

MGE 801

Chapter 801- Capturing the Three Marshals

A copious amount of blood and flesh fragments suddenly appeared in the area. Fallen angels, who lost the support of most of their dark force, are extremely vulnerable against Yang Feng's mechanical legion.

Brandishing their blades, the countless Type II Undyings separated, surrounded, and cut apart the fallen angels, opening a bloody path for Yang Feng.

Seeing his elite fallen angel legion being reaped like wheat, apprehension shimmered in Poydul's eyes, his complexion changed drastically, and he shouted: "Odu, Banega, Harrow, Gallimard, come help me. Let's kill this Undying Mountain's Lei Ming together. Otherwise, we will all die at his hands."

The other four abyssal grand dukes just glanced at Poydul, and then paid him no more attention. They are fighting Yang Feng's mechanical legion together.

"A group of short-sighted fools! Let's go!"

Poydul looked at the fearsome mechanical legion, then fixed his gaze on Yang Feng, shouted, and rushed towards Yang Feng.

The figures of Poydul and his three marshals, Agnipe, Knarissa, and Besskya, shook slightly, and they shot towards Yang Feng along with afterimages.

Even though the three fallen angel marshals are unable to use most of their dark force, but the physical power alone is far above that of ordinary Infinity Warlocks.

Black sword rays shone, and the Type II Undyings blocking in front of Poydul were chopped into pieces by the three marshals, and then blown aside by a violent wind.

The Type II Undyings, who have been chopped into pieces, and whose smart chips weren't destroyed, quickly formed anew.

Nevertheless, thanks to their frantic attacks, the three beautiful and sexy fallen angel marshals cut open a road leading to Yang Feng.

"Lei Ming, die!"

When Poydul was still 100 meters away from Yang Feng, his eyes flashed coldly, and he used a strange secret method to suddenly double his speed. At the terrifying speed of Mach 30, his right hand, along with by an afterimage, shot towards Yang Feng's heart.

"Idiot!"

Yang Feng operated the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, and specks of light appeared around him, archaic primal chaos breath diffused from him, and he tore open the void with his hand. Gaining the initiative despite striking last, he stabbed Poydul in the chest and scooped out his heart.

His by Poydul's fist, Yang Feng was blasted hundreds of meters away, and belched a big mouthful of blood.

"Return my heart, return me my heart!"

Bleeding from his facial orifices, Poydul's face distorted, and he issued a heart-piercing roar. His breath of life is weakening rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Most of the power of abyssal fiends lies in their heart. Once the heart is dug out, then even abyssal grand dukes will weaken rapidly and even die.

If it was in the outside world, Poydul could use abyssal force to form a replacement heart and barely survive. Then, once he returned to the 666th floor of the Abyss, he could use the resources in his treasure-trove to quickly recover.

But in this magic ban world, losing his heart is a death sentence to Poydul. After all, the heart is the source of his power.

"Give back my lord's heart!"

Agnipe's figure fluttered, and she appeared in front of Yang Feng and, with a sword strike as fast as a meteor, slashed at him with great force.

Knarissa appeared behind Yang Feng like a ghost and stabbed with her sword at Yang Feng's back.

Besskya bent her body alike a cat, and then swung her sword at Yang Feng's legs.

The combat experience of these three marshals subordinated to Poydul is very rich and their teamwork is seamless, sealing off Yang Feng's space of evasion completely.

At the time, in the Cangzhi Plane, it was chiefly the three marshals, who used the lives of countless fallen angels and even several Infinity Warlock rank fallen angels, to kill a Warlock Monarch.

The coordination of the three marshals is extremely formidable.

"What a pity. If it was outside, I wouldn't be your opponent. But in here, you guys are too weak! Become my captives!"

Without evading, Yang Feng took a step forward, extended a hand, and, like a savage beast, grabbed Agnipe's Fallen Angel Sword and crushed it. Next, he grabbed Agnipe and pressed her mercilessly against the ground.

Boom!

Agnipe's internal organs ruptured, and she belched a mouthful of blood, seriously injured.

Ding! Ding!

The moment the swords of Knarissa and Besskya stabbed Yang Feng, they issued two ringing sounds, leaving two small sword wounds behind.

Yang Feng stomped on Agnipe's abdomen with the weight of a mountain and prompted her to belch another mouthful of blood. Despite struggling wildly, Agnipe cannot get away from him.

Yang Feng suddenly grabbed Knarissa and Besskya and pressed them against the ground as well.

Boom!

The earth shook violently, and Knarissa and Besskya spewed two mouthfuls of blood, seriously injured.

Dozens of Sealers suddenly flew out, fired sealing light at Agnipe and the other two, and sealed their power.

Agnipe and the other two struggled frenziedly. But they couldn't break free from Yang Feng, and thus were sealed by the sealing light.

"Stop!"

"You scoundrel!"

"Damn bastard!"

"..."

When the other fallen angels saw this scene, they flew madly towards Yang Feng.

The swarm of fallen angels was intercepted by Type II Undyings. Blade rays flashed and various long-range beam exploded amidst the fallen angels.

The fallen angels fell from the sky like raindrops and dropped on the ground, struggling in pain.

In this magic ban world, fallen angels, who are weakened to the extreme, are no match for the battle robots, who aren't weakened at all.

"Great, the three of you are my spoils!"

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly, and he took out three sealing crystal coffins. He grabbed Agnipe, who is sealed by the sealing light, threw her into a sealed crystal coffin, and sealed it.

Agnipe, Knarissa, and Besskya have previously slayed Warlock Monarchs together with the huge fallen angel legion subordinated to Poydul, and any one of the three of them is stronger than Poydul. They are first-class Infinity Warlocks rank powerhouses, only a step shy from evolving into Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

Yang Feng is very satisfied with this catch. After all, he has a Fallen Angel Pool and has mastered many exquisite secrets. He can definitely turn the three marshals into his subordinates.

Suddenly, a thin red thread shot towards Yang Feng's heart.

His Fate Algorithm trembled wildly, and an intense premonition of death surged in his mind.

Yang Feng squeezed a magic cube in his hand with all his might, and the Ruler Armor instantly emerged and enveloped him.

The Ruler Armor instantly released a powerful energy shield that blocked in front of Yang Feng.

When the red thread stabbed the energy shield released by the Ruler Armor, its speed dropped immediately, and a red nail that exudes karma secret treasure fluctuations of power was revealed.

“Karma secret treasure!”

Yang Feng swept the red nail with his gaze, his eyes immediately shimmered with frightening killing intent, and he looked in the direction the red nail was released from.

At this time, in the direction the red nail was released from, ripples flickered. A beautiful Warlock, wearing a red Warlock robe, with fair skin, black hair, black eyes, a tsundere [1] and willful air around her, delicate facial features, and a stunning beauty, is dodging the frenzied attacks of Type II Undyings.

The beautiful Warlock used some unknown secret treasure to deceive the scanning of Yang Feng’s mechanical legion, which is how she was able to seize an opportunity to mount a sneak attack and almost succeeded in wounding him heavily or even killing him.

Each karma secret treasures possesses incredible power. The best way to block such a secret treasure is to destroy or resist it with absolute power.

With rage burning in his eyes, Yang Feng placed Knarissa and Besskya into the other two sealing crystal coffins, and then beckoned with a hand, and a sword appeared in his hand.

Yang Feng’s figure flickered, and he appeared in front of the beautiful Warlock and mercilessly slashed at her with endless killing intent.

The beautiful Warlock, with a look of terror on her face, raised a shield and let out a heart-wrenching shriek: “Lei Ming, I am the core world’s Red Monarch’s daughter Hong Lei. If you dare touch a hair on my head, my father will wipe you and your entire line out and kill anyone close to you! Your Undying Mountain will be destroyed because of you!”

Boom!

Yang Feng, as if he hadn’t heard anything, slashed down with all his might, sliced the shield in front of the beautiful Warlock, and smashed her sword into the ground.

Yang Feng’s sword strike twisted Hong Lei’s arms, and she spouted a mouthful of blood, and a gleam of despair streaked across her beautiful eyes.

Chapter 802 – Magic Ban World Collapses

“Red Monarch? Since you dare make an attempt on my life, not even the Heavenly King Lao Zi [1] can save you!”

Killing intent surging in his eyes, Yang Feng slashed down with his sword again and bisected Hong Lei, wiping out all her life force.

“Who! Who dared to kill my daughter! I’ll wipe them and their entire line out!”

A wisp of Warlock Monarch rank breath diffused from Hong Lei’s remains, and then red light suddenly flew out, landed on Yang Feng, and formed a weird brand.

Yang Feng scanned the bloodline tracking brand carved by the Red Monarch, and smiled coldly:

“Tracking brand? Unfortunately, this kind of spell is ineffective against me!”

Although, among the many secret methods Yang Feng has mastered, there is no secret method that can deal with the tracking brand carved by a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. However, if he uses Devourers, one of the ultimate weapons of the xizu, which can devour any kind of energy, the bloodline tracking brand can naturally be broken easily.

Yang Feng beckoned with a hand, and the various treasures on Hong Lei's body flew into his hand.

"What a cruel guy!"

"To dare kill the Red Monarch's daughter, how daring!"

"A mere Bright World Warlock dares to kill the Red Monarch's daughter, what a reckless fellow!"

"..."

One after another, secret fluctuations diffused among the Infinity Warlocks, and they looked at Yang Feng with apprehension in their eyes.

The Red Monarch is a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse from the core world, he is in charge of a huge Warlock group called the Red Monarch State, which is full of experts.

Apprehensive of the Red Monarch, the Infinity Warlocks here have somewhat avoided his daughter Hong Lei, which led to Hong Lei become full of herself and ultimately die at Yang Feng's hands.

Distorted light flashed, and an Infinity Warlock broke through Yang Feng's mechanical legion and flew in the direction of the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree.

In an instant, the Infinity Warlock slammed into an invisible barrier and got stuck, like a bug glued to a spider's web. The Styx's water poured on him and, as he issued miserable screams, washed his soul into a blank slate. Then, his figure fluttered, and he sank into the Styx and became a part of it.

Seeing this scene, the blood of the Infinity Warlocks who were getting restless ran cold, and they gazed at the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree with greed and fear in their eyes.

An Infinity Warlock said: "Lei Ming, stop! Let's first break the barrier, and then compete for the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree!"

"Okay! After I destroy those guys from the Abyss, I will break the barrier with you all!"

Yang Feng replied decisively, and the 4th generation battle robots that were besieging the other Infinity Warlocks flew away and attacked the four abyssal grand dukes.

Various beams slammed into the three abyssal legions, causing them the disastrous casualties.

Although the fleshly body of abyssal fiends is far stronger than that of human Warlocks. But after losing the support of abyssal force and dark force, the lives of the abyssal fiends were reaped like wheat by Yang Feng's mechanical legion.

Yang Feng has never heard of that Warlock Emperor rank existence of the Abyss, causing him to feel an indistinct premonition. He is unwilling to let the plot of that terrifying existence succeed.

As countless abyssal fiends died, the four abyssal grand dukes were forced to show their strongest form and plunge into the battle with Yang Feng's battle robots. If they don't step in, only death will await the abyssal fiends.

Yang Feng's figure flickered, and he appeared in front of the gold horned grand duke like a ghost and slammed a hand carrying primal chaos breath towards the other party.

"Lei Ming, there are no grievance between us, why are you attacking me!?"

The gold horned grand duke's complexion changed drastically, countless gold veins protruded underneath his skin, and he bellowed and slammed his fist towards Yang Feng.

"Your heart is of great use to me!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and uttered inwardly, then his speed erupted, and his hand pierced the chest of the gold horned and scooped out his heart.

When the gold horned grand duke's fist blasted into Yang Feng, Yang Feng only shook a little.

Yang Feng sealed the corpse and heart of the gold horned grand duke, then shifted his gaze, and his eyes fell on the bakt grand duke.

The eyes of the bakt grand duke flashed coldly, and then he suddenly fled in the direction he came from. He knows that Yang Feng won't give up the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree for just him.

"A bunch of useless trash!"

All of a sudden, from among the countless abyssal fiends, a very ordinary-looking Glorious Sun Warlock rank bakt fiend uttered coldly and spread the fingers of a hand, and a black rhombus crystal appeared in his hand.

As soon as the black rhombus crystal appeared, Yang Feng's Fate Algorithm trembled frantically and set off all kinds of alarms. His complexion changed drastically in an instant, and he immediately retreated to the side, giving way to the gold coffin.

A dense crowd of shielded robots flew out in an instant, raised their shields, and opened their energy shields, blocking in front of Yang Feng.

Additionally, countless other battle robots flew from all directions, opened their energy shields, and protected Yang Feng.

The Glorious Sun Warlock rank bakt fiend gave Yang Feng a deep look, and then uttered a series of ancient words that Yang Feng has never heard before.

All bakt fiends exploded in an instant and transforming into pure black light that plunged in the black rhombus crystal.

All of a sudden, the black rhombus crystal shone brightly, countless strange symbols and characters that Yang Feng had never seen before gleamed, and horrifying Empyrean might capable of shattering countless worlds diffused.

When they sensed the horrifying Empyrean might, the Infinity Warlocks at the scene trembled violently, and their eyes shimmered with despair.

Although Infinity Warlocks are the strongest powerhouses in the Cangzhi Plane's surface world and could even proclaim themselves as hegemonies over a territory during the Eight Warlock Dynasties eras. But in front of a Warlock Emperor, they are no more than ants.

The black rhombus crystal shattered and turned into a 10-meter-long, pitch-black claw engraved with never before recorded symbols and characters.

As soon as the huge black claw appeared, terrifying Empyrean might spread in all directions, and strands of black gas that appear to be heavier than mountains crushed the earth and distorted the space.

1,000 meters away from the huge black claw, the energy shields of 4th generation battle robots collapsed one by one, and the units themselves fell to the ground.

The pressure from a Warlock Emperor rank existence is already tangible and has substantial power.

Originally, in this magic ban world, most powers Warlocks have mastered are sealed. But as soon as the huge black claw appeared, it distorted the laws and extracted the nether force of this world.

"My lord, you are eternal and immortal!"

The Glorious Sun Warlock rank bakt screamed zealously, and then exploded and merged into the huge black claw.

The huge black claw slammed towards the gold coffin along with terrifying fluctuations of power that can destroy anything in the world.

All of a sudden, the gold coffin that seemed to have no sense of existence burst out with light. The entire magic ban world appears to have come to life.

The lid of the gold coffin was slowly moved aside, and a strand of Empyrean might containing flawless grade essence of death diffused from the coffin.

When the strand of Empyrean might diffused, a Netherworld projection, containing countless branches of Styx and filled with countless dead, including a considerable amount of Warlock Emperor rank existences, suddenly appeared.

A terrifying existence slowly awakened inside the gold coffin.

The huge black claw stabbed into the Netherworld projection, pierced through it in an instant, and slammed into the gold coffin.

"Curses!"

An angry voice came from the gold coffin, erupted next to the ears of the Warlocks here, and shook their eardrums violently, and the Warlocks bled from their ears.

A large hand that looks ordinary, yet contains countless mysteries, extended from the gold coffin and slapped the huge black claw.

Boom!

The magic ban world disintegrated and the Styx fell apart and its water splashed about. A terrifying force rolled and churned in the magic ban world.

Six Infinity Warlocks near the gold coffin turned directly into ashes under the terrifying force.

Countless battle robots close to the gold coffin collapsed and turned into nothing.

The battle robots that stood in front of Yang Feng were shattered by the terrifying shock wave.

At the moment when the magic ban world disintegrated, Yang Feng sensed the fetters binding his body collapse. With a flick of his wrist, the Mountain Shield appeared in front of him and turned into a huge mountain range that protected him, Alexia, and the other two powerhouses.

Chapter 803 – Getting the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's Fruits

When the terrifying shock wave slammed into the huge mountain range the Mountain Shield has transformed into, it shattered the huge mountains one by one, and then hit the Mountain Shield itself and knocked it together with Yang Feng 10 plus kilometers away.

The Infinity Warlocks here instantly cast secret methods, and formidable defensive secret treasures suddenly appeared and guarded them.

Having lost the restriction of the magic ban world, the Infinity Warlocks once again exerted their terrifying strength and resisted the aftermath of the two Warlock Emperor rank existences fighting.

“Warlock Emperor rank existences are really terrifying. In front of Warlock Emperors, Infinity Warlocks are no more than ants.”

Yang Feng felt the terrifying fluctuations of power, and his eyes flashed with excitement and expectation. He yearns to one day promote to a Warlock Emperor rank existence.

After the terrifying aftermath of the explosion disappeared, the huge black claw formed from bakt fiends disappeared.

The land of the magic ban world, which exudes nether breath, and the section of the Styx that the Death Lord has cut off from the Nether World have collapsed and disappeared.

Yang Feng and everyone else are now located in a shattered space.

In the shattered space, there are distorted spatial rifts everywhere. If a Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouse is touched by the distorted spatial rifts, they will be cut into pieces.

The Infinity Warlocks ignored the distorted shattered space and aimed their gazes at the center of the space.

In the center of the space, there is a golden coffin, which has half crumbled. Red blood, which looks like a most precious elixir, is dripping from the gold coffin and strands of Empyrean might diffuse from the coffin.

Yang Feng looked at the Empyrean grade blood dripping from the coffin, and his eyes lit up and his heartbeat accelerated: "The person in the coffin has been seriously injured, they can't even control their blood!"

Warlock Emperor rank existences have a terrifying regeneration ability. Even if they are stabbed through by a blade, they will hardly bleed.

The precious Empyrean grade blood flowing out is a clear sign that the terrifying existence inside the coffin has been severely injured, to the point that they can no longer stop their blood from flowing out.

The eyes of the Infinity Warlocks present are shining strangely and their hearts are beating wildly. As they stared at the gold coffin, strange thoughts flashed in their minds.

A living Warlock Emperor themselves is a huge treasure. Every drop of their blood is extremely precious. If the blood of a living Warlock Emperor is extracted and refined, then an ordinary Infinity Warlock will have the terrifying power to impact the Warlock Monarch realm.

In addition, the entire body of the Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, which contains the power of flawless grade essence, is material that can be refined into a top shelf Empyrean grade secret treasure.

In the long history of human Warlocks, there are some Empyrean secret treasures that were not made by Warlock Emperor, but by Holy Spirit Warlock rank Holy alchemists, who used the bodies of Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses from ancient times they excavated to refine secret treasures.

With a flash of gold light, the gold coffin, which seemed to trigger law force, twisted and suddenly disappeared.

A look of regret flashed in Yang Feng's eyes. He does not intend to pursue the gold coffin: "It's a pity!"

Every Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse is an existence beyond incredibly powerful. The Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse inside the gold coffin was schemed against a powerhouse of the same rank and was thus injured.

If the Warlock Emperor rank existence from the Abyss hadn't stepped in, then Yang Feng and the others would likely not have been able to break the barrier formed by the gold coffin and the Styx.

Suddenly, three Infinity Warlocks cast formidable spells and shot towards the void.

In the void, a huge cave opened, and black chains pierced into the void and forcibly locked the gold coffin.

At this moment, the gold coffin twisted slightly, and a weird eye with nine pupils grew atop it and 'looked' towards the three Infinity Warlocks.

Suddenly, the faces of the three Infinity Warlocks distorted, they let out miserable screams, and weird pustules appeared on their bodies, as if there is something terrifying growing inside them.

In the next moment, the three Infinity Warlocks exploded and turned into mucus and fragments that scattered all around.

At almost the same time, the blood relatives of the three Infinity Warlocks exploded instantly. 100,000 people died at this instant. Only powerhouses above the Starry Sky Warlock rank survived, but they were all seriously injured, and their bloodline power was severely damaged.

Everyone present could vaguely feel that the bloodlines of the three Infinity Warlocks has been almost completely wiped out.

Yang Feng felt a chill in his heart: "What terrifying means! That's a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse for you. Only Transcendent rank powerhouses can barely withstand such a bloodline curse. The rest were all killed."

When the Warlocks on the scene saw the end of the three Infinity Warlocks, fear gripped their hearts. No one else tried to block the gold coffin.

All the Infinity Warlocks have guessed that the Warlock Emperor rank existence inside the gold coffin has been seriously injured, that its origin has been damaged, but no one else dared attack the gold coffin.

After all, even when a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse has their origin damaged and is at death's door, they can still easily wipe out Infinity Warlocks and purge their lines.

Of the human Eight Warlock Emperors, none is a lenient individual. But the being inside the gold coffin used a blood curse to wipe out a bloodline. Clearly, they are rather cruel when compared to the eight people.

As soon as the gold coffin disappeared, Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he turning into a ray of light shooting towards the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree.

In addition to Yang Feng, a dozen plus Infinity Warlocks, which responded very quickly, flew towards the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree lightning-fast.

The countless battle robots surrounding Yang Feng attacked the Infinity Warlocks frantically like a tide.

"Damn it!"

"Kill them!"

"Everyone, let's join hands and kill them!"

"..."

The eyes of the other Infinity Warlocks flashed madly, and they cast spells barreling towards the Infinity Warlocks that have a head start.

Dozens of Infinity Warlocks cast spells together. Even a Warlock monarch rank powerhouse could not make light of such a barrage. When the Infinity Warlocks with a head start were hit by the barrage of spells, they were pulverized, and even their souls attached to the Infinity Cores were blasted apart.

Yang Feng had just flown halfway, when his body twisted, and he avoided the brunt of the barrage of spells.

The gazes of seven or eight Infinity Warlocks fell on Yang Feng, when he turned around, looked back at them, smiled coldly, and beckoned with a hand.

Alexia, Yu Yan, and Sebas, three pinnacle powerhouses, flew to Yang Feng's side and stared coldly at these Infinity Warlocks.

The hearts of the seven or eight ill-intentioned Infinity Warlocks shook, and they looked away.

Yang Feng has many experts and a huge mechanical legion under his command. At the same time, he is a fierce character who leaves no room for leeway. He even dared to kill the daughter of the Red Monarch. These Infinity Warlocks are unwilling to forge a mortal feud with Yang Feng for no reason.

"It's time! Fire!"

Yang Feng stared at these Infinity Warlocks, his eyes flickered with data streams, and the huge level-4 optical computer network performed calculations.

32 Blazing Sun Battlestars suddenly appeared above the Dulan Imperial Court, their primary artillery flashed brightly, and 32 beams blasted downward.

Under the bombardment of the 32 primary artillery beams, which could destroy stars, a copious amount of sea water was vaporized and, as if the sea has been parted by Moses, the entrance to the tomb of the Death Lord was revealed.

The 32 beams blasted into the entrance to the tomb of the Death Lord, destroyed numerous structures along the way, and finally slammed into the weird relief sculpture.

Boom!

The weird relief sculpture was blasted apart, and the shattered space collapsed again, looking like a scene from the end of the world.

Tens of thousands of Mistwalkers suddenly turned into a thick fog and assimilated all forces and senses.

From the shadow behind the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree, Yang Feng's Ruler of the Night avatar emerged and picked the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits and placed them in a bag.

All of a sudden, a queer brand appeared on the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree, and the tree shrunk in an instant, flew into a void, and escaped the collapsed space.

Regret flashed in Yang Feng's eyes: "What a pity!"

Every eternal god tree is an extraordinary plant that possesses mystical powers and has the ability to pursue good fortune and avoid disaster. Unless it is a Warlock Emperor rank or a Great Holy step powerhouse, eternal god trees, which have various special powers, won't submit to anyone.

If the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree gets enough resources, it can produce nine fruits every 10,000 years, which can enable nine Warlock geniuses with superior level-8 soul aptitude to break through the god-man boundary, creating nine heaven-defying geniuses. This showcases how precious this eternal god tree is.

Moreover, each of the nine fruits can increase a Warlock's lifespan by 100,000 years, for a total of 900,000 years if the nine fruits are consumed. In the world of Warlocks, this is an ultra rare treasure.

Chapter 804 – Purple Monarch

"Retreat!"

When he got the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits, Yang Feng ordered decisively.

The 4th generation battle robots, who were still fighting the Infinity Warlocks, and Alexia and the other two experts flew to Yang Feng's side, and then flew away while guarding Yang Feng.

"Lei Ming took the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits!"

Among the Infinity Warlocks, the eyes of a particular Infinity Warlock flickered with countless runes, his pupils shone with dim light, his gaze pierced through the fog the Mistwalkers have transformed into and locked on Yang Feng, and he shouted.

"Old Monster Cloud Sea took the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits!"

"The Nine Extinction Tower's Tower Master took the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits!"

"..."

Almost at the same time, one voice after another rang from all directions.

A strong wind blew by, and the fog formed by the Mistwalkers distorted, a passage appeared, and the Infinity Warlock with the mystical eye ability was exposed to everyone.

Nine realistic Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits flew towards the Infinity Warlock with the mystical eye ability.

"Die!"

"Go to hell!"

"..."

Without hesitation, the dozens of Infinity Warlocks cast all kinds of powerful spells barreling towards the Infinity Warlock with the mystical eye ability.

These Infinity Warlocks have already become crazed due to the fighting. As long as there is something amiss, they will cast spells and destroy the enemy. Anyway, these Infinity Warlocks here are all enemies. They don't mind killing one another.

"It's, it's not... me!"

The complexion of the Infinity Warlock with the mystical eye ability changed drastically. One after another, magic shields appeared round him, and then a giant black shield appeared and blocked in front of him.

Boom! Boom!

The a barrage of spells cast by the dozens of Infinity Warlocks blasted into the giant black shield, making a series of heaven-shaking rumbles.

The giant black shield shattered after a dozen plus spells hit it, and the remaining spells instantly swallowed the Infinity Warlock with the eye ability.

An Infinity Core flew out of the terrifying explosion of spells like a meteor and disappeared

Affected by the terrifying spells, the holographic projections of the nine Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits shattered into specks of light and disappeared.

"Projections!"

"Lei Ming!"

"The Undying Mountain's Young Master Lei Ming took the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits!"

"..."

Seeing the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits shatter, the Infinity Warlocks calmed a little. After a moment of thought, they vaguely inferred the truth from the current situation.

Projections of true dragons, fenghuangs, qilins, taoties [1], devils, and other fearsome existences suddenly appeared and slammed towards the battle robots that are in the way.

Under the attack of dozens of Infinity Warlocks, the 4th generation battle robots were blasted away, clearing a path to the outside world.

When the dozens of Infinity Warlocks flew out of the tomb of the Death Lord, countless Sea Hunters welcomed and besieged them.

The dozens of Infinity Warlocks cast various powerful spells and carved open a path amid the Sea Hunters. When they rushed out of the siege, they only saw a huge battlestar fleet escorting Yang Feng disappear into the distance.

"I finally broke away from those guys! What a great harvest!"

Yang Feng is covered with Devourers, which are devouring the tracking brand the Red Monarch marked him with.

As long as the Devourers devour the tracking brand, there will be no longer any hidden dangers.

"Surprisingly, the Red Monarch's tracking brand has been broken, what an interesting little guy!"

A chuckle suddenly came from the distance. A tall, ordinary-looking powerhouse, wearing a purple Warlock robe, with bright, spirited eyes, which look like the most precious jewels in the world, walked over while treading on air.

The powerhouse in a purple Warlock robe seems to be very relaxed. But with every step he takes, he crosses a distance of several kilometers. His movement speed is incredible.

As soon as Yang Feng saw the powerhouse in a purple Warlock robe, his heartbeat accelerated, all kinds of alarms went off in his mind, and the Fate Algorithm throbbed, declaring the horror of the powerhouse in a purple Warlock robe: "Who are you?"

The powerhouse in a purple Warlock robe smiled placidly and said: "I am the the Purple Monarch, the master of the core world's Purple Moon Monarch City! Lei Ming, or should I call you Yang Feng, hand over the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits, and then submit to my Purple Moon Monarch City. Otherwise, today is the day you die!"

"What great confidence! Let's see if you have the ability to back it!"

With a thought from Yang Feng, countless 4th generation battle robots flew out like a tide and attacked the Purple Monarch.

The 32 Blazing Sun Battlestar flashed, and countless auxiliary artillery beams formed a screen of light barreling towards the Purple Monarch.

"Is this your mechanical golem art that has been rampant all over? Compared to the Golem Lord's mechanical golem legion, it's really lacking."

The Purple Monarch smiled faintly. Warlock Monarch rank pressure slowly diffused from him. He pointed with a hand, and endless purple light flew out of his hand, forming a torrent of purple that swept towards Yang Feng's mechanical legion.

Inside the terrifying torrent of purple, many 4th generation battle robots exploded, turned into a balls of fire, and fell from the sky.

Swept by the torrent of purple, of he hundreds of thousands of 4th generation battle robots, 200,000 were destroyed in an instant.

With a flash of black light, the fully armed Alexia, who had already stimulated her power to the limit, enveloped in Fallen Angel Fire, appeared behind the purple Monarch with a blur, and slashed at him.

Yu Yan, who looks like a black fenghuang enveloped by fire, along with a black fenghuang cry, stabbed with her spear towards the Purple Monarch.

His eyes shot with blood, Sebas stimulated his power to the limit and slashed at the Purple Monarch.

Yang Feng's kindred grand duke avatar leaped out from the void, with the Monarch grade secret treasure God Blood Sword in hand, carrying the law of blood, twisted and spiraled like a viper, and slashed at the Purple Monarch from queer angles.

"To subdue so many experts, Yang Feng, you are quite capable. Unfortunately, the strength of a Warlock Monarch is beyond your imagination!"

With a sneer, the Purple Monarch released endless purple light, and, like an eternal and immortal being, swatted at Alexia with a palm.

That palm appears to be extremely slow. But in fact, it is surprisingly fast. The palm, which gained the initiative despite striking second, slammed into Alexia's abdomen, and purple light shone and

disintegrated the Fallen Angel Armor on Alexia's abdomen, and then a purple beam blasted Alexia away alike a broken rag doll. Alexia slammed into the ground and blasted open a huge hole.

Purple radiance suddenly converged and formed three purple stars, which appear to contain the power of a world, the purple stars suddenly hit Yu Yan, Sebas, and Yang Feng's kindred grand duke avatar.

The power of the three purple stars broke out in an instant. Endless purple light dealt heavy damage to Alexia, Sebas, and Yang Feng's kindred avatar, and they fell in different directions alike broken rag dolls.

Yu Yan, Sebas, Alexia, and Yang Feng's kindred grand duke avatar are all experts among Infinity Warlocks, and any one of them can easily defeat a junior Infinity Warlock. Their battle prowess is comparable to that of the advanced Infinity Warlock realm. But although the four of them joined forces, they still couldn't withstand a blow from the Purple Monarch.

Yang Feng gazed at the Purple Monarch with a dignified look in his eyes. The Fate Algorithm throbbed, and a premonition of deadly danger surged in his heart: "So strong! So this is a Warlock Monarch, how truly powerful! I stand no chance against him in a frontal confrontation."

A cold ray flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he gritted his teeth and thought: "It seems that I can only use my final trump card and escape from here! After I am strong enough, I'll go destroy the Purple Moon Monarch City."

If Yang Feng escapes, then Alexia, Yu Yan, Sebas, and his kindred grand duke avatar will be left at the mercy of the Purple Monarch.

But right now, Yang Feng, whose cultivation base is only in the advanced Bright World Warlock realm, is not the opponent of the Purple Monarch. He can only choose to escape.

"Purple Monarch, you dare attack my big brother? Are you tired of living?"

Countless snowflakes fluttered, and ice flowers and singing beautiful ice sprite formed by ice force in the air.

Surrounded by countless ice and snow, a mesmerizing girl, dressed in a snow-white Warlock robe, with long black hair, a perfect figure, and extraordinary and majestic temperament, walked out.

Yang Feng looked at the mesmerizing girl with a majestic temperament, who stepped out of the void, in a daze and exclaimed: "Xue'er!"

The mesmerizing girl is Shi Xue, the little beauty who came out of a taboo stone Yang Feng obtained when he still hadn't even reached the level-1 Warlock realm.

The Purple Monarch gazed at Shi Xue, his thoughts revolved, his eyes flashed with endless shock, and he cried out: "Your big brother is Yang Feng? Then you are Shi Xue, the direct disciple of the Battle Demon Sect's great elder Yue Wuxian? How can this be? Yue Wuxian is but a mere Infinity Warlock, how can she nurture a Warlock Monarch!?"

A Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse is extremely powerful. Placed in the Eight Warlock Dynasties eras, they are overlords who can dominate a dozen plus planes.

Ever since the collapse of the Eighth Warlock Dynasty, there was practically no information on a Warlock Monarch being born in the Cangzhi Plane's surface world. Yet Shi Xue has managed to advance to a Warlock Monarch. This is beyond incredible.

Chapter 805 – Slaying the Purple Monarch

Envy flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and the trace of pride in his heart dwindled: "Since I seized the resources of numerous forces and practiced many secret methods, and my soul aptitude broke through the god-man boundary and advanced to the inferior level-9, I thought that my cultivation speed is already first-class in the Cangzhi Plane. But it seems that compared to a true peerless genius, I am still quite a bit behind!"

Yang Feng used xizu technology to create countless battle robots and destroyed one Warlock group after another, plundered all their cultivation resources, and used them to practice cultivation. This is why his cultivation speed is so amazing. Although he didn't voice it, but in his heart, he felt proud.

But now that he learned that Shi Xue has actually promoted to a Warlock Monarch, the pride in Yang Feng's heart was completely suppressed.

"You trash, you dare attack my big brother. Take your own life. Otherwise, if I have to do it myself, your death will only be more painful!"

Shi Xue, standing proudly in the air, looked coldly at the Purple Monarch as if he's a bug and stated matter of factly. There is a trace of anger in the serenity she portrays.

Ruthlessness suddenly surged in the Purple Monarch's eyes, and he uttered with a gloomy smile: "After I promoted to an Infinity Warlock, it has been already tens of thousands of years since anyone dared to talk to me in that tone! A mere fledgling Warlock Monarch dares to be so arrogant and domineering before me. It just so happens that I'm lacking a beauty in the Purple Moon Monarch City. Bitch, wait until I capture you and turn you into my Purple Moon Monarch City's beauty. You'll definitely be fun!"

"Impudent!"

Shi Xue's slim eyebrows wrinkled slightly, and boundless ice force diffused from her. As if she's the incarnation of an invincible ice goddess, she pointed with a finger, and a world formed by the essence of ice suddenly appeared. This world, which has snow dancing in the wind and everything within which is frozen, slammed towards the Purple Monarch.

As soon as the weird world of ice and snow appeared, the temperature within a radius of 200,000 meters suddenly dropped, and snow fluttered in the air and enveloped the earth. The area within the radius of 200,000 meter appears to have changed into a divine country of ice and snow.

If a planet like the Earth was hit by this spell, it would instantly freeze into a ball of ice

"Purple Moon World!"

A dignified look in his eyes, the Purple Monarch erupted with terrifying world force, and a Purple Moon World, which appears to have existed for hundreds of millions of years, suddenly appeared.

That small world, which is who knows how many times stronger than Yang Feng's nine small worlds, has hundreds of millions of life forms chanting prayers, is filled with purple moonlight, exudes wisps of

breath of an immortal world, and is enveloped by the essence of the purple moon, which can erode and purify anything.

The essence the Purple Monarch has comprehended is the essence of the purple moon, which possesses terrifying power of corrosion and purification. The power of purification of the essence of the purple moon is only slightly weaker than that of the essence of dawn. It is a first-rate essence with no shortcomings.

When the two essences propelled by world force collided together, an ice storm blew over from the essence of ice, froze the hundreds of millions of life forms in the Purple Moon World, and then continued towards the Purple Monarch.

The complexion of the Purple Monarch changed drastically, and he screamed in shock: "How is this possible? Shi Xue, how can you be this strong!"

The Purple Monarch is a peerless powerhouse who formed a small world in his body. Even among Warlock Monarchs, he is a first-class powerhouse with few opponents. In the core world, there are fewer than 20 human Warlock Monarchs who are more powerful than the Purple Monarch.

For Shi Xue to be able to break through his essence of the purple moon with absolute power, this is simply outrageous.

At the moment when the Purple Monarch was astonished, an endless ice storm and a biting cold instantly swallowed him and formed a block of ice around him.

The block of ice has just formed, when the Purple Monarch opened his mouth, and the Monarch grade secret treasure Purple Moon Bead suddenly flew out, turned into a purple moon that twisted frantically and crushed the block of ice.

Strengthened by the Purple Moon Bead, the essence of the purple moon became extremely fierce. Everywhere it passed, the essence of ice shattered.

When the Purple Monarch broke out of the ice, the Purple Moon Bead radiated endless light that enveloped the land.

Within a radius of 200,000 kilometers, purple moon force and ice force intertwined and entangled.

Within this area, ice fluttered and purple light shone from time to time.

"It seems I underestimated you! In terms of strength alone, you're indeed above me. However, this Purple Moon Bead is a Monarch grade secret treasure. I asked a Monarch tier alchemist to forge me a secret treasure embryo, which I consequently refined into what it is now after spending 50,000 years and using countless resources. With this Monarch grade secret treasure, you are not my opponent!"

The Purple Monarch operated a secret method, endless world force poured into the Purple Moon Bead, and it shone brightly. The purple moonlight that spread from it purified the surrounding ice force.

"If I say that you are trash, then you are trash. This secret treasure is only so-so. Its only advantage is that it matches the secret method you practice. Its regrettable, but you aren't an alchemist. This secret treasure can't fit you perfectly. To dare to show off in front of me while only amounting to this much, what a reckless thing."

Shi Xue shone with divine light, countless ice runes revolved around her, and her beautiful eyes filled with pride and majesty. She looked at the Purple Monarch as if he were an ant.

Swept by the indifferent gaze, the Purple Monarch's heart trembled slightly, and he felt like he ran into a terrifying beast that he cannot resist.

"You trash, let me show you the true power of a Warlock Monarch!"

Shi Xue smiled indifferently and restrained all anomalies, appearing like she has become an ordinary person. With a fragrance wafting out from her, she took a step, appeared above the Purple Monarch, and grabbed the Purple Moon Bead, which the Purple Monarch regards as his final trump card.

White light gleamed, and the Purple Moon Bead was completely encased in ice, cutting off its connection with the Purple Monarch.

The Purple Monarch's complexion changed drastically, as if he saw a ghost. Then, he released purple moonlight from his mouth and burst into thousands and tens of thousands of wisps of purple moonlight, which fled in different directions.

"Ice storm!"

Shi Xue's fair hand burst out with brilliant light, and an endless ice storm covered the earth and froze the world.

The countless wisps of purple moonlight the Purple Monarch has transformed into were instantly frozen by the ice storm. Then, they converged together and formed the Purple Monarch, encased in ice.

The Purple Monarch screamed with a look of horror on his face: "Don't kill me! With the great tribulation approaching, every Warlock Monarch is a precious asset. Spare me! I will fight the great tribulation with everything I got."

"Die!"

Shi Xue pointed at the Purple Monarch's forehead, and a Monarch Core, frozen into ice, flew out and fell into her hand.

The Purple Monarch, who has been unbearably arrogant before, died to Shi Xue just like that.

Seeing Shi Xue easily vanquish the Purple Monarch, Yang Feng's heart filled with shock: "She's strong, too strong!"

The Purple Monarch, the Warlock Monarch of the Purple Moon Monarch City, had amazing combat power. He could easily defeat Alexia, Sebas, Yu Yan, and Yang Feng's kindred grand duke without even using 10% of his strength. But when faced with Shi Xue, he suffered a crushing defeat. Shi Xue's combat power can be rated as monstrous.

While coughing up blood, Yu Yan flew over and gazed at Shi Xue with shock and jealousy in her beautiful eyes: "So powerful! This is Yang Feng's sworn little sister Shi Xue? Although it's true that her soul aptitude is superior level-8, but how could she become so strong in such a short time!?"

Ever since she submitted to Yang Feng and became his subordinate, Yu Yan has paid attention to information on Yang Feng. Naturally, she knows that Yang Feng has a sworn little sister named Shi Xue, who possesses superior level-8 soul aptitude; who, as soon as she entered the Battle Demon Sect, was accepted by Yue Wuxian as a personal disciple; whose cultivation speed is extraordinary.

But after the Battle Demon Sect evacuated from the Cangzhi Plane, Shi Xue, who traveled outside, unexpectedly returned as a Warlock Monarch, leaving Yu Yan stupefied.

In Yu Yan's eyes, Yang Feng's cultivation speed was already outrageous. But compared with Shi Xue's, it is nothing at all.

White light shone, and Shi Xue flew into the flagship where Yang Feng's true body is located, then plunged into his arms like a little kid and, with a fragrance wafting out from her, said softly: "Big brother, I missed you so much."

"I missed you as well!"

Yang Feng hugged Shi Xue back, looked carefully at her, and smelled her scent, and his eyes filled with indescribable joy.

The fairy-like Shi Xue, who slayed the insufferably arrogant Purple Monarch, is curled up in his arms like a kitten, stroking Yang Feng's ego. He feels unspeakably comfortable.

Yang Feng flipped his hand, and four Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits, for which he went to great lengths in order to obtain them, appeared in his hand: "Xue'er, these are the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits I obtained. I got a total of nine, and four are for you. You can use the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits to break through the god-man boundary and take your cultivation base up a notch."

Shi Xue glanced at the four Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits, her eyes shone with an enigmatic shade, and she smiled, looking as beautiful as a flower: "Big brother, when I traveled the world, I had a tremendous fortuitous encounter. My soul aptitude has already reached superior level-9 full circle, which is how I was able to practice cultivation to the Warlock Monarch realm. I don't need the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits. However, big brother, your soul aptitude has yet to reach full circle. You need to take those nine fruits together, so that your soul aptitude can advance to intermediate level-9. Big brother, keep them."

Chapter 806 – Secret

"Superior level-9 soul aptitude!"

When he heard those words, Yang Feng was speechless. A storm rose in his heart.

In order to compete for the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits, Yang Feng mobilized numerous experts and countless robots, only to be nearly killed by the Purple Monarch.

Only when all nine Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits are taken at the same time, can Yang Feng promote his soul aptitude to intermediate level-9. If Yang Feng wants to promote his soul aptitude to superior level-9, he'll need to obtain three eternal god trees and form an Eternal God Fruit, or get a treasure on the same level.

In less than 100 years after she parted ways with Yang Feng, Shi Xue has advanced to a Warlock Monarch, and her soul aptitude has advanced to superior level-9 full circle. She is much more incredible than Yang Feng.

Shi Xue's big expressive eyes turned slightly and filled with the shade of spirit and cunning, and she uttered with a smile: "Big brother, aren't you curious about how I could surpass you in terms of cultivation speed?"

Yang Feng frowned, sighed, his eyes flashed with a complex shade, and he held Shi Xue tightly: "If I didn't guess wrong, Xue'er, you should be the avatar or the fallback of a great figure."

Yang Feng has plundered countless resources and had numerous fortuitous encounters, which enabled him to cultivate to the advanced Bright World Warlock rank. He is clear about the difficulty of Warlock cultivation.

Shi Xue is an existence of mysterious origins who emerged from a taboo stone. To be able to promote to a Warlock Monarch in such a short period of time, there is only one possibility — she must be connected to a great figure.

Not unlike the antique Brilliant Great Holy from the 1st Warlock Dynasty, who died who knows how many tens of thousands of years ago, once they are resurrected, they will be a terrifying existence that can shake the world.

Shi Xue smiled, looking dazzling and matchless: "Big brother, you're really smart."

Yang Feng asked suddenly: "Will their resurrection affect you?"

For Shi Xue to be able to promote to a Warlock Monarch in such a short period of time, the great figure behind her must be a Holy Spirit Warlock or even a Great Holy step existence.

Each Holy Spirit Warlock rank existence is the patron saint of a race, they have transcended worldliness and attained holiness with body and soul. If Shi Xue is the resurrection fallback of a Holy Spirit Warlock, then when that Holy Spirit Warlock is completely resurrected, it is when the personality known as "Shi Xue" will be digested, swallowed, or directly wiped out.

A touch of tenderness flashed in Shi Xue's beautiful eyes. She curled up in Yang Feng's arms lazily like a kitten, closed her beautiful eyes, and sighed with a very enjoyable expression: "Big brother, you should strive your hardest to improve your strength. Knowing too much about them won't do you any good."

Yang Feng clenched his fists, then relaxed them shortly after and put his arms around Shi Xue, silent.

The strength of the great figure behind Shi Xue is absolutely tyrannical. Even if they are a Holy Spirit Warlock, they are definitely a top figure among Holy Spirit Warlocks. Like the Nine Realms Lord, they must be a peerless genius who fought once over the position of Warlock Emperor.

At the moment, Yang Feng is but an advanced Bright World Warlock. Even though he can vanquish ordinary Infinity Warlocks, but in front of a true great figure, he can't withstand a blow.

Yang Feng uttered: "Xue'er, how long can you stay?"

For Shi Xue, who is already a Warlock Monarch rank existence, the cultivation resources in Yang Feng's hands are of no use. Only the resources from the branch floating continent of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root could be useful to her.

Shi Xue closed her eyes tightly, as if to engrave everything about Yang Feng into her mind, and said faintly: "I'm leaving in a while. The great tribulation is approaching. I must try my best to improve my cultivation base before the great tribulation really arrives. It would be best if I can promote to a Holy Spirit Warlock, so that I would have some ability to protect myself. Big brother, if you want to protect me, you have to at least have the cultivation base or the battle prowess of a Holy Spirit Warlock."

Yang Feng's eyes glittered, and he asked curiously: "What is the great tribulation?"

Shi Xue answered: "Big brother, do you know the legend about of the Eternals?"

Yang Feng uttered: "I do."

Since the time the Time Lord established the First Warlock Dynasty, the legend about the Eternals have become wildly known. According to legend, the Eight Warlock Emperors have all explored the relic sites of Eternals, pursued their footsteps, and attempted to become eternal and immortal beings.

Shi Xue said: "Do you know why the Eight Warlock Emperors have been so short-lived? Why they can't compare to many long-lived races in terms of lifespan!?"

A hint of curiosity flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, vaguely realizing that Shi Xue is going to tell him a major secret: "I don't!"

Each one of the Cangzhi Plane's human Eight Warlock Emperors was a terrifying existence who surpassed the Brilliant Great Holy and many other race Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses in terms of strength by far. They could squash a strong divine force rank god with a finger.

However, the lifespan of the Eight Warlock Emperors was pitifully short compared to that of other powerful existences. After reaching the throne, they only lived for tens of thousands of years at most before their souls decayed, and they died.

"That's because human Warlock Emperors are too powerful. If the soul of a Moonlight Warlock rank human Warlock is likened to a candle, then the soul of a Warlock Emperor rank existence can be likened to a sun that burns at all times and releases formidable power."

"Moonlight Warlock rank human Warlocks can absorb various extraordinary forces and continue to evolve. The consumption of their souls is naturally replenished by the universe, so that the consumption isn't high. However, souls of Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses are too powerful. Just by existing, the consumption of the souls is astonishing. The soul force in the universe cannot sustain the existence of those Warlock Emperors. Therefore, their lifespan is short, and they die much earlier than some Infinity Warlock rank other race powerhouses."

"A treasure like the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruit, which can prolong the lifespan of an ordinary Warlock Monarch by 100,000 years, it can at most add 100 years to the lifespan of Warlock Emperors." Shi Xue spoke.

A strange light flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he mused: "So that's how it is!"

Yang Feng has always been baffled by why human Warlock Emperors, each of which who is a terrifying existence that established a Warlock Dynasty and even slayed Warlock Emperor rank other race existences, only lived for tens of thousands of years. This is simply outrageous.

“In ancient times, our universe had Eternals. The bodies and souls of those Eternals had immortal characteristics. Even if this universe were to be destroyed, they won’t be affected. Their lifespan is endless.”

“After the end of the Eternal age, our universe’s energy level has dropped by a level, reduced to the point that the universe can only give birth to Warlock Emperor rank existences. No matter how talented a powerhouse is, the Warlock Emperor rank is their limit. This is the limit of the universe’s energy level.”

“The so-called great tribulation is actually a process in which another universe that is half an energy level higher than ours is superposed and merged with our universe in an incredible way.”

“During that process, the powerhouses of the other universe will come to our universe to destroy everything and transform it into resources for their universe.”

“Similarly, if we can slay the other universe’s powerhouses, they will be turned into our universe’s resources.”

“If our universe can devour the power of the other universe, it will advance and become a powerful universe that can bear Eternals.”

“The great tribulation is the process of two universes devouring each other and evolving. In this process, we have to kill the powerhouses from the other universe and bring the corpses back to our universe to become resources for our universe. The same is true conversely. Therefore, the relationship between the powerhouses of both universes is that of irreconcilable enmity. In the latter part of the war, the Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses will take action.”

“On a battlefield with Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses, Infinity Warlocks are but cannon fodder. Only Holy Spirit Warlocks have the power to protect themselves. By the time the great tribulation is fully unfolded, you will only be reduced to cannon fodder if you haven’t advanced to a Holy Spirit Warlock, big brother.”

Shi Xue looked deeply at Yang Feng, her eyes flashed with worry, and she sighed.

In the Cangzhi Plane, it is very hard to promote to a Holy Spirit Warlock. It is even harder to produce a Holy Spirit Warlock before the great catastrophe arrives.

A look of astonishment flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes: “Superposition and devouring of universes! This is really unheard of!”

Yang Feng had already seen many weird things in the world of Warlocks. Many laws here are completely different from those of the Earth. In this weird world, cold air can freeze flames, stones can give birth to life, dead people can be resurrected, and so on. He has seen all sorts of phenomena that would be unimaginable on Earth. However, it was the first time he heard about the superposition and devouring of universes.

“In ancient times, our universe was able to give birth to the Eternals of legend because it was the victor of a superposition and devouring of universes. Of course, the ancient times are too distant, so the specifics cannot be verified. If our universe can devour the other universe, then the energy level of our universe will rise, and we who are living in this universe will naturally gain tremendous benefits.”

“Many Warlock Monarch, Holy Spirit Warlock, and Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses have sealed themselves using taboo stones or other equivalent methods. When the two universes are superposed and merged to a certain degree, they will awaken and recover.”

“The powerhouses of the Eight Warlock Dynasties will all appear when the universes are superposed and merged. Big brother, we are running out of time.” Shi Xue sighed faintly.

Chapter 807 – Advancement to an Infinity Warlock

“It turns out that the reason why there are no human Holy Spirit Warlocks around is because they have sealed themselves and are accumulating strength. They plan to appear with peak power at the most critical time.”

“In that case, the being in the gold coffin must be the Death Lord who sealed himself. If it weren’t for the other Warlock Emperor rank existence, we would never be able to break through his barrier by ourselves. There is even a high possibility that we would have become his snack.”

Yang Feng’s heart stirred, and he remembered the magic ban world with the Styx.

Most of the souls of the Infinity Warlocks who died in the fight over the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree’s fruits were sucked into the Styx and became part of it.

The gold coffin underneath the Styx formed a weird symbiotic relationship with the Styx.

Shi Xue opened her hand, and a dazzling astral coordinate symbol appeared in her fair hand: “Big brother, what you lack most now is time. This is the coordinates of a plane located in a rift of the universe. There, the flow of time is 1,000 times faster than in the Cangzhi Plane.”

Yang Feng touched the symbol, and astral coordinates appeared in his sea of knowledge: “The time flows 1,000 times faster! Surprisingly, even such a plane exists! The universe is really big and full of wonder.”

“This plane, which I discovered a long time ago, is of no value to me at the time. It’s just one of my fallbacks. It’s yours now.”

“I must go now! Big brother, you have to work hard. Don’t die.”

Shi Xue kissed Yang Feng on the cheek, then her figure swayed slightly, and she flew out of Yang Feng’s arms, took a deep look at Yang Feng, and revealed a beautiful smile. All of a sudden, she disintegrated into countless snowflakes and disappeared.

Yang Feng looked at the beautiful snowflakes with enigmatic light in his eyes and said, enunciating each syllable: “I will definitely become a Holy Spirit Warlock, and then a Warlock Emperor. I will catch you and protect you, so that you won’t ever run away from my side!”

A voice emerged from among the beautiful snowflakes: "I look forward to that day!"

The Purple Monarch's storage ring and corpse flew out of the snowflakes and landed in front of Yang Feng. This is evidently Shi Xue's last gift to Yang Feng.

As soon as Shi Xue left, Yang Feng had the huge fleet return to the branch floating continent via a warp gate.

Ten days later, in the Bright Moon Province, in a secret chamber, a terrifying breath rose suddenly, and then was blocked by the magic array in the secret chamber.

Inside the secret chamber, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes. Wisps of junior Infinity Warlock rank breath spread from him.

"Thanks to the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits, I finally advanced to an Infinity Warlock! Now I truly am a pinnacle expert in the Cangzhi Plane."

Yang Feng sensed the terrifying power flowing in his body, and the corners of his mouth rose into a smile.

With the power of the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruits, Yang Feng not only promoted his soul aptitude to the intermediate level-9. But at the same time, with the power released by the transformation of his soul, he broke through and advanced to an Infinity Warlock in one go.

Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he disappeared from the secret chamber.

A leaf floating island below the branch floating continent. At this time, the leaf floating island is completely covered by countless xizu technology constructs.

Yang Feng strode into a large laboratory on the leaf floating island.

A huge crystal coffin suddenly appeared before him. Inside the crystal coffin, there is a majestic and mesmerizing woman. This mesmerizing woman is Agnipe, the commander of the first fallen angel legion subordinated to Poydul, the lord of the 666th floor of the Abyss.

A ray of light shone, and the runes on Agnipe's body were unlocked. She remained motionless, as if she's dead. The dark force inside her is in a stagnant and listless state.

Yang Feng said lightly: "Agnipe, I know you are awake. Let's have a talk. Otherwise, I can only choose to seal you, or take your heart and cultivate another fallen angel."

Inside the transparent crystal coffin, the sexy and beautiful Agnipe, who is exuding seduction from all over, opened her eyes, looked at Yang Feng coldly, and asked, exuding fearlessness and unrivaled confidence: "What is there for us to talk about?"

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "I want you to be my subordinate! Open your soul and let me set up a soul brand!"

Agnipe is a supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, only a step shy of advancing to the Warlock Monarch realm. Her soul and body are perfectly combined. Unless she opens her soul by herself, only an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse can forcibly imprint their soul brand on her soul.

Back then, Yang Feng was able to put a soul brand on Alexia's soul because she was only a pinnacle Bright World Warlock.

The Infinity Warlock rank is divided into the junior, intermediate, advanced, and pinnacle Infinity Warlock ranks as well as the quasi-Warlock Monarch and the supreme Infinity Warlock ranks.

Among them, the quasi-Warlock Monarch and supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses may promote to the Warlock Monarch realm if they get a chance.

Unparalleled in the Infinity Warlock realm, supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses can instakill ordinary junior Infinity Warlock rank existences.

Agniipe, Knarissa, and Besskya are all supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses. They were the core of Poydul's fallen angel legion.

At the time, Poydul led his fallen angel legion to slay a Warlock Monarch powerhouse. On one hand, it was because the Warlock Monarch was merely a junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, on the other hand, it was because of the three supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses Agniipe, Knarissa, and Besskya.

Agniipe replied coldly: "You killed my lord, and now want me to submit to you, fat chance!"

Yang Feng said full of confidence: "Fallen angels respect the strong. After Alexia followed me, she has been able to promote to the Infinity Warlock rank. If you are willing to submit to me, I will help you advance to the Warlock Monarch rank! You might even be able to advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock rank!"

With that, junior Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power diffused from Yang Feng.

Agniipe's beautiful eyes flashed emotionally: "Junior Infinity Warlock, you actually advanced to the Infinity Warlock realm!"

It took Agniipe 60,000 years to evolve from an ordinary fallen angel to an Infinity Warlock rank blazing fallen angel. But Yang Feng, who has practiced cultivation for less than 300 years, has already advanced to an Infinity Warlock. This speed is simply heaven-defying.

Agniipe replied coldly: "That's right. But if you want me to be your subordinate, you have to defeat me by yourself first. Only then will I be willing to be your subordinate. Otherwise, you might as well kill me now. If you dig out my heart, you should be able to cultivate an Infinity Warlock realm blazing angel."

Yang Feng frowned when he heard this.

If he digs out Agniipe's heart, he can indeed cultivate an Infinity Warlock rank fallen angel. However, the value of an Infinity Warlock rank fallen angel is very different from that of a supreme Infinity Warlock rank fallen angel that can contend against Warlock Monarchs.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and pointed with a finger, and a black ray of light flashed and sank into Agniipe's body, sealing her again: "If this is the case, then I can only wrong you and have you continue to sleep."

Agnipe's crystal coffin sank into the floor, and then the crystal coffin sealing Knarissa emerged. Runes flashed an untied Knarissa's seal.

Yang Feng told Knarissa the same thing he told Agnipe.

Knarissa uttered coldly: "Just kill me! I will never work for you!"

Yang Feng replied coldly: "I will think about it!"

The crystal coffin sealing Knarissa sank into the floor, and then the crystal coffin sealing Besskya appeared.

Yang Feng lifted part of Besskya's seal and repeated what he said to Agnipe.

Besskya considered it for a while, and then finally her beautiful eyes shone, and she said with an enchanting smile: "3,000 years, I can serve you for 3,000 years. But after 3,000 years, you must return me my freedom and lift the soul brand. When the time comes, let me choose whether to continue following you or not."

Yang Feng's eyes lit up, and he smiled: "Great. I promise you!"

Besskya is a supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, one of the strongest powerhouses among Infinity Warlocks. Now that she surrendered to Yang Feng, his power was greatly enhanced, and his rule became more stable.

The endless Abyss.

In a secret room in the place where Yang Feng's gold horned avatar is located, a magic array flashed, and the heart of a gold horned grand duke appeared on the magic array.

One after another, abyssal fiend hearts appeared on the magic array.

During the battle in the tomb of the Death Lord, Yang Feng slayed a large number of abyssal lords and harvested a large number of abyssal lord hearts. In the hands of his abyssal lord avatar, these hearts are top resources for raising subordinates.

Yang Feng grabbed the gold horned grand duke heart, smiled, and swallowed it in one go.

Chapter 808 – Evolving into an Abyssal Grand Duke

As soon as he swallowed the gold horned grand duke heart, Yang Feng felt a fearsome force permeate his body. All of a sudden, gold runes appeared, and a terrifying power was released in his blood. The power rose steadily. Before long, he broke through and advanced to a gold horned grand duke.

Fierce light flashed in the eyes of Yang Feng's gold horned avatar: "Finally, I have promoted to a grand duke rank powerhouse. Like this, I can be considered to have a bit of a foundation in the endless Abyss. Now I can challenge the position of the floor lord of the endless Abyss's 666th floor."

The floor lord of the 666th floor was Poydul. With the identity of a floor lord, even Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses were not his opponents on the 666th floor.

Now that Poydul is dead, the position of the floor lord of the 666th floor is vacant. This naturally attracted the attention of countless experts, Yang Feng included.

Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar said coldly: "Come in!"

A powerful sound wave filled the castle.

A horned earl walked out of the void, bowed to Yang Feng, and said respectfully: "Mighty lord! What are your orders!"

Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar has gone on numerous campaigns in the endless Abyss. Consequently, he has reaped two abyssal earls as his subordinates. This horned is called Taich, and he is one of the two abyssal earls.

Yang Feng's eyes ignited with gold flames, and he said flatly: "Pass down my order! Assemble all troops immediately! I want to become the floor lord of the 666th floor!"

A look of fear flashed in Taich's eyes, and he gritted his teeth and warned: "Lord, the floor lord of the 666th floor is Lord Poydul! His fallen angel legion has even slayed human Warlock Monarchs!"

Poydul and the Succubus Empress are very powerful, and their reputation has spread across countless planes. Although the low-level abyssal fiends might not have heard of them, but abyssal lords who have lived for some time have definitely heard of their names.

Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar glanced at Taich and said coldly: "Poydul has fallen, the 666th floor has no floor lord. Our target is the 666th floor."

A strange light flashed in Taich's eyes, and he replied respectfully: "Yes! Great lord, I will execute your orders now."

The 666th floor of the endless Abyss, the City of Depravity is the royal city where Poydul resided. As soon as Poydul died, the floor lord's sovereign authority of the 666th floor poured in the City of Depravity and started forming an authority emblem.

Outside of the City of Depravity, there are countless abyssal fiends slaying each other madly. Corpses are strewn everywhere. There all kinds of twisted monsters everywhere.

Six abyssal legions are watching indifferently, urging the abyssal monsters to fight each other.

Massacre, chaos, conspiracy, madness are the common sense in the Abyss. To seize the floor lord's sovereign authority of a floor, the first step is to provide enough death.

The more powerhouses die, the faster the floor lord's sovereign authority of the Abyss will form.

A three-meter-tall balor marquis enveloped in raging flames stared at the battle ground and said unhurriedly: "This is too slow! If this continues, we'll have to wait 100 years before the floor lord's sovereign authority is formed. A large number of abyssal lords must die in order to be able to form the floor lord's sovereign authority as soon as possible."

The balor marquis roared loudly: "Beaugas, Leiro, let's start! After we annihilate them, we'll compete for the position of the floor lord of this floor."

“Kill them all!”

Strange runes shone in the eyes of a three-meter-tall ghost-eye fiend marquis, which has a fiendish face, blades on the joints, and sickle-like claws, and it released a sinister roar.

An abyssal legion formed from ghost-type abyssal fiends immediately rushed towards another abyssal legion.

“Kill them!”

A ferocious-looking, 10-meter-tall giant ghost fiend smiled grimly, waved the huge wolf tooth club in its hand, and lead countless abyssal fiends towards another abyssal fiend legion.

As soon as the three abyssal marquises took action, countless powerhouses of the other three abyssal fiend legions died.

“Simons, you are dead!”

The eyes of a bakt marquis flashed fiercely, it smiled grimly, then its figure fluttered, and it appeared before the balor marquis and started fighting it.

“Die!”

A 20-meter-tall roman elephant fiend marquis, with a giant elephant head, slashed at the ghost-eye fiend marquis with a 20-meter-long giant blade in its hands.

“Idiot, since I am your opponent, then you are as good as dead!”

A bone fiend wizard marquis, of ordinary stature, formed from countless bones, grinned and hurled one strange spell after another barreling towards the giant ghost fiend marquis.

As the six abyssal marquises fought, the abyssal fiends around them bombarded by their spells could only retreat, forming a huge circle around the six abyssal marquises.

Suddenly, a grand duke rank breath broke out, and a gold ray erupted amid the abyssal fiends and shot towards the balor marquis and the bakt marquis.

When the gold ray disappeared, Yang Feng’s figure appeared in the void. In his hand, there is a balor marquis heart and a bakt marquis heart. The two marquis grade hearts exude fearsome fluctuations of power.

When the two abyssal marquises died, two sovereign authorities and a large amount of soul force poured towards the City of Depravity, becoming nourishment for the floor lord sovereign authority that is forming.

“A gold horned grand duke!”

When the four abyssal marquises, who were fighting frantically, saw Yang Feng standing proudly in the void, their complexions changed drastically. Scared out of their wits, they escaped in different directions.

If the four abyssal marquises could get the floor lord sovereign authority of the 666th floor, they would be able to contend against an abyssal grand duke like Yang Feng. But without the boost from the floor lord sovereign authority, these abyssal marquises stand no chance against an abyssal grand duke.

These abyssal marquises originally planned to fight each other and use the blood, souls, and sovereign authorities of countless abyssal lords as nourishment so that the floor lord authority emblem can be born completely. In this way, once one of them got the floor lord authority emblem and became the floor lord, they would no longer fear any enemy. But now that Yang Feng, an abyssal grand duke, appeared, he has foiled their plan completely.

In the lower floors of the Abyss, some earl floor lords and marquis floor lords have gained their position of a floor lord this way.

When Taich sensed the frightening breath emitted by Yang Feng, endless shock flickered in his eyes: "Grand duke! The lord has promoted to an abyssal grand duke, that's incredible!"

"Hey you, let's kill them! Otherwise, some among us are destined to be sacrificed for the formation of the floor lord authority emblem."

Yang Feng's eyes flashed, and he flicked his finger towards three empty spaces. Sparks flew toward those three empty spaces like shooting stars.

"Not bad, Warren! It's kinda interesting!"

In a space, black light flashed, and a two-headed lion fiend, which has two lion heads, is three meters tall, and exudes grand duke rank fluctuations of power, appeared behind the roman elephant fiend. In his hand, there is a roman elephant fiend heart.

With a flash of black light, a handsome fallen kindred grand duke, with a pale face and a noble temperament, grabbed the ghost-eye fiend marquis, bit the neck of the other party, and sucked it dry.

After the fallen kindred grand duke sucked the ghost-eye fiend marquis dry, he tossed the carcass away and disappeared, a look of disgust on his face: "It's really unpleasant! Sure enough, only the blood of beautiful and powerful virgins tastes delicious."

"Ballon, long time no see!"

An enchanting voice suddenly sounded. A black whip shot out like a poison dragon, split in two, and swept the giant ghost fiend marquis and the bone fiend wizard marquis.

The poison dragon-like black whip contracted and pulled the giant ghost fiend marquis and the bone fiend wizard marquis towards a bewitching succubus dressed in black leather clothes, who looks like she was born to mesmerize men and whose every strand of hair exudes seduction.

"Succubus Empress!"

As soon as he saw the bewitching succubus, Yang Feng narrowed his eyes, a dignified shade flashed in his eyes, and he said, enunciating each syllable.

The Succubus Empress is the floor lord of the 777th floor of the Abyss. The Succubus Empress is even more known as the No. 1 beauty of the endless Abyss. She is not only beautiful, but also very strong. Additionally, she has many allies. She is a most fearsome enemy.

Chapter 809 – Succubus Empress

Succubi are very beautiful and are born with extraordinary charm. Even abyssal fiends and abyssal monsters who are not humanoid feel attracted to them, becoming their protectors or masters.

Succubi are also a common currency among abyssal lords and a symbol of wealth. The more succubi an abyssal lord has, the more prestige and wealth they possess.

Succubi have never been known for their fighting ability, but the Succubus Empress is different. Not only does she look maddeningly beautiful, but her own fighting power is equally formidable. When she was fighting for the position of 777th floor's floor lord, she killed a bakt grand duke.

Bakt grand dukes are considered powerful combatants among abyssal grand dukes. For the Succubus Empress to be able to kill such a powerhouse, her battle prowess must be formidable.

After the Succubus Empress became the floor lord of the 777th floor, there were many powerful existences who wanted to make her into their pet. As a result, in the past tens of thousands of years, three abyssal grand dukes died by her hands.

The two-headed lion fiend grand duke and fallen kindred grand duke Ballon, the two Infinity Warlock rank abyssal fiends looked at the Succubus Empress with intoxication and apprehension in their eyes.

Even if it is an abyssal grand duke, if they are careless before the Succubus Empress, they will be completely absorbed by her charm and submit to her.

The tip of the black leather whip of the Succubus Empress shook slightly, and then turned into two snakes that bit the hearts of the two abyssal marquises.

Two abyssal lord sovereign authorities flashed suddenly and shot into the City of Depravity.

From the City of Depravity, a bone crown, studded with countless bones, exuding thick wicked breath and abyssal authority, suddenly flew out.

The skull crown hovers between real and illusory, it is formed the power of abyssal lord authorities. Once the number of dead abyssal lords reaches a certain number, the crown will turn real and become a genuine Crown of the Floor Lord. And once a floor lord seizes the Crown of the Floor Lord, the crown will turn illusory and merge with the floor lord. Before the previous floor lord is slayed, no one can become that floor's floor lord.

"Gentlemen, would you please renounce the position of the 666th floor's floor lord and leave it to me? Of course, as a compensation for your loss, I will invite you to my 777th floor as guests and let you enjoy the best treatment the world has to offer!"

The Succubus Empress showed a beautiful and bewildering smile to Yang Feng and the other two.

When the two-headed lion fiend grand duke and fallen kindred grand duke Ballon saw the Succubus Empress's smile, they trembled slightly, and flames of greed ignited in their eyes.

The Succubus Empress's 777th floor is a paradise that male creatures long for the most. On the 777th floor, you can see succubus girls, that are rare in the outside world, roam everywhere. Additionally, there are also countless beautiful women of different races, top liquor, and most delicious food. Many abyssal grand dukes are both apprehensive of the 777th floor and yearn for it.

The abyssal grand dukes who were lucky enough to go to the 777th floor to enjoy themselves are full of praise for the floor.

The two-headed lion fiend grand duke suddenly transmitted its voice, saying: "Warren, the Succubus Empress is stronger than any one of us three! Let's join forces and get rid of her!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered for a while, and then he agreed: "Okay!"

"Attack!"

The two-headed lion fiend grand duke suddenly screamed, blurred into motion, and rushed towards the Succubus Empress.

The fallen kindred grand duke Ballon turned into a bloody ray, and then transformed into a sea of blood that rolled out towards the Succubus Empress.

The Succubus Empress smiled. Suddenly, the Whip of the Succubus in her hand shot out and transformed into countless one-eyed snakes. The eye on the forehead of the one-eyed snakes shone and fired gray rays into the sea of blood.

Exuding a fishy smell, with countless resentful souls twisting and wailing inside, the sea of blood instantly reverted into the fallen kindred grand duke Ballon.

A fierce light flashed in the eyes of the two-headed lion fiend grand duke, and it stabbed the fallen kindred grand duke Ballon in the chest, violent demonic qi surged, and he pierced through the other part's chest and dug out their heart.

"Riva, you bastard, you backstabber!"

A look of terror and incredulity on his face, Ballon roared, then his body broke down into bloody rays that fled in different directions.

"Dance of Ten Thousand Snakes!"

The Whip of the Succubus in the hand of the Succubus Empress shook slightly, and the one-eyed snakes suddenly rose and formed weird arrays. The one-eyed snakes fired gray rays from their single eye that shot towards the bloody rays, forcing them to reverse their flow.

When the countless bloody rays reverted back into Ballon, the countless one-eyed snakes bit him one after another, causing him to scream in pain.

Riva turned around and stared coldly at Yang Feng. With a trace of vigilance and killing intent in its eyes, it asked frigidly: "Warren, how did you discover that I conspired with the Succubus Empress?"

Yang Feng replied coldly: "In the endless Abyss, people who easily trust others tend to die early. That Ballon should be a friend of yours, right? Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so easily fooled by you."

Riva smiled malevolently and said frostily: "That's right, Ballon and I have known each other for 15 thousand years. During that time, I have been his best 'friend'. If he hadn't competed with Her Majesty for the position of floor lord of the 666th floor, I would still be his best 'friend'. Warren, against Her Majesty and me, you stand no chance of winning. Leave here, and we will spare your life!"

In the endless Abyss, betrayal, conspiracies, and massacres are the norm. Even 'old friends' who have been with you for more than 10,000 years will become someone that will take your life at a critical moment. Therefore, in the endless Abyss, only cunning individuals who trust no one can live like a fish in water.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "Spare me? What a joke! A dead one dares talk to me like that, how amusing!"

"Dead one!"

Anger flashed in Riva's eyes, and it suddenly felt a sharp pain in its chest. When it turned its head around, to its horror, it discovered that a right hand has stabbed its chest and scooped out its heart.

Yang Feng beckoned with a hand, and Riva's heart flew out of the right hand and fell into his hand.

"What... what magic is this? How... how can this be!?"

Riva widened its eyes and screamed, then twisted in pain and fell on the ground, dead.

As soon as Riva died, a powerful sovereign authority instantly turned into a stream of light that poured into the Crown of the Floor Lord in the sky.

The Crown of the Floor Lord suddenly turned real. An ancient and mysterious crown, looking like it is formed from the most evil forces in the world, suddenly appeared in the void and formed a black beam.

"What an impressive secret treasure, it even unwittingly confused a grand duke like Riva. Really amazing!"

The Succubus Empress clapped gently and smiled sweetly. Strange runes appeared in her beautiful eyes, and she saw an eye, which the Phantom Ruler has transformed into, on Yang Feng's hand. Strange phantom threads, which even Infinity Warlocks cannot see, retracted from Riva's side and entered Yang Feng's hand.

Yang Feng looked at the majestic and glamorous Succubus Empress with a cold gaze, killing intent surged in his eyes, and he said slowly: "Riva is dead now! Succubus Empress, I am dead set on obtaining this floor! Leave here, and we can still make friends. Otherwise, I will have to slay you and turn you into nutrients for this floor."

Two Infinity Warlock rank breaths suddenly broke out and locked on the Succubus Empress, and then disappeared.

"Since this is the case, then let me congratulate you in advance on becoming the new floor lord of the 666th floor of the Abyss, grand duke Warren. If you are interested, you can come to my 777th floor as a guest to enjoy yourself."

The Succubus Empress took a deep look in the direction the two Infinity Warlock rank breaths came from with apprehension in her beautiful eyes, then smiled and waved her porcelain hand, and a palm-sized green jade mirror with a beautiful succubus pattern on its face flew out and entered Yang Feng's hand.

Along with green light, the Succubus Empress broke down into specks of light and disappeared.

Yang Feng's gold horned grand duke avatar glanced at the abyssal lords that survived until now, then his figure swayed slightly, and he turned into a gold ray that plunged into the midst of the earl rank abyssal lords.

"I am willing to surrender!"

"Spare me!"

"Your Majesty, I am willing to be your lackey!"

"..."

The complexion of the abyssal earls changed dramatically, and they pleaded bitterly. Facing the grand duke rank Yang Feng, they have no power to resist.

Yang Feng ignored the pleadings of the abyssal lords and killed them one after another.

Rays of light shone, and abyssal lord authority plunged into the Crown of the Floor Lord.

After Yang Feng and his subordinates slayed all abyssal lords in the area, the Crown of the Floor Lord fell down, and Yang Feng grabbed it.

Chapter 810 – Floor Lord of the 666th Floor of the Abyss Warren

As soon as the Crown of the Floor Lord fell into Yang Feng's hands, it transformed from real to illusory, turned into a stream of light, and sank into Yang Feng's body.

In an instant, Yang Feng felt as if the entire abyssal force in the 666th floor of the Abyss is under his control. He clearly felt that he is able to mobilize the power of the 666th floor to boost his strength for a short period of time and suppress enemy.

Even if a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse enters the 666th floor of the Abyss, they would be suppressed by the power of the floor lord authority. While Yang Feng can display Warlock Monarch rank battle prowess for a short period of time under the buff from the floor lord authority.

Thanks to both the buff and debuff, if a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse comes to the 666th floor, Yang Feng will be able to vanquish them.

"The floor lord authority is rather formidable. But it also has weaknesses. The first weakness is that I can only exercise the floor lord authority on the 666th floor. The second is that the floor lord authority can only suppress one person. If two Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses come, I will be in trouble."

As Yang Feng sensed the power of the floor lord authority, the optical computer network performed various analyses.

After the analyses were complete, Yang Feng opened his eyes, took a step forward, and entered the core palace of the City of Depravity.

“Greetings, lord!”

When the abyssal lords that remained in the City of Depravity saw Yang Feng and sensed the floor lord authority emanating from him, their expressions changed greatly, and they knelt on the ground and said respectfully.

Yang Feng walked to the throne and sat down. Like a god overlooking all living beings, he said coldly: “From today on, I, Warren, am the floor lord of the 666th floor of the Abyss.”

“From today on, I, Warren, am the floor lord of the 666th floor of the Abyss.”

“...”

His voice spread throughout the 666th floor via the floor lord authority. All abyssal fiends on the floor heard his voice.

The irrational abyssal monsters were branded by Yang Feng’s floor lord authority. As long as Yang Feng meets them, then no matter how powerful they are, they will become his subordinates with just a word from him.

Once an abyssal lord swear allegiance to Yang Feng, Yang Feng can use the floor lord authority to claim their life with a single command. They won’t have any power to resist.

“The 666th floor of the Abyss has a floor lord!”

“Warren, this name doesn’t sound familiar? What are his origins?”

“Isn’t the floor lord of the 666th floor the Succubus Empress? She was dead set on winning the 666th floor, what’s going on?”

“...”

At the moment when Yang Feng announced that he is the floor lord of the 666th floor, the Abyss’s abyssal grand dukes were shocked. Powerful spirit senses filled with surprise and apprehension pried on the 666th floor.

The floors of the Abyss are originally from the same source, and can be divided as well as merged. If two floors of the Abyss merge, they will produce a stronger floor.

However, the fusion of floors consumes countless precious treasures, many of which are extremely hard to come by.

In the endless Abyss, there are many abyssal grand dukes, but most of them are the floor lords of a floor. They were not interested in becoming the floor lord of this floor. Of the abyssal grand dukes who were interested in the 666th floor, some of them gave the Succubus Empress face. This is why there were so few abyssal grand dukes fighting over the floor.

Yet now Yang Feng has become the floor lord of the 666th floor. The abyssal grand dukes are full of interest towards him. Some of the abyssal grand dukes, who are close with the Succubus Empress, are full of killing intent towards Yang Feng. However, Yang Feng is on the 666th floor. The abyssal grand dukes who want to kill him don't dare to lightly step onto that floor. If they are careless, they will be vanquished.

In the depths of the Astral Boundary, there is a vast and boundless expanse of white shrouded in thick fog.

The space outside the area distorted, and Yang Feng's true body appeared and looked towards the area.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the area and mused: "It's really a remote place. If Xue'er hadn't given me the coordinates, it would be nearly impossible to discover this place."

These years, Yang Feng's mechanical legion has been searching the Astral Boundary for valuable planes with intelligent life forms.

However, although there are countless planes in the Astral Boundary, but after millions of years of exploration performed by human Warlocks, many planes with intelligent life forms have been divided by major forces. It is hard to even find grade 9 planes.

Yang Feng's mechanical legion found thousands of abandoned celestial bodies and started mining their resources. But they didn't find any ownerless plane with intelligent life forms.

In the depths of the Astral Boundary, the almost endless area shrouded in dense fog is very weird. As soon as the battle robots Yang Feng dispatched entered that area, their connection with the optical computer network was severed. This kind of place is most dangerous and weird.

No matter how the level-4 optical computer network tries, it cannot analyze the white fog.

Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he turned into a stream of light and plunged directly into the white fog.

As soon as he entered the white fog, Yang Feng felt that his sense of direction was blurred. He can hardly grasp his own existence. Moreover, the connection with the level-4 optical computer network was cut off immediately.

Yang Feng's face flickered, and he slowly unleashed his tremendous soul force.

The soul force was just unleashed, when it was completely swallowed by the strange white fog.

A cold ray flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, then he pointed with a finger and operated the law of wind, and a five-meter-tall hurricane took shape, and then collapsed directly.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered gravely: "The weird white fog confuses one's sense of direction. Additionally, it is practically impossible to operate elemental force and law force here. Even if it is a supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, I'm afraid that they will also be stumped by this white fog, not daring to go deep. However, I have two ways to deal with this white fog."

"Fate Algorithm!"

Yang Feng operated the unfathomable Fate Algorithm. Weird waves rolled out of his body and, under the guidance of fate force, pointed out the direction for him.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a smile: "It is indeed the supreme secret method of the Eternal Continent."

Ten days later, a black ray gleamed, and Yang Feng flew out of the strange white fog and appeared in an endless starry sky.

In this endless starry sky, there are suns, moons, and various other astral bodies. In the center of the countless astral bodies, there is a blue astral body. Yang Feng can see the breath of countless lives diffuse from the blue astral body.

"What a beautiful astral body. It is about ten times larger than the Earth. I'll have to go there if I want to learn the specifics."

Yang Feng's figure shook, and he flew into the astral body's atmosphere alike a meteor.

"There is no repulsion. Is this astral body a grade 4 plane or a higher grade plane?"

"No, the concentration of life magic energy here is astonishingly low, even lower than that of a grade 9 plane. On such a plane, all kinds of extraordinary forces will be greatly restricted. What's going on?"

"This is equivalent to a magic ban world. My life force is sealed."

"The laws of heaven and earth are different, how strange. What's going on? Shouldn't it be impossible for the laws of heaven and earth in the same universe to be different?"

As Yang Feng performed calculations, he fell from the sky uncontrollably like a meteor.

Chaoyang Spirit Mountain is one of the ten great spirit mountains of the Great Zhou Empire. Although the mountain is rugged and full of fierce beasts, but this is not really a hurdle for martial arts masters who have who have formidable martial prowess.

On this day, numerous martial arts masters from the Great Zhou Empire came here. Displaying their agility techniques, they climbed a precipitous cliff along a rugged path that poses even a challenge to monkeys and eagles.

On the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain, a fight between the Great Zhou Empire's northern Martial World's No. 1 swordsman Lightless Sword Li Wujian and the Great Zhou Empires southern Martial World's Great Grandmaster Reverend Lingkong will take place.

Lightless Sword Li Wujian has defeated many renowned masters since his debut. In his most famous battle, he went to the lair of the 72 Bandits of Gobi alone and unleashed a massacre. In that battle, more than 100 bandits died to his sword, which cemented his supreme reputation.

The southern Martial World's Great Grandmaster Reverend Lingkong is from the Empty Spirit Path, one of the three holy lands of the Martial World. At the age of 16, he has cultivated to the Innate realm; at the age of 20, he has entered the Grandmaster realm; at the age of 30, he has become a Great Grandmaster. The Elusive Seven Colors he created is really formidable. Since his debut, he has never been defeated. No one could force him to use the Elusive Seven Colors to the fourth color.

In order to further progress on his martial arts journey, Li Wujian chose to challenge the Reverend Lingkong, hoping to gain some insight in the battle and take another step forward. This is the reason behind today's battle.

The battle between two masters recognized as the strongest in the Martial World has naturally attracted numerous martial arts masters to watch the battle, forming a rare martial arts event.

On the summit of Chaoyang Spirit Mountain, a swordsman dressed in black is sitting on the ground, overlooking the mountains and forests in the distance. The entire person seems to be integrated with the surroundings.

The swordsman dressed in black is not handsome by any means. His facial features can even be considered somewhat ugly. His hands are twice as big as those of ordinary people, and they are covered with calluses from martial arts training. His stature is not tall. But despite his unremarkable appearance, he has an unearthly temperament, which evokes a good impression in people.