

## MGE 981

### Chapter 981 – The Great Holy Detonates

Tentacles suddenly extended from the world of illusions and swept towards the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses like a tide.

A Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse was stabbed by the a tentacle, and countless runes poured inside him. Then, his eyes glazed over, and he fell into a state of confusion.

In just a moment, 20 plus Warlock monarch rank powerhouses were reduced to slaves of the Figment Great Holy.

“Die! Die! Die! Death is the only ending awaiting you!”

A ferocious roar came from the white mountain, and the mountain shook and shed many white stones. A 1,000-meter-tall freak with a small horn on the head, long silver hair, dark skin, wizened muscles, and the heads of countless extraordinary life forms on its body, emerged from the white mountain.

Chaotic, wicked, queer fluctuations spread from the freak.

When he saw the Figment Great Holy, Yang Feng frowned and sighed: “Degeneration! His mind was completely eroded by dark force!”

The more a life form evolves, the harder it becomes to advance further.

When some powerful beings are stuck, they will carry out all kinds of dangerous attempts and transformations. At his wits end, the Figment Great Holy evidently introduced dangerous dark force into his body. As a result, his body and soul were eroded by the dark force, and he turned into this freak.

Dark force is full of all kinds of negative energies. Except for existences favored by the universe’s dark side like the fiend emperor, it is extremely difficult for other powerhouses to really grasp the true meaning of dark force. If they are not careful, they will be eroded by dark force and become such a freak.

The fiend emperor took a deep look at the Figment Great Holy, his eyes flickered with a scorching shade, and he asked in a deep voice: “Yang Feng, why don’t we kill him together?”

If the fiend emperor and Yang Feng attacked the Figment Great Holy when he was in his prime, they would have only thrown their lives away. But, after being sealed for many years, the Figment Great Holy’s strength is less than 1% of what it was when he was in peak condition. Moreover, the Figment Great Holy has gone insane and just fights by relying on instinct. He lost his Great Holy step combat sense.

Although the Figment Great Holy is still quite dangerous, but he can be hunted down.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the fiend emperor and uttered in a deep voice: “Alright! But, what about the spoils?”

The fiend emperor showed a ferocious smile: “Of course, that will depend on our own skill!”

With an enigmatic flash in his eyes, Yang Feng's willed, and whirlpools appeared around him. Suddenly, Dazzling Light Units flew out and formed a frightening mechanical legion.

The fiend emperor smiled fiercely, then countless runes appeared behind him, and a world full of dark force and inhabited by countless dark life forms emerged.

Suddenly, eroded fiends flew out one after another. In a flash, 13 fiend Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses appeared beside the fiend emperor.

As a Great Holy step powerhouse, even though the Figment Great Holy has become just a monster who only fights by relying on instinct. But, even if it is a Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, if they are hit by the phantom light radiating from the Figment Great Holy, their mind will be stirred, and they won't be able to display more than 30% of their strength.

Only Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses can resist the phantom light radiating from the Figment Great Holy. This is the terror of a Great Holy step powerhouse.

Therefore, if powerhouses below the Warlock Monarch rank want to contend against the Figment Great Holy, they may only be able to do that if they have a Holy grade secret treasure that can gather all of their strength and enables them to exert the power of the Holy grade secret treasure.

"Greetings, master!"

As soon as the 13 fiend Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses appeared, they bowed to the fiend emperor respectfully.

"Kill him!"

The fiend emperor stared at the Figment Great Holy, his eyes shimmered with a savage shade, he silently recited an incantation, and numerous mysterious black runes emerged on his body.

The 13 fiend Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses also silently recited incantations, and many mysterious runes appeared on them and resonated with the ones that appeared on the fiend emperor.

The fiend emperor pointed with a finger, and countless wisps of dark force suddenly gathered in the void and formed a huge skull 100 meters tall.

The huge skull is made from countless skulls. Wisps of dark force sprayed out from the skull, interwove, and formed a black armor.

The skull enveloped by a black armor suddenly opened its mouth and bit at one of the 20 plus Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses next to the Figment Great Holy.

Magic shields sprang up around the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, and then collapsed in an instant. The powerhouse himself was bitten and swallowed by the skull.

The 20 plus Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses manipulated by the Figment Great Holy are his spear and shield. If they die, the Figment Great Holy will be weakened.

The fiend emperor is both powerful and has rich fighting experience. With this attack, he instantly killed a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

Yang Feng willed, and the mechanical legion besieged two Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

The hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses who got out from the phantom world acted as well. They unleashed all kinds of spells barreling towards the 20 plus Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses controlled by the Figment Great Holy.

Each Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse here is a ruthless individual. Naturally, they won't be lenient towards the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses that are being controlled.

"Go to hell! Go to hell! Go to hell!"

With a look of confusion on his face, the Figment Great Holy roared wildly, and the tentacles that stabbed into the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses sucked them dry, turning their flesh, power, and soul into his nutrients.

"Let's die together!"

After absorbing the flesh and souls of 20 plus Warlock Monarchs, the Figment Great Holy suddenly showed a queer, sinister smile. A black bead flew out of his body, released Holy grade fluctuations of power, and detonated in an instant.

Dark light suddenly emerged and turned into a dark cloud that polluted and eroded everything in its wake. In a flash, the dark cloud swept towards Yang Feng and the other Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

"Detonation! This madman eroded by dark force, we really can't treat him using conventional reasoning!"

Yang Feng's face fell abruptly. Then, magic shields appeared around him and the Holy grade secret treasure the Mountain Shield appeared in his hand.

The Vajra Ruler appeared in front of Yang Feng with the giant shield in hand and activated a defensive boundary.

Michaelia and Shi Yu instantly returned to Yang Feng's side and activated magic shields.

"Shit!"

"How could that be?"

"Asshole!"

"No!"

"..."

The countenance of the other Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, none of whom expected the Figment Great Holy would explode, changed greatly, and they activated defensive boundaries in an instant.

The frightening dark storm formed from the detonation of the Figment Great Holy engulfed all the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses in an instant.

One after another, the magic shields of the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses broke. They could only watch helplessly as dark light engulfed them.

The Vajra Ruler's defensive boundary tore, the huge shield in its hand shattered, and the unit itself crumbled and disintegrated bit by bit.

When the dark light disappeared, only a head and half of the body remained of the Vajra Ruler. Furthermore, the parts that have not been destroyed are covered in cracks, with dark light radiating from them.

Despite the protection of the Vajra Ruler, the shields of Yang Feng, Michaelia, and Shi Yu were still torn, and they were eroded by the dark light.

"Who am I? I am the Figment Great Holy! No, I am Yang Feng! I am Yang Feng!"

Yang Feng was confused by dark gas for just a moment, and then regained his senses at once. He suddenly had chills go down her spine: "This is soul pollution! If you aren't strong enough or are severely wounded, you will be polluted and assimilated, your ego will collapse, and you will become a copy of the Figment Great Holy."

Yang Feng looked at Michaelia and Shi Yu, who easily dispelled the dark gas.

"As expected of most powerful heaven and earth variants!"

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a smile. Then, he scanned the surroundings with his gaze, and his eyes flickered with a dignified shade at once.

He saw that 80% of the hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses coming from different major forces fell on the ground, enveloped in the dark gas, their faces twisted in pain.

"Tree of Time!"

Yang Feng's eyes narrowed and locked on the Tree of Time, and he blurred, turned into a stream of light, and flew towards the Tree of Time, which was flung away by the explosion.

In a flash, Yang Feng appeared in front of the Tree of Time and extended his hand towards it.

"Yang Feng, sure enough it's you! Only you deserve to be my opponent"

A cold voice suddenly rose behind Yang Feng, and a demonic hand containing fearsome dark force shot towards his heart with overwhelming momentum.

A hair-raising premonition of danger surged in Yang Feng heart. If he insists on seizing the Tree of Time, his heart will be ran through by the demonic hand.

At this critical moment, the cool-headed Yang Feng operated the Eternal Imperishable Body, extracted world force via the World Ring inside him, turned around, and sent a fist enveloped by the materialization of three essences, namely a Devour Sun, a star, and a spatial gate, barreling towards the fiend emperor.

## Chapter 982 – Surprise Attack

When the demonic hand that pollutes and erodes everything and the fist that smashes, devours, and tears everything collided, a terrifying shock wave surged in all directions.

In the places where the two forces collided, space twisted, collapsed, and shattered, and many rifts spread in all directions like black snakes.

The fiend emperor was flung 20 kilometers back. Yang Feng, on the other hand, was flung 40 plus kilometers away. His blood and energy churned, and burst of pain surged from all over his body.

Wisps of dark force turned into black fog which eroded Yang Feng from all directions. If it was someone a bit weaker than Yang Feng instead, they would have been eroded by the dark force and turned into the fiend emperor's slave.

"Incredible! This fiend emperor is a powerhouse favored by the universe's dark side by a reason."

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a grave shade, and a Devour Black Moon rose around him and engulfed the dark force around him.

The 13 fiend and the beautiful dragon Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses formed an array and besieged Michaelia, Shi Yu, and the Vajra Ruler.

On their own, the 14 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are not the opponents of Michaelia. But by joining hands, with their spells interweaving and resonating, which increases their might geometrically, they forcibly blocked Michaelia's group of three.

The fiend emperor said with endless arrogance: "Yang Feng, I rather admire you! But, you're not my match yet! If you leave now, I'll let you live. When you mature some more and are able to fight me, I will fight you again and take your life! Otherwise, this place shall be your burial ground today."

"Fiend emperor, you are indeed a bit stronger than I am. But, I'm not fighting alone!"

Yang Feng has a cold, fearless smile on his face. Then, whirlpools appeared around him, and a swarm of Dazzling Light Units flew out, formed a fearsome mechanical legion, and rushing towards the fiend emperor.

With a flash of fury in his eyes, the fiend emperor shouted sternly: "Yang Feng, you already got a time-type Empyrean grade secret treasure, yet you still want to fight me over the Tree of Time?"

Yang Feng responded decisively: "Of course! The road to the top requires endless resources. Every chance, every opportunity, they all have to be seized. Only in this way can you reach the peak!"

The Tree of Time is a treasure that can be encountered only by a fluke, that even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses long for. With the Tree of Time, it is possible to master the essence of time and meet one of the conditions to advance to an Eternal Sovereign. If this God grade treasure of heaven and earth isn't seized now, it will be practically impossible to get another chance to acquire it.

"In that case, you will die!"

With a ferocious color in his eyes, the fiend emperor spread the fingers of a hand, and 24 Holy grade secret treasure the Heaven and Earth Beads suddenly flew out and entered his body from different places.

The Heaven and Earth Beads are a unique secret treasure that were born along with the fiend emperor. They are a Holy grade secret treasure formed from the universe's dark side and can evolve. Once the fiend emperor becomes a Warlock Emperor, if he consumes a lot of resources, he can evolve the Heaven and Earth Beads into an Empyrean grade secret treasure.

As soon as the Heaven and Earth Beads entered the fiend emperor, countless runes appeared on his body and endless dark force enveloped him. If an ordinary person looked him in the eyes, they would go insane, their head would explode, and they would die.

The fiend emperor expanded and turned into a 100-meter-tall Transcendent with fiend wings on the back, engraved with countless runes. Wisps of Holy Spirit Warlock grade immortal breath diffused from the fiend emperor and spread in all directions.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the fiend emperor, and a stern shade flashed in his eyes: "Holy Spirit Warlock! So this is a fiend emperor, a powerhouse favored by the universe's dark side, a freak among freaks! No wonder even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses have been severely wounded by them!"

The gap between quasi-Holy step and Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses is a virtually unsurmountable chasm. In the history of the Cangzhi Plane, there are many examples of low-level Warlocks defeating high-level Warlocks via different means. But, there are very few and far between examples of quasi-Holy step powerhouses defeating Holy Spirit Warlocks.

Among the eight human Warlock Emperors, only the Time Lord, the Taboo Lord, and the Magic Note Lord once fought Holy Spirit Warlocks head-on as quasi-Holies and slayed them. The other five powerhouses, before they promoted to Holy Spirit Warlocks, had to flee in a sorry state whenever they were chased by Holy Spirit Warlocks.

"Yang Feng..."

A sinister look on his face, the fiend emperor just opened his mouth to speak, when his face fell.

Go to hell! Go to hell! Go to hell! Turn into my flesh and blood and become the nutrients for my evolution! Go to hell!"

The hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses who were polluted and eroded by the Figment Great Holy's detonation have already stood up. Eyes shot with blood, mind in a state of confusion, they released strange roars, urged their power, and attacked the fiend emperor.

Although the explosion of the Figment Great Holy, who is a Great Holy step powerhouse, didn't kill the hundreds of Warlock Monarchs, but it doesn't mean that they escaped unscathed. The Warlock Monarchs who failed to block the explosion of the Figment Great Holy had their soul polluted, and became copies of the Figment Great Holy.

Among all the people present, the life force field of the fiend emperor is the most fearsome. As a result, the Figment Great Holy copies chose the fiend emperor as their target and concentrated all their attacks on him.

The fiend emperor surged with demonic qi, twisted, and blurred, trying to leave this place.

“Space lock!”

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, ran the essence of space, and pointed at the fiend emperor.

The space around the fiend emperor suddenly solidified, making it impossible for him to travel freely using spatial magic. At the same time, countless spatial blades emerged in the void. If the fiend emperor rushes out, he will be cut into pieces by the countless spatial blades.

A gloomy color flashed in his eyes, and the fiend emperor bumped into the spatial blades without hesitation. His immortal body was cut into innumerable pieces by the spatial blades, and then was joined back together by demonic qi, and healed quickly.

A copious amount of blood scattered on the ground.

The joint strike of the hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses missed its target.

Faced against hundreds of Warlock Monarchs, even a Holy Spirit Warlock could be defeated, severely damaged, or even killed. However, after the hundreds of Warlock Monarchs were polluted by the Figment Great Holy, they became muddleheaded and started relying on instinct to act. In their current state, killing the fiend emperor is no doubt a fool’s dream.

After avoiding the joint attack of the hundreds of Warlock Monarchs, the fiend emperor rushed towards Yang Feng along with a strong wind.

Boom! Boom!

The Dazzling Light Units blocking in front of Yang Feng exploded and turned into powder, unable to obstruct the fiend emperor.

Thanks to the resonance from the Dazzling Rulers, the Dazzling Light Units guarding Yang Feng possess Infinity Warlock rank battle prowess. But, in front of a Holy Spirit Warlock, Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses are no more than ants.

“Yang Feng, die!”

In a flash, the fiend emperor appeared in front of Yang Feng and sent a hand, which turned into a dark world that blotted out the sky barreling towards the other party.

With a cold look on his face, Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time appeared. Tremendous time force entered the secret treasure.

Distorted fluctuations of time emanated from the Bead of Time, and the flow of time around Yang Feng became slow.

Before Yang Feng’s eyes, the extremely fast fiend emperor is as slow as a snail.

Yang Feng’s figure fluttered, and he appeared in front of the Tree of Time and extended his hand towards it.

“Let go, it’s not yours!”

A voice full of coldness, majesty, and endless killing intent sounded, and an arm with a trace of immortal power suddenly burst out from behind and shot towards Yang Feng along with the essence of power.

“Transcendent Monarch! You want to kill me!”

Anger flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes and endless killing intent surged in his heart. The Holy grade secret treasure the Mountain Shield suddenly flew out and blocked behind him.

Boom!

When the Transcendent Monarch punched the Mountain Shield, he smashed the mountain ranges the Mountain Shield has turned into, and then slammed into the Mountain Shield itself and blasted it away by dozens of kilometers together with Yang Feng.

With a look of regret in his eyes, the Transcendent Monarch put on a fake smile and said coldly: “Yang Feng, you’re overthinking things! When fighting over treasures, we have to rely on our own skill! Don’t try to frame me!”

At this moment, the mechanical legion besieging the fiend emperor suddenly changed direction and besieged the Transcendent Monarch and the five black-robed powerhouses who follow him.

The Transcendent Monarch’s face flickered, and he yelled: “Yang Feng, are you crazy? You dare attack my people! Do you want to betray the human race!”

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered with a cold radiance, and he said chilly: “Transcendent Monarch, you dare attack me. You have betrayed the human race! On behalf of the whole human race, I declare you a traitor!”

With a ferocious look in his eyes, the Transcendent Monarch uttered coldly: “Just you! You want to represent the human race? How foolish! Do you think that you are the seventh chairman of the Human Supreme Council just because you have the backing of the Brilliant Great Holy? Let me tell you, you’re actually nothing! You’re just a clown!”

## **Chapter 983 – Contest**

A strange fluctuation flashed, and the Time Monarch appeared in front of the Tree of Time and extended his hand towards it.

“Get lost!”

Radiating intense light, the fiend emperor appeared in front of the Time Monarch in an instant and sent a fist barreling towards the other party.

Following flashes of light, magic shields appeared around the Time Monarch.

A small gold shield flew out from the Time Monarch, expanded into a giant shield, and blocked in front of him.



When the fiend emperor's fist containing the essence of power landed, all the magic shields and the small gold shield collapsed.

The Time Monarch's countenance changed greatly, and he retreated briskly and erupted with the essence of time, and the space around him distorted.

If the attack of a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse is not strong enough, it will be divided by the distorted space and drawn into different strange spaces, unable to harm the Time Monarch in the least.

When the fiend emperor's fist slammed into the distorted space, it forcefully ran through the many strange spaces, and then heavily blasted into the Time Monarch.

The Time Monarch spewed out blood, and then crumbled into countless pieces and disappeared.

Hundreds of kilometers away, a radiance flickered and formed the Time Monarch's body. At this time, he is covered in wounds and is vomiting blood.

The Death Monarch narrowed his eyes and bellowed, and countless strange runes emerged from him. A strange world full of corpses and bones appeared behind him and a frightening and despairing death force permeated his body.

The Death Monarch operated a secret method and pointed at the fiend emperor with the Holy grade secret treasure the Holy Blight.

A gray ray filled of the essence of death, containing the certain hit karma shot towards the fiend emperor.

As a peak quasi-Holy step powerhouse, the Death Monarch is extremely strong. Even Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses wouldn't dare to block this attack of his with their immortal body.

The fiend emperor smiled coldly, silently recited an incantation, and pointed with his hand, and certain evasion karma enveloped him. Then, he blurred and disappeared.

Led by a mysterious force, the gray ray of death fired by the Death Monarch hit a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

The Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse screamed miserably, his body turned black, his soul extinguished, and he turned into a corpse.

The fiend emperor blurred, appeared in front of the Death Monarch, smiled ferociously, and sent a fist containing the essence of power barreling towards the other party.

The Death Monarch's face fell. He opened his mouth, and an abyssal sage corpse suddenly flew out and extended its hand towards the sky.

Boom!

Subjected the fiend emperor's full strength blow, many cracks appeared on the abyssal sage corpse, and it was blasted hundreds of kilometers away together with the Death Monarch. The Death Monarch received serious damage and vomited blood again.

The Death Monarch took a deep look at the fiend emperor, and his eyes shimmered with apprehension: "What a terrible enemy! This fiend emperor is really scary!"

"You're a powerhouse favored by the universe's dark side for a reason! It's really hard to beat you. But, our aim is not to defeat you!"

A cold, confident voice suddenly sounded, and then 36 rhombus-shaped crystals flew out and suspended around the fiend emperor.

The 36 rhombus-shaped crystals radiated brilliant light and ejected rays that intertwined and formed a huge cage, forcibly sealing the fiend emperor inside.

With a flash of madness in his eyes, the fiend emperor punched the cage.

Containing a wisp of immortal force, the fist blasted into the cage and set off ripples.

"It's no use, fiend emperor! This is a sealing cage constructed from 36 Holy grade secret treasures the Rhombus Moon Crystals. Every time you attack, the force will be divided into 36 parts that will be resisted by the 36 Rhombus Moon Crystals respectively. You won't be able to break this cage within 36 minutes!"

With a faint smile on his face, the Magic Note Monarch appeared in front of the Tree of Time and reached for it.

As the king of the Magic Note Imperial Court, the Magic Note Monarch inherited many secret treasures of the Magic Note Imperial Court. In terms of the number of secret treasures alone, he is No. 1 in the world. Although it is difficult for him to defeat the fiend emperor. But, he has no lack of ways to temporarily seal and isolate the other party.

"Magic Note Monarch, thank you for the help."

Along with beautiful laughter, bright starlight suddenly gathered in front of the Magic Note Monarch and flicked his hand away.

A ray of starlight instantly appeared in front of the Tree of Time and condensed into the Star Monarch, and she reached for the tree with a smile on her face.

"Sorry, Star Monarch, but the Tree of Time is mine!"

Suddenly, a dark ray flew out from the side and turned into the Taboo Monarch, who extended her hand, and black ripples broke out and ricocheted the Star Monarch's hand. Then, the Taboo Monarch extended her hand towards the Tree of Time.

The Tree of Time is a treasure that can be encountered only by a fluke and can tempt even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. Although the Taboo Monarch and the Star Monarch have a good relationship, but for the sake of the Tree of Time, they won't hesitate to fight each other.

At the moment when the Taboo Monarch's fair hand was about to touch the Tree of Time, the expression on her pretty changed slightly, and she distorted and disappeared.

The attacks of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses crushed the place that the Taboo Monarch had occupied a moment ago.

“Die! Die! Die!”

The hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses whose soul was eroded and polluted by the Figment Great Holy used all kinds of powerful offensive secret methods to attack the powerhouses who weren't polluted.

The Tree of Time suddenly radiated queer ripples of time, then pulled itself up using countless tendrils, turned into a stream of light, and flew away.

Although the eternal god tree isn't very powerful, but it is a top extraordinary plant after all. It instinctively felt that it is too dangerous for it to stay here and thus chose to escape.

After all, the Tree of Time is just a tree that has never practiced cultivation. And, although its defensive strength is comparable to that of a Holy Spirit Warlock. But, if countless experts besiege it, it may be blasted to pieces.

With the passage of time, many precious eternal god trees have been blasted apart by groups of powerhouses.

The Tree of Time flew in the direction of the Transcendent Monarch. The Transcendent Monarch's eyes flashed with joy. Countless strange runes appeared on his body, and he turned into a five-meter-tall, four-winged garuda in an instant.

The four-winged garuda is a really fast transcendent. Every adult four-winged garuda has mastered the law of speed, while the most talented individuals even more so have grasped the essence of speed.

There wings on the Transcendent Monarch's back flapped and raised a strong wind, and the person himself turned into a green ray, tore through the many Dazzling Light Units blocking in front of him, appeared in front of the Tree of Time, and reached for it.

With a green flash, Michaelia appeared behind the Transcendent Monarch, brandished her sword, which carries the essence of power and endless killing intent, and slashed at the other party.

With a flash of anger in his eyes, the Transcendent Monarch distorted, turned into a 100-meter-tall ganesh known for its strength, bellowed furiously, and sent a fist carrying the essence of power blasting towards Michaelia.

Michaelia retreated briskly and stabbed with her sword repeatedly, and sword rays containing the essence of power slammed into the Transcendent Monarch. The two forces interwove with one another and cancelled each other out.

With a flash of killing intent in her pretty eyes, Shi Yu silently recited an incantation and pointed at the Transcendent Monarch, and a gray ray containing the essence of petrification shot towards the other party.

The Taboo Monarch transformed into a stone devoid of life.

The Vajra Ruler tied down the fiend emperor's 14 Warlock Monarchs by itself, leaving Shi Yu and Michaelia to do as they please.

Both surprised and angered, the Transcendent Monarch yelled: "Gata, you guys get rid of them!"

"Yes! My Lord!"

The five Warlock Monarchs shed the black robes, erupted with Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power, and flew towards Michaelia and Shi Yu.

With a cold ray in her eyes, Shi Yu broke out with quasi-Holy step fluctuations of power, blurred, instantly appeared in front of a 20-meter-tall Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse with a wolf head, and punched him in the head, and tyrannical essence of power erupted and blasted the wolf-headed Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse to smithereens, leaving only a Monarch grade core remaining.

After Shi Yu killed the wolf-headed Warlock Monarch, her figure fluttered, and she appeared in front of a 100-meter-tall giant transcendent and sent a fist shooting towards him.

Eyes shot with blood, the giant transcendent roared furiously and sent his fist flying as well.

When the two forces erupted, the giant transcendent was blasted 100 kilometers away, his body cracked, and blood splashed.

#### **Chapter 984 – Suppressing the Transcendent Monarch**

Shi Yu pointed with her fair hand, and a gray ray formed from the essence of petrification landed on the giant transcendent and turned it into a stone statue.

A dense rain of light swept the giant stone statue and blew it into smithereens, leaving only a core behind.

Yang Feng's mechanical legion flooded this space and mercilessly slayed his enemies.

The Transcendent Monarch's eyes shimmered with astonishment: "So strong! How come Yang Feng has such strong subordinates?"

The giant transcendent was a transcendent famous for its strength and possessed amazing combat power. But, such a powerhouse was easily defeated by Shi Yu. This shows that Shi Yu is a top existence in the quasi-Holy step.

At this time, a giant Tier III Hive appeared in this space.

All of a sudden, eyes emerged on the Tier III Hive and locked on the Transcendent Monarch.

The Transcendent Monarch, who suddenly felt his blood run cold, roared and turned into a 10,000-meter-long tortoise transcendent with a huge shell on the back.

The eyes on the Tier III Hive fired dark beams at the Transcendent Monarch.

The huge shell on the Transcendent Monarch's back flew out, turned into a world with mountains, seas, lakes, and other landscape, and blocked in front of him.

When the beams full of killing intent slammed into this world, it collapsed and crumbled.

A tower emerged from the Transcendent Monarch and expanded to 10,000 meters tall, hiding the Transcendent Monarch deep inside.

When the beams slammed into the tower, they smashed this 10,000-meter-tall Holy grade secret treasure to pieces.

An ancient gold shield suddenly flew out of the Transcendent Monarch, and then was blasted apart by the beams as well.

One by one, defensive secret treasures fly out of the Transcendent Monarch, and then were smashed by the beams.

In the end, with most of their power gone, the dark beams punched the Transcendent Monarch full of holes.

“Help me!”

The Transcendent Monarch detected that Yang Feng is full of matter-like killing intent, and he shuddered inside. Then, he faced upwards, and unleashed a shrill scream.

The Time Monarch uttered loudly: “Yang Feng, stop! The Transcendent Monarch is one of the seven chairmen of our Human Supreme Council! No one will mind if you fight over treasures! But, if you kill him, we can only join forces to try and punish you!”

“The Transcendent Monarch colluded with the Gumana Universe! He is a spy the Gumana Universe sent to our universe! This is a crime punishable by death! I have to kill his for the sake of our universe! Time Monarch, to speak up for a spy of the Gumana Universe, do you want to betray the human race?”

With a shimmer of killing intent in his eyes, Yang Feng charged the Transcendent Monarch with a major crime and stared at the Time Monarch. He didn’t conceal the killing intent exuding from him.

If the Time Monarch continues to help the Transcendent Monarch, Yang Feng doesn’t mind eliminating the Time Monarch and taking everything that belongs to him.

The Magic Note Monarch took a deep look at the Yang Feng and a smiled lightly: “This madman, has he lost his mind due to all the killing? Let’s watch how this plays out!”

The Death Monarch gazed silently at Yang Feng, a cold look in his eyes.

The Star Monarch wanted to say something, but when she saw that Yang Feng is surging with killing intent, looking like he want listen to anyone, she frowned and kept silent.

The Taboo Monarch’s beautiful eyes flashed with a trace of helplessness, and she sighed slightly and didn’t step forward to stop him: “He wants to kill the Transcendent Monarch? What a headache! The Transcendent Monarch is the king of the Transcendent Imperial Court. If he is killed here, I’m afraid the Human Supreme Council will splinter. The man my lord chose is really a headache!”

The Transcendent Monarch just now attacked Yang Feng, and the attack contained killing intent, to boot. It is not surprising that Yang Feng wants to kill him now. However, the Transcendent Monarch is

the king of the Transcendent Imperial Court as well as its spokesperson in the world. If Yang Feng kills him, that will be equivalent to giving the Transcendent Imperial Court a slap.

The Transcendent Imperial Court's powerhouses won't leave the matter at that.

The Time Monarch frowned and said in a cold voice: "What evidence do you have that the Transcendent Monarch is a spy of the Gumana Universe?"

Yang Feng glanced at the Time Monarch and replied coldly: "After I kill him, I will naturally provide you the evidence! Now, please shut up!"

Among the six Warlock Imperial Courts, the Time Imperial Court and the Transcendent Imperial Court, the Taboo Imperial Court and the Star imperial court, the Death Imperial Court and the Magic Note Imperial Court are on friendly terms respectively. It's natural for the Time Monarch to speak up for the Transcendent Monarch.

The eyes on the Tier III Hive turned, locked on the Transcendent Monarch, and fired beams full of killing intent at him.

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

With a ferocious smile on his face, the Transcendent Monarch flicked his wrist, and a Transcendent Empyrean Imprint emanating the breath of an Empyrean grade secret treasure and carved with countless transcendents flew out.

The Transcendent Monarch spat several mouthfuls of blood essence on the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint. At the same time, he extracted world force from the small world inside him and poured it into the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint.

In a breath of time, the Transcendent Monarch's hair turned grizzled.

The Transcendent Empyrean Imprint suddenly turned into a world full of powerful Transcendents and shot towards Yang Feng.

The swarm of 5th generation battle robots fired beams at the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint, yet they didn't even manage to set off ripples.

Infinity Warlock rank Dazzling Light Units rushed towards the world the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint turned into and detonated, forming mushroom clouds. However, the detonation of nearly 100,000 Dazzling Light Units could not stop the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint at all.

"Empyrean grade secret treasure, truly impressive! Regrettably, although this Empyrean grade secret treasure has no flaws, but the person himself is a giant flaw!"

In the face of the terrifying force that seems to be capable of destroying the world, Yang Feng smiled coldly and flicked his wrist, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time appeared in his hand.

The Bead of Time radiated time ripples that shrouded Yang Feng, making him five times as fast.

Yang Feng operated the law of karma, launched evasion karma, and broke away from the lock of the Emphyrean grade secret treasure. Then, he took a step forward, erupted with a speed faster than that of the essence of time, appeared behind the Transcendent Monarch like a ghost, and sent his hand stabbing at the other party's heart.

The Transcendent Monarch used all his power to operate the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint. A dozen plus secret treasures he has on him automatically triggered magic shields.

Yang Feng's right hand easily pierced through the dozen plus magic shields and stabbed into the Transcendent Monarch, and countless runes broke out instantly and sealed him completely.

When the power of the Transcendent Monarch was severed, the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint in the sky lost its power source and no longer had the terrifying might to suppress and kill everything.

Dazzling Light Units detonated, raised mushroom clouds, and blasted the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint away.

Emphyrean grade secret treasures are really formidable. Even just a trace of their power can wipe out quasi-Holy step powerhouses and severely damage Holy Spirit Warlocks. However, Emphyrean grade secret treasures are not treasures that can be freely controlled by quasi-Holy step powerhouses. When launching an Emphyrean grade secret treasure, the quasi-Holy step powerhouse is left in a unguarded state and can be killed by an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse.

With a flash of green light, Michaelia appeared above the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint and extended her hand towards the treasure.

If Yang Feng can grasp the Emphyrean grade secret treasure the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint, it will greatly enhance his strength.

The Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint shrank to the size of a small stamp, turned into a stream of light, and flew away.

Michaelia's expression flickered. She intuitively detected danger, retracted her hand, and let the Transcendent Emphyrean Imprint fly away.

With the exception of broken Emphyrean grade secret treasures, many Emphyrean grade secret treasures possess a spirit and wisdom. They choose their master themselves. Without the recognition of those Emphyrean grade secret treasures, the rest of the powerhouses cannot use them.

Yang Feng extended his hand, grabbed the Tree of Time, and threw it into the world inside him, letting it temporarily reside inside him. Then, he grabbed the Taboo Monarch and entered the Tier III Hive.

The Phantom Ruler, who has evolved once more, extended a tentacle and stabbed it into the the Transcendent Monarch.

The Transcendent Monarch is the king of the Transcendent Imperial Court. Even though Yang Feng didn't kill him, but he will definitely teach him a lesson and get dirt on him.

At this time, the Taboo Monarch is nearly an arrow at the end of its flight. The Phantom Ruler continuously smashed his resistance and eroded his mind, excavating the secret hidden in the deepest part of the other party's mind and feeding them back to the data base.

Suddenly, Yang Feng's countenance changed, and his eyes flickered with delight: "Interesting, I didn't expect that I caught a big fish!"

## **Chapter 985 – Shrines**

Black rays ejected from the Tier III Hive and entered Michaelia, Shi Yi, Alice, the Vajra Ruler, and the swarm of battle robots.

With flashes of light, these powerhouses were absorbed into the Tier III Hive.

The Tier III Hive sent out strange waves, extended countless tentacles that stabbed into the void and tore it open, flew inside, and disappeared.

The eyes of the Magic Note Monarch shimmered with peculiar light, and he uttered unhurriedly: "Such a fast escape, what a decisive fellow!"

"I have to withdraw, too!"

The Magic Note Monarch took a look in the direction of the fiend emperor, then waved his hand, and a white gauze enveloped him.

Strange ripple shone, and the Magic Note Monarch disappeared.

Boom!

Along with earthshaking noise, the rhombus crystals the Magic Note Monarch used to imprison the fiend emperor collapsed one by one. Emanating Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power, the fiend emperor is bombarding the cage with a look of madness in his eyes.

The Taboo Monarch smiled, a black fog shrouded her, and she disappeared: "Since everyone is withdrawing, then so will I!"

The Star Monarch sighed, then turned into countless specks of starlight and disappeared: "A pity!"

The Time Monarch, the Death Monarch, and the other Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses who were not affected by the detonation of the Figment Great Holy unleashed different secret methods and disappeared.

After the fiend emperor launched his secret method, his fighting strength has reached the Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

If the Taboo Monarch and them use Empyrean grade secret treasures, join forces, and put their life on the line, they really may be able to defeat or even severely injure the fiend emperor.

However, since there are now no compelling benefits to gain, the Taboo Monarch and them naturally won't use Empyrean grade secret treasures to fight the fiend emperor for no reason.

"Damn it! Yang Feng snatched away the Tree of Time! It seems that I can only harvest these guys."

The fiend emperor took a deep look in the direction that Yang Feng disappeared, then looked around, and finally focused on the hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses that were affected by the



detonation of the Figment Great Holy. Then, he smiled ferociously, turned into a stream of light, and flew towards them.

Originally, when confronting hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, even if it is a Holy Spirit Warlock, they would be seriously injured, sealed, and even suppressed if careless. The same is true for the fiend emperor.

However, since the soul of these hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses was polluted by the detonation of the Figment Great Holy, they became muddleheaded, and now only know how to fight by instinct, without using any tactics.

Like a tiger that pounced at a herd of sheep, when the fiend emperor rushed into the midst of these Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, he killed them one by one and robbed them.

“Amazing. When the fiend emperor tries his best, he can display Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess. I need to condense an immortal body in order to be able to defeat him one-on-one!”

Aboard the Tier III Hive, Yang Feng carefully examined the fiend emperor’s actions through a surveillance apparatus of the Tier III Hive, a dignified look in his eyes.

The fiend emperor charged into the midst of hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses and unleashed a massacre, tearing them to pieces one by one. This sight is simply appalling.

Yang Feng asked: “Alice, what precious treasures are there in the Temple of the Eye of Time?”

During this trip to the Temple of the Eye of Time, Yang Feng gained countless precious resources. In particular, the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time and the eternal god tree the Tree of Time are treasures that can move the hearts of Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. If there is nothing else worthy his attention in the Temple of the Eye of Time, he plans to leave here.

Alice pointed to the fiend emperor and said: “In the Temple of the Eye of Time, the most precious treasures are the Tree of Time, the Bead of Time, and the World of Time. Additionally, below the Tree of Time, there is a treasury that contains many magic crystals and various treasures of heaven and earth. If you can kill him, you’ll be able to get that treasury.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the fiend emperor and said slowly: “Now is not the time. When I have condensed an immortal body, I will fight with him again!”

Against the fiend emperor, who can display Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess once he goes all out, even if Yang Feng uses Empyrean grade secret treasures and fights him to death, his odds of winning are only 40%. But, if he is careless, he may fall.

At this time, the powerhouses who can fight against the fiend emperor either ran away, or hid somewhere, hoping to be the fisherman that benefits from the quarrel between the snipe and the clam. If Yang Feng and the fiend emperor fight now, they will only become the prey of others.

Alice took a deep look at the Temple of the Eye of Time, sighed lightly, and said faintly: “In addition to the main hall, there are still sixteen shrines. The sixteen shrines are the former dwellings of sixteen Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses and have their heritage and treasure-trove. Let’s leave this core area and look for the treasure-troves of the remaining sixteen shrines.”

Following a flash of light, the Tier III Hive quickly passed through the void rift and exited the core area of the Temple of the Eye of Time.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with regret: "Unfortunately, I am still weak. If I could upgrade the strongholds to level-6, I would be able to dominate the Temple of the Eye of Time."

There are countless treasures in the core area of the Temple of the Eye of Time, like the materials used to construct the palaces, which can be used to forge various top secret treasures.

Light shone, and the Tier III Hive suddenly appeared above a palace complex outside the core area of the Temple of the Eye of Time.

Alice looked at the palace complex and said calmly: "The heritage and treasures here have already been taken away!"

"Then, let's go to the next place!"

With a flash of light, the Tier III Hive disappeared and flew towards the distance.

In a palace complex, a pinnacle Infinity Warlock rank breath suddenly erupted, and an evil god with a single horn on his head, exuding a queer temperament, came out and uttered with a smile, a look of joy and confidence on his face: "I actually got the heritage and treasures of the Flying Cloud Great Holy, I'm really a darling of the universe! One day, I will definitely surpass top powerhouses like the fiend emperor and Yang Feng, squash them under my feet, use their corpses as stepping stones to reach the summit!"

"To use my corpse as your stepping stone, what a good idea! In that case, please die!"

Suddenly, a giant hand came down from the sky and shot towards the evil god.

"Break!"

The complexion of the evil god changed greatly, and he turned into a 1,000-meter-tall transcendent with three heads and six arms and a battle axe in hand. Then, carrying the essence of power, he slashed with the giant battle axe in his hands.

Boom!

Following an earthshaking blare, the huge hand, with its momentum not the least bit diminished, slammed into the evil god, and a frightening force erupted and squashed the other party like a fly.

Light shone, and a storage bead and the evil god's remains flew into the Tier III Hive.

As a pinnacle Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, the evil god's corpse is a precious treasure in the eyes of many human Warlocks. Yang Feng doesn't have the habit of squandering.

Yang Feng glanced at the storage bead with a look of admiration in his eyes: "20 Springs of Immortality and all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth. This time's harvest is not small at all! As expected of the treasure-throve of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse."

The Faebright Old Ancestor spent countless years and resources to produce only one Spring of Immortality. Meanwhile, the treasure throve of a Holy Spirit Warlock subordinated to the Eye of Time

has 20 Springs of Immortality. This is the gap between a rogue cultivator Holy Spirit Warlock and a Holy Spirit Warlock who has the backing of a Warlock Emperor.

Along with a flash of light, the Tier III Hive disappeared again.

A young man with an extraordinary temperament walked out from a palace hidden in the mountains. This young man is Jiang Lang.

Jiang Lang's eyes shone brightly, and he revealed a smile of self-confidence: "I finally promoted to an Infinity Warlock! In this way, I have harrowed the gap between me and Yang Feng! Furthermore, with what I obtained from this adventure, once I enter a secret realm with a different flow of time, I'll be able to promote to a Warlock Monarch in 1,000 years!"

Since Jiang Lang is aware that he is not strong enough, he didn't go to the core area of the Temple of the Eye of Time. Instead, he searched for treasures on the periphery. With the help of the universe's favor, he luckily got the heritage of a Holy Spirit Warlock.

The first line of defense against the Gumana Universe's vanguard have been human Warlocks. Therefore, human Warlocks gained much more of the universe's favor than many other races. Consequently, the fortuitous encounters human Warlocks have are naturally many more than those of other races.

"Human Warlock, hand over the treasure you got from that palace!"

With a flash of dark light, a 100-meter-tall demonic dragon exuding junior Infinity Warlock rank breath appeared in the void. He stared at Jiang Lan with the shade of wickedness, and then said frigidly.

"Demonic dragon Infinity Warlock? Eat my sword!"

When Jiang Lang saw the demonic dragon, his eyes flashed with excitement, and he brandished his sword. Containing the essence of power, his sword turned into a moon that slashed towards the demonic dragon while crushing the void.

The the countenance of the demonic dragon Infinity Warlock changed greatly, his eyes shimmered with shock, and he cried out: "Advanced Infinity Warlock! How is that possible? Weren't you a Bright World Warlock?"

## **Chapter 986 – Astonishment of the Brilliant Great Holy**

Light shone, and a black hexagram boundary appeared in front of the demonic dragon.

When the moon-like sword ray slammed into the black hexagram boundary, it split it open, and then sliced the demonic dragon in two.

After dealing the demonic dragon serious damage with a sword strike, Jiang Lang's eyes shimmered with killing intent, and he slashed at the demonic dragon again.

As a human Warlock who has experienced many battles, he will never show mercy to the enemy.

"Stop!"

A roar came from afar, and a 10,000-meter-long mansi petrified silver snake supreme Infinity Warlock made from silver rock, exuding twisting fluctuations, suddenly flew out and swept with its giant tail, which is enveloped in world force and a wisp of the essence of power, towards Jiang Lang.

“Shit! This freak actually possesses world force! It is definitely a top powerhouses among freaks!”

Jiang Lang’s face fell, and all sorts of alarms went off in his head. He silently recited an incantation and spread the fingers of a hand, and an ancient silver shield suddenly appeared in front of him.

When the silver ancient shield appeared, it turned into a silver world and blocked in front of Jiang Lang. The ancient silver shield is evidently a world-class secret treasure.

World-class secret treasures are secret treasures forged from the small world of powerhouses above the Infinity Warlock realm or planes above grade 7. Every world-class secret treasure has various mystical abilities and fearsome evolutionary power.

When the huge tail of the mansi petrified silver snake slammed into the silver world, a frightening force broke out, smashed everything in the silver world, and flung aside the ancient silver shield, which has an astonishing defensive power. At the same time, the giant tail locked the space and continued towards Jiang Lang.

With a firm look in his eyes, Jiang Lang fixed his gaze on the snake tail that seems to be able to suppress the whole world. All the distracting thoughts in his mind disappeared, and he suddenly slashed at the giant silver tail in the sky. Only by doing his best may he be able to wrestle away a chance at survival.

“To dare attack my friend, you’ve got some guts!”

A flat, dignified voice suddenly came from the sky, and a 10,000-meter-long hand emerged and shot towards the mansi petrified silver snake.

The mansi petrified silver snake fired a silver beam from its mouth at the giant hand in the sky.

The silver beam is the mansi petrified silver snake’s life-bound ability. Once hit by the silver beam, even a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse will turn into quicksilver and die.

A Devour Black Moon emerged from the giant hand and devoured the silver beam. At the same time, the giant hand slammed into the mansi petrified silver snake and crushed it along with its soul.

Jiang Lang looked at the giant hand with shock in his eyes, and turbulent billows rose in his heart: “So strong! He also seems to have gained great benefits in the Temple of the Eye of Time and become stronger than before.”

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared in front of Jiang Lang and said with a smile: “Infinity Warlock, Jiang Lang, you have made great progress!”

Jiang Lang replied with a smile: “I’m still far behind you.”

Yang Feng uttered: “I’m leaving now. Do you want to stay here and continue to adventure, or do you want to leave with me?”

After Yang Feng has gone to 13 of the 16 shrines, the Fate Algorithm suddenly set off alarms, and the idea to leave rose in his mind.

In this world, there are countless resources, and Yang Feng only got a small portion of them. But, the most precious things in this world, namely the eternal god tree the Tree of Time and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time, have already fallen into his hands. He is already satisfied with his harvest.

Jiang Lang's eyes flashed with a burning shade, and he looked Yang Feng straight in the eyes: "I'll leave with you. I have gained a lot this time. I want to go to the Light of Eternity Plane to practice cultivation and upgrade my strength, and then stand by your side as an equal!"

Yang Feng said with a smile: "Okay, I'll wait for you!"

Light shone, and the Tier III Hive disappeared with Yang Feng and company.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, overbearing demonic qi flew over and formed the fiend emperor's figure in the sky above the palace complex.

"He escaped? How fast! Regrettably, the soul of those guys was polluted by the Firmament Great Holly, or else they would have been great pawns."

The fiend emperor surged with demonic qi, looked down with a cold gaze, and spoke slowly.

Since the hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses were polluted by the Figment Great Holy, even the fiend emperor pollutes could not pollute them again and turn them into his subordinates. As a result, he could only slay them and plunder their resources.

In this world, deep in a mountain range virtually devoid of life magic energy, there is a spirit spring full of pure and sacred breath.

There are countless precious Holy grade magic crystals and three God grade magic crystals, the latter of which have practically vanished in the world, around the spirit spring.

Countless radiances gathered in the spirit spring and slowly condensed to form a handsome timekin powerhouse with fair skin and rippling muscles.

"I'm sorry, father. I shouldn't have been enticed by that person to betray you in pursuit of power."

When the timekin powerhouse opened his eyes, he looked at his complete body and sighed, and two lines of sparkling tears flowed down his face.

The timekin powerhouse is the Figment Great Holy that detonated himself, and his soul shattered. Originally, even if it is a Great Holy step powerhouse, their soul will be extinguished and they will die once they detonate.

The Eye of Time, however, used some incredible method. After the Figment Great Holy detonated, the filth force was transfer to the hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. Then, the Figment Great Holy was reborn in a Spring of Immortality.

"Big brother!"

Aboard the Tier III Hive, Alice suddenly turned her head, looked into the distance, and sighed, and the expression in her beautiful eyes became abstruse.

The next moment, the Tier III Hive disappeared from this world.

The handsome timekin powerhouse looked aside and saw a blue crystal trident. He extended his hand, and ripples spread in all directions.

“Curses, someone has taken control of this world!”

With a grave flash in his eyes, the fiend emperor tore with his hands and opened a huge hole in space. Then, his figure fluttered, and he darted into the huge hole in space.

“Someone has taken control of this world!”

“Who was it? How could they take control control of this world?”

“Damn it!”

“...”

As elites among elites, the human Warlocks adventuring in this world easily detected the changes that took place, their countenance changed dramatically, and they unleashed all kinds of spells and escaped towards the outside.

Outside, a spatial rift suddenly appeared, and the Tier III Hive flew out and landed beside the Brilliant Great Holy.

“Tier III Hive, the Gumana Universe’s Tier III Hive!”

“Yang Feng, he actually got a Tier III Hive!”

“He seized a Tier III Hive, no wonder he is ranked first on the human merit steles!”

“Tier III Hive. Once it displays all its power, it is a weapon that can contend against a Holy Spirit Warlock!”

“...”

The powerhouses in the area inhaled a breath of cold air when they saw the Tier III Hive.

At this time, the information about the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses has been completely disclosed in the human Warlock magic network. The powerhouses present all known how terrifying the Tier III Hive is.

Light shone, and Yang Feng and his party appeared beside the Brilliant Great Holy.

“Brilliant Great Holy, this is my harvest in the temple!”

Yang Feng took out a storage treasure and showed the Brilliant Great Holy his harvest in the Temple of the Eye of Time.

“Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time, eternal god tree the Time Tree, 36 Springs of Immortality! Yang Feng, you actually promoted to a quasi-Holy. You are indeed a powerhouse favored by the universe, truly amazing!”

When the Brilliant Great Holy saw Yang Feng’s harvest, his eyes flashed with shock, and ripples rose in his heart. If it wasn’t for their friendly relationship, he might be tempted to get rid of Yang Feng.

After weighing things, the Brilliant Great Holy said: “I need the Springs of Immortality to restore my strength. Okay, I want 33 Springs of Immortality, a fruit of the Tree of Time, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure the God Slayer White Jade Sword.”

Yang Feng replied decisively: “Okay! However, senior, I used the God Slayer White Jade Sword quite a few times in the Temple of the Eye of Time. The sword was severely damaged and its power has decreased a lot. At most, it can only be used six more times.”

If it had not been for the Brilliant Great Holy, Yang Feng’s force would have been annexed by another force. The Brilliant Great Holy is Yang Feng’s greatest backer at the moment. Naturally, Yang Feng cannot offend him. What’s more, the choice the Brilliant Great Holy made was quite proper. He didn’t take the treasure Yang Feng thirsted for the most.

The Brilliant Great Holy uttered with a smile: “It’s okay! That’s why I chose it.”

The value of the Bead of Time is far greater than that of the God Slayer White Jade Sword. Aware of this, the Brilliant Great Holy only asked Yang Feng for the God Slayer White Jade Sword. If he asked for the Bead of Time, that would likely harm his friendship with Yang Feng.

## **Chapter 987 – Trying Yang Feng**

Following flashes of light, the Time Monarch, the Taboo Monarch, and the other powerhouses flew out of the Temple of the Eye of Time and returned to their camps.

“The Black Rock Monarch has fallen! How could that be?”

“Damn it, the Green Bamboo Monarch has also fallen!”

“The same is true for the Yellow Glory Monarch, what’s going on?”

“The Figment Great Holy detonated! The Tree of Time and an Empyrean grade secret treasure fell into Yang Feng’s hands

“Yang Feng monopolized these two treasures!”

“...”

When the powerhouses who escaped the clutches of the Figment Great Holy returned to their camps, they revealed what happened in the Temple of the Eye of Time to the public.

Holy Spirit Warlock rank breaths suddenly erupted and locked on Yang Feng.

Even though Yang Feng has already promoted to a quasi-Holy step powerhouse, but he still felt like he is being pricked by countless needles while the Holy Spirit Warlocks gazed at him and frowned.

The Brilliant Great Holy looked coldly at those Holy Spirit Warlocks, broke out with Great Holy step might, and blocked their gazes full of malice. Then, the Empyrean grade secret treasure the God Slayer White Jade Sword appeared in his hand and surged with Empyrean might.

“Brilliant Great Holy!”

“Damn it, that bastard has the protection of the Brilliant Great Holy!”

“...”

Those Holy Spirit Warlocks restrained the malice in their eyes and looked away.

By now, the Brilliant Great Holy has already retrieved the treasures of several treasure troves he left on the Cangzhi Plane and recovered 80% of his strength, regaining the strength of a true Great Holy step powerhouse. With an Empyrean grade secret treasure, he has complete certainty in his ability to slay Holy Spirit Warlocks.

Those Holy Spirit Warlocks are not willing to fight the Brilliant Great Holy to the death for no reason and ultimately die.

Furthermore, although Empyrean grade secret treasures are extremely precious, but there are still many circulating in the world. The Western World’s three dynasties have an Empyrean grade secret treasure each. Naturally, it’s much easier to wrest away such a secret treasure from them than it is from the Brilliant Great Holy.

A radiance ejected from the passageway, and the fiend emperor shrouded in demonic qi flew out, swept the many powerhouses present with a cold gaze, and then turned into a ray and disappeared.

“What a terrible breath! He is a fiend emperor. He is already comparable to a Holy Spirit Warlock in terms of life force field.

“What a scary fiend emperor! As expected of a powerhouse favored by the universe’s dark side, a freak among freaks!”

“He just appeared in the world, and he already possesses Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess! Is there anyone who can restrain him?”

“...”

Before the fiend emperor disappeared, the powerhouses present felt a tyrannical pressure from the gaze he used to sweep the surroundings, making their blood run cold.

The Brilliant Great Holy harrowed his eyes and cast Yang Feng a look, saying: “Fiend emperor, such a monster appeared in this age. And there is still an angel empress and a heavenly earthen empress. This makes one wonder what other amazing monsters will appear as well! Yang Feng, it won’t be that easy to defeat those monsters and get to the top!”



Angel empress, heavenly earthen empress, fiend emperor, each one is a heaven and earth variant, an existence doted on by the universe. If any one of them was born in any other age, they would be an overlord-class powerhouse, a freak invincible in the same realm. Numerous such freaks being born in an era at the same time will naturally result in a fierce competition.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with a scorching shade, and he said with a confident smile: "It's only fun if the opponent is strong! I will definitely surpass the fiend emperor and trample him under my feet."

"I hear he fought the fiend emperor to a draw!"

"He already promoted to a quasi-Holy, what amazing cultivation speed!"

"How is that possible? The fiend emperor is a heaven and earth variant, a powerhouse favored by the universe's dark side. Although he is only a quasi-Holy step existence, but once he goes all out, he is comparable to a Holy Spirit Warlock in terms of battle prowess! How can Yang Feng fight him to a draw?"

"Battle Demon Sect's Yang Feng, what a frightening guy! His cultivation speed is truly amazing. That's a monster who broke through the god-man boundary for you!"

"He is the human Warlock most likely to become a Warlock Emperor!"

"..."

After the fiend emperor disappeared, the powerhouses from the major forces focused on Yang Feng, filled with apprehension.

In the duel between the fiend emperor and Yang Feng, both sides were barely tied, with Yang Feng being at a slight disadvantage. Even so, this is enough for these powerhouses to view Yang Feng in a new light and raise his level of danger.

The Time Monarch took a deep look at Yang Feng, his eyes flickered coldly, and he said in a resonant voice: "Chairman Yang Feng, you have severely injured Chairman Transcendent Monarch in the Temple of the Eye of Time. This is a serious offense against the human race. Please surrender yourself to be tried by the Human Supreme Council!"

"Yang Feng has severely injured the Transcendent Monarch!"

"What's going on? The Transcendent Monarch is the king of the Transcendent Imperial Court as well of one of the six great quasi-Holies of the human race, how could he be severely injured by Yang Feng?"

"Is there internal strife in the human race? Interesting, how truly interesting!"

"..."

Gazes full of malice focused on Yang Feng.

The Taboo Monarch uttered in a deep voice: "Time Monarch, the Transcendent Monarch launched a surprise attack against Yang Feng! Yang Feng just acted in self-defense! This is something that all of us have witnessed."

The Time Monarch retorted with a cold smile: "The Transcendent Monarch has indeed attacked Yang Feng. But, the Transcendent Monarch didn't harm Yang Feng in the least. On the contrary, Yang Feng suppressed the Transcendent Monarch. No matter from what angle you look at it, Yang Feng was excessive in his self-defense. I propose that we try Yang Feng and deprive him of his position as a chairman of the Human Supreme Council!"

As a chairman, Yang Feng's position in the Human Supreme Council is extremely important. It is thanks to this position that he can wield great authority and mobilize the strength of the human race to collect all kinds of treasure of heaven and earth for him. Moreover, with the position of chairman, he won't be sent to the frontline as cannon fodder in the future.

The Death Monarch glanced at Yang Feng and said with a cold smile: "That's right, I did witness everything with my own eyes. The Transcendent Monarch has indeed attacked Yang Feng. However, it is a fact that Yang Feng came out of it unscathed. Besides, he ignored the Transcendent Monarch's status as a chairman and suppressed him. We don't even know if he is still alive. I also suggest that we try Yang Feng and deprive him of his position as a chairman of the Human Supreme Council."

A Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath came down from the sky and swept towards Yang Feng: "Yang Feng, hand over our Transcendent Monarch! Otherwise, the Transcendent Imperial Court will not rest until you're dead!"

With a flash of green light, two Holy Spirit Warlock breaths crossed the void and crushed towards Yang Feng.

The Transcendent Imperial Court, with its deep underlying strength, has three Holy Spirit Warlock rank existences that crossed the river of time and awakened in the modern age. Two of the three Holy Spirit Warlock rank breaths are weakened. However, when faced against three Holy Spirit Warlocks, even the Brilliant Great Holy wouldn't dare to underestimate them.

Yang Feng glanced at the Time Monarch and said coldly: "My suppression of the Transcendent Monarch was not done out of selfish reasons, but for the benefit of the whole human race. Time Monarch, are you sure you want me to try me here?"

The Time Monarch sneered: "That's right! I will give you a fair trial here."

The Brilliant Great Holy frowned silently.

Although the Brilliant Great Holy is currently the strongest human powerhouse, but that does not mean that he can act like a despot. The six Warlock Imperial Courts each have many Holy Spirit Warlocks sleeping in the river of time, which also includes Great Holies.

Brilliant Great Holy can only guarantee that Yang Feng gets fair treatment, the rest is up to Yang Feng to deal with.

Yang Feng retorted coldly: "Give me a fair trial? Unfortunately, you don't have the qualification for that! Time Monarch, I suspect that you have colluded with spies of the Guman Universe! I propose that the Time Monarch is deprived of his position as a chairman of the Human Supreme Council and that a comprehensive investigation of the highest level is carried out!"

All gazes focused on Yang Feng, as if he were an idiot.

Chairman of the Human Supreme Council is a highly respected position. Without evidence, it is a fool's dream to charge a chairman.

"I have proof. My proof is him, the Transcendent Monarch!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and waved his hand, and a dark radiance emerged and turned into the Transcendent Monarch.

The Transcendent Monarch's eyes are dull and contain many runes. There are phantom runes around him, making him stand quietly in place like a walking corpse.

When the human Warlocks saw the Transcendent Monarch, they realized that he was reduced to a puppet thanks to a fearsome mental spell.

Seeing this scene, the Time Monarch's eyes shimmered with the shade of anger, and he shouted: "Transcendent Monarch! Yang Feng, what did you do to him? Dispel his seal at once!"

The Holy Spirit Warlocks in the sky emanated fearsome breaths that locked on Yang Feng. The breaths of the three Holy Spirit Warlocks from the Transcendent Imperial Court are filled with frigid killing intent.

The Transcendent Monarch is the spokesperson of the Transcendent Imperial Court, his status extremely lofty. Yang Feng using a mental spell against the Transcendent Monarch is equivalent to a slap in the face to the Transcendent Imperial Court's powerhouses. The Transcendent Imperial Court's powerhouses are understandably furious.

If it wasn't for the Brilliant Great Holy guarding Yang Feng, the three Holy Spirit Warlocks would have already torn Yang Feng to pieces.

## **Chapter 988 – Reversal**

Yang Feng said coldly: "Transcendent Monarch, tell us who you are!"

The Transcendent Monarch replied, expressionless: "I am a spy the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe planted in this universe. 15,000 years ago, I was sent to this universe by sir Divine Eyes Eternal from the Gumana Universe using a soul reincarnation method, and then slowly infiltrated the Transcendent Imperial Court."

The Time Monarch turned pale, shuddered, and exclaimed: "What, this is impossible!"

"The Transcendent Monarch is a spy of the Gumana Universe? That's impossible!"

"So one of the kings of the six Warlock Imperial Courts is actually a spy of the Gumana Universe, how interesting!"

"A spy of the Gumana Universe could actually climb to this position, that's truly frightening!"

"..."

When the other race powerhouses saw this scene, their eyes shimmered with enigmatic light.

The Time Monarch uttered desperately, a gloomy expression on his face: “Yang Feng, what have you done to the Transcendent Monarch? How did you manipulate him to say such things? You are manipulating a chairman of the Human Supreme Council to undermine our unity! This is a grave offense!”

“Enough! Yang Feng, hand over the Transcendent Monarch! The Transcendent Imperial Court will thoroughly examine this!”

At this time, a giant hand with a trace of immortality suddenly appeared in the sky and shot towards the Transcendent Monarch.

“Colossus Aethereal Holy, you’d better explain yourself! Didn’t you guys ask Yang Feng to clarify things?”

The Brilliant Great Holy smiled coldly and flipped his hand, and a brilliant light slammed into the giant hand in the sky and blasted it to pieces.

Yang Feng talked drivel: “I did indeed suppress the Transcendent Monarch! But, it was because I learned by chance that the Transcendent Monarch is a spy the Gumana Universe planted in our human race. Besides, through a secret method, I pried open the secrets in his mind.”

Yang Feng said faintly: “Of course, since the Transcendent Monarch is subjected to my spell, some may think that I deliberately framed him. Therefore, I shall let the Transcendent Monarch receive the inspection of powerhouses from the Taboo Imperial Court, the Star Imperial Court, the Magic Note Imperial Court, the Death Imperial Court, the Time Imperial Court, and lastly the Transcendent Imperial Court.”

If the Transcendent Monarch falls into the hands of the Transcendent Imperial Court, the other party would likely kill him once they find something wrong and frame Yang Feng. But if a public examination is held, those Holy Spirit Warlocks naturally won’t talk drivel.

Even the Brilliant Great Holy, the current strongest expert of the human race, wouldn’t dare to shield Yang Feng from the entire human race. Naturally, those Holy Spirit Warlocks similarly cannot suppress this matter.

Discerning light ejected from above the Taboo Imperial Court’s camp and landed on the Transcendent Monarch, prying into his deepest secrets. Then, a faint voice sounded: “Are you a spy of the Gumana Universe?”

The Transcendent Monarch replied: “I am! I am a spy of the Gumana Universe!”

The Holy Spirit Warlock of the Taboo Imperial Court uttered coldly: “Yang Feng did indeed manipulate him and compelled him to speak of his secrets. But, he really didn’t lie.”

With this, the Time Monarch’s expression changed dramatically.

Due to the great tribulation, the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses are mortal enemies of the human race. Yet, the Time Monarch is not only friends with the Transcendent Monarch, a spy of the Gumana Universe, but he also confronted Yang Feng, a hero of the human race. Once this matter is verified, he will also be subject to strict examination. He won’t be able to continue to be the Time Imperial Court’s Time Monarch, and his status will plummet.

Starlight containing fluctuations of immortal force landed on the Transcendent Monarch and thoroughly examined him.

A cold voice came from the sky: "He did not lie!"

A mirror appeared above the Magic Note Imperial Court's camp, shone light on the Transcendent Monarch, and investigated him from head to toe.

A voice came from the mirror: "Indeed, he did not lie!"

The Time Monarch became deathly pale, and despair rose in his heart.

If, say, there is a chance that the powerhouses from the Taboo Imperial Court and the Star Imperial Court may commit perjury for Yang Feng's sake, the powerhouse from the Magic Note Dynasty would never do such a thing.

A black eye suddenly appeared above the Death imperial Court's camp and looked at the Transcendent Monarch.

A cold intent filled the sky, and then the black eye disappeared: "He didn't lie!"

After a moment of silence, white light ejected from above the Time Imperial Court's camp and landed on the Transcendent Monarch.

A cold voice came from the sky: "He didn't lie!"

The Time Monarch sighed despondently.

A strange eye appeared above the Transcendent Imperial Court's camp and fired a ray that meticulously examined the Transcendent Monarch, and then finally sounded a gloomy voice: "He didn't lie! This damned traitor is indeed a spy sent by the Gumana Universe!"

"It turns out that he is indeed a spy of the Gumana Universe!"

"He hid so well!"

"After all, if your soul transmigrates and you are reborn, you'll naturally be immune to many detection spells!"

"This time, if it wasn't for Yang Feng, we would have been swindled by that damned spy!"

"..."

Human Warlocks commented full of rejoice and apprehension. If such a dangerous enemy lurked in the human race when a war between the two universes erupted, the human race would definitely suffer terrible damage.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the Time Monarch and gave the finishing blow, saying: "As everyone knows, the Time Monarch and the Transcendent Monarch have been close! I don't think that he is fit for the position of a chairman of the Human Supreme Council. I propose that we remove him from the position of a chairman and carry out a strict examination on him."

"I agree!"

“Agreed!”

“...”

The members of the Human Supreme Council agreed one after another.

Since the Transcendent Monarch and the Time Monarch have been close, it is only natural to have the Time Monarch investigated at this a critical juncture. Consequently, unless the Time Monarch advances to a Holy Spirit Warlock, he will be used as cannon fodder and will no longer be the grand Time Monarch.

The Time Monarch didn't continue to struggle. He knows that at this point, struggling is meaningless.

The Holy Spirit Warlocks in the sky looked on coldly, silent.

Seeing that the Holy Spirit Warlocks have no objections, the Taboo Monarch announced flatly: “I now declare that the Time Monarch and the Transcendent Monarch shall be deposed as chairmen and subjected to a strict examination.”

Following these words, the powerhouses from the Warlock groups affiliated with the Transcendent Monarch and the Time Monarch turned pale. They realized that they are destined to end up as cannon fodder.

“Congratulations, Chairman Yang Feng, for advancing to a quasi-Holy in such a short time! How amazing!”

“Sir Yang Feng, we just got a Spirit Moon Immortal Spring. You must come and try it out.”

“...”

As soon as the trial was over, many members of the Human Supreme Council came to Yang Feng to ingratiate themselves and even shamelessly fawn on him.

After this public trial, the Time Imperial Court and the Transcendent Imperial Court each lost their chairman seat in the Human Supreme Council. Although the foundation of the two Warlock Imperial Courts was not harmed, but their vitality suffered considerable damage. Besides, Yang Feng's position in the Human Supreme Council has risen sharply. Many opportunistic fellows started to bet their chips on him.

Yang Feng smiled and accepted these opportunistic fellows.

Although those opportunists play minor roles, but by accepting them, Yang Feng's tentacles will further extend all over the universe. At the same time, he can draw all kinds of resources from those fellows to enhance his force.

Light of Eternity Plane.

Time elapsed and 1,000 years passed in the blink of the eye.

The Light of Eternity Plane, a cultivation holy land with a strong boundary and dense life magic energy, in a secret room.

Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes, his eyes flashed with peculiar light, and he exhaled a long breath: "Finally, my quasi-Holy step cultivation base has stabilized."

In the Temple of the Eye of Time, Yang Feng broke through to the quasi-Holy step with the help of the empyrean origin force crystal. His cultivation base at the time was unstable.

But, after spending 1,000 years in the Light of Eternity Plane, Yang Feng grasped the power of the quasi-Holy step completely.

Yang Feng flicked his wrist, a Tree of Time fruit appeared in his hand, and he consumed it.

As soon as the Tree of Time fruit entered Yang Feng's stomach, countless mysteries pertaining to the law of time emerged from it.

Time ripples appeared around Yang Feng, and he began to grow old and decay. When his fleshly body was on the verge to decay into ashes, time suddenly turned back, and he began to recover his youth.

Wisps of the essence of time pervaded Yang Feng.

Yang Feng, who grasps the Time Text, the Empyrean grade secret treasure handed down by the Eye of Time, and the mysterious of time left by the Eye of Time, deduced the law of time to the summit and could progress any further. After consuming the Tree of Time fruit, he finally broke through the bottleneck and truly witnessed the mysteries of time.

Yang Feng opened his eyes, and his eyes flickered with elation: "I finally mastered the essence of time. Unfortunately, the essence of time is too profound. My mastery of the essence of time is only superficial. Even so, it is enough to improve my strength by a large margin."

## **Chapter 989 – Path**

"The next step is to form in immortal body! Once I have formed an immortal body, I will truly stand at the summit of countless quasi-Holies!"

Looking at the cultivation holy land, Yang Feng saw that there are 31 Springs of Immortality with all kinds of treasures of heaven and earth around them. Using formations, the power of the treasures of heaven and earth was extracted and poured into the Springs of Immortality, maintaining their existence.

The quasi-Holy step is the peak of the Warlock Monarch realm and is the most critical step for advancing to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. Naturally, there are differences in strength when it comes to quasi-Holies. After Yang Feng broke through and advanced to a quasi-Holy step powerhouse using an empyrean origin force crystal, he became stronger than ordinary quasi-Holies. But, when compared to monsters who formed an immortal body in the quasi-Holy step, he is still weaker.

The vast majority of Holy Spirit Warlocks have not formed an immortal body when they were in the quasi-Holy step because it is too difficult. Furthermore, the amount of resources needed to form an immortal body is even greater than when advancing to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

Only those who are set on attacking the Warlock Emperor and the Eternal Sovereign realms seek perfection and form an immortal body in the quasi-Holy step.

It was thanks to the fact that the fiend emperor formed an immortal body that he was able to draw the power of the Heaven and Earth Beads and display Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess.

The Time Monarch, the Taboo Monarch, and other peak quasi-Holy step powerhouses also have the ability to erupt with Holy Spirit Warlock rank fighting strength, but only for a short time. This is where the huge gap between them and the fiend emperor lies.

Although the fiend emperor is only a quasi-Holy step existence, but he is the first freak level powerhouse who possesses Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess while in the quasi-Holy step Yang Feng has seen.

If such a freak among freaks was born in the past, they would be an absolutely invincible existence of the era. But, in the age of the great tribulation, such freaks will be born in droves.

Since the universe with the world of Warlocks will bear existences such as the fiend emperor, the Gumana Universe, which is a universe with half an energy level higher than that of the universe with the world of Warlocks, will naturally give birth to similar existences. Moreover, the universe with the world of Warlocks may birth more than just one fiend emperor.

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he stepped into a Spring of Immortality.

A tremendous current of heat containing immortal force poured into Yang Feng from the Spring of Immortality. He operated a secret method recorded in the Eternal Imperishable Body to absorb the immortal force and transform his body into an immortal body.

While the Springs of Immortality dried up one after another, Yang Feng's breath become increasingly more fearsome.

When the 24th Spring of Immortality dried up, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes and sank into his thoughts: "It's time to consider which type of immortal body I should form. This will be my future's foundation."

Immortal body is the foundation of Holy Spirit Warlocks and is the path they walk.

There are different types of immortal bodies. Some immortal bodies possess undying traits. As long as a drop of blood remains, a powerhouse with such an immortal body can be reborn. Other immortal bodies can exert the might of essences.

The immortal body of the first Warlock Imperial Court's Time Lord is an Immortal Body of Time, an immortal body that can perfectly display the power of the essence of time.

The immortal body the fiend emperor formed is the Immortal Body of Demonic and can exert the power of all kinds of demonic essences.

Of course, an immortal body with different characteristics can also be formed. But such an immortal body is several to tens of times more difficult to form than other immortal bodies.

"My main strength comes from xizu technology! Although there was an extremely large gap between the xizu and Eternal Sovereigns, but that was only due to the difference in terms of universe energy level. Xizu technology has infinite potential."



“The path I will take in the future is one that integrates the civilizations of the world of Warlocks, the world of the xizu, and the Gumana Universe. I shall create my own path.”

“The blasteel race of the Gumana Universe is the one most similar to the xizu race. It is a frightening race that gave birth to a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. If I go to the blasteel race and obtain their core technology, that will be the quickest way to upgrade my means.”

After weighing things again and again, Yang Feng gave up on the idea to use the remaining seven Springs of Immortality and continue to form his immortal body. Only when he has outlined a clear path he shall walk will he form an immortal body that really fits us.

“It seems that I have to make a trip to the Gumana Universe again. To gather Starless Sea Gold and infiltrate the blasteel race!”

At present, Yang Feng only lacks Starless Sea Gold to be able to build a level-6 stronghold. Once he builds a level-6 stronghold, he’ll be able to contend against Holy Spirit Warlocks. By then, it won’t be that easy to annihilate him during the great tribulation.

After all, the rise of Yang Feng’s force is too short and thus only has a single Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse, the Brilliant Great Holy, keeping watch.

As for the six Warlock Imperial Courts, they each have at least three Holy Spirit Warlocks keeping watch. As time elapses, there will be even Great Holies waking up.

During the great tribulation, even Eternal Sovereigns may fall. Naturally, Yang Feng wants to upgrade his strength at all cost.

The Gumana Universe, the Lightless Starfield, the Lightless Imperial Star, in the imperial palace.

The the door of a secret room opened, and Yang Feng’s incarnation of the Cloud Monarch walked out, disappeared, and then appeared in a luxurious palace.

Yang Feng took out a bell and shook it, and the sound of the bell rippled in the palace.

With a flash of dark light, the devastatingly beautiful aurum Gracina, with blond hair, a sexy figure, and two bells on the head, dressed in black leather clothing, suddenly appeared in front of Yang Feng, knelt down on one knee, and saluted: “Greetings, lord!”

Yang Feng glanced at Gracina and said: “Starfield step (Infinity Warlock)! That’s the Gold Holy Spirit Body for you! You promoted to a Starfield step powerhouse in such a short period of time!”

Gracina didn’t go to the Light of Eternity Plane, where the flow of time is different. Yang Feng just provided her with sufficient cultivation resources. Yet in this shortest time, she promoted to an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse. This kind of cultivation speed can be regarded as heaven-defying.

Gracina uttered gratefully: “It’s all thanks to lord.”

In terms of talent, Gracina is a freak on the same level as Michaelia and Shi Yu. But, since the aurum race has always been persecuted, she couldn’t get enough resources to develop. When Yang Feng discovered her, she only possessed Bright World Warlock rank strength.

“After this trip, let’s bring Gracina to the Light of Eternity Plane. With her cultivation aptitude, as long as she is provided with sufficient cultivation resources, she will promote to a Warlock Monarch without doubt.”

Yang Feng took a look at Gracina and said faintly: “How is the thing I instructed you to do?”

Gracina responded: “Yes, we confirmed the existence of Starless Sea Gold in the Ursa Major Starfield. It is a rare treasure of the Ursa Major Starfield. But, it is in the hands of a quasi-Holy step powerhouse who is unwilling to take it out for trade. There is nothing we can do about it. Furthermore, we are still looking for traces of Starless Sea Gold in other places.”

Before Yang Feng had returned to the universe with the world of Warlocks, he ordered the experts of the Lightless Starfield to go to the Ursa Major Starfield and the nearby starfields to search for traces of Starless Sea Gold. But, no matter which universe, a treasure such as Starless Sea Gold is rare. The faebright race clan only procure it in the Ursa Major Starfield.

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a cold ray, and he said slowly: “Quasi-Holy step powerhouse! In that case, I’ll go see him myself! Send me his information.”

“Yes! Lord!”

The Ursa Major Starfield’s Bogart Star is the capital celestial body of the bort race.

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The bort race is one of the seven major races in the Ursa Major Starfield subordinated to the jinman ursa race.

Aboard a 1,000-kilometer-long starship flying towards the Bogart Star.

“So these are the borts? A race proficient in machinery! It’s quite similar to xizu technology. However, bort technology still follows the path that integrates machinery and biotechnology. After all, since Eternal Sovereigns, who are overbearingly strong and suppress all existences, are the strongest life forms, machinery can only be integrated with biotechnology.”

Sitting at a table in a coffee shop, Yang Feng ordered a beverage called the Red Dragon Blood characteristic of the Gumana Universe, and then observed the surrounding environment while quietly sipping the beverage.

Aboard the giant starship, monitors, optical computers, and mechanical creations similar to mobile phones can be seen everywhere. Yang Feng feels like he returned to a futuristic Earth.

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989 – Path

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## **Chapter 990 – Conflict**

“Gene enhancement drug! Is that how the borts evolved?”

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and a vial of a green gene enhancement drug appeared in his hand. He gently swayed the vial in his hand.

By adjusting and optimizing their genes, borts possess level-1 Warlock rank life force when they are born. If they don’t use any other enhancements, they will only possess level-1 Warlock rank strength when they grow up.

But, borts who possess some capital will use gene enhancement drugs to strengthen their body and soul. Ordinary borts can use gene enhancement drugs to promote to the level-3 Warlock realm. Rich borts, on the other hand, are able to promote to the Great Warlock realm.

With the help of gene drugs, borts can upgrade their strength to the Starry Sky Warlock realm without risk.

Borts is a race that can easily reach the Starry Sky Warlock realm.

However, after they reach the Starry Sky Warlock realm, it is much more difficult for them to promote to the Moonlight Warlock realm than it is for other races.

“Gene drugs? I have already completely analyzed and reverse engineered the gene drugs that can be used to cultivate Moonlight Warlocks. But, without data, it is basically impossible to deduce gene drugs that can be used to advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock, Warlock Emperor, and Eternal Sovereign realms.”

Yang Feng played with the gene drug in his hand and mused.

Before he reached the quasi-Holy realm, Yang Feng could make great progress following the various secret methods left by his predecessors.

But, the path to the Eternal Sovereign realm is different for everyone. Even Warlock Emperors are each a unique existence in a universe.

A heaven and earth variant, a powerhouse favored by the universe's dark side such as the fiend emperor has their path fixed and well lit since birth. Consequently, they can stride towards their goal without hesitation.

Human Warlocks like Yang Feng, however, are different. They need to think about their own path and do their best to improve themselves.

The greatest difference that exists between the xizu and other race is that the former have a vast optical computer network. The vast optical computer network performs deductions and calculations that simulates and implements Yang Feng's ideas

"Hello, I am Yali. This is my friend Janna. Can we sit here?"

A beautiful woman, who has long, wavy chestnut hair and a hot figure and is dressed in skimpy clothing, and a petite, delicate girl, who looks to be underaged and exudes a juvenile charm, came over with a smile.

Yang Feng smiled back: "My name is Cloud, please sit down!"

"Thank you!"

Yali took the girl Janna and sat in front of Yang Feng unceremoniously.

Yali looked at the gene drug in Yang Feng's hand and asked curiously: "Cloud, the gene drug in your hand gives off a mysterious feeling. Is that perhaps a legendary star drug that can enable you to break through the limits of the body?"

The star drug is a kind of drug borts have developed to break through the limits of the body and promote to the Moonlight Warlock realm. It is divided into the star grade, moon grade, and sun grade and can enable you to promote to the Moonlight Warlock, the Glorious Sun Warlock, and the Bright World Warlock realms respectively.

Of course, because they are unstable, borts may die once they consume star drugs. Therefore, the top bort powerhouses practice various powerful secret methods they collected from other civilizations to complement the star drugs when breaking through bottlenecks.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "That's right, this is a star drug and it's a complete product."

Yali rolled her eyes: "Bull! Star drugs are the most unstable kinds of drugs! The complete star drug is the most difficult world-class problem that we borts have to unravel. How could it be that easy?"

Yang Feng smiled and didn't argue with Yali.

When the xizu dominated their universe, they collected the technologies of the races they conquered and inputted them into their database. Only after Yang Feng produces a level-6 stronghold will all that information be available to him.

But even so, the optical computer network can use some data in the database to carry out calculations and rapidly deduce the results that Yang Feng wants. This star star drug is one such deduction.

Yali winked at Yang Feng and said full of temptation: "There are still five celestial bodies to go before we reach the Bogart Star. Why don't you come to my room and have fun with us?"

Yang Feng replied with a light smile: "Alright!"

Janna, the petite girl beside Yali, took a sip of the beverage in her hands and glanced at Yang Feng, and her beautiful eyes shimmered with disdain.

Yali led Yang Feng to a large, luxurious room aboard the huge starship.

Yali winked at Yang Feng, grasped Janna's small hand, and walked towards the bathroom: "I and Janna will take a shower first! Meanwhile, you can make yourself comfortable on the bed!"

Yang Feng lied comfortably on the large bed and turned on the TV.

Soon, the two alluring girls, Yali and Janna, came out of the bathroom, faint vapor rising from them.

Yali winked at Yang Feng, and then hit the advanced communications device on the wall and shouted shrilly: "Help, someone help me! There's a man trying to rape me and Janna!"

As she shrieked, Yali messed her hair up with her hands, and then spread the fingers of a hand, and a palm-sized metal sphere suddenly appeared and turned into a set of silver mechanical armor that covered her body.

The silver mechanical armor squirmed and rapidly became ragged, scarred, and miserable-looking.

A tattered silver mechanical armor covered Janna as well, and she lied on the ground and shivered, looking like she went through a brutal experience.

Yang Feng stayed quietly in place and looked at the performance of Yali and Janna.

Boom!

Along with loud noise, a powerhouse wearing a gold mechanical armor and exuding Glorious Sun Warlock rank fluctuations of power broke down the door and rushed in.

Six powerhouses donning a silver mechanical armor, each of which exudes Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power, followed behind the powerhouse donning the gold mechanical armor.

"Ryan! This man called Claude, we wanted to make friends with him and brought him back to our room. We treated him well. But, we didn't expect him to go berserk and assault us. Although we fought with all our might, but we were still not his match... boo!"

Yali jumped in front of the powerhouse in the gold mechanical armor and burst into tears. Her acting is quite convincing.

Janna, on the other hand, curled up into a ball and cried silently.

"Yali, Janna! You brute, you dare assault them! I'm going to kill you!"

His eyes shot with blood, Ryan roared like a wounded beast, took out a gold sword, and ruthlessly slashed at Yang Feng.



Yali dodged to the side and showed Yang Feng a vicious smile full of pleasure. Whenever someone falls into a hopeless situation because of her frame-up, she always feels great pleasure.

Yang Feng uttered with a faint smile: "Enough of this farce! Although I don't know who you are! However, since you dare attack me, then go to hell!"

The space around Ryan distorted and cut him into countless pieces.

Yali's complexion turned ashen, her body shook, her teeth chattered, and she cried out: "What was that! What's going on?"

Yang Feng glanced at the six Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses and said coldly: "Go to hell!"

All of a sudden, the space around the six powerhouses distorted and cut them to pieces.

Yang Feng smiled at the two girls, and then his gaze turned indifferent, as if he were looking at ants: "That was fun. Thank you for adding a little fun to the boring trip. You two are quite vicious, so you can go die as well."

Yali's face turned deathly-pale, and she screamed: "No, you can't kill me! I am the 37th royal daughter of the the Bort Monarch. The Bort Monarch's sole daughter. If you kill me, my father won't let you get away with it! He is a quasi-Holy! My 36 older brothers are each at least Starfield step powerhouses! If you hurt me, they will never let you get away with it!"

Yang Feng's eyes brightened, and he smiled, pointed at Yali, and fired a gray ray at her: "The Bort Monarch? One will search high and low only to find it when one least expects to indeed!"

With a flash of light, a tall and sturdy Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse with gray hair and dressed in a scarlet mechanical armor suddenly flew out and raised a small silver shield.

When the gray ray collided with the small silver shield, it released a fearsome force that slammed the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse into the wall.

After the shocked Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse landed on the floor, he said respectfully, "Sir, I am Gurt, the deputy commander of the Bort Monarch's imperial guard. Could you please give me face and let her go? I would like to apologize in her stead!"