

MGE 731

Chapter 731 – One-shotting Chi Jiang

As soon as Ding Longjiang and the other top Warlock geniuses from Battle Demon Plane saw Yang Feng appear, their gazes focused on him, and their eyes flashed with enigmatic rays.

With his superior level-8 soul aptitude (Battle Demon Sect doesn't know that he broke through the god-man boundary), Yang Feng will undoubtedly advance to a Bright World Warlock in the future, and it is not impossible to even promote to an Infinity Warlock.

Yang Feng defeated Western World's Warlock geniuses in Time Sky City. In Battle Demon Sect, even in Battle Demon Plane, there are many Warlock geniuses who admire him very much.

These Battle Demon Plane's Warlock geniuses admit that Yang Feng is a future star of Battle Demon Sect, a future mighty pillar of Battle Demon Sect. However, Yang Feng is a member of Cangzhi Plane's headquarters, which makes these Battle Demon Sect's Warlock geniuses have complicated feelings towards him.

Eyes shimmering with scorching fighting spirit, Chi Jiang he took a step forward and said in a deep voice: "Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, I am Chi Jiang, and my cultivation base is in the pinnacle Moonlight Warlock realm. Please spar with me!"

"Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, agree!"

"Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, teach him a lesson!"

"Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, show us what you're made of!"

"..."

The surrounding Warlocks showed looks of excitement. No matter if it is Battle Demon Plane's Warlocks or Cangzhi Plane's Warlocks, they both exclaimed excitedly.

Ever since he suppressed Western World's peerless geniuses in Time Sky City, Yang Feng became regarded as the most legendary Warlock to appear in Battle Demon Sect in the past several centuries. These Battle Demon Sect's Warlocks are this excited because they want to witness the strength of this legendary Warlock very much.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "In this case, I will spar with you, Senior Disciple Brother Chi Jiang."

Overjoyed, Chi Jiang's figure shook, and he turned into a stream of light and flew directly into the large arena, and then looked at Yang Feng with excitement.

Chi Jiang knows that with his talent, it will be very difficult for him to promote a Glorious Sun Warlock. Although his combat power is amazing, but Yang Feng will eventually catch up to him. If he can beat Yang Feng once while Yang Feng is still weak, he will be able to show off in the future.

Yang Feng took a step forward, his body blurred, and he also appeared in the large arena.

“Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, be careful!” Chi Jiang shouted, then silently chanted an incantation and operated Battle Demon Secret Method, and a black Battle Demon Armor covered his body completely. Traces of berserk and mad aura spread from him and set off against the fierce Battle Demon Armor, making him seem like he has turned into a terrifying battle demon.

Chi Jiang spread the fingers of a hand, and a level-6 secret treasure Sword of Scarlet Flame, exuding the law of fire, appeared in his hand, and then countless flames formed a barrier of fire around him.

Chi Jiang waved his sword, and a 100-meter-long fire dragon containing the law of fire swept towards Yang Feng.

“Amazing, this is Seven Color Skyfire’s dragon form!”

“Terrific! To be able to cultivate Seven Color Skyfire to the dragon form, Senior Disciple Brother Chi Jiang is worthy of being called young God of Fire! He’s really amazing!”

“...”

When the disciples saw the huge fire dragon, they revealed excitement in their eyes.

Seven Color Skyfire is a powerful fire secret method of Battle Demon Sect. It is only slightly inferior to Tai Yi Sect’s Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method. For ordinary geniuses, it would take them at least 500 years to cultivate Seven Color Skyfire until the dragon form.

Yang Feng looked at the dragon form Seven Color Skyfire and praised: “Dragon form Seven Color Skyfire, not bad!”

In the next moment, the dragon form Seven Color Skyfire engulfed Yang Feng.

“Junior Disciple Brother Yang!”

“Senior Disciple Brother Yang!”

“...”

The complexions of many Warlocks suddenly changed dramatically, and they screamed in shock. Although Chi Jiang’s dragon form Seven Color Skyfire is powerful, but it is not so powerful that it would instakill a Moonlight Warlock. Every Moonlight Warlock has mastered various secret methods to defend against an attack like this.

But once the dragon form Seven Color Skyfire has completely engulfed you, then even a Glorious Sun Warlock will be severely injured, or even killed.

All the Warlocks present are aware that Yang Feng is the future mighty pillar of Battle Demon Sect. Now that he was engulfed by Seven Color Skyfire, everyone was naturally greatly alarmed.

Ding Longjiang’s eyes constricted slightly, and fearsome fluctuations of power rose inside him, but then disappeared. He sighed, a complicated look in his eyes: “Incredible! Junior Disciple Brother Yang is really incredible.”

Jing Xuefeng smiled and said: “But he’s a bit naughty. Just now, I jumped up from fright.”

A dignified gleam streaked past Huai Bingping's beautiful eyes.

Zhang Hanshan and several other weaker Moonlight Warlocks cast spells. Strange runes appeared in their eyes, and they looked into Seven Color Skyfire. Only then did they see Yang Feng surrounded by faint black light inside Seven Color Skyfire.

When Seven Color Skyfire touches the faint black light, it disappears.

"It's over!"

A flat voice suddenly came from behind Chi Jiang, and a finger lightly touched the back of his head.

A premonition of death surged inside Chi Jiang's mind. He suddenly ejected, spun in the air, and flew thousands of meters away. Once he landed, he looked at the Yang Feng who strangely appeared behind him, surprised.

"Awesome, Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, you exceeded my expectations by far. Let me try my best to defeat you!"

A dignified glint flashed in Chi Jiang's eyes, then he silently recited an incantation, and runes formed from flames appeared around him. Fearsome law of fire formed and swirled around him.

"Seal!"

Yang Feng snapped his fingers, and a black mark instantly emerged from the back of Chi Jiang's head. Countless black runes spread towards Chi Jiang's limbs like ants and eroded his body.

Within a breath of time, Chi Jiang's body was fully eroded by the countless runes. He swayed and fell to the ground, an incredulous look on his face.

"I concede!"

When Chi Jiang fell to the ground, he tried more than a dozen secret methods, but couldn't get rid of the weird runes on his body. He could only concede, a wry smile on his face.

Yang Feng snapped his fingers, and the countless weird runes on Chi Jiang flew out, formed a cloud of black gas, and flew into his hand.

As soon as the countless weird runes disappeared, Chi Jiang felt that the power in his body was restored.

A complex look in his eyes, Chi Jiang exclaimed in sincere admiration: "Awesome! Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, your spell is really impressive. You're indeed a freak who overpowered countless supreme geniuses in Time Sky City."

Yang Feng said with a faint smile: "You let me win!"

"Amazing! Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, your reputation is really well-deserved!"

"As expected of the purportedly strongest powerhouse of the younger generation! Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, you're really strong!"

"..."

All the Warlocks at the scene are excited and filled with pride.

In the world of Warlocks, a peerless genius has the power to make a huge Warlock group prosper, a peerless powerhouse may be able to establish a mighty Warlock dynasty by themselves.

The stronger Yang Feng is, the stronger Battle Demon Sect he backs will become. As disciples of Battle Demon Sect, they can also obtain great benefits.

“Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, there is still Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda! Let’s have a competition in Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda!”

Chi Jiang took a deep look at Yang Feng, then his figure fluttered, and he turned into a scarlet flame and flew towards Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

The figures of Jing Wuyan and Huai Bingping also fluttered, and they turned into a stream of light and flew towards Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda and entered inside.

Zhang Hanshan smiled at Yang Feng, then her figure swayed slightly, and she flew towards Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda: “Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, we’ll go ahead!”

“junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, we’ll go ahead!”

Zhuo Yifan and Zhou Feng took a deep look at Yang Feng, and envy streaked across their eyes. They greeted Yang Feng, then their figures swayed slightly, and they turn into a stream of light that flew into Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda is not only a pagoda that serves to test Warlock genius, but it is also a top Monarch grade secret treasure. Any Warlock who enters it can gain huge benefits.

Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda doesn’t open lightly. Generally speaking, even Battle Demon Sect’s true disciples can only enter once they spent a huge amount of contribution points. And only Warlocks under the age of 300 can enter.

Yang Feng took a step forward, his body blurred, and he appeared in front of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda. He casually walked into Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

Ding Longjiang took a deep look at Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda and said, “Who knows which floor Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng can reach.”

Jing Xuefeng uttered: “The sixth floor! With his combat talent, he should be able to enter the sixth floor. Unfortunately, his cultivation time is too short, or else he would be able to enter the seventh floor.”

Ding Longjiang spoke with a smile: “Yes, but with his talent, I think that Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng will be able to enter Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda again! At that time, he might be able to ascend the eighth floor, becoming the first person in Battle Demon Sect to ever reach the eighth floor!”

When Jing Xuefeng thought of Yang Feng’s fearsome speed of advancement, envy shimmered in her eyes involuntarily, and she said with complicated emotions: “If it is him, then it is indeed possible.”

After the light on the fourth floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda lit up, ripples surged, and Zhou Feng flew out of the pagoda.

Zhou Feng glanced around, a look of unwillingness flashed across his eyes, and he said in a low voice: "Am I the first? Crap! It turns out that I am the weakest!"

Not long after, Zhang Hanshan and Zhuo Yifan also flew out of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

Chapter 732 – Shocking Battle Demon Sect

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, his vision blurred, and he appeared in a field spanning an area of tens of thousands of hectares.

Within the field, the space distorted, and 10 Warlocks wearing black Warlock robes and exuding advanced Starry Sky Warlock rank fluctuations of power emerged.

As soon as the 10 advanced Starry Sky Warlocks appeared, they immediately recited incantations and, as if they were real people, cast various powerful offensive secret methods barreling towards Yang Feng.

"So this is Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, not bad. No wonder you have to be a true disciple to be able to enter here. If you come here before reaching the Moonlight Warlock rank, you'll be eliminated in seconds.

Standing still, Yang Feng suddenly unleashed a Bright World Warlock rank life force field. The attacks cast by the 10 advanced Starry Sky Warlocks only lifted ripples on his life force field.

The defense of a Bright World Warlock's life force field alone can be rated as heaven-defying. The attacks of ordinary Starry Sky Warlocks can only consume the power of a Bright World Warlock's life force field. But before the power of the life force field is exhausted, they can't harm the Bright World Warlock, at all.

"These advanced Starry Sky Warlocks have the combat power of ordinary Starry Sky Warlocks, but they don't possess suitable secret treasures. They are slightly inferior to Battle Demon Sect's advanced Starry Sky Warlocks."

Yang Feng looked carefully at them, then flicked his finger, and 10 black rays flashed and pierced into the 10 advanced Starry Sky Warlocks, who then crumbled.

Ten green auras flew out of the crumbled bodies of the 10 advanced Starry Sky Warlocks and entered Yang Feng.

"By killing the monsters in Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, you can absorb extraordinary magic energy that contains a trace of soul force. If a Warlock with a soul aptitude below level-6 absorbs this extraordinary magic energy, it can alter their soul aptitude. That's Battle Demon Sect for you." Yang Feng carefully felt the changes in his body, then smiled and praised.

The ten green auras are of little benefit to a Bright World Warlock like Yang Feng. But to a Moonlight Warlock, they are of great benefit. They can consolidate their origin, nourish their soul, and upgrade their soul force.

When the 10 advanced Starry Sky Warlocks were eliminated, five pinnacle Starry Sky Warlocks were generated in the field.

After Yang Feng instakilled the five pinnacle Starry Sky Warlocks, 10 pinnacle Starry Sky Warlocks were generated.

When Yang Feng killed 10 quasi-Moonlight Warlocks, he stepped into the second floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

On the second floor, Yang Feng encountered a junior Moonlight Warlock.

Yang Feng casually cast a spell and instakilled the junior Moonlight Warlock. An orange aura flew out of the junior Moonlight Warlock's body and entered him.

"Not bad, this aura can greatly nourish the body and soul of Moonlight Warlocks."

Yang Feng felt the changes inside him, and then proceeded to instakill the Moonlight Warlocks that appeared.

In the outside world, one floor after another of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda lit up. Soon the sixth floor lit up and Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda radiated dazzling light.

When Ding Longjiang saw the light on the sixth floor, he immediately revealed a satisfied smile: "The sixth floor, someone has entered the sixth floor! It should be Junior Disciple Sister Bingping!"

Jing Xuefeng praised: "Impressive! In the later stage of the fifth floor, there should appear five intermediate Glorious Sun Warlocks. Junior Disciple Sister Bingping is really amazing!"

A complacent smile appeared on Ding Longjiang's face: "She luckily has a powerful secret treasure!"

More than half of a Warlock's strength is related to secret treasures. A powerful secret treasure can increase a Warlock's strength two-fold, three-fold, or even four-fold.

The Warlocks generated in Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda have rich combat experience and can cast different types of spells. While joining hands, they have almost no shortcomings. Their only weakness is that they have no secret treasures.

"The seventh floor, the seventh floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda lit up!"

"The seventh floor, someone has ascended to the seventh floor!"

"..."

All of a sudden, the disciples exclaimed in excitement.

The seventh floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda has already lit up and radiates extremely bright light. The bright light that Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda radiates can be seen on the floating continent.

Ding Longjiang looked at the seventh floor and said, struck dumb: "The seventh floor, so fast! To ascend to the seventh floor so soon after ascending to the sixth floor, this, this is too fast! Junior Disciple Sister Bingping doesn't have this sort of strength! Is it Yang Feng? He has advanced to a Glorious Sun Warlock!"

As her senior disciple brother, Ding Longjiang is clear on how strong Huai Bingping is. For Huai Bingping, climbing to the sixth floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda is already her limit. The only possibility is that Yang Feng ascended to the seventh floor.

Jing Xuefeng clenched her white teeth, and a gleam of admiration and envy streaked across her beautiful eyes: “The seventh layer! He has been in Battle Demon Sect for less than 100 years! Is superior level-8 soul aptitude really so heaven-defying?”

As Yue Wuxian’s chief disciple, Jing Xuefeng is also a genius among geniuses. In her time, she also came to challenge Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, but she only managed to step into the fifth floor in the end.

After Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda was established, only one person has stepped into the seventh floor. And he was recognized as the No. 1 genius of that era in Battle Demon Sect. He led Battle Demon Sect to overpower the Ten Great Sects and Eight Great Families and become the most powerful force in Great Cloud Dynasty apart from the royal family. If he hasn’t been killed by some unknown powerhouse, then the Bai Family would not be in control of Great Cloud Dynasty by themselves.

Jing Xuefeng knows that with Yang Feng’s superior level-8 soul aptitude (she doesn’t know that he has already broken through the god-human realm), as long as he doesn’t die, he will become one of Battle Demon Sect’s mighty pillars in the future. But she didn’t expect Yang Feng to promote to a Glorious Sun Warlock so fast and ascend to the seventh floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

“The seventh floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda has lit up!”

“Who is it, who went up to the seventh floor?”

“Which disciple is it? Why are they so heaven-defying as to climb to the seventh floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda?”

“...”

Powerful wills descended and enveloped the area where Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda is located. The gazes of hidden old monsters of Battle Demon Sect who have become gods fell on the area where Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda is located.

“Yang Feng! It’s him, it’s Huang Yihe’s personal disciple! It’s him who climbed the seventh floor!”

“Yang Feng, how can it be him? He joined our Battle Demon Sect less than 100 years ago!”

“Superior level-8 soul aptitude is really heaven-defying!”

“What’s going on? Even if he has superior level-8 soul aptitude, but without enough resources, it is impossible for him to advance this fast!”

“Damn it, he turned out to be a personal disciple of the old bastard Huang Yihe, damn it! Why couldn’t I have met him earlier!”

“...”

Extremely powerful wills reverberated in the area. With their strength, these gods who have managed Battle Demon Plane for countless years inferred from the discussions of the disciples near Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda who is on the seventh floor.

Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda flashed, and Chi Jiang flew out.

“The seventh floor? Yang Feng, he actually reached the seventh floor! Is the gap between me and him that large?”

As soon as Chi Jiang flew out, he turned around, looked at Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, and saw the bright light released from the seventh floor. His face immediately turned pale, and envy welled up inside him. He tried his best and barely reached the fourth floor.

Not long after Chi Jiang flew out, a ray shone, and Jing Wuyan flew out from Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

Chi Jiang and Jing Wuyan exchanged a look, and then fixed their eyes on Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda suddenly flashed, and Huai Bingping flew out. Ashen-faced, she looked at Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

Chi Jiang asked, curious: “Junior Disciple Sister Huai, to which floor did you ascend?”

Curious gazes gathered on Huai Bingping, as the disciples at the scene wondered which floor this publicly recognized most remarkable genius of Battle Demon Plane’s younger generation has reached.

Huai Bingping clenched her white teeth and stared at Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, her beautiful eyes filled with unwillingness: “The fifth floor!”

“The fifth floor! That’s not bad, either!”

“The fifth floor, she is still young, she should be able to tackle the sixth floor next time!”

“...”

The strong wills concentrated on Huai Bingping showed a trace of disappointment. To be able to ascend the the fifth floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, Huai Bingping is already regarded as a top genius of Battle Demon Sect. But it is not the kind of peerless genius who can dominate the world and is unequaled.

Many powerful beings within Battle Demon Sect originally had high hopes for Huai Bingping, hoping that she could grow into an Infinity Warlock, and even a Warlock Monarch. But the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment.

Sensing the change in the surroundings, Huai Bingping clenched her white teeth and stared at Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

Not long after, the eighth floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda suddenly light up. The brilliant pillar of light released by Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda is extremely dazzling to the eye.

“The eighth floor! Finally, someone finally reached the eighth floor!”

“This is the first time someone has reached the eighth floor in Battle Demon Sect!”

“Really, it’s really incredible!”

“Battle Demon Sect seems to have a promising future!”

“...”

When these powerful gods sensed the brilliant pillar of light rise from Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, excitement filled them.

Chapter 733 – Climbing to the Ninth Floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda

“The eighth floor! Heavens, Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng actually reached the eighth floor! This is unprecedented!”

“As expected of a freakish genius with superior level-8 soul aptitude!”

“Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng is really amazing! Our Battle Demon Sect has a promising future!”

“...”

Rays emerged in the distance and flew to the vicinity of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda. The Warlocks who just arrived gazed at the dazzling light released by Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda’s eighth floor and showed looks of excitement.

Lights flashed in the floating continent as Warlocks rushed this way. As an event that will be recorded in the annals of Battle Demon Sect, it naturally attracted countless people.

Ding Longjiang looked at the brilliant light released by Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda and sighed with mixed emotions, saying: “The eighth floor! Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda’s eighth floor! Really, how enviable! I’m afraid Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng has already surpassed you and me in terms of strength.”

As the eldest senior disciple brother of Battle Demon Sect in this era and one of the most powerful contenders for the position of Battle Demon Sect’s Sect Master, Ding Longjiang has always been proud and full of confidence.

Ding Longjiang has admitted that Yang Feng, who has superior level-8 soul aptitude, will surpass him in the future. But he didn’t expect that it would be this quick.

Jing Xuefeng said a little sullenly: “He should be a child of the plane of legends. Maybe he has the potential to compete for the Warlock Emperor position.”

The so-called child of the plane is an existence that is favored by the plane origin will of a plane. They may go out and meet a noble person, they may pick up something that will turn out to be a peerless secret treasure, the spirit of a Holy grade secret treasure may seek them out, and so on.

Of course, children of the plane are not invincible. Each peerless genius who competed for the position of Warlock Emperor can be called a child of the plane. They are all geniuses among geniuses, monsters

among monsters in the eyes of ordinary people. However, in the contest for the position of Warlock Emperor, many have died. Only the strongest ones can become Warlock Emperors, and be invincible under the heavens and be unparalleled in the world.

Ding Longjiang smiled and said: "Warlock Emperor? It isn't that simple! Unless he can ascend to the ninth floor, there is no hope of him becoming a Warlock Emperor. In the history of human Warlocks, there have been so many children of the plane, but only eight mighty existences have become Warlock Emperors. Just like we have Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, other powerful Warlock groups also have similar trial by fire secret treasures, some of which are even more formidable. For him to reach the eighth floor is indeed remarkable. But it is far from enough to have the qualifications to participate in the competition over the position of Warlock Emperor!"

Jing Xuefeng pondered for a moment, and then nodded in agreement.

Ding Longjiang and Jing Xuefeng are both Glorious Sun Warlocks. They have not only read Battle Demon Sect's various ancient texts, but have also read other planes's ancient texts. They know that the strongest Warlock Battle Demon Sect has produced was just a Warlock Monarch and are aware that it is extremely difficult to promote to a Warlock Emperor.

"The ninth, the ninth floor!"

"He reached the ninth floor!"

"The ninth, the ninth floor, someone actually stepped into the ninth floor!"

"..."

The ninth floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda burst out with resplendent light, and the whole world of Battle Demon Plane changed.

In the floating continent, countless runes lit up and frantically extracted the power of the entire Battle Demon Plane.

Shortly after, a magic energy whirlpool formed in the air above the floating continent and entered Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda.

"The ninth floor! He actually climbed to the ninth floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda!"

"What a monster!"

"Holy Warlock! Maybe Battle Demon Sect will be able to give birth to a Holy Warlock in the future!"

"..."

The powerful wills surged around Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, filled with excitement and anticipation.

Apart from Warlock Emperors, Holy Spirit Warlocks are the highest existences among human Warlocks. Every Holy Spirit Warlock can become the protector of a race.

Of the countless planes that are connected by Astral Boundary, no one dares to invade planes guarded by Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

Unless it is a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, even a Holy step Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse won't dare to enter a plane protected by a Holy Spirit Warlock at will. Or else the Holy Spirit Warlock, by relying on the power of the entire plane and their race, may deal the Holy step Holy Spirit Warlock great damage or even slay them.

Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses basically stay with their race on their plane at all times. Otherwise, once the Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse leaves their plane, they may be killed by a Holy step Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse.

Races that have the protection of a Holy Spirit Warlocks are called greater races, while the races that don't have the protection of a Holy Spirit Warlock are called lesser races.

If Battle Demon Sect can produce a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse, they can dominate the whole Cangzhi Plane and establish a powerful Warlock Dynasty.

On the ninth floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, a Devour Black Moon rose behind Yang Feng as five intermediate Bright World Warlocks cast various spells barreling at him.

When the spells slammed into the Devour Black Moon, the Devour Black Moon consumed all their power and dispelled them, leaving Yang Feng unharmed.

"Five Bright World Warlocks, how extravagant. This secret pagoda really isn't simple. But it is a pity that these five Bright World Warlocks are only the weakest intermediate Bright World Warlocks. Their fighting style is too monotone, and they don't even have secret treasures! Let me destroy them all!"

Yang Feng pointed at the five intermediate Bright World Warlocks, and the Devour Black Moon suddenly swelled up wildly and, as if it has evolved into a terrifying world, engulfed them.

When the five intermediate Bright World Warlocks were engulfed by Yang Feng's Devour Black Moon, they immediately turned into crimson auras that plunged into his body and nourished his body and soul.

Feeling the changes in his body, Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth: "Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda is really extraordinary. It has enhanced my body and soul by 50%, amazing! This alone made this trip to Battle Demon Plane worthwhile."

When he seized Li Gui Province, Yu Province, and Bright Moon Province, Yang Feng obtained a lot of cultivation resources. However, what he cultivates are top secret methods, and he has formed nine small worlds. Under the enhancement he received from peerless treasures, his body and soul are already very powerful, far more powerful than those of powerhouses in the same realm.

To be able to enhance his body and soul by 50% in such a short time, Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda is already very remarkable.

Of course, Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda consumed nearly 10,000 years of accumulated power to enhance Yang Feng's body and soul. If Yang Feng were to come a few more times, the power of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda would be depleted.

"Incredible, I didn't expect our Battle Demon Sect to be able to give birth to a peerless genius like you!"

A voice of admiration sounded in the space. There was a flash of light, and a middle-aged man with long black hair and extraordinary temperament and wearing white scholar attire appeared.

When Yang Feng saw the middle-aged man, he bowed to him in salute: "Greetings, Ancestor!"

The middle-aged man in front of Yang Feng is Sun Chenzi, the founder of Battle Demon Sect.

Sun Chenzi asked with a smile: "What is your name?"

Yang Feng answered: "My name is Yang Feng."

"Yang Feng, very good. You promoted to a Bright World Warlocks within 300 years and defeated five intermediate Bright World Warlocks. Although they are all agglomerates of power and are far weaker than true Warlocks, but this is enough to prove that you are indeed a truly peerless genius with the potential to promote to a Warlock Emperor."

"When I was young, I had the chance to enter the true holy land of human Warlocks, Cangzhi Plane's core world. It is the holy ground for human Warlock cultivation. In there, there are countless powerhouses, and there are even Holy Spirit Warlocks standing guard. At the same time, there is a relic of the Eternal."

"I once entered the relic of the Eternal and had a fortuitous encounter there. Afterwards, I went to Cangzhi Plane's surface world and assisted the Saint Monarch Bai to unify the surface world and establish Great Cloud Dynasty."

"I knew that I was not strong enough to explore the relic of the Eternal, so I never went back. However, if it is you, you may find an opportunity to advance to a Warlock Monarch in the relic of the Eternal."

Sun Chenzi waved his hand, and a black box inscribed with countless mysterious runes flew towards Yang Feng. Inside the box, there is a black spoon secret treasure and a jade box.

Sun Chenzi smiled and said: "This is a Mist Black Spoon, it can guide you to that relic. Inside this jade box, there is 10,000 Year Dazzling Light Nectar that has formed in Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda. It takes 10,000 years to form a single drop of 10,000 Year Dazzling Light Nectar. Every drop of it can restore all life force of an Infinity Warlocks in a short time. At the same time, it is a top treasure for tempering the body. This is the most precious specialty product of Battle Demon Plane."

Yang Feng's eyes lit up, and he revealed a look of excitement. He took the Mist Black Spoon and 10,000 Year Dazzling Light Nectar: "Thank you, Ancestor!"

"Yang Feng, help me protect Battle Demon Sect!"

Sun Chenzi sighed, then his body crumbled, and he disappeared.

The Sun Chenzi in Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda is just a soul phenomenon. After explaining everything, he fell into deep sleep again.

Chapter 734

734 – A Grand Welcome

Yang Feng looked at the two treasures in his hands with an enigmatic flash in his eyes and said slowly: "Core world, it turns out that the true powerhouses of human Warlocks are located in the core world! No wonder there are no other Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses invading Cangzhi Plane!"

In Cangzhi Plane's surface world, the most powerful forces are Great Cloud Dynasty and Western World's three dynasties .

However, among the four dynasties, the strongest powerhouses are just Infinity Warlocks . There isn't even a single Warlock Monarch . Yang Feng has been curious about this .

Although the four dynasties all possess Empyrean grade secret treasures, making it difficult for a Holy Spirit Warlock to capture their imperial capital . However, outside of the imperial capital, even though the four dynasties have Empyrean grade secret treasures, they are not the opponents of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse .

Despite being a super grade 1 plane that can birth Eternals, Cangzhi Plane hasn't experienced the invasion from Holy Spirit Warlock rank existences of Evil God Plane, God Blood Plane, Savage Insect Plane, and other powerful planes so far . This is clearly strange .

However, if the essence of Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks is hidden in the core world, then that would explain why the Holy Spirit Warlock rank existences of other planes haven't invaded Cangzhi Plane . Once the Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses of other planes come to Cangzhi Plane, if they aren't careful, they will be quelled by Cangzhi Plane's Holy Spirit Warlocks .

Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses are heaven defying geniuses, are monsters among monsters . Every part of their body is a top alchemy material . The power contained in a drop of their blood is enough to slay a Bright World Warlock .

Without a prior agreement, once an alien Holy Spirit Warlock enters another Holy Spirit Warlock's place, the latter won't miss this opportunity to hunt the former down .

Yang Feng smiled, light flashed in his hand, and he put away the Mist Black Spoon and the 10,000 Year Dazzling Light Nectar: "However, this has nothing to do with me . I won't enter the core world before reaching the limit . "

In Cangzhi Plane's surface world, there are also many relics and endless resources . If they can be fully utilized, it would be enough to promote someone to a Warlock Monarch, or even a Holy Spirit Warlock .

Although the core world is extremely rich in resources, but it is also full of powerhouses . Yang Feng doesn't intend to enter the core world before he reached the limit .

With a flash, the roof of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda burst out with dazzling white light that formed a path white light extending outward .

Yang Feng slowly walked out of the pagoda along the path of white light .

Along with dazzling flashes of light, exuding at least intermediate divine force rank fluctuations of power, 13 gods appeared in front of Yang Feng .

The 13 gods exuding fearsome divine force fluctuations are the 13 strongest guardians of Battle Demon Plane, and the 3 people at the front are strong divine force rank gods . This is the foundation Battle Demon Sect accumulated after countless years of operation .

With the 3 strong divine force rank gods and 10 intermediate divine force rank gods standing guard, even Great Cloud Dynasty's Other Plane Development Division going all-out may not be able to occupy

Battle Demon Plane . After all, although Great Cloud Dynasty has numerous experts, but there are many places it has to quell .

“I am Great Elder Zhuge Ding . Yang Feng, have you promoted to a Bright World Warlock?”

With lion mane-like hair and a queer god imprint on the forehead, exuding strong divine force rank fluctuations, a burly man at the front of the group of gods stared at Yang Feng asked in a deep voice .

The other twelve great elders of Battle Demon Sect also stared at Yang Feng, their eyes filled with anticipation .

Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda has been in the possession of Battle Demon Sect for tens of thousands of years . Although no one has ever reached the top ninth floor, but with their terrific analytical capabilities, these powerhouses have guessed what cultivation base is required to be able to climb to the ninth floor .

Only the fact that Yang Feng has promoted to a Bright World Warlock in less than 100 years simply incredible, so the great elders have to confirm it .

Yang Feng answered: “Yes, I have already promoted to a Bright World Warlock!”

With that, the thirteen great elders inhaled a breath of cold air, and their eyes filled with shock .

Human Warlocks cannot compare to other races in terms of cultivation speed . Take kindred as example, as long as they consume enough true blood of higher-leveled kindred, they can evolve into a higher-level kindred in one go . The Six-winged Sun-devouring Centipede was originally a Glorious Sun Warlock rank extraordinary life form . But after it consumed enough sun essence, it evolved into an Infinity Warlock rank extraordinary life form in one go .

Alien races and extraordinary life forms can evolve this fast because of the power of their bloodline origin . As long as they meet certain conditions and purify the power of their bloodline, they can rely on the power of their bloodline to evolve . Except for Bloodline Warlocks, all other human Warlocks have to practice cultivation step by step .

Human Warlocks who can cultivate to the Moonlight Warlock realm within 300 years are already geniuses among geniuses . To be able to cultivate to the Bright World Warlock realm within 300 years, only freakish geniuses like children of the plane who can contest over the position of Warlock Emperor may achieve this .

There is a powerful soundproofing barrier around Yang Feng and the 13 great elders, and so no sound can be transmitted to the outside world .

The disciples are all very curious about what the great elders and Yang Feng are talking about . Only true disciples like Ding Longjiang and Jing Xuefeng have some vague guesses about the conversation between the great elders and Yang Feng .

Zhuge Ding showed a gratified smile and said: “Great! Great! Yang Feng, according to the rules of our Battle Demon Sect, any disciple who has promoted to a Bright World Warlock can become a great elder . But I hope that we can hold the promotion ceremony after you fight the disciples of Heart of Fury and

Graveyard of the Dead . What do you think? Of course, from now on, you'll receive the treatment of a great elder!"

The rest of the great elders looked at Yang Feng expectantly .

Yang Feng is a peerless genius who climbed to the top of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, a fearsome Bright World Warlock rank powerhouse . For Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead, the most talented disciples under 300 years of age are Glorious Sun Warlocks . When they meet Yang Feng, these disciples will be crushed . The great elders are very much looking forward to seeing the expressions of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead's upper echelon when Yang Feng crushes their disciples .

Yang Feng is already a Bright World Warlock . According to Battle Demon Sect's rules, he is fully qualified to be promoted to a great elder and become part of Battle Demon Sect's upper echelon . Naturally, Zhuge Ding won't treat him the same way he would treat an ordinary disciple .

Yang Feng relied with a smile: "No problem!"

With a wave of Zhuge Ding's hand, seven colored light descended and formed a rainbow gate, and he invited Yang Feng enthusiastically: "Great! Let's get together and get to know each other . "

Yang Feng and the great elders stepped into the rainbow gate together and disappeared .

"Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng is really amazing! He actually climbed to the ninth floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda!"

"Incredible! No wonder the great elders appeared to welcome him!"

"..."

When the disciples saw the great elders welcome Yang Feng, admiration and envy flashed in their eyes .

The great elders usually stay in their divine countries, where they either relax and enjoy themselves, or enter closed door cultivation . At the same time, they let their clones go on military campaigns to other planes .

This is the first time that so many great elders came together to welcome a disciple . These disciples are aware that from today onward, no one in the younger generation of Battle Demon Sect can compare to Yang Feng .

A look of envy in his eyes, Ding Longjiang smiled wryly and transmitted to Jing Xuefeng: "The ninth floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda, incredible! Bright World Warlock! He has definitely promoted to a Bright Warlock!"

To promote to a Bright World Warlock within 300 years, this rate of advancement is simply perverse . The great elders isolated the sound from the outside world in order not to divulge this news .

Jing Xuefeng sighed faintly: "He should have already become a Bright World Warlock! Otherwise, it would be impossible to reach the ninth floor of Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda!"

Ding Longjiang and Jing Xuefeng are aware of how difficult it is to advance to a Bright World Warlock . They have advanced to the pinnacle Glorious Sun Warlock rank more than 2,000 years ago, and now are

still in the pinnacle Glorious Sun Warlock rank . They have no hope of advancing to the Bright World Warlock realm . If they try to force the promotion to the Bright World Warlock realm, only death awaits them .

Yet for Yang Feng promoted to a Bright World Warlock within 300 years, this naturally made Ding Longjiang and Jing Xuefeng admire and envy him .

Astral Boundary is the most mysterious place in the universe . It links countless planes and contains countless mysteries, treasures, and wicked existences .

After discovering coordinates of other planes in Astral Boundary, Transcendent rank powerhouses will cross countless light years from Astral Boundary to other planes and descend to the other planes with their true bodies .

In theory, all planes are located in the same universe . As long as you fly out of the atmosphere and fly through the vast starry sky, you can reach other planes without passing through Astral Boundary .

However, the distance between planes often ranges from millions of light years to tens of millions and even hundreds of millions of light years . Even if Transcendent powerhouses keep flying, who knows when they will be able to fly from one plane to another .

Chapter 735

735 – Mu Luo Star

It would take decades or even centuries for even Warlock Emperors to fly from one plane to another in the starry sky through usual means .

It is for this reason that most powerhouses go to other planes through Astral Boundary, using the strange power of Astral Boundary to warp space to travel to other planes .

In Astral Boundary, except for some special dangerous places and astral bodies, most places don't contain suppression power . At the same time, there are many astral life forms, astral bodies with life, abandoned astral bodies, fallen divine countries, abominations, and other existences in Astral Boundary .

In Astral Boundary, many astral bodies are abandoned astral bodies and have no value for development . However, some astral bodies are full of different resources, some of which are even highly valued in Cangzhi Plane .

The resource astral bodies are often involved in conflicts between powerful forces . The more resource astral bodies they possess, the stronger a force is .

As one of Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects, Battle Demon Sect has placed almost two-thirds of its energy in the exploration of Astral Boundary, looking for resource astral bodies and planes that can be controlled .

During the explorations, Battle Demon Sect has fought against other powerhouses in Astral Boundary on numerous occasions, which led to casualties . The reason why Battle Demon Sect only had four Bright World Warlocks left to guard the headquarters in Cangzhi Plane at the time was because the Infinity

Warlock who has previously guarded the headquarters has died during a military campaign in Astral Boundary .

Mu Luo Star is a resource astral body that Heart of Fury, Graveyard of the Dead, and Battle Demon Sect are competing for .

Mu Luo Star is a resource astral body that grows countless extraordinary plants . Those extraordinary plants can produce all kinds of treasures that Warlocks need to practice cultivation .

The most precious treasure in Mu Luo Star is Mu Luo Blood Marrow, of which Mu Luo Star can produce about 700 grams per year . Mu Luo Blood Marrow can enhance blood essence and strengthen the body of Warlocks . Top grade Mu Luo Blood Marrow is even of great benefit to Infinity Warlocks .

The stronger a Warlock is, the fewer treasures are of use to them . Treasures that can benefit Infinity Warlocks are very rare and precious . This is what led Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead to fight over Mu Luo Star .

Far away from Mu Luo Star, on a desolate, dead star, there are a huge castle and a huge black coffin engraved with countless runes parked separately .

The huge castle is a first-rate secret treasure Castle of Composure refined by Heart of Fury and the huge coffin is Graveyard of the Dead's first-rate secret treasure, the Dark Coffin .

Both Castle of Composure and Dark Coffin are treasures that can freely travel through Astral Boundary without being corroded by astral force .

Any creature that enters Astral Boundary will be eroded by astral force . Only some rare life astral bodies do not have astral force and can be inhabited .

Naturally, human Warlocks can create different secret treasures to withstand the erosion of astral force . Castle of Composure and Dark Coffin are that kind of secret treasures . If it wasn't for those secret treasures, then even Infinity Warlocks would be unwittingly corroded by astral force and turned into astral freaks after staying a long time in Astral Boundary .

Between Castle of Composure and Dark Coffin, there is a square that seems to be covered in marble . There are two groups of people sitting in that square .

One group is headed by a tall, handsome middle-aged man wearing a gold Warlock robe . Behind the middle-aged man, there are 20 plus young-looking Warlocks . The 20 plus young Warlocks are all good looking and possess extraordinary temperaments .

Among the 20 plus young Warlocks, there is an exceedingly beautiful girl with short red hair, dressed in a red Warlock robe, exuding pride and self-confidence . Standing out from the crowd, the exceedingly beautiful girl is attracting everyone's gazes .

The other group is headed by an old man dressed in a gray robe, with white beard and hair, slender eyes, and a strange rune imprinted on his forehead .

Behind the old man, there are also 20 plus young Warlocks . Among those young Warlocks, there is a thin Warlock with pale face and skin almost sticking to the bones, covered in runes, and exuding an intense sense of existence . You can tell at a glance that he is not an easy to deal individual .

The gray-robed old man glanced at the exceedingly beautiful Warlock dressed in a red Warlock robe, his eyes flashed, and he smiled and said: "Old Zhu, that one should be Chi Meixian, the most outstanding genius of Heart of Fury's younger generation, right?! Amazing, even I can't see through her cultivation base. She must have a top secret method or secret treasure to mask her cultivation base. The people from Heart of Fury have no qualms with parting with money! What is her cultivation base?"

In the world of Warlocks, there are countless mysterious and miraculous secret methods and top secret treasures that can mask the cultivation base of Warlocks. The most top secret treasure can even hide the cultivation base of a Starry Sky Warlock from an Infinity Warlock. But that kind of miraculous secret methods and top secret treasures are extremely precious, and not even many Infinity Warlocks possess them.

The middle-aged Warlock dressed in a gold Warlock robe is Zhu Lie, one of Heart of Fury's two Infinity Warlocks. It is he who brought Heart of Fury's younger generation genius disciples to compete against Battle Demon Sect's genius disciples.

"He-he, Old Jin, you will know her cultivation base in due time." Zhu Lie uttered with a mysterious smile, then looked at the thin young Warlock who looks like a bag of bones, admiration flashed in his eyes, and he said: "To reach intermediate Glorious Sun Warlock rank before the age of 300, incredible. This should be Wen Maku, the strongest genius of Graveyard of the Dead's younger generation. What he cultivates is the strongest and most difficult to cultivate secret method in your Graveyard of the Dead, Deceased Fusion Secret Method, and he is about to reach the small completion realm! That's really impressive!"

Deceased Fusion Secret Method is the top secret method in Graveyard of the Dead, and it possesses all sorts of incredible and unpredictable extraordinary powers. However, it is also the most difficult to cultivate secret method in the sect. In Graveyard of the Dead, there are no more than three people who have mastered this secret method, and they are all the strongest experts in the sect.

The gray-robed old man is Jin Muxuan, one of Graveyard of the Dead's two Infinity Warlocks. He is the one who brought Graveyard of the Dead's genius disciples to compete with the genius disciples of Battle Demon Sect.

Jin Muxuan smiled and said: "He-he, I have sent people to check of Battle Demon Sect. The strongest individual of their younger generation is a Warlock called Huai Bingping. She has junior Glorious Sun Warlock rank cultivation base, has very rich combat experience, and has a powerful offensive secret treasure in her possession. Coupled with Battle Demon Secret Method, she is definitely a troublesome lass."

Zhu Lie uttered with a confident smile: "Junior Glorious Sun Warlock? To be able to reach this cultivation base within 300 years, she is indeed a genius. Unfortunately, if it's only her, then Battle Demon Sect stands no chance."

Jin Muxuan wanted to say something, but then suddenly looked up and said lightly: "They are here!"

A huge black warship covered in queer runes flew over from the distance, then slowly landed on the ground next to Heart of Fury's Castle of Composure and Graveyard of the Dead's Dark Coffin.

Black rays shot out from the Battle Demon Airship and formed a dark flight of stairs extending towards the square .

Headed by Zhuge Ding, Battle Demon Sect's Warlocks stepped on the dark flight of steps and walked towards the square .

Chi Meixian and Wen Maku looked at the Warlocks behind Zhuge Ding and locked on Huai Bingping .

As for the Warlock geniuses like Zhang Hanshan, Zhou Feng, and Zhuo Yifan, Chi Meixian and Wen Maku paid them no attention .

Chi Meixian and Wen Maku swept Huai Bingping with a glance, and then their eyes finally fell on Yang Feng . This is the case because Yang Feng is surrounded by Alexia and Yu Yan, a Caucasian and an Asian peerless beauties respectively .

As soon as the two women Alexia and Yu Yan appeared, they overshadowed any other girl present . Even Chi Meixian, who is also a stunning beauty, looks a little bit inferior compared to the two .

"So beautiful!"

"Who are those two beauties?"

"Who is that man? It seems that those two beauties are his women!"

"Shit, I really want to kill him!"

" ... "

The young male Warlocks of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead stared at Yang Feng with fire nearly spitting out from their eyes .

Alexia and Yu Yan are stunning beauties with extraordinary appearance and temperament, and they are both Infinity Warlock rank existences . Even though they are concealing their power, they are still beyond beautiful . Standing beside Yang Feng, who is concealing his life force field, they look just like two beautiful white swans standing beside a huge toad .

Zhuce Ding brought Yang Feng and his party to the square and sat down .

Zhu Lie announced as if it is a matter of course: "Zhuge Ding, it's good that you're here . Select your participants . It's best out of three matches . We Heart Fury and Graveyard of the Dead have already selected our participants . "

Zhuce Ding grinned, his eyes flickered brightly, and he refused: "I disagree!"

Jin Muxuan uttered coldly: "You disagree! What do you suggest then?"

A cold ray streaked past Zhuge Ding's eyes, and he said with a frigid smile: "We'll all choose three participants . It's one on one, and the victor can keep fighting until everyone on the other side is defeated! If you agree, then let's do it! Otherwise, let's just go to war!"

Chapter 736 – One-shotting Xue Jin

After Battle Demon Sect became one of Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects, they didn't stop exploring Astral Boundary. In Astral Boundary, they fought with numerous forces to compete for various resources. They are clear about the rules of Astral Boundary, that is, the weak are prey to the strong.

In Astral Boundary, if a force shows a moment of weakness, numerous other forces will swarm it and tear it to pieces.

Part of the resource astral bodies Battle Demon Sect owns are those they found themselves, while even more resource astral bodies they own are those they seized from others.

Since Zhuge Ding is a great elder, one of the most powerful beings of Battle Demon Sect, he is naturally clear about the rules in Astral Boundary. He is domineering when he speaks, and shows no timidity.

Zhu Lie and Jin Muxuan exchanged a look, then their eyes fell on Huai Bingping, and they examined her carefully.

A faint halo enveloped Huai Bingping, blocking the prying of the two Infinity Warlocks.

Unless Zhu Lie and Jin Muxuan use eye abilities or spells, it is impossible to pry into Huai Bingping's information.

Zhu Lie nodded and said: "Fine! It's settled!"

"Wait!"

At this moment, a voice sounded, and then all eyes focused on Yang Feng.

Hugging Alexia, Yang Feng kissed her pretty face, a frivolous expression on his face. Looking like a hedonistic son of rich parents, he said with a smile: "This contest is unfair! If our Battle Demon Sect loses, we must hand over control over Mu Luo Star. If your Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead lose, you won't have to pay any price. This is unfair. If this contest is to continue, you must bet something of equivalent value. Otherwise, this contest won't take place. Our Battle Demon Sect doesn't fear any enemy!"

"Brazen! Who are you? There is no room for you to speak here!"

Zhu Lie's eyes widened in anger, and he erupted with a junior Infinity Warlock rank life force field rolling out towards Yang Feng.

Zhuge Ding's eyes flashed fiercely. With a wave of his hand, bright light enveloped Yang Feng and blocked the might of Zhu Lie. He said with killing intent: "Zhu Lie, Yang Feng is my Battle Demon Sect's Young Sect Master! He's word is my word! To attack him, does your Heart of Fury want to start a war with my Battle Demon Sect!"

Battle Demon Sect is originally a Warlock group with battle as its core. After numerous battles in Astral Boundary, they established their fierce reputation.

Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead aren't the opponent of Battle Demon Sect. Even though the combined strength of the two Warlock groups is barely comparable to that of Battle Demon Sect. However, the two Infinity Warlocks of Battle Demon Sect Yue Wuxian and Huang Yihe have remained in

Cangzhi Plane. Moreover, Huang Yihe judged that they have high odds at winning the contest, which is why they agreed to solve this issue via a contest between disciples. Otherwise, Battle Demon Sect would just fight Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead.

Anger and killing intent flashed in Zhu Lie's eyes. He trembled slightly, but then forcibly restrained the anger.

Zhuge Ding is a strong divine force god, his battle prowess is among the strongest in the Infinity Warlock realm. Zhu Lie is just a junior Infinity Warlock. If he confronts Zhuge Ding alone, he is toast if he doesn't escape. Since he is weaker than the other party, Zhu Lie is forced to bear this tone.

Jin Muxuan said flatly: "Okay! We'll bet An Lei Star! An Lei Star is rich in Lightning Star Core, which is a treasure most helpful for Warlocks cultivating lightning spells. The value of An Lei Star is no worse than that of your Mu Luo Star!"

Zhu Lie's eyes flickered for a while, and then he nodded to express his agreement.

Lightning is one of the strongest forces in the world. The destructive power of Warlocks who practice lightning spells is terrifying. Among Battle Demon Sect's three strong divine force rank powerhouses, Xiao Tian is the God of Lightning.

If the God of Lightning Xiao Tian can obtain enough top Lightning Star Cores, his Lightning Divine Country will become more powerful, and he'll be able to refine more powerful lightning god armaments.

Zhuge Ding grinned, his heart filled with joy: "An Lei Star is indeed worth the same as Mu Luo Star. Our Battle Demon Sect agrees to this contest! Yang Feng, give some pointers to the disciples of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead and let them see how powerful our Battle Demon Sect's spells are!"

"Yes! Great Elder!"

Yang Feng let go of Alexia. Under the envious and jealous gazes of many male Warlocks, he casually stepped into an arena in the square, a lazy expression on his face.

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into the arena, a blue beam rose from the arena and shot into the sky.

The blue beam showed that Yang Feng is indeed a disciple of Battle Demon Sect under the age of 300 years.

A look of doubt flashed in Zhu Lie's eyes and he asked in a deep voice: "Yang Feng! Who is he?"

Jin Muxuan said: "This Yang Feng isn't simple! He is the most outstanding genius of Battle Demon Sect's younger generation in Cangzhi Plane. Not long ago, he overwhelmed Warlock geniuses from Western World's three dynasties in Time Sky City. He is a monstrous genius who has formed a virtual world while in the Great Warlock realm. He has promoted to a Moonlight Warlock in Time Sky City!"

Yang Feng's rise is really fast. But Zhu Lie has no idea about Yang Feng. After all, Yang Feng doesn't have much activity in Astral Boundary.

Zhu Lie sneered: "He just promoted to a Moonlight Warlock? Even with secret treasures and a virtual world, he should be comparable to an advanced or pinnacle Moonlight Warlock at most. No wonder he's placed at the front! There's nothing to fear!"

Jin Muxuan pondered for a while, and then nodded.

In this contest, the stronger the disciple, the later they will go up. The first one to go up is cannon fodder to test the other side.

Chi Meixian glanced at Yang Feng, and a ray of disdain streaked across her eyes.

Wen Make stared at Yang Feng, and his eyes flashed with envy and endless killing intent.

Jin Muxuan said indifferently: "Xue Jin, go!"

"Yes! Great Elder!"

A very handsome young man with a pale face, short black hair, and an elegant demeanor took a step forward, and his figure blurred. He appeared in the arena in an instant, and then a blue beam rose into the sky.

"You are Yang Feng? The Warlock genius who overwhelmed Western World's geniuses in Time Sky City? What a stupid fellow! If you stayed in Battle Demon Sect and practiced cultivation hard, you may have become a Bright World Warlock in the future! However, since you met me, today is the day you die!"

The very handsome Xue Jin smiled malevolently, then silently recited an incantation, countless runes shone, and crimson mist revolved around him. All of a sudden, his eyes turned scarlet, kindred fangs ejected from his mouth, a pair of kindred wings grew on his back, and fluctuations of power nearing the true blood kindred earl rank spread from him.

With a wave of Xue Jin's hand, a necklace formed from 18 skulls engraved with numerous scarlet runes flew out, and the 18 skulls bit him.

The 18 skulls infused Xue Jin with 18 kinds of blood energy, allowing him to break the boundary and evolve into a true blood kindred earl.

Zhu Lie praised: "Xue Jin is indeed a Warlock genius with true blood kindred marquis bloodline. In less than 300 years, he has promoted to a true blood kindred viscount. In the future, it seems that your Graveyard of the Dead will have another Bright World Warlock!"

Jin Muxuan said with some regret: "Bright World Warlock? It isn't that simple! At most, Xue Jin can evolve into a kindred earl. It is very difficult to promote to a kindred marquis. It's a pity that his grade of bloodline is still a bit low. If it were grand duke bloodline, it would be great."

"True blood kindred earl, awesome! Xue Jin has reached this point."

"Amazing, I didn't expect Senior Disciple Brother Xue Jin to be so powerful!"

"That Yang Feng is dead! He stands no chance!"

"No matter how talented he is, before he matures, he's just a genius! He came here to die, what an idiot!"

"..."

The disciples of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead exclaimed in excitement. A true blood kindred earl can absolutely crush a junior Moonlight Warlock. No matter how powerful a junior Moonlight Warlock is, it is virtually impossible for them to defeat a true blood kindred earl.

The disciples of Battle Demon Sect showed weird expressions. They wanted to smile, but didn't dare to. They quietly watched Xue Jin in the arena, as if watching a clown.

As soon as the Xue Jin turned into a true blood kindred earl, the corners of his mouth curved into a proud smile, then his figure fluttered, and dozens of afterimages appeared around Yang Feng.

"Die, Blood Fire Slash!"

The dozens of afterimages burst out with fearsome blood energy, and cross rays of blood fire that can seemingly pollute anything and burn everything slashed towards Yang Feng.

The cross rays of blood fire are extremely queer. Even if it is a Glorious Sun Warlock who is cut by them, the wounds they open will be very hard to close. At the same time, the blood fire will combust the blood and ravage inside the Glorious Sun Warlock until the opponent is burnt to ashes.

"It's a pity, but I have seen this trick too many times!"

Along with a chuckle, Yang Feng extended his right hand, and a black ray flashed and devoured the Blood Flame Slash silently.

"How can that be!"

Seeing that his strongest attack was easily broken by Yang Feng, Xue Jin was stunned and couldn't believe his eyes.

"Die!"

Yang Feng flicked a finger and conjured Seven Color Skyfire, and a dragon form Seven Color Skyfire broke out and engulfed Xue Jin in an instant.

Chapter 737 – Shocking the Spectators

"No!"

Amid miserable screams, the Warlock genius Xue Jin was burned to ashes by the dragon form Seven Color Skyfire, leaving only a Moonlight Core behind.

Jin Muxuan's face fell, then he reached out with a hand, and a giant black hand extended towards the arena: "Stop!"

"Jin Muxuan, what do you think you're doing!"

Zhuge Ding let out an angry roar, pointed with a hand, and a black ray slammed into Jin Muxuan's giant black hand and smashed it.

Strong divine force rank fluctuations of power emerged from Zhuge Ding and forcibly suppressed the fearsome life force fields released by Jin Muxuan and Zhu Lie.

Both Jin Muxuan and Zhu Lie are junior Infinity Warlocks, they are extremely powerful. But they still cannot contend against the strong divine force rank god Zhuge Ding.

Jin Muxuan gritted his teeth and said: “Zhuge Ding, isn’t the fellow from your Battle Demon Sect too ruthless?”

Zhuce Ding sneered: “It is normal to have casualties when swapping pointers. Wasn’t the attack your Graveyard of the Dead’s Xue Jin executed just now not in the least bit lenient as well?”

Battle Demon Sect has a hostile relationship with Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead. When the two sides fought each other before, who knows how many Warlocks died. In fact, this contest serves as a means by which the three Warlock groups want to eradicate the other’s talented disciples.

It is because of this fact that Yang Feng went up first and killed Xue Jin. This is not a friendly match, but a fight to the death in Astral Boundary.

Staring at Zhuge Ding, Jin Muxuan spoke coldly: “Good! Very good! Zhuge Ding, I will remember your words! Wen Make, go up and bring back Yang Feng’s corpse.”

“Yes! Great Elder!”

Wen Make responded casually, then his figure blurred, and he entered the arena.

“Yang Feng, no wonder you overwhelmed the Warlock geniuses of Western World’s three dynasties in Time Sky City! To be able to promote to a Glorious Sun Warlock in such a short time is really amazing! Unfortunately, your opponent is me. From today on, all your glory will disappear, since you’ll become part of my collection.”

Black aura surged all over Wen Make. Staring at Yang Feng like an evil spirit, he revealed a ferocious smile, then spread the fingers of a hand, and a devil sphere engraved with countless runes appeared.

The devil sphere opened, and an extremely wicked aura spewed out from inside.

A fearsome devil corpse with a pair of horns on its head and expressionless eyes, covered in weird runes, and exuding traces of Infinity Warlock rank wicked aura flew out of the devil sphere.

When Zhuge Ding saw the fearsome devil corpse, his complexion changed drastically, strong divine force rank fluctuations of power spread from him, and he said: “Infinity Devil Corpse! You actually gave him Graveyard of the Dead’s guardian devil corpse!”

Infinity Devil Corpse is a devil corpse Graveyard of the Dead cultivated by employing numerous secret methods and spending countless resources. It is said that there are only three such devil corpses in Graveyard of the Dead. If a Warlock who cultivates Deceased Fusion Secret Method merges with the Infinity Devil Corpse, they’ll be able to erupt with Infinity Warlock rank battle prowess for a short period of time.

Infinity Devil Corpses are secret treasures that are sealed in Graveyard of the Dead’s headquarters all year round. As such, Zhuge Ding was naturally shocked when he saw Wen Make take out an Infinity Devil Corpse.

Jin Muxuan looked at the shocked Zhuge Ding with a pleased expression on his face. At the same time, he erupted with Infinity Warlock rank life force field: “Zhuge Ding! Secret treasures are also part of a Warlock’s strength. Since Wen Make can operate this Infinity Devil Corpse, then it is part of his capability. What we give to him is our business.”

Zhu Lie smiled coldly and also erupted with Infinity Warlock rank life force field to contend with Zhuge Ding.

As the three powerful fluctuations of power are facing off, a terrifying aura permeated this area.

Although they released fluctuations of power, but none of the three powerhouses took action. They just confronted each other. After all, the three parties have come here to solve a problem, not fight each other. As long as their bottom line isn’t crossed, none of them will take action.

When Wen Make released the Infinity Devil Corpse, he looked at Yang Feng and smiled ferociously, then his figure fluttered, and he turned into black gas and entered the body of the Infinity Devil Corpse.

“Idiot!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly, then took a step forward, appeared before the Infinity Devil Corpse as a blur, and touched it’s forehead with a finger.

The True God Empyrean Imprint suddenly appeared, and chains formed from countless dark runes pierced into the eyebrows of the Infinity Devil Corpse.

Countless weird runes appeared on the body of the Infinity Devil Corpse. Then it trembled, and Wen Make’s soul projection emerged.

There are chains made up of black runes coiling around his soul projection. Wen Make is struggling wildly, trying to break free from Yang Feng’s True God Empyrean Imprint. But no matter how hard he struggles, he can’t break free of the chains.

Upon seeing this, Jin Muxuan’s expression changed dramatically, and he roared loudly and turned into a stream of light shooting towards the arena: “Stop! We concede! We concede defeat in this fight!”

Wen Make is not only the strongest Warlock genius in Graveyard of the Dead, but he is also their hope in this era. He only has a cultivation base of intermediate Glorious Sun Warlock, yet he has already inherited one of Graveyard of the Dead’s three Infinity Devil Corpses. He can crush the majority of Glorious Sun Warlocks. But unfortunately, he met Yang Feng, a true Bright World Warlock proficient in countless secret methods.

“Ha-ha, Jin Muxuan, it doesn’t matter that you concede! It only counts when Wen Make concedes himself!”

Zhuce Ding laughed loudly, turned into a stream of light, blocked in front of Jin Muxuan, and blasted him away with a punch.

“Save...”

Following a miserable scream, the soul of Wen Make, who has been so arrogant just a moment ago, collapsed. Yang Feng grabbed the Infinity Devil Corpse, threw it into a secret treasure, and sealed it.

Eyes shot with blood, Jin Muxuan enunciated each syllable, saying: “How dare you! You scum, how dare you kill people from Graveyard of the Dead!”

Zhuge Ding showed a sinister smile, and a powerful fighting spirit filled him: “What of it? This is a fair contest. But your disciple is not up to par. Even if equipped with a top secret treasures, a waste is still a waste!”

Each one of Battle Demon Sect’s powerhouses is a fierce character who has experienced many battles. Naturally, they are not afraid of battle.

From within the arena came Yang Feng’s calm voice: “Next!”

Zhu Lie narrowed his eyes slightly and took a deep look at Chi Meixian, his complexion alternating between ashen and flushed.

Nervous, Chi Meixian’s pretty face is pale-white. She is a supreme talent, a pinnacle Glorious Sun Warlock. But seeing Yang Feng eliminate Wen Make with ease, she has no confidence in defeating him.

Zhu Lie pointed at a Starry Sky Warlock and said solemnly, “You, go up and fight Yang Feng!”

Chi Meixian breathed a sigh of relief and rejoiced inside.

The disciple of Heart of Fury turned pale, then knelt in front of Zhu Lie and begged bitterly: “Great Elder, don’t! I am not Yang Feng’s opponent! Please, choose someone else!”

“Trash! If you won’t go up, then die!”

Furious, Zhu Lie pointed at the disciple, and a red ray entered the disciple. The disciple disintegrated at once, and fire consumed his remains.

When the other disciples of Heart of Fury saw this, they were shaken, and fear shimmered in their eyes.

Zhu Lie pointed to another disciple and said coldly, “You, go up and fight Yang Feng!”

The disciple gritted his teeth and said respectfully: “Yes! Great Elder!”

Jin Muxuan’s gaze flickered for a while, then turned ice-cold. He stayed silent.

As soon as the disciple of Heart of Fury flew into the large arena, he shouted loudly: “I admit defeat!”

After speaking, the disciple’s figure shook slightly, and he flew out of the arena.

Yang Feng’s figure shook slightly, and he flew out of the arena as well, and then walked towards Battle Demon Sect’s Warlocks.

At this time, the eyes of Warlocks from Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead are all focused on Yang Feng. The eyes are filled with apprehension, fear, and a trace of killing intent.

Zhuge Ding glanced at Zhu Lie and Jin Muxuan and said flatly: “Okay, you can go now. Remember to evacuate the people on An Lei Star within a month. Otherwise, our people will treat them as enemies and annihilate them directly after they get there.”

“Okay!”

An enigmatic ray flashed in Zhu Lie's eyes, and he took out a white jade token from a pocket and crushed it.

A bright white beam of light suddenly rose from this place.

Inside the white beam of light, a ship of light that seems to be made out of holy light flew out of the void, and then, under the guidance of the white beam of light, flew this way at an incredible speed.

The ship of light radiates brilliant holy light, and there are countless small Angels with snow-white wings and innocent demeanor that look like little children flying around it and singing psalms.

There are countless Angels aboard the ship of light, among which, three are sitting on thrones. The three are male Blazing Angels, and they exude frightening aura

Chapter 738 – Messengers of Dawn

Zhuge Ding gazed at the ship of light in the sky with a dignified look in his eyes. An unclear premonition surged in his heart, and he asked coldly: "Zhu Lie, who are they? What do you want to do?"

Zhu Lie sneered: "They are Angels of the Mighty Warlock Emperor the Dawn Lord! Zhuge Ding, you're not going to pay them your respects?!"

"The Warlock Emperor the Dawn Lord!"

When they heard that, everyone's complexion changed greatly. Even Yang Feng, who has always been very calm as if everything was under control, even his complexion changed greatly.

Among the countless planes, there are many planes who have a god named the Dawn Lord. After the Eighth Warlock Dynasty the Dawn Dynasty was born, wherever human Warlocks set foot, all the gods named the Dawn Lord were eliminated.

After the collapse of the Eighth Warlock Dynasty, many gods called the Dawn Lord emerged on different planes. However, there is only one Warlock Emperor the Dawn Lord, and that is the founder of the 8th Warlock Dynasty, one of human Eight Warlock Emperors.

Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks have given birth to Eight Warlock Emperors. Although the Dawn Lord is recognized as the weakest among them. But in fact, it is the other Seven Warlock Emperors who were so powerful that they were virtually invincible. During their most tyrannical periods, wherever the other Seven Warlock Emperors passed through, Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses of other races retreated and remained hidden. And those who dared to appear before them, they were either suppressed or eliminated.

The Dawn Lord was an above average Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse in terms of strength. But because he has been once defeated by a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse of another race, he is regarded as the weakest among the human Eight Warlock Emperors.

Even so, the Dawn Lord is still a genuine Warlock Emperor rank existence. When he was still alive, he completely dominated Cangzhi Plane and countless subsidiary planes centered around Cangzhi Plane, and the light of human Warlock Civilization enveloped countless planes.

Cangzhi Plane's Western World's Warlocks didn't play a decisive role in Cangzhi Plane. But after the Dawn Lord emerged, not only did Western World's Warlock played a decisive role in Cangzhi Plane, but they also dominated countless planes.

If the 8th Warlock Dynasty's Warlock Emperor the Dawn Lord has really re-emerged, then there is be no force In Cangzhi Plane that can resist him.

Great Cloud Dynasty and Western World's three dynasties are just like ants in front of the Warlock Emperor the Dawn Lord!

The expression of the overbearing Zhuge Ding stiffened. He stared at the ship of light in the sky, a gloomy expression on his face.

Apart from a few planes owned by Battle Demon Sect, the enemy has the coordinates of most of the planes. If Battle Demon Sect becomes an enemy of a Warlock Emperor rank existence, only death will await them.

Yang Feng recovered his calm and said unhurriedly: "The Warlock Emperor the Dawn Lord? Impossible! He died in the hands of Emperor Slayer Zhong Limie in his later years. This fact is common knowledge! He can't be alive!"

In this vast universe, the strongest force is time. Except the Eternal, no one can resist the erosion of time. Even if it is a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, their soul will be slowly eroded, and then will eventually die out.

In this vast universe, who knows how many Warlock Emperor rank existences there are hidden. One of the important reasons why they don't show themselves is that they have lived too long and their soul has begun to decay. Once they emerge, they may die in a short time.

In his later years, the Dawn Lord has also weakened to the extreme. At that time, most of Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks united with countless foreign powerhouses and launched an attack against the Dawn Lord for some reason.

The Dawn Lord killed 3 Holy step Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses and 13 Holy Spirit Warlocks before he finally died together with the Holy step Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse Emperor Slayer Zhong Limie.

The war affected the entire Cangzhi Plane. The supporters of the Dawn Lord and the rebel forces fought endlessly in Cangzhi Plane and on other planes, and countless experts died. This caused the human Warlock civilization to regress by countless years.

Zhuce Ding sneered: "That's right! Besides, the Dawn Lord wouldn't be using Angels! At that time, the most powerful powerhouses under him were the 13 Apostles. I was almost deceived by you guys."

"Petty mortals, do you see what this is?!"

Sitting in a throne, a very handsome Blazing Angel waved his hand, and a white sphere of light suddenly flew up and floated in the air.

In an instant, numerous runes formed the word "Dawn" on the white sphere of light, and a vast and boundless might spread from the white sphere of light.

“Dawn Imperial Seal!”

A thought surfaced in the sea of consciousness of everyone present. No matter what existence it is, they all can understand the meaning contained in the white sphere of light.

Yang Feng looked at the Dawn Imperial Seal, and a strange ray flashed across his eyes: “Is it really the Dawn Lord?”

Dignified light glimmered in Zhuge Ding’s eyes.

To force a thought to surface in the mind of an Infinity Warlock, only Holy Spirit Warlock rank beings and above can create such strange power.

Yang Feng said: “So you are Angels of the mighty Dawn Lord. I am Yang Feng, a true disciple of Battle Demon Sect. I wonder what brings you Angels here?”

The eyes of Battle Demon Sect’s people focused on the Angel.

“Petty mortal, Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead have already converted to our Lord and are servants of our Lord. You sinners, you dare attack them. This is a disrespect to our Lord, this is blasphemy! Hand over all of your resource astral bodies, and then convert to our Lord, and your sins shall be forgiven. Otherwise, on behalf of our Lord, I shall purify you here today!”

Radiating resplendent white light from his eyes, like a god trialing mortals, one of the three Blazing Angels proclaimed a judgment.

Zhu Lie and Jin Muxuan took the experts of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead to block the way of Battle Demon Sect’s party to Battle Demon Airship.

Zhuce Ding glanced at Zhu Lie and Jin Muxuan, and frigid killing intent flickered in his eyes: “Zhu Lie, Jin Muxuan, do you want to violate our bet and become mortal enemies with our Battle Demon Sect?”

Zhu Lie’s face distorted into a sinister smile, and he uttered: “That’s right! Our Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead want to become mortal enemies with your Battle Demon Sect! As long as you, a strong divine force rank god, die here, then the strength of your Battle Demon Plane will be weakened by one-third. Moreover, the geniuses of your Battle Demon Sect will die here as well! The contest was just a pretext!”

Staring at Yang Feng with a malevolent expression on his face, Jin Muxuan said frigidly: “Boy, you dare to kill two genius disciples from Graveyard of the Dead. After I catch you, I’ll show you how Graveyard of the Dead deals with people who slight us.”

Seeing the three Blazing Angels in the sky as well as the two Infinity Warlocks Zhu Lie and Jin Muxuan, fear streaked across the eyes of Battle Demon Sect’s genius disciples

As a strong divine force rank god, Zhuge Ding is extremely powerful. However, with his strength, even if he burns divine force, he can only compete with the three Blazing Angels at most. This leaves the two Infinity Warlocks Zhu Lie and Jin Muxuan to do as they please.

Zhuge Ding looked at the ship of light in the sky with a solemn look in his eyes. With his strength, if he wants to escape by himself from the five Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, his chances are very high. But all the Warlock geniuses of Battle Demon Sect, including Yang Feng, will have to stay behind.

Yang Feng glanced at Jin Muxuan and the others and said with a cold smile: “Really! Fortunately, I like to do extra preparations! Since you are looking to die, then I will oblige you. Fire!”

The space 5,000 kilometers away rippled, and a resplendent pillar of light tore through space and barreled towards the ship of light.

“Divine decree, let there be light!”

The face of a Blazing Angel fell, and he frantically stimulated his Angel force and shouted loudly.

All of a sudden, the ship of light shone, and a screen of light enveloped it.

The pillar of light fired by a Blazing Sun Battlestar’s primary artillery slammed into the ship of light’s the screen of light, raised ripples, and then finally disappeared along with the screen of light.

The space in the distance distorted. Three Blazing Sun Battlestars appeared from different directions and fired their primary artillery, and three pillars of light blasted into the ship of light in an instant.

With the all-out support of the three Blazing Angels, the screen of light around the ship of light shuddered a little for a split second, and then crumbled and the pillars of light engulfed the ship of light.

Alexia unfolded her pitch-black Fallen Angel wings, then turned into a stream of black light rushing towards Zhu Lie and slashed at him.

In the blink of an eye, Zhuge Ding frantically burned divine force, then roared and turned into a violent storm sweeping towards Jin Muxuan, and then drew him into the storm.

Jin Muxuan roared, his body squirmed, and a Red-horned Evil Ogre Infinity Devil Corpse appeared and merged with him in an instant.

Jin Muxuan was originally a junior Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse. But now that he merged with the Red-horned Evil Ogre Infinity Devil Corpse, his strength soared, and he exuded intermediate infinity Warlock rank aura.

In a flash, a 100-meter-tall Red-horned Evil Ogre enveloped by ogre aura appeared in the storm. It crashed its fists into the storm with a berserk force. Under the violent fist strikes, one crack after another was blasted into the storm.

Chapter 739

739 – Slaying Zhu Lie

“Want to sneak-attack me! Fat chance!”

A fierce smile on his face, Zhu Lie waved his hand, and a scarlet mirror with a Fenghuang design suddenly appeared. The scarlet mirror gleamed, and a 20-meter-long Fire Fenghuang rushed towards Alexia.

A cold gleam flashed in her beautiful eyes, then Alexia slashed out with her sword, and a dazzling black sword ray slashed the Fire Fenghuang .

The black sword ray cut the Fire Fenghuang in two, and then pitch-black dark force extinguished the Fire Fenghuang .

Almost in an instant, Alexia appeared in front of Zhu Lie and slashed at him with a sword strike, which contains endless dark force .

Zhu Lie's face fell . With a wave of his hand, a scarlet bead flew out suddenly .

As soon as the scarlet bead appeared, it hit Alexia's sword, and set off a violent blast, blasting Zhu Lie and Alexia away .

Alexia only tumbled in the air for a split second, and then shot back to Zhu Lie and slashed at him .

Under Alexia's frenzied attacks, Zhu Lie cast various powerful spells and resisted desperately .

"Infinity Warlock rank Fallen Angel!"

"An Infinity Warlock rank Blazing Angel is actually his woman!"

"..."

Dazed by Alexia's sudden outbreak in battle prowess, the Warlocks on the scene stared at Yang Feng with incredulity in their eyes .

An Infinity Warlock rank Blazing Angel is a top powerhouse among Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses . It should be noted that Battle Demon Sect of Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects was supported by only four Bright World Warlocks in Cangzhi Plane's headquarters not long ago .

"Everyone, go together and kill them!"

"Eliminate them!"

"..."

After seeing Alexia fly away, the eyes of the Warlocks of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead flashed fiercely, and they cast different spells barreling towards Yang Feng and other disciples of Battle Demon Sect .

Numerous devil corpses appeared in the square . These devil corpses are powerful existences summoned by Graveyard of the Dead's Warlocks, and each one of them is a fearsome existence at the Starry Sky Warlock realm and above .

Hiding behind the devil corpses, Heart of Fury's Warlocks cast powerful offensive spells flying towards Yang Feng and his party .

"Since we're enemies, then go to hell!"

A Devour Black Moon rose slowly behind Yang Feng, and, like a black hole that could swallow everything, devoured the offensive spells cast by the Warlocks of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the

Dead . Wherever he passed, the Devour Black Moon fluttered, and all the devil corpses were swallowed and wiped out .

“Essence! He comprehended essence!”

“He’s a monstrous genius who comprehended essence and found his path!”

“Essence . Crap, he turned out to be a freakish genius who comprehended essence and formed a virtual world . No wonder Wen Make was instakilled!”

“ ... ”

When the Warlocks of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead saw the Devour Black Moon behind Yang Feng, their complexion suddenly changed dramatically, and a look of despair emerged in their eyes .

There are very few Warlocks who have formed a virtual world . In the young generation of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead, only Chi Meixian has formed a virtual world . But there is no one who has comprehended essence .

Yang Feng took a step, and then suddenly appeared among the Warlocks of Graveyard of the Dead . The Devour Black Moon suddenly emitted a terrifying attractive force towards the Warlocks of Graveyard of the Dead .

The Warlocks of Graveyard of the Dead immediately turned into rays of light and plunged into the Devour Black Hole . Next the Devour Black Hole twisted slightly and devoured the flesh and blood of the opponent in an instant, leaving only Starry Sky Cores and Moonlight Cores behind .

Seeing this scenes, the complexion of Heart of Fury’s genius disciples changed drastically, and they cast various spells and fled in different directions .

Chi Meixian cast a secret method and astutely flew towards the wreckage of the ship of light .

Although the ship of light was blasted into fragments and fell onto this celestial body, but the three Blazing Angels are unharmed .

“To dare attack us, you ant, you’re really bold!”

Staring at Yang Feng with the flames of fury burning in his eyes, a Blazing Angel roared, flapped his wings, and then appeared in front of Yang Feng in an instant and a sent a sword strike containing Angel Fire slashing towards Yang Feng .

“Your opponent is me!”

Along with a stern shout, as if a beautiful yet dangerous Black Fenghuang enveloped in dark flames, Yu Yan suddenly pierced Black Fenghuang Spear towards the Blazing Angel’s heart .

The heart is the weak point of Blazing Angels . As long as the heart is not destroyed, they won’t fear any damage . Besides, if an attack doesn’t contain law force, then even if it destroys their body, it won’t be able to destroy an Angel’s heart .

However, Yu Yan is an Infinity Warlock, and her attacks contain powerful law force . Forced to give up his attack on Yang Feng, the Blazing Angel swung his sword to block Yu Yan's attack .

"Another Infinity Warlock! He, he actually has two Infinity Warlocks as his women!"

"No wonder the advancement of his cultivation base is so terrifying! It turns out that he has two Infinity Warlocks as his women!"

"I'm clearly much better-looking than he is, so why aren't there any Infinity Warlocks fancying me?"

"..."

When the male disciples of Battle Demon Sect saw this, they revealed looks of envy in their eyes . Even Zhou Feng and Zhuo Yifan are no exception .

Alexia and Yu Yan are not only stunningly beautiful, but they are also Infinity Warlock rank existences . For ordinary Moonlight Warlocks, just seeing Infinity Warlocks is a challenge . Yet Yang Feng drew them into his harem . This is simply outrageous .

"Heretic! Die!"

The two Blazing Angels blurred, turned into two streams of light, and flew towards Yang Feng, killing intent surging in their eyes .

"Ha-ha! Come in!"

Bursts of excited and wild laughter sounded on the battlefield, and an extremely violent hurricane swept the two Blazing Angels and drew them into a turbulent vortex in an instant .

The two Blazing Angels howled frantically and brandished their swords, and dazzling sword rays sliced the violent hurricane apart .

Zhuge Ding transmitted his voice to Yang Feng: "Yang Feng, take the others and escape . I can only entangle them for a day at most!"

As a strong divine force rank god, Zhuge Ding is extremely powerful . If it is one-on-one, he can defeat an Infinity Warlock rank Blazing Angel .

But the two are Dawn Blazing Angels and they wield the law of dawn and Angel force . The two Dawn Blazing Angels are enough to defeat Zhuge Ding . Coupled with the Infinity Warlock Jin Wuxuan, Zhuge Ding can barely stall these three terrifying powerhouses for one day . If Zhuge Ding doesn't escape after one day is over, he will die here .

If Yang Feng leads the disciples to escape, then the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses will be able to escape easily .

"Curtain of the Night!"

Yang Feng smiled and waved his hand, and the strong divine force grade god armament Curtain of the Night suddenly flew out and instantly shrouded the land in night .

Zhu Lie was startled at first, but soon discovered that apart from losing his sight, the rest of his senses weren't weakened. He immediately sneered in his heart: "Fool! Even if an Infinity Warlock loses their sight, the rest of the senses are enough to support them in a fight! What a moron!"

After a breath of time, Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he appeared in front of Zhu Lie and slashed at him with the level-8 secret treasure Sword of Dark Dragon in his hand.

"Idiot, I've been waiting for you to come to me! Die!"

Zhu Lie smiled ferociously and waved his hand, and a level-9 secret treasure Wicked Bone Banshee Queen Dart suddenly flew out and turned into a black ray shooting towards Yang Feng.

Wicked Bone Banshee is a rare evil ogre in Evil God Plane. Adult Wicked Bone Banshees possess Glorious Sun Warlock rank strength and above, and they can naturally manipulate the bone essence of other life forms and are proficient in the law of bones. Adult Wicked Bone Banshee Queens are Warlock Monarch rank existences. When hit by them, even Holy Spirit Warlocks will have their bone marrow extracted.

The level-9 secret treasure Wicked Bone Banshee Queen Dart is a wicked secret treasure forged from the bone essence of a Wicked Bone Banshee Queen and numerous precious materials.

Even if it is a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse who is stabbed by the Wicked Bone Banshee Queen Dart, they'll have their bone marrow and bones extracted. At the same time, the bone marrow and bones will burst and take a weird form in the target's body. Even a Warlock Monarch with undying traits will receive serious damage and lose most of their power.

Yang Feng has been prepared for something like this. All of a sudden, the Mountain Shield he got from the relic of the Brilliant Holy flew out, and mountain projections appeared and blocked in front of him like a huge shield.

When the Wicked Bone Banshee Queen Dart stabbed into the mountain projections, it got stuck, unable to budge.

Almost at the same time, Yang Feng's god clone appeared silently from the dark and stabbed the strong divine force grade god armament the Dagger of the Night Zhu Lie in the back.

As soon as the Dagger of the Night stabbed Zhu Lie in the back, countless curses erupted in a flash and eroded Zhu Lie's body.

With just junior Infinity Warlock cultivation base, Zhu Lie's body rotted and aged. His eyes widened, he lost his voice, and terror and despair filled his face.

Chapter 740 – Slaying Jin Muxuan

If it is a strong divine force rank god, they can burn divine force to somewhat resist the curses of the Dagger of the Night.

But Zhu Lie is just an ordinary junior Infinity Warlock, and basically cannot withstand such an attack. He persisted for less than 5 seconds before his soul decayed, and he turned into a mere corpse ridden with curses.

The Ruler of the night and the Ruler of the Dark and Ruler of Shadows of other planes are weaker when it comes to frontal combat . But they are expert at assassinations .

If the Ruler of the Night hadn't entered Yang Feng's divine country at that time to kill Yang Feng in one fell swoop, Yang Feng would have no way to deal with him . Unless you are a Holy Spirit Warlock, or you have a secret treasure with the power to specifically restrain the power of the Ruler of the Night, it is extremely hard to kill this assassin god who wields the power of the night .

After slaying Zhu Lie with a sneak attack, Yang Feng's god clone instantly entered the night . Next he silently appeared behind the Blazing Angel fighting Yu Yan, both of whom are evenly matched, and stabbed at the Blazing Angel with the Dagger of the Night .

"Divine decree, let there be light!"

The Blazing Angel screamed, frantically burned divine force, and launched the law of dawn, and resplendent light of dawn spread in all directions .

The Night Divine Domain formed by the god armament Curtain of the Night was immediately broken by the resplendent light of dawn .

Illuminated by the light of dawn, the night force around Yang Feng's god clone is being neutralized, and emits black smoke .

Dawn divine force has a great restraining effect on night divine force, which is why the light of dawn can dispel night force so easily .

"Divine decree, evil gods shall receive divine judgement!"

The Blazing Angel shouted, and light suddenly shot out, hit Yang Feng's Ruler of the Night clone, and engraved a strange evil god mark of on him .

As soon as the evil god mark appeared on Yang Feng's Ruler of the Night clone, the speed of the Blazing Angel suddenly increased by 30%, and he slashed towards Yang Feng's god clone with the Blazing Angel Sword, which is burning with Fire of Purification

Gods of Dawn wield the power of dawn, and their subordinated Dawn Blazing Angels can wield part of the power of dawn . Fire of Purification is the manifestation of the power of dawn .

Under the power of Fire of Purification, any existence will be directly purified and turned into dust .

Yang Feng's god clone's face flickered, and he Blocked the Blazing Angel Sword with the Dagger of the Night .

Ding!

Dawn divine force and night divine force collided, intertwined, and twisted frantically . Yang Feng's Ruler of the Night clone was forcibly flung away by hundreds of meters .

Like maggots feeding on a corpse, wisps of Fire of Purification wrapped around Yang Feng's Ruler of the Night clone and burned him .

“The power of dawn is really extraordinary, no wonder the Dawn Lord has banned it at the time!” Yang Feng’s Ruler of the Night clone exclaimed and frantically burned divine force, and night divine force surged and turned into black gas that extinguished the Fire of Purification .

The power of dawn can purify everything, and almost no power can restrain it . After the Dawn Lord became a Warlock Emperor and established the 8th Warlock Dynasty, he went on military campaigns to plains with Gods of Dawn gods, slayed the Gods of Dawn gods one by one, and gave orders to prohibit the gods of other planes from forming the divine authority of the God of Dawn .

Despite the orders of the Dawn Lord, there were still people in many planes who coveted the power of the God of Dawn and became Gods of Dawn, and then were slayed by the Dawn Lord .

When the Blazing Angel wanted to pursue Yang Feng’s god clone, he was stopped by Yu Yan, and the two sides continued to fight in a frenzy, evenly matched .

Equipped with Fallen Angel Armor, Alexia turned into a black stream of light, surged with powerful dark force, flew towards the Dawn Blazing Angel, and engaged him in battle .

As soon as Alexia joined the fray, the Dawn Blazing Angel fell into a disadvantage . However, the dazzling light of dawn and the Fire of Purification he released at all times are extremely tricky . Even though Alexia joined the battle, it is still very difficult to kill him .

Yang Feng’s the Ruler of the Night clone burned divine force frantically, and the Curtain of the Night burst out with dark light that swallowed all the light in a radius of tens of kilometers .

The divine light shield around the three Blazing Angels was suppressed to 3 meters away from them .

In an instant, Yang Feng’s god clone strangely appeared behind Jin Muxuan and silently stabbed towards the other party’s heart with the Dagger of the Night .

A trigger-type secret treasure on Jin Muxuan radiated light and formed colorful magic shields around him . But as if pieces of paper, the magic shields were easily broken by the Dagger of the Night . Virtually in the blink of an eye, the Dagger of the Night stabbed Jin Muxuan in the heart .

Various fearsome curses broke out in an instant . Jin Muxuan’s face fell at once, pustules covered his body, and a ray of despair flashed in his eyes .

“Damn it, Light of Purification!”

A Blazing Angel roared and pointed at Jin Muxuan with the Blazing Angel Sword in his hand, and pure divine light of dawn plunged into Jin Muxuan’s body .

Under the purification of the divine light of dawn, Jin Muxuan emitted black smoke, and his face distorted in pain . But at the same time, the curses of the Dagger of the Night collapsed one by one .

The Dagger of the Night buzzed, and then bounced away from Jin Muxuan .

The Dagger of the Night is a strong divine force grade assassination secret treasure that is imbued with countless curses . It can pierce through all magic shields, seal teleportation spells, and cast various curses on the target . However, it is lacking in terms of head-on combat power, and can be easily restrained by the power of dawn, the power of radiant, and other powers .

The other two Blazing Angels burned divine force like crazy and swung their swords . A series of sword rays containing the Fire of Purification slashed the violent hurricane that Zhuge Ding transformed into . In the wake of the sword rays, the violent hurricane was purified into pure wind elemental particles .

For every part of the violent hurricane that was purified into pure wind elemental particles, Zhuge Ding received an injury . But he is a veteran expert of Battle Demon Sect . He forcibly burned divine force in a frenzied manner and tightly entangled the two Blazing Angels, putting them in a difficult situation .

The figure of Yang Feng's Ruler of the Night clone shook slightly, countless runes emerged, and the dark divine force faded instantly . Then his eyes turned crimson, crimson divine force fluctuations spread from him, and the strong divine force grade secret treasure Scimitar of Massacre appeared in his hand .

The moment when Yang Feng's god clone grasped the Scimitar of Massacre, it was like he has become the incarnation of the God of Massacre who had experienced countless battles and massacred countless creatures . In an instant, he appeared in front of the heavily injured Jin Muxuan and slashed at him with the scimitar .

In the presence of that slash, Jin Muxuan felt as if space has frozen and blood enveloped the world, and he became distracted . Then a red line appeared on his body .

"No..."

When the red line appeared, Jin Muxuan felt his vision darken, then endless dark swallowed him, and he lost all senses .

Yang Feng grabbed at Jin Muxuan's corpse and put it into a storage ring .

The God of Massacre wields the power of massacre, and is proficient in countless killing methods . The Scimitar of Massacre is a formidable god armament that has slayed who know how many powerhouses and devoured who know how many souls . Moreover, Jin Muxuan was seriously wounded by the Dagger of the Night before . This is why Yang Feng's god clone was able to kill Jin Muxuan with a single blow .

After the war in his divine country, Yang Feng's god clone refined the godheads of the four strong divine force rank gods and thus increased his own battle prowess .

The more godheads they refine, the more difficult it is for gods to break through . Yang Feng's god clone has refines strong divine force grade godheads of the God of Fire, the God of War, the God of Massacre, and the Ruler of the Night, making his strength soar . But in this way, it is almost impossible for him to promote to a mighty divine force rank god by relying on his own insights .

After Yang Feng's clone changed into the God of Massacre form, his figure flickered, and he instantly appeared behind the Blazing Angel Alexia and Yu Yan are fighting, a scent of blood wafting out from him . Then he sent a blade ray containing exquisite law of massacre slashing towards the Blazing Angel .

The Dawn Blazing Angel is worthy of being a most powerful weapon . Even though Yu Yan pierced his wing with a spear strike, but in the nick of time, he circled his sword back and blocked the blade ray released by Yang Feng's God of Massacre clone .

Watching the three powerhouses besieging the Blazing Angel, Yang Feng's true body couldn't help but praise: "Incredible, the claim that Blazing Angels can contend against Warlock powerhouses of the same

rank who have formed a virtual world inside them is well deserved . It is a pity that Fallen Angels are restrained too much by Dawn Angels, otherwise things wouldn't have developed this way . ”

Equipped with the Fallen Angel Armor, the Fallen Blazing Angel Alexia is stronger than the Dawn Blazing Angel . However, the power of Dawn of the Dawn Blazing Angel restrains Fallen Angels, making it impossible for her to display her true strength .

Yang Feng's true body grabbed at the air, and a 30 meter long black hand appeared out of nowhere and shot towards Chi Meixian .

The genius disciples of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead have been wiped out one by one by the geniuses of Battle Demon Sect, with only Chi Meixian still remaining alive .

Facing Yang Feng's large black hands, Chi Meixian clenched her white teeth, world force filled her body, and she transformed into a Golden Crow exuding quasi-Bright World Warlock rank fluctuations of power . The Golden Crow fired Gold Crow Fire that slammed into the large black hand and crushed it to pieces .