

MGE 931

Chapter 932 – Other Races Descend

“These powerhouses have joined hands to take us down a peg!”

Sitting in the Star Cloud Palace, runes welled up inside Yang Feng’s eyes, and he looked outside with a dignified shade in his eyes.

In the starry sky, there are other race powerhouses from the thirty six primary material planes everywhere.

There are two warships, which are covered with all kinds of precious extraordinary plants and engraved with countless mysterious runes, suspended in the void. There are high elves from the Sandra Plane aboard the two warships. Furthermore, two Holy Spirit Warlock rank breaths are emanating from them.

There is a huge colorful mountain shimmering with seven colors suspended in the void. Around the colorful mountain, there are many dragons circling it. There is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank dragon might spreading in all directions from the huge colorful mountain.

There is huge nest 90% similar to a beehive, with countless holes and full of dark gas, engraved with countless mysterious runes, and surrounded by countless extraordinary demonic insects, suspended in the air. A Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath emanates from the nest.

There is a ship hundreds of kilometers long forged from the bones of some unknown giant extraordinary life form suspended in the void. There are giants engraved with countless runes aboard it. A 10,000-meter-tall giant sitting on a bone throne and exuding a Holy Spirit Warlock breath is overlooking the human Warlocks below like a god.

There are two ancient, elegant, and mysterious castles suspended in the void. The two castles are filled with good-looking Transcendent rank kindred. Two Holy Spirit Warlock rank bloody mists are rising from the two castles respectively.

There is 10,000-meter-tall devil mountain pulled by thirty six Infinity Warlock rank devildrakes suspended in the air. On the devil mountain, there are two kinds of Holy Spirit Warlock rank demonic qi. Furthermore, the devil mountain is full of archdevil.

There is a star shrouded in endless demonic qi suspended in the sky. The star is covered with demon powerhouses from the Demonest Plane. There are three Holy Spirit Warlock rank breaths exuding from the star.

There is a ship forged from the bones and souls of countless powerhouses suspended in the void. There are ferocious looking evil gods standing aboard the ship. There is also a Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath emanating from the ship.

There is a terrifying extraordinary life form hundreds of kilometers tall suspended in the void. On its head, there stand all kinds of evil ogres. A Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath is emanating from inside the head of the extraordinary life form.

There is a black sea formed from the bones, souls, and decayed blood and flesh of countless powerhouses, which emits a foul and nauseating stench, in the starry sky. There are ferocious-looking evil ogres frolicking inside. A Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath oozes out from the black sea.

There is a 1,000-kilometer-long void whale engraved with countless runes and a horn on its head suspended in the void. There are all kinds of evil ogres standing on the whale and looking down with cunning and cruel rays in their eyes. From amid the crowd of evil ogres, a Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath is diffusing.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a peculiar shade: "High elves, dragons, demonic insects, giants, kindred, demons, evil gods, these seven superior races have joined hands. It seems to be a major conspiracy."

The seven superior races all have Holy Spirit Warlock rank protectors. In particular, the evil god race, which is a loose alliance composed of many powerful races defeated by the human race, has the most Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

Just like the human race, the seven superior races have also given birth to Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. If the seven races join hands and fight the human race with all their might, the human race may not be their opponent at this time.

The eyes of the eleven human Holy Spirit Warlocks stabbed into the sky like sharp daggers. Although the seven superior races have more Holy Spirit Warlocks in total. However, the humans have the Brilliant Great Holy, a Great Holy step powerhouse. Furthermore, the Holy Spirit Warlocks of the six Warlock Imperial Courts wield Empyrean grade secret treasures. If a fight were to break out, the humans will have high odds of winning. After all, the seven superior races didn't turn out in full strength.

Take the kindred race as an example. They have a total of eight Holy Spirit Warlock rank kindred true ancestors and a Warlock Emperor rank true ancestor. But at this time, only two kindred true ancestors have appeared. This shows that they aren't giving their all.

With the invasion of the Gumana Universe at hand, no one with a brain would carry out a decisive battle at such a time and convenience the Gumana Universe.

Once the Gumana Universe's powerhouses invade the universe and devour it completely, The high elves and the other superior races will basically be reduced to slaves. After all, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, who want to plunder resources to fuel their evolution, will never allow the superior races of this universe to compete with them over resources.

The Brilliant Great Holy released his Great Holy step breath and swept with it towards the sky, and then asked calmly, "Ladies and Gentlemen, what can we do for you?"

The breath of the ten human Holy Spirit Warlocks resonated with the breath of the Brilliant Great Holy and swept towards the other races in the sky.

The other race Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses didn't take it lying down. They released their own breaths and contended against the breaths of the human powerhouses.

The breaths confronted each other in the void. If a Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouse was drawn into the confrontation of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank breaths, they would be crushed into powder.

Although the other race Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses number more people, but their breaths are still being crushed by the breaths of the human Holy Spirit Warlocks. Consequently, the countenance of the other race powerhouses changed, and their momentum dropped by three points.

The high elven Red Moon Holy said faintly: “The Cangzhi Plane does not belong to you humans. Brilliant Great Holy, the great tribulation requires the strength of all of us! There should be a place for us on the Cangzhi Plane! If you humans don’t agree to this, then you can resist the great tribulation by yourselves!”

The giant race Storming Giant Holy said coldly, “That’s right!”

The Seven Color Dragon Holy also chimed in: “We want to have a territory of our own on the Cangzhi Plane.”

The Cangzhi Plane is the center of the universe, the sole super grade 1 plane that has ever produced Eternal Sovereigns. However, because its plane origin has fallen into a deep slumber to accumulate strength, the plane entered a period of stillness and its resources became scarce.

Now that the great tribulation has arrived, the Cangzhi Plane begun to recover. Due to the universe will, all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth and treasure troves hidden on the Cangzhi Plane have began to emerge, turning the Cangzhi Plane into a true holy land of this universe.

The Cangzhi Plane is going to become the most suitable holy land for practicing cultivation in this universe. If the other races do not fight for a piece of the Cangzhi Plane, they will have no chance of surpassing the humans during the great tribulation.

The Brilliant Great Holy said: “As long as you are willing to join us in the fight against the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses, territory won’t be a problem!”

The Cangzhi Plane is vast. Furthermore, with the recovery of the plane origin, the plane is expanding at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Human Warlocks are aware that, without the protection of a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse and with the invasion of the Gumana Universe’s powerhouse as the background, they cannot hold the Cangzhi Plane. As a result, they have no choice but to let the other race powerhouses enter.

The Gumana Universe’s energy level is half a level higher than that of the world of Warlock. Furthermore, the Gumana Universe has three Eternal Sovereigns and all its forces have been consolidated.

Under these circumstances, if the humans fight the other superior races of this universe, they will have no chance of winning against the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses.

The beautiful and enticing Red Moon Holy pointed with a finger, and green light fell into the Brilliant Great Holy’s hand: “This is the territory we want!”

The Brilliant Great Holy frowned and flicked his finger, and the green light divided into ten paths and fell into the hands of the other ten Holy Spirit Warlocks.

Although the Brilliant Great Holy is a Great Holy step powerhouse, but he still has to show the ten Holy Spirit Warlocks some respect. After all, despite being weaker, they are still beings in the same great realm as him.

The protector of the Time Imperial Court, the Immortal Cloud Holy, scanned the green light with soul force. He laughed out of anger, smashed the green light, and said resolutely: “He-he, this much territory is impossible!”

The territory the seven superior races demand includes more than half of the fertile land currently owned by the humans. If the humans agree to the demands of the seven superior races, then it will likely spark internal strife in a scramble for resources.

The Corpse Holy hidden in the corpse sea uttered in an eccentric tone: “Does your human race want to fight against us seven superior races?”

The eyes of the protector of the Taboo Imperial Court, the Stormsea Holy, surged with fighting spirit, and he roared sternly: “If you want to fight, then come at me! We humans are not afraid of threats!”

The Holy Spirit Warlocks of the six Warlock Imperial Courts stimulated their breaths and showed their determination to fight.

If they turn a blind eye to the partitioning of the Cangzhi Plane’s fertile land, the cohesion of the human race will likely suffer a great blow. The dignity of the Human Supreme Council will be obliterated as well.

Moreover, the seven superior races are not good people. Once the human race takes a step back, the other side will naturally press on step by step and weaken the human race step by step.

Chapter 933 – Seven Superior Races

The Seven Color Dragon Holy said with a smile: “Stormsea Holy, why are you so agitated. We can still discuss the scope of the territories.”

“If you want to have a foothold in the Cangzhi Plane, that’s not a problem. These territories are enough to meet your needs!”

The Brilliant Great Holy flicked a finger, and lights immediately entered the hands of the other race Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

In a mere split second, the seven chairmen of the Human Supreme Council have communicated many times. After they reached a consensus, they handed a map to the Brilliant Great Holy, and then the Brilliant Great Holy transmitted the will of the human race.

Despite being in a weakened state after being resurrected, but the Brilliant Great Holy is still a Great Holy step powerhouse. Although a Great Holy step powerhouse cannot suppress countless planes and subdue their powerhouses, but it’s already enough to shelter a superior race.

At the time when the seven human Warlock Imperial Courts were suppressing countless planes, if races protected by Great Holy step powerhouses were willing to submit and serve the Warlock Imperial Courts, the human race would not force them too much. Otherwise, an unprincipled Great Holy step

powerhouse could unleash a slaughter on the lower strata of humans without restraint and bring about great destruction.

For Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses, defeating and vanquishing a Great Holy step powerhouse is not hard. However, to chase after a Great Holy step powerhouse hiding in the depths of the universe, that's a headache for even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses.

The Corpse Holy smiled and crushed the light: "He-he, this bit of territory, do you see us a beggars?"

Immortal Cloud Holy replied with a cold smile: "With an area that exceeds 200,000 kilometers in diameter, the seven subcontinents are comparable to grade 3 planes. Furthermore, the area of the seven subcontinents is expanding each year. What are you dissatisfied with?"

The Ninth Kindred Ancestor showed a bewitching smile: "Subcontinents are only subcontinents after all. In terms of resources, they cannot compare to the continent. Moreover, of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's nine branch floating continents, our seven races should get at least six of them! This way, while seven races won't even get one branch floating continent on average, you humans will monopolize three."

The Brilliant Great Holy uttered decisively: "No way! The nine branch floating continents are the foundation of our human race! We can't give you a single one of them!"

Each one of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's nine branch floating continents is a holy land for cultivation and has a big secret. If it wasn't for the gold pool on Yang Feng's branch floating continent, the Brilliant Great Holy would not have been able to be resurrected so perfectly, to the point that he possessed Great Holy step strength when he was resurrected.

In the human race, there have been many Holy Spirit Warlock rank peerless geniuses who used all kinds of incredible secret methods to seal themselves and fall into eternal sleep. They also need the gold lakes on the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's nine branch floating continents to be unsealed completely and possess Holy Spirit Warlock rank fighting strength once they wake up.

Additionally, the nine branch floating continents are gestating a Empyrean grade secret treasure embryo each. Once the gestation is complete, the humans will gain nine complete Empyrean grade secret treasures.

The Eighth Kindred Ancestor said lightly: "Since the nine branch floating continents are off limits, then apart from the seven subcontinents, we seven races should also get a territory on the continent!"

The great tribulation is a rare opportunity. If a race obtains tremendous benefits during the great tribulation, it is not impossible for them to become the overlord of this universe. But for that, the races must first obtain a territory on the Cangzhi Plane's continents.

Before humans, the Cangzhi Plane was occupied by archgods, who were born as Transcendent rank powerhouses. In each era, the archgods had no less than three Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. That was how they were able to suppress the other formidable existences in the universe.

When the human race rose, many powerful races have fought with the humans. However, when the Time Lord refined the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Wheel of Time, the hostile Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses were either suppressed, sealed, or wiped out one after another.

When the eight human Warlock Emperors emerged one after another, they went on campaigns and defeated and drove other races away to other places, thus enabling the humans to occupy the entire Cangzhi Plane.

After going through the eight Warlock Imperial Court eras, the human race has accumulated ample underlying strength in the core world. If it was some other time, the seven superior races would not have left their home to compete with the humans over the Cangzhi Plane. But the great tribulation is right around the corner. In order to enhance the potential of their race, the seven superior races don't have time for too many considerations.

The Brilliant Great Holy frowned slightly and contemplated for a while before saying, "Fine!"

To get territory on the continent, this is one of the bottom lines of the seven superior races. After weighing things again and again, the Brilliant Great Holy, who is aware of this, could only choose to compromise.

In terms of underlying strength and potential, the seven superior races are not a match for the human race on their own. But when they work together, they are far superior to the human race.

Although the evil god race is known as a race, but it is actually a huge force with deep roots formed from numerous powerful races that were defeated by the human race. If it were not for the fact that evil gods are wary of one another, often kill one another, and fight over resources, which makes it difficult for them to truly unite, they might be able to surpass the human race in terms of strength.

The strength of the Gumana Universe surpasses that of the world of Warlocks by far. If the other powerful races in the world of Warlocks stand aside, it will be virtually impossible for the human race to contend against the Gumana Universe's powerhouses with the power of their race alone.

The seven chairmen of the Human Supreme Council began to discuss the territory that could be ceded.

Yang Feng's advantage as one of the seven chairmen began to show itself. As a result, his domains were not part of the territory to be ceded. Since there is no chairman from the Western World, the seven chairmen decided to cut off the domains of seven lesser provinces of the Western World to accommodate the seven superior races.

The Brilliant Great Holy flicked a finger, and lights flew into the hands of the dozen plus other race Holy Spirit Warlocks.

The archdevil Evil Eye Holy said with a cold smile: "It's too small! Although our seven great races are not as good as your race, but we are still superior races. Do you think that this bit of territory is enough to send us on our way? It's too little! Our demand is not high. We just want one-tenth of your territory!"

The Brilliant Great Holy frowned and replied decisively: "One-tenth is impossible!"

The seven superior races are not the only ones who covet the Cangzhi Plane. If the human Warlocks give in like this from the get go, the rest of the superior races will imitate this example and compel the human race.

The seven superior races sent a devil king to negotiate with the seven human chairmen. Both sides probed one another and took concessions. After all, neither side wants for a war to erupt.

After a series of probings, both sides reached the edge of their bottom line, unwilling to take another step back.

The devil king, King Miqa, said: “How about this, we’ll each send five Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses to compete. The victorious side will have their proposal selected. What do you think?”

The Time Monarch said slowly: “Why don’t we chose Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses instead?”

King Moqa uttered with a smile: “You six Monarchs possess world-shaking strength. We believe that we are not your opponents. As for Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, we still have some confidence!”

In fact, the Time Monarch and them from the six Warlock Imperial Courts are quasi-Holy step powerhouses. They are peerless powerhouses who stand out from the countless talents of the six Warlock imperial Courts and have cultivated the six Empyrean grade texts respectively. With the help of Holy grade secret treasures, they can even display Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess.

The Time Monarch and them are top existences in the Warlock Monarch realm. Since the seven superior races are aware of this, they naturally won’t chose to challenge them.

“Okay!”

The seven human chairmen considered things again and again and consulted one another, and then agreed to King Moqa’s suggestion.

When there is a dispute over an important matter and the two forces do not want to fight, they will let their subordinates compete and decide the direction of the matter through the outcome of the competition.

The Star Cloud Arena, the surroundings of the arena are clearly divided in two. On one side, you have human powerhouses, while on the other side, you have powerhouses from the seven superior races.

The Brilliant Great Holy and the other Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses have already disappeared. There are still the ships, mountains, castles, and other transportation devices suspended in the void. This shows that the terrifying existences have not yet left.

King Moqa smiled, looked at the Time Monarch, and said: “In this competition, each side will send five participants. We can arrange their order freely. Only when all five participants of a side are defeated will the victor be determined. What do you think?”

The seven human chairmen chose the Time Monarch to represent the will of the Human Supreme Council.

The Time Monarch replied flatly: “Fine!”

King Moqa smiled and clapped his hands: “These are the participants from our side!”

An extremely handsome archdevil with closed eyes and a horn on the head; an evil god shrouded in fog; a handsome dragon race powerhouse with long silver-white hair, exuding dragon might; a 1,000-meter-tall thunder giant with a lightning brand engraved on his forehead; and a strange powerhouse enveloped in resentment and circled by wraith, making it impossible to clearly see their appearance, slowly walked out. They all exude supreme Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power.

Chapter 934 – Titan Demon Lian Wuyi Dies

The Time Monarch said coldly: “These are our participants!”

With a flash of light, a man with a huge battle-ax on the back, exuding an overbearing breath, appeared at the edge of the Star Cloud Arena.

“Titan Demon Lian Wuyi! He is ranked first on the core world’s Infinity List!”

“Lian Wuyi! Incredible, that’s the powerhouse ranked first on the core world’s Infinity List for you!”

“ ... ”

Gazes full of excitement and expectation focused on Lian Wuyi.

Since Titan Demon Lian Wuyi is recognized as the No. 1 Infinity Warlock realm powerhouse in the core world, it is no wonder that his appearance would cause such a stir.

“So he’s Lian Wuyi! He’s really strong!”

Yang Feng took a deep look at Lian Wuyi, and his eyes shimmered with a dignified color. He instinctively sensed a trace of danger from the other party. This is a warning that Lian Wuyi has the power to threaten his life.

Yang Feng, who is a supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, is able to defeat some weak junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. Furthermore, he is making progress at all times. For Lian Wuyi to still be able to pose a threat to his life, he’s obviously a supreme talent-level character.

When Lian Wuyi appeared at the Star Cloud Arena, he turned and took a deep look at Yang Feng sitting in his chairman seat, a look of unruliness and provocation in his eyes.

For Lian Wuyi, who is regarded as the No. 1 Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse in the core world, to see the Infinity Warlock rank Yang Feng become a chairman, to see the other party’s status surpass his own by far, he is naturally unreconciled.

Yang Feng smiled and ignored Lian Wuyi’s provocation.

With a flash of lightning, a handsome young man with long blue hair and lightning in his eyes appeared at the edge of the Star Cloud Arena. He took a deep look at Yang Feng and Lian Wuyi, and his eyes shimmered with scorching fighting spirit.

“The Green Thunder God Yan Mowen, it’s really him!”

“With him and Lian Wuyi, our victory is all but guaranteed!”

“ ... ”

When the Warlocks of the core world saw Yan Mowen, their eyes flashed with excitement at once, and they commented spiritedly.

The top ten on the core world's Infinity List are far stronger than the rest of the powerhouses on the list. Furthermore, the top five are far stronger than the powerhouse ranked sixth. They are all freak-level geniuses.

Titan Demon Lian Wuyi and Green Thunder God Lian Mowen, they are freaks among freaks, geniuses among geniuses. They each have already slayed Warlock Monarch rank extraordinary life forms. They are recognized as two freak-level geniuses of the younger generation most hopeful of advancing to the Warlock Emperor realm.

There was a flash of white light, and a handsome young man with white hair and a grim face appeared near the Star Cloud Arena.

"Brilliant Ninth Heaven Bu Liantian, ranked third on the Infinity List, he came as well!"

"Wrong, he's now ranked fourth! Yang Feng is ranked third!"

"..."

Low voices came from the side. Bu Liantian was originally ranked third on the Infinity List. But then, Yang Feng emerged and forced his way into the third place.

When Bu Liantian heard the comments, he raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at the Warlocks with a sword-like gaze.

When they were swept by Bu Liantian's sharp gaze, the Warlocks that were commenting shut up one after another.

Strength has nothing to do with character. Many powerful Warlocks have strange temperaments. If you anger such a powerful Warlock, it will end badly for you. These Warlocks don't want to be remembered by a freak-level powerhouse like Bu Liantian. If nothing unexpected happens, the top five on the Infinity List will likely advance to the Warlock Monarch realm.

With a flash of light, the expressionless Bai Wuqing appeared at the Star Cloud Arena.

"That's Bai Wuqing! The emperor of the Great Cloud Dynasty!"

"Bai Wuqing, it's him!"

"..."

When the Warlocks from the surface world saw Bai Wuqing, they were surprised, and complicated emotions welled up in their eyes.

As the emperor of the Great Cloud Dynasty, Bai Wuqing had an extremely high status in the surface world. Now, however, the Warlocks from the surface world have to obey the orders of the Human Supreme Council, making them feel that the world is fickle.

With a flash of light, a Warlock appeared at the Star Cloud Platform and caused a great commotion.

"Yang Feng, the last participant is Yang Feng!"

"Chairman Yang Feng actually stepped out!"

“To step forward for the the sake of the human race, that’s Chairman Yang Feng for you!”

“...”

When the Warlocks saw the last participant, they were shocked, and their eyes flashed with excitement.

As a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, Yang Feng didn’t need to take part in such a dangerous competition. But Yang Feng took the initiative to participate in it. This garnered him the respect of the spectating Warlocks.

“Yang Feng, so this if the person ranked first on the human merit steles!”

“This is the Battle Demon Sect’s Sect Master Yang Feng? The person ranked first on the human merit steles!”

“...”

As soon as Yang Feng appeared at the Star Cloud Arena, the eyes of all other race powerhouses focused on him.

With his extraordinary perception, Yang Feng can feel the eyes of the other race Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses on him. If it wasn’t for the Brilliant Great Holy and the other human Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses, the other race Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses would have stepped in to capture or kill Yang Feng.

Yang Feng, whose cultivation speed is short of a miracle, must have a great secret. Naturally, the other race Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses would like to capture him and use all kinds of secret methods to find out his secret.

King Moqa said with a smile: “We came here uninvited. In order to apologize, we’ll take the lead.”

The strange powerhouse covered in wraiths, which make it impossible to see their appearance, flew onto the Star Cloud Arena.

“I’ll go! I alone am enough! I will kill them all!”

With a lofty smile on his face, Titan Demon Lian Wuyi erupted with a fearsome breath, and then blurred and flew onto the Star Cloud Arena.

The Time Monarch said indifferently: “Let the match begin!”

The wraiths covering the strange powerhouse suddenly burst apart, revealing a porcupine-like monster with three strange eyes on its head, engraved with countless mysterious runes, hovering between real and illusory.

“Nightmare evil-eyed hog!”

Titan Demon Lian Wuyi’s complexion changed dramatically at once, and he cried out.

Nightmare evil-eyed hog is a kind of rare dream life form that can freely shuttle between the Dream World and the real world and can suck people into the Dream World.

Queer, distorted dream force swept towards Titan Demon Lian Wuyi.

“You want to deal with me with mere dream force? You’re overestimating yourself!”

The corners of Titan Demon Lian Wuyi’s mouth rose into a smile of derision, and gray light diffused from him.

Titan Demon Lian Wuyi, who has been through countless battles, has many secret treasures. He naturally has a secret treasure on his person that can resist the erosion of dream force.

When the gray light made contact with the dream force, it became nourishment for the latter. Stimulated by the green light, the dream force shrouded Titan Demon Lian Wuyi at once.

“Lian’er, you betrayed me! I trust...”

Titan Demon Lian Wuyi’s face fell, and he released an earth-shaking roar. Then, he trembled and fell on the ground, a blank look in his eyes.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, Titan Demon Lian Wuyi ejected a copious amount of blood from his body, his soul went out, and he died.

“Died! Lian Wuyi actually died!”

“How is that possible? Lian Wuyi is ranked first on the Infinity List, how can he die?”

“What’s going on?”

“...”

When the human Warlocks saw this, their countenance changed greatly, and their eyes flashed with endless shock.

Titan Demon Lian Wuyi was recognized as the No. 1 Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse in the core world, who had the aptitude to advance to a Warlock Emperor. He, who was born with superior level-8 soul aptitude, was a true proud son of the Heavens. Among the eight human Warlock Emperors, there were several who could not compare to him in terms of soul aptitude when they just advanced to the Warlock Emperor realm.

However, such a heaven-defying powerhouse was killed in an instant, leaving the human Warlocks dumbfounded.

Yang Feng immediately felt his blood run cold: “Lian’er? Is that the name of Lian Wuyi’s beloved? What an impressive move!”

Lian Wuyi had a childhood sweetheart. They grew up together, went through numerous dangerous situations together, and finally became lovers. That lover was the person Lian Wuyi trusted the most in his life. Only that Lian’er could tamper with a secret treasure on his person.

At the thought that Lian Wuyi was betrayed by his most trusted lover, Yang Feng sensed that there was some plot in motion.

The core world is the ultimate fortress of the humans. To be able to make Lian Wuyi’s most beloved woman betray him, the backstage manipulator must have great power and influence in the core world. The tentacles of the seven superior races fundamentally cannot penetrate the core world.

Chapter 935 – Bai Wuqing's Crushing Defeat

To be able to make Lian Wuyi's most beloved woman betray him, the backstage manipulator must have great influence and terrifying strength.

Bu Liantian, Yan Mowen, and Bai Wuqing immediately cast secret methods to check their secret treasures that can resist dream force.

Since Bu Liantian and the other two are exceptionally gifted powerhouses and have a profound background, they possess all kinds of powerful defensive secret treasures, including secret treasures that can resist the erosion of dream force.

Enveloped by detection spells, a secret treasure of Yan Mowen that can resist dream force suddenly erupted with queer light.

Yan Mowen's eyes flickered coldly, then extended a hand, and bolts of lightning flashed, slammed into the queer light like a tide, and smashed it.

Yan Mowen's eyes shimmered with frigid killing intent, and he uttered coldly: "Yan Xin, was it you?"

Bu Liantian and Bai Wuqing radiated light, but didn't find anything unusual.

Yang Feng shone as well, but quickly found out that there is nothing abnormal.

"I'll fight you!"

Bai Wuqing's eyes shimmered coldly, then his figure fluttered, and he appeared on the Star Cloud Arena and stared at the nightmare evil-eyed hog.

The nightmare evil-eyed hog can pull people into the Dream World. In the Dream World, even top Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses can be easily killed if they don't have the bloodline of a dream life form or haven't mastered the law of dreams. Even a peerless powerhouse like Lian Wuyi was no exception.

However, if you have a secret treasure that can restrain dream force on you, than extraordinary life forms with dream life form bloodline will be at a disadvantage.

The nightmare evil-eyed hog's figure fluttered, and it disappeared from the arena and entered the crowd of other race powerhouses.

The Time Monarch frowned slightly and asked coldly: "King Moqa, what is the meaning of this?"

King Moqa responded with a smile: "Time Monarch, we agreed to send five people each to fight one another until all people from one side have been defeated. But we didn't agree that they must fight in order. Just now, we sent a participant first. Now, it should be your turn. Is the Great Cloud Dynasty's emperor your participant this time?"

The Time Monarch frowned slightly and looked at Bai Wuqing.

At this time, Bai Wuqing is placed between a rock and a hard place. Since he has acted several times previously, his strength has already been exposed. It will be rather dangerous for him if he is targeted. But since he stepped forward already, if he withdraws at this time, his prestige will be greatly reduced. It will be a huge blow to the Bai Family.

Bai Wuqing narrowed his eyes. Exuding an overbearing breath, he said in a clear voice: "Yes, I am the second participant on the human race's side. Who will fight me?"

"I, Guano, will be your opponent!"

The extremely handsome archdevil with closed eyes and a horn appeared on the arena.

Bai Wuqing's eyes flashed imposingly. He silently recited an incantation, and the holy grade secret treasure the Star Battle Armor, which is engraved with countless stars and is shining brightly, covered his body.

The Star Battle Armor is a Holy grade secret treasure a Holy Spirit Warlock, who collected thirty six stars and spent 1,000 years and countless treasures of heaven and earth, refined in the fourth Warlock Imperial Court era.

When the Star Battle Armor is operated, the thirty six stars will radiate star force to protect its master, blocking all damage. As long as queer spells and powers such as curses and dream force have not reached the Holy grade, they won't be able to break through the star force released by the thirty six stars and deal the secret treasure's master damage.

After Bai Wuqing operated the Holy grade secret treasure the Star Battle Armor, his hand shone, and a Monarch grade secret treasure the Star Sword appeared.

The Bai Family, which has been in control of the Cangzhi Plane's Eastern World for more than 10,000 years, has more than one Holy grade secret treasure in their possession. However, with Bai Wuqing's quasi-Warlock Monarch rank strength, he can only wield one Holy grade secret treasure.

"The Holy grade secret treasure the Star Battle Armor, the Bai Family is really rich and overbearing! As expected of the family that controlled the Great Cloud Dynasty for more than 10,000 years! But so what!"

Guano smiled ferociously, then took out a still beating, quasi-Holy grade devil heart and bit down.

In a flash, as if a barrier was smashed, demonic qi roiled around the one-horned devil, and he expanded by a size. Countless black runes flickered, and a junior Warlock Monarch rank breath emanated from him.

"Damn it! He broke through and promoted to a Warlock Monarch!"

Bai Wuqing's face fell. His figure swayed slightly, and he brandished the Star Sword in his hand and unleashed a tremendous amount of star force. Suddenly, a giant sword formed in the air and, while tearing through space, slashed towards the one-horned fiend.

After equipping the Star Battle Armor and the Star Sword, Bai Wuqing fears no supreme Infinity Warlock. But when it comes to the Warlock Monarch rank devil, he has no assurance!"

“Ha-ha! Too late!”

Guano grinned ferociously, then retreated abruptly and flicked a finger, and countless runes formed heptagram barriers. In an instant, thirty six heptagram barriers appeared in front of him.

When the giant sword formed from star force slammed into the thirty six heptagram barriers, it pierced through them one by one, and then finally stabbed Guano in the shoulder, leaving a three centimeter deep sword wound.

There was a flash of black light, and then the wound on Guano’s shoulder was healed completely.

Guano silently recited an incantation and extended a hand, and countless runes entered the void.

All of a sudden, a devil eye that seems to be capable of destroying and eroding anything emerged in the void. That is the eye of Ge, one of the six sky devils.

As soon as the devil eye appeared, it locked on Bai Wuqing and fired a black beam.

Bai Wuqing silently recited an incantation, and thirty six stars projections emerged from him. The thirty six star projections arranged them selves according to a mysterious order and formed a star barrier.

When the black beam slammed into the star barrier, it crushed twenty eight stars projections before its power was exhausted.

“The Star Battle Armor is a Holy grade secret treasure for a reason! But with your strength, how long can you operate it, Bai Wuqing?”

Guano smiled, then silently recited an incantation and pointed with his hand, and dark light enveloped the Star Cloud Arena and shrouded it in darkness in an instant.

Dark snakes flew out from the darkness and shot towards Bai Wuqing.

Every time a dark snake bites down on the star barrier, it disintegrates. Although countless dark snakes have disintegrated. But at the same time, they also consumed the power of the star barrier.

Hiding in the endless darkness and patiently casting all kinds of spells, Guano is making Bai Wuqing consume his power.

Before Bai Wuqing’s power is exhausted, the Holy grade secret treasure the Star Battle Armor will guard him. Unless a Holy grade secret treasure or an offensive pinnacle Monarch grade secret treasure is used, it is impossible to break the defense of the Star Battle Armor and kill Bai Wuqing before his power is depleted.

“I give up!”

Bai Wuqing tried attacking twice. After confirming that he cannot lock on Guano, he decisively admitted defeat.

Even though he has a Holy grade secret treasure, Bai Wuqing can only barely protect himself. Unless he uses his last resort secret methods, he cannot defeat Guano. However, since Bai Wuqing is the emperor of the Great Cloud Dynasty and wields countless resources, he wouldn’t casually fight with others to the bitter end.

The Time Monarch said coldly: “King Moqa, we agreed to a competition between Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses. Yet your participant has advanced to the Warlock Monarch realm. This goes against our agreement.”

King Moqa laughed and said: “Ha-ha, Time Monarch, before Guano stepped into the arena, he was a genuine Infinity Warlock. Since he made a breakthrough in the middle of the fight, it does not go against the rules. Your participants can also break through in the middle of a fight, I won’t mind it!”

The human Warlocks glared angrily at King Moqa.

The cultivation of human Warlocks is different from that of other extraordinary life forms. Except for bloodline Warlocks, other types of Warlocks fundamentally cannot make breakthroughs during battle.

Bu Liantian and Yan Mowen are freak-level powerhouses of the human race in the Infinity Warlock realm. If they want to advance to the Warlock Monarch realm, they must find a place with rich life magic energy, enter closed door cultivation, and refine their soul seed, only then will they be able to undergo a perfect evolution.

Only true blood kindred, abyssal fiends, archdevils, and other extraordinary life forms with special bloodlines can evolve in battle. Of course, it is much more difficult for true blood kindred blood and other such extraordinary life forms to evolve into Holy Spirit Warlock and Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses than it is for human Warlocks.

The true blood kindred only have nine true ancestors. Human Warlocks, on the other hands, have no less than ten Holy Spirit Warlocks in each Warlock Imperial Court era. Here lies the gap between the human race and other races.

“The next participant from our side will still be me, Guano. Who dares to come up and fight with me?”

Guano’s eyes burst out with intense light and swept Yang Feng’s group of three.

Swept by Guano’s junior Warlock Monarch rank breath, Bu Liantian’s face flickered, and he could not help but take a step back. Yan Mowen and Yang Feng, on the other hand, remained still and just frowned.

Yan Mo Wen took a deep look at Yang Feng, and then swept Guano with his gaze and said flatly: “I’ll fight you!”

Chapter 936 – Yang Feng Steps into the Arena

“Begin!”

The Time Monarch’s words have just fallen, when Yan Mowen radiated lightning, and lightning runes appeared all over his body. He equipped the Monarch grade secret treasures the Lightning Armor and the Lightning Halberd, and then stabbed at Guano with the halberd.

Countless bolts of lightning flickered and formed a 100-meter-long lightning dragon that swept towards Guano.

Guano smiled coldly, then silently recited an incantation and pointed with his hand, and a giant devil eye that looks like it can devour anything suddenly appeared in the sky and fired a black beam. When the black beam slammed into the lightning dragon, it smashed it to pieces, and then proceeded towards Yan Mowen.

Yan Mowen took a deep breath and erupted with bright lightning and formidable world force. Looking like an undefeatable god of lightning, he brandished his halberd and stabbed at the black beam shooting towards him.

Boom!

Yan Mowen crushed the black beam with the halberd strike.

“Sure enough, human Warlocks with a small world inside them are freaks! However, how long can you hold on like this?”

Guano smiled ferociously and spread the fingers of a hand, and a rain of dark snakes swept towards Yan Mowen.

When he consumed the quasi-Holy grade heart, Guano advanced to a Warlock Monarch rank archdevil. At the same times, he is absorbing the power of the quasi-Holy grade heart and evolving at all times. His resilience is far above that of Yan Mowen.

“Long enough to kill you!”

Countless lightning runes emerged in his eyes, and then Yan Mowen blurred and turned into a bolt of lightning shooting towards Guano.

“Just you? You’re not qualified!”

Guano’s eyes flashed with the scorn. He spread the fingers of his hand, and a black diagram engraved with countless images of devils, hellions, and evil gods suddenly appeared.

The black diagram shone and expanded into a terrifying world full of demonic creatures and drew the green lightning Yan Mowen has turned into inside it.

The Transcendent rank devils, hellions, and evil gods came to life, released ferocious breaths, and pounced at Yan Mowen.

Among the countless demonic creatures, there are 3 junior Warlock Monarch, 20 Infinity Warlock, and 220 Bright World Warlock rank devils, hellions, and evil gods. Those extraordinary life forms operated their innate abilities and attacked Yan Mowen.

The Time Monarch said in a cold voice: “Holy grade secret treasure the Myriad Evil Diagram!”

“Holy grade secret treasure the Myriad Evil Diagram? It’s the lost Myriad Evil Diagram from the Transcendent Imperial Court era!”

“Damn it, how did this Holy grade secret treasure fall into the hands of the devils!”

“Curses!”

“...”

Upon seeing this scene, the complexion of the human Warlocks changed greatly, their hearts sank, and they commented.

Extraordinary life forms like archdevils and fiends aren't good at forging secret treasures. However, that does not prevent them from seizing powerful secret treasures from human Warlocks. Although fiends, archdevil, and the like cannot use most human secret treasures, but the Myriad Evil Diagram and some other special secret treasures are an exception.

If Guano didn't have a powerful secret treasure, Yan Mowen would still might be able to defeat him. But since he is wielding the Holy grade secret treasure the Myriad Evil Diagram, it will be nearly impossible for Yan Mowen to win. After all, there is a huge gap in terms of realm between the two sides. Furthermore, Guano is an outrageous genius among devils.

Besieged by countless extraordinary life forms inside the Myriad Evil Diagram, Yan Mowen, who is ranked second on the core world's Infinity List, madly urged the essence of lightning and formed a battle form with three heads and six arms made from lightning.

After Yan Mowen changed into his three-headed and six-armed battle form, he cast various spells at three times the previous speed, killing all kinds of demonic creatures inside the Myriad Evil Diagram. At the same time, he turned into a brilliant bolt of green lightning and flickered inside the Myriad Evil Diagram, not stopping for even a moment.

In the Myriad Evil Diagram, countless demonic creatures hit by the lightning were pulverized.

Originally, as long as Guano provided the Myriad Evil Diagram with demonic qi, the demonic creatures inside would be able to revive continuously. However, under the purification of Yan Mowen's essence of lightning, the killed demonic creatures can no longer revive.

However, every time Yan Mowen kills a demonic creature, the other demonic creatures will get stronger by a fraction, since the demonic qi Guano provides the Myriad Evil Diagram is divided among fewer demonic creatures.

“Open!”

After killing three Bright World Warlock rank demonic creatures, mysterious runes emerged in Yan Mowen's eyes. and he burned his blood essence and slashed out with his Thunder Halberd 3,800 times in an instant.

That halberd rays blasted open a rift in space, and wisps of outside breath seeped inside.

“Explode!”

There was a firm look in Yan Mo Wen's eyes, and then the Thunder Halberd in his hand flickered and instantly exploded. The frightening explosion blew open a small hole in space.

Yan Mowen turned into a ray of lightning and flew out of the small hole.

“I give up!”

As soon as he flew out of the Myriad Evil Diagram, Yan Mowen resolutely admitted defeat.

Guano took a deep look at Yan Mowen, and killing intent streaked across his eyes. Then, he took a deep look at the Myriad Evil Diagram in his hand, and regret flashed in his eyes: “What a decisive guy! If he doesn’t die prematurely, he will definitely become our great enemy in the future!”

Since the Myriad Evil Diagram is a Holy grade secret treasure, Guano can only exert 10% of its power. Otherwise, if the Myriad Evil Diagram could exert 100% of its power, even a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse would have been vanquished.

Of course, if Yan Mowen hadn’t decisively detonated a Monarch grade secret treasure, he would not have been able to escape from the Myriad Evil Diagram.

As soon as he flew down from the Star Cloud Arena, the figure of the ashen-faced Yan Mowen shook slightly, and he disappeared.

“Yan Mowen was defeated as well!”

“With the Myriad Evil Diagram, who is his opponent?”

“Damn it!”

“...”

When the human Warlocks saw this, their face’s flickered, and the shade of hopelessness shimmered in their eyes.

Guano took out an Infinity Warlock rank abyssal demonic dragon’s heart and bit down, and blood and flesh fragments dropped from his face. Then, he smiled ferociously at Yang Feng and Bu Liantian, and a fierce breath gushed out of him: “Which one of you will come to throw their life away next!”

For the devil Guano, the Infinity Warlock rank abyssal demonic dragon’s heart is a great supplement. By consuming one such heart, he can quickly recover the strength he just consumed.

Bu Liantian’s countenance changed, and he stepped back. Although he, who is ranked fourth on the core world’s Infinity List, previously fought against junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, but he is aware that he stands no chance against Guano, a Warlock Monarch rank devil with a Holy grade secret treasure.

When the human Warlocks saw Bu Liantian’s performance, disappointment flashed in their eyes. Then, they focused their gazes full of expectation, apprehension, and desire on Yang Feng.

The eight human Warlock Emperors overwhelmed the universe, suppressed countless powerhouses, and led the human Warlocks to cover the universe. The glory of the eight human Warlock Imperial Courts nurtured an unshakable confidence in humans, confidence in that they are the most powerful race.

After going through the eight Warlock Imperial Court eras, the culture and aesthetics of the universe have changed because of the tyranny of the human race. Now, if the human race thinks that something is ugly, then it’s ugly. If the human race thinks that something is beautiful, then it’s beautiful.

This competition is held in front of two major forces, one of which is composed of the leaders of more than 70% of human forces. If the humans are defeated, it will be a significant blow to the morale of the human race.

“I’ll fight you!”

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared on the Star Cloud Platform and pressed the Ruler Magic Cube.

Following flashes of dark light, a set of black as ink armor, which emits dark light, appeared on Yang Feng.

“Battle Demon Sect’s Sect Master Yang Feng, you came to throw away your life! That’s wonderful! Now go to hell!”

Guano smiled malevolently and pointed with his hand.

Countless runes fluttered, demonic qi surged, and Ge’s giant devil eye suddenly appeared and fired a black beam barreling towards Yang Feng.

A Devour Black Moon suddenly emerged from behind Yang Feng and shot towards the black beam like a black hole.

When the black beam slammed into the Devour Black Moon, it was devoured along with a flash of light.

“Awesome! The essence of devour is so powerful!”

“To easily break Guano’s spell, incredible!”

“As expected of the person ranked first on the human merit steles, his strength is really tyrannical!”

“...”

When the spectating human Warlocks saw this scene, their eyes flashed with excitement.

“Incredible!”

“That guy is much stronger than Bai Wuqing and Yan Mowen!”

“...”

Upon seeing this scene, a dignified shade flashed in the eyes of the powerhouses from the seven superior races, and they discussed in low voices.

When Bai Wuqing heard the comments, his complexion alternated between ashen and flushed, and an obscure fury welled up inside him. Before, as the emperor of the Great Cloud Dynasty, his words carried enormous weight, he grasped endless resources, and his strength was far above Yang Feng’s. Now, however, Yang Feng’s strength and influence are far above his. This naturally filled him with anger.

Chapter 937 – Killing Guano

The Devour Black Moon Yang Feng has transformed into erupted with fearsome world force and turned into a black hole that barreled towards Guano.

Guano's face fell. He pointed with a finger, and dark snakes suddenly generated and rushed towards the huge black hole.

As soon as the dark snakes approached the huge black hole, they were swallowed, ground into pieces, devoured.

Guano silently recited incantations and cast a dozen plus spells barreling towards the black hole in an instant.

When the spells hit the black hole, they were easily crushed, and turned into the purest energy. The black hole proceeded barreling towards Guano with terrifying might.

Guano gritted his teeth and operated the Myriad Evil Diagram, which turned into a world of demonic creatures and engulfed the black hole Yang Feng has turned into.

Runes shone inside the Myriad Evil Diagram, and demonic creatures gathered abruptly and released demonic qi.

When the black hole Yang Feng has turned into appeared in the world containing countless demonic creatures, it erupted with tremendous attractive force and drew the demonic creatures inside it, crushed them, and turned them into pure demonic qi that entered the small worlds inside him.

Originally, the pure demonic qi would pollute a Warlock's small world. Even powerhouses proficient in the essence of devour have their limit. However, among the nine small worlds inside Yang Feng, in addition to a large number of 5th generation battle robots, there are many high energy eternal power furnaces.

When the pure demonic qi went into the eternal power furnaces, it was turned into the purest form of energy. The eternal power furnaces boomed and produced a large number of high energy crystals.

Inside the Myriad Evil Diagram, countless demonic creatures have just appeared, when they were devoured, refined, and turned into Zang Feng's power.

"Curses!"

Guano's countenance changed greatly. With a will from him, various changes took place inside the Myriad Evil Diagram.

A 100-meter-tall Warlock Monarch rank archdevil surrounded by flickering purple lightning, a Warlock Monarch rank blade fiend covered in blades, and a Warlock Monarch rank lich proficient in countless dark spells appeared in the Myriad Evil Diagram.

To deal with human Warlocks, beings proficient in magic is a must. The lich king suits this requirement well.

As soon as the lich king appeared, he pointed with the black staff in his hand at Yang Feng, and all kinds of curses and debuff spells rained down on Yang Feng.

When the spells slammed into the black hole Yang Feng has turned into, their power was devoured.

The Warlock Monarch rank archdevil surrounded by flickering purple lightning silently recited an incantation, then the horn on his head shone, and countless lightning runes appear around him abruptly.

Bolts of purple lightning turned into purple lightning flood dragons that barreled towards Yang Feng.

The black hole Yang Feng has turned into shot towards the Warlock Monarch rank archdevil. When the purple lightning flood dragons blasted into the black hole, they were devoured and turned into his energy.

Almost instantly, the black hole Yang Feng has turned into knocked into the Warlock Monarch rank archdevil, drew him inside it, and devoured his flesh.

The demonic creatures sealed inside the Myriad Evil Diagram, except for the fact that they have no soul, are no different from living beings. Of course, when compared to a true archdevil with a soul, the flesh of the Warlock Monarch rank archdevil is quite lacking.

The Myriad Evil Diagram is closely linked with Guano. After the Warlock Monarch rank archdevil was devoured, a fearsome devour force transmitted via the Myriad Evil Diagram and frantically devoured Guano's power.

"Crap!"

Feeling both surprised and angry, Guano willed, and the Warlock Monarch rank bladefiend suddenly flew to the black hole and slashed at it.

The bladefiend is a kind heaven and earth variant that has mastered the law of slashing. He can slice anything. When he slashed out with his blade, a magnificent blade ray sliced the black hole in two.

"Warlock Monarch grade bladefiend, if you were in your heyday, you would may have the strength to fight against me. But the way you are now, you stand no chance!"

Yang Feng glanced at deep cut on his chest and smiled coldly. All of a sudden, nine Devour Black Moons appeared and barreled towards the bladefiend and engulfed him.

When the bladefiend was engulfed by the Devour Black Moons, he fell into layers of strange space.

Along with flickers of dazzling blade rays, the bladefiend sliced the strange space apart layer after layer, but then was engulfed by the Devour Black Moons again.

Wisps of black demonic qi are being extracted from the bladefiend by the strange space.

After just a dozen plus breaths of time, the bladefiend could no longer move, dead. His corpse shook, turned into powder, and disappeared.

After devouring the bladefiend, Yang Feng turned into a stream of light and shot towards the lich king.

With a flicker of light, Yang Feng, who had just moved, flew out of the Myriad Evil Diagram and appeared on the Star Cloud Arena.

Guano couldn't bear watching Yang Feng devour the lich king as well, to deal more damage to the Myriad Evil Diagram's origin and reduce its power.

Every time the Holy grade secret treasure the Myriad Evil Diagram vanquishes a formidable existence, the formidable existence will become part of the diagram, and the diagram will become more powerful by a fraction. Similarly, once a formidable existence part of the Myriad Evil Diagram is completely destroyed, the diagram will be weakened by a faction.

As soon as Yang Feng flew out from the Myriad Evil Diagram, he turned into a black hole and barreled towards Guano.

Guano's eyes flashed with a sinister shade, countless runes appeared on him, and demonic qi surged. Suddenly, he became 100 meters tall and sent a fist containing the essence of power flying towards the black hole.

The essence of power is one of the most formidable essences. If the essence of power is cultivated to the extreme, you will be able to smash time and space with a punch.

Boom!

Following an earthshaking blare, a huge hole appeared on the giant black hole, and blood spilled out from it.

In the next moment, the black hole crashed into Guano, enveloped him, and frantically devoured his flesh.

King Moqa's countenance changed dramatically, and he said in a deep voice: "We concede this match!"

After Guano was engulfed, although no sound came out from the black hole. But judging by the trembling of the black hole, Guano must still be struggling inside.

The Time Monarch's eyes flashed frigidly, and he said coldly: "King Moqa, Guano hasn't admitted defeat himself. You can't speak for him!"

The Time Monarch watched silently when Titan Demon Lian Wuyi died. Similarly, he won't allow Guano to live either.

King Moqa frowned slightly, and his face fell, saying no more.

This is the base of the human race. King Moqa, who has been stifling the Time Monarch with the rules all along, can only let the Time Monarch stifle him with the same rules. After all, neither side wants to escalate the situation.

A quarter of an hour later, the churning black hole shrank and revealed Yang Feng with Guano's severed head floating in front of him.

"He killed him!"

"Yang Feng killed him!"

"Great, Yang Feng took care of that damned devil!"

"We won at last!"

"..."

When they saw Guano's severed head, bursts of cheers rose on the human Warlock side at once. After Lian Wuyi died and Bai Wuqing and Yan Mowen lost, the human side was left with only two participants, namely Yang Feng and Bu Liantian.

Now that Yang Feng finally won a match, the human Warlocks became excited at once and burst out into a sea of cheers.

"Yang Feng!"

"The Battle Demon Sect's Yang Feng is a really scary guy!"

"As expected of the person ranked first on the human merit steles! Not only has he many powerful subordinates, but he is also really strong himself!"

"What a dreadful fellow! He cannot be underestimated!"

"..."

The other race participants gazed at Yang Feng with eyes full of dignity and wary. Guano was one of the most formidable powerhouses on their side. After he evolved into a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, he became even more powerful, and even defeated Yan Mowen. Yet such a powerhouse was killed by Yang Feng. Naturally, it's not surprising that the other race participants have become quite apprehensive of Yang Feng.

On the arena, Yang Feng's Ruler Magic Cube shone brightly and healing light enveloped him, quickly healing the minor injuries he just suffered.

"Who's next?"

Yang Feng looked at the four participants who were carefully selected from the seven superior races, and his eyes shimmered with scorching fighting spirit.

"I'll fight you!"

Giving off a mysterious feeling, the 1,000-meter-tall thunder giant, space around whom is distorted, took a step and appeared on the Star Cloud Arena.

The Star Cloud Arena distorted slightly and the space rippled, and then the arena became 10,000 times wider, looking like it turned into a small world. Even if the thunder giant becomes 10,000 meters tall, the small world will be able to hold him.

Chapter 938 – Vanquishing a Powerful Enemy

With countless bolts of lightning flickering around him, the thunder giant took a deep look at Yang Feng and said in a grave voice: "I am Nathan, the one who will defeat you!"

"Begin!"

As soon as the Time Monarch's words fell, the thunder giant took out a god grade treasure, a Lightning Brilliant Bead, radiating arcs of lightning, and swallowed it.

The Lightning Brilliant Bead can be produced by an endless sea of lightning after more than 1 million years of gestation, and it can generate lightning quintessence. Furthermore, once a Lightning Brilliant Bead is produced, the sea of lightning won't produce a second one.

The Lightning Brilliant Bead is a God grade treasure that every lightning-type extraordinary life form dreams of. Only formidable beings above the Bright World Warlock rank can consume the Lightning Brilliant Bead. Upon consumption of the bead, the power of your bloodline will be upgraded and the bloodline shackles will be smashed, enabling you to advance further on the path of cultivation.

Through a stroke of luck, Nathan obtained the Lightning Brilliant Bead and became the representative of the seven superior races. In this competition against the human race, he wants to defeat the human supreme talents in one go and gain notoriety.

Following an afterimage, Yang Feng appeared in front of the thunder giant, gathered the world force of the nine small worlds, and sent a fist containing the power to smash the void barreling towards the thunder giant.

Runes emerged on the thunder giant Nathan's body, and countless arcs of lightning intertwined and formed a lightning shield.

When Yang Feng's fist blasted into the lightning shield, it smashed the lightning shield, and then, without losing any momentum, slammed into the thunder giant Nathan.

Bombarded by the essence of power, Nathan's 1,000-meter-tall giant body crumbled inch by inch. Yang Feng forcibly extracted the Lightning Brilliant Bead from inside Nathan's body and sealed it in a treasure box.

After his attack succeeded, Yang Feng appeared around Nathan along with afterimages and rained fists on him.

Holes appeared on Nathan's body and parts of his body crumbled, unable to heal.

After a few breaths of time, a black hole suddenly emerged, swept towards Nathan with a tremendous force, and drew him inside it.

King Moqa's face flickered, and he stared at the black hole with chilly killing intent. He is aware that Nathan is finished now that he was drawn into the black hole.

Three minutes later, the black hole shrank and revealed Yang Feng with Nathan's huge head suspended in front of him.

"Well done!"

"That's Yang Feng for you!"

"No wonder he's one of the chairmen!"

"How wonderful!"

"..."

When the human Warlocks saw this scene, their eyes radiated excitement, and bursts of cheers rose from the human side.

By killing two powerhouses of the seven superior races in a row, Yang Feng gave the humans two victories, which greatly boosted their morale.

Starting with the first Warlock Imperial Court, whenever the human race rose, they suppressed countless planes and subdued countless powerful races. Consequently, their relationship with many races is extremely bad.

Many of the seven superior races are hostile to the human race. If it were not for the threat coming from the Gumana Universe's powerhouses, the two sides would have fought to the death now that the Cangzhi Plane began to recover.

Due to the current situation, the two sides are not willing to fall out. As a result, they could only decrease the scale of the conflict and confine it to the Star Cloud Arena.

Since the prestige of the human race was greatly increased thanks to Yang Feng, the human Warlocks are naturally quite excited. Only a small number of human Warlocks such as Bai Wuqing are staring at Yang Feng with gloom and jealous in their eyes.

"Who's next?"

Yang Feng looked at the three remaining powerhouses of the seven superior races, his eyes flashed with undisguised killing intent, and he asked loftily.

"I'll go!"

Following an afterimage, the nightmare evil-eyed hog appeared on the Star Cloud Arena.

"Nightmare evil-eyed hog, a dream life form that slayed Titan Demon Lian Wuyi in an instant!"

"Nightmare evil-eyed hog is a dream life form proficient in dream force!"

"Does Yang Feng have a secret treasure that can resist dream force?"

"..."

When the human Warlocks saw that the nightmare evil-eyed hog appeared on the Star Cloud Arena, their countenance changed greatly and their eyes flickered with worry.

The nightmare evil-eyed hog is a weird extraordinary life form that defeated Titan Demon Lian Wuyi in an instant. Without a secret treasure to counteract dream force, even a quasi-Holy will be at the mercy of others if they are pulled into the Dream World.

The Time Monarch's eyelids jumped up slightly, and he said indifferently: "Begin!"

The eyes of the nightmare evil-eyed hog radiated sinister light, and queer dream force swept towards Yang Feng.

Countless transparent tentacles emerge from Yang Feng. When the transparent tentacles made contact with the queer dream force, they absorbed it.

In a flash, Yang Feng appeared in front of the nightmare evil-eyed hog and slammed a fist into it.

The fearsome essence of power erupted in an instant and crushed the nightmare evil-eyed hog into countless bloody fragments, which flew into Yang Feng's hand.

Bloodline essence of dream life forms is extremely rare. Using the nightmare evil-eyed hog's bloodline, Yang Feng can create a dream bloodline Warlock family. At the same time, by studying the bloodline of the nightmare evil-eyed hog, he may be able to analyze the mysteries of the Dream World.

"Instakill!"

"Amazing! Truly amazing!"

"That's Yang Feng for you! He's so powerful, incredible!"

"..."

The human Warlocks became even more excited and erupted with deafening cheers when they saw Yang Feng instakill the nightmare evil-eyed hog.

However, on the seven superior races side, the eyes of the other race powerhouses shimmered with graveness, and they stared at Yang Feng with fear and apprehension.

"Another figure invincible in the same realm!"

"The human race is indeed a darling of the universe! It gave birth to another such character!"

"What a dreadful guy. If he is given enough time, he may very well become a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse."

"What do we do? Can we still kill him?"

"It's too late! Now that he is one of the seven chairmen of the human race and has the support of the Brilliant Great Holy, it is too difficult to get rid of him!"

"Crap, it's too late!"

"..."

The powerhouses of the seven superior races transmitted malicious thoughts to one another. Although they are full of malice towards Yang Feng, but there is nothing they can do.

At this time, Yang Feng, who is a chairman of the human race, has a very high status. With his status, he can oppress others at will. But others can't oppress him even if they want to.

As long as Yang Feng stays in the core area of the human race, the seven superior races won't be able to get to him.

"Who's next?"

Yang Feng's cold voice reverberated in the area, and the eyes of the powerhouses from the seven superior races focused on the evil god covered in fog and the dragon race powerhouse with long silver hair.

"I am Anjie, I will fight with you, sir Yang Feng! Please be lenient with me!"

The evil god shrouded in fog suddenly sighed faintly, and the fog surrounding her dispersed, revealing a devastatingly beautiful face.

"What a beautiful woman!"

"Awesome, it's natural charm! There are no magic fluctuations! She's so beautiful!"

"What a beautiful woman! One cannot muster the will hurt her!"

"Beauty is also a weapon! Beauty that reaches such a degree is really scary!"

"..."

As soon as the human Warlocks saw the appearance of the evil god shrouded in fog, their eyes flashed with surprise and astonishment. Some human Warlocks with weaker willpower revealed a look of infatuation and an expression of greed.

The beautiful evil god has shoulder length, wavy purple hair, a perfect figure, and snow-white skin. She is the personification of beauty.

Even Yang Feng has to admit that the beautiful evil god is in the top ten of beautiful women he has ever met. Only Shi Xue, the Succubus Empress, and the angel empress Michaelia are slightly more beautiful than her.

Anjie pleaded pitifully in a soft voice, her eyes limpid like water: "Sir Yang Feng, I'm not your opponent in terms of strength. How about we call it a draw? If you agree to a draw, I will serve you as your most loyal slave for 3,000 years."

All eyes focused on Yang Feng. Anjie is a peerless beauty, a supreme Infinity Warlock rank peerless beauty to boot. Taking such a beauty as a slave for 3,000 years, no one could resist such a temptation. After all, a powerhouse as strong and as beautiful as Anjie is absolutely a treasure hard to come by.

Yang Feng smiled and replied resolutely: "Surrender or die, you only have only two choices!"

Anjie took a deep look at Yang Feng and sighed faintly, saying: "I give up!"

"So decisive! I heard that the Battle Demon Sect's Sect Master Yang Feng was lustful, yet he's surprisingly resolute!"

"To be able to resist Anjie's temptation, what a fierce fellow!"

"..."

The human Warlocks and the powerhouses of the seven superior races raised their evaluation of Yang Feng once more when they saw this scene.

Chapter 939 – Slaying a Strong Enemy

Along with a fragrant breeze, Anjie flew down from the Star Cloud Arena without hesitation.

Yang Feng took a deep look at Anjie: "This woman is really crafty."

To be selected by the seven superior race, Anjie is definitely not weak. She must have her own trump cards. However, after concluding that she can't deal with Yang Feng, she gave up decisively, making her much better than many Warlocks.

In this competition that is related to the interests of the two major camps, if she decided to fight, Yang Feng, as a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, would not let her live.

Yang Feng's gaze fell on the dragon race powerhouse, his eyes flashed coldly, and he said frigidly: "You are the only one left! Do you give up or throw away your life?"

"I am Silver Flash! Yang Feng, I will kill you! The only Warlock Emperor born in this era shall be me!"

The dragon race powerhouse smiled coldly, then took a step forward and appeared on the arena.

With a flash of silver light, a silver armor covered the Silver Flash. The armor is made of innumerable silver dragon scales, is engraved with countless mysterious runes, and exudes brilliant light.

A silver dragon fang spear appeared in the Silver Flash's hand and emitted Monarch grade secret treasure fluctuations of power.

For an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, who can fully display the power of level-9 secret treasures at most, level-9 secret treasures are the best choice to use. As for Monarch and Holy grade secret treasures, they can only be used as trump cards to exert their power once.

For supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, Monarch grade secret treasures are far better than Holy grade secret treasures. That's because, much like their might, the consumption of Holy grade secret treasures is tremendous. Even if it is a supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse with world force, they can use a Holy grade secret treasure only once or twice at a time.

Gold dragons, silver dragons, black dragons, red dragons, and all kinds of other type dragon projection appeared behind the Silver Flash. An archaic breath surged, and archaic dragon might emanated from the Silver Flash. Subjected to the dragon might, many weaker Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses would be weakened by a fraction.

"Begin!"

The Silver Flash's eyes shimmered fiercely, and he erupted with world force. World force and dragon force merged together, and he stabbed with the spear towards Yang Feng.

In a flash, all kinds of dragon projections suddenly appeared and belched a dragon breath, forming a dragon breath torrent containing the essence of power that barreled towards Yang Feng.

"World force!"

Yang Feng was surprised. World force surged inside him, and nine Devour Black Moons appeared, then joined into one and formed a black hole that swept towards the dragon breath torrent.

When the dragon breath torrent that contains the essence of power clashed with Yang Feng's black hole, two tyrannical forces intertwined with each other and collapsed, unleashing terrifying shock waves in all directions.

Yang Feng's essence of devour could not devour the Silver Flash's dragon breath torrent. At the same time, Silver Flash's dragon breath torrent could not hurt Yang Feng either.

With a flash of derision in his eyes, the Silver Flash sneered: "What's so surprising? Archgods were the first ones to establish a world inside them. Since you humans were able to learn this secret method from archgods, what's so strange about our dragon race to do the same?"

After the Eternal Sovereign age, the Cangzhi Plane has entered the archgod age. Upon their birth, archgods were Transcendent rank powerhouses. Among them, the top archgods wielded all kinds of powerful secret methods left by Eternal Sovereigns. Implantation of a plane seed in the body, growth with the plane seed, and ultimately establishment of a formidable world in the body, this is a top secret method left by Eternal Sovereigns.

Humans have been the slaves of archgods since the beginning of the archgod age. Furthermore, they were the weakest among the slaves. When the Time Lord rose, he and other human supreme geniuses stole archgod secret methods and altered them to suit humans. After going through numerous battles and slaying countless formidable enemies, he created the first Warlock Imperial Court.

With the foundation laid by the Time Lord, when the following seven human Warlock Emperors emerged, humanity entered successive flourishing periods and created countless strange spells.

Dragon race powerhouses are strong and have a long life span. Therefore, most of them are content with the status quo and don't want to make progress. They fundamentally fight by relying on instinct and the power of bloodline.

For the Silver Flash to be able to create a secret method that dragon race powerhouses can use to establish a small world inside them, his talent is simply incredible.

It should be mentioned that the body structure, bloodline, and soul force of dragon race powerhouses and the humans are completely different. Dragon race powerhouses can use human Warlock secret methods only as reference. If a dragon race powerhouse implanted a plane seed inside them according to the human Warlock secret method, they would have a 100% chance of dying.

"What an amazing fellow!"

Yang Feng exclaimed, and his eyes flashed with crazy killing intent.

The Silver Flash is a supreme genius, a universe child favored by this universe. He's completely different from the pseudo universe child Yang Feng.

If there is a chance, Yang Feng has to get rid of the Silver Flash, thus clearing an obstacle on the way to his promotion to a Warlock Emperor.

Black holes suddenly emerged, intertwined with the dragon breath torrent, shook, and shattered.

The Star Cloud Arena can fully withstand a battle between Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. However, subjected to the battle between Yang Feng and the Silver Flash, the Star Cloud Arena's barrier can hardly withstand it.

"Yang Feng, you're really incredible! You deserve for me to go all out! Primeval Transformation!"

After fighting for some time, the eyes of the Silver Flash shimmered with disdain. Countless strange runes emerged inside him and the numerous dragon projections entered his body, making his bloodline trace back, trace back to the time when the primeval dragon age.

In theory, if a dragon race powerhouse with primeval dragon bloodline can trace back their bloodline all the way, they will be able to trace back to the primeval dragon state and even advance to a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse. But, since ancient times, no dragon race powerhouse has been able to trace back to the primeval dragon state.

When the Silver Flash operated the peerless secret method Primeval Transformation that he created, the bloodline inside him was traced back by a large extent, and a vast power welled up inside him. He took a step forward and slashed at Yang Feng with his spear.

Containing the essence of power, the spear sliced Yang Feng's black holes in two, and then a spear ray flashed and cut open a deep wound on Yang Feng's body.

A large amount of blood spilled out from Yang Feng. If it wasn't for the protection of the Ruler Magic Cube armor, he would have been cut into two by the terrible spear ray.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, countless runes shone, and the Seven Color Skyfire suddenly emerged and rolled out towards the Silver Flash.

"I'm really disappointed. Yang Feng, is that all you've got?"

With a cold look in his eyes, the Silver Flash stabbed with his spear, and a frightening whirlpool pulled the Seven Color Skyfire inside and shattered it, and then shot towards Yang Feng.

When they fight, top powerhouses use their best essences and secret treasures. Even though Warlocks are proficient in a myriad of spells, but what they really use to fight are still their best essences and spells. Ordinary spells are not worth mentioning before top powerhouses.

Although Seven Color Skyfire is also a top fire spell, but since Yang Feng hasn't mastered the essence of fire, the power of the Seven Color Skyfire is far lower than that of his Devour Black Moons.

"Silver Flash, you're really impressive! A few years ago, I was really not your opponent! But, today, you're going to die!"

Eyes flickering, Yang Feng operated the Eternal Imperishable Body. Suddenly, countless mysterious runes emerged inside him. He madly extracted world force from the nine small worlds inside him and sent a fist flying. The essences of devour and power surged. As if it turned into a black sun capable of devouring and destroying everything, his fist barreled towards the Silver Flash.

"Die!"

Eyes shimmering madly, the Silver Flash brandished the Monarch grade spear and slashed at the black sun.

Boom!

Along with a world-shaking noise, Yang Feng was flung back. His right arm disintegrated, and a copious amount of blood gushed out. The Ruler Magic Cube broke apart. Finally, Yang Feng fell on the ground and spewed out a large mouthful of blood.

“Unfortunately, I fall a bit short in terms of strength!”

The Silver Flash stared at Yang Feng and sighed, and then his body exploded into pieces that collapsed and disappeared in the wind.

“Silver Fang! Go to hell!”

A Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath descended from the sky, a furious voice burst out, and a seven color rainbow spear fell from the sky and shot towards Yang Feng with the momentum of a mountain.

The seven color rainbow spear contains Holy Spirit Warlock rank power. Even if Yang Feng was in his prime condition, he wouldn’t be able to resist it. Obviously, the owner of the voice is hellbent on killing Yang Feng.

“Seven Color Dragon Holy, do you want to violate the rules?”

The Brilliant Great Holy’s voice suddenly sounded in the sky, and a defensive barrier appeared in front of Yang Feng. At the same time, a huge finger landed on the seven color rainbow spear and smashed in to pieces.

“Let me teach you how to obey the rules!”

The Brilliant Great Holy’s voice sounded again. Emanating brilliant light, a giant hand radiating gold light emerged and slammed into the Seven Color Holy Mountain.

Chapter 940 – Another Rise in Prestige

On the Seven Color Holy Mountain, countless dragon projections emerge and dragons soared and cast spells, forming a seven-colored barrier around the Seven Color Holy Mountain.

When the giant hand radiating gold light slammed into the seven-colored barrier, it shattered the barrier and continued towards the Seven Color Holy Mountain itself.

“Brilliant Great Holy, that’s going too far!”

A 10,000-meter-long dragon with seven-colored scales flew out of the Seven Color Holy Mountain and extended a claw towards the giant hand emitting gold light.

Boom!

A world-shaking shock wave spread across the Seven Color Holy Mountain. Swept by the terrifying shock wave, dragons exploded one after another. Even seven Moonlight Warlock rank dragons were crushed.

The 10,000-meter-long Seven Color Holy Dragon was knocked against the Seven Color Holy Mountain, which resulted in an earth-shaking blare.

“So strong!”

“So this is a Great Holy step powerhouse!”

“Incredible!”

“...”

When the human Warlocks saw this scene, their spirits rose, and they commented one after another.

The other race powerhouses, on the other hand, looked towards the sky with apprehension.

Corpse Holy smiled coldly and said in provocation: “Brilliant Great Holy, what are you going to do? Are you going to fight us all?”

A series of Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power suddenly soared into the sky and breaths locked on the Brilliant Great Holy.

On their own, each one of the seven superior races are not a match to the human race. Therefore, before they came, they established a military alliance. Since they wanted to test how much strength the Brilliant Great Holy has recovered to begin with, they jumped on this opportunity to launch a challenge.

“Heh-heh! One of your own didn’t comply with the rules, so I just gave him a small punishment! But if you want a fight, then you will all die here!”

The eyes of the Brilliant Great Holy flickered coldly, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the God Slayer White Jade Sword appeared in his hand. Empyrean grade fluctuations of power emanated from the God Slayer White Jade Sword and spread in all directions.

“Empyrean grade secret treasure!”

“He actually has an Empyrean grade secret treasure!”

“Damn it!”

“...”

When the Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses of the seven superior races sensed the Empyrean grade fluctuations of power released by the God Slayer White Jade Sword, their complexion suddenly changed dramatically and the color of fear streaked across their eyes.

Even though Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses are not a match for a Great Holy step powerhouse, but they can unleash secret methods to escape. However, if the Great Holy step powerhouse uses an Empyrean grade secret treasure, they will have the power to slay the Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

The Ninth True Ancestor uttered faintly: “Enough, Brilliant Great Holy, the Seven Color Dragon Holy was indeed at fault here. You already taught him a lesson, so let’s put this matter to rest! As stated by the

agreement, we will enter the Cangzhi Plane according to your proposal. Please have all your people on those territories leave immediately.”

Except for humans, Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses basically have a lifespan of more than 30,000 years if they have not suffered any irrecoverable injuries. Consequently, unless it is a critical moment, they will not easily go all out against an opponent.

When the Seven Color Dragon Holy broke the rules and attacked Yang Feng, the powerhouses of the seven superior races were happy to see this. However, none of them is willing to fight the Brilliant Great Holy.

The Brilliant Great Holy’s breath slowly dwindled, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the God Slayer White Jade Sword disappeared.

The astral secret treasures dropped light down on the other race powerhouses and collected them.

The other race powerhouses disappeared along with flashes of light.

“We won!”

“Awesome!”

“Beautifully done, Chairman Yang Feng!”

“...”

As soon as the other race powerhouses disappeared, bursts of cheers erupted from the human Warlocks.

Yang Feng turned the tide and defeated or killed the five other race powerhouses by himself, forcing the other races to accept the proposal of the human race and greatly improving the morale of the human race. At the same time, he preserved some strength of the human race. This naturally excited the human Warlocks. His reputation in the human race has risen to a new height thanks to this competition.

Chairman of the Human Supreme Council represent the greatest power and influence that beings below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm can hold in this universe. Although Yang Feng was able to become a chairman of the Human Supreme Council thanks to his status as the person ranked first on the human merit steles and the support from the Brilliant Great Holy, but many Warlocks still refused to acknowledge him.

Now that Yang Feng has turned the tides and defeated the participants of the seven superior races, his reputation reached a new level, and he won the support and recognition of more Warlock leaders.

The whole Star Cloud City was caught in merriment.

As soon as the Human Supreme Council was formally established, it began to absorb the human Warlock groups with the momentum of a clap of thunder and integrate their resources, forming a terrifying monster.

As one of the seven chairmen, the number of Warlock groups that desire to be Yang Feng’s allies is already enough to destroy his gate.

Countless human Warlock groups, large and small, have become Yang Feng's vassals, making his influence reach all over the universe.

Yang Feng has also advanced the sale of battle robots among his allies. The Warlock groups, big and small, frantically placed arms orders and purchased Transcendent rank battle robots from Yang Feng.

A tremendous stream of resources flows towards Yang Feng. In the planes under his control, munitions factories are all working at full capacity to churn out all kinds of powerful battle robots, enhancing his power.

The branch floating continent of the Battle Demon Sect, inside the gold lake, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes and exhaled a long breath, and a strange thing formed from countless runes and filthy blood flew out.

Fire enveloped the strange thing and burned it to ashes.

At this time, Yang Feng is a terrifying Infinity Warlock realm powerhouse. His filthy blood mixed with life energy, plus the pure life magic energy contained in the gold lake, can produce a fearsome monster.

If Yang Feng's blood dropped on the earth and combined with the life magic energy contained in the earth, after a certain period of time, it would form all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth.

Yang Feng mused unhurriedly: "Silver Flash, a dragon race peerless genius, he was incredibly strong! I used all my strength to only be able to narrowly defeat him. If it wasn't for the Eternal Imperishable Body, I'm afraid I would have been a little weaker than him! In the vast universe, geniuses are like stars! It's really not that easy to reach the top!"

At this time, Yang Feng stands virtually at the summit of human Warlocks when it comes to the Infinity Warlock realm. But in the vast universe, in addition to human Warlocks, there are countless powerful races. These powerful races also have their own peerless talents.

If Yang Feng wants to promote to the Warlock Emperor realm, he has to compete with these peerless talents. Only when he survives at the end, can he promote to the rank Warlock Emperor realm.

"The power and influence of a chairman of the Human Supreme Council is really useful. The materials for the construction of the level-6 stronghold have mostly been collected. Now, only one kind of primary material, Starless Sea Gold, is left!"

He connected with a level-5 optical computer and understood the current state of the various rare materials.

After Yang Feng assumed the position of chairman of the Human Supreme Council, he used the power of chairman to collect all kinds of rare materials.

Many Warlock groups have hidden their rare materials. Yang Feng sent people to these Warlock groups and forcibly bought the rare materials at three or four times the market price. Those Warlock groups could only sell their rare materials obediently. Since Yang Feng has bought them at a high price, those Warlock groups don't have too many complaints.

At this times, when resources are flowing towards him in a stream, what Yang Feng lacks most are rare materials. If there was Starless Sea Gold available, Yang Feng would even be willing to buy it ten or twenty times the market price.

However, Starless Sea Gold is an extremely rare God grade material. There was a lot of it during the archgod age. However, after the rise of the eight Warlock Imperial Courts, a large amount of Starless Sea Gold was used to make Empyrean grade secret treasures. Currently, there is extremely little Starless Sea Gold remaining. With his status as a chairman, Yang Feng was only able to obtain five grams of Starless Sea Gold, which is far from enough to construct a level-6 stronghold.

Yang Feng has spent an astronomical amount of resources to purchase some God grade treasures necessary to build a level-7 stronghold. But, for the current Yang Feng, who has many allies and abundant resources, ordinary resources are nothing at all.

“Now the only things that can enhance my strength are Eternal Sovereign relic sites, the Gumana Universe, and the treasure troves of various races on the thirty six primary material planes. Among them, the Gumana Universe is my best choice at the moment.”

Yang Feng thought of the Universe Stairs.

When the Universe Stairs were undamaged, they could open a universe passage that enabled Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses to travel between two universes.

Now that the Universe Stairs have gone through a battle between Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse and the cleansing of the river of time, they can barely open a universe passage that allows Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses to pass through.

With enough treasures of heaven and earth and the corresponding alchemy arts, the Universe Stairs can open a universe passage that enables Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses to pass through. Naturally, Yang Feng would not spend so much resources to open such a dangerous universe passage.

If Yang Feng were become a Warlock Monarch in this universe, and then enter the Gumana Universe, he will have to spend a lot of resources and time to repair the universe passage that links the two universes.