

MGE 841

Chapter 841 – A Falling-ou

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Three intact black armored monsters suddenly rushed towards Yang Feng.

“Three quasi Warlock Monarch rank monsters, interesting! Then let’s see how strong you guys are!”

Excitement flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes. He smiled slightly and spread the fingers of his hand, and a Devour Black Moon, which seems like it can devour the world, suddenly appeared and swept towards the three black armored monsters.

The three black armored monsters were instantly shrouded by the Devour Black Moon. As if a dam broke, power flowed towards Yang Feng.

Suddenly, an eyes full of strange runes opened on the black armor of the three monsters.

As soon as the weird eyes appeared, the power of the three black armored monsters strangely linked together and broke through to the supreme Infinity Warlock realm in an instant, and demonic qi blasted the Devour Black Moon apart.

“They can also join forces! These monster are really something!”

A dignified look in his eyes, Yang Feng’s figure shook slightly, and he appeared in front of two black armored monsters. Two spatial spells slammed into the two monsters and teleported them 100 kilometers away.

When the third monster appeared in front of him, Yang Feng stabbed his hand into the monster’s body, and violent devour force burst out instantly.

The life force inside the monster dried out. In just a breath of time, it turned into a desiccated corpse, and then collapsed into dust.

When he saw this scene, Zhou Yi exclaimed in admiration: “What an amazing spell! This is essence of devour, it can devour the enemy’s power and transform it into a resource for his growth.”

Luo Jiejie took a deep look at Yang Feng and raised her slim eyebrows slightly, and a apprehension shimmered in her beautiful eyes: “The essence of devour!”

In the world of Warlocks, there are many geniuses and experts. In order to gain formidable power, these Warlocks create many secret methods and study the extraordinary powers of many worlds. At the same time, information on countless types of essence circulates the world of Warlocks.

Prior to Yang Feng, there have been other peerless geniuses who comprehended the essence of devour and walked the path of devour. Among them, the most powerful one who cultivated the essence of devour was the World Devour Great Holy, a person who competed with the Taboo Emperor for the position of the Sixth Warlock Emperor.

In order to upgrade his strength

k, the World Devour Great Holy devoured one-twentieth of the Cangzhi Plane's population as well as many grade 9 and grade 8 planes.

The insane behavior of the World Devour Great Holy angered the Holy Spirit Warlocks at the time. As a result, the World Devour Great Holy suffered heavy injuries, which delayed his advancement to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm by thousands of years.

The Taboo Lord, who only slightly ahead of the World Devour Great Holy, took advantage of this delay to take the lead and reach the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, and then the Warlock Emperor realm, leaving the World Devour Great Holy in the dust.

Following the World Devour Great Holy, each Warlock who cultivated the essence of devour upgraded their strength at a rapid speed and possessed terrifying combat power. However, none of them managed to cultivate to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

Although the essence of devour is not a taboo in the core world, but it is unpopular.

After Yang Feng devoured the monster with a single strike, he blurred, appeared in front of another monster, stabbed his hand into the monster's body, and turned it into a desiccated corpse.

Then, the last monster rushed towards Yang Feng. It suffered the same fate as the other two monsters.

When Yang Feng killed the three monsters, he looked at the Heart Shadow Zhen Yi and the other three experts on the Infinity List.

After Yun Bo turned into a purple true dragon, he fought back and forth with the monster that was seriously injured by Yang Feng and gained the upper hand.

The reason why Mo Chen was killed by that monster in a single strike was because the monster took him by surprise. Otherwise, Mo Chen would be able to overpower the monster.

With a sudden smile, Zhen Yi increased the intensity of the ripples emitting from his double pupils tenfold: "Die!"

The two monsters trembled slightly and twisted, their soul shattered, and they fell down, dead.

Luo Jiejie smiled sweetly, looking like a goddess who came to the secular world, and countless runes emerged from the white ribbon.

The two monsters trembled slightly, twisted, shrunk, and sank into the white ribbon, forming two imprints.

Mo Xin roared. His strength suddenly doubled, and he tore a monster in half. Next, a true dragon head appeared behind him and swallowed the monster in a flash.

Mo Xin blurred, appeared in front of the other monster, and tore it in half. A true dragon head reappeared once more and swallowed the monster.

"Trash, you're a disgrace to us experts on the Infinity List!"

Mo Xin looked at Yun Bo, who is fighting with the monster that Yang Feng has wounded, then smiled coldly, took a step, and appeared behind the monster. A true dragon head appeared behind him and tore the monster to pieces in an instant.

After Yang Feng and them wiped out the ten monster, a tense atmosphere filled the space.

If a person can hog the entirety of the empyrean origin force, then will not only be able to promote to the Warlock Monarch realm, but they will also lay a foundation for the future promotion to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

This kind of opportunity may only come by once in a person's life. After all, Warlock Emperors are really rare. Whether it is the human Warlock age, which only saw the birth of eight Warlock Emperors, the archgod age, or the Eternal age, Warlock Emperors are extremely rare.

Empyrean origin force can only be born after a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse dies and their origin force falls into the world inside them.

Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses are divided by different races. Take the kindred first true ancestor as example, they don't have a world inside them and, as a result, naturally cannot give birth to empyrean origin force.

Empyrean origin force is definitely rarer than eternal god trees. It is an opportunity that is extremely hard to come by.

Zhou Yi's eyes shimmered with enigmatic light, and he said with a slight smile: "Why don't we divide the empyrean origin force among the four of us equally? Although it won't be as much, but if the four of us absorb part of it, we'll all gain the potential to promote to a Warlock Monarch."

"I am a women, so I should get a bit more. How about we do it like this, I'll get 40%, while you can divide the remaining 60% among the three of you equally?"

Luo Jiejie suddenly smiled and shone brightly, and her charm soared, making her extremely alluring and tempting.

Yun Bo's breathing suddenly halted. He stared at Luo Jiejie with adoration, looking like he's willing to die for her.

Zhou Yi closed his eyes, and weird fluctuations made his surroundings twist and tremble.

"This is a charm art! To actually be able to sway my mind, what a powerful charm art. If it was before I entered the world with the Light of Eternity, I would have to cast many defensive spells to resist this charm art!"

Yang Feng glanced at Luo Jiejie and felt that she is beautiful to the extreme. Even the floor lord of the 777th level of the Abyss the Succubus Empress is not as beautiful as her. This made it almost impossible to refuse her request.

With his hands behind his back, Mo Xin swept Heart Shadow Zhou Yi and Yang Feng with a glance and said with a cold smile: "Luo Jiejie, if you want to absorb 40% of the empyrean origin force, then join hands with me to defeat the aboriginal from the surface world and Heart Shadow Zhou Yi. After we get rid of those two, I'll absorb 60% of the empyrean origin force and let you absorb 40%."

“If you want to fight, then let’s fight!”

With a cold flash in his eyes, Yang Feng took a step forward and extended a hand, and a Devour Black Moon suddenly appeared, evolved into a small black hole, and erupted with devour force, which is capable of devouring stars and destroying worlds, sweeping towards Mo Xin.

“Lowly aboriginal of the surface world, you dare attack me! What a reckless thing! Let me show you the gap between us!”

Mo Xin became furious. Black dragon scales sprouted on his body, and black dragon qi gushed out and enveloped his entire body. Behind him, archaic black dragons exuding archaic breath suddenly appeared one after another

Of the dozens of archaic black dragons, some are devouring worlds, others are tearing qilins and fenghuangs apart, yet others are being worshiped by countless intelligent life forms. Each archaic black dragons exudes a formidable breath, far beyond that of ordinary Infinity Warlocks.

Mo Xin’s figure fluttered slightly, and he turned into a 100-meter-long archaic black dragon. Then, the dozens of archaic black dragon projections merged into his body.

Mo Xin’s incarnation of an archgod black dragon sent a claw towards the Devour Black Moon. The claw is surrounded by dragon qi, which distorts the space around it.

The Devour Black Moon formed from the essence of devour twisted slightly, entered a stalemate with the claw, and frantically devoured the archaic black dragon’s dragon qi.

The power of Mo Xin’s incarnation of the archaic black dragon is condensed to the extreme. As a result, Yang Feng’s Devour Black Moon, which can devour the power of an Infinity Warlock in an instant, could only devour the archaic black dragon’s power little by little.

“Break!”

Mo Xin’s incarnation of the archaic black dragon roared, and a huge amount of world force welled up inside him and turned into dragon qi that doubled his power, and he forcibly broke Yang Feng’s Devour Black Moon.

“Die!”

When Yang Feng’s spell was broken, Mo Xin’s incarnation of the archaic black dragon appeared in front of him. Cruel light flashing in Mo Xin’s eyes, and he sent a claw, which locked the space, barreling towards Yang Feng.

Chapter 842 – Defeating Mo Xin

“The top 10 on the Infinity List enjoy no empty reputation. Each of them has formed a virtual world. To defeat them without using world force, you must have a special secret treasure or a heaven-defying secret method!”

Strange light flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes. He frantically extracted the world force of the nine worlds inside him through the World Ring and operated the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, runes appeared

on his body, and primal chaos breath enveloped him. He unleashed his fist, which crushed the space in its wake, and punched the claw of Mo Xin's incarnation of an archaic black dragon.

Boom!

Along with a world-shaking blare, the claws of the archgod black dragon that Mo Xin has transformed into distorted, and a copious amount of blood splashed about. Assaulted by a tremendous force, the bones of the huge dragon body twisted, and he spewed out a large mouthful of blood.

In everyone's eyes, it looks like a small ant blasted a huge elephant away with one blow, forming a strange visual effect.

A look of astonishment in his eyes, Yun Bo cried out: "How, how is this possible? True dragon fleshly body is stronger than that of most extraordinary life forms. Even giant fleshly body is only slightly better than true dragon fleshly body. He doesn't have giant bloodline, nor does he cultivate giant secret methods, so how come he's this strong?!"

Zhou Yi's eyes shimmered with a peculiar ray: "Impressive!"

The archaic black dragon Mo Xin transformed into burst out with formidable world force. After a moment, the archaic black dragon healed by 70%.

Yang Feng took a step forward, appeared on Mo Xin's head, and stomped his foot. Violent world force erupted and extraordinary power blasted into Mo Xin.

Mo Xin sprayed another mouthful of blood, and the earth shook.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of huge explosions fell incessantly. As if an ant bombarding a giant elephant, Yang Feng punched the archaic black dragon that Mo Xin transformed into repeatedly, making his bones crack bit by bit.

Meanwhile, formidable world force surrounded the archaic black dragon and healed him.

"Smelly indigenous of the surface world, I'll take you down with me!"

Bombarded by Yang Feng's fists, the archaic black dragon trembled and could not resist. His eyes flashed with despair and madness, and he opened his mouth, and a black dragon ball, which is engraved with many mysterious runes and seems to be entwined with the resentment of countless archaic black dragons, suddenly appeared and barreled towards Yang Feng.

The Black True Dragon Ball is a Monarch grade secret treasure that Mo Xin wields. It was originally a Holy grade dragon ball that a Holy Spirit Warlock rank black true dragon produced. After the black true dragon died and after countless of years, it became a Monarch grade secret treasure and fell into Mo Xin's hands.

As a treasure most promising of being upgraded to a Holy grade secret treasures, the Black True Dragon Ball is extremely powerful. It is Mo Xin's strongest trump card.

As soon as the Black True Dragon Ball appeared, a premonition of death welled up inside Yang Feng.

As if it rejects any power that is not dragon force, a vast and boundless dragon force diffused out of the Black True Dragon Ball and blasted towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and the Mountain Shield suddenly appeared. As if they are propping up the sky, mountain projections emerged one after another and blocked in front of him.

When the Black True Dragon Ball slammed into the mountains, dragon qi gushed out, and one mountain after another crumbled and shattered.

After the Black True Dragon Ball shattered the countless mountains in its way, it finally slammed into the Mountain Shield itself and knocked it away.

At this moment, Yang Feng radiated black light of devour, which devoured anything around him and severed the lock of the Black True Dragon Ball.

Next, the Black True Dragon Ball slammed into Yang Feng and blasted him into pieces.

Mo Xin's complexion suddenly changed dramatically, and all sorts of warnings went off inside him: "He's died? No!"

A faint projection appeared behind Mo Xin, and then instantly condensed into Yang Feng.

A cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng has already donned the Battle Demon Armor. He frantically extracted world force via the World Ring, covered his hands in black light of devour, and thrust them. His hands pierced through Mo Xin's life force field, tore his dragon scales apart, and stabbed into his body.

The essence of devour burst out instantly and devoured the opponent's flesh and soul.

The black true dragon Mo Xin transformed into possesses extraordinary resistance against sealing spells, curses, and various other spells. Only with unparalleled strength and peerless essence can he be wounded severely and killed.

A part of Mo Xin's body caved in in an instant, and bursts of intense pain filled him. His complexion changed drastically at once. He operated a secret method to shrink himself, condensed the power inside him, and tried to counter the devour force.

After only holding on for a breath of time, Mo Xin felt the power inside him still disappear at an alarming rate, and his countenance suddenly changed dramatically.

"Yang Feng, you dare to hurt me, I will never forgive you!"

Mo Xin let out an earth-shattering roar. In a flash, countless runes appeared on his body, his life force field became unstable, and a tremendous amount of dragon qi exploded.

As if the world collapsed, violent dragon qi instantly swallowed Yang Feng.

A black true dragon head flew out of the explosion, grew a pair of wings, operated the law of wind, and flew away.

Zhou Yi and Luo Jiejie glanced in the direction Mo Xin is fleeing with enigmatic light in their eyes, and then aimed their gazes at the place where Mo Xin's body blew up.

Black light of devour suddenly emerged from the cloud of dust and a copious amount of dragon qi was devoured.

Yang Feng strolled out of the cloud of dust, with blood trickling down his mouth, the Battle Demon Armor it tatters, and the Monarch grade secret treasure Black True Dragon Ball in hand.

Yang Feng praised: "To give me a slight injury, experts in the top 10 on the Infinity List sure are extraordinary."

Zhou Yi's eyes shimmered with an enigmatic ray and he asked with a light smile: "Yang Feng, why don't we share the empyrean origin force among us evenly?"

"Not interested!"

Yang Feng refused categorically. His eyes flickered with burning fighting spirit, and he revealed a domineering smile: "I want the empyrean origin force all for myself. This sort of opportunity comes by only once in a blue moon, so I won't give it up. I know that you won't give up either, so let's fight!"

There is no retreat on the path of cultivation. Every opportunity is important. Once you give in at a critical moment, you'll fall behind. Although there are far more opportunities now that the great tribulation is approaching, but the number of times when people will divided things evenly will only diminish.

The Black Emperor's treasure trove is the only Warlock Emperor rank treasure trove Yang Feng knows of at the moment. The empyrean origin force is even more a treasure of heaven and earth that is even rarer than eternal god trees. Yang Feng naturally cannot give it up.

Yang Feng turned around and glanced at Yun Bo, and killing intent surged towards Yun Bo like a tide: "Yun Bo, get out of here now! Otherwise, you will die here."

Yun Bo trembled slightly, then surged with purple dragon qi, turned into a stream of light, and fled into the distance.

"In that case, let's swap pointers."

Zhou Yi smiled slightly, double-pupils appeared in his eyes, countless runes emerged, and strange light passed through Yang Feng's Battle Demon Armor and poured into Yang Feng's mind.

In an instant, Yang Feng's soul was drawn into an empty and still world.

After a burst of dizziness, Yang Feng unexpectedly returned to Earth.

"Yang Feng, why are you sleeping. Hand in you homework! Class is about to start!"

A melodious voice sounded. Yang Feng looked up and saw his first love from middle school nudging him.

"First love?"

A faint sour feeling filled Yang Feng's mind. The girl that he had a crush on in the past now seems like a youthful, fairly lovely girl. Even the maids in his dwellings are far more beautiful and lovely than her.

But upon seeing her, Yang Feng seems to have returned to his past, and ripples rose in his calm heart. Following the ripples, a weird power almost made him want to indulge in this world and never wake up.

“To be able to master such a queer spell, that’s Heart Shadow Zhou Yi for you. Unfortunately, this is not enough to make me engrossed!”

Yang Feng sighed slightly and erased the feeling of nostalgia inside him with a thought.

Tentacles pierced into this world, and the world collapsed in an instant. His first love revealed a miserable and desperate expression in her eyes the moment the world collapsed.

When Heart Shadow Zhou Yi’s spell was broken, he bled from his facial orifices and trembled. He suffered a serious injury.

Heart Shadow Zhou Yi exclaimed with a look of astonishment on his face: “My Heart Shadow World has just started! Even if you saw through it, how did you break it so quickly!?”

Chapter 843 – Defeating Two Great Powerhouses in a Row

Yang Feng blurred, appeared in front of Zhou Yi, and sent his fist barreling towards the other party. Countless runes appeared on the fist, and the space in the wake of the fist shattered.

Heart Shadow Zhou Yi, who is proficient in mind-type spells, is extremely dangerous. If it wasn’t for the Phantom Ruler, Yang Feng wouldn’t have broken his spell that easily.

Warlocks who cultivate mind-type and eye-type spells are the most unpredictable variables. So long as they have a flaw in their mind, then even a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse will succumb to Heart Shadow Zhou Yi’s mind-type spell.

In a group fight, the first priority is to eliminate Warlocks who use eye-type or mind-type spells!

Luo Jiejie took out the Monarch grade secret treasure Divine Transformation Mask and put it on. Her figure shook, and she transformed into Yang Feng’s likeness, and then sent a fist barreling towards Yang Feng. Her fist flashed with runes, and world force surrounded it.

“To be able to simulate 90% of my strength, that’s the Queen of Reinvention for you!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with admiration. He operated the essence of devour and extracted world force, and a Devour Black Moon suddenly appeared behind him.

“Break!”

Luo Jiejie’s incarnation of Yang Feng roared and punched the Devour Black Moon.

Overbearing law of power entangled Luo Jiejie’s fists. She crushed the Devour Black Moon before it could erupt with devour force.

When the Devour Black Moon collapsed, a dense swarm of Type II Undyings gushed out like a tide and slashed at Luo Jiejie.

Luo Jiejie sent a fist flying, and a terrifying force, which contains the law of power, burst out instantly and blasted into the Type II Undyings.

Under the crushing force, the Type II Undyings shattered and turned into ashes.

At this moment, Yang Feng punched Heart Shadow Zhou Yi.

Zhou Yi distorted and collapsed. Then, a heart formed by a shadow shattered.

Twenty kilometers away, Zhou Yi's true body emerged, a pale look on his face.

Zhou Yi's true body had just appeared, when Luo Jiejie domineering fist crossed the empty space, pierced through Zhou Yi's life force field, and struck him with an earth-shaking force.

"Luo Jiejie, wake up!"

Zhou Yi looked in Luo Jiejie's direction with his double-pupils, saw that there are illusory threads linked to her, shouted furiously, and radiated light from his double-pupils. The light turned into a sword and severed the phantom threads released by the Phantom Ruler one by one.

"Illusion! I was hit by an illusion! Curses!"

When Luo Jiejie sobered up, she became enraged, and rushed towards Yang Feng.

A dense swarm of battle robots flew towards Luo Jiejie like a tide and launched a reckless attack against her.

On its own, a single Type II Undyings can't even penetrate Luo Jiejie's life force field. However, thousands and tens of thousands of Type II Undyings can wear her life force field down, consume her power, and block her like enlarged ants.

"Essence of devour!"

Cold light flashed in Luo Jiejie's beautiful eyes, and a Devour Black Moon suddenly appeared.

Engulfed by the Devour Black Moon, the battle robots lost all power and turned into piles of scrap iron.

Yang Feng took a step and, as if an invincible Transcendent, with an indifferent look in his eyes, covered in primal chaos runes, shrouded by world force, sent a fist barreling towards Zhou Yi with a terrifying might.

With a wave of Zhou Yi's hand, the level-9 secret treasure Black Skeleton Shield suddenly flew out.

Following a flash of black light, a huge black skeleton suddenly appeared and emitted black light from its mouth, and six skulls flew out and formed a barrier.

Yang Feng slammed his fist infused with the law of power into the barrier and shattered it, and then blasted the black skeleton to pieces.

That Black Skeleton Shield disintegrated in an flash.

Zhou Yi instantly collapsed and disappeared.

"You're going to escape?"

Yang Feng's eyes gleamed coldly, and runes appeared all over his body. He extended a hand, and three Devour Black Moons suddenly appeared, sealed off all escape routes, and surged towards Zhou Yi.

"Incredible! the empyrean origin force is yours!"

Zhou Yi appeared before a Devour Black Moon, took out a green leaf, and waved it. The green leaf combusted and turned into a giant green sword that slashed the Devour Black Moon apart. He blurred, flew out of the scope of the Devour Black Moon, left a few words behind, and disintegrated and disappeared.

"What a troublesome fellow!"

Yang Feng slightly raised his brows, then turned around and saw Luo Jiejie, who looks exactly like him, has the same breath, and uses the same spells and essence.

A Devour Black Moon rose behind Luo Jiejie and madly devoured Yang Feng's 4th generation battle robots. Within barely a few breaths of time, 40,000 4th generation battle robots had all their power absorbed, and turned into scrap iron.

Luo Jiejie stared at Yang Feng with a fierce glint in her beautiful eyes, and her figure swayed slightly. Followed by an afterimage, she appeared in front of Yang Feng in a flash, and slammed her fist, which is surrounded by world force, is filled with primal chaos breath, and has countless runes gleaming, blasting towards Yang Feng with great momentum.

"Interesting! You fake, let's see how much of my ability you can exert!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and spread the fingers of his hand, and six Devour Black Moons suddenly appeared, turned into six black holes, and swept towards Luo Jiejie.

Luo Jiejie surged with primal chaos breath and smashed a Devour Black Moon with a punch. Then, she stimulated the law of power and smashed another Devour Black Moon with a punch.

One Devour Black Moon after another arose, and then was smashed by Luo Jiejie with a punch. Luo Jiejie look like a peerless gods destroying stars.

Infinity Warlocks possesses the terrifying power to pluck stars and destroy worlds. The power contained in the Devour Black Moons is more formidable than that of stars, yet they are still being destroyed by Luo Jiejie with a punch. This showcases her domineering power.

The moment Luo Jiejie destroyed to the 23rd Devour Black Moon, her breath weakened for a moment, and then the 24th Devour Black Moon drew her inside.

Endless darkness enveloped Luo Jiejie and frantically extracted the power inside her.

Devouring force shrouded her completely, devoured her power, and blocked her soul force from leaving her body.

Luo Jiejie used a secret method to seal every cell in her body, and her formidable life force field suddenly retracted and merged with her body.

After Luo Jiejie's life force field merged with her body, the rate at which she lost her power dropped to the lowest point.

At this moment, the Devour Black Moon collapsed by itself, and the endless darkness disappeared. Instead, endless light descended from the sky. A fist engraved with countless mysterious primal chaos runes appeared from the endless light and blasted towards Luo Jiejie.

Luo Jiejie sent a fist flying in a hurry. Containing primal chaos breath, shrouded in world force, covered in runes, the fist barreled towards the sky.

Boom!

When the two formidable forces, which contain the law of power, erupted, Luo Jiejie belched a mouthful of blood, shot away like a broken rag doll, slammed into the ground, and blasted open a large hole. She is severely injured.

"Yang Feng, you win!"

Luo Jiejie radiated seven-colored light, turned into seven-colored light, and disappeared.

As an expert in the top 10 on the Infinity List, Luo Jiejie had numerous fortuitous encounters. She possesses many precious escape secret treasures. Even if it is a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, they would find it hard to kill her.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered for a while, and then whirlpools suddenly emerged from his body, and crowds of 4th generation battle robots poured out and covered the area.

Although the 4th generation battle robots can hardly damage Infinity Warlocks, but they can block most Infinity Warlocks for a short period of time.

Within this short period of time, a top-shelf Infinity Warlock like Yang Feng can do many things.

After Yang Feng released hundreds of thousands of battle robots, he strode to in front of the empyrean origin force crystal, his eyes flickered with a scorching shade, and he extended his hand towards the crystal.

In an instant, the empyrean origin force crystal burst out with terrifying power that swept towards Yang Feng. It feels as if a star exploded. Even if it was a Bright World Warlocks, they would hardly be able to resist this terrifying power.

Yang Feng smiled faintly, opened his hand, primal chaos runes surged, and he grabbed the empyrean origin force crystal. Black light of devour flickered, and he completely devoured the explosive power.

Even if it is in the Eight Warlock Dynasties eras, Infinity Warlocks are experts who dominate a faction. They have enough power to explore various relics.

Chapter 844 – Invulnerable

The moment Yang Feng grabbed the empyrean origin force crystal, a frightening, boundless force poured into him from the crystal.

If it was a Bright World Warlock instead, then no matter how strong they are, their soul would collapse and their fleshly body would shattered due to the assault of the peerless force.

An enigmatic look in his eyes, Yang Feng operated the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, and mysterious primal chaos runes suddenly appeared on his body. Primal chaos runes appeared in every cell of his body.

Yang Feng's body turned into a bottomless abyss that frantically devoured the primal chaos runes and absorbed the empyrean origin force crystal's frightening force.

With every breath of time, Yang Feng's body is strengthened by a fraction.

Suddenly, a purple true dragon rose into the air in the distance. With a flash of madness and cruelty in its eyes, the purple true dragon opened its maw, and dragon fire that could destroy everything in the world converged in its maw.

All of a sudden, a transparent thread appeared on Purple True Dragon Yun Bo, and he became sluggish. The dragon fire that could destroy everything in the world inside his mouth spurted out, enveloped him, and burned him frantically.

"No! Stop!"

"Do not kill me! Stop! Please!"

"..."

With a terrified look on his face, Yun Bo screamed shrilly, and his huge dragon body twisted, yet no spell was cast.

The shrill screaming lasted for a full twenty seconds before Yun Bo was burned to ashed by the dragon fire that he spurted out, leaving only an Infinity Core and a storage treasure behind.

Hidden far away, the Transcendent Eyes, who used an eye technique to peer this way, felt his blood run cold: "What a scary guy! No wonder Heart Shadow Zhou Yi, Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie, and Dark True Dragon Mo Xin are not his match."

The empyrean origin force crystal is a peerless treasure that every Infinity Warlock longs for. Naturally, no one would give it up.

"It seems that I can only do this!"

The Transcendent Eyes gritted his teeth and flipped his hand, and a blob of blood, that hovers between real and illusory, sparkles like a ruby, and exudes queer breath, appeared in his hand.

On the Transcendent Eyes' body, a blood-red eye suddenly opened and released dream-like, distorted light that illuminated the blob of blood.

In a flash, the queer blob of blood distorted and turned into red mist that submerged the blood-red eye.

"Let's go to the Dream World together!"

The Transcendent Eyes arrived at a tall building and looked at Yang Feng, who is 100 kilometers away, and the queer blood-red eye twisted and released dream force that flowed towards Yang Feng like a tide.

The Dream World is a weird world with rules very different from those of the real world. Only Holy Spirit Warlocks, who possess a trace of eternal characteristic, can resist the erosion of the Dream World. Otherwise, even if it is a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, without a special secret treasure, they will be pulled into the Dream World and get trampled on.

Bursts of distorted dream force pulled the Transcendent Eyes into the Dream World instantly.

“What’s this? Where’s Yang Feng?”

As soon as the Transcendent Eyes entered the Dream World, following a weird dream force connection, he looked into the distance. He was stunned at once.

He saw the queer Phantom Ruler, who hovers between real and illusory, where Yang Feng was supposed to be.

Suddenly, a weird eye opened on the Phantom Ruler, and the pitch-dark eyeball turned into a terrifying black hole that madly devoured dream force.

The Transcendent Eyes trembled, and was pulled towards the Phantom Ruler by tremendous devour force.

The complexion of the Transcendent Eyes changed drastically. He operated a secret method, shook slightly, and turned into a 100-meter-long astral dream scorpion with a human face, and the stinger behind him shot towards the Phantom Ruler.

The astral dream scorpion’s stinger possesses strange dream venom. Once an intelligent life form is stabbed by the astral dream scorpion’s stinger, they will be turned into a dream life form, enter the Dream World, sink into a queer state between life and death, and wander the Dream World for eternity.

The astral dream scorpion’s stinger just shot out, when the astral dream scorpion suddenly trembled, flew into the Phantom Ruler’s queer eyeball, and disappeared. It was devoured and turned into pure dream force.

In the real world, the eyes of the Transcendent Eyes, who lost his soul, became listless, and he tumbled to the ground like a walking corpse.

Once ordinary humans lose their soul, they will die immediately. Infinity Warlocks, however, possess terrifying vitality. Even if their soul is shattered, which is equivalent to them dying, their fleshly body can still survive for a long time in a vegetative state.

“It’s over! Curses!”

Hidden somewhere, Dark True Dragon Mo Xin gritted his teeth, cast a secret method, and disappeared silently.

Nourished by the frightening force, Yang Feng easily reached the quasi-Warlock Monarch realm, and then took another step and entered the supreme Infinity Warlock realm.

Generally, after entering the quasi-Warlock Monarch realm, human Warlocks can attack the Warlock Monarch realm. However, the Infinity Warlock realm is the most critical realm leading up to the Warlock Emperor realm.

After human Warlocks have reached the supreme Infinity Warlock rank, they will gain the potential to attack the Holy Spirit Warlock and Warlock Emperor realms.

The more ample accumulation a Warlock has in the supreme Infinity Warlock realm, the easier it will be for them to attack the Holy Spirit Warlock and Warlock Emperor realms.

When Yang Feng was about to break through to the Warlock Monarch realm, a karma spell suddenly shot out from the empyrean origin force crystal and stabbed into Yang Feng.

As soon as the karma spell entered Yang Feng, the Warlock Monarch realm bottleneck that Yang Feng has loosened suddenly became firmer.

“Karma spell! What is the karma?”

Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm, and fate tributaries appeared in his eyes, which reflect himself, and he peeked into karma.

“Find a place for all life forms in the Black Emperor Realm to settle down, find direct descendants of the Black Emperor and give them this box! After completing these two conditions, I will be able to completely devour the Black Emperor Realm’s empyrean origin force and promote to the Warlock Monarch realm in one fell swoop!”

Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and a black box appeared in his hand.

Yang Feng raised his brows slightly and sank into his thoughts. Countless data flickered in his eyes as he calculated frantically.

After countless calculations, Yang Feng finally made a decision: “It seems that it’s more cost-effective to complete the conditions of the karma spell!”

Although the Black Emperor’s karma spell is exceedingly powerful, but Yang Feng has mastered the Fate Algorithm, a peerless secret method that can sever karma without restriction.

However, the moment the karma spell is severed, the remaining empyrean origin force will dissipate and the Black Emperor Realm will collapse in an instant, making it impossible for Yang Feng to gain anything. Unless Yang Feng is a Warlock Emperor, he cannot prevent the dissipation of the empyrean origin force.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the empyrean origin force crystal suddenly flew into his hand.

While holding the empyrean origin force firmly in his hand, Yang Feng willed, and, as if he became the Warlock Emperor Black Emperor from the archgod age, his sense covered the entire Black Emperor Realm.

“Shit, he mastered the Black Emperor Realm!”

Mo Xin, who is in the process of leaving this place, suddenly felt a palpitation in his heart. He took out a small black mirror without hesitation and aimed it at empty space.

A black passage leading outside the Black Emperor Realm suddenly formed.

Mo Xin's figure fluttered, and he turned into a black ray and flew towards the passage.

Suddenly, a big, jade-white hand emerged from the void and swept towards the black passage.

The black passage started collapsing, and a fearsome force pulled Mo Xin out of it.

A jade-white finger, like a giant pillar, descended from the sky, crushed towards Mo Xin with the might of the entire Black Emperor Realm.

"Yang Feng, do you really want to become mortal enemies with me?"

Mo Xin roared, blurred, and transformed into a 1,000-meter-long black true dragon, and then sent his giant claw barreling towards the giant jade-white finger.

Although most of Mo Xin's body was previously destroyed by Yang Feng, but he is a peerless expert in the top 10 on the Infinity List for a reason. He spent a few precious treasures and forcibly restored his body. However, his hastily restored body is less than half as strong as his original black true dragon body.

Yang Feng didn't give a reply. The huge jade-white finger touched the claw of the black true dragon.

The 1,000-meter-long black true dragon that Mo Xin has transformed into collapsed inch by inch and turned into ashes that drifted about, leaving only an Infinity Core and a storage treasure behind.

The No.6 on the Infinity List Mo Xin has died.

Yang Feng, looking like an invincible Transcendent, scanned the entire Black Emperor Realm. However, he didn't find Heart Shadow Zhou Yi and Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie.

Peculiar light flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he praised: "As expected of experts in the top 10 on the Infinity List, their rather decisive. Seeing that they cannot get their hands on the treasure, they gave up on it at once and returned to the core world."

If Heart of Shadow Zhou Yi and Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie hadn't left in time, then Yang Feng, who mastered the Black Emperor Realm, wouldn't mind attacking them as well.

In the Black Emperor Realm, Yang Feng is comparable to a Warlock Monarch realm powerhouse in terms of battle prowess. But he is still far from being a match for a Holy Spirit Warlock. Once a Holy Spirit Warlock steps in, it is entirely possible that they'll snatch the empyrean origin force crystal away from Yang Feng.

Chapter 845 – Control of the Black Emperor Realm (I)

"The Black Emperor Realm sure has degenerated, there isn't even a single Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse!"

When Yang Feng scanned the Black Emperor Realm via the empyrean origin force crystal, he only felt the breath of Infinity Warlock rank archgods. Seeing how he didn't detect a single Warlock Monarch realm breath, he couldn't help but feel that it's a pity.

With the empyrean origin force crystal in hand, Yang Feng can even suppress Warlock Monarch rank archgods in the Black Emperor Realm.

A Warlock Monarch rank archgod, whether slayed or taken as a subordinate, has great value. As such, it is no wonder that Yang Feng feels that it's a pity.

"The current location of the Black Emperor Realm is not safe! Let's move it somewhere else!"

Runes appeared in Yang Feng's eyes, making him look like he became the incarnation of the Black Emperor Realm.

The core world, in the depths of the Black Cloud Mountains, the cliff that contains the Black Emperor Realm trembled slightly, and then collapsed instantly.

A pitch black ovoid, which seems like it can devour anything, trembled slightly, blurred, and disappeared.

"It looks like he really mastered the Black Emperor Realm. Now he's hiding it. Even if the few Holy Spirit Warlocks on the Holy List take action, it'll be hard to find him."

The Black Cloud Mountains, on a certain peak, Heart Shadow Zhou Yi gazed at the place where the Black Emperor Realm disappeared with a complicated look in his eyes and sighed slightly.

Luo Jiejie's beautiful eyes flashed brightly, and she said with a confident smile: "Who knew that such an outstanding character could appear in the surface world. He will be my greatest rival on the route to the position of Warlock Emperor."

A strange ray glimmered in Heart Shadow Zhou Yi's eyes, and he asked: "Now that the Black Emperor's treasure trove has fallen into his hands, are you sure that you can defeat him one day?"

Luo Jiejie's eyes flickered with ambition: "The great tribulation is coming. Another universe and our universe are about to overlap and devour one another. This is the greatest crisis as well as the greatest opportunity in our universe. If there is a victorious universe, then the life forms in that universe will have the chance to become Warlock Emperors and Eternals."

After she finished speaking, Luo Jiejie turned around, changed into dim light, and disappeared.

Zhou Yi sighed slightly: "Eternal, what a great ambition. I can't even compare to a woman in terms of ambition."

Only legends and traces left in some relic sites testify to the existence of Eternals. In human history, the most powerful beings are the Eight Warlock Emperors.

The ultimate goal of all human Warlocks is to become a Warlock Emperor, an invincible entity in the world. As for Eternal, apart from the Eight Warlock Emperors, most of the Warlocks don't aim that high, since it is too unrealistic of a goal.

However, judging from various signs, many terrifying existences, which should have fallen long ago, show signs of recovery.

The goal of many of these terrifying existence is to promote to the Warlock Emperor realm, while those who are more ambitious have even set their eyes on the Eternal realm.

Zhou Yi frowned slightly and said unhurriedly: "Not only us humans, but also archgods, and even old monsters from even more ancient times have begun to recover. Can we defeat them?"

The Cangzhi Plane is not only the birthplace of human Warlocks, but also the center of the universe. It has existed for more than 10 billion years.

In that extremely long period, who knows how many terrifying existences have been born.

Since human Warlocks were able to develop taboo stones and other similar methods of self-sealing to resist the erosion of time, then beings that lived in the Eternal age naturally must have developed similar methods.

Zhou Yi, who is of mysterious origin, knows many secrets. He knows that in addition to human Warlocks, some old monsters that have lived in the Eternal age began to slowly wake up.

Zhou Yi pondered for a while, and then sighed slightly and disappeared.

The Black Emperor Realm.

In the deepest part of the Dragon Stone Tribe, which is one of the largest tribes in the Black Emperor Realm and has a population of 100,000, there sits a five eyes crocodile archgod. This archgod has a crocodile head, a burly figure, and, apart of the two eyes on his head, has an eye on each arm and an eye on the chest.

The five eyes crocodile archgod exudes supreme Infinity Warlock rank breath, which distorts his surroundings a little.

If an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse doesn't restrain their power, just the power they radiate can easily kill all the humans in a city on the Earth.

A fragile planet like the Earth cannot bear the existence of Infinity Warlocks. If an Infinity Warlock were to forcibly enter Earth, the entire planet would collapse.

Only Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses can perfectly control their power and freely integrated into the plane origin will of a plane. No matter how weak or small the plane is, they can descend on the plane.

"All those whose power of bloodline reached the 3rd step are to proceed towards the Holy Pulse Mountain immediately!"

A magnificent voice echoed in the ears of the five eyes crocodile archgod, causing him to open his eyes.

Most adult archgods possess Moonlight Warlock rank power. In the First Warlock Dynasty era, only human Warlocks who cultivated to the Moonlight Warlock realm were able to fight adult archgods. The power of bloodline of archgods is graded as following: the 1st step is equivalent to the Glorious Sun

Warlock rank, 2nd step is equivalent to the Bright World Warlock rank, 3rd step is equivalent to Infinity Warlock rank.

The five eyes crocodile archgod frowned slightly: “Who said that? It seems that it can’t be resisted!”

As a supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, the five eyes crocodile archgod is one of the most powerful beings in the Black Emperor Realm. But his extraordinary sense prompts him to obey the master of the voice.

The five eyes crocodile archgod hesitated for a while, and then his figure shook slightly, and he turning into a ray of light flying towards the Holy Pulse Mountain.

Within the Black Emperor Realm, rays of light are flying towards the Holy Pulse Mountain like meteors.

Following the prompt of his extraordinary sense, the five eyes crocodile archgod landed on a wide square in the Holy Pulse Mountain. He looked around and suddenly felt a shiver in his heart.

There are upwards of 400 formidable archgods in the square.

Each of these archgods possesses Infinity Warlock rank strength. If this force appeared in the surface world, it could wreak havoc in the four dynasties.

Even though the four dynasties all have Empyrean grade secret treasures, but for Infinity Warlocks to operate them, they need to consume their own lives as well as a tremendous amount of resources.

Although the 400 archgods are much weaker than human Infinity Warlocks, but they all possess queer innate abilities. In a large-scale battle, 100 archgods can crush 30 human Infinity Warlocks.

The 400 Infinity Warlock rank archgods, with the exception of the Cloud Capital, which can resist their siege, could sweep away the rest of the Great Cloud Dynasty.

As soon as the five eyes crocodile archgod arrived at the square, the surrounding archgods revealed fear in their eyes, and distanced themselves from him.

As a supreme Infinity Warlock rank archgod, the five eyes crocodile archgod is much stronger than ordinary Infinity Warlock rank archgods. Since the five eyes crocodile archgod has a ferocious and violent character, the other archgods don’t dare get close to him, fearing that he may attack them abruptly.

“Dragon, you came as well!”

The five eyes crocodile archgod suddenly narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at a three-meter-tall archgod standing alone as well. This archgod has a fiend-like head with a dragon horn, is covered in dragon scales, and exudes a fearsome breath.

Dragon turned around and showed a malevolent smile: “Five Eyes, you’re here too. Of the three of us, only Tyrant Monkey is missing!”

Five Eyes, Dragon, and Tyrant Monkey are the leaders of the three strongest tribes in the Black Emperor Realm as well as the only supreme Infinity Warlocks.

Five Eyes frowned and asked: “Who the hell called us here?”

A dignified look in his eyes, Dragon looked towards the sky and said in a deep voice: "He's here!"

Five Eyes' heart stirred, and he looked towards the sky.

There is a white cloud flying in the sky. Atop the white cloud, there is a person sitting. That person is Yang Feng.

"Who's that?"

"A new archgod race?"

"..."

The archgods on the ground looked at Yang Feng in the sky curiously and commented.

In the Black Emperor era, unlike in the modern times, the Cangzhi Plane's humans looked like apemen. They slowly changed over time. After the rise of the First Warlock Dynasty, the shape of humans became fixed. Humans of that era looked just like modern humans.

In the Black Emperor era, there was no concepts such as the human race or humans, there were only concepts such as the archgod race and the slave race.

Yang Feng said lightly: "I am Yang Feng, the new master of the Black Emperor Realm. According to the order left behind by the Black Emperor, you have two choices. The first choice is to be sent outside this world, where we'll go our separate ways. The second choice is to become my subordinates and serve me, and I'll protect you from the oppression of human Warlocks."

"Before you make a choice, anyone who disobeys my command will die!"

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand.

A jade-white hand came down from the sky and entered empty space, grabbed a three-meter-tall, monkey-shaped archgod, who exudes a violent and domineering temperament and has an unruly look on his face, and dragged him out into the open.

When Five Eyes saw the monkey-shaped archgod, his expression changed greatly, and he cried out: "Tyrant Monkey!"

Chapter 846 – Control of the Black Emperor Realm (II)

"Tyrant Monkey!"

"That's Tyrant Monkey! How could he be caught?"

"Tyrant Monkey is a pinnacle 3rd step powerhouse who may step across to the 4th step at any time, how could he be caught so easily?"

"..."

The archgods stared at Tyrant Monkey with a dignified shade in their eyes.

Tyrant Monkey is a tyrant ape archgod. After tyrant ape archgods become adult, they will possess Glorious Sun Warlock rank battle prowess. Ultimate form tyrant ape archgods are Infinity Warlock rank existences, while perfect form tyrant ape archgods are Warlock Monarch rank existences.

In the Black Emperor Realm, Tyrant Monkey is among the top three strongest powerhouse. Only Five Eyes and Dragon are his match.

Tyrant Monkey struggled wildly inside the giant jade white-hand and roared, an unruly expression on his face: "Are you the bastard who caught me? Let go of me now! Or else, when I get free, I'll tear you to pieces!"

"I am the master of the Black Emperor Realm. From now on, those who refuse to obey me will die!"

Yang Feng closed his hand, a look of apathy in his eyes.

The giant jade-white hand closed as well, and a terrifying force that contains the power of the entire Black Emperor Realm assaulted Tyrant Monkey.

"I, Tyrant Monkey, spent my entire life fighting the heavens! If the heavens want to kill me, then I'll destroy them! You want to kill me by yourself?! Open!"

Tyrant Monkey screamed, radiated gold light, expanded into a 10,000-meter-tall tyrant ape archgod, and broke the jade-white hand.

Boom!

The moment when the giant jade-white hand was broken, Tyrant Monkey burst, and his soul went out. His flesh and blood entered a jade box, and was sealed.

"Dead!"

"Tyrant Monkey was killed like that!"

"How can this be?"

"..."

The 400 hundred plus Infinity Warlock rank archgods watched as Tyrant Monkey died in a dazed, filled with shock. They looked at Yang Feng, who is sitting on the cloud, with fear in their eyes.

Five eyes secretly opened the eye on his chest and saw through Yang Feng's cultivation base, shocked: "He's just a 3rd step powerhouse, how could he be so strong? How could he casually eliminate Tyrant Monkey?"

As a fearsome supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, Tyrant Monkey was comparable to the top 20 human Warlocks on the Infinity List in terms of battle prowess. Even Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses would find it very difficult to kill him. But seeing Yang Feng easily slay Tyrant Monkey, terror flashed in the eyes of the archgods.

Yang Feng extended his hand, and the giant jade-white hand appeared again, entered the void, and pulled out an Infinity Warlock rank archgod with a centipede head.

“Rock Centipede! He is one of the people who didn’t come.”

“That’s Rock Centipede!”

“...”

When the Infinity Warlock rank archgods saw the archgod with a centipede head in the giant jade-white hand, their hearts shivered slightly.

Yang Feng casually closed his hand, and the giant jade-white hand did the same. The Rock Centipede, who couldn’t break free from the giant hand despite casting various abilities, was eventually squashed to death, and his flesh and blood entered a jade box.

An archgod suddenly released a stern roar: “Everyone, let’s join forces and kill him! Otherwise, we’ll be killed by him one by one!”

“Anyone who opposes me in the Black Emperor Realm shall die!”

Yang Feng glanced at that archgod with ridicule in his eyes.

With a flash of faint light, the archgod appeared in Yang Feng’s giant jade-white hand. The giant jade-white hand closed. No matter how the archgod struggled, he was still crushed in an instant, and his flesh and blood entered a jade box.

The Infinity Warlock rank archgods do not represent all life forms in the Black Emperor Realm. As such, Yang Feng doesn’t mind killing them all if they resist.

Infinity Warlock rank archgods are treasures in their own right. If their blood essence is extracted, they can be used to create Infinity Warlock rank Bloodline Warlock families. Additionally, many archgods are top-shelf materials necessary to cultivate certain secret methods.

If all the 400 plus Infinity Warlock rank archgods die, the cultivation resources than can be exchanged for their bodies are enough to enable Yang Feng to take a crucial step and promote to the Warlock Monarch realm.

His heart filled with horror, Five Eyes broke out in a cold sweat from his back: “How come he’s so strong? Even 4th step powerhouses should not be as strong as him!”

Warlock Monarch rank archgods have previously appeared in the Black Emperor Realm. However, none of them were as incredibly powerful as Yang Feng. But that’s only natural, since Yang Feng took possession of the empyrean origin force crystal, which is equivalent to gaining the power of the entire Black Emperor Realm. With the power of the entire Black Emperor Realm suppressing them, the Infinity Warlock rank archgods are not his opponents.

The eyes of a ten-meter-tall, three-eyed archgod flashed with an unruly glow, and he shouted sharply: “Who do you think you are? Everyone, let’s go together and kill him!”

“Die!”

“Go to hell!”

“...”

Among the more than 400 archgods, the eyes of 34 irascible and rebellious archgods flashed fiercely, and they activated their innate abilities and fired them at Yang Feng.

Fire, ice, bone spurs, petrification, curses, and other extremely powerful innate abilities barreled towards Yang Feng from different directions like a tide.

Even when a supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse is faced with the assault of the 34 archgods, if they don't have a magic shield secret treasure, they will be blasted to smithereens.

Yang Feng smiled faintly and instantly cut off the lock of the 34 archgods on his soul.

The 34 innate abilities slammed into Yang Feng and blasted him to pieces.

With a flash of light, spatial fluctuations rippled and shrouded the 34 archgods.

In a flash, the 34 archgods disappeared. They were sent to different corners of the Black Emperor Realm.

Atop the white cloud, where Yang Feng has been sitting, light shone and quickly formed Yang Feng's figure.

A giant jade-white hand traversed the void, grabbed an archgod that attacked Yang Feng, pulled him out, and squashed him into minced meat, which then was sealed in a jade box.

Siting atop the white cloud, Yang Feng squashed the archgods who attacked him one after another and tossed their remains into jade boxes, an enigmatic smile on his face.

In the Black Emperor Realm, except for Holy Spirit Warlocks, even if it is a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, but if they don't have special secret methods or secret treasures to protect themselves, Yang Feng can teleport them to any place in the Black Emperor Realm with a thought. This is the terror of the master of the Black Emperor Realm.

When the other archgods saw the rebellious archgods squashed one after another, they felt their scalp turn numb and their blood run cold.

"There's fundamentally nothing we can do!"

Five Eyes smiled bitterly, looked at his old opponent Dragon, and saw that the other party is also looking at him. Both have a flash helplessness in their eyes.

Yang Feng's move of separating the archgods is simply heaven defying. Even Warlock Monarch rank archgods don't possess such moves. In the face of this move, unless someone can defeat Yang Feng head-on, they are just ants that can be squashed to death.

"Okay, now tell, do you chose to leave, or do you chose to stay here and serve me?!"

As he quietly squashed the 60 plus Infinity Warlock rank archgods who rebelled or hadn't heed his call one by one, Yang Feng looked at the hundreds of archgods in the square.

Shaqpu, the high priest of the Flame Law Tribe, knelt on the ground and shouted: "I am willing to submit!"

"I am willing to submit!"

“ ... ”

The 300 plus archgods in the square hesitated for a while, and then knelt on the ground and loudly proclaimed their surrender.

Archgods respect the strong. Similarly, when there were Warlock Monarch rank archgods roaming the realm, no one resisted them. After Yang Feng gave them a frightening show of strength, the archgods chose to surrender.

The archgods in the square are the leaders of major tribes in the Black Emperor Realm. Now that they chose to submit to Yang Feng, the entire Black Emperor Realm has fallen into his hands.

The Black Emperor Realm is formed from the complete world inside the Warlock Monarch, who was an invincible powerhouse that proclaimed himself a hegemon and even took several Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses as subordinates.

Even though the Black Emperor has fallen countless years ago, but there are still countless treasures of heaven and earth in the Black Emperor Realm.

After the archgods were subdued, their most precious treasures fell into Yang Feng's hands.

“The bones of thirteen Warlock Monarch rank archgods. Unfortunately, their flesh and blood have been already consumed!”

The Black Emperor Realm, in a beautiful and luxurious palace, Yang Feng gazed at the bones of thirteen Warlock Monarch rank archgods, and regret flashed in his eyes.

In the Black Emperor Realm, there have been more than 100 Warlock Monarch rank archgods born. However, as soon as they died, the flesh and blood of most of them were consumed by other archgods as evolution resources. The remaining bones, which could not withstand the erosion of time, lost all their extraordinary powers, forming all kinds of strange phenomena in the Black Emperor Realm.

In the Black Emperor Realm, there are extraordinary plants and weird phenomena everywhere, making it difficult for beings below the Moonlight Warlock rank to survive here. But since all adult archgods are at least Moonlight Warlock rank existences, the weird phenomena have no effect on them.

The bones of thirteen Warlock Monarch rank archgods are the only bones of Warlock Monarch rank archgods that remain in the Black Emperor Realm.

Chapter 847 – No.3 on the Infinity List

“The bones of thirteen Warlock Monarch rank archgods should be enough to refine three Warlock Monarch rank secret treasures. Furthermore, with these treasures of heaven and earth, it should be possible to exchange for Seven Color Aurora Star Rock!”

Yang Feng looked at the treasures of heaven and earth in front of him with a glimmer of satisfaction in his eyes.

In the Black Emperor Realm, there are precious treasures everywhere, some of which are resources Warlock Monarchs need to practice cultivation.

Archgod and human Warlock cultivation are different. For archgods, only heaven and earth grade spirit fruits that can be consumed directly are of use.

However, human Warlocks can use all kinds of extraordinary minerals and extraordinary plants to refine incredible potions, then use the potions to enhance their strength.

Since the Black Emperor Realm evolved from the world inside the Black Emperor, it is naturally rich in resources. Even though it slowly weakened due to the erosion of time, the essence of this world is still extremely powerful. It can give birth to Warlock Monarch rank existences.

But since the archgods here only rely on their instinct and some shallow cultivation methods to advance their evolution, the Black Emperor Realm has given birth to Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses at most.

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered with enigmatic rays: "If the resources of the Black Emperor Realm are fully exploited, I will be able to promote to a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. However, these resources are not worth mentioning when compared to the empyrean origin force. It seems that I have to think of a way to find someone of the Black Emperor's direct bloodline and give this box to them. In the meantime, the most important thing is to improve my strength. I must obtain Seven Color Aurora Star Rock."

Seven Color Aurora Star Rock is a core treasure necessary to promote xizu technology to level-5. Once xizu technology reaches level-5, more powerful battle robots can be produced, allowing Yang Feng to better deal with the upcoming great tribulation.

The core world, in the center of the Linghai Province, there is giant white cloud covering an area of millions of square kilometers. Atop the giant white cloud, there lies a continent extending without end.

The continent is called Linghai Continent and is the center of the Linghai Province. It is filled with rich life magic energy. Only powerhouses above the Great Warlock rank can get a ticket to the Linghai Continent.

In the Linghai Continent, except for family members of powerhouses above the Starry Sky Warlock rank, the rest must be either family members of outstanding Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouses or powerhouses who have made great contributions to the Linghai Continent. However, if after 100 years, they still haven't advanced to the Great Warlock realm, they will be sent away from the Linghai Continent and settle in other places in the Linghai Province.

In the Linghai Continent, where there are many experts, Great Warlocks walk the streets and Starry Sky Warlocks are not uncommon. Even Transcendent rank powerhouses such as Moonlight Warlocks and Glorious Sun Warlocks, who possess a noble status, can be seen often.

In the Linghai Continent, there is a core network erected. With a magic ball, Warlocks in the Linghai Continent can connect to the core network, which can provide better services and functions than the internet on Earth.

Mo Fusheng is an ordinary student with level-3 Warlock rank strength in an advanced Warlock academy. His favorite pastime is to play with the magic ball. Much like an internet addict teenager on Earth, he cannot extricate himself from the core network.

Mo Fusheng grabbed a blue magic ball, infused his spirit force into it, entered an illusory world in another body, and appeared in a coffee shop.

Through the magic ball, Mo Fusheng entered the virtual network world constructed by the core network. In the virtual network world, even ordinary Warlocks can possess all sorts of incredible abilities, which is why it is extremely popular with ordinary Warlocks.

In this virtual network world, everything feels very real. You can enjoy a life beyond your wildest dreams here.

"The new issue of Infinity, Monarch, and Holy Lists is out! I wonder if a new Holy Spirit Warlock has emerged!"

Mo Fusheng picked up a cup of coffee, took a sip, and then extended his hand, and a newspaper appeared in his hand. He skimmed through the Infinity, Monarch, and Holy Lists.

"The Holy and Monarch Lists have no changes. This is only natural. After all, the time these beings spend on cultivation is calculated in hundreds of years. There won't be any change that easily."

"The Infinity List, eh? No.3 is Endless Darkness Yang Feng? What's going on?"

When Mo Fusheng saw the name that suddenly appeared, he was shocked and continued to look down.

"Endless Darkness Yang Feng, comes from the Battle Demon Sect of the surface world's Great Cloud Dynasty. Battle record, in the Black Emperor's treasure trove, the Black Emperor Realm, defeated Heart Shadow Zhou Yi and Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie at the same time, slayed Dark True Dragon Mo Xin, and occupied the Black Emperor Realm. On the ground of the above, climbed to No.3 on the Infinity List."

As Mo Fusheng read, incredulity flashed in his eyes, and he whispered: "Impossible, how is this possible? Dark True Dragon Mo Xin, Heart Shadow Zhou Yi, Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie, they are all outrageous geniuses who have formed a small world inside them and embarked on the strongest Warlock path. How could this Yang Feng defeat two of them at the same time? This is impossible!"

The information on Transcendent rank powerhouses is sealed in most parts of the Lighai Province. Only Transcendent rank powerhouses can obtain first-hand information through the core network.

But some special holy lands such as the Linghai Continent don't have restriction on information about Transcendent rank powerhouse. Therefore, these holy lands are magnets that attract countless people.

"The Endless Darkness Yang Feng, how can a Warlock from the surface world defeat Heart Shadow Zhou Yi and Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie at the same time?"

"Is this news accurate?"

"Heart Shadow Zhou Yi admitted himself!"

“Can the surface world produce such monsters?”

“...”

Mo Fusheng’s eyes flickered, and he entered a forum and immediately saw the comments of many Warlocks. From the comments, Mo Fusheng confirmed that Yang Feng defeated Heart Shadow Zhou Yi and Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie at the same time.

“Even though he practiced cultivation for less than 100 years, but he already became an Infinity Warlock and ascended to No.3 on the Infinity List. You should not compare yourself to others!”

Mo Fusheng smiled bitterly, then exited the core network and sighed, and a myriad of thoughts crowded into his mind.

Mo Fusheng broke through and advanced to the level-3 Warlock realm only when he was 70 years old. In the Turandot Subcontinent, with this cultivation speed, he can already be regarded as a genius among geniuses. But in the core world, this cultivation speed is quite mediocre, if not shabby.

The Linghai Continent has 100 times better environment and resources than the Turandot Subcontinent. If the Great Warlocks in the Turandot Subcontinent practiced cultivation in the Linghai Continent, they would have the potential to advance to the Moonlight Warlock realm.

Mo Fusheng put the magic ball in his pocket, left his home, and went to the Spirit Fire Advanced Warlock Academy.

“Black Emperor’s bloodline!”

Not long after Mo Fusheng left his home, he saw an young man dressed in a white Warlock robe approach him and look at him.

Mo Fusheng trembled slightly, feeling like all his secrets lie bare before the young man.

A thought emerged in Mo Fusheng’s mind: “A Warlock above the Starry Sky Warlock rank!”

Only Warlocks above the Starry Sky Warlock rank are able to lock a level-3 Warlock like Mo Fusheng in place that easily.

“Although it’s a little thin, but it is the Black Emperor’s bloodline after all. The genuine Black Emperor’s bloodline can be traced back through him.

Yang Feng ran the Fate Algorithm, countless runes appeared in his eyes, and he gazed at Mo Fusheng.

The bloodline inside Mo Fusheng suddenly boiled, rippled, and turned into strange runes.

Yang Feng can clearly see thin bloodline threads extend in all directions and link to different Warlocks with the Black Emperor’s bloodline.

If Yang Feng so wishes, he can cast a bloodline curse with Mo Fusheng as the medium and easily kill all Warlocks with the Black Emperor’s bloodline via the bloodline threads.

“With the passage of time, most of the Black Emperor’s bloodline, which used to be so powerful, has become extremely thin. This person is the one with the highest concentration of the Black Emperor’s

bloodline in the world. Of course, it cannot be ruled out that there is a direct bloodline kin of the Black Emperor who is protecting themselves with a powerful secret treasure, warding against my spell. However, I can only give it a try.”

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and a box suddenly flew out and landed in Mo Fusheng’s hand.

Yang Feng ran the Fate Algorithm, but didn’t detect that the karma spell on placed on him disappeared.

Yang Feng frowned slightly: “No, he isn’t a direct bloodline kin of the Black Emperor. In that case, the direct bloodline kin of the Black Emperor should be protecting themselves with a powerful secret treasure, making it hard to sense them.”

Yang Feng retracted his pressure and asked flatly: “What’s your name?”

Mo Fusheng answered obediently: “My name is Mo Fusheng.”

Yang Feng uttered: “I am Endless Darkness Yang Feng. Your bloodline is a little special, are you willing to be my disciple in name?”

Overjoyed, Mo Fusheng knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Yang Feng: “Yes, I am willing! Teacher, please accept this disciple’s kowtows!”

“Get up!”

Yang Feng waved his hand, and a stream of air lifted Mo Fusheng up from the ground.

After Mo Fusheng stood up from the ground, a smile of excitement overtook his face.

A disciple of an Infinity Warlocks, even if it is just a disciple in name, is a great opportunity that countless Starry Sky Warlocks yearn of even in their dreams.

Chapter 848 – Core Network

Yang Feng extended his hand, and light containing countless bodies of knowledge entered Mo Fusheng’s forehead.

In an instant, countless precious bodies of knowledge entered in Mo Fusheng’s mind. At the same time, a storage ring appeared in his hand.

“The first test I give you is to go to the surface world’s Undying Mountain.”

A faint voice echoed in Mo Fusheng’s ears. Yang Feng is nowhere to be seen.

Mo Fusheng is just an ordinary human Warlock with a trace of the Black Emperor’s bloodline. His soul aptitude is only superior level-4. On the Warlock path, he is just an ordinary existence. Yang Feng extended a hand to him without much care.

Mo Fusheng sensed the countless bodies of knowledge and various top-shelf secret methods in his mind and said in his heart: “Yes, teacher, I will go to the surface world and reach the Undying Mountain!”

“So this is the core network, the crystallization of Warlock civilization! The core world is the core of the world of Warlocks for a reason.”

Yang Feng grabbed a magic ball and took a closer look at it. Countless runes appeared in his eyes, and he instantly analyzed everything about the magic ball. He willed, and a wisp of soul force entered the magic ball.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared in the center of an extremely wide square.

Yang Feng glanced around. Then, runes flashed in his eyes, and he scanned himself with soul force. He immediately understood everything and showed a smile: “Interesting, this virtual network world is comparable to a virtual reality world constructed by xizu technology.”

Inside the virtual network world, everything is controlled by the core network. As long as they get the blessing of the core network, ordinary human Warlocks can exert Infinity Warlock rank power in the virtual core world.

If the core network sets out to deprive them of their power, then even Bright World Warlocks will be reduced to ordinary people.

Only Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses can withstand some of the power of the virtual network world. They can modify their soul data so that they can exert Infinity Warlock rank power in the virtual network world.

Of course, Infinity Warlocks can modify their soul data with soul force only if there is no master controlling the virtual network world. But if there is a Holy Spirit Warlock presiding, then even when other Holy Spirit Warlocks enter the virtual network world, they will be easily suppressed by the Holy Spirit Warlock presiding over the virtual network world.

“In times of need, the core network can extract the power of Warlocks via these magic balls, combine it, and attack enemies. The resulting power may even be able to somewhat contend against a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse.”

As countless runes appeared in Yang Feng’s eyes and he analyzed the virtual network world, within a world inside him, an optical computer network composed of thousands of level-4 optical computers operated frantically to assist him with the analysis.

In the Feisuo Plane, Yang Feng once consumed an Apple of Wisdom, which provided him with Infinity Warlock rank comprehension and computing ability. As a result, it made it very easy for Yang Feng to comprehend secret methods below the Infinity Warlock realm.

However, secret methods above the Bright World Warlock realm are abstruse and mysterious. The upgrade in wisdom provided by the Apple of Wisdom is not enough for Yang Feng to surpass other Infinity Warlocks.

The optical computer network created by xizu technology is one of Yang Feng’s cultivation trump cards. It is thanks to the tremendous optical computer network that he can quickly analyze various secret methods and his cultivation speed is far greater than that of ordinary Infinity Warlocks.

If xizu technology is upgraded to level-5 and a level-5 optical computer network is built, Yang Feng's calculation ability will increase geometrically, which will greatly benefit his understanding of laws and essences.

"Forums, live broadcasts, videos, shopping malls, magic arenas, all developed using magic. Sure enough, nothing is impossible in the world of Warlocks."

Yang Feng's eyes gleamed with enigmatic light as he browsed through the core network.

The virtual network world constructed by the core network is who knows how many times more formidable than the internet on Earth. However, Yang Feng is an Infinity Warlock who pursues the summit, after all. With a thought, he exited the core network.

The Linghai Continent is the center of the Linghai Province, while Konghai City is the center of the Linghai Continent.

The Floating Konghai Pavilion is one of the three major forces of the Konghai City and has five Infinity Warlocks.

"Mister, this is the private domain of the Floating Konghai Pavilion. If you want to enter, please show your invitation letter!"

When Yang Feng arrived in front of the Floating Konghai Pavilion, two Starry Sky Warlocks stepped forward and politely stopped him.

Those who can enter the Floating Konghai Pavilion are all Transcendent rank powerhouses. As a result, the two Starry Sky Warlocks do not dare to slight Yang Feng.

Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and a gold card exuding wisps of Infinity Warlock rank breath appeared in his hand.

"It's Lord Endless Darkness, No.3 on the Infinity List. Please forgive us if we slighted you in any way. You may go in!"

Feeling startled, the two Starry Sky Warlocks stepped aside and spoke respectfully.

Yang Feng entered the Floating Konghai Pavilion.

A beautiful girl exuding charm and allure walked up to Yang Feng and uttered with a sweet smile, a fragrance wafting out from her: "I am Xiangling. Greetings, Lord Endless Darkness. I will be your attendant. You can tell me if there is anything you need. We of the Floating Konghai Pavilion will try our best to meet all your needs."

Yang Feng glanced at Xiangling and said: "A Moonlight Warlock. To have Moonlight Warlocks serve as attendants, the Floating Konghai Pavilion is really extravagant."

Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses, whether it is in the core world or in the surface world, have extremely an high status. For a group to use Moonlight Warlocks as attendants, they must have extremely deep roots.

After casually speaking a few word, Yang Feng silently followed Xiangling into a hall.

In the hall, there sit Infinity Warlocks. Beside them, there are handsome men and beautiful women attending them. Every attendant possesses Moonlight Warlock rank strength.

Since the core world is rich in resources, has complete inheritances, and possesses the major trump card that is the core network, which connects virtually all resources of the core world, the number of powerhouses in the core world is far greater than in the surface world. This is why the Floating Konghai Pavilion can be so extravagant as have Moonlight Warlocks act as attendants

With a cursory glance, Yang Feng saw that there are 400 plus Infinity Warlocks in the hall. Virtually one-tenth of the core world's Infinity Warlocks is here.

The Wealth Gold King walked over and said with a smile, a complicated look in his eyes: "No.3 on the Infinity List Yang Feng, that's truly amazing! I didn't expect you to be so powerful. Even Heart Shadow Zhou Yi, Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie, and Dark True Dragon Mo Xin are not your opponent. Awesome!"

When the Wealth Gold King was defeated by Yang Feng, he thought that Yang Feng was only slightly stronger than himself. If he was pushed to the wall, the Wealth Gold King still had many secret treasures to rely on. However, seeing how Yang Feng defeated Heart Shadow Zhou Yi and Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie and slayed Dark True Dragon Mo Xin, Wealth Gold King realized that he is fundamentally no match for Yang Feng.

Yang Feng smiled slightly: "It was just a stroke of luck."

"So he is Yang Feng! Endless Darkness Yang Feng!"

"No.3 on the Infinity List Endless Darkness Yang Feng!"

"This is a freak on the same level as Titan Demon Lian Wuyi, Green Thunder God Yan Mowen, and Brilliant Ninth Heaven Bu Liantian?"

"I wonder who of them is stronger!"

"..."

The eyes of the infinity Warlocks in the hall flashed slightly, and gazes full of curiosity, admiration, and envy focused on Yang Feng.

Experts in the top 10 on the Infinity List are terrifying existences that greatly exceed ordinary supreme Infinity Warlocks in terms battle prowess. Since they are important figures in the core world, they naturally attract people's attention.

When Yang Feng and the Wealth Gold King took their seats, the other Infinity Warlocks looked away, not daring to continue peeking at him.

Soon, a thin Infinity Warlock dressed in a green Warlock robe, with an unearthly temperament, walked onto a dais at an end of the hall.

The Infinity Warlock extended his hand, and a transparent crystal bottle with a dark liquid appeared in his hand: "I am Bai Kongguang, a great elder of the Floating Honghai Pavilion. Since everyone knows the rules, I won't waste anymore time. This is Illusion Night Spirit Water our Floating Konghai Pavilion

refined. I will exchange it for 10,000-year-old Hazy Moon Grass, Qianjin Youguang Stone, Luoluo Mist Stone..., or a complete astral dragon snake corpse.”

Yang Feng’s eyes glimmered with enigmatic rays: “Illusion Night Spirit Water, this is a treasure of great use for those who cultivate illusion arts. It can’t be found in the surface world. I didn’t expect to see it here. The core world is in a different league.”

Illusion Night Spirit Water is a top-shelf elixir for Infinity Warlocks who cultivate illusion arts. In the surface world, you could rope in an Infinity Warlock who cultivates illusion arts with this elixir.

“I have Hazy Moon Grass!”

“I have Qianjin Youguang Stone!”

“...”

When the Illusion Night Spirit Water appeared, it was quickly traded for another treasure.

Taking turns, the great elders of the Floating Konghai Pavilion stepped forward, took out many Infinity Warlock grade treasures of heaven and earth, and traded them for treasures they need.

The Floating Konghai Pavilion took great pains to hold this Infinity Warlock swap meet just to be able to go up the dais first and get the treasures they want. After all, many treasures are extremely rare and precious. Once a particular treasure is traded, it will be difficult to obtain them. Those who go up the dais first will naturally get huge benefits.

Chapter 849 – Red Monarch

The treasures of heaven and earth that Infinity Warlocks need to practice cultivation are strange and many are simply unheard of.

Yang Feng quietly watched the Infinity Warlocks exchange all kinds of heaven and earth treasures. After he took control of the Black Emperor Realm, Yang Feng’s wealth surged. He obtained many Infinity Warlock and even some Warlock Monarch grade cultivation resources rarely seen in the outside world.

Although the heaven and earth treasures the other Infinity Warlocks took out are rather precious, but Yang Feng doesn’t need them.

A petite Infinity Warlock walked onto the dais and flipped his hand, and a fist-sized stone radiating seven-colored light appeared in his hand. He said lightly: “I want to trade this Seven Color Aurora Star Rock for a fruit of any eternal god tree, a heaven and earth treasure that enables you to break through the god-man boundary, or a Monarch grade True Dragon Origin Core Stone or a Monarch grade Qilin Fire Essence.”

As soon as these words came out, silence rose in the area. The Infinity Warlock in the hall gazed at the petite Infinity Warlock with derision in their eyes.

Although the Seven Color Aurora Star Rock is indeed very precious, but the treasures that the petite Infinity Warlock is asking are far more valuable. As a result, no one is willing to make a trade with him.

Yang Feng said lightly: "I will use a quasi-Warlock Monarch grade archgod corpse with primordial dragon bloodline to trade for your Seven Color Aurora Star Rock."

The eyes of the petite Infinity Warlock lit up and glimmered with excitement: "An archgod corpse with primordial dragon bloodline!"

Powerful since birth, most archgods possess bloodlines of primordial Warlock Monarch rank existences.

The Taboo Lord of the Second Warlock Dynasty hunted down a large number of archgods and extracted their bloodlines. Using various secret methods, he merged with the bloodlines, purified them, and finally obtain the strongest Taboo Bloodline and ascend to the position of Warlock Emperor.

For bloodline Warlocks, archgod bloodlines are treasures they most desire to obtain. The archgod corpse containing Warlock Monarch rank primordial dragon bloodline is extremely precious and rare.

The petite Infinity Warlock suddenly restrained the excitement in his eyes and uttered lightly: "It's not enough!"

Yang Feng uttered: "I'll add the bones of a Warlock Monarch rank archgod!"

"How extravagant!"

"That's the Endless Darkness who controls the Black Emperor Realm for you!"

"Bones of a Warlock Monarch rank archgod, that's top-shelf material that can be used to refine a Warlock Monarch grade secret treasure!"

"..."

The Infinity Warlocks looked at Yang Feng with admiration and envy in their eyes.

The Black Emperor Realm is a world evolved from the world inside the invincible Black Emperor, who at one point suppressed the universe in the archgod age. Even though countless years have passed, but the wealth hidden in that world is still astonishing. The wealth is enough to enable an Infinity Warlock to advance to a Warlock Monarch.

The shade of greed streaked past the petite Infinity Warlock's eyes, and he refused again: "It's not enough!"

Yang Feng offered another price: "I'll also add a pinnacle Infinity Warlock rank archgod corpse with qilin bloodline."

The petite infinity Warlock hesitated for a while, and then shook his head: "It's not enough!"

Yang Feng took a deep look at the petite Infinity Warlock, then suddenly smiled weirdly and closed his eyes, silent. The Warlock Monarch rank bones are far more valuable than the Seven Color Aurora Star Rock.

If it weren't for the fact that Yang Feng urgently needs the Seven Color Aurora Star Rock, he could spend a dozen plus years and purchase a Seven Color Aurora Star Rock in the core world.

"What a fool!"

“This guy seems to be blinded by greed.”

“He’s dead!”

“…”

The Infinity Warlocks in the hall stared at the petite Infinity Warlock on the dais with weird smiles and whispered.

Every Infinity Warlock is a god of death who reaped the lives of countless people. They can guess what Yang Feng has in mind.

A person’s wealth is their own ruin. If the petite Infinity Warlock dies, then the Seven Color Aurora Star Rock will naturally fall into Yang Feng’s hands.

The petite Infinity Warlock suddenly sobered up and broke out in a cold sweat from his back: “Shit, he’s No.3 on the Infinity List. I’m screwed if he decides to kill me!”

Although Infinity Warlocks are indeed very difficult to kill. However, each person in the top 10 on the Infinity List is a terrifying powerhouse more powerful than ordinary supreme Infinity Warlocks. For such a powerhouse, it is quite easy to kill an ordinary Infinity Warlock.

The petite Infinity Warlock, who is just an ordinary junior Infinity Warlock, is defenseless before a supreme Infinity Warlock.

The petite Infinity Warlock said: “I apologize, Endless Darkness. The bones of a Warlock Monarch rank archgod are enough to exchange for my Seven Color Aurora Star Rock.”

“These are the archgod corpse with primordial dragon bloodline, the bones of a Warlock Monarch rank archgod, and an archgod corpse with qilin bloodline, they are now yours.”

Yang Feng opened his eyes and waved his hand, and three crystal boxes suddenly flew out and entered the hands of the petite Infinity Warlock.

“Thank you!”

When the petite Infinity Warlock received the three crystal boxes, his face immediately lit up with joy. He thanked Yang Feng, gave him the Seven Color Aurora Star Rock in his hand, and then turned and left the swap meet.

The Infinity Warlocks in the hall all stared at Yang Feng with queer glimmers in their eyes. Since Yang Feng is willing to pay a large price to buy the Seven Color Aurora Star Rock, then he’ll naturally be willing to pay a huge price to buy other treasures in the future.

When Yang Feng got the Seven Color Aurora Star Rock, he stood up and said: “I’ll take my leave first!”

The Wealth Gold King’s thoughts revolved, and he replied: “Okay!”

“Yang Feng, you killed my daughter!”

As soon as Yang Feng stepped out of the Floating Konghai Pavilion, a young man dressed in a red Warlock robe, exuding an overbearing air, as if he is the center of the world, walked over.

Yang Feng asked in a grave voice, a dignified look in his eyes: "Are you the Red Monarch?"

"That's right, I'm the Red Monarch! Yang Feng, hand over the Black Emperor Realm, and I'll leave your corpse intact. Otherwise, once I capture you, I'll pull your tendons and skin you, I'll have you taste all the pain in the world."

The Red Monarch's eyes flickered with the light of madness. He spread the fingers of his hand, and five red moons suddenly appeared.

When the five red moons appeared, they barreled towards Yang Feng with the power to purify and destroy everything.

An imposing shade in his eyes, Yang Feng frantically extracted world force from the World Ring inside him and operated a secret method, and nine Devour Black Moons appeared and shot towards the five red moons.

Boom! Boom!

When the two frightening forces collided, violent energy shock waves spread in all directions.

The Floating Konghai Pavilion and the surrounding shops suddenly sparkled with magic light and formed barriers.

Under the bombardment of the violent energy shock waves, within a radius of tens of thousands of meters, except for the Floating Konghai Pavilion, the barriers of the other shops collapsed, the shops disintegrated, and Warlocks flew out of the shops and shot away.

"Who? Who the hell is it? Who dares to fight in the Konghai City?!"

"Who dares to fight in the Konghai City, are they not afraid of the Floating Konghai Pavilion's retaliation?"

"..."

Voices surprise and anger sounded, and Warlocks cast spells and flew this way.

"Red Monarch!"

"That's the Red Monarch!"

"The Red Monarch unexpectedly attacked Yang Feng. Interesting, what did Yang Feng do?"

"..."

In the Floating Konghai Pavilion, Infinity Warlocks cast spells and watched the battle from a distance.

Gazes of ridicule fell of the Floating Konghai Pavilion's Infinity Warlocks, waiting to see how they deal with this.

Although the Floating Konghai Pavilion's Infinity Warlocks have unsightly expressions, but they stayed silent. They have no intention to stop the fighting going on outside.

Although the Red Monarch has a low ranking on the Monarch List, but he's still a Warlock Monarch after all.

There is a huge divide between Infinity Warlock and Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. Unless they possess a Holy or an Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Floating Konghai Pavilion cannot defeat the Red Monarch.

The Floating Konghai Pavilion's Infinity Warlocks are no fools, they naturally won't step in at this time. Of course, after the battle is over, they will send the bill of the damage to the Red Monarch. The Red Monarch won't mind paying the compensation.

"That's the Red Monarch!"

"The Red Monarch has taken action!"

"What should we do?"

"Let's watch!"

"..."

The other two major forces in the Konghai City, the Fist of Transcendent and the Mandara Aries, watched the Red Monarch from a distance. Remaining silent, their Infinity Warlocks only activated barriers to protect their property.

In the Konghai City, the purifying red moons and Devour Black Moons intertwined with and annihilated one another, and fearsome fluctuations of power spread in all directions.

After a dozen plus rounds of fighting, Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he turned into a black ray light that soared into the sky and flew outside the Konghai City.

There are hundreds of Infinity Warlocks in the Konghai City and they are all proficient in many strange secret methods. If Yang Feng and Red King wound one another, the Infinity Warlocks won't mind casting their spells, killing them, and taking all their wealth.

The red moons vanished. An enigmatic ray in his eyes, the Red Monarch's figure fluttered, and he turned into red ray and chased after Yang Feng.

"What a pity! That's experts on the Infinity and Monarch Lists for you!"

Regret flickered in the eyes of the Infinity Warlocks, but they didn't dare give chase. If they do gave chase, the Red Monarch will likely slay them and plunder everything they own.

Chapter 850 – Mess

As soon as he flew out of the Konghai City, Yang Feng's figure flickered several times, and he instantly crossed thousands of kilometers and appeared in a mountain range filled with countless extraordinary plants.

At the same time, hidden within the mountain range, a warp gate flickered with resplendent light. Yang Feng plunged into the warp gate and appeared tens of thousands of kilometers away.

The warp gate started the self-destruct sequence, and then collapsed and disappeared.

A red ray gleamed, and the Red Monarch appeared at the place where the warp gate collapsed and disappeared in the next moment.

A peculiar flash in his eyes, the Red Monarch silently recited an incantation, pointed with a finger, and cast the spell Time Tracing.

Rays of light gleamed, and the images of the Yang Feng flying into the warp gate and then the warp gate collapsing appeared in the Red Monarch's eyes.

"Spatial teleportation array, or a secret treasure similar to spatial teleportation array. Although he is from the surface world, but he has a lot of secret treasures. No wonder he is so arrogant and dares to kill my daughter. Regrettably, since you have been marked by my tracking brand, even if you escape to the ends of the world, only death will await you."

Killing intent streaked across the Red Monarch's eyes, and he silently chanted an incantation and pointed with a finger. Countless red runes suddenly flew out and circled around him, making him give off a strange, mysterious, and extremely dangerous feeling.

Tens of thousands of kilometers away, red light suddenly flew out from Yang Feng's feet and formed a red moon in the air.

Countless weird runes twisted and condensed into the Red Monarch's true body. Exuding Warlock Monarch rank breath, he looked at Yang Feng with derision in his eyes and said flatly: "Yang Feng, an Infinity Warlock like you has no idea how formidable Warlock Monarchs are! No matter where you escape to, as long as I want to, I can easily cross the space, come to you, and kill you!"

Yang Feng looked at the Red Monarch's true body in the sky with a fervent shade in his eyes: "A spell that can allow you to cross a distance of tens of thousands of kilometers, incredible. Warlock Monarchs sure are formidable!"

"However, Red Monarch, if you want to kill me, then come to the surface world!"

Yang Feng smiled slightly. A passage leading to the surface world appeared next to him, and he turned into a black ray and shot into the passage.

"Humph, no matter how you stall for time, the outcome will be the same!"

The Red Monarch smiled coldly. A passage leading to the surface world appeared next to him as well, and he turned into a red ray and sank into the passage.

The surface world, the Red Sand Desert, a place filled with red sand and deathly stillness.

In the Red Sand Desert, there is an oasis covering an area of hundreds of square kilometers. The Gao'an Kingdom was established by relying on the oasis as a source of water.

There is a huge altar in the middle of the Gao'an Kingdom. In the center of the altar, there is a blood-colored tower inscribed with countless mysterious runes. There are human bones and dark red blood scattered everywhere.

A beautiful girl dressed in a light muslin, with snow-white, delicate skin and a noble temperament, walked towards the blood-colored tower, a look of despair on her face. The beautiful girl is escorted by 200 plus guards.

As the beautiful girl walks along, the Gao'an Kingdom's people prostrate themselves on the ground.

Suddenly, a handsome young man with bare upper body, revealing his toned, glossy muscles, opened his eyes, pulled out a shiny scimitar that resembles a leopard, and rushed at the guards.

Bright blade rays flashed. Wherever the blade rays passed, the scimitar in the hands of the guards were knocked away, and then the guards themselves were kicked away by the young man.

The young man roared like a wounded tiger: "Shay, come with me! I will never let them offer you to that fiend as a sacrifice!"

The eyes of the beautiful girl became misty, and she shouted: "Poggy, leave, don't mind me."

Poggy turned his body, unleashed five consecutive kicks, kicking five guards away, and shouted sternly: "Let's go together!"

"Ugh!"

A priest with wrinkles across his face and cloudy eyes sighed slightly and pointed at Poggy with a finger.

As if having a life of its own, a rope formed from black gas appeared beside Poggy and entangled him.

Bound by the black gas rope, Poggy suddenly lost all strength in his limbs and tumbled to the ground, a look of despair on his face.

In the world of Warlocks, unless you are taking the Body-tempering Warlock path, no matter how powerful your martial skills are, they are not a match for the power of magic.

Poggy struggled desperately and screamed miserably: "High priest, why, you are so powerful, why do you still want to offer Shay to that fiend as a sacrifice? Why!"

After the guards whom the young man kicked away got up and looked at the struggling Poggy, the anger in their eyes slowly faded and gave way to pity.

The high priest sighed faintly, saying: "Because that fiend is too powerful. He possesses the terrifying power to destroy the world. Once that fiend is released, not only our kingdom, but the entire world will be destroyed by that fiend. Only by offering Shay as a sacrifice can that fiend be suppressed. Shay's sacrifice is for the sake of the whole world. This is the fate of the Gao'an Kingdom's royalty."

Poggy roared forlornly: "If you really want to sacrifice someone, then sacrifice me. I am willing to become an offering in Shay's stead:

The high priest replied lightly: "Only the blood flowing through the veins of the Gao'an Kingdom's royalty can seal that awful fiend. Offering you as a sacrifice will be of no use, it'll just be a pointless death. Poggy, you are the Gao'an Kingdom's most outstanding genius. In the future, you may even surpass me and cultivate to the Sacred Warrior realm. I won't let you die in vain."

Poggy kept struggling and cried: “No! High priest, don’t sacrifice Shay. Otherwise, I will kill you in the future! I will definitely kill you!”

The high priest glanced at Poggy with pity and heartache, sighed faintly, and waved his hand: “Poggy, you are kind by nature, you will surely become the protector of our Gao’an Kingdom. After you have cultivated to the Sacred Warrior realm, come and kill me. When the time comes, I won’t resist, my most outstanding son.”

The 200 plus guards compelled the Gao’an Kingdom’s princess Shay to walk towards the altar.

“Your Highness, please!”

When the high priest came to in front of the altar, he bowed reverently, and then said to Shay.

Sadness shimmered in Shay’s eyes, and she walked towards the altar.

Poggy snarled wildly while struggling: “No! Father, don’t! Father, please!”

A fragment suddenly flew over from a distance and blasted into the blood-colored tower in the center of the altar like a meteor.

Boom!

A red barrier that emerged around the blood-colored tower collapsed at once, and the entire blood-colored tower fell apart.

“Ha-ha-ha! I, Scarlet Blood Devil, am free at last! Since my seal has been broken, then the whole world is now my hunting ground! You all are my food!”

Bloody breath gushed out from the blood-colored tower, condensed into a 50-meter-tall fiend with a horn on the head, engraved with countless runes, covered in bloody light, and exuding fearsome pressure.

Standing high in the sky, the Scarlet Blood Devil looking down at the high priest and company with a playful smile.

The formidable pressure emitted by the Scarlet Blood Devil enveloped the people on the ground.

Under the Transcendent rank pressure, the knees of the 200 plus guards buckled, and they knelt on the ground and shivered in fear.

When Poggy sensed the Transcendent rank pressure, he trembled and went pale: “So this is the sealed fiend, he’s so strong! It looks like the world is finished!”

The high priest smiled bitterly: “We’re done for! From now on, the world will be dominated by this fiend.”

The people of the Gao’an Kingdom looked at the Scarlet Blood Devil in the sky with despair in their eyes.

“Oh, this fiend bloodline seems a bit interesting!”

All of a sudden, a voice of slight surprise sounded in the sky, and a large jade-white hand formed by a spell dropped from the sky, grabbed the Scarlet Blood Devil, and entered the clouds.

“He was grabbed and taken away!”

“The, Scarlet Blood Devil, he, he was grabbed and taken away!”

“...”

The people of the Gao'an Kingdom looked at the sky, dumbfounded. Were it not for the remains of the blood-colored tower that sealed the Scarlet Blood Devil, they wouldn't be able to believe this fact.

The Scarlet Blood Devil was the Gao'an Kingdom's nightmare. For generations, the most outstanding geniuses of the Gao'an Kingdom's royalty have been used as sacrifice for the blood-colored altar to maintain the blood-colored tower that sealed the Scarlet Blood Devil. Yet now the Scarlet Blood Devil was grabbed and taken away. That kind of terrifying power exceeds the imagination of the Gao'an Kingdom's powerhouses.

Poggy looked up at the sky, his heart filled with shock: “So strong! Is this the power of a true powerhouse?”

The high priest is taken aback, his eyes filled with bitterness, joy, happiness, and other complicated emotions: “What does our sacrifice over the years amount to!”

In the clouds, Yang Feng looked at the Scarlet Blood Devil in his hand with curiosity in his eyes.

The 50-meter-tall, exceedingly arrogant Scarlet Blood Devil has shrunk to the size of a walnut. Under Yang Feng's gaze, he doesn't even dare to breath. He is shivering, and his eyes are full of fear and despair.

Yang Feng squeezed his hand, and the Scarlet Blood Devil exploded. Then, the flesh, blood, and soul flowed back and condensed back into his body.