

## **MGE 1563**

### Chapter 1563: Awakening

Wither light spilled out from the rift and fell on the Xukong Shrine as if the end of the world.

Subjected to the wither light, countless xukong clan powerhouses withered and turned into corpses.

“Run!”

Xukong Sacred Lord’s eyes flashed with grief and indignation, and he greeted his teeth and barked.

Ripples surged in the void, and Eternals of the Xukong Shrine escaped in different directions.

The wither light distorted and evolved into a Wither World that swept toward Xukong Sacred Lord.

Xukong Sacred Lord waved his hand, and hundreds of Eternal grade treasures flew out, turned into a torrent of treasures, and detonated.

Kaboom! Kaboom! Kaboom!

Frightening explosions sounded in the void, which shook the Wither World. Xukong Sacred Lord took this chance to disappear.

In the Xukong Shrine, lights flickered, and Eternals escaped in different directions.

The Wither World surged, and wither lights swept the Eternals. The Eternals withered, died, and turned into dust.

“Unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouses are indeed hard to kill!”

Yang Feng gazed in the direction Xukong Sacred Lord escaped and shook his head. His figure fluttered, and he entered the Xukong Shrine.

“It’s you!”

After crossing a series of winding corridors, Yang Feng appeared in front of a rockery and grabbed a stone on a hilltop.

Ripples surged, and a crocodile-like monster with six heads appeared and uttered indifferently, “This is the final destination of the dead, the entrance of the Netherworld. Only the dead can enter here. Are you ready to give up your body and soul to enter Netherworld?”

“A mere phenomenon is trying to play petty tricks on me!”

Yang Feng sneered and extended his hand, and wither qi swept toward the monster.

“No! You can’t kill me! Aren’t you afraid that the treasury will be destroyed?”

The monster with six heads withered bit by bit. With a flash of despair in its eyes, it roared tragically, and black smoke rose.

“Seal!”

Yang Feng extended his hand and touched the forehead of the monster with six heads, a cold look in his eyes.

Countless mysterious runes surged and eroded the monster with six heads.

The eyes of the monster with six heads turned dull. It opened its eyes, and a black whirlpool appeared.

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he turned into a stream of light and burrowed into the mouth of the monster with six heads.

When he entered the mouth of the monster with six heads, Yang Feng appeared in an intact small world.

In the intact small world, there are eternal god trees growing everywhere and rare minerals scattered everywhere.

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered with abstruse runes that turned into two golden rays. He looked at the intact small world and searched the small world for the most precious treasures.

"It's a shame, but there are no other Eternal Kings in this small world that I can devour!"

With a gleam of disappointment in his eyes, Yang Feng extended his hand, and a devour black hole appeared and shrouded the small world.

The entire small world was devoured by Yang Feng and turned into resources for his evolution.

Yang Feng's eyes surged with the hue of satisfaction, "It's still pretty good. After devouring the small world, my reserves of advancing to an Eternal King have increased by 10%.

Along with a flash of light, Yang Feng disappeared from this place.

Yang Feng flew out from the mouth of the monster with six heads and squashed it into pieces, and wither force surged and turned the monster with six heads turned into dust.

Yang Feng tore with his hands, and a spatial rift appeared. He turned into a stream of light and plunged into the spatial rift.

Above a mountain range filled with demonic qi. Ripples surged, and Yang Feng appeared above the mountain range.

"Despair Hall has already disappeared! That was quite fast!"

Yang Feng looked at the empty mountain range with an overcast shade in his eyes.

The five major forces of Wanmo Sacred Firmament each possess deep reserves, and their headquarters have a variety of incredible powers.

When Yang Feng destroyed Cangqiong Shrine, the other major forces were alarmed. They naturally wouldn't stay in place and let Yang Feng massacre them.

Yang Feng waved his hand, and a teleportation gate appeared. He turned into a stream of light and plunged into the teleportation gate.

A teleportation gate appeared above a black cloud, and Yang Feng walked out, surged with mysterious runes in his eyes, and looked at the black cloud.

“Cangbai Shrine also disappeared!”

Yang Feng’s eyes darkened, and he opened another teleportation gate and drilled into it.

Along with a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared in a world filled with guishen clan powerhouses, whose have a height of at least 10 meters.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

When the guishen clan powerhouses saw Yang Feng, their eyes surged with a scarlet gleam, and they charged toward him.

“Guishen Hall also disappeared!”

Yang Feng creased his eyebrows and waved his hand, and wither light surged.

Illuminated by the wither light, the guishen clan powerhouses within an area 10,000 kilometers in radius turned into dust and disappeared.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and countless strands of wither force flowed into his hand, squirmed, and changed into three powerhouses identical to Wither King.

Yang Feng ordered flatly, “Gather resources that I need.”

“Yes!”

While exuding an Eternal King realm aura, the three powerhouses identical to Wither King flew toward the major forces of Wanmo Sacred Firmament.

Yang Feng smiled indifferently, surged with ripples, and disappeared.

The headquarters of Muyuan Sacred Firmament’s jiawei clan is a silver-white warship 1 million kilometers in length.

The 1-million-kilometer silver white warship is said to be the flagship that Jiawei King used before he advanced to an Eternal King.

After Jiawei King advanced to an Eternal King, the flagship was no longer of use to him and became a most important treasure of the jiawei clan and their headquarters.

The silver-white warship glimmered with dim lights as energies were channeled into the silver-white warship from the void and became evolution nutrients for the jiawei clan.

Ripples glimmered, and Yang Feng appeared above the silver-white warship.

“Jiawei clan, you guys actually came to hunt me! Then you shall become my first prey in Muyuan Sacred Firmament!”

Yang Feng smiled frigidly. He surged with wither force, turned into a meteor, and crashed into the silver-white warship.

Kaboom!

Along with a deafening blare, a tremendous hole appeared on the silver-white warship.

Wither force spread in the warship, and countless jiawei clan powerhouses died.

Following flashes of lights, jiawei clan Eternals escaped in different directions.

After a short while, ripples surged, and Yang Feng flew out from the silver-white warship and disappeared.

“Wither King’s reincarnation already recovered and started to fight over resources!”

“Now that troubled times have come, Eternal King reincarnations have finally begun to move!”

“...”

“In the Ten Sacred Firmaments, as one major force fell after another, the major forces soon learned that Wither King’s reincarnation is frantically attacking major force and plundering their resources, causing a panic.

In a secret realm, ripples shone, and a powerhouse with a dragon head and human body slowly opened his eyes, and fluctuations of power situated between unequaled Sacred Lord and Eternal King diffused from him.

“Eternal King! That guy actually resurrected! It’s 390 million years earlier than what I expected!”

The powerhouse with a dragon head and human body opened his eyes, and a fearsome true dragon aura diffused and distorted the void.

“However, the War of Kings has already started and all the Kings have gone to compete over the chance to advance to a God Emperor in Anchaliman Sacred Firmament. This is the only chance for us losers!”

The eyes of True Dragon King, who is the powerhouse with a dragon head and human body, shimmered coldly. He opened his eyes and exhaled, and true dragon qi sprayed out, landed on the earth, and combined with stones and fluids in the earth.

Distorted lights shone, and 100 true dragons of different colors, emanating Eternal realm fluctuations of power appeared, prostrated themselves in front of True Dragon King, and spoke deferentially,

“Greetings, royal father!”

True Dragon King smiled frigidly and said, “Great! Let’s regain our land and set foot on the peak once more!”

“Yes, royal father!”

The eyes of the 100 true dragons of different colors flickered ferociously, and they roared.

Along with a flash of light, True Dragon King led the 100 true dragons to Juling Sacred Firmament.

Juling Sacred Firmament, the headquarters of the dragon clan.

A dragon Sacred Lord lying on a dragon mountain sensed the blood inside him stir, and his complexion changed abruptly, "The ancestor awakened!"

"The ancestor awakened!"

"The dragon clan's King awakened! The dragon clan will rule the world again!"

"..."

Eternal realm dragon auras rose in the dragon clan, filled with excitement.

There are many strong clans in Eternal World. The true dragon clan is only a first-rate force. Any force without the protection of an Eternal King is only first-rate. But once True Dragon King recovers and steps into the Eternal King realm again, the true dragon clan will become a pinnacle clan of Eternal World in one go.

"True Dragon King showed himself! He must have been provoked by Wither King!"

"Should I go out into the world?"

"In every era, only one Eternal King can rise. If I go out into the world, I will have to fight with True Dragon King and Wither King! Do I stand a chance?"

"..."

When True Dragon King showed himself, the terrifying beings who suffered serious damage and dropped from the Eternal King realm stirred and began to weigh things.