

MGE 761

Chapter 761 – Fallen Angel Pool, Mysterious Statue

Yu Yan pointed with her lily-white hand, and light flashed and formed a giant hand that extended towards the leech devil insect.

The leech devil insect sprayed a beam of blood containing foul aura barreling towards the giant hand.

When the beam of blood blasted into the giant hand, it issued sizzling sounds, and then shattered. Next, the giant hand grabbed the leech devil insect.

When the leech devil insect entered the giant hand, countless runes entered her body and turned her into a finger-sized leech.

Yu Yan beckoned with a hand, and the leech devil insect flew into a jade box, and was sealed.

Alexia blurred and turned into a black stream of light and flew into Ancestor Mokun's dwelling, and then bursts of screams came from inside.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and a large number of reconnaissance robots flew into Ancestor Mokun's dwelling.

Countless data was fed back by the reconnaissance robots and analyzed by the optical computer network composed of more than 1,000 level-4 optical computers.

"Found it!"

Yang Feng turned into a black ray and plunged into the dwelling. Shortly after, he appeared in a cave filled with countless abyssal Transcendent rank corpses.

In the center of the cave, there is a pool covering an area of about 100 hectares. In the center of the pool, which is filled with black liquid, there is a black crystal suspended. Black rune chains extending from the crystal pierced into the countless abyssal Transcendent rank corpses, extracted their power, and condensed drops of black liquid that dripped into the center of the pool.

Yang Feng smiled: "Fallen Angels Pool! Judging by these materials, this is a top grade Fallen Angel Pool that can nurture Infinity Warlock rank fallen angels at most."

Top grade Fallen Angel Pool is presently the most formidable Fallen Angel Pool that human Warlocks and other extraordinary life forms can create rapidly. Above top grade, there are also Monarch grade, Holy grade, and god grade Fallen Angel Pools.

However, those Fallen Angel Pools require massive amounts of resources and all kinds of peerless treasures to be refined. Since many of those treasures can only be found through luck, it is extremely difficult to refine those Fallen Angel Pools.

"Break!"

Yang Feng flew out of the cave and swung his sword, and a black sword ray shrouded the huge cave.

Boom!

Amidst loud rumbling noise, the huge mountain was cut in two by Yang Feng's sword strike.

Yang Feng extended his hand, countless runes entered the cave with the top grade Fallen Angel Pool, and the cave shrank until it turned the size of a palm, and he entered his hand.

Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses already possess the power to destroy grade 9 planes. For Yang Feng, to destroy a mountain is nothing special.

"What's this?"

At the moment when Ancestor Mokun's dwelling collapsed, Yang Feng beckoned with a hand, and a palm-sized statue, which is engraved with a black armor covered with barbs, has a human form and has red eyes, and exudes a weird aura, flew into his hand.

The weird aura emitted by the statue made Yang Feng, who is a Bright World Warlock, feel a bit uncomfortable.

In this vast universe, there are countless strange things, many of which even human Warlocks don't know about. After searching through the database, Yang Feng found that there are no records of this sort of statue.

He contemplated for a while, and then sealed the weird statue in a jade box.

"We retrieved what we came for, let's withdraw!"

Yang Feng and company flew away without the slightest hesitation.

"To kill my, White Scorpion Madonna's, man, you guys got some balls!"

A ferocious roar came from afar, then the clouds shifted and formed the projection of a bewitching woman with a white scorpion imprint on the forehead, a scorpion tail wrapped around the waist, an hourglass figure, and a sensual and enchanting temperament. The projection of a bewitching woman stared coldly at Yang Feng.

An Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse can attack from 10,000 kilometers away and wipe out a Great Warlock with one blow. At the same time, they can make a projection 10,000 kilometers away. However, such a projection has no strength to speak of. It can only serve as a deterrent.

"Buzz off!"

A cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng barked and flicked a finger, and Seven Color Skyfire flew out, entered the projection, and burned it to ashes in an instant.

The figures of Yang Feng's group of three shook slightly, and they entered a cave, went through a small astral gate, and entered Astral Boundary and disappeared.

Savage Insect Plane is full of powerhouses. Carapace Dynasty alone has three Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. After Yang Feng succeeded in his endeavor, he made a prompt decision to escape. Only death would await him were he to stay.

A quarter of an hour later, three experts exuding Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power appeared in front of the cave.

The one in the lead is White Scorpion Madonna. Behind her, there are two sinister-looking devil insect powerhouses with a mixture of insect and human forms. If an ordinary person were to see them, they would feel their blood run cold.

A devil insect with a dragon-like maw and a fly-like upper body spoke solemnly: "White Scorpion Madonna, shall we go in?"

White Scorpion Madonna's eyes shone with a gleam of wisdom, and she shook her head sensibly: "No! I've heard about Undying Mountain's Lei Ming. He raised a huge storm in Cangzhi Plane's Great Cloud Dynasty. In the end, Great Cloud Dynasty even lost Bright Moon Province to him. This guy is definitely not a simple character. If we chase after him, I'm afraid we'll meet a disaster. According to my father's speculation, there should be a Warlock Monarch rank or higher powerhouse backing Undying Mountain."

The other devil insect, who has a mantis head and a pair of fiend wings on the back, said in a deep voice: "So we'll leave it at that?"

"That's all we can do for now! However, if he dares to come to our plane again, I'll definitely kill him!"

White Scorpion Madonna snorted coldly and pointed with a finger, and white light shone and enveloped the astral gate. The astral gate collapsed and turned into ashes at once.

On the other side of the astral gate, there is a huge fleet and a large number of experts garrisoned.

All of a sudden, the astral gate distorted and collapsed.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with regret: "She didn't take the bait, what a pity!"

If White Scorpion Madonna had charged through the astral gate, then even if she brought a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, Yang Feng has the confidence to strike and severely wound the opponent.

As for White Scorpion Madonna, it would be best if she could be captured alive, and if she could not be captured alive, Yang Feng wouldn't mind killing her.

Since he dares to attack blazing angels subordinated to a suspected Warlock Emperor, he won't fear a Warlock Monarchs.

After the astral gate disappeared, the huge fleet set into motion and slowly disappeared in Astral Boundary.

Endless Abyss.

Inside a viscount rank abyssal fiend's castle, there are signs of fierce fighting everywhere.

There is a huge square underground, and a huge Fallen Angel Pool is placed in the center of the square.

At this time, there are no longer any abyssal Transcendent rank corpses around the Fallen Angel Pool. In the center of the pool, there is a fallen angel statue, which has a crystal inlaid in the chest. A

tremendous amount of abyssal force is rushing towards the crystal form all direction, Drops of black liquid are dripping down from the crystal inside the fallen angel statue's chest.

The most suitable place to build a Fallen Angel Pool is the endless Abyss, which is full of dark force. As long as a Fallen Angel Pool is built in such a place, it can continuously extract abyssal force and transform it into dark force.

Yang Feng's true body, wearing a suit of armor that can isolate abyssal force, grabbed the dawn blazing angel Sebas and came to the Fallen Angel Pool.

As soon as Sebas saw the Fallen Angel Pool, his expression changed dramatically and turned into that of fear, and he shouted: "Fallen Angel Pool! You want to corrupt me? Stop! If you do that, my Lord won't let you get away with it!"

Every fallen angel is a traitor to their original master. Once the dawn blazing angel is polluted by the Fallen Angel Pool, the Dawn Lord will never let him off.

Yang Feng threw Sebas into the Fallen Angel Pool without hesitation.

Countless wisps of dark force rushed into Sebas's body like a tide, causing him to let out scream of horror and despair: "No! Don't!"

Wisps of the power of dawn welled up from inside Sebas, intertwined with the dark force, and canceled each other out. Sebas's body formed from divine force started collapsing, and a new body gradually formed from dark force.

"Brazen!"

Suddenly, a wisp of Warlock Emperor rank might spewed out of Sebas's body and nearly ripped the Fallen Angel Pool apart.

"Abyssal lord's sovereign power, suppress it!"

Yang Feng's abyssal earl avatar's eyes flashed fiercely, and he roared, and a tremendous amount of abyssal force suddenly erupted and collided with the wisp of Emyrean might.

Chapter 762 – Angels Fall

A tremendous abyssal will suddenly descended and collided with the wisp of Emyrean might. A violent clash of wills ensued and set off a huge energy storm, which raised billows in the Fallen Angel Pool water.

In the end, the wisp of Emyrean might was eroded by the abyssal will and turned into nothing.

Although the wisp of Emyrean might and abyssal will are virtually at the same level. But the wisp of Emyrean might is like a tree without roots. As for the abyssal will, it is rooted in Abyss and has a virtually endless supply of power. Consequently, it could easily quell the wisp of Emyrean might.

Yang Feng guessed that the dawn blazing angel would not be corrupted that easily, and so he summoned the abyssal lord avatar here.

In terms of combat power alone, Yang Feng's true body can quell his abyssal lord avatar with one hand. However, his true body is not an abyssal lord after all, and naturally cannot rely on the protection of the abyssal will.

Once the wisp of Empyrean might was quelled, the Fallen Angel Pool water, which is full of corrosive power, entered the dawn blazing angel and eroded him.

Yang Feng recited an incantation and pointed towards the Fallen Angel Pool, and countless black runes entered it. At the same time, he threw a high grade soul stone into the Fallen Angel Pool.

10 days later, a fearsome aura spread from the Fallen Angel Pool, and Sebas flew out of the pool, landed on the ground, knelt on one knee in front of Yang Feng, and said respectfully: "Greetings, my Lord!"

Upon seeing this, Yang Feng revealed a satisfied smile.

Sebas and the other two blazing angels are Infinity Warlock rank existences. After they are transformed into fallen angels, they will become powerful combatants under Yang Feng control.

Yang Feng stared at Sebas with a dignified expression and asked in a deep voice: "Is the Dawn Lord you speak of the 8th Warlock Emperor?"

The 8th Warlock Emperor was a peerless powerhouse who unified the entire Cangzhi Plane and conquered countless planes. He was defeated and severely wounded, while in the prime of his life, by a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse and forced to hide in Cangzhi Plane to lick his wounds. In the end, he never took a step outside Cangzhi Plane. If it wasn't for that, he would definitely be considered as one of the strongest human Warlock Emperors.

In the vast universe, there are countless planes, and there are countless gods wielding the power of dawn. Yang Feng just wants to confirm whether the Dawn Lord is the the 8th Warlock Emperor or not.

"My Lord, since our birth, the Dawn Lord has told us that he is the great Warlock Emperor of the 8th Warlock Dynasty. He is now the supreme god of Dawn Plane!"

"From my observations and the information I have, the Dawn Lord is indeed the 8th Warlock Dynasty's Warlock Emperor."

"Dawn Plane, according to Cangzhi Plane's classification, is a grade 2 plane. It's of the same grade as the 36 primary material planes. It was discovered by the Dawn Lord at the time and served as his fallback."

"The Dawn Lord can be said to be and not to be the 8th Warlock Dynasty's Warlock Emperor! At the time, before the Dawn Lord's true body was besieged, one of his avatars ignited his divine fire, absorbed the numerous godheads of dawn he gathered, and promoted to a god in one fell swoop."

Sebas gave Yang Feng a detailed explanation.

Yang Feng breathed a sigh of relief: "So it's an avatar!"

Blessed by the plane origin will of their respective plane, gods can live for upwards of 1 million years. Many powerful human Warlocks form an avatar and promote to a god in another plane. In this way, even if the soul of the true body decays and they die, they can continue to live through their avatar.

However, although gods have an extremely long lifespan, but they are also bound by their plane. Once their true body leaves the plane for more than 10 days, it will be weakened at the rate of 1% per day. If they leave the plane for more than 3 months, they will be weakened to the point of death. Therefore, most gods go to other planes in the form of avatars.

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then asked: "How many Bright World Warlock rank and higher angels does the Dawn Lord currently have?"

Sebas responded: "As far as I know, the Dawn Lord has 896 Bright World Warlock rank, 172 Infinity Warlock rank, and 9 Warlock Monarch rank angels. As for Holy Spirit Warlock rank angels, I haven't seen any, and I have no information to verify their existence. However, according to the Dawn Lord's conduct, there should be 1 or 2 Holy Spirit Warlock rank blazing angels guarding him."

A solemn ray shimmered in Yang Feng's eyes: "172 Infinity Warlock rank and 9 Warlock Emperor rank angels! As expected of a once Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, his foundation is really amazing!"

The Dawn Lord, as a Cangzhi Plane's Warlock Emperor, has conquered god knows how many planes, slayed more than 1,000 Dawn Lords, and obtained countless resources. As one of his fallbacks, the Dawn Lord must have stashed a tremendous amount of resources on Dawn Plane, which explains the great amount of powerhouses.

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then asked: "Sebas, since I captured the three of you, will the Dawn Lord send someone to attack me?"

Even when starved, a tiger is still stronger than a hare. Although the Dawn Lord is no longer as powerful as he used to be, but if he insists on targeting Yang Feng, then as long as he sends 4 Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels coupled with some Infinity Warlock rank angels, he'll be able to level Yang Feng's force in Bright Moon Province.

With the power at his disposal, if the Dawn Lord mobilizes all of his angel legions, he could even conquer Great Cloud Dynasty.

"No, he won't. Although the Dawn Lord is powerful, but there are more formidable enemies he has to deal with. In the past hundreds of thousands of years, with Dawn Plane as the starting point, he has expanded steadily step by step. As far as I know, there are already 372 planes completely under the Dawn Lord's control, and they all have a perfect defense system set up."

"Since the three of us have fallen into your hands, it means that you have the power to slay Infinity Warlock rank blazing angels. According to the Dawn Lord's conduct, he should investigate you first to find out your details, and then send someone to negotiate a ransom with you."

"Master, if you don't want to offend the Dawn Lord completely, you'd better keep the remaining two blazing angels until you negotiate with the Dawn Lord and exchange them for other things as well as dispel the other party's hatred."

Sebas readily offered information on his former master.

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then asked, "If I transform the three blazing angels, what will the Dawn Lord's reaction be?"

Sebas answered: "There will be an irreconcilable enmity between the two of you. Unless you can fork out something of greater value to dissolve this enmity, once the time is right, the Dawn Lord will mobilize numerous powerhouses and give you a fatal blow."

Yang Feng considered it again and again, and then finally chose to give up on transforming the remaining two blazing angels into fallen angels.

Although the Dawn Lord, who is now a supreme god of a plane, is far weaker than when he was the 8th Warlock Emperor. But Yang Feng is still not his opponent. If the enmity can be resolved, then Yang Feng doesn't mind returning the two blazing angels to the other party.

Yang Feng uttered: "But the Dawn Lord is really patient, he hasn't come to trouble me after such a long time."

Sebas replied: "Although the Dawn Lord has once proclaimed himself a hegemon of an age and had countless subordinates, but he has also forged countless enmities. Otherwise, at the time, when his true body has deteriorated with age, there wouldn't have been so many people besieging him. His avatar has naturally become more careful. After all, he's far weaker than what he used to be. Only by staying in his Dawn Divine Country can he feel at ease."

The stronger a person, the stronger their friends and enemies will be. At the time, the Dawn Lord has once suppressed countless planes and defeated countless powerful enemies. Most of the powerful enemies died at his hands. But those who survived, they have grown into extremely terrifying existences. Therefore, the Dawn Lord can currently guarantee his safety only by hiding in his divine country.

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved and he breathed a sigh of relief: "So that's the case. Unless the Dawn Lord uses his real power, he basically cannot pose a threat to my safety. As long as I don't court death, I won't provoke him to do his utmost to destroy me. After all, he has better fish to fry. Compared to them, I'm still not qualified to be his enemy."

Even though the Dawn Lord is only an avatar, but those whom he considers to be his true enemies are Holy Spirit Warlock rank and higher entities. A mere Infinity Warlock rank force doesn't amount to much in his eyes.

At this moment, Yang Feng felt a slight tremor from the jade box he sealed the weird statue, that he got from Ancestor Mokun's dwelling, inside. With a thought, he took out the jade box and opened it.

The weird statue suddenly began absorbing abyssal force from the surroundings. Within that statue, strange tiny symbols, which Yang Feng has never seen before, suddenly appeared, and it exuded mysterious, queer, formidable, and fearsome fluctuations of power.

Yang Feng's abyssal earl avatar willed and took out a gourd, and poured a stream of abyssal river water toward the weird statue.

Alike a bottomless black hole, the weird statue madly devoured the stream of abyssal river water.

Chapter 763 – Divine Emissary of the Dawn Lord

After absorbing all the abyssal river water inside the gourd, the weird statue doesn't seem to have had enough.

Yang Feng's abyssal fiend avatar used the abyssal lord's sovereign power and beckoned, and the water from an abyssal river thousands of kilometers away suddenly flew out, turned into a torrent and flew this way, and then flowed into the weird statue.

The weird statue devoured the abyssal river water for one day and one night, and then finally trembled.

Yang Feng's abyssal fiend avatar beckoned, and the abyssal river water stopped in midair.

After about a dozen breaths of time, the weird statue cracked open and revealed a square black crystal inside.

When Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar saw the square black crystal, his eyes brightened, and he grabbed the square crystal and stuffed it into his mouth.

As soon as Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar ingested the square crystal, a terrifying force broke out instantly and filled his body.

Originally, Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar has gained a lot of power in Bloody Battlefield Plain, to the point that he advanced to a pinnacle abyssal earl. Now that he has obtained the power of the square crystal, he suddenly transformed again, stepped across the huge bottleneck separating abyssal earl and abyssal marquis ranks, and advanced to an abyssal marquis.

Yang Feng's true body glanced at the avatar that has evolved into an abyssal marquis and frowned, saying: "There is no record of this power in the database. I need to analyze and study you."

There is no record of the weird statue in Yang Feng's Warlock database. Consequently, it is unknown if the weird power will alter the connection between the avatar and the true body.

The world of Warlock is replete of strange things that are impossible from the perspective of Earth's humans. There are ice cubes that contain the law of ice and can freeze flames. Human souls can swap places. The absolute zero of Earth is just a joke here. By employing the law of ice, you can even exceed this temperature by far.

The fact that there is no information about the weird statue in his database aroused Yang Feng's vigilance. If he isn't careful, then once the abyssal fiend avatar is contaminated, it would not be impossible for it to betray him in the end.

The abyssal fiend avatar agreed decisively: "I understand!"

After crossing through a top grade warp gate, Yang Feng and the abyssal fiend avatar came to a fully equipped underground laboratory in Bright Moon Province.

The most advanced and cutting-edge scanning instruments began to scan and analyze Yang Feng's abyssal fiend avatar.

"The soul has no abnormalities!"

"The flesh is 5% stronger than that of an ordinary gold horned!"

“The bones are strengthened by 3%!”

“The blood is strengthened by 12%!”

“...”

“According to the analysis based on the information currently available, the final conclusion shows that the avatar has been strengthened and there are no anomalies. As for the square crystal, it should be a kind of high grade life magic energy. The transformation method and absorption efficiency of this life magic energy exceed the current technology we have mastered.”

Strings of information came back.

A strange light flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he asked: “Can the statue’s technology be analyzed?”

“According to the analysis of the data currently available, the statue’s level of technology exceed that of the heyday of the xizu by a large margin! Unless we obtain information about the civilization the statue came from, or unlock the highest level of xizu technology, it won’t be possible to analyze the statue’s technology.”

Shocked, Yang Feng stared at the statue with a grave look in his eyes: “The statue is actually that impressive! How come it appeared on Savage Insect Plane?”

After Yang Feng came to Great Cloud Dynasty, he never stopped collecting data on Warlock civilization. According to the information he possesses, when the xizu dominated the other universe at the time, they could slay Holy step Holy Spirit Warlocks. As for Warlock Emperors, he isn’t sure about the outcome.

But the statue’s level of technology surpasses that of the xizu, which means that the statue came from a fearsome civilization that surpasses the civilizations of this universe by far. Such a fearsome civilization has very likely given birth to Eternals, or even more terrifying entities.

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then handed the statue to his abyssal lord avatar: “The world of Warlock is full of mysteries. For this to appear here, it means that existences and items of other high grade universes may appear in this world. Eternals may also be beings of high grade universes who came to this world. Beings at that level are not existences that I can engage with at the moment. Continuing to mull over it will only worry me needlessly.”

Time passed, and it was soon 1 month later.

At the entrance of Undying Mountain’s headquarters in Bright Moon Province, a young man, with short blond hair, a medium build, and a faint smile, appeared. The young man is followed by a handsome man and a beautiful woman.

Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power spread slowly and a loud voice sounded: “I, Dawn Divine Emissary Puye, came to pay Undying Mountain’s Young Master a formal visit!”

“Please come in!”

From Undying Mountain’s headquarters, a gold ray fell in front of Dawn Divine Emissary Puye and formed gold stairs.

Puye and the two behind him stepped on the gold stairs, gold light flashed, and they appeared in a wide reception hall. The person sitting on the throne in the reception hall is Yang Feng.

On the left and right of Yang Feng, there are two powerhouses standing, namely Alexia and Yu Yan. Both of them are shrouded in a magic fog, making it difficult to see their features. At the same time, in the dark, there are faint Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power.

Puye stepped forward, bowed to Yang Feng, and revealed a strange smile: "Well met, Undying mountain's Young Master. Or should I say, well met, Battle Demon Sect's Great Elder Yang Feng!"

Yang Feng narrowed his eyes and asked: "How did you find out?"

After Yang Feng became Undying Mountain's Young Master Lei Ming, he almost never showed himself with as Yang Feng. Only when he fought against the Dawn Lord's emissaries, did he use his identity as Yang Feng. The Dawn Lord found out his true identity in such a short time only from this. This kind of investigative capability is simply terrifying.

Puye smiled and flexed his muscles: "After all, my Lord was once the master of Cangzhi Plane. There are very few things in Cangzhi Plane that can be hidden from my Lord's eyes and ears."

Yang Feng said lightly: "I am indeed Yang Feng."

Puye uttered: "Young Master Yang Feng, we had a little conflict with you before. Reportedly, you have three of our blazing angels in your possession. Please return them to us. In exchange, we are willing to pay an equivalent price. Then we can write this off."

Blazing angels are the most powerful kind of angels in the same rank and they can evolve into existences with supreme god rank combat power.

At the time, the three Dawn Blazing Angels withstood the siege of numerous experts subordinated to Yang Feng. This is a clear testament to their battle prowess.

Yang Feng replied flatly: "Of the three blazing angels, one of them has been transformed into a fallen angel. I can only return the other two to you. Of the two blazing angels, I'll offer you one as apology for the one that I accidentally transformed into a fallen angel. As for the other one, you'll need to pay the resources necessary to cultivate an Infinity Warlock."

Behind Puye, the sexy and glamorous woman opened her angel wings, Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power spread from her, and she stared fiercely at Yang Feng: "What, you actually corrupted our brother! You damn heretic! If you do not apologize to us and compensate us, then our mighty Lord won't forgive you!"

Yang Feng's eyes released ominous light, a terrifying aura, that surged like a terrifying beast, spread from him, and he stared coldly at the beautiful Infinity Warlock rank angel and uttered frigidly: "The great Dawn Lord is indeed extremely powerful, far more powerful than I am. But I am no pushover, either. This time, it was your Dawn Divine Country's people who attacked me. I already gave you a lot of face by taking a step back. In other words, Dawn Divine Country intends to fight me to the death?"

If Yang Feng and the Dawn Lord shed all pretense of cordiality, he only can choose to give up his foundation in Cangzhi Plane and escape to Anta Plane.

However, with Yang Feng's fearsome force, if he attacks Down Divine Country, then as long as he has a proper strategy, he will be able to kill a dozen Infinity Warlock rank angels.

Puye frowned and said sternly: "Celine, stop!"

The beautiful angel shot Yang Feng a fierce look and fell silent.

"He doesn't has any understanding of negotiations, truly an uncivilized brute."

Puye glanced at Yang Feng, and contempt shimmered in his eyes. But he sighed lightly in his heart: "It's a pity that this uncivilized brute has a lot of power. We cannot fall out with him at the moment."

Puye has investigated Yang Feng, and is aware that Yang Feng holds frightening power in his hands. Although that power cannot compare to the power the Dawn Lord has accumulated over hundreds of thousands of years. But once they fall out with Yang Feng, it will likely break the balance between the Dawn Lord and other powerful beings.

Chapter 764 – Rift

Puye said with a smile: "Since you said this much, Young Master Yang Feng, then we'll give you a face and resolve this according to your idea."

Seeing Puye take a step back, Yang Feng's eyes flickered with enigmatic light, and he calculated in his heart: "It seems that the Dawn Lord doesn't want to make matters worse. He should have his plate full."

None of the Eight Warlock Emperors was a simple character. During their heyday, if anyone dared to attack their subordinates, with just an order from them, countless powerhouses would destroy their enemies or expel them to Astral Boundary, the endless Abyss, Netherworld, or other places where even a Warlock Emperor's forces cannot achieve full coverage.

By the same token, the Dawn Lord is not a magnanimous individual. In his days as a Warlock Emperor, he has destroyed an uncountable number of enemies. For Puye to actually give way to Yang Feng, it clearly shows that the Dawn Lord has his hands full and does not want to gain another strong enemy.

Puye said: "Young Master Yang Feng, I also brought with me the goodwill of the great Dawn Lord. We hope that our forces can become allies and help each other."

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows and muttered: "Allies? I'll have to think about it."

Puye opened his hand, and a cube-shaped communications crystal flew out of his hand and flew towards Yang Feng: "This is my communications crystal. If you want to contact me, you can reach me with this communications crystal, Young Master Yang Feng."

When Puye saw Yang Feng grab the communications crystal, he smiled and bowed to Yang Feng, saying: "Then, I will take my leave!"

Yang Feng waved his hand, and a gold ray immediately enveloped Puye's group of three and sent them outside Undying Mountain's headquarters.

“Allies? Is it that great to be an ally of the Dawn Lord? Although being an ally of the Dawn Lord can you get huge benefits, but you’ll also have to face his enemies. If I become his ally, I’m afraid that the first one to be eliminated will be me!”

After the Puye’s group of three left, a cold light flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he calculated coldly in his heart.

The best way to destroy enemies is to go from weak to strong. Against an enemy of the same level, first destroy the enemy’s weakest helpers and allies, and then destroy the enemy themselves. This is the kingly way.

By the same token, if Yang Feng allies with the Dawn Lord, as a weaker link, he will be targeted by the Dawn Lord’s enemies, who are too powerful for him at the moment.

After finishing the negotiations with the Dawn Lord’s divine envoy, Yang Feng’s true body hid in a secret location in Bright Moon Province and entered secluded cultivation.

Yang Feng has monopolized the resources of places such as Bright Moon Province, Li Gui Province, Yu Province, and Andrak Plane. Those resources are enough for him to quietly practice cultivation to a pinnacle Bright World Warlock. If he practices cultivation in seclusion, there’s even a possibility that he has a breakthrough and advances to an Infinity Warlock.

Since this is the case, Yang Feng is naturally willing to practice cultivation in seclusion until he raises the power of his true body to the limit, before going out of seclusion and leaving to look for the Black Emperor’s treasure-trove or going to Cangzhi Plane’s core world to look for resources.

Time elapsed, and 2 years passed in a flash.

Cangzhi Plane, in Cloud Capital, Yang Feng’s avatar Zhao Fan is lying on a beach chair in his small villa and embracing the youthful and beautiful, short-haired Lan Chuxia.

“It’s really peaceful!”

While stroking Lan Chuxia’s fair and silk-like skin and absorbing sun force contained in the sunlight, Yang Feng revealed a satisfied smile.

Yang Feng’s avatar, Zhao Fan, who has advanced to a Moonlight Warlock, is already considered a genius. Although Yang Feng’s true body still has countless rare resources that can enable the avatar to directly advance to a Glorious Sun Warlock, but that will arouse the suspicion of Great Cloud Dynasty.

In fact, after Yang Feng’s avatar, Zhao Fan, advanced to a Moonlight Warlock, it led to Great Cloud Dynasty performing an investigation. However, after several rounds of examination, they didn’t found anything suspicious. As a result, he could assume the position of bureau chief in Great Cloud Dynasty’s Secret Treasure Division.

Suddenly, the earth vibrated violently, as if the world is about to break apart.

Suddenly startled, Lan Chuxia, who was previously lying in Yang Feng’s embrace like a kitten, tensed up and asked: “What’s going on?”

A dignified look in his eyes, Yang Feng said solemnly: “I’ll go ask!”

As Great Cloud Dynasty's imperial capital, Cloud Capital is protected by countless secret treasures. The number Warlock towers alone exceeds 1,000. If a Warlock Monarch comes to Cloud Capital and acts presumptuously, they will be quelled directly.

It is impossible for an ordinary earthquake to affect Cloud Capital at all. As such, this is no ordinary earthquake.

Yang Feng took out a communications device, selected Bai Yuxian's imprint, and connected.

After a while, Bai Yuxian's voice came from the communication device: "Zhao Fan, what can I do for you?"

Yang Feng asked: "Your Highness, do you know what's up with that earthquake?"

As a peerless genius of the Bai family, Bai Yuxian has her finger on the pulse. She is even better informed than Yang Feng, who controls Undying Mountain. After all, Great Cloud Dynasty is much more powerful than Yang Feng's Undying Mountain.

Bai Yuxian replied: "I don't know either!"

At this moment, a vast aura spread from the place where Time Sky City is located in the Eastern World.

"What a rich life magic energy! It's coming from Time Sky City!"

Yang Feng has secretly set up surveillance robots in various areas of Great Cloud Dynasty. When the vast aura started spreading from Time Sky City, the surveillance robots immediately reported back to the level-4 optical computer network, which quickly pinpointed the source of the vast aura.

In Bright Moon Province, Yang Feng, who is absorbing countless resources and strengthening the nine small worlds inside him in seclusion, opened his eyes at once, his eyes shone brightly, and flew towards a warp gate beside him.

During the past 2 years, Yang Feng not only had surveillance robots quietly station in various places in Cangzhi Plane's four dynasties, but he also quietly arranged many warp gates in the four dynasties.

It took only a few minutes for Yang Feng to pass through several warp gates before he appeared in a cave near Time Sky City.

Black light gleamed, and Yang Feng immediately flew into the sky and looked in the direction of Time Sky City.

In the surroundings of Time Sky City, Warlock powerhouses flew into the air and looked in the direction of Time Sky City.

A huge rift opened at the location of Time Sky City, and bright gold light gushed out.

When the gold light, which gushed out from underground, combined with the air above ground, they formed magic stones and magic crystals that sprayed in all directions like raindrops.

Some low-level Warlocks cast spells and formed Mage Hands to fish for the magic stones and magic crystals in the air.

When the gold light erupted, it raised a tornado that swept the magic stones and magic crystals.

Even three Moonlight Warlocks, attracted by the magic crystals, cast spells to grab the resources ejected from the gold light.

Although Moonlight Warlocks are already Transcendent rank powerhouses, but they have to work hard for their resources, specially if they are rogue cultivators.

The rest of the Warlocks at the Moonlight Warlock rank and higher stared at the rift that ejects gold light with dignified and shocked looks in their eyes. No one knows what's going on.

Boom!

There was a heaven-shaking blare, and the huge rift expanded to 1,000 meters long, and a tremendous amount of gold light gushed out from underground. Under the impact of the terrifying gold light, the many low-level Warlocks screamed, twisted, and turned into strange existences, and then burst apart and turned into clouds of blood mist, which combined with the gold light and turned into a new resource.

The three Moonlight Warlocks trembled when the gold light poured into them. Like insects stuck in a spider web, they cannot move. They began to slowly turn grotesque while suffering unbearable pain.

Warlocks can absorb life magic energy, evolve, and become more powerful. But there is a limit to the amount of life magic energy Warlocks can absorb at each level. Infused with a large amount of life magic energy in a short period of time, Warlocks will explode.

Yang Feng's face flickered, his figure shook, and he escaped madly.

Light gleamed, and the powerhouses at the Moonlight Warlock rank and higher unleashed secret methods and fled this place

The earth kept shaking, the ground cracked wildly, the rift expanded to 100,000 kilometers long, and dazzling gold light rushed into the sky.

Suddenly, a terrifying giant tree 100,00 kilometers in diameter broke out of the ground, pierced the sky, and entered the starry sky.

A vast force diffused out of the giant tree and spread in all directions.

That giant tree pierced through the Cangzhi Plane's atmosphere, and then nine branches suddenly separated from the canopy. There is a floating continent, with a diameter of 100,000 kilometers, suspended above each branch.

Thin branches extended from the giant tree, pierced into the void, and extracted various forces and transported them to the floating continent in the canopy.

Chapter 765 – Six Warlock Dynasties Emerge

From time to time, a leave falls down from the giant tree's canopy and flies towards one of the nine branch floating continents. Every time a leaf falls down, it turns into an island and orbits a continent like a moon.

"Whatever it is! There is bound to be treasures up there!"

A scorching ray flickered in Yang Feng's eyes. He spread the fingers of a hand, and a swarm of Type II Undyings as well as other 4th generation battle robots flew out of the nine small worlds inside him and shot towards the branch floating continents on the huge tree like a tide.

At the moment, the nine small worlds inside Yang Feng are covered in munitions factories. His true body is like a mobile super aircraft carrier that can release different battle robots to deal with different combat environments at any time.

Virtually all Warlocks at the Moonlight Warlock rank and higher powerhouses at the scene flew towards the canopy floating continent and the nine branch floating continents. They all have experienced countless adventures and all kinds of weird phenomena. Naturally, they are aware that the mysterious huge tree must have treasures.

Boom!

Along with an earth-shaking noise, an exquisite castle flew out from the ground and instantly appeared on a branch floating continent.

"This continent belongs to our Time Dynasty! Anyone who enters without permission shall die!"

A domineering voice came from the castle, and radiant light shone.

The Warlocks and Yang Feng's battle robots, enveloped by the radiant light, were flung away.

Traces of Holy might spread from the castle and swept the land.

"Holy Spirit Warlock!"

"Time Dynasty! The 1st Warlock Dynasty!"

"How is this possible, hasn't the 1st Warlock Dynasty collapsed?"

"..."

When the Warlocks present felt the Holy might emanating from the floating continent, their expression changed drastically, not daring to approach.

In the vast universe, most of the guardians of high level races are Holy Spirit Warlocks.

When Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses are not around, Holy Spirit Warlocks are the most powerful entities. Even if Great Cloud Dynasty and the Western World's three dynasties join forces to deal with a Holy Spirit Warlock, they might not be their opponent.

Great Cloud Dynasty and the Western World's three dynasties all possess Emphyrean grade secret treasures. If they can fully operate the Emphyrean grade secret treasures, then they can indeed severely

injure or even kill a Holy Spirit Warlock. But that is only the case if the Holy Spirit Warlock is forced to fight them head on.

If a Holy Spirit Warlock puts their pride aside and makes a sneak attack, they can instakill Infinity Warlocks without a problem. Once the four dynasties make an enemy of a Holy Spirit Warlock, if their Infinity Warlocks don't want to die, they will be forced to hide in the respective royal capital.

Boom!

A 10,000-meter-long primordial dragon flew out of the ground and flew onto another branch floating continent.

A cold and domineering voice spread: "This continent belongs to our Taboo Dynasty! Anyone who enters without permission shall die!"

"That's the primordial dragon Wuhe that the Taboo Lord slayed, and then used as a mount and a palace. Didn't it disappear after the Taboo Lord died?"

"Taboo Dynasty? Hasn't Taboo Dynasty been extinguished already?"

"..."

When the human Warlocks saw the primordial dragon that suddenly appeared, shock filled their heart, and they fled from that floating continent.

Of the Eight Warlock Emperors, the Time Lord had a relatively mild temperament. As for the Taboo Lord, because he was an ordinary person from humble origins, the path he walked was full of massacre. He collected the bloodline of countless powerful life forms and purified it, and then finally reached the peak. He was a murderous character who not only was ruthless to enemies, but also mercilessly attacked human Warlock.

Seeing this, the human Warlocks flying towards the remaining branch floating continents stopped and stared at the floating continents.

Boom!

The earth cracked, and a 10,000-meter-tall headless giant, engraved with countless runes, broke out of the ground and jumped onto a branch floating continent.

A flat voice and a terrifying aura spread from the floating continent: "This continent belongs to our Transcendent Dynasty! Anyone who enters without permission shall die!"

"Headless Titan Jiangge! That's a peerless powerhouse the Transcendent Lord slayed."

"It's a terrifying existence that could once compete with the Transcendent Lord! Later, the Transcendent Lord refined it into a weapon!"

"It didn't disappear!"

"..."

The expression of the human Warlocks changed drastically, and they commented emotionally.

Boom!

A palace engraved with numerous star diagrams flew out of the ground and flew onto a branch floating continent. Resplendent starlight flew down, landed on the star palace, and star projections appeared above the star palace.

A mild voice came from the star palace: "This continent now belongs to my Star Dynasty. No one is welcome to enter without permission."

Compared to the other Warlock Emperors, the Star Lord had the mildest temperament. Star Dynasty's Warlocks were also fairly mild-tempered.

Boom!

The earth shook again, and a huge mountain, enveloped by a black aura of death, with Styx running through it, suddenly flew out and landed on a branch floating continent.

A weird voice suddenly sounded: "This continent now belongs to my Death Dynasty. Only the dead can enter without permission."

Boom!

The earth cracked once more, and a 10,000-meter-tall palace, engraved with countless runes and covered with mysterious fog, flew out and landed on a branch floating continent.

A proud voice sounded: "This continent now belongs to my Magic Note Dynasty! Anyone who hands over a secret treasure that my Magic Note Dynasty approves of can enter this continent and become a member of Magic Note Dynasty. Otherwise, trespassers shall be killed on sight!"

"The Six Warlock Dynasties emerged!"

"Where are Golem Dynasty and Dawn Dynasty?"

"What's going on? How come they appeared?"

"Haven't the Eight Warlock Dynasties collapsed?"

"..."

The human Warlocks at the scene looked at the six extremely powerful forces that appeared in the sky with shock in their eyes.

Cangzhi Plane's Eight Warlock Dynasties represent the most glorious eras of human Warlocks. Even Dawn Dynasty, which was the weakest among the Eight Warlock Dynasties, shook the 36 primary material planes, and no force dared to fight it.

The Six Warlock Dynasties were matchless forces that not even Warlock Emperor rank entities of the 36 primary material planes, Astral Boundary, the endless Abyss, Netherworld, and the endless starry sky, who have lived for millions and tens of millions of years, dared to face as an enemy.

Now the alleged Six Warlock Dynasties' forces emerged and occupied six branch floating continents in one fell swoop. The other Warlocks stopped immediately, not daring to act rashly.

At the moment when the Warlocks stopped, countless battle robots flew into the remaining three branch floating continents.

When they entered the three floating continents, Yang Feng saw through the perspective of the battle robots that there are spirit springs, dense magic energy, precious extraordinary plants growing everywhere, and other materials, whom countless Infinity Warlocks would covet.

In the center of each branch floating continent, there is brilliant gold light shining, as if some rare treasure is being nurtured.

Yang Feng's battle robots suddenly launched, turned into streamers of light, and flew towards the center of the floating continents at the fastest speed.

There is a gold lake in the center of the floating continents. In the center of the gold lake, there is a bell, a bow, and a shield respectively.

"I can only choose one. If I take more, I'll suffer a backlash and die. Just taking one is already a windfall."

As soon as Yang Feng saw the three treasures, Fate Algorithm within his sea of knowledge trembled and warned him of the hidden opportunities and crises.

"The shield! Everything is possible as long as I'm alive!"

Yang Feng made a prompt decision. A battle robot flew into a gold lake and grabbed a shield, and then turned into a stream of light and flew towards him.

Eyes followed the battle robot's trajectory and fell on Yang Feng's true body, and Yang Feng felt as if mountains were placed on his back.

The Six Warlock Dynasties exude Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power. If a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse attacked him at this time, Yang Feng might not be able to withstand a strike.

A black ray suddenly flashed, and a black figure silently emerged from the void and extended a hand towards the shield the battle robot is holding.

"Die!"

With a flash of anger in his eyes, Yang Feng erupted with intermediate Bright World Warlock rank aura. His figure blurred, then he appeared in front of the black figure, extended a hand, and operated the essence of devour, and a black hole suddenly appeared on his hand and devoured the the Warlock in an instant.

Chapter 766 – True Dragon Crown Prince

After he killed the Warlock with a single blow, Yang Feng grabbed the shield, and then wisps of pure power poured into him from the shield and nourished his body and soul.

A storm was set off in Yang Feng's heart when he grabbed the shield. His figure shook, and he flew away: "What sort of treasure is this?"

If the Warlocks of the alleged Six Warlock Dynasties had taken action previously, Yang Feng would definitely have turned tail, not daring to compete with the other side. After all, once a Holy Spirit

Warlock takes action, if Yang Feng insisted on getting the treasure, it would be akin to a hare trying to grab food from a tiger's mouth — a pipe dream.

However, now that the shield full of magical power is in his hands, Yang Feng naturally won't give it up that easily.

As soon as Yang Feng touched the shield, Fate Algorithm inside him trembling and, full of excitement and encouragement, expressed that the shield is of great benefit to his future.

Yang Feng conquered Yu Province, Bright Moon Province, and two grade 4 planes, and acquired the treasures of a kindred grad duke. Despite all those treasures, only this shield triggered a revelation from Fate Algorithm. This illustrates how precious the shield must be.

Even if a Holy Spirit Warlock made a move right now, Yang Feng would even expose all his trump cards in order to take this shield full of magical power away.

The Warlocks of the Six Warlock Dynasties just occupied their branch floating continent and spectated the Warlocks compete for the treasures in the remaining two branch floating continents.

"There isn't even one Bright World Warlock, it's just a bunch of small fries! What if I have Alexia and Yu Yan both take action and take the remaining two treasures away?"

With a thought, Yang Feng operated Fate Algorithm and started to calculate. Countless runes welled up in his eyes, and a projection of a creek of fate slowly appeared beside him.

If a Warlock Emperor like the Time Lord, who has mastered Fate Algorithm, can see a sea of fate and a Holy Spirit Warlock can see a river of fate, then for the Bright World Warlock Yang Feng to see a creek of fate is already very impressive.

Suddenly, Yang Feng trembled, blood flowed out of his eyes, he coughed up a large mouthful of blood, and his aura weakened.

Regret shimmered in his eyes: "It won't work. Even though Alexia, Yu Yan, and them can easily grab those two treasures. However, doing so would also attract a terrifying enemy. That kind of enemy is not something I can resist at the moment."

Through Fate Algorithm, Yang Feng also vaguely guessed that the reason why the Holy Spirit Warlocks of the Six Warlock Dynasties haven't stepped in is because they are being restrained. However, if Yang Feng insists on taking away all the treasures produced by the three floating continents, then the Warlocks of the Six Warlock Dynasties will get rid of him.

Yang Feng looked at a branch floating continent with some regret: "How regrettable, the branch floating continents are the true treasures. If I could occupy and cultivate one, then I'd get a steady flow of tremendous wealth."

Filled with rich life magic energy, containing countless extraordinary plants and extraordinary minerals, each branch floating continent is a Warlock paradise far superior than Cloud Capital.

However, the branch floating continents can only be occupied by strong enough forces. Yang Feng's force is already considered to be influential on Cangzhi Plane and even stronger than the former Ten

Great Sects and Eight Great Families. But compared to Great Cloud Dynasty and the Western World's three dynasties, it is far weaker. It's fundamentally not enough to occupy a branch floating continent.

Yang Feng looked at the floating continent, and regret flashed in his eyes: "It's a pity, but if this magical tree had emerged a few thousand years later, I would surely have gotten myself one of those nine branch floating continents."

If nothing unexpected happens, Yang Feng will be able to advance to an Infinity Warlock after 20 years of practicing cultivation in seclusion. At that time, he will collect the materials necessary to advance the Mobile Fortified Stronghold to level-5 and level-6. Once he has all those materials collected, he will have what it takes to attack Holy Spirit Warlocks. Furthermore, within several thousand years, he will promote to a Holy Spirit Warlock himself. At that time, he will have a share of the nine branch floating continents.

Suddenly, the earth cracked, and gold light shot out, and a brilliant ray exuding tremendous might appeared before Yang Feng in an instant.

A slender, exceptionally handsome man, with a gold imprint on the forehead, glanced at Yang Feng with disdain and said coldly: "Indigen of the surface world, hand over the Split Heaven Shield! Otherwise, die!"

Yang Feng frowned and asked: "The surface world? In that case, are you from the core world?"

The core world is a mysterious area that only a small number of Warlocks know of. The core world is located underground, in a mysterious space of a higher dimension.

Great Cloud Dynasty's underground world and the core world are completely different things. Holy Spirit Warlocks, the essence accumulated by human Warlocks of the Eight Warlock Dynasties, exist in the core world.

After the collapse of the 8th Warlock Dynasty, Dawn Dynasty, there has been no Holy Spirit Warlocks coming to Cangzhi Plane, and that is because there is a bunch of human Holy Spirit Warlocks in the core world.

The exceptionally handsome man responded coldly and arrogantly: "I didn't expect that a mere indigen of the surface world would know about the existence of our core world. Hand Split Heaven Shield over. It isn't something that an indigen like you can control."

"Go and die!"

With a flash of killing intent in his eyes, Yang Feng took a step forward and operated the essence of devour, and a Devour Black Moon suddenly appeared and pressed towards the exceptionally handsome man.

"Essence! It seems that I underestimated you! Indigen of the surface world, it turns out that you still have some skill! But you're not the only genius in the world!"

The exceptionally handsome man smiled arrogantly, and emitted pinnacle Bright Warlock rank fluctuations of power. Next, as if a primordial dragon from the primeval times has awakened, a green

dragon appeared, roared, and, slammed a hand, containing world force fluctuations, towards the Devour Black Moon.

A pure and domineering, as if it stands above everything in the world, dragon force erupted instantly, smashed the Devour Black Moon, and then crushed down on Yang Feng's fist.

Boom!

A terrifying shock wave spread in all directions and raised violent storms in the air.

Yang Feng was flung away by a dozen plus kilometers. He spewed out blood, and a dignified gleam emerged in his eyes: "So strong, this guy is a Warlock genius who has formed a small world, mastered essence, and found his own path! To randomly meet such a monster-level genius, the core world sure is remarkable."

Yang Feng has defeated countless experts of the same rank. But this is the first time he met a Warlock genius who formed a small world and mastered essence.

The handsome Warlock exudes dragon force fluctuations, and true dragon projections surround him, making him look like a dragon god who dominates the world and controls the dragon race. With a proud expression, he gazed at Yang Feng and stated coldly: "Indigen of the surface world, to be able to master essence, you can be regarded as a decent genius in the core world. I am True Dragon Crown Prince, the young master of the true dragon clan, the Warlock destined to become the 9th Warlock Emperor! Submit to me. As my subordinate, you can follow me all the way to the top of glory. Otherwise, today is the day you die!"

"How amusing! For a mere Bright World Warlock to talk to me in that tone, what a reckless thing!"

Cold light flashed in Yang Feng's eyes. He operated Battle Demon Secret Method, and a white Battle Demon Armor suddenly appeared and enveloped him.

As soon as the white Battle Demon Armor covered Yang Feng, the life force inside him surged, and its speed increased five-fold.

Yang Feng took a step forward and extracted world force from the nine worlds inside him via the World Ring, and a Devour Black Moon suddenly broke out and, as if it has evolved into a huge black hole, crushed toward the True Dragon Crown Prince.

"Three Dragons Unite!"

The True Dragon Crown Prince looked at the Devour Black Moon that contains Yang Feng's true power, his face flickered, and he barked.

Two dragon projections flew out of two treasure boxes behind the True Dragon Crown Prince, and entered the primordial green dragon.

The eyes of the primordial green dragon lit up, and, as if it possesses intelligence, it struck Yang Feng's Black Moon of Devour with a claw containing dragon force.

As if it can devour everything in the world, the huge Devour Black Moon forcibly engulfed the primordial green dragon projection and frantically absorbed its power.

The primordial green dragon projection struggled crazily inside the Devour Black Moon and withered.

“Curses. It turns out that you are also a powerhouse who has formed a small world, you indigen. Since you dare attack me, then go to hell!”

Seeing this scene, the expression of the True Dragon Royal Prince changed greatly- With a flick of his wrist, the Monarch grade secret treasure True Dragon Bead emerged in his hand, and then he put it in his mouth.

In an instant, the figure of the True Dragon Crown Prince shook slightly, and he transformed into an archaic green dragon more than 100 meters long and shrouded in wisps of archaic aura.

Exuding Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power, shrouded by overbearing essence of power, the archaic green dragon crushed towards Yang Feng.

Chapter 767 – Defeating True Dragon Crown Prince

“You have secret treasures, so do I!”

Yang Feng pressed a Ruler magic cube in his hand, then a set of Ruler Armor suddenly appeared and enveloped him, and power poured into him from the three Infinity Cores inlaid in the Ruler Armor and strengthened him.

Yang Feng’s figure shook, and he appeared in the sky. He urged the essence of devour and slammed his fists, which are shrouded by a black hole respectively, towards the True Dragon Royal Prince!

Boom! Boom!

The sound of huge explosion rang incessantly, as Yang Feng and the True Dragon Royal Prince battled, and the space distorted and the earth cracked.

The magic fluctuations that spilled over from the fierce battle bombarded the ground and blasted open numerous huge holes.

“So strong! Are they really Bright World Warlocks?”

“What scary monsters! This battle is almost at the level of a battle between Infinity Warlocks!”

“No, even weaker Infinity Warlocks may not be their opponents!”

“...”

The expression of the Warlocks who have gathered to see the fierce battle between Yang Feng and the True Dragon Crown Prince changed dramatically, and they retreated further away, not daring to come close.

Unless it is a Bright World Warlock rank powerhouse, even if it is a Glorious Sun Warlock, if they get close to the two powerhouses battling, they will die if they make a misstep.

“This guy is really strong. We’re evenly matched. But now is not the time to swap pointers! I must defeat, or kill him!”

Killing intent flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes, and wisps of spatial ripples surged.

A dense crowd of Type II Undyings suddenly flew out from inside Yang Feng and flew towards the True Dragon Crown Prince like a tide.

The True Dragon Crown Prince opened his mouth, and violent wind blades shot out and turned into a tornado that swept the Type II Undyings.

Under the assault of the violent wind blades, which contain the law of wind, the Type II Undying's energy shield collapsed, the super-alloy armor capable of withstanding an all-out attack from a Moonlight Warlock shattered, and the robots were torn to pieces.

Taking advantage of the moment when the True Dragon Crown Prince was distracted, Yang Feng appeared at the abdomen of the True Dragon Crown Prince with a flash, stabbed the abdomen with both hands, which contain the essence of devour, tore at it with all his might, and ripped a huge hole open. A large amount of blood gushed out and sprinkled on the ground.

Some extraordinary plants on the ground absorbed the blood and underwent all kinds of strange changes.

"Surface indigenous, you're really despicable and shameless! Don't you know of Warlock honor?!"

The True Dragon Crown Prince roared, frantically operated the essence of power, twisted his body with incredible dexterity, and sent a claw containing violent essence of power slamming towards Yang Feng, sealing his evasion space.

"Those are my golems, they're no different from your secret treasure! If you have the ability, then fight me without using secret treasures!"

Yang Feng punched, and his elusive fist blasted into the True Dragon Crown Prince's claw. A violent force burst out instantly and the flung True Dragon Crown Prince by a dozen plus meters away.

All of a sudden, the of Type II Undying wreckage in the air flew up and recovered their original form, then turned into streams of light, flew towards the True Dragon Crown Prince, and slashed at him with their blades.

Along with flashes of light, three-centimeter-deep wounds emerged on the True Dragon Crown Prince's scales.

"These golems are really tricky!"

A look of apprehension in his eyes, the True Dragon Crown Prince belched a green dragon breath sweeping the Type II Undyings.

In the wake of the green dragon breath, the Type II Undyings exploded and turned into powder, no longer able to regenerate.

With True Dragon Crown Prince's attention divided, Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he appeared behind him and punched his back. His fist forcible pierced through the opponent's scales, then he operated the essence of devour and frantically devoured the other party's flesh and blood.

"Wretched surface indigenous, I'll remember you! What's your name?"

The True Dragon Crown Prince suddenly released a cry of pain and soared into the sky. Mist appeared around him, and, as if a dragon god who holds the power of thunderstorm and can launch a monstrous flood and destroy the world, he roared towards Yang Feng.

The True Dragon Crown Prince was injured by Yang Feng two consecutive times. Although his injuries aren't serious, but he knows that by himself, isn't Yang Feng. And so he chose to withdraw from the battle.

Yang Feng frowned and contemplated for a while, and then stated decisively: "Undying Mountain, no, Battle Demon Sect's Great Elder Yang Feng!"

Since the Dawn Lord can figure out his details, it shows that the top Warlock groups must have already learned most of the details of Undying Mountain. This cover has no longer any value.

Hidden in the mist, cold light flashed in the True Dragon Crown Prince's eyes, and he said gravely: "Very well, Yang Feng! I didn't want to use this method. However, Split Heaven Shield is really important to me. Guardians, show yourselves!"

"Yes! Young Master!"

Two Infinity Warlock rank dragon might soared into the sky, and a black dragon and a white dragon flew out of the void and appeared beside the True Dragon Crown Prince, their huge eyes focused on Yang Feng.

The True Dragon Crown Prince gazed loftily at Yang Feng from between the mist and said solemnly: "Yang Feng, hand over the Split Heaven Shield!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and uttered: "Alexia, Yu Yan, come out!"

Two Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power surged, and two Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, who were quietly guarding Yang Feng from the shadows, suddenly flew out and stopped behind Yang Feng. Without showing any weakness, they stared at the two Infinity Warlock rank dragons.

"Let's go!"

The True Dragon Crown Prince glanced at the two Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses Alexia and Yu Yan, narrowed his eyes, and frowned, and then ordered decisively.

With Alexia and Yu Yan as guards, the True Dragon Crown Prince may not be able to beat Yang Feng even if he uses his trump cards. Moreover, this is the surface world. Yang Feng can easily receive reinforcements. But the True Dragon Crown Prince only has two Infinity Warlock rank guards. If the fight goes on, then the True Dragon Crown Prince and the two Infinity Warlock rank guards may be put in grave danger.

It's hard to kill Infinity Warlocks. But that's only the case under the premise that they judge the situation correctly and escape once things turn south.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the True Dragon Crown Prince, and excitement and anticipation glimmered in his eyes: "This fellow is really strong! If everyone in the core world is such a monster, then that's really interesting! I originally thought that I was already strong enough and should be invincible in the same rank, but it seems that it is not that simple!"

In the surface world, Yang Feng hasn't met an enemy, of the same rank, who is as strong as him. The True Dragon Crown Prince is the strongest genius Yang Feng has ever met.

"He actually tied with the True Dragon Crown Prince! Interesting!"

"The surface world doesn't seem to be so simple!"

"After all, it's the place that gave birth to Warlock Emperors. It still has some talents."

"..."

Boom! Boom!

Along with world-shaking earthquakes, bright light continued to shoot out from underground.

From amidst the light, gazes swept Yang Feng, Alexia, and Yu Yan, and then people flew towards the direction of the giant tree.

Yang Feng didn't linger around. He operated a secret method, turned into a stream of light, plunged into a huge cave with a warp gate, crossed one warp gate after another, and returned to a secret room in Bright Moon Province.

Upon returning to Bright Moon Province, Yang Feng observed the on-goings at Time Sky City through holographic projections.

After the forces of the Six Warlock Dynasties seized the six branch floating continents, they remained still.

The canopy continent seems to be shrouded in a mysterious membrane. When human Warlock flying came into contact with the mysterious membrane, they suddenly lost all power and dropped towards the floating continent. They didn't fly up again.

After dozens of Warlocks fell, seeing that the Warlocks of the Six Warlock Dynasties didn't make a move, the rest of the Warlocks didn't dare to rush into the floating continent in the center of the canopy.

The six branch floating continents and leaf islands located underneath the branch floating continents were all guarded by the Warlocks of the Six Warlock Dynasties. Anyone who dared approach these leaf islands was killed.

The human Warlocks not affiliated with the Six Warlock Dynasties can only compete over the remaining three branch floating continents and the leaf floating islands affiliated with the three branch continents.

A large number of Bright World Warlocks and Infinity Warlocks, who came from god knows where, fought over the three branch floating continents and the corresponding leaf floating islands.

While watching the Warlocks fight, a question suddenly popped up in Yang Feng's mind: "Where are the forces of the Dawn Lord and the Golem Lord? Is there some secret to this?"

Human Warlocks founded a total of Eight Warlock Dynasties. Even the weakest Dawn Dynasty is recognized as a prosperous and brilliant Warlock Dynasty that suppressed countless planes. The Eight Warlock Dynasty eras had witnessed countless powerhouses. In each Warlock Dynasty era, there have been more than 30 human Holy Spirit Warlocks born.

Chapter 768 – The Four Dynasties Arrive

Any Holy Spirit Warlock is a guardian of a high level race. God Blood Plane is one of the 36 primary material planes, yet it only gave birth to nine true ancestors to date. From this, it can be seen how formidable and rare Holy Spirit Warlocks are.

Yet every human Warlock Dynasty has given birth to more less than 30 Holy Spirit Warlocks. This number can be called outrageous. Those Holy Spirit Warlocks are the helpers of the respective Warlock Emperor and the foundation for them to control countless planes.

Unlike Golem Dynasty and Dawn Dynasty, the other Six Warlock Dynasties continued to exist in Cangzhi Plane's core world. This gives off a very abnormal feeling.

As he stared at the branch floating continents, Yang Feng mused: "The Dawn Lord is only left with a supreme god avatar. In his divine country, he can rival Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. But that's all there is to it. It's normal for him not to come. Yet for the Golem Dynasty's powerhouses not to appear, there must be some hidden secret that I don't know of."

Through Fate Algorithm, Yang Feng perceived that the nine branch floating continents are supreme sacred grounds for cultivation, far better than Cloud Capital. Few Warlocks can resist the temptation to practice cultivate on the branch floating continents.

As he carefully observed the battles revolving around the three branch floating continents, Yang Feng's heart suddenly stirred: "There are no Holy Spirit and no Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. I might have a chance!"

After Yang Feng obtained the Bright Moon Province, Yu Province, Anta Plane, and the kindred grand duke's territory, he got a huge amount of resources. Within the past two years, the number of golems under his command has increased several-fold. If no Holy Spirit Warlocks appear, then even if a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse steps in, Yang Feng is sure that he can make the opponent retreat in defeat.

With a thought from Yang Feng, crowds of robots flew out from different bases, crossed one warp gate after another, and arrived at Cangzhi Plane, and then flew towards the mysterious giant tree.

As long as there is a glimmer of hope, Yang Feng won't give up the fight for a branch floating continent.

"This continent belongs to our Brest Dynasty!"

Accompanied by ripples, an immemorial Space Breaker Dragon Whale, that is etched with countless profound runes and is tens of thousands of meters long, descended on a branch floating continent.

13 Infinity Warlocks flew out of the immemorial Space Breaker Dragon Whale. Equipped with various secret treasures, they led 72 Bright World Warlocks, 361 Glorious Sun Warlocks, 1,672 Moonlight Warlocks, and countless Starry Sky Warlocks to attack the Bright World Warlocks and Infinity Warlocks on this branch floating continent.

The immemorial Space Breaker Dragon Whale released green light. Bathed in the green light, the warlocks of Brest Dynasty were boosted by dozens of strengthening spells. At the same time, the minor injuries they suffered healed quickly.

Enveloped by green light, the Warlocks of Brest Dynasty crushed anything in their way. In their wake, other Warlocks either escaped, or were directly eliminated.

Seeing the Brest Dynasty's aggressive stance, the other Warlocks used various secret methods to flee the branch floating continent.

As he watched Brest Dynasty crush and drive all other Warlocks away, Yang Feng's heart stirred, and a fervent gleam appeared in his: "Brest Dynasty seems to have mobilized all its elites! If they only have this much, then when I mobilize all my forces, I can barely fight them!"

During the past 2 years, the number of Transcendent rank experts subordinated to Yang Feng didn't increase by much. But the number of 4th generation battle robots has exceeded 6 million. And there are also countless enhanced version 3rd generation battle robots. If we're talking about positional warfare, then he has the power to fight Brest Dynasty's elites.

"This continent belongs to our Bajur Dynasty!"

A huge white mountain flew out of the void and landed on a branch floating continent. From the white mountain, 15 Infinity Warlocks, 36 Bright World Warlocks, 152 Glorious Sun Warlocks, 2,132 Moonlight Warlocks, and countless Starry Sky Warlocks as well as Great Warlocks flew out and joined forces to attack the rest of the Warlocks on the branch floating continent.

Light filled with ancient and sacred aura shot out from the white sacred mountain. Illuminated by the white light, Bajur Dynasty's Warlocks were boosted by dozens of strengthening spells. Alike ferocious beasts, Bajur Dynasty's Warlocks cast earth-shaking spells blasting towards the other Warlocks.

The torrent of spells crushed all Warlocks who stood in the way.

"This continent belongs to our Kadred Dynasty!"

A seven-colored rainbow crossed the void and stabbed into the last branch floating continent.

Pulled by eight immemorial dragons across the rainbow, a huge castle strangely crossed an enormous distance and appeared on the last branch floating continent.

11 Infinity Warlocks, 63 Bright World Warlocks, 369 Glorious Sun Warlocks, 1,963 Moonlight Warlocks, plus countless Starry Sky Warlocks and Great Warlocks flew out of the huge castle and attacked the other human Warlocks on this floating continent.

A gold curtain of light shot out from the huge castle. Boosted by strengthening spells, Kadred Dynasty's Warlocks defeated the other Warlocks.

Countless Warlocks cast secret methods, turned into streams of light, and flew away from the floating continent.

However, these Warlocks didn't leave, but gathered together. Soul ripples permeated the space, conveying various messages.

Brest Dynasty, Bajur Dynasty, and Kadred Dynasty are indeed extremely powerful. But unlike the Six Warlock Dynasties, the three dynasties do not possess invincible fighting strength. If the Warlock groups present unite, they can tear the three dynasties to pieces.

One ray after another flew from afar, as one after another elusive Infinity Warlock, whom ordinary people may not see in a lifetime, gathered around the three branch floating continents and eyed them like hungry wolves.

Formidable fluctuations of power spread from the Infinity Warlocks and combined with the surrounding life magical energy, forming various weird phenomena.

An area that has many powerful Warlocks gathered will turn into a high-energy area. Any existence below the level-1 Warlock rank will be killed directly and become a part of the strange phenomena as long as they come close to such a high-energy area.

No Warlock group dares to covet the branch floating continents occupied by the Six Warlock Dynasties. After all, faint Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations are oozing from these floating continents.

A Holy Spirit Warlock can quell all the surrounding Warlocks. Therefore, the Warlock groups naturally don't dare to clash with the Six Warlock Dynasties.

Endless malice reverberated among the Warlock groups, undercurrents surged, and frigid killing intent accumulated.

Yang Feng's mechanical legion quietly rushed over from different places, lurked around the giant tree, and targeted the three branch floating continents as well.

Previously, Yang Feng gave up on occupying a branch floating continent due to fear that Holy Spirit Warlocks will take action. Once a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse steps in, only a dead will present itself before any Warlock groups occupying the three branch floating continent.

Seeing that the Six Warlock Dynasties are keeping quiet, Yang Feng has a faint guess that the legendary Holy Spirit Warlocks hiding in the core world won't taken action.

The three dynasties showing up is a further confirmation of Yang Feng's guess. With this, his fire of ambition ignited again.

At this moment, the void distorted, and a huge dragon boat, 10,00 meters long and 1,000 meters high, pulled by nine gold dragons, flew out, and strong auras spread from it.

"That is Great Cloud Dynasty's Nine Dragon Boat!"

"Great Cloud Dynasty finally made a move as well!"

"There's no way around it. After all, the branch floating continents are of extreme importance to us human Warlocks. If Great Cloud Dynasty can't occupy a branch floating continent, it will lose the qualification to continue to dominate the Eastern World."

"..."

The onlookers stared at the huge Nine Dragon Boat with solemn looks in their eyes. Great Cloud Dynasty is the most powerful Warlock Group in the surface world. Since Time Sky City is within their scope of influence, it is much more convenient and faster for Great Cloud Dynasty to mobilize experts and elite troops.

“This floating continent belongs to my Great Cloud Dynasty! Warlocks of Kadred Dynasty, please leave this place immediately! Otherwise, let’s fight!”

Wearing a dark armor and exuding a domineering aura, Bai Wuqing is standing aboard the Nine Dragon Boat. Fearsome auras surged behind him and spread in all direction.

Standing behind Bai Wuqing are 33 Infinity Warlocks.

Chapter 769 – Figh

Yang Feng looked at the Infinity Warlocks, and his eyes shook: “Great Cloud Dynasty really went all out for the branch floating continent! They sent so many Infinity Warlocks!”

Infinity Warlocks are considered top powerhouse in any world. In theory, Infinity Warlocks and strong divine force rank gods are powerhouses of the same rank.

The most famous Great Cloud Dynasty’s Infinity Warlocks are the Three Grand Ministers and Nine Ministers, the Thirteen Grand Princes, Demonic Realm’s Four Marshals, Secret Treasure Division’s Division Chief, Demon Hunting Division’s Division Chief, and Other Plane Development Division’s Division Chief. Additionally, there are 15 Infinity Warlocks whom Great Cloud Dynasty has recruited.

These 55 Infinity Warlocks must defend Great Cloud Dynasty’s vast territory, quell the alien planes Great Cloud Dynasty has conquered, guard against God Blood Plane’s true blood kindred and hellions hiding among human Warlocks, suppress alien experts in Demonic Realm, and seal abyssal rifts.

For Great Cloud Dynasty to send 33 Infinity Warlocks to vie over the branch floating continent, they are evidently giving it their all. Since the 33 Infinity Warlocks left the places they were stationed in, many restless races are bound to take the opportunity to stir up havoc.

A blond man, with a burly figure, a heroic appearance, and a sword in hand, walked out of the huge castle, stared at Bai Wuqing aboard the Nine Dragon Boat, and said solemnly: “Your Majesty Bai Wuqing! If you leave here, our Kadred Dynasty will cede Rand Province and Waiki Province to your Great Cloud Dynasty!”

Kadred Dynasty is formed by 20 provinces, and Rand Province and Waiki Province occupy one-tenth of the dynasty’s territory. For the sake of the branch floating continent, Kadred Dynasty is even willing to cede two provinces to Great Cloud Dynasty.

Bai Wuqing pointed at the blond man with the black stick in his hand and said solemnly: “Quaresma! My Great Cloud Dynasty is determined to obtain this continent! Get out, or fight!”

Light shone on the Nine Dragon Boat, and a bakt fiend, with a sinister appearance and empty eyes, exuding Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power, flew out.

Next, a 1,000-meter-long astral moyind scorpion, covered in a purple carapace, with huge dragon wings and nine scorpion tails, exuding Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power, suddenly appeared.

A fire ancient giant, which is more than 10,000 meters long and is enveloped in flames, also flew out of the Nine Dragon Boat.

One after another, Infinity Warlock grade weapons exuding fearsome life force flew out of the Nine Dragons Boat.

Before long, 152 Infinity Warlock grade weapons appeared in the air, seemingly occupying and suppressing the entire space.

Only an orthodox dynasty like the Great Cloud Dynasty, which has occupied Cangzhi Plane's Eastern World for more than 10,000, can possess so many Infinity Warlock grade weapons. Although Infinity Warlock grade weapons are far weaker than genuine Infinity Warlocks, but when 152 such weapons work together, even a Warlock Monarch rank entity will have to avoid them, or else they'll face the danger of being quelled.

Even if the Ten Great Sects and Eight Great Families went all out, each force could produce 10 of such weapons at most.

Quaresma narrowed his eyes at the sight of the 152 Infinity Warlock grade weapons. With a dignified look in his eyes, he uttered solemnly: "Your Majesty Bai Wuqing, I am not Kadred Dynasty's emperor, I don't have the authority to make decisions on behalf of the dynasty. I will ask His Majesty for instructions. Please wait a moment."

By mobilizing 33 Infinity Warlocks and 152 Infinity Warlock grade weapons, Bai Wuqing has demonstrated his determination to burn his bridges behind him.

Kadred Dynasty is not only located far away from Time Sky City, which is located in the Eastern World, but they are also considerably weaker than Great Cloud Dynasty. For them, to transfer 11 Infinity Warlocks in a hurry is already their limit. By the same token, the number of Infinity Warlock grade weapons they have mobilized cannot be compared to that of Great Cloud Dynasty. If the two fight, Kadred Dynasty will undoubtedly lose!

Bai Wuqing issued an ultimatum: "You have 2 minutes! After the 2 minutes are up, if you still haven't made a decision, I'll face you on the battlefield!"

Although Great Cloud Dynasty has shown an overwhelming strength, but Bai Wuqing chose the route of diplomacy in order to avoid casualties. Despite being somewhat obstinate, Bai Wuqing is not someone full of themselves.

Quaresma frowned and flew back into the castle.

"You can have this floating continent! I hope you can hold it!"

10 seconds later, Kadred Dynasty castle suddenly flew away, and then stopped dozens kilometers away from the branch floating continent. They obviously have no intention of leaving.

Great Cloud Dynasty's Nine Dragon Boat flew to the floating continent Kadred Dynasty has originally occupied.

"The Nangong family!"

With a thought from Yang Feng, the optical computer network filtered out the information he desired from among the collected information.

A Type II Undying's nano armor twisted and transformed into the likeness of Young Master Lei Ming, and then it flew towards the battleship where the Nangong family is located.

"I, Undying Mountain's Lei Ming, request an audience with Brother Nangong Wumie!"

When Yang Feng got near, a soul fluctuation enveloped the Nangong family's battleship like a tide.

"Undying Mountain's Lei Ming! It's Undying Mountain's Young Master!"

"Is that Undying Mountain's Young Master Lei Ming, the man who has occupied Bright Moon Province, Li Gui Province, and Yu Province?"

"..."

The Nangong family's Warlocks aboard the battleship looked at Yang Feng with awe in their eyes.

In Cangzhi Plane's surface world, Undying Mountain has already been publicly acknowledged as a Warlock group second only to Great Cloud Dynasty in terms of strength. Even Marshal Yu, one of Great Cloud Dynasty's Eight Marshals, has joined Undying Mountain. Their mechanical legion has crushed countless powerful enemies in their way.

The Nangong family is one of the Three Great Families that are still loyal to Great Cloud Dynasty. But privately, Nangong Wumie has a friendly relationship with Yang Feng.

The energetic and handsome Nangong Wumie walked out from the battleship and gazed at Yang Feng, and a complicated ray flickered in his eyes. He said in a deep voice: "Greetings, Grand Duke of the North!"

Nangong Wumie is still a Glorious Sun Warlock, still working hard to break through to the Bright World Warlock rank. But Yang Feng has already broken through the god-man boundary, his soul aptitude has promoted to inferior level-9, and he broke through and advanced to a Bright World Warlock in one fell swoop. He has truly become a top powerhouse of Cangzhi Plane, making Nangong Wumie feel jealous.

Yang Feng smiled and said: "Brother Nangong, I'm here to request an audience with Patriarch Nangong. Please introduce me to him."

Nangong Wumie smiled: "No problem!"

With Yang Feng's current status as the Grand Duke of the North, he can personally request an audience with Patriarch Nangong. But since he's doing it through Nangong Wumie, he's giving the other party face.

Enchanted with spatial spells, the interior of the warship is extremely spacious, and is like a self-sufficient city.

In the middle of the city, in a room of a luxurious villa, there sits a very handsome middle-aged man in a silver Warlock robe. He is Nangong Sheng, the patriarch of the Nangong family.

Yang Feng uttered: "Well met, Patriarch Nangong!"

Nangong Sheng asked indifferently: "Grand Duke of the North, what brings you here?"

Yang Feng answered: "I wish to form an alliance with you, Patriarch Nangong, to attack a continent together."

A ray of derision flashed in Nangong Sheng's eyes, and he said with a sneer: "Your Undying Mountain covets a continent? You're overestimating yourselves! Please leave, our Nangong family does not welcome you!"

Yang Feng frowned and uttered coldly: "In that case, I'll take my leave!"

With that, Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he flew towards the outside.

Nangong Sheng looked at Yang Feng's back, a cold ray flashed in his eyes, and he said coldly: "Wumie, don't have anymore contact with that insurgent, Lei Ming! Otherwise, once His Majesty gets angry, our Nangong family will be in danger of annihilation."

Nangong Wumie frowned and responded slowly: "Yes! Patriarch!"

After leaving the Nangong family, Yang Feng flew towards the Zhao family, and then entered the deepest part of the Zhao family's warship.

In a hall inside the Zhao family's warship, a handsome young man, wearing a silver Warlock robe, with a slender figure and a trace of femininity, is sitting on a silver sofa. He is surrounded by a dozen beautiful girls of different races.

This handsome young man with a trace of femininity is Zhao Ye, also known as Night Fox [1], the patriarch of the Zhao Family. He is a peerless genius who has practiced cultivation to the Bright World Warlock rank at the age of 600. He is the true authority in the Zhao family, and can even mobilize the Zhao family's two Infinity Warlocks.

Zhao Ye casually glanced at Yang Feng and said lightly: "Lei Ming, what can I do for you?"

Yang Feng's eyes gleamed, and he responded solemnly: "I want to join forces with your Five Great Families to vie over a floating continent!"

Zhao Ye uttered lightly: "Sure enough, great minds think alike. I already contacted the Wang family, the Jiang family, the Shentu family, and the Song family, and they have agreed to an alliance. However, even if our Five Great Families join forces with you, our strength is still insufficient!"

Brest Dynasty and Bajur Dynasty are two of the three hegemonies of the Western World. Even if Yang Feng and the others join forces, they might not be able to beat any one of them.

Yang Feng stated: "What if Battle Demon Sect, Bright Moon Sect, Saint Demon Sect, and Star River Sect are added into the mix?!"

Chapter 770 – Impersonating Golem Dynasty

Zhao Ye's eyes flashed, and he looked at Yang Feng with a smile that isn't a smile: "Sure enough, there's Battle Demon Sect. In that case, Lei Ming, you should be Battle Demon Sect's true disciple Yang Feng! Right?"

"Yang Feng! No way?"

“Yang Feng? Didn’t he promote to a mere Moonlight Warlock not long ago? How could he be Undying Mountain’s Young Master Lei Ming?”

“...”

The beautiful girls around Zhao Ye revealed looks of shock.

Yang Feng is indeed a man of renown in Great Cloud Dynasty. At the time, in Time Sky City, he defeated the Western World’s outrageous geniuses in one fell swoop and stepped into the Moonlight Warlock rank, becoming a Transcendent rank powerhouse.

But no matter how talented he is, he is only a mere Moonlight Warlock. He and the Bright World rank Young Master Le Ming are in different leagues. One is just a genius with potential, while the other is already a peerless powerhouse who has shocked countless people.

Even though the beautiful girls around Zhao Ye have great confidence in their master’s judgement, but shocked by the truth, they revealed looks of incredulity on their faces.

Yang Feng smiled faintly: “As expected of the Night Fox, one of the most outstanding sages in Great Cloud Dynasty. That’s right, I am Yang Feng, a true disciple of Battle Demon Sect.”

The Night Fox Zhao Ye is recognized as one of the wisest people in Great Cloud Dynasty. Although the Zhao family’s two Infinity Warlocks are far stronger than Zhao Ye, but they are willing to listen to his command because of his extraordinary wisdom, which exceeds his strength by far.

Zhao Ye closed his eyes, a mysterious, sacred, and inhuman aura oozed out of him, and weird runes floated in his eyes. He performed deductions that surpassed the Infinity Warlock rank: “How much power can the four sects mobilize?”

Yang Feng responded: “Two Infinity Warlocks from Battle Demon Sect and one Infinity Warlock each from the other three sects!”

Most of the forces of the Four Great Sects have left Cangzhi Plane. To summon them hastily is tantamount to a pipe dream.

The five Infinity Warlocks are all the power of the Four Great Sects that remained on Cangzhi Plane.

Zhao Ye contemplated for a while before saying: “That’s not enough! Even if they are added into the equation, it won’t be enough to defeat Brest Dynasty! And even if we are lucky enough to defeat Brest Dynasty, we won’t have enough energy to deal with the remaining hungry wolves.”

When Zhao Ye saw Yang Feng’s confident appearance, his eyes lit up, and he smiled: “That’s right, there are so many Warlock groups here. As long as we become the strongest faction, we can absorb the rest into our alliance. If we can grasp the leadership of the alliance, then we’ll be able to obtain the greatest benefits.”

An enigmatic gleam in his eyes, Yang Feng smiled: “No, we can aim bigger!”

At this moment, there was a tremor in the void. In the sky, a star ripped through the void and, as if crossing an endless distance, slowly flew out of the void. Holy might spread from it and enveloped the land.

“This floating continent belongs to our Golem Dynasty! Get out, or you shall become golems of our Golem Dynasty!”

The star flew to a branch floating continent, and then various golems flew out of the star and stared coldly at the Warlocks from Bajur Dynasty. Wisps of shocking golem force spread from the various golems.

“Golem Dynasty! That’s the Golem Lord’s Golem Dynasty!”

“Golem Dynasty has also appeared! There are living golems among them!”

“...”

When the surrounding Warlocks saw the star, their expression changed drastically, and they retreated in all directions. The living golems of Golem Dynasty are extremely terrifying. Their weird golem force can spread quickly like a virus and erode a race.

At the time, in his later years, every time the Golem Lord passed through a plane, akin to the end of the world, that plane would be turned into a den of golems.

Of the Eight Warlock Emperors, the Golem Lord may not have been the strongest, but he was without a doubt an exceptional cutthroat who slayed the most intelligent life forms.

Bajur Dynasty’s sacred mountain shone and absorbed Bajur Dynasty’s Warlocks, and then shuddered, turned into a stream of light, and flew out of the floating continent.

Although Bajur Dynasty is one of the Western World’s three dynasties, but compared to Golem Dynasty, it is but a cricket. Even if only a Holy Spirit Warlock remains from Golem Dynasty, they can sweep the floor with Bajur Dynasty.

Zhao Ye’s expression flickered, and his eyes shimmered gravely: “Golem Dynasty! In that case, we can only challenge Brest Dynasty! Although the Western World’s three dynasties have blood feuds with each other, but they have a common origin, after all. At such a critical time, they will definitely unite. We won’t get an opportunity once they get together!”

Zhao Ye’s words have just fallen, when Kadred Dynasty’s castle and Bajur Dynasty’s sacred mountain turned into two streams of light and flew to the floating continent where Brest Dynasty is located.

The joint defense of the three dynasties is simply impenetrable. Even if a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse goes to that floating continent, they will definitely be defeated

Zhao Ye frowned and said unhurriedly: “It’s over now.”

Now that the Western World’s three dynasties have joined forces, not even Great Cloud Dynasty is their opponent. As long as the three dynasties are given a little time, they will be able to mobilize experts and resources from the distant Western World to defend the floating continent. By then, if Great Cloud Dynasty dares to attack the three dynasties, only death will await them.

“I, Undying Mountain’s Lei Ming, wish to become a minion of Golem Dynasty! I am willing to give my life for the dynasty!”

The outer armor of a Type II Undying distorted and changed into Yang Feng's likeness, and then it flew towards the floating continent occupied by Golem Dynasty.

One after another, huge battleship suddenly appeared in the sky. Swarms of battle robots flooded from all directions like a tide. Exuding Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power, the two Infinity Warlocks Alexia and Yu Yan also appeared.

"Undying Mountain! That's Undying Mountain's Lei Ming!"

"What a cunning and decisive fellow!"

"Undying Mountain is a powerful force in Cangzhi Plane's surface world. Now that it sided with Golem Dynasty, the dynasty is like a tiger that has grown wings. No one can restrain it."

"That is the blazing angel Alexia and Marshal Yu! They are experts among Infinity Warlocks; ordinary Infinity Warlocks are not their match."

"..."

The spectating Warlock stared at the dense crowd of battle robots with dignified looks in their eyes.

"Undying Mountain's Lei Ming! That wretch should die!"

Aboard Great Cloud Dynasty's Nine Dragon Boat, Bai Wuqing took a deep look at Yang Feng, his eyes shimmered with frigid killing intent, and he spoke coldly.

The Infinity Warlocks aboard the Nine Dragon Boat exchanged looks, not saying a word.

Undying Mountain has occupied Bright Moon Province, Yu Province, and Li Gui Province, and colluded with the Five Great Families to form a terrifying alliance.

"Lei Ming, since your Undying Mountain has surrender to my Golem Dynasty, then we'll bestow you a floating island."

Bright light shot out from the star and shine on a leaf floating continent.

"Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Yang Feng accepted respectfully, and the huge fleet immediately flew to the leaf floating island. As Golem Dynasty's helper, they will guard the branch floating continent.

A strange light flashed in Zhao Ye's eyes, and he took a deep look at Yang Feng and revealed a mysterious smile: "There is also such a trick!"

With a flash of light, Zhao Ye's true body disappeared.

Zhao Ye raised his voice: "I am Zhao Ye, the patriarch of the Zhao family of Great Cloud Dynasty's Eight Great Families. Our Five Great Families alliance is willing to serve Golem Dynasty! I ask that you take us in!"

The Five Great Families flew over one after another and gathered next to the Zhao family, and their Infinity Warlocks released their formidable auras soaring into the sky.

The Five Great Families have a total of 9 Infinity Warlocks and 15 Bright World Warlocks. They formed a huge Warlock group.

“We accept! We bestow you a floating island!”

A ray of light landed on a floating island.

Zhao Ye uttered respectfully: “Thank you, Your Majesty!”

The Warlocks of the Five Great Families turned into streams of light and flew to the floating island.

An Infinity Warlock suddenly flew forward and said respectfully: “Your Majesty, our Heart of Devil Bear is willing to become your minion. Please take us in.”

“Your Majesty, our Black Wind is willing to be your minion...!”

“...”

The surface world’s Warlock groups appeared one after another and chose to serve Golem Dynasty. When the Eight Warlock Dynasties were founded, all Warlocks who were unwilling to obey their command were exterminated.

When the Six Warlock Dynasties flew out of the core world, They were followed by numerous Warlock groups, who entered the leaf floating islands belonging to the Six Warlock Dynasties.

After multiple considerations, the surface world’s Warlock groups chose to join Golem Dynasty.

From the Golem Star, one of Yang Feng’s avatars is watching the Warlock groups scrambling to join, and the corners of his mouth rose: “The Golem Lord should be dead, right? He wouldn’t mind it if I impersonate his people, would he?”