is a battlefield where Demongod have fought with each other and is full of dangers. But at the same time, it is replete with resources. It is a great place for Yang Feng to advance.

Moongod Temple's temple master asked respectfully, "Sir Ye Cheng, I already brought you to the Demongod cemetery. Can I go now?"

Yang Feng took a deep look at Moongod Temple's temple master and answered with a light smile, "You saw my secret, yet you still want to go?"

Devour Ram Demongod opened his mouth and breathed in, and a tremendous amount of energies drifting in the world rushed into his body. He pointed at Yang Feng and channeled pure force into Yang Feng's body.

Mysterious Demongod patterns appeared inside Yang Feng's body one after another. Within one breath of time, he evolved into a Lesser Demongod.

Mysterious Demongod patterns appeared on Yang Feng's body, prompting him to emanate an abstruse and frightening aura.

"Demongod! A mortal has evolved into a Demongod! How is this possible? How is this possible?"

When Moongod Temple's temple master saw Yang Feng soar and advance to a Demongod, her pretty face turned pale and her beautiful eyes filled with horror.

In this world, some top Apostles of royal families and aristocratic families can contend against some Intermediate Demongods and Lesser Demongods by relying on Demongod weapons granted by Greater Demongods.

However, there has never been an instance when a mortal Apostle evolved into a Demongod.

Demongods are high aloft. No matter how powerful mortals are, they must remain humble in front of them. This is an inviolable rule of the world.

But Yang Feng surprisingly evolved from a mortal to a Demongod. This is simply inconceivable.

Yang Feng uttered with a faint smile, "It wasn't difficult at all! I was long since able to advance to a Demongod. However, since I wanted to have a perfect advancement, I needed to comprehend the laws of the universe. Otherwise, if there were errors in advancement, I would need to spend more resources to make up for them."

As an Eternal Sovereign, Yang Feng has vast knowledge and experience. With the means of the world of Warlocks, he could use strange methods such as bloodline transplantation or reincarnation into someone else's body to soar and advance to a Demongod.

However, once Yang Feng advanced to a Demongod by such a method, it would not only consume a lot of resources, but it would also be very troublesome for him to start over once he embarked on the wrong path. Furthermore, if he made a misstep, he would attract the hostility of this universe's universe will.

The beautiful eyes of Moongod Temple's temple master flashed with shock, "Advancing to a Demongod wasn't difficult? Is there actually such a genius in this world?"

"You're pretty good. I think quite highly of you. Serve me from today on!"

Yang Feng stretched out his hand and pressed on the shoulder of Moongod Temple's temple master, and tremendous Demongod force entered her body and eroded the Demongod force that was already inside her.

Although Moongod Temple's temple master is the fifth strongest powerhouse in Southern Province. But in front of Yang Feng, she couldn't fight back at all. The Demongod force inside her was continuously eroded and transformed into Yang Feng's Demongod force.

All of a sudden, mysterious runes appeared on the body of Moonlight Temple's temple master, and moonlight converged outside her body and formed a tall and dashing man radiating a wicked aura.

"She is my Apostle, an Apostle that I favor, too boot. For you to try erode her, do you want to be an enemy of I, Moonlight Demongod?"

Moonlight Demongod's eyes glimmered. He took a deep look at Yang Feng, and his eyes flashed with intense killing intent.

"Moonlight Demongod! To appear here, you're courting death! Kill him!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and ordered decisively.

Devour Ram Demongod lunged and bit Moonlight Demongod's projection.

Moonlight Demongod's projection collapsed in an instant. Although he was a Greater Demongod and his projection possessed Intermediate Demongod realm strength. But compared to Devour Ram Demongod, his projection was a realm lower.

After devouring Moonlight Demongod's projection, Devour Ram Demongod launched the law of karma, and, while following an invisible karma thread, bit at Moonlight Demongod's true body.

The Realm of Demongods, in a palace made of moonlight, there are beautiful and charming women with extraordinary temperament, dressed in light muslin everywhere.

On a throne in the center of the palace, there sits Moonlight Demongod.

A large mouth bit the chest of Moonlight Demongod's true body and frantically devoured his life origin.

"To be able to attack me following my projection! What a terrible monster!"

Moonlight Demongod's eyes glimmered with apprehension. He beckoned with his hand, and tremendous amount of moonlight converged on his hand and formed a moonlight spear. He stabbed the large mouth, and terrifying moonlight force broke and blew the large mouth apart.

Moonlight Demongod's eyes flashed with killing intent: "This is the direction of the Demongod Battlefield! That Demongod is really brave! He actually stole my pet and attack me! Curses!"

Moonlight Demongod spread the fingers of his hand, and two Demongod patterns flew out of his hand, suspended in the void, and formed two mirrors.

One of the mirrors displays endless sunshine and sunfire that threatens to break out of the mirror. The other mirror displays cold starlight.

A dignified voice came from the mirror containing sunfire, "Moonlight, is something the matter?"

Moonlight Demongod uttered slowly, "Older brother Sun, younger sister Star, lend me a hand! Come with me to the Demongod Battlefield to hunt down a Greater Demongod!"

A sweet voice came from the mirror filled with the starlight: "Older brother Moonlight, if it's you, it should be easy to hunt down a Greater Demongod. What's going on?"

Sun Demongod, Moonlight Demongod, and Star Demongod, these three Demongod brothers and sister, are well-known in the Realm of Demongods. They are each a top-tier Greater Demongod and are far stronger than ordinary Greater Demongods.

Moonlight demongod uttered, a dignified shade in his eyes, "That Demongod was able to directly attack me through my projection! He's very powerful and ferocious! If we give him time to develop, he will become a terrible catastrophe for the entire Realm of Demongods."

From the other mirror came Sun Demongod's voice full of killing intent, "If that is the case, then let's kill him! We can't give him a chance to rise!"

Star Demongod uttered decisively, "I agree!"

The three Demongods were able to become big shots in the Realm of Demongods because they act very decisively. They try not to make enemies as much as possible. But once they make an enemy, they will join forces and kill the other party before they can develop.

In the Demongod Battlefield.

"Greetings, my lord!"

After Yang Feng's Demongod force eroded her body, the beautiful eyes of Moongod Temple's temple master glimmered, and she saluted Yang Feng respectfully. Although she looked calm on the surface. But in her heart, a storm raged.

Moonlight Demongod is a Greater Demongod, and only legendary Demongod Emperors have the ability to erode his Demongod force. Yet Yang Feng easily eroded it. This is simply unbelievable.

"Mhm!"

Yang Feng nodded and looked around.

A swarm of engineering robots entered the Demongod cemetery and mined all kinds of rare minerals.

There are many powerful Demongods buried in the Demongod cemetery. Thanks to the pollution of Demongod force and Demongod blood, all kinds of formidable variant alloys appeared everywhere, many of which are core materials that can enable the level-5 stronghold evolve into a level-6 stronghold.

"If I want to become stronger, I can only go to the core area."

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with the shade of resolve. With the mechanical legion as the vanguard, he proceeded towards the core area of the Demongod Battlefield.

A few days later, an Intermediate Demongod corpse turned into dust in Yang Feng's hand, and pinnacle Intermediate Demongod realm fluctuations of power diffused from him.

"Incredible! His speed of evolution is incredible! In such a short time, he has already advanced to an Intermediate Demongod! That's inconceivable!"

Moongod Temple's temple master looked at Yang Feng, who is emanating Intermediate Demongod realm fluctuations of power, with horror in her beautiful eyes.

In this universe, more than 90% of Lesser Demongods will never be able to advance to an Intermediate Demongod. Even if they get lucky and advance to an Intermediate Demongod, they will have to spend thousands of years to achieve that. Yet Yang Feng evolved into an Intermediate Demongod in just a few days. This is just outrageous.

Chapter 1402: Devouring the Demongod Blood Sea

Thanks to the huge mechanical legion clearing the way, Yang Feng advanced towards the core area of the Demongod Battlefield without a hitch.

The corpse servants and Intermediate and Lesser Demongods that appeared along the way were easily devoured by Yang Feng and turned into nutrients for his evolution.

Thanks to the sacrifice of several thousand 4th generation battle robots, Yang Feng was able to avoid many danger zones that can wipe out Greater Demongods.

“Here we are at last! The Demongod Blood Sea! According to legend, it is an wicked existence formed from Demongod blood! It can erode Greater Demongods!”

After crossing a mountain range, a sea as red as blood extending without end appeared in front of Yang Feng.

That endless blood-colored sea is the Demongod Blood Sea. A strange sea that can erode Greater Demongods, until not even dregs are left. It is the most dangerous place around the core area of the Demongod Battlefield.

According to legend, several Demongod Emperors have fought in the core area of the Demongod Battlefield and their Demongod blood has formed the Demongod Blood Sea.

Moongod Temple’s temple master uttered, “My lord, this is the Demongod Blood Sea surrounding the core area. Apart from Demongod Emperors, who can cross it with their peerless strength, only Asterleaf Demongod’s Demongod treasure Asterleaf Boat can cross the Demongod Blood Sea. Any other thing will be easily corroded once it enters the Demongod Blood Sea.”

Yang Feng willed, and a warship flew into the Demongod Blood Sea.

The warship just came into contact with the Demongod Blood Sea, when blood-colored light shone and corroded it at an amazing speed. The warship disappeared after a dozen plus breaths of time.

Yang Feng willed, and Devour Ram Demongod appeared, pulled out a hair, and stabbed it into the Demongod Blood Sea.

The hair that Lesser Demongods can hardly destroy with a full strength attack was directly dissolved by the Demongod Blood Sea.

“Amazing!”

Yang Feng’s eyes brightened. He plunged his hand into the Demongod Blood Sea, and terrifying devour force erupted and devoured the Demongod Blood Sea’s origin force.

Fearsome corrosion force transmitted from the Demongod Blood Sea and corroded Yang Feng’s flesh into a pool of pus, leaving only bones.

“He’s dead? No! He’s not dead! How is this possible? This is the Demongod Blood Sea that can easily dissolve even Greater Demongods!”

Moongod Temple’s temper master and Yang Feng are in a master-slave relationship and there is a mysterious connection between them. She can clearly perceive that Yang Feng hasn’t died. Instead, she can feel him become increasingly stronger.

Demongod patterns appeared inside Yang Feng one after another, and terrifying fluctuations of power specific to a Greater Demongod diffused from him and spread in all directions.

“Greater Demongod! He even advanced to a Greater Demongod! What’s with this rate of evolution? In less than a month, he actually evolved into a Greater Demongod! Is there really such an incredible genius in this world?”

Moongod Temple’s temple master was struck dumb, unable to believe her eyes.

Greater Demongods are most formidable beings in this world. The top aristocratic families, royal families, and cults serve only Greater Demongods.

The existing Greater Demongods are almost exclusively the winners of an ancient Demongod war. Since the ancient Demongod war, no other Greater Demongod has been born.

In just one month, Yang Feng evolved from a mortal to a Greater Demongod. This speed is inconceivable.

In fact, if it were not for the fact that Yang Feng was an Eternal Sovereign in essence, it would be impossible to evolve this fast. Even if it was a freak level genius with level-9 soul aptitude, it would take hundreds of years for them to evolve into a Greater Demongod.

The Demongod Blood Sea churned abruptly, and a scarlet tentacle thousands of meters long and inscribed with countless Demongod patterns ejected and shot towards Yang Feng.

Devour Ram Demongod blocked in front of Yang Feng and sent a hand towards the scarlet tentacle.

The scarlet tentacle burst out with bloody light and whipped the hand of Devour Ram Demongod, and corrosion venom unique to the Demongod Blood Sea shrouded Devour Ram Demongod’s hand.

Along with strange sounds of corrosion, Devour Ram Demongod’s hand was corroded into a pile of strange pus. The terrible venom spread towards the rest of Devour Ram Demongod’s body.

After all, unlike Yang Feng, Devour Ram Demongod doesn’t possess Eternal origin and can’t resist the attack of the monster within the Demongod Blood Sea.

“Step back!”

At Yang Feng’s command, Devour Ram Demongod stepped back.

Yang Feng’s figure fluttered, and he appeared in front of the huge tentacle and extended his hand towards it.

A terrible devour force erupted, extended along the huge tentacle, and frantically devoured the life origin of the tentacle’s master.

An enormous amount of Demongod origin poured into Yang Feng, making him stronger at every moment.

The Demongod Blood Sea churned, and a 10,000-meter-tall scarlet octopus with countless Demongod patterns inscribed on its body appeared directly.

When Moongod Temple's temple master saw the giant scarlet octopus, her pretty eyes flickered with the shade of horror and her delicate body trembled: "Demongod Battlefield's Fiend Lujin! A unique fiend that dwells in the Demongod Blood Sea that previously killed 13 Greater Demongods!"

Fiend Lujin is the most ferocious fiend in the Demongod Blood Sea. Even if it's a Greater Demongod, they will die if they meet this fiend in the Demongod Blood Sea.

Fiend Lujin's other seven tentacles shone with scarlet light and swept towards Yang Feng.

Demongod Blood Sea churned, and fearsome bloody waves engulfed the tentacles and formed terrifying bloody whirlpools.

Due to the Demongod Blood Sea's special characteristic, even if it's a Greater Demongod, if they were engulfed by a bloody whirlpool, they would be seriously injured or even decomposed directly.

"It's a shame, but you're a step too late!"

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a smile of derision.

Countless Demongod patterns intertwined in Yang Feng's body. In an instant, he changed into a Demongod giant tens of thousands of meters tall, stepped into the Demongod Blood Sea, brandished his fits, and attacked Fiend Lujin's tentacles.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the two terrifying being exchanged blows, deafening explosions rang incessantly and giant rifts emerged continuously.

Devour Ram Demongod activated a powerful Demongod boundary in front of Moongod Temple's temple master. Otherwise, the beautiful Moongod Temple's temple master would easily be torn to pieces by the aftermath of the fighting.

When Yang Feng devoured a large amount of the Demongod Blood Sea's origin force and advanced to a Greater Demongod, his resistance regarding the water of the Demongod Blood Sea became second only to Fiend Lujin, who was born in the Demongod Blood Sea.

At this time, black holes appeared abruptly, surged towards Fiend Lujin's remaining seven tentacles, and sucked them in.

Fiend Lujin broke out with Demongod patterns, erupted with boundless force, and gradually pulled its tentacles out of the black holes.

Yang Feng's incarnation of a giant beckoned with his hand, and Demongod force erupted and formed a giant battleaxe. Yang Feng gripped the battleaxe and slashed at Fiend Lujin.

A blood-colored boundary appeared on the surface of Fiend Lujin's body. The boundary distorted the trajectory of the battleaxe and pushed it aside. As a result, the battleaxe was only able to cut open a huge gash on Fiend Lujin's body.

Yang Feng stabbed his hand into Fiend Lujin's body, broke out with terrifying devour force, and frenziedly extracted the other party's Demongod origin.

Fiend Lujin tossed and turned desperately. After struggling for only a quarter of an hour, it was completely devoured by Yang Feng and turned into dust.

The beautiful eyes of Moongod Temple's temple master flickered with the shade of incredulity, "Fiend Lujin fell just like this! The legendary fiend fell just like this!"

After Yang Feng devoured Fiend Lujin, Demongod patterns appeared on his body. He broke out with devour force once more and frenziedly devoured the Demongod Blood Sea's origin force.

The Demongod Blood Sea that extended without end and could easily dissolve a Greater Demongod disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Three days later, the Demongod Blood Sea that shrouded the periphery of the Demongod Battlefield's core area and obstructed countless Demongods disappeared.

A basin extending without end, with a depth of tens of thousands of meters appeared in the place where the Demongod Blood Sea was.

Standing at the edge of the basin, Moongod Temple's temple master looked at a huge bloody cocoon in the center of the Demongod Blood Sea, and her beautiful eyes shimmered with the shade of horror, "How terrifying! He devoured the whole Demongod Blood Sea!"

A drop of Demongod Blood Sea's water can poison a Lesser Demongod to death. Even if it's a Greater Demongod, if they were to enter the Demongod Blood Sea, they would be easily dissolved. Yet the terrifying Demongod Blood Sea was devoured by Yang Feng. This is just outrageous.

The bloody cocoon in the center of the Demongod Blood Sea cracked. Covered in mysterious Demongod patterns, Yang Feng emerged from the bloody cocoon, and a devilish charm emanated from him.

As long as Yang Feng doesn't restrain this devilish charm, any woman below the Moonlight Warlock realm will be ensnared by it. Only a very small number of women with a strong soul can resist this devilish charm.

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered, "Still a step away! The Demongod Emperor realm is the very summit of this universe for a reason! Although it can't compare to the Eternal Sovereign realm, but it's still not that easy to advance!"

1403 – Subduing the Three Demongods

Yang Feng quickly calculated his strength: "Now my strength should be at the pinnacle quasi-Empyrean realm! Only a step away from the Empyrean realm."

"Someone is coming!"

Yang Feng suddenly raised his head and looked into the distance.

In the west, a sun, a moon, and a star tore the void, radiated Demongod might, and flew over.

After a few breaths of time, Moongod Temple's temple master saw that the sun is a sun chariot inscribed with countless mysterious Demongod patterns. On the sun chariot sat a burly man with long, blond hair, full of dignity.

The moon is a moon chariot similar to the sun chariot. On the moon chariot sat Moonlight Demongod.

The star is a star chariot. On the star chariot sat a devastatingly beautiful woman dressed in a star battle gown, with waist length, dark hair, snow-white skin, and extraordinary temperament.

Moongod Temple's temple master is the No. 1 beauty of Southern Province. But when compared to the devastatingly beautiful woman on the star chariot, she is still a little inferior.

"Sun Demongod, Moonlight Demongod, Star Demongod!"

When Moongod Temple's temple master saw the moon chariot with Moonlight Demongod, she trembled and knelt on the ground unconsciously, and her beautiful eyes filled with fear.

Moonlight Demongod is the Demongod that Moongod Temple has served for countless generations as well as its master. The power and terror of Moonlight Demongod are deeply ingrained in the minds of the powerhouses of Moongod Temple.

The Demongod force inside Moongod Temple's temple master has been eroded and turned into Yang Feng's Demongod force. However, when faced with the Demongod she has worshiped for many years, she still couldn't mount any resistance.

"Gong Ling is my Apostle, my favorite toy, and my spokesperson in the Realm of Mortals. You're really daring. You actually eroded her Demongod force. You deserve to die!"

Moonlight Demongod glanced at Moongod Temple's temple master with disgust, and then looked at Yang Feng and Devour Ram Demongod with intense killing intent in his eyes.

In the Realm of Demongods, to erode another Demongod's Demongod Apostle is regarded as provocation and insult.

If Yang Feng had killed Moongod Temple's temple master instead, it wouldn't have enraged Moonlight Demongod as much.

"Kneel and release your Demongod soul brand! Or die!"

On the sun chariot, Sun Demongod's eyes flickered with a fierce shade, and Greater Demongod realm fluctuations of power diffused from him and spread in all directions.

Within 1,000 kilometers, the temperature rose to 1,000 °C, with strange flames burning everywhere.

Star Demongod creased her slim eyebrows and asked slowly, a look of surprise in her eyes, "Wait a moment, where's the Demongod Blood Sea?"

"The Demongod Blood Sea? It has been refined and become a part of my strength of course! Since you three have come to throw away your lives, then become a stepping stone for my evolution!"

Along with a ferocious glimmer in his eyes, Yang Feng broke out with Demongod patterns and spread the fingers of his hand, and terrible Demongod force gushed out, formed a black hole, and surged towards the three Demongods.

“You dare attack me! How brazen!”

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Sun Demongod flicked his wrist, the Demongod artifact Sun God Sword emerged, and he slashed at the black hole.

Nine suns emerged at once, formed a straight line, and barreled towards the black hole.

Sun Demongod scoured the universe and found 36 suns. Coupled with a tremendous amount of resources and countless precious treasures of heaven and earth, Sun Demongod forged the Sun God Sword. It is an extremely powerful Demongod artifact. As for this sword strike, it contains the terrifying power of nine suns.

“Die!”

Along with a fierce flash in his eyes, Moonlight Demongod pointed with his hand, and the Demongod artifact Moonlight Shrine emerged directly.

In an instant, endless moonlight gushed out of the Moonlight Shrine. Thousands upon thousands of gorgeous female Apostles emerged and prayed piously, and tremendous power poured out of them and flowed into the Moonlight Shrine.

The Moonlight Shrine radiated endless moonlight, surged with mysterious and devilish charm, and barreled towards Yang Feng.

The Moonlight Shrine is a wicked Demongod artifact Moonlight Demongod refined from 18 moons and 360,000 Demongod Apostle realm beautiful female mortals. Even if it's a Greater Demongod, if they are careless, their mind will be stirred by the Moonlight Shrine.

When the two Demongods launched their attacks, the devastatingly beautiful Star Demongod extended her hand, and the Demongod artifact Star Bow engraved with mysterious Demongod patterns appeared in her hand.

The Star Bow is a bow Star Demongod refined from 72 stars. The Star Bow comes with star arrows, each of which is a treasure refined from a star mixed with an enormous amount of Demongod force and can crush a star.

With a cold glimmer in her eyes, Star Demongod locked on Yang Feng, channeled a tremendous amount of Demongod force, and fired a star arrow containing endless star force shooting towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng smiled faintly, a cold glimmer in his eyes. All of a sudden, the black hole expanded, surged with countless Demongod patterns, and swallowed the nine stars in an instant. Next, the black hole swept towards the Sun Demongod and drew him inside.

After the black hole swallowed Sun Demongod, it continued to extend outward and swallowed the Moonlight Shrine and Moonlight Demongod one after another.

The star arrow containing tremendous Demongod force shot into the black hole and disappeared silently.

The black hole just trembled slightly and stopped expanding. The star arrow evidently wasn't ineffective.

After just a breath of time, the fearsome black hole surged towards Star Demongod.

"Sir, the three of us are willing to release our soul brands and submit to you. I myself am willing to serve you as a slave. Please spare our lives!"

Star Demongod's pretty face turned pale. She decisively gave up all resistance and knelt on the ground, and a Demongod soul brand containing her true spirit emerged and radiated endless starlight.

"You're clever! Fine, I'll spare the three of you!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with the shade of surprise. He looked at Star Demongod, pondered for a while, and pointed with his hand, and countless Demongod runes intertwined and disappeared into Star Demongod's soul brand.

Yang Feng took control of Star Demongod's soul brand. No matter where she goes, her fate will be at the palm of his hand. This is the method Greater Demongods use to control other Demongods.

Along with a violent gust of wind, Sun Demongod and Moonlight Demongod flew out of the black hole, a dispirited look on their faces.

If it were not for the decisiveness of Star Demongod, the two Demongods would have their origin force devoured in tens of breaths of time and turned into dust.

"Sun Demongod, Moonlight Demongod, your younger sister Star Demongod has released her soul brand and submitted to me. All in order to save your lives! Release your soul brands and submit to me. Otherwise, go to hell!"

Yang Feng looked at Sun Demongod and Moonlight Demongod with cold eyes and spoke frigidly.

"Yes! Sir!"

Sun Demongod and Moonlight Demongod looked at each other helplessly and smiled wryly. They never imagined that they would meet a terrible enemy such as Yang Feng that can easily crush the three of them.

Sun Demongod, Moon Demongod, and Star Demongod are fearsome powerhouses of the Realm of Demongods. With the three of them working together, few people in the Realm of Demongods is a match for them. This time the three came out together to quell Yang Feng, yet were easily quelled by him in return. This shattered their pride and confidence.

Countless sun patterns intertwined and formed a sun soul brand and countless moonlight patterns intertwined and formed a moonlight soul brand above the heads of the two Demongods respectively.

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and Demongod patterns entered the two soul brands.

When she saw this, Gong Ling's pretty eyes flashed with an absent-minded shade, "Ye Cheng quelled three Demongods just like that! How is this possible? Who the hell is he? Is he the reincarnation of a

legendary Demongod Emperor? No! Even if he were the reincarnation of a Demongod Emperor, it would still be impossible for him to evolve at such fast speed!”

Sun Demongod, Moonlight Demongod, and Star Demongod are Demongods of ancient mythology whose deeds have widely spread in myths since ancient times. Many Greater Demongods had died at the hands of these three Demongods.

Yet now these Demongods of legend are kneeling in front of Yang Feng’s incarnation of Ye Cheng. Gong Ling can’t believe her eyes.

It should be mentioned that not long ago, Yang Feng’s incarnation of Ye Cheng was just a mortal with advanced martial accomplishments. If she released her Demongod Apostle aura, Gong Ling would be able to poison countless such mortals.

Moonlight Demongod took a deep look at Gong Ling, and his eyes flashed with rancor. Then he bowed his head and didn’t dare to look at her anymore. If it weren’t for Gong Ling, he wouldn’t have provoked a terrible powerhouse like Yang Feng.

“Ye Cheng is my only lifeline now! If he stops being fond of me, my end will be miserable.”

When Moonlight Demongod looked at her, Gong Ling felt a chill well up in her heart, and then there was a flash of determination in her beautiful eyes.

“Follow me!”

Yang Feng turned around and walked towards the core area of the Demongod Battlefield.

The resources outside the Demongod Battlefield’s core area are no longer enough to meet Yang Feng’s needs. Only the battlefield where legendary Demongod Emperors fought may have resources that will move Yang Feng’s heart.

Gong Ling stepped forward and hugged one of Yang Feng’s arms, pressing her ample bosom against his arm.

1404 – Devouring Manluo

Yang Feng glanced at Gong Ling, and the corners of his mouth rose slightly. He naturally won’t refuse a stunning beauty like her throwing herself into his arms.

Star Demongod’s beautiful eyes flashed. After hesitating for a while, she didn’t step forward to compete with Gong Ling.

Star Demongod is a beautiful god of war of ancient mythology. Over the many years, who knows how many young, talented, and powerful Demongods eagerly tried to gain her affection. However, no matter how handsome they were, she didn’t care about them, thinking that they weren’t worthy of her.

Even though Star Demongod vowed to be Yang Feng’s slave, but her mentality hadn’t adjusted yet.

The three Demongods exchanged a look, and then followed behind Yang Feng and walked towards the core area of the Demongod Battlefield.

In the core area of the Demongod Battlefield, there are space rifts as well as black holes leading to who knows where. If beings below the Greater Demongod realm were to enter the space rifts and black holes, they would be torn to pieces in an instant.

In the core area, there is chaotic Demongod force everywhere, and broken Demongod artifact fragments are strewn about.

Gong Ling looked at the Demongod artifact fragments with an enigmatic gleam in her beautiful eyes.

If any of these Demongod artifact fragments were placed in the Realm of Mortals, countless mortals would see it as a treasure and fight over it.

If a mortal gets their hands on such a Demongod artifact fragment. Furthermore, if they know a corresponding method, they can use the Demongod force radiating from the Demongod artifact to evolve into an Apprentice Demongod Attendant.

If a Demongod artifact fragment is worshiped by a mortal noble family for more than ten generations, it may transform into a strange quasi-Demongod artifact and enable said noble family to produce an extraordinary user comparable to a Demongod Attendant.

The Demongod artifact fragments here are all fragments of first-rate Demongod artifacts once wielded by Greater Demongods and are invaluable.

When the countless engineering robots entered the core area, they collected all kinds of Demongod artifact fragments everywhere and brought them to the level-5 stronghold.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the earth shook, and a strange headless giant composed of countless body parts, stones, and Demongod artifact fragments climbed out of the earth and slashed at Yang Feng with the battleaxe in its hands.

In an instant, it seemed as if the whole world seemed was cleaved apart and returned to chaos.

Star Demongod's expression suddenly changed drastically: "Skycrack Axe! The axe that once slayed 135 Greater Demongods is unexpectedly here!"

The expression of the other two Greater Demongods also changed drastically. They faintly felt deadly danger from the axe. Even if the three Demongods work together, they wouldn't be able to resist the attack of the headless giant.

"This axe is pretty good!"

Demongod patterns appeared on Yang Feng's right hand, and he extended his hand and easily grabbed the Skycrack Axe.

"Die!"

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and a terrifying devour black hole appeared, surged towards the headless giant, and swallowed it.

Devour black light flashed. After a dozen plus breaths of time, the devour black hole disappeared, and dust wafted away with a gust of wind.

Star Demongod's beautiful eyes flashed with the shade of disbelief: "It died just like that!"

Sun Demongod was stunned: "How is this possible? He's clearly not a Demongod Emperor, so how come he's this powerful?!"

"Get lost!"

"Die!"

"Die! Die! Go and die!"

"..."

Strange voices sounded in the whole core area of the Demongod Battlefield, and countless strange, distorted beings flew this way.

Each one of the strange beings can easily tear an intermediate Demongod realm powerhouse apart. While the countless strange beings together can even kill a Greater Demongod.

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and a devour black hole appeared directly, swallowed the countless strange beings that just flew over, and turned them into pure force that flowed into him.

The three Demongods also took action, quelled the endless stream of strange beings, and protected Gong Ling.

"Who dares disturb the sleep of the great Manluo!"

All of a sudden, a blood-colored mountain with a height of 10,000 meters cracked abruptly, and a claw with an eyeball on top, shrouded in black dragon scales, and emanating Demongod Emperor realm fluctuations of power emerged.

"Demongod Emperor!"

When Sun Demongod saw the claw, he trembled and directly knelt on the ground.

Moonlight Demongod and Star Demongod also trembled. Under the majestic might emanated by the Demongod Emperor, they couldn't help but kneel down.

In this world, the realm suppression between Demongods is extremely scary.

Greater Demongods can easily suppress Intermediate Demongod and Lesser Demongods. And Demon Emperors can easily suppress Greater Demongods.

In the world of Warlocks, if a Holy Spirit Warlock is faced against a Warlock Emperor, they would be just slightly suppressed. But in this world, if a Greater Demongod is faced against a Demongod Emperor, they can only display about 30% of their strength.

Only a Demongod Emperor can confront another Demon Emperor. This is the truth of this universe.

“Manluo, isn’t that the Demongod Emperor that Demongod Emperor Manba slayed during an ancient Demongod war? Isn’t he supposed to be dead? How come he’s still alive?”

Gong Ling collapsed on the ground, her face drained of color, and her delicate body trembled. If Devour Ram Demongod hadn’t activated a powerful Demongod barrier to protect her, she would have been squashed into mincemeat by the Demongod Emperor’s might.

“Demon Emperor? How could a real Demongod Emperor stay in such a place? They naturally would have gone to the most fertile Realm of Demongods! You’re just the right hand of Demongod Emperor Manluo! In this forsaken place, even if you spend 10 million years, you won’t be able to fully restore Demongod Emperor realm strength!”

Yang Feng said with a cold smile, a look of contempt in his eyes.

In this universe, this star is the center of the universe and the only primary material plane.

The Realm of Mortals and the Realm of Demongods are two worlds of this primary material plane. The Demongod Battlefield is only an incomplete secret realm attached to the Realm of Mortals and the Realm of Demongods.

Because countless Demongods have fallen here, there are countless precious resources on the Demongod Battlefield. The remains of the Demongods, together with the special environment here, gave birth to various resources.

In terms of world level alone, the Demongod Battlefield can’t compare to the Realm of Mortals, let alone to higher-level the Realm of Demongods.

Any Demongod Emperor would only choose to stay in the Realm of Demongods. In the Realm of Demongods, they will have an extremely long lifespan and become more powerful.

If a Demongod Emperor realm powerhouse stays in a place like the Demongod Battlefield for many years, their strength will deteriorate bit by bit.

“Ant! You dare offend the great Demon Emperor Manluo! Then go to hell!”

The eye on the Demongod Emperor’s right hand flashed with a ferocious color, and it flew out at once.

The core area of the whole Demongod Battlefield shook, and a huge amount of Demongod force converged on Manluo’s right hand.

Manluo’s right hand surged with countless Demongod patterns and turned into a Demongod world shooting towards Yang Feng.

In this Demongod world, Demongods with a bull head and human body, radiating Greater Demongod realm fluctuations of power attacked Yang Feng.

Nearly 100 Greater Demongods attacked together and unleashed terrifying power.

If Sun Demongod, Moonlight Demongod, and Star Demongod were the ones facing the siege of the Demongod world’s 100 Greater Demongods, they would be killed in an instant.

“It’s a shame, but the power is too dispersed! This power can only become nutrients for my evolution!”

With a cold smile on his face, Yang Feng extended his hand, and a terrifying devour black hole appeared, surged with terrifying demongod force, and swept towards the Demongod world.

The 100 Greater Demongods, the Demongod world, and countless other Demongods within the Demongod world were swallowed by the black hole.

The color of horror flashed in Manluo's eye, and he exclaimed: "How is this possible? You're just a Greater Demongod. How can you resist my Demongod world?"

"If you were in your prime, the current me naturally wouldn't be your opponent. But for a mere right hand to want to quell me? That's impossible!"

Yang Feng smiled derisively and grabbed Manluo, and terrifying devour force broke out and devoured the other party's origin force.

"No! I can't die! I am the sole master of this world! I am..."

Along with bursts of frenzied roars, the right hand of the Demongod Emperor Manluo turned into dust bit by bit. A tremendous amount of Demongod Emperor force poured into Yang Feng.

Star Demongod was gobsmacked: "Incredible! He actually devoured the right hand of a Demongod Emperor!"

The Sun Demongod's eyes flashed with horror and his body trembled: "If this guy doesn't die, I'm afraid he will become a Demongod Emperor in the future."

Moonlight Demongod smiled bitterly, a helpless expression on his face: "I actually tried to kill him. That was nothing short of courting death."

"So this is the power of a Demongod Emperor! Sure enough, the energy level is far beyond the Greater Demongod realm!"

Yang Feng willed, and the tremendous Demongod force inside him began to transform crazily and inch towards Demongod Emperor force.

"Not enough! I'm still a ways away from a true Demongod Emperor!"

Yang Feng took a deep look at the core area of the Demongod Battlefield and continued to walk towards its depth.

Time elapsed and a month went by.

During this month, Yang Feng devoured dozens of Greater Demongod corpses and a partial remains of a Demongod Emperor, and his strength has become more terrifying. But he still hadn't advanced to a Demongod Emperor.

Meanwhile, the level-5 stronghold was upgraded to a level-6 stronghold.

Chapter 1405: Moonlight Fruit Assembly

The Realm of Mortals, in a grand canyon, a huge rift appeared in the void.

Yang Feng walked out of the huge rift slowly, followed by two women, namely Gong Ling and Star Demongod.

Sun Demongod and Moonlight Demongod returned to the Realm of Demongods to protect their countries.

In the Realm of Demongods, there are countless powerhouses. The competition is really fierce. If Sun Demongod and the other two Greater Demongods are gone for too long, they will be attacked by hostile Greater Demongods and have their influence weakened.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with the shade of regret: "It's a shame, but there aren't enough resources! I'm only a step away from being able to advance to a Demongod Emperor!"

By devouring the remains of a large number of Greater Demongods, Yang Feng's essence of devour was brought to a new level. He has already analyzed 80% of this universe's laws. If there are sufficient resources, he can fully advance to a Demongod Emperor.

However, although there were the remains of countless Demongods in the Realm of Demongods, but this still wasn't enough to enable Yang Feng to advance to a Demongod Emperor.

Yang Feng said indifferently, "Gong Ling!"

Gong Ling replied respectfully, "Please give me an order, my lord!"

Yang Feng uttered, "Go and gather the aristocratic families and cults of the Southern Province to hold an assembly. I want to capture the aristocratic families and cults of the Southern Province in one go!"

Gong Ling smiled sweetly and said in reply, "Yes! My lord. It happens that Moongod Temple holds the Moonlight Fruit Assembly every 10 years. The Moonlight Fruit Assembly will be held in a month's time. At that time, the aristocratic families and cults of the Southern Province will surely come."

"Moonlight Fruit Assembly?"

Yang Feng recalled the details of the Moonlight Fruit Assembly.

500 years ago, Moongod Temple's temple master obtained a Moonlight Tree seed in an adventure and brought it back to Moongod Temple.

After 100 years, the Moonlight Tree matured and bore Moonlight Fruits, which contain a wondrous extraordinary power. A Moonlight Fruit can prolong one's life by 100 years.

In the Realm of Mortals, everyone's lifespan is generally short. The lifespan of Demongod Apprentices is about 100 to 150 years long. The lifespan of Demongod Lords is 180 to 220 years long. The lifespan of Demongod Apostles is 250 to 280 years long.

Since the Moonlight Fruits can prolong one's lifespan by 100 years, they naturally gave rise to a great storm in the entire Southern Province.

After repelling several strong enemies, Moongod Temple had no choice but to compromise with the other extraordinary forces of the Southern Province. The Moonlight Fruit Assembly is that compromise.

It is held every 10 years in order to distribute the 36 Moonlight Fruits that have grown in the past 10 years.

The first Moonlight Fruit can increase one's lifespan by 100 years, the second can increase one's lifespan by only 50 years, the third can increase one's lifespan by only 10 years, while the fourth can increase one's lifespan by only 1 year.

Even so, the leaders of extraordinary forces still flock to the Moonlight Fruit Assembly and are willing to pay a huge price for a Moonlight Fruit.

According to their characteristic, the Moonlight Fruits have to be consumed on the same day they are plucked, or else they will disappear. They can't be preserved. Therefore, every time Moonlight Fruit Assembly is held, it will attract peak powerhouses of the Southern Province, and even the Northern, Central, Eastern, and Western Provinces.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with the shade of appreciation, and he said, "Okay! I'll leave it to you!"

Although Gong Ling is far weaker than a Greater Demongod such as Star Demongod. But when it comes to affairs of the Realm of Mortals, she is far above Star Demongod.

"Since you're quite capable, then let me give you more power!"

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and Demongod patterns surged and shrouded Gong Ling.

Tremendous Demongod force intertwined within Gong Ling's body and forcibly promoted her strength to the Lesser Great Demongod realm.

"What formidable power. This is the pinnacle of Apostle realm power and can rival the power of Lesser Demongods! My lord is really powerful and generous!"

Gong Ling sensed the changes in her body, and her beautiful eyes shimmered with the color of excitement.

In the Realm of Mortals, only old monsters of first-rate cults, royal families, and aristocratic families can possess Demongod force that rivals that of Lesser Demongods.

Gong Ling's beautiful eyes flashed with the light of wisdom, and then surged with the shade of treachery, "My lord, In addition to Moonlight Fruits, we can also use Moonlight Flowers and Demongod artifacts as bait to attract more geniuses and powerhouses to the Moonlight Fruit Assembly and catch them in one go, making it easier for us to unify the world."

Yang Feng responded with satisfaction, "Okay! Let's do it that way!"

"Moongod Temple's temple master found three Demongod Flowers. She is going to hold a martial arts competition during this time's Moonlight Fruit Assembly. The person who wins the competition will get a Demongod Flower, a Moonlight Fruit, and a Demongod artifact. But in turn, that person must leave their life seeds in the Moongod Temple."

A few days later, a piece of information spread within Da Ling Empire and Man Ling Empire and moved the hearts of the powerhouses of the two empires.

In this world, the stronger a being is, the denser the Demongod blood flowing inside them is. As a result, in order to preserve the purity of the Demongod blood, it's common for major forces to practice inbreeding. Some weak aristocratic families are even willing to purchase the life seeds of experts at a high price to produce a strong next generation.

It's not unusual for Moongod Temple to hold such a high-profile martial arts competition just to obtain the life seeds of experts.

"The winner of the martial arts competition can designate any person in Moongod Temple to carry their life seeds! Even if Moongod Temple's temple master is the one designated, she can't refuse!"

A supplementary piece of information transmitted and moved the hearts of many powerhouses of the two empires.

Moongod Temple's temple master Gong Ling is the No. 1 female powerhouse of Da Ling Empire's Southern Province. She is aloof, pure, and holy and her status is extremely noble. She cannot be profaned.

Many lecherous powerhouses were shocked by this news and headed towards the Southern Province's Moongod Temple.

"Moongod Temple's temple master! She is one of the top ten beauties of Da Ling Empire. Interesting! I haven't tasted a top ten beauty of Da Ling Empire yet!"

Man Ling Empire, in a palace, there sat a ferocious man with a dozen plus braids on the head, with many Demongod pattern's winding around his body, a skull necklace around his neck.

The skull necklace around the man's neck is composed of the heads of more than a dozen beautiful women, which are wearing strange smiles on their faces.

Da Ling Empire, the Southern Province.

In a manor where various beautiful women dressed in revealing fine muslin can be seen everywhere, the eyes of a dashing young man dressed in white, shaking a fan gently, flashed with enigmatic light, "Gong Ling, the No. 3 beauty of Da Ling Empire! I can't miss this chance!"

"Demongod artifact! A complete Demongod artifact can enable our family to regain its glory!"

"The Moonlight Fruit is a sacred fruit that can prolong one's lifespan by 100 years. I must get it."

"I want to keep on living! The Moonlight Fruit is mine!"

"..."

Countless powerhouses of the two empires flocked towards Moongod Temple for different purposes.

A month later, Southmoon City, near Moongod Temple's entrance, there was a sea of people. Demongod Attendants and Demongod Lords can be seen everywhere.

These Demongod Attendants and Demongod Lords are well aware that they cannot be the final winner of the martial arts competition. However, if they witness Demongod Apostle realm powerhouses fight, it will be of great benefit for their growth in the future.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The sound of bells came from Moongod Temple and spread within an area of 10,000 kilometers in radius.

“I hereby declare that the Moonlight Fruit Assembly starts now officially!”

Gong Ling’s voice transmitted in the void.

A black handkerchief flew out of Moongod Temple, surged with countless Demongod patterns, and covered the sky of an area 10,000 kilometers in radius and shrouded it in darkness.

A moon appeared in the void and bright moonlight fell from the sky.

A palace formed from moonlight appeared in the sky, and then ten seats appeared in the palace.

Along with flashes of light, the leaders of the Southern Province’s ten great forces appeared on the ten seats respectively.

The Southern Province’s ten great forces are Soaring Crane Cult, Sun Bull Demon Cult, Moongod Temple, Lionfury Cult, Scarlet Blood Sect, Nancheng Aristocratic Family, Liu Family, Dark Spirit Demon Cult, Eagle God Cult, and Shadow Wolf Cult respectively.

After the leader of Sun Bull Demon Cult was killed, the position of Sun Bull Demon Cult was filled by Yang Feng’s Xinning Ye Family. Since the Soaring Crane Cult’s cult master was very cautious and only stayed in the periphery of the Demongod Battlefield, he was able to come back alive.

The leaders of the ten great forces sitting high in the sky overlooked the people below like deities.

“So that’s Moongod Temple’s temple master! She’s so beautiful!”

“She’s really beautiful! If I could spend a night with her, then even if I had to die afterwards, I wouldn’t regret anything!”

“...”

The Demongod Attendants and Demongod Lords looked at the devastatingly beautiful Gong Ling sitting high in the sky with infatuation and avarice in her eyes.

Even several of the leaders of the Southern Province’s ten great forces stared at Gong Ling, almost unable to move away their eyes.

After receiving Yang Feng’s Demongod force, Gong Ling rose to the pinnacle Apostle realm and reached the level of Lesser Demongods. Her charm has also increased exponentially.

“Temple master Gong Ling, let’s start the martial arts competition! I can’t wait to have a beautiful night with you!”

Dark Spirit Demon Cult’s cult master, who had a ferocious and ugly face, stared at Gong Ling’s sexy figure with greed in his eyes and spoke with a vicious smile.

Soaring Crane Cult's cult master glanced at the leaders of the other ten great forces, and then finally gazed at Yang Feng, a look of apprehension in his eyes: "Temple master Gong Ling, let's start the martial arts competition! I'm determined to get the Demongod Flower!"

Soaring Crane Cult's cult master added: "Temple master Gong Ling, in this martial arts competition, only the participants can take action. Demongods that the participants worship can't take action, right?"

All eyes focused on Yang Feng, filled with fear. If Devour Ram Demongod, who is backing Yang Feng, takes action, no one present will be his opponent.

Chapter 1406: Competition

Devour Ram Demongod backing Yang Feng even easily devoured the Demongod backing Sun Bull Demon Cult's cult master. Basically no one can resist that ferocious being. If the Demongod backing Yang Feng can step in, the powerhouses of the Southern Province won't stand a chance.

Gong Ling smiled sweetly and said meaningfully, "His majesty the Demongod backing Ye Cheng naturally won't participate in this competition."

The eyes of the leaders of the other great forces flashed with the shade of satisfaction, and they looked at Yang Feng with contempt. They are all veteran Demongod Apostles and possess great strength. As such, they look down on upstarts like Yang Feng.

If it were not for their apprehension of the Demongod backing Yang Feng, the leaders of the great forces basically wouldn't agree to let Yang Feng's Ye Family become one of the ten great forces of the Southern Province.

Gong Ling held a moonlight scepter and pointed to the front.

Countless rays of mysterious moonlight emerged from Moongod Temple and condensed into a moonlight arena 10 meters in diameter in the void.

In the moonlight arena, even if Lesser Demongod realm combat power is unleashed, the arena won't collapse. This shows how fearsome the underlying strength of one of the ten great forces of the Southern Province is.

Gong Ling smiled and said, "Let me announce the rules of the competition. The format of the competition is one-on-one duel to the death. The victor can get the wealth of the loser. After fifteen minutes, if no one dares to issue a challenge, the person in the arena will be the final winner."

The looks in the eyes of the many forces on the ground changed slightly. The rules of this competition are extremely cruel. In order to get the treasures pledged by Moongod Temple, you must put your life on the line and defeat all challengers.

Silence pervaded the venue as the powerhouses quietly looked at the moonlight arena.

The first person to enter the arena will suffer the most. Unless he is really invincible, he will face one opponent after another until he is exhausted and killed.

"He-he. The spineless cowards of Da Ling Empire don't dare to go up. In that case, I, Boneater, will become the victor in this martial arts competition!"

A man with a ferocious face, a dozen plus braids on the head, covered in many Demongod patterns, and a skull necklace around his neck walked out of the void, appeared on the moonlight arena, and looked at the people outside the arena defiantly.

“Boneater! The No. 9 expert of Man Ling Empire!”

“Boneater is the No. 1 expert of Tiger Province! He previously killed five Demongod Apostles!”

“Such a cutthroat actually appeared here. Moongod Temple’s temple master possesses really great charm!”

“...”

When the powerhouses at the scene saw this, their complexion changed dramatically.

The expressions of the leaders of the ten great forces of the Southern Province changed and became somewhat unsightly.

Soaring Crane Cult’s cult master is the No. 2 expert of the Southern Province and can contend against Blood Butcher Cult’s cult master, who is the No. 20 expert of the Central Province. The leaders of the other ten great forces of the Southern Province have their trump cards and are confident that they won’t lose to Soaring Crane Cult’s cult master. But when faced against a powerhouse ranked in the top 10 of Man Luo Empire like Boneater, they don’t have any assurance.

Silence pervaded the area. Even the rebellious Dark Spirit Demon Cult’s cult master was silent and stared gloomily at Boneater.

With a ferocious flash in his eyes, Boneater overlooked the powerhouses of Da Ling Empire and said with a cold smile: “Who of Da Ling Empire dares to fight me!”

The eyes of the young powerhouses of Da Ling Empire glimmered with the shade of anger.

“What are you so proud of by showing off in the Moonlight Fruit Assembly? If you have the guts, then go to the Central Province and fight one of the top ten experts of our Da Ling Empire!”

“That’s right! If you have the guts, then go to the Central Province and challenge Sword Emperor!”

“Boneater, if you can withstand three trikes from Sword Emperor, then I will kowtow to you!”

“...”

The crowd went wild. Many young powerhouses shouted.

“Da Ling Empire’s Sword Emperor is indeed very strong. I admit that I am not a match for him! However, you trash are also no match for me, either. If you continue with this nonsense, then I’ll kill you together with your families and add your skulls to my collection!”

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Boneater glared at the crowd and emanated tyrannical Demongod force.

Distorted skulls emerged around Boneater and issued creepy cries.

When the Demongod Attendant realm powerhouses heard the creepy cries, their expression changed drastically, their bodies twisted, and they spewed out blood-colored insects from their mouths.

The Demongod Lords activated Demongod defensive force fields that resisted the creepy cries.

When the creepy cries sounded, everyone's expression changed greatly, and they no longer criticized Boneater.

"A bunch of trash!"

Standing on the moonlight arena, Boneater smiled at the leaders of the Southern Province's ten great forces in provocation.

The leaders of the Southern Province's ten great forces are all crafty characters. In the face of Boneater's provocation, they fell silent and acted as if they didn't see anything.

"Boneater, I'll fight you!"

A cold voice sounded, and a man equipped with a silver battlegear and a stick that looks like it's made from green jade trod on air and entered the moonlight arena.

"Green Snake Stick Zhang Tong is a loner of the Southern Province. It is said that he is stronger than the leaders of the Southern Province's ten great forces."

"Green Snake Stick Zhang Tong has previously killed three hostile Demongod Apostles! He is one of the most dreadful powerhouses of the Southern Province!"

"Kill him, Zhang Tong!"

"..."

The Southern Province's powerhouses shouted excitedly.

"Boneater, go to hell!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, the green jade stick in Green Snake Stick Zhang Tong's hands surged with green Demongod patterns and turned into a 100-meter-long green jade snake.

Zhang Tong's figure blurred, and he fused with the green jade snake and became a face on the head of the green jade snake.

Radiating fluctuations of power that exceeded the Bright World Warlock realm and can even contend against some weak Infinity Warlocks, the human-faced green jade snake lunged at Boneater.

"So strong! Green Snake Stick Zhang Tong is really strong!"

"This power is second only to Lesser Demongods!"

"It is infinitely close to the Lesser Demongod realm power!"

"..."

The eyes of the powerhouses of Da Ling Empire flashed with excitement, and they commented one after another.

"Is this all you got? You're too weak!"

With a ferocious smile on his face, Boneater broke out with Demongod patterns and turned into a 100-meter-tall monster with a strange head, four arms, and a strange scorpion tail.

When Boneater changed into a monster, he took a step, appeared in front of the human-faced green jade snake, inserted his four arms into the opponent's body, broke out with terrifying strength, and tore the snake into four pieces.

The monster opened its mouth and breached in, and a black aura swept towards the human-faced green jade snake. The bones of the human-faced green jade snake were all removed and condensed into a fist-sized skull that flew into the hand of the monster Boneater transformed into.

"Dead!"

"Zhang Tong is dead!"

"How is this possible?"

"So this is the No.9 expert of Man Ling Emperor! He's too strong!"

"..."

Upon seeing this scene, the powerhouses of Da Ling Empire were struck dumb, and their eyes flashed with shock.

Since Boneater is No. 9 expert of Man Ling Empire, the powerhouses of Da Ling Empire were aware that he is really strong. But they didn't expect him to be this strong. Zhang Tong couldn't withstand a single blow.

"With his strength, he can already contend against Lesser Demongods!"

The leaders of the top ten forces of the Southern Province had gloomy expressions on their faces.

In the Realm of Mortals, only the first-rate Demongod Apostles can contend against Lesser Demongods. Boneater is obviously a first-rate Demongod Apostle.

In order to fight against this kind of Demongod Apostle, the great forces of the Southern Province have to use their underlying strength, even pay a huge price and ask the Demongod they worship to send a projection, only then would it be possible to defeat Boneater.

Boneater gazed at the powerhouses of Da Ling Province and revealed a ferocious smile: "Who else wants to come up and throw away their life?"

The powerhouses of Da Ling Empire fell silent. Among these powerhouses, there are many strong Demongod Apostles hiding. But they are not on the same level as Boneater. If they go up and face him, they will be just courting death.

Boneater showed an obscene smile and stared at Gong Ling with greed in his eyes, "Moongod Temple's temple master, go ahead and make the announcement! Declare me the victor. Don't worry, I will leave my life seeds with you!"

"You barbarian, you want to get your clutches on the No. 3 beauty of Da Ling Empire?! You're overestimating yourself!"

Along with a contemptuous voice, a pearl carriage carved from a huge pearl pulled by eight beautiful women flew over from the side. On the pearl carriage, there sat a handsome young man with a folding fan.

“Ten Thousand Flowers Young Master!”

“It is Ten Thousand Flowers Young Master! The No. 6 expert of Da Ling Empire!”

“10 years ago, he had a duel with Sword Emperor and lasted for five sword strikes! If it is him, he should be able to defeat Boneater!”

“Ten Thousand Flowers Young Master has no other weakness except for his lecherous nature. If it is him, he should be able to defeat Boneater.”

“...”

When the powerhouses of Da Ling Empire saw the dashing Ten Thousand Flowers Young Master, their eyes shimmered with excitement.

Chapter 1407: Shock

“The No. 9 expert of Man Ling Empire and No. 6 expert of Da Ling Empire. Only two big fish were hooked? However, that’s enough!”

Sitting amid the leaders of the ten great forces, Yang Feng creased his eyebrows, and then stood up, looked down, and smiled.

Yang Feng’s voice was not loud, but all the people present were extraordinary users. They all heard his voice and felt a chill in their hearts. They realized that they were caught in a huge conspiracy.

Dark Spirit Demon Cult’s cult master felt an unclear premonition well up inside him, and he erupted with Demongod patterns, turned into a black stream of light, and fled outside like crazy.

Yang Feng smiled contemptuously, “It’s too late to run away now!”

Devour Ram Demongod emerged from behind Yang Feng, emanated Intermediate Demongod realm fluctuations of power, and extended a claw towards Dark Spirit Demon Cult’s cult master.

“No!”

The eyes of Dark Spirit Demon Cult’s cult master flickered with the color of fear. He broke out with Demongod patterns and turned into a 100-meter-tall giant covered in black scales, and his eyes surged with cold flames.

With a frigid look in his eyes, Devour Ram Demongod grabbed Dark Spirit Demon Cult’s cult master and squashed him.

“Demongod!”

“This is a Demongod! So strong!”

“The Demongod backing the Ye Family!”

“...”

When the present powerhouses saw Devour Ram Demongod, their eyes shimmered with horror, and an unclear premonition welled up inside them.

Gong Ling smiled sweetly, gripped a scepter, and pointed down.

Countless mysterious runes appeared in the whole Moongod Temple, and bursts of strange whispers transmitted.

A pillar of light fell from the sky, dropped on Moongod Temple, and formed Moonlight Demongod's projection.

Moonlight Demongod's projection spread the fingers of a hand, and moonlight fell on the earth, completely covered this area, and formed a huge moonlight boundary.

"I am Devour Ram Demongod. Accept my power and submit to me! Or die!"

Intermediate Demongod fluctuations of power diffused from Devour Ram Demongod, and tremendous Demongod force surged towards the nearby powerhouses like an avalanche and eroded the Demongod force inside them.

"Great Devour Ram Demongod! I, Zhou Jin, am willing to submit to you. The Zhou Family is willing to serve you! And dedicate everything to you!"

"Great Devour Ram Demongod, please allow the Shangguan Family to serve you! The Shangguan Family is also willing to dedicate everything for you!"

"..."

The eyes of people of small aristocratic families who had thin Demongod blood or used Demongod artifact fragments flashed with excitement, and they knelt on the ground and let the Devour Ram Demongod's Demongod force erode the Demongod force inside them.

To find a powerful Demongod to worship is the dream of those fallen aristocratic families.

The leaders of various forces bitterly resisted the erosion of the Demongod force. They are leaders of forces who worship other Demongods. Once they are eroded by Devour Ram Demongod's Demongod force, they will lose the favor of their Demongod and their position.

Ten Thousand Flowers Young Master frowned and said in a loud voice, "Great Devour Ram Demongod, the Realm of Mortals belongs to mortals, while the Realm of Demongods belongs to Demongods. This is a Demongod treaty set up during the ancient Demongod war. Do you want to break the ancient Demongod treaty?"

The Realm of Mortals is too fragile. A Lesser Demongod can easily destroy a mountain and sever a river with a full strength strike. During the ancient Demongod war, the Realm of Mortals was nearly turned into a danger zone and more than 90% of humanity was wiped out. It took millions of years for the pollution of the Realm of Mortals to fade and form the current prosperous period.

Mortals of the Realm of Mortals can provide Demongods of the Realm of Demongods toys, high-quality souls, and faith force. Demongods of the Realm of Demongods require handsome men and beautiful women of the Realm of Mortals to serve them.

Because of this, in order to protect mortals of the Realm of Mortals from being exterminated, the ancient Demongods made a Demongod treaty stipulating that Demongods can't kill a large number of mortals, can't participate in mortal wars, and can't unify the Realm of Mortals.

Demongods manipulate their mortal pawns from behind the scenes to fight each other and strive for power and profit. They see this as an interesting game for recreation. However, they can't step in themselves.

Devour Ram Demongod's eyes flickered with the shade of derision, and he uttered with a smile of contempt, "The ancient Demongod treaty? So what if I break it? You're just a mortal! What qualifications do you have to talk to me?!"

"Great Devour Ram Demongod, I am indeed not qualified to talk to you. Then I'll have to invite the great Brilliant Demongod to talk to you!"

Ten Thousand Flowers Young Master smiled faintly and touched his forehead with a hand, and light entered the firmament and triggered a mysterious law.

"Brilliant Demongod!"

Devour Ram Demongod turned his head, locked on Boneater, and uttered frigidly, a flash of killing intent in his eyes, "Ant, kneel down and submit to me! Or die!"

"Great Devour Ram Demongod, I have no intentions of opposing you. I am the first Apostle of the mighty Gorging Wolf Demongod..."

Before Boneater could finish speaking, Devour Ram Demongod took a step and sent a hand barreling towards the other party.

The expression of Boneater's incarnation of a monster changed drastically. He didn't dare to fight back. Instead, his body twisted in an attempt to evade the hand.

The attack of Devour Ram Demongod seemed to be very slow. But in fact, it was fast to the extreme. With a swipe of the hand's claws, the nearly invincible Boneater was torn in half.

"Great Gorging Wolf Demongod! Please come here! I will provide you a satisfactory sacrifice!"

Boneater gritted his teeth, and a mysterious Demongod brand flew out, triggered a mysterious law, and connected with a Demongod in the Realm of Demongods.

"Since you ants without the protection of a Demongod dare disobey my will, then go and die!"

Devour Ram Demongod turned his head, looked at the leaders of various forces who were still resisting, and exhaled, a flash of killing intent in his eyes.

A dreadful black wind surged towards the leaders of the various forces and blew on them, and they became corpses and turned into dust.

Upon seeing this scene, the leaders of many forces turned pale in the face and let Devour Ram Demongod's Demongod force erode the Demongod force inside them.

Some forces favored by Demongods began to communicate with their Demongods.

The leaders of the ten great forces of the Southern Province began to communicate with the Demongods they believe in. They are powerful pawns in the Realm of Mortals of their respective Demongods. As long as they pay a high enough price, then during a critical moment, the Demongods will be willing to send their projection to help them out.

With a flash of light, a jade slip flew out of Ten Thousand Flowers Young Master's body. Demongod patterns broke out, and a beautiful and dashing Demongod dressed neutrally, with a charm that is fatal to both men and women alike, appeared in the void and emanated Greater Demongod fluctuations of power.

This Demongod is Brilliant Demongod, a Greater Demongod of the Realm of Demongods.

"Devour Ram Demongod, the Realm of Mortals belongs to mortals, while the Realm of Demongods belongs to Demongods. This is a treaty that us ancient Demongods established. Do you want to break it?"

Brilliant Demongod spoke icily, a frigid glimmer in his eyes.

"Brilliant Demongod, what's the use of talking to someone who broke the Demongod treaty? Let's just kill him. I want his legs."

Along with flashes of light, a 1,000-meter-tall projection of Gorging Wolf Demongod, with a devour pattern engraved on the head, appeared directly and stared at Devour Ram Demongod with greed.

"Moongod Temple's temple master colluded with Devour Ram Demongod! And broke the Demongod treaty! I want her! I haven't played with such an excellent toy for a long time!"

Lights shone, and Ten Eyes Demongod, a 10-meter-tall Greater Demongod with tentacle-like hair on the head, with eyeballs growing all over the body, walked out unhurriedly and gazed at Gong Ling with greed.

Gong Ling is one of the ten top beauties of Da Ling Empire. As the temple master of Moongod Temple, she is Moonlight Demongod's private property. Even if other Demongods covet her, they can't touch her without the permission of Moonlight Demongod. But now that she was charged with the crime of violating the ancient Demongod treaty, even Moonlight Demongod can't protect her.

"Ye Cheng belongs to me! This mortal exudes a smell that I hate! I'll tear him apart!"

Along with flashes of light, Eagle Demongod, a 1,000-meter-tall Greater Demongod shrouded in golden feathers, appeared and stared at Yang Feng with intense killing intent.

When the four Greater Demongod's descended, Intermediate and Lesser Demongod projections appeared, bowed their heads, and stood silently aside.

Ten Thousand Flowers Young Master's eyes flashed with the shade of regret, "What a pity. Gong Ling is the No. 3 beauty of Da Ling Empire."

Since Gong Ling has caught Ten Eyes Demongod's eye, Ten Thousand Flowers Young Master can't compete over her. Brilliant Demongod won't make an enemy of a Greater Demongod like Ten Eyes Demongod for the sake of his mortal pawn.

“Four Greater Demongods? This is much less than I have expected! But it’s still not bad! Now that you have come, go to hell!”

Yang Feng smiled and broke out with Demongod patterns, and Greater Demongod realm fluctuations of power diffused from him and spread in all directions.

Almost in an instant, Yang Feng appeared in front of Eagle Demongod and stabbed his hand into the other party’s head.

Fearsome Devour force broke out and the law of karma surged. The fearsome devour force followed an invisible karma thread, appeared in the Realm of Mortals, and emerged on Eagle Demongod.

“No! How could this happen? No!”

The Realm of Demongods, in a Demongod country, a giant hand appeared on Eagle Demongod’s chest and frantically devoured his life origin, prompting him to issue panicked screams.

After more than a dozen breaths of time, Eagle Demongod’s power was completely devoured, and he turned into ashes that wafted away with a gust of wind.

“Greater Demongod!”

“Ye Cheng is a Greater Demongod!”

“...”

Everyone was struck dumb, their eyes filled with shock and disbelief.

Chapter 1408: Suppression and Submission

Devour Ram Demongod broke out with countless Demongod patterns, and fetters collapsed. Greater Demongod realm fluctuations of power diffused from Devour Ram Demongod at once. His figure shook, and he lunged at Ten Eyes Demongod and bit him.

Ten Eyes Demongod appeared here in the form of a projection and thus can’t resist the attack of Devour Ram Demongod. In an instant, he was subdued by the other party.

In the Realm of Demongods, in a Demongod country, a large mouth appeared on a 1,000-meter-tall Demongod with 10 eyeballs and 100 tentacles.

The large mouth devoured the origin force of Ten Eyes Demongod.

“This is a trap!”

Gorging Wolf Demongod suddenly felt his blood run cold. He realized that he fell into a trap. All of a sudden, he burst out with Demongod patterns, his aura became chaotic, and he started to detonate.

The detonation of his projection won’t cause any harm to Gorging Wolf Demongod. Furthermore, it can sever all karma. By then, no matter how strong Yang Feng is, it will be impossible to attack Gorging Wolf Demongod.

“Detonation? That’s a Demongod for you! It’s a shame, but you’re reaction was a little too slow!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and stabbed his hand into Gorging Wolf Demongod's projection.

The detonation of Gorging Wolf Demongod's projection stopped, and the law of karma traced back and extended to Gorging Wolf Demongod's true body.

The Realm of Demongods, a country full of wolfkin, in a shrine. All of a sudden, a large arm appeared on the 1,000-meter-tall Gorging Wolf Demongod's chest and stabbed into his body.

"You dare attack me from across an endless distance! Break!"

Gorging Wolf Demongod opened his big mouth and bit the arm.

Demongod Emperor force, and devour whirlpools emerged on the arm, and entangled Gorging Wolf Demongod, making him unable to move.

"Demongod Emperor realm power! How is this possible?"

Gorging Wolf Demongod's eyes flashed with shock, and he screamed in horror.

Tremendous devour force broke out and madly devoured Gorging Wolf Demongod's life origin. After a dozen plus breaths of time, Gorging Wolf Demongod's life origin was completely devoured, and he turned into dust that dispersed with the wind.

Demongod Emperors are terrifying beings located at the very summit of this universe. Demongod Emperor force isn't something that Gorging Wolf Demongod can contend against.

Yang Feng's eyes brightened and revealed the shade of delight, "Gorging Wolf Demongod has mastered a trace of devour origin force. By devouring him, my essence of devour and my analysis of this universe's law of devour has progressed a step further!"

Gorging Wolf Demongod wields this universe's law of devour and his Demongod authority is devour. After Yang Feng devoured him and analyzed everything about him, his core essence, the essence of devour, became more powerful.

By just devouring Gorging Wolf Demongod, Yang Feng has gained a lot from this universe. If Yang Feng had cultivated in the world of Warlocks instead, then even if he spent tens of millions of years, it would be difficult for his essence of devour to make any progress.

An Eternal Sovereign is almost invincible in their universe. But at the same time, it is very difficult for an Eternal Sovereign to progress further in their universe.

If an Eternal Sovereign wants to make rapid progress, they can only go to the greater universe, conduct universe devour wars, sneak into other universes, or absorb the power of other Eternal Sovereigns.

There are three Eternal Sovereigns in Gumana Universe. The three Eternal Sovereigns restrain each other, making it so none of them dares to venture into other universes. Otherwise, if they suffer serious damage in another universe, the other two Eternal Sovereigns won't miss this great opportunity to kill the injured Eternal Sovereign.

"You unexpectedly didn't do anything! Color me surprised! As a reward, as long as you can escape from me, I won't kill you!"

Yang Feng was in a good mood. He looked at the motionless Brilliant Flower Demongod and uttered with a smile.

“Sir Ye Cheng, I am willing to submit to you! Please spare my life!”

The dashing Brilliant Demongod turned slightly pale in the face, and then prostrated himself on the ground decisively and spoke deferentially.

Originally, even if his projection died in the Realm of Mortals, it would be impossible to harm his true body in the Realm of Demongods. However, Yang Feng is proficient in the law of karma. Once he kills the projection of a Demongod, he can trace back to the true body via the projection and directly devour the true body’s life origin. This is simply incredible.

When Brilliant Demongod saw two Greater Demongods die at Yang Feng’s hands, he realized that he is in an extremely dangerous situation. If he is careless, he will fall directly. After weighing things again and again, he decided to submit to Yang Feng in order to live.

Yang Feng smiled faintly and said, “You’re good at reading the atmosphere! Have your true body come here and release your soul brand!”

Brilliant Demongod responded respectfully, “Yes! Lord!”

The Realm of Demongods, in a shrine filled with dashing men and beautiful women, there sat a Demongod exuding astonishing charm, fatal to both men and women alike. The Demongod opened his eyes and sighed lightly, a flash of helplessness in his eyes, “What bad luck. After being free for hundreds of thousands of years, I unexpectedly have to become a servant of another.”

A pair of Demongod wings full of sacred light emerged behind Brilliant Demongod. With a flap of the Demongod wings, Brilliant Demongod turned into specks of light and disappeared.

The Realm of Mortals.

“Ten Eyes Demongod has some skill! However, since he dared to come here, he shall die!”

Yang Feng glanced at Ten Eyes Demongod’s projection, which still exists, and raised his eyebrows, and then stabbed the projection with his hand.

With a flash of the law of karma, a hand appeared on the chest of Ten Eyes Demongod’s true body in the Realm of Demongods and unleashed a devour back hole formed from Demongod Emperor force that frantically devoured the other party’s Demongod origin.

“Demongod Emperor!”

Ten Eyes Demongod’s eyes flashed with panic, and he issued a horrified scream, and then turned into dust.

In the Realm of Mortals, Ten Eyes Demongod’s projection collapsed and disappeared.

Brilliant Demongod felt a chill rise inside him: “Ten Eyes Demongod was killed! How fierce! He has already surpassed Greater Demongods from ancient times and is comparable to Demongod Emperor in terms of strength!”

Brilliant Demongod is a Greater Demongod who has survived since ancient times. He has witnessed firsthand several Demongod Emperors fighting each other.

The combat power of Demongod Emperor realm powerhouses is extremely fearsome. Greater Demongods can just serve as cannon fodder to consume the strength of the enemy Demongod Emperor.

In that fight, the most elite Greater Demongods under the command of the several Demongod Emperors have died. Brilliant Demongod was just an Intermediate Demongod at that time. After the ancient war, he obtained the complete corpses of several Greater Demongods, plundered the countries of several fallen Greater Demongods, and finally advanced to a Greater Demongod.

In the eyes of Brilliant Demongod, Yang Feng is already a terrifying being second only to Demongod Emperors, far above Greater Demongods.

Under the attack of Devour Ram Demongod, the projections of Lesser and Intermediate Demongods were devoured almost in an instant, not giving them the time to detonate themselves.

“Mighty lord Ye Cheng! I am willing to submit to you and serve for you! Please spare my life!”

“...”

Most of the Lesser and Intermediate Demongods are cowardly and fear death. They shouted one after another.

Yang Feng glanced at the Lesser and Intermediate Demongods and uttered coldly, “Maintain your projections! And wait for further instructions!”

The Lesser and Intermediate Demongods didn’t dare to say anything. They obediently maintained their projections and stayed quietly in this area.

“Greetings, lord!”

With a flash of light, Brilliant Demongod’s true body walked out of the void and bowed to Yang Feng, and a soul brand in the form of a stunning beauty flew out.

Yang Feng waved his hand, and countless Demongod patterns entered Brilliant Demongod’s soul brand and took control of it.

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth and revealed a smile: “Great! Now the next step can start!”

Man Ling Empire, in the center of Wolf Province, there is a magnificent giant city called Spirit Wolf City, with a 100-meter-tall outwall. Spirit Wolf City is the capital of Man Ling Empire and is under the control of the Lang Family. The Demongod the Lang Family serves is the Greater Demongod Spirit Wolf of Destruction.

Spirit Wolf of Destruction was a notorious god of killing in an ancient war. At that time, a total of 32 Greater Demongods were vanquished by him. He is regarded as one of the top most fearsome beings in the Realm of Demongods.

Three huge warships with wings and a length of 1,000 meters flew over from afar and arrived above Spirit Wolf City.

The devastatingly beautiful Star Demongod stood on the warship and loftily overlooked Spirit Wolf City. There are countless battle robots standing behind her.

“This is Spirit Wolf City! The airspace here is restricted! Anyone who dares to fly here shall die!”

A sharp voice transmitted from Spirit Wolf City.

Demongod patterns pervaded Spirit Wolf City, and a giant wolf more than 100 meters long emerged, emanated Intermediate Demongod realm fluctuations of power, and lunged at the warship with Star Demongod on board.

The giant wolf more than 100 meters long is one of the trump cards of Spirit Wolf City and is extremely fearsome. Even if its an Intermediate Demongod, if they were bitten by it, they will be injured.

“You dare attack me? Die!”

With a cold flash in her beautiful eyes, Star Demongod extended her fair hand, and countless specks of starlight emerged and converged into a giant hand of starlight that grabbed the giant wolf in an instant and squashed it.

At the moment when the giant wolf was squashed, Spirit Wolf City trembled violently, the outwall collapsed, and large swaths of land sank, causing countless casualties.

Chapter 1409: Sweep

“Greater Demongod!”

“A Greater Demongod arrived!”

“This is the power of a Greater Demongod!”

“...”

When the powerhouses of Man Ling Empire sensed the terrifying power, they cried out, a look of horror in their eyes.

A Greater Demongod is virtually invincible in the Realm of Mortals. If other Greater Demongods don't intervene, they can suppress the whole Realm of Mortals. Even if the most powerful royal families in the Realm of Mortals use their trump cards, they won't be able to resist a Greater Demongod. They'll only be able to hold on for a short period of time at most.

“I, Lang Jiu, greet the mighty Star Demongod!”

Wolf Emperor of the Lang Family, a tall powerhouse with a large wolf tail on the back and a dignified and ruthless air about him, walked out from Spirit Wolf City and saluted Star Demongod respectfully.

Star Demongod is a Greater Demongod, a terrifying being on the same level as Spirit Wolf of Destruction. Wolf Emperor Lang Jiu of the Lang Family naturally doesn't dare to slight the other party in the slightest.

Star Demongod uttered icily, a glimmer of frigid killing intent in her eyes, “Lang Jiu, have the Lang Family submit to me and serve me as its master! Otherwise, the Lang Family will cease to exist today!”

Lang Jiu’s eyes flashed with shock, and he raised his voice and said, “Mighty Star Demongod! According to the ancient Demongod treaty,, the Realm of Mortals belongs to mortals, while the Realm of Demongods belongs to Demongods. Demongods must not interfere in the matters of the Realm of Mortals in person. Are you going to break the ancient Demongod treaty?”

“Ant! What qualifications do you have to question me?”

There was a cold flash in her beautiful eyes, and Star Demongod pointed at Spirit Wolf City with her hand.

Along with flashes of starlight, drawn by mysterious star force, a meteor suspended outside the Realm of Mortals fell from the sky and shot towards Spirit Wolf City with tremendous destructive power.

Lang Jiu’s eyes widened from anger, and he roared wildly, “No! Stop!”

A terrifying wolf claw full of ferocious, violent aura extended from Spirit Wolf City, tore the sky, and shot towards the meteor.

Boom!

Along with an earth-shaking blare, the meteor dropping from the sky and the terrible wolf claw collapsed.

A Demongod artifact in the form of wolf claw immediately broke into countless pieces.

In a secret room dedicated to the Demongod artifact, a dozen plus Lang Family’s Demongod Apostles trembled and exploded into countless pieces.

By just blocking a strike from Star Demongod, one-third of Lang Family’s top powerhouses have died and a top Demongod artifact was broken. This is the terror of a Greater Demongod, of a fearsome being practically invincible in the Realm of Mortals.

“My lord, please descend!”

Lang Jiu looked at Star Demongod with resentment, and then broke out with countless abstruse runes that mysteriously connected to the Realm of Demongods.

A powerful force descended on Lang Jiu. Countless Demongod patterns surged, and he trembled and changed into a 100-meter-tall avatar of Spirit Wolf of Destruction emanating the aura of destruction.

“Star Demongod, you have attacked my Demongod Apostles and violated the ancient Demongod treaty. You’re screwed! I am going to join forces with other Demongods to kill you!”

Spirit Wolf of Destruction scanned the area with his eyes and revealed a smile of delight.

Once a Demongod violates the Demongod treaty, they will be jointly attacked by many Demongods. Even if it’s Star Demongod, who has many allies and friends, no one will step in to help her.

From ancient times till now, the Demongods who have violated the Demongod treaty have all been killed without exception.

For Spirit Wolf of Destruction, even if the Lang Family is wiped out, then so be it. If he can consume Star Demongod, even if it's just a part of her, he'll be able to become more powerful. He's been stifled for many tens of thousands of years and hasn't tasted Great Demongod flesh for a long time.

Star Demongod smiled lightly and said in reply, "You want to kill me? It's a shame, but you won't get the chance!"

Seeing that Star Demongod was so confident, Spirit Wolf of Destruction suddenly had an indistinct premonition.

Along with a string of afterimages, Yang Feng flew out from the shadows below, appeared behind Spirit Wolf of Destruction in an instant, and stabbed his avatar with a hand.

"I got you!"

Yang Feng launched the law of karma in an instant. Thanks to the avatar, he sent his hand to the Realm of Demongods and reached Spirit Wolf of Destruction's true body.

The Realm of Demongods, a country full of the aura of destruction, in the central shrine, there sat a 10,000-meter-tall Spirit Wolf of Destruction, emanating the aura of destruction.

A large hand appeared on Spirit Wolf of Destruction's chest, and fearsome devour force gushed out from the large hand and devoured his Demongod origin force.

"What a strange Demongod! However, since you want to kill me, then die!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Spirit Wolf of Destruction erupted with Demongod patterns from his eyes, and the eyes turned into Eyes of Destruction.

Two rays of destruction ejected out from the Eyes of Destruction and slammed into Yang Feng's large hand.

The rays of destruction are the most powerful trump card of Spirit Wolf of Destruction. In the past, he seriously injured many Greater Demongods with this move, and then tore them to pieces.

Due to the rays of destruction, Yang Feng's large hand collapsed bit by bit.

"This is destruction force! That's one of the most powerful Greater Demongods of the Realm of Demongods for you! Unfortunately, you are still a little lacking!"

There was a flash of surprise in Yang Feng's eyes. All of a sudden, he broke out with Demongod Emperor force and, thanks to a mysterious law, channeled it into the large hand.

"Demongod Emperor! This is Demongod Emperor force! Curses! How could this happen? How could this happen!"

There was a flash of fear and despair in Spirit Wolf of Destruction's eyes. His body became shriveled, and then turned into dust that drifted away with a gust of wind.

“My lord! How could this happen? My lord has fallen! Impossible! Impossible!”

Lang Jiu’s expression changed greatly, and he shouted hoarsely, a look of despair and panic in his eyes.

Right in front of Lang Jiu’s eyes, the avatar of Spirit Wolf of Destruction turned into dust.

In Man Ling Empire, idols of Spirit Wolf of Destruction cracked, and the Demongod force inside them dissipated slowly.

Star Demongod’s eyes flickered with the shade of shock, “So strong! He’s getting stronger and stronger! He even dealt with Spirit Wolf of Destruction easily. He should be only half a step away from the Demongod Emperor realm.”

Spirit Wolf of Destruction was one of the most powerful Demongods of the Realm of Demongods. Yet Yang Feng killed him from across an endless distance. His means are simply incredible. Even Demongod Emperors of this universe don’t have such incredible means.

After all, Yang Feng is an Eternal Sovereign in essence. Even though Demongod Emperors of this universe are stronger than him at the moment. But his understanding and application of power is higher by a level.

Yang Feng uttered flatly, “I’ll leave the rest to you!”

Star Demongod replied respectfully: “Yes! Lord!”

Since Spirit Wolf of Destruction has been eliminated, it is of slight effort for Star Demongod to quell Man Ling Empire.

Ripples surged, and Yang Feng disappeared from this place.

The Central Province’s Ling Huan City is the imperial capital of Da Ling Empire as well as it’s brain and heart.

This is the place where the royal family of Da Ling Empire, the Ling Family, resides. The Ling Family has worshiped the Greater Demongod Warsword Demongod for generations.

Sword Emperor Ling Sheng is the Strongest powerhouse of Da Ling Empire as well as a former emperor of the empire. The current emperor of Da Ling Empire is Ling Sheng’s grandson, Ling Guang.

Three warships appeared in the horizon and flew over. A man radiating sunlight is standing on the first warship. That man is Sun Demongod.

“I, Ling Sheng, greet the mighty Sun Demongod. Mighty Sun Demongod, what can we do for you?”

Along with a flash of light, a dignified and handsome middle-aged man dressed in a green martial attire, with a sword at the waist, treading on air, arrived in front of Sun Demongod, bowed in salute, and spoke respectfully.

Even though Sword Emperor Ling Sheng is the strongest powerhouse of the Realm of Mortals. But in front of a Greater Demongod, he must remain humble. It doesn’t matter how many mortal powerhouses he has defeated. A Greater Demongod can squash him to death with a finger.

Sun Demongod said indifferently: "Ling Sheng, from today on, the Ling Family shall submit to me. If you refuse, there is no need for the Ling Family to exist."

"Mighty Sun Demongod, please wait a moment!"

Ling Sheng saluted Sun Demongod, a flash of astonishment in his eyes. All of a sudden, a mysterious Demongod pattern appeared on his forehead and entered the firmament.

Vast Demongod force welled up, and a 10-meter-tall powerhouse with three swords on the back, full of dignity, exuding Greater Demongod fluctuations of power appeared in the void. The powerhouse is Warsword Demongod.

"Sun Demongod, by messing with my Apostle, you broke the ancient Demongod treaty. Do you want to die?"

Warsword Demongod looked at Sun Demongod with killing intent in his eyes and asked icily.

Warsword Demongod is one of the most powerful Demongods in the Realm of Demongods, even stronger than Spirit Wolf of Destruction. Even if Sun, Moonlight, and Star Demongods join forces, they may not be a match for him.

Sun Demongod responded with a light smile, a look of pity in his eyes, "Warsword Demongod, you are the one who is going to die this time!"

Along with a string of afterimages, Yang Feng appeared behind Warsword Demongod's projection, stabbed his hand into the other party, launched the law of karma, and, thanks to a mysterious law, stabbed Warsword Demongod's true body, and terrifying Demongod Emperor force broke out and frenziedly devoured the other party's Demongod origin force.

Chapter 1410: Demongod Emperor Manba

The Realm of Demongods, in a palace.

An arm appeared on Warsword Demongod's true body, and terrifying Demongod force broke out and formed a devour black hole that frenziedly devoured Warsword Demongod's Demongod origin.

Warsword Demongod's eyes flickered with horror: "Demongod Emperor force! Curses! It's actually Demongod Emperor force! This is not Manba's Demongod Emperor force. Has a new Demongod Emperor been born? How is this possible? How come there was no vision in the Realm of Demongods?"

Demongod Emperors are the most terrifying beings in this universe. Once they are born, visions will appear all over the universe. These visions cannot be concealed.

"Even if it is a Demongod Emperor, but to try killing me from such a long distance, he's underestimate me! Sever!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Warsword Demongod beckoned with his hand, and countless rays of light converged from all directions and formed a black sword that slashed at Yang Feng's arm.

A terrifying black sword ray slammed into Yang Feng's right arm and cut it in two, and the arm turned into specks of light and disappeared.

After severing Yang Feng's arm with one strike, Warsword Demongod turned pale in the face, panted heavily, and trembled uncontrollably.

Even though Warsword Demongod blocked Yang Feng's attack, but part of his Demongod origin was devoured by Yang Feng nonetheless. It will take at least tens of thousands of years for him to recover.

The Realm of Mortals.

"As expected of Warsword Demongod, the strongest Greater Demongod of the Realm of Demongods. He was actually able to block my attack. That's amazing!"

Yang Feng retracted his right hand, looked at the healing wound, and praised.

Yang Feng glanced at Sun Demongod and said indifferently, "I'll leave this place to you! I'm going to slay him!"

Sun Demongod responded respectfully: "Yes! Lord!"

Ling Sheng was dumbfounded, unable to believe his eyes: "That's Ye Cheng! Ye Cheng of Xinning City. How come a Greater Demongod like Sun Demongod is calling him lord?"

Greater Demongods are powerhouses at the summit of the universe. In the Realm of Mortals, basically no person can resist such a terrifying being. Yet such a being called Yang Feng master. This is simply unbelievable.

Yang Feng didn't pay any attention to Ling Sheng, who is the strongest expert of the Realm of Mortals, and just disappeared with a stream of light.

Sun Demongod uttered coldly, a ferocious gleam in his eyes, "Ling Sheng, the Demongod the Ling Family serves is about to be killed by my lord! Will you surrender or die?!"

The Realm of Demongods.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared in the Realm of Demongods.

"So this is the Realm of Demongods! It is indeed a holy land of cultivation! Although it is a holy land for Demongods! But at the same time, it is a danger zone for mortals!"

When Yang Feng scanned the surroundings with soul force, he clearly perceived that there powerful Demongod force has pervaded the Realm of Demongods.

For ordinary Demongods, this Demongod force is a great tonic. But it is highly toxic for mortals. Only extraordinary beings at the Demongod Attendant realm or above can survive in this environment rich in Demongod force.

"Greetings, lord!"

A moonlight chariot descended from the sky and arrived in front of Yang Feng. Moonlight Demongod alighted the moonlight chariot, stopped in front of Yang Feng, and bowed to him respectfully.

Yang Feng boarded the moonlight chariot and said, "Take me to Warsword Demongod's Demongod country!"

Moonlight Demongod replied, "Yes! Lord!"

Along with flashes of moonlight, the moonlight chariot turned into a moon and flew towards Warsword Demongod's Demongod country.

"That's Moonlight Demongod's moonlight chariot! What's going on?"

"Once the moonlight chariot is out, there must be war! Who is Moonlight Demongod going to wage war against?"

"..."

The moonlight chariot barged about unrestrainedly, with no one daring to stop it. If a Greater Demongod starts a war, only another Greater Demongod can contend against them.

"Moonlight Demongod, this is the country of Warsword Demongod! Please leave!"

In the middle of a huge mountain, a 50-meter-tall giant with a huge sword on the back looked at the moonlight chariot and spoke in a neutral tone.

Warsword Demongod is one of the top Greater Demongods in the Realm of Demongods. Even if they work together, Sun, Moonlight, and Star Demongod might not be a match for him.

Although the giant is only an Intermediate Demongod, but he was not afraid of Moonlight Demongod. Unlike ordinary Intermediate Demongods, he didn't humble himself in front of this Greater Demongod.

"The country of Warsword Demongod? From today on, there will be no Warsword Demongod!"

Moonlight Demongod smiled coldly and pointed with his hand, and moonlight ejected from the moonlight chariot and slammed into the 50-meter-tall giant.

With a shimmer of horror in his eyes, the giant split apart bit by bit and turned into dust.

"Enemy attack!"

"..."

Bursts of loud alarms sounded in the Demongod country of Warsword Demongod. One after another, Demongods and Demongod beasts poured out from all over and flew this way.

A mountain peak split open, and a 1,000-meter-tall rock giant with a giant axe in hand emerged. The water of a sea churned, and a 10,000-meter-long Demongod sea dragon with a pair of wings on the back emerged. A bear walked out of a forest. Every time the bear took a step, it grew by 100 meters. It only stopped growing when its height reached 1,000 meters.

The three Demongod beasts each emanate Greater Demongod realm fluctuations of power. They are terrifying beings that Warsword Demongod spent countless resources and energy to tame. They are one of the trump cards of Warsword Demongod's Demongod country.

"I'll leave the small fries to you!"

Yang Feng glanced at the many Demongods and uttered indifferently.

Although the Demongods are many in number, but they are mostly Intermediate and Lesser Demongods. There are only three Greater Demongod realm Demongod beasts who can pose a threat to Moonlight Demongod.

Moonlight Demongod glanced at the three Greater Demongod realm Demongod beasts and said in reply, "Yes! Lord!"

With a faint smile, Yang Feng took a step forward, surged with Demongod patterns, and unleashed three devour black holes sweeping towards the rock giant, the Demongod sea dragon, and the forest bear.

In an instant, the three Greater Demongod realm Demongod beasts were swallowed by the devour black holes and struggled inside.

Upon seeing this scene, Moonlight Demongod's heart was filled with shock: "So strong! This power is already comparable to Demongod Emperor realm power! Ye Cheng, how did he become so strong?"

Greater Demongods are fearsome beings comparable to Great Holies and quasi-Empyreans of the world of Warlocks. Even if it is a newly promoted Greater Demongod, they are a powerhouse comparable to pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlocks in terms of combat power.

The rock giant and the other two Demongod beasts are infinitely close to the quasi-Empyrean realm, yet they were easily swallowed by Yang Feng's devour black holes. This is absolutely shocking.

The three Greater Demongod beasts struggled for a while inside the devour black holes before their Demongod origin was completely devoured and they turned into dust.

Yang Feng took a step, distorted, and, as if he had crossed into a different space-time, disappeared from everyone's eyes.

Moonlight Demongod released a sigh full of complicated emotions, and then operated endless moonlight and attacked the Demongod subordinated to Warsword Demongod.

Warsword Shrine.

Along with a flash of ripples, Yang Feng appeared in the shrine, looked at Warsword Demongod sitting on a throne, and uttered with a slight smile, "I'm surprised that you didn't escape!"

"Even if I wanted to escape, I wouldn't be able to escape from you!"

Warsword Demongod sighed, a ray of light appeared on his abdomen, followed by a mysterious brand.

At the moment when Yang Feng's right hand was severed, he left a brand on Warsword Demongod's body. No matter where Warsword Demongod runs to, he won't be able to escape Yang Feng.

Yang Feng said, "Submit to me or die! Choose one!"

Warsword Demongod smiled coldly, held up a golden idol, and said in reply, "I have a lord! My lord is his majesty Demongod Emperor Manba! If you want me to submit, you have to talk to his majesty first!"

Mysterious Demongod patterns surged, and vast, terrifying Demongod Emperor realm aura emerged from the void and descended on the golden idol.

The golden idol twisted slightly, expanded strangely, and turned into a 100-meter-tall man with a rugged face and tyrannical aura.

“Greetings, your majesty Demongod Emperor!”

Warsword Demongod knelt on the ground and said respectfully.

“Ye Cheng, kneel!”

Manba glanced at Yang Feng coldly and barked.

Vast Demongod Emperor realm might surged towards Yang Feng. If any other Greater Demongod was subjected to the Demongod Emperor might, they would be weakened by more than 30%.

Yang Feng smiled scornfully and said in reply, “You aren’t qualified to make me kneel!”

“Then go to hell! I will leave your head, refine it into a wine cup, and add it to my collection!”

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Manba broke out with countless Demongod patterns, and a giant battleaxe formed from Demongod Emperor force appeared.

When the giant battle axe appeared, the void began to distort and collapse.

The battleaxe trembled and turned into a terrifying axe ray that slashed towards Yang Feng.

With a dignified flash in his eyes, Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and a devour black hole appeared and surged towards the giant battleaxe.

When the giant battleaxe was drawn into the devour black hole, it sliced the devour black hole apart, and then slammed into Yang Feng’s body protection barriers.

The body protection barriers collapsed one after another. With a flash of a thin line, Yang Feng’s right arm was cut off by the fearsome battleaxe.