

MGE 911

Chapter 911 – Defeating the Quasi-Holy Step Blasteel Powerhouse

Faced with the attacks of the countless powerhouses of the Gumana Universe, Yang Feng smiled coldly and urged the floor lord authority. In an instant, he disappeared, and then appeared behind a Tier I Hive and slammed a fist into it.

Boom!

Along with earth-shaking noise, the Tier I Hive was blasted to pieces.

One of the powers of a floor lord is to teleport freely in the floor under their control. At least 20 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses or one Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse have to step in to be able to suppress the space and seal the floor lord authority of an abyssal king like Yang Feng.

In terms of true strength alone, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses are superior to Yang Feng's avatar. However, in the 666th floor of the Abyss, using the floor lord authority, he can attack the Gumana Universe's powerhouses at will.

"Damn it!"

An unsightly expression on his face, the quasi-Holy step blasteel powerhouse blurred, turned into a stream of dark light, and flew towards Yang Feng.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared above another Tier I Hive, and then reaped its defenses apart, blasted it to pieces, and wiped out the Gumana Universe's powerhouses inside it.

The quasi-Holy step blasteel powerhouse possesses fearsome fighting strength. With just a glance, Yang Feng could tell that he is not someone easy to deal with. As a result, he used his floor lord authority to avoid him.

Under the blessing of the floor lord authority, Yang Feng is confident in defeating the quasi-Holy step blasteel powerhouse. Killing him, however, is very difficult. Thus, Yang Feng's goal is to destroy the Hives.

Boom! Boom!

Rumbling sounds echoed in the sky as the Hives were destroyed one after another.

Whenever a Hive was destroyed, a large numbers of the Gumana Universe's elite experts were devoured by a tremendous force.

The quasi-Holy step blasteel powerhouse widened his eyes from anger and bellowed: "Damn it, Warren, do you dare to fight me!"

"Once I kill all your subordinates, I will have a fair fight with you! So don't run away!"

A faint voice echoed, and Yang Feng appeared behind a Hive, used the floor lord authority, and blasted the it apart.

“Damn beast, do you think that you are invincible because of the floor lord authority? Be fixed!”

A fierce ray flashed in the quasi-Hole step blaststeel powerhouse’s eyes, and then a pair of mechanical wing engraved with countless runes extended behind him.

The mechanical wings shone, and then spatial ripples enveloped the space like a tide.

Yang Feng immediately felt that his teleportation ability was restricted, to the point that he could only teleport within one kilometer.

The remaining ten Tier I Hives flew to the Tier II Hive, and then linked countless tentacles together and activated a formidable barrier.

The Tier II Hive trembled, alloy armor extended from it, and it transformed into a 10,000-meter-tall, humanoid steel monster with four pairs of eyes and a pair of wings on the back, shrouded in a defensive force field.

“This is the monster that could contend against the Bai Family’s three mighty divine force rank gods! If it was outside, I would not be your match. But this is my home field, where I am invincible!”

He sneered, beckoned with his hand, and urged the floor lord authority, and a tremendous amount of abyssal force formed a giant sickle. He appeared in front of the steel monster and slashed down with the sickle.

When the giant sickle formed from the abyssal force of a floor slashed down, it released boundless dark ray.

The dark ray broke the steel monster’s defensive force field, and then slashed the ten Tier I Hives.

Shrouded in the dark light, the ten Tier I Hives were crushed into dust and disappeared.

Consequently, the strange monster the Tier II Hive has transformed into trembled slightly, and its breath dropped suddenly.

“Retreat! Hurry up and retreat!”

The quasi-Holy step blaststeel powerhouse, who witnessed the terror of an abyssal king in their floor for the first time, roar crazily.

With flashes of light, the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses flew into the sky.

Yang Feng glanced at the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses with derision in his eyes, smiled coldly, and uttered in a majestic tone, as if he were an omniscient and omnipotent true god: “In this floor, where I am the master, my enemies cannot fly in the sky.”

The laws of the 666th floor changed in an instant.

The Gumana Universe’s powerhouses, who were previously flying in the sky, dropped down like raindrops.

Only the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses and the Tier II Hive could still fly in the sky.

To change the laws of a floor with a few words, this is the terror of the floor lord authority wielded by an abyssal king.

With an order from Yang Feng, the whole floor became an enemy of the Gumana Universe's powerhouse.

"In this floor, where I am the master, my subordinates shall be favored!"

Following Yang Feng's words, a huge amount of abyssal force gushed out from the 666th floor and poured into his fallen angel legion.

The strength of the fallen angels below the Bright World Warlock rose by a realm, while the strength of two Bright World Warlock rank angels rose to the pinnacle Bright World Warlock rank.

The huge formation formed from the fallen angel legion began to hunt the Gumana Universe's powerhouses that fell on the ground.

His eyes shot with blood, the quasi-Holy step blasteel powerhouse roared madly: "Abyssal King Warren, do you really want to become a mortal enemy of the Gumana Universe?!"

"Humph! I don't offend other unless I am offended first. Since you came to kill me, then you should be ready to be killed by me instead. Go to hell!"

Yang Feng slashed with the sickle formed from floor lord authority again, and a resplendent, dark sickle ray slammed into the Tier II Hive.

An endless darkness enveloped the Tier II Hive, ripped apart its barrier, and then blasted apart a large chunk of it.

"What a powerful weapon. With the blessing of the floor lord authority, this strike was already equivalent to a strike performed by a weak Holy Spirit Warlock. For me not to be able to crush it with this strike, the Tier II Hive is really something else!"

Yang Feng glanced at the Tier II Hive and narrowed his eyes. Then, he blurred and slashed it again.

Boom! Boom!

Under Yang Feng's strikes, the Tier II Hive was smashed again and again. After only ten blows, the Tier II Hive collapsed.

"Warren, I will remember you! One day, you will die at my hands!"

The quasi-Holy step blasteel powerhouse took a deep look at Yang Feng, uttered a few frigid words, and then decisively abandoned the millions of powerhouses of the Gumana Universe. He tore a rift in space and escaped outside.

Yang Feng watched the back of the quasi-Holy Step blasteel powerhouse with regret in his eyes: "If only he stayed and fought to the death! That's a quasi-Holy. I wonder how much I can gain by slaying a quasi-Holy step powerhouse."

In the 666th floor of the Abyss, Yang Feng's floor lord avatar can defeat a quasi-Holy step powerhouse with the help of the floor lord authority. However, if he want to kill them, it won't be that easy.

“As for you, stay here!”

Yang Feng looked at the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe trying to escape outside, smiled coldly, and pointed with a finger.

Tremendous abyssal force suddenly appeared and formed a giant barrier that enveloped this space.

When the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe slammed into the giant barrier, they bounced back.

Yang Feng appeared beside an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse of the Gumana Universe, and then brandished the huge sickle and slashed them to pieces.

After killing the powerhouse, he used disappeared, and then appeared in another place and killed another powerhouse of the Gumana Universe.

Mists of blood drifted in the sky as Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses died one after another. Yang Feng harvested their souls and flesh.

The souls of these Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses are top-rate products for refining fallen angels.

Just when the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses were about to succumb to despair, a white beam containing a wisp of imperishable force erupted outside and blasted a huge hole in the barrier.

A mechanical hand extend, fished out a dozen plus supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe, and then quickly withdrew and disappeared.

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng sped up the slaughter of the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses.

“Humph, now you know who you’re dealing with!”

After slaying all the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe, Yang Feng took a look at the sky, snorted coldly, and then flew to the ground.

One after another, dark rays fell to the ground. Wherever the dark rays passed, the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe died, unable to resist Yang Feng’s attack.

Under Yang Feng’s command, the overbearing powerhouses of the Gumana Universe were reduced to prey and training props for the fallen angel legion.

Chapter 912 – Aftermath

“They were wiped out!”

“The Gumana Universe’s powerhouses were wiped out!”

“Abyssal king, this is the floor lord authority wielded by an abyssal king!”

“What a fearsome existence!”

“ ... ”

Using different spells to spy on the 666th floor of the Abyss, when the floor lords saw the quasi-Holy step blaststeel powerhouses escape together with a dozen plus supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, they were stupefied, and their eyes shimmered with shock.

The Gumana Universe's powerhouses commanded by the quasi-Holy step blaststeel powerhouse were originally enough to raze any floor of the Abyss. This was the source of confidence of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

The quasi-Holy step blaststeel powerhouse has mobilized one-third of the Gumana Universe's military power located in the Abyss and attacked the 666th floor ruled by Yang Feng in order to show off their military might and intimidate the many floor lords.

At present, the Abyss has 17,000 floors with floor lords. The number of Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses in the Abyss is far greater than that in the Cangzhi Plane.

However, since the Abyss's floor lords have questionable origins, they fundamentally cannot unite. This is the reason why they are apprehensive of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

If the floor lords had united at the time, they would have been able to defeat the invasion of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

When the quasi-Holy step blaststeel powerhouse escaped, he only managed to save a dozen plus supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses. The rest of the legion was left for Yang Feng to wipe out.

With one-third of their strength in the Abyss lost, although the rest of the Gumana Universe's strength is still terrifying, but it is not enough to deter the rebellious floor lords.

The 17,000th floor of the Abyss, the sole Tier III Hive, in the palace, light shone, and the quasi-Holy step blaststeel powerhouse appeared.

The Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy uttered frigidly, a gloomy expression on his face: "Steel Mark Quasi-Holy, you have to take full responsibility for this incident!"

The quasi-Holy step redstone powerhouse stared at the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy with a cold expression on his face as well.

With the eighteen Tier I Hives and one Tier II Hive, which constitute one-third of their strength in the Abyss, destroyed, the Gumana Universe's vanguard will have a hard time mobilizing forces to stir up havoc in this universe for a short period of time.

His eyes shot with blood, the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy roared like a wounded beast: "I will take full responsibility. However, now the priority is to kill him! We can't let him live. Otherwise, we will lose our prestige and will have no way to control the Abyss. I suggest that we use the Tier III Hive! With the power of the Tier III Hive, we can completely suppress his floor lord authority. In this way, killing him will just be a matter of course."

Once the Gumana Universe's higher ups learn of the crushing defeat he suffered, even though he is a quasi-Holy step powerhouse, the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy will likely be killed.

Only if he renders tremendous achievements before the Gumana Universe's higher ups learn of this, might the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy be able to regain the trust of the upper echelon.

The quasi-Holy step redstone powerhouse refused coldly: "Out of question! If we lose the battle, then we'll lose our bridgehead in the Abyss."

Steel Mark Quasi-Holy roared with an unreconciled look on his face: "With the Tier III Hive suppressing his floor lord authority, can't the three of us wipe out an abyssal king?"

The Tier III Hive is the most powerful battle stronghold the Gumana Universe's powerhouses have at their disposal. With the help of the Tier III Hive and the abyssal force drawn from the 17,000th floor of the Abyss, if a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse enters the 17,000th floor of the Abyss, they may not be their opponent.

So long as the power of the Tier III Hive is displayed, Yang Feng's teleportation authority will be sealed. Without the teleportation authority, even though Yang Feng will possess quasi-Holy step battle prowess thanks to the boost provided by the floor lord authority, the three quasi-Holy of the Gumana Universe will nevertheless be able to get rid of him.

The quasi-Holy step redstone powerhouse uttered coldly: "Steel Mark Quasi-Holy, when we descended on the Abyss, we were able to occupy this floor and transform it into our bridgehead only because we took them by surprise. If it wasn't for the fact that the various formidable forces of this universe are fighting and scheming against one another, we would have been wiped out long ago. The Tier III Hive can never leave this floor."

After struggling for a while, the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy sighed disappointedly and slumped into his seat.

Even if it is in the Gumana Universe, Tier III Hives are top treasures. When equipped with sufficient powerhouses, a Tier III Hive can display Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess. It cannot be lost.

"There's no response!"

"It looks like they're scared!"

"The Gumana Universe's powerhouses only amount to this much!"

"..."

Using different spells to spy on the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, the floor lords sneered in their hearts.

The 777th floor of the Abyss.

"The Gumana Universe's legion was defeated! What a great defeat!"

In the Succubus Palace, the Succubus Empress revealed a pleased smile and sighed in relief in her heart.

If the fight had ended in the victory of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, then even though she is unwilling, the Succubus Empress would have to join the camp of the Gumana Universe. Otherwise, she would have been dealt with by the Gumana Universe's powerhouses. On the other hand, once she joined the Gumana Universe's camp, the Succubus Empress would be probably crushed by this universe's powerhouses before the Gumana Universe's reinforces arrived.

As a pinnacle Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, no matter where she goes, the Succubus Empress will be regarded as a top powerhouse. If she uses a curse, she can turn a Warlock family into slaves that would go through seas of fire and mountains of swords for her sake. But in an universe level confrontation, Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses don't count for much.

The shade of curiosity streaked across the eyes of the Succubus Empress: "Floor Lord Warren? Which bigwig is behind him?"

The 666th floor of the Abyss.

With Yang Feng launching an all out attack using the floor lord authority, the Gumana Universe's remnant troops were finally annihilated.

"The number of fallen angels has dropped to 800,000. But by relying on the souls of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, it seems that I can create a number of fallen angels above the Starry Sky Warlock rank!"

Yang Feng looked at the Fallen Angel Eggs in the Fallen Angel Pool, and his eyes showed the shade of excitement.

The Gumana Universe's powerhouses possess Starry Sky Warlock rank souls at the weakest. At the same time, there is no lack of Moonlight Warlock and Glorious Sun Warlock rank souls. After they died, Yang Feng harvested their souls using the floor lord authority and turned them into nutrients for producing fallen angel.

A Fallen Angel Egg suddenly trembled slightly and emitted countless threads sweeping towards the surrounding Fallen Angel Eggs.

One after another, Fallen Angel Eggs flew to the first Fallen Angel Egg, and then had all their nutrients absorbed.

"Interesting! This is a variant Fallen Angel Egg! Come on, eat more!"

Yang Feng's eyes brightened slightly. He extended a hand, and Infinity Warlock rank souls he collected from the Gumana Universe's powerhouses flew into the Fallen Angel Egg one after another.

After it absorbed three Infinity Warlock rank souls, the Fallen Angel Egg transmitted the feeling of overeating.

"To only be able to absorb three Infinity Warlock rank souls, it's too weak. Even if it hatches, it'll only be a Glorious Sun Warlock rank blazing angel. Come on, eat this!"

Yang Feng smiled slightly and tossed a fist-sized Dark Blood Origin Stone to the Fallen Angel Egg.

When the Fallen Angel Egg absorbed the Dark Blood Origin Stone, countless runes emerged on it, its breath became more formidable, and it began to devour the surrounding Fallen Angel Eggs once more.

Yang Feng, on the other hand, continued to toss it Infinity Warlock rank souls to devour.

Even if it is the birth 1,000 Bright World Warlock rank fallen angels, it is far less important than the birth of an Infinity Warlock rank fallen angel with unlimited evolution potential.

The dark force in the Fallen Angel Pool flowed towards the Fallen Angel Egg.

“It seems that this Fallen Angel Egg will give me a pleasant surprise!”

There was a flash of excitement in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he threw precious dark materials into the Fallen Angel Pool for the Fallen Angel Egg to absorb.

Suddenly, Yang Feng willed it, and a fragment of a Tier II Hive appeared in his hand.

As a result, the Fallen Angel Egg transmitted fluctuations of desire.

Yang Feng hesitated for a moment, then tossed all the Hive fragments he collected into the Fallen Angel Pool.

The Fallen Angel Egg extended countless threads that wound around the Hive fragments and frantically absorbed the power inside them.

“Let me help you!”

With a flash of light, Yang Feng’s true body suddenly appeared and pointed with a finger, and light containing the essence of devour entered the Fallen Angel Egg.

When the Fallen Angel Egg absorbed the body of knowledge with Yang Feng’s essence of devour, it emitted cheerful fluctuations and frantically devoured the power inside the Fallen Angel Pool.

Without hesitation, Yang Feng threw many treasures that can strengthen angels he collected into the Fallen Angel Pool for the Fallen Angel Egg to absorb.

After three days, after it absorbed countless treasures, the Fallen Angel Egg finally emitted cracking sounds.

Chapter 913 – Angel Empress Michaelia

A naked mesmerizing girl with blond hair, blue eyes, a hot and sexy figure, a pure and lovely appearance, and skin as fair as snow, emitting a sheen, crawled out from inside the Fallen Angel Egg.

The mesmerizing girl emanated junior Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power. At the same time, she exuded a hard to describe noble and graceful air, as if an aloof empress that should be revered by countless people.

With a flash of purple-gold light, a purple-gold armor appeared on the mesmerizing girl, making her look majestic and heroic like a goddess of war.

Yang Feng looked at the mesmerizing angel with excitement in his eyes: “She was born with Warlock Monarch rank strength, terrific. I’m looking forward to her evolution potential.”

In order to cultivate this mesmerizing angel, Yang Feng used up almost all the souls he obtained from the battle with the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses and many treasures of heaven and earth such as Dark Blood Origin Stone.

If it wasn't for Dark Blood Origin Stone, this peerless treasure that dark powerhouses thirst for, this variant blazing angel would have been born as a Bright World Warlock rank powerhouse at most. She would not be able to advance to the Warlock Monarch realm throughout her life.

The mesmerizing beauty came to Yang Feng, bowed, and said respectfully, a graceful smile on her face: "Sir father, I am Michaelia. Thank you very much for cultivating me."

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with satisfaction, and he uttered: "Okay, from today on, you are the leader of my fallen angel legion!"

When Yang Feng subdued Agni and the other two marshal fallen angels, he assigned them as the commanders of the fallen angel legion. Although he set up a soul brand in the souls of Agni and them, but he trusts Michaelia, a fallen angel whom he personally cultivated and who received his soul brand inside the egg, more.

Michaelia relied with a noble and elegant smile: "Yes! Sir father!"

Black light shone, and Agni's group of three as well as Alexia appeared in the Fallen Angel Pool.

Agni's group of three together with Alexia are the four big shots as well as the only four Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses of Yang Feng's fallen angel legion.

Yang Feng said: "Agni, Knarissa, Besskya, Alexia, from today on, Michaelia is the commander of the fallen angel legion! You are in charge of assisting her!"

"Yes!"

Agni and the other three beauties creased their slim eyebrows slightly and took a deep look at the noble and beautiful Michaelia who has no fallen angel wings on her back. Their eyes flickered with disdain and contempt. and they responded coldly.

Although they have Yang Feng's soul brand set up in their soul and thus have to obey his orders, but Agni and the other three have their own independent will. For a newly born fallen angel to be placed above them because of her beautiful looks, they are naturally feel dissatisfied with that.

When he saw the dissatisfaction in their eyes, Yang Feng smiled, and then silently looked at Michaelia.

If Michaelia can't subdue Agni and them, Yang Feng can divide the fallen angel legion into two and let them command them respectively.

"It seems that you are all unconvinced!"

Michaelia glanced at the four aloofly and smiled: "Very well, then let me convince you!"

Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power diffused from Michaelia, a mysterious, marvelous brand emerged on her forehead, and a pair of purple-gold angel wings extended behind her.

"Angel emperor! You are an angel emperor! Greetings, Your Majesty!"

Upon seeing this scene, the countenance of Agni's group of four suddenly changed greatly, their bodies trembled, and their knees buckled. They knelt on the ground and spoke respectfully.

Angel emperor is a kind of angel variant. Every angel emperor has the ability to dominate other angels.

Unless their strength exceeds that of an angel emperor by a realm, when angels who have no master meet an angel emperor, they won't be able to exert even 10% of their strength. As for angels who have a master, they will be weakened by more than 30% when they meet an angel emperor.

It is very difficult to birth an angel emperor, because the probability of angel variation is very small. Furthermore, even if an angel variation occurs, it may lead to another type of angel. If Yang Feng had not fed Michaelia hundreds of Infinity Warlock rank souls, the souls of countless other powerhouses of the Gumana Universe, and a large amount of the extremely precious Dark Blood Origin Stone as well as countless other treasures of heaven and earth, he would not have been able to cultivate an angel emperor.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with delight: "So she's an angel emperor, no wonder she was born with Warlock Monarch rank strength. What a nice surprise."

The evolution potential of angel emperors is astonishing. Human Warlocks have only met two angel emperors when campaigning outside so far.

The first angel emperor was the one the Time Lord met during the time when he fought a supreme god. The Time Lord was seriously wounded by a sword strike performed by the angel emperor.

The second angel emperor was a powerful enemy the Transcendent Lord met before he had advanced to a Warlock Emperor. At the time, that angel emperor commanded the angel legion to chase after the Transcendent Lord, nearly killing him. Later, after his strength soared due to a happy encounter, the Transcendent Lord spent a lot of effort and finally he killed the angel emperor by paying the price of a serious injury.

These two are the two angel emperors recorded in human Warlock history. They each were a Holy Spirit Warlock rank existence, and acted as the strong sword and shield under the command of the god they served respectively.

When Michaelia saw Agnipe's group of four submit under her pressure, the corners of her mouth rose into a delighted smile. Then, the angel wings behind her disappeared into her body, making her look like an ordinary human.

Agnipe and them stood up and gazed at Yang Feng with a complicated look in their eyes.

Besskya took a deep look at Yang Feng, and her beautiful eyes flashed with an enigmatic shade. "It looks like it will be hard to leave this man after 3,000 years."

Of the three marshals, Besskya made an agreement with Yang Feng stipulating that she would get her freedom after serving him 3,000 years.

However, with the angel emperor Michaelia by his side, even if the soul brand is removed, Besskya won't choose to leave.

Angel emperors naturally possess affinity with other kinds of angels and the power to dominate them. Except for angels who already have a master and have a soul brand set up in their soul, other angels fundamentally cannot resist the charm of angel emperors.

If a masterless Holy Spirit Warlock rank blazing angel were to appear at this time, they may be charmed by Michaelia and become her subordinate.

Standing next to Michaelia, Besskya can feel the originally firm, nearly impossible to break through bottleneck to the Warlock Monarch realm being loosened by a lot.

“This is Dark Blood Origin Stone, a most precious treasure fallen angels need to advance. Agnipe, you guys rendered a lot of meritorious service. This is your reward.”

Yang Feng smiled and flicked his finger, and fist-sized Dark Blood Origin Stones flew into the hands of Agnipe and them.

“Thank you, Lord!”

When the four of them each grasped a Dark Blood Origin Stone, the shade of ecstasy shimmered in their eyes, and they saluted Yang Feng respectfully. They sensed a pure, formidable dark force pour into them from the Dark Blood Origin Stone. With the Dark Blood Origin Stone, their odds at attacking the Warlock Monarch realm have been boosted greatly.

Agnipe hesitated for a moment, and then clenched her pearl-shite teeth and said: “Lord, we wish to practice cultivation beside Her Majesty Michaelia in the following days. Please allow us.”

Alexia and the other two women gazed expectantly at Yang Feng.

In addition to their ability to charm angels, angel emperors can also enable the cultivation of the angels around them become smoother and greatly improve their chances of tackling bottlenecks.

Yang Feng stroked Michaelia’s head and uttered: “Michaelia, my dear, I will entrust them to you for the next few days.”

Michaelia arched her eyebrows, and then revealed an elegant smile: “Yes, sir father. I will teach them well and make them stronger.”

After leaving a pile of resources, Yang Feng came out of the Fallen Angel Pool.

All of a sudden, Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm and looked at himself. He was shocked at once. The originally rich universe’s favor disappeared without a trace.

Yang Feng mused: “I see, Michaelia is an existence born thanks to consuming all of my universe’s favor. No wonder I was so lucky as to produce an angel emperor.”

Michaelia is an existence that can advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. Yang Feng spent countless resources to barely be able to cultivate her.

However, in Warlock history, there have been many Warlocks with more resources than Yang Feng, and there have been many Holy Spirit Warlocks who cultivated angels. Yet none of them managed to cultivate an angel emperor.

In addition to the massive amount of resources he invested, it was also thanks to his universe’s favor that the Fallen Angel Egg was transformed into a variant and birthed an angel emperor.

Chapter 914 – Fusing Four Floors of the Abyss

Excitement emerged in Yang Feng's eyes: "The universe's favor is something great. It seems that I need to try a bit harder and take out more powerhouses of the Gumana Universe."

Although he spent one-third of the resources he obtained in the Dark Star Palace to cultivate Michaelia. But if he could cultivate another angel emperor, he would be willing to invest all the remaining resources of the Dark Star Palace in a heartbeat.

Angel emperors possess Holy Spirit Warlock rank evolution potential. Furthermore, even though Michaelia possesses a junior Warlock Monarch rank cultivation base, she is slightly stronger than Yang Feng's Warlock Monarch rank Flesh Golem avatar.

Although Yang Feng's floor lord avatar has the power to suppress Michaelia on the 666th floor of the Abyss, but in any other place, his floor lord avatar is not Michaelia's opponent.

In theory, Agni, Alexia, and the other two blazing angels may be able to advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. However, from the fact that they have spent tens of thousands of years in the supreme Infinity Warlock realm so far, it can be seen how difficult it is for them to evolve.

As for Michaelia, as long as Yang Feng is willing to invest a huge amount of resources in her, she can advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm without much effort.

Yang Feng glanced at the information obtained from the investigation of the 17,000th floor of the Abyss, and regret flashed in his eyes: "How come the Gumana Universe's powerhouses became well-behaved? If only they had turned out in full force!"

At the time, Yang Feng only revealed the power of the abyssal king in order to compel the Gumana Universe's powerhouses to launch another attack against him on the 666th floor.

If he could annihilate the Gumana Universe's vanguard in the Abyss, Yang Feng would not only obtain many top-notch materials, but would also gain a great amount of the universe's favor.

"Your Majesty, Grand Duke Flamini, Grand Duke Frando, Grand Duke Gano, and Grand Duke Goronyo request an audience."

When Yang Feng entered the Gold Palace, the extremely sexy and beautiful Cloris walked over and reported, a fragrance wafting out from her.

The four grand dukes are antiques that have lived for more than one million years. They each are a floor lord, possess a supreme Infinity Warlock rank cultivation base, and have many allies in the Abyss. They possess tremendous underlying strength.

Every time the human Warlocks have risen and swept across the Abyss, the four antiques have not been affected. The other floor lords speculate that there must be human Warlocks or other powerful existences behind the four antiques.

Yang Feng said: "Let them come to the Gold Palace!"

Cloris replied respectfully: "Yes, master!"

In the magnificent and luxurious Gold Palace, Yang Feng's gold horned avatar emitting abyssal king fluctuations of power is sitting on the throne.

"Well met, King Warren!"

The avatars of the four abyssal grand dukes entered the Gold Palace and saluted Yang Feng.

Without a treaty, floor lords won't go to the floors controlled by other floor lords using their true body. On the one hand, it is to prevent the former from being vanquished. On the other hand, it is to protect the floors of the latter from being tampered with and devoured.

The reason why it is challenging to count floor lords in the Abyss is because they are changing all the time. Floor lords use their floor lord authority to defeat the floor lord of another floor, and then merge the two floors and form a more formidable floor.

The more formidable a floor is, the more powerful the floor lord authority the floor lord can wield will be. As a result, the fires of war keep rising in the Abyss in an endless succession.

Yang Feng looked at the four abyssal grand dukes and asked in a dignified tone: "What can I do for you?"

Grand Duke Flamini's avatar responded: "King Warren, I am Flamini. We wish to establish a military alliance with Your Majesty to resist the offensive of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses."

Derision shimmered in Yang Feng's eyes, and he uttered coldly: "Establish a military alliance, you say? What's in it for me? Unless there is something wrong with their heads, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses won't attack me again so long as I stay on this floor."

Although the one-third of their forces commanded by a quasi-Holy step powerhouse the Gumana Universe's powerhouses sent to attack Yang Feng were vanquished. But since the Gumana Universe's powerhouses didn't retaliate in the first moments, they probably can't retaliate before reinforcements arrive.

Grand Duke Flamini said with a smile: "King Warren, if we establish a military alliance, the four of us will offer you a grade 4 floor each."

Similar to the grading of planes, the Abyss's floors are divided into nine grades as well. The lowest grade floors are newly born floors whose resources can produce Great Warlock rank abyssal fiends at most.

Grade 4 floors have abundant resources, which can support the birth of an abyssal grand duke.

Yang Feng's eyes constricted slightly and flickered with excitement: "Grade 4 floors! As expected of old freaks that have lived for more than one million years, their roots are really deep!"

Floors are closely related with floor lords. If their floor is upgraded, it will be of great benefit to the floor lord. Similarly, if a floor lord is promoted, it can lead to an upgrade of their floor.

After Yang Feng's floor lord avatar advanced to an abyssal king, the 666th floor began to evolve and absorb the dark force of the Abyss.

If nothing unexpected happens, after tens of thousands of years, the 666th floor will advance to a grade 3 floor, greatly increasing the power of his floor lord authority. By then, he'll be able to contend even against Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

The four grade 4 floors offered by the four grand dukes can shorten this process and enable the 666th floor to advance to a grade 3 floor in one go.

As for Flamini and the other three, the reason why they haven't integrated these floors into the floor they control is because they aren't strong enough. The authority of the floor they control at the moment is already their limit. If the floor they control is upgraded, they will no longer be able to fully wield the authority of their floor, and their strength will decrease rather than increase.

Yang Feng agreed decisively: "Okay, if you give me four grade 4 floors, I will establish a military alliance with you."

Flamini smiled and spread the fingers of a hand, and a skull appeared in his hand.

Grand Duke Frando spread the fingers of his hand, and a bone staff appeared in his hand.

Grand Duke Gano smiled, and a sea of blood with countless streams of blood and souls churning appeared in his hand.

Grand Duke Goronyo tapped gently, and a bone bowl engraved with an abyssal witch mark suddenly appeared.

The skull, the bone staff, the boundless sea of blood, and the bone bowl with the abyssal witch mark are each the materialization of a floor's floor lord authority.

With a flash of light, the Crown of the Floor Lord appeared behind Yang Feng.

When the Crown of the Floor Lord appeared, it opened a maw and inhaled, pulling the skull, the bone staff, the boundless sea of blood, and the bone bowl with an abyssal witch mark towards itself.

When the Crown of the Floor Lord swallowed the materializations of the four floor lord authorities, ripples diffused from it. Clearly, the four floor lord authorities are struggling instinctively.

In the Abyss, four floors trembled slightly, deviated from their original orbit, and moved toward the 666th floor.

"What's going on?"

"This, this is floor devour!"

"Hasn't Warren just advanced to an abyssal king? When did he took control of four grade four floors?"

"..."

When the four floors moved, they attracted the attention of the floor lords. A dignified shade flashed in everyone's eyes.

The floor lords are aware that once Yang Feng's floor devours the four grade 4 floors, it will evolve into a grade 3 floor, and its floor lord authority will increase geometrically.

“Floor devour! Damn it, when did that asshole take control of four grade 4 floors! Curses! Damn bastard!”

On the 17,000th floor, when the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy saw the four grade 4 floors moving towards the 666th’s floor, he was both shocked and angry at once. He is aware that once Yang Feng’s floor devours the four grade 4 floors, even the Tier III Hive may not be able to suppress the other party’s floor lord authority.

The quasi-Holy step redstone powerhouse stared at the four floors with a gloomy look in his eyes: “He rose to new heights!”

Originally, the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses were at the top of the Abyss. But once Yang Feng’s floor lord avatar advanced to an abyssal king and his floor devoured the four floors, a formidable enemy of the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses would have emerge.

Boom! Boom!

When the four grade 4 floors knocked into the 666th floor, mountains collapsed and the earth cracked.

Except for the area 10,000 kilometers in radius with the Gold Palace as the center, the rest of the floor underwent cataclysmic transformations, which led to the deaths of countless demonic creatures.

Yang Feng watched indifferently as countless demonic creatures and fiends died. Then, he extended his hand, and the Crown of the Floor Lord released dazzling light and rapidly devoured the four floor lord authorities.

Chapter 915 – Quasi-Holy Step Abyssal King

With the support of Yang Feng’s power, the Crown of the Floor Lord shone brightly and, after only a quarter of an hour of stalemate, devoured the four abyssal lord authorities one after another.

After devouring the four floor lord authorities, the Crown of the Floor Lord radiated brilliant light.

On the 666th floor, abyssal rivers that run through countless floors suddenly became four times thicker, and the abyssal water inside them churned and washed countless abyssal insects on the shore.

Abyssal rivers are the cradles of the floors. The larger a floor’s abyssal rivers are, the more abyssal insects will be born on said floor.

Light shone and healed most of the areas that were damaged due to the collision of floors.

The five floors, with the 666th floor in the dominant position, fused together.

The four grade 4 floors crumbled and turned into resources for the promotion of the 666th floor, which extended and expanded outward and whose floor origin grew wildly.

The great changes lasted for seven days, until the four grade 4 floors fully integrated into the 666th floor of the abyss and became a part of it.

Yang Feng swallowed the Crown of the Floor Lord and willed, and everything on the 666th floor entered his control.

“What’s going on?”

Yang Feng gazed at the depths of the 666th floor with a dignified look in his eyes. In the core world of the 666th floor, there is an area that even he cannot see through.

As the floor lord, unless he himself doesn’t pay attention, there shouldn’t be anything on the 666th floor that Yang Feng cannot see through once he uses the floor lord authority.

But in the core world, there is an area that even Yang Feng cannot see through. Before the merger, however, Yang Feng didn’t even feel the existence of that area. This is something rather terrifying.

Yang Feng willed, and a barrier enveloped the 666th floor.

As soon as the barrier appeared, it hid the 666th’s floor from the view of the other floor lords.

Yang Feng launched the floor lord authority and, with a flash, appeared at the area he can’t see through.

In a certain area of the 666th floor’s core world, a black fog surged and emanated strange fluctuations of illusion. If Yang Feng hadn’t used the floor lord authority, he wouldn’t even be able to see the black fog.

Yang Feng took a closer look and found out that the black fog in this area is absorbing the power of the 666th floor.

“Interesting, is this some kind of boundary? Break!”

Yang Feng’s floor lord avatar beckoned with a hand. All of a sudden, a spatial passage appeared, and a swarm of Devourers pounced on the boundary.

The Devourers inhale, and the black fog disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

When the boundary collapsed, a dark palace emerged. Suspended in the center of the palace, there is a strange, twisted dark coffin engraved with countless mysterious runes.

Around the dark coffin, there are high grade and superior grade soul stones piled up. There are even ten Monarch grade soul stones inlaid in the lid of the dark coffin.

In the center of the lid, there is a Holy grade soul stone inlaid. Wisps of immortal power are pouring into the dark coffin from the Holy grade soul stone.

When he saw the dark coffin, Yang Feng was immediately alarmed, and a dignified look appeared in his eyes: “To even get their hands on a Holy grade soul stone, who exactly is sleeping in that coffin?”

There are three ways to obtain Holy grade soul stones. The first one is to kill a Holy Warlock rank powerhouse, and then extract and refine their soul into a Holy grade soul stone. The second one is to use 100,000 Monarch grade soul stones plus countless low level soul stones and employ a queer secret method to synthesize a Holy grade soul stone. The third one is to sacrifice one trillion intelligent life forms in the level-1 Warlock realm or higher, use their flesh and soul to condense a trace of immortality, and then refine it into a Holy grade soul stone.

A being that can take out a Holy grade soul stone is bound to be extremely powerful and terrifying. Otherwise, they are a maniac devoid of all humanity who sacrificed one trillion intelligent life forms.

No matter what sort of being it is, they are extremely troublesome to Yang Feng.

Yang Feng willed, and a Brilliant Star Hunter flew out from the spatial passage, activated an energy shield, and flew towards the dark coffin.

If it was anywhere else, Yang Feng wouldn't easily provoke such an existence. But this is the 666th floor of the Abyss, which is one of his bases. He will never permit unchecked danger to stay in his base.

The Brilliant Star Hunter had just approached the dark coffin, when a vast dark flame that could devour Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses suddenly emerged and rolled out towards the Brilliant Star Hunter.

When the dark flame landed on the Brilliant Star Hunter's energy shield, it was blocked.

The Brilliant Star Hunter pressed its hands on the lid of the dark coffin.

Two jets of black gas gushed out from the lid and rapidly shot towards the Brilliant Star Hunter.

Strange eyes suddenly emerged on the Brilliant Star Hunter, and its connection to a level-5 optical computer was severed. The Brilliant Star Hunter's electronic eyes flickered with a savage shade, and it blurred into motion, shot to in front of Yang Feng, and slashed down at him with a blade.

"What a formidable erosive force! For the coffin alone to be able to erode my Brilliant Star Hunter, that's amazing."

The eyes of Yang Feng's floor lord avatar shimmered with enigmatic light, and he exclaimed, and then slapped the Brilliant Star Hunter.

With a flash of black light, the Brilliant Star Hunter collapsed into powder, including the core chip.

Yang Feng pondered for a while, then willed, and a Bright World Warlock rank Dazzling Light Unit flew out in an instant, appeared in front of the dark coffin, and pressed its hands on the lid.

Black rays extended from the lid and tried to erode the Bright World Warlock rank Dazzling Light Unit, yet were blocked by the unit's energy shield.

Bang!

The Dazzling Light Unit pushed open the lid, and it fell on the floor.

A brilliant dark ray erupted from the dark coffin and slammed into the Dazzling Light Unit.

The Dazzling Light Unit suddenly distorted, and eyes appeared on its body.

"Die!"

Yang Feng extended a finger toward the Dazzling Light Unit and used the floor lord authority, and a fearsome force crushed the Dazzling Light Unit into ashes.

"Who? Who dares to disturb the sleep of the mighty King Abel!"

A voice came from the coffin. A ferocious-looking bakt fiend exuding quasi-Holy breath opened his eyes inside the dark coffin, then turned into a huge whirlpool and devoured this floor's abyssal force.

"Quasi-Holy step abyssal king! I am the master of this floor! King Abel, become my subordinate, or die!"

With a cold smile on his face, Yang Feng operated the floor lord authority and cut off the connection between King Abel and this floor's abyssal force.

"You are not qualified for me to become your subordinate!"

King Abel glanced at Yang Feng, and his eyes flickered with ridicule. He pointed at Yang Feng.

In an instant, the Crown of the Floor Lord of the 666h floor flew out from inside Yang Feng and floated in the air.

When the Crown of the Abyssal Lord, which is the materialization of the floor lord authority, flew out, abyssal force of the 666th floor surged towards King Abel like a tide, and his breath rose.

There was a fierce flash in King Abel's eyes, and he barked: "I am the true master of the 666th floor! Get the hell out of this floor, and I shall spare your pitiful life!"

"If I haven't promoted to an abyssal king, then the 666th floor would have fallen under your control once you woke up. Unfortunately for you, I already promoted to an abyssal king and have the same rights as you. You have been sleeping for many years. Even though you were a quasi-Holy step powerhouse at the time, but how much strength do you still have remaining? Since you don't want to be my subordinate, the die!"

Yang Feng's floor lord avatar smiled coldly, then turned into a 100-meter-tall gold horned and, while emitting junior Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power, pounced on King Abel.

"A mere rookie who just promoted to an abyssal king dares to challenge me! Then I'll oblige you and eat you! Become nutrients for my evolution!"

With a ferocious smile on his face, King Abel, enveloped by billowing demonic qi, shot out from the dark coffin and engaged Yang Feng.

Boom! Boom!

As King Abel and Yang Feng fought, a series of earth-shaking explosions reverberated and the area was blasted into pieces.

Chapter 916 – Suppressing a Quasi-Holy Abyssal King

Although King Abel is a quasi-Holy step powerhouse. But due to his long sleep, he lost a large part of his power. In terms of power alone, he is currently far below Yang Feng.

However, in terms of the use of power, he is far above Yang Feng's floor lord avatar. As the two powerhouses fought wildly, Yang Feng, who lost the boost of the floor lord authority, was stifled by King Abel.

Before long, Yang Feng was riddled with wounds, and his blood dripped on the earth. Meanwhile, there are only a dozen plus wounds on King Abel.

King Abel spoke in a voice full of enticement, trying to sway Yang Feng's mind: "Warren, the strength of the quasi-Holy step is not something you can imagine. Even though I only have one-tenth of the amount of power that you have, but without the floor lord authority, you are not my opponent. Surrender to me and serve me. I will give you my experience on advancing to a quasi-Holy if you help me promote to an abyssal sage! I'll help you become a quasi-Holy step powerhouse!"

"Unfortunately, I have advanced only a short while ago!"

A look of regret flashed in Yang Feng's eyes. He is used to challenging and defeating opponents of higher realms and stronger than himself. Yet King Abel, who doesn't even has one-tenth of his floor lord avatar's power, is beating him black and blue. This allowed him to see his shortcomings.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "King Abel, one-on-one, I am indeed not your opponent. However, the one to lose today shall be you!"

A junior Warlock Monarch rank breath surged, and a dark sword ray containing Fallen Angel Fire slashed towards King Abel.

With a flick of his tail, King Abel smashed the dark sword ray together with the Fallen Angel Fire.

A shadow retreated briskly, and Agni's beautiful and heroic figure was revealed.

"Warlock Monarch rank blazing angel!"

When King Abel saw Agni, he narrowed eyes, and a dignified shade flickered in his eyes.

If he was in his prime, as a quasi-Holy step abyssal king, even when fighting Yang Feng's floor lord avatar and Agni at the same time, King Abel would be able to defeat and even kill them.

But after sleeping for many years, King Abel was greatly weakened. According to his original plan, once he woke up, he would snatch away this floor's floor lord authority, and then absorb the floors abyssal force and recover rapidly. However, since Yang Feng became an abyssal king, he does not lose to King Abel in terms of the ability to control this floor. This made it impossible for King Abel to quickly recover from his weakened state.

"Kill him!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly and his figure fluttered, and he turned into a stream of dark light flying towards King Abel.

Equipped with a Fallen Angel Sword and a Fallen Angel Armor, Agni also turned into a stream of light and slashed at King Abel.

"You want to defeat me with just the two of you? Fat chance!"

His eyes shot with blood, King Abel roared, his demonic qi churned, and he soared into the sky and engaged Yang Feng and Agni.

Boom! Boom!

Huge explosions rang incessantly in the sky. In the wake of the fluctuations of power released by the three powerhouses, mountains collapsed, rivers evaporated, the earth cracked, and countless spatial rifts appeared.

Although he has been sleeping for many years, but King Abel, who is a quasi-Holy step powerhouse for a reason, is still fierce to the extreme. Despite fighting against two opponents, he still holds the upper hand and stifles Yang Feng and Agnipe.

Countless wounds appeared on Yang Feng and Agnipe. At the same time, King Abel has also suffered many hard to heal wounds.

Blood dropped on the ground and formed a variety of strange extraordinary phenomena.

Suddenly, two junior Warlock Monarch rank breaths rose, and two Fallen Angel Swords descended from the sky and stabbed at King Abel, who is already fighting two people.

“Two Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels!”

King Abel inhaled a breath of cold air. Then, his body shone and distorted, and two arms extended from his back and shot towards the two sword rays.

With a flash of crimson light, the two sword ray sliced through the two arms that extended from King Abel’s back, and then cut open two huge wounds on King Abel’s body.

Blazing Angel Fire infected King Abel’s wounds, making it impossible for him to heal them at the moment.

After the strike succeeded, the two shadows revealed their figures. They are Besskya and Knarissa.

Agnipe and the other two have been staying in the supreme Infinity Warlock realm for tens of thousands of years already and have accumulated rich combat experience and formidable underlying strength. But after they obtained Dark Blood Origin Stone, and thanks to the Angel Empress Michaelia’s assistance, they broke through the bottleneck in one fell swoop and advanced to Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

As for Alexia, although she received much more resources from Yang Feng than Agnipe and the other two, but she was only able to promote to the advanced Infinity Warlock realm. She still has ways to go before she can become a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

“Three Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels! Warren, you really have great skill! I will remember you! You dared to foil my plans! When I come back, I’ll make sure to tear you into countless pieces!”

King Abel shouted resentfully, then his figure swayed slightly, and he soared into the sky and flew towards the outside of the 666th floor.

In his prime, King Abel would be able to defeat Yang Feng and his three blazing angels. But now, if he does not escape, only death will await him.

“You want to escape? Not on my watch!”

With sneer, Yang Feng released gold light, and suddenly launched an attack against King Abel.

Agnipe and the other two blazing angels radiated dark light, and then turned into three streams of light and attacked King Abel.

“Screw off!”

Strange runes appeared in Ming Abel’s eyes. He expanded by a size, and a wisp of immortal breath diffused from him. Then, he spread the fingers of his hand, and a queer eye appeared on his right hand.

As soon as the queer eyes appeared, it radiated endless dark light that shot towards Yang Feng’s group of four life raindrops.

The expression of Yang Feng and company flickered, and they cast defensive spells one after another. At the same time, they shot towards the rain of dark light.

The rain of dark light, which contains a wisp of immortal breath, is extremely sharp and hard to destroy.

Yang Feng just protected his vital parts. As for the rest of his body, it was punched full of holes by the rain of dark light. Due to demonic qi that infested his wounds, he is unable to heal these wounds at the moment.

Agnipe and the other two blazing angels were also punched full of holes. Blood flowed down their bodies, and then dropped to the ground.

After King Abel cast that spell, his breath weakened by 50%. But he managed to open the distance between him and Yang Feng’s group. He flew crazily towards the outside. Once he escapes to another floor, he’ll be able to recover and make a comeback.

“Die!”

A noble, sacred and majestic breath surged, and the angel empress Michaelia, radiating light of purification, pointed at King Abel with the Empress Staff in her hand.

A ray of purification barreled towards King Abel.

“Angel empress! Dammit! How is that possible? He’s but a trifling abyssal king, so how can he cultivate a monster like an angel empress!”

When King Abel saw the angel empress Michaelia in the sky, shock filled his heart, and he exclaimed.

Angel emperors are even rarer than Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses. If nothing unexpected happens, and she gets enough resources, then this angel empress will one day advance to a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse without fail.

Faced with the radiant ray of purification, King Abel gritted his teeth and cast a secret method. Then, he split into two and fled in two different directions.

Thanks to this secret method, King Abel can split into two King Abels. As long as one of them doesn’t die, he’ll be able to survive.

That radiant ray of purification slammed into a King Abel and purified him into ashes.

The other King Abel burned his life and origin force, distorted, flew around Michaelia, and then flew towards the outside.

King Abel's eyes shimmered with the fire of resentment, and he clenched his teeth and uttered: "Damn it, I'm afraid it will take 3,000 years of bitter cultivation to regain my full power. Curses! Damn you, Warren! Wait until I have recovered my power, I'll tear you into countless pieces!"

King Abel has made extensive preparations. During his sleep, he would absorb the power of the soul stones. Then, with the help of this floor's abyssal force, he would undergo a transformation and become an abyssal sage powerhouse in one go. But then Yang Feng appeared and foiled his plans, resulting in severe damage to his origin. Due to the damage to his origin, once he escapes here, his strength will fall to the pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank. This naturally filled him with resentment and killing intent.

"In that case, you'd better die here."

With a sneer, a Warlock Monarch rank breath surged in the sky, and Yang Feng's Warlock monarch rank Flesh Golem avatar dropped down and slammed a fist into King Abel, and a terrifying force blasted King Abel towards the ground.

Chapter 917 – Devouring an Abyssal King

Under the siege of Yang Feng's floor lord avatar and the three Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels, King Abel was easily suppressed and forced to perform escape secret methods repeatedly, which led to a serious damage to his origin.

Yang Feng's true body is standing in the void. Behind him, there is a huge fleet and a Dazzling Light Unit legion commanded by the Dazzling Ruler hidden in the void.

The 666th floor is a bridgehead Yang Feng constructed in the Abyss. Naturally, he won't allow anyone to wreck it.

Even if King Abel were to pass through Yang Feng's Warlock Monarch rank Flesh Golem avatar, Yang Feng's true body and the huge mechanical legion are waiting for him next.

Yang Feng took a look at the suppressed King Abel, and his eyes flashed with killing intent: "A quasi-Holy step powerhouse sure is difficult to deal with! If it wasn't for my thorough preparations, I would not have been able to suppress him. After the 666th floor devoured four floors, its potential has increased sharply. For there not to be any hidden dangers with the floor lord authority, I'll have to devour him."

King Abel was previously the master of the 666th floor. Using some unknown secret method, he severed a portion of the floor lord authority, and then hid in the core of the 666th floor.

In order to obtain the complete floor lord authority, he must get rid of King Abel or make him give up the floor origin force willingly.

Yang Feng willed, and the Phantom Ruler emerged and flew to in front of the suppressed King Abel. Then, countless transparent tentacles stabbed into King Abel, trying to take control of his mind.

When the phantom fluctuations entered King Abel, they collapsed soon after.

King Abel laughed and uttered: "It's no use, Warren! I'm a quasi-Holy. I have comprehended the mysteries of a wisp of immortality, and my soul has already begun to transform in the direction of an abyssal sage. You won't be able to control me using illusion spells! Let me go, and I will tell you the location of my treasure trove! In my treasure trove, you can find the secrets related to the promotion to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm!"

The more powerful a being is, the more difficult it is to control them.

King Abel is a quasi-Holy step powerhouse. Even though he currently only has less than one-tenth of his power, but his soul has already begun to evolve in the direction of an abyssal sage. Consequently, most spells that can be used to control Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses have no effect on him.

Yang Feng frowned slightly and said indifferently: "Then you will die!"

Yang Feng's floor lord avatar smiled ferociously, then stepped forward and appeared in front of King Abel.

King Abel roared with an alarmed expression on his face: "King Warren, I'm not lying to you. I really have a treasure trove. Once I return, I can use the treasure trove to recover my strength quickly. My treasure trove contains the secrets to becoming a Holy."

Yang Feng replied leisurely: "I believe you!"

Yang Feng's floor lord avatar started to devour King Abel, who in turn issued heart-wrenching screams.

"Regrettably, abyssal kings are extremely cunning. Who knows how many fallback plans you have set up. Once you get out of here alive, I'll have an extra quasi-Holy step enemy."

"Only a dead enemy is a good enemy that won't cause any future troubles. Therefore, King Abel, please die and become nutrients for my avatar's evolution."

Yang Feng watched expressionlessly as his floor lord avatar devoured King Abel.

After the floor lord avatar devoured King Abel, he opened his mouth and inhaled, and the Crown of the Floor Lord, which represents the floor lord authority of the 666th floor, flew back inside him.

This time, a sense of perfection came out of the Crown of the Floor Lord. Yang Feng immediately felt that his control over the 666th floor has become stronger.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a leisurely smile: "Now, even if it is a Holy Spirit Warlock, they won't be able to deprive me of the floor lord authority!"

The reason why King Abel was able to deprive Yang Feng of the floor lord authority by pointing with a finger was because when he was the master of the 666th floor previously, he severed a portion of the authority and left it outside, and then disguised the 666th floor as an ownerless floor.

Since Poydul and Yang Feng have never really become the masters of a floor, it was naturally difficult for them to detect that some of the floor lord authority is missing.

It was only when the floor merged with other floors that Yang Feng was able to use the floor lord authority of the upgraded floor to detect a clue and eliminate the disaster.

Dark light shone, turned into a black hole, and frantically devoured the surrounding abyssal force.

Abyssal force of the newly born grade 3 floor poured into Yang Feng's floor lord avatar, with made his cultivation base rise and break through to the intermediate Warlock Monarch realm before stopping.

As he watched his floor lord avatar devour abyssal force, Yang Feng's eyes flashed with joy: "After devouring the quasi-Holy step powerhouse King Abel, with enough resources, it is only a matter of time before this floor lord avatar advances to the pinnacle Warlock Monarch realm. His potential is much greater than that of other abyssal kings."

In the world of Warlocks, the further you walk on the path of evolution, the harder it gets to take the next step. Yang Feng's floor lord avatar, who has used a King Fiend Heart to evolve, could at most reach the intermediate Warlock Monarch realm, after which it would be extremely difficult to advance any further.

However, once the floor lord avatar devoured the complete soul of King Abel, who was a quasi-Holy step powerhouse, his evolutionary potential suddenly increased. Now, he won't meet any difficulties before he reaches the pinnacle Warlock Monarch realm.

The swarm of robots rapidly flew into the warp gate set up on the 666th floor and disappeared.

Yang Feng's floor lord avatar used the floor lord authority and appeared on the throne inside the Gold Palace. He looked at the four abyssal grand duke avatars, and intermediate abyssal king fluctuations of power diffused from him and enveloped the four.

When Grand Duke Flamini sensed the breath, his countenance suddenly changed dramatically, and a storm surged in his heart: "Intermediate abyssal king! He actually advanced to an intermediate abyssal king! How is that possible? How can he progress so quickly?"

Grand Duke Frando was struck dumb, and his eyes flashed with astonishment: "Intermediate abyssal king! How can that be? Even though he integrated four grade 4 floors, it should be impossible to progress so quickly, right?"

Grand Duke Gano and Grand Duke Goronyo revealed expressions of shock.

It is extremely difficult for beings in the Infinity Warlock realm and higher to promote. The four grand dukes have been trapped in the pinnacle abyssal grand duke realm for upwards of one million years. From this, it can be seen how difficult it is to progress.

The difficulty of advancing to an intermediate abyssal king from a junior abyssal king is only slightly lower than that of advancing to a Warlock Monarch from a supreme Infinity Warlock.

It took many abyssal kings tens of thousands of years or even hundreds of thousands of years to break through the bottleneck and advance to an intermediate abyssal king from a junior abyssal king.

Originally, for Yang Feng's floor lord avatar to evolve into an intermediate abyssal king, he would have to constantly devour the surrounding floors and enhance the power of his floor. Then, with the enhanced power of the floor, he would have to spend tens of thousands of years to become an intermediate abyssal king.

Yang Feng looked at the four abyssal grand dukes, who have shocked expressions on their faces, raised the corners of his mouth slightly, and said: "According to the treaty, from today on, the five of us shall form a military alliance!"

The eyes of the four abyssal grand dukes flickered with delight: "Thank you, Your Majesty."

If it wasn't for the threat coming from the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, the four abyssal grand dukes would have instead united to curb Yang Feng's development. But now that they concluded a military alliance, the stronger Yang Feng is, the better.

The reason why the four abyssal grand dukes could live for more than one million years is that, in addition to their own strength and their profound background, they ride on other people's coattails.

Yang Feng uttered: "Reportedly, the Succubus Empress is in collusion with the Gumana Universe's powerhouses!"

Grand Duke Frando responded: "Yes, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses went to the Succubus Palace to propose marriage to the Succubus Empress. The Wing Eternal wants to marry her."

The four grand dukes have lived for a long time. Although they have not been able to advance to abyssal kings, but they have hidden forces all over the Abyss. Who knows how many spies they have in the Abyss.

The four grand dukes have eyes and ears even in the Succubus Palace.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly: "Pass down my order! Summon the floor lords of the Abyss to discuss the suppression of the Succubus Empress and her henchmen!"

Now that Yang Feng advanced to an intermediate abyssal king, he can continue to devour floors to enhance the evolutionary potential of his floor. This is the reason why he set his sight on the Succubus Empress and her henchmen.

The eyes of the four grand dukes flickered with peculiar light, and they replied respectfully: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

Immediately after, invitations were sent to the floor lords.

Before long, the whole Abyss learned that the 666th floor's King Warren has called the floor lords to join hands and attack the 777th floor's Succubus Empress and her affiliated forces.

Some floor lords chose to respond to Yang Feng's call, while even more floor lords chose to stay quiet and just watch the fight between Yang Feng and the Succubus Empress develop.

Chapter 918 – Making an Example

The 679th floor of the Abyss, in the Dark Skeleton Imperial Palace, the skeleton grand duke, who is the master of this floor, crushed the skull of a skeleton knight, sucked in its soul fire, and showed a look of intoxication.

"My lord, the emissary sent by King Warren is urging you to go to the 666th floor."

An abyssal earl rank skeleton knight knelt on the floor and said respectfully to the 100-meter tall skeleton grand duke, whose body is made from many bones, each of which is engraved with countless mysterious runes, and who has magic fire for eyes.

The skeleton grand duke's eyes flickered with disdain, and he sneered: "King Warren? That foreigner who was born less than 1,000 years ago? He wants to command me! Ridiculous! Drive his emissary away! If he sends another emissary, I will turn him into a skeletal fiend!"

As the floor lord of the 679th floor of the Abyss, the skeleton grand duke wields its floor lord authority. Consequently, on his floor, even an abyssal king is not his opponent.

"Grand Duke Feta, come out!"

At this moment, the cold and cruel voice of Yang Feng's floor lord avatar erupted in this area.

Countless skeletal fiends in the Dark Skeleton Imperial Palace exploded into pieces due to the soundwaves.

"King, abyssal king! That's King Warren!"

The soul fire of the abyssal earl rank skeleton knight trembled slightly, his eyes shimmered with fear, and he exclaimed.

In addition to the countless low-level skeletal fiends that were crushed, even this abyssal earl rank skeleton knight suffered injuries due to the soundwaves. This is the terror of an abyssal king.

Eyes burning with the fire of ire, Grand Duke Feta used the floor lord authority to look at the sky, and then his heart sank.

There are six people standing in the void, namely Yang Feng's abyssal floor avatar, the angel empress Michaelia, Agnipe's group of three Warlock Monarch rank fallen angels, and Alexia.

"Five abyssal king rank powerhouses! Shit, where did that bastard Warren get so many abyssal king rank powerhouses!"

An indistinct premonition welled up inside Grand Duke Feta, and he activated the teleportation authority without hesitation.

Black light appeared on the Grand Duke Feta, and then collapsed at once. The teleportation authority failed to activate.

To deal with a floor lord on their floor, you must first eliminate the other party's teleportation authority. Otherwise, even if you can defeat the floor lord, you won't be able to kill them.

With a cold ray in his eyes, Grand Duke Feta operated the floor lord authority, and a large amount of abyssal force poured into him. He broke through the bottleneck and promoted to a junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. Then, he stepped on a 100-meter-tall bone dragon and flew into the air.

Standing atop the done dragon, Grand Duke Feta stared coldly at Yang Feng and company and uttered frigidly: "King Warren, what can I do for you?"

Yang Feng replied coldly: "Grand Duke Feta, you disobeyed my command. You must be in cahoots with the Gumana Universe. If you hand over your soul origin and floor lord authority and serve me, I will spare your life! Otherwise, you will die!"

Grand Duke Feta laughed wildly and replied: "Ha-ha, King Warren, what in cahoots with the Gumana Universe! You just want to snatch away my floor! Is there a need to make up such an excuse?"

Yang Feng admitted clearly: "It's better to do things in the name of righteousness! If I want to subdue the many floor lords, I must make an example of someone. I chose to make an example of you!"

"Let's see if you have what it takes to kill me!"

Grand Duke Feta's eyes flickered with a vicious shade, and he roared, operated the floor lord authority, and pointed at Yang Feng.

In an instant, a tremendous rejection force pressed on Yang Feng, isolating him from this floor's abyssal force completely. As if he fell into a magic ban array, Yang Feng can no longer use spells that invoke the tremendous power of heaven and earth.

Due to this pressure, every move of Yang Feng consumes 100 times as much strength as before. As a result, he can't give full play of an abyssal king's fearsome fighting strength.

"You damn skeleton, how dare you mess with my dad! Die!"

Standing loftily beside Yang Feng, Michaelia's face fell, and she wrinkled her slim eyebrows slightly, then shouted in her lovely voice, and pointed at Grand Duke Feta with the staff in her hand.

A black hole containing the essence of devour suddenly appeared and shot towards Grand Duke Feta.

The countenance of Grand Duke Feta changed, and he opened his mouth and fired a dark beam barreling towards the black hole.

The dark beam only managed to delay the dark hole for a moment before its power was completely devoured by the black hole.

The complexion of Grand Duke Feta changed dramatically. He willed, and the abyssal grand duke bone dragon he is standing on flew over and sent a claw striking at the black hole.

The black hole erupted with a formidable attractive force and drew the abyssal grand duke rank bone dragon inside. Following a slight tremor, countless bone fragments were suddenly ejected from the black hole.

Grand Duke Feta shrieked, a look of fear and despair on his face: "I surrender! Spare my life!"

Michaelia's strength exceeded Grand Duke Feta's imagination by far. Despite having advanced to an abyssal king thanks to the floor lord authority, he stands no chance against the angel empress.

If it was one-on-one, then by relying on the floor lord authority to suppress Michaelia, Grand Duke Feta would still have a chance of winning. However, by using the abyssal floor authority to suppress Yang Feng's floor lord avatar, he is unable to suppress Michaelia.

Yang Feng replied coldly: "It's too late! To make an example, I have to kill you."

The fearsome black hole knocked into Grand Duke Feta and engulfed him.

“Warren, I hope you have a miserable death!”

“I curse you...”

“...”

Grand Duke Feta’s screams came from the black hole. After a few breaths of time, there was no more noise.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and pointed with a finger, and a dark ray entered the Dark Skeleton Imperial Palace.

Suddenly, a strange skeletal finger appeared. This is the manifestation of this floor’s floor lord authority.

Then, the Crown of the Floor Lord emerged from Yang Feng, opened a mouth, and swallowed the skeletal finger.

Boom!

The 679th floor trembled slightly, and then suddenly flew towards the 666th floor.

“Count yourselves unlucky! Since you saw our faces, you will all die!”

Michaelia glanced at the Dark Skeleton Imperial Palace, laughed brightly, and pointed down with the Angel Empress Staff in her hand.

Pure light containing the power of purification slammed into the Dark Skeleton Imperial Palace.

Along with miserable screams, all the skeletal fiends in the Dark Bone Imperial Palace collapsed and turned into ashes in the light of purification.

“As expected of an angel empress, she’s incredible!”

The more Yang Feng looked at Michaelia, the more he became fond of her.

Michaelia is not only beautiful, has a noble temperament, and possesses tremendous evolution potential, but she was also cultivated by Yang Feng from an egg. Therefore, excluding the soul brand, there is a natural sense of closeness between the two.

“That is the 679th floor! What’s going on?”

“The 679th floor is flying towards the 666th floor. Don’t tell me, was Grand Duke Feta killed?”

“How could that be? Grand Duke Feta is an abyssal grand duke! Furthermore, on his floor, even an abyssal king is not his opponent!”

“So fast! How could it be so fast?”

“...”

Via different spells, the floor lords watched the 679th floor fly towards the 666th floor with astonishment in their eyes.

The most important factor why so many floor lords ignored Yang Feng's command is that on their floors, even an abyssal king may not be their opponent.

But seeing how the 679th floor was swallowed by Yang Feng, it means that its floor lord either died or submitted to Yang Feng.

Boom!

Along with a loud blare, the 679th floor knocked into the 666th floor and fused with it. In the course of the fusion of the two floors, Yang Feng's floor lord avatar has obtained enormous benefits.

"How on earth did he do it?"

"What now?"

"..."

Bewildered, the floor lords started panicking

Before long, the 634th floor trembled slightly, turned into a meteor, and flew towards the direction of the 666th floor.

"That's the 634th floor!"

"Has Grand Duke Bovi been killed as well?"

"It's so fast! King Warren must have a powerhouse of the same rank assisting him!"

"What now?"

"It seems that I can only submit to him, or else I will lose my life!"

"..."

The fall of the 634th floor became the last straw that broke the camel's back, overwhelming the floor lords. The attitude of the previously rebellious floor lords, who ignored Yang Feng's emissaries, changed greatly. They now treated Yang Feng's emissaries as honored guests and pledged to join Yang Feng's alliance to suppress the Succubus Empress.

Chapter 919 – Great Momentum

One after another, floor lords joined Yang Feng's alliance to suppress the Succubus Empress, and this reflected on the size of the alliance.

However, more than half of the floor lords are still just watching from the sidelines and not joining Yang Feng's alliance.

"It looks like the waters in the Abyss run deep! But then again, this place is where the negative forces of the universe converge after all. It's not surprising if there are one or two abyssal sages hiding."

Inside the Gold Palace, Yang Feng's floor lord avatar sitting on the throne is calculating in his heart.

To begin with, the Abyss is a place that has given birth to Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. Altogether, the Abyss has give birth to three abyssal emperors, each of which is a Warlock Emperor rank existence.

The first abyssal emperor died because their lifespan was exhausted and their soul decayed. The second abyssal emperor reportedly also died because their lifespan was exhausted and their soul decayed.

The third abyssal emperor once fought with the Time Lord. Although he suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of the Time Lord and was killed, but he also inflicted severe damage on the Time Lord.

After the Time Lord slayed the third abyssal emperor, every time a Warlock Emperor established a Warlock Imperial Court [1], they would go to the Abyss and wipe out all the floor lords above the Bright World Warlock rank.

Floor lords above the Bright World Warlock rank are first-rate materials for refining all kinds of top secret treasures. At the same time, whenever you kill a floor lord, you'll be able to seize the treasures they have collected over tens of thousands of years, which is naturally something that gives great joy to pinnacle human powerhouses.

Since the rise of the First Warlock Imperial Court, the Abyss has never given birth to a fourth abyssal emperor.

Nevertheless, the Abyss's powerhouses are very cunning. King Abel severed a part of the floor lord authority and hid himself in the 666th floor, avoiding the cutting edge of human Warlocks.

The floor lords who are unwilling to surrender to Yang Feng naturally have their own formidable trump cards.

Yang Feng looked at the list in his hand, and his eyes flashed with regret: "Unfortunately, those fellows are very quick to react. All the guys who are good targets have already joined the alliance."

Since Grand Duke Frando's group of four abyssal grand dukes have joined Yang Feng's alliance, their intelligence networks were opened to Yang Feng. Thanks to that, Yang Feng was able to accurately select the 679th and 634th floors, kill the two floor lords, and devour their floors.

In the Abyss, there are still many floors that hide countless secrets. The tentacles of Grand Duke Frando and them cannot penetrate these floors. Yang Feng isn't willing to provoke such floors. If by chance, he ended up provoking a quasi-Holy step floor lord, then with his power, he would suffer a great loss.

Yang Feng's Warren avatar and the Succubus Empress are floor lords with no background. Such floor lords are the best targets to bully, which was why the Gumana Universe's powerhouses have chosen to mess with them.

All of a sudden, a skull ring with communication ability on his finger heated up a little, and the corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a smile: "The wait is over at last."

The 17,000th floor of the endless abyss, inside the only Tier III Hive.

The Steel Mark Quasi-Holy said slowly, a gloomy expression on his face: "After seven days, Warren decided to attack the 777th floor and kill the Succubus Empress, who is going to serve us. This is our only

chance to kill Warren! Red Sea Quasi-Holy, please let me atone for my crimes and lead troops to kill Warren!”

The Red Sea Quasi-Holy’s face sank: “No! King Warren is very cunning. Just a short while ago, you suffered a defeat at his hands. If you are defeated again, it will become hard for us to hold on to this bridgehead.”

Eyes shot with blood, the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy uttered in a deep voice, looking like a gambler: “That time it was because it was on the 666th floor, because we could not constrain his floor lord authority, not because we lacked strength! This time it will be on the 777th floor, where he won’t have access to floor lord authority. He won’t be our opponent at all.”

The Steel Mark Quasi-Holy is in a rather difficult situation. Since his status in the vanguard army has declined sharply, the troops directly under him no longer obey his orders. Even the supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses he saved previously have been partitioned by the others. He is very eager to seize any opportunity to render contributions.

The Red Sea Quasi-Holy uttered coldly: “No, our main task is to stay here, establish a bridgehead, and wait for reinforcements.”

The Steel Mark Quasi-Holy said through gnashed teeth: “Then why don’t we transfer the secret army? As long as the secret army comes here to defend, we’ll be free to use our forces to deal with King Warren!”

In the battle on the 666th floor, almost all of the forces directly subordinated to the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy died at Yang Feng’s hands. Due to this, the Steel mark Quasi-Holy’s status in the Gumana Universe’s vanguard army took a nosedive. It is no wonder that he is itching to tear Yang Feng into pieces.

The Red Sea Quasi-Holy’s complexion changed greatly, and he replied frigidly: “Fool, the secret army has a very important role. How could it be exposed here?”

The Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy said coldly: “Calm yourself, Steel Mark Quasi-Holy! Don’t get your judgement clouded by hatred.”

The Steel Mark Quasi-Holy took a deep breath and replied coldly: “The Succubus Empress has already admitted that she is not Warren’s opponent! Are we going to just watch as Warren annexes the Succubus Empress’s floor and becomes more powerful?”

The Red Sea Quasi-Holy and the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy frowned and stayed silent.

If Yang Feng’s floor lord avatar annexes the Succubus Empress’s floor, his strength will be greatly increased. At the same time, because they couldn’t help their ally, the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses will be rejected by other floor lords. Following this trend, the Abyss will fall into Yang Feng’s hands before their main force arrives.

Killing intent surged in the eyes of the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy: “I think that Steel Mark Quasi-Holy is right. Let’s snipe Warren and have those worms witness the power of the Gumana Universe.”

The Red Sea Quasi-Holy threw the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy a look of surprise, wrinkled his eyebrows, and quietly listened to the other party's analysis. After contemplating for a while, he finally agreed with the other party.

All of a sudden, one Tier II Hive and eighteen Tier I Hives flew out from the 17,000th floor and made a beeline for the 777th floor.

"That's the army of the Gumana Universe! They are making a move!"

"Sure enough, they haven't abandoned the Succubus Empress!"

"Interesting. Under these circumstances, will King Warren still launch an attack? If he does attack, he will surely be defeated. But if he does not attack, his prestige in the Abyss will be greatly reduced."

"..."

When the floor lords saw the Gumana Universe's powerhouses fly into the 777th floor, they revealed looks of glee.

The alliance Yang Feng established to suppress the Succubus Empress gathered hundreds of floor lords in one go, forming a huge force.

Since floor lords have evolved from abyssal creatures with chaotic dispositions, they are always plotting and fighting against one another.

The floor lords are naturally happy to see Yang Feng's King Warren avatar fight with the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

When the Hives flew into the 777th floor, they landed near the Succubus Palace.

As soon as the Hives landed, roots extended from them, stabbed into the ground, and started extracting the 777th floor's abyssal force.

The secret treasures the Gumana Universe's powerhouses have equipped, which can upgrade their strength to the next level, require the Hives to convert all kinds of energy into fuel that can power them. Moreover, it takes a lot of energy to activate barriers and heal the wounds of soldiers.

A shadow flew out from the Tier II Hive, a quasi-Holy step breath enveloped the Succubus Palace, and a voice echoed in the palace: "Succubus Empress, come out to see me!"

With a flash of black light, the bewitching Succubus Empress dressed in a black evening dress flew out from the Succubus Palace and saluted the shadow: "Greetings, Steel Mark Quasi-Holy!"

The Steel Mark Quasi-Holy took a look at the Succubus Empress and exclaimed in admiration: "Truly excellent! Worthy of a consort picked by Sir Wing Eternal!"

"You flatter me!"

The Succubus Empress smiled sweetly and welcomed the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy into the palace.

Although the Succubus Empress is merely a prop the Wing Eternal chose to use, but she still bears the title of consort. Even if it is the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy, he doesn't dare to treat her too disrespectfully.

The Wing Eternal is one of the three Eternal Sovereign of the Gumana Universe. With just a small gesture from him, someone like the Steel mark Quasi-Holy will be crushed to pieces.

For Eternal Sovereigns, only Holy Spirit Warlock rank existences are worthy of some attention and only Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses are truly worthy of their attention. The rest are ants, not worth mentioning.

The 666th floor, in the Gold Palace.

Yang Feng is sitting on the throne. In front of the throne, there are hundreds of avatars of floor lords, whose eyes are shimmering with uneasiness.

An abyssal earl rank floor lord said cautiously: “Your Majesty, since the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses have entered the 777th floor, should we choose another time to attack the 777th floor?”

The rest of the floor lords looked at Yang Feng cautiously. Most of them are floor lords without any background and backing. Among them, there is no lack of abyssal earl and abyssal grand duke rank floor lords.

The Gumana Universe’s powerhouses are formidable. Anyone with eyes can see it. Last time, Yang Feng defeated the other party on his floor. Everyone believes that this miracle was only possible thanks to the floor lord authority.

Chapter 920 – Assault

As the floor lord of the 777th floor, the Succubus Empress occupies an advantageous position on the 777 floor. Furthermore, she also has the assistance of a quasi-Holy step powerhouse of the Gumana Universe. Even though Yang Feng has gathered the power of hundreds of floor lords, it will be nearly impossible for him to conquer the 777th floor.

The corner’s of Yang Feng’s mouth rose slightly, and he uttered flatly: “I have already made up my mind to attack the 777th floor in three days. Go form me an army! No mistakes are allowed!”

“Yes! Your Majesty!”

The hundreds of floor lords looked at each other helplessly, greeted their teeth, and replied.

Although abyssal floors are graded the same way as planes, but they are different from planes. Even if it is an abyssal king rank powerhouse, if they enter a grade 9 floor, they won’t be restrained by the floor origin will.

Since the hundreds of floor lords who surrendered to Yang Feng are not that strong, they can only clench their teeth and obey Yang Feng’s order, hoping that he can suppress the enemy.

Following Yang Feng’s order, warships full of abyssal soldiers flew out of floors one after another and converged on Yang Feng’s 666th floor.

Three days later, a fleet full of warships flew toward the 777th floor.

“Attack!”

Sitting aboard a warship made from the bones of an Infinity Warlock rank dragon, Yang Feng looked at the 777th floor's Succubus Palace, and ordered coldly.

An almost endless chaotic army composed of abyssal freaks and abyssal fiends swept towards the 777th floor like a tide.

Countless abyssal freaks and abyssal fiends flew out of the Succubus Palace as well and engaged the chaotic army.

In an instant, countless casualties appeared on the battlefield, painting a hellish scene. An ordinary person would vomit at the sight of this hellish scene.

The abyssal army that poured out from the Succubus Palace is much more orderly than the army dispatched by the hundreds of floor lords. But in turn, the abyssal army dispatched by the hundreds of floor lords has a tremendous numerical advantage.

Even though it has much less casualties than the opponent, but the Succubus Palace's abyssal army is still gradually being nibbled away.

All of a sudden, dark light shone, and ripples reverberated on the battlefield.

In the wake of the ripples, Yang Feng's abyssal army was rejected the floor's abyssal force, and their regeneration ability dropped to the bottom. At the same time, the Succubus Palace's abyssal army received a buff from abyssal force and their combat power doubled at once.

Under the buff and debuff of the floor lord authority, the Succubus Palace's abyssal army was like a reef staying strong before waves of the ocean.

Yang Feng watched the two abyssal armies fight with an indifferent look in his eyes. Although the Succubus Palace's abyssal army is elite and powerful, but it is too small after all. Even though it is buffed by abyssal force, if nothing unexpected happens, it will eventually be ground until nothing is left.

"A bunch of trash!"

A voice full of disdain reverberated on the battlefield. Then, nine Hives appeared, and nine elite armies composed of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses burst into the battlefield from nine directions.

Each army is led by seven supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses. As soon as these Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses joined the fray, they easily carved open the enemy abyssal army like sharp knives and unleashed a massacre.

Even though the abyssal army fought back desperately, but they only managed to kill some Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe.

When the Gumana Universe's powerhouses entered the battlefield, as if an avalanche was set off, countless abyssal fiends started fleeing in different directions.

The abyssal lords the floor lords sent to preside over the army were also slayed by the Gumana Universe's powerhouses one by one.

Ashen faced, the floor lords hiding aboard the warships felt their blood run cold, and their eyes flickered with dread.

“So strong! So this is the power of the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses!”

“How scary! Last time, Warren used abyssal king rank floor lord authority to defeat them. Without the floor lord authority to suppress them, the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses can display formidable combat strength.”

“As expected of the other universe’s powerhouses, they’re really fearsome!”

“...”

Since the 777th floor is not covered by a barrier, the floor lords aboard warships could watch as the Gumana Universe’s army easily massacred their army. They have a gloomy expression on their faces.

The army of the hundreds of floor lords is basically a mob, and thus is quite lacking. But even so, the Succubus Empress’ abyssal army is not a match for them. However, this huge army stands no chance against the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses. This fact gave the floor lords chills.

“King Warren, if you have guts, come fight!”

The figure of the Steel mask Quasi-Holy fluttered, and he appeared above the Succubus Palace. His gaze crossed the 777th floor and landed on Yang Feng’s flagship, and he smiled coldly, a flash of resentment in his eyes.

All eyes focused on Yang Feng, waiting to see what trump cards he has to play.

The floor lords are all aware that Yang Feng’s King Warren avatar is no fool. Since he dares to attack the 777th floor, he must have something up his sleeve.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: “In that case, let me show you the power of my ally!”

At the back of the fleet, the bows of three warships, who are the the front of a fleet covered by shadows, flickered, and then three earth-shaking beams slammed into three Hives in an instant and blasted them to pieces.

The three warships revealed their figures. They are three Starfield Battlestars.

After Yang Feng obtained a large amount of resources, all the construction units began to work in tandem to build Dazzling Light Units and Starfield Battlestar day and night. This is one his greatest trump cards against the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses.

The fleet fired a rain of light barreling down.

Under the bombardment of the rain of light, the Gumana Universe’s Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses were blasted apart like ants.

Guided by level-5 optical computers, the beams fired by the huge fleet were very accurate. On average, three beams were enough to blast a Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouse to pieces.

“Mechanical weapons, the Battle Demon Sect! His ally is the Battle Demon Sect’s Sect Master Yang Feng!”

“No! Warren is Yang Feng! King Warren is one of the Battle Demon Sect’s Sect Master Yang Feng’s avatars!”

“His ally turned out to be the Battle Demon Sect’s Sect Master Yang Feng! The Battle Demon Sect’s Sect Master Yang Feng’s underlying strength is really astonishing! He took the first place on the Human Infinity Merit Stele for a reason!”

“...”

The floor lords are all crafty individuals. When they saw the mighty mechanical legion, they had pretty good guesses about the truth of the matter, and shock filled their hearts.

Yang Feng’s true body is just a supreme Infinity Warlock, yet his floor lord avatar has already advanced to an intermediate abyssal king. This sort of evolution speed is simply outrageous.

Above the Succubus Palace, the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy gnashed his teeth and roared ferociously: “Yang Feng, it’s you! You damned beast, I will remember this! I will tear you to pieces one day!”

A swarm of enhanced 4th generation battle robots dropped from the sky like a tide, flew towards the 777th floor, and engaged the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses.

Tremendous explosions rang incessantly. At every moment, a large number of 4th generation battle robots were destroyed and a large number of the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses were killed.

Then, a mechanical legion formed from 5th generation battle robots joined the fray and stabbed the rear of the Gumana Universe’s army like a sharp knife and engaged them.

With the current military strength of the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses, if the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy doesn’t step in, they won’t be a match for Yang Feng’s mechanical legions.

The Steel Mark Quasi-Holy roared furiously, and then the hidden Tier II Hive emerged and the remaining Tier I Hives flew towards it.

Countless tentacles extended from the Tier II Hive and stabbed into the Tier I Hives. Next, alloy armor extended from the Tier II Hive and covered the Tier I Hives.

The Tier II Hive wriggled and turned into a 1,000-meter tall steel giant covered with artillery, emanating formidable fluctuations of power.

With flashes of light, the steel giant the Tier II Hive transformed into fired countless beams that slammed into the 5th generation battle robots, and pulverized many of them, including their core chips. Consequently, the destroyed 5th generation battle robots could no longer regenerate.