

MGE 821

Chapter 821 – Empyrean Grade Secret Treasure Fragmen

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In an instant, the Gods' Eyes changed from an ordinary person to a terrifying god with the power to move mountains and drain seas and extended his hand towards Yang Feng.

The Gods' Eyes' control of power reached a terrifying degree, with all his energy converged on the hand.

The hand blasted into Yang Feng with practically the speed of a clap of thunder.

Boom!

Following an earth-shattering blare, the palace was torn to pieces.

1,000 meters above the Tianluo City's imperial palace, the void suddenly collapsed, the space cracked, and countless pieces of the palace fell from the sky like meteorites.

A meteor flew out from that space and crashed into the ground.

Boom!

Along with a world-shaking noise, a large hole was blasted into the ground, and countless stones splashed in all directions.

Dressed in a silver Warlock robe, with the temperament of an immortal, the handsome Gods' Eyes flew out of the space, walked through air, and looked the ground coldly.

The Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks have invaded countless planes and mastered various methods for analyzing the plane origin will of planes. Since this world can tolerate the entry of Infinity Warlocks, it is not an ordinary low-level plane. The Gods' Eyes has been here for hundreds of thousands of years and naturally has analyzed this world's laws a bit.

Murong Qiang gazed at the Gods' Eyes in the sky, who is dressed in silver, has queer eyes on his body, and exudes a terrifying sense of existence, and shock filled his heart: "That, that is the legendary Heavenly Reverend!"

Mu Baifeng watched the Gods' Eyes in the sky, his heart filled with shock: "The Heavenly Venerable, that is the Heavenly Venerable! Such a mythical character actually exists!"

"The Heavenly Venerable!"

"That's the Heavenly Venerable!"

"..."

Even though this world is strange and its laws of heaven and earth are completely different from those in the Cangzhi Plane, as an Infinity Warlock rank being, the Gods' Eyes' sense of existence is still extremely formidable, surpassing that of other life forms by far. No matter which world an Infinity Warlock goes, they will be regarded as an extremely powerful and terrifying existence at the top of said world's food chain.

When the Gods' Eyes used his power, his extraordinary and unparalleled sense of existence could no longer be hidden. People can understand at a glance that he is the mythical figure Heavenly Venerable.

A trace of terror surged in Murong Qiang's heart: "Since that is the Heavenly Venerable, then the person who was sent flying just now is the Demon Ancestor! What if the Demon Ancestor is defeated?"

The imperial guard commanders who have submitted to Yang Feng not too long ago looked at the Heavenly Venerable, who is standing proudly in the sky, with both shock and fear in their heart. They all hope for the tide to turn and Yang Feng to defeat the Heavenly Venerable.

Wu Shanming, who was taken by a Void Assassin outside, looked at the Heavenly Venerable who appeared in the sky, and then looked at his daughter Wu Meiying with complicated feelings in his heart.

If it was before, Wu Shanming would wish to see the Heavenly Venerable kill Yang Feng. However, his most beloved daughter is now going to become Yang Feng's woman. Once Wu Meiying is taught the secrets of longevity, then the Wu Family will achieve far greater accomplishments than before. He himself will be more likely to achieve longevity. This filled his heart with complicated emotions.

Wu Meiying stared at the direction where Yang Feng was blasted away with worry in her beautiful eyes. She is worried that if Yang Feng is killed, she won't be able to obtain the secret of longevity from him.

"Do you amount only to this much? How weak!"

In the center of the crater, Yang Feng opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood. Primal chaos runes appeared on his body as he operated the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, and the injuries he suffered just now healed swiftly.

Astonishment flashed in the eyes of the Gods' Eyes, and he roared, exasperated: "How is this possible? The laws of heaven and earth in this world are completely different from those of the Cangzhi Plane. How can you recover so rapidly?"

Since the Gods' Eyes did not control his voice, it echoed in the sky like thunder. Within an area 100 kilometers in radius, countless common people bled from their ears, while some of the weaker elders even exploded directly.

If it weren't for the thin concentration of life magic energy in this world, then the Gods' Eyes would be able to blow up the millions of people residing in the Tianluo City with this shout.

"So strong! Is this a Myth realm powerhouse? That's just incredible!"

Bleeding from their ears, an acute pain in their head, the martial arts experts such as Murong Qiang and Mu Baifeng stared at the Gods' Eyes in the sky with eyes full of shock.

To be able to defeat martial art experts a dozen plus kilometers from away with a roar, this has exceeded Murong Qiang's imagination by far.

"It's very simple, the gap between our strengths is too large!"

Yang Feng smiled faintly and took a step. With a blur, he appeared in front of the Gods' Eyes and sent a hand with the power to topple mountains pressing towards the other party.

The many eyes on the Gods' Eyes's body opened and his hands released gold light, trying his best to block the attack.

Boom!

When Yang Feng's palm struck the Gods' Eyes, there was a loud noise, and the eyes on the other party's body exploded one by one. A copious amount of blood splashed, and the other party fell to the ground and made a loud noise.

Murong Qiang is dumbfounded: "Killed in an instant? The Heavenly Venerable, the Heavenly Venerable was killed in an instant!"

Mu Baifeng is also dumbfounded: "That is the Heavenly Venerable, one of the three bigwigs of legends! He was killed just like this! That's outrageous!"

Wu Shanming looked at Yang Feng standing proudly in the sky and muttered: "The Demon Ancestor, this is the Demon Ancestor? He's too powerful! To lose to such a person, I have no complaints."

In all fairness, Wu Shanming can be rated as a wise ruler. There is nothing to nitpick about the way he rules the Great Zhou Empire. If it weren't for Yang Feng, the Seven Demonic Path Sects would not be able to raise any waves in the Great Zhou Empire. But now that he met Yang Feng, he could only admit that he's out of luck.

The tenth princess of the Great Zhou Empire Wu Mingshuang, who is only 13 or 14 years old and has a petite and exquisite figure, porcelain skin, and a lovely appearance, looked deeply as her older sister next to her, and her eyes shimmered with envy: "The Demon Ancestor is really strong! Damn it, why did he chose her instead of me?"

Although Wu Mingshuang is young, but since she grew up in a most sinister imperial palace, she matured much earlier than ordinary children. From Yang Feng's few words, she surmised that he will teach Wu Meiying a powerful secret method, which is why she is full of jealousy towards her sister.

Yang Feng said indifferently: "Dead, no, even though the laws of heaven and earth have changed greatly, but an Infinity Warlock after all is an Infinity Warlock and won't die that easily. Gods' Eyes, stop pretending, it won't work on me."

The Gods' Eyes let out a frantic roar: "You forced my hand! Damn Supreme Sword, since you forced me to this point, then we shall die together!"

The Fate Algorithm inside Yang Feng suddenly throbbed, and a premonition of death surged in his mind. A dignified shade flickered in his eyes. Then, the Phantom Ruler suddenly appeared behind him, and phantom fluctuations rolled out in all directions.

"Go to hell!"

The Gods' Eyes took out a 30-centimeter-long sword tip white as jade. But if you look at it with a top eye technique, you'll be able to see that there are countless mysterious runes, which exude Emyrean grade secret treasure breath, inscribed on the surface of the white sword tip.

Eyes shot with blood, the Gods' Eyes roared and activated the power of the Emyrean grade secret treasure fragment.

The white sword tip flickered, and runes full of mystery appeared on its body one after another. Every time a rune appeared, the breath of the Gods' Eyes weakened by a fraction and his body wizened.

After three breaths of time, the Gods' Eyes has become a desiccated body.

"Die!"

The Gods' Eyes pointed towards Yang Feng and shouted sternly.

The Empyrean grade secret treasure fragment slashed the space, a thin white line flashed, and a huge rift appeared in the space.

A huge rift with a length of 100,000 kilometers and a width of 10 meters appeared out of nowhere and wiped out anything inside it without leaving a trace.

Panting, a look of exhaustion on his face, the Gods' Eyes uttered in a low voice: "To oppose me, what an idiot! This blow has consumed at least 100,000 years of my lifespan! Due to that waste, who knows how long I'll have to stay in this accursed place to recover!"

"This is the power of an Empyrean grade secret treasure, color me impressed. Although it is far inferior to a true Empyrean Grade secret treasure, but it is indeed a rarity. With your Infinity Warlock rank power, to be able to operate this Empyrean grade secret treasure fragment, did you sacrifice your lifespan? Where did you get so much lifespan?"

A calm voice suddenly sounded behind the Gods' Eyes.

The Gods' Eyes screeched, a look of horror on his face: "You, didn't I kill you? With the power of the God Slayer White Jade Sword, even if it is an avatar that is hit, all other avatars and the true body will die along with it! How could you still be alive!"

Yang Feng replied flatly: "It's because you only cut air! Throw the God Slayer White Jade Sword here!"

The Gods' Eyes suddenly realized that his body is out of his control with horror and threw the God Slayer White Jade Sword to in front of Yang Feng.

Chapter 822 – Light of Eternity

Yang Feng fiddled with the God Slayer White Jade Sword fragment, and his eyes flickered with admiration: "This is indeed an Empyrean grade secret treasure. Regrettably, it's just a fragment. Did you get this fragment in this world?"

The Gods' Eyes couldn't help saying: "Yes! I got the God Slayer White Jade Sword in this world!"

Transparent threads extended from the Phantom Ruler and stabbed into the Gods' Eyes, causing the other party to fall into a muddleheaded state between the real and illusory, unable to control his body.

Yang Feng asked: "Do the Demon Venerable and the Dragon Emperor also have Empyrean grade secret treasure fragments, what are they?"

The Gods' Eyes answered: "They both have a God Slayer White Jade Sword fragment! This world was originally a grade 2 plane, only slightly inferior to the 36 primary material planes. An unknown Warlock

Emperor rank powerhouse extracted the plane origin will of this plane to nourish the Emperor-level secret treasure God Slayer White Jade Sword, which is how this world became so strange.”

The human Eight Warlock Emperors have suppressed and conquered countless planes. However, among the countless planes, there are also some concealed Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. They hide in the darkness of history, seal themselves away, and wait for the arrival of the age of Eternals.

Only Eternals can have eternal and immortal life and supreme and invincible power. Once someone is promoted to an Eternal, then countless planes will fall into their control. Even the unrivaled Eight Warlock Emperors would be equally vulnerable before an Eternal.

Yang Feng said indifferently: “Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses are no joke, what an impressive feat! They actually extracted the plane origin will of a grade 2 plane to nourish their secret treasure. However, that Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse evidently must have had an accident, or else this secret treasure would not have fallen into your hands!”

The Gods’ Eyes replied: “The God Slayer White Jade Sword no longer has its master’s soul brand. Clearly, its master has fallen. Moreover, the time of this world was distorted by the Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse. 10,000 years in the outside world are equivalent to 10 million years in this world. All the arrangements of the Warlock Emperor have been obliterated by time, which is how we were able to obtain the God Slayer White Jade Sword fragments.”

As Yang Feng played with the God Slayer White Jade Sword, regret flickered in his eyes: “Unfortunately, this is not an Empyrean grade secret treasure that I have forged myself. Even if it is repaired completely, I’ll be able to exert 70% of its power at best.”

Empyrean grade secret treasures possess a soul and heaven-shaking power. Only if it is an Empyrean grade secret treasure that you refined yourself and imprinted your soul brand on it from the beginning, will you be able to exert 100% of its power. Otherwise, even if you are a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, you will only be able to exert 80% of the power of an Empyrean secret treasure forged by someone else at most.

With the exception of the Dawn Lord, the other Seven Warlock Emperors all had an Empyrean grade secret treasure they refined themselves, which has the materialization of their flawless grade essence as the core. This is one of the reasons why the Seven Warlock Emperors were unparalleled entities who swept the universe.

The corners of Yang Feng’s mouth rose into a smile: “Nevertheless, if I can obtain the complete Empyrean grade secret treasure God Slayer White Jade Sword, I’ll get another trump card.”

A complete Empyrean grade secret treasure is enough to quell a dynasty. The reason why the Great Cloud Dynasty and the Western World’s three dynasties find it hard to annex one another is because the four powers all have Empyrean grade secret treasures, which are capable to decide the fate of a dynasty, as part of the root of their power.

If the four dynasties go all out and sacrifice countless Warlocks to excite the power of their Empyrean grade secret treasures, they’ll even be able to slay Warlock Monarchs and seriously wound weaker Holy Spirit Warlocks. Due to the awe-inspiring human Warlocks in the core world as well as the fact that the

four dynasties are extremely powerful, even though many races covet the Cangzhi Plane, it is still a world of human Warlocks.

Yang Feng was able to conquer the Bright Moon Province, one of the Great Cloud Dynasty's 36 greater provinces, because the Great Cloud Dynasty has its powerhouses scattered in various places in order to suppress them. Moreover, after the Great Cloud Dynasty eliminated the Ten Great Sects, a power vacuum appeared in many places, and its strength weakened greatly. Coupled with the rebellion of several Great Families, the dynasty was forced to compromise with Yang Feng's Undying Mountain.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with an enigmatic ray, and he asked: "Gods' Eyes, as just an ordinary Infinity Warlock, how come you have a lifespan of hundreds of thousands of years?"

Gods' Eyes answered: "There is the eternal god tree Light of Eternity deep in the core world of this plane. I obtained a few Light of Eternal fruits from the core world, which is how I have a lifespan of hundreds of thousands of years."

Yang Feng's suddenly breathing became rushed, and excitement flashed in his eyes: "Light of Eternity, that's the eternal god tree with a magical effect of tempering the fleshly body!"

Each eternal god tree has the power to increase longevity, promote soul aptitude and soul force, and temper the fleshly body. In addition, each eternal god tree emphasizes the strengthening of different attributes. The Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree mainly strengthens the soul aptitude and lifespan. The Light of Eternity, on the other hand, focuses on strengthening the lifespan and fleshly body.

Among the Eight Warlock Emperors, only the Time Lord and the Taboo Lord have ever seized the eternal god tree Light of Eternity.

After the Taboo Lord fell, the Light of Eternity disappeared without a trace.

Excitement flashed in Yang Feng's eyes: "If the eternal god tree can absorb enough resources, it will generally bear a fruit in 10,000 years. In this world, where time is distorted, with enough resources, you can bear a fruit in 10 years!"

With a steady supply of the Light of Eternity fruits, Yang Feng's fleshly body will rise to an inconceivable realm. Additionally, the intake of the Light of Eternity fruits can greatly increase Yang Feng's lifespan and nourish his origin force. To Yang Feng, the Light of Eternity is more important than the God Slayer White Jade Sword.

A scorching shade flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he said in a deep voice: "Take me to the Light of Eternity!"

"The location of the Light of Eternity is sealed by a world seal gate constructed by that Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse. Only after collecting three seal keys can you enter the world seal gate. I, the Demon Venerable, and the Dragon Emperor each seized a seal key back then. This is my seal key!"

The Gods' Eyes spread the fingers of a hand, and a white key suddenly appeared and released bright light.

Yang Feng grabbed the white key and sank into his thoughts: "If I use the Devourers, I can destroy the world seal gate. But if that happens, then the Light of Eternity might escape. With my current strength, it is impossible to make an eternal god tree stay."

Eternal god trees are peerless treasures that have existed since the age of Eternals. Eternal god trees have no fighting power. Even if ordinary people approach them, they can still pluck their fruits. However, they possess a spirit and have formidable escape abilities. Unless one is a Great Holy step powerhouse, otherwise even ordinary Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses won't be able to make eternal god trees stay.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with queer light, and he uttered unhurriedly: "In that case, whether it is to gather the God Slayer White Jade Sword or obtain the eternal god tree Light of Eternity, I need to get rid of the Demon Venerable and the Dragon Emperor."

Yang Feng ordered coldly: "Then everything that happened today must be concealed! Otherwise, I won't be able to fool them! Fortunately, this is not the Cangzhi Plane! Phantom Ruler, distort everyone's memories!"

The Phantom Ruler suddenly appeared from the void, its eyes opened one after another, and phantom fluctuations erupted and engulfed an area 1,000 kilometers in radius.

"That Demon Ancestor is really savage! Just because His Majesty disobeyed him, he destroyed the imperial palace!"

"He's too savage! He destroyed the Great Zhou Empire by himself!"

"..."

After the Phantom Ruler's phantom fluctuations engulfed the area, the memories of all the people inside the area were distorted.

Yang Feng uttered coldly: "Gods' Eyes, submit, or die! Choose one!"

The light the Phantom Ruler releases dimmed, and the Gods' Eyes regained part of his will.

The eyes of the Gods's Eyes flickered for a while, and then he said respectfully: "I am willing to submit to you, sir!"

Yang Feng spoke with a cold smile: "Open your soul and let me set a soul brand!"

Without a soul brand in place, a treacherous fellow like the Gods' Eyes may turn on their master at any time.

The Gods' Eyes suddenly became silent, exuding a gloomy air.

Yang Feng said indifferently: "I have no less than 10 Infinity Warlocks as subordinates. If you want to die, Gods' Eyes, then I don't mind to give you a hand. Your Infinity Core and bones are also top alchemy materials."

"I understand, my Lord!"

The Gods' Eyes sighed slightly, and then a soul projection suddenly emerged from his body.

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and the True God Emyrean Imprint flew out suddenly. Countless rune chains shot out of the True God Emyrean Imprint, pierced into the Gods' Eyes's soul projection, and set up a soul brand deep in his soul.

When the True God Emyrean Imprint disappeared, the Gods' Eyes felt that a scary brand appeared deep in his soul, and his heart shook: "What an impressive move!"

Chapter 823 – Shocking the World

After the Great Zhou Empire's imperial palace was destroyed, the emperor issued an imperial decree and ordered the remaining provinces of the Great Zhou Empire to surrender to Yang Feng's Great Chu Empire.

Aware that the situation is hopeless, the provinces obeyed the imperial decree and surrendered to the Great Chu Empire.

The Great Chu Empire replaced the Great Zhou Empire as one of the three empires of this world.

Soon, the news that the Great Chu Empire's emperor the Demon Ancestor took Wu Meiying, a daughter of the Great Zhou Empire's emperor Wu Shanming, as his consort spread throughout the entire Great Chu Empire.

After learning this news, the old officials of the Great Zhou Empire felt relieved by a lot.

After all, the foundation of the Great Chu Empire is too shallow, it has developed too fast. Most of the officials in the Great Chu Empire are old officials of the Great Zhou Empire. Only in the center administration of the Great Chu Empire are there some officials who came from the Myriad Demons Temple.

Yang Feng taking Wu Meiying as his consort can greatly appease the old officials of the Great Zhou Empire. At the same time, it can make the governmental chain of command more smooth.

Five days after Yang Feng married Wu Meiying, he announced that he will command 20,000 cavalymen to attack the Gold Canopy Imperial Court in the grassland.

As soon as the news reached the Gold Canopy Imperial Court, the state fell into a panic.

The grassland is the pasture of the Gold Canopy Imperial Court. As long as the Gold Canopy Imperial Court is willing, it can even mobilize 500,000 cavalymen in a short period of time.

The 500,000 cavalymen are virtually invincible in the grassland. Therefore, the Gold Canopy Imperial Court has always been in the position to attack the Great Zhou Dynasty.

In the Gold Canopy Imperial Court, the Khan of Heaven Bo'orchu is sitting on the throne.

There are ministers and marshals sitting in front of Bo'orchu. An air of nervousness, fear, and even despair pervades the Gold Canopy Imperial Court.

Bo'orchu uttered slowly: "Our people have already confirmed. 20,000 elite cavalymen of the Great Chu Empire commanded by the Demon Ancestor have invaded the grassland. They have already destroyed

36 tribes. The Demon Ancestor has wiped out the Black Wolf Tribe's 20,000 elite cavalrymen. If you have any good ideas, feel free to voice them."

Silence pervaded the Gold Canopy Imperial Court. When the marshals made contact with Bo'orchu's eyes, they looked away, their eyes filled with fear.

If the Great Zhou Empire dared to send 20,000 cavalrymen to attack the Gold Canopy Imperial Court before, these marshal would have fought over the opportunity to wipe them out. But now none of the marshals dares to step up and fight Yang Feng.

The news that Yang Feng destroyed the Great Zhou Dynasty's imperial palace by himself has reached the Gold Canopy Imperial Court. The Gold Canopy Imperial Court has numerous spies placed in the Great Zhou Empire, and all of them sent back the same information. The attitude of the Gold Canopy Imperial Court's ministers changed from complete disbelief to half belief and half doubt.

The Black Wolf Tribe's 20,000 elite cavalrymen intercepted Yang Feng's army, but then were all eliminated by Yang Feng in one move. When the news reached the Gold Canopy Imperial Court, everyone fell silent.

The Gold Canopy Imperial Court has many ways to deal with the Great Zhou Empire's elites. But when it comes to Yang Feng, who wiped out 20,000 elite cavalrymen in one move, no one can do anything about him, no one is willing to throw their life away.

"I can help you!"

At this moment, a voice suddenly rose in the tent. Everyone's eyes blurred, and a person appeared in the center of the tent.

When this person suddenly appeared in the center of the tent, everyone's eyes were deeply attracted by him in an instant, as if he is the center of the universe.

Bo'orchu's eyes flickered, and he asked in a deep voice: "Who are you?"

"I am the Heavenly Venerable!"

The Gods' Eyes said flatly, and wisps of Transcendent rank pressure spread from him slowly.

"The Heavenly Venerable! It's the Heavenly Venerable from mythology just like the Demon Venerable!"

"He is the Heavenly Venerable!"

"No, this pressure, he really should be the Heavenly Venerable!"

"..."

Gazes full of shock and awe focused on the Gods' Eyes. The Heavenly Venerable is a peerless powerhouse of legend who has the terrifying power of destroying a state by himself. In the grassland, the strong are respected. Therefore, they are naturally even more reverent of the Gods' Eyes.

A look of awe is his eyes, Bo'orchu said respectfully: "Your Excellency Heavenly Venerable, I wonder what is the occasion for you to grace us with your presence?"

The Gods' Eyes uttered flatly: "I am here to look for the Demon Venerable! Bo'orchu, since you are the current Khan of Heaven, you should have a way to communicate with the Demon Venerable. Call him at once and tell him that I was defeated by the Demon Ancestor. None of the three of us are the Demon Ancestor's opponent. Only if we work together can we vanquish him."

"What? The Heavenly Venerable was defeated!"

"What's going on? How did the Heavenly Venerable lose?"

"The 100,000-kilometer-long trench that suddenly appeared should be a vestige left by the fight between the Demon Ancestor and the Heavenly Venerable!"

"..."

Filled with shock, the aristocrats in the Gold Canopy Imperial Court commented emotionally, a look of incredulity in their eyes.

The Heavenly Venerable, the Demon Venerable, and the Dragon Emperor are three mythological figures whose names are the most wide spread in this world. The three have fought over this world hundreds of thousands of years ago. To this day, there are still traces left by the fighting between these three existences everywhere.

Yet now one of the three mythical figures is actually standing in front of them. Furthermore, he admitted to have lost to the Demon Ancestor, who has emerged a short while ago. This naturally came as a great shock to the aristocrats.

"Yes! Heavenly Venerable!"

Bo'orchu replied respectfully, then took out a statue from a chest pocket. The statue depicts a ferocious-looking evil god with a burly figure and a pair of dragon wings on the back.

Bo'orchu slit his wrist, and blood flowed out and entered the evil god statue.

After the evil god statue absorbed a large amount of blood, it opened its eyes, and a vortex emerged from its eyes, pierced into the void, and revealed a deep, dark passage.

"Gods' Eyes, you old fart! Did you come looking for me because your lifespan is running out? Do you want me to help you open the seal gate?"

From the dark passage came a faint, devilish, androgynous voice.

The Gods' Eyes uttered flatly: "Pokiryet, a Cangzhi Plane's Warlock has come to this world. He is a top-shelf Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse as well as a Body-tempering Warlock, and he has several complete Holy grade secret treasures on him. I lost to him."

Pokiryet sneered: "You lost to him, so why have you come to me? I'm about as strong as you are. Since you're not that guys opponent, then the same is true for me."

The eyes of the Gods' Eyes flashed with a scorching shade, and he said in a deep voice: "I'm not his opponent by myself. But if the three of us work together, we can vanquish him. He has a big secret on him, that is, the whereabouts of the corpse of the Warlock Emperor who manipulated this world. If we

can get our hands on this secret, it won't be impossible for us to promote to Holy Spirit Warlocks in the future!"

The three Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses stayed in this world for hundreds of thousands of years to heal the wounds of their soul due to their collision over the three Emyrean grade secret treasure fragments on one hand and to find the location of the corpse of the Warlock Emperor on the other hand.

Every Warlock Emperor has an extremely powerful world set up inside them. The world is extremely wide and powerful and possesses countless life forms and resources. Compared to the 36 primary material planes, it is only slightly inferior. It cannot give birth to Warlock Emperor rank existences.

However, the world inside each Warlock Emperor rank existence is still a grade 2 plane that can give birth to Holy Spirit Warlocks. It has countless resources and very dense life magic energy.

If an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse can seize the corpse of a Warlock Emperor and take control of the world inside the corpse, their promotion to a Warlock Emperor will no longer pose a problem. At the same time, there is still a high possibility of them advancing to a Holy Spirit Warlock after tens of thousands of years.

If such a corpse falls into the hands of a top Holy tier alchemist, they may even be able to refine a complete Emyrean grade secret treasure.

"In that case, I will work with you to convince that old dragon!"

With a flash of black light, a two-meter-tall, handsome young man, with bizarre runes carved on his face and a wicked charm exuding from him, flew out from the dark passageway.

"Greetings, Demon Venerable!"

As soon as Bo'orchu saw him, he knelt on the ground and bowed to the young man respectfully.

"Greetings, Demon Venerable!"

All the present aristocrats knelt on the ground, bowed to the young man, and uttered respectfully.

The Demon Venerable is a being that everyone in the Gold Canopy Imperial Court believes in. The aristocrats here have all grew up listening to the legends of the Demon Venerable. Additionally, the Demon Venerable appeared in an inconceivable way, which naturally left the aristocrats in awe.

Pokiryet uttered indifferently: "Let's go! Let's go find that old dragon!"

Bo'orchu raised his head and said with a trembling voice: "Lord Demon Venerable, the Demon Ancestor has already led his troops into the grassland. Lord Demon Venerable, please stay and protect us. We are your most devout believers!"

"Ant, to dare bring up a request before me, you're overestimating yourself!"

Derision flashed in Pokiryet's eyes, and he flicked his finger. An air projectile blasted Bo'orchu's head apart. Red and white matter instantly spread inside the Gold Canopy Imperial Court.

When the aristocrats saw this scene, their complexion changed drastically, and they shivered, not daring not say a word. Bo'orchu's death made them understand that they are just ants that can be killed at will in the eyes of the Demon Venerable.

Chapter 824 – Appear in the Flesh

Pokiryet suddenly blurred and disappeared from the Gold Canopy Imperial Court.

The Gods' Eyes also abruptly disappeared from the Gold Canopy Imperial Court.

A deadly silence filled the Gold Canopy Imperial Court. The aristocrats silently watched Bo'orchu's corpse in the imperial court with a queer ray in their eyes.

The Gold Canopy Imperial Court was originally not an opponent of the Great Chu Empire's army command by Yang Feng. Now that the Gold Canopy Imperial Court's Khan of Heaven was crushed by the Demon Venerable like he was an ant, the leaderless bunch has no will to fight against Yang Feng.

An aristocrat hesitated for a while before asking: "What do we do now?"

Another aristocrat replied with a cold smile: "The Demon Ancestor is a terrifying existence that even the Demon Venerable is inferior to. With the Demon Venerable gone, what can we do? We can only surrender!"

"Although the Great Zhou Empire surrendered to the Demon Ancestor. But in essence, it is just a change of name. The ones who rule the Great Chu Empire are still those guys!"

"Yes, as long as there are our people beside the Demon Ancestor, then there's no problem."

The aristocrats started to discuss the matter of surrender. Since the Demon Venerable of legend is not the opponent of the Demon Ancestor, then these ordinary people have no scruples surrendering to him.

An aristocrat said to the Chanyu [1] of the Left Zakuboro: "Zakuboro, your daughter Khaina is the most beautiful girl in our Gold Canopy Imperial Court. Whether it is geese flying in the sky, or wolves running in the grassland, all will be overwhelmed by her beauty. If she can get the favor of the Demon Ancestor, then we'll have a foothold."

One after another, eyes with peculiar glints focused on the Chanyu of the Left Zakuboro.

Khaina is recognized as the No. 1 beauty of the Gold Canopy Imperial Court. Even the Khan of Heaven Bo'orchu was rather interested in her and gave Zakuboro several hints. However, feeling distressed over his precious daughter, the Chanyu of the Left Zakuboro pretended that he didn't perceive the Khan of Heaven Bo'orchu's hints. Feeling apprehensive due to various reasons, the Khan of Heaven Bo'orchu didn't dare to take action against the minister of the Gold Canopy Imperial Court Zakuboro. thus allowing Khaina evade this issue.

Zakuboro can feel the danger and killing intent coming from the queer gazes. If he doesn't agree, countless hidden enemies will likely pounce on him and use this as an excuse to kill him and divide his grassland, slaves, and herdsmen.

Zakuboro made a prompt decision, saying: “Okay! I will offer my Khaina to the Demon Ancestor!”

Disappointment and apprehension welled up in the eyes of the dozen plus people around him.

Once the Demon Ancestor takes Zakuboro’s daughter as his consort, no one will dare not provoke Zakuboro again. Transcendent rank powerhouses such as the Demon Ancestor, the Heavenly Venerable, and the Demon Venerable do not view these aristocrats as people and may kill them at will. Such existences make these grassland aristocrats extremely apprehensive.

The Blue Sea is the largest sea in this world and it houses the Sea Dragon Empire, which comprises of three large islands and countless other islands.

Two black rays flew towards the Gold Dragon Island of the three large islands in an instant.

“What’s that?”

“There are two people, there are two people flying in the sky!”

“How can that be? Even Martial Sages can only jump 20 zhang [2] at most. Who are those two?”

“...”

Struck dumb, the imperial guards in front of the Sea Dragon Empire’s imperial palace on the Gold Dragon Island looked at the two masters treading in the sky with fear in their eyes.

The Demon Venerable Pokiryet looked at the Sea Dragon Empire’s imperial guards and said with a grin: “The Demon Venerable has arrived! Sea Dragon Empire’s imperial palace, come out and greet me!”

Queer laughter instantly enveloped the entire imperial palace.

The imperial guards patrolling atop the outwall exploded one after another. In an instant, thousands of imperial guards dropped dead.

The strange death spread towards the imperial palace, causing chaos and despair inside the palace.

The Heavenly Venerable the Gods’ Eyes watched the goings on with an indifferent expression on his face.

The Gods’ Eyes, who has lived for hundreds of thousands of years, doesn’t care about people dying in front of him. At the same time, he himself has killed more than 10 million people. In his eyes, the inhabitants of this world are nothing but ants.

Only the top forces such as the Great Cloud Dynasty and the Western World’s three dynasties have strict laws to protect ordinary people. The ordinary people are the foundation of Warlocks. There have been Infinity Warlocks, Warlock Monarchs, Holy Spirit Warlocks, and even Warlock Emperors born from ordinary people.

If there are no restrictions, then an Infinity Warlock can kill countless ordinary people of the Great Cloud Dynasty and refine a Monarch grade or even a Holy grade soul stone within a year. Although this could give rise to a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, but it would also put the survival of the entire human race into jeopardy. Therefore, the restrictions placed on Warlocks in the Cangzhi Plane are rather strict.

However, in this small world without a master, Infinity Warlocks such as the Demon Venerable Pokiryet don't treat ordinary people as people.

"I, Sea Dragon Empire's emperor Cui Wuheng, welcome you, Lord Demon Venerable! Please be merciful and spare my life, Lord Demon Venerable!"

A middle-aged man, wearing an imperial robe, with a striking appearance, walked over under the protection of dozens of guards.

In fact, the emperor of the Great Zhou Empire Wu Shanming, the Khan of Heaven of the Gold Canopy Imperial Court Bo'orchu, and the emperor of the Sea Dragon Empire Cui Wuheng are all wise rulers. Regrettably, now that Transcendent rank powerhouses have appeared, these wise rulers are powerless. They can only kneel before Transcendents.

The Demon Venerable Pokiryet said with a malevolent smile: "Cui Wuheng, go call the Dragon Emperor, tell that damn old dragon to come out! Otherwise, I and the Heavenly Venerable will slay everyone in the Sea Dragon Empire!"

A terrifying breath also diffused from the Heavenly Venerable the Gods' Eyes. The two Transcendent rank breaths pressed on the ordinary people on the ground like mountains, making it difficult to breathe and even look straight at them.

"This is the strength of the Demon Venerable and the Heavenly Venerable of legend? Myth realm powerhouse sure are terrifying!"

Cui Wuheng looked at the Demon Venerable and the Heavenly Venerable in the sky and sighed slightly, then took out an ordinary bead and cut his wrist, and a large amount of blood poured into the bead.

The bead suddenly floated into the void, and then expanded into a cave.

Wisps of terrifying dragon qi diffused from the cave and left the ordinary people within an area of 100 meters breathless.

A cold voice came from the cave: "Gods' Eyes, Pokiryet, have you two joined forces?"

The Demon Venerable's eyes flashed with enigmatic light, and he said in an enticing voice: "That's right! A powerful Infinity Warlock who calls himself the Demon Ancestor came to this world and defeated the Gods' Eyes. That guy knows about the whereabouts of the body of God Slayer White Jade Sword's master. How about it, are you interested in joining hands with us to kill that guy? The Light of Eternity fruits have matured. As long as the three of us work together and kill that guy, then we can use the Light of Eternity fruits to supplement any loss of lifespan. If we can get the corpse of the Warlock Emperor, the three of us can advance to the Warlock Monarch rank. In the future, when we return to the Cangzhi Plane, we can jointly create a dynasty without a problem!"

If it is three Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses with an Empyrean grade secret treasure fragment each, they could really overthrow the Great Cloud Dynasty and create a new dynasty.

"Okay, I'll join you!"

A purple figure flew out of the cave, and a tall and handsome boy, of 15 or 16 years of age, with two dragon horns on his head, appeared in front of everyone.

Cui Wuheng took a deep look at the boy, and his eyes flashed with astonishment: “That’s the Dragon Emperor, he’s so young! Sure enough, he is an immortal mythical figure!”

“You guys are discussing how to ambush me?”

A flat voice suddenly came from the side. The void distorted, and Yang Feng slowly walked out and looked at the Demon Venerable and the Dragon Emperor with an enigmatic smile.

“The Demon Ancestor!”

The complexion of the two powerhouses the Demon Venerable and the Dragon Emperor suddenly changed dramatically, and they retreated briskly and looked at Yang Feng with vigilance.

The Demon Venerable looked at the Gods’ Eyes and said coldly: “Gods’ Eyes, you betrayed us?”

The Gods’ Eyes replied with an indifferent look on his face: “Master’s cultivation base is outrageous! You should surrender to master as well!”

“You want me to surrender with just the two of you?!”

The Demon Venerable smiled coldly and flicked his wrist, and the sword body fragment of the God Slayer White Jade Sword appeared in his hand. Wisps of Empyrean might oozed out of the fragment.

The Dragon Emperor extended his hand, and a God Slayer White Jade Sword fragment composed of the hilt and a small section of the sword body appeared in his hand.

The Demon Venerable and the Dragon Emperor are both veteran Infinity Warlocks with extremely rich combat experience. Since the Gods’ Eyes has betrayed them, they instinctively felt that they are in a predicament.

Yang Feng clapped his hands and said with a big smile: “What a quick response! Unfortunately, you are a step too slow! Otherwise, due to the fact that you have an Empyrean grade secret treasure fragment each, I would have to pay a considerable price in order to dispose of you. Hand over the God Slayer White Jade Sword fragments and the seal keys!”

Transparent threads hidden behind the Demon Venerable and the Dragon Emperor suddenly became distinct. In spite of themselves, the two powerhouses suddenly tossed the God Slayer White Jade Sword fragments and two jade-like white keys towards Yang Feng.

Chapter 825 – Light of Eternity

The Gods’ Eyes looked at the flickering Phantom Ruler with shock in his eyes: “What an amazing secret treasure. This is a terrifying secret treasure at the pinnacle of the art of illusions.”

Infinity Warlocks are top powerhouse who are proficient in countless secret methods. It may be easy to defeat them, but it is definitely difficult to kill them, let alone control them with the art of illusions.

For the Phantom Ruler to actually be able to control such powerhouses as the Gods’ Eyes, the Demon Venerable, and the Dragon Emperor, this is simply heaven-defying.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, grabbed the three keys, and sealed them into three boxes. Then, he gently pinched the three God Slayer White Jade Sword fragments together and flicked a finger. With a flash of white light, the God Slayer White Jade Sword fragments fused together into a complete sword.

Regret shimmered in Yang Feng's eyes: "Unfortunately, even though its surface can be repaired, but there are no signs of its interior being repaired. This Empyrean grade secret treasure still needs the power of a world's plane origin will for it to be completely repaired."

Empyrean grade secret treasures have extraordinary power and are extremely hard. Once an Empyrean grade secret treasure is fully formed, unless it is a Warlock Emperor, or the owner who refined said Empyrean grade secret treasure, it is impossible for even Great Holy step Holy Spirit Warlocks to destroy it.

However, once an Empyrean grade secret treasure is severely damaged, it will be extremely difficult to repair it. When the God Slayer White Jade Sword was broken into pieces, its spirit was extinguished. When it comes to such heavy damage, even if it is a Warlock Emperor rank existence, they can only extract the origin force of a grade 2 plane to treat it.

Yang Feng sealed the God Slayer White Jade Sword in a jade box, and then looked at the two Infinity Warlocks and asked with a smile: "Demon Venerable, Dragon Emperor, do you submit, or do you die?"

The Demon Venerable replied with an unruly smile: "If you want me to submit, then talk to me again when you have become a Holy Spirit Warlocks!"

"Then die!"

Yang Feng took a step and appeared in front of the Demon Venerable, and then stabbed the other party in the forehead with his finger. An Infinity Core flew out of the Demon Venerable and entered Yang Feng's hand.

The Demon Venerable has a horrified expression on his face, looking like he didn't expect that Yang Feng would kill the Infinity Warlock him without hesitation. After all, Infinity Warlock is the highest realm in the Cangzhi Plane's surface world. A single Infinity Warlock can make the power of a large force increase greatly.

When he saw this, the Dragon Emperor uttered resolutely: "I, Cui Yi, am willing to serve you, sir! Please take me in, sir!"

Yang Feng said coldly: "Open your soul!"

The Dragon Emperor gritted his teeth. Suddenly, a dragon-shaped soul projection appeared.

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and the True God Empyrean Imprint suddenly appeared. Countless black rune chains stabbed the dragon-shaped soul projection like a tide and inscribed a mysterious brand in the soul projection.

Yang Feng said indifferently: "Take me to the sealed land with the Light of Eternity!"

The Gods' Eyes responded respectfully: "Yes! Master!"

The three flickered, turned into three streams of light, and flew towards the distance.

“The Demon Ancestor!”

Cui Wuheng gazed at Yang Feng’s group of three and sighed, looking like he just aged by several decades.

The Dragon Emperor of legend unexpectedly surrendered to the upstart Demon Ancestor without mounting any resistance. Cui Wuheng, who had no confidence in resisting the Demon Ancestor’s Great Chu Empire to begin with, has now despaired.

Yang Feng’s group of three flew in the sky for a long time before they finally plunged into the deepest part of the sea and entered a large whirlpool.

With the force the whirlpool is whirling, it can even shred Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses to pieces.

Yang Feng and them are Infinity Warlocks. Even though life magic energy is weakened by more than 99% in this queer world, but the power of their fleshly body is still terrifying.

The force of the whirlpool couldn’t harm Yang Feng and them.

The three went down along the whirlpool for about 40,000 kilometers before a bronze gate suddenly appeared and blocked in front of them.

The bronze gate is formed from countless weird runes. It is extremely formidable, hovers between real and illusory, and exudes a desolate, grand, and bottomless breath.

Yang Feng gazed at the bronze gate with admiration in his eyes: “As expected of a Warlock Emperor rank being, they perfectly exploited this world’s origin force.”

The most powerful force in the world is the power of time. Even if it is a Warlock Emperor, they can survive for several millions of years at most. Furthermore, they will weaken over time, and then die ultimately.

However, with their power as the core and this plane’s origin force as the power source, the Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse used a secret method to create this world seal gate, which is still extremely powerful after who know how long.

Even an Holy Spirit Warlock cannot break the bronze gate. After all, this bronze gate is linked to an entire world. Only a powerhouse in the Warlock Emperor realm can blast this gate apart with absolute power.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and the three keys directly inserted into the bronze gate.

Creak! Creak!

Ear-piercing sounds of an ancient gate opening sounded, and world force diffused from the bronze gate.

Ordinary Glorious Sun Warlocks would be eroded by the rush of world force and turned into puppets of this world’s will. They would go all out in order to destroy this seal set up by a Warlock Emperor.

But since Yang Feng and them are all Infinity Warlocks with an incredibly firm will, the rush of world force cannot harm them.

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into the bronze gate, he saw the eternal god tree the Light of Eternity. Light of Eternity is 1,000 meters tall and has 36 branches, each of which bears a lump of light.

The 36 lumps of light are the fruits of the eternal god tree the Light of Eternity.

It takes 10,000 years and countless resources for a Light of Eternity fruit to be born. One such fruit can increase the lifespan by 50,000 years, greatly strengthen the fleshly body, and slightly improve the soul force and soul aptitude of a Warlock.

There is a white pond with milky-white water formed from world force besides Light of Eternity.

Yang Feng raised his hand, and the God Slayer White Jade Sword turned into a stream of light and sank into the milky-white water.

As if it possesses life, the milky-white water plunged into the God Slayer White Jade Sword and frantically nourished the Empyrean grade secret treasure.

Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and 36 jade boxes flew out and flew towards the 36 Light of Eternity fruits.

The Light of Eternity shook slightly, and the fruits fell directly into the jade boxes.

“Thank you!”

After Yang Feng bowed to the Light of Eternity and thanked it, he turned around and left this world’s core with the Heavenly Venerable and the Dragon Emperor.

“This world is now completely mine. I can start to cultivate my helpers and upgrade my cultivation base.”

Yang Feng stepped out of this world’s core and looked into the distance, and the corners of his mouth rose into a smile.

The shocking great tribulation is about to arrive. Yang Feng really has too little time. With the flow of time here 1,000 times faster than in the outside world, it can enable his underlying strength to grow deeper and enhance his foundation.

10 days later, the Gold Canopy Imperial Court announced that it will submit to the Great Chu Empire and become a part of it. Before long, the Sea Dragon Empire also announced that it will submit to the Chu Empire and become a part of it.

Yang Feng has unified this world.

Countless battle robots entered this world through various warp gates and began to carry out engineering constructions and secretly transform the world.

Yang Feng took out all the resources he scoured from the Cangzhi Plane and the other planes and set up an extraordinary holy land suitable for cultivation in this world.

Wu Meiyang, Qiao Mengluo, Qinghe Ziwei, Qian Jieyu, Khaina, Regina, and other beautiful girls with remarkable soul aptitude Yang Feng has collected have all entered the holy land to practice cultivation.

In the deepest part of the holy land, Yang Feng's true body began to comprehend the mysteries of laws while consuming the Light of Eternity fruits and cultivating the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body.

Time passed, a year has gone by in the Cangzhi Plane, while in this strange world, 1,000 years have gone by.

Inside a secret room, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes. There is dust from magic crystals everywhere around him. Advanced Infinity Warlock rank breath slowly diffused from him.

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows slightly, and a queer shade flashed in his eyes: "The resources are not enough! If things go on like this, then I will have spent all my resources after another 100 years."

Yang Feng has battled all this time and obtained countless resources. However, the resources he needs to consume to practice cultivation is an astronomical figure.

Wu Meiyong, Qiao Mengluo, Qinghe Ziwei, Qian Jieyu, Khaina, and Regina are all geniuses. With Yang Feng's help, they have all implanted a small world at the Great Warlock realm and have become monstrous genius rank existences. But their consumption is also huge, far beyond that of ordinary Warlocks.

Under these circumstances, in only 1,000 years, the resources Yang Feng has procured from all over have been nearly used up.

Chapter 826 – Agni Submit

However, in these 1,000 years, Wu Meiyong and Regina, who are peerless geniuses with intermediate level-8 soul aptitude, have advanced to the pinnacle Bright World Warlock realm, only a step away from promoting to the Infinity Warlock realm.

Qinghe Ziwei and Qiao Mengluo, who are much inferior to Wu Meiyong and Regina, are just Glorious Sun Warlocks. The Myriad Flowers Temple's Ten Flowers and Khaina have only cultivated to the Moonlight Warlock realm.

The influence that soul aptitude has on Warlock cultivation vividly manifested in these 1,000 years.

During this period, Yang Feng has strengthened his foundation, perfected his essence of devour, and laid a solid foundation for advancing to higher realms.

The Cangzhi Plane, a certain leaf floating island, in a large underground laboratory.

Yang Feng, followed by Bessky, strolled into the large underground laboratory.

The machinery inside the large underground laboratory squirmed, and an ice coffin suddenly rose up, opened, and revealed the peerless beauty Agni, the commander of Poydul's first fallen angel legion.

Runes gleamed, and a mist rose. The runes that restrained Agni unraveled one by one. She slowly opened her eyes and stared coldly at Yang Feng, and her beautiful eyes flashed with killing intent.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "How does it feel to struggle in endless darkness?"

Although Agnipe was sealed by the ice coffin, but she did not fall asleep. Instead, she was plunged into an endless darkness. Although this sort of torture does not harm the body, but it is nonetheless extremely cruel. Even if it is a Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouse, they will find it impossible to resist this sort of torture.

Resolve flashed in Agnipe's beautiful eyes, and she said flatly: "Even if another 10,000 years pass, not a thing will change! I won't change my decision!"

"Okay! Come out! Let me take a look at how powerful a legendary supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse is!"

Yang Feng snapped his fingers, and the runes on Agnipe suddenly collapsed. At the same time, tremendous dark force poured into this area through pipes.

Agnipe took a breath and, as if she turned into a black hole, absorbed the tremendous dark force.

Within a dozen breaths of time, Agnipe absorbed all the dark force and restored her supreme Infinity Warlock realm strength.

Agnipe took a deep look at Besskya and said coldly: "Besskya, you surrendered to him. What conditions did he offer you?"

Besskya replied with a sweet smile: "Big Sister Agnipe, I agreed to serve him for 3,000 years, after which he will return me my freedom. Big sister, if you are thinking about escaping from here, I advise you to give up the idea."

Angels are the most loyal weapons of the gods. Fallen angels with a master are also the most loyal weapons in the endless Abyss.

Although Besskya originally had a rather good relationship with Agnipe. But since she already recognized Yang Feng as her master, she won't hesitate to point her sword even at Agnipe.

Agnipe stared at Yang Feng, and her beautiful eyes flickered with burning fighting spirit: "So, are we going to fight here?"

"This laboratory is rather expensive. Let's go out to fight!"

With that, the ceiling of the huge laboratory suddenly opened and revealed a passage leading to the sky.

Black light shone, and Agnipe flew out of the laboratory in an instant.

Yang Feng also flew out of the passage in a stream of light.

Agnipe extended a hand, and dark force instantly formed a three-meter-long Fallen Angel Sword burning with Fallen Angel Fire in her hand. A fearsome breath spread from her.

"If you don't want to die, try your best to receive my sword strike!"

Agnipe's beautiful eyes shimmered coldly, she waved her sword, and a sword ray containing dark force slashed towards Yang Feng.

This sword ray can severely wound an ordinary human junior Infinity Warlock.

Yang Feng extended his hand and operated the essence of devour, and a black hole appeared on his right hand and engulfed the sword ray.

The black sword ray was instantly devoured by the black hole, and disappeared.

“Amazing, so this is the power of a supreme Infinity Warlock realm powerhouse? It’s really something!”

Yang Feng glanced at his right hand with a solemn look in his eyes. A bloody line has appeared on his right hand, and blood oozed out of the wound.

Strengthened by the Light of Eternity fruits and the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, the power and resilience of Yang Feng’s fleshly body is very strong, far surpassing those of other powerhouses of the same realm.

Agnipe’s sword strike was able to cut Yang Feng, enabling him to experience how formidable a supreme Infinity Warlock realm powerhouse is.

“It looks like I have to get a bit serious before I can truly subdue you!”

Strange light flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes. He operated the Battle Demon Secret Method, and the Battle Demon Armor instantly enveloped him. Advanced Infinity Warlock rank breath slowly diffused from him.

“Advanced Infinity Warlock? How is this possible? How can your cultivation speed be so fast?”

Shock flashed in Agnipe’s beautiful eyes, and then the expression in her eyes turned dignified.

Yang Feng blurred into motion, appeared in front of Agnipe, and opened his right hand, and a giant black hole at least 10 times as big as the previous one appeared and crashed towards Agnipe.

Agnipe suddenly retreated violently, turned into more than 20 afterimages, and slashed out. One after another, sword rays shot towards Yang Feng from tricky angles.

A Devour Black Moon suddenly rose from behind Yang Feng and, like a terrifying monster that can swallow the world, frantically devoured all power.

Agnipe’s fearsome sword rays that contain dark force were completely devoured by the Devour Black Moon before they could harm Yang Feng.

Polished by tens of thousands of years of actual combat, Agnipe’s martial arts are exquisite. In this regard, she is not even inferior to the Feisuo Plane’s Sea Goddess of War Bosana who has the divine authority of martial. But in front of the Devour Black Moon, her attack was as powerful as a mouse pulling a tortoise.

Besskya watched the Devour Black Moon with a solemn expression in her beautiful eyes. “Awesome! When did he grow this strong? What a monster!”

Although Besskya has already surrendered to Yang Feng, but she still looked down on him deep in her heart, thinking that he’s just someone good at taking advantage of others’ perilous state.

Yet in such a short period of time, Yang Feng has grown into an existence that can rival her. Besskya is rather moved.

Although she slashed 1,000 times with her sword, yet Agnipe still could not break through the Devour Black Moon. The look in her eyes became increasingly solemn.

Suddenly, Agnipe halted in the void, took a deep breath, and instantly slashed out 1,000 times. The 1,000 sword rays combined into one and formed a 100-meter-long black sword ray that barreled towards Yang Feng with a devastating force.

A dignified shade flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he extended his hand and spread the fingers of the hand. The Devour Black Moon suddenly shrank by a size, and its defensive power increased ten-fold.

When the black sword ray slammed into the Devour Black Moon, it cut the Devour Black Moon little by little and forcibly bisected it, and then sliced Yang Feng's right hand enveloped by the Battle Demon Armor, inflicting a deep injury that showed bone.

"You lost!"

Agnipe suddenly emerged from the black sword ray and stabbed with her sword towards Yang Feng's forehead with frigid killing intent.

"Wrong! You're the one who lost!"

Yang Feng suddenly showed a queer smile. Through the World Ring, he frantically extracted the world force of the nine small worlds inside him, executed the Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist, and punched Agnipe in the abdomen.

A mist of blood erupted as Agnipe's abdomen was obliterated. She was thrown far away like a broken rag doll.

Proud of his battle prowess, surrounded by the world force, looking like an invincible god, Yang Feng standing in the air gazed at Agnipe.

Agnipe erupted with dark force and quickly healed her broken body.

Agnipe's figure fluttered, and she turned into a dozen plus afterimages. At the same time, she blurred and appeared above Yang Feng, and then stabbed her sword towards him.

"It's useless!"

Yang Feng chuckled and punched Agnipe's Fallen Angel Sword. His fist erupted with world force of the nine small worlds and smashed the Fallen Angel Sword to pieces, and then blasted into Agnipe.

Agnipe spewed out a big mouthful of blood, slammed into the ground, and blasted open a huge hole.

Yang Feng took a step and appeared in front of Agnipe, then touched Agnipe's forehead with a finger. Countless black runes poured into Agnipe like a tide and sealed her completely.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "According to our agreement, you will become my subordinate, right?"

"Yes! Master!"

With a complicated look in her eyes, Agnipe sighed, and a soul projection suddenly appeared.

Yang Feng pointed with a finger. The True God Empyrean Imprint suddenly flew out, and many rune chains entered Agni's soul projection and set up a soul brand.

Yang Feng undid the runes on Agni and asked her, curious: "Agni, how do I compare to the Warlock Monarchs you have besieged and vanquished?"

Agni replied: "The Warlock Monarchs we have besieged were seriously injured. You are on par with the seriously injured Warlock Monarchs in terms of strength."

Chapter 827 – Star Heavenly Maiden

Yang Feng's eyes shook slightly: "I'm as strong as the severely injured Warlock Monarchs! Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses sure are impressive!"

Yang Feng chiefly cultivates the Empyrean grade secret method Primal Chaos Imperishable Body the Taboo Lord created and he has set up nine small worlds inside him, on each of which he spent countless resources. Additionally, he has strengthened his fleshly body by consuming Light of Eternity fruits. Yet he is still only equivalent to a severely injured Warlock Monarch in terms of strength. From this, it can be seen how formidable Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are.

The branch floating continent, in a luxurious palace, Yang Feng is sitting on a sofa. Dressed in a professional attire, the astonishingly beautiful Eunice gave him a report, a stack of documents in her hand.

"In this year, the resources I obtained from this continent are ten times the resources of other territories. However, it's still not enough to support my cultivation. In addition to soul aptitude and secret methods, resources are also a factor that restrict Warlocks from becoming stronger."

Yang Feng tapped with his fingers on the armrest and frowned, lost in thought.

Originally, with his wealth and the resources produced by his various territories, it was fully enough for Yang Feng to practice cultivate. But in that strange world, time flows 1,000 times faster than in the Cangzhi Plane. For 1,000 years, he not only spent much more resources than he obtained, but he still has to nurture geniuses like Wu Meiying and Regina. This sort of consumption is naturally terrifying. Even though Yang Feng is extremely wealthy, but he still cannot bear it.

An enigmatic ray shimmered in Yang Feng's eyes: "Most of the forces in the Cangzhi Plane cannot be messed with lightly. It looks like I can only go look for the Black Emperor's treasure trove. I hope that the resources of that treasure trove won't let me down!"

A ray of light gleamed, and Yu Yan appeared in front of Yang Feng.

Yu Yan bowed to Yang Feng and said respectfully: "Greetings, master!"

Yang Feng looked straight at Yu Yan and uttered unhurriedly: "I want the Black Emperor's treasure trove!"

Yu Yan looked at Yang Feng with a smile that isn't a smile and asked: "Master, didn't you say at the time that I am more valuable than the Black Emperor's treasure trove?"

“Yes, you are indeed more valuable than the Black Emperor’s treasure trove. So I chose you back then. But I am also determined to get the Black Emperor’s treasure trove. This is for you.”

Yang Feng smiled and flicked his hand casually, and a jade box flew towards Yu Yan.

When Yu Yan opened the jade box, endless light burst out from inside, and a refreshing smell filled the area.

Yu Yan took a closer look, and then trembled and exclaimed: “This, this is a legendary Light of Eternity fruit!”

Yang Feng said with a smile: “That’s right! With this Light of Eternity fruit, your little sister Yu Tianling can break through the bottleneck and advance to an Infinity Warlock in one fell swoop! This way, she’ll have a greater chance of survival during the great tribulation.”

Yu Tianling, who has fenghuang bloodline, has reached the pinnacle Bright World Warlock realm a long time ago. But unfortunately, much like many geniuses, she is trapped in this realm.

If Yu Tianling obtains a Light of Eternity fruit, she can definitely break through this bottleneck and promote to an Infinity Warlock.

“Thank you, master! This is all the information on the Black Emperor’s treasure trove I have.”

A dignified ray flashed in Yu Yan’s beautiful eyes. She pointed with her fair hand, and a ball of light suddenly emerged and flew toward Yang Feng.

Yang Feng touched the ball of light with a finger, and the ball collapsed abruptly and turned into a stream of information that entered his head.

Yang Feng frowned: “No wonder Yu Yan didn’t look for the Black Emperor’s treasure trove. It turns out that it is located in the core world!”

The Cangzhi Plane’s core world was a part of the Cangzhi Plane in ancient times. In the archgod era, the Cangzhi Plane was much larger than it is today.

In order to contend with the incredibly powerful archgods who dominated the world at the time, the Time Lord ordered the Many Treasures Holy to forge a world, where the resistance forces can live, using a Warlock Emperor rank corpse as the core. That world was the prototype of the core world.

In the eras of the Eight Warlock Dynasties, each Warlock Emperor invested a large amount of resources to build the core world and make it into the last fort for human Warlocks.

After the Second Warlock Emperor the Taboo Lord buried the heart of a strange life form in the core world, the core world started to attach itself to the Cangzhi Plane and expand, all the while absorbing many parts of the Cangzhi Plane.

Over time, the core world has become a treasure land where life magic energy is the densest in the Cangzhi Plane and where the essence of human Warlocks has gathered.

In the core world, only human Warlocks can walk freely. As for other races, they are either slaves, experimental subjects, or servants of human Warlocks. For beings of other races who don't have the protection of humans, the only thing awaiting them is to be eliminated.

Once a human Warlock is controlled by a being of another race, then the human Warlock and the being of another race will be annihilated.

Although the core world, which is the ultimate and final fortress of human Warlocks, is attached to the Cangzhi Plane. However, it is moving constantly and staying in alternate spaces.

Only the Warlocks who have come from the core world can easily enter and leave the core world. It is extremely difficult for Warlocks from outside to enter the core world. It is extremely difficult to determine the location of the core world. After all, not even Warlock Emperor rank archgods could find the core world at the time.

During an adventure, Yu Yan learned the location of the Black Emperor's treasure trove. However, since the Black Emperor's treasure trove is hidden in the core world, she has no way to access it.

A strange ray flashed in Yang Feng's eyes: "To enter the core world, you must be introduced by the people from the core world."

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared on the edge of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continent the Star Dynasty is occupying and said in a loud voice: "I, Lei Ming of the Undying Mountain subordinated to the Golem Dynasty, request an audience with the Star Monarch!"

The Time Monarch, the Taboo Monarch, the Transcendent Monarch, the Star Monarch, the Death Monarch, and the Magic Note Monarch, these six Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are the regents of the Six Warlock Dynasties. Thanks to the core world's human Warlocks, their fame has spread throughout the Cangzhi Plane.

Among the Eight Warlock Emperors, the Time Lord and the Star Lord are fairly sensible, they won't kill people lightly. Compared to killing, they are more fond of making friends. Only when dealing with enemies will they kill without hesitation.

After multiple considerations, Yang Feng chose to request an audience with the Star Monarch.

Bright starlight extended from the branch floating continent and formed a bridge of stars.

On the bridge of stars, there are flowers of stars floating about. Warlocks of the Star Dynasty dressed in Warlock robes embroidered with patterns of the sun, moon, and stars appeared on the bridge of stars.

Guarded by dozen plus Warlocks of the Star Dynasty, a girl is walking towards Yang Feng. The girl has a mask on her face, black hair that is cascading like a waterfall, and a perfect figure. Every movement of hers contains a queer charm and is accompanied by starlight, as if she's a beautiful goddess walking amid starlight.

"You're Undying Mountain's Lei Ming? Interesting, I am the Star Dynasty's Star Heavenly Maiden! Lei Ming, if you want to request an audience with the Star Monarch, let me see your ability first!"

The Star Heavenly Maiden smiled, erupted with advanced Infinity Warlock rank breath, and pointed with her fair finger, and starlight formed into chains that shot towards Yang Feng.

This spell is called Star Cloud Chains, it is an extremely powerful offensive secret method recorded in the Star Text. The chains of starlight are constructed from the purest starlight force and the law of stars and contain formidable purification and sealing power.

The Star Cloud Chains doesn't fear being slashed by swords, nor does it fear wind, fire, and lightning. It can be hard and soft. Thanks to the Star Cloud Chains, a consort of the Star Lord defeated countless powerful Warlocks in her time.

"The Star Cloud Chains is really impressive. If it was three years ago, I would feel helpless against it.

Yang Feng smiled and pointed with a finger, and a tiny black hole suddenly appeared. Boundless attractive force gushed out of the black hole and rolled out towards the chains of starlight.

The cluster of chains of starlight were directly devoured by the tiny black hole, and transformed into Yang Feng's power.

The countenance of the dozen plus Warlocks of the Star Dynasty flickered. Although the Star Cloud Chains is not an invincible spell, but for Yang Feng to dispel it so easily, his strength can be rated as terrifying.

When her spell was dispelled, the Star Heavenly Maiden looked at Yang Feng with an enigmatic smile and said: "Amazing, as expected of Young Master Lei Ming, the most gifted genius of the Undying Mountain. After less than 100 years of cultivation, you have already promoted to an Infinity Warlock!"

Yang Feng has an indistinct feeling: "It seems that my identity as the Undying Mountain's Young Master Lei Ming has been seen through!"

However, Yang Feng doesn't care at all. His strength and influence are already tremendous huge at this time. He no longer needs a fabricated Undying Mountain to support him. As a mighty Infinity Warlock, Yang Feng is filled with confidence. Even if he runs into a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, if is no match for the opponent, he can easily escape in one piece.

The Star Heavenly Maiden smiled sweetly, waved her hand, and made an inviting gesture: "Please come in, the Star Monarch is awaiting you!"

Yang Feng smiled, took a step, and appeared beside the Star Heavenly Maiden.

The bridge of stars moved and entered deep into the branch floating continent.

"I, Battle Demon Sect's Yang Feng, greet you, Star Monarch!"

When Yang Feng stepped into the Star Hall in the center of the Star Palace, he bowed to the Star Monarch sitting on the throne and uttered calmly.

The Star Monarch watched Yang Feng with a smile that isn't a smile and said: "Yang Feng, to dare impersonate the Golem Dynasty, you've got some balls on you!"

Chapter 828 – Core Spirit Eyes Arrow

Poised, Yang Feng said with a tranquil smile: "That was a last resort! Please excuse my unsightly behavior!"

With the Empyrean grade secret treasure God Slayer White Jade sword coupled with the two supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses Agni and Besskya, even if a Warlock Monarch rank existence comes to invade Yang Feng's branch floating continent, he has some capital to seriously wound and even slay the opponent.

With profound enough underlying strength, he feels more confident and at ease when dealing with the Star Monarch.

The Star Monarch uttered, curious: "When the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root first emerged, the Transcended Monarch proposed to vanquish you for pretending to be of the Golem Dynasty. It was the Taboo Monarch who saved you. According to him, this is the will of the great Taboo Lord. What is the relationship between you and the Taboo Lord?"

Taken aback, Yang Feng recalled the time when he got the Taboo Lord's inheritance in the Feisuo Plane: "The Taboo Lord?"

Yang Feng frowned slightly and fell silent.

The Star Monarch smiled lightly and said sympathetically: "If it's not convenient to say, then forget it! I was just curious! By the way, Yang Feng, why have you come to see me?"

Yang Feng responded frankly: "I want to enter the core world to look for opportunities."

"The core world does have many treasure troves, but most of them already have owners. There is not much benefit for you to enter the core world at the moment."

"Due to the great tribulation, the Cangzhi Plane has entered a period of transformation. Countless years of accumulation will erupt in the following years. The countless treasure troves and dwellings hidden in the Cangzhi Plane will all emerge one after another. Soon, the surface world will be the greatest treasury. Why would you go to the core world at this time?" The Star Monarch spoke.

Over the years, countless Warlocks have built dwellings and treasure troves in secret places in the Cangzhi Plane as fallbacks.

Many dwellings and treasure troves have been acquired by fated people, but many more are still deeply hidden. The dwellings set up by some Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses will automatically move over time. The dwellings of some Warlock Emperors are located in distorted, illusory worlds similar to the core world. The relic sites of some Eternals are located in mysterious cracks and worlds. Even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses can hardly discover them.

If it were not for the imminent invasion of another universe, these treasure troves would never appear.

But since another universe is about to invade, if this universe doesn't want to be devoured, it will instinctively enhance the fighting power of the life forms under its command.

Thanks to the universe origin will, many treasure troves hidden in this universe will manifest themselves one after another.

Strange light flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he said with a smile: "The core world is the ultimate and final fortress of us human Warlocks. I am curious by nature, I want to go there once. Am I am not qualified?"

"Of course not. But as the core world is our final fortress, the selection of entrants must be done with great care. Unless you are willing to sign the World Core Covenant and abide by its rules, you will never be able to enter the world core, not even if you become a Holy Spirit Warlock."

The Star Monarch smiled and spread the fingers of a hand, and a contract formed from starlight flew towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng received the contract and swept the contents with his gaze.

There are several clauses recorded in the contract. The first clause stipulates that your soul must be free. Anyone whose soul has been branded is not eligible to enter the core world. The second clause stipulates that your soul must be a human Warlock soul. The third clause stipulates to never reveal the position of the core world. The fourth clause stipulates that once you enter the core world, you must fight for the survival of humans. If you encounter alien races that threaten the survival of human Warlocks, you must take action and annihilate them. The fifth clause stipulates that if there is any conflict between powerhouses above the Warlock Monarch realm, they must leave the core world and go to another place to fight.

At the time, the first Sect Master of the Battle Demon Sect had a fortuitous encounter in the core world, and then came to the surface world to assist the first emperor of the Great Cloud Dynasty to create the Great Cloud Dynasty.

After the first Sect Master of the Battle Demon Sect, no one else in the Battle Demon Sect knew about the existence of the core world, all due to the restraints of the Core World Convention.

Yang Feng said with a smile: "No problem, I can abide by these clauses!"

At the time, in order to unite the human Warlocks against the ruling archgods, the conditions the Time Lord formulated for entering the core world are not too strict.

But, after a series of evolutions, the core world's cultivation environment has become more than 100 times better than that of the declining Cangzhi Plane's surface world. Those in charge of the core world have hidden the existence of the core world and only allow the most outstanding Warlock geniuses to enter the core world.

Yang Feng has promoted to an Infinity Warlock in a short period of time. Furthermore, he is daring enough to occupy a branch floating continent of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root. Such a peerless genius is naturally qualified to enter the core world.

The Star Lord waved a hand, and a gold contract flew to in front of Yang Feng.

Yang Feng accepted the gold contract, performed the Transcendent Pupils, and checked it carefully. After confirming that there are no hidden tricks, he signed his name on it.

Brilliant gold light shone, and a strange gold arrow with nine eyes suddenly appeared above the gold contract.

As soon as the weird gold arrow appeared, all sorts of warnings went off in Yang Feng's mind. He instinctively felt that the gold arrow possesses the power to kill him.

A large maw suddenly appeared on the weird gold arrow, and it swallowed the gold contract. Its nine eyes turned as it carefully examined Yang Feng, and then disappeared.

The Star Monarch smiled and said: "That is the Core Spirit Eyes Arrow, it's an Empyrean grade secret treasure the Time Lord instructed the Many Treasures Holy to forge using the spine of the Warlock Emperor rank archgod the Myriad Eyes Impartial God. Even if it is a Great Holy step Holy Spirit Warlock, if they violate the Core World Covenant, they will be killed by the Core Spirit Eyes Arrow all the same.

After the gold arrow disappeared, a gold token appeared in Yang Feng's hand.

As soon as the gold token entered Yang Feng's hand, he suddenly felt that there is a mysterious, queer, and powerful world deep in the core of the Cangzhi Plane. He can sense that the world is moving.

Satisfaction flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he put away the gold token and continued to talk with the Star Monarch.

After attending the banquet held by the Star Monarch, Yang Feng turned into a stream of light and flew away from the branch floating continent occupied by the Star Dynasty.

"What do you think of him?"

After Yang Feng left, in a secret room, Star Monarch sitting on a sofa asked thusly with a smile.

The enigmatic Star Heavenly Maiden, still surrounded by starlight, appeared on the other side of the sofa. She and the Star Monarch look like a beautiful pair of sisters.

The beautiful eyes of the Star Heavenly Maiden flickered with dazzling starlight and she said unhurriedly: "He's both extraordinary and ambitious."

The Star Monarch uttered with a faint smile: "That's right. If my divination isn't wrong, Yang Feng should be one of the geniuses of this era who are qualified to compete for the position of the Warlock Emperor!"

The Star Heavenly Maiden raised her eyebrows slightly: "Warlock Emperor? Him? He's just someone from an ordinary sect in the surface world. Compared with the monstrous geniuses in the core world, isn't he far too lacking? Moreover, none of the geniuses born in the Evil God Plane, the Savage Insect Plane, and the other planes is a pushover!"

Compared to the core world, the standard of human Warlocks in the Cangzhi Plane's surface world is much lower. Moreover, in the vast universe, there are numerous formidable powerhouses.

In any era, only one person can reach the top and become a Warlock Emperor. That person is a supreme-level powerhouse of that era who suppressed countless peerless geniuses in the entire universe.

Although the Star Heavenly Maiden is also quite optimistic about Yang Feng's prospects, but she doesn't think that he can become the next Warlock Emperor.

The Star Monarch said with a smile: "He is just one of the geniuses who are qualified to fight for the position of Warlock Emperor. But I am still rather optimistic about his prospects."

Enigmatic light shimmered in the beautiful eyes of the Star Heavenly Maiden, and she uttered with a smile: "I think that the monsters of the core world such as Helian Wuyi, Yan Mowen, and Bu Liantian are much better than Yang Feng. Besides, the ones most hopeful of becoming a Warlock Emperor should be you Six Monarchs."

Each Monarch of the Six Dynasties is a genius among geniuses, monster among monsters. These six talents are most hopeful of becoming the next Warlock Emperor from among the younger generation.

The Star Monarch sighed faintly: "I'm no good! All the secret methods I have learned come from the Star Text. Even if I cultivate to the limit, I can only become a Great Holy step powerhouse at most."

The Star Maiden was silent for a while, and then sighed with regret.

Every Warlock Emperor has to carve out their own way and wield a different flawless grade essence. Before a Warlock Emperor dies, no one can be promoted to a Warlock Emperor with the same essence.

Even if a Warlock Emperor dies, it will be far more difficult for other people to be promoted to a Warlock Emperor with the same essence than it is for a powerhouse to open a path by themselves.

"I, the Battle Demon Sect's Yang Feng, request an audience with the Taboo Monarch!"

The next day, Yang Feng came to the branch floating continent occupied by the Taboo Dynasty and said loudly.

A black ray extended from the branch floating continent occupied by the Taboo Dynasty and formed a bridge of gloomy light.

Chapter 829 – Submission

As soon as Yang Feng stepped on the bridge of gloomy light, the gloomy light immediately shot into the depths of the branch floating continent.

With a flash of black light, Yang Feng appeared in an exquisite palace.

On the throne of the palace, there sits an enchanting girl with a pair of cat ears on the head, dressed in a gorgeous Warlock robe, and exuding Warlock Monarch rank breath. She is the Taboo Dynasty's Taboo Monarch.

There are eight powerhouses standing in front of the Taboo Monarch, each of which has bloodline characteristic of other species and exudes a strong breath.

As soon as Yang Feng appeared in the palace, gazes focused on him.

Yang Feng bowed to the Taboo Monarch and said: "Greetings, Taboo Monarch! Thank you for standing up for me at the time and allowing me avoid a disaster!"

If the Taboo Monarch hadn't protected Yang Feng at the time, then with his strength at the time, he would definitely not be able to withstand a full strength attack from any of the Six Warlock Dynasties.

The Taboo Monarch said with a beautiful smile: "Don't thank me, this is the will of my lord. If you want to thank someone, thank my lord."

Yang Feng smiled slightly and flicked his finger, and a storage ring flew towards the Taboo Monarch: "This is a small gift I prepared. It's a little token to show my respect for you, please accept it."

The Taboo Monarch took the storage ring and swept it with her gaze, and then put it aside and uttered with a smile: "Not bad, that's thoughtful of you."

Inside the storage ring, there are precious cultivation resources that can tempt Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. However, as the ruler of the Taboo Dynasty, a behemoth that once quelled countless planes, the Taboo Monarch can mobilize far better resources than Yang Feng. The resources in the storage ring naturally don't amount to much in her eyes.

"You are Yang Feng? I am the Lightning Devil, one of the 72 Marshals of the Taboo Dynasty! I want to challenge you to a duel to see if you are worthy of our Taboo Dynasty's support!"

A burly man, with a single horn on his head, engraved with countless mysterious lightning runes all over his body, walked out from the midst of the eight powerhouses and stared at Yang Feng with scorching-hot fighting spirit in his eyes.

A burly, handsome man, with a pair of horns on his head, white hair, and a wicked temperament, sneered and said: "Yang Feng, if you don't dare fight the Lightning Devil, then we won't make it difficult for you. However, from now on, you'd better not come to our Taboo Dynasty again. Our Taboo Dynasty doesn't like to make friends with cowards!"

In the world of Warlocks, the strong are respected. Only people of equal strength can stand on an equal footing, communicate, and become friends.

There are many Bloodline Warlocks in the Taboo Dynasty. These Bloodline Warlocks infuse the blood essence of powerful existences into themselves in order to become similar to those existences.

Although Bloodline Warlocks are powerful, but they are also irascible and violent. Only true powerhouses can make Bloodline Warlock acknowledge them.

The Taboo Monarch watched Yang Feng with an enigmatic smile from her throne, curious about how Yang Feng will respond.

Yang Feng smiled and said: "In that case, I will swap pointers with you."

"Okay, you guys will swap pointers in here!"

The Taboo Monarch smiled slightly and clapped her hands, and black light descended, shone in the center of the hall, and a small arena set up with spatial spells suddenly appeared.

The Lightning Devil blurred and flew into the small arena. He operated a secret method, and lightning runes emerged all over his body one after another. He suddenly expanded and turned into a 10-meter-tall extraordinary life form Lightning Liger with a lightning horn on the head and a fierce appearance.

Lightning Liger is a kind of terrifying existence that is naturally able to manipulate lightning essence and wield Purple Thunder Lightning. An Infinity Warlock rank Lightning Liger can vanquish an ordinary human Infinity Warlock.

Lightning surrounded by gloomy demonic energy danced like snakes, setting off the Lightning Devil like he's a God of Lightning.

Yang Feng smiled slightly, took a step forward, and stepped into the arena.

Lightning Devil barked: "Yang Feng, cast your secret method! Or I'll attack!"

Fearsome thunder echoed in the area incessantly.

Yang Feng said with a slight smile: "I'm ready!"

"Arrogant! That being the case, let me see what you're made from!"

The Lightning Devil roared, used the essence of lightning, and manipulated lightning.

In an instant, within an area 100 kilometers in radius in the arena, dark clouds churned, lightning flickered, and thunder rumbled endlessly.

Countless lightning bolts suddenly emerged at the same time, gathered the lightning force in the area 100 kilometers in radius, and turned into a bolt of Purple Thunder Lightning with the terrifying power to slay Infinity Warlocks slashing towards Yang Feng.

If an ordinary junior Infinity Warlock was hit by the bolt of Purple Thunder Lightning, all the magic shields protecting them would have collapsed, and the person themselves would be heavily injured, or even be killed directly.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and a ray black devour light suddenly appeared and shot towards the bolt of Purple Thunder Lightning.

In the blink of an eye, the bolt of Purple Thunder Lightning blasted into the ray of black devour light and disappeared.

"What spell is that?"

"What an impressive spell!"

"What a fearsome defensive spell!"

"..."

When the seven Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses standing in front of the throne saw that the bolt of Purple Thunder Lightning was easily dispelled, their faces fell, and a dignified shade flashed in their eyes.

The bolt of Purple Thunder Lightning is a terrifying spell formed from the energy of heaven and earth gathered from an area 100 kilometers in radius and the essence of lightning. Even the seven Infinity Warlocks would find it hard to block it. For Yang Feng to easily dispel the bolt of Purple Thunder Lightning, he must be terrifyingly strong.

"Devil Lightning Prison!"

Eyes shot with blood, the Lightning Devil roared, the lightning runes on his body erupted, and he stimulated his power to the limit.

In an instant, the life magic energy in an area 1,000 meters in diameter within that arena was emptied.

Dancing like snakes, bolts of Purple Thunder Lightning shot towards Yang Feng from all directions, leaving no gaps.

Each of the countless bolts of Purple Thunder Lightning has the power to severely wound an Infinity Warlock.

Bombarded by the bolts of Purple Thunder Lightning, Yang Feng, enveloped by black devour light, took a casual step, devoured countless bolts of Purple Thunder Lightning, appeared above the Lightning Devil, and punched him in the head.

Boom!

The Lightning Devil instantly slammed into the ground and blasted open a huge hole.

Yang Feng touched the forehead of the Lightning Devil with a finger, and countless black runes turned into seals and filled the opponents body, sealing all his power.

With his bloodline power sealed, the extraordinary life form Lightning Liger shrank and finally changed into the Lightning Devil's human form. His power was completely sealed by Yang Feng. Not only his power was sealed, but even the power of his fleshly body was sealed by 99%.

Yang Feng floated backwards, landed on the ground confidently, and said with a smile: "Marshal Lightning Devil, you let me win!"

The Lightning Devil took a deep breath, gazed at Yang Feng with a complicated look in his eyes, and said solemnly: "Not bad, Yang Feng, you're really strong. You should be a match for the little bastards like Helian Wuyi, Yan Mowen, Bu Liantian, and the True Dragon Prince! I admit defeat! Undo the seals you placed on me!"

Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and countless black runes flew out of the Lightning Devil, entered his hand, and disappeared.

The Lightning Devil smiled straightforwardly, blurred, and returned to the side of the other seven Infinity Warlocks: "I'm convinced! If there's a chance, let's have some drinks together!"

Yang Feng glanced at the remaining seven Infinity Warlocks and uttered with a smile: "Do you guys also want to swap pointers with me?"

The white-haired Infinity Warlock replied with a light smile: "There's no need. We are about as strong as the Lightning Devil. If you can easily defeat him, then you can easily defeat us. We have no objections to the Monarch's decision to protect you!"

The other six Infinity Warlocks all nodded, and approval flashed in their eyes.

Warlocks respect the strong. The Second Warlock Dynasty, the Taboo Dynasty, is following this principle to the extreme. Only the strongest powerhouse can subjugate the many Bloodline Warlocks and secure the throne.

After the Taboo Lord fell, the Taboo Dynasty collapsed at once. The most important reason why this happened is that apart from the Taboo Lord, no one else was able to subdue the Great Holy step Holy Spirit Warlocks of the Taboo Dynasty.

The beautiful eyes of the Taboo Monarch flashed with an enigmatic ray, and she revealed a sweet smile: “Essence of devour! Interesting, there has been no one who has reached the end of this essence before. This guy really has a chance to advance to a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse in the future. No wonder he treats him so well.”

After Yang Feng defeated the Lightning Devil and gained the recognition of the rest of the Taboo Dynasty’s Infinity Warlocks, thanks to the hospitality of the Taboo Monarch, he stayed and had some drinks with the Lightning Devil and the other Infinity Warlocks and discussed cultivation related topics. He didn’t leave until the next day.

The Cangzhi Plane’s surface world, a desert, in a barren area 1,000 kilometers in area with no signs of life.

A black ray gleamed, and Yang Feng appeared in the air above the desert.

Yang Feng glanced at the desert with a peculiar look in his eyes and said with a smile: “Who could have imagined that this desolate place with no signs of life, not suitable for cultivation is actually the entrance to the core world.”

Yang Feng’s figure shook slightly, and he cast a spell, merged into the desert like a ghost, and advanced underground.

After traveling for about 10,000 kilometers, Yang Feng took out the gold token and pinched it slightly.

Rays of gold light emerged from the gold token, formed a gold vortex, and swallowed Yang Feng.

Chapter 830 – Core World

The space distorted slightly, and Yang Feng suddenly appeared in a vast world filled with energy.

“So this is the core world, it’s really rich in life magic energy. The concentration of life magic energy in this world is 10 times that of the surface world. No wonder the true human Warlock powerhouses are all in the core world.”

With a sweep of his immense soul force, Yang Feng analyzed the surrounding environment, and his eyes flashed brightly.

Different environments can hold different existences. For example, a pond fundamentally cannot hold flood dragons. The strongest experts that can be born in a grade 9 plane are only Legend rank experts.

Since the core world is attached to the Cangzhi Plane, it is equivalent to an extension of the plane. The laws of heaven and earth here are the same as in the Cangzhi Plane, while the life magic energy here is 10 times denser than in the Cangzhi Plane. The core world is the true essence of the Cangzhi Plane.

Of course, when the devouring between the two universes starts, the Cangzhi Plane's plane origin will begin to expedite the birth of powerhouses. At that time, the surface world will replace the core world as the supreme holy land for cultivation.

Yang Feng looked up, and admiration flickered in his eyes: "It has a sun, a moon, and stars, just like a real world! It's really amazing!"

In the core world, the stars and the sun suspended in the sky look no different from those in the surface world at first glance.

However, as soon as Yang Feng operated the Transcendent Pupils, he saw that the stars in the sky are engraved with countless mysterious runes, forming an integral defense system with the core world.

Once anything abnormal occurs in the core world, the Warlock groups that control the core world's defense system can mobilize the power of the countless stars to attack the source of the abnormality.

Yang Feng extended a finger, and purple smoke swirled and formed an arrow pointing in a direction.

There was a gust of wind, and Yang Feng disappeared.

A few days later, aboard a luxurious flying boat, Yang Feng sitting on the deck, with a crystal clear wine glass in hand, is basking in the sun and looking at a magic image crystal that is no different from a TV.

"Zerg Li Jiang went to challenge Black Moon Dragon Zhou Ming. In the fifth minute, Black Moon Dragon Zhou Ming, who has turned into a black moon dragon, tore off an arm of the opponent and defeated him."

"The Eyes of the Black Spirit discovered a new magic crystal vein and is applying to Mount Tai King to develop it!"

"..."

In the magic image crystal, a beautiful announcer is reading the news.

In the core world, the magic civilization has developed to the extreme, and many spells have been commercialized. In here, a magic stone cannot even be exchanged for a magic coins. The purchasing power of 1 magic coin is only equivalent to 1 yuan [1] on Earth.

As Yang Feng watched the news, the corners of his mouth rose into a smile: "Most of the news is information on Starry Sky Warlocks. Information on powerhouses above the Starry Sky Warlock rank will only appear under certain circumstances. Sure enough, in the core world, Transcendent rank powerhouses possesses great authority.

As Transcendent rank beings, powerhouses above the Starry Sky Warlock rank can suppress a plane below grade 6. At the same time, many large-scale, top-shelf artifacts have to be manned by such powerhouses. Therefore, no matter where, powerhouses above the Starry Sky Warlock rank have great status.

Of course, there are also some Transcendent rank powerhouses who like to show off. They will often appear in the news.

“Won’t you have a drink with me?”

A blond, sexy, coquettish, beautiful Warlock sat at Yang Feng’s table and revealed a charming and beautiful smile, a fragrance wafting out from her.

After Yang Feng promoted to an Infinity Warlock, his stage of being has undergone an earth-shaking evolution. Although he’s hiding his strength and life force field, but he still exudes an extraordinary temperament, which has great attraction towards the opposite sex.

Yang Feng smiled and snapped his fingers.

A wind sprite condensed from wind elemental particles, picked up a bottle of fine wine, opened it, and poured a cup for the sexy and coquettish Warlock.

“Good wine. This wine is the top-shelf magic wine Night Flow Gold. The price of each bottle of this magic wine is at 10 million magic coins. It’s delicious.”

After the beautiful Warlock took a sip of the magic wine, her pretty eyes lit up, and she said with a sweet smile: “Hello, I’m Mary, an instructor of the Purple Hyacinth. It’s a pleasure to meet you!”

Yang Feng smiled and said: “Hello, my name is Yang Feng, and the pleasure is all mine.”

Yang Feng, who doesn’t have a mature intelligence network in the core world, knows almost nothing about this world. He doesn’t know what sort of organization the Purple Hyacinth is.

“Mary, I have been looking for you for a long time! Why are you here? And with this kind of person to boot?”

A tall and handsome man, dressed in a purple Warlock robe, who looks elegant and confident and has an extraordinary temperament, yet has a haughty expression on his face, walked up to Yang Feng’s table and swept Yang Feng with a glance, and his eyes flashed with disdain and contempt.

Yang Feng swept the haughty-looking Warlock with his eyes. At a glance, he saw through the Warlock’s cultivation base — Moonlight Warlock rank.

Since that Warlock and Mary are the only two Moonlight Warlocks aboard this flying boat, it is not surprising that he is arrogant.

As Transcendent rank powerhouses, Moonlight Warlocks are fundamentally different from ordinary Warlocks in terms of stage of being. In the eyes of many Moonlight Warlocks, those below the Moonlight Warlock rank cannot communicate with them as equals, just as humans cannot communicate with orangutans.

Mary frowned slightly and replied with a hint of impatience: “Cong Zibai, whom I make friends with is my business, not yours. Let me get this straight, you and I are just friends, nothing more.”

Cong Zibai shifted his gaze to Yang Feng and said with a cold smile: “Your name is Yang Feng. Mary is not someone that an ordinary person such as yourself can make friends with. There is a fundamental

difference between you and her. I advise you to be more tactful, or else I don't mind giving you a lesson that you'll never forget."

"Cong Zibai, that's enough!"

Mary creased her slim eyebrows, shouted, and then stood up from her seat and apologized to Yang Feng: "Sorry, Yang Feng. This is all because of me, so let me take care of it!"

Suddenly, bell-like sounds rang in the sky.

A 10-thousand-meter-long, gold ship, carved with mysterious runes everywhere and emitting resplendent light, slowly flew this way.

"Wealth Gold Ship!"

"It's the Wealth Gold King's ship!"

"That's the Wealth Gold King! To be able to meet the Wealth Gold King, we're really lucky!"

"..."

Suddenly, excited clamor sounded aboard the flying boat as many human Warlocks gazed at the gold ship in the distance with excited smiles.

Yang Feng asked, curious: "The Wealth Gold King? Who's that?"

Mary looked at the gold ship with a scorching ray in her beautiful eyes: "The Wealth Gold King is a great figure above the Glorious Sun Warlock rank. No one knows how high his cultivation base is. According to legend, he has endless wealth and power. As long as you can board the Wealth Gold King's gold ship, he will fulfill any wish you have!"

When he heard this, Yang Feng said with a light smile: "He can fulfill any wish, you say? Even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses cannot do that."

There are many thing that even someone as strong as a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse can't do. To become an immortal Eternal is the dream of all Warlock Emperors as well as their sole goal.

Regrettably, except for the age of Eternals, although there have been many peerless geniuses who defeated the countless powerhouses in the universe and became invincible in their era, but they still could not become Eternals.

It's not that those peerless geniuses weren't excellent enough, but that the universe's energy level is low. This universe can only give birth to Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses at most. No matter how hard they work, they cannot advance to Eternals.

The statement that the Wealth Gold King can satisfy anyone's wish made Yang Feng feel that it's funny.

Mary said meaningfully: "The Wealth Gold King naturally cannot compare to the Eight Warlock Emperors. But as an existence above the Glorious Sun Warlock rank, perhaps even at the Infinity Warlock rank, he is fully capable of satisfying any wish the likes of us have."

Upon hearing this, Yang Feng thought for a while, and then nodded, agreeing with Mary's point of view.

A Bright World Warlock rank powerhouse can fully satisfy most of the wishes of beings below the Glorious Sun Warlock rank. The wealth a Bright World Warlock possesses exceeds the imagination of Moonlight Warlocks.

“Why are you wasting your breath on him? Let’s go board the ship. The Wealth Gold King will only select 100 guests at a time. If we’re too late, we’ll miss our chance.”

Cong Zibai left this sentence unhappily, then manipulated the airflow, stepped onto the air, and strode towards the gold ship.

Mary’s eyes flickered slightly, and she also stepped on air and flew towards the gold ship.

“Interesting!

Yang Feng smiled lightly and flew towards the gold ship.

After dozens of breaths of time, all the Warlocks aboard the flying boat flew out, surrounded the gold ship and gazed at it longingly.

Along with gold rays of light, eight gold bridges extended from the gold ship. Atop each one of the eight gold bridges, there stands a girl with exceptional beauty and extraordinary temperament.