

MGE 951

Chapter 951 – Faebright Ancestor

“Sir Hai Jiang, what brings you here?”

In front of the Sacred Spirit Palace, there are four Bright World Warlock rank powerhouses standing guard. A guard came forward and asked in a neither servile nor overbearing tone.

Only a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse like the Faebright Ancestor can have Bright World Warlock rank powerhouses guard his gate.

Hai Jiang uttered indifferently: “I wish to request an audience with the ancestor, I have an important matter to discuss.”

The guard replied: “The ancestor is studying a spell and won’t see anyone! Sir Hai Jiang, please go back!”

“In that case, go to hell!”

With a vicious look in his eyes, Hai Jiang suddenly extended his hand, and four white rays shot out, slammed into the four Bright World Warlock rank guards, and blasted them to pieces.

After instakilling the four guards, Hai Jiang smiled frigidly, then silently recited an incantation and pointed around.

Strange fluctuations of power spread in all directions.

“Has it started?”

“Let’s go!”

“...”

The spies the Dark Light Monarch set up on the Lightless Imperial Star got to work at once.

Boom! Boom!

Along with rumbling noise, many explosions enveloped the Lightless Imperial Star, including the Faebright Holy Land.

“Damn it! The Faebright Annihilation Source Energy Barrier! Their target is the Faebright Annihilation Source Energy Barrier!”

“Shit, they’re going to the core area!”

“These damn ants!”

“...”

Faebright powerhouses were mobilized to extinguish the fires that broke out all over.

In front of the Sacred Spirit Palace, Hai Jiang turned into a stream of light and rushed straight into the palace, killing all guards that barred his way!

“Hai Jiang, why have you betrayed our kind?”

Three Infinity Warlock rank breaths rose abruptly, and three faebright powerhouses appeared from a side and blocked in front of Hai Jiang. A middle-aged man with long silver hair and an unearthly temperament sighed.

Hai Jiang’s eyes flashed with the color of resentment and he replied with a crazed smile: “Heh-heh! My real name is Ling Quanhai! Ling Ziguang was my father. At the time, my father was a most talented individual of our kind, a powerhouse most promising of becoming the fourth king. Consequently, the Purple Light Monarch falsely accused him of treason. Not only was my father executed, but my mother and little sister have become playthings of influential individuals. From that time, I vowed to pull you animals to hell, even if I have to die together with you lot! Since you falsely accused my father of treason, then today I am going to commit treason!”

When the three Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses heard Hai Jiang’s story, they frowned slightly. Since such cases in the faebright upper echelon are too many to enumerate, they are not surprised by the story.

The eyes of a handsome faebright powerhouse with blond hair shimmered with the shade of ruthlessness, and he said with a ferocious smile: “So you’re a survivor from that time! Regretfully, you escaped with your life! However, I had my fun with your mother and little sister. They were some amusing bitches. Today, I shall destroy your cultivation base, sever your limbs, and give you to the humble slaves as a plaything!”

“That’s right! Hai Jiang, die!”

A faebright Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse with red hair roared and brandished his sword. Containing the law of destruction, his sword slashed the blond faebright powerhouse in an instant.

“Ling Guangquan, you’re also a traitor!”

Split in two in an instant, the eyes of the blond faebright powerhouse flashed with the shade of fear, and he bellowed. Then, he was crushed by the law of destruction into ashes.

Hai Jiang blurred and turned into a stream of light flying further into the Sacred Spirit Palace.

The faebright Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse with long silver hair flew after Hai Jiang at once.

The red-haired Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse brandished his sword and forced the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse with long silver hair to back off.

The silver-haired Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse frowned and said: “Ling Guangquan, you are not my opponent.”

Ling Guangquan responded coldly: “Ling Shengyao, although I may not be your opponent, but I only need to tie you down for a while!”

Ling Shengyao asked unhurriedly: “Why have you betrayed our kind?”

Ling Guangquan replied coldly: “I am also one such survivor!”

“Then go to hell!”

With a cold look in his eyes, Ling Shengyao radiated light, turned into a ball of light, and rushed towards Ling Guangquan.

Ling Guangquan wielded his sword and slashed towards Ling Shengyao with an overbearing breath.

Boom! Boom!

One after another, explosions sounded in the Saint Spirit Palace. The experts in the palace either betrayed the faebright race or were killed by Hai Jiang.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, Hai Jiang appeared before the Gold Hall located in the deepest part of the Sacred Spirit Palace.

The Gold Hall is the place where the Faebright Ancestor practices closed door cultivation. There are formidable defensive boundaries set up on the hall. Even Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses cannot break through the hall's defenses.

Hai Jiang waved his hand, and a black cloth flew out of his hand and pressed on the Gold Hall. Countless runes entered the Gold Hall from the black cloth.

The boundaries of the Gold Hall collapsed one after another.

Using all his strength, Hai Jiang pushed open the gate of the Gold Hall.

When the gate was opened, an empty space was revealed. In that space, there is no one. There is only a breath remaining.

“Not there!”

“Faebright Ancestor is not here!”

“He's really gone!”

“...”

When spies of various major forces hiding in the Faebright Holy Land saw this scene through different spells, they were excited at once.

This information was immediately transmitted to the leaders of the major forces.

The eyes of Nine Heads Monarch shimmered with excitement, and she said: “The Faebright Ancestor really left! The thing before was just a facade!”

The Lightbreak Monarch yelled excitedly: “Let's go!”

The Dark Light Monarch's eyes flashed with derision, and he ordered: “Move out!”

Fleets of the various major forces hidden around the Faebright Imperial Star emerged one by one and turned into streams of light flying towards the Sacred Spirit Palace.

The Faebright Holy Land is the core of the Faebright Imperial Star, while the Sacred Spirit Palace is the core of the Faebright Holy Land. There are countless treasures of heaven and earth in the Sacred Spirit

Palace. The faebrights have seized these treasures from the various races residing in the Lightless Starfield. One of the most important reasons why the various major forces have attacked the faebrights is to plunder these treasures to strengthen themselves.

“Damn it!”

“Here it is!”

“Sure enough, this rebellion was premeditated!”

“...”

The forces of the 13 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses crushed the resistance of the faebrights one wave after another.

The remaining Cloud Monarch led his troops to guard before the Sacred Spirit Palace and, with the help of the remaining defenses of the Sacred Spirit Palace, fought against the forces of the 13 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

As the two powerful armies collided in front of the Sacred Spirit Palace, the resulting shockwaves nearly blew the Sacred Spirit Palace away.

“Hurry up! As long as the Cloud Monarch is defeated, the victory is ours!”

The Red Scorpion Monarch belched a glob of poison that slammed into a faebright Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse and corroded him into a pool of pus, and then laughed excitedly.

“Kill them all! Kill them all! We will be able to do whatever we wish in the Lightless Imperial Star for three days.”

The Stone Wolf Monarch roared, then appeared in front of a faebright Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse and slapped him into pieces.

Under the frenzied siege of the 13 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses and their subordinates, the Cloud Monarch and his subordinates are in danger of being wiped out at any moment.

“A bunch of ants, you dare to behave atrociously before the faebright race! Go to hell!”

A cold and cruel voice came from the sky. The source energy in an area 100,000 kilometers in radius was extracted and formed rumbling dark clouds.

A resplendent pillar of light dropped down from the sky and barreled towards the Green Feng Monarch, who is the weakest of the bunch.

The Green Feng Monarch’s countenance changed greatly. Source energy shields emerged around him and a giant shield appeared in front of him.

The resplendent pillar of light crashed the giant shield, burst the source energy shields like bubbles, and finally engulfed the Green Feng Monarch.

“Faebright Ancestor!”

“He didn’t go?”

“Curses, how could that be?”

“The information was wrong!”

“...”

When the invaders saw the Faebright Ancestor sitting on the dark clouds, their complexion changed greatly, and their eyes flashed with despair.

No matter how the faebrights have degenerated, as long as the Faebright Ancestor keeps watch over them, they won't be defeated in the Lightless Starfield.

The Faebright Ancestor looked down at the invaders with ridicule in his eyes and said frigidly: “If I kill you all, the faebright race will be safe for another 10,000 years.”

If the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses that invaded the Faebright Imperial Star die all here, it will take about 10,000 years for the next batch of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses to emerge.

Suddenly, the world trembled, and the sound of magic bells rose.

The Faebright Ancestor's face flickered and his expression darkened abruptly.

A black arrow ejected from the void and shot towards the Faebright Ancestor like a meteor.

The Faebright Ancestor's figure shook, and he slowed down. He extended his hand and grabbed the black arrow.

The arrow head separated from the rest of the arrow and stabbed the Faebright Ancestor in the pit of the stomach.

Chapter 952 – Terror of Three Essences

The space twisted, and a handsome quasi-Holy step powerhouse with a horn on his head and countless runes engraved on his body walked out.

A silver-haired, equally handsome three-eyed race quasi-Holy step powerhouse stepped out of the void.

A dragonborn-looking horror race quasi-Holy step powerhouse equipped with a black armor and a black bow emerged.

A 100-meter-tall thousand-eyed demonkin quasi-Holy step powerhouse covered with mysterious runes, with 1,000 eyes and 3,600 tentacles, appeared from the void.

The Faebright Ancestor scanned the four quasi-Holies with a glance, his eyes flashed with resentment, and he shouted: “Dark Horn Monarch, Silver Tree Eyes Monarch, Horror Monarch, Thousand Eyes Monarch, you dare to plot against this ancestor! No, just the four of you don't have that skill. Who was it? Who was it that poisoned this ancestor!”

As a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse, the Faebright Ancestor normally has nothing to fear from the four quasi-Holy step powerhouses. But now that he was poisoned, the four quasi-Holy step powerhouses emerged and besieged him.

The Dark Horn Monarch replied with a cold smile: "The person who poisoned you was already consumed by you! Faebright Old Dog!"

The Thousand Eyes Monarch barked: "Why waste time on talking with the old dog! Everyone, let's kill the Faebright Old Dog! If we give him time to recover, we'll be the ones to die instead!"

"Let's start!"

The four quasi-Holy step powerhouses displayed their strongest abilities and attacked the Faebright Ancestor at once.

"Let's go together and kill the Faebright Ancestor! If we let him live, we will suffer a tragic end instead!"

With a roar, the Dark Light Monarch fired a dark beam containing the essence of destruction from his hand barreling towards the Faebright Ancestor.

The other Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses also hurled attacks at the Faebright Ancestor one by one.

The Nine Heads Monarch can faintly perceive that something is amiss. But, this is really the best time to kill the Faebright Ancestor. Everything will be worthwhile if they can kill the Faebright Ancestor.

As the four quasi-Holy step powerhouses and 11 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses besieged the Faebright Ancestor, the various attacks nearly shattered the sky of the Lightless Imperial Star.

Meanwhile, no one noticed that a strange figure disappeared from the battlefield and quietly flew towards the Sacred Spirit Place.

As if invisible, the figure flew through the holes in defenses left by the previous destruction, arrived at a lake near the Gold Hall, and jumped into the lake.

"Now!"

As soon as the figure came to the bottom of the lake, which is full of mud, they pointed with a finger, and dark light enveloped the bottom of the lake.

Ripples rose in the lake, and then a bronze gate appeared abruptly.

A black cloth flew out from the figure's hand, landed on the bronze gate, and destroyed the defensive boundaries placed on the bronze gate.

Crack!

Along with grating noise, the bronze gate with an ancient and desolate air opened slowly, and dazzling light shot out from inside.

The figure plunged into the bronze gate.

"So this is the faebright treasury! How wonderful!"

When the figure appeared on the other side of the bronze gate, they were revealed to be the Dark Light Monarch.

There are countless treasures of heaven and earth placed behind the bronze gate. Super grade and Starcraft grade source crystals are piled up in mountains, while Imperishable grade source crystals number several thousand and are placed in a crystal box.

Just an Imperishable grade source crystal is enough for Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses to fight one another and even outright declare war. But there are thousands of Imperishable grade source crystals in the treasury. This shows how deep the roots of the No. 1 race in the Lightless Starfield reach.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Faebright Ancestor has consumed a lot of Imperishable grade source crystals while practicing cultivation, the number of Imperishable grade source crystals would have been even greater.

In addition to source crystal, there are all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth, some of which can even greatly benefit Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses, in the treasury.

"So this is what the faebright race has accumulated over countless years! With these treasures, I can finally attack the quasi-Imperishable step!"

A voice rang, and a handsome, young man with long silver hair, a faebright brand on the forehead, and an extraordinary temperament, walked in unhurriedly. This young man is one of the three faebright kings, who should be outside commanding the battle, the Cloud Monarch.

The Dark Light Monarch smiled and said: "The Faebright Ancestor never expected that there would be traitors among the three kings, whom he trusts the most!"

The Cloud Monarch uttered with a cod smile: "Although the Faebright Old Dog is the ultimate guardian of the faebright race, but he is also the greatest obstacle blocking the progress of the faebright race. In the past 200,000 years, he put to death a total of 126 seedlings with the potential to attack the Imperishable step. Otherwise, with the resources and underlying strength of the faebright race, how come there isn't a single quasi-Imperishable step powerhouse!"

The Faebright Ancestor is the guardian as well as the sole Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse of the faebright race. However, since he is selfish, he won't allow anything to threaten his position. As a result, the faebright race doesn't have a single quasi-Holy step powerhouse.

Each one of the Gumana Universe's three Eternal Sovereigns was born when two universes devoured one another. It was thanks to those chaotic time that new Eternal Sovereigns were able to rise.

The Cloud Monarch suddenly turned around and said coldly: "My friend, you have been following us for a long time now! Come out!"

The Dark Light Monarch frowned, turned around, and saw dark rays shoot behind him like snakes.

A finger appeared from the void. Next, tiny black holes emerged and devoured the dark rays.

The surrounding space distorted, and Yang Feng slowly emerged from the void.

The Dark Light Monarch narrowed his eyes and said: "Manke Monarch, it's you! To dare follow us, it seems that you had not a small fortuitous encounter."

Yang Feng glanced at the treasury, his eyes shimmered with enigmatic light, and he proposed with a smile: "Why don't we divide the treasures equally?"

"Okay!"

The Cloud Monarch suddenly smiled, and runes flew out of him and condensed into three cloud giants that shot towards Yang Feng.

The three cloud giants possess advanced Warlock Monarch rank battle prowess and are formed from poisonous clouds. When contaminated by the poisonous clouds, even a quasi-Holy step powerhouse will be eroded and have their power sealed.

The eyes of the Dark Light Monarch flickered coldly, and countless black runes emerged from him and formed an eyeball containing 3,000 tiny eyes.

The eyeball fired a dark beam containing a queer breath, formed from the essence of darkness. Space distorted in the wake of the dark beam.

The Cloud Monarch and the Dark Light Monarch are both pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, only one step away from promoting to the quasi-Holy step. When the two of them join hands, instakilling a junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse is a simple matter.

"You want to silence me? In that case, I'll keep everything in the treasury for myself!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly, and he extracted the world force of the nine small worlds inside him via the World Ring and operated the Eternal Imperishable Body.

The essence of devour turned into a Devour Black Moon, the essence of power turned into a star, the essence of space turned into a layered gate.

Containing world force, the black moon, the star, and the gate shot towards the Cloud Monarch and the Dark Light Monarch.

Of the three cloud giants, one was crushed by the star, another one was ripped apart by the gate, and the last one was devoured by the black moon.

The power of the three essences engulfed the Cloud Monarch at once. Source energy shields emerged from the Cloud Monarch, and then were turned into specks of light in an instant.

"No!"

The Cloud Monarch turned into ashes while screaming and died.

After the three essences vanquished the Cloud Monarch, they proceeded towards the Dark Light Monarch.

The Dark Light Monarch gnashed his teeth, belched a large mouthful of blood essence, and burned his life origin, and a giant black shield exuding an immortal breath appeared.

The giant black shield glittered, and an archaic dragon turtle emerged. The archaic dragon turtle, which boasts a strong defense, turned around and let its carapace block the three essences.

Boom!

Following an earthshaking blare, the archaic dragon turtle collapsed along with the black moon, the star, and the gate formed from the three essences.

Terrifying shock waves spread in all directions.

The Dark Light Monarch stared at Yang Feng with fear in his eyes and cried out: "Who are you? You are not the Manke Monarch! Even if the Manke Monarch met many fortuitous encounters, it would be impossible for him to comprehend two essences at the same time, let alone integrate three!"

In the Gumana Universe, most freak-level geniuses only wield one essence, and there is no lack of powerhouses who wield two essences. However, when it comes to integrating several essences and releasing them at the same time, only the three Eternal Sovereigns and some rare powerhouses can accomplish this.

Chapter 953 – Looting the Treasury

Yang Feng smiled faintly, showing no flaw in his disguise: "I am the Manke Monarch! Only, I entered an Eternal Sovereign relic site by a fluke."

Yang Feng said: "Dark Light Monarch, surrender to me! If you let me set up a brand on your soul, I will spare your life!"

The Dark Light Monarch took a deep look at Yang Feng and said with a cold smile: "Manke Monarch, you're just a junior Starcraft step powerhouse. As such, the integration of three essences must take a huge toll on you. I estimate that you shouldn't be able to use it a second time! Otherwise, instead of talking nonsense with me, you would have killed me instead!"

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "Yes, the integration of three essences takes indeed a a considerable toll on me!"

The integration of essences is the most remarkable quality of the Eternal Imperishable Body. With each consecutive integration of an essence, the power increases geometrically. However, along with the increase in power, the burden increases geometrically as well.

After advancing to a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, Yang Feng can barely integrate three essences, which he can unleash only once a day. If he unleashes a second strike now, it will damage the small worlds inside him.

The Dark Light Monarch took a deep look at Yang Feng, his eyes shimmered with apprehension, and he asked slowly: "Why don't we divide the treasures evenly?"

"I always chose to eat up everything alone!"

Yang Feng smiled, and whirlpools emerged from him. A swarm of Dazzling Light Units flew out from the whirlpools and shot towards the Dark Light Monarch.

Although the Dazzling Light Units shrank by ten times, yet their combat power was not reduced at all.

Two Infinity Warlock rank Dazzling Rulers emerged beside Yang Feng and emitted resonance fluctuations.

That Glorious Sun Warlock rank Dazzling Light Units erupted with Bright World Warlock rank battle prowess and shot towards the Dark Light Monarch.

“Dark Extinction!”

The Dark Light Monarch’s face flickered, and he spread the fingers of his hand and erupted with the essence of dark. In an instant, endless darkness enveloped thousands of Dazzling Light Units.

Just at this moment, fluctuations of power erupted in the darkness and dispelled it.

Although the Dark Light Monarch is a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, but he cannot slay thousands of Dazzling Light Units with Bright World Warlock rank battle prowess with a single attack.

“Arrows of Darkness!”

The Dark Light Monarch’s countenance changed, and he pointed with a finger and fired dark arrows. The dark arrows pierced through the energy shields, and then eroded the Dazzling Light Units into pools of black liquid.

The Dark Light Monarch destroyed 23 Dazzling Light Units with this attack. The remaining Dazzling Light Units, however, appeared next to the Dark Light Monarch, and attacked him frantically.

The Dark Light Monarch operated the essence of dark, and then turned into a dark beam shuttling within the swarm of Dazzling Light Units.

In the wake of the dark beam the Dark Light Monarch has turned into, the Dazzling Light Units decayed and collapsed into pools of black liquid.

Yang Feng uttered flatly: “That’s the Dark Light Monarch for you!”

Without Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses present, the Dark Light Monarch can destroy the Dazzling Light Units with Bright World Warlock rank battle prowess freely.

“Unfortunately, you met me! You are destined to fall here today!”

Suddenly, the Phantom Ruler appeared behind Yang Feng, who has a cold look in his eyes, and opened the Phantom Eye, and a phantom ray locked on the Dark Light Monarch.

The dark beam shuddered, and then the Dark Light Monarch’s figure was revealed.

At this moment, beams fired by the thousands of Dazzling Light Units slammed into the Dark Light Monarch.

The beams fired by the thousands of the Dazzling Light Units integrated into one, smashed the Dark Light Monarch’s source energy shields, and then blasted open a huge hole in the Dark Light Monarch.

Other thousands of Dazzling Light Units took this opportunity to concentrate their firepower and hit the Dark Light Monarch with all their strength, smashing him to pieces.

Despite suffering this much damage, the Dark Light Monarch still didn't die. His body turned into black rays that fled in all directions.

Strange eyes appeared on the Phantom Ruler behind Yang Feng, and then turned and emanated phantom ripples.

Swept by the phantom ripples, the dark rays reversed their direction, joined together, and formed Dark Light Monarch's true body.

In an instant, beams fired by Dazzling Light Units blasted the Dark Light Monarch to smithereens and purified them.

After killing the Dark Light Monarch, a Bright World Warlock rank Dazzling Light Unit trembled slightly and promoted to an Infinity Warlock rank Dazzling Ruler.

The mechanical legion formed from Dazzling Light Units is a terrifying legion that gets stronger the more it fights. Moreover, the Dazzling Light Units have both long range and short range capabilities.

"This treasury of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse is now mine!"

Yang Feng looked at the treasury, which is nearly comparable to a small world, with excitement in his eyes, and then began collecting all the treasures inside the treasury and placed them in the nine small worlds inside him.

"This is a Holy grade soul stone! It can speed up Michaelia's evolution!"

"Star Sea Devil Flowers. It can enable a person to break through the heaven-man boundary and promote their soul aptitude to level-8. If Wu Meiyang and Regina use this, their soul aptitude will advance to superior level-8."

"Demonheart Stone! This treasure can let my abyssal floor lord avatar evolve faster and even attack the quasi-Holy step."

"..."

Yang Feng watched the Faebright Ancestor's treasury with excitement in his heart.

The treasury is full of treasures of heaven and earth and precious minerals.

With the support of this treasury, even if it is a trash with level-1 soul aptitude, they will be able to advance to a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

Many of the treasures of heaven and earth in the treasury are of use to Yang Feng and his subordinates.

"Starless Sea Gold, there's Starless Sea Gold here!"

When Yang Feng arrived at the deepest part of the treasury, his eyes suddenly brightened and his breathing accelerated. He stared at a fist-sized ore emanating dazzling light.

A scorching shade shimmered in Yang Feng's eyes, and he mused, excited: "With this piece, I already have two-thirds of the Starless Sea Gold necessary to upgrade the xizu technology to level-6."

Along with flashes of light, Yang Feng plundered the treasures inside the treasury without hesitation.

“What’s this?”

When Yang Feng came to the end of the treasury, he saw a seven-colored pillar of light emitting dazzling and mysterious light.

“Mystery of the law of karma!”

Yang Feng cast the Transcendent Pupils. Countless runes appeared in his eyes, and he looked at the seven-colored pillar of light. All of a sudden, karma treads appeared inside the seven-colored pillar of light.

Regret flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes: “I don’t know what this seven-colored pillar of light is, but it contains the mysteries of the law of karma. If I could take it away and use it to gain enlightenment, it would surely bring me great benefits! Perhaps even a great breakthrough in the law of karma!”

Karma spells may not be the most powerful magic in the world of Warlocks, but they are the most strange and dangerous magic.

Many powerhouses use avatars, clones, projections, and other means to protect themselves. Some powerhouses who are proficient in avatar and clone magic can form many avatars and appear in different planes, making it hard to kill them.

However, karma spells can harm the true body via avatars, clones, and projections. This is definitely a heaven-defying magic.

Even Yang Feng, this freak level powerhouse who had countless fortuitous encounters, hasn’t comprehended the mysteries of the law of karma. This shows how difficult it is to comprehend the law of karma.

The seven-colored pillar of light has fully integrated with the celestial body. Once it leaves here, it will collapse into specks of light.

“Do I destroy it?”

Yang Feng hesitated for a while before he finally regained his steadiness: “If I destroy it, who knows if I get to meet such a treasure of heaven and earth that can help me comprehend the law of karma again. I’d better leave it and come back to gain enlightenment when I’m strong enough.”

Yang Feng strengthened the defenses of the seven-colored pillar of light, and then turned into a stream of light and flew towards the outside.

As he left the treasury, Yang Feng’s face suddenly twisted, and a strange breath enveloped him. He changed into the Cloud Monarch.

As soon as he left the Sacred Spirit Palace, Yang Feng saw the quasi-Holy Thousand Eyes Monarch, enveloped by brilliant green light, scream miserably and turn into ashes.

The Faebright Ancestor’s breath has weakened, there is a small bead hovering above his head, and his body is covered in blood. Although he is still emanating immortal breath, but his power has already dropped to the Warlock Monarch realm.

There are huge spatial rifts everywhere. These are obviously traces left by the fight between the Faebright Ancestor and them.

After the Faebright Ancestor killed the Thousand Eye Monarch, only the gorgeous Nine Heads Monarch remained.

“Faebright Ancestor, go to hell!”

The Nine Heads Monarch’s beautiful eyes shimmered with the shade of madness, and she roared furiously and stabbed at the Faebright Ancestor with the halberd in her hand.

Chapter 954 – Slaying a Holy

With a flash of anger in his eyes, the Faebright Ancestor turned into a stream of light and flew towards the Sacred Spirit Palace.

The Faebright Ancestor was poisoned first, then hit by a poisoned arrow, and then besieged by four quasi-Holy step powerhouses and 11 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. For him to be able to persist this long is already amazing. Consequently, he has no energy left to deal with the Nine Heads Monarch.

However, with his strength, if the Faebright Ancestor is given time to recover a bit, he’ll be able to deal with the Nine Heads Monarch.

Whirlpools suddenly emerged around the Faebright Ancestor and frantically devoured the energy drifting in the surroundings, enabling him to recover rapidly at every moment.

“Isolate!”

Nine Heads Monarch beautiful eyes flashed fiercely. Then, the head of a ferocious giant beast with no eyes appeared behind her and opened its maw, and a gray mist covered an area 10,000 kilometers in diameter.

When the gray mist emerged, the Faebright Ancestor stopped absorbing the energy drifting in the space. He grabbed two Imperishable grade source crystals instead and proceeded to fly towards the Sacred Spirit Palace.

The Faebright Ancestor, who has a rather rich fighting experience, can see at a glance that the gray mist is highly toxic. Originally, with his terrifying physique, the Faebright Ancestor would be immune to most poisons and toxins. However, since he was just poisoned, his physique declined by an astonishing degree. Naturally, he is not so foolish as to absorb the gray mist.

“Die!”

The Nine Heads Monarch’s eyes flashed fiercely, and she barked, operated the essence of power, and unleashed an all out attack.

The halberd in her hand turned into a ray enveloped by dragon might and shot towards the Faebright Ancestor.

A source energy boundary suddenly appeared around the Faebright Ancestor.

When the halberd stabbed at the boundary, a terrifying force erupted, and the projection of a monster with nine fierce heads emerged and bit the boundary to pieces at once.

Next, the halberd stabbed into the Faebright Ancestor, and the essence of power broke out. The Faebright Ancestor belched a large amount of blood and fell to the ground.

If an ordinary Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse was stabbed by this halberd containing the essence of power, they would have been blasted into pieces. The Faebright Ancestor, however, only spewed out blood from his mouth. From this, it can be seen how fearsome the Faebright Ancestor is.

Once they have advanced to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, most existences will have an immortal body containing all kinds of mysteries, making it extremely difficult to slay them.

Ordinary Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses have an ordinary grade immortal body, Great Holies have a high grade immortal body, and Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses have a perfect grade immortal body. Eternal Sovereigns, on the other hand, have an eternal body.

The Faebright Ancestor pointed with a finger, and light flashed. The blood he spewed out turned into runes, which enveloped the halberd and turned into rune chains that sealed the halberd.

The halberd is called the Star Sea Dragon King Halberd, and it is a treasure that the Nine Heads Monarch spent countless treasures as well as 3,000 years to refine. If she were to lose the Star Sea Dragon King Halberd, her fighting strength would be reduced by at least 20%.

“Ancestor, I’ll help you!”

Covered with injuries, Yang Feng’s incarnation of the Cloud Monarch erupted with a junior Warlock Monarch rank breath and flew towards the Faebright Ancestor.

When the Nine Heads Monarch saw Yang Feng, her face fell, and her eyes shimmered with hopelessness: “Cloud Monarch! Damn it, it’s over!”

The Cloud Monarch is a pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. Furthermore, as one of faebright three kings, he possesses many treasures. Even though the Cloud Monarch is currently in a weakened state, but he can tie down the Nine Heads Monarch without problem.

Given the Faebright Ancestor’s regeneration ability, as long as he is given 10 minutes to recover, then the Nine Heads Monarch will die if she doesn’t escape.

The Faebright Ancestor yelled: “Tie her down for 10 minutes! Buy me 10 minutes!”

“Yes! Ancestor!”

Yang Feng’s incarnation of the Cloud Monarch appeared next to the Faebright Ancestor and, without any forewarning, stabbed with the God Slayer Dagger at the other party.

At this time, the Faebright Ancestor is already an arrow at the end of its flight. There is only one source energy barrier around him. The God Slayer Dagger pierced through the barrier and stabbed the Faebright Ancestor, and countless runes poured out and sealed the Faebright Ancestor.

The Faebright Ancestor recovered from the shock at once, and then pointed at Yang Feng and yelled sternly: "Cloud Monarch, you, you betrayed me! Why did you betray me? Why did you betray our kind!"

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng's incarnation of the Cloud Monarch uttered sharp words: "Ancestor, you are no longer suitable to be the guardian of our faebright race. The great tribulation has already arrived. Yet in order to protect your position, you are still killing our talents. Our race dominates the Lightless Starfield, yet we only have three Starcraft step powerhouses to show for. We haven't even produced a single quasi-Imperishable step powerhouse. If things continue like this, we won't be able to survive the great tribulation. For the future of our race, please die!"

The Nine Heads Monarch stopped far away and watched the goings-on with a cold look in her eyes.

The Faebright Ancestor's eyes flashed with resentment, and he uttered unhurriedly: "Ha-ha! In the end, you bastard want to kill me for my treasures! Without me, the faebright race can no longer dominate the Lightless Starfield! Cloud Monarch, release me. I will sweep this under the rug and help you advance to the Imperishable step!"

Yang Feng suddenly said: "Ancestor, I want to refine a treasure, and for that I need a lot of Starless Sea Gold! Do you know where I can find it?"

The eyes of the Faebright Ancestor flickered for a while, and he uttered: "Starless Sea Gold? You can find it in the Ursa Major Starfield. But, I'm the only one who knows where to find it. Let me go and I'll take you there."

"Ancestor, if I let you go, I will suffer a tragic end after you recover. Therefore, ancestor, please die!"

With a cold smile, Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and countless Devourers flew out and pounced on the Faebright Ancestor.

As a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse, who know how many treasures the Faebright Ancestor has on him and how many life-saving spells he wields.

Once the Devourers devour all forces, the Faebright Ancestor will die.

"Cloud Monarch, damn it! Ling Miehong, you scoundrel! I curse you! I curse you to have a miserable death! I curse you to not be able to advance to the Imperishable step!"

"..."

Bursts of shrill screams and angry shouts came from the Faebright Ancestor, who is enveloped by Devourers.

After persevering for an hour, the Faebright Ancestor was completely devoured by the Devourers and converted into gold crystals.

When the Faebright Ancestor died, Yang Feng felt a vast universe favor shroud him. If he had not used a powerful secret method to mask himself, he would have been rejected by this universe.

In fact, since the two universes have begun to engulf and merge with one another, they have formed rifts. Via those rifts, weak beings can travel between the two universes. Similarly, the universe wills of the two universes can also pass through these rifts.

In order to reap universe favor and contribute to the strengthening of their own universe, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses invaded the world of Warlocks and wantonly unleashed slaughter in their wake.

When the Gumana Universe's powerhouses kill the world of Warlock's powerhouses, the world of Warlocks is weakened by a fraction and the Gumana Universe is strengthened by a fraction.

It is because of this that the powerhouses of the two universes would unscrupulously slaughter the intelligent life forms of the other universe. This is the cruelty of a universe fusion.

Compared to ordinary people, Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses are much more valuable. Therefore, when Yang Feng slayed the Faebright Ancestor, he obtained more merit points, than what he had accumulated until now.

Yang Feng ran the Fate Algorithm and the wisp of the law of karma he just comprehended, and colorless, transparent threads wound around him and sealed of all information.

In this way, the Human Merit Steles in the Cangzhi Plane won't be able to sense his information. Yang Feng doesn't want to expose the information that he slayed a Holy Spirit Warlock.

After all, every Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse is a bigwig in their respective universe. The death of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse will cause a commotion and attract the attention of countless people.

With a wave, Yang Feng sent the Star Sea Dragon King Halberd back to the Nine Head Monarch and said: "This Star Sea Dragon King Halberd belongs to you! Nine Heads Monarch, would you be interested in joining our faebright race? In dominating the Lightless Starfield together?"

"I'm not interested!"

The Nine Heads Monarch swept Yang Feng with her gaze, left a cold sentence, and turned into a stream of light and disappeared from this starry sky.

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth into a smile: "The faebright race has now fallen into my hands! I wonder how long the faebright race will be able to dominate the Lightless Starfield!"

"So this is the storage treasure of the Faebright Ancestor. I hope the treasures inside can give me a pleasant surprise."

With a flick of Yang Feng's wrist, a green pearl appeared in his hand. The green pearl is called Faebright Sacred Pearl and is equivalent to a small world human Warlocks implant inside themselves. Only the most talented faebright powerhouses can form a Faebright Sacred Pearl.

Yang Feng scanned the Faebright Sacred Pearl with his soul force and sensed that there is a small world inside. The small world has a diameter of 200,000 kilometers, is inhabited by all kinds of intelligent lifeforms, holds a sun, a moon, and stars in the sky, and contains mountains and seas.

In the sky of the small world, there is a temple full of countless rare treasures.

Chapter 955 – Great Harvest

Yang Feng's eyes suddenly flashed with the shade of ecstasy: "This is Bajur Stone! It's a God grade treasure of heaven and earth, a primary material to refine certain Empyrean grade secret treasures, as well as the primary material necessary to refine a Vajra Ruler! He was a Holy Spirit Warlock rank old monster for a reason!"

Vajra Ruler is one of the ultimate weapons of the xizu. It is a kind of battle robot with the strongest defense among the xizu battle robots and it can evolve in battle.

After it takes a certain amount of damage, the Vajra Ruler can absorb countless materials and resources to evolve and upgrade its defense. A Vajra Ruler the xizu have nurtured to the highest grade by pouring the resources of the entire race into it could even defend against all out strikes of Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses.

Bajur Stone is a rare treasure that can be encountered only by a fluke. If Yang Feng had not assassinated the Faebright Ancestor, he might never be able to get his hands on this treasure.

"This is a Spring of Immortality, a treasure that can enhance physical strength and condense immortal property!"

Yang Feng scanned the Faebright Sacred Bead with his gaze, and his eyes brightened. Then, he focused on a gold spring that is approximately two meters in diameter and three meters in depths, and his eyes welled up with excitement.

The Spring of Immortality is a treasure that every Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses will use countless treasures of heaven and earth to refine.

For ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks, the most crucial point is to upgrade their ordinary grade immortal body to a high grade immortal body. Once their physique evolves, their souls will also transform, and they will advance to the Great Holy step in one fell swoop.

Great Holy step powerhouses have to upgrade their high grade immortal body to a perfect grade immortal body, sublimate their soul, and elevate the essence they wild to the perfect grade, only then will they be able to advance to the Warlock Emperor realm.

The Spring of Immortality is a treasure that the Faebright Ancestor spent countless treasures of heaven and earth and hundreds and thousands of years to refine. If a pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse fully absorbs the Spring of Immortality, they will be able to advance to a quasi-Holy step powerhouse.

Yang Feng looked at the Spring of Immortality with a scorching shade in his eyes: "If I absorb the Spring of Immortality, I will be able to advance to a pinnacle Warlock Monarch without problem. But in this way, I will have to find other treasures if I want to advance to a quasi-Holy, or attack the Holy Spirit Warlock realm."

"Star Sea Fantasy Morning Stone! It's a rare mineral that can greatly enhance the power of the Phantom Ruler."

“Sacred Angel Root, it’s a treasure that can greatly improve the cultivation base of soul weapons such as angels. What a good treasure! It looks like Michaelia will be able to upgrade her strength again.

“...”

Yang Feng’s swept the treasures in the temple with his gaze, and found that every one of them is extremely precious. All of them are treasures that can be used by powerhouses above the Infinity Warlock realm. Furthermore, there are also 15,600 Imperishable grade source crystal, which is much more than what was in the faebright treasury.

Yang Feng watched the treasures in the temple with elation in his eyes: “Every Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse is a huge treasure trove! Of course, to get your hands on such a treasure trove, you must be able to kill them.”

The treasuries of the Faebright Ancestor and the faebright contain countless treasures of heaven and earth and are of astonishing value. Except for the fact that there are no Empyrean and Holy grade secret treasures here, the treasures here are even more valuable than the treasures in the treasuries of the Cangzhi Plane’s Western World’s three dynasties.

The treasures accumulated in the treasuries of the Faebright Ancestor and the faebright are enough to cultivate 10 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

Of course, the Faebright Ancestor left the most precious resources for his own use. He wouldn’t take them out to cultivate new Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a scorching shade: “Next, I have to take care of the Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch! As long as I deal with them, I will be able to take advantage of the power of the faebright race to dominate the Lightless Starfield!”

The Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch are the two remaining faebright kings. As long as he kills them, then the entire faebright race will fall under Yang Feng’s control.

Yang Feng smiled: “With the resources from the faebright race, I can carry on the next step of the plan!”

In the valley with the strange altar, a figure appeared. It is Yang Feng.

Yang Feng crossed countless boundaries and arrived before the altar, then waved his hand, and 500 Imperishable grade source crystals flew towards the altar.

Yang Feng extended his hand, and a dark ray entered the altar.

Countless runes emerged on the altar, and then the universe passage leading to the world of Warlocks emerged and became broader and sturdier.

Yang Feng’s true body entered the universe passage and returned to the world of Warlocks.

Yang Feng willed, and the Phantom Ruler attached to him extended a transparent tentacle, drew the Star Sea Fantasy Morning Stone into its core, and began to refine it.

Wisps of phantom breath diffused inside the Phantom Ruler, making it stranger and more powerful.

As soon as he returned to the world of Warlocks, Yang Feng began to repair the Universe Stairs using the large amount of resources he prepared beforehand.

Originally, with Yang Feng's means, it was extremely difficult to repair the Universe Stairs to the degree that it can let Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses to pass through. However, after plundering the wealth of the faebright race, everything became simple.

Yang Feng has many kinds of robots, which includes numerous kinds of engineering robots, at his disposal. The only thing he lacked before were resources. Now that he has sufficient resources, it is easy for him to repair the Universe Stairs.

"Lord father, you called?"

Along with a fragrance, Michaelia walked out from a side with a smile. She is followed by Agnipe's group of three Warlock Monarch rank fallen angels and the Infinity Warlock Monarch rank fallen angel Alexia.

Agnipe and them have now become Michaelia's personal guards, guarding her at all times. At the same time, with the boost provided by the angel empress's breath, they are making constant progress.

Alexia has already advanced to the quasi-Warlock Monarch realm. Although Yang Feng captured her and forced her to become his subordinate, but since she has always been loyal to him, he naturally granted her a lot of resources, which is how she was able to advance to the quasi-Warlock Monarch realm.

"This is my present to you, do you like it?"

Yang Feng smiled and flicked a finger, and a palm-sized radiance exuding soul ripples flew towards Michaelia.

"This is a Sacred Angel Root!"

As soon as Agnipe saw the radiance, her complexion changed, and her eyes flashed with envy.

The eyes of the other three fallen angels burst out with a scorching shade in a flash.

The Sacred Angel Root is a treasure that serves to strengthen the origin of weapons such as angels. If Alexia is tempered by the Sacred Angel Root, she will be able to break through in a short period of time and become a Warlock Monarch rank existence. Furthermore, she won't meet any bottlenecks until she reaches the pinnacle Warlock Monarch realm.

Michaelia's beautiful eyes flashed with enigmatic light, and she grabbed the Sacred Angel Root and put it in her mouth.

Countless mysterious runes appeared and circled Michaelia, making her more mysterious and beautiful. A fearsome attractive force emerged from Michaelia.

Yang Feng took out a large number of the precious Starcraft grade source crystals without hesitation, stimulated the source energy inside them, transformed the source energy into pure life magic energy, and transferred it into Michaelia's body.

As Michaelia absorbed the life magic energy, her strength improved and her breath became increasingly more intense. She evolved all the way until she reached the pinnacle Warlock Monarch realm before stopping.

“Thank you, lord father! You are the best!”

As soon as Michaelia opened her eyes, her beautiful eyes flashed with joy, and she pounced into Yang Feng’s arms, gave him a kiss on the cheek, and said in an intimate voice, a fragrance wafting out from her.

Yang Feng embraced Michaelia and looked at her with a peculiar expression in his eyes: “What a formidable evolution potential, that’s an angel empress for you!”

In less than an hour, she evolved to the pinnacle Warlock Monarch realm from the junior Warlock Monarch realm. Only life forms such as angel emperors, true blood kindred, and Gold Holy Spirit Bodies can achieve such an evolution speed.

Of course, extraordinary life forms with great evolution potential are easily shackled by their bloodline, making it impossible for them to advance further.

The history of true blood kindred race is much longer than that of the human race, but the race only managed to produce nine Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses. Yet any given Warlock Imperial Court has produced far more than nine Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

“This is a gift for you guys!”

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and four beads containing the power of dark flew into the hands of Alexia’s group of four.

“Dark Sacred Root Bead! Thank you very much, lord!”

When the four fallen angels received the four beads, their countenance flickered with the shade of ecstasy.

Although the Dark Sacred Root Bead is far less precious than the Sacred Angel Root, but it is still one of the treasures that every dark-type extraordinary life form longs for.

Alexia is now a quasi-Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. If she consumes the Dark Sacred Root Bead, she will be able to easily promote to the supreme Infinity Warlock realm. If she uses the Dark Sacred Root Bead in the supreme Infinity Warlock realm instead, then with the help provided by the angel empress Michaelia’s power, she will have a 70% chance of advancing to a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

After Agnipe’s group of three Warlock Monarch rank fallen angels uses the Dark Sacred Root Bead, they will be able to advance to the intermediate Warlock Monarch realm from the junior Warlock Monarch realm.

Yang Feng glanced at the already fully evolved Phantom Ruler, and the corners of his mouth rose into a smile: “Now, I have a 100% certainty!”

Chapter 956 – Subduing the Figment Monarch

The Gumana Universe, the Lightless Starfield, a huge faebright fleet is heading towards the Lightless Imperial Star.

“That traitor Cloud Monarch dared to betray the ancestor, to betray our faebright race! I must cut him into 10,000 pieces!”

Aboard the faebright flagship, the Purple Light Monarch sitting on a sofa gnashed his teeth, and his eyes shimmered with biting killing intent.

Sitting opposite of the Purple Light Monarch, the Figment Monarch is holding a cup of bright red wine in his hand and quietly sipping it.

The Purple Light Monarch wrinkled his eyebrows and asked: “Figment Monarch, will you help me suppress that traitorous Cloud Monarch?”

The Figment Monarch replied faintly: “I can help you, but the Sacred Spirit Palace shall belong to me, along with two-thirds of the Faebright Holy Land.”

Both surprised and angered, the Purple Light Monarch uttered: “Don’t you want to avenge the ancestor?”

A sharp ray flashed past his eyes, and the Figment Monarch replied coldly: “Of course I want to avenge the ancestor. But, I think that it’s better to confirm some things first.”

When the Faebright Ancestor died, the faebright race lost its protector and sole ruler. The faebright race is now on the cusps of fragmenting.

The Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch both want to be the ruler of the faebright race and have total control over the race.

The Purple Light Monarch restrained his anger and uttered unhurriedly: “Then let’s go with this, whoever kills that bastard Cloud Monarch shall get the Sacred Spirit Palace as well as two-thirds of the Faebright Holy Land! What do you think?”

The Figment Monarch pondered for a while, and then responded: “Okay!”

As the protector of the faebright race who has ruled the race for hundreds of thousands of years, the Faebright Ancestor has numerous supporters in the race. Furthermore, when he suppressed the talents of the race, he did it secretly. He used the Purple Light Monarch, the Figment Monarch, and the Cloud Monarch to do his dirty work. As a result, his reputation within the race is also extremely high.

Since Yang Feng’s incarnation of the Cloud Monarch assassinated the Faebright Ancestor, he aroused the fury of all faebrights. As long as they kill Yang Feng’s incarnation of the Cloud Monarch, whether it is the Figment Monarch or the Purple Light Monarch, their reputation will be greatly increased.

Suddenly, black rays emerge from all directions and formed a black boundary that covered the area. A Tier III Hive jumped out of nowhere and blocked in front of the faebright fleet.

Boom!

When the faebright fleet collided with the black boundary, it set off ripples in the black boundary and issued deafening sounds. Many of the smaller warships exploded.

The flagship and other main warships reacted rapidly and stopped before they knocked against the black boundary.

The Purple Light Monarch's complexion changed greatly, and he cried out: "A Hive! A Tier III Hive! What's going on? How come there's a Tier III Hive here? Has a bigwig from one of the three eternal divine domains or the 18 sacred domains arrived?"

The Figment Monarch was filled with shock: "A Hive, a Tier III Hive! Which bigwig has come!"

Hives are the exclusive weapons of the three eternal divine domains and 18 sacred domains. Apart from these 21 races, the other races haven't mastered the manufacturing technology of Hives.

In the Gumana Universe, the 21 major forces take out some Tier I Hives that have their main functions removed for sale from time to time. Tier II Hives are never sold. As for Tier III Hives, even more so, only Holy Spirit Warlock rank bigwigs can deploy one.

In order to improve the survival rate of the Gumana Universe's vanguard during the invasion of the world of Warlocks, they were given one Tier III Hive.

If the Tier III Hive has enough powerhouses of the Gumana Universe operating it, it can even contend against a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse.

As soon as the Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch saw the Tier III Hive, their legs turned soft from fright.

A bigwig from one of the 21 major races riding a Tier III Hive can easily kill them all.

"I am faebright Purple Light Monarch. Distinguished sir, may I ask who you are?"

With two flashes of light, the Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch flew out of the flagship and stopped in front of the Tier III Hive, and then the Purple Light Monarch spoke respectfully.

"It turns out that the Tier III Hive has such a great deterrence effect in this universe!"

Aboard the Tier III Hive, as Yang Feng watched the Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch fly out from within the protection of their fleet, he realized the importance of the Tier III Hive.

"You two, come in! The lord wishes to talk to you!"

With the Phantom Ruler suspended above him, the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy erupted with quasi-Holy step fluctuations of power that swept towards the Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch like an avalanche.

"A shirake quasi-Imperishable! To be able to make a quasi-Imperishable step powerhouse become their servant, the master of the Tier III Hive must be an Imperishable step bigwig!"

When the Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch sensed the fluctuations of power coming from the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy, their countenance flickered. They concluded that there must be a shirake Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse aboard the Tier III Hive.

The Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch exchanged a look, then gritted their teeth and flew into the Tier III Hive.

Aboard the Tier III Hive, passages opened one after another.

The Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch went through the passages and arrived inside a beautiful and luxurious palace deep in the Tier III Hive.

The one sitting on the throne of the beautiful and luxurious palace is Yang Feng. There is a person standing respectfully beside him, and that person is the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy, who was eroded by the Phantom Ruler.

“He is not an Imperishable step powerhouse, but the child of some bigwig!”

As soon as the Purple Light Monarch saw Yang Feng, his heart stirred, and he said even more respectfully: “I, Purple Light Monarch, greet you, sir!”

The Figment Monarch uttered respectfully: “I, Figment Monarch, greet you, sir!”

As a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, to have a Tier III Hive and a quasi-Holy step servant, this is a treatment that only descendants of Great Holy step powerhouses may enjoy. This kind of existence is more troublesome than a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse, since they are at least backed by a Great Holy step powerhouse.

“Sit!”

Yang Feng swept the Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch with his gaze and said flatly.

With a flash of dark light, two chairs appeared behind them.

“Yes! My Lord!”

The Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch sat on the chairs.

The Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch just sat on the chairs, when sharp spikes ejected from the chairs and stabbed into them.

Countless strange runes poured into the two Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses and sealed their power.

The Purple Light Monarch exclaimed in both surprise and anger: “Sir, what are you doing?”

The Figment Monarch stared at Yang Feng, both surprised and angered.

As pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses the faebright race has cultivated, the two powerhouses have many treasures on them. If the two join forces, they can even contend against a quasi-Holy step powerhouse. But now that they lost all ability to resist, they fell under Yang Feng’s control.

Watching the two powerhouses with the shade of ridicule in his eyes, Yang Feng uttered with a smile: “I am the one backing the Cloud Monarch! I want the faebright race to serve me! Surrender to me, or die! Choose one of the two!”

The Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch were shocked, a look of regret in their eyes. They fell into Yang Feng's trap.

The Figment Monarch responded decisively: "I, Figment Monarch, am willing to serve you, sir!"

The Purple Light Monarch smiled boldly, his eyes shimmered with the determination to die, and he uttered loudly: "Ha-ha, you scoundrel not only seized the foundation of the faebright race, but you still want me to serve you! You're being delusional! I will never serve a bastard like you! Go ahead and kill me!"

The Figment Monarch looked at the Purple Light Monarch with surprise.

Among the three kings, the Purple Light Monarch was a most loyal lackey of the Faebright Ancestor. At his hands died no less than 10,000 faebright talents. He is a notorious figure in the faebright upper echelon. The Figment Monarch didn't expect him to be so principled in the face of death.

The Purple Light Monarch looked at the Figment Monarch and said calmly: "Everything I did in my life was for the sake of the faebright race! The faebright race is short on resources. Only when we gather all the resources of our race to promote the ancestor to the pinnacle Imperishable step, can we hope to vie over a more prosperous starfield. Although I have done many things that go against my conscience, but I don't regret them!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with admiration, and he uttered indifferently: "Purple Light Monarch, you're quite the character. In that case, go and die!"

A large maw opened underneath the Purple Light Monarch abruptly, bit down, and chewed him into pieces.

Yang Feng glanced at the Figment Monarch and asked flatly: "Figment Monarch, have you changed your mind?"

The Figment Monarch responded respectfully: "No, I haven't. I am willing to serve you, lord!"

The longer you live, the more afraid you are of death. The Figment Monarch is not willing to die in vain.

Yang Feng said coldly: "Open your soul and let me set up a brand!"

The Figment Monarch smiled helplessly and opened his soul.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and pointed with a finger, and a True God Empyrean Imprint flew out. Countless runes flew out from the True God Empyrean Imprint, pierced into the Figment Monarch's soul, and set up a brand deep inside his soul.

Yang Feng uttered: "Go back to the fleet and have your men come in! I want to erase their memory! I don't want anyone else to know what happened today."

The Figment Monarch replied respectfully: "Yes, lord."

When the Purple Light Monarch died, the Firmament Monarch became the most powerful person in the fleet. He used powerful means to suppress the small-scale rebellion launched by the Purple Light Monarch's personal guards and took a firm hold of the fleet. Then, he ordered the faebright

powerhouses aboard the fleet to enter Yang Feng's Tier III Hive and accept the tempering of their memories, erasing all memories about the Tier III Hive.

Chapter 957 – Coercion

The Lightless Imperial Star, deep in the faebright treasury, Yang Feng is sitting in front of the seven-colored pillar of light. His eyes surged with countless runes, and he gazed at the pillar of light.

Inside the seven-colored pillar of light, there are countless flickering karma threads, which contain the mysteries of the law of karma.

As long as it is a peerless powerhouse like Yang Feng that employs an eye spell such as the Transcendent Pupils, or a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse, they can see the mysteries hidden in the seven-colored pillar of light.

Suddenly, a crystal laying in Yang Feng's hand trembled, and he looked away from the seven-colored pillar of light.

Yang Feng showed a smile: "With the help of the seven-colored pillar of light, my comprehension of the law of karma finally reached the initiate degree!"

The law of karma is not one of the three essences that you must master to advance to the Eternal Sovereign realm. But it is still a powerful tool. Without a deep enough understanding of the law of karma, some extremely powerful karma spells and karma weapons can make you incur heavy damage.

"What's the matter?"

Yang Feng felt the change, and pressed the communications crystal and asked: "What's the matter?"

From the communications crystal came the the Figment Monarch's voice: "Cloud Monarch, people from the bank earthen race and the galaman star sea snake race are here. They don't seem to have good intentions. If I didn't guess wrong, their target should be the Lightless Imperial Star.

After Yang Feng subdued the Figment Monarch, with his identity as the overlord of the Lightless Starfield, he proceeded to give orders to scrape sources all over for him.

Deployed by Yang Feng, the Figment Monarch is in charge of all kinds of chores. After all, as one of the three faebright kings, the Figment Monarch's prestige in the Lightless Starfield is tremendous.

"At last! Now that the Faebright Ancestor died, bad character will pop out all over the Lightless Starfield!"

With a cold smile, Yang Feng collapsed into motes of light and disappeared.

In the Faebright Hall, a mist surged, and Yang Feng appeared on the throne and looked around.

On the second seat of the Faebright Hall, there sits the Firmament Monarch.

On the left and right sides of the hall, there sit two Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. One is a stone monkey made out of silver-colored stone, the other one is a green, 10-meter-tall powerhouse with a snake like head, three eyes on the head, and a humanoid torso.

Sitting above the throne, Yang Feng looked at the two powerhouses with the arrogance unique of a faebright king and asked coldly: “Bank Stone Monkey Monarch, Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch, what brings you two to our faebright race?”

The bank earthen race and the galaman star sea snake race are formidable races of the Lightless Starfield, second only to the faebright race. They each have two Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

The Bank Stone Monkey Monarch and the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch are both pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. But when compared to the Cloud Monarch and the Figment Monarch, they are slightly weaker.

The Bank Stone Monkey Monarch glanced at Yang Feng, and his eyes shimmered with derision: “Cloud Monarch, the Faebright Ancestor is already dead! If you continue to occupy the Faebright Imperial Star, a calamity will befall your race. You’d better leave the Lightless Imperial Star now!”

Contempt streaked across Yang Feng’s eyes, and he became hostile and said in a cold voice: “You trashes want to fight us over the Lightless Imperial Star by yourselves? Do you believe it when I say that you won’t be able to leave the Lightless Imperial Star alive?”

With that, powerful Transcendent rank breaths erupted in the Sacred Spirit Palace.

Although the faebright race has experienced the death of the Faebright Ancestor and the destruction of defensive boundaries, but they still have many powerhouses.

In the Sacred Spirit Palace, besieged by countless faebright powerhouses, even if it is a quasi-Holy step powerhouse, they will die if they don’t escape.

The Bank Stone Monkey Monarch’s eyes flashed with derision, and he sneered: “Cloud Monarch, this is the will of the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy and the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy!”

The Figment Monarch’s complexion changed dramatically, and he exclaimed: “The Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy and the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy? How is that possible? Haven’t they died already?”

The Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch said with a cold smile: “At the time, the Faebright Ancestor hunted the talents who could promote to the quasi-Holy step all over the Lightless Starfield. The two quasi-Holies of our races were compelled to feign death and hide far away in another starfield. Finally, they had a fortuitous encounter and broke through to become quasi-Holy step powerhouses. Cloud Monarch, as thanks for assassinating the Faebright Ancestor, I can let your race leave the Lightless Imperial Star safely. But if you shed all pretenses of cordiality, you should know what will happen!”

The expression of the Firmament Monarch became unsightly.

If the Firmament Monarch, the Cloud Monarch, and their troops join forces, they can indeed contend against a quasi-Holy step powerhouse. But, it is impossible for the faebright race to be assembled at all times. Moreover, if the two powerful races, the bank earthen race and the galaman star sea snake race, join forces, they have a 70% chance of defeating the faebright race.

Since the faebright race lost the Faebright Ancestor, it has become a huge piece of meat that everyone wants to take a bite at.

Yang Feng said with a cold smile: “The Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy and the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy? Since I dared to assassinate the Faebright Ancestor, I am naturally prepared. I also have the backing of a quasi-Holy step powerhouse!”

A quasi-Holy step breath came from the Sacred Spirit Palace and shrouded the hall.

“A quasi-Holy step powerhouse!”

The complexion of the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch and the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch changed drastically, and their eyes shimmered with shock.

There is a huge difference between the faebright race having and not having a quasi-Holy step guardian. The faebright race has profound underlying strength to begin with. Now that they have a quasi-Holy step powerhouses backing them, the bank earthen race and the galaman star sea snake race don't dare to act rashly.

“I am Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy. The friend in the Sacred Spirit Palace, please identify yourself.”

Two quasi-Holy step breaths came from outside, and an overbearing voice shrouded the Sacred Spirit Palace.

The Figment Monarch's countenance flickered and his eyes shimmered with anger, and he quietly looked at Yang Feng looked.

The faebright race's defensive boundaries were destroyed during the Cloud Monarch's rebellion. The traitors lurking in the faebright race destroyed everything that could be destroyed, and even the Cloud Monarch could not curb them.

Now that half of the defensive boundaries of the Sacred Spirit Palace have crumbled, it will take a lot of resources and time to mend them. It is because of this that the two quasi-Holy step powerhouses are able to come and go freely in the Sacred Spirit Palace.

From the Sacred Spirit Palace came a strange voice: “You don't need to know who I am! You only need to know that with me guarding them, the faebright race will continue to be the overlord of the Lightless Starfield! You two, please get out of here. Otherwise, once we start fighting, you will learn my true strength!”

Distorted by the Phantom Ruler, even people closest to the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy won't be able to recognize his voice.

Yang Feng's identity as a powerhouse from another universe and his relation with the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy and the Tier III Hive is a secret. Therefore, once he takes action, Yang Feng must kill the enemy, erase their memories, or set up a soul brand to control them.

The Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy uttered sternly: “We are similar in strength. If we fight here, it will only be convenience other weaker races. Let's do it like this, both sides shall send five subordinates to fight. The side that has three victories shall be the one that wins. If you win, our two races will leave the Lightless Imperial Star at once.”

Originally, with the strength of the bank earthen race and the galaman star sea snake race, they had a 70% chance of conquering the Lightless Imperial Star. But now that it became apparent that there is a mysterious quasi-Holy step powerhouse backing the Cloud Monarch, who knows how much more power the faebrights are hiding. Consequently, the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy became cautious.

In the Gumana Universe, after two powerful races have fought, it is not uncommon for them to be besieged by some weaker races and their resources divided among the weaker races.

With the fight the Faebright Ancestor had with the Anti Faebright Ligue's four quasi-Holies and 11 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, plus the Cloud Monarch's plot, Yang Feng took this opportunity to assassinate the Faebright Ancestor.

If Yang Feng had attacked when the Faebright Ancestor was in his prime, the other party would have sensed it and squashed him.

Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy said coldly: "Fine! But the three of us cannot participate!"

Following three flashes of light, a 20-meter-tall silver stone giant, a 20-meter-tall snake giant with three snake heads, and a three-meter-tall silver blades stoneman with silver blades growing on his body and exuding a sharp breath, appeared in the hall.

When the Firmament Monarch saw the three Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, his countenance changed dramatically, and his eyes flickered with a dignified color: "So strong! Each one of them is a pinnacle Starcraft step powerhouse. Furthermore, they seem to be stronger than the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch and the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch!"

The three pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are only a step away from advancing to quasi-Holy step powerhouses. The Figment Monarch is not sure if he can defeat them.

Yang Feng extended his hand, light shone, and teleportation light enveloped the hall.

Following flashes of light, everyone in the hall was transported to a huge arena.

Yang Feng is sitting on the throne in the arena. There are two mysterious figures covered in black cloaks standing on both sides of Yang Feng.

"I am Silver Blades Monarch, who dares to fight me!"

Silver light shone, and the silver blades stoneman appeared on the arena like a ghost and stared at Yang Feng with a defiant expression on his face and a crazy killing intent in his eyes.

The silver stone giant grinned and said: "Interesting. I wonder who he will send to fight."

The snake giant with three snake heads sneered: "The Figment Monarch? He stands no chance against the Silver Blades Monarch."

Chapter 958 – Terror of the Vajra Ruler

Eyes focused on the Figment Monarch and revealed ridicule.

The Figment Monarch is proficient in mental power, but is not good at frontal combat. At first glance, it can be seen that the Silver Blades Monarch is an agile powerhouse with a high offensive output. If the Silver Blades Monarch has a treasure or spell that provides a powerful mental defense, then the Figment Monarch will be in trouble.

Yang Feng uttered flatly: "Vajra Monarch, enter the arena!"

"Yes, lord!"

A 3-meter-tall Vajra Ruler, draped in black armor and exuding a crude air, blurred and appeared on the arena in a flash.

After Yang Feng took possession of the treasuries of the Faebright Ancestor and the faebright race, he obtained countless precious minerals, which also includes Bajur Stone, the primary material for refining Vajra Rulers. As soon as the Vajra Ruler was refined, it possessed Warlock Monarch rank battle prowess.

The eyes of the silver stone giant shimmered with the shade of dignity, and he uttered slowly: "Who is he? Why is there no record of such person?"

The three-headed snake giant said faintly: "I don't know! However, with the underlying strength of the faebright race, it is not strange for them to recruit one or two Starcraft step powerhouses!"

The faebright race is the overlord of the Lightless Starfield. If not for the Faebright Ancestor, who spent a huge amount of resources on himself and strictly controlled the faebright race, the race would have had more than three Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. With the faebright race's underlying strength, as long as they are willing to pay the price, it won't be difficult for them to recruit a few Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

Yang Feng said: "Begin!"

With a flash of silver light, the Silver Blades Monarch appeared in front of the Vajra Ruler in an instant and slashed out with a blade.

The Figment Monarch shuddered inside. If it was him instead, he would not have been able to evade this attack: "So fast! Too fast!"

Ding!

A sharp sound rose and an incredible scene took place. The Silver Blades Monarch's blade strike, which can easily split a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse into two, was blocked by the Vajra Ruler's hand. The silver blade only managed to penetrate about one centimeter into the the Vajra Ruler's right hand.

The silver stone giant's eyes flashed with astonishment: "What a scary defense!"

The three-headed snake giant's eyes flickered with wary: "What a terrible monster!"

Shock filled the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch: "Where did the Cloud Monarch recruit such a monster? His defense is simply terrifying!"

Filled with curiosity, the breaths of the two quasi-Holy step locked on the Vajra Ruler. The offensive power of the Silver Blades Monarch is so fearsome that even quasi-Holy step powerhouses wouldn't dare to let his blade land on their body.

"Die!"

Looking like he received a great humiliation, the Silver Blades Monarch's figure fluttered, and his speed increase. In a flash, countless blade afterimages appeared around the Vajra Ruler and slashed at it.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

Sharp sounds rose from the Vajra Ruler one after another. In an instant, it was slashed thousands of times, leaving thousands of blade marks on its body.

When it was slashed for the 3400th time, the Vajra Monarch took a step forward and sent a fist shrouded in the essence of power barreling towards the Silver Blade Monarch.

"You're asking to die!"

The Silver Blades Monarch's expression changed. No longer able to hide his strength, he roared furiously and slashed out with his blade, and a silver blade ray containing the essence of slicing cut through the space and slashed towards the Vajra Ruler.

Boom!

Along with an earth-shaking blare, the Vajra Ruler's right arm was split in two by the Silver Blades Monarch Its body was also nearly split in two as well.

At the same time, the Silver Blades Monarch was sent flying by the fearsome essence of power for dozens kilometers and spewed out blood from his mouth. If it had not been for the arena's spatial boundary, he would have already disappeared from sight.

After the Vajra Ruler was nearly cut into two, black organs were exposed, yet not a drop of blood flowed out. However, since the powerhouses at the scene are all experienced and knowledgeable, they didn't find this strange.

In the vast universe, there are many strange life forms and existences. Take bank earthen as example, they are mineral-based life forms.

Next, the spatial badge on the Vajra Ruler's back opened, and a large amount of precious minerals to strengthen itself poured into the Vajra Ruler.

Countless runes appear on the Vajra Ruler. With every breath of time, it evolved and became stronger. The terrible wound left by the Silver Blade Monarch healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Shit! I have to kill him!"

Seeing this scene, the Silver Blades Monarch had an indistinct premonition. His figure fluttered, and he turned into a silver ray and slashed at the Vajra Ruler with his blade, which contains the essence of slicing.

Countless runes shone, and a giant black shield appeared in the Vajra Ruler's hand. He raised the giant black shield and blocked in front of it. Meanwhile, minerals continued to pour into the Vajra Monarch, making it increasingly more powerful.

Ding!

The Silver Blades Monarch slashed the giant black shield, and the essence of slicing erupted and split open the giant black shield.

The Vajra Monarch grabbed the silver blade ray, which has already consumed most of its power, and crushed it.

A despairing scene took place. A stream of materials wriggled and poured into the giant black shield from the Vajra Ruler, allowing the giant black shield to quickly repair itself.

The Silver Blades Monarch moved and slashed at the giant black shield again.

Ding!

This time, a large cut appeared in the giant black shield, but the shield still managed to block the opponent's attack, which could even slice a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse.

"Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!"

Furious, the Silver Blade Monarch urged the essence of slicing and slashed at the Vajra Ruler from incredible angles again and again.

Under the frenzied attack of the Silver Blades Monarch, the giant black shield of the Vajra Ruler was cut and repaired again and again.

From behind the Vajra Ruler, countless rare minerals pored into the Vajra Ruler and strengthened it.

The eyes of the silver stone giant flashed with apprehension, and he uttered in a deep voice: "He's evolving!"

The three-headed snake giant uttered, an unsightly expression on his face: "What a terrible guy! The Silver Blades Monarch's attacks are getting less and less effective against him!"

The Silver Blades Monarch could split the giant black shield apart with one blade strike at first. But with time, he now needs five consecutive strikes to split the giant black shield.

"Die!"

Seeing that the Vajra Ruler is getting stronger and stronger, the Silver Blades Monarch gritted his teeth, soared to an altitude of tens of kilometers, burned his life source wildly, and then dropped down like a meteor and slashed out nine times. The nine blade rays combined into one and slashed towards the Vajra Ruler.

Looking expressionlessly at the Silver Blades Monarch, the Vajra Ruler raised the giant black shield in its hand, and then the giant black shield riddled with cuts surprisingly repaired itself completely in an instant.

The silver stone giant's countenance changed greatly, and he cried out: "He was hiding his strength! Curses!"

The three-headed snake giant's countenance changed greatly as well: "He was hiding his strength until now! All to consume the Silver Blades Monarch's power!"

Attacks that contain the power of essences consume a considerable amount of power each time they are executed.

At this time, the Silver Blades Monarch could no longer stop. He slashed at the Vajra Ruler's giant black shield with all his might.

Boom!

There was a world-shaking sound, and a frightening shock wave spread in all directions.

"How is this possible!"

"No way! How come his defense is so scary?"

"How can this be!"

"..."

In the place where the gazes full of shock eyes focused, a half a centimeter deep cut appeared on the giant black shield after receiving the Silver Blades Monarch's attack, to perform which he burned his source force.

The eyes of the Silver Blades Monarch shimmered with incredulity, and he roared madly: "No! Impossible!"

The Silver Blades Monarch is proficient in the essence of slicing, coupled with his extremely fast speed, he is confident that as long as he does not meet a Holy Spirit Warlock rank bigwig, he won't have to fear any existence.

The Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy took out a treasure, which tempted and prompted the Silver Blades Monarch to cooperate with him.

The giant black shield suddenly disappeared, and Vajra Ruler's expressionless face appeared. The Vajra Ruler slammed a fist into the Silver Blades Monarch, and a terrifying essence of power erupted and crushed the other party into pieces.

"What a frightening powerhouse!"

"Where on earth did the Cloud Monarch recruit such a powerhouse?"

"This monster can compare with top quasi-Imperishable step powerhouses in terms of defense!"

"..."

Eyes full of shock focused on the Vajra Ruler.

Even the two quasi-Holy step powerhouses looked at the Vajra Ruler with apprehension in their eyes. Even though they are strong, but they wouldn't dare to stay in place and block the Silver Blade Monarch's all out attack head on.

The silver stone giant took a deep look at the Vajra Ruler, and his eyes shimmered with apprehension and graveness: "We were the first ones to send a person to fight before, so now it is your turn. Cloud Monarch!"

After the Silver Blades Monarch was slayed by the Vajra Ruler, the two insufferably arrogant races finally began to pay attention to Yang Feng and his party.

Yang Feng uttered lightly: "Lia, go up!"

"Yes!"

The black cloak was blown away, and the angel empress Michaelia, who is dressed in white armor and has a put, holy, noble, and elegant air about her, appeared on the arena with a pure white angel sword in her hand.

Chapter 959 – Terror of the Angel Empress

"I'll go!"

The three-headed snake giant took a step forward, appeared on the arena, looked at Michaelia with a ferocious smile, and licked his lips, and a strange mist enveloped him: "I am Three Heads Snake Monarch! I love to kill beautiful female powerhouses like you! Until now, I have collected 30,000 skulls of female powerhouses! Your skull will definitely be one of the best in my collection!"

Michaelia frowned and said coldly: "You make me sick!"

"No, I think you'll like me very soon! I'll have you taste the most extreme pain and despair!"

The eyes of the Three Heads Snake Monarch shimmered with a sinister and crazy shade. Then, countless runes appeared on one of his heads, and a huge eye emerged on the head and fired a disgusting light that locked on Michaelia.

One after another, dark halos emerged from the huge eye and turned into a variety of enhancement source energy that strengthened the Three Heads Snake Monarch, making his breath become more intense.

Michaelia raised her slim eyebrows and looked at the Three Heads Snake Monarch coldly like an ice queen.

Yang Feng said: "Begin!"

"To tell you a secret, I am in fact even faster than the Silver Blades Monarch!"

A cold voice rang abruptly. With a cold smile on his face, the Three Heads Snake Monarch appeared behind Michaelia and, without any regard for the fairer sex, thrust his hand at Michaelia's heart

At this moment, a head of the Three Heads Snake Monarch suddenly split apart and turned into dozens of snake heads that lunged at Michaelia from different directions.

The snake heads are filled with a poisonous mist containing the essence of toxins. Even if it was a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse, if they were bitten by a snake head, they would be poisoned and suffer unbearable pain, and their strength would drop by 60%.

Confronted with such a terrifying attack, if they are not prepared, a junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse would be instakilled.

Pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses can also be killed by this attack of the Three Heads Snake Monarch if they don't deal with it properly.

"Is that your full strength? It's too weak!"

There was a cold flash in her beautiful eyes, and Michaelia slashed with her sword behind her.

A white sword ray shrouded in the essence of power slashed the poisonous mist containing the essence of toxins, and then streaked past the Three Heads Snake Monarch.

The Three Heads Snake Monarch turned still. Then, a thin line appeared on his forehead.

"How can this be? How can she be this strong?"

With a look of despair on his face, the Three Heads Snake Monarch screamed miserably, and then collapsed and turned into ashes, leaving only a green poison bead that fell on the ground.

"Instakill!"

"The Three Heads Snake Monarch was actually instakilled! Who the hell is this woman? How could she be so terrifying!"

"So strong! With her strength, she is already comparable to a quasi-Holy step powerhouse!"

"..."

The Bank Stone Monkey Monarch and the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch gazed at Michaelia with incredulity in their eyes, struck dumb.

The Three Heads Snake Monarch has mastered the essence of toxins. Even among Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, he is regarded as a first-class powerhouse. The Bank Stone Monkey Monarch and the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch are not his opponents. For such a powerhouse to be instakilled by Michaelia, her fighting strength can be rated as heaven-defying.

"So strong! What is the origin of this woman?"

"What a fearsome powerhouse! This woman can compare to us in terms of fighting strength!"

In the sky, the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy and the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy focused their attention on Michaelia, and their eyes flickered with wary.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with elation: "So this is the fighting strength of an angel empress, so strong. Worthy of one of the strongest weapons!"

Angel emperors possess astonishing evolution potential and outstanding fighting strength. Yang Feng, who is clear about this, was confident about Michaelia's victory. However, the actual outcome, Michaelia slaying the Three Heads Snake Monarch with a single sword strike, went far beyond his expectations.

Although Michaelia is currently in the pinnacle Warlock Monarch realm, but she can already be regarded as a quasi-Holy step powerhouse in terms of fighting strength.

Michaelia beckoned, and the Three Heads Snake Monarch's green poison bead flew into her fair hand. With a flash, she appeared beside Yang Feng and stood quietly, emitting a sense of a terrifying existence.

The Bank Stone Monkey Monarch frowned, a look of worry in his eyes: "What a scary powerhouse! Where on earth did the Cloud Monarch recruit such a scary powerhouse?"

The Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch narrowed his eyes and looked back and forth between the Vajra Ruler and Michaelia: "To be able to have such terrifying powerhouses serve him, it seems that the Cloud Monarch has taken refuge with a major force."

Whether it is the Vajra Ruler's defense or Michaelia's strength, they are overwhelmingly formidable. These two pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses can certainly crush the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch and the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch.

Only the three divine domains and 18 sacred domains can produce freak-level pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses that can rival Michaelia and the Vajra Ruler. The trifling faebright race doesn't have the qualifications to recruit such powerhouses.

"Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy, Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy, your opponents are too strong! I'm sorry, but I don't want to lose my life for the sake of a Giant Star Brilliant Bead. Goodbye!"

The silver stone giant was silent for a moment, then waved his hand and threw a shiny bead 100 meters in diameter into the sky.

Next, the silver stone giant's figure fluttered, and he turned into a silver ray and disappeared.

There is a deep hatred between the bank earthen and the galaman star sea snake races and the faebright race. As a result, both sides are trying their best to kill their opponent in this competition, so as to weaken the other side.

Seeing that his two colleagues died at the hands of the Vajra Ruler and Michaelia, the silver stone giant gave up the treasure he has been looking for all this time and chose to leave here.

Since the silver stone giant fled without fighting, the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch and the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch fell into an awkward situation. None of them is the opponent of the Cloud Monarch or the Figment Monarch. If they go up the arena, they will surely die.

The Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy's voice came from the sky: "We concede this competition! The Lightless Imperial Star is yours!"

The Figment Monarch felt relieved: "It's finally over!"

After the civil strife, the faebright race's vitality has been nearly depleted. The faebright race's protector, the Faebright Ancestor, died at the hands of Yang Feng's incarnation of the Cloud Monarch. The various defensive boundaries set up on the Lightless Imperial Star were broken and have yet to be repaired.

At this time, when the faebright race is at its weakest, the Figment Monarch doesn't want to fight with the bank earthen and the galaman star sea snake races.

At this moment, Yang Feng uttered with a cold smile: "You want to admit defeat just like that? Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy, Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy, you broke into our holy land without permission. You think that you can lose the competition, and then leave without paying a price? There is no such convenient thing in the world."

The Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy looked coldly at Yang Feng from the void and said in a chilly voice: "What do you want?"

The corner's of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a cold smile: "Of course, it is for you guys to die here!"

At this moment, Michaelia's pretty eyes shone brightly, and she took a step forward, appeared before the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch, and slashed with her sword, which contains the essence of power.

Source energy shields emerged from the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch, and runes appeared on his scales, strengthening his defenses.

A bright sword ray flashed, and the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch's source energy shields shattered and a thin line appeared on the center of his body. Starting from the thin line, the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch collapsed and died.

With her terrifying speed, when Michaelia slayed the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch with one sword strike, the Vajra Ruler was still 20 meters away from the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch.

"Cloud Monarch, do you want there to be an irreconcilable enmity between the faebright race and our bank earthen and galaman star sea snake races?"

The Bank Stone Monkey Monarch's face fell, and he blurred and separated into thousands of parts that escaped in different directions. At the same time, he roared wildly.

"I just have to kill all of you! Do you think that your two races can match our faebright race?"

With a flash of disdain in his eyes, Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm and threw a huge gold spear in his hand at the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch.

The huge gold spear stabbed a part of the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch and pierced through its heart in an instant.

In a flash, the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch's true body screamed and belched blood, badly hurt.

Michaelia appeared in front of the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch with lightning speed and slashed with her sword.

"Stop!"

The Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy's shocked and furious voice came from the void, and then a 10,000-meter-long stone dragon containing the essence of power shot towards Michaelia.

If Michaelia insists on killing the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch, the stone dragon will inflict her serious damage.

Chapter 960 – Slaying Successive Warlock Monarch Rank Powerhouses

Dark light flashed, and the Vajra Ruler appeared behind Michaelia and raised the giant black shield in its hand to block.

Countless runes flew out from the giant black shield and formed a semicircular dark boundary.

Boom!

When the stone dragon knocked into the semicircular dark boundary, it destroyed the dark boundary, and then blasted into the giant black shield and erupted with an earthshaking blare.

The Vajra Ruler was blasted into the ground, resulting in a huge hole underneath his feet. However, the Vajra Ruler came out of this unscathed. It stood silently in the same position as before.

At this moment, the sword in Michaelia's hand flickered, and an overbearing sword ray streaked across the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch.

The magic shields around the Bank Stone Monkey Monarch collapsed, and then the person himself, with a look of despair on his face, collapsed and died.

"Cloud Monarch!"

The Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy's roar came from the sky, and frightening sound waves shrouded the Sacred Spirit Palace.

In some places in the Sacred Spirit Palace without defensive boundaries, the powerhouses below the Great Warlock realm were shocked to death by the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy's roar.

The Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy's eyes flashed with a cold glint, and he uttered resentfully: "Cloud Monarch, I will never forget today's events! I swear to not rest until I kill all your kin!"

The bank earthen race and the galaman star sea snake race only have two or three Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses each. The Bank Stone Monkey Monarch and the Galaman Swallowing Star Monarch, with the exception of the two quasi-Holies, were the strongest powerhouses of the two races respectively.

For the two races, the death of the two pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses is a huge loss. At the same time, this represents grave potential danger for the two races.

Much like other races rushed towards the faebright race like hungry wolves in order to take a bite at them when the Faebright Ancestor died, once the bank earthen race and galaman star sea snake race decline, there will be other races rushing to tear them to pieces.

With two flashes of light, the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy and the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy frantically escaped towards outside of the Lightless Imperial Star.

Michaelia alone is enough to compete with any of the two quasi-Holies. The Vajra Ruler's offensive power may be low, but its defensive power is frighteningly high. Additionally, there is still the quasi-Holy step powerhouse hiding in the Lightless Imperial Star and the countless experts of the faebright race. The two quasi-Holies are aware that they may die if they continue to stay here.

Dark rays flickered, and a black boundary suddenly appeared and enveloped the sky of the Lightless Imperial Star. The two quasi-Holies knocked into the black boundary and bounced back!

The Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy is both stunned and furious, a look of incredulity in his eyes: "Sealing source energy boundary! What a powerful sealing source energy boundary! Dammit, when did the faebright race master a sealing source energy boundary? Furthermore, this is a top-shelf sealing source energy boundary!"

The sealing source energy boundary is an ability of the Tier III Hive that can create a sealed space, enabling the Gumana Universe's elite experts to capture enemies in the sealed space.

At the time, if Yang Feng hadn't used the Empyrean grade secret treasure, the God Slayer White Jade Sword, before the Tier III Hive could fully unleash its power, it would have been very difficult for him to escape from the Tier III Hive.

The Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy's eyes shimmered coldly. Countless runes appeared on his body, and he reverted into his original form, a 100,000-long galaman star sea giant snake with a black horn.

After the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy reverted to his original form, he erupted with the essence of power and rushed towards the dark boundary again.

When the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy was about to knock into the dark boundary with all his might, countless runes emerged on the boundary and formed a projection of the Lightless Imperial Star, and then the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy collided with the projection.

Boom!

Along with a world-shaking blast, the Lightless Imperial Star projection shook slightly. Consequently, the actual Lightless Imperial Star shook as well, resulting in landslides, the collapse of mountains, tsunamis, and other catastrophic events.

The Tier III Hive, which is one of the strongest weapons developed by the Gumana Universe, possesses incredible abilities. One of its abilities is to integrate with the plane it is located on, extract the plane's power, and exert all kinds of incredible powers.

The Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy's clash with the black boundary was equivalent to him trying to contend against all the powerhouses aboard the Tier III Hive and some of the Lightless Imperial Star's power. Naturally, there's no way he could win in this clash.

Back then, when the Gumana Universe's vanguard brought the Tier III Hive to the 777th floor of the Abyss, the Succubus Empress deprived the Tier III Hive of the ability to absorb the abyssal force of the 777th floor. Consequently, the Tier III Hive could display less than one-tenth of its power. This is how

Yang Feng was able to cause so much damage with the Empyrean grade secret treasure, the God Slayer White Jade Sword.

Countless runes appeared on the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy as well, and he turned into a 10,000-meter-tall green jade giant sparkling like jade. He brandished a 10,000-meter-long battle axe carrying the essence of power and hacked at the dark sealing source energy boundary.

Boom!

The Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy's full force attack set off ripples on the dark sealing source energy boundary. At the same time, the surface of the Lightless Imperial Star quaked, mountains collapsed, the earth cracked, and lava gushed out.

Boom!

On a vast square in the Sacred Spirit Palace, the earth split abruptly, and the Tier III Hive flew out.

As soon as the Tier III Hive emerged, a beehive-like hole wiggled and formed a mysterious magic eye.

The magic eye focused on the two quasi-Holies in the sky and radiated dark light, which formed a sea of darkness that instantly engulfed the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy and the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy.

The sea of darkness is filled with dark force and rejects all other forces. Dark-type powerhouses can absorb the dark force in the sea of darkness to fight. Other powerhouses, however, will be eroded and weakened by the sea of darkness. Only some special powerhouses can ignore dark force.

Michaelia shone, and the law of darkness enveloped her. Then, she blurred, flew into the sea of darkness, appeared in front of the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy, and stabbed at the other party with her sword, which contains the essence of darkness.

“Screw off!”

With a roar of fury, the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy waved the huge green jade battle axe, operated the essence of power, and hacked at Michaelia.

Michaelia operated the essence of darkness, quietly blended into the sea of darkness, and disappears in an instant.

When the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy's attack landed, it shattered the darkness in an area 100 meters in radius. Yet it failed to hit Michaelia.

Michaelia flicked a finger, the sea of darkness shuddered, and countless black arrows shot towards the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy and the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy from all directions.

With furious roar, the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy brandished the battle axe, operated the law of power, and smashed the surrounding space, crashing the countless black arrows flying his way.

The Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy opened his mouth, operated the essence of toxins, and sprayed out a green light that swept towards the black arrows.

In the area enveloped by the green light, the black arrows decayed and disappeared.

Michaelia has just appeared, when she disappeared into the sea of darkness again. Countless black arrows shot towards the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy and the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy like raindrops.

Once the black arrows, which are formed from dark force, hit the quasi-Holies, they will be cursed and weakened.

The Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy and the Galaman Giant Snake Quasi-Holy can only stimulate their power to crush the black arrows wave after wave.

While operating the essence of darkness, Michaelia inside the sea of darkness is like a fish in water, drifting erratically. Since the two quasi-Holies cannot lock on her, they can only resist passively, unable to fight back.

In this special environment, Michaelia can contend against the two quasi-Holies by herself, and still has the upper hand. This surprised Yang Feng.

With a flash of light, the Vajra Ruler flew towards the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy.

“Die!”

When the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy saw the Vajra Ruler, a fierce ray flashed in his eyes, and he urged the essence of power, brandished the green jade battle axe, and hacked at the Vajra Ruler, all the while disregarding the threat coming from Michaelia.

The Vajra Ruler is naturally not in the same league as the angel empress Michaelia in terms of speed. As such, it silently raised its giant black shield to block in front of it.

Boom!

Along with a loud blare, the giant black shield in the Vajra Ruler’s hand was smashed to pieces. At the same time, countless cracks appeared on the Vajra Ruler itself, and it dropped from the sky like a meteor, slammed into the ground, and blasted open a huge hole.

At this moment, black arrows punched holes in the Bank Dragon Stone Quasi-Holy’s source energy shields and stabbed the person himself, and then frantically eroded him.