

## MGE 1531

### Chapter 1531: Withered Battlefield

Ding Guangyan said unhurriedly, "According to the prophecy of our prophet, God Emperor Realm, the fuse of this time's War of Kings, will appear in 1 million years. This means that we may be forced to participate in the War of Kings at any time."

Yang Feng extended a finger, and a rune containing the aura of fate appeared and released ripples.

Yang Feng vaguely perceived great terror and great danger from the rune.

If he stayed in the world of Warlocks, then as its overlord, Yang Feng might have a chance to evade this time's War of Kings. But in this way, it would be equivalent to him giving up the opportunity to advance to an Eternal King and an Eternal God Emperor.

Although the energy level of the universe of the world of Warlocks has risen, but it can't compare to Zhenji Sacred Firmament. If Yang Feng returns to the universe of the world of Warlocks, then even if he's given 1 trillion years, he won't be able to make a breakthrough and advance to an Eternal tycoon.

Yang Feng asked, "Do you have any good solution that can allow me to make a breakthrough and advance to an Eternal tycoon?"

Ding Guangyan responded slowly, "A subordinate of mine found the entrance to Withered Battlefield in Wanmo Sacred Firmament! This battlefield may hold an opportunity that will enable you to rapidly advance to an Eternal tycoon."

Yang Feng's eyes lit up, "Withered Battlefield! That's the battlefield where Withered King, Annihilation King, Darkwander King, and Shengya King died! If it's there, then it may indeed hide the opportunity for us to advance and become Eternal tycoons."

Every Eternal King is an unrivaled being that is hard to kill. Only an Eternal Kill can kill another Eternal King.

Eternal Kings won't easily fight with each other. That is because if they are careless, weaker Eternal Kings can take down powerful Eternal Kings together with them.

"Withered Battlefield! I see! It's in that place! Jueguang Domain!"

Streams of data appeared in Yang Feng's eyes. In an instant, Ling filtered, summarized, and presented information regarding Wanmo Sacred Firmament to him.

In the past 100 years, as Yang Feng's influence in Zhenji Sacred Firmament expanded, numerous spies were sent to Wanmo Sacred Firmament to gather information.

If it were not for Ding Guangyan's information, Yang Feng planned to sneak into Wanmo Sacred Firmament to kill, plunder resources, and upgrade his strength.

Ding Guangyan's eyes flashed with the color of amazement, and he said slowly, "That's right, it's Jueguang Domain!"

Yang Feng asked, "Alright! Count me in! However, is it only the two of us who are going to enter the Withered Battlefield?"

Ding Guangyan responded in a deep voice, "No! There are another two people who will join us! As a battlefield where Eternal Kings have fought, Withered Battlefield is filled with danger. In addition, since we might be able to meet powerhouses of Wanmo Sacred Firmament in the Withered Battlefield, we cannot be careless.

Yang Feng nodded at that.

Wanmo Sacred Firmament has a ton of powerhouses, including five Eternal Kings.

If it were not for the fact that the five Eternal Kings are mortal enemies, Zhenji Sacred Firmament's two Eternal Kings wouldn't be able to withstand the assault of Wanmo Sacred Firmament's five Eternal Kings.

In the Ten Sacred Firmaments, Wanmo Sacred Firmament is one of the most powerful sacred firmaments.

According to legend, when the greater universe was born, Wanmo Sacred Firmament was a battlefield where many Eternal Kings fought.

Due to different reasons, numerous Eternal Kings fought and died in Wanmo Sacred Firmament, leaving behind one Eternal King battlefield after another.

Each one of Wanmo Sacred Firmament's five Eternal Kings have obtained treasures of several Eternal Kings, have come across various special opportunities, and finally advanced to the Eternal King realm.

Heifeng Domain, an abandoned star, at a mountain peak.

Yin Sheng, Tianling Divine Hall's divine son, uttered slowly, a somber expression on his face, "Yang Feng is really haughty! He's actually making us wait!"

A handsome man shrouded in phoenix fire uttered with a light smile, "Forget it! Yin Sheng, Yang Feng is much stronger than we are. It is the privilege of the strong to be a little late. Besides, there are still a few minutes left until the agreed upon time."

"I kept you waiting!"

Ripples rose in the void, and Yang Feng emerged and uttered with a tranquil smile.

Ding Guangyan said with a slight smile, "Yang Feng, let me make the introductions. This is Yin Sheng, Tianling Divine Hall's divine son. This is Feng Fenkong, the divine son of Boda Sacred Firmament's phoenix clan."

Yang Feng's eyes flickered, and he greeted politely, "Hello, I am Yang Feng!"

"Okay! Since everyone is here, then let's get going!"

Yin Sheng took out a black mask and put it on his face, a cold look in his eyes.

Light enveloped Yin Sheng, and he turned into a freak with a ferocious face, three heads, and six arms.

Feng Fengong smiled lightly and touched a black crystal hanging around his neck.

Black light shone and enveloped Feng Fengong, and he turned into a Demongod with a fish head and human body.

Ding Guangyan smiled faintly, took out a black leaf, and pressed it against his forehead, and black light shone and made him transform into a Demongod with a dragon head, human body, four arms, and dragon tail wrapped around the waist.

Yin Sheng's group of three turned into Demongods emanating 6th layer Eternal realm fluctuations of power. They have entire different soul auras from their true bodies, as if they were completely different people.

Yin Sheng spoke haughtily, "Yang Feng, we have the status of Demongods in Jueguang Domain. If you don't have a suitable identity, then I can sell you one! In exchange for the resources collected for 1,000 years from a greater firmament, I can sell you the identity of a high-level Demongod. Are you interested?"

A powerhouse like Yin Sheng who has lived for a long time has countless avatars scattered across different forces, has countless identities.

"No need!"

Yang Feng smiled calmly and pressed a blue crystal.

Blue light shone, and a Demongod with a dragon head, four pairs of dragon wings on the back, and human torso appeared.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile, "I'm the feiyi dragon demon clan's Grom, it's nice to meet you!"

Ding Guangyan's eyes brightened, and he revealed a smile, "Grom! It's actually him! That's Azure Sacred Hall's young lord for you! With you here, it will be much easier to enter the Withered Battlefield!"

Ding Guangyan's group of three only have the identity of 6th layer Eternal realm powerhouses, of the heads of three medium forces of Jueguang Domain.

Yang Feng's avatar of Grom is an 8th layer Eternal realm powerhouse, is the head of Jueguang Domain's feiyi dragon demon clan.

In the past hundred years, Yang Feng made arrangements in Wanmo Sacred Firmament and secretly killed a considerable number of the firmament's powerhouses. The head of the feiyi dragon demon clan is one of Yang Feng's trophies.

Yang Feng smiled calmly and pointed with his hand, and a black dragon bone flew out.

Mysterious runes glittered, and the black dragon bone turned into a 10,000 kilometer long dragon bone ship inlaid with Eternal dragon bones.

"Please!"

With a tranquil smile on his face, Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he boarded the dragon bone ship.

Ding Guangyan's group of three also boarded the dragon bone ship.

Yang Feng said slowly, "The place where Withered Battlefield is located is called Daluo Starfield. It was originally a desolate starfield without any resources, and anyone could enter it freely. But 5,000 years ago, the qianmian demon clan from Wanmo Sacred Firmament occupied Daluo Starfield, not allowing anyone enter that place.

Yin Sheng responded icily, "We already know that! The head of the qianmian demon clan is an Eternal tycoon. If the four of us work together, we can slay him."

Because qianmian demon clan has occupied Withered Battlefield, Ding Guangyan could only look for a few collaborators.

Although Ding Guangyan can contend against ordinary Eternal tycoons, but if he goes by himself to the qianmian demon clan, he will likely be suppressed.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile, "The feiyi dragon demon clan and qianmian demon clan are allies. I can request the head of qianmian demon clan to let us enter the Withered Battlefield. If he doesn't agree, then we can still get rid of him."

Ding Guangyan spoke in a deep voice, "Yes, if we can avoid taking action, that would be for the best! After all, if the other demon clans of Wanmo Sacred Firmament learn of this, things will only become more troublesome."

Wanmo Sacred Firmament is full of powerhouses. Once things are revealed, countless powerhouses will flock towards that place. The Eternal King battlefield will attract Sacred Lord and unequaled Sacred Lord realm demon powerhouses, and may even disturb Eternal Kings.

If an Eternal King is disturbed, he will seize everything of value in the Eternal King battlefield.

Feng Fengong said with a smile, "Indeed, killing the head of qianmian demon clan should be left as a backup plan."

Yin Sheng stayed silent, a cold look in his eyes.

Jueguang Domain, Daluo Starfield, in the outer space of Anka Star.

A 10,000 kilometer long demonic dragon flapped his wings and flew into this tract of the starry sky.

"Stop, this is the territory of the qianmian demon clan!"

Eight Holy realm qianmian demon clan powerhouses with six faces and human body flew out and shouted.

"I am the head of the feiyi dragon demon clan! I came to request an audience with the head of the qianmian demon clan!"

8th layer Eternal realm aura diffused from the demonic dragon and spread towards the eight qianmian demon clan Holies.

The eight qianmian demon clan Holies spat out blood, knelt, and uttered, a look of fear on their faces, "Yes! Sir!"

“Head of the feiyi dragon demon clan, please come in!”

A voice came from Anka Star. Black light formed a starry channel. Standing at the edge of the starry channel, 3,000 Eternal realm qianmian demon clan powerhouses bowed their heads and welcomed Yang Feng.

Chapter 1532: Sneaking into the Withered Battlefield

Anka Star, in a palace, sitting on a throne, the head of the qianmian demon clan, who has six faces, watched as Yang Feng enter the hall and asked with a faint smile, “Grom, my friend, what brings you here?”

Yang Feng replied flatly, “Sarbur, I want to enter the Withered Battlefield.”

“Withered Battlefield!”

The eyes of the head of the qianmian demon clan constricted and flashed with murderous intent.

For an Eternal tycoon, although the Eternal King battlefield is very dangerous, but it is also a great opportunity. In the face of such benefits, even the best of friends will become hostile. The head of the qianmian demon clan has already born murderous intent towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng uttered, “Don’t be agitated, my friend. If I die here, everyone in Wanmo Sacred Firmament will learn about the Withered Battlefield. Besides, the Withered Battlefield isn’t something that you or I can swallow alone.”

The eyes of the head of the qianmian demon clan flickered with the color of uncertainty before he finally laughed boldly and said, “Ha-ha! Grom, we are good friends. Since you already know about the Withered Battlefield, then we should explore it together!”

Yang Feng stated, “I want to enter the Withered Battlefield right now!”

“Fine!”

The head of the qianmian demon clan contemplated for a moment, and then replied decisively.

Anka Star, in a vast grassland.

“Grom, who are they?”

When the head of the qianmian demon clan saw Yin Sheng’s group of three behind Yang Feng, his expression darkened, and he asked coldly.

Yang Feng responded with a slight smile, “They are experts of Wanmo Sacred Firmament I recruited in order to prevent any accidents. Of course, as a compensation, I must also bring them into the Withered Battlefield.”

The head of the qianmian demon clan asked in a frosty voice, “You don’t trust me?”

Yang Feng answered with a flat smile, “Of course I trust you. However, I like to play it safe.”

The head of the qianmian demon clan snorted coldly and pointed at the void with a black staff in his hand.

A black ray ejected out from the staff and entered the middle of the grassland.

All of a sudden, the green grassland distorted, black qi flowed out, the distorted space split open, and Eternal King realm aura diffused.

The head of the qianmian demon clan uttered unhurriedly, "This is the Withered Battlefield! Grom, the Withered Battlefield is a battlefield where four Eternal Kings fought. Although it contains the power of four Eternal Kings, but it is replete with danger. Even if it's an unequaled Saint Lord realm powerhouse, if he enters this battlefield, he can die. Are you sure you want to enter it?"

Yang Feng responded with a tranquil smile, "Of course I'm sure. In the pursuit of power, we demons can even sacrifice our lives. If I don't seize this opportunity, I may be forever unable to advance to an Eternal tycoon!"

"Well said! Then I will go first!"

The head of the qianmian demon clan smiled calmly and stepped into the space rift.

Yang Feng and company looked at each other, and then stepped into the space rift, as well.

"Grom, since you know the secret of the Withered Battlefield, then go to hell!"

A cold voice sounded in the space rift, and strange spatial fluctuations shrouded Yang Feng's group of four and tried to send them to another mysterious space.

"You damned thing!"

Yin Sheng's eyes flickered with anger. He bellowed and waved his hand, and a black jade seal appeared, unleashed true dragon qi, and fixed the space rift.

"Open!"

Feng Fengong's eyes shimmered, and he waved his hand. Four pairs of phoenix wings appeared and turned into flames that wrapped around Yang Feng's group of four, and they flew into the already fixed space rift.

In front of an ancient and desolate altar in the Withered Battlefield, the eyes of the head of the qianmian demon clan glimmered with runes, and his complexion changed greatly, "Where did Grom found these people? How can they be so strong?"

"It seems that I can only destroy the altar!"

The eyes of the head of the qianmian demon clan flickered. He looked at the altar, and his eyes shimmered with the shade of hesitation.

The altar links the Withered Battlefield and Anka Star through the space rift. If the altar is destroyed, the head of the qianmian demon clan will be trapped in the Withered Battlefield. By then, unless he finds a second space rift leading to the outside world, he will be trapped here forever.

The Withered Battlefield is replete with danger. Even if it's an unequaled Sacred Lord, if he enters this place, he will be in danger of dying. The head of the qianmian demon clan is just an ordinary Eternal tycoon. If he dies here, it won't be strange.

Along with a flash of light, flames flew out from the altar.

Yang Feng's group of four appeared in the ancient and desolate battlefield.

"Grom, I'm really sorry! I acted on impulse just now! Why don't we stop here? I will compensate you with 1 billion level-7 Eternal demonic sources."

When the head of the qianmian demon clan saw Yang Feng's group of four appear, his complexion flickered, and he spoke in a grave tone of voice.

Eternal demonic source is a kind of treasure condensed from numerous resources, demonic power, and the power of Eternals. It is a top resource that demon Eternals need to practice cultivation.

Eternal demonic source is divided into different levels. 1st layer Eternal realm demons can condense one level-1 Eternal demonic source per year. 1 billion level Eternal demonic sources is equivalent to a 7th layer Eternal realm powerhouse condensing Eternal demonic sources for 1 billion years.

The 1 billion level-7 Eternal demonic sources is equivalent to the income of several hundred thousand years of the qianmian demon clan.

"I believe it's best that you die!"

A gleam of murderous intent streaked across Yang Feng's eyes. He broke out with abstruse runes, appeared in front of the head of the qianmian demon clan in a flash, and sent his hand towards the other party.

"Hee-hee!"

"Ha-ha!"

"Die!"

"Live!"

"..."

Strange voices came from the head of the qianmian demon clan. His six faces flew out and turned into six weak Eternal tycoons that spread the fingers of their hand and hurled their hand towards Yang Feng.

Sorrow, happiness, suffering, despair, adoration, craving, radiances condensed from six kinds of desires shot towards Yang Feng.

"Mirror Counter!"

Yang Feng's complexion changed slightly. His eyes flickered with a dignified shade. The Xi Shen Armor covered him, and then twisted and turned into a seamless mirror.

When the six desire radiances hit the mirror, they ricocheted. 90% of their power was of offset.

Sorrow, happiness, suffering, despair, adoration, craving, six kinds of desires suddenly appeared inside Yang Feng and tormented him, turning him sluggish for a moment.

Six Faces Clones, this is the strongest offensive secret method of the head of the qianmian demon clan. Once a day, he can change into six weak Eternal tycoons. In this state, with the exception of Sacred Lord realm Eternal tycoons, there are not many people who are a match for him.

The six clones are the true body of the head of the qianmian demon clan. Only of the six clones are killed, only then will he truly die!

“Die! Phoenix Burns the Sky!”

With a cold look in his eyes, Feng Fenkong surged with fire runes, turned into a terrifying phoenix shrouded in fire that can burn a universe, and sent a talon shooting towards the head of the qianmian demon clan.

The head of the qianmian demon clan had no choice but to send a clone to engage the terrifying phoenix.

“Heavens Seal!”

Yin Sheng waved his hand, and nine crystals flew out and turned into sealing light that cut off the void and formed a void battlefield, sealing him in the battlefield together with a clone of the head of the qianmian demon clan.

“Zhenluo King Art!”

Along with a flash of countless rays of light, a Zhenluo King phantom appeared, emanated creepy wails from all over his body, and extended a hand towards the head of the qianmian demon clan.

When Feng Fenkong’s group of three tied down three clones of the head of the qianmian demon clan, three of the six radiances disappeared.

“Head of the qianmian demon clan, your strength has exceeded my expectations! Unfortunately, despite how strong you are, you are destined to die here!”

With a cold flash in his eyes, Yang Feng took a step, appeared in front of a clone of the head of the qianmian demon clan, and extended a hand. His hand crushed the opponents’s defenses and stabbed into the opponent’s body.

A devour black hole appeared and directly swallowed the clone of the head of the qianmian demon clan.

“You are not Grom! Essence of devour! You are Yang Feng, Azure Sacred Hall’s young lord!”

The eyes of the remaining two clones of the head of the qianmian demon clan flickered with the shades of fear and despair. They unleashed miserable screams, and then blurred into motion, turned into two rays, and ran away.

During the young lord promotion ceremony, Yang Feng slayed the three Eternal tycoon realm despair slaves of Despair Hall’s divine son. His notoriety spread far and wide in Wanmo Sacred Firmament. Seeing that the situation was all but encouraging, the head of the qianmian demon clan chose to escape.

“If you were at your peak, I wouldn’t be able to keep you here. Yet now you have only two clones and want to escape! You’re underestimating me too much!”



Yang Feng smiled coldly. A river of time emerged, and he entered the river of time and disappeared.

In an instant, Yang Feng appeared in front of a clone of the head of the qianmian demon clan and stabbed him with a hand, and a devour black hole emerged and swallowed the clone.

At this moment, the head of the of the qianmian demon clan has escaped into the vast universe.

Chapter 1533: Distorted Skeleton Gives Chase

“Too slow!”

A blurry phantom appeared in front of the head of the qianmian clan, and a hand covered in black armor pierced through his defensive barriers and stabbed into his body.

A devour black hole appeared and swallowed the head of the qianmian clan.

Along with a flash of ripples, Yang Feng walked out from the void, followed by two devour black holes. A stream of Eternal origin force flowed into his body.

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with a scorching hue, “Eternal tycoon Eternal origin is truly wonderful! If I can kill and devour a certain number of Eternal tycoon, I will be able to advance to a 9th layer Eternal!”

Eternal tycoon Eternal origin is a great supplement to Yang Feng. Unfortunately, Eternal tycoons are either elusive, or stay in the headquarters of great clans. It is extremely difficult to kill them.

If too many Eternal tycoons are killed, Sacred Lord and unequaled Sacred Lord realm Eternal tycoons will be alarmed. Yang Feng still can’t contend against powerhouses of that level.

“Everyone, do you want me to give you a hand?”

Yang Feng calmly looked at his three allies fighting and asked indifferently.

Yin Sheng’s group of three are the heads of great forces. They are tyrannically strong and can contend against Eternal tycoons. At the same side, they are quite proud. In such a battle where victory is all but guaranteed, if Yang Feng helps carelessly, he will offend them.

Ding Guangyan responded with a tranquil smile, “I want your help!”

Yang Feng took a step, crossed the void, and appeared behind the head of the qianmian clan, and his hand pierced through the other party’s defensive barriers and stabbed into his body. A black hole appeared in an instant and swallowed the other party.

Feng Fengong replied, “It’s hard to replenish Eternal force in the Withered Battlefield. Yang Feng, please give me a hand!”

Yang Feng’s figure blurred, and he appeared behind the head of the qianmian clan and sent his hand flying. He crushed the opponent’s resistance and blasted him into pieces, and then devoured him.

Ding Guangyan gazed at Yin Sheng, who is engaging in a fierce fight, and said slowly, “Yin Sheng, let’s work together and deal with him?”

“No need! Watch as I kill him!”

Yin Sheng's eyes flickered, runes glimmered on his forehead, and a small black sword flew out, tore the space, and instantly sliced the head of the qianmian clan into pieces.

After he cut down the head of the qianmian clan, Yin Sheng's aura became much weaker. If a treasure that can slay Eternal tycoons is used, it will consume a tremendous amount of power.

Yang Feng extended his hand, and Eternal King fluctuations diffused. He instantly pulled out the Eternal imprint of the head of the qianmian clan and crashed it.

A devour black hole appeared and devoured the Eternal true spirit of the head of the qianmian clan.

When they saw this, the eyes of Yin Sheng and them flashed with the shade of apprehension.

After slaying the head of the qianmian clan, Yang Feng and company carefully examined the surroundings. They are on a broken star. The whole star has no vitality.

"This is a dead star without any value."

Yin Sheng's eyes flickered with runes, and two black rays ejected out from his eyes and shone on the star. He easily saw through the star.

Yang Feng and the other two also cast secret methods and examined the star, but didn't find anything of value.

Ding Guangyan uttered unhurriedly, "This is the periphery of the Withered Battlefield. If there were any treasures, they were already seized by the head of the qianmian clan. We can only proceed towards the heart of the battlefield."

Yang Feng and company looked into the distance and saw a terrifying space enveloped by chaotic, twisting, and other kinds of forces millions of light-years away.

The terrifying space is the heart of the Withered Battlefield.

"Let's go!"

Yang Feng's group of four are characters with firm will. They cast secret methods, turned into streams of light, and flew towards the heart of the Withered Battlefield.

Since the periphery of the Withered Battlefield is also filled with terrifying forces, Yang Feng and company didn't dare to cast spatial secret methods. They spent 10 days flying before they reached the edge of the heart of the Withered Battlefield.

Yang Feng flew into the heart of the Withered Battlefield and felt his body become heavier.

Strange forces enveloped Yang Feng, forcing him to use a lot of power to resist them.

"In this strange space, even ordinary Eternal tycoons won't be able to stay for a long time. As expected of an Eternal King battlefield!"

With a dignified flash in his eyes, Yang Feng cast a secret method, and the Xi Shen Armor on his body glimmered, broke out with devour runes, and devoured the strange forces.

Thanks to the devouring of the Xi Shen Armor, Yang Feng was able to replenish his power as fast as it was consumed. He doesn't need to use external power to resist the strange forces.

Yin Sheng's face fell. Runes glimmered, and a black battlegear covered his body.

Feng Fengong smiled calmly. Black fire covered his body and burned the strange forces, and black smoke rose.

Ding Guangyan gripped a crystal, and faint light emanated from the crystal, resisting the erosion of the strange forces.

In the strange space, the flying speed of Yang Feng's group slowed down by more than 100 times. They moved forward with great difficulty.

Time elapsed and one month passed in a flash.

"Die! Die! Die!"

A distorted voice full of despair rose in the strange space, and a withered skeleton 100 meters tall, with a halberd in hand emerged in the void. Distorted existences similar to souls appeared behind the withered skeleton and unleashed hair-raising screams.

"That's Distorted Skeleton! During his life, he was an unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouse! Everyone, be careful!"

When Ding Guangyan saw the withered skeleton, his countenance changed dramatically, and he shouted.

"Distorted Skeleton!"

When they heard Ding Guangyan's words, the complexion of everyone else changed.

Distorted Skeleton was an unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouse. He was one of 12 unequaled Sacred Lords subordinated to Withered Lord.

Distorted Skeleton possessed some characteristics of an Eternal King. Eternals slayed by him would not be resurrected, but instead would be absorbed by him and become a part of his power. Their Eternal true spirit would be tortured for eons, become distorted, and turn into the source of his power.

When Distorted Skeleton appeared, his eyes flickered with a sinister hue, and he brandished his halberd and unleashed sword halberd rays slashing towards Yang Feng's group of four.

Yang Feng's complexion flickered. He slashed with the black sword in his hands, and a black sword ray clashed with a halberd ray.

Kaboom!

A terrifying blare erupted abruptly, and the black sword in Yang Feng's hands disintegrated.

Barriers appeared on Yang Feng one after another and collapsed.

After the seventy second barrier collapsed, Yang Feng's figure blurred, and he appeared 10,000 kilometers away. There is a black sword gash on his right hand.

Practically at the same time, a halberd ray unleashed by Distorted Skeleton slammed into Feng Fenkong, and black light surged. A large piece of Feng Fenkong's body was ripped apart.

Feng Fenkong screamed miserably, turned into a red flame, and disappeared from this place.

Another halberd ray unleashed by Distorted Skeleton slashed Yin Sheng, and a jewel in front of him exploded. In the next moment, he appeared tens of thousands of kilometers away. He ran away without looking back.

Ding Guangyan waved his hand, and a piece of leather flew out and turned into a strange Demongod similar to a black turtle that bit at the last halberd ray.

The strange Demongod bit the halberd ray and swallowed it. It trembled, grew strange heads, and exploded in an instant.

Ding Guangyan took this opportunity to disappear from this place.

"They're really fast!"

Devour runes glimmered on Yang Feng's body, mechanical wings unfurled behind him, and he disappeared from this place in an instant.

Distorted Skeleton has obtained some benefits from the Eternal King battlefield and has already evolved into a Sacred Lord realm powerhouse. Its combat power is far greater than that of the head of the qianmian clan. Even if Yang Feng and them join forces, they are no match for him.

Distorted Skeleton turned his head, and two dim flames burned in his skull. He suddenly chased after Yang Feng.

"Curses, he locked on me!"

Yang Feng's heart sank, and he looked at his right hand. Strange black light appeared on his right hand, making it impossible for the wound heal.

Yang Feng willed, and a devour black hole appeared and enveloped the strange black light.

The devour black hole devoured the strange black light and turned it into pure energy that flowed into Yang Feng's body.

Yang Feng looked at the black light, and his eyes flickered with a grave color, "It will take 10 days to completely dispel it! That's a Sacred Lord realm powerhouse for you!"

As if he sensed Yang Feng dispelling his power, Distorted Skeleton opened its mouth and unleashed a hair-raising roar, and terrifying sound waves spread in all directions.

"Crap! He's calling reinforcements! I need to dispel this power as soon as possible!"

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with a dignified shade. Countless runes shone, and the abstruse devour rune appeared in his right hand and absorbed the black light.

The devour rune containing Yang Feng's Eternal nature glimmered, and the black light crumbled and turned into pure energy that was absorbed by him.

## Chapter 1534: Advancing to the 9th Layer Eternal Realm

The void distorted, and a 10,000 meter long Eternal monster with nine eyes and a dragon head opened its eyes and looked in the direction of Yang Feng.

In an instant, a premonition of deadly danger welled up inside Yang Feng.

Yang Feng willed, and six 1st layer Eternal realm Adjudicator Rulers with his soul aura suddenly appeared and flew in different directions.

The terrifying monster located tens of thousands of light-years away opened its mouth and bit in Yang Feng's direction.

A terrifying mouth appeared and bit down.

The six 1st layer Eternal realm Adjudicator Rulers were swallowed by the terrifying Eternal monster.

Taking advantage of the moment when the six Adjudicator Ruler were swallowed, Yang Feng gritted his teeth and flew deeper into the Withered Battlefield.

The monster with nine eyes is far more terrifying than Distorted Skeleton. It is a living creature, and its strength is far greater than that of Distorted Skeleton.

The monster with nine eyes flapped the numerous wings on its back and crossed hundreds of light-years in a moment. The distance between the terrifying monster and Yang Feng narrowed continuously.

Among its nine eyes, an eye glimmered with mysterious light and locked on Yang Feng. Even though the distance between the two is tens of thousands of light-years, but Yang Feng still couldn't use secret methods to dodge the strange light.

Yang Feng was driven deeper and deeper into the Withered Battlefield by the terrifying monster.

Yang Feng continuously released various battle robots to fight the terrifying monster with nine heads. The battle robots have just flown out, when they were swallowed by the terrifying monster.

The distance between the two parties continued to shrink.

After flying for millions of light-years, a sea formed from countless bloody meteorites and bloody liquid that oozed out from them appeared in front of Yang Feng.

"This place can block my soul force scan. It's really strange. However, only in such a strange place, only then will I have a chance to survive!"

Yang Feng looked at the bloody meteorite sea and contemplated for a moment, and then gritted his teeth and flew inside.

When he flew into the bloody meteorite sea, Yang Feng felt the power of his defensive barriers being absorbed by the sea's liquid.

"It can absorb my power! What liquid is that?"

Yang Feng's complexion changed. He restrained his Eternal force completely and merged with the Xi Shen Armor.

Mysterious runes appeared on the Xi Shen armor, and it resisted the liquid's absorption.

The fierce nine-eyed monster stopped at the edge of the bloody meteorite sea.

Along with a flash of ripples, a handsome powerhouse dressed in black battlegear, with purple hair and an ogre horn on the head appeared on the head of the nine-eyed monster, looked at the bloody meteorite sea, and sneered, "To enter the Corrupted Bloody Sea, what a foolish thing! It's only a matter of time before you die!"

With that, the handsome powerhouse sat on the nine-eyed monster's head and looked coldly at the Corrupted Bloody Sea.

Corrupted Bloody Sea is extremely terrifying. Even if it's an unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouse, he won't dare to stay in the Corrupted Bloody Sea for a long time. However, an Eternal tycoon realm powerhouse is after all a tycoon realm powerhouse of the great universe. Even if it's in the Corrupted Bloody Sea, he can struggle for a period of time.

"Laokoon, have you dealt with the insect on your end yet?"

Along with a flash of green light, and the projection of a tall and sturdy powerhouse with purple hair and one eye appeared, and he asked thusly.

Laokoon uttered indifferently, "Barag, I forced the insect on my side into the Corrupted Bloody Sea. He's done for. What about the insect on your side?"

Barag responded with a cruel smile, "I took care of him! He was the divine son of Zhenji Sacred Firmament's Tianling Divine Hall. I made a liquor cup out of his head and a bone chair out of his body. This is the most outstanding prey I caught in the past tens of thousands of years."

Barag said slowly, "Laokoon, the Withered Battlefield is a treasured land where our lord is going to advance to an Eternal King. You must confirm his death. Origin Dark Lord has already entered this place. Before we fight with Origin Dark Lord, we must take care of these insects! There are still two insects that are on the run! We need to use the nine-eyed void beast to hunt them down!"

"I got it!"

Laokoon leaped and jumped off the nine-eyed void beast.

The nine-eyed void beast took a deep look at Laokoon, and then twisted its giant body, raised ripples in the void, and entered the void.

In the Corrupted Bloody Sea, Yang Feng struggled as terrifying erosion force eroded his body and soul bit by bit.

The Xi Shen Armor, to create which he spent countless precious resources, slowly decomposed in the Corrupted Bloody Sea.

"Not good! If things go on like this, I will die!"

With a cold glimmer in his eyes, Yang Feng frantically operated a secret method, and devour runes appeared in his body, which mimics the structure of the white jade phalanx bone, and devoured the power of the Corrupted Bloody Sea.

When Yang Feng devoured the power of the Corrupted Bloody Sea, terrifying pain transmitted from his body, and his body trembled. At the same time, the devour runes showed signs of collapse.

The power devoured from the bloody sea is very pure and can even nourish Yang Feng's Eternal true spirit, but the huge consumption of power far exceeds the gain.

"This is higher energy-level power! Eternal King realm power."

Yang Feng sensed his body decompose bit by bit, and a realization welled up inside him.

A great fear rose inside him. Eternal Kings possess incredible power. Once he is killed by power with Eternal King nature, Yang Feng will truly die. His Eternal imprint in the world of Warlocks will crumble.

The reason why so many Eternals die in the War of Kings is because the eternal tycoons that participate in the war all have weapons given to them by Eternal Kings. Once these Eternal tycoon kill other Eternals using these weapons, the Eternals will truly die.

"No! I don't want to die! I don't want to die!"

A sense of desperation rose inside Yang Feng, and he frenziedly operated the Devour Heavenly Art that he created himself and devoured the power of the bloody sea. At the same time, he moved with difficulty inside the bloody sea.

It was fine when Yang Feng didn't move. But when he started moving, a terrible force transmitted from the depths of the bloody sea and pulled him towards the depth of the bloody sea.

In just a breath of time, Yang Feng was pulled 10,000 kilometers into the bloody sea. At the same time, the amount of power he had to consume increased by a large fraction.

At this moment, Yang Feng's left hand was fully corroded by the Corrupted Bloody Sea and turned into its nutrients.

"What to do? What to do?"

Yang Feng felt his power disappear, and his thoughts revolved lightning fast. He contemplated on how to deal with this situation.

At this time, a strand of pure power transmitted from Yang Feng's right hand and entered his body. But this strand of power was eroded in an instant.

"Right hand! My right hand has already condensed my Eternal nature! It the most formidable part of my body! Let's abandon the other parts and strengthen my right hand!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with determination, and he channeled all power into his right hand.

Yang Feng's body, which lost all power, was completely eroded by the Corrupted Bloody Sea in an instant.

Yang Feng's right hand surged with a mysterious devour rune and devoured the power of the Corrupted Bloody Sea, strengthening the power of his right hand.

Yang Feng's right hand, which has condensed his devour nature and whose structure already somewhat resembles the structure of the white jade phalanx bone, resisted the erosion of the Corrupted Bloody Sea. At the same time, it devoured the power of the Corrupted Bloody Sea. Its bones, whose structure is similar to that of the white jade phalanx bone, developed continuously.

As the bones of his right hand developed, Yang Feng's power and devour force became more formidable, forming a virtuous cycle.

Time elapsed and 1,000 years passed in the blink of an eye.

Deep in the Corrupted Bloody Sea, Yang Feng's body has already regenerated completely.

"The regeneration is finally complete! I have become more powerful! Now let's devour the Corrupted Bloody Sea! As long as I devour and refine the water of the Corrupted Bloody Sea, I can advance to a 9th layer Eternal!"

Yang Feng opened his eyes, and his eyes radiated dazzling light and revealed the shade of a smile.

Countless devour runes appeared abruptly and frantically devoured the Corrupted Bloody Sea, and a massive amount of its water flowed into his body and turned into nutrients for his evolution.

Laokoon has left 900 years ago.

Even if it's an unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouse, he can't survive 100 years in the Corrupted Bloody Sea. After 100 years passed, Laokoon chose to leave.

Due to Yang Feng's frenzied devouring, the Corrupted Bloody Sea disappeared at a rapid rate.

Time elapsed and another 900 years passed in a flash.

Along with a flash of bloody light, the area where the Corrupted Bloody Sea was located turned into a vast empty space, with only Yang Feng remaining.

Mysterious runes appeared, Yang Feng's eyes radiated dazzling light, and 9th layer Eternal realm aura diffused from him.

A terrifying energy storm rose within tens of millions of light-years, converged this way, formed a frightening energy whirlpool, and turned into a beam that merged into Yang Feng's body.

Chapter 1535: Killing Laokoon

In the heart of the universe of the world of Warlocks.

Yang Feng's Eternal imprint appeared, shimmered with runes, and unleashed an attractive force.

Yang Feng's Eternal imprint absorbed the power of the universe of the world of Warlocks.

The universe will of the universe of the world of Warlocks was alarmed, and it frenziedly swallowed the energy of the universe sea and channeled it into Yang Feng's imprint.



“He advanced! 9th layer Eternal!”

“Eternal tycoon! A powerhouse of this level is ranked as a top powerhouse even in Eternal World.”

“What rapid progress!”

“...”

Primal Chaos Mother Spider and the other top Emperors of the universe of the world of Warlocks were stunned when they sensed the changes in the universe, unable to believe their eyes.

In Eternal World, Eternal tycoons are ranked as top powerhouses. In general, an 8th layer Eternal realm powerhouse will take hundreds of millions of years to advance to an Eternal tycoon. But Yang Feng advanced to an Eternal tycoon in less than 3,000 years. This rate of progress is simply outrageous.

“Eternal tycoon, I unexpectedly have an Eternal tycoon realm disciple. I wonder if he can become an Eternal King in the future! If he can become an Eternal King, then I may be able to become an Eternal!”

Devour Imperial Court, in a luxurious palace, Huang Yihe saw the changes in the universe, and his eyes flickered with the color of excitement. He has already advanced to an Emperor.

With his aptitude, the Holy realm was originally Huang Yihe’s limit. But after he consumed countless materials of heaven and earth provided by Yang Feng, he continuously broke through the limit of his potential and finally advanced to an Emperor.

However, Huang Yihe’s aptitude is really too lacking, making it extremely hard for him to advance to an Eternal. But if Yang Feng advances to an Eternal King, then he should be able to advance to an Eternal.

“Eternal tycoon! Master is really brilliant! In the future, we sisters might be able to advance to Eternals! And live forever!”

In the harem of Devour Imperial Court, Eunice and other beautiful women that Yang Feng accepted into his harem looked at the terrifying energy storm in the universe, and their beautiful eyes flickered with excitement.

Under the nourishment of precious resources provided by Yang Feng, Eunice, whose aptitude was ordinary, has already advanced to a Holy. If Yang Feng advances to an Eternal King, and then spends a massive amount of resources to nurture them, they will be able to advance to Eternals.

In the Withered Battlefield.

“Eternal tycoon!”

“Someone advanced to a 9th layer Eternal!”

“Who is it? Who dares to advance here?”

“...”

Terrifying wills pervaded the Withered Battlefield.

Withered Battlefield, in a palace in the void, a handsome man with purple hair, emanating fearsome aura, a purple ring circling around the forehead opened his eyes and looked in Yang Feng’s direction.

In a flash, two purple eyes appeared in the place where Yang Feng is located and gazed coldly at him.

“Purple Origin Master!”

When Yang Feng saw the two purple eyes, his eyes congealed, and he uttered slowly.

Purple Origin Master is an unequaled Sacred Lord of Wanmo Sacred Firmament. In fact, he is the unequaled Sacred Lord of Wanmo Sacred Firmament closest to the Eternal King realm.

Taixuan Sacred Firmament previously dispatched five unequaled Sacred Lords to besiege Purple Origin Master. However, four of the unequaled Sacred Lord died, while the last one escaped. In the end, Taixuan Sacred Firmament’s Xuanzhen King stepped in and seriously wounded Purple Origin Master, forcing him to flee.

After that fight, Purple Origin Master became famous in the Ten Sacred Firmaments. He became recognized as an invincible being below the Eternal King realm.

Purple Origin Master looked at Yang Feng and uttered flatly, “You are Yang Feng, Azure Sacred Hall’s young lord! You actually devoured the Corruption Bloody Sea! It seems that you have many secrets! I have taken a liking to you! If you betray Azure Sacred Hal, join the camp of my purple origin clan, and serve me, I will let you become the young lord of the purple origin clan, and then the divine lord in the future!”

Yang Feng replied with a tranquil smile, “I have it pretty good in Azure Sacred Hall. I have no intentions of changing camps.”

Purple Origin Master spoke in a frosty voice, “Since that is the case, then you can go and die!”

Along with a flash of purple light, Laokoon flew over from afar and appeared in front of Yang Feng.

“Yang Feng, you dare refuse the mighty Purple Origin Master! This place will be your burial ground!”

Laokoon’s eyes shimmered fiercely. Abstruse runes shone, and the purple spear in his hands tore the space and stabbed towards Yang Feng.

Eternal tycoon realm power erupted, frantically swallowed the energy of the universe, suppressed the past, present, and future, locked the space, and locked on Yang Feng.

The spear strike possesses infinite power. Even if it’s a peerless genius like Yin Sheng, he wouldn’t be able to withstand it. This shows how fearsome the power of a pinnacle powerhouse in the Eternal tycoon realm.

“Impressive! That’s an Eternal tycoon subordinated to Purple Origin Master for you! If it were before my advancement, I would not be a match for you.”

Ripples flashed, and Yang Feng disappeared in an instant. He appeared in front of Purple Origin Master’s eyes and swung his sword, and a black sword ray barreled towards the projection of Purple Origin Master’s eyes.

At this moment, purple light erupted from Purple Origin Master’s eyes and clashed with Yang Feng’s sword.

In the void, a terrifying black hole was blown open.

Yang Feng was blasted tens of thousands of kilometers away.

“Yang Feng, you’re dead!”

A cold voice came from Purple Origin Master’s eyes, and the projection collapsed.

“It’s finally settled! Now I must get rid of Laokoon as soon as possible, or else things will become troublesome.”

After seeing the projection of Purple Origin Master’s eyes collapse, Yang Feng finally heaved a sigh of relief.

After Yang Feng set foot in the 9th layer Eternal realm, his strength has soared. However, he still can’t compare to an old monster who has lived for tens of billions of years and even experienced several Wars of Kings like Purple Origin Master.

“You dare to get distracted while fighting with me! What an idiot!”

Along with a flash of purple light, Laokoon appeared behind Yang Feng, and the purple spear in his hands tore the void and stabbed at Yang Feng’s back in an instant.

Defensive barriers behind Yang Feng collapsed one after another, and then the purple spear stabbed him.

Along with ear-piercing sound waves, the purple spear tried hard to stab into Yang Feng.

Purple runes poured out from the spear and began to erode Yang Feng’s body as well as attempt to suppress his Eternal force.

Runes flickered and frantically devoured the purple runes. Mysterious runes welled up inside Yang Feng and wound around the purple spear like chains.

“How can this be?”

Laokoon’s complexion changed and his eyes flickered with shock. Even if it’s a Sacred Lord realm powerhouse, if he is hit by his spear, his body will be pierced through and he will sustain considerable damage.

“You’re pretty strong! But unfortunately for you, you ran into me!”

With a cold gleam in his eyes, Yang Feng’s hand ejected out lightning-fast and pierced Laokoon.

A devour rune appeared, swallowed Laokoon, and devoured his Eternal origin.

With a ferocious flash in his eyes, Laokoon gritted his teeth, and purple light appeared around him and formed a purple cocoon that resisted Yang Feng’s devour rune.

“Stop!”

A terrifying will transmitted from the void, and Distorted Skeleton, who is emanating distorted aura and whose eyes are burning with strange light, appeared here and slashed at Yang Feng with the halberd in his hands.

Distorted halberd rays stabbed towards Yang Feng from different spaces.

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng swung his sword, and a sword ray containing devour light clashed with the distorted halberd rays.

Kaboom!

Two supreme forces broke out, and terrifying ripples spread in all directions.

“It’s a shame, but this is not a good place to stay for a long time! Or else I will be screwed!”

After his sword ray crushed Distorted Skeleton’s halberd rays, Yang Feng smiled coldly, turned into a stream of light, and flew towards the heart of the Withered Battlefield.

This area is the territory of Purple Origin Master. There are numerous powerhouses who have been roped in by him here. Besides, there are who knows how many monsters of the Withered Battlefield that Purple Origin Master subdued nearby. Yang Feng naturally won’t stay here and fight.

After he advanced to a 9th layer Eternal, Yang Feng’s speed rose by 10 times. He pulled open the distance between him and Distorted Skeleton within a dozen plus breaths of time.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, a nine-eyed void beast appeared in the void, surged with ripples, and gave chase to Yang Feng.

After flying for millions of light-years, a strange world shrouded in endless darkness appeared in front of Yang Feng.

Yang Feng stopped in front of the strange world shrouded in endless darkness, contemplated for a moment, and extended his hand.

An Adjudicator flew into the strange world shrouded in endless darkness.

When it flew inside, as if it was bearing a mountain on its back, the Adjudicator sank and dropped towards a black star.

Kaboom!

The Adjudicator fell on a mountain and shattered into pieces.

What terrible gravity! Not even Emperor realm powerhouses can resist it! Ling! Come out!”

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered with an imposing color, and he spoke slowly.

Ling emerged from the void. Her eyes flickered with enigmatic light, and she said slowly, “Greetings, master!”

In the past 1,000 years, Ling obtained great benefits in the Corrupted Bloody Sea and has already advanced to a 9th layer Eternal realm powerhouse. She is one of Yang Feng’s trump cards.

## Chapter 1536: Sneaking into Darkwander World

Yang Feng ordered, "Do a scan!"

Ling's eyes sparkled with runes, a white jade disk appeared on her forehead, and fearsome fluctuations of power barged into the world shrouded in endless darkness like a tide.

"Begin scanning!"

"Carrying out analysis and comparison!"

"Encountered interference! Interference level, above Eternal King realm! There is interference of Eternal God Emperor realm power. Terminating analysis!"

Ling's eyes surged with streams of data, and she quickly gave a report, "Master, this world is shrouded in a powerful gravity. According to the analysis, this world should be a great world that formed after Darkwander King died."

"In this great world, there is interference of Eternal God Emperor realm power. That power blocked my scan! As such, we have no way to know what awaits us there!"

Yang Feng looked at the world shrouded in endless darkness with a look of uncertainty in his eyes, "Of the four Eternal Kings who died in the Withered Battlefield, Darkwander King was a human clan Eternal King. Since this great world condensed from him contains interference from Eternal God Emperor realm power, it shows that he seized an opportunity to advance to the Eternal God Emperor realm back then!"

"There's no way Purple Origin Master doesn't know about this world of darkness. Seeing as he hasn't done anything about it yet, this world must be very dangerous."

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved.

"If I don't have a special opportunity, then I can at most become an unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouse in the future. Even with the help of Eternal God Emperor realm bones, I will have at most a 10% chance of advancing to an Eternal King. This world is both a great risk and a great opportunity. Let's go all in! With Ling by my side, even if I run into an unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouse, I can still run away from the other party!"

Eternal Kings are most terrifying beings in Eternal World. They are freak level paragons who had many special opportunities.

Unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouses have generally obtained Eternal King relics. But even so, there are still less than 40 Eternal Kings in the Ten Sacred Firmaments.

In order to advance to an Eternal King, unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouses will look for opportunities everywhere. They will appear in secret realms where Eternal King relic site appear.

In Eternal World, Sacred Lord and unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouses will die from time to time. That is because they will be killed by other powerhouses of the same level while exploring Eternal King secret realms

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with the shade of resolve, and he gritted his teeth and stepped into the world of darkness.

Upon entering the world of darkness, a terrifying force surged and pulled him deeper into the world of darkness.

Ling hugged Yang Feng, the white jade disk appeared on her forehead, and hazy white light enveloped Yang Feng.

When Yang Feng stepped into the world of darkness, terrifying rejection force transmitted. Despite the protection of the white jade disk, his body and soul still decomposed bit by bit.

"So this is Eternal God Emperor realm power! This power has integrated with Darkwander King's power! Even if it's a genuine Eternal King, he will find it troublesome here! No wonder Purple Origin Master didn't dare to enter here. If he barges into this place, he will be done for!"

Yang Feng felt a sharp pain coming from his soul. He understood why the unequaled Sacred Lord realm Purple Origin Master hasn't taken control of the world of darkness.

That's because the world of darkness rejects all outside power. Even if it were easy for an Eternal King to destroy this world, but to take control of it is a whole nother story.

Ling, who is holding onto Yang Feng, also began to decompose.

After Ling fused with an Eternal King treasure, even the Corrupted Bloody Sea wasn't able to dissolve her. But the world of darkness possesses Eternal God Emperor realm power. As such, despite how formidable she is, Ling still can't resist it.

"Eternal God Emperor realm power must be resisted using Eternal God Emperor realm power. Ling, take it!"

Yang Feng gritted his teeth, took out a white jade phalanx bone, and pressed it against Ling's forehead.

The white jade phalanx bone entered Ling's forehead and began to decompose.

A white light gushed out from Ling's body and enveloped Yang Feng and her as they flew deeper into the world of darkness.

Despite Ling's protection, Yang Feng's body still decomposed bit by bit.

Darkwander World, below a cliff, there is a tattered corpse.

"Died recently! It shall be you!"

A black ripple surged, and Yang Feng entered the tattered corpse.

"Ah,! This world's humans possess quite strong bodies!"

Hazy black light emerged from the corpse and healed its wounds. After a dozen plus breaths of time, the corpse opened its eyes.

The corpse's memories welled up and were absorbed by Yang Feng, allowing him to gain a certain understanding of this world.

This world is called Darkwander World and is said that this world was created by Darkwander God. When he created this world, Darkwander God depleted all his power and died.

After Darkwander God died, his power was absorbed by 100 Darkwander clans.

The 100 Darkwander clans fight endlessly over the dominance of Darkwander World.

30,000 years ago, a foreign Heavenly Demon invaded Darkwander World, plotted to seize control over the world, and instigated the 100 Darkwander clans to fight each other.

After numerous fights, the foreign Heavenly Demon grew greater and greater and finally took control of yishen clan of the 100 Darkwander clans.

The yishen clan colluded with the foreign Heavenly Demon and took control of nearly half of Darkwander World's territory.

The corpse Yang Feng possessed is a young student of the lingyan clan called Ling Hua, a third year student of Guangling College. He is the legitimate son of a count.

But this Ling Hua fancied Mu Yue, the most beautiful girl in the college, and used his family's power to coerce her into being his girlfriend.

Mu Yue like Ling Juekong, a freshman of Guangling College and a peerless genius. Ling Juekong also considers Mu Yue to be his. Consequently, during the lingyan clan's trial by fire, Ling Juekong attacked Ling Hua and pushed him off the cliff.

Yang Feng felt speechless as he looked through Ling Hua's memories, "This guy is a typical villain who serves as a stepping stone for the protagonist."

Yang Feng uttered indifferently, "If there's a chance, I will help you resolve your grievances with Ling Juekong! You can rest in peace!"

With that, the obsession in Ling Hua's heart vanished without a trace.

"The gravity of this Darkwander World is 10,000 stronger than that of Cangzhi Plane. Ling Hua is an Infinity Warlock realm powerhouse. Yet his body is even stronger than mine when I was in the Infinity Warlock realm!"

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

Ling Hua isn't even considered to be a genius of the lingyan clan. He can only be regarded as average. Only by using his family's resources and secret methods, only then was he able to cultivate to this step.

Even so, Ling Hua's body is more formidable than that of Yang Feng when he was in the Infinity Warlock realm. This is simply astounding.

"This is Ling Body Tempering Method! The lingyan clan's body tempering secret method! This is a supreme secret method that is used to absorb universe origin force, stimulate bloodline force, change the body's structure, and temper the body! This is a section from Darkwander King's Eternal secret method. If I didn't guess wrong, Purple Origin Master should have obtained this secret method, as well."

Yang Feng searched through Ling Hua's memories and found the cultivation secret method of the lingyan clan, and his eyes flashed with a dignified color.

Ling Body Tempering Method is one of the most fearsome body tempering secret methods Yang Feng has seen so far. It can enable the structure of Yang Feng's body to evolve in the direction of the Eternal God Emperor realm.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with the shade of pity, "Back in the day, Darkwander King should have obtained the remains of an Eternal God Emperor and should have began to change the structure of this body. Unfortunately, he still failed! And died in the Withered Battlefield."

"My strength has been weakened by more than 90%! In order to recover my strength, a massive amount of resources and time will be needed. I can readjust the structure of my body and become more powerful in this world. Then I can take control of this world and look for Darkwander King's heritage as well as Eternal God Emperor grade treasures."

Yang Feng scanned with his soul force and rapidly analyzed his current condition.

Yang Feng entered this world not only with a strand of his soul, but also with a part of his body and true spirit. Although he can use Eternal realm power. But if he makes a misstep, he will be subjected to backlash from this world.

Only when he truly integrates with this world, only then can Yang Feng freely use Eternal realm power. In Darkwander World, there are many powerhouses and experts, including a considerable number of Eternals.

Count Guang Yang Manor.

"Young master, you're back! I was worried sick!"

When Yang Feng entered the Count Guang Yang Manor, an old man with white hair walked up to him. There was a smile of excitement on the old man's face, and tears streamed down his face.

The old man is Ling Mu, the housekeeper of Count Guang Yang Manor.

Count Guang Yang is a 4th layer Eternal. He is constantly trying to expand his territory.

Practically all affairs of Count Guang Yang are being handled by Ling Mu. Ling Mu is an Emperor realm powerhouse. In Darkwander World, he is considered to be an expert. He is a servant who has served Count Guang Yang for many years.

Chapter 1537: Dark Origin Tower

Yang Feng spoke arrogantly just like Ling Hua used to do, "Ling Mu, I'm fine! During the trial by fire, that bastard Ling Juekong dealt me serious damage, and then threw me down a cliff! However, after falling down the cliff, I had a fortuitous encounter. After a while, I will regain my strength and become stronger than before!"

"Young master, it's great that you're back! It's great that you're back! Oh, right, I heard that scoundrel Ling Juekong dared to attack you, so I invited miss Mu Yue into our manor."



Housekeeper Ling Mu smiled kindly and clapped his hands.

Led by two maids, a gorgeous girl with beautiful black hair, a height of 1.73 meters, oval face, fair skin, and pure and charming temperament walked over.

Yang Feng was speechless at this scene, "This is abduction. If I were Ling Juekong, I would have slapped Ling Mu to death. But since he is my person, it's not convenient if he's attacked."

Ling Mu is an Emperor realm powerhouse. He watched Ling Hua grow up and regards him as his son. Who knows how many times he has cleaned up the mess made by Ling Hua in recent years.

Mu Yue glared at Yang Feng and gritted her teeth, her face ashen, "Ling Hua! If you try to force yourself on me, I will take my own life!"

"Then go ahead and die!"

Yang Feng stated callously.

Mu Yun's pretty eyes flashed with disbelief. In the past, if she had said this, Ling Hua would have backed down and become obedient. But now Yang Feng doesn't care about her. This left her overwhelmed.

Yang Feng said, "Ling Mu, the teachers of Guangling College have some skill. She is not some random outcast. If we mess with her, it'll be a hassle! Let her go!"

"Young master, she is just an ordinary person. Even if she dies, the count manor will only have to pay some money and it'll be settled. This girl's master isn't as strong as me. If she provokes the count manor, only death will await her."

Ling Mu smiled coldly at Mu Yue and stood upright, and domineering aura slowly diffused and swept towards Mu Yue.

Swept by the domineering aura, Mu Yue turned pale and trembled uncontrollably.

The lingyan clan follows a feudalistic system.

Lingyan King is the king of the Lingyan Kingdom. Below the Lingyan King, there are grand princes. Below grand princes, there are governors, followed by dukes, marquises, counts, viscounts, and barons.

Only Eternals can be conferred a title and become a lord. 5th layer Eternal is count, 6th layer Eternal is duke, 7th layer Eternals is governor, 8th layer Eternals is grand prince, and 9th layer Eternal is Lingyan King.

As the heir of the Count Guang Yang Manor, Yang Feng has the status of a lord. He is an aristocrat who stands above all commoners. Even if he kills Mu Yue, who is a commoner girl, he will be fined some money at most.

If Yang Feng kills a commoner in Count Guang Yang's territory, he won't even have to pay any money.

Count Guang Yang is an illustrious figure of Lingyan Kingdom and has made many contributions in the fight against the yishen clan. If Ling Hua advances to an Eternal, he can succeed Count Guang Yang after his death and become the new Count Guang Yang.

Even if Ling Hua is a good-for-nothing and can't advance to an Eternal, he can still become a lord and receive much of the fortune left behind by Count Guang Yang. Of course, the territory of Count Guang Yang will be reclaimed by the kingdom and will be conferred to a new aristocrat.

In Darkwander World, Eternals control the world, while everyone else is of lower class.

Yang Feng stated, "Let her go, or else she'll interfere with my cultivation."

In Yang Feng's harem, there are many gorgeous women. Although Mu Yue is beautiful, but she is not outstanding enough for Yang Feng to keep her.

"Yes! Young lord!"

Ling Mu's eyes flashed with the shade of kindness. He then looked at Mu Yue and said coldly, a dark look on his face, "You can go! However, let me warn you, don't get too close to Ling Juekong. Otherwise, your teacher and your family will die."

Mu Yue trembled, and tears streamed down her face, "Yes!"

Yang Feng was speechless. This is the behavior of a villain. However, Ling Mu did this with him in mind. Yang Feng naturally wouldn't retort him and go against Ling Hua's conduct.

Yang Feng stated, "Open the Dark Origin Tower! I want to cultivate!"

When he heard that, Ling Mu trembled, and his eyes shimmered with excitement, "Okay! Young lord!"

The Dark Origin Tower is one of the reserves of Count Guang Yang and is the cultivation holy land of the Count Guang Yang Manor. However, cultivating there is really arduous. Back in the day, after only a few days of cultivation, Ling Hua complained that it was too hard and tiring and never entered the place again, wasting the great cultivation resource.

"So this is the Dark Origin Tower! It's truly extraordinary!"

When Yang Feng walked deep into the Count Guang Yang Manor, he saw a 100 meter tall black tower, and his eyes radiated dim light.

Yang Feng walked into the gate of the Dark Origin Tower. Along with a flash of black light, he appeared in a dark world with slight light.

Along with a flash of dim black light, a black beam enveloped Yang Feng.

"What formidable gravity!"

In an instant, Yang Feng felt as if a large mountain was placed on his shoulders. Creaking sounds transmitted from his body.

"This is Darkwander King's Eternal origin! How extravagant!"

Yang Feng breathed in, and a large tract of black light flowed into his mouth. His eyes flickered with disbelief at once.

Eternal King realm Eternal origin can rebuild the body and sharply upgrade the aptitude. It is a treasure that Eternals desire the most when cultivating. But in the Dark Origin Tower, the black light is Darkwander King's Eternal origin. This is simply outrageous.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed, "So that's how it is! No wonder the Darkwander World is full of experts, including a large number of Eternals! Since the Dark Origin Tower provides Eternal King realm Eternal origin, it can naturally cultivate many powerful Eternals. Darkwander King, if there's nothing unexpected, he should be really dead!"

Yang Feng breathed in. A black beam flowed into his mouth, and his body collapsed and shattered, revealing a right hand that harmonized with his Eternal nature.

The right hand containing Yang Feng's Eternal nature glimmered, absorbed Darkwander King's Eternal origin, and operated the Ling Body Tempering Method. The structure of his body began to rapidly transform in the direction of Eternal God Emperor realm structure.

1st layer! 2nd layer!

Yang Feng cultivated the Ling Body Tempering Method and made breakthroughs again and again. He quickly broke through to the 9th layer and reached the Emperor realm, and a sense of perfection filled his body.

Yang Feng opened his eyes, and his eyes flashed with the shade of regret, "Unfortunately, there's not enough resources in the Dark Origin Tower to advance to an Eternal."

At this time, Yang Feng's soul is still an 8th layer Eternal realm soul, while his body began to be remodeled using Darkwander King's Eternal origin. Once his body is completely remodeled, it will reach the 9th layer Eternal realm. By then, he will surpass even unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouses and have the potential to advance to the Eternal King realm.

"Young master, young master Ning request an audience with you!"

When Yang Feng exited the Dark Origin Tower, Ling Mu walked up to him and spoke respectfully.

"What does he want?"

Yang Feng creased his eyebrows and headed towards the guest room.

"Ling Hua, you're in big trouble! Ling Juekong has challenged you to a Lingyan Duel."

In the guest room, sitting on a sofa, there is a handsome young man dressed in black, with black hair and somewhat puffy eyes. He is Ning Feng, a legitimate son of Feijian Marquis Ning Boguang and one of Ling Hua's silver spoon friends.

Yang Feng sat on a sofa and uttered with a tranquil smile, "Lingyan Duel? What qualification do you have to challenge me, you lowlife?"

Lingyan Duel is a means for aristocrats of Lingyan Kingdom to settle disputes. If an aristocrat has an unsolvable enmity with another aristocrat, he can issue a Lingyan Duel challenge. The other party has the right to refuse. But in the Lingyan Kingdom, where the strong are respected, if the other party refuses, his reputation will suffer a blow. It will be considered as a great loss of face.

However, only aristocrats can challenge other aristocrats to the Lingyan Duel. Commoners can't challenge aristocrats. Although Ling Juekong is talented in martial arts. But he is a commoner and doesn't have the qualification to challenge Yang Feng.

Ning Feng uttered, "That guy is really lucky! Some time ago, he saved Mu Rong, Duke Mu Guang's second daughter, in the suburbs, and won Duke Mu Guang's recognition. Duke Mu Guang granted him the title of chevalier. As such, he is now a lesser aristocrat.

In the Lingyan Kingdom, only the Lingyan King is entitled to grant people the title of baron and above. However, when it comes to the title of chevalier, greater aristocrats at the baron level and above can all grant it to people. Of course, every time this title is granted, it must be granted along with a fief. At the same time, a high enfeoffment tax must be paid to the Lingyan Kingdom.

Because of this, the Lingyan Kingdom is cautious about granting aristocratic titles. Greater aristocrats won't easily grant lesser aristocrat titles.

Ning Feng's eyes flickered viciously, and he uttered, "Ling Hua, Ling Juekong's Ling Body Tempering Method is at the 7th layer or higher. While your Ling Body Tempering Method is only at the 6th layer. You stand no chance against him. You should go hide in your father's territory. If Ling Juekong dares to go to your father's territory, you can kill him then!"

Yang Feng asked with a smile, "Ning Feng, do you know where I can find a first-rate Dark Origin Tower?"

Ning Feng replied, "First-rate Dark Origin Tower? The best is naturally the King Tower! But it's a restricted place of the royal family. In addition to the royal family, only top greater aristocrats who have rendered great achievements can enter it to practice cultivation.

#### Chapter 1538: Defeating Ling Juekong

Yang Feng creased his eyebrows and asked, "King Tower?"

It is a holy land that even a top aristocrat like Count Guang Yang can't enter. With Yang Feng's status, he naturally can't enter this place either.

Ning Feng continued with a smile, "In addition to the King Tower, there is the Military Merit Tower of the military! By using military merit, you can enter different floors of the Military Merit Tower to cultivate. Next are the Dark Origin Towers of the greater aristocrats. The Dark Origin Tower in your father's territory is already quite formidable!"

Yang Feng contemplated for a moment. Then his eyes flickered, and he uttered, "In the military, strength is everything. It seems that the fight with Ling Juekong is unavoidable. Alright, I accept Ling Juekong's challenge."

Yang Feng can ignore Ling Juekong's challenge. But if he does so, it will be more arduous for him to grow. After all, in the Lingyan Kingdom, the strong are respected. Conversely, cowards who avoid fights are shunned.

Ling Hua is a legitimate son of Count Guang Yang, while Ling Juekong is the No. 1 genius of Guangling College. The news that these two people were going to hold a Lingyan Duel caused a small commotion in Guangling City, the capital of Lingyan Kingdom.

Seven days later, in the arena of Guangling College, the place is already packed with students of Guangling College as well as some pampered young masters of greater aristocracy.

In the arena, on a dais, there sit three old man. The three old man are the dean of Guangling College, an elder of the Council of Elders, and Duke Mu Guang.

In front of the dais, there sit 20 plus young men and women dressed in gorgeous attires and with extraordinary temperaments. They are children of greater aristocrats.

In Lingyan Kingdom, greater aristocrats are Eternal realm powerhouses, and their descendants possess far better aptitude than ordinary people. In fact, the whole Lingyan Kingdom is in the hands of aristocrats and royals. The status of commoners is very low.

“Ling Juekong! He’s here!”

“Ling Juekong, he’s so handsome!”

“I love you!”

“...”

All of a sudden, a cacophony of female voices rose in the arena.

A dashing young man with short black hair, a lanky figure, unique facial features, and a wicked smile on the face, full of charisma slowly stepped into the arena. The young man is Ling Juekong, the No. 1 genius of Guangling College.

“Older brother Juekong, you got this! I support you! Get rid of that guy Ling Hua!”

Among the 20 plus great aristocratic children dressed in gorgeous clothes, a stunning beauty dressed in red, with shoulder-length hair and sexy figure, looking like a flame, waved her small fist and shouted. She is Mu Rong, the second daughter of Duke Mu Guang.

Ling Juekong waved at the crowd, causing a commotion.

An aristocratic young master creased his eyebrows, his eyes flickered with hatred, and he uttered slowly, “What a nuisance. A mere lowlife is being such a show off.”

Another aristocratic young master said with a faint smile, “Feng Yang, Ling Juekong isn’t a simple character. It is said that the third prince has taken a liking to him and has already roped him in. Duke Mu Guang is a great general under the third prince.”

Feng Yang’s eyes constricted slightly, and he fell silent, “His highness the third prince?”

“If I hadn’t arrived, that Ling Hua would have become a stepping stone for Ling Juekong even if he hadn’t died. 8th layer of the Ling Body Tempering Method, this is already at the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. His rate of progress is astonishing. He’s likely a child of destiny of this world.”

Yang Feng emerged from a side, looked at the dashing Ling Juekong, and thought to himself.

The Ling Hua that Yang Feng possessed is also handsome. But compared with the dashing Ling Juekong, he is far too lacking.

The elder of Lingyan Kingdom's Council of Elders uttered flatly, "Ling Hua, Ling Juekong, life is a precious thing! During the Lingyan Duel, no one will be able to interfere. It will only conclude once one side dies. Are you sure you want to carry out the Lingyan Duel?"

"I'm sure! Ling Hua disgraced the girl I cherish. This is something I cannot tolerate. I won't back down from the Lingyan Duel!"

Ling Juekong turned around to look at Yang Feng. His eyes filled with endless murderous intent, and she spoke icily.

With his hands behind his back, not even looking at Ling Juekong, Yang Feng replied indifferently, "I am sure!"

"Then sign here!"

The elder of the Council of Elders waved his hand, and a black parchment flew out and appeared in front of Ling Juekong and Yang Feng.

Yang Feng and Ling Juekong both signed the black parchment.

The elder of the Council of Elders uttered slowly, "Hereby I declare the start of the duel!"

"Ling Hua, you have not only been an intolerable bully these years, but you even dared to mess with my Mu Yue. This is inexcusable. This place shall be your burial site!"

Ling Juekong stared at Yang Feng with frigid murderous intent and beckoned with his hand, and a 2 meter long black spear appeared in his hands.

"Black Dragon Spear! This is a weapon that previously belonged to Grand Duke Long Qiang. With the help of the Black Dragon Spear, Grand Duke Long Qiang killed five yishen clan grand dukes in one go and established his reputation as a top grand duke!"

"The Black Dragon Spear actually fell into his hands! That's Ling Juekong for you!"

"Ling Hua is done for!"

"..."

In the arena, the eyes of the spectators flickered with a dignified shade, and they spoke unhurriedly.

"Dragon Extinction Assault!"

Ling Juekong looked at Yang Feng. He shone with dim black light, tore through space, appeared in front of Yang Feng in a flash, and stabbed with his spear at the other party.

"This is 7th step extraordinary realm power!"

"So strong! 7th step extraordinary. With this level of power, he's already close to a graduate."

"Ling Juekong is only a step away from graduation! He entered the college less than a year ago! What astonishing talent!"

"..."

Voices of shock rose in the surroundings.

Only students whose cultivation base has reached the Holy realm can graduate in Guangling College. By then, when they enter the military, they can become officers. In Lingyan Kingdom's military, the weakest soldiers are Infinity Warlock realm powerhouses.

"Warlock Monarch realm strength! You're still hiding your strength! Unfortunately, you chose the wrong opponent!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly, raised his strength to pinnacle Holy realm, and smacked Ling Juekong's spear away with his left hand. His right ejected out like a poisonous dragon and slammed into Ling Juekong's chest.

"Crack!"

The sound of bones fracturing transmitted from Ling Juekong's chest. Yang Feng smashed a dozen plus bones in his chest.

"How is this possible? He was just a 6th step extraordinary before! How come his strength soared to this degree!"

Ling Juekong spewed out blood from his mouth, and his eyes flickered with disbelief. All of a sudden, he broke out with Holy realm strength, used a wondrous martial skill, and engaged with Yang Feng.

"Holy!"

"Ling Hua is actually a Holy!"

"He was hiding really well!"

"How can a silver spoon like Ling Hua be a Holy?"

"No! Stop, Ling Hua! You mustn't attack Ling Juekong!"

"Stop! Ling Hua!"

"..."

The students of Guangling College were struck dumb when they saw this, and their eyes flickered with the color of horror.

In Guangling College, only students who have studied for decades and are close to graduation will possess Holy rank strength.

Ling Hua and Ling Juekong, who have been studying in the college for three years and one year respectively, already possess Holy rank strength. This is simply inconceivable.

"Impossible! How can you be this strong!"

Ling Juekong was barely able to resist Yang Feng's attacks. He spewed out blood and shouted full of disbelief.

"I want to thank you, Ling Juekong! During the trial by fire, you knocked me down the cliff and almost killed me. But thanks to that, I was able to have a fortuitous encounter that changed my fate! I already died once! I am no longer the way I was before! Now I'll send you to meet your maker!"

Yang Feng looked icily at Ling Juekong, surged with murderous intent, and punched him in the abdomen, and a fearsome force erupted and obliterated Ling Juekong's resistance. Ling Juekong fell on the ground like a broken rag doll.

"It's over!"

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng dropped down from the sky and shot towards Ling Juekong's head. If his attack succeeds, the other party will surely die.

Mu Rong turned pale in the face and released tragic screams, "No! Ling Hua, if you dare kill big brother Juekong, I will never forgive you!"

Mu Yue also turned pale and shouted, "Stop, Ling Hua! If you kill big brother Juekong, I will commit suicide!"

Yang Feng was unfazed and continued to shot towards Ling Juekong's head.

"Stop!"

On the dais, the eyes of the dean of Guangling College widened, and 7th layer Eternal realm aura diffused from him and spread in all directions.

The elder of the Council of Elders also unleashed 7th layer Eternal realm aura that collided with the dean's aura, a cold look in his eyes, "Dean Ling Guang, to interfere in the Lingyan Duel, do you want to besmirch our dignity?"

"As expected of a child of fate, there's always a way out of a predicament! It's a pity, but you met me, someone who is no longer trapped by fate!"

While going against the pressure emanating from dean Ling Guang, Yang Feng smiled frostily and stepped on Ling Juekong's face. Terrifying force broke out and dealt Ling Juekong severe damage, and blood ejected out from his eyes, mouth, ears, and nose.

Ling Juekong trembled and lost consciousness.

Yang Feng gazed at dean Ling Guang and said icily, "Dean Ling Guang, this is a Lingyan Duel! A sacred and inviolable duel between aristocrats! Do you want to interfere in the Lingyan Duel between I and Ling Juekong?"

Chapter 1539: Conditions

Dean Ling Guang's eyes flickered with the shade of helplessness, and he said slowly, "Ling Hua, you and Ling Juekong are both rare talents of Guangling College! You shouldn't kill one another! Give me face and cancel the Lingyan Duel with Ling Juekong, okay? If you comply, then I will owe you one. In the future, as long as it's nothing unreasonable, I will help you once!"



Lingyan Duel is a sacred and inviolable duel of Lingyan Kingdom's aristocracy. If dean Ling Guang interferes in this duel, he will be stripped of the position of dean and the aristocratic title and sent to the Sin Slave Camp. By then, no one will dare to help him.

Yang Feng stated flatly, "I have three conditions. If you and Duke Mu Guang agree to my conditions, then I can spare Ling Juekong. Otherwise, today is the day he dies!"

Dean Ling Guang said, "State your conditions!"

Yang Feng enumerated indifferently, "First, I want to cultivate on the top floor of Guangling College's Guangling Dark Origin Tower for 10 years. Second, I want to cultivate in Duke Mu Guang's Dark Origin Tower for 10 years. Third, I want 100,000 7th step Dark Origin Crystals."

Dark Origin Crystal is a specialty product of Darkwonder World. It's a first-rate resource that powerhouses need to practice cultivation. Beings below the Eternal realm use Dark Origin Stones, while Eternals use Dark Origin Crystals.

A 2nd step Dark Origin Crystal can be exchanged for 10 1st step Dark Origin Crystals. Even if it's dean Ling Guang, 100,000 7th step Dark Origin Crystals represent a great wealth.

Dean Ling Guang's face turned slightly pale, and he glared at Yang Feng and said through gritted teeth, "I can agree to the first and third conditions. As for the second condition, you need the consent of Duke Mu Guang."

Mu Rong pleaded with Duke Mu Guang, an expression of sorrow on her face, "Dad, save big brother Juekong! I implore you! If you save him, then I'll do anything you want! Please!"

The eyes of Duke Mu Guang glimmered with tenderness, and then he sighed lightly and said, "Okay! I agree!"

Yang Feng looked at the elder of the Council of Elders, bowed, and uttered respectfully, "Lord elder, I hold the victory in my hand. Since the other party paid an acceptable ransom, I want to cancel the Lingyan Duel. Please give your permission."

The elder of the Council of Elders grinned and tapped with his hand, and the black parchment ignited and turned into a mass of flames, "I'm quite satisfied with your performance! Permission granted!"

"Big brother Juekong!"

Along with sad calls, the two beauties Mu Yue and Mu Rong entered the arena and hugged Ling Juekong.

Yang Feng glanced at Ling Juekong, who looks like a beaten up dog, with a tranquil smile on his face, and then turned around and walked towards the outside.

Although Ling Juekong is a child of fate of this world. But Yang Feng is already a 9th layer Eternal. Even if the other party grows faster, it's still impossible to catch up to Yang Feng. Thus he left Ling Juekong alive and asked for a ransom instead.

"Ling Hua, I'll pay you back for today's humiliation 100-fold in the future. I'll fight you again in 10 years! At that time, I'll defeat you for sure!"

Ling Juekong opened his eyes, and his eyes flickered with unyielding fighting spirit. He glared at Yang Feng and roared sternly.

“Mhm!”

Yang Feng answered carelessly and strode towards dean Ling Guang.

Yang Feng uttered, “Sir dean, please give me a permit for the top floor of the Guangling Dark Origin Tower. As well as 100,000 7th step Dark Origin Crystals.

Dean Ling Guang waved his hand, and a black plaque and a black storage ring fell into Yang Feng’s hand.

“Thank you very much, sir dean!”

Yang Feng smiled calmly and headed towards the Guangling Dark Origin Tower.

The Guangling Dark Origin Tower is located in the deepest part of Guangling College and is one of its best cultivation facilities as well as its reserves.

“Not bad. This Dark Origin Tower is far better than the Dark Origin Tower of Count Guang Yang Manor. No wonder so many talents gather in Guangling College. Defeating a child of fate like Ling Juekong really comes with a lot of benefits. To obtain the opportunity to cultivate in the Dark Origin Tower alone, I already a jackpot.”

Yang Feng looked at the 10,000 meter tall Guangling Dark Origin Tower inscribed with abstruse runes with satisfaction in his eyes.

In order cultivate in the Guangling Dark Origin Tower, which is one of the best cultivation facilities of Guangling College, for one day, a large number of merit points are required. That’s because a large number of resources will be spent whenever someone cultivates in the Guangling Dark Origin Tower.

In order to be able to cultivate in the tower for one day, Yang Feng originally would have to work in Guangling College for half a month at the least. Yet now he got the opportunity to cultivate in the tower for 10 years. This is something that can make even Eternals jealous.

“Please show the entry permit!”

When Yang Feng got close to the Black Origin Tower, a student stepped forward.

Yang Feng waved his hand. The black plaque flew out and radiated gloomy light, and a projection of dean Ling Guang appeared.

The student’s complexion changed, and he spoke respectfully, “So it’s a plaque granted by sir dean! Please go in!”

Yang Feng stepped into the Dark Origin Tower. The black plaque in his hand glimmered with hazy black light, and he was directly teleported to the top floor.

“There’s only me here! Right, this is the top floor. Generally speaking, the amount of merit points necessary to cultivate here is enough for an ordinary student to spend an entire year doing missions.

Yang Feng looked around, revealed a smile of satisfaction, and sat down, and mysterious runes appeared on his body.

Vast attractive force transmitted from his body, and frenziedly absorbed Darkwander King's Eternal origin in the surroundings.

The concentration of Darkwander King's Eternal origin in the Guangling Dark Origin Tower is 100 times higher than that of Count Guang Yang's Dark Origin Tower. As he absorbed Darkwander King's origin, Yang Feng operated the Ling Body Tempering Method to continually strengthen his body.

Seven days later, a fearsome aura broke out in the Guangling Dark Origin Tower and spread in all directions.

"Someone had a breakthrough and advanced to an Eternal!"

"Another genius had a breakthrough!"

"..."

The people cultivating in the Guangling Dark Origin Tower opened their eyes, and then paid it no more attention.

In Darkwander World, for ordinary people, advancing to the Eternal realm is harder than climbing to heaven. But when it come to geniuses of Guangling College, advancing to the Eternal realm is quite common.

Some freak level geniuses of Guangling College who have cultivated for hundreds of years have breakthroughs in the Guangling Dark Origin Tower.

"So this is Darkwander World's Eternal! This way of cultivation has little to do with the comprehension of universe laws and makes it impossible to mobilize the mighty force of the universe. However, the body is far stronger than that of other Eternals of the same realm. In addition, Darkwander World's Eternals don't possess the undying trait. If they die, they die for good."

After Yang Feng advanced to an Eternal, he quietly examined the changes in his body.

Darkwander World's Eternals can't condense an Eternal imprint and engrave it onto the universe. Hence, they can't mobilise the mighty force of the universe. At the same time, they can't compare to Eternal World's Eternals in terms of control over the laws.

However, the bodies of Darkwander World's Eternals are astonishingly strong. The bodies of Darkwander World's 1st layer Eternals are stronger than that of Eternal World's 4th layer Eternals.

Yang Feng's body was refined with the Ling Body Tempering Method and is already comparable to that of a 7th layer Eternal, having broken through the limit.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with a scorching shade, "If I can cultivate to the 9th layer Eternal realm again in here, my body will be comparable to that of an Eternal King!"

Countless runes glimmered. Yang Feng frenziedly devoured Darkwander King's Eternal origin in the Dart Origin Tower, and his body and soul transformed and evolved.

“How can this be?”

“How come the concentration of dark origin force has become so low!”

“What’s going on?”

“...”

As Yang Feng cultivated like crazy, the concentration of Darkwander King’s Eternal origin in the Dark Origin Tower began to drop.

“The concentration of dark origin force has decreased! Add Dark Origin Crystals!”

Zhang Yuan, an elder of the Guangling Dark Origin Tower, frowned and spoke thusly after receiving a report.

Countless Dark Origin Crystals were dumped into Guangling Dark Origin Tower’s energy furnace and turned into pure dark origin force that pervaded the tower.

“The concentration has recovered!”

“It can be cultivated for another dozens of years!”

“...”

The geniuses cultivating in the Dark Origin Tower revealed looks of satisfaction.

But in the next moment, the dark origin force in the Dark Origin Tower surged violently towards the top floor. The tower’s concentration of dark origin force decreased once more.

A student run helter-skelter towards Zhang Yuan and uttered, “Elder, this is bad! The concentration has dropped again!”

“What?”

Zhang Yuan was startled. He got up at once and walked towards the Dark Origin Tower.

“Someone is cultivating a top secret method! It should be a 1st layer Eternal!”

Zhang Yuan walked up to the Dark Origin Tower, looked at the top floor, and saw dark origin force converge on the top floor and form a dark origin cloud.

Zhang Yuan asked, “Who is on the top floor?”

The student answered promptly, “He is Ling Hua! He defeated Ling Juekong, and then was granted a plaque by the dean and went to the top floor of the Dark Origin Tower to cultivate.”

Zhang Yuan’s eyes flickered icily, and he said coldly, “Ling Hua! Since it’s him! Then there’s no need to add any more Dark Origin Crystals! As for the others in the tower, tell them to leave.”

The student responded respectfully, “Yes! Elder!”

After 10 days, on the top floor of the Guangling Dark Origin Tower, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes.

“There’s not enough Darkwander King’s Eternal origin! I already advanced to a 3rd layer Eternal! Now I can go to the duke manor!”

Yang Feng sensed the changes of the concentration of the Guangling Dark Origin Tower’s dark origin force and smiled coldly. His figure fluttered, and he disappeared without any warning.

Duke Mu Guang Manor, in a luxurious palace.

Yang Feng spoke in a neutral tone, “Well met, lord duke!”

Chapter 1540: Battlefield

While sitting expressionlessly on a throne, Duke Mu Guang gazed quietly at Yang Feng and said indifferently, “Ling Hua, I didn’t expect for you to really come to my manor. Don’t you know that my second daughter, Mu Rong, hates you to the bone?”

Yang Feng uttered with a faint smile, “Of course I know! However, with your identity and status, you naturally won’t go back on your word. Besides, your second daughter’s attitude cannot represent your stance.”

Duke Mu Guang’s eyes flickered, and he said slowly, “You’re quite smart! I heard that you have advanced to the Eternal realm on the top floor of Guangling College’s Dark Origin Tower.”

Yang Feng spoke with a tranquil smile, “That’s right. When I accepted Ling Juekong’s challenge, I was already an Emperor. It was only a matter of course for me to advance in Guangling College.”

Duke Mu Guang said indifferently, “Mu Sha!”

“Father!”

A gorgeous woman in a black dress, with black hair, a sexy figure, and a valiant temperament, who looks similar to Mu Rong, walked over, accompanied by a perfume.

Duke Mu Guang stated, “This is Mu Sha, my oldest daughter. Mu Sha, take Ling Hua to the Dark Origin Tower.”

“Yes! Father!”

After answering her father, Mu Sha turned to Yang Feng and said indifferently, a shimmer in her beautiful eyes, “Come with me!”

Yang Feng smiled calmly and followed Mu Sha into the depths of the Duke Mu Guang Manor.

In the deepest part of the Duke Mu Guang Manor, there sits a Dark Origin Tower. The Dark Origin Tower is 1,000 meters tall. Although it can’t compare to Guangling College’s Dark Origin Tower, but it is 10 times more formidable than Count Guang Yang Manor’s Dark Origin Tower.

Yang Feng entered the Dark Origin Tower and was sent to a dark space. He broke out with mysterious runes, swept the dark space with his tremendous soul force, and scanned it in an instant.

“There’s no surveillance! I can cultivate freely! Duke Mu Guang is a man of integrity!”

Yang Feng revealed a satisfied smile, operated the Ling Body Tempering Method, started the Devour Heavenly Art, and frenziedly devoured Darkwander King's Eternal origin.

A dreadful whirlpool appeared outside the Dark Origin Tower and formed a black mist.

Mu Sha looked at the Dark Origin Tower, and her pretty eyes shimmered, "Amazing! So this is Ling Hua! It seems that he obtained a special opportunity. Furthermore, after defeating Ling Juekong, the whole person has been reborn and become a top talent."

Seven days later, the mist covering the top floor of the Dark Origin Tower disappeared.

In the Dark Origin Tower, Yang Feng opened his eyes and looked at a pile of broken 7th step Dark Origin Crystals, and his eyes flickered with the shade of regret, "I have advanced to a 4th layer Eternal! It's a shame, but I already spent the 100,000 7th step Dark Origin Crystals. In order to cultivate the Eternal God Emperor body, an astronomical amount of resources is required."

With the data currently available to him, Yang Feng has deduced that the white jade phalanx bone has exceeded the Eternal King realm and should belong to a legendary Eternal God Emperor.

Yang Feng's body is currently being reconstructed in the direction of an Eternal God Emperor body. Although the power of the Eternal God Emperor body is terrific, but the resources it requires is far beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

The 100,000 7th step Dark Origin Crystals possess tremendous power. With Yang Feng's current strength, he can condense a 9th layer Eternal realm body and restore his Eternal tycoon realm power. But he isn't interested in that.

"You're out! Father wants to see you!"

When Yang Feng emerged from the Dark Origin Tower, Mu Sha appeared in front of him and stated flatly.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with the color of surprise, and he followed Mu Sha into a study of the duke manor.

Duke Mu Guang spoke with profound meaning, "Ling Hua, within seven days, you absorbed all the dark origin force in the Dark Origin Tower, which should have lasted 10 years! That terrific!"

Yang Feng responded with a tranquil smile, "You're flattering me, my lord!"

Duke Mu Guang said flatly, "Since you have already advanced to an Eternal, then the next step should be to proceed to the battlefield and fight over territory! My daughter, Mu Sha, is also an Eternal. I intend to have her become your follower and accompany you on the battlefield. She will follow you for three years. What do you think?"

Once Lingyan Kingdom's powerhouses advance to the Eternal realm, they will proceed to the battlefield and fight yishen clan powerhouses over territory. Only those who have seized territory from yishen clan powerhouses and grew stronger can be conferred a title of Lingyan Kingdom and become a hereditary peer aristocrat.

Hereditary peer aristocrats only have to offer a fairly large amount of resources to Lingyan Kingdom in order to be able to manage their territory as a sovereign kingdom. Only hereditary peer aristocrats possess tremendous power in Lingyan Kingdom and are the true upper class.

Yang Feng guessed Duke Mu Guang's intentions and said with a smile, "It would be an honor to have big sister Mu Sha as my follower."

Duke Mu Guang smiled satisfiedly and chatted for a bit with Yang Feng.

With his connections to Duke Mu Guang and Count Guang Yang, Yang Feng easily settled all necessary procedures when going to the front line and obtained the privilege to freely choose the battlefield.

Fenglin Domain is a region located on the edge of the primary battlefield of Lingyan Kingdom and Yishen Empire.

Hongfeng City is one of 72 cities of Fenglin Domain.

500 years ago, Yi Guanghai of Yishen Empire slayed the previous lord of Hongfeng City, seized Hongfeng City from Lingyan Kingdom, and became its new lord.

"So these are yishen clan people! They look like angels! No! They are far stronger than angels! And their potential is far greater!"

While shrouded in ripples that interfere with perception, Yang Feng strolled around and quietly observed the scenery of Hongfeng City.

In Hongfeng City, there are yishen clan people with wings of light on their backs everywhere. The yishen clan people are good looking. In addition to the wings of light on their backs, there are also crystals floating around them.

The wings of light and crystals are the crystallization of the power overflowing from yishen clan powerhouses. During battle, they can absorb the power of the wings of light and crystals to become more powerful.

Yishen clan is the No. 1 clan of Darkwander World and occupies one of its best territories.

Mu Sha walked next to Yang Feng and asked curiously, "Ling Hua, do you have any plans?"

"Come with me!"

Yang Feng smiled placidly. After a dozen plus breaths of time, he arrived at Hongfeng City's city master manor.

"Yi Guanghai, come out and greet me!"

Following a flash of ripples, Yang Feng appeared outside Hongfeng City's city master manor, and his voice erupted in the entire Hongfeng City.

"This lunatic! Yi Guanghai is a 4th layer Eternal, a count level powerhouse. To provoke Yi Guanghai, he must be tired of living!"

Mu Sha's pretty eyes flickered with the hue of shock. She waved her hand, and a strange curtain appeared and shrouded her, completely hiding her figure.

"Enemy attack!"

"Enemy attack!"

"..."

Alarms sounded in Hongfeng City, and six Eternal realm auras rose in the city master manor.

A tall yishen clan powerhouse with two pairs of wings of light on the back, surrounded by four purple crystals, emanating 4th layer Eternal realm aura walked out slowly. He is Yi Guanghai, the city master of Hongfeng City.

Following behind Yi Guanghai, there are five 1st layer Eternal realm yishen clan powerhouses, who stared coldly at Yang Feng.

"Lingyan Kingdom's Eternal! A mere 2nd layer Eternal (Yang Feng is hiding his cultivation base) insect dares to provoke me! You just dug a hole for yourself! Even though your elder is watching, this is the end of the road for you nonetheless!"

Yi Guanghai glanced at Yang Feng, and his eyes shimmered with frigid murderous intent. The wings of light behind him flashed, and he disappeared. He appeared in front of Yang Feng in a flash and extended his hand towards Yang Feng's heart.

Mu Sha's pretty eyes flickered with unwillingness, "It's over! I didn't expect him to be such a moron! He's indeed a pampered young master!"

At this time, a crystal ball hanging from Yang Feng's neck glimmered, and a sharp mechanical tentacle emerged and stabbed towards Yi Guanghai lightning fast.

The four purple crystals in front of Yi Guanghai radiated purple light and formed a purple barrier.

The crystals circling around yishen clan powerhouses are their innate barrier. Yishen clan powerhouses are the powerhouses of Darkwander World least scared of surprise attacks.

When the sharp mechanical tentacle stabbed the purple barrier, it instantly ran through the barrier, and then easily pierced into Yi Guanghai's body.

Frightening devour force broke out and easily devoured all of Yi Guanghai's power, and he turned into dust and disappeared.

"He actually had Darkwander King's Eternal origin force! It seems that Darkwander World's Eternals are largely pseudo Eternals. They are just vessels of Eternal King. Once they die, they will become nutrients of Darkwander World. If things continue to develop like this in Darkwander World, then after billions of years, Darkwander King may be able to draw support from Darkwander World and be reborn!"

After Yang Feng devoured the power of Yi Guanghai, his eyes revealed the shade of surprise, and he fell into his thought.



Eternal Kings are really hard to truly kill. They each have many means of resurrection hidden. One-third of the existing Eternal Kings have died once, and then resurrected.

In Darkwander World, Eternals surprisingly cannot refine Darkwander King's Eternal origin. This indicates that there's something wrong with their secret methods. Even if they can obtain terrifying power and can run amok for a while, they can't exist forever. Their soul will decay, and they will eventually become nutrients for Darkwander King's resurrection.