

## **MGE 1567**

### Chapter 1567: Devouring Kings in Succession

Cangqiong King's eyes flickered, and he uttered in a grave tone, "Fine!"

Although Cangqiong King is slightly stronger than Jiawei King, but if things continue like this, both sides will suffer. There is no unreconcilable enmity between the two. After contemplating for a while, Cangqiong King chose to ally with the other party.

"What a pity! You two chose to work together!"

Following a sigh, the void distorted, and Yang Feng walked out.

"Who are you?"

Cangqiong King gazed at Yang Feng with apprehension, and dazzling light appeared around him.

"I'm the person who's going to kill you both!"

A river of time suddenly emerged. Yang Feng blurred, appeared in front of Jiawei King, and spread the fingers of his hand, and a devour black hole appeared and swept toward Jiawei King.

"Cangqiong King, help me!"

Jiawei King sensed the Eternal King realm fluctuations of power emanating from Yang Feng, and his countenance changed dramatically. A creepy eye appeared on his body and looked at the sky.

A misty light flew out of the creepy eye and intertwined with the devour black hole.

The devour black hole jolted. In the next moment, devour black light surged and drew Jiawei King inside.

Cangqiong King's eyes flickered. His figure distorted, and he unfurled 12 pairs of wings, combusted his blood, and flew toward the distance.

"If it was 100 years ago, I wouldn't be able to keep you here. But since I have taken action, do you think I would give you a chance to escape?"

Yang Feng smiled calmly and pointed with his hand, and a torrent of time swept toward Cangqiong King.

Under the erosion of the torrent of time, Cangqiong King sank into a strange time disorder and flew backward.

"Break!"

Cangqiong King's eyes flickered viciously, and he bellowed and surged with resplendent light that crushed the torrent of time.

"Die!"

A fist pierced Cangqiong King's body, and countless devour runes flashed and formed a devour black hole that swallowed Cangqiong King in an instant.

Cangqiong King bellowed, a look of horror on his face, “No! Impossible! How can this be? How can you be so strong?”

Even though Cangqiong King is seriously injured from the fight with Jiawei King, but he still possesses tremendous strength. It shouldn't be hard for him to escape from another Eternal King. Yet now he was suppressed by Yang Feng. This is beyond shocking.

Cangqiong King roared and was directly devoured by Yang Feng.

“Wonderful! I devoured two Eternal Kings! My body and soul are evolving and becoming stronger at every moment! This feeling is really marvelous!”

Yang Feng sensed a stream of power well up inside him, and his eyes flickered with excitement.

With the structure of the Eternal God Emperor's body as the template, Yang Feng reconstructed his body and formed an Eternal King body in Darkwander World. After he advanced to an Eternal King, Yang Feng underwent a shocking transformation once more, making his body become more terrifying.

In terms of soul force, Yang Feng may be a bit weaker than old Eternal Kings. But in terms of physical constitution, he has absolutely surpassed most Eternal Kings.

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

In the void, the 10,000-kilometer-long Specter King with a horn on the head escaped crazily, chased by a shadow containing despair and distortion.

The shadow containing despair and distortion is Despair King. Gray despair shadows flew out from Despair King and surged toward Specter King.

When he was swept by the despair shadows, black smoke rose from Specter King's body.

Specter King's figure shook slightly, and he shed a layer of skin, expelling black despair force.

Specter King roared frenziedly, a vicious look on his face, “Despair King, have you gone mad? Why do you insist on chasing me? There is no hatred between the two of us, so why do you insist on chasing me?”

“The entire universe should fall into the abyss of despair. Despair is the deepest darkness in the universe. Ha-ha! Specter King, despair! Struggle! Become a part of me!”

Despair King unleashed chaotic fluctuations, and despair shadows continued to surge toward Specter King.

Specter King's face distorted, “This lunatic! This nutcase!”

Despair King is a monster born from the despair of 10 Eternal Kings who died in a War of Kings. He absorbed the power of the 10 Eternal Kings and then advanced to an Eternal King with a strange treasure of the God Emperor Garden as the core.

In Wanmo Sacred Firmament, with the restriction of the other four Eternal Kings, Despair King restrained himself. But when he entered the War of King's battlefield, Despair King became crazy, chased Specter King, and consumed the other party's strength.

“Die!”

A torrent of time appeared in front of Specter King. Yang Feng suddenly emerged, stabbed Specter King in the chest with his hand, and surged with countless devour runes flashed, and a devour black hole appeared and swallowed Specter King.

“Why is it always me!”

Specter King’s face distorted, and he roared madly.

“Because you’re the weakest!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly, glanced at Despair King, blurred into motion, and retreated briskly.

Despair King is far stronger than Specter King. Yang Feng is sure that he can defeat Despair King, but not kill him.

“Why are you running away? Despair!”

Despair King’s eyes flashed with a chaotic hue, and he smiled fiercely, radiated dark light, and unleashed a large number of despair shadows sweeping toward Yang Feng.

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng waved his hand, and spatial gates appeared.

The despair shadows flew into the spatial gates, and the space-time distorted, making it so the despair shadows can’t lock on Yang Feng’s true body.

Together with a flash of light, Yang Feng disappeared from this place and flew into the distance.

“Ha-ha-ha! Ha-ha! Despair!”

Despair King revealed a smile of madness, turned into a stream of light, and gave chase.

“This lunatic!”

Yang Feng looked at Despair King coolly, smiled coldly, and continued to fly.

In the starry sky, the 1 million-kilometer-long Qingjue King, who is dark green in color and is covered in vines, fought with Flood Dragon King, who has horns on his head, is covered with black scales, and is shrouded by black poison gas.

Qingjue King’s vines ejected out, crossed the starry sky, and stabbed toward Flood Dragon King. Each vine contains endless power and is shrouded in various essences and laws.

Flood Dragon King surged with black poison gas that entangled with Qingjue King’s vines and eroded them.

The two Eternal Kings are nearly equally strong and are at a stalemate.

Yang Feng appeared near the two Eternal Kings, operated a secret method, and then disappeared.

“Die! Despair! Cry! Scream!”

With a malevolent look on his face, Despair King appeared and unleashed countless despair shadows sweeping toward Qingjue King and Flood Dragon King.

“Let’s join forces!”

The color on Qingjue King’s face changed, and his will swept toward Flood Dragon King.

“Fine!”

Flood Dragon King’s eyes shimmered with a dignified shade, and he decisively accepted the other party’s proposal and attacked Despair King.

Green vines surged and bombarded Despair King, destroying some despair shadows with each strike.

Flood Dragon King unleashed poison gas that shrouded Despair King and eroded his body.

Despair King laughed maniacally, unleashed despair shadows, and engaged Qingjue King and Flood Dragon King, exchanging injury for injury.

“Die!”

A torrent of time appeared behind Flood Dragon King abruptly. Yang Feng walked out from the torrent of time and unleashed a punch, and his fist smashed Flood Dragon King’s resistance and pierced his body,

A despair shadow knocked into Flood Dragon King and made him scream, and he was swallowed by a devour black hole.

“Despair!”

Despair King smiled madly, and countless despair shadows barreled toward Yang Feng.

“I renounce this time’s God Emperor opportunity!”

Qingjue King’s eyes flashed with a decisive shade, and he surged with green light, combusted his Eternal King origin, turned into a green ray that tore through everything, and escaped toward the outside of Green Anchaliman Sacred Firmament, his body crumbling bit by bit.

“A pity!”

When he saw this, Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a shade of regret. A devour black hole appeared and devoured the despair shadows around him. His figure fluttered, and he flew in another direction.

Qingjue King isn’t seriously injured after all. If Yang Feng insists on killing him, he will have to expend a lot of time and energy. Since Qingjue King already escaped, he is no longer a target of Yang Feng.

In the center of Anchaliman Sacred Firmament, along with a flash of lights, the God Emperor Garden shrouded in endless light and filled with abstruse treasures appeared and radiated dazzling light.

“It appeared! The God Emperor Garden!”

“That’s the Eternal God Emperor chance!”

“...”

The figures of the Eternal Kings fighting in Anchaliman Sacred Firmament flickered, and they turned into streams of light and flew toward the God Emperor Garden.

Yang Feng gave up the hunt of other Eternal Kings, turned into a stream of light, and flew toward the God Emperor Garden.

“Ah! No! No! It hurts! Stop!”

Despair King followed behind Yang Feng. All of a sudden, the dazzling light radiated by the God Emperor Garden enveloped Despair King, and he screamed miserably and emanated black smoke.