

MGE 921

Chapter 921 – Sudden Change

Yang Feng looked at the steel giant the Tier II Hive has transformed into with interest: “The blasteel race has embarked on the path that integrates biotechnology and machinery. Is this due to the influence of the Eternal Sovereigns?”

Eternal Sovereigns are a universe’s universe children, a sublimation of a universe’s essence and power. They are immortal entities free from the horrors of time.

Each Eternal Sovereign is an entity that can suppress a low-level universe.

In order to become an Eternal Sovereign, in addition to the essence you have mastered, you also must master the essences of time, space, and fate. Only then will your soul be sublimated, and you will be able to promote to an Eternal Sovereign whose body and soul are immortal.

Pure mechanical creations without a soul have no soul to be sublimated and thus cannot become Eternals. Therefore, the blasteel race has embarked on the path that integrates biotechnology and machinery.

Yang Feng ordered with a cold smile: “Eliminate them!”

Infinity Warlock and Bright World Warlock rank archgods from the Black Emperor Realm flew out from a warship and, under the command of the two supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses Five Eyes and Dragon, flew toward the Succubus Palace.

Each one of those archgods possesses terrifying power of the blood line and heaven-defying innate abilities. After taking command of the Black Emperor Realm’s archgods, Yang Feng taught them all kinds of cultivation secret methods he collected and threw them into the Light of Eternity Plane to practice cultivation.

When they acquired the cultivation secret methods, the Black Emperor Realm’s archgods gained a deeper grasp of the power of their bloodline. They are far more suitable to practice the formidable bloodline secret methods than human Warlocks. After all, as archgods, they have the purest bloodline. When they mastered the bloodline secret methods, their combat power skyrocketed, exceeding that of other powerhouses of the same rank by a wide margin.

As soon as the archgod legion entered the battlefield, they attacked the Gumana Universe’s legion.

“Die!”

Five Eyes grinned ferociously and fired five beams from his five eyes respectively. Then, the five beams merged into one in midair and slammed into a supreme Infinity Warlock rank windshadow powerhouse.

Five Eyes’s innate ability, the Five Eyes Beam, is extremely ferocious. Even if it is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse, their body would receive a heavy injury when hit by the Five Eyes Beam. The supreme Infinity Warlock rank windshadow powerhouse was turned into ashes before he knew what hit him.

Dragon bellowed, the essence of speed shrouded him, and he turned into a cool breeze, appeared in front of a supreme Infinity Warlock rank flamewell powerhouse like a ghost, and slammed a fist containing the essence of power into the other party.

Dragon is a dragon ghost archgod, an existence that innately grasps the laws of speed and power. After receiving a bloodline secret method from Yang Feng, the tremendous power of bloodline inside him was stimulated, and his battle prowess skyrocketed. Compared to some weaker Warlock Monarchs, he is only slightly weaker. When his fist landed on the supreme Infinity Warlock rank flamewell powerhouse, the essence of power erupted in an instant and blasted the other party into smithereens.

All kinds of frightening archgod innate abilities broke out on the battlefield. The power of the archgod race, a race that once dominated the Cangzhi Plane for more than ten million years, appeared in the world again. They defeated the Gumana Universe's powerhouses like crushing dry weeds.

Thirty three Infinity Warlock rank archgods with terrifying defensive abilities tied down the steel giant. No matter how the steel giant attacked, the thirty three Infinity Warlock rank archgods blocked it.

The cannon fodder abyssal freaks and abyssal fiends took this opportunity to counterattack and besiege the scattered powerhouses of the Gumana Universe.

Besieged on multiple fronts, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses died, turned into mists of blood, and fell from the sky.

If the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy doesn't step in, these Gumana Universe's powerhouses will only be slaughtered by Yang Feng's subordinates.

"Steel Mark Quasi-Holy, come fight me!"

Yang Feng's floor lord avatar slowly rose from the throne, surged with demonic qi, and walked towards the 777th floor, and an advanced abyssal king rank breath spread in all directions.

"Advanced abyssal king! He had another breakthrough! How is it so fast?"

"What's going on? How did he progress again? Hasn't he advanced to the intermediate abyssal king rank not long ago? How is he advancing so fast?"

"Although he devoured several floors, but it should be impossible for him to advance so rapidly."

"What did he do? Did he devour an abyssal sage?"

"..."

Gazes full of shock focused on Yang Feng.

Although the 666th floor has devoured several floors, but reaping the benefit from this should take hundreds or even thousands of years. However, since Yang Feng devoured the Quasi-Holy King Abel, his soul origin has transformed and evolved. Before he reached the pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank, he won't face any bottlenecks. This is how he reaped the power from plane fusion and advanced to the advanced Warlock Monarch realm so easily.

“King Warren, you are not qualified to fight the mighty Steel Mark Quasi-Holy! Let me give you a fight to the death!”

A vast intermediate abyssal king breath rose. Under everyone’s gazes, the sexy and beautiful Succubus Empress dressed in black armor operated the floor lord authority, a tremendous amount of abyssal force converged on her, and she flew up to beside the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy and spoke.

The Steel Mark Quasi-Holy smiled coldly and said frigidly: “That’s right. King Warren, fight the Succubus Empress first. If you can defeat her, then I will accept your challenge.”

“Oh?”

The corners of Yang Feng’s mouth rose into a pensive smile.

At this moment, the Succubus Empress flicked her wrist, and the God Slayer Dagger appeared in her hand, with which she very naturally stabbed at the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy.

In an instant, trigger magic shields sprang up around the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy. The God Slayer Dagger easily pierced through the magic shields and stabbed into the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy.

Countless black runes poured into the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy like a tide and frantically eroded his body, In an instant, the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy’s power was sealed.

“You, you betrayed us!”

The Steel Mark Quasi-Holy stared at the Succubus Empress with bloodshot eyes and released a world-shaking roar full of disbelief.

“Don’t trust women too much!”

The Succubus Empress revealed a charming smile, and then slammed her fair hand containing the floor’s abyssal force towards the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy.

“Stop!”

All of a sudden, the complexion of a Bright World Warlock rank powerhouse dressed in silver-white armor, located within the Gumana Universe’s army, changed dramatically, and he burst out with a quasi-Holy step breath and extended his hand towards the Succubus Empress. If the Succubus Empress kills the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy, if she delays for a moment, she will be severely injured or even killed.

Beside the Succubus Empress, a seemingly ordinary succubus sprouted a pair of fallen angel wings, erupted with a Warlock Monarch rank breath, and then slashed with the Fallen Angel Sword burning with Fallen Angel Fire at the quasi-Holy step powerhouse that pretended to be a Bright World Warlock rank powerhouse.

“Crap!”

The quasi-Holy step powerhouse flicked the Fallen Angel Sword with a finger. The Fallen Angel sword collapsed, and Agnipe spewed out a mouthful of blood. She was sent flying for hundreds of kilometers away.

With this moment of delay, the Succubus Empress slammed her palm into the Steel mark Quasi-Holy, and a terrible force broke out in an instant and shattered the soul of the Steel mark Quasi-Holy, whose power was sealed.

Originally, with the Succubus Empress's power, even if the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy stood still and let himself get hit, she would hardly be able to seriously injure, let alone kill him. But since the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy's power was sealed by the God Slayer Dagger, he became vulnerable to the Succubus Empress's attack.

"No!"

The silver-white armor on the quasi-Holy step powerhouse of the Gumana Universe turned purple-gold and ripples rose on his face, revealing the appearance of the quasi-Holy step redstone powerhouse.

But at this time, the face of the quasi-Holy step redstone powerhouse is ashen and his eyes are shimmering with hopelessness.

Quasi-holy step powerhouses are extremely important. Even in the eighteen sacred races, they are second only to Holy Spirit Warlock rank existences.

The Gumana Universe paid a high price to send the three quasi-Holy step powerhouses into this universe through the spatial rifts. The death of the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy is a tremendous loss to the Gumana Universe's vanguard.

"Do it!"

The Succubus Empress shouted, and an elite abyssal army flew out from the Succubus Palace and besieged the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

The Succubus Empress's troops that have originally engaged Yang Feng's abyssal army also attacked the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

The Gumana Universe's powerhouses immediately suffered heavy casualties.

"The Succubus Empress is surprisingly a person King Warren!"

"The Succubus Empress colluded with King Warren! The Gumana Universe's powerhouses are done for!"

"Two quasi-Holy, in order to deal with King Warren, the Gumana Universe's powerhouse actually dispatched two quasi-Holy. Regrettably, they still failed!"

"..."

When the floor lords watching from the sidelines saw the Gumana Universe's powerhouses being massacred, they looked at Yang Feng's King Warren avatar with even more wary.

Chapter 922 – Slicing the Tier III Hive

"With my floor lord authority, suppress this person!"

As soon as the Succubus Empress escaped to a safe distance, her beautiful eyes flickered with enigmatic light, and she operated her floor lord authority and pointed at the Red Sea Quasi-Holy.

Vast abyssal force turned into invisible chains and wound around the Red Sea Quasi-Holy.

At the same time, all forces on the 777th floor rejected the Red Sea Quasi-Holy. No matter what spell, if it relies on forces of heaven and earth, he will get half the result with twice the effort.

One of the reasons why powerhouses above the Starry Sky Warlock rank are far stronger than Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouses is because they can mobilize the tremendous power of heaven and earth via different spells.

Entangled by abyssal chains, rejected by the floor, the Red Sea Quasi-Holy's strength suddenly dropped to the advanced abyssal king rank.

"King Warren, is collusion with this cheap woman your final card? In that case, you shall all die here! Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy, do it!"

There was a fierce flash in the Red Sea Quasi-Holy's eyes, and he roared.

A Tier I Hive split open, and the Tier III Hive, which should have been hidden on the 17,000th floor, suddenly flew out.

Countless roots extended from the Tier III Hive and stabbed into the void.

The Tier III Hive erupted with a fearsome attractive force and absorbed the abyssal force of the 777th floor.

A vast breath infinitely close to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm diffused from the Tier III Hive.

"That's a Tier III Hive! The most powerful weapon of the Gumana Universe's vanguard!"

"With three quasi-Holy step powerhouses taking action, no wonder the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy was so confident in beating King Warren!"

"If it wasn't for the betrayal of the Succubus Empress, King Warren would be finished!"

"..."

When the floor lords watching from the sidelines saw this scene, they inhaled a breath of cold air.

These floor lords have their own intelligence and know about the horrors of the Tier III Hive.

If there are enough powerhouses operating the Tier III Hive, it can even display Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess. It was for this reason that no Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses have gone to find trouble with the Gumana Universe's powerhouses after they occupied the 17,000th floor of the Abyss.

In order to suppress the Gumana Universe's powerhouses occupying the 17,000th floor of the Abyss at a low cost, at least four Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses have to join forces.

However, since they are the guardians of their respective races, Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses won't easily go out into the world. Rather, Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses restraining each other. This gave the Gumana Universe's powerhouses room to act freely so far.

But if it wasn't for the Tier III Hive, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses would have already been dealt with by Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

The Tier III Hive suddenly trembled, and a strange eyeball, which seems like it contains the world's endless darkness, suddenly appeared on it and stared at the Succubus Empress.

"Help me!"

The Succubus Empress felt immediately like a frog being stared at by a snake, a hair-raising premonition of death welled up inside her, and she screeched. At the same time, she operated the floor lord authority and tried to teleport to the edge of the 777th floor.

When the Succubus Empress operated the floor lord authority, she was shocked to find that her teleportation authority has been suppressed and could not be launched at all. A strong premonition of death surged in her heart.

"Tier III Hive! You really think highly of me!"

Yang Feng's floor lord avatar smiled and flipped his hand, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the God Slayer White Jade Sword appeared in his hand.

Wisps of Empyrean might diffused from the God Slayer White Jade Sword.

Yang Feng swung the God Slayer White Jade Sword, and a white sword ray, which is capable of slicing stars and destroying planes, slashed towards the Tier III Hive.

"Empyrean grade secret treasure! Shit!"

Upon seeing this scene, despair flashed in the eyes of the Red Sea Quasi-Holy, and he burned his life origin force. The red rhombus crystal ejected from his forehead, flew to above the Tier III Hive, and formed a red rhombus barrier.

"Curses, I shouldn't have agreed with Steel Mark Quasi-Holy's proposal!"

Inside the Tier III Hive, the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy belched a mouthful of blood essence and cast a secret method, and runes appeared inside the Tier III Hive.

A dark energy shield formed from endless power suddenly appeared and shrouded the Tier III Hive.

The steel giant formed with the Tier II Hive as the core withered, and all its power poured into the Tier III Hive and became the dark magic shield's source of power.

When the white sword ray landed on the red rhombus barrier, there was a cracking sound, and then the red rhombus barrier shattered like glass. The red rhombus crystal shattered as well.

As soon as the red rhombus crystal shattered, the Red Sea Quasi-Holy spewed out a mouthful of blood, his breath fell from the quasi-Holy step to the junior Warlock Monarch rank, and his complexion turned ashen.

Next, the white sword ray slammed into the dark magic shield condensed by the Tier III Hive and easily sliced through it.

This time, the white sword ray dimmed a little. It obviously consumed a lot of power. However, it still proceeded to slam into the Tier III Hive.

In an instant, the Tier III Hive, which exuded Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power, exploded. One-third of the Tier III Hive has collapsed before the white sword ray disappeared.

“Empyrean grade secret treasure! He has an Empyrean grade secret treasure!”

“What a scary fellow! His underlying strength is unmeasurable!”

“He shouldn’t be Yang Feng’s avatar. Which old monster’s avatar is he? Who is backing him?”

“...”

When the floor lords saw Yang Feng crush the Tier III Hive with a sword strike, they were struck dumb, and their eyes flickered with astonishment.

After dealing the Tier III Hive serious damage with a blow, the eyes of Yang Feng’s floor lord avatar flashed with fatigue. Standing upright, he looked around with domineering momentum. No one dared to seize this chance to attack him.

Following three flashes of light, the Starfield Battlestars fired three beams respectively that slammed into the Tier III Hive.

Under the bombardment of the three beams, the energy shield that the Tier III Hive barely managed to activate collapsed, and then parts of the Tier III Hive were purified.

“With my floor lord authority, suppress this thing!”

The Succubus Empress’s beautiful eyes shone brightly, and she operated the floor lord authority, pointed at the Tier III Hive, and shouted.

In a flash, the 777th floor began to reject the Tier III Hive, making it impossible for it to absorb any power.

Originally, the Tier III Hive could suppress the Succubus Empress’s floor lord authority and forcibly seize the 777th floor’s energy. However, now that it suffered great damage, it lost its terrifying power.

Yang Feng’s mechanical legion poured towards the Tier III Hive like a tide and frantically attacked it.

If he can capture the Tier III Hive, he’ll be able to reverse engineer it and deduce the Gumana Universe’s technology.

Along with two flashes of light, the two Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels Agni and Knarissa suddenly flew towards the Red Sea Quasi-Holy.

Although the Red Sea Quasi-Holy’s breath has weakened, but by relying on his quasi-Holy step battle experience and power manipulation, he still had the upper hand against the two blazing angels.

On another side of the battlefield, the abyssal legion, the archgod legion, and the mechanical legion, each of which are extremely powerful, besieged the the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses and slaughtered them one-sidedly.

As if divine punishment, bright beams rained down on the Gumana Universe's powerhouses and claimed their lives.

The huge fleet hovering above the 777th plane serves as a deterrent to people who are feeling restless.

"Retreat!"

Inside the Tier III Hive, the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy screamed miserably, his face ashen.

The Tier III Hive grew a pair of wings, flapped the wings, and soared into the sky. It flew towards the distance.

A swarm of Gumana Universe's powerhouses flew out from the Tier III Hive and engaged Yang Feng's mechanical legion.

Like a lizard sacrificing its tail, these Gumana Universe's powerhouses are troops responsible for bringing up the rear.

Yang Feng said with a cold smile: "Do it!"

The enhanced Mistwalkers suddenly dispersed into a thick fog that shrouded the battlefield and covered everything near the Tier III Hive.

A one million-strong Dazzling Light legion commanded by the Dazzling Ruler suddenly emerged and, like the sharp spear, attacked the Tier III Hive.

When the Gumana Universe's remnant soldiers made contact with the Dazzling Light Unit legion, their defensive line was easily cut open and ravaged.

After they pierced through the defensive line of the enemy remnant soldiers, the Dazzling Light Unit legion landed on the Tier III Hive and destroyed everything around them, all the while rushing towards the core of the Tier III Hive.

The Gumana Universe's powerhouses that were pouring out of the Tier III Hive were besieged and slayed by the Dazzling Light Units one by one.

A savage flash in his eyes, the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy roared wildly: "You want to capture our Tier III Hive? Dream on! Let's die together!"

At this time, transparent tentacles extended from the void and stabbed into the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy. His eyes trembled slightly, and then glazed over.

Chapter 923 – Vanquishing a Quasi-Holy

The Phantom Ruler, who is hovering between real and illusory, moves like a specter. It is a most frightening assassin.

With his cultivation base, the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy would have originally sensed the Phantom Ruler as soon as it approached him within 100 meters. However, he was heavily wounded by the God Slayer White Jade Sword and his perception was covered by the thick fog the Mistwalkers have transformed

into. Additionally, his attention was attracted by the invading Dazzling Light Units. The Phantom Ruler took advantage of this to get close to him and attack him successfully.

A Warlock Monarch rank shirake powerhouse uttered in a deep voice: "Sir, what should we do?"

The Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy roared wildly: "An Feng, go stop them at once! Don't let them into the core area! As long as we can escape back to the 17,000th floor, we'll be able to make a comeback!"

If the Succubus Empress hadn't colluded with Yang Feng, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses would not have suffered such a miserable defeat.

Before it could exert its full power, the Tier III Hive was nearly crushed by the God Slayer White Jade Sword. Despite this, the Tier III Hive is still mostly functional. However, because the 777th floor is rejecting it, the Tier III Hive can no longer draw power from the floor.

If it was on the 17,000th floor, using the floor lord authority, the floor's abyssal force could be mobilized to boost the Tier III Hive. Furthermore, with the Dark Quasi-Holy and other powerhouses of the Gumana Universe taking charge, the Tier III Hive could even fight against Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

"Yes! Sir!"

A fierce shade flashed in the eyes of the Warlock Monarch rank shirake powerhouse, and he led countless Gumana Universe's powerhouses towards outside.

Following the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy's order, the experts in the core of the Tier III Hive were sent to fight with the Dazzling Light Units.

The virtually invisible Phantom Ruler suddenly emerged, and then entered the body of the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy.

If it wasn't for the fact that his origin was severely damaged by the God Slayer White Jade Sword, it would be impossible for the Phantom Ruler to erode the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy, who is a quasi-Holy step powerhouse. Even now, it is still very difficult for the Phantom Ruler to erode the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy.

"As expected of a quasi-Holy, he is really difficult to deal with!"

Sitting on the bridge of a Starfield Battlestar, Yang Feng's true body looked at the Red Sea Quasi-Holy and frowned slightly.

The Red Sea Quasi-Holy is a quasi-Holy step powerhouse not for no reason. Even though he is seriously injured, he still blocked two Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels by himself.

Furthermore, the countless 5th generation battle robots Yang Feng sent to besiege the Red Sea Quasi-Holy are being destroyed by him with ease.

Yang Feng's true body turned into smoke and disappeared, and then appeared outside. With a flick of his wrist, the Shoot the Heavens Bow appeared in his hand.

Yang Feng extracted a tremendous amount of world force via the World Ring inside him and poured it into the Shoot the Heavens Bow.

The Shoot the Heavens Bow suddenly sparkled, and a brilliant arrow containing the power to shoot through stars barreled towards the Red Sea Quasi-Holy.

“Shit!”

Alarms went off in the Red Sea Quasi-Holy’s mind, and then a marvelous rhombus barriers emerged from him and covered him.

The brilliant light arrow pierced through the rhombus barriers released by the Red Sea Quasi-Holy in the blink of an eye, and then ran through the person himself and nailed him to the ground.

If the Red Sea Quasi-Holy was in his prime, even though the light arrow fired by Yang Feng is formidable, he would still be able to block it. But when his red rhombus crystal was shattered, his origin was damaged.

Taking advantage of this chance, Agni stabbed her sword into the Red Sea Quasi-Holy. Tremendous dark force turned into countless runes that poured into the Red Sea Quasi-Holy and suppressed him.

A teleportation beam shot down from a Starfield Battlestar in the sky, landed on the Red Sea Quasi-Holy, and teleported him into a sealing coffin aboard the Starfield Battlestar, sealing him completely.

After defeating the Red Sea Quasi-Holy with a light arrow, Yang Feng’s figure fluttered, and he returned to the Starfield Battlestar. He operated a secret method and recovered his power.

In the Abyss, there are countless weird and powerful floor lords. These floor lords are not kind people. If Yang Feng shows a sign of weakness, they will pounce on him like wild dogs and tear him to pieces.

Since Yang Feng didn’t show any weaknesses, the floor lords could only stay put and watch the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses being decimated.

Suddenly, a white bone ship flew out from a floor and flew towards the 17,000th floor.

“The 17,000 floor is the base of the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses!”

“There must be a lot of treasures in their base!”

“With the three quasi-Holy step powerhouses away, the 17,000th floor is unguarded! It’s a great opportunity to make a move!”

“...”

The eyes of the floor lords, for whom avarice is their second nature, shimmered with greed. Magic fluctuations rose, and they rapidly formed temporary alliances.

Warships flew out from floors and united to form huge fleets flying towards the 17,000th floor.

Before, when the Gumana Universe’s vanguard was in its prime, no one dared to mess with their base. However, now that the Gumana Universe’s three quasi-Holies, the Tier III Hive, and the countless experts are fighting with Yang Feng on the 777th floor, their base is empty. This is a great opportunity.

Yang Feng scanned these floor lords and smiled coldly, but didn’t make a peep. He quietly watched the Tier III Hive.

In the Tier III Hive, in addition to the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy, there are ten Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

In order to deal with Yang Feng, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses not only mobilized three quasi-Holy step powerhouses, but also deployed a Tier III Hive and ten Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

Yang Feng used the God Slayer White Jade Sword to wreck the Tier III Hive and give the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy and the Red Sea Quasi Holy a serious injury. Meanwhile, the traitor Succubus Empress launched a surprise attack and got rid of the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy. If it wasn't for these events, who knows who the victor would be.

Inside the Tier III Hive, the ten Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe, who have also been severely injured by Yang Feng's sword strike, were besieged by Dazzling Light Units, who on average possess pinnacle Bright World Warlock rank battle prowess, and were suppressed one after another.

"Die!"

A Warlock Monarch rank flamewell powerhouse roared furiously and slapped with his hand, and an orange pillar of fire blasted into a dozen plus Dazzling Light Units.

The energy shields of the dozen plus Dazzling Light Units were crushed, and then the units themselves melted into pools of liquid.

At this moment, a Dazzling Light Unit that has been strengthened to the Infinity Warlock realm suddenly broke through from above and sliced the Warlock Monarch rank flamewell powerhouse.

Boom! Boom!

Along with loud noise, six Infinity Warlock rank Dazzling Light Units broke through from a wall on the other side, rained attacks on the Warlock Monarch rank flamewell powerhouse, and sliced him into countless pieces and crushed his soul.

After being strengthened, a Dazzling Light Unit that had reached the Infinity Warlock realm shook slight, and then started to absorb the surrounding power. One after another, Dazzling Light Units flew over and were devoured by it.

After devouring 100 Dazzling Light Units, the Dazzling Light Unit suddenly expanded by a size, countless mysterious runes emerged on it, and it evolved into a Dazzling Ruler in one go.

The Dazzling Ruler fluttered and retreated to the Dazzling Light Unit legion. Then, ripples surged and resonated with the Dazzling Light Units again.

The two Dazzling Rulers resonated, increasing the fighting strength of the Dazzling Light Units by another 10%.

The most terrifying thing about Dazzling Rulers is that the more there are of them, the more fearsome the resonance power they can form will be.

If there were 100,000 Infinity Warlock rank Dazzling Rulers, just the resonance between them could propel them to the Warlock Monarch rank.

The strength of the Dazzling Light Unit legion soared while the strength of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses decreases sharply. Following this trend, the speed at which the Gumana Universe's powerhouses are being grinded away is accelerating.

The fierce battle lasted for three hours before the Gumana Universe's powerhouses that entered Yang Feng's trap on the 777th were wiped out.

With the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy being controlled by the Phantom Ruler, the Tier III Hive fell into Yang Feng's hands.

After annihilating the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, Yang Feng calmly moved his forces to the 17,000th floor.

When Yang Feng thought of the battle of the Dulan Imperial Court, of the abyssal army commanded by Poydul that was being ordered by the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, an indistinct premonition welled up his heart.

The presence of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses in the Abyss is a thorn in Yang Feng's side, which he has to pull out.

There are countless treasures and resources and even some inheritances of abyssal emperors in the Abyss. As the strength of his floor lord avatar rises, Yang Feng's ambition regarding the Abyss increases.

If his floor lord avatar can take control of the 17,000th floor, it will shock all the forces in this universe.

When the huge fleet flew to the 17000th floor, Yang Feng saw the war that broke out with the 17,000th floor as the center via holographic projections.

At this time, there are many warships stationed around the 17000th floor. Swarms of abyssal freaks flew out from the warships, poured into the 17,000th floor, and went on a rampage.

Chapter 924 – Storming the Enemy Base

On the 17,000th floor of the Abyss, there is fire and smoke everywhere as countless abyssal fiends run rampant.

The Gumana Universe's powerhouses have transformed the environment of the 17,000th floor to suit them and built cities with Hives as the core.

After all, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses are not only intelligent life forms, but highly intelligent life forms that need enjoyment and relaxation.

Countless abyssal freaks frantically attacked the cities and fought the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

The Gumana Universe's powerhouses abandoned the cities without Hives and concentrated their forces on eighteen cities with the protection of Hives.

Although the abyssal freaks seem to be endless, but most of them are just level-2 or level-3 Warlock rank cannon fodder. The Gumana Universe's powerhouses, all of whom possess battle prowess above

the Starry Sky Warlock rank, coupled with the support from the Hives, easily resisted the offensive of the countless abyssal freaks.

In a city with a Tier II Hive, there are two Warlock Monarch rank breaths.

Apprehensive of the two Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe, the floor lords stopped outside the 17,000th floor.

It is in the nature of floor lords to bully the weak and to betray each other. Unless an abyssal emperor is born and integrates the Abyss, the floor lords won't really fall in line.

"A mob!"

When he saw the floor lords suspended outside the 17,000th floor, Yang Feng smiled coldly and took his huge fleet flying their way.

"The united fleet of King Warren and Yang Feng!"

"They already annihilated the Gumana Universes' powerhouses, that was so fast!"

"They wiped out three quasi-Holy and countless experts, truly incredible!"

"..."

As soon as the floor lords saw Yang Feng's fleet flying towards them, their complexion changed greatly and their eyes filled with wary.

Most floor lords hesitated for a moment, and then took away their battleships resolutely and escaped into the distance.

With the big shot Yang Feng here, if the small fry floor lords don't leave, it will be akin to them seeking death. Everything will be swallowed by Yang Feng.

"I, Vega from the 13,276th floor, greet Your Majesty King Warren! I wish to serve you, Your Majesty!"

An abyssal grand duke flew to Yang Feng's floor lord avatar and said respectfully.

"I, Kane from the 9,743th floor, greet Your Majesty King Warren! I wish to serve you, Your Majesty!"

"..."

After Vega expressed his allegiance to Yang Feng, one after another, floor lords flew over and swore allegiance to Yang Feng.

On their floor, these abyssal grand dukes, who had many fortuitous encounters in the Abyss, can even vanquish abyssal king rank powerhouses.

Even though they can contend against abyssal kings on their floor, these floor lords stand no chance against Yang Feng, who eliminated three quasi-Holies of the Gumana Universe. Thus, they have no choice but to surrender to Yang Feng.

Of course, the vows of the cowardly and crafty floor lords are completely worthless. Although Yang Feng knows this, but he still accepted their vows.

After all, the stronger he is, the less resistance he will encounter from the floor lords that made a vow of loyalty. Furthermore, he can use them as cannon fodder.

After accepting the surrender of hundreds of floor lords, Yang Feng ordered them to transfer their elite abyssal armies and send them into battle.

The elite abyssal armies of the floor lords, whose soldiers have great fiend cultivation bases and commanders are abyssal lords, possess strong fighting power.

Under the command of the floor lords, hundreds of elite abyssal armies entered the 17,000th floor and engaged the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

Level-5 Mobile Fortified Strongholds descended on the 17,000th floor and frantically extracted the floor's abyssal force, weakening it.

Swarms of strengthened 4th generation battle robots poured into the 17,000th floor like a tide and fought with the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

The hundreds of Infinity Warlock rank archgods from the Black Emperor Realm attacked the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe like a sharp spear.

Most Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe have advanced to their realm by relying on secret treasures. Only by relying on their numerical advantage can they appear terrifying and invincible. Now that they met the hundreds of archgods who have frightening bloodlines and have cultivated corresponding bloodline secret methods, they were easily killed, suffering disastrous casualties.

Behind the hundreds of Infinity Warlock rank archgods, there are swarms of 5th generation battle robots, who are responsible for the disposal of remnant enemy soldiers and bringing back the injured archgods to warships for treatment.

In a Tier II Hive, a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse looked at the Yang Feng's fleet outside the floor, and his eyes flashed with resentment.

"Feng He, we can't hold this place. Let's withdraw!"

With a flash of light, the holographic projection of a Warlock Monarch rank purplestone powerhouse appeared in front of the Warlock Monarch rank windshadow powerhouse and spoke with a sigh.

Feng He roared at the top of his lungs: "The Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy, the Red Sea Quasi-Holy, the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy, were these three mentally challenged? Why did they give up the defensive strategy and went to attack Warren? And they even took the Tier III Hive. The three of them really deserved to die!"

The Warlock Monarch rank purplestone powerhouse smiled bitterly and sighed ruefully: "You go all out even when fighting a weak enemy or tackling a minor problem! The three quasi-Holies didn't expect King Warren's underlying strength to be this amazing. He even has an Empyrean grade secret treasure."

When Yang Feng's floor lord avatar just advanced to an abyssal king, by relying on his abyssal king floor lord authority, he defeated the Steel Mark Quasi-Holy army on the 666th floor.

This time, in order to kill Yang Feng's floor lord avatar and intimidate the whole Abyss, the three quasi-Holies took action and even employed the Tier III Hive. Unfortunately, Yang Feng's trump cards were more formidable, which led to their defeat.

"Let's withdraw!"

The holographic projection of the Warlock Monarch rank purplestone powerhouse sighed, and then collapsed and disappeared.

A Tier II Hive rose into the sky and escaped towards the outside like a meteor.

As if a signal has been set off, Hives rose into the air and escaped towards the outside.

Countless powerhouses of the Gumana Universe flew out of the Hives, serving as cannon fodder to protect the escape of the Hives.

Along with flashes of light, resplendent beams slammed into Tier I Hives and destroyed them one by one.

"Unfortunately, I still have too little strength!"

Yang Feng watched as the Gumana Universe's Hives, including the two Tier II Hives, escaped from under the siege of his battle robots, and regret flashed in his eyes.

The Empyrean grade secret treasure the God Slayer White Jade Sword has infinite power. However, it is damaged after all. Yang Feng used it before it was completely repaired, damaging its origin again. Now it will have to be nourished for 10,000 years at the very least before it can be restored.

Yang Feng looked at the God Slayer White Jade Sword in his hand, and regret flashed in his eyes: "This God Slayer White Jade Sword is only a shadow of itself after all. It can only be used 10 times at most. Following which, it will no longer be able to display the power of an Empyrean grade secret treasure. What a pity!"

Following the escape of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, Yang Feng's army occupied the 17,000th floor and seized a large amount of resources.

"Your Majesty King Warren, congratulations on your extraordinary feat of bringing down the Gumana Universe's vanguard army!"

There was a fragrance, and then gorgeous Succubus Empress emerged from the fragrance with a smile on her face.

"This is the Dark Blood Origin Stone I promised you!"

Yang Feng smiled faintly and flicked a finger, and a fist-sized Dark Blood Origin Stone flew into the hand of the Succubus Empress.

Dark Blood Origin Stone is a supreme treasure for the advancement of dark life forms. Although Yang Feng spent a greater part of his Dark Blood Origin Stone on the cultivation of the angel empress Michaelia, but he still has a lot left.

One of the reasons why Yang Feng was able to win over the Succubus Empress was Dark Blood Origin Stone.

Due to bloodline shackles, the Succubus Empress has been stuck in the Infinity Warlock realm for a long time already. The Dark Blood Origin Stone is a peerless treasure that can help her break through the bloodline shackles and possibly enable her to advance to the Warlock Monarch realm.

“Thank you, Your Majesty.”

When the Succubus Empress received the Dark Blood Origin Stone, she sensed a miraculous force pour into her and loosen her bottleneck, and she felt overjoyed at once.

Yang Feng’s true body asked with a smile: “Succubus Empress, are you willing to be my consort? If you do, I will help you promote to an abyssal king.

With the Succubus Empress’s solid foundation, coupled with the Dark Blood Origin Stone and the universe’s favor she obtained from slaying the quasi-Holy from the Gumana Universe, her odds at advancing to an abyssal kind are at least at 50%. But if she has the help of Yang Feng’s resources, her odds will increased to at least 80%.

The Succubus Empress pondered for a while, and then her beautiful eyes shone brightly, and she said with a sweet smile: “Sect Master Yang Feng, I appreciate your kindness. But I want to advance to an abyssal king with my own strength and prove that we succubi are not inferior to any other race in terms of potential!”

Chapter 925 – Ranked First in Terms of Merit

Succubi are naturally beautiful and proficient in seduction methods. Most of them serve abyssal lords. For succubi, the essence of these powerhouses is a great tonic.

In general, most of the beautiful succubi can only evolve to the Great Warlock realm. After which, further evolution is extremely difficult. After all, most abyssal lords won’t spend a lot of resources to cultivate a plaything.

However, every race produces some freaks. The Succubus Empress is an exceptional succubus powerhouse who pursues the pinnacle of power. She not only kept her body clean, but also practiced cultivation at an amazing speed. By relying on her own strength, she evolved into an abyssal grand duke step by step. And now she wants to advance to an abyssal king by relying on her own strength.

Regret flashed in Yang Feng eyes, and he said with a meaningful smile: “It’s a pity. Forget it then.”

“Now that the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses have been expelled from the Abyss, I can move on to the next step.”

Yang Feng’s floor lord avatar smiled and looked at the Abyss.

The floor lords that are in Yang Feng’s line of sight lowered their heads, not daring to look him in the eyes.

After this war, on the surface, King Warren of the 666th floor has become to the No. 1 powerhouse and the overlord of the Abyss. Since nearly 1,000 floor lords have joined his camp, his influence has spread throughout the Abyss.

A few days later, the center of the 11,372th floor, in the Dullahan Palace.

A dullahan in black armor emitting fearsome fluctuations of power is sitting on the throne.

In front of the dullahan, there are Transcendent rank knights standing.

“King Warren asked us to offer him ten Rotten Dragon Grasses, three Corpse Flowers, and an abyssal earl rank Deep Black Bone every year. Furthermore, he wants to levy a poll tax and a commercial tax on anyone that enters our floors, except for his caravans, which must be allowed to travel freely. What do you think?”

A voice echoed in the palace. Although the dullahan has no head, but it is a simple matter for a powerhouse like him to make sound.

“Let’s fight him!”

“That’s right! My Lord, I wish to be the vanguard!”

“...”

The eyes of these knights flashed with dark flames, and they roared.

A ferocious-looking lich has a cold smile on his face, and the soul fire in his eyes flashed with derision.

The dullahan’s voice sounded: “Almath, if you have anything you want to say, then say it!”

“Yes, my Lord! I think that we should acquiesce. King Warren has colluded with the Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng and possesses an Empyrean grade secret treasure. He already annihilated the Gumana Universe’s force in the Abyss. There are already more than 1,000 floor lords in his camp. Currently, his is the most powerful force in the Abyss. If we disobey his command, we will give him an excuse to attack us.”

“Once King Warren attacks us, we will all be killed. I know that my lord has his trump cards to deal with him. However, it is not worthwhile using them for only a bit of property and resources.” Almath said slowly.

There was a slight tremor, and ripples surged in the palace. Everyone present could no longer speak. Evidently, the dullahan fell into his thoughts.

The dullahan’s voice sounded: “Almath, go talk it out with King Warren’s emissary.”

Almath replied respectfully: “Yes! My Lord!”

The floor lords of the entire Abyss received orders from Yang Feng. After they weighed them, the crafty floor lords, who are not willing to fall out with Yang Feng, chose to offer various precious specialty products of the Abyss and avoid disaster.

For these floor lords, Yang Feng's tax and tribute is only akin to a minor flesh wound. As for the 17,000th floor's floor lord, the various resources they have to offer each year amount to an extremely terrible number.

All the resources offered by the floor lords every year, Yang Feng's true body can sell them to Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks.

At the same time, Yang Feng's caravans can enter the floors and carry out free trade. This alone can bring tremendous profits to Yang Feng.

Planar trade is the windfall of windfalls. Just the trade with a single floor of the Abyss would already be a big deal for an organization. As for trade with the 10,000 plus floors of the Abyss, even Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses would covet the profits.

Yang Feng's floor lord avatar revealed terrifying power. He vanquished three quasi-Holies of the Gumana Universe at a stretch. Furthermore, he possesses an Empyrean grade secret treasure. In the face of such terrifying might, as long as he does not press too much, the floor lords will not choose to engage in a struggle to the death with him.

The Cangzhi Plane. The place with the three merit steles has turned into a small city. Before the three merit steles, there are hundreds of human Warlocks observing the steles and relaying any changes to their Warlock groups post-haste.

"They're increasing! The contribution points of the Battle Demon Sect's Sect Master on the Infinity Merit Stele are increasing rapidly!"

"80 million, 90 million, 100 million, it broke 100 million!"

"What a scary speed. What did he do? How come the merit points are increasing so quickly!"

"150 million, he surpassed the Yunsheng Great Holy in terms of merit points!"

"How is that possible? How is that possible!"

"..."

Struck dumb, the surrounding human Warlocks cannot believe their eyes.

Shan Yunsheng is a human Holy Spirit Warlock. When such a powerhouse takes action, the earth shudders. Who knows how many powerhouses of the Gumana Universe they wiped out with ease.

For Yang Feng to be able to surpass Shan Yunsheng in terms of merit points, this is simple unbelievable.

The branch floating continent occupied by the Taboo Imperial Court, in the imperial palace.

"170 million, and it's still rising. What on earth has he done to achieve so many merit points?"

When the Taboo Monarch saw this scene, her beautiful eyes shimmered with shock, and then she smiled: "As to be expected of the man favored by my Lord! That's truly amazing!"

Among the Six Warlock Imperial Courts, the Time Imperial Court, the Death Imperial Court, the Magic Note Imperial Court are neutral, the Star Imperial Court has a bit of goodwill, while the Transcendent

Imperial Court is full of malice towards Yang Feng. Only the Taboo Imperial Court is on friendly terms with Yang Feng.

The stronger Yang Feng is, the more it will benefit the Taboo Imperial Court.

In a world-class disaster, a strong ally is naturally very beneficial. As for interest and disputes after the disaster, that will have to wait after they have survived the disaster.

The branch floating continent occupied by the Star Imperial Court, in the imperial palace.

The Star Monarch's beautiful eyes flashed brightly: "180 million merit points, incredible! This man is not simple. Unexpectedly, he colluded with King Warren to annihilate the Gumana Universe's vanguard in one fell swoop!"

The Star Heavenly Maiden looked at the Star Monarch with adoration: "Big sister, your gaze is as dazzling as torchlight! To be able to make out that Yang Feng is extraordinary at the time, you're really amazing!"

At the time, in the eyes of the Star Heavenly Maiden, Yang Feng was far weaker than the top-shelf Infinity Warlock rank talents of the core world. The Star Monarch, however, was able to see that Yang Feng was far better than Lian Wuyi and them. This prompted the Star Heavenly Maiden to revere and worship her even more.

The Star Monarch responded unhurriedly: "At the time, although I did see that he was quite extraordinary, but I didn't expect him to grow so fast. Although many outstanding individuals are bound to rise during the great tribulation. Even so, his growth exceeded my expectations by far. It looks like we have to invest more in him."

Before, the Star Monarch only had some appreciation for Yang Feng. But now that he has shown enough value, it prompted her to increase her investment in Yang Feng.

No matter the world, the stronger you are, the more subordinates can you attract and the more investment can you receive.

The branch floating continent occupied by the Transcendent Imperial Court, in the imperial palace.

The Transcendent Monarch looked at the Infinity Merit Stele, and his eyes shimmered gloomily: "313,620,000 merit points! Bai Wuqing, who is in the second place on the Infinity Merit Stele, has just a fraction of his merit points?"

The Infinity Merit Stele only shows that the contributions Yang Feng has set up exceed those set up by the Holy Spirit Warlocks, but it does not really mean that Yang Feng's strength surpasses that of the Holy Spirit Warlocks.

However, since Yang Feng established such a tremendous contribution, the amount of the universe's favor he got must be terrifying.

Although the universe's favor is invisible and intangible, it is something that countless powerhouses seek. If Yang Feng did not have the universe's favor, the Fallen Angel Egg would not have hatched an angel empress due to the extremely low probability. Furthermore, with plenty universe's favor, it is easier for people to make a breakthrough.

The branch floating continent occupied by the Great Cloud Dynasty, in the imperial palace.

Bai Wuqing sighed, a complicated look in his eyes: “313,620,000 merit points! My miserly amount of contribution points is just a fraction of his. The Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng, that is a universe child for you!”

When Yang Feng gained notoriety in the Time Sky City, in the eyes of Bai Wuqing, he was just a small fry who just stepped into the Moonlight Warlock realm.

When Bai Wuqing was sweeping away the Ten Great Sects of the Eastern World, he could never have imagined that a true disciple of the Battle Demon Sect would have reached this stage in less than 300 years.

Yang Feng actually surpassed the Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses in terms of merit points, this news will surely spread all around the world. Yang Feng’s reputation will certainly surpass that of Bai Wuqing by far. This fact makes the always brilliant and prideful Bai Wuqing feel downcast, as if there is no meaning in doing anything.

Chapter 926 – Resurrection of the Brilliant Great Holy

The branch floating continent occupied by Yang Feng, beside the gold lake.

When he arrived before the gold lake, Yang Feng sighed inwardly: “Unfortunately, there is not enough time! If only I had more time!”

A character like Yang Feng, who likes when things are under his control, can’t stand when things exceed his control.

As a Great Holy step powerhouse, no matter the era, plane, or universe, the Brilliant Great Holy can be regarded as a most formidable existence. Even though he has died countless of years ago, but he can still be reborn using mind-boggling means. Such a terrifying existence can kill Yang Feng with a single thought.

For a character like Yang Feng, the feeling of his life being outside his control is extremely uncomfortable. However, if Yang Feng wants to get a share of the Human Supreme Council and rise to its upper echelon in one fell swoop, he must have the support of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse. Otherwise, all his plans and schemes will amount to nothing.

“Brilliant Great Holy! According to historical records, he is not the kind of person who bites the hand that feeds him. I just hope that he preserves his character of the past. Moreover, I and him have no conflict of interest! I can barely be regarded as his savior! The probability of him turning on me is relatively small!”

Yang Feng pondered over and over again. Then, his eyes shimmered with unwavering determination, and he fished out the Desolate Holy Vessel and threw it into the gold lake.

As soon as the Desolate Holy Vessel fell into the gold lake, it immediately burst out with resplendent light.

The outer layer of the Desolate Holy Vessel suddenly collapsed and turned into countless broken pieces, revealing a skull.

The skull flew up to the headless body of the Brilliant Great Holy, and then a fearsome attractive force erupted from the body and spread in all directions.

As a tremendous amount of life magic energy poured into the Brilliant Great Holy, flesh grew on the skull, forming the appearance of a middle-aged man with black hair and a domineering temperament.

A heartbeat rose like the roaring of a war drum, brimming with a mystical rhythm. If someone below the Great Warlock realm heard this heartbeat, their blood vessels would explode, and they would die.

The Brilliant Great Holy shone, and wisps of soul breath diffused from him. He slowly opened his empty as if soulless eyes.

Wisps of vitality emerged in his eyes. Eventually, the eyes became full of spirit and energy.

With a sigh, the Brilliant Great Holy turned around in the gold lake and looked at Yang Feng with a smile: "At last I've awaked. My friend, did you resurrect me?"

Although the Brilliant Great Holy is not very handsome, but he possesses great charm. His smile is kind, gentle, and refreshing. Not many women can resist his smile.

Yang Feng saluted the Brilliant Great Holy and replied: "Greetings, Brilliant Great Holy. I am Yang Feng. I was the one who resurrected you."

At this time, the Brilliant Great Holy is only emanating a quasi-Holy step breath. But the breath is rising at every moment,

Yang Feng is well aware that so long as the Brilliant Great Holy stimulates his origin force, he'll be able to erupt with Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess for a short period of time.

The Brilliant Great Holy said with a smile: "Yang Feng, thank you for resurrecting me."

Fate is unpredictable.

After the Brilliant Great Holy cast a secret method and died, even though he had arranged countless fallback plans, what would happen in the end was totally out of his control.

After gathering most of the Brilliant Great Holy's body parts, Yang Feng could have refined them into a powerful Holy grade secret treasures.

"This is an optical computer, it has a variety of information recorded. If there is anything you want to know, you can consult the optical computer."

Yang Feng took out an optical computer and put it in front of the Brilliant Great Holy.

"To develop such a secret treasure, the development of alchemy has reached an astonishing degree."

With his astonishing wisdom, the Brilliant Great Holy easily grasped the method to use the optical computer and exclaimed. He skimmed over all kinds of information at an incredible speed.

The Brilliant Great Holy easily grasped the current situation, and his eyes flashed with dazzling light: “As he predicted, a high-energy universe has invade our universe. This is a great tribulation as well as an opportunity for our universe. This is our only chance at eternity.”

Yang Feng suddenly asked curiously: “Great Holy, has the Time Lord really been seriously wounded, and died?”

The death of the Time Lord is recorded in history. Previously, Yang Feng had no doubts about this. After all, even though he was a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, his soul would slowly decay until he died.

However, seeing the Brilliant Great Holy resurrected, Yang Feng could not help but entertain other thoughts.

“It is true that the Time Lord has been seriously injured. At the time, there were seventy two of us, each of which was an outstanding individual. For the rise of humanity, the seventy two of us died one by one. In the end, only the twelve of us and him remained.”

“Archgods are very strong! They are Transcendent rank powerhouses when they reach adulthood! Furthermore, they also had Empyrean grade secret treasures. Before the Wheel of Time was refined, he had used secret methods to burn his origin many times and thus was seriously injured many times.”

“At the time, my origin was seriously injured. Consequently, after I promoted to a Great Holy, I could not advance any further. I used the Great Division Soul Nourishment Secret Method to split up my body and seal my soul, and entered a deep sleep so as to heal my origin.

“I was one step ahead of him. As such, I don’t know if he really died. Judging from his injuries, it would be normal for him to die at that time. However, since he was the most gifted and talented among us, it would not be surprising if he hasn’t died.”

“Since the archgod age, various false death secret methods have been circulating in this universe. Some antiques have used such methods in the hopes of obtaining a way to become a Warlock Emperor or an Eternal Sovereign one day. With his talent, he may also have entered false death and lived to the modern age.”

A look of reminiscence in his eyes, the Brilliant Great Holy uttered unhurriedly:

The Time Lord was indeed an outrageous genius. Among the eight Warlock Emperors, he was the first Warlock Emperor. In terms of combat power alone, the other seven Warlock Emperors may not be his opponents.

As a matter of fact, apart from the Dawn Lord, who was slightly weaker, the other seven Warlock Emperors were all recognized as pinnacle existences in the Warlock Emperor realm.

The Brilliant Great Holy said with a smile that isn’t a smile: “Yang Feng, you resurrected me because you want my help to ascend to the position of chairman of the Human Supreme Council, right?”

Yang Feng responded frankly: “Yes, I hope you can help me, Great Holy!”

Once Yang Feng becomes a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, he will be able to mobilize the strength of humanity to do many things for him.

For example, it is very difficult for Yang Feng's current forces to collect the precious materials necessary to build level-6 and level-7 strongholds. By himself and without influence, it will be even more difficult to collect those materials!

However, if Yang Feng ascends the position of chairman of the Human Supreme Council, he will be able to mobilize the power of human Warlocks to collect those precious materials.

One of the most important reasons why the six Warlock Dynasties decided to set up the Human Supreme Council is that once it is established successfully, they will be able to collect various precious cultivation resources.

"You're clever!" The Brilliant Great Holy sighed and said with a faint smile: "Okay, I'll give you a hand."

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with joy: "Thank you very much, Great Holy!"

Cangzhi Plane, the Star Cloud City. The Star Cloud City is a large city located the closest to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root. At this time, the Star Cloud City has been expropriated and has become the headquarters of the Human Supreme Council.

Countless human experts have gathered in the Star Cloud City.

Powerhouses from the Eastern and Western Worlds of the surface world, powerhouses from the core world, and powerhouses from other planes, all have gathered here.

The Star Cloud Inn is the most luxurious inn in the Star Cloud City. Due to the establishment of the Human Supreme Council, it is packed. Even Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouses may not be able to get a place in this inn.

"The Battle Demon Sect's Sect Master Yang Feng is really amazing! To be able to surpass the Yunsheng Great Holy in terms of merit points, that is simply outrageous! How did he get so many merit points?"

"Abyss! I the Abyss, the Battle Demon Sect's Sect Master joined forces with king Warren and the Succubus Empress to annihilate the vanguard of the Gumana Universe. Even the three quasi-Holies of the Gumana Universe died at his hands."

"How wonderful! As expected of a super powerhouse of the Eastern World. Those arrogant guys from the core world regard everyone as beneath them, yet their Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses cannot even compare to Yang Feng. I really wonder how they can have the confidence to be so arrogant!"

"I think that the top ten on the core world's Infinity List are nothing special! The Titan Demon Lian Wuyi cannot compare to Sect Master Yang Feng in terms of contribution points. I'm afraid that he doesn't have much ability."

"..."

On the first floor of the Star Cloud Inn, there are human experts sitting everywhere. The human experts from the Eastern World of the surface world are discussing excitedly in loud voices.

Chapter 927 – Conflict

Anger flashed in the eyes of many of the human Warlocks from the core world sitting aside.

The core world is the final fortress of human Warlocks. There, the human Warlock elites that went into hiding after the collapse of each Warlock Imperial Court gather.

At the same time, it was thanks to the deterrence of the core world's Holy Spirit Warlocks that the surface world's human Warlocks haven't been eliminated by other races yet.

The human Warlocks from the core world naturally feel superior to human Warlocks from the surface world.

Now that the Cangzhi Plane's plane origin has awakened, the environment of the Cangzhi Plane is changing every day. In only a few decades, the environment of the surface world will surpass that of the core world.

Naturally, the human Warlock groups from the core world are also aware of this. Many human Warlock groups of the core world have begun to migrate to the surface world from the core world.

Consequently, conflicts between the human Warlocks from the core world and human Warlocks from the surface world are erupting often.

If it had not been for the Gumana Universe's powerhouses breathing down everyone's necks, the human Warlocks from the core world would have started a war against human Warlocks from the surface world for the hegemony over the surface world already.

Previously, the human Warlock groups from the core world and the human Warlock groups from the surface world lived in harmony because resources were much more abundant in the core world than in the surface world. As a result, human Warlock groups from the core world didn't care about the surface world. But now things are different.

Since the establishment of the Human Supreme Council is going to tackle the series of conflicting views within the human race, it attracted the human Transcendent rank powerhouses to gather here.

"The powerhouses on the core world's Infinity List are nothing special? Trash, was it you who said that?"

A sneer suddenly reverberated. A two-meter-tall, burly man with disheveled hair, draped in white tiger fur, with queer runes engraved on his face, stepped into the inn and smiled coldly, and a supreme Infinity Warlock rank breath emanated from him.

"Beast God Gu Manke!"

"That's Beast God Gu Manke, ranked fourth on the core world's Infinity List! He came as well!"

"It's the Beast God Gu Manke. There's going to be a good show."

"..."

When the Warlocks saw the tall and burly man, their countenance flickered at once, and a dignified shade flashed in their eyes.

The top ten on the core world's Infinity List are all supreme Infinity Warlock rank outrageous powerhouses that can contend against weaker junior Warlock Monarchs. Such an existence can slay a

Starry Sky Warlock with a glance. At the same time, they can trace back to all the relatives of that Starry Sky Warlock through a bloodline spell.

The human Warlock of the surface world, whom Beast God Gu Manke called trash, is a Glorious Sun Warlock. His complexion changed several times before he finally gritted his teeth and said: "Yes, I was me!"

"Good!"

The Beast God Gu Manke smiled coldly, runes emerged in his eyes, and a tyrannical breath emanated from him and rolled out towards the Glorious Sun Warlock.

The face of the Glorious Sun Warlock flushed, and magic shields appeared around him. The magic shields disintegrated like bubbles in an instant. He suddenly released a cry, belched a mouthful of blood, and collapsed on the ground.

"Trash! Can't even receive a look from me, what a useless trash. Since you people say behind our backs that we on the Infinity List are nothing special, do you dare to fight with me? I'm just ranked fourth on the Infinity List. You can come at me together, it doesn't matter!"

Beast God Gu Manke looked around, swept the Warlocks of the surface world with a gaze, and smiled frigidly. His supreme Infinity Warlock breath crushed down on the Warlocks from the surface world.

Among the Warlocks from the surface world, there are three Infinity Warlocks, a dozen plus Bright World Warlocks, and 100 plus Glorious Sun Warlocks. Pressed by Beast God Gu Manke's breath, the countenance of these Warlocks changed drastically, and they remained silent.

Each supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse can kill a junior Infinity Warlock in seconds. The three Infinity Warlocks are all junior Infinity Warlocks. Even if they join forces, they won't stand a chance against Beast God Gu Manke nonetheless.

Beast God Gu Manke sneered: "A bunch of spineless trash!"

"Well said, these guys from the surface world are spineless trash!"

"Just now, weren't you saying that the powerhouses on the surface world's Infinity List are nothing special? How come you have all become mute now? Sir Gu Manke said you can go against him together!"

"..."

The Warlocks from the core world couldn't help but mock and ridicule.

In the Star Cloud City, there are as many experts as there are clouds in the sky. There are even Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses. Committing murder here for no reason is akin to seeking death. As such, the Warlocks from the core world can only hurl insults at the Warlocks from the surface world.

After being mocked and ridiculed, the complexion of the Warlocks from the surface world turned ashen, but they kept silent. The Beast God Gu Manke is simply too strong. He alone can suppress them all. If they continue to speak, they will just be disgracing themselves.

“Who said that Warlocks from the surface world are trash?”

A cold voice sounded, and Xinghe Mingxuan walked over, a cold expression on his face. He is accompanied by Mei Shuanghua and other great elders sent by the Battle Demon Sects and allies.

In the center of this group, there stands a man. That man is Yang Feng.

“Yang Feng, that’s the Battle Demon Sect’s Sect Master Yang Feng!”

“Yang Feng, he’s here!”

“The Battle Demon Sect’s Sect Master Yang Feng! He is the Battle Demon Sect’s Sect Master Yang Feng!”

“...”

Yang Feng’s images have already spread all over in the world of human Warlocks. As long as they don’t live under a rock, any human powerhouse who possesses Transcendent rank strength has seen Yang Feng’s images.

As soon as Yang Feng entered the inn, he was recognized, and gazes full of curiosity, jealousy, admiration, and other complex emotions focused on him.

From the time when Yang Feng became famous in the Time Sky City, it has not been more than 200 years. In this short period of time, many human Warlock geniuses have not even managed to advance to the Glorious Sun Warlock realm. Yang Feng, however, has overcome one bottleneck after another, which are hard for even Warlock genius to overcome. He broke through the god-man boundary and advanced a supreme Infinity Warlock.

If there are no accidents, with his soul aptitude, Yang Feng’s promotion to the Warlock Monarch realm is just a matter of course. Only the promotion to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, which has stamped countless supreme talents, can stop him.

Gu Manke stared at Yang Feng with scorching fighting spirit in his eyes: “So you are Yang Feng! Good, good, you’re really outstanding! Yang Feng, I am Beast God Gu Manke! I challenge you to swap pointers with me!”

Yang Feng pondered for a while before replying resolutely: “Okay! Let’s go to the Star Cloud Arena!”

Gu Manke, who is ranked fourth on the core world’s Infinity List, has once defeated a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

Yang Feng wants to use Gu Manke to see to what extent his own strength has reached.

Powerhouses above the Starry Sky Warlock rank can mobilize a tremendous amount of the energy of heaven and earth with each spell, resulting in tremendous power that can easily destroy a city. Therefore, cities of human Warlocks are usually equipped with special arenas for Warlocks to compete with each other.

The Star Cloud Arena is a place specially built for Warlocks to swap pointers and fight to the death.

The news of the duel between Beast God Gu Manke, who is ranked forth on the core world's Infinity List, and Yang Feng, who is the Battle Demon Sect's Sect Master, in the Star Cloud Arena spread quickly. As a result, countless Warlocks poured into the Star Cloud Arena.

As for Warlocks who couldn't get into the Star Cloud Arena, they cast different spells to watch the goings on in the Star Cloud Arena.

"Yang Feng, let me see how strong you are!"

Beast God Gu Manke roared, and countless runes lit up on his body. Next, dragon scales emerged on his body, a pair of dragon horns grew from his head, and terrifying primeval dragon fluctuations of power spread from him. Finally, dragon phantoms appeared around him, as if to worship him.

Primeval dragons are the first kind of pure blood true dragons born in this universe. Every primeval dragon is born with Holy Spirit Warlock rank power. The most powerful primeval dragons have even reached the Warlock Emperor rank realm.

Gu Manke has primeval dragon bloodline, which means that he has the potential to evolve into a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse. Of course, since he is a human Warlock after all, it is very hard for him to advance to the Warlock Monarch and the Holy Spirit Warlock realms. Nevertheless, he is more powerful than most bloodline Warlocks.

Gu Manke opened his mouth and belched a terrifying dragon breath that enveloped the entire Star Cloud Arena.

There is nothing the primeval dragon breath cannot burn. Even if it is a Warlock Monarch, they can be burned to ashes as well. If a wisp of dragon breath so much as touches a Moonlight Warlock, it will burn them to ashes.

"Is that it? Gu Manke, show me what your true skill is! If you have only this much skill, then color me disappointed!"

A Devour Back Moon suddenly appeared in front of Yang Feng, then turned into a black hole that easily absorbed the primeval dragon breath and turned it into pure energy that entered his body.

"Incredible, as expected from Yang Feng."

"Ranked first on the merit steles, his reputation sure is not in vain!"

"..."

When the spectating Warlocks saw Yang Feng easily devour the primordial dragon breath, their eyes flashed with shock.

Mei Shuanghua's gorgeous eyes flashed with shock as well: "Incredible, he became so powerful."

Chapter 928 – Defeating Gu Manke

"Awesome! As expected of the one ranked first on the merit steles, you're really amazing! I'm indeed not your opponent without using secret methods. I'm going to use my secret treasure now, be careful!"

Beast God Gu Manke took a deep look at Yang Feng, then barked and spread the fingers of a hand, and a Monarch grade secret treasure, the Beast God Chart, suddenly flew out and hovered in the air.

A tremendous amount of world force poured into the Beast God Chart from Beast God Gu Manke like a tide.

Since Yang Feng is really powerful, Beast God Gu Manke finally used his world force and secret treasure to defeat Yang Feng at one stroke.

The Monarch grade secret treasure, the Beast God Chart, shone, and then a fire qilin with a dragon head, antlers, lion eyes, a tiger back, a bear waist, snake scales, horse hoof, and a cow tail, with the entire body on fire, exuding Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power, flew out.

The fire qilin's eyes shimmered unrulily and domineeringly, then its eyes turned and locked on Yang Feng.

The essence of fire pervaded the fire qilin, and fire elemental particles filled the Star Cloud Arena. In an instant, the arena twisted and turned into a world covered by fire.

Fire arrows, polearms, swords, halberds, and other kinds of materializations of the law of fire suddenly appeared and attacked Yang Feng from all directions.

A Devour Black Moon emerged around Yang Feng and devoured the materializations of the law of fire.

These materializations that could inflict serious damage to supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses were easily devoured by the Devour Black Moon, unable to harm Yang Feng.

"Incredible, so that's the essence of devour! How wonderful!"

"The defensive power of the essence of devour is just incredible!"

"Even a Warlock Monarch rank fire qilin can't do anything about him, how scary!"

He hasn't even used a secret treasure yet! What a scary monster! That's the person ranked first on the human merit steles for you!"

"..."

Upon seeing this scene, the spectating Warlocks inhaled a breath of cold air. If it were them, they would have been burned to ashes within the fire boundary released by the fire qilin.

Seeing that it could not break through Yang Feng's defenses, the fire qilin became furious at once, and then erupted with lightning-fast speed. In a flash, it appeared in front of Yang Feng and extended a claw towards him.

All of a sudden, a Devour Black Moon rose, enveloped the fire qilin, and devoured its power wildly.

The fire qilin roared angrily and erupted with terrifying power, and fearsome fire surged and burst the Devour Black Moon.

"As expected of a Warlock Monarch rank beast, it's not so easy to deal with!"

Tremendous world force filled Yang Feng, and then nine Devour Black Moons rose, merged into one, and swept towards the fire qilin.

In an instant, the merged Devouring Black Moon enveloped the fire qilin and devoured its power frantically.

The fire qilin struggled and roared wildly inside the Devour Black Moon, but to no avail.

Beast God Gu Manke's face fell, and he said promptly: "I give up!"

As a freakish powerhouse ranked fourth on the Infinity List, Beast God Gu Manke has still one or two trump cards to play. However, since there is no true enmity between him and Yang Feng, he naturally won't use these trump cards against Yang Feng. Moreover, Yang Feng is ranked first on the merit steles and is the Battle Demon Sect's Sect Master. Who knows how many trump cards he has hidden in his sleeve. Naturally, Beast God Gu Manke is not willing to fight such a character for no reason.

Yang Feng smiled, then the Devour Black Moon with the fire qilin trapped inside flew inside him.

Gu Manke's eyes flashed with enigmatic light, and he uttered unhurriedly: "Yang Feng, you're really strong! Unexpectedly, I couldn't even force you to use your secret treasures."

Cultivation base, secret methods, and secret treasures, these all are part of the strength of Warlocks. Secret treasures can greatly enhance the strength of Warlocks. This is the main reason why human Warlocks can surpass many other extraordinary life forms.

In their time, the Time Lord and the other six nearly invincible human Warlock Emperors spent countless treasures of heaven and all kinds of universe treasures to create Empyrean grade secret treasures that perfectly fit their path. It was thanks to this that they were able to become practically invincible in the same realm.

Although the Dawn Lord also wielded many Empyrean grade secret treasures, but none of them were made by him. These Empyrean grade secret treasures didn't match him at all. This was the reason why he was defeated by another Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse and was forced to hide in the Cangzhi Plane, why he was unable to become one of the strongest Warlock Emperors.

Yang Feng mused: "Secret treasures? My exclusive Empyrean grade secret treasure should be the xizu level-7 stronghold! However, in order to advance to an Eternal Sovereign, I must find a way to further advance the xizu technology and build a level-8 stronghold."

After all, the xizu have once dominated a universe. The xizu level-7 stronghold can already contend against Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. As for the level-8 stronghold, the xizu had no outline for it.

Even when it comes to the level-7 stronghold, the xizu were only able to make a single unit at the time. This is the disadvantage of a low-level universe. It should be noted that when all the Warlock Emperors that have been born in the world of Warlocks are added up, they will exceed 10,000 individuals. After all, the universe has existed for more than 150 billion years.

Yang Feng said with a smile: "Gu Manke, you are quite strong as well. Ordinary fellows fundamentally cannot force me to use world force."

World force is the power that Warlock geniuses who walk the strongest Warlock path, who nurture small worlds inside them can wield.

After hearing Yang Feng's words, Gu Manke felt greatly relieved, and then said with a broad smile: "Ha-ha, Yang Feng, I like you. Why don't we have a drink together?"

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "Okay!"

For Gu Manke, who is an outrageous genius ranked fourth on the Infinity List and possesses a terrifying bloodline, advancing to the Warlock Monarch realm is only a matter of course. Yang Feng naturally won't refuse an expression of goodwill from such a powerhouse.

"May I join you?"

With a bright laughter, the gorgeous Queen of Reinvention Luo Jiejie, whose temperament seems to be changing all the time and who gives off an odd and novel feeling, walked over with a smile.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "You're more than welcome!"

That evening, in the Star Cloud Inn, Yang Feng enjoyed drinking, exchanged cultivation insights, and becoming friends with Gu Manke, Luo Jiejie, and other powerhouses.

In the eyes of Yang Feng, Gu Manke, Luo Jiejie, and other such powerhouses, the struggle between the core world and the surface world isn't worth mentioning. Unless their benefits are threatened, they don't want to waste their time arguing over such a useless thing.

Five days later, in the center of the Star Cloud City, in the Star Cloud Hall, the establishment of the Human Supreme Council was finally held.

Human Warlocks from all parts of the universe were invited to participate in this grand feast presided over by the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

All the human Warlocks know that if they cannot obtain benefits during the establishment of the Human Supreme Council, they will most likely become cannon fodder during the great tribulation.

There are five hundred thousand seats in the Star Cloud Hall, all of which are occupied.

Furthermore, there is a dais with six powerhouses seated in the Star Cloud Hall. These six are the six Warlock Monarchs who preside over the six Warlock Imperial Courts respectively.

Since the inheritances of the six Warlocks Imperial Courts are fairly complete, they possess countless powerhouses, including Holy Spirit Warlocks. It is reasonable for them to be placed above others. As such, no Warlock has spoke out regarding this.

"The establishment of the Human Supreme Council brought all kinds of characters out of the woodwork!"

Yang Feng looked around and saw 200 plus human Warlocks exuding Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power at a glance.

On the core world's Monarch List, there are only 67 Warlock Monarchs. The 200 plus Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are evidently human Warlocks scattered in all parts of the universe or human Warlocks who live in seclusion in the core world.

Universe great tribulations are not a small matter. In such a great tribulation, even Eternal Sovereigns may die if careless, let alone Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. Yang Feng himself has dealt with three quasi-Holy step powerhouses already.

The human Warlock Monarchs are cunning and crafty. Naturally, they all know that only when they join the Human Supreme Council and become part of the upper echelon, wielding great power, will their odds of survival be fairly high.

In a war, most of the people who die are the cannon fodder of the lowest rung. Compared to the cannon fodder of the lowest rung, members of the upper echelon have much lower odds at losing their lives. Moreover, in a war, small organizations will be targeted first. After all, the annexation of small organizations comes with great benefits and small risks.

The Time Monarch introduced himself: "I am the Time Imperial Court's Time Monarch! I declare that the formation of the Human Supreme Council shall officially begin now!"

After a series of opening remarks, the Time Monarch introduced the structure of the Human Supreme Council.

After the establishment of the Human Supreme Council, a huge empire will be formed with the Human Supreme Council at the helm. All other Warlock groups must join the empire.

All Warlock groups must contribute their research results to the empire in exchange for contribution points, which can be exchanged for formidable secret methods, resources, the use of secret treasures, and guidance from powerhouses.

All Warlock groups must obey the orders of the empire. Of course, the Warlock groups mobilized by the empire will receive the corresponding remuneration.

The empire will nationalize the land of the Cangzhi Plane's surface world and core world after paying a tremendous amount of contribution points. If the human Warlock groups want to continue to occupy their territories, they must slay a large enough number of powerhouses from the Gumana Universe to be granted titles and be able to hold their territories.

Chapter 929 – Competition

Every calamity is akin to a great shuffle. For Warlock groups, although their current territory has not changed. However, if they don't render any contributions to the empire, their territory may be taken away by other Warlock groups with contributions. This forces the Warlock groups to serve the empire to the best of their ability.

At the same time, private relic sites and secret realms of Warlock groups can be purchased by the empire with a great amount of contribution points. From now on, not only the original owners, but also the Warlocks sent by the empire have the right to use these relic sites and secret realms.

The huge empire will also recruit elite Warlocks from the major Warlock groups to form imperial legions, which will serve as the main forces against the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

In order to support the establishment of the empire, the six Warlock Imperial Courts have contributed their most precious ancient texts and knowledge. As long as you have enough contribution points, you can exchange them for methods to advance to the Warlock Monarch, the Holy Spirit Warlock, and the Warlock Emperor realms.

When the Warlock Monarchs present heard that contribution points can be exchanged for methods to advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, excitement and a scorching shade welled up in their eyes.

Each Holy Spirit Warlock is a world-shaking existence, the protector of a race. In the world of Warlocks, any race with a Holy Spirit Warlock protector can be classified as a superior race in the universe.

The 200 plus Warlock Monarchs present are the underlying strength of humanity accumulated over the years. Most of them risked their life and consumed God grade treasures of heaven and earth to luckily advance to the Warlock Monarch realm.

Most of these Warlock Monarchs are junior Warlock Monarchs who have to way of advancing further. However, they are all peerless geniuses. If they are given a Warlock Monarch rank cultivation method, they may be able to advance further, and may even be able to advance to Holy Spirit Warlocks.

In the Cangzhi Plane, human Warlocks have mastered many Holy grade and Empyrean grade secret methods that can be cultivated to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. However, even if you have such a secret method, it is still difficult to cultivate to the Warlock Monarch and the Holy Spirit Warlock realms. There are numerous bottlenecks along the way.

The six Warlock Imperial Courts have mastered many secret methods that can enable them to break through the bottlenecks. Thanks to them, they always had Holy Spirit Warlock protector in each era, making it highly unlikely for them to be wiped out.

The Time Monarch said flatly: "I, the Taboo Monarch, the Transcendent Monarch, the Star Monarch, the Death Monarch, and the Magic Note Monarch will be chairmen of the Human Supreme Council. Any objections?"

The eyes of the leaders of many Warlock groups in front of them flashed with enigmatic light, all coveting the position of chairman.

The eyes of the emperors of the Western World's three dynasties and the Great Cloud Dynasty's emperor Bai Wuqing flickered with peculiar rays before they ultimately gave up the competition for the position of chairman.

The position of chairman of the Human Supreme Council holds great power and authority. In order to ascend to the position of chairman, you must have the support of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse. Otherwise, if you speak up now, you'll just be regarded as a joke.

"I have an objection!"

A voice suddenly sounded in the hall, and all eyes focused on a handsome, elegant, black-haired Infinity Warlock dressed in a white Warlock robe.

The white-robed Warlock said with a smile: "I am Lu Yan, an ordinary Infinity Warlock of the True God Hall. I am not against the six sirs holding the position of chairman, but I think that the Truth Monarch of the Truth God Hall should also be qualified as a chairman."

"That's right, the Truth Monarch of our Truth God Hall should also be a chairman."

"I propose that the True God Hall's Truth Monarchs takes the position of chairman as well!"

"..."

Thirty six Infinity Warlock and two Warlock Monarch rank breaths rose in the area.

Among the thirty six Infinity Warlocks and two Warlock Monarchs, there is a tall, handsome man with blond hair and blue eyes, which are as abstruse as stars, and a permanent smile on his face. This handsome man is the True God Hall's Truth Monarch.

Yang Feng looked at the Warlocks of the True God Hall and narrowed his eyes slightly: "True God Hall! To have three Warlock Monarchs, the underlying strength of this Warlock group is amazing!"

Warlock Monarchs are pinnacle powerhouses of this universe, second only to Holy Spirit Warlocks.

This time, the establishment if the Human Supreme Council includes nearly 80% of human Warlock groups. Even so, there are only 200 plus Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. From this, it can be seen how rare Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are.

The 200 plus Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are a strength that human Warlocks accumulated over tens of thousands of years. It should be mentioned that in the Cangzhi Plane's surface world, the Great Cloud Dynasty hasn't managed to produce a single Warlock Monarch after tens of thousands of years. Only by investing a tremendous price, was the Bai Family able to kill three mighty divine force rank gods, plunder their godheads, and produce three mighty divine force rank gods of their own.

Xinghe Mingxuan said in a loud voice: "I have an objection. The Battle Demon Sect's Sect Master Yang Feng has talent, integrity, and strength. Furthermore, he ranks first on the human merit steles. He should be a chairman of the Human Supreme Council!"

"That's right. Sect Master Yang Feng has great strength and high integrity. He not only made great contributions to us humans by annihilating a vanguard army of the Gumana Universe, but also vanquished three quasi-Holies of the Gumana Universe. Such a powerhouse deserves to be a chairman of the Human Supreme Council!"

"Time Monarch, the six of you of course have the right to become chairmen. However, Sect Master Yang Feng should also become a chairman together with you."

"..."

One after another, Infinity Warlock rank breaths rose as the supreme elders of the Warlock groups that signed a treaty with the Battle Demon Sect jumped out one after another and voiced their support for Yang Feng.

Yang Feng has a close relationship with these Warlock groups, which have purchased a large number of 4th and 5th generation battle robots and various weapons from him.

If Yang Feng can become a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, these Warlock groups will naturally get great benefits. At the very least, they won't be abandoned as bait or cannon fodder and sacrificed.

The three Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels Agni, Knarissa, and Besskya erupted with a fearsome breath, and dark force revolved around them.

"Warlock Monarch rank fallen angels!"

"Three Warlock Monarch rank fallen angels! To be able to nurture three Warlock Monarch rank fallen angels, amazing!"

"Those are the three fallen angel marshals under Poydul. He not only roped them in, but also nurtured them into Warlock Monarch rank fallen angels? What an incredible fellow!"

"..."

The eyes of the surrounding Warlocks flickered with envy and jealous when they saw the three Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels.

Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels not only possess far greater fighting strength than ordinary human Warlocks in the same rank, but also have a far greater evolutionary potential.

"Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels! He was actually able to recruit such powerhouses! Curses!"

When the emperor of the Great Cloud Dynasty Bai Wuqing saw the three Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels beside Yang Feng, he clenched his fists, and jealousy shimmered in his eyes.

In the past, in the eyes of the mighty emperor of the Eastern World's Great Cloud Dynasty Bai Wuqing, Yang Feng was just a small fry. Now, when he saw that the small fry he despised in the past has actually recruited Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses as subordinates, he felt so envious that he nearly wants to belch blood.

It should be mentioned that although Bai Wuqing is a man of great prestige in the Great Cloud Dynasty. However, in front of the three mighty divine force rank great ancestors of the Bai Family, he has to rein in all prestige and show respect.

Bai Wuqing wanted really badly to rope in a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, but to no avail.

"The Empty Spirit Tower's master Empty Monarch should become a chairman of the Human Supreme Council."

"That's right, sir Empty Monarch slayed a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse of the Gumana Universe and rescued us from those cruel bastards. He should be chosen for the position of chairman as well!"

"..."

In the hall, 20 Infinity Warlock rank breaths erupted one after another, and then the Empty Spirit Tower's Infinity Warlock and their allies shouted successively.

Yang Feng looked at the ordinary-looking Empty Monarch, yet whose eyes are full of mysteries, and a dignified shade flashed in his eyes: "Empty Spirit Tower? With the Empty Holy, they indeed have the

right to compete for the position of chairman. After all, the Empty Holy is ranked eleventh on the Infinity List.”

As the gathering place of the essence of human Warlocks, the core world has many relic sites and inheritances. At the same time, it gave birth to many astonishing talents.

The Empty Holy is peerless genius who advanced to a Holy Spirit Warlock 5,000 years ago. He is the true master of the Empty Spirit Tower.

Holy Spirit Warlocks are aloof individuals with tremendous status. Generally, they select agents to deal with common affairs for them. The Empty Monarch is the agent of the Empty Holy.

“No, the Sky Cloud Tower’s Sky Cloud Monarch should be a chairman of the Human Supreme Council!”

“That’s right. The Sky Cloud Monarch in a peerless powerhouse ranked ninth on the Monarch List, a being most hopeful of advancing to a Holy Spirit Warlock in the future. He should be a chairman of the Human Supreme Council.”

“...”

All of a sudden, thirty plus breaths of the Sky Cloud Tower’s Infinity Warlocks as well as their allies spread and threw their hat into competition over the position of chairman.

The high position of a chairman of the Human Supreme Council is related to the rise or fall of a Warlock group. As long they are strong, they cannot let this chance slip past their fingers.

Chapter 930 – Overshadowing Ten Hollies

Yang Feng narrowed his eyes: “The master of the Sky Cloud Tower, the Sky Cloud Holy, is a powerhouse who advanced to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm ten thousand years ago. He mastered the essence of the clouds, and his strength is extremely formidable. He is ranked tenth on the Holy List.”

Holy Spirit Warlocks are regarded as the protectors of their race. Even with the underlying strength of human Warlocks, the number of Holy Spirit Warlocks they possess is not large. Besides the antiques that have yet to awaken, there are only thirteen Holy Spirit Warlocks recorded on the Holy List.

Among the thirteen Holy Spirit Warlocks, six are the protectors of the six Warlock Imperial Courts. It is thanks to the protection of the six Holy Spirit Warlocks that the six Warlock Imperial Courts are able to take charge of the Human Supreme Council. After all, with the deep roots of the six Warlock Imperial Courts, no one knows for sure how many Holy Spirit Warlocks they truly have.

Of course, the Holy Spirit Warlocks on the Holy List only include the Holy Spirit Warlocks in the core world. No one knows who the Holy Spirit Warlock behind the True God Hall is.

“The master of the Void Garden should become a chairman of the Human Supreme Council!”

“That’s right. With her unparalleled looks and wisdom, the master of the Void Garden naturally should become a chairman of the Human Supreme Council!”

“...”

All of a sudden, Infinity Warlock rank breaths rose and beautiful Infinity Warlocks shouted.

In the middle of the beautiful Infinity Warlocks, there sits an exceedingly beautiful woman with short black hair and amazing charm. Just by sitting there, she makes for a beautiful sight. She is not the least bit inferior to then Taboo Monarch and the Star Monarch in terms of temperament and bearing.

Yang Feng said inwardly: "Void Flower Holy, ranked eighth on the Holy List, the only female powerhouses on the Holy List. It seems that she is also interested in the position of chairman."

The Star Monarch uttered indifferently: "There are only nine chairman seats on the Human Supreme Council. This is the the optimal configuration according to prophecy."

With that, cold flames flashed in the eyes of the five forces, and they confronted each other at once.

The Star Lord was proficient in prophecy, and his accomplishments in prophecy were far above those of the Time Lord. Since the Star Monarch inherited the heritage of the Star Lord, she is a pinnacle existence among human Warlocks in terms of accomplishments in prophecy. Even in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, there are less than three people more accomplished in prophecy than her.

Since the Star Monarch has spoken, there are only three chairman seats left on the Human Supreme Council. However, there are five major forces competing over these chairman seats.

An Infinity Warlock of the True God Hall swept Yang Feng with a glance and said with a cold smile: "Yang Feng, you are not qualified to become a chairman of the Human Supreme Council! You should withdraw! Don't disgrace yourself!"

Xinghe Mingxuan sneered coldly and retorted: "True God Hall, never heard of it. How many of you are on the human merit steles? How many merit points have you gained? Is it even a fraction of Sect Master Yang Feng's? Truth Monarch, who's he? There is no such name on the Human Monarch Merit Stele! He's just a turtle hiding in its shell! No matter how powerful he is, he is still a turtle hiding in its shell! How can he be a chairman of the Human Supreme Council?"

"Yes, Truth Monarch's name is not on the Human Warlock Merit Stele! This guy is clearly the type who preserved his power during the invasion of the Gumana Universe"

"Ha-ha, when the Gumana Universe invaded, he was just a turtle hiding in its shell. Now that the air is clear, he extends his head to fight over power and profit. This kind of person is really shameless."

"The six Warlock Imperial Court's six Monarchs are all ranked in the top six on the Human Monarch Merit Stele. They sealed the universe rift leading to the Cangzhi Plane, rendering great meritorious service to the human race. The Truth Monarch, what's that? Turtle Monarch would be more appropriate."

"..."

Yang Feng's allies mocked one after another.

When the five hundred thousand human Warlocks in the hall heard the words spoken by Yang Feng's allies, they all showed pensive looks in their eyes.

In addition to their incomparable strength, the six Warlock Imperial Court's six Monarchs played a mainstay role in the invasion of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

If it had not been for the six Monarchs, who used Empyrean grade secret treasures to seal the universe rift leading to the Cangzhi Plane, who knows how many Hives would have flown out of that rift.

The most critical node in the superimposition and merger of the two universes lies in the starfield outside the Cangzhi Plane. After all Cangzhi Plane is the center of this universe. This universe rift was a huge deal. Had the six Monarchs not stepped in and let it expand, even Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses of the Gumana Universe would be able to squeeze through the rift and fly out.

With the tremendous achievement the six Monarchs made, the other Warlocks have no objections of them assuming the position of chairman.

Upon hearing this, the face of the Truth Monarch fell, and his eyes flickered with the color of anger. He glanced at the Warlocks beside Yang Feng, and killing intent surged in his eyes.

During the invasion of the Gumana Universe, the Truth God Hall played it safe and preserved their strength. This is their biggest weakness. Now that Yang Feng's people exposed this weakness, anger flashed in the eyes of the Truth Monarch.

An Infinity Warlock of the Empty Spirit Tower uttered flatly: "It is true that Yang Feng made great contributions, but he's still too weak after all. If you want to be a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, you should at least possess a Warlock Monarch rank cultivation base."

Xinghe Mingxuan smiled coldly and retorted: "Heh-heh, Sect Master Yang Feng has personally slayed at least three Warlock Monarchs of the Gumana Universe. How many Warlock Monarchs of the Gumana Universe has your Empty Spirit Tower's Empty Monarch slayed?"

The Infinity Warlock was rendered speechless at once.

Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are not easy to kill. Even when they are not a match for the enemy, they will choose to escape.

For Yang Feng to be able to slay Warlock Monarchs of the Gumana Universe, he must have compelled them into a fight to the death, or used an Empyrean grade secret treasure to inflict them with disastrous damage before killing them.

Derision flashed in the eyes of Xinghe Mingxuan, and he sneered: "What is the rank of your Empty Monarch on the merit stele? Oh, right! I remember now! It seems that the Empty Monarch's name is not on the Human Monarch Stele! He's another turtle who only knows how to play it safe!"

The arrogant expression on the Empty Monarch's face gave way to a gloomy expression at once.

When the Gumana Universe's powerhouses invaded, their formidable vanguard armies swept the universe. Many human Warlock groups adhere to the principle of playing it safe and preserving their strength. As long as the other side does not provoke them, they won't take the initiative to fight against the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

After all, a war comes with casualties. It's not easy to cultivate powerhouses above the Moonlight Warlock rank. But in the universe war, Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses are nothing more than ants and cannon fodder. Even when it is Infinity Warlocks, it's rather common for them to die.

In the fight with the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, the Great Cloud Dynasty's Bai Family suffered countless casualties, their vitality was greatly damaged, and they even lost an Empyrean grade secret treasure. From this, the danger of this war is evident.

Yang Feng, on the other hand, fuels war with war. He seized a lot of territories in the fierce battles with the Gumana Universe's powerhouses and made a lot of wealth through the arms trade with his allies. It was thanks to this that he didn't suffer any losses. Otherwise, just the ethereal universe's favor would not be enough to make up for the loss of 5th generation robots lost in the battles.

The Sky Cloud Monarch uttered a fact: "In order to become a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, in addition to meritorious service, you also need strength. Yang Feng, I concede that you made enough contributions to become a chairman. However, without the support of a Holy Spirit Warlock, you cannot occupy the position of chairman. Truth Monarch, if you don't have the support of a Holy Spirit Warlock, you also are not qualified to take the position of a chairman.

The Truth Monarch replied with a cold smile: "Who said that our Truth God Hall doesn't have the support of a Holy Spirit Warlock!"

A terrifying Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath erupted in the sky and enveloped the Star Cloud City.

Next, six Holy Spirit Warlock rank breaths rose into the sky and stirred the heaven and earth.

"I am the Holy of Knowledge, the Truth God Hall's protector."

A calm voice sounded above the Star Cloud City. The voice passed through layers of barriers and entered the ears of the Warlocks in the meeting hall.

An equally terrifying Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath came from afar accompanied by a lofty voice: "I am Empty Holy, the protector of the Empty Spirit Tower!"

A Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath rose from the clouds, and an ethereal and noble voice emerged: "I am Sky Cloud Holy, the guardian of Sky Cloud Tower."

Countless flowers suddenly bloomed in the void and formed a garden in the void.

Countless petals fluttered in the garden and light flickered, looking extremely beautiful.

A Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath rose from the garden and a cold female voice sounded: "I am the Void Flower Holy, the guardian of the Void Garden!"

In order to compete for the position of chairman of the Human Supreme Council, the Holy Spirit Warlocks hidden behind major Warlock groups finally appeared.

In the meeting hall, sympathetic gazes focused on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng, who is ranked first on the human merit steles, has rendered even more meritorious service than Holy Spirit Warlocks. His merit points are already enough for him to become a chairman.

Unfortunately, in the world of Warlocks, where the strong are respected, without the support of a Holy Spirit Warlock, even if Yang Feng becomes a quasi-Holy step powerhouse, he won't be qualified to be a chairman of the Human Supreme Council all the same.

At this time, an overbearing breath slowly emerged in the sky and pressed down.

Under the overbearing breath, the ten Holy Spirit Warlock Monarch rank breaths dimmed by a lot.

"I am the Brilliant Great Holy, the guardian of the Battle Demon Sect!"