

MGE 991

Chapter 991 – Conspiracy

Yang Feng pointed at Gurt, and a giant finger sealed the void and shot towards the other party like a shooting star.

Gurt's complexion changed greatly, and then scarlet wings spread open behind him. With a flash of red light, a red magic shield appeared around him and a giant shield emerged in his hand.

There is a star core inlaid on the surface of the giant shield. With a radiant flash of light, the giant shield extracted the power of the star core and formed a resplendent world of stars.

Yang Feng's finger shattered the world of stars, smashed all of Gurt's magic shields, and finally landed on the person himself.

Gurt slammed into a wall of the starship and spewed out a mouthful of blood, his face ashen and his eyes flashing with fear.

The world of star is a defensive barrier that Gurt employed with the help of a unique machinery or the borts. With this barrier, he once resisted an attack of a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. Now, however, it was easily smashed by Yang Feng.

Yang Feng glanced at Gurt and said faintly: "Go back and tell the Bort Monarch that the Lightless Starfield's Cloud Monarch request an audience! As for the Bort Monarch's little princess, she'll stay with me."

Gurt wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth and said respectfully: "Yes! Sir Cloud Monarch! I'll go back and report to the Bort Monarch!"

With that, Gurt turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

Seeing her greatest backer leave without looking back, Yali felt her blood run cold. She stared at Yang Feng with despair in her beautiful eyes.

Yang Feng smiled and walked towards Yali: "Now, Your Highness, let's play a fun game."

A few days later, the huge starship slowly landed on the Bogart Star.

As soon as the huge starship landed, music reverberated in the star-port. There are Transcendent rank bort imperial guards standing on both sides of the starship, forming a guard of honor.

Yang Feng, followed by Yali and Janna, slowly alighted the huge starship. The complexion of the two girls is pale. When their eyes fell on Yang Feng, fear welled up inside them unconsciously.

A powerhouse with short gray hair and a tall and sturdy build, exuding a heroic air, came over with a smile, saying: "Cloud Monarch, I am the Luminous Monarch of the bort race. I am glad to be able to make your acquaintance."

In addition to the quasi-Holy the Bort Monarch, the bort race still has three Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, namely the Luminous Monarch, the Dark Net Monarch, and the Multi Cranial Monarch.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "I am the Cloud Monarch! I am also glade to make your acquaintance!"

After exchanging a polite greeting, the group boarded a small airship and flew towards the royal palace.

The Luminous Monarch glanced at Yali and said with a doting smile: "Cloud Monarch, my niece is really naughty, she even managed to offend you by accident. I'm really thankful that you didn't take offense. When we return, I'll have His Majesty teach her a lesson."

As the only daughter of the Bort Monarch, Yali was spoiled, which resulted in her domineering and unbridled disposition.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "Luminous Monarch, the dignity of a monarch must not be violated. But, to give the Bort Monarch face, I spared their lives. Of course, I am expecting a rewarded that is worth my show of goodwill."

In the Gumana Universe, Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are at the apex of existence. No matter the force, they are part of the upper echelon. The bort race itself only has four Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

Warlock Monarchs have an extremely high status. If an ordinary person offends a Warlock Monarch, only death will await them. Even if Yang Feng executed Yali, no one would be able to find fault with him.

The Luminous Monarch uttered with a smile: "It's a given. Cloud Monarch, what reward would you like to obtain from the bort race?"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a scorching shade, and he got to the point: "I want Starless Sea Gold! Of course, I don't want it for free. I will pay the equivalent price in origin crystals or other treasures of heaven and earth."

The Luminous Monarch frowned and said: "Starless Sea Gold! That is a material we borts need to refine a super large weapon. Would you please change the terms?"

Starless Sea Gold is a rare mineral in many universes. It is a top-shelf material with a wide range of applications. Once it is found, it will be refined into different treasures at once, making it hard to procure it.

Yang Feng flatly refused: "No, I only want Starless Sea Gold!"

Once he gets his hands on Starless Sea Gold, Yang Feng will be able to refine the level-6 stronghold and unlock all kinds of data and secret methods the xizu obtained in their universe.

Once the level-6 stronghold is refined, Yang Feng's strength will increase geometrically and his force will become a top force in the world of Warlocks at one stroke, reaching the level of the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

The Luminous Monarch pondered for a while before saying: "This is a matter of great importance. I will have to discuss it with the Bort Monarch."

Yang Feng responded: "That's not a problem. But, during this period, I would like to trouble the two ladies to stay by my side."

Without any sign, the Phantom Ruler suddenly extended a transparent tentacle that imperceptibly stabbed the Luminous Monarch and left an obscure seed.

Yali and Janna shuddered, yet they stayed silent.

The Luminous Monarch said with a smile: "Alright! Yali, you will accompany sir Cloud Monarch during his stay at the Bogart Star, understood?"

Yali replied cutely: "Yes, uncle Luminous Monarch!"

The Luminous Monarch arranged a mansion near the royal palace for Yang Feng and his party to stay in, and then entered the royal palace.

The royal palace, in the main hall, there is an eagle-eyed and hook-nosed middle-aged man with short chestnut hair sitting on the throne, silently reading a book.

As soon as Luminous Monarch entered the main hall, he saluted the middle-aged man and said: "Your Majesty!"

The middle-aged man is the ruler of the bort race, the Bort Monarch. He is the only quasi-Holy step powerhouse of the bort race.

In theory, although the Luminous Monarch and the Bort Monarch are both in the Warlock Monarch realm. But the Bort Monarch is recognized as the ruler of the bort race and his status is slightly higher than that of the Luminous Monarch and them.

The Bort Monarch said casually, "Luminous Monarch, you came. Take a seat."

The Luminous Monarch sat on a sofa: "Yes, Your Majesty!"

The Luminous Monarch responded: "Your Majesty, that man is really the Lightless Starfield's Cloud Monarch. He came for our Starless Sea Gold."

The Bort Monarch's eyes shimmered with killing intent, and he said in a cold voice: "The Cloud Monarch is just a pinnacle Starcraft, yet he dares to assault my daughter and covet our race's Starless Sea Gold. What a reckless thing. Does he think that he's the Faebright Ancestor?"

If a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse came to make a fair trade, the Bort Monarch would have to obediently take out the Starless Sea Gold.

But, Yang Feng's incarnation of the Cloud Monarch is merely a pinnacle Warlock Monarch. For him to dare to arrest the Bort Monarch's daughter and ask for Starless Sea Gold, the Bort Monarch's heart is naturally full of humiliation and anger.

The Bort Monarch asked coldly, "Luminous Monarch, how are the arrangements at the star-port?"

The Luminous Monarch answered with a smile: "Don't worry, Your Majesty, I took care of everything. No one will know that the Cloud Monarch has been to the Bogart Star."

The Bort Monarch showed a fierce smile: "Great. Tonight, if that damned Cloud Monarch dares to enter the royal palace, he won't be able to leave. After killing him, his treasures are sure to satisfy us all."

Every Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse is a mobile treasury.

The Luminous Monarch smiled, and his eyes shimmered with expectation.

"You may refrain from harming others, but others may not refrain from harming you indeed."

In the mansion's rear garden, Yang Feng, sitting on a deck chair, smiled meaningfully, countless runes in his eyes.

Night fell.

"Sir Cloud Monarch, I am Yath. His Majesty the Bort Monarch has invited you to a banquet in the royal palace!"

A handsome young imperial guard officer with blond hair, blue eyes, and a large build, dressed in gorgeous court ceremonial armor, came to Yang Feng under the protection of a dozen plus Transcendent rank imperial guards and spoke in a neither servile nor overbearing tone.

"Lead the way!"

Yang Feng smiled and boarded a lavish limousine together with the two girls.

The limousine made its way straight to the royal palace.

When the limousine reached the royal palace, Yang Feng released a pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank breath.

In the royal palace, the powerhouses hidden in the dark all focused on Yang Feng.

No one noticed that a large number of Devours flew out of Yang Feng's footprints and quietly headed towards different nodes.

Guided by an attendant, Yang Feng's groups of three came to a palace.

In the palace, there are well-dressed and good-looking men and women everywhere and beautiful music pervades the air, painting a scene of an ordinary and peaceful luxurious banquet.

"Cloud Monarch, I am the Bort Monarch! Nice to meet you!"

Once Yang Feng stepped into the palace, the Bort Monarch, accompanied by the Luminous Monarch and the Dark Net Monarch, walked over, a refreshing smile on his face.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with enigmatic light, and he replied with a smile: "Hello, Bort Monarch, I am the Cloud Monarch."

Chapter 992 – Falling-out

The Bort Monarch made an introduction: "This is the Luminous Monarch, you already know him. This one is the Dark Net Monarch, the most outstanding talent in mechanics of the bort race."

Yang Feng greeted: "Hello."

The Luminous Monarch and the Dark Net Monarch politely greeted Yang Feng as well.

The Bort Monarch said with a smile: "Cloud Monarch, my useless daughter has offended you. Thank you for sparing her life."

Yang Feng uttered: "Bort Monarch, I've only spared her life to give you face. Now, please give me Starless Sea Gold. Of course, I will pay you in source crystals or other treasures of heaven and earth of equivalent value."

"No problem. This is the Starless Sea Gold I have, it's yours."

The Bort Monarch flicked his wrist, and a fist-sized lump of Starless Sea Gold flew towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng grasped the Starless Sea Gold, and his eyes flashed with undisguised joy: "I finally got it! With this Starless Sea Gold, the level-6 stronghold is just around the corner."

When the level-6 stronghold is constructed, Yang Feng's bases will become as stable as mountains. By then, if Holy Spirit Warlocks launch an attack, they will be suppressed and killed.

At the same time, Yang Feng's force will truly rise to the top of the universe and be able to contend against a superior race by itself.

With a flick of a finger, Yang Feng sent a storage ring with Imperishable grade source crystals flying towards the Bort Monarch: "This has is Imperishable grade source crystals of the equivalent value, please accept it. Yali, go back to your father."

Yali and Janna returned to the Bort Monarch's side, and then ran away without looking back.

The Bort Monarch received the storage ring and scanned it, and his eyes flickered with greed. Then, the look of expectation in his eyes became more intense as he gazed at Yang Feng, and he said with a warm smile: "I was short on Imperishable grade source crystals. Then, I wont stand on ceremony. Come, Cloud Monarch, my good friend, let's enjoy this wonderful evening. I promise it will be worthwhile your visit."

"She came! The Moon Orchid came."

"She came! The andarim beauty!"

"She's so beautiful. This andarim beauty is so beautiful!"

"Sure enough, andarims are the embodiment of beauty! She's really beautiful!"

"..."

All of a sudden, cries sounded in the banquet hall, and everyone's gazes focused on a place.

A mesmerizing woman with long purple hair, crystal clear skin, picturesque eyebrows, a perfect figure, and a noble and elegant demeanor walked over with a refreshing smile, radiating charm and enticement with every action.

Many men in the banquet hall stared at the mesmerizing woman with infatuation in their eyes.

Yang Feng's eyes lit up as he watched the mesmerizing beauty, and he said: "Andarim! Is she of the andarim race that is known as the most beautiful race in the Gumana Universe?"

The Bort Monarch replied: "That's right! She's an andarim, a genuine pureblood andarim. It was not easy to invite her here."

The andarim race is an unremarkable minor race of the Gumana Universe. However, it is the race that produces the most beautiful people in the Gumana Universe.

At one point in time, the andarim race was the exclusive plaything of the oldest Eternal Sovereign the Divine Eyes Eternal. The andarim race was responsible for providing him with handsome men and beautiful women.

After the rise of the Wing Eternal, the andarim race started to serve him as well.

After the rise of Wing Eternal, the Divine Eyes Eternal lost his interest in monopolizing the andarim race and let them serve Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses as well.

During rise of the Frost Eternal, the andarim race provided him with great support. After the Frost Eternal advanced to an Eternal Sovereign, he returned the favor and gave the andarim race a huge reward, allowing them to shed their plaything identity and walk freely in the Gumana Universe.

Most of the pureblood andarim serve great figures above the Warlock Monarch rank. For the Bort Monarch to be able to invite a pureblood andarim to come here, this is a great show of strength.

With a fragrance wafting out from her, the Moon Orchid elegantly walked to in front of Yang Feng and said with a sweet smile: "Hello, I am the Moon Orchid! It is a pleasure to meet you, Cloud Monarch!"

"Hello."

Yang Feng took a careful look at the Moon Orchid and found that she is really exceptionally beautiful. In fact, she is as beautiful as Michaelia and Shi Yu. He can't help but look forward to seeing other andarim beauties.

"Why don't we have a drink to celebrate our meeting here?"

The Moon Orchid took two glasses of precious wine, Blue Nebula, from a waiter, then handed one to Yang Feng and revealed a charming and irresistible smile.

The eyes of Bort Monarch, Luminous Monarch, and the Dark Net Monarch swept the Blue Nebula, yet they didn't reveal any strange ripples.

Yang Feng took the glass of Blue Nebula, looked at the specks of stars that formed above the wine, showed a playful smile, and handed the glass to the Bort Monarch, saying: "Bort Monarch, I don't like Blue Nebula. Could you drink it for me?"

The Bort Monarch's face sank, and he asked coldly: "Cloud Monarch, what is the meaning of this? I treated you as a friend and arranged a most beautiful woman and top wine to entertain you, yet you humiliate me like this?"

Yang Feng looked at Bort Monarch with an enigmatic smile and uttered: "When I arrived, someone warned me that the Bort Monarch wanted to kill me. Bort Monarch, as long as you drink this wine, I'll take it as if it was a lie."

"That person wasn't lying! I really want to kill you! Cloud Monarch, you're such a fool! You knew that I wanted to kill you, yet you still came to my royal palace, you're such a reckless thing!"

The Bort Monarch suddenly smiled ferociously and burst out with fearsome killing intent in his eyes.

All of a sudden, as if a ferocious beast had awakened, mysterious runes emerged in the royal palace.

Apparatuses that are a mixture of machinery and biological tissue awakened.

In different corners of the royal palace, Mechanical Demon Flowers opened their mouths, erupted with runes, and emitted gravity ripples that covered Yang Feng.

At this moment, Yang Feng felt 1 million times the normal gravity envelope him, making it difficult for him to move

The Bort Monarch, the Luminous Monarch, and the Dark Net Monarch watched quietly with a cold smile.

"Break!"

Yang Feng sneered.

The Devourers hidden at the key nodes suddenly revealed themselves and started destroying the nodes.

Boom! Boom!

Deafening explosions rose in the royal palace.

As the defense systems of the royal palace were being destroyed, the Mechanical Demon Flowers that can release gravity ripples wilted.

"Cloud Monarch, you dare attack my royal palace! That's an offense punishable by death!"

The smile on the Bort Monarch's face froze, his eyes erupted with endless anger, and he bellowed.

The royal palace is the Bort Monarch's home and the bort race's spiritual holy land. Any being below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm that enters the royal palace has a likelihood of more than 90% of being suppressed.

Seeing the defense systems of the royal palace being smashed, the Bort Monarch felt his heart dripping blood.

The eyes of the Luminous Monarch shimmered with crazy killing intent, and then a 10-meter-tall, white bio-mechanical armor the Light Monarch engraved with countless runes and emanating the breath of life covered him.

The Luminous Monarch, who originally only emitted intermediate Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power, began emitting pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power after he equipped the bio-mechanical armor the Light Ruler.

That Dark Net Monarch flicked his wrist, and a black spider suddenly expanded one hundredfold and became a 100-meters-tall mechanical spider transcendent engraved with countless runes and swallowed the Dark Net Monarch.

The Dark Net Monarch, who originally emitted junior Warlock Monarch rank fluctuation of power, began emitting advanced Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power after he merged with the bio-mechanical armor the Black Spider.

The Bort Monarch roared furiously, and a 20-meter-tall biomechanical armor the Bort Ruler formed from the immortal body of a Holy Spirit Warlock and various treasures of heaven and earth suddenly emerged. Then, the Bort Monarch jumped inside and merged with the Bort Ruler.

With the Bort Monarch as the core, fluctuations of immortal force spread in all directions.

The bio-mechanical armor the Bort Ruler is the crystallization of bort technology. They spent a huge price to obtain the corpse of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse and used many Holy grade and God grade treasures of heaven and earth to refine it. This is one of the final trump cards of the bort race.

Yang Feng looked at the Bort Monarch with a dignified shade in his eyes: "Holy Spirit Warlock! No, it is infinitely close to Holy Spirit Warlock rank power. Compared to the fiend emperor, he is still a little weaker!"

"Cloud Monarch, die!"

His eyes shot with blood, the Bort Monarch bellowed, a pair of 20-meter-long green wings unfolded behind him, countless mysterious runes emerged from the green wings, and a green beam with the power easily destroy stars shot towards Yang Feng.

Chapter 993 – Terror of the Essence of Time

The Dark Net Monarch, who turned into a giant mechanical spider, fired many threads that covered the void around Yang Feng.

The queer threads vibrated at a high frequency invisible to the naked eye, cutting the space. Even if it was a quasi-Holy step powerhouse, if they collided with the threads, they would be cut.

Luminous Monarch burst out with brilliant light behind the Dark Net Monarch. Under the brilliant light, any spell that attempts to look for the opponent using light will be rendered useless.

At the same time, the strange light distorts the perception of the enemy, making it hard to detect the attacks of the Bort Monarch.

The Bort Monarch is in charge of the attack, while the other two are in charge of assistance. When working together, these three powerhouses can even suppress a quasi-Holy step powerhouse.

Faced with the Bort Monarch's attack, Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and Devour Black Moons superimposed and formed a Devour Sun that shot towards the green beam.

When the green beam slammed into the Devour Sun, its power was actually devoured by the Devour Sun.

Yang Feng looked coldly at the Bort Monarch and said with a faint smile: "Is that it? If so, then color me disappointed."

A Devour Sun suddenly appeared and barreled towards the Bort Monarch.

"Quasi-Holy, Cloud Monarch, you've actually promoted to a Quasi-Holy! Right, you betrayed the Faebright Ancestor in order to break through the bottleneck and promote to a quasi-Holy. However, the fact that you were able to condense the essence of devour is beyond my expectation. It seems that you've gone to great lengths to deceive the Faebright Ancestor. However, for a rookie quasi-Holy like you to fight me, you're overestimating yourself!"

Eyes shot with blood, the Bort Monarch smiled ferociously, countless runes emerged from the immortal body, and wisps of Holy grade might erupted. Then, he slammed a fist containing tyrannical essence of power into the Devour Sun and shattered it.

"Not bad, Cloud Monarch, you already have a certain degree of mastery of the essence of devour. But now that you met me, you're out of luck!"

The Bort Monarch suddenly appeared in front of Yang Feng with a blur and sent a fit carrying the essence of power barreling towards him.

Spatial rifts, as if threatening to destroy the whole world, emerged in the fist's wake. The power of this strike is comparable to that of an ordinary Holy Spirit Warlock.

"So this is the ultimate weapon of the bort race the Bort Ruler, amazing!"

With a scorching color in his eyes, Yang Feng operated the essence of time, and time ripples appeared in an area 1,000 meters in radius. A river of time, which seems to come from a sea of time that has not beginning and no end, surrounded him.

The Bort Monarch's speed was slowed down tenfold, while Yang Feng's speed was accelerated tenfold in an instant.

In an flash, time flowed 100 times as fast for Yang Feng as it flowed for the Bort Monarch.

Yang Feng appeared behind the Bort Monarch and stabbed at him with the God Slayer Dagger.

The God Slayer Dagger pierced through the Bort Monarch's magic shields, and then stabbed into the person himself.

Countless queer runes poured into the Bort Monarch from God Slayer Dagger.

Boom!

At this moment, a huge hole was blasted open in the Bort Monarch's immortal body, flinging the God Slayer Dagger away.

The God Slayer Dagger hummed. It took not a small amount of damage.

Yang Feng had a flash of understanding. With a flick of his wrist, he collected the God Slayer Dagger, and then mused: "This immortal body is only equivalent to an armor, it's not the Bort Monarch's body."

The God Slayer Dagger can easily penetrate all kinds of magic shields, including the immortal body of a Holy Spirit Warlock, and seal the opponent's power. However, it also has a weakness, that is, it has poor effect against thick armor-type defensive secret treasures. It is hard for it to break through armor-type secret treasures and stab the enemy.

"The essence of time, you actually mastered the essence of time? How is that possible?"

The Borg Monarch quickly snapped out of it, and stared at Yang Feng with astonishment in his eyes. The large hole on the Borg Monarch's body quickly healed thanks to the regeneration ability of the immortal body.

The essence of time is one of the most difficult to comprehend essences in any given universe. Many Warlock Emperor rank geniuses have failed to comprehend the essence of time and ultimately break through and become Eternal Sovereigns.

When the Borg Monarch discovered that Yang Feng mastered the essence of time, he suddenly felt a chill, and regret welled up inside him. If he knew that Yang Feng mastered the essence of time, he would never have provoke this fearsome existence.

"Impressive. To not be affected by the rive of time, that's the Borg Monarch for you. Unfortunately, your realization came too late!"

With a smile, Yang Feng increased the flow of time around him tenfold, then appeared behind the Luminous Monarch in a flash and punched him.

"What's going on? What happened?"

The Luminous Monarch has a bewildered look on his face. At this moment, a terrible force erupted and smashed his body and soul.

When the Dark Net Monarch saw this, he felt ice-cold all over, and his eyes flashed with despair. He spewed out countless threads that formed a black screen without gaps to shield him.

With a cold smile, Yang Feng operated the essence of time once more, and his speed increased tenfold. In a flash, he reached the Dark Net Monarch and spread the fingers of a hand, and a Devour Sun emerged, swept towards the Dark Net Monarch, and engulfed him in an instant.

Frightening devour force engulfed the Dark Net Monarch, prompting him to issue miserable screams that could not escape the Devour Sun.

Wisps of pure origin force poured into Yang Feng from the Devour Sun, nourishing his body and soul.

Yang Feng's self-created essence of devour can devour the life and soul of powerhouses and transform them into the purest origin force to nourishing his life origin.

Nourished by the pure origin force, Yang Feng's soul aptitude improved, making him become more powerful.

"Pass down my order! Start the stro..."

The Borg Monarch roared, his face ashen.

But then, with a flash of green light, the flow of time accelerated tenfold, Yang Feng appeared behind the Bort Monarch and punched him.

Boom!

Following a tremendous blare, a huge hole appeared on the Bort Monarch's immortal body and blood gushed out.

Tissue extended from the immortal body and healed the wound at an incredible speed. In only a breath of time, the wound was healed by more than 80%.

Admiration flashed in Yang Feng's eyes: "Immortal bodies are really formidable! So this is the body of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse! It's quite difficult for a quasi-Holy step powerhouse to destroy it."

At the time, the Faebright Ancestor was poisoned and besieged by four quasi-Holies and 10 plus Warlock Monarchs. Nevertheless, he nearly wiped out all the people who besieged him by relying on the immortal body's incredible power.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Faebright Ancestor's power was almost exhausted, Yang Feng would not be able to assassinate him so easily despite holding the God Slayer Dagger.

The tenfold flow of time started again, and Yang Feng appeared in front of the Bort Monarch, punched him in the head, and blasted open a huge hole.

The immortal body activated again, and the Bort Monarch's head healed at a rapid speed. Almost at the same time, the wound on the Bort Monarch's chest healed completely.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of huge explosions rang incessantly as many wounds appeared on the key points of the Bort Monarch body, and then quickly healed.

After realizing that he cannot hit Yang Feng, the Bort Monarch no longer attacked Yang Feng. Instead, he focused all his energy on defense. He stimulated the power of the immortal body to heal himself and resisted Yang Feng's attacks.

After regaining his composure, the Bort Monarch stared at Yang Feng and said slowly: "It's no use, Cloud Monarch! This bio-mechanical armor the Bort Ruler is the greatest masterpiece of the bort race. The power source of the Bort Ruler is a Eternal grade source crystal of legend. Even if you attack me for another 20 years, nothing will change. If you can't break my defenses, the one to lose will be you!"

Yang Feng replied flatly: "The highest grade of source crystals is the Perfect grade. I have never heard of Eternal grade source crystals."

The Bort Monarch's eyes shimmered with resentment and he carried on unhurriedly: "That's a given. In nature, the highest grade of source crystals in the Perfect grade. Eternal grade source crystals, however, are treasures made by Eternal Sovereigns. In the core of the Bort Ruler, there is an Eternal grade source crystal that our bort race obtained in an Eternal Sovereign relic site. It's power is far beyond your imagination. Cloud Monarch, let's both take a step back! We can sweep everything that happened today under the rug and become friends."

“With our statuses, we can carry out inter-starfield trade and earn a lot of resources. Right, don’t you need Starless Sea Gold? I know where you can get a lot of Starless Sea Gold! As long as we cooperate, there won’t be any issues!”

Chapter 994 – Level-6 Stronghold (I)

“It’s a pity, but I have set my sight on the Bort race! I want to swallow the race. Therefore, you have to die!”

With a sudden smile, Yang Feng operated the Eternal Undying Body and the law of karma, and a river of time, a black hole, and a star suddenly emerged. His entire being exuded an unfathomable breath.

With the flow of time accelerated tenfold, Yang Feng suddenly appeared behind the Bort Monarch, punched him, and blasted open a huge hole on his body. The essence of devour erupted and devoured the opponent’s flesh and energies.

Guided by the law of karma, the essence of power followed a mysterious karma thread and slammed into the Bort Monarch’s soul.

“No!”

The Bort Monarch released a howl of alarm, as his soul, which was unguarded, was crushed by the essence of power.

After the Bort Monarch’s soul was crushed completely, the bio-mechanical armor absorbed the Bort’s Monarch’s flesh and power as nutrients and quietly hovered in the air.

The huge hole that Yang Feng’s fist has blasted open just a moment ago has already healed completely.

“No matter how strong your immortal body is, your soul is only at the quasi-Holy step after all. Furthermore, it doesn’t really fit with this immortal body. How could it resist my law of karma?”

Yang Feng looked at the bio-mechanical armor the Bort Ruler and smiled, and then a burst of extreme fatigue washed over him.

Yang Feng calculated in his heart: “The essence of time is really powerful, and the burden it has on me is equivalently heavy. With my current strength, if I operate the Eternal Undying Body, operate triple essence integration, and then add the essence of time into the mix, I can only unleash two or three strikes at most.”

Eternal Unperishable Body is the most powerful secret method Yang Feng has mastered, it can integrate the essences he mastered.

However, the essence of time is the most mysterious essence. To manipulate time, even if it is on a small scale, it will consume an astonishing amount of power. Even someone as strong as Yang Feng, when dealing with a strong enemy with the help of the essence of time, will consume an unbearable amount of power. He can support this consumption for only a short time.

“Big brother, I took care of all the small fries outside!”

With a flash of green light, Michaelia arrived beside Yang Feng and showed a sweet smile.

Agnipe and the other three fallen angels followed behind Michaelia as attendants, forming a beautiful picture.

After two thousand years of cultivation in the Light of Eternity Plane, Alexia has advanced to a junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

“Little sister Michaelia, I already took care of the Multi Cranial Monarch since earlier, yet you only now dealt with those small fries. That’s quite slow!”

With a sweet smile on her face, Shi Yu strode over. There is a stone statue, which is the petrified Multi Cranial Monarch, floating behind her.

When Yang Feng came to the bort race, he came prepared to start a war if things could not be resolved peacefully. He brought the two powerhouses Michaelia and Shi Yu with him.

With the support of a massive amount of resources, Michaelia, who has been practicing cultivation in the Light of Eternity Plane these years, has become a quasi-Holy.

Michaelia uttered, fuming: “Curses, that Multi Cranial Monarch was my prey. But he’s really good at escaping. That’s how you got this bargain. Big sister Shi Yu!”

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: “Yu’er, I’m leaving you in charge of the suppression of the bort race.”

With Michaelia and Shi Yu as his assistants, Yang Feng there aren’t many things Yang Feng needs to do himself. In Yang Feng’s eyes, the suppression of the bort race is only a minor issue.

An almost completely transparent figure emerged from Yang Feng’s body, came to Shi Yu, and bowed to her. It is the Phantom Ruler, who already possesses quasi-Holy step battle prowess.

The Phantom Ruler, who wields fearsome phantom force, can easily distort and tamper with memories. It is the best weapon to use against powerhouses below the Warlock Monarch rank.

Shi Yu replied with a smile: “Okay, big brother!”

With a flash of excitement in his eyes, Yang Feng’s figure fluttered, and he disappeared: “Next, it’s time for a treasure hunt. I wonder what treasures I will find in the bort race’s treasury.”

Deep in the royal palace, in front of a cube with a side length of more than 20 kilometers, Yang Feng appeared with a flash of light.

“Stop, this is the treasury of the bort race. Only those who possess bort royal blood may enter.”

A voice came out of the cube. At the same time, many muzzles extended from the cube and pointed at Yang Feng.

With his extraordinary perception, Yang Feng detected that the strange cube has locked on him.

He frowned and stopped: “Intelligent treasury? This is gonna be troublesome!”

With Yang Feng's strength, it is not difficult to destroy this treasury. But, this kind of intelligent treasury usually has a self-detonation protocol set up. Once things become bad, the treasury will explode and turn everything inside into ashes.

"All right! I already gained enough this time. Let's first analyze the bort technology, and then try to crack this treasury's defenses."

Yang Feng glanced at the treasury. After contemplating for a while, he decomposed into streams of light and disappeared.

Consequently, the treasury retracted the muzzles and became still again.

Yang Feng returned to the Lightless Starfield via a warp gate, and then crossed the universe wall, returned to the world of Warlocks, and began the construction of the level-6 stronghold.

Yang Feng's true body, as an incarnation of the Bort Monarch, used the bort race to collect the resources of the Ursa Major Starfield. At the same time, with his future path in mind, he absorbed the bodies of knowledge of the bort race.

Level-6 stronghold is the summit of the xizu. As for level-7 stronghold, the xizu were only able to build one unit by pulling together the power of their race and plundering the resources of an entire universe. The level-7 stronghold is the ultimate weapon the xizu produced after breaking through their limit.

Through the analysis of all kinds of data, it was finally extrapolated that the level-7 stronghold can compete with Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. After that, Yang Feng will have to find the way forward on his own.

The Light of Eternity Plane, 100 years have passed in the blink of an eye.

In the center of the Light of Eternity Plane, there is a mechanical star with a diameter of 20 kilometers. The mechanical star is the summit of the xizu technology, a level-6 stronghold.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared in front of the level-6 stronghold and gazed at it with excitement in his eyes.

"The level-6 stronghold was finally constructed. In this way, even if it is a Holy Spirit Warlock, if they come to my territory to act wildly, that will be courting death!"

Yang Feng showed a smile of satisfaction, then blurred and flew into the level-6 stronghold.

Once he entered the level-6 stronghold, Yang Feng saw a space that extends without end. In this space, there are numerous munitions factories. The munitions factories are divided into units. If a unit is destroyed, it won't affect the performance of the other units.

"This space is 1 million kilometers in diameter, it is much larger than the Earth. If I meet an enemy I can't resist, I can load everyone onto the stronghold and run."

Yang Feng looked at the vast space and smiled.

In the endless universe, there are many experts. In the world of Warlocks alone, there are many powerful Warlock Emperors who can prolong their existence using different methods.

Even in their heyday, the xizu could only contend against, not necessarily defeat, those monsters who have surpassed common sense, who can suppress a low energy level universe by themselves.

However, with the level-6 stronghold, if Yang Feng meets an enemy he can't deal with, he can use the level-6 stronghold to hide in an alternate space.

"But, no individual can escape from the calamity its group is suffering. If our universe is devoured before I can promote to an Eternal Sovereign, I will have no choice but to hide in an alternate space all my life like a stray dog."

Yang Feng perished the dejecting thoughts and restored his fighting spirit.

A teleportation beam landed on him, and Yang Feng was teleported into the center of the level-6 stronghold.

In the center of the level-6 stronghold, there is a mysterious silver ball of light suspended in the air.

"Welcome, great ruler of the xizu! I am the level-6 stronghold's OC-1. According to the analysis, my computing power is comparable to that of an ordinary Holy Spirit Warlock of this universe. I am your most loyal servant. Please tell me where do I need to allocate my computing power?"

A message came from the silver ball of light.

"Computing power comparable to that of a Holy Spirit Warlock!"

A burning shade flashed in Yang Feng's eyes. He pondered for a while, and then asked: "How many units such as yourself are needed before the computing power can be elevated to the Warlock Emperor rank?"

"Another 136 units are needed to upgrade computing power to the Great Holy Step; 1,865 units to upgrade to the pinnacle Great Holy step; 109,600 units to upgrade to the quasi-Empyrean step; 16.9 million units to upgrade to the Warlock Emperor rank.

Chapter 995 – Level-6 Stronghold (II)

OC-1 uttered: "With the great lord's current resources, you can manufacture 154 units such as myself per 1,000 years on the Light of Eternity Plane. But that is only the case if all efforts are pulled into making units such as myself."

A list appeared in front of Yang Feng.

The level-6 optical computer, which is comparable to a Holy Spirit Warlock in terms of the computing power, listed all the resources Yang Feng possesses.

After scrutinizing the list, Yang Feng found that if he tried his best to build an optical computer network comparable to a Great Holy in terms of computing power, he would have to spend at least 80% of the resources he obtained from the faebright race, the bort race, and the Temple of the Eye of Time.

Yang Feng shuddered inside: "The difference between the computing power of an average Holy Spirit Warlock and a Warlock Emperor is 16.9 million times. No wonder Holy Spirit Warlocks are no match for Warlock Emperors."

Although computing power does not represent combat power. But people with formidable computing power naturally have an advantage in battle. The computing power of Warlock Emperors is 16.9 million times that of ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks. This great disparity in computing power naturally gives Warlock Emperors a great advantage over Holy Spirit Warlocks.

Yang Feng asked: "OC-1, the computing power you mentioned should be the standard for Warlock Emperors in their prime, right?"

"That's right. According to the data currently available in the world of Warlocks, Warlock Emperors can be divided into dying Warlock Emperors and junior Warlock Emperors, intermediate Warlock Emperors, and pinnacle Warlock Emperors."

"The computing power of dying Warlock Emperors ranges from 150,000 to 300,000 times; junior Warlock Emperors is 5 million to 10 million times; intermediate Warlock Emperors is 11 million to 14 million times; and pinnacle Warlock Emperors is upwards of 16.9 million."

The tremendous computing power is of great benefit to Warlock Emperors. Warlocks with a formidable computing power can master a law in a short time, while people with lacking computing power will spend a long time to master it.

With the OC-1 in his hands, it is equivalent to Yang Feng having a Holy Spirit Warlock deducing magic and laws for him day and night.

After weighing things repeatedly, Yang Feng said decisively: "The most urgent thing right now is to enhance our combat strength. Only by doing this will we have more opportunities."

If all the computing power is allocated to the manufacturing of level-6 optical computers, Yang Feng will be able to obtain an optical computer network comparable to a Great Holy in terms of computing power in a year. Although this can help him to quickly improve his cultivation base, but it won't help much to improve his force's combat strength.

The OC-1 replied quickly: "Okay! These are all the xizu weapons that have been unlocked!"

A list of weapons appeared in front of Yang Feng's eyes.

"Initial form Dazzling Ruler. With the current resources, a unit can be built in 10 days."

"Initial form Vajra Ruler. With the current resources, a unit can be built in 50 days."

"Initial form Phantom Ruler. With the current resources, a unit can build in 30 days."

"Initial form Blade Ruler. With the current resources, a unit can be built in 40 days."

"Initial form Devour Ruler, a unit can be built in a day."

"Initial form Mist Ruler, a unit can be built in 60 days."

"Initial form Seal Ruler, a unit can be built in 100 days."

"Initial form Erosion Ruler, a unit can be built in 60 days."

"Initial form Lightning Ruler, a unit can be built in 100 days."

“Initial form Space Ruler, a unit can be built in 100 days.”

“Level-6 Divine Judgement System, a defensive system that can suppress Holly Spirit Warlocks.”

“...”

The list contains a large number of weapons. But, the most powerful xizu weapons are the ten initial form rulers.

When the ten initial form rulers are created, they possess Infinity Warlock rank combat strength. Furthermore, they can evolve and become more fearsome.

The ten rulers have four stages, namely the initial form, evolution form, ultimate form, and perfect form. The initial form corresponds to the Infinity Warlock rank, the evolution form to the Warlock Monarch rank, the ultimate form to the Holy Spirit rank, and the perfect form to the quasi-Empyrean step.

Of course, in order for the battle robots to evolve into quasi-Empyrean step battle robots, they need to constantly fight and consume a lot of resources. Even in their heyday, the xizu didn't have many quasi-Empyrean grade battle robots.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a scorching color, and he said in a deep voice: “First let's go with an Erosion Ruler!”

The OC-1 responded respectfully: “Yes!”

Deep in the bort race's royal palace, there was a flash of light, and Yang Feng appeared in front of the cube treasury.

“Stop. This is the treasury of the bort race. Only those with bort royal blood may enter.”

Offensive apparatuses extended from the cube and locked on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng waved his hand, and an Erosion Ruler resembling a pool of black mucus suddenly flew out and pounced on the cube treasury in a flash.

When the Erosion Ruler landed on the cube treasury, as if the mucus has a life of its own, it eroded the cube treasury.

As if nothing happened, the cube treasury just continued to lock on Yang Feng with its offensive apparatuses.

“Verification is complete! Your Majesty the Bort Monarch, please come in!”

All of a sudden, the cube squirmed and opened a passage to the treasury.

Yang Feng entered inside and saw a world full of treasures.

“As expected of a treasury of a race, it's rich in resources.”

While skimming over the place, Yang Feng put away the resources into the small world inside him.

“Although the Ursa Major Starfield is much richer than the Lightless Starfield, but the bort race is not the overlord of the Ursa Major Starfield. Unsurprisingly, their treasury is quite a bit lacking when compared to the faebright race.”

Yang Feng mused regretfully as he collected the resources in the treasury.

The resources in the bort treasury are enough for Yang Feng to cultivate several Warlock Monarchs. However, for Yang Feng, who has already attained the quasi-Holy step cultivation base, these resources are of little effect.

It is very difficult for top powerhouses to walk further on their path of cultivation because of the increasingly smaller number of resources that are of use to them. Consequently, it gets increasingly harder for them to break through quickly.

“What’s this?”

When Yang Feng reached the deepest part of the treasury, he saw a silver bead sealed in a transparent crystal ball. With a flash of curiosity in his eyes, he extended his hand towards the transparent crystal ball.

“Starting inspection! Warning, you are not the Bort Monarch. Please leave immediately, or else the data will be destroyed automatically.”

The transparent crystal ball has just issued a warning, when the Erosion Ruler pounced on it, and numerous mysterious runes emerged from it.

“Mighty Bort Monarch, please accept this body of information”

The crystal ball opened, revealing the silver bead.

Yang Feng beckoned with a hand, and the silver bead flew into his hand.

As soon as the silver bead touched Yang Feng’s hand, it turned into countless data that entered him.

When Yang Feng absorbed the data, a shade of elation flickered in his eyes: “This is a part of Hive manufacturing data! To dare steal Hive manufacturing data, the borts are really bold. Then the Bort Ruler should be a weapon refined using the Hive manufacturing technology.”

Hives is one of the strongest weapons of the Gumana Universe.

Hive manufacturing technology is firmly grasped by the three protos races and the eighteen sacred races. The other superior races are not allowed to master Hive manufacturing technology.

That’s because the fighting strength of Tier III Hives is comparable to that of Holy Spirit Warlocks; the fighting strength of Tier IV Hives is comparable to that of Great Holies; the fighting strength of Tier V Hives is comparable to that of Warlock Emperors, and the fighting strength of Tier VI Hives is comparable to that of Eternal Sovereigns.

Only the three Eternal Sovereigns have Tier VI Hives. The Warlock Emperors of the eighteen sacred races, on the other hand, have Tier V Hives.

Since Hives have great value and virtually infinite evolutionary potential, other races are not permitted to study them.

Of course, if someone wants to study Hives, it is not impossible. You have to pass a strict examination and join one of the eighteen sacred races or the three protos races to study Hives. All technology related to Hives is firmly grasped by the eighteen sacred races and the three protos races.

The bort race, who evidently obtained part of Hive manufacturing technology from somewhere, didn't dare to expose it. As such, they could only use the technology to make bio-mechanical armors like the Bort Ruler.

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth into a smile: "With this, my Hive manufacturing technology will become more perfect. Although there are no clues about Hives above Tier III, but now I should be able to perfectly copy Tier I and Tier II Hives. As for Tier III Hives, I should be able to make an imitation with similar appearance."

Hives are a weapon with a great status in the Gumana Universe. Yang Feng has thought of a dozen plus plans to use Hives.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with enigmatic light: "Next, it's time to infiltrate the blasteel race! Much like the xizu, the blasteel race is mainly a mechanics civilization. Moreover, it is the only mechanics civilization in the Gumana Universe that has birthed a Warlock Emperor. If I get a hold of blasteel technology, I should be able to improve the xizu technology and lay a foundation for deducing the level-8 stronghold."

Chapter 996 – Collision

Yang Feng just sent his people to infiltrate the blasteel race's sphere of influence, when an intelligence report came that forced him to leave the Gumana Universe and return to the world of Warlocks.

The Cangzhi Plate, the chairman conference hall of the Human Supreme Council's general headquarters.

When Yang Feng entered the chairman conference hall, he saw that four of the six monarchs have already taken a seat. The Time Imperial Court and the Transcendent Imperial Court have also sent their new representatives.

As soon as Yang Feng entered the conference hall, everyone's eyes focused on him.

The Thunder Leopard Monarch and the Dragon Spirit Monarch, who were sent by the Time Imperial Court and the Transcendent Imperial Court respectively, stared at Yang Feng with complicated looks in their eyes.

After the downfall of the Transcendent Monarch and the Time Monarch, the Transcendent Imperial Court and the Transcendent Imperial Court carried out a great internal purge. In particular, the people who were related to the Transcendent Monarch were strictly examined, and then purged. Those who were purged were transferred from important posts and incorporated into the cannon fodder troops.

Although many spies hidden in the Transcendent Imperial Court were found out thanks to Yang Feng. But at the same time, the Transcendent Imperial Court and the Time Imperial Court lost face. Consequently, they naturally don't have a favorable opinion of Yang Feng.

The Taboo Monarch said: "Everyone is here. Star Monarch, please come forward!"

The Star Monarch uttered: "Yes! According to divination, our two universes will have a second universe collision in about a month. By then, the universe rifts between the two universes will become even bigger. Everyone, please make preparations!"

The Death Monarch frowned and asked: "Within a month? Don't you have a specific date?"

The Star Monarch said calmly: "The other side is interfering with my divination! As a result, the future I can divine is vague and chaotic."

With her divination, the Star Monarch can peep into the future.

However, divination has its limitations, too. The future of the weak can be easily grasped by divination. But when it come to the future of the strong, divination is harder to perform.

The Gumana Universe is guarded by three Eternal Sovereigns and eighteen Warlock Emperors.

It's hard for the Star Monarch's divination to have an effect on the Gumana Universe's powerhouses!

The Magic Note Monarch said: "According to the intel I got, the hellions have showed unusual movements! They have gathered their main forces."

The Taboo Monarch frowned and asked: "The hellions? What did the demons say?"

Hellions are mortal enemies of the humans. Under the constant suppression of human Warlocks, the remnant hellion forces on the Cangzhi Plane don't amount to much.

However, some hellions fled to the Demonest Plane and are protected by demons.

The eyes of the Magic Note Monarch shimmered with frigid killing intent: "The demons say that they don't know anything. These damned bastards! If it wasn't for the great tribulation, I would really like to take people to the Demonest Plane and give those pieces of shit a trashing."

The Death Monarch frowned and said slowly: "How troublesome. Unlike our universe, which is full of internals strife, the Gumana Universe is united. It will be hard to fight against the Gumana Universe like this."

In the world of Warlocks, the overall strength of human Warlocks is tyrannical. As the Holy Spirit Warlocks slowly awaken from the river of time, the power of the human Warlocks will only become more and more terrifying. But, compared with the Gumana Universe, there is still a big gap.

The Gumana Universe's eighteen sacred races each possess Warlock Emperors. At this point in time, if a saint race can enter the world of Warlock without restriction, they will be able to suppress the human Warlocks.

Despite these circumstances, there are still many races in the world of Warlocks who regard the human race as their mortal enemy, which naturally give the humans a headache.

Boom!

Suddenly, an earth-shaking sound erupted from the sky, and life magic energy turned chaotic.

The Taboo Monarch's expression changed greatly, and she looked up at the starry sky with a dignified look on her face: "Shit, the second universe collision has begun!"

Countless mysterious runes emerged, and the walls of the conference hall turned into holographic projector screens.

Everyone in the conference hall can clearly see the rift that was sealed by the six monarchs using Emyrean grade secret treasures during the first collision.

Boom!

As the second sound rose, the universe rift split open.

Practically at the same time, many universe rifts connecting the two universes appeared all over the universe of the world of Warlocks.

Countless Gumana Universe's powerhouses poured in from the universe rifts and rushed towards astral bodies with life forms like locusts.

The spies hidden in the world of Warlocks have long since sent the coordinates of astral bodies with intelligent life forms in the world of Warlocks back to the Gumana Universe. This is the reason why the Gumana Universe's powerhouses can launch such targeted attacks.

Yang Feng took out a communications device and said: "The second universe collision has begun. The Gumana Universe's powerhouses have invaded. Please prepare to defend."

That communications device connected Yang Feng to his many allies. When they received Yang Feng's transmission, they quickly started their defense mechanism, launching countless 5th generation battle robots and activating various defense formations.

Human Warlocks have their sight all over the universe. As a result, the rifts in the various places were displayed in the conference hall.

Yang Feng glanced at the low-level rifts and quickly made a judgment: "This sort of low-level universe rifts can at most allow beings below the Infinity Warlock rank to enter freely. Even if they come, it will only be some small fry. The key to this universe collision is really the central starfield of the Cangzhi Plane."

For Yang Feng, the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe who invaded through the low-level rifts aren't worth mentioning. He can slaughter this type of invaders by just mobilizing his mechanical legion.

In the central starfield, a huge black hole suddenly appeared, and Tier III Hives flew out.

As soon as the Tier III Hives emerged from the black hole, they absorbed the Tier I and Tier II Hives around them and turned into monsters with Holy Spirit Warlock rank strength.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a severe shade: "Last time there was only one Tier III Hive. This time, however, there are dozens of Tier III Hives! The collision between the two universes is indeed becoming increasingly more intense."

With a flash of light, an arrow that seems to contain the power of a sun hit a Tier III Hive.

Boom!

Most of the magic shield of the Tier III Hive were smashed.

"Tricolor Great Holy, let's work together to seal that rift. Everyone, let's wipe out those invaders!"

With a wreath on her head, dressed in an emerald-green leaf armor, with a voluptuous figure, a mixture of heroic and noble temperament, and a beautiful and exquisite elven bow in hand, a devastatingly beautiful elven woman appeared in the void and spoke.

Black, white, red, three brilliant pillars of light suddenly rose, and a human Holy Spirit Warlock wearing a three-colored Warlock robe, with a weathered face, exuding a sense of vicissitudes of life, suddenly emerged.

The Tricolor Great Holy is a Great Holy step powerhouse of the Time Imperial Court who resurrected not long ago. Since he is stronger than the Brilliant Great Holy, he is currently the No.1 human expert.

The Tricolor Great Holy looked at the void and said with a smile: "Senior Brilliant Great Holy, I didn't expect to see you again."

Along with a sigh, the Brilliant Great Holy appeared in the void and gazed at the Tricolor Great Holy with a complex shade in his eyes: "Tricolor, you really have promoted to a Great Holy."

When the Brilliant Great Holy used a secret method to play dead, Tricolor was just an Infinity Warlock. Now that the Tricolor Great Holy is an existence stronger than the Brilliant Great Holy, the latter is understandably full of complicated feelings.

Tricolor Great Holy's eyes shimmered with the shade of nostalgia: "Senior Brilliant Great Holy, of the 12 Great Holies who followed the Time Emperor at the time, I admire you the most. It's my honor to fight alongside you today."

The Brilliant Great Holy looked around and uttered with a smile: "Come out, everyone! I and Tricolor alone cannot seal this rift!"

"Taboo Imperial Court's Astral Dragon Holy greets the two Great Holies!"

There was a flash of light, and a Holy Spirit Warlock with a pair of dragon horns on his head suddenly appeared.

"Taboo Imperial Court's Nightmare Holy greets the two Great Holies!"

A handsome and lanky Holy Spirit Warlock with a horsetail suddenly appeared.

"Transcendent Imperial Court's Fangs Holy greets the two Great Holies!"

A 100-meter-tall Transcendent with countless sharp teeth suddenly emerged.

“Transcendent Imperial Court’s Anlu Holy greets the two Great Holies!”

A Transcendent covered in a layer of blurry shadows suddenly appeared.

“Star Imperial Court’s Star Gauze Holy greets the two Great Holies!”

A handsome Holy Spirit Warlock with extraordinary temperament suddenly appeared.

“Star Imperial Court’s Kunman Star Holy greets the two Great Holies!”

A Holy Spirit Warlock enveloped by starlight, with shoulder length hair and extraordinary temperament, suddenly emerged.

“Death Imperial Court’s Worpse Holy greets the two Great Holies!”

A strange existence shrouded in thick black fog suddenly appeared.

“Death Imperial Court’s White Bones Holy greets the two Great Holies!”

A 10,000-meter-tall strange existence made up of bones suddenly emerged.

“Magic Note Imperial Court’s Sky Bell Holy greets the two Great Holies!”

A petite, extremely beautiful and adorable girl covered in elaborate bells, bare-footed, with shoulder length hair, appeared with a smile.

“Magic Note Imperial Court’s Arms Holy greets the two Great Holies!”

A tall and sturdy powerhouse with a domineering temperament and a huge armory behind him suddenly emerged and stood in the void.

Chapter 997 - Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign Takes Action

Two Great Holies and 10 Holy Spirit Warlocks, that is the underlying strength of the human race that occupies the Gumana Universe.

In addition to these Holy Spirit Warlocks and Great Holies, the six Warlock Imperial Courts still have Holy Spirit Warlocks guarding their headquarters.

It is because the human race is strong enough that the other races recognize the human race as the overlord of the universe and rarely invade the Cangzhi Plane on a large scale.

From archgod age until the modern age, the God Blood Plane has only produced 13 true ancestors, four of which have died in battle. This shows how difficult it is for Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses to emerge.

“Two Great Holies and 10 Holy Spirit Warlocks, the human race can’t be underestimated!”

“Unbeatable!”

“Who knows how many more Holy Spirit Warlocks there are in their headquarters!”

“Curses, we should have fought over the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root at the time!”

“It’s all because of Yang Feng! If it were not for him, we would have taken at least three of the nine branch floating continents. In this way, the Holy Spirit Warlocks of the human race would not have recovered so quickly!”

“...”

Wisps of immortal breath and Holy might diffused in the void as other race Holy Spirit Warlocks appeared in the void one after another and gazed at the 12 human powerhouses with complicated looks in their eyes.

In the face of the great tribulation, even though their races may be mortal enemies with the human race, but these other race Holy Spirit Warlocks have no choice but to show up.

If the human race is finished, the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses won’t leave the other races alone. They will exterminate the other race powerhouses above the Warlock Monarch rank so as not to share resources with them.

The Brilliant Great Holy swept the other race Holy Spirit Warlocks with his gaze and said unhurriedly: “We are responsible for sealing this rift, you are responsible for destroying those invaders.”

“Alright!”

“No problem!”

In the void, the Holy Spirit Warlocks unleashed all kinds of secret methods and bombarded the huge rift.

Fire, hail, wind, lightning, dragon breath, meteorite, and many other attacks containing essences and immortal breath poured towards the Tier III Hives.

The Tier III Hives activated formidable barriers and resisted the different kinds of attacks as they pushed outside.

The severely damaged Tier III Hives flew back to the Gumana Universe through the rift, while the perfectly fine Tier III Hives proceeded to fly towards the outside.

The Star Gauze Holy and the Kunman Star Holy of the Star Imperial Court suddenly flew out and recited incantations.

A giant astrolabe engraved with countless mysterious runes, that seems to hold a world, suddenly flew out. Then, bright star runes flew out of the astrolabe and sank into the huge rift.

Brilliant star runes enveloped and gradually sealed the huge rift.

When the Tier III Hives hit the star runes seal, they were stuck, unable to budge an inch.

The huge astrolabe extracted the star force of the world of Warlocks and reinforced the seal continuously.

Among the eight human Warlock Imperial Courts, the Star Imperial Court is rated as the best in terms of divination and sealing arts.

The sealing arts unleashed by the Star Imperial Court's Holy Spirit Warlocks can even seal Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses.

Of course, Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses wouldn't stand in place and let the powerhouses of the Star Imperial Court seal them.

Standing in the void, the Tricolor Great Holy and the Brilliant Great Holy watched the human Holy Spirit Warlocks fight. They are mainly in charge of intimidating the other race Holy Spirit Warlocks as well as protecting the human Holy Spirit Warlocks.

Every Holy Spirit Warlock is the essence of the human race, a genius among geniuses, who needed countless resources to be born. The death of a Holy Spirit Warlock represents a heavy blow to the human race.

"Submit to me! Otherwise, die!"

A terrifying voice suddenly gushed out from the rift.

An abstruse, mysterious eye that seems to contain a universe suddenly emerged from the other end of the rift.

In an instant, a great fear surged in the hearts of the Holy Spirit Warlocks.

Every Holy Spirit Warlock is a peerless powerhouse who has gone through countless hardships and struggles and has reached the summit step by step. None of them is weak. Since their minds have been tempered again and again, they are not afraid of mind spells.

But at this moment, a great fear inadvertently welled up inside the Holy Spirit Warlocks and, as if a frog locked on by a snake, a hair raising feeling washed over them.

"How dreadful! So this is a Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign!"

In the conference hall of the Human Supreme Council, when Yang Feng saw the creepy eye through the holographic projection, his whole body trembled continuously. His instinct told him that he is but an ant in front of the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign.

The Taboo Monarch, the Star Monarch, and the other quasi-Holy step powerhouses of the six Warlock Imperial Courts all trembled as they stared at the eye.

Each of the seven quasi-Holies is an elite at the summit of human Warlocks, a powerhouse at the apex of the quasi-Holy step. Even so, they all shivered as they stared at the eye. That's an instinctual fear that lower life forms have of higher lifeforms.

Bright and mysterious starlight suddenly emerged from the Star Gauze Holy and the Kunman Star Holy.

Then, star maps appeared above the Star Gauze Holy and the Kunman Star Holy, resplendent star force poured into the two Holy Spirit Warlocks, and wisps of immortal breath erupted and dispelled their fear.

The astrolabe shone, and countless runes flew out of it and continued to seal the rift.

The powerhouses of the Gumana Universe piloted the Tier III Hives and attacked the seal, shaking it.

“Go to hell, ants!”

An indifferent, majestic voice full of endless killing intent came from the rift, and a dark pillar of light ejected from the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign’s eye.

In its wake, the dark pillar of light, which seems to blanked out the world, absorbed the Tier III Hives together with the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe and transformed them into its power, and then slammed into the star seal.

Under the attack of the black pillar of light, the seal placed by the Star Gauze Holy and the Kunman Star Holy was smashed at once.

Crack!

That Holy grade secret treasure the Starcraft Astrolabe cracked apart and shattered.

All of a sudden, magic shields emerged and defensive secret treasures flew out and blocked in front of the Star Gauze Holy and the Kunman Star Holy.

The dark pillar of light eliminated out the magic shield and erased the defensive secret treasures of the two Holy Spirit Warlocks, and then wiped out the two powerhouses themselves.

The face of the Star Monarch turned ashen, and she clenched her hands and cried out: “Star Gauze Holy, Kunman Star Holy!”

When Yang Feng saw the two Holy Spirit Warlock die, his mind fell into a disarray: “Died! Two Holy Spirit Warlock died just like that! SO this is an Eternal Sovereign! Impossible, how can he be so strong! If that Eternal Sovereign could cross into this universe, he would easily slay the Holy Spirit Warlocks here! Who can fight him? Who can stop him?”

Since the Warlock Emperors are still in a deep sleep, Holy Spirit Warlocks are currently the strongest existences in the world of Warlocks.

If an Eternal Sovereign of the Gumana Universe were to cross over, they could slaughter the Holy Spirit Warlocks of the word of Warlocks. The world of Warlocks cannot compete such a powerful entity.

Seeing that things are all but reassuring, the other race Holy Spirit Warlocks at the rift unleashed secret method to hide their figures and breath and disappeared.

Many superior races are guarded by only one Holy Spirit Warlock. If that Holy Spirit Warlock is killed, the race will decline.

The Brilliant Great Holy’s countenance changed, and he shouted: “Don’t panic! Even an Eternal Sovereign cannot easily kill a Holy Spirit Warlock from another universe. He must have paid a heavy price for this attack. There won’t be a second attack! This is a fact that the Time Lord himself told me!”

“Don’t panic! We just didn’t expect that the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign would be willing to pay such a huge price to launch an attack! If he attacks like that again, I can use the Primordial Star Dragon Turtle Shield to block it!”

The Tricolor Great Holy flicked his wrist, and the Primordial Star Dragon Turtle Shield engraved with countless runes and exuding wisps of Empyrean grade fluctuations of power appeared abruptly.

The Primordial Star Dragon Turtle Shield is an Empyrean grade secret treasure the Many Treasures Great Holy refined using the corpse of a Warlock Emperor rank Primordial Star Dragon Turtle and it ranks in the top 10 of Empyrean grade secret treasures in terms of defense.

At this moment, 10 Tier IV Hives flew out of the rift like meteors, took advantage of the moment when the other race Holy Spirit Warlocks hid themselves, and disappeared from the rift.

Looking like a star, a Tier V Hive 10,000 kilometers in diameter slammed into the huge rift blasted open by the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign and got stuck in the rift.

Chapter 998 - Tier V Hive

Boom!

Along with a blare, the huge Tier V Hive slammed into the rift and got stuck inside, leaving only a small part of the rift exposed.

A wisp of Empyrean might emanated from the rift.

One after another, Tier IV Hives suddenly flew out. A total of nine Tier IV Hives slowly squeezed out of the rift.

Originally, Tier III Hives should be the limit of this times universe collision.

However, the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign, at the risk of a backlash, smashed the rift between the two universes with a blow and expanded the rift, so as to allow Tier IV Hives to be barely able to fly out.

With a dignified color in his eyes, the Brilliant Great Holy flicked his wrist, and the God Slayer White Jade Sword appeared in his hand. Next, he slashed down without hesitation, and a white sword ray barreled towards a Tier IV Hive.

The Tier IV Hive suddenly shone, and barriers emerged around it.

When the white sword ray slammed into the barriers conjured by the Tier IV Hive, it slashed them apart one by one.

A white beam ejected from the Tier V Hive and entered the Tier IV Hive.

A giant diamond cliff suddenly emerged and blocked in front of the Tier IV Hive.

Boom!

The white sword ray slashed though the diamond cliff, and then left a 10,000-meter-long and 10-meter-deep gash on the Tier IV Hive before it collapsed and disappeared.

Tier III Hives flew out from the Tier V Hive and pounced on the damaged Tier IV Hive. Countless rocks flew out, the Tier IV Hive shone, and the damage dealt by the God Slayer White Jade Sword mended rapidly.

Crack!

More cracks appeared on the God Slayer White Jade Sword in the Brilliant Great Holy's hand. Evidently, the sword can hardly support a few more uses.

The Brilliant Great Holy looked at the nine Tier IV Hives and the Tier III Hives that are pouring out continuously and narrowed his eyes: "Damn it, even attacks performed by Empyrean grade secret treasures cannot wipe them out in an instant! It's going to be tough!"

With unsightly looks on their faces, the human Holy Spirit Warlocks watched as the Tier III Hives emerged abruptly.

When the Tier III Hives emerged, they joined with swarms of Tier I and Tier II Hives and formed fortresses.

The power of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses is increasing at every moment, deeply alarming the people of the world of Warlocks.

The powerhouses of the Gumana Universe are not in a hurry to attack. Instead, they are steadily amassing strength.

The Tricolor Great Holy sighed: "It seems like it's impossible to solve this in a short time!"

Brilliant Great Holy nodded in response.

The human races dispatched so many Holy Spirit Warlocks in order to seal the rift in the first moments and win more time for their universe. If there were no accidents, they would have sealed the rift.

But the Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign, who experienced multiple great tribulations, at the cost of a backlash, forcefully took action and smashed the seal of the human race in one stroke, enabling a stream of the Gumana Universe's powerhouses to cross over into this universe.

Now, 10 Tier IV Hives containing Holy Spirit Warlocks of the Gumana Universe have scattered all over the universe.

Nine Tier IV Hives and many Tier III, Tier II, and Tier I Hives have converge in the central starfield. Even if you use Empyrean grade secret treasures, it will be difficult to eradicate them all.

The Brilliant Great Holy looked back and said: "This universe war is not only our war. Everyone must fight and make sacrifices in order to grasp the opportunity to live."

In the rear, a 10,000-kilometer-long Time Battleship, a Taboo Throne containing countless extraordinary life form corpses, a Transcendent Mountain with countless Transcendent floating around it, a Star Palace with countless stars hovering around it, a vast Sea of Death, and a Secret Treasure Mountain formed from countless secret treasures flew over from afar.

The Time Battleship, the Taboo Throne, the Transcendent Mountain, the Star Palace Sea of Death, and the Secret Treasure Mountain are the strongest weapons of the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

Once the Time Battleship is launched, within a radius of 100,000 kilometers, time will flow one to three times faster for powerhouses enchanted with special runes. At the same time, time will flow one to three times slower for everyone else.

Once the Taboo Throne is launched, it will strengthen the bloodline of your side's bloodline Warlocks within a radius of 100,000 kilometers. Furthermore, after an enemy is killed, their bloodline, soul, and power will be extracted and used to strengthen the bloodline and heal injuries of your side's bloodline Warlocks and make their bloodline evolve.

Once the Transcendent Mountain is launched, countless transcendentals the Transcendent Mountain suppressed will emerge and the mountain will boost their power. At the same time, once an enemy is killed, they will become nutrients for the Transcendent Mountain.

By absorbing the star force in the universe at all times, the Star Palace can heal the wounds, strengthen the body, and attach star barriers to star Warlocks on your side and actively attack the enemy.

Once the Sea of Death is launched, it will become a fearsome sea 100,000 kilometers in radius. Inside the Sea of Death, the enemy will be eroded at all times and the power of their attacks will be reduced by more than 50%. Furthermore, once an enemy dies, their soul and flesh will be devoured by the Sea of Death.

The Secret Treasure Mountain is full of all kinds of brilliant and miraculous secret treasures. Whether it is offense, defense, strengthening, sealing, and so on, they can be launched via special secret treasures.

Since the universe collision was so sudden, in order to seal the rift in the first moments, the Holy Spirit Warlocks arrived at the scene as soon as possible.

Then the human race, who has already formed elite troops, assembled their troops, and then sent them towards the rift.

With the six most powerful weapons of the six Warlock Imperial Courts as the crux, all kinds of weapons flew out and formed clusters that enveloped this tract of the starfield.

Shortly after the elite troops of the six Warlock Imperial Courts appeared, a level-5 Mobile Fortified Stronghold that looks like a mechanical star suddenly flew out and occupied a corner of the battlefield.

As one of the seven chairmen of the Human Supreme Council, Yang Feng not only enjoys great privileges, but also bears great responsibilities.

"Time Battleship, Taboo Throne, Transcendent Mountain, Star Palace, Sea of Death, Secret Treasure Mountain, the humans mean business!"

"What's that?"

"That's the troops subordinated to the Yang Feng, the seventh chairman of the Human Supreme Council!"

"How weak!"

“It’s not surprising. Although Yang Feng is a genius who fought the fiend emperor to a draw, but his underlying strength is still lacking after all. How can his troops compare with the other elite troops of the human race?”

“...”

The other race powerhouses hiding in the dark swept the level-5 Mobile Fortified Stronghold with their gaze, and their eyes shimmered with derision.

After the humans finished their arrangements, elite armies flew out of the weapons of the six Warlock Imperial Courts and attacked the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses.

Of the elite soldiers dispatched by the six Warlock Imperial Courts, the weakest possess Moonlight Warlock rank cultivation base. At the same time, the secret treasures those elite soldiers have equipped resonate with each other, enabling 100-strong units to display Infinity Warlock rank battle prowess.

In a universe war, Moonlight Warlocks are cannon fodder. Moonlight Warlock realm is the minimum requirement to participate in universe wars.

If people below the Moonlight Warlock realm are placed in a universe war, a Warlock Emperor just needs to cast a large area of effect mental spell to erode them and make them change sides.

Tier I and Tier II Hives suddenly flew out, and countless powerhouses of the Gumana Universe flew out and engaged with the elite troops of the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

The Holy Spirit Warlocks of the human race and the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe maintain a strange tacit understanding, allowing their elite troops fight each other.

Only by going through such a cruel battlefield will true elites emerge and reap the universe’s favor. At the same time, if the Holy Spirit Warlocks take wide scale action, it means that both sides have gone all out.

Whether it is the human race or the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe, none are willing to go all out and have their Holy Spirit Warlocks put their lives on the line.

The human race has countless other races coveting their position, while the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe are isolated troops that penetrated deep into enemy territory. Both sides have their apprehensions.

3 million enhanced Dazzling Light Units led by hundreds of Dazzling Rulers flew out from the level-5 stronghold and rushed towards the battlefield.

“That’s Yang Feng’s mechanical legion! I’ll deal with it!”

The eyes of a Warlock Monarch from the Gumana Universe shimmered with excitement, and he led a Tier II Hive and 15 Tier I Hives to pounce at the smarm of Dazzling Light Units.

With flashes of light, boyan powerhouses, who are covered in thick rock armor, suddenly flew out.

The fighting strength of boyan powerhouses increases along with their size. Boyans who are 10 meters tall are Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses; those who are 50 meters tall are Glorious Sun Warlocks;

those who are 100 meters tall are Bright World Warlocks; those who are 300 meters tall are Infinity Warlocks; and those who are 1,000 meters tall are Warlock Monarchs.

Chapter 999 - Shocking Monarchs

“Die!”

The 1,000-meter-tall boyan Warlock Monarch commander exuding a tyrannical breath attacked the Dazzling Light Unit legion with a 3,000-meter-long bone club made from the skeleton of a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse in his hand.

In a flash, a huge club projection shrouding an area 1,000 kilometers in radius, containing the essence of power, barreled towards the Dazzling Light Units.

As if arrowheads, 1,000 Dazzling Light Units suddenly resonated with each other, shone, and formed a semicircular barrier that blocked in front of them.

Boom!

The huge club projection shattered the semicircular barrier with a blow and sent 1,000 Dazzling Light Units flying tens of kilometers away.

“How is that possible? How come none of them were destroyed?”

When the boyan Warlock Monarch saw that he only managed to send 1,000 Dazzling Light Units flying, his eyes filled with shock. As an advanced Warlock Monarch and by manipulating the elemental force of heaven and earth and operating the essence of power, he can shred a dozen plus Infinity Warlocks with a strike.

Even if 1,000 Glorious Sun Warlocks join forces, when hit by an all-out strike of the boyan Warlock Monarch, they would be seriously injured, and at least dozens would die.

The 1,000 Dazzling Light Units, however, were only sent flying tens of kilometers away. Not even their armor was broken. This naturally filled the boyan Warlock Monarch with shock.

The 3 million Dazzling Light Units modified by the level-6 stronghold can be regarded as 6th generation battle robots.

Under the resonance of the hundreds of Dazzling Rulers, the shoulders of the 3 million Dazzling Light Units opened, revealing a rhombus-shaped artillery.

In the next moment, countless beams barreled towards the Tier II Hive, the 15 Tier I Hives, and the many boyan powerhouses.

“Don’t! No!”

The countenance of the boyan Warlock Monarch changed dramatically, and he issued a deafening roar and curled up into a ball. Then, countless runes appeared all over his body, he operated the essence of the earth, and diamond armors appeared one after another.

In an instant, the countless beams engulfed the Tier II Hive, the 15 Tier I Hives, and the boyan powerhouses.

When the light disappeared, of the 15 Tier I Hives, only six broken units remained in the starry sky. As for the Tier II Hive, it is covered in damage and a small chunk of it was blasted away.

The boyan powerhouses that were released from the Hives were almost completely wiped out, leaving only the curled up boyan Warlock Monarch, who madly formed diamond armors, remaining.

“What’s that?”

“That’s Yang Feng’s mechanical legion! How come it’s so powerful?”

“What’s going on? When did Yang Feng’s mechanical legion become so powerful?”

“...”

Seeing this scene, the other race Holy Spirit Warlocks hidden in the dark were filled with shock.

The 15 Tier I Hive and one Tier II Hive of the Gumana Universe could easily erase a force such as one of the the Great Cloud Dynasty’s Ten Great Sects.

Even if it was a lone quasi-Holy step powerhouse, they would be forced to retreat before such a force.

Yang Feng’s Dazzling Light Units, however, wiped out most of this force with one volley. This kind of combat power can be rated as incredible. Solely in terms of destructive power, they even surpass a weak Holy Spirit Warlock.

After the volley, the Dazzling Light Units withdrew their artillery, and then turned into a torrent of steel and swept towards the Tier II Hive and the Tier I Hives.

Although the artillery of the Dazzling Light Units can run through the immortal body of Holy Spirit Warlocks, but it takes 10 minutes to recharge it.

That is to say, every ten minutes, this terrifying mechanical legion can erupt with Holy Spirit Warlock rank destructive power.

Boom!

100,000 Dazzling Light Units besieged the Tier II Hive and poured inside, and then the Hive detonated. The fearsome explosion ultimately destroyed 1,000 Dazzling Light Units.

As if causing a chain reaction, the remaining Tier I Hives exploded one by one as well.

10,000 Dazzling Light Units besieged the boyan Warlock Monarch, who barely escaped the disaster, destroyed the diamond armors he conjured, and finally smashed him.

In the conference hall, the Star Monarch gazed at the Dazzling Light Units with shock in her beautiful eyes and praised sincerely: “What a powerful mechanical legion! In many ways, it can be compared with the Golem Dynasty’s golem legion.”

Yang Feng smiled and snapped his fingers, and a speck of light entered the hand of the Star Monarch, which, with the exception of the 10 rulers, listed the prices of the battle robots: "Star Monarch, are you interested in buying them? I can give you a discount."

Since the 6th generation Dazzling Light Units are extremely powerful, their manufacturing cost has increased geometrically. Many of Yang Feng's munitions factories have stopped production due to a lack of resources.

With Yang Feng's current resources, he can produce 100 billion 3rd generation battle robots in one day. But when it comes to 6th generation battle robots, he can only produce about 10,000 units. Of course, in terms of actual combat, 100 billion 3rd generation battle robots are not the opponents of the 10,000 6th generation battle robots.

At present, Yang Feng is using all his resources to produce ruler battle robots and 6th generation battle robots. He is aware that he lacks greatly in terms of resources.

The Star Monarch glanced at the price list and said decisively: "Okay, I'll order 3 million Dazzling Light Units."

Although the Star Imperial Court has many formidable secret treasures, including those that can display Holy Spirit Warlock rank battle prowess. But those secret treasures require a large number of Warlocks to be operated.

In a cruel battle, it's not so easy to replenish fallen elite Warlocks.

Prior to the great tribulation, the Cangzhi Plane's forces held Moonlight Celebrations for the birth of every Moonlight Warlock. That is because it's difficult for Moonlight Warlocks to emerge, not to mention powerhouses above the Moonlight Warlock realm.

The resources necessary to cultivate a Bright World Warlock can be used to produce more than 100,000 used on Bright World Warlock rank Dazzling Light Units.

This is the advantage of the xizu technology. Of course, the mechanical creations have limitations. They lack a soul and are limited to Warlock Emperor rank fighting strength. There isn't even a concept for Eternal Sovereign rank mechanical creations. Consequently, if you encounter an Eternal Sovereign force, you will be doomed.

The Star Monarch knows that Yang Feng is likely to install a back door in the battle robots. But as long as they are used as cannon fodder, there will be no problems.

The Taboo Monarch uttered with a smile: "I'll order 9 million."

Yang Feng replied: "No problem!"

The other four chairmen took a deep look at Yang Feng, silent.

The Magic Note Monarch suddenly said with a smile: "Yang Feng, your mechanical golems are quite interesting. I'll order 10 million Dazzling Light Units."

The Death Monarch uttered flatly: "Yang Feng, I'll order 8 million units."

The Thunder Leopard Monarch said with a smile: "I'll order 10 million units."

The Dragon Spirit Monarch said with a smile: "I'll order 15 million!"

"No problem. I will deliver the mechanical golems you ordered as soon as possible."

Yang Feng broke into a smile and spoke gently. After his battle robots displayed Holy Spirit Warlock rank destructive power, the Magic Note Monarch and them finally began to take Yang Feng seriously.

Previously, except for the Taboo Monarch and the Star Monarch, the other four chairmen just regarded Yang Feng as someone who relied on the Brilliant Great Holy. Although he had great potential, but that was it.

When it comes to the Battle Demon Sect, the Magic Note and them only cared about the Brilliant Great Holy. The underlying strength of the Battle Demon Sect alone was not worth mentioning.

At the time, the Time Monarch deliberately made things difficult for Yang Feng because he looked down on him.

Now that the Dazzling Light Units have demonstrated such frightening fighting strength, the Magic Note Monarch and them finally regard Yang Feng as an overlord that can stand on equal footing with them.

After the Gumana Universe's powerhouses suffered this loss, they immediately adjusted their tactics.

A Tier III Hive, 10 Tier II Hives, and 58 Tier I Hive formed a defensive perimeter to block Yang Feng's mechanical Legion.

As both sides fought in the void, tremendous explosions sounded incessantly.

Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm and sensed that his universe's favor is increasing.

Yang Feng looked at the battlefield with a dignified shade in his eyes: "According to the current situation, the world of Warlocks should be barely able to resist the attack of the Gumana Universe. However, many of the human Holy Spirit Warlocks are bound to be tied down here, unable to leave."

The nine Tier IV Hives in the central starfield must have Holy Spirit Warlock aboard. With enough powerhouses and low-level Hives, each one of the nine Tier IV Hives can display Great Holy step battle prowess.

Under this threat, the Holy Spirit Warlocks of the world of Warlocks naturally have to gather here. Otherwise, once the main force of the Gumana Universe breaks through the central starfield, it will become a huge calamity for the whole universe.

As for the 10 Tier IV Hives that have broken through and scattered in the universe, these powerhouses cannot attend to them.

Chapter 1000 - Uprising in the Underground World

The Cangzhi Plane, the fifth floor of the continent's underground world.

Endless darkness, demonic qi, resentment, and the breath of death shrouded the fifth floor. There are countless low-level demonic creatures roaming in the darkness.

In an ordinary mountain range, there is a vast palace created by magic. In the center of the palace, there sits a handsome young man with fair skin.

On the steps in front of the palace, there sit 18 hellions of different shapes, each of which exudes Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power.

Behind the 18 hellion Warlock Monarchs, there stand 108 hellion Infinity Warlocks.

“Sir Heaven Holy, the human main forces were attracted by the rift and are fighting the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses. Two human Holy Spirit Warlocks have fallen.”

With a flash of light, a giant eye hellion, whose giant eye occupies two-thirds of his face and is proficient in all kinds of eye techniques, flew into the main hall, knelt on the floor and reported respectfully to the handsome man in the center of the palace.

The Heaven Holy opened his eyes, and his eyes shimmered with a bloody radiance. He surged with killing intent and said in a cold voice: “Great! Everyone! Now that the human main forces are restrained by the Gumana Universe’s powerhouses, it is the best time for us hellions to realize our long cherished wish. Let’s go hunt humans!”

“Kill all the humans!”

“Kill all the humans!”

“...”

Bursts of cheers sounded in the mountain range.

Hellions are a man-eating race descended from the five hellion ancestors the Taboo Lord created and a mortal enemy of the human race.

Hellions, who were persecuted and hunted by human Warlocks for many years, were on the verge of extinction several times. Unsurprisingly, hellions are full of resentment towards humans.

One by one, orders were transmitted in the mountain range.

On the fifth floor of the Cangzhi Plane’s continent’s underground world, countless hellions, freaks, devil insects, and other monsters suddenly surged and rushed towards the fourth floor like an avalanche.

After the human Warlocks of the core world emerged, the freaks in the underground world retreated from the third and fourth floors they previously occupied, yielding a large territory to the human Warlocks. They knew that since the human main forces have emerged, they would be slaughtered in they stayed on the third and fourth floors, that they would become the prey of human Warlocks.

But now that the human main forces are tied down in the central starfield, the freaks of the underground world launched a counterattack against the human race.

The second floor of the underground world, in the command center, the countenance of a Warlock changed dramatically, and he shouted: "Those smelly demonic creatures have launched an attack on the underground world! The opponent has Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses!"

"Damn it, how can this be!"

"That's terrible!"

"..."

In the command center, the people present could see that the Warlock towers the humans just built on the fourth floor have been overrun by demonic creatures.

In addition to the 18 hellion Warlock Monarchs, the other races have assembled a total of 34 Warlock Monarchs to launch an attack against the humans.

Under the siege of the 52 Warlock Monarchs, the three human cities on the fourth floor fell virtually in a flash and countless human Warlocks died.

"Sir Yellow Rock Monarch, what do we do now?"

In the command center, an Infinity Warlock looked at the tall and sturdy Yellow Rock Monarch, who has a firm expression on his face, and asked.

The Yellow Rock Monarch is the highest authority the human race stationed in the underground world of the Cangzhi Plane's Eastern World and is responsible for suppressing the freaks in the underground world.

"Pass down my orders, all human Warlocks on the third floor are to evacuate immediately and retreat to the second floor! Enter the highest state of emergency."

The Yellow Rock Monarch hesitated for a while, then his eyes flickered with determination, and he said: "Send a help request to the Human Supreme Council! We need reinforcements."

"Yes! Sir!"

The Infinity Warlock answered rapidly.

On the third floor of the underground world, light of teleportation shone as the human Warlocks stationed on the third floor abandoned their fortresses and evacuated to the second floor.

After conquering the three human cities on the fourth floor, the demonic creatures dispatched some troops to sweep the human Warlocks on the fourth floor, while the main forces poured into the third floor like an avalanche.

The freak main forces marched straight to the passage that connects the second and third floors.

Countless low-level freaks attacked the Warlock towers erected on the third floor one after another.

Although the evacuation order was given, but because of the time constraint, many human Warlocks stayed in their Warlock towers on the third floor and resisted the freaks.

After cities fell one after another, the demonic creature main forces finally came to the passage that connects the second and third floors of the underground world.

Although there are passages leading to the second floor in human cities, but these passages are extremely small. And once the freaks pass through them, they will be entrapped by the humans.

But the passage connecting the second and third floors is really wide, which is conducive to military expansion. As long as they break through this place, the freak main forces will be able to pour into the second floor.

Because of this, even though the humans set up heavy defenses, every time the freaks launch an attack in the underground world, they move upwards through the connecting passageways.

When the nearly endless freak army arrived at the connecting passage, a sea of low-level demonic creatures poured into the passage.

In the passage, the Warlock towers shone and fired flames, hail, earth spikes, lightning, and other kinds of spells, turning swaths of low-level freaks into ashes.

“Damn humans! Go to hell!”

A titan hellion Warlock Monarch showed up with his true body and turned into a 1,000-meter-tall titan with a giant wolf tooth club in his hand. Each time he waved the giant wolf tooth club, he blasted a Warlock tower apart.

A myriad beasts hellion Warlock Monarch stimulated the evil dragon bloodline inside him, turned onto a 1,000-meter-long evil dragon, and sprayed out evil fire that burned the Warlock towers to ashes one after another.

The 52 Warlock Monarchs displayed their power as they destroyed the Warlock tower on the defensive perimeter.

“Retreat!”

“Retreat!”

“...”

In the underground world, the Yellow Rock Monarch is the sole human Warlock Monarch. Unable to resist the 52 Warlock Monarchs, the human Warlocks can only reluctantly abandon the Warlock towers made from countless resources and retreated to the second floor.

Taking advantage of this, the countless freaks poured into the second floor.

As soon as the freak army entered the second floor, it was illuminated by the sunlight that pervades the second floor, and its strength was weakened by more than 50%.

Meteor shower, ice storm, blade storm, and other large-scale meteorological spells rained down on the freak army from the Warlock towers on the second floor.

Low-level freaks used as cannon fodder were easily killed under the bombardment of large-scale meteorological spells. Furthermore, many Star Sky Warlocks with lacking defenses were killed as well.

Under the bombardment of the large-scale meteorological spells, only under 2,000 freaks above the Starry Sky Warlock realm remained of the vast sea of freaks.

The second floor of the underground world has been transformed into a human home ground. In such an environment, the human meteorological spells can display 120% of their power. At the same time, freaks and other dark-type life forms are weakened by more than 50%.

Even if 100 Warlock Monarch rank freaks come to the second floor, they will be suppressed and wiped out by the human Warlocks. As for the sea of cannon fodder, they stand no chance against the meteorological spells.

“A bunch of trash who only know how to use their innate abilities. No matter how many they are, they cannot withstand a single blow!”

In the command center, Yellow Rock Monarch stared at the freaks, sighed in relief, and revealed a smile of disdain.

Although each one of the Warlock Monarch rank freaks is stronger than the Yellow Rock Monarch. But by relying on the Warlock towers and boundaries set up on the second floor, the Yellow Rock Monarch can suppress the 52 Warlock Monarch rank freaks. This is the result of human Warlock continuous research and development of various secret treasures.

At this time, a 10,000-meter-tall giant shining with brilliant gold light and treading on air crossed distorted space with a step, appeared 10,000 kilometers away, came to an artificial sun, erupted with Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath, and punched the artificial sun.

Boom!

Along with an earthshaking sound, the Heaven Holy smashed the artificial sun with one blow.

“Damn it! Holy Spirit Warlock! How come there’s a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse here!?”

The Yellow Rock Monarch looked at the artificial sun in the sky destroyed by the Heaven Holy’s blow, and despair flickered in his eyes.

Every Holy Spirit Warlock is the guardian of a race, possesses incredible fighting power, and can reverse the course of a section of the universe war by themselves.

“Great Merit Stele, activate the Great Merit Stele!”

The Yellow Rock Monarch bellowed furiously, then light shone, and the Great Merit Stele the founder of the Great Cloud Dynasty Chu Yun set up in the center of the second floor of the underground world suddenly flew out and shot towards the Heaven Holy.