

## MGE 831

### Chapter 831 – Wealth Gold King

“This guy is more of a show off than me! However, although these eight girls are beautiful, but they are still far from being a match for Eunice, Wu Meiyang, and Regina, let alone Xue’er!”

Yang Feng swept the eight beautiful girls with a glance and saw through their cultivation base — Moonlight Warlock rank. After a little comparison, he smiled contentedly.

A beautiful, slender Warlock dressed in red said lightly: “Since you are here, you must know the rules of our master. These are 100 gold balls. Those who are hit by these balls can board the Wealth Gold Ship of our master. If you pass a test, our master will fulfill you a wish that is within his ability.”

The eight girls raised their hands, and gold balls turned into gold rays that fell down randomly.

“Mine! That’s mine!”

“Screw off! Do you want to die?”

“...”

When the Warlocks saw the gold balls fall down, their eyes turned bloodshot, and they cast spells, shot towards the gold balls, and shouted incessantly.

As if they possess intelligence, the gold balls easily navigated through the spells and landed on Warlocks.

Following gleams of gold light, the Warlock who were hit by the gold balls disappeared. They were teleported to the Wealth Gold Ship.

Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm, and a thread of fate wrapped around a gold ball.

When that gold ball hit Yang Feng, gold light flashed, and he disappeared from here and appeared in a seat.

Yang Feng glanced around and saw that he is in a beautiful and luxurious hall filled with rare and exotic treasures and carved with countless mysterious runes.

There are slight resonance fluctuations between the many rare and exotic treasures, which extract life magic energy from the surroundings, turning the concentration of life magic energy in the hall 100 times denser than in the outside world.

For ordinary Warlocks, a day of cultivation in the hall is equivalent to 100 days of cultivation in the outside world.

On the throne, there sits a young man wearing a gold robe, who is of medium build and has a broad face and big ears. Even though he hasn’t spoken yet, Yang Feng can vaguely guess from where he is sitting that he is most likely the legendary Wealth Gold King.

In front of the Wealth Gold King, there are 100 sets of tables and chairs. Each table and chair are made from Purple Chalcedony Essence coupled with top-notch alchemy. Purple Chalcedony Essence is a kind

of extremely precious treasure. Contact with the Purple Chalcedony Essence can even improve the soul aptitude of Warlocks.

“Purple Chalcedony Essence, this is Purple Chalcedony Essence! To make tables and chairs from Purple Chalcedony Essence, how grand! He’s the Wealth Gold King for a reason!”

“I saw once a fist-sized piece of Purple Chalcedony Essence at an auction. It was worth 1 billion magic coins. So much Purple Chalcedony Essence... it’s worth 10 billion, no, at least 100 billion magic coins!”

“Magic coins? Such large pieces of Purple Chalcedony Essence are already regarded as priceless treasures. You can only use things of similar value to trade for them!”

“...”

The 100 chairs are already occupied by the selected Warlocks. These Warlocks are caressing the chairs and tables made of Purple Chalcedony Essence and looking around. Shocked by the extravagance of the Wealth Gold King, they discussed spiritedly.

Cong Zibai swept Yang Feng with his gaze, and disgust flashed in his eyes: “Why is that kid here? Lucky bastard!”

Mary glanced at Yang Feng and showed a smile: “His luck is really good!”

Yang Feng’s eyes lit up and flickered with excitement: “This Wealth Gold King’s reputation is really deserved, he has a lot of treasures! If this gold ship is dismantled, It’ll be possible to refine at least 30 top grade warp gates.”

Warp gate is one of the top technologies in Yang Feng’s arsenal, and it is far better than the corresponding technology of the world of Warlocks. Via top grade warp gates, Yang Feng is able to shuttle freely between different planes. At the same time, he’s able to mobilize a large number of troops, concentrate his forces, and attack everywhere.

In the world of Warlocks, there are teleportation devices such as teleportation arrays and planar passageways that can span a great distance. However, these are a lot worse than xizu top grade warp gates.

The xizu developed in an endless sea of stars. In their universe, the distance between stars is calculated in light years. There is no Astral Boundary that connects the countless planes and stars in their universe. Without the warp gates, the xizu wouldn’t be able to control their territory.

The world of Warlocks focuses on self-development. Most Warlocks are more willing to improve their own strength and enhance their cultivation base. After teleportation arrays and planar passageways that can meet the needs of Warlocks have been developed, few Warlocks continued to do research in this direction. Without demand, there is no motivation. Therefore, there is quite a large gap between the xizu and Warlocks in terms of technology.

In the xizu technological tree, top grade warp gates that can enable free movement across a tremendous distance are indispensable. For Yang Feng, the prospective 30 top grade warp gates are a rather tempting resource.

The broad-faced and big-eared young man sitting in the throne smiled lightly and said: “Ladies and Gentlemen, I am the Wealth Gold King!”

Although the Wealth Gold King’s voice isn’t loud, but it suppressed the noise in the hall.

Enveloped by a mysterious force, the Warlocks who wanted to continue to raise questions became quiet unconsciously.

The Wealth Gold King smiled slightly and clapped his hands.

Fragrant currents of air emerged one after another. Inside the fragrant currents of air, there are extremely beautiful flower sprites with crystal-white skin.

The extremely beautiful flower sprites are holding plates with precious extraordinary fruits and jars with superb and delicious extraordinary wine, which they placed on the tables.

Before long, delicious food and wine were placed on the tables in front of the Warlocks.

The Wealth Gold King said with a light smile: “Help yourselves!”

The delicious food and wine are rare treasures that can improve the soul aptitude, spirit force, and physique of these Warlocks. Therefore, without standing on ceremony, they started eating the food in front of them.

“With delicious food, how can there be no wonderful music and dancing to accompany?”

The Wealth Gold King clapped his hands.

Vines suddenly extended from gold pillars, and flowers about the size of a palm bloomed on the vines.

Inside the flowers, there are little people holding a variety of musical instruments. Melodious and beautiful music came from the instruments of the little people and cleansed the mind of the Warlocks.

When Yang Feng heard the music, he relaxed both physically and mentally. Even though he is someone who has no knowledge of music, he still feels attracted by the wonderful music. His mind has been refined.

After a moment of relaxation, Yang Feng regained his clear-headedness and vigilance, and he praised in his heart: “These are music fairies! This Wealth Rich King really knows how to live it up.”

Music fairies have an extraordinary talent for playing instruments and making wonderful music. Although their music is not lethal, but it can purify the mind of Warlocks and give them a high-quality rest. This is the reason why human Warlocks have captured a large number of music fairies.

Thanks to the persecution of human Warlocks, music fairies have almost disappeared in the Cangzhi Plane. Only in the Sandra Plane, which is the birth place of elves and fairies, are there still music fairies. Even if it is Yang Feng, he doesn’t have top musician such as music fairies.

Amidst the wonderful music, 18 beautiful Warlocks dressed in light muslin appeared in the center of the hall and began dancing to the tune of the wonderful music.

Many male Warlocks stared at the center of the hall with greed in their eyes.

After the singing and dancing was over, the music fairies and the beautiful Warlocks took their leave.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, it’s now time for the test. I have traveled all over the world, learned bodies of knowledge from both ancient and modern times, and mastered countless secret methods. Additionally, I have cultivated many outstanding beautiful maids, who have mastered some of my skills. You shall challenge my maids. When you defeat a maid of a level, I will fulfill one wish of yours of the corresponding level.”

“Of course, if any of you can defeat me, then this Wealth Golden Ship will be given to you. However, each of you only has one chance to make a challenge. Think about it carefully.”

The Wealth Gold King looked at the many Warlocks in front of him, revealed a smile, and clapped his hands.

Beautiful Warlocks entered the hall in two rows. The beautiful Warlocks have a piece of paper marked with the words Great Warlock, Starry Sky Warlock, Moonlight Warlock, Glorious Sun Warlock, and Bright World Warlock on their chest.

Among them, there are a total of 36 Moonlight Warlock, 10 Glorious Sun Warlocks, and 3 Bright World Warlocks. They are a testament of the Wealth Gold King’s underlying strength.

As soon as he said this, the eyes of the Warlocks present turned red and flashed with excitement. The gazes of many Warlocks swept the beautiful Warlocks, and their eyes flickered with a scorching shade. For these ordinary Warlocks, if they can become the masters of the beautiful Warlocks, they’ll be able to have an easier time for at least 1,000 years.

## **Chapter 832 – Challenge**

Of the Warlock guests, no one intends to challenge the Wealth Gold King himself.

Although the Wealth Gold King calls them maids, but they are extraordinary. They are not only accomplished in the four arts [1], but their battle prowess are also top-notch.

Most of the guests who challenged the maids of the Wealth Gold King lost. Only seven or eight cunning guests, who challenged maids weaker than them by a level, have defeated their opponent and received a reward.

The Wealth Gold King didn’t break his word. After a few sentences, he satisfied the small requests of the victorious guests.

Yang Feng mused with a smile: “This Wealth Gold King seems generous and straightforward, but in fact, in order to gain something of benefit from him, you must be a genius among geniuses in a certain field. Otherwise, even if you win against a maid, you won’t get anything really precious.”

Each one of the Wealth Gold King’s maids has excellent aptitude and a complete inheritance, making them equivalent to disciples of large sects. It is very difficult to defeat them with the same level of strength. As for challenging a maid of a higher level, only monstrous geniuses can accomplish this.

“I, Cong Zibai, a true disciple of the Grotto Mountain, challenge Young Lady Hong Hong!”

When there were only three guests left, Cong Zibai got up from his seat, walked to the center of the hall with confidence, smiled gracefully, and challenged a maid in red.

“Moonlight Warlock, he dares to challenge a Moonlight Warlock!”

“The Grotto Mountain, that’s a top Warlock group with the Infinity Warlock Grotto Ancestor. He turned out to be a true disciple of the Grotto Mountain!”

“...”

Envious and awed gazes fell on Cong Zibai.

For ordinary Warlocks, Warlocks above the Starry Sky Warlock rank are unapproachable existences.

None of the guests have challenged a Moonlight Warlock rank maid, since they are aware that the Moonlight Warlock rank maids are of a different stage of being than themselves. Challenging them is just asking to be humiliated. But now that they saw someone actually challenge a Moonlight Warlock rank maid, everyone suddenly showed looks of excitement.

Cong Zibai got great satisfaction from the shocked and awed gazes of the surrounding Warlocks. He glanced at Yang Feng and gave the other party a warning look.

The Wealth Gold King smiled calmly: “So it’s a distinguished disciple of the Grotto Mountain! Hong Hong, go swap pointers with this true disciple of the Grotto Mountain.”

“Yes! Master!”

With a light leap, the maid in red Hong Hong jumped into the small arena in the center of the hall.

Cong Zibai smiled slightly, took a step forward, cast a spell to shrink the distance, and instantly appeared in the small arena in the center of the hall.

Hong Hong silently chanted an incantation and waved her lily-white hand, and red ropes suddenly flew out and circled within 100 meters of her. A red flower bloomed on each red rope and released queer light.

A cool wind blew by, and the petals of the red flowers fluttered into the air and formed a beautiful yet dangerous petal boundary.

If a Starry Sky Warlock got close to the petal boundary, they would be chopped into pieces.

Yang Feng took a closer look and suddenly smiled: “This spell is interesting!”

“Young Lady Hong Hong, excuse me!”

Cong Zibai revealed a confident smile, then silently chanted an incantation and spread the fingers of a hand, and a tremendous amount of fire elemental particles gathered and formed a 100-meter-long fire dragon that rushed towards the petal boundary.

When the fire dragon slammed into the petal boundary, flames raged and ignited the petals, as if to swallow Hong Hong.

Suddenly, Cong Zibai's face flushed, he swayed, incredulity flashed in his eyes, and he tumbled to the ground and started twitching, unable to move.

The fire dragon collapsed and disappeared in an instant, revealing the smiling maid Hong Hong.

"What happened?"

"What's going on? How did Cong Zibai lose?"

"..."

The spectating Warlocks discussed, stunned. Cong Zibai's fire spell has clearly restrained Hong Hong's extraordinary plant spell and gained the upper hand, yet he was strangely defeated. This is quite shocking.

Strange light flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he said slowly: "Poison spell!"

"Yes, it was a poison spell!" The Wealth Gold King smiled slightly and glanced at Yang Feng: "Little brother, you're really knowledgeable. Which maid do you want to challenge?"

Yang Feng asked: "Wealth Gold King, if I challenge you and win, all the things on the Wealth Gold Ship will belong to me, right? Does it include your maids?"

An enigmatic ray flashed in the Wealth Gold King's eyes and he replied with a light smile: "As long as you can defeat me, then with the exception of the Sun Consort, the Moon Consort, and the Star Consort, anything on the Wealth Gold Ship will belong to you!"

The Sun Consort, the Moon Consort, and the Star Consort and the three Bright World Warlocks under the Wealth Gold King's command. Bright World Warlocks are great elders in many Warlock groups. Even if it is the Wealth Gold Monarch, he isn't willing to part with such experts.

Yang Feng said with a slight smile: "Okay, I will challenge you!"

"He actually dares to challenge the Wealth Gold King!"

"Is he crazy? The Wealth Gold King is an Infinity Warlock, an omnipotent Infinity Warlock who has lived for more than 10,000 years. To dare challenge the Wealth Gold King, he must have gone mad!"

"..."

The guests looked at Yang Feng as if he is a lunatic.

Cong Zibai returned to his seat, glanced at Yang Feng, and sneered: "Hmph, I couldn't tell, but this kid is a genius in some field! But this is the Wealth Gold King, the omnipotent Wealth Gold King. Even if he is a genius in some field, he is not the opponent of the Wealth Gold King."

In the world of Warlocks, there are countless weirdos and geniuses in certain fields. But the Wealth Gold King is a genius in all fields. He is proficient in the four arts, astronomy, divination, and combat spells.

Many peerless geniuses in a certain field have challenged the Wealth Gold King, but none of them have defeated him, thus establishing the Wealth Gold King's reputation. As time passed, no one dared to challenge him again.

The Wealth Gold King showed a look of interest and said with a smile: "Interesting. In which field are you going to challenge me? Extraordinary biology, extraordinary botany, go, painting, medicinal art, poison art, as long as you can beat me in any one of those fields, then it's your victory!"

"Since we are both Warlocks, then it naturally should be a competition in spells!"

Yang Feng smiled slightly, and wisps of Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power slowly diffused from him.

"This, Infinity Warlock!"

"He's an Infinity Warlock!"

"Infinity, Infinity Warlock!"

"..."

As soon as the spectators sensed Yang Feng's fluctuations of power, their complexion changed drastically, and they exclaimed.

"Infinity Warlock! He turned out to be an Infinity Warlock! I just threatened an Infinity Warlock, an ancestor-level existence!"

Cong Zibai's face suddenly turned pale, his body shivered, his hands felt cold, and his back broke out in a cold sweat.

An Infinity Warlock is a terrifying existence that can destroy a plane by themselves. If an Infinity Warlock casts a spell with all their might, they can destroy a grade 9 plane.

Even though this is the core world, a place with countless experts, Infinity Warlocks are still regarded as extremely terrifying and mysterious existences.

Although Cong Zibai is a true disciple of the Grotto Mountain, but he has never seen his sect's Infinity Warlock ancestor. The Wealth Gold King is the first Infinity Warlock he has seen in his life.

Mary looked at Yang Feng with surprise on her pretty face: "He turned out to be an Infinity Warlock!"

As soon as the Wealth Gold King sensed the Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power that Yang Feng emitted, the smile on his face vanished, a dignified shade shimmered in his eyes, and he faced Yang Feng squarely for the first time and said slowly: "Sir, how do I address you?"

Yang Feng replied flatly: "You can call me Endless Darkness."

Infinity Warlocks usually address each other by pseudonyms. With the passage of time, the use of their real names will decline and finally their names will fall into obscurity.

The real name of the Wealth Gold King naturally is not Wealth Gold King. But after countless years, almost everyone who knows his real name has died. Over time, he became the Wealth Gold King.

The Wealth Gold King uttered with a slight smile: "Endless Darkness, this treasure ship cannot withstand a battle between the two of us. Let's go out to have the fight!"

The Wealth Gold Ship is a formidable treasure ship. But unlike the residence of the Taboo Monarch, it cannot bear a fight between Infinity Warlocks.

“Okay!”

Yang Feng collapsed, turned into a smoke, and disappeared from the Wealth Gold Ship.

The Wealth Gold King collapsed and disappeared as well.

“A fight between Infinity Warlocks!”

“If I can witness a battle between Infinity Warlocks, I would not have lived my life in vain!”

“ ... ”

The eyes of the guests aboard the gold ship flashed with excitement, and they rose to their feet and walked towards the deck.

The maids of the gold ship entered Warlock towers and opened a barrier.

The Sun Consort, the Moon Consort, and the Star Consort also came to the deck and gazed at Yang Feng and the Wealth Gold King standing proudly in the air with worry in their beautiful eyes.

### **Chapter 833 – Defeating the Wealth Gold King**

Excitement flashed in the eyes of the Wealth Gold King, and he uttered with a slight smile: “It’s been 500 years since the last time I swapped pointers with an Infinity Warlock! Endless Darkness, let’s not overdo it, let’s not fight to the death, what do you think?”

Every Infinity Warlock can live for more than 10,000 years if nothing unexpected happens. If there is no conflict of interest nor a mortal feud, Infinity Warlocks generally won’t fight to the death.

The core world is extremely safe. Much like the Wealth Gold King who hasn’t fought another Infinity Warlock in 500 years, there are a lot Infinity Warlocks who haven’t fought a powerhouse of the same level in a long time.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: “Okay!”

Although every Infinity Warlock is a mobile treasury. But if they are not an enemy, Yang Feng won’t kill other Infinity Warlocks lightly.

“Ha-ha, feast your eyes on my gold treasury!”

The Wealth Gold King smiled boldly, silently chanted an incantation, and pointed at the sky.

A 100-meter-tall gold gate suddenly appeared. The gold gate opened, and a sword flew out from the gold gate, slashed the sky, and crushed towards Yang Feng. All kinds of illusions flashed in the sky.

“What a dreadful sword strike! Just looking at it from a distance, I feel like my soul is about to collapse.”

“What a terrifying sword strike. If it wasn’t for the barrier, I would have died!”

“ ... ”



Aboard the gold ship, the Warlocks watching the terrifying sword strike in the distance suddenly felt a splitting headache.

If it hadn't been for the barrier around the gold ship, at least half of the Warlocks aboard the gold ship would have died due to the earth-shaking sword strike.

Cong Zibai looked at the earth-shaking sword strike, and his eyes flashed with shock: "Awesome! This is the power of an Infinity Warlock! It's incredible! That Endless Darkness is screwed!"

Faced with the peerless sword strike slashing through the sky, Yang Feng just extended his right hand. Suddenly, devour black light appeared from his right hand and, like a black hole capable of swallowing everything, swallowed the peerless sword strike, shattered it, and turned it into pure energy that nourished his fleshly body.

Surprise flashed in the eyes of the Wealth Gold King, and he asked: "Amazing, what spell is that? How can it break an attack of my level-9 secret treasure Heaven Splitting Sword so easily!?"

Yang Feng replied flatly: "This is Dark Light Erosion, a spell I created! It can break any spell in the world!"

"Break any spell in the world you say, that's quite some boasting! Let me see if your spell is really that incredible!"

The Wealth Gold King chuckled and flicked his finger, and the level-9 secret treasure Heaven Splitting Sword returned to the gold treasury. Next, following a flash of gold light, an ancient bronze mirror flew out of the gold treasury.

As soon as the ancient bronze mirror flew out, the countless mysterious runes engraved on it burst out with resplendent light.

The runes suddenly flew out and formed a strange Evil God Drawing in midair.

One after another, weird evil gods with different shape and evil divine force flew out of the Evil God Drawing, and evil divine force of the many evil gods shot towards Yang Feng.

In an instant, in an area 100 kilometers in radius, gusts of cold wind swirled and evil qi surged.

Different kinds of evil divine force distorted the laws of heaven and earth and dense evil qi twisted everything.

Each evil god possesses a different kind of evil divine force. The evil divine force of the many evil gods of the Evil God Drawing can seriously injure or even obliterate an Infinity Warlock.

When the guests aboard the gold ship saw the nearly endless swarm of evil gods, their complexion changed drastically, and they shuddered.

Evil gods on the Evil God Plane are enemies of human Warlocks. Many evil gods are archgods who escaped the Cangzhi Plane in defeat, experimental bodies of human Warlock taboo research that escaped, and powerful races who have been defeated by human Warlocks.

In the Seven Warlock Dynasties eras, the Evil God Plane was ruled by human Warlocks, and evil god were disposed of like bugs again and again.

However, there was no lack of Holy Spirit Warlock rank evil gods who established worlds similar to the core world and hid inside, thus avoiding the purge of the Seven Warlock Dynasties.

Ever since the Eighth Warlock Dynasty, the Dawn Dynasty, suffered a crushing defeat, no one else has attacked the Evil God Plane, allowing the Evil God Plane to develop rapidly and absorb countless powerhouses full of resentment towards human Warlocks.

If a human Warlock is caught by an evil god, they will suffer a fate worse than death.

Yang Feng smiled faintly, and devour black light enveloped him.

When the various evil god spells blasted into the devour black light, they were devoured, and disappeared.

With a flash of black light, Yang Feng, who is subjected to the attack of countless evil gods spells, crossed a distance of more than 10 kilometers, appeared in front of the Wealth Gold King, penetrated the other party's life force field with his hand, and touched his forehead gently.

"You let me win!"

Once his attack succeeded, Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he retreated by more than 10 kilometers.

"Awesome, what an awesome spell! It's my loss!"

Astonishment flashed in the Wealth Gold King's eyes, and he took a deep breath, smiled bitterly, and flicked his finger. The gold treasury in the sky, which seems to contain countless level-9 secret treasures, closed slowly. The ancient bronze mirror turned into a stream of light and returned to the gold treasury.

With unwillingness flickering in his eyes, the Wealth Gold King flicked his finger, and a gold bead flew towards Yang Feng: "Endless Darkness, this is the core control of the Wealth Gold Ship. With this, the Wealth Gold Ship is yours. I will take the Sun Consort, the Moon Consort, and the Star Consort and leave."

Yang Feng touched the core control of the Wealth Gold Ship, and it returned to the Wealth Gold King: "I don't need the Wealth Gold Ship. I only want a few rare ores aboard the ship and information about the core world."

With a thought, the Wealth Gold King immediately understood Yang Feng's origin: "Information about the core world? Are you from outside? No wonder I have never heard of your name."

A Warlock who has cultivated into the Infinity Warlock realm from an ordinary human Warlock will surely have led a brilliant life. At the same time, they will have a vast network of contacts and have their own information and intelligence channels. Even vagabond Warlocks would have been able to create their own intelligence channels.

Yang Feng, who has already begun to build his own intelligence network in the Cangzhi Plane, spread countless spies across the Cangzhi Plane to search for information. In this way, no major events in the Cangzhi Plane can escape his attention.

However, since Yang Feng just arrived to the core world, he knows almost nothing about it. He is very interested in the information that the Wealth Gold King grasps.

The Wealth Gold King smiled heartily and spoke in a somewhat intimate tone: "I have a vast network of contacts in the core world. The information in my grasp will definitely not disappoint you."

The gold ship is very valuable and has many treasures. Even though it is the Wealth Gold King, he has spent a long time in order to obtain these treasures. Moreover, it was not easy to cultivate the maids aboard the ship whose cultivation base is above the Starry Sky Warlock rank. Although the Wealth Gold King didn't say it, but he is grateful to Yang Feng for not taking his Wealth Gold Ship.

The Wealth Gold King swept the many guests on the deck with a glance and ordered them to leave: "Ladies and Gentlemen, that's all for today. You can leave!"

"Thank you for your hospitality, Wealth Gold King!"

"Thanks for the hospitality!"

"..."

The guests, who have all benefited from the top extraordinary food and extraordinary wine, bowed to the Wealth Gold King, cast different spells, and flew away.

The guests are well aware that although the Wealth Gold King has received them warmly, but only another Infinity Warlock can really make friends with him.

Cong Zibai took a deep look at Yang Feng, who is standing beside the Wealth Gold King, without daring to show a trace of jealousy. Not caring about Mary, whom he has been pursuing, he cast a spell and flew away.

Infinity Warlocks have eccentric personalities. Some are kind and gentle, some like to play games just like the Wealth Gold Monarch, but even more are brutal characters who will kill if there is a disagreement.

Cong Zibai is unwilling to put his life in Yang Feng's hands.

Mary took a deep look at Yang Feng, cast a spell, and flew away.

The Wealth Gold King smiled lightly and asked: "That girl is interested in you, you're not going to stop her from leaving?"

Yang Feng replied flatly: "There's no need. It may not be a good thing to follow me, since I have no foundation in the core world. If I get into trouble, I will only implicate her."

In the surface world, where Yang Feng has tremendous power, not even Infinity Warlocks would dare to do anything to his people. Otherwise, they will be hunted down. But in the core world, Yang Feng is on his own. Although he can move freely about, but he has no longer the ability to shield others.

The Wealth Gold King uttered frankly: "As long as you don't provoke supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, the Six Warlock Dynasties, and Warlock Monarchs, I can help you ward off a few ordinary troubles."

"I seem to have provoked a Warlock Monarch called the Red Monarch."

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows slightly, but said anything. He just smiled and followed the Wealth Gold King into the gold ship.

“The Black Emperor’s treasure trove is actually located on the edge of the Red Monarch’s territory, that’s rather bad joke.”

Aboard the gold ship, Yang Feng, who is browsing through information, frowned slightly and sank into his thoughts.

### **Chapter 834 – Infinity, Monarch, and Holy Spirit Lists**

“The Infinity, Monarch, and Holy Spirit Lists!”

Yang Feng carefully read the information about the Black Emperor’s treasure trove, then put it aside, picked up another piece of information that he is very interested in, and read it.

“The Infinity, Monarch, and Holy Spirit Lists record the strongest Infinity Warlocks, Warlocks Monarchs, and Holy Spirit Warlocks respectively in the core world.”

“Because of the large number of Infinity Warlocks in the core world, only the top 200 Infinity Warlocks can make the Infinity List.” The Wealth Gold King said.

Although the core world is much smaller than the surface world, but the cultivation resources here are tens of times more bountiful than in the surface world for now. Moreover, the inheritances of the Eight Warlock Dynasties here are much more complete. Similarly, the number of Infinity Warlocks here is much greater.

The intelligence that Yang Feng obtained from the Wealth Gold King showed that there are more than 5,000 Infinity Warlocks in the core world.

The 200 Infinity Warlocks on the Infinity List are all outstanding figures among Infinity Warlocks, they are far stronger than others in the same realm.

As for Warlock Monarchs, they are much fewer in number. The number of Warlock Monarchs on the Monarch List is only 67. They are headed by six individuals, who are the Time Monarch, the Taboo Monarch, the Transcendent Monarch, the Death Monarch, the Star Monarch, and the Magic Note Monarch.

“The Red Monarch is in the 65th place on Monarch List. He has promoted to a Warlock Monarch 1,000 years ago. He is the head of the Red Monarch State and has seven marshals under his command. Each marshal is an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse. The seven marshals are not on the Infinity List.”

When Yang Feng saw the intelligence of the Red Monarch, he smiled.

There are strong and weak Warlock Monarchs. The Purple Monarch that Shi Xue killed was a powerhouse among Warlock Monarchs. The Red Monarch has promoted to the Warlock Monarch realm merely 1,000 years ago, which makes him equivalent to someone who just stepped into the Warlock Monarch realm. When faced against the Red Monarch, even if Yang Feng is no match for the other party, he can still escape unscathed.

Yang Feng stared at the names of the top 10 on the Infinity List with a scorching shade in his eyes: “My current opponents should be powerhouses on the Infinity List. I wonder how strong the top 10 on the Infinity List are!”

Compared to the surface world, the Warlock inheritances in the core world are much more complete and the Warlock civilization is much more advanced.

The top 10 powerhouses on the Infinity List are pinnacle existences among Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses. They are Yang Feng’s current target.

Yang Feng asked: “Wealth Gold King, do you know where I can buy Seven Color Aurora Star Rock?”

Seven Color Aurora Star Rock is a core mineral that Yang Feng currently lacks. If he can get his hands on it, Yang Feng can upgrade the xizu stronghold again.

The Wealth Gold King thought for a while before saying: “Seven Color Aurora Star Rock? I’ve seen it several times. But it has mostly been used to refine different secret treasures.”

Regret flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes.

Seven Color Aurora Star Rock is an extremely precious mineral that can be used to refine level-9 secret treasures. Whenever an Infinity Warlock gets their hands on this precious material, they will use it to refine level-9 secret treasures in order to enhance their strength.

The Wealth Gold King pondered for a while: “However, I heard that the Floating Infinity Pavilion will soon hold a swap meet that only Infinity Warlocks can attend. According to the intelligence, there will be Seven Color Aurora Star Rock in the swap meet.”

Most of the resources that Infinity Warlocks need for cultivation are extremely valuable treasures that cannot be bought with magic crystals.

Even in some top auctions, the probability that a treasure such as Seven Color Aurora Star Rock will appear is very low. However, at a swap meet held for Infinity Warlocks, there will be many treasures rarely seen in the outside world.

Many Infinity Warlocks have acquired the resources they need through the swap meet.

Yang Feng has taken over the bases of many Infinity Warlocks and occupied three provinces of the great Cloud Dynasty, namely the Bright Moon Province, the Li Gui Province, and the Yu Province. Since he had abundant cultivation resources all along, so never participated in swap meets.

Yang Feng’s eyes lit up and he asked, curious: “When will the Floating Infinity Pavilion hold the swap meet?”

The Wealth Gold King replied: “It’s three month from now!”

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then said decisively: “There’s still a lot of time left. In that case, Wealth Gold King, can you go to the Floating Infinity Pavilion first? If I don’t get there in time, please help me get Seven Color Aurora Star Rock. You’ll definitely be pleased with the treasures that I’ll give in exchange.”

The Wealth Gold King contemplated for a while, and then replied decisively: "Okay!"

The Wealth Gold King has a wide network of contacts, he has made friends with many Infinity Warlock. Since Yang Feng was able to easily defeat him, he must be comparable to the experts on the Infinity List in terms of strength. The Wealth Gold King is naturally willing to make friends with someone like Yang Feng.

The Black Cloud Mountains is a dangerous place that extends for tens of thousands of kilometers, is covered in fog made from demonic qi, is full of extraordinary life forms, and is located on the edge of the Red Monarch State.

Even if they are human Warlocks above the Starry Sky Warlock rank, they often die when they enter the fog that covers the Black Cloud Mountains. But since the treasures and resources born in the Black Cloud Mountains are only useful for Moonlight Warlocks at most, the Black Cloud Mountains is of little interest to the powerful Warlock groups.

Due to the formidable monsters in the the Black Cloud Mountains, there are no traces of human Warlocks within 100 kilometers of the Black Cloud Mountains.

Only some vagabond Warlocks who are not afraid of death will risk their life and go to the edge of the Black Cloud Mountains to look for resources, and then take them back to large cities for sale.

At the edge of the Black Cloud Mountains, the fog suddenly parted, and Yang Feng stepped inside.

When Yang Feng entered the fog, he quickly analyzed it: "30,000 meters, in this fog, my soul force's limit of perception is 30,000 meters. If it was an ordinary Infinity Warlock instead, without using spells, their limit should only be 5,000 meters. No wonder there are no Warlocks willing to come to the Black Cloud Mountains. This place is poor in resources and is not suitable for cultivation."

Suddenly, a black snake ejected from the ground, opened its mouth wide, and shot towards Yang Feng.

As soon as the black snake reached 10 meters away from Yang Feng, it was cut into pieces by Yang Feng's life force field.

When the black snake died, spear-like rattans suddenly emerged from the thick fog, stabbed into Yang Feng's life force field, and shattered.

Yang Feng traveled more than 30 kilometers inside the fog and encountered thousands of attacks. However, none of those attacks could break through his life force field.

After all, Infinity Warlocks are among the most powerful existences in the world. Ordinary strange phenomena and extraordinary life forms cannot harm him.

"The entrance to the Black Emperor's treasure trove is there!"

When Yang Feng reached a mountain, he looked at a cave in the middle of a cliff, and his eyes flashed with a scorching shade.

Suddenly, a large rock beside Yang Feng split open, and an eerie light, which seems to have poured out from the endless Abyss, emerged.

A black dagger exuding eerie light stabbed towards Yang Feng with boundless killing intent.

The attack was extremely abrupt. Before this, Yang Feng's various perception spells hadn't discovered anything. Even the mysterious Fate Algorithm only throbbed wildly the moment the rock split open, and then a premonition of death welled up inside Yang Feng.

In the nick of time, the world force of the nine small worlds poured into Yang Feng through the World Ring, and the runes of the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body flashed and formed a distorted primal chaos force field.

When the black dagger exuding eerie light pierced into the primal chaos force field, it abruptly distorted, deviated from its original trajectory, passed by Yang Feng's body, and stabbed into his right arm. It left a white mark and bounced aside.

A Devour Black Moon suddenly emerged and crushed towards the assassin.

"No! Don't kill me! I'm..."

Yang Feng saw a thin, middle-aged Warlock, who is wearing a black Warlock robe, has a slightly distorted face, and has burst out with junior Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power, struggle inside the Devour Black Moon and cry out in horror. In the end, he was crushed, and turned into a mist of blood that was devoured by the Devour Black Moon.

After the Devour Black Moon devoured the Infinity Warlock, powerful life magic energy poured into Yang Feng and nourished his body and soul.

In the world with the Light of Eternity, Yang Feng has spent 1,000 years in seclusion comprehending his essence of devour, which enabled him to take his essence of devour to the next level. Now, if he devours an enemy's power and blood essence, he can enhance himself in all aspects.

If he devours 3,000 Infinity Warlocks, Yang Feng can step into the Warlock Monarch realm.

### **Chapter 835 – Black Emperor Realm**

To be able to advance to a Warlock Monarch by devouring 3,000 Infinity Warlocks, this secret method is simply outrageous. After all, Poydul, the floor lord of the 666th floor of the Abyss, has been trapped in the Infinity Warlock realm for 100,000 plus years. If he had the same secret method as Yang Feng, he would have used all his power to hunt Infinity Warlocks.

There are countless experts in the universe.

In the Cangzhi Plane's core world alone, there are more than 5,000 human Infinity Warlocks. With this secret method, Poydul could devour enough Infinity Warlocks in the 100,000 plus years and advance to a Warlock Monarch.

"Although this dagger is also a level-9 secret treasure, but it is still slightly inferior to the Ruler of the Night's god armament Dagger of the Night. If that wasn't the case, then both sides would have suffered. A mere junior Infinity Warlock made me cut such a sorry figure. Sure enough, no Infinity Warlock can be underestimated."

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the dagger the Warlock who tried to assassinate him used flew into his hand. He swept the dagger with his soul force, and apprehension shimmered in his eyes.

The Infinity Warlock who tried to assassinate Yang Feng only had junior Infinity Warlock rank cultivation base. If it was a head-on fight, Yang Feng could cast a few spells at will and blast the opponent into dregs.

However, the junior Infinity Warlock assassin attacked him too abruptly. If Yang Feng hadn't cultivated the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body and used Light of Eternity fruits to strengthen his fleshly body, then once the assassin stabbed him, Yang Feng may not have been able to suppress the curses and poison contained in the dagger.

"Somebody is coming!"

Suddenly, Yang Feng's heart stirred slightly, and he twisted and turned into the likeness of junior Infinity Warlock assassin who attacked him. With the dagger in hand, he is looking in a direction with a vigilant expression on his face.

"Shadow Kill, what happened here just now? I felt you erupt with Infinity Warlock rank power."

An extremely beautiful Warlock, wearing a red dress, with an enchanting voice and a sweet smile on her face, walked over.

Yang Feng simulated the voice of the Infinity Warlock assassin and said: "I only disposed a bug just now."

An ugly young man, wearing a black Warlock robe with a weird snake embroidery, with snakes for hair on his head, looking like a human-shaped basilisk, walked over as well and said coldly: "Shadow Kill, be more careful. This is the treasure trove of the legendary Black Emperor who suppressed countless planes in the archgod age. Once it's exposed, it will attract those monsters on the Infinity List. By then, there will be nothing left for us."

Startled, a trace of killing intent rose inside Yang Feng: "They actually know about the Black Emperor's treasure trove!"

If Yang Feng can get his hands on the Black Emperor's treasure trove, which is a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse's treasure trove, he will gain tremendous wealth. He is not willing to share this treasure trove with anyone.

The beautiful Warlock dressed in a red dress turned her eyes slightly and said: "With the three of us here, only the Red Mountain Bone Monster, the Petrel Feathers, and the Transcendent Eyes are left."

"I'm here."

A red skeleton walked out of the fog and uttered in a hoarse voice. The red skeleton is three meters tall and is made up of different red bones, looking just like a variant of a skeleton monster.

"I'm not late!"

Along with a chuckle, feathers of an unknown extraordinary bird flew over, intertwined, and formed a handsome young man of medium build.



The space twisted, and a strange person, with their eyes closed, naked upper body, and most of his upper body exposed covered with creepy eyes, wearing a pair of shorts, walked out, silent.

When Yang Feng saw the the five Infinity Warlocks, deep killing intent surged in his heart. He operated a the secret method, and his breath and presence suddenly became almost imperceptible.

Secret methods that can make one's own breath and presence become almost imperceptible is a must for assassin-type Warlocks. Otherwise, the Shadow Killer couldn't have hidden from Yang Feng's perception and nearly killed him.

The Petrel Feathers uttered with a light smile: "Everyone is present. With the six of us joining forces, even if an expert on the Infinity List appears, so long as they are not in the top 50, we can fight them. Red Moon Fairy, let's start!"

The beautiful Warlock in red nodded slightly, took out a bead, and tossed it.

When the bead flew into the air, it kicked up a wind and turned into a 100-meter-long extraordinary life form astral zerg engraved with countless weird runes.

Astral zerg is a kind of very strange extraordinary insect that likes to burrow through the barrier of worlds and open up world passageways.

The planar passageways of human Warlocks leading to many planes were opened by astral zerg.

The astral zerg rushed into the cave halfway up the cliff and bit wildly with its hideous mouthpart.

A weird cave filled with twisting forces suddenly appeared in the void.

World passageways opened by astral zerg are chaotic and distorted. Only experts above the Starry Sky Warlock rank can enter them. Once a being below the Moonlight Warlock rank enters a world passageway, they will be turned into a pile of meat.

The five Infinity Warlocks turned into streams of light and entered the world passageway.

Yang Feng operated a secret method, turned into a shadow, and entered the world passageway as well.

Within a few breaths of time, Yang Feng crossed the world passageway and appeared in a wide and bright world with no end in sight.

The Red Moon Fairy extended her hand, and red threads swept towards the astral zerg.

When the red threads stabbed the violent astral zerg, it became quiet, shrank, and flew back to the Red Moon Fairy's hand.

It is not easy to cultivate an extraordinary insect like the astral zerg. Generally, only fearsome Warlock groups such as the Great Cloud Dynasty and the three dynasties of the Western World will have sufficient time and resources to achieve that.

Even the Battle Demon Sect, which was one of the Ten Great Sects in the past, does not have such a treasure as the astral zerg. The Red Moon Fairy, who was lucky enough to get one such extraordinary insect, naturally cherishes it very much.

Red Moon Fairy said: "This is the world inside the Black Emperor, the Black Emperor Realm! Tens of thousands of years ago, there was a Warlock Monarch rank archgod here. But now, only Infinity Warlock rank archgods remain. These archgods are antiques from the Black Emperor era, they are complacent things who only know to use their innate talents and supernatural powers. They cannot compare to the six of us.

The Cangzhi plane's Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses have basically all established a powerful world inside them. They used countless resources to cultivate their world. The stronger their world is, the greater the power it can provide them.

When a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse dies naturally, the world inside them will continue to exist. But as time goes by, the world's energy level will continue to decrease, until it eventually loses all its extraordinary power and perishes.

The Black Emperor is one of the strongest Warlock Emperors of the archgod age. Along with the human Seven Warlock Emperor, he is recognized as one of the strongest Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. Since his world contains a trace of immortal property, the rate at which its energy level declines is extremely slow, which is how it was able to exist for so many years.

Red Moon Fairy said: "Let's sneak into the cities in the Black Emperor Realm separately and make inquiries about the location of the empyrean origin force."

Empyrean origin force is the purest power formed from the soul force and the body's origin force after a Warlock Emperor passes away. It is the source of the extraordinary forces of worlds like the Black Emperor Realm.

Empyrean origin force is the most precious treasure in the Black Emperor Realm. If it can be harvested and refined, Yang Feng and them will have no problems to advance to the Warlock Monarch realm.

If they can absorb the empyrean origin force of three worlds like the Black Emperor Realm, an ordinary Infinity Warlock will be hopeful to promote to a Holy Spirit Warlock.

The Infinity Warlocks nodded, agreed on the contact method, turned into streams of light, and flew in different directions.

Yang Feng turned into a stream of black light and disappeared.

In a village made up of countless boulders, there are many archgod powerhouses, who are a rare sight in the outside world, here.

The archgods are strangely shaped. Most of them have human-like torsos, but the other parts of the body are different from that of humans.

The archgod powerhouses either have three eyes, an extraordinary right hand, a bird's head, or other strange characteristics. Although they are strangely shaped, but they all exude a fearsome breath.

The adult archgods exude a fearsome breath above the Starry Sky Warlock rank. Besides, there is no lack of Glorious Sun Warlock rank archgods.

"A tribal system, how backward!"

Standing quietly in a shadow of the village, Yang Feng, who is observing the archgods, shook his head. His figure shook, and he jumped into another shadow.

The archgods are powerful by nature. But when it comes to application of power, they are not a match for human Warlocks. Yang Feng easily sneaked into the most powerful tribe in an area 1,000 kilometers in diameter.

Inside the archgod tribe, in a huge stone house that covers an area of tens of thousands of square meters, there sit two powerhouses. The first one is a handsome man with three eyes, the other one is an archgod with two heads, with the eyes on one head closed and the eyes on the other head opened.

### **Chapter 836 – Holy Pulse Mountain**

The three-eyed archgod frowned slightly and asked unhurriedly: “The Demon Eye Tribe is becoming more and more unrestrained. They already killed Bash and Tugui. High priest, what should we do?”

The two-headed archgod barked: “Bajgun, we cannot retreat. We must fight back! Gather all forces, destroy them, and use their bones as a warning for anyone else who dares to resist our Flame Law Tribe!”

“An ordinary archgod tribe has two Infinity Warlock rank archgods. At the time, the archgods have suppressed countless intelligent life forms for a reason.”

A slightly rueful voice sounded. Then, the eyes of the three-eyed archgod and two-headed archgod blurred, and Yang Feng appeared within sight abruptly.

“Die!”

The eyes of the three-eyed archgod flashed fiercely, his muscles bulged, the power of his fleshly body surged to the extreme, and he rushed towards Yang Feng, followed by afterimage that are hard to see with the naked eye.

Boom!

Yang Feng grabbed the right hand of the three-eyed archgod, and a terrifying blare sounded in the room, setting off shock waves.

Originally, the physique of archgods is far superior to that of human Warlocks of the same level. But Yang Feng, who has cultivated the Empyrean grade secret method Primal Chaos Imperishable Body and refined his body using the fruits of the eternal god tree the Light of Eternity, his fleshly body is stronger than that of ordinary archgods.

Yang Feng twisted the arm of the three-eyed archgod Bajgun.

Bajgun suddenly fell, slammed against the floor with a loud noise, and spewed out a large mouthful of blood.

“You’re courting death!”

A fierce ray flashed in Bajgun's eyes, and the power of bloodline surged inside him. He wanted to open the closed third eye on his face and unleash his innate ability Hollow Demon Eye to vanquish Yang Feng in one fell swoop.

The Hollow Demon Eye is a terrifying innate ability of Bajgun's race. Even if it is a supreme Infinity Warlock, if they are hit by the Hollow Demon Eye, if they don't have a corresponding spell or secret treasure, they will be severely injured, or even killed. Hollow Demon Eye is Bajgun's trump card.

"You rely too much on innate spells! Your fighting style is really obvious and crude."

Yang Feng's voice is flat. Black runes diffused from him, turned into a web, and pierced into Bajgun.

Bajgun suddenly felt that the power of bloodline inside him receded like a tide. He is no longer able to open the infinitely powerful Hollow Demon Eye. He fell into a state of dizziness, as if he could fall asleep at anytime.

Bajgun has intermediate Infinity Warlock rank power. Unfortunately, his fighting style is simple and crude. He cannot compare to a human Warlock, who employs exquisite spells and secret treasures. This is the reason why he was easily suppressed by Yang Feng.

The high priest of the Flame Law Tribe looked at Yang Feng with apprehension and said cautiously: "I am Shaqpu, the high priest of the Flame Law Tribe. Who are you?"

Yang Feng uttered: "I am Endless Darkness, I came to ask something."

Shaqpu asked cautiously: "What do you want to know?"

Yang Feng said: "When you are practicing cultivation, in which direction is the power of bloodline inside you most active?"

Archgod powerhouses mainly cultivate the power of bloodline inside them and develop said power to the limit. According to legend, if the power of bloodline of an archgod is purified to the limit, they can evolve into a Holy Spirit Warlock rank existence. As for advancing to the next step and becoming a Warlock Emperor, it depends on a person's opportunities and effort.

Shaqpu's eyes shimmered with a vacant shade, and he asked: "Cultivation? What's that?"

Yang Feng uttered somewhat ruefully: "You don't even know what cultivation is. To be able to evolve to this point solely due to innate talent and the power of bloodline, archgods are really something!"

Human Warlocks have worked hard to develop many secret methods. However, more than 90% of human Warlocks cannot enter the Moonlight Warlock realm.

As for archgods, as long as they grow up, they will possess Moonlight Warlock rank power. The most talented archgods don't even need to practice cultivation in order to become an Infinity Warlock rank existence. These monstrous beings naturally possess the power to dominate the world.

Yang Feng glanced at the two archgods, and his heart stirred slightly: "These two archgods have naturally evolved into Infinity Warlock rank existences. If they are given the corresponding cultivation secret methods and resources, they may be able to evolve into a Warlock Monarch rank existence in the future!"

The secret methods human Warlocks cultivate originate from the secret methods created by archgods. Over the years, human Warlocks have collected many secret methods that archgods cultivate. Most of those secret methods are used as materials for studying archgods and are not a secret.

Yang Feng has many archgod cultivation secret methods. But without the corresponding archgod bloodline, these secret methods have no effect on human Warlocks.

Yang Feng asked: "When the power of your bloodline throbs and a change takes place, in which direction does it throb?"

The origin of extraordinary forces in the Dark Emperor Realm is empyrean origin force, which is equivalent to world origin force. For these archgods to be able to evolve into Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, they must have absorbed world origin force.

A chill flashed in Shaqpu's eyes, and he said coldly: "Why should I tell you?"

Yang Feng replied flatly: "Because I am stronger than you!"

A queer projection of the Phantom Ruler suddenly appeared behind Yang Feng, and transparent threads stabbed into Shaqpu. Shaqpu's two heads fell into a state of confusion.

Shaqpu's eyes revealed endless confusion: "The power of our bloodline throbs in the direction of the Holy Pulse Mountain."

Yang Feng asked: "Which direction is that?"

Shaqpu, who evidently doesn't know how to identify the cardinal directions, pointed southeast: "It's that direction!"

With a flick of Yang Feng's finger, runes entered Bajgun and Shaqpu.

Yang Feng disappeared along with a gust of wind.

When Shaqpu regained his clarity, he thought of what he had done just now, and he felt his blood run cold: "What a scary guy, what a terrifying move!"

Bajgun climbed up from the ground, and fear flickered in his eyes: "Amazing! Who is that guy? The Demon Eye Tribe's No.1 expert, Shix, may not be his opponent.

The Demon Eye Tribe's Shix is the No.1 expert in the area. He is far stronger than Bajgun and Shaqpu. But when he thought of Yang Feng's weird moves, Bajgun felt a chill in his heart.

Worry flashed in Shaqpu's eyes, and he sighed: "Who knows."

A gust of wind drifted towards the Holy Pulse Mountain along with the law of wind. Each time it drifted, the gust of wind crossed dozens of kilometers.

"This is really an archgod's treasure trove, there are archgods everywhere. If they are subdued, they can be used as a powerful force. However, these archgods are also a double-edged sword! If they are not controlled well, they may revolt!"

In the gust of wind, while urging the law of wind and leaping across great distances, Yang Feng quietly calculated.

Compared to human Warlocks, archgods are far superior in terms of physique and not at all inferior in terms of power. They only lack offensive secret methods that can give full play to their power.

If someone teaches them offensive secret methods, these archgods will definitely become a terrifying force.

The two Warlock Emperors the Time Lord and the Taboo Lord frantically besieged and slayed archgods and nearly exterminated them in the Cangzhi Plane, forcing many archgods to flee to other planes. The relationship between human Warlocks and archgods is that of irreconcilable enmity.

However, the archgods of the Black Emperor Realm just kill each other to compete for resources. They don't have a deep hatred towards human Warlocks.

"Found it, the Holy Pulse Mountain!"

After flying for 300,000 kilometers, a huge mountain range extending without end appeared in front of Yang Feng.

A vast, desolate, ancient, and mighty breath is slowly seeping out of the huge mountain range.

"What's that?"

Suddenly, Yang Feng narrowed his eyes and looked towards the center of the Holy Pulse Mountain.

In the center of the Holy Pulse Mountain, there is shocking fist mark, which has an area of thousands of meters in radius. It looks like the Holy Pulse Mountain was blasted into two by a single punch.

Yang Feng looked at the shocking fist mark with graveness in his eyes: "Was the Black Emperor actually killed by someone back then? But the Black Emperor was an invincible existence at the time, while the Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses who were once his opponents have died before him. Who on earth could have killed the Black Emperor?"

The Black Emperor Realm evolved from the large world inside the Black Emperor. Most archgod Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses have a world inside them. As the masters of a world, they can exert terrifying power in any world. Magic ban domain has no effect on them.

Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses have extremely powerful fleshly bodies. The large world inside them is the source and foundation of their crushing power. Once the large world inside them is severely damaged, that is when they are their most vulnerable.

Back then, the invincible Black Emperor defeated all other Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses in the Cangzhi Plane and took them in as his subordinates. For someone to be able to cause harm to the large world inside him, that's beyond strange.

### **Chapter 837 – Demonic Sea**

A scale in Yang Feng's hand suddenly became hot and radiated light.

In the distance, there are rays of light flying this way.

The Red Mountain Bone Monster and the other four Infinity Warlocks appeared in here one after another.

Excitement flashed in Petrel Feathers' eyes, and he said in a deep voice: "This Black Emperor Realm is indeed a treasure. There are so many Infinity Warlock rank archgods. Moreover, none of them know how to make use of their power. If all of them are killed, it will amount to a tremendous wealth."

Infinity Warlock rank archgods are far inferior to the core world's human Warlocks in terms of fighting strength. However, the blood of Infinity Warlock rank archgods is of immense worth. If all the blood of an Infinity Warlock rank archgod is extracted and refined, it is possible to create an Infinity Warlock rank Archgod Bloodline Warlock family.

Infinity Warlock rank archgods can be seen everywhere in the Black Emperor Realm. Although they have formidable innate abilities, but so long as human Warlocks, who are proficient in countless spells, are careful, they can hunt the archgods one by one and transform them into immense wealth.

The Red Moon Fairy uttered solemnly: "If the Taboo Dynasty obtains the Black Emperor Realm, then with their research on the power of bloodline, they might be able to create a couple of Warlock Monarch rank archgods. However, these archgods are of little benefit for our cultivation. Moreover, there are also top-notch powerhouses among the archgods. We may be wiped out if not careful. I recommend that we think of a way to steal the empyrean origin force, and then leave this place."

The bloodline of Infinity Warlock rank archgods can indeed be exchanged for a huge amount of resources. However, resources useful to powerhouses above the Bright World Warlock rank are all priceless. It is extremely difficult to exchange archgod bloodline for such resources.

But empyrean origin force is different. No matter what secret method they cultivate, so long as they can absorb empyrean origin force, Warlocks will get a huge upgrade.

The other Infinity Warlocks nodded when they heard the Red Moon Fairy's words.

"Let's go!"

The Red Moon Fairy shouted softly, turned into a stream of light, and flew towards the large hole that was blasted open in the Holy Pulse Mountain.

Yang Feng and the others followed suit.

The Holy Pulse Mountain is the center and the core of the Black Emperor Realm. With the methods that the Red Moon Fairy and the others wield, it is extremely difficult to enter the Holy Pulse Mountain. The quickest way is for them to sneak in from the place where the Holy Pulse Mountain is broken.

Before long, a huge and unfathomably deep fist-shaped hole appeared in front of Yang Feng and his party.

From within the fist-shaped hole, there are wisps of queer demonic qi radiating.

That queer demonic qi intertwined with the surrounding life magic energy and formed all kinds of weird phenomena.

Countless grotesque spirit bodies suddenly took shape and uttering miserable screams.

Once a being below the Moonlight Warlock rank hears the screams of the queer spirit bodies, their soul will shatter, and they will die.

The countless weird spirit bodies possess terrifying power, and they can even tear Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses to pieces.

Yang Feng and his party are all Infinity Warlocks. As a result, the countless spirit bodies, which can kill Moonlight Warlocks, shattered to pieces before they can even get close to them.

As soon as they entered the Holy Pulse Mountain, a sea of demonic qi extending without end appeared before Yang Feng and company.

The demonic sea churns and roils. The laws of heaven and earth above the demonic sea have distorted, forming an unstable space.

The currents of black air and dense demonic qi give off a chilling impression at first sight.

Petrel Feathers extended his hand, and a feather suddenly flew out, transformed into a Great Warlock rank petrel, and flew towards the demonic sea.

Not long after the petrel has flown above the demonic sea, it suddenly trembled and, as if it lost all its power, fell into the demonic sea.

The demonic qi roiled slightly, and the petrel disappeared into the demonic sea.

Petrel Feathers said solemnly: "We cannot fly above the demonic sea. The laws of heaven and earth in the space above the demonic sea are in chaos. Unless we analyze the chaotic laws, we won't be able to fly."

As they gazed at the demonic qi churning in the demonic sea, the Infinity Warlocks present creased their eyebrows tightly, and their eyes flashed with graviness.

Infinity Warlocks possess terrifying perception ability. Even though the Red Moon Fairy and the others have not made contact with the demonic sea, they can still faintly sense the terror hidden inside.

In the world of Warlocks, there are many weird, outrageous, and unimaginable things. Take the water of the river Styx as example, as long as there is no direct contact, then even Moonlight Warlocks can use spells to resist it. But once a single drop of the water touches the fleshly body, then even Infinity Warlocks will have their soul cleansed of all memories, and turn into a walking corpse.

Since the demonic sea gives off an extremely dangerous feeling, the Infinity Warlocks present are not willing to touch it lightly.

"I'll give it a try!"

The Red Mountain Bone Monster spoke in a hoarse voice. He inserted a hand inside his body, pulled out a bone inscribed with various runes, and tossed it towards the demonic sea.

The bone distorted, changed into a weird ship formed from demonic qi, and landed on the surface of the demonic sea.

The weird ship swayed slightly and floated atop the demonic sea.



“My Demonic Bone Ship can withstand the erosion of the demonic sea!”

The Red Mountain Bone Monster’s eyes gleamed for a while, and then he took a step forward and boarded the ship.

The eyes of the Red Moon Fairy and the other Infinity Warlocks flickered with enigmatic light, and they boarded the ship as well.

When the 6 people boarded the ship, 18 bone arms extended from the ship, with each bone arm holding a paddle, and started rowing.

The ship headed for the depths of the demonic sea

Suddenly, the demonic sea churned and roiled, then its surface burst open, and countless skeletons and decaying bodies emerged.

Since the undead that appeared on the surface of the demonic sea are mostly the remains of archgods, they all look grotesque.

Radiating stench and resentment, the undead rushed towards the demonic ship.

“Come down!”

“Die!”

“Flesh, I want the flesh of the living!”

“...”

Thoughts poured out from the countless undead, gushed towards Yang Feng and the others like a tide, and slammed into their sea of knowledge.

“Humph, a bunch of ants!”

The Petrel Feathers smiled coldly, chanted an incantation, put on a ring, and pointed at the undead.

The flame ring flashed, and a flame suddenly spewed out, turned into a sea of fire, and covered a large area full of undead.

Many undead were burned to ashes inside the sea of fire.

The Red Moon Fairy took out a sacred light ring, put it on, and pointed at the undead, and sacred light submerged the undead and purified them.

The remaining Infinity Warlocks also used secret treasures and cast powerful area of effect spells to purify the undead.

With the 6 Infinity Warlocks joining forces, the undead that covered the demonic sea were purified completely.

Suddenly, the demonic sea tumbled and roiled, and a huge tail full of sharp bone spurs shot towards the bone ship from the seabed.

Boom!

The Red Mountain Bone Monster frantically stimulated his life force, and countless runes appeared on the bone ship. A black magic shield suddenly appeared and blocked beneath the bone ship.

The huge tail full of sharp bone spurs slammed into the magic shield and easily smashed, and then blasted the bone ship into countless pieces.

Yang Feng and the other five people were forced to jump into the air.

Yang Feng analyzed calmly: "The laws are in chaos. There should have been a fight between peerless powerhouses here, and they must have smashed the laws of this space to pieces. To be able to fly here, you have to use the power of a small world inside you!"

Human Infinity Warlocks with a small world inside them can exert terrifying power in different worlds. This is one of the advantages that puts Infinity Warlocks who have formed a small world inside them far above Infinity Warlocks who haven't formed a small world inside them.

With a flick of the Petrel Feathers' finger, feathers flew out and transforming into petrels. He stepped on the petrels that appeared one after another and escaped into the distance.

The Red Moon Fairy waved her fair hand, and a handkerchief suddenly extending towards the distance. She walked on the handkerchief.

The Snake Ancestor, who has countless snakes as hair, flicked his finger, and 10,000-meter-long snake leather ejected. He jumped onto the the snake leather and disappeared.

The Red Mountain Bone Monster decomposed into three red skeletons. The three red skeletons threw one red bone after another. Whenever a red bone was thrown into the air, it transformed into a new skeleton, while the original red skeleton disappeared.

The Transcendent Eyes decomposed into eyes, which shot in different directions like artillery shells.

When Yang Feng saw this scene, he smiled slightly, ran a secret method, turned into a black shadow, and jumped into the shadow of the Red Moon Fairy's handkerchief.

The demonic sea churned, and a fierce breath suddenly erupted. A head that is only composed of a maw full of sharp, serrated teeth suddenly burst out of the demonic sea, opened its maw, and shot to engulf the Petrel Feathers.

## **Chapter 838 – Infinity List's Powerhouse**

The Petrel Feathers trembled slightly, split into many fist-sized birds with different innate abilities, and fled in different directions.

The large maw, as if it has turned into a whirlpool, erupted with attractive force.

The many palm-sized birds trembled one after another, and then shot towards the maw along with whirlpools.

"Help me!"

The countless birds gathered in an instant and formed the Petrel Feathers, who shouted in alarm.

Yet the Red Moon Fairy and others fled even faster, not looking back at the Petrel Feathers.

The Red Moon Fairy and the other five people, who obtained information on the Black Emperor's treasure trove by a fluke, teamed up temporarily to explore the treasure trove just to share the risks. There's no way they would try to rescue their temporary teammate.

When the maw closed, the magic shields around the Petrel Feathers shattered, a look of despair on his face. Then, the person himself was torn to pieces.

After the maw devoured the Petrel Feathers, it sank to the bottom of the demonic sea and disappeared.

When the remaining five Infinity Warlocks witnessed the danger of the demonic sea, they no longer dared to hide their strength. They crazily spurred the life force inside them, displayed various weird secret methods, and rushed to the other side of the demonic sea.

In addition to the secret method they specialize in, each Infinity Warlock has mastered many strange and unbelievable secret methods.

Even though the laws of heaven and earth in the sky above the demonic sea are in chaos, disabling flight, these Infinity Warlocks still have various ways to cross the demonic sea.

The five Infinity Warlocks frantically urged their life force, took out one secret treasure after another, and leaped across the demonic sea at a terrifying speed. Before long, they saw the end of the demonic sea.

At this moment, the originally peaceful demonic sea suddenly roiled and churned, and the large maw that has devoured the Petrel Feathers suddenly emerged from the demonic sea once more and lunged at the Snake Ancestor.

"Damn beast! You think I'm really afraid of you!"

The eyes of the Snake Ancestor flashed ferociously. All of a sudden, his breath changed, his body swelled up, and the snakes on his head shattered. He turned into a 100-meter-long purple true dragon.

Exuding vast world force, the purple true dragon sent a claw barreling towards the large maw.

When the large maw was hit by the dragon claws containing endless world force, it suddenly split apart, and a copious amount of black mucus sank into the demonic sea along with teeth.

Essences surged inside the demonic sea, and streams of demonic water, as if they could crush and erode worlds, soared from the demonic sea and swept towards the purple true dragon in the sky.

The purple true dragon frantically stimulated the world force inside it, and a purple halo formed around it.

Demonic water covered the sky and purple light shone as two powerful forces intertwined, churned, and cancelled each other out.

The purple true dragon suddenly twisted, traversed 100 kilometers in an instant, and appeared on the edge of the demonic sea.

The magic water that has rushed into the air fell back into the demonic sea, making the demonic sea tumble and roil.

“Come... back!”

“... together!”

“...”

Faintly discernible inside the demonic sea, countless undead issued strange calls. Shrouded by the strange calls, even Glorious Sun Warlocks would have their soul shaken, and they would fall into the demonic sea.

While the Snake Ancestor was harassed, the other four Infinity Warlocks crossed the demonic sea, landed on the ground, and stared at the Snake Ancestor with vigilance.

While watching the Snake Ancestor, the Red Moon Fairy narrowed her eyes and said slowly: “Should we call you the Snake Ancestor, or Purple True Dragon Yun Bo, No.175 on the Infinity List?”

Yang Feng’s eyes narrowed slightly: “So this is an expert on the Infinity List! For him to be a powerhouse who formed a virtual world, his reputation is not in vain!”

Powerhouses who have formed a virtual worlds or a small world inside them are far stronger than others in the same realm and can exert terrifying combat power in many different worlds and environments. However, it is far more difficult for a powerhouse who has formed a virtual world to promote to an Infinity Warlock than it is for ordinary Warlocks.

With the help of the Light of Eternity fruits, Yang Feng broke through the god-man boundary, upgraded his soul aptitude to level-9, and advanced to an Infinity Warlock.

No.175 on the Infinity List is a powerhouse who has formed a virtual world. This showcases how strong experts on the Infinity List are.

Yun Bo said lightly: “I am indeed Purple True Dragon.”

While staring at Yun Bo, the Transcendent Eyes uttered coldly in a slightly distorted voice: “Purple True Dragon, what is your purpose for sneaking into our midst?”

Yun Bo glanced at the four Infinity Warlocks and said domineeringly: “My purpose? Of course it’s the empyrean origin force in the center of the Black Emperor Realm. Isn’t that your goal as well?”

As an expert on the Infinity List, Yun Bo is extremely powerful. He isn’t afraid of confronting four Infinity Warlocks.

There is a great divide between Infinity Warlocks in terms of strength. A supreme Infinity Warlock can instakill a junior Infinity Warlock. Yun Bo is an expert on the Infinity List, an outrageous genius who formed a virtual world. Even if he confronts the Red Moon Fairy and them, it is not certain who wins and who loses.

The Red Mountain Bone Monster said coldly: "All right! Everyone's goal is the empyrean origin force of the Black Emperor Realm. The empyrean origin force hasn't appeared yet. If we fight among ourselves now, it'll only be laughable. Let's just forge ahead!"

The other three Infinity Warlocks glanced at each other and nodded silently.

The group continued with the exploration. However, Yang Feng's team of four made some distance between them and the expert on the Infinity List Purple True Dragon Yun Bo.

Yun Bo walked forward, unconcerned.

After crossing the demonic sea, a vast palace complex extending without end appeared before everyone's eyes.

Inside the palace complex, there are vestiges of a fight everywhere, with corpses and debris scattered about.

Suddenly, Yang Feng's heart stirred slightly, and he turned and looked at an empty space. Then, he turned towards the front and continued to look at the wreckage and corpses.

The Red Moon Fairy scanned the palace complex with her soul force, and then frowned slightly and uttered: "Flying is forbidden in this area!"

Infinity Warlocks are proficient in many escape secret methods, many of which require flying to be able to perform. Since flying is prohibited in the palace complex, it means that many escape secrets methods of Infinity Warlocks are ineffective.

However, every one of the Infinity Warlocks who dared to come here is a person of wisdom and determination. They stepped into the palace complex without hesitation.

When they entered the palace complex, Yang Feng and others saw that there are worn down bones of different archgods scattered everywhere. The bones diffuse resentment and cruel breath.

The Red Mountain Bone Monster glanced at the bones of archgods and sighed slightly, and regret flickered in his eyes. "Unfortunately, these bones are too old!"

The archgods here were extremely powerful when they were alive, with the weakest being in the Moonlight Warlock realm. However, the extraordinary power inside their bones has completely dissipated with the passage of time. Now they are just ordinary bones without a trace of power.

"Lightning God Myriad Blood Flower!"

Suddenly, Yang Feng appeared in front of a palm-sized, red-colored extraordinary plant, bent down, and grabbed it.

The Red Moon Fairy's eyes lit up, and she said with a lovely smile: "As expected of the Black Emperor's world, there are treasures everywhere!"

Lightning God Myriad Blood Flower is a treasure of heaven and earth that requires the blood essence of archgods with lightning god bloodline in order to be possibly born. Even if it is a Warlock Monarch, if they cultivate lightning secret methods, they will pay a huge price in exchange for it.

Yun Bo glanced at Yang Feng, and his eyes flickered with killing intent. Then, his eyes recovered their calm, looking like he doesn't care about the Lightning God Myriad Blood Flower.

"Fire God Jade Plant!"

"Wind God Blood Origin Stone!"

"..."

After Yang Feng harvested the Lightning God Myriad Blood Flower, the Red Moon Fairy and them also found treasures of heaven and earth that would move Infinity Warlocks and even Warlock Monarchs.

Since no one has been here for millions of years, the palace complex is filled with treasures of heaven and earth that are rare in the outside world. But Yang Feng and the others still made a beeline for the center of the palace complex.

The empyrean origin force is the ultimate goal of Yang Feng and the other Infinity Warlocks. Although the treasures of heaven and earth here are precious, yet they are hardly enough for an Infinity Warlock to advance to a Warlock Monarch. But the empyrean origin force is different, it can enable them to advance to the Warlock Monarch realm in one fell swoop.

In the center of the palace complex, there lies a 10,000-meter-tall, magnificent palace. The whole palace is made of a kind of rare mineral. Even if it is an ordinary Warlock Monarch, they can hardly harm it.

However, the magnificent palace is strangely divided into two. One half of the palace is nowhere to be seen, as if it disappeared into thin air.

In the very center of the palace, there is a disc with a black crystal placed on top. Wisps of world origin force are oozing out of the black crystal.

"Empyrean origin force!"

Yang Feng's heart stirred slightly, and he performed a secret method, jumped into the shadows, and disappeared.

"Since the empyrean origin force has appeared, then you guy can go and die!"

A cruel shade shimmered in Yun Bo's eyes. He frantically urged his power, appeared in front of the Transcendent Eyes in an instant, and sent his hand, which seems like it's the embodiment of a true dragon hunting for food, barreling towards the Transcendent Eyes.

## **Chapter 839 – Heart Shadow Zhou Yi**

Warlocks who cultivate eye-type secret methods have strange eye techniques with unpredictable extraordinary powers.

Among Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, those who cultivate eye-type secret methods may not be the strongest in terms of frontal combat. However, if they use evasive maneuvers and release all kinds of weird eye techniques, then even supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses in the top 10 on the Infinity List will be entrapped if carelessness.

The eyes covering the Transcendent Eyes's body opened one after another, erupted with eye techniques of different extraordinary life forms, and fired rays at the Purple True Dragon.

"Hey! If you're given time to prepare, your eye techniques indeed pose a large threat to me. But these eyes aren't truly yours. Moreover, opening so many eyes in a hurry is not as threatening to me as just opening one eye!"

Yun Bo smiled coldly, and purple dragon scales appeared on his body, purple dragon qi revolved around him, and true dragon might diffused from him. He looks like he transformed into a humanoid true dragon.

When the rays fired by the eyes covering the Transcendent Eyes' body hit Yun Bo, they blasted through the purple dragon qi that swirls around him and slammed into the purple dragon scales. The rays corroded, froze, twisted, and burnt the dragon scales.

Meanwhile, Yun Bo slammed a hand into the chest of the Transcendent Eyes, and terrifying dragon qi instantly blasted into the other party.

The eyes covering the Transcendent Eyes' body burst, and mucus shot out, and then evaporated immediately after. His head burst as well. He flew away like an artillery shell.

The Transcendent Eyes is a veteran. After being seriously wounded by Yun Bo's attack, he decisively gave up on the fight over the empyrean origin force.

Although treasures are important, but his life comes first.

Yun Bo didn't pursue the Transcendent Eyes, but turned towards the Red Moon Fairy and the other two and sneered: "Leave and I will spare your life! Otherwise, you will become the next Transcendent Eyes and likely die in a couple millennia.

With panic in her beautiful eyes, the Red Moon Fairy secretly gritted her white teeth and said: "Purple True Dragon, are you not afraid that the three of us will join forces to attack you?"

Yun Bo smiled coldly and said domineeringly: "Even if the three of you join forces, you are still no different from poultry in my eyes. To tell you the truth, my true identity is Purple Star Dragon King Mo Chen, No.76 on the Infinity List!"

"No.76 on the Infinity List!"

The complexion of the Red Moon Fairy and the Red Mountain Bone Monster flickered.

In the Cangzhi Plane's core world, there are more than 5,000 Infinity Warlocks. Yet among the many Infinity Warlocks, only 200 can make the Infinity List. Furthermore, those in the top 100 on the Infinity List are either supreme Infinity Warlocks, or powerhouses who possess supreme Infinity Warlock rank fighting strength.

If Purple Star Dragon King Mo Chen goes all out, he may be able to kill junior Infinity Warlocks like the Red Moon Fairy and the Red Mountain Bone Monster with a single spell.

"I'll withdraw!"

Yang Feng's incarnation of the Shadow Kill suddenly jumped out of a shadow, and then jumped into another shadow. After a few breaths of time, he crossed hundreds of kilometers.

The Red Moon Fairy's complexion changed several times before she sighed, frustrated: "I'll also withdraw!"

Nothing is more important than your own life. The Red Moon Fairy knows that she is not Yun Bo's opponent and thus also chose to withdraw.

"Too late!"

A sneer sounded, the Red Mountain Bone Monster erupted with purple dragon qi, and a dragon claw shot towards the Red Moon Fairy abruptly.

The Red Moon Fairy's Warlock robe suddenly erupted with countless runes, which rose into the air and turned into wonderful, stunning, blood-stirring figures dancing about.

Mixed with the beautiful illusions, temptation and a queer smell drifted around. Even if it is an Infinity Warlock, they will hardly be able to restrain themselves in front of such beautiful illusions.

There was a slightly intoxicated look in the eyes of the Red Mountain Bone Monster. But in the next moment, purple dragon scales covered him, and he erupted with vast dragon qi. The dragon qi broke through the Red Moon Fairy's barrier, slammed into her, and blasted her to pieces.

Yun Bo stepped forward and said with a smile: "Big brother, your Purple True Dragon Claw has become even more impressive!"

The Red Mountain Bone Monster frowned slightly and uttered: "The Red Moon Fairy is really extraordinary. She ignited the fire of lust inside me. It seems that I have to finish this as soon as possible, or else I'll be in trouble!"

Yun Bo smiled and said: "There are rather beautiful humanoid archgods in the Black Emperor Realm. Big brother, if you can't bear it, then just use those humanoid archgods to extinguish the fire of lust inside you!"

The Red Mountain Bone Monster replied solemnly: "Alright!"

Yun Bo uttered: "According to our agreement, you'll get to absorb 60% of the empyrean origin force, while I get to absorb 40%. You can go absorb first. I'll stand guard!"

"Okay!" The shade of warmth flashed in the eyes of the Red Mountain Bone Monster, and then he looked towards a dark corner and said coldly: "But before that, we should take care of the hidden enemy first."

Upon hearing this, Yun Bo's eyes shimmered with dignity, and purple dragon qi revolved around him. He became alert.

"Purple Star Dragon King Mo Chen, Purple True Dragon Yun Bo, two powerhouses on the Infinity List are actually brothers. If this news gets out, it will definitely cause quite a stir."



An empty space distorted, and a queer existence, hovering between true and illusory, whose features are unclear, emerged from a blurry shadow and formed a trembling shadow that appeared before the two powerhouses on the Infinity List.

Mo Chen's expression suddenly changed dramatically, and his eyes flashed solemnly: "Heart Shadow Zhou Yi, No.9 on the Infinity List!"

Yun Bo's expression changed dramatically as well, and his purple dragon qi surged, ready to act at any time: "Heart Shadow Zhou Yi!"

Each powerhouse in the top 10 on the Infinity List is a monster among monsters, a genius among geniuses, and has the potential to tackle the Warlock Monarch realm.

Although the experts on the Infinity List are all full of self-confidence and arrogance, but they are well aware that the top 10 on the Infinity List are in a different league.

Mo Chen uttered resolutely: "Heart Shadow Zhou Yi, why don't we divide the empyrean origin force among the three of us? As long as we get 50%, the remaining 50% is yours!"

Since Mo Chen and Yun Bo aren't certain that they can defeat an expert in the top 10 on the Infinity List, they can only choose to compromise.

Enigmatic light flickered in Zhou Yi's eyes, and he replied with a light smile: "Alright!"

Mo Chen asked probingly: "Then I'll absorb my share first, then you'll absorb yours, and lastly my brother will absorb his, what do you think?!"

Zhou Yi answered with a smile: "Alright!"

Mo Chen took a deep look at Zhou Yi, frowned slightly, and strode towards the empyrean origin force.

A peculiar glint in his eyes, Mo Chen sneered in his heart: "Idiot, after I absorb enough empyrean origin force, I'll break through to the Warlock Monarch realm in one fell swoop. By then, even though you're No.9 on the Infinity List, you'll die miserably in my hands."

The further you are along the path of cultivation, the harder it is to challenge the next realm. Due to the great gap between Warlock Monarchs and Infinity Warlocks, even the outrageous geniuses in the top 10 on the Infinity List may not be able to defeat the weakest Warlock Monarchs.

In the abyss of Zhou Yi's eyes, rings formed from stars emerged and countless runes ignited. Next, queer fluctuation shot out from his eyes, entangled Mo Chen and Yun Bo, and affected their mind.

Normally, the cunning Mo Chen and Yun Bo would be able to detect that something is wrong. But since the empyrean origin force has stimulated their greed and they became slightly relaxed because Zhou Yi compromised, an opportunity emerged for Zhou Yi to affect their mind.

Mo Chen walked to in front of the crystal that is the manifestation of the empyrean origin force, greed shimmered in his eyes, and he extended his hand towards the crystal.

Suddenly, the ground cracked open, and a monster, that is covered in a mostly cracked black armor, which is full of sharp bone spurs, with a black tail and a humanoid torso, suddenly flew out and sent a claw shrouded in black demonic qi stabbing towards Mo Chen's forehead.

Mo Chen is No.76 on the Infinity List for a reason. In an instant, purple dragon scales appeared on his body, and purple dragon qi gushed out, layered, distorted the space, and mixed with his life force field. The magic shield formed from dragon qi and life force can withstand the attacks of many Infinity Warlocks.

When the monster's black claw hit the magic shield, demonic qi corroded a huge hole in the magic shield. The black claw stabbed into Mo Chen, pierced through the dragon scales, and forcibly dug out the Infinity Core inside Mo Chen's head.

After the monster killed Mo Chen with one blow, it grabbed his corpse, stuffed it into its maw, and made chewing sounds. Its pitch-black vertical pupils turned and fell on Yun Bo and Zhou Yi.

Yun Bo let out a roar of grief and stared at the monster in both shock and anger, yet stayed still: "Big brother!"

Enigmatic light flickered in Zhou Yi's eyes and he said with a light smile: "Is this a powerhouse of a high energy level universe? To be able to instakill No.76 on the Infinity List, it's strength sure is extraordinary."

"This is the monster from a high energy level universe? I wonder what it's level is in that high energy level universe!"

Slightly surprised, Yang Feng, who has hidden in the darkness, stared at the monster.

## **Chapter 840 – Monsters from a Different Universe**

"Come out! For powerhouses in the top 10 on the Infinity List to still be hiding, compared to the Eight Warlock Emperors in their youth, you're quite lacking in terms of courage!"

Zhou Yi looked around with an enigmatic smile and flicked his finger, and strange ripples spread in all directions.

The pieces of flesh and blood of the Red Moon Fairy, who was blasted apart by Yun Bo, converged in the air and formed a pure and beautiful girl dressed in a silver-white Warlock robe, with a holy temperament. She looks like a most sacred and beautiful goddess.

"Since the empyrean origin force is a chance for me to promote to the Warlock Monarch realm, it is a matter of course that I be cautious. In his time, wasn't the Star Lord extremely cautious as well, didn't he hide from the Nine Realms Lord?"

Black dragon qi surged, and a handsome, burly, domineering young man walked out and said indifferently.

Compared with this young man, the dragon qi released by Yun Bo and Mo Chen is not worth mentioning.

Zhou Yi said with a smile: “No.5 on the Infinity List Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie, No.6 on the Infinity List Dark True Dragon Mo Xin. It looks like the rumors stating that you guys got clues on the Black Emperor’s treasure trove are true.”

Luo Jiejie smiled charmingly, looking like a goddess: “Heart Shadow Zhou Yi, the master of the the most mysterious intelligence organization, the Discerning Eye. According to legend, you wield countless pieces of secret information. It seems that the legend is true.”

Zhou Yi smiled slightly and flicked his finger, and strange ripples spread towards Yang Feng’s location.

The Phantom Ruler’s transparent tentacles appeared on Yang Feng’s body and resisted most of the strange ripples, but traces of the ripples still managed to enter his body.

“Indeed, compared with the Eight Warlock Emperors, I’m far too lacking in terms of courage.”

As soon as the strange ripples entered Yang Feng’s body, his mind shook slightly, and a thought suddenly popped up in his head.

By relying on the xizu technology and battle robots, Yang Feng defeated countless powerful enemies, obtained countless resources, and cultivated to the advanced Infinity Warlock realm.

However, by hiding behind the scenes all this time prevented Yang Feng from developing the indomitable confidence of a Warlock Emperor.

Every top powerhouse has their own pride and confidence, which can allow them to display 100% of their strength, or even 120%. As for those who lack confidence, even if they are in their strongest state, they can only display 50% or 60% of their strength at a critical time. This is the strength of the mind.

“Xizu intelligent robots can display 100% of their strength no matter what environment they are in. However, I am a human, after all. The strength of the mind is equally important to me.”

Yang Feng looks thoughtful. As if a fog clouding his mind was lifted, his body became more relaxed. With a flash of distorted light, Yang Feng, who has been hiding in the shadows, appeared as well.

My wish is not to be a peerless assassin hiding in the shadows, but to be an invincible entity that runs rampant and suppress countless planes with absolute strength.

Xizu technology and power are just tools, tools to collect resources.

At the moment when Yang Feng appeared, his breath suddenly changed, and he broke through to the pinnacle Infinity Warlock realm from the advanced Infinity Warlock realm. He turned into a huge whirlpool that madly devoured the surrounding life magic energy.

Countless magic crystals suddenly flew out and shattered, and a huge amount of life magic energy frantically sank into Yang Feng’s body.

The experts in the top 10 on the Infinity List quietly watched Yang Feng break through.

The eyes of the monster covered in black armor, who just devoured Mo Chen, flashed fiercely, and it suddenly turned into a black bolt of lightning that shot towards Yang Feng.

The monster appeared in front of Yang Feng in an instant and sent a claw barreling towards his heart.

“You want to kill me by yourself?”

Yang Feng’s eyes suddenly radiated resplendent radiance, and he glanced at the monster. Runes appeared on his bode in an instant, and he surged with primal chaos breath slammed his palm into the monster.

Boom!

The black armor covering the monster’s body suddenly caved in, and the monster blasted into the ground and spewed out a big mouthful of blood, seriously injured.

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a dignified shade: “It’s not dead? What a powerful fleshly body!”

Yang Feng, who hadn’t extracted world force, used 80% of his power to execute this strike. If it was an intermediate Infinity Warlock who was hit by this strike instead, their body would be disintegrated and their soul would be shattered, leaving only the Infinity Core intact.

For the monster to suffer a direct hit, yet not die, it’s vitality is simply terrifying.

Badly wounded, the monster faced the sky and issued a piercing cry.

With the monster as the core, fearsome sound waves spread in all directions.

Even if it is a Warlock at the Moonlight Warlock rank, if they were enshrouded by these sound waves, their life force field would break and their soul would shatter.

The earth trembled slightly along with the monster’s scream.

Nine black eggs, with a diameter of 20 meters, covered in runes, emerged from the ground.

The nine black eggs trembled slightly, made cracking sounds, and shattered.

Nine monsters covered in black armor crawled out of the mucus inside the eggs. They exude frightening breath, which is a notch above that of the monster that Yang Feng has wounded just now.

Zhou Yi said with emotion: “To be able to dispatch experts that could make it on the Infinity List at will, so this is the underlying strength of a high energy level universe.”

A strange ray flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he surmised: “Such monsters could not have come from outside. They must have been hibernating in the Black Emperor Realm ever since before the world was swallowed by the core world. Besides, the only way for them to awaken is to use the power of Infinity Warlocks that were devoured by the demonic sea.

Zhou Yi uttered with a smile: “That’s right. Any intelligent life form above Starry Sky Warlock rank that enters the core world will be monitored by the core world. Only dead things, existences sealed into a state of death, or existences that are shielded by the world of a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse can ward off the monitoring of the core world.”

The core world is a powerful world developed by the Time Lord and many generations of human Warlocks at the expense of countless. It is the ultimate base of human Warlocks. Even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses can hardly find it.

However, the core world also has a flaw. Once it swallows the world left after a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse dies, the life forms of said world can easily blend into the core world and become a part of it.

Heart Shadow Zhou Yi glanced at Yang Feng and asked, curious: "I am Heart Shadow Zhou Yi. My friend, how do we address you, where are you from?"

Yun Bo, Luo Jiejie, and Mo Xin focused their attention on Yang Feng, showing looks of curiosity.

Each Infinity Warlock is extremely powerful. So long as they don't deliberately hide their identity, the other Infinity Warlocks in the core world will know them.

Yang Feng, who has pinnacle Infinity Warlock rank strength and is of unknown origin, is naturally rather suspicious.

He answered frankly: "I am Endless Darkness Yang Feng, I'm from the surface world."

Contempt flashed in Mo Xin's eyes, and he mocked coldly: "An aboriginal from the surface world!"

There is a large gap between the Warlock civilization of the core world and the surface world. As an expert in the top 10 on the Infinity List, it is normal for Mo Xin to look down on the surface world's Warlocks.

"These monsters have the power of a quasi-Warlock Monarch! Let's each take care of two!"

The Dark True Dragon Mo Xi erupted with black dragon scales. Looking like a humanoid true dragon, he took a step forward, appeared in front of a black monster, and punched it.

The moment Mo Xin's fist hit the black monster, its power collapsed, and then a terrifying power blasted into the black monster.

In an instant, the black monster's body caved in, and it sprayed black blood from its maw. It was sent flying tens of kilometers away.

Crackle.

Black qi filled the black monster, its body issued crisp sounds, and it recovered at once. Its figure fluttered, and it rushed towards Mo Xin.

The figures of the other black monsters swayed, and they shot towards Zhou Yi, Yang Feng, Yun Bo, and Luo Jiejie.

Heart Shadow Zhou Yi smiled slightly, then double pupils suddenly appeared in his eyes, and ripples radiated from his eyes and swept towards two monsters.

The two monsters who rushed towards Zhou Yi froze suddenly. The black breath that filled them diffused from them and disappeared, and their fleshly body collapsed bit by bit.

Luo Jiejie smiled lightly and flicked her finger, and silver-white ribbons suddenly flew out, shot towards two monsters, and wound around them.

The silver-white ribbons suddenly gleamed. Countless runes appeared on the silver-white ribbons, and wisps of white breath emerged and suppressed the black breath diffusing from the two monsters.

Yun Bo's figure swayed, and he turned into a purple true dragon and rushed towards the monster that Yang Feng wounded.