

## MGE 1121

### Chapter 1121 - Wiping out Three Holies

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole suddenly emerged, shot towards the Holy step gold-haired savage ape, and swallowed it in an instant.

The gold-haired savage ape's eyes flashed fiercely, and it radiated brilliant gold light from all over its body and slammed the giant wolf tooth club at the black hole.

The black hole trembled constantly, whilst at the same time black breath shrouded the gold-haired savage ape and extracted its life origin.

After struggling for more than a dozen breaths of time, the gold-haired savage ape had all its life origin extracted, and it turned into ashes.

After Yang Feng suppressed the gold-haired savage ape, he felt slightly surprised and started to look forward to the Eternal Ancient Road even more: "The Holy step gold-haired savage ape was real. In other words, when the Eternal Ancient Road was opened, 3,000 Holy step direbeasts were used as gatekeepers."

"Help, help me!"

A shrill cry for help echoed in the small world. Yang Feng looked in the direction of the cry for help and saw a stunning beauty with blond hair, blue eyes, and a sexy figure fleeing towards this side. There are three gold-haired savage apes following behind the stunning beauty.

Rhombus-shaped ribbons surround the stunning beauty and form one defensive boundary after another, resisting the three gold-haired savage apes.

The three gold-haired savage apes smashed a defensive boundary with each blow, forcing the stunning beauty to cough up blood and cast more defensive spells.

With a playful look on his face, Yang Feng gazed at the stunning beauty and spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole suddenly emerged and shot towards the stunning beauty.

The countenance of the blond beauty, who only has a junior Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation base, changed, her breath rose several-fold, and she parted her rosy lips and spat out a gold leaf.

The gold leaf inscribed with countless abstruse runes radiated brilliant light, engulfed the blond beauty, plunged into the void, and concealed itself.

"Firmament Holy Yang Feng, you're really cruel. Aren't you afraid of killing the wrong person?"

A faint voice emerged from all directions, making it impossible to track its source.

"Since you dared to enter here, then you should be prepared to die. Did you come to assassinate me, ants? Who sent you?"

The black hole, which failed to engulf the blond beauty, drew in a gold-haired savage ape, erupted with formidable devour force, and easily devoured the direbeast.

“As expected of the Firmament Holy. We are assassins from Annihilation, subordinated to the bona divine race. My name is Ahnei. The bona divine race’s lord Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign appreciates you very much. If you join us, lord Divine Eternal Sovereign will help you become a Warlock Emperor and let you establish a sacred race in the Gumana Universe.”

With a smile on her face, the beautiful blond suddenly appeared hundreds of kilometers away from Yang Feng.

Holy Spirit Warlock rank breaths welled up one after another.

A three-meter-tall human powerhouse with a giant sword in hand; a 100-meter-long eight-headed snake; a 10,000-meter-tall cyclops; a 10,000-meter-tall stone giant; a 10,000-meter-long black dragon; a fire elemental shrouded in flames; a mirror engraved with countless mysterious runes seals and emitting a strange breath; a 100-meter-tall freak hidden inside a bone armor; an extraordinary life form sky dragon surrounded by storms; nine Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses suddenly emerged in different directions, blocking Yang Feng’s escape routes.

The nine Holy Spirit Warlocks together with Ahnei are exceptional experts from Annihilation. When the ten work together, they can contend against even a Great Holy step powerhouse.

Yang Feng glanced around and said with a cold smile, “Ten Holy Spirit Warlocks, Annihilation thinks really highly of me.”

Ahnei replied with a smile, “Sir Firmament Holy, you are an unequaled prodigy of this universe. We reached the conclusion that we are not your opponents in a one-on-one. As a result, we can only use numbers to prevail.”

“Can I think it over?”

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and the black hole erupted with fearsome devour force and swallowed the other two gold-haired savage apes. Then, he asked with a smile.

Ahnei looked at Yang Feng and sighed: “It seems that you have no intention of siding with the bona divine race. In that case, we can only ask you to die.”

The black dragon opened his mouth and belched dragon fire barreling towards Yang Feng.

The fire elemental pointed with his hand, and countless mysterious runes appeared. Thereupon, the power of the black dragon’s dragon fire increased by 50%.

The sky dragon operated the essence of wind, and a gale fanned the dragon fire, increasing its power by another 70%.

The mirror pointed at Yang Feng, and all kinds of strange curses turned into dark light that shot towards Yang Feng.

The cyclops and the stone giant operated the essence of power and slammed their heavy weapons towards Yang Feng.

The freak hidden inside the skeleton armor silently recited an incantation and pointed at Yang Feng with the bone staff in its hand, and black threads appeared in the void. The black threads intertwined and sealed the void, making it so that Yang Feng cannot escape nor dodge.

The human sword sage locked on Yang Feng. Once Yang Feng makes any strange movements, he will unleash an earth-shaking sword strike.

Ahnei locked on Yang Feng with her soul force, ready to cast various spells and corner Yang Feng.

“Not long ago, I received a small pet! I’ll let it play with you!”

Yang Feng smiled, and spatial ripples surged in front of him.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast flew out of the space, nearly braking the small world with its terrifyingly large body.

Green light shone, spatial ripples rose, and the small world expanded by more than 100 times, barely accommodating the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast.

The dragon fire, the countless strange curses, the attacks of the cyclops and the stone giant containing the essence of power, and the black threads slammed into the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast.

Countless fragments flew about as the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast’s life force field was smashed and shocking holes were blasted open on its body by the Holy Spirit Warlocks from Annihilation.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast released a heaven-shaking roar, and its scorpion tale containing the essence of power sundered the firmament, pierced through the cyclops and the stone giant, and blasted them apart.

A black hole popped up and swallowed the cyclops and stone giant.

As soon as the cyclops and the stone giant, who suffered serious damage to their body and soul due to the attack of the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, were swallowed by Yang Feng’s black hole, their life origin was devoured, and they turned into ashes that dispersed with the wind.

Ahnei’s face turned pale, and she cried out, “A Great Holy step nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, how did you summon such a beast?”

In order to assassinate Yang Feng, Annihilation paid a great price to obtain information and organize everything. They have already confirmed the positions of the Battle Demon Sect’s powerhouses. The appearance of the Great Holy step nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast completely exceeded their expectations.

Next, the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast opened its nine mouths and fired nine dark venomous beams barreling towards the remaining eight Holy Spirit Warlocks from Annihilation.

Along with flashes of light, the eight Holy Spirit Warlocks cast secret methods and dodged.

“Die!”

Yang Feng willed and equipped the Xi Shen Armor and the Green Yang Halberd. He took a step forward, crossed the void, appeared on the mirror, and unleashed a halberd strike.

The Holy Spirit Warlock rank mirror, who is proficient with all kinds of curse spells, isn't much of a threat to Yang Feng's true body. But it is a most troublesome foe for his subordinates. In a moment of carelessness, Yang Feng's subordinates may die without warning. It is a most dreadful assassin.

All of a sudden, the mirror suddenly erupted with countless runes and shone, and a layered twisted space appeared in front of it. The mirror plunged into the strange space.

"To play with space in front of me, what a fool!"

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with contempt, and the Green Yang Halberd surged with spatial ripples, thrust into the strange space, crossed the layers of space, and stabbed the mirror.

Ten blue suns suddenly appeared, smashed and purified all the curses on the mirror, crushed the mirror's origin, and blasted the mirror into countless pieces.

A black hole suddenly popped up, swept towards the mirror, and swallowed it.

Seeing Yang Feng smash the mirror, the remaining seven Holy Spirit Warlocks from Annihilation felt their blood run cold

"Retreat!"

Ahnei shouted decisively, then cast a spell, turned into a blue stream of light, and flew away.

The other six Holy Spirit Warlocks from Annihilation cast secret methods and escaped in different directions.

Yang Feng looked at the seven Holy Spirit Warlocks from Annihilation fleeing in confusion, and his eyes flickered with ridicule: "Severing their tale like a lizard, how decisive."

## **Chapter 1122 - Total Suppression**

Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he appeared behind the black dragon and slashed with the Green Yang Halberd at him.

Containing the essence of power, the black dragon's huge tail clashed with the Green Yang Halberd.

Light of purification radiated from the Green Yang Halberd and formed a green blade that easily sliced the black dragon's tail into two as if butter. The black dragon was split in two, and a large amount of blood spilled out.

"To dare use your body to fight against an Empyrean grade secret treasure, did you think you're a Warlock Emperor?"

Yang Feng chuckled. All of a sudden, a black hole emerged, swallowed the black dragon in one go, and devoured his life origin.

Frightened even more, the speed of the other six Holy Spirit Warlocks from Annihilation increased by 30% as they escaped.

Boom! Boom!

All of a sudden, six collisions broke out and ripples rose in the void.

The six Holy Spirit Warlocks from Annihilation knocked into a space barrier and bounced back.

Outside the void, a swarm of Space Rulers suddenly emerged, resonated, and opened a space barrier with amazing defense.

“Since I’ve discovered your plot, do you think that I wouldn’t have made preparations? Surrender, submit to me, and serve me. This way, you’ll still have a way to survive. If you refuse, today will be the day you die!”

Space ripples flashed in front of Yang Feng, and a swarm of Space Rulers poured out, space jumped, and flew outside.

At the moment when the six Holy Spirit Warlocks from Annihilation were knocked back, the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast suddenly rushed over and stabbed the eight-headed snake with its tail, which can smash stars.

The heads of the eight-headed snakes exploded one after another and an invisible law shrouded its body.

After three of its heads exploded, the eight-headed snake strangely appeared 10,000 kilometers away, its breath a little deflated. Yet there are no injuries on its body.

A torrent of time shrouded Yang Feng, and he took a step, crossed the space, appeared behind the powerhouse shrouded in a bone armor, and slashed at him with the Green Yang Halberd.

The bone armor suddenly burst out with bright black runes. As if it had come back to life, the bone armor diffused a fierce breath and slashed at the Green Yang Halberd with a bone sword in its hand.

Ten green suns suddenly appeared and, with the power to purify everything, easily sliced the bone sword in two. Endless green light of purification landed on the bone armor, and the bone armor emitted black smoke and turned into ashes.

At the moment when the bone armor turned into ashes, black smoke emerged from the bone armor and flew away.

Yang Feng looked at the black smoke with a peculiar glint in his eyes: “A ghost became Holy! How strange! For a ghost to advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, how unusual.”

After an intelligent life form dies, the soul may combine with other extraordinary forces by chance and birth a ghost.

Ghosts have no physical body, so it is difficult for them to evolve and become powerful. Ghosts above the Bright World Warlock realm are very rare, while Holy Spirit Warlock rank ghosts even more so are extremely rare.

Generally speaking, only after a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse dies and their soul spills into the universe and combines with various extraordinary forces, can a Holy step ghost be born.

This kind of Holy step ghost is very rare and is an excellent material for refining Holy grade soul stones.

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and a spatial gate appeared in front of the smoke, opened, and sucked the Holy step ghost in.

A spatial gate opened in front of Yang Feng, and the Holy step ghost emerged. Yang Feng stabbed his finger into the Holy grade ghost, and countless runes broke out, turned into seal chains, and suppressed and sealed the Holy step ghost.

At this time, the mighty nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast entangled with the other five Holy Spirit Warlocks from Annihilation.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast is extremely powerful. Under the kiting tactic of the five Holy Spirit Warlocks, although it was littered with wounds, but it stubbornly stalled the enemy, so that they could not destroy the space barrier formed by the Space Rulers.

All of a sudden, a swarm of Dazzling Light Units flew out from Yang Feng's body, formed one mechanical legion after another, and engaged the five Holy Spirit Warlocks, forcing them to flee in confusion.

"The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast is worthy of being a Great holy step direbeast. Although it cannot compare to human Great Holies it terms of one-on-one fighting strength, but it is excellent in breaking through enemy lines and acting as a meat shield."

With a flash of satisfaction in his eyes, while treading the torrent of time, Yang Feng strangely appeared behind the three-meter-tall human Holy Spirit Warlock holding a large sword, and spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole suddenly burst out and shot towards the human sword sage.

"Sir Firmament Holy, I am willing to surrender. I am willing to be your servant! Please spare my life!"

The human sword sage's expression changed greatly, and he threw away the Holy grade secret treasure, the Fangcrack Sword, prostrated himself on the ground, and begged.

"Interesting! Give up resistance! Otherwise, you can go to hell!"

Yang Feng smiled faintly and spread the fingers of his hand, and black rune chains flew out of the Xi Shen Armor, stabbed into the human sword sage, wound around his soul, and formed soul fetters.

"What is this secret method? It can even control Holy Spirit Warlocks?"

The human sword sage's expression flickered. He realized that from today on, he can no longer escape Yang Feng's control.

Yang Feng said indifferently, "Go take care of them!"

"Yes! Lord!"

The human sword sage responded respectfully, and then brandished his sword and slashed at the sky dragon.

The sky dragon roared, both startled and angry, "Acheson, you dare betray Annihilation! Do you want to die?"

Acheson's eyes flashed fiercely, and he unleashed a series of sword rays slashing towards the sky dragon: "Although Annihilation is strong, but if I don't surrender, I'll die. By surrendering, I can live a bit longer. So, I ask you to go and die. I'll use your life to express my loyalty to the lord!"

Ahnei's beautiful eyes showed a pitiful and lovely shade, and she implored softly: "Sir Firmament Holy, regarding today's matter, Annihilation was in the wrong. Please let us go. We can swear a Styx oath. Once we leave here, as long as you are still alive, we will stay far away from you and never go against you!"

"If I kill all of you, my cultivation will progress further. How can I let you go? Besides, if I let trash like you leave alive, it would embolden those ants to violate the dignity of my Battle Demon Sect!"

Yang Feng smiled frigidly and appeared behind the fire elemental, and a black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed the other party.

As soon as the fire element was swallowed, endless flames burst out from it and spread in all directions.

The black hole erupted with formidable devour force and devoured the flames in an instant.

Having a massive amount of power extracted, the fire elemental could barely struggle inside the black hole, no longer able to resist.

The eight-headed snake begged bitterly, "I surrender, I wish to submit to you. Great Firmament Holy, spare my life!"

Every Holy Spirit Warlock has gone through countless hardships before finally advancing to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. No matter the universe, Holy Spirit Warlocks are pinnacle figures.

As a pinnacle figure of the Gumana Universe, the eight-headed snake is someone who enjoys the fine things in life. It naturally isn't willing to die here.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and countless black rune chains shot towards the eight-headed snake.

The figure of the eight-headed snake fluttered, and it avoided the black rune chains and said loudly, "Lord Firmament Holy, I submit to you. Please don't place a restriction on my soul. After all, I am a Holy step powerhouse and have my dignity."

"Fine, I'll give you dignity!"

With a cold shimmer in his eyes, while treading a torrent of time, Yang Feng appeared behind the eight-headed snake and spread the fingers of a hand, and a black hole suddenly popped up and drew in the other party.

"Spare my..."

Bitter cries of the eight-headed snake sounded in the black hole.

Acheson's figure shook slightly, rejoicing.

The sky dragon uttered, "I am willing to submit to you. Please set up a restriction."

Black rune chains pierced through the void, stabbed into the sky dragon, wound around his body and soul, and suppressed him.

Yang Feng glanced at Ahnei and said flatly, "Ahnei, you're no going to surrender?"

Ahnei's beautiful eyes shone brightly, and she smiled sweetly. All of a sudden, ten Holy grade secret treasure ribbons appeared and radiated bright light. She uttered, "Please come and fight me!"

"You have some backbone! As you wish, I will grant you death!"

Yang Feng exclaimed in admiration. He took a step, appeared in front of Ahnei, and brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and ten suns slashed through the sky, sliced the 10 Holy grade secret treasures to pieces in an instant, and then cleaved Ahnei in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged, drew in the peerless beauty Ahnei, and shone with dark light. After more than a dozen breaths of time, the black hole spat out ashes.

### **Chapter 1123 - Demon Corpse Holy**

Acheson looked at Ahnei's ashes and felt a chill run down his spine.

A total of ten Holy Spirit Warlocks came to assassinate Yang Feng. When the ten work together, they can even assassinate a Great Holy step powerhouse. However, Yang Feng wiped the floor with them, dealing a heavy blow to the bona divine race's Annihilation.

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he crossed a spatial gate, appeared in the center of the small world, and extended his hand into the void.

In the center of the world, countless mysterious runes appeared, a magic boundary emerged, and a key popped out inside the boundary.

Yang Feng stabbed his hand into the magic boundary, gradually pushed his hand inside, and then grabbed the key.

"I got the key! I can go to other areas now!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with enigmatic light, and he spread the fingers of his hand. Teleportation beams shrouded Acheson, the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, and the swarm of battle robots.

Thanks to the teleportation beams, the small world suddenly became empty.

Yang Feng stabbed his hands into the void, and countless mysterious runes appeared and formed a barrier, preventing Yang Feng from going forward.

The 3,000 green areas have 3,000 keys respectively. The areas, however, are not connected. Only incredibly powerful existences can tear the barrier and go to other areas.

Bright light shone as Yang Feng forcibly tore the barrier and opened a large hole.

Yang Feng stepped into the large hole and entered another area.

In a green area.

Michaelia's wings unfurled, and countless dark and light feathers turned into two torrents and enveloped two 1,000-meter-tall stone wolves respectively.

While struggling frantically inside the torrents of feathers, the two Holy Spirit Warlock rank stone wolves are ground away bit by bit.

There are 18 Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels standing below Michaelia. The blazing angels surged with countless runes, resonated with Michaelia, and provided her with power.

As an angel empress, Michaelia can employ the angel battle array, which can gather the power of countless angels to strengthen her.

Suddenly, ripples rose in the void, and a giant black hand emitting immortal Holy might suddenly ejected from the void and extended towards Michaelia.

Michaelia's face fell, and he slashed with her sword.

A black sword ray tore the void, became 100,000 meters long, and mercilessly slashed towards the giant hand.

On the giant hand, a large mouth filled with death qi and corpse qi appeared, bit the 100,000-meter-long sword ray, and crushed it.

The giant hand went straight for Michaelia.

"Your majesty, flee!"

The eyes of a Warlock Monarch rank blazing angel flashed with the shade of resolve, and she shouted, erupted with countless runes, burned her life force, and brandished her sword, and a ray of pure light tore the sky and sliced the giant hand.

When the ray containing the power to purify anything sliced the giant hand, it split it open, and rotten blood fell on the ground.

As soon as the rotten blood fell on the ground, an area 100 kilometers in radius transformed into demonic land emitting corpse qi.

The Warlock Monarch rank blazing angel collapsed into dust and disappeared.

Taking advantage of the moment when the giant hand was cut, Michaelia resonated with the remaining 17 Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels, turned turned into a green ray tearing the firmament, and flew thousands of kilometers away.

"It's no use, Michaelia! This area is already my demonic land! You can't escape!"

Along with a ferocious voice, the tall and sturdy Demon Corpse Holy surrounded by corpse qi, making it impossible to clearly see his appearance, with a pair of eyes filled with hatred for the living, stepped out of the void and smiled coldly at Michaelia.

Radiating wisps of immortal Empyrean might, a ten-meter-long demonic claw emerged, diffused corpse qi, and suppressed the void.

When Michaelia bumped into a net formed from the corpse qi, her countenance changed drastically, and then she briskly retreated by tens of kilometers. Pure light suddenly erupted and fought against the corpse qi.

The 17 blazing angel Warlock Monarchs were also inadvertently contaminated with a wisp of corpse qi, and they began to emit the strands of corpse smell. Traces of decay appeared all over their bodies.

Michaelia looked at the black demonic claw in the sky with a dignified shade in her eyes and said in a cold voice: "This is the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Corpse Demonic Claw!"

The Demon Corpse Holy responded with a ferocious smile, "That's right! In the archgod era, before his death, the Corpse Demon Emperor cut off his right hand, poured everything into it, and refined it into this Empyrean grade secret treasure. This is an unequalled Empyrean grade secret treasure."

Unequaled Empyrean grade secret treasures are treasures refined by unequalled overlords who were unparalleled in an era and suppressed all enemies.

Every unequalled Empyrean grade secret treasure is a secret treasure that grew, evolved, and finally reached the peak along with their master. Thanks to the careful nurturing of their master, they are far more powerful than ordinary Empyrean grade secret treasures.

Yang Feng's Green Yang Halberd, Bead of Time, Devouring Yuan Bead, and Xi Shen Armor are far below unequalled Empyrean grade secret treasures in terms of quality.

Michaelia's beautiful eyes glimmered coldly, and she uttered unhurriedly: "Demon Corpse Holy, there are no hard feelings between us, so why have you attacked me? Aren't you afraid that my big brother Yang Feng will suppress you?"

"It won't do any harm telling you! The heart and soul of heaven and earth variants who received the favor of the universe like you are a great tonic to me. If I consume you, I will be able to transform all corpse qi into life force, to turn from dead to alive and become a living creature."

"As long as I can turn from dead to alive, I'll be able to easily suppress a mere Yang Feng! Besides, Yang Feng, who may have already become the excrement of some direbeast, won't have the time to save you. If you want to blame someone, blame your great fate that made you be born as a heaven and earth variant, making you my prey. Now you can go and die!"

The Demon Corpse Holy suddenly showed a strange smile, and then collapsed and disappeared.

"Where is he? What's going on? How did he disappear?"

Michaelia felt a slight chill inside her. To her alarm, she discovered that the Demon Corpse Holy disappeared from her perception for a split second.

In the next moment, a blazing angel suddenly smiled strangely and stabbed her hand at Michaelia.

"Damn it!"

Michaelia's face fell. One after another, defensive barriers activated and formed magic shields blocking in front of her.

The blazing angel's appearance changed to that of the Demon Corpse Holy. The hand pierced through the magic shields, and then stabbed Michaelia in the abdomen.

"How was it? My Heavenly Corpse Demonization secret method is pretty good, isn't it?"

The Demon Corpse Holy smiled ferociously, and then corpse qi erupted in his right hand and eroded Michaelia.

"Stop!"

"Let go of her majesty!"

"..."

The complexion of the sixteen blazing angels under Michaelia's command changed greatly, and they slashed with their swords at the Demon Corpse Holy.

"Don't worry, I'll turn you all into corpse angels. That will definitely be quite interesting."

The Demon Corpse Holy smiled ferociously. A fierce gleam streaked across his eyes, and he spat out a rune.

Corpse qi ejected from the Corpse Demonic Claw and swept the 16 Warlock Monarch rank blazing angels. The blazing angels suddenly trembled, fell to the ground, and showed traces of decay all over their bodies. Death qi devoured their vitality and power, making them increasingly weaker.

Except for powerhouses who have formed an immortal body in the quasi-Holy step, Warlock Monarchs without Empyrean grade secret treasures or powerful Holy grade secret treasures have no power to fight back against Holy Spirit Warlock rank peerless geniuses like the Demon Corpse Holy.

"Long delays can lead to complications! Go to hell!"

With a ferocious glint in his eyes, the Demon Corpse Holy spat out a syllable. The Corpse Demonic Claw surged with countless runes, dropped down from the sky, and stabbed towards Michaelia.

Once stabbed by the Corpse Demonic Claw, then even though Michaelia is an angel empress, she will be killed nonetheless.

Michaelia gazed at the Corpse Demonic Claw falling down. For the first time in her life, fear and despair welled up inside her: "Am I going to die?"

"Demon Corpse Holy, to dare attack my woman, what audacity! Die!"

As if originating from the endless Abyss, a frigid voice rose. A torrent of time swept towards the Demon Corpse Holy and the Corpse Demonic Claw.

The Demon Corpse Holy trembled and became immobile for a moment.

The Corpse Demonic Claw radiated strange, twisted power into the surroundings. Unaffected by the torrent of time, the Empyrean grade secret treasure proceeded to stab straight at Michaelia.

A spatial portal suddenly emerged. The Corpse Demonic Claw ejected twisted light, shattering the spatial portal.

As if its dignity was violated, the Corpse Demonic Claw became more frantic as it stabbed towards Michaelia.

Shrouded in the torrent of time, the Green Yang Halberd's speed increased fifty-fold, and it turned into a stream of light and blasted into the Corpse Demonic Claw.

### **Chapter 1124 - Defeating the Demon Corpse Holy**

Ten green suns suddenly burst open, terrifying purification force erupted, and clashed with the Corpse Demonic Claw.

The Corpse Demonic Claw diffused corpse qi, which was continuously purified.

Countless strange runes suddenly appeared, violent waves transmitted from the Corpse Demonic Claw, and twelve spikes containing strands of immortal Empyrean might popped up, stabbed into the green suns and pierced them.

As if enraged, the Green Yang Halberd surged with countless runes and erupted with fearsome green sunlight, entangling with the Corpse Demonic Claw.

In the river of time, With, Yang Feng stepped out, a cold look in his eyes. He spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole suddenly appeared and shot towards the Demon Corpse Holy.

"What a pity! Back to you!"

With a look of regret in his eyes, the Demon Corpse Holy threw Michaelia towards the black hole like a rag doll, while he himself retreated briskly and flew into the distance.

Yang Feng frowned. Ropes formed from green runes flew out and wrapped around Michaelia.

"Yang Feng, you're really cautious. Women don't like men like you."

The Demon Corpse Holy's sneer transmitted from afar. Then, Michaelia's belly suddenly burst open, and a Spirit Devour Corpse Arrow formed from countless strands of corpse qi, that can erode a Holy Spirit Warlock, shot towards Yang Feng.

The Spirit Devouring Corpse Arrow is formed from the secret method primer buried by the Demon Corpse Holy and Michaelia's Holy force and blood essence and is extremely powerful. Even if it is a peerless genius like the Green Dragon Prince, they will be seriously injured if hit.

With a cold flash in his eyes, Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and a black hole suddenly sprang up, swallowed the Spirit Devouring Corpse Arrow, surged with runes, and then fully refined the arrow.

The green runes poured into Michaelia, and then suppressed and purified the corpse qi inside her.

Yang Feng looked at Michaelia's burst open belly with a touch of lament in his eyes and sighed gently, "I'm sorry, I'm late, Michaelia."

Michaelia smiled and said brightly, "Almost."

Yang Feng stared at the Demon Corpse Holy, and his eyes welled up with endless killing intent: "Wait a minute, I'll go deal with him!"

"Alright!"

Michaelia spoke decisively. She waved her fair hand, and light feathers spread to the sixteen blazing angels.

Thanks to the purification of the light feathers, the corpse qi inside the sixteen blazing angels was gradually purified, and they emitted black smoke.

With a flick of Yang Feng's finger, a Spring of Immortality suddenly flew out and suspended above Michaelia, and then spring water containing immortal Holy force poured into Michaelia, restoring her vitality.

Although the Spring of Immortality is extremely precious, but in order for Michaelia to rapidly recover and not be a burden or a hostage, the consumption of the Spring of Immortality is essential.

The Demon Corpse Holy is a peerless genius on the same level as the Green Dragon Prince and is a cunning and vicious character. Yang Feng doesn't want to leave any flaws for him to exploit.

The Demon Corpse Holy beckoned with his hand, and the Corpse Demonic Claw reluctantly tore through the void and flew into his hand.

"Yang Feng, let's end it here today. What do you think? If we fight each other here, we'll only convenience others. To show you how sorry I am, I will give you three Springs of Immortality."

The Demon Corpse Holy pressed the Corpse Demonic Claw on his right hand, and a fierce breath diffused from the Corpse Demonic Claw and formed a corpse qi armor in front of him. A violent and resentful breath filled with hatred for all living beings and the desire to deprive all living beings of their life force and transform them into the dead swept in all directions.

Originally, the Demon Corpse Holy is slightly weaker than the Green Dragon Prince. But once he integrates with the Corpse Demonic Claw, his breath is even above that of the Green Dragon Prince when he integrates with the Green Dragon Bead.

"You want to show me how sorry you are? Then kneel down and receive your death, and I will leave you with an intact corpse. Oh, I forgot, you are already a corpse. I want to leave you with an intact corpse, but it seems to be impossible."

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with a ferocious shade. The Xi Shen Armor burst out with brilliant light. He stepped into a torrent of time, and the flow of time around him accelerated fifty-fold. In an instant, he appeared in front of the Demon Corpse Holy and slashed the other party with the Green Yang Halberd.

"Yang Feng, you're courting death!"

The Demon Corpse Holy hates it the most when others mention his origin. As soon as he heard Yang Feng ridicule his origin, his eyes flashed with anger, and he stabbed out with his right hand.

Countless runes appeared in the Demon Corpse Holy's right hand, and then twelve strands of Emyrean corpse qi containing immortal Emyrean might suddenly ejected, turned into chains, sealed the void, and stabbed towards Yang Feng.

The Green Yang Halberd stabbed the twelve strands of Emyrean corpse qi, and then ten green suns emerged and radiated sunlight that can purify anything.

One after another, the strands of Emyrean corpse qi were shattered and purified by the green sunlight.

The strange Emyrean corpse qi turned into black poisonous mist that rolled out towards Yang Feng.

One after another, black holes emerged around Yang Feng and swallowed the Emyrean corpse qi.

Boom!

The Green Yang Halberd slashed the Demon Corpse Holy's right hand, and a terrifying force broke out and knocked the Demon Corpse Holy hundreds of kilometers away.

Frightening purification force poured into the Demon Corpse Holy and burned him, causing excruciating pain. He screamed miserably: "How is it possible? My Corpse Demonic Claw is an unequaled Emyrean grade secret treasure, is far above your secret treasure. So why, why would I lose?"

"It's very simple. Although the Corpse Demonic Claw is really powerful, but you're too weak! In this world, there are only unequaled people, not unequaled secret treasures! If you could become unequaled simply by relying on an unequaled secret treasure, then how could unequaled Emyreans be born in one era after another? You corpse are much weaker than the Green Dragon Prince."

With a flash of killing intent in his eyes, Yang Feng smiled coldly and pointed with a finger, and the Bead of Time suddenly appeared and unleashed a torrent of time sweeping towards the Demon Corpse Holy.

The Demon Corpse Holy's right hand radiated fierce corpse qi that knocked the torrent of time away.

Yang Feng frowned: "It's ineffective. As expected of an unequaled Emyrean grade secret treasure."

"Yang Feng, you can't kill me! As long as I have the Corpse Demonic Claw, you will never be able to kill me. I will pay you back for today's humiliation one hundred-fold in the future. I will kill all your friends and family, I will have you pay the most painful price for today's humiliation.

With a ferocious smile, the Demon Corpse Holy suddenly erupted and flew towards the outside of the green small world.

"Open!"

When the Demon Corpse Holy reached the world barrier, he stabbed his right hand into it, surged with strands of Emyrean corpse qi, and cut open the barrier like tofu.

Space Rulers hidden outside the world barrier launched at once, and space boundaries appeared and blocked in front of the Demon Corpse Holy.

"What a disgusting and tenacious cockroach! Corpse, let me show you my real strength."

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with frigid killing intent. The Xi Shen Armor shone, surged with countless runes, and the Kunmo Stone in its chest poured out endless power.

A pair of beautiful mechanical wings spread out from the Xi Shen Armor's back, countless sharp blades ejected from its joints, and terrifying devour force transmitted from the Xi Shen Armor and began to extract world force from the small world inside Yang Feng.

This is the second form of the Xi Shen Armor. In this form, Yang Feng can use the power stored in Kunmo Stone to explode with Great Holy step strength for 30 seconds.

"Die!"

The mechanical wings behind the Xi Shen Armor flapped, and Yang Feng appeared in front of the Demon Corpse Holy, who is hundreds of kilometers away, in a blink and brandished the Green Yang Halberd.

"What fast speed!"

The complexion of the Demon Corpse Holy changed greatly. He couldn't react at all. His right hand automatically extended towards the Green Yang Halberd and surged with twelve strands of Empyrean corpse qi.

Containing terrifying Empyrean might, a green halberd ray sundered the firmament, sliced apart the twelve strands of Empyrean corpse qi one after another, and then slashed the Demon Corpse Holy's right hand.

The Demon Corpse Holy's right hand was knocked away, and then the person himself was cut into two. Terrifying green sunlight frantically burned the Demon Corpse Holy, making him issue miserable screams.

The Corpse Demonic Claw directly stabbed through the boundary set up by the Space Rulers, took the Demon Corpse Holy through the world barrier, and flew outside.

Yang Feng blurred and also flew outside.

"That's the Demon Corpse Holy!"

"Yang Feng is chasing him!"

"What the hell happened?"

"..."

When the Holy Spirit Warlocks outside saw the Demon Corpse Holy and Yang Feng suddenly fly out, their expression flickered, and they commented one after another.

"Firmament Holy, please stop! The Demon Corpse Holy is valuable combat power of our universe. No matter what happened, we can talk it out slowly."

A 100-meter-tall devilman powerhouse with a horn on the head, exuding pinnacle Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power, suddenly flew out, blocked in front of Yang Feng, and shouted.

"Die!"

With a flash of killing intent in his eyes, Yang Feng brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and a halberd ray erupted and easily cut the devilman Holy Spirit Warlock into two, and then a black hole broke out and swallowed the devilman Holy Spirit Warlock.

### **Chapter 1125 - Slaying the Demon Corpse Great Holy**

“He killed the devilman Holy Spirit Warlock! How vicious!”

“How on earth did the Demon Corpse Holy offend Yang Feng to be chased like this.”

“How fierce! This time Yang Feng has offended the devilman race!”

“...”

The spectating Holy Spirit Warlocks immediately inhaled a breath of cold air, no one daring to block in front of Yang Feng. Yang Feng’s current stance is to kill anyone standing in front of him.

The Holy Spirit Warlocks who are full of malice towards Yang Feng halted one by one, hid in the void, and quietly watched the goings-on.

The eyes of the Demon Corpse Holy flickered coldly, and he howled wildly, “Save me! Whoever it is, if you save me, I will give you an Empyrean Root Corpse Bead! I will swear a Styx oath. If I break this oath, then my soul shall dissolved into the river Styx, never to reincarnate.”

“Empyrean Root Corpse Bead!”

“He surprisingly has such a treasure.”

“With his background, it is indeed possible to have such a treasure!”

“...”

When they heard that, formidable breaths suddenly rose and wills full of greed gathered in this area.

After a Warlock Emperor dies, their body is corroded by corpse qi, and all their life essence is condensed as a treasure, which is the Empyrean Root Corpse Bead. Although it is not an Empyrean step secret treasure, but it is a peerless treasure to people who tread the corpse path. It can be used to cultivate all kinds of strange and powerful existences, including Great Holy step freaks.

“Stop, Yang Feng! We are all beings from the same universe. We have a common enemy that is the Gumana Universe. No matter what mistake the Demon Corpse Holy made, he is one of the most valuable combat powers in our universe. Just spare his life!”

A terrifying sword containing white tiger qi sundered the firmament, fell down, and slashed towards Yang Feng.

“Sometimes it’s better to forgive someone than to persist on looking further into the mistake they made! Yang Feng, stop it!”

A Holy grade mirror suddenly flew out, and a multicolored light fell down and shot towards Yang Feng.

“This is not the Battle Demon Sect! You still haven’t stopped?”

A ferocious-looking one-eyed devilman exuding a tyrannical breath smiled fiercely, and his eye suddenly surged with countless runes and looked at Yang Feng.

A twisted dark beam shot out from the one-eyed devilman’s eye and barreled towards Yang Feng.

“Yang Feng, to chase after our prince, do you want to become our mortal enemy?”

A demon corpse race Holy Spirit Warlock’s eyes surged with mysterious light. With corpse qi diffusing from him, he took out a corpse qi bow and fired at Yang Feng.

An arrow shrouded in nefarious breath tore the firmament, locked on Yang Feng, and shot directly towards him.

“Those barring my way, die!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered fiercely and surged with killing intent, and then ripples emerged from his body.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast appeared and blocked the attacks of the four Holy Spirit Warlocks with its body that is as big as a star.

In an instant, the sword ray slashed out hundreds of wounds, the multicolored light blasted open a wound 20 kilometers in diameter, the dark beam fired by the one-eyed devilman eroded a wound extending for 100 kilometers, and the demon corpse race powerhouse’s attack decayed 100 kilometers of the body.

“Great Holy step direbeast!”

“This is a Great Holy step nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast! This direbeast was actually subdued by Yang Feng.”

“How could Yang Feng subdue this peerless direbeast?”

“...”

When the people present saw the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, they felt their blood run cold. Except for freaks such as the Green Dragon Prince and Yang Feng, even Great Holy step powerhouses may not be able to subdue such a direbeast.

After receiving serious injuries, the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast’s eyes flashed fiercely, and it fired nine dark poisonous beams barreling towards the four Holy Spirit Warlocks.

The four Holy Spirit Warlocks cast secret methods and dodged.

The Holy step sky dragon suddenly appeared, its eyes shimmered with abstruse runes, and it operated the essence of wind.

Countless wind chains containing the essence of wind gathered from all directions and wound around the four Holy Spirit Warlocks, making their movement really challenging.

Thanks to the interference of the wind chains, the lower body of the one-eyed devilman was hit by a dark poisonous beam fired by the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast.

In an instant, the lower body of the one-eyed devilman began to fester and a terrible poison spread towards his upper body.

“Help me! Help me!”

The one-eyed devilman man howled bitterly, a ferocious look on his face. Countless runes appeared in his body and resisted the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beat’s poison.

Even though the one-eyed devilman resisted with all his might, but the terrible poison continued to spread, eroding his flesh and soul.

The poisonous beam fired by the nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast, who is a Great Holy step direbeast, is extremely powerful. It can even poison a Great Holy step powerhouse. Naturally, a mere one-eyed devilman Holy Spirit Warlock cannot contend against it.

Acheson unleashed a sword strike, and a brilliant sword ray flashed, tore the firmament, and sliced the one-eyed devilman in two. Then he grabbed the one-eyed devilman and sealed him in a coffin.

“When did Yang Feng subdue those two Holy Spirit Warlocks?”

“Firmament Holy Yang Feng isn’t a peerless prodigy of the human race for no reason. How dreadful!”

“...”

The spectating Holy Spirit Warlocks inhaled a breath of cold air due to what they saw.

All of a sudden, spatial gates opened, and countless battle robots flew out, formed a mechanical torrent, and rushed towards the white tiger race, the peacock race, and the demon corpse race powerhouses.

“He’s going for total extermination!”

“How cruel!”

“Isn’t Firmament Holy afraid of angering the three powerful races?”

“...”

Everyone present inhaled a breath of cold air.

The Holy step powerhouses full of malice towards Yang Feng, wishing to see him die here fell silent one after another, not sticking out.

With a flash of a green halberd ray, the lower body of the Demon Corpse Holy was cut in two. A black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed the him lower body.

The Demon Corpse Holy roared: “Help me! Help me!”

“Stop! Yang Feng!”

A cold voice transmitted from the firmament, and a large hand covered in long black fur, containing endless corpse qi, and exuding Great Holy step fluctuations of power suppressed the void, blotted out the firmament, and shot towards Yang Feng.

“Black Corpse Great Holy! He came as well!”

“The demon corpse race really values the Demon Corpse Holy, to the point that they sent a Great Holy step powerhouse to serve as a guard.”

“Now that he’s here, it seems that Yang Feng won’t be able to kill the Demon Corpse Holy!”

“...”

The surrounding Holy Spirit Warlocks stared at the giant hand covered with long black fur with a dignified shade in their eyes. Any Great Holy step powerhouse is a heaven-defying existence with matchless fighting strength, which is far above that of ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks.

When the Black Corpse Great Holy appeared, no one was optimistic about Yang Feng’s chances anymore.

The Demon Corpse Holy laughed ferociously and said: “Ha-ha, Yang Feng, you can’t kill me! You can’t kill me! Ha-ha-ha! You can’t kill me today! Ten years from now, you will be the one to die!”

“You trash, you want to block my way? Screw off!”

A cold gleam streaked across his eyes, and Yang Feng shouted angrily and brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and a green halberd ray extended for thousands of kilometers and slashed towards the giant hand covered in black fur.

Green sunlight flickered as the green halberd ray severed the giant hand covered with long black fur, and a large amount of black blood spilled and scattered into the void.

Countless strands of green light extended towards the firmament along the giant hand and swallowed the Black Corpse Great Holy.

The Demon Corpse Holy was flabbergasted when he saw this. Unable to believe his eyes, he exclaimed, “How is this possible!”

“Go to hell!”

Yang Feng stepped into a torrent of time, and the flow of times around him accelerated one hundred-fold. The wings behind him flapped. He appeared in front of the Demon Corpse Holy in a blink, surged with killing intent, and slashed at him with the Green Yang Halberd.

“Corpse Demonic Claw, save me!”

The Demon Corpse Holy issued an earth-shaking scream.

The Corpse Demonic Claw radiated countless mysterious runes and, under the Demon Corpse Holy’s horrified gaze, flew out of his right hand, tore the firmament, flew into chaotic space, and disappeared.

“Even the Corpse Demonic Claw abandoned you. You really a good-for-nothing. Die!”

Yang Feng jeered. He stabbed the Demon Corpse Holy with the Green Yang Halberd, and then ten suns detonated, blowing the other party apart.

A black hole suddenly emerged, swallowed the Demon Corpse Holy, erupted with fearsome devour force, and directly devoured him, turning him into ashes.

“Dead! He actually killed the Demon Corpse Holy!”

“Even the Black Corpse Great Holy couldn’t save him. How savage!”

“Firmament Holy Yang Feng is really fierce!”

“He severed the Black Corpse Great Holy’s right hand, what a monster.”

“...”

When the spectating Holy Spirit Warlocks saw this, the shade of astonishment flickered in their eyes. The Holy Spirit Warlocks who are full of malice towards Yang Feng felt a chill go down their spine.

### **Chapter 1126 - Pushing Back Great Holies**

Countless runes flickered, the Xi Shen Armor retracted its light, and the endless power disappeared into the Kunmo Stone. Yang Feng’s breath dropped to the junior Holy Spirit Warlock realm from the Great Holy step.

Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and a Spring of Immortality appeared. A large amount of spring water gushed out of the Spring of Immortality and poured into him, restoring his body.

“To use a Spring of Immortality to heal wounds, what luxury.”

“The Firmament Holy indeed possess ample wealth!”

“...”

When the Holy Spirit Warlocks saw Yang Feng use a Spring of Immortality to recover from his injuries, their eyes shot with blood and filled with envy and jealousy.

One Spring of Immortality can enable a supreme Infinity Warlock to breakthrough the bottleneck and promote to a Warlock Monarch. Many Holy Spirit Warlocks spend thousands of years collecting all kinds of heaven and earth treasures to refine one Spring of Immortality.

Under the nourishment of the Spring of Immortality, the strength and soul force Yang Feng spent recovered at a fearsome speed. He glanced at several places in the void, and the malicious gazes aimed at him disappeared.

Yang Feng’s figure fluttered. Shrouded by the torrent of time, the flow of time around him accelerated fifty-fold, and he appeared behind the white tiger race powerhouse in a blink and spread the fingers of his hand. A black hole suddenly appeared and shot towards the white tiger race powerhouse.

“Stop! Yang Feng, do you want to forge a blood feud with the white tiger race?”

The white tiger race powerhouse was both shocked and angered. The White Tiger Sword imitation suspended above his head slashed towards the black hole.

“Since you dared to block my way and prevent me from taking revenge just now, you must die! If the white tiger race wants to forge a blood feud with me, then we shall be sworn enemies from now on.”

With a cold shimmer in his eyes, Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and another black hole popped up and swallowed the white tiger race powerhouse.

When the white tiger race Holy Spirit Warlock was swallowed into the black hole, his blood essence and power were devoured and his body shriveled.

After a dozen plus breath of time, the white tiger race Holy Spirit Warlock turned into ashes that drifted away with the wind.

“A white tiger race Holy Spirit Warlock was killed just like that, how tyrannical.”

“This time the Battle Demon Sect has formed a blood feud with the white tiger race.”

“The death of this Holy Spirit Warlock harmed the vitality of the white tiger race. They are bound to hate the Firmament Holy to the bone.”

“The yazi race, the white tiger race, the demon corpse race, the devilman race, the Battle Demon Sect has offended four powerful races. What a ruthless character. The Firmament Holy is the most outstanding prodigy of the human race in this era for a reason.”

“...”

The spectating Holy Spirit Warlocks shuddered inside, and the thought that they don't want to be an enemy of Yang Feng took root inside them.

Yang Feng looked at the void and locked on the demon corpse race Holy Spirit Warlock, and his eyes shimmered with frigid killing intent.

The demon corpse race Holy Spirit Warlock felt his blood run cold when Yang Feng looked at him. His reaction was slightly slow.

The sky dragon summoned a wind chain that twisted around the demon corpse race Holy Spirit Warlock and stopped his movement for a moment.

Hundreds of Dazzling Light Units broke out in an instant, brandished their swords, and sliced the demon corpse race Holy Spirit Warlock into pieces.

Mysterious xizu runes flickered, and twelve Dazzling Light Universe evolved into Warlock Monarch rank existences.

A gray soul core flew out of the remains of the demon corpse race Holy Spirit Warlock and escaped into the distance.

Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and a spatial portal appeared in front of the soul core and drew it inside.

A spatial gate appeared in Yang Feng's hand, and the soul core of the demon corpse race Holy flew into his hand.

Yang Feng's eyes shifted and fell on the peacock race Holy Spirit Warlock and surged with killing intent.

"Firmament Holy, please stop. Kong Hai is one of the most outstanding Holies of our race's younger generation. I apologize to you in his stead for offending you."

Ripples appeared in the void, and a dashing man wearing a colorful xiayi [1] and exuding Great Holy step fluctuations of power slowly walked out.

"Multicolored Great Holy, the peacock race's Multicolored Great Holy, a powerhouse second only to the Peacock Great Holy."

"He also came."

"The Multicolored Great Holy once defeated another Great Holy step powerhouse."

"..."

Many Holy Spirit Warlocks present looked at the Multicolored Great Holy in the sky with wary in their eyes.

Yang Feng replied coldly, "You're apologizing to me in his stead? What will you take out to quell my anger?"

"What an arrogant youngster! He's just a mere Holy Spirit Warlock, yet he dares to talk to us like this. Multicolored Great Holy, how about we join forces and wipe out Yang Feng?"

10,000 meter tall, covered in long black fur, exuding an overbearing air, with a severed hand, looking like an ape, the Black Corpse Great Holy stepped out of the void and stared at Yang Feng, and his eyes flickered with intense killing intent.

On the Black Corpse Great Holy's right arm, there is green sunlight burning, preventing him from recovering from his injury. The green sunlight is unique Empyrean might of the Green Yang Halberd. If the law of karma within it isn't removed, the Black Corpse Great Holy will never be able to regenerate his right hand.

The Multicolored Great Holy looked at Yang Feng with an enigmatic smile: "Yang Feng, let Kong Hai go. I will let this matter slide."

Yang Feng smiled coldly and operated the essence of space. Ripples appeared in space, and a swarm of battle robots emerged from Yang Feng's body. In an instant, an area thousands of kilometers in radius filled with 6th generation battle robots.

As one of the big shots of the Human Supreme Council, Yang Feng obtained a large number of heaven and earth treasures from his allies through trade and created a giant mechanical legion.

"So this is the famous mechanical golem legion of the Battle Demon Sect!"

"This mechanical golem legion is second only to the Golem Imperial Court's first golem legion."

“It’s size is really massive.”

“...”

When the Holy Spirit Warlocks saw the mechanical legion, they felt their scalp turn slightly numb. The Holy Spirit Warlocks can destroy hundreds of Infinity Warlock rank mechanical golems with a full strength strike. However, since the mechanical golems number in hundreds of millions, even if they can extract universe energies and continuously recover, it would take them more than ten years to destroy them all.

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and the Bead of Time suddenly appeared. A torrent of time swept towards Kong Hai.

Kong Hai became immobile for a moment. Acheson seized this opportunity to cut Kong Hai in two, spilling a large amount of blood.

“Stop!”

The Multicolored Great Holy’s complexion changed greatly. He spread the fingers of his hand, and multicolored light condense into a giant hand that shot towards Kong Hai.

“Die!”

The Black Corpse Great Holy smiled ferociously, took a step forward, and slammed a giant wolf tooth club forged from the bones of a Great Holy step powerhouse, containing endless corpse qi, towards Yang Feng.

The nine-headed starry dragon scorpion emperor beast opened its mouths and fired nine dark poisonous beams barreling towards the Black Corpse Great Holy.

“Curses!”

The Black Corpse Great Holy’s expression flickered, and he cast a spell and dodged.

Under the resonance of the Dazzling Rulers, the artillery of 5 million Dazzling Light Units shone, forming a terrifying beam shooting towards the Multicolored Great Holy.

The terrifying beam slammed into the Multicolored Great Holy’s giant multicolored hand, the giant hand collapsed and disappeared.

Yang Feng came to in front of Kong Hai with a step and patted him, and countless runes poured into and directly sealed the other party. Yang Feng grabbed the badly hurt peacock race powerhouse, smiled coldly at the Multicolored Great Holy, and asked: “What are you going to take out to quell my anger?”

The Multicolored Great Holy looked at the swarm of battle robots with apprehension in his eyes and said slowly: “I’ll give you three Springs of Immortality!”

Yang Feng glanced at the Black Corpse Great Holy, smiled maliciously, and uttered, “Help me suppress the Black Corpse Great Holy and I’ll give him back to you.”

The Multicolored Great Holy glanced at the Black Corpse Great Holy, and killing intent welled up in his eyes.

Greatly alarmed, the Black Corpse Great Holy blurred, tore the firmament, and disappeared. Even though he is a Great Holy, but if he is besieged, he will be in danger of dying.

The Multicolored Great Holy replied, "He already escaped. Why don't I give you three Springs of Immortality and we leave today's affair at that?"

Seeing the Multicolored Great Holy chase away the Black Corpse Great Holy, Yang Feng understood that he isn't willing to antagonize the demon corpse race. He said coldly, "Five Springs of Immortality. If you don't agree, then he'll die."

"Fine!"

The Multicolored Great Holy flicked his finger decisively, and five Springs of Immortality flew towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng grabbed the Springs of Immortality and threw the chopped in two Kong Hai towards the Multicolored Great Holy.

The Multicolored Great Holy pointed with his finger and erupted with multicolored light, breaking the seal placed on Kong Hai.

Multicolored light flashed, and Kong Hai's body was linked back together. Kong Hai gazed at Yang Feng with fear and apprehension in his eyes.

Teleportation beams swept the firmament, and the battle robots together with Acheson and them were drawn into the small world inside Yang Feng.

### **Chapter 1127 - Promotion to the Advanced Holy Spirit Warlock Realm**

Yang Feng turned into a ray and flew into the area where Michaelia is located. After seeing that she successfully collected a Key of Eternity, he tore the world barrier and went to the area where Shi Yu is located.

Shi Yu, the Tyrant Dragon Holy, and the Blue Butterfly Holy weren't met with assassination attempts. They successfully obtained Keys of Eternity.

Yang Feng walked out of the Blue Butterfly Holy's area, tore the world barrier, and came to another small world.

"Firmament Holy!"

In this small world, when a Holy step powerhouse with six eyes and runes inscribed on his body saw Yang Feng, his countenance changed greatly, and he blurred into motion and flew into the distance.

After Yang Feng killed the Demon Corpse Holy in front of the Black Corpse Great Holy, all races became extremely wary of him. They communicated this information to the powerhouses inside the green light areas via various secret methods.

The six-eyed Holy step powerhouse doesn't dare to wander in front of a fierce character like Yang Feng.

Once you step foot on the Eternal Ancient Road, everyone is a potential enemy. Even if it is an ordinary Holy Spirit Warlock, if they get a chance, they may be able to be promoted to the Warlock Emperor realm in the future.

Many peerless prodigies treading the Eternal Ancient Road are happy to eradicate the competition, to hunt other Holy Spirit Warlocks. After all, every Holy Spirit Warlock is a huge treasure-trove. As long as you kill a Holy Spirit Warlock, you'll be able to gain great wealth.

Yang Feng took a step, crossed thousands of kilometers, came to the center of this small world, stabbed his hand into the void, and forcibly dug out a Key of Eternity.

As soon as the Key of Eternity emerged, it turned into a green stream of light that disappeared into Yang Feng's Key of Eternity.

After Yang Feng got the Key of Eternity, he took another step and disappeared from this place. He went to another area.

In the green light areas, other powerhouses retreated far away as soon as they saw Yang Feng appear, not daring to come close to him.

Yang Feng unscrupulously took away one Key of Eternity after another from the green light areas and integrated them into his Key of Eternity.

After Yang Feng stepped into a certain green light area, he narrowed his eyes and looked westward.

In the west, a fierce breath rose from the distance, and a frightening killing intent locked on Yang Feng. Yang Feng saw the White Tiger Prince with the Empyrean grade secret treasure the White Tiger Sword, which exudes immortal Empyrean might, suspended above his head in the distance.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with killing intent, and he asked in a cold voice, "White Tiger Prince, do you want to fight me here?"

The White Tiger Prince responded coldly, "Yang Feng, you won't give me an explanation for killing a Holy from the white tiger race?"

"Why don't I send you to reunite with him?"

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the Green Yang Halberd entered his hand. Fearsome Empyrean might emanated from the Green Yang Halberd and spread in all directions. An overbearing breath diffused from Yang Feng.

"Very well, you'll pay for what happened today!"

The eyes of the White Tiger Prince flickered with a cold glint, and the White Tiger Sword above his head tore the space and slashed open the world barrier. He blurred into motion, plunged into the slashed open world barrier, and disappeared.

Yang Feng extended his hand and grabbed this small world's Key of Eternity.

In an instant, this small world began to collapse. Green light ejected from the world's abyss, shrouded Yang Feng, and forcibly pulled him into a void.

A terrifying spatial storm capable of tearing Holy Spirit Warlocks to shreds shrouded Yang Feng in an attempt to tear him to pieces.

A Key of Eternity suddenly flew out and emitted brilliant light that surrounded Yang Feng and guarded him.

The areas shrouded in green light collapsed one after another, and countless green radiances swept Holy Spirit Warlocks into a black hole and disappeared.

The black hole collapsed and disappeared.

The whole starry sky became empty, with nothing left.

“Everyone went in. I wonder how many people can come back alive this time?”

“The Eternal Ancient Road is the road of the strong. Only true powerhouses can come back alive. However, this road is too cruel. More than 90% of people will die on it. Besides, since the universe great tribulation is imminent, who knows what those eternal remnant races will do.”

“I’m afraid the Eternal Ancient Road will be 100 times more dangerous than in the past.”

“...”

At the periphery of the entrance to the Eternal Ancient Road, Holy Spirit Warlocks gazed at the place where the black hole disappeared with a complex color in their eyes.

The Eternal Ancient Road is really dangerous, so many Holy Spirit Warlocks stopped in front of it, not daring to step in. They can only watch the fearless true powerhouses enter.

With a flash of green light, Yang Feng appeared in a palace.

“This is 135 Springs of Immortality, which is equivalent to the number of Keys of Immortality I obtained. What a huge reward.”

Yang Feng looked around, and his eyes lit up and flashed with surprise. Not far in front of him, there are Springs of Immortality emitting sacred fluctuations of power.

Yang Feng carefully looked and saw a teleportation array not far away. This teleportation array was clearly set up for people to leave here.

Around the palace, there is a powerful boundary emitting eternal imperishable fluctuations of power set up. Even Great Holy step powerhouses cannot tear this boundary apart.

Next to the 135 Springs of Immortality, there is a milky white pool, whose water is an energy liquid that is a mixture of life magic energy and elemental particles.

“This really is a cultivation holy land. I can attack the advanced Holy Spirit Warlock realm here.”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a scorching shade, his figure fluttered, and he pounced into the pool.

Countless runes rose on Yang Feng’s body, and he turned into black hole and devoured all forces crazily.

Springs of Immortality suddenly emerged, and immortal spring water containing immortal nature poured into Yang Feng's body, enabling his immortal body to transform and evolve.

Originally, if Yang Feng wanted to promote to the advanced Holy Spirit Warlock realm, he needed to practice cultivation for several thousand years at least. However, after devouring the life origin of a large number of Holy Spirit Warlocks, he accumulated enough to be able to evolve and transform and use a large number of Springs of Immortality to advance in realm.

Countless precious resources poured into Yang Feng's body like a tide. His Space Time Devour Body is constantly devouring various forces and undergoing transformation and evolution.

Every inch of Yang Feng's soul, bones, and flesh is evolving.

As if it has a life of its own, the Xi Shen Armor suddenly flew out, suspended above Yang Feng, erupted with countless runes, and devoured Springs of Immortality, all the while pumping pure power into Yang Feng, strengthening his body.

The Xi Shen Armor is a treasure Yang Feng forged using blaststeel race's man-machine integration secret methods and the Shidna civilization's technology. The Xi Shen Armor is Yang Feng's life-bound secret treasure that can evolve with its master.

Every time Yang Feng evolves, he needs to transform and evolve together with the Xi Shen Armor, so he needs far more resources than ordinary peerless geniuses.

Time elapsed and a year has gone by in a flash.

In the already dried up pool, Yang Feng opened his eyes, and advance Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power diffused from him.

Yang Feng sensed the endless power in his body, and the corners of his mouth rose slightly, revealing a smile: "Finally promoted to an advanced Holy Spirit Warlock! The Eternal Ancient Road is indeed a place full of opportunities."

The 135 Springs of Immortality have already been devoured. In addition, he also consumed 3 of his own Springs of Immortality.

Without the help of the 135 Springs of Immortality, Yang Feng wouldn't be able to have a perfect promotion to the advanced Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

"Now I can take a look at my spoils from before."

He began to browse the spoils he obtained at the entrance of the Eternal Ancient Road.

Yang Feng looked at the wealth of the assassins from Annihilation, frowned, and said, "A bunch of paupers."

The wealth of the 10 Holy Spirit Warlock rank assassins from Annihilation is only comprised of seven Springs of Immortality, several thousand Imperishable grade source crystals, and seven Holy grade secret treasures. These assassins's greatest contribution to Yang Feng was their life origin, which laid Yang Feng's foundation, allowing him to take a step and promote to the advanced Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

“As expected of a peerless genius of the demon corpse race, the Demon Corpse Holy was really rich.”

When Yang Feng glanced at the Demon Corpse Holy’s storage treasure, his eyes lit up, and he showed a smile.

The Demon Corpse Holy alone had 23 Springs of Immortality and 6 Holy step secret treasures. Additionally, he still had countless treasures of heaven and earth needed to cultivate the corpse path.

Among the Demon Corpse Holy’s treasures, Yang Feng was the most interested not in the Springs of Immortality, but an Emyrean Root Corpse Bead.

Yang Feng looked at the Emyrean Root Corpse Bead with a burning color in his eyes: “This Emyrean Root Corpse Bead contains infinite power of the corpse path. If I find a Great Holy step corpse, I will be able to use it to refine a Great Holy step peerless powerhouse. If I can get a Warlock Emperor rank corpse as well as countless materials, I will be able to refine a quasi-Emyrean step corpse path powerhouse.”

No matter which era, a quasi-Emyrean step powerhouse is a rare, terrifying existence. In their time, the eight Warlock Emperors of the human race had at most one or two powerhouses of this level serving them. If Yang Feng could refine a quasi-Emyrean step corpse path powerhouse at the moment, he would be able to suppress the universe.

## **Chapter 1128 - Arrival**

“I, Zhou Ruoyu, pray piously for the upper realm god to descend to this realm and protect the human line. Our race is willing to offer everything we have and worship the mighty god.”

In a palace, a devastatingly beautiful priestess in a silver-white Warlock robe, with shoulder length hair and snow white skin, looking like she radiates the light of a treasure, prostrated herself on an altar and kowtowed repeatedly. Blood gushed out from her beautiful forehead and disappeared into the altar.

In the center of the altar, there is a statue full of an ancient and mysterious air, is covered in bronze rust, yet has no face, standing indifferent and motionless, without any extraordinary power.

“Older sister, stop, don’t implore. Our race has worshiped a statue for more tens of thousands of years. This legendary statue that can communicate with the upper realm god and protect our human line hasn’t responded once. We begged him for tens of thousands of years, yet he never responded. Why should we worship the unresponsive, worn-out him?”

A 13 or 14-year-old adorable girl with long black hair and traces of childishness on her face stared at the statue and said with hatred.

Zhou Ruoyu raised her head, wiped the blood off her forehead, and sighed: “Ruoling, don’t be rude to god.”

Zhou Ruoling glared at the statue angrily, a defiant look on her face.

“Although I know that it may be useless, but he is our last hope. Look!”

Zhou Ruoyu smiled bitterly, silently recited an incantation, and pointed with her hand, and green light formed a light screen projection.

In the projection, there is a 10,000-meter-long spirit mountain with a magnificent human city atop.

At the foot of spirit mountain, countless human Warlocks are fighting with three-meter-tall monsters that look no different from humans, yet have a green horn on the head.

Every three-meter-tall monster with a green horn possess Moonlight Warlock rank fighting strength or above. The human powerhouses are being slowly pushed back.

If it were not for the palace at the peak of the spirit mountain, which radiates bright light that weakens the monsters with a green horn, they would have reached the top of the mountain already.

In addition to the monsters that look no different from humans and have a green horn on the head, there are four powerhouses quietly standing in the distance, surrounding the spirit mountain.

Zhou Ruoling's beautiful eyes glimmered with despair: "Have the pale ogres also joined the siege?"

Zhou Ruoyu sighed: "That's right. According to the intensity of the war, the Heavenly Yuan Mountain's magic crystals will run out in less than half a year. If there are no variables, six months later, our Heavenly Yuan Mountain will be broken through by the five powerful races."

Zhou Ruoling suddenly shivered at the thought of what she saw in ancient books about the miserable end of humans whose cities were broken through.

Zhou Ruoyu uttered with a bitter smile, "The upper realm god is our last hope."

Zhou Ruoling fell silent, feeling a deep despair.

Zhou Ruoyu suddenly frowned slightly, looked to the side, and shouted coldly, "Who is it?"

"Ruoyu, it's me!"

A handsome young man in a silver Warlock robe stepped into the palace, a gentle smile on his face.

Zhou Ruoyu raised her slim eyebrows and said slowly, "Wang Xinchun, what are you doing here?"

The young man who came in is called Wang Xinchun and is the son of Wang Bashan, one of the great elders of the Heavenly Yuan Mountain.

Wang Xinchun looked at the devastatingly beautiful Zhou Ruoyu with a scorching shade in his eyes, took a few steps forward, and said: "Ruoyu, I like you. Please be my woman. I will be good to you."

Zhou Ruoyu's beautiful eyes flashed with a complex color, and she sighed: "Wang Xinchun, I told you that I will devote myself to the upper realm god. I can't accept your feelings."

"Sure enough!"

Wang Xinchun's eyes flashed with disappointment, and he waved his hand. Emanating immortal Holy might, a pitch-black bone staff flew out of his hand, turned into a shooting star, and stabbed at a rune node in the palace.

The rune nod shone and formed a magic shield.

When the bone staff stabbed the magic shield, it ran through it, and then broke the rune node.

In an instant, the spirit light released from the top of Heavenly Yuan Mountain weakened and disappeared.

“What’s going on!”

“What happened?”

“...”

The human Warlocks fighting at the foot of the Heavenly Yuan Mountain shouted in panic.

The five powerful races immediately launched a tide-like attack against the humans on the Heavenly Yuan Mountain.

Zhou Ruoyu, as the one in charge of the center of the magic array, was badly hurt by a huge backlash caused by the collapse of the magic array. She belched blood and bled from her eyes. She stared at Wang Xinchun and asked, “Why? Wang Xinchun, why did you do this?”

“It’s simple, because I promised him that as long as he opens the boundary of the Heavenly Yuan Mountain for me, I will make him the Human Monarch and let him manage all humans. Furthermore, after I get tired of playing with you sisters, I will give you to him.”

With a chuckle, a pale ogre race powerhouse with a green horn on the head and a wicked temperament walked in with his hands behind his back.

“The last sacred maidens of the human race, Zhou Ruoyu and Zhou Ruoling. The best toys and the most valuable loot of the Heavenly Yuan Mountain. Pale Ogre Monarch, you can’t keep everything to yourself. Let us have fun as well. I’ve wanted to play with them for more than a decade.”

Along with a ferocious voice, a five-meter-tall dreadweave powerhouse with a ferocious face and countless patterns inscribed all over his body walked in.

A handsome demon powerhouse, a stone giant, and a fel creep race powerhouse covered in rattans walked in.

Ferocious and derisive gazes fell on Zhou Ruoyu and Zhou Ruoling, filled with avarice and brutality.

The Pale Ogre Monarch smiled and said, “No problem, Dreadweave Monarch. They are just toys. At most, they are high grade toys. We can enjoy them together.”

With a cold look in her eyes, Zhou Ruoling took out two daggers and tried to commit suicide.

“Wan to die? It’s not that simple. In front of me, if I want you to live, you can only live, if I want you to die, you can only die.”

The demon powerhouse took a look at Zhou Ruoling, and countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, making them look like they could absorb a person’s soul.

When Zhou Ruoling was looked at by the demon powerhouse, her body suddenly became stiff, and she could no longer move.

“This little one belongs to me.”

The 50-meter-tall Stone Giant Monarch glanced at Zhou Ruoling with ridicule in his eyes and changed into a three-meter-tall giant.

Zhou Ruoling looked at the three-meter-tall giant with despair in her beautiful eyes.

“Don’t kill her.”

The Pale Ogre Monarch smiled and strode towards Zhou Ruoyu.

Zhou Ruoyu prayed silently: “Mighty god, please save me, please save our human race! I am willing to serve you for the rest of my life and offer everything to you.”

The Pale Ogre Monarch smiled coldly and said, “It’s useless! Zhou Ruoyu, your god is already dead. You have no hope. You humans are destined to be our slaves. The men will serve as coolies, while the women will become our toys. This is your destiny! You can’t go against it!”

The Stone Giant Monarch grabbed Zhou Ruoling. With a glimmer of panic and despair in her beautiful eyes, Zhou Ruoling wailed, “Mighty god, please save me, please save our human race! I am willing to serve you for the rest of my life and offer everything to you.”

The Stone Giant Monarch uttered with a ferocious smile, “How amusing! Cry, call as much as you want! It’s more interesting that way.”

At this moment, the faceless god statue burst out with countless bright runes and distorted, and then Yang Feng’s face emerged.

Boom!

Accompanied by a deafening blare, the faceless gold statue burst, and countless fragments splashed around.

Yang Feng appeared in the center of the altar. With his eyes closed, he silently felt the changes in the laws of heaven and earth.

All eyes focused on Yang Feng.

There was a flash of ecstasy in Zhou Ruoyu’s beautiful eyes: “The upper realm god!”

“What upper realm god! It’s just a human like me. Die!”

Wang Xincheng’s eyes flashed fiercely, and the violent and cruel emotions accumulated in his heart burst out in an instant. He unleashed a pinnacle Infinity Warlock rank breath and stabbed at Yang Feng with the sword in his hand.

“Ant, to dare to offend me, die!”

Yang Feng opened his eyes, his eyes turned cold, countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and a radiance ejected from his eyes and blasted into Wang Xincheng.

Due to the terrifying radiance, Wang Xincheng's body collapsed, turned into ashes, and disappeared.

"So strong!"

Seeing this scene, the complexion of the Pale Ogre Monarch's group of five changed greatly and their eyes filled with astonishment.

The Pale Ogre Monarch and them could easily kill Wang Xincheng. But to only use the light from one's eyes to kill an Infinity Warlock, that goes completely beyond their understanding.

Dark light flashed slightly, and the demon powerhouse jumped out from the shadow behind Yang Feng and stabbed at him with a dagger.

Rattans ejected from the void and stabbed towards Yang Feng's heart.

The Pale Ogre Monarch shone, took out a green spear emitting immortal Holy might, and the suddenly erupted and stabbed at Yang Feng.

### **Chapter 1129 - Total Suppression**

Zhou Ruoyu's countenance changed, and she cried out, "Be careful!"

The Pale Ogre Monarch, the Spectre Monarch, and the Ghost Creep Monarch are all top tier powerhouses and have proclaimed themselves hegemony over an area. Even if a god descends to this world, they may not be able to withstand the joint attack of these three people.

A black hole suddenly emerged behind Yang Feng, swallowed the Spectre Monarch, and flashed with dark light, and then ashes flew out of it.

A flame appeared out of thin air, shrouded the rattans, and then spread along the rattans to the Ghost Creep Monarch.

In an instant, the Ghost Creep Monarch issued miserable screams, covered in violent flames.

"A Holy grade secret treasure? Its power isn't half bad. Unfortunately, the user is too weak."

Facing the silver spear emanating immortal Holy might, Yang Feng took a glance at it, and then flicked the silver spear with his finger.

The silver spear that once killed a Holy Spirit Warlock collapsed and disintegrated into dust.

The Pale Ogre Monarch spewed out a mouthful of blood and knocked into the palace's wall, breaking the bones all over his body.

"Ghost Moon Creep, almost missed it. This is the main ingredient of a great elixir for strengthening the soul. Didn't expect to find one here."

Yang Feng glanced at the burning Ghost Creep Monarch, and his eyes lit up. His hand extended, erupted with countless runes, crossed the void, and grabbed the Ghost Creep Monarch.

The Ghost Creep Monarch, who was originally ten meters tall, was shrouded by countless mysterious runes and turned into a creep the size of a palm engraved with mysterious demonic patterns, shaking continuously.

Yang Feng took out a box and sealed the Ghost Creep Monarch inside.

Seeing this scene, the Stone Giant Monarch and the Dreadweave Monarch felt their blood run cold. They realized that they met a terrifying existence.

“Let me out of here, or I’ll crush her! Sir, she is your priestess! You wouldn’t want to see her die in front of you!”

The Stone Giant Monarch grabbed Zhou Ruoling by the neck, poured countless runes into her, and then stared at Yang Feng and threatened.

Although Zhou Ruoling had her bones nearly crushed by the Giant Stone Monarch, but she clenched her teeth and didn’t plead nor wail.

“A mere ant wants to threaten me! How reckless.”

Yang Feng glanced at the Stone Giant Monarch and smiled contemptuously. All of a sudden, a torrent of time swept the Stone Giant Monarch, and the flow of time around him stagnated.

Yang Feng beckoned with his, and the Stone Giant Monarch flew into his hand together with Zhou Ruoling. Then he erased the runes that the Giant Stone Monarch poured into Zhou Ruoling with a swipe of a hand.

“Shout! Cry for help! Or I’ll crush you!”

When the torrent of time disappeared, the Stone Giant Monarch recovered and continued to threaten loudly.

“Where is she?”

In the next moment, the Stone Giant Monarch discovered to his horror that Zhou Ruoling, who should have been in his hand, is standing beside Yang Feng.

“Your core is pretty good. It’s a first-rate material.”

Yang Feng smiled and dug out the Stone Giant Monarch’s heart.

To his horror, the Stone Giant Monarch discovered that although his thoughts could still flow, but his body was completely still. He could only watch as Yang Feng’s right hand stabbed into his chest and dug out his heart.

“No!”

When the Stone Giant Monarch saw Yang Feng seal his core into a jade box, he screamed miserably, and then lost all vitality in his eyes and fell on the ground.

Yang Feng glanced at the Dreadweave Monarch and asked with an enigmatic smile: “Don’t you want to try and whether you can escape from me or not?”

The Dreadweave Monarch smiled bitterly and saluted Yang Feng respectfully, saying, "I, the Dreadweave Monarch, greet you, sir. May I ask what brings you here? If sir has any instructions, the deadweave race will execute them properly. Even if the dreadweave race cannot execute them, our Dreadweave Ancestor will get it done."

Yang Feng smiled and asked, "Are you warning me that the dreadweave race has the protection of a Holy Spirit Warlock?"

The Dreadweave Monarch responded respectfully, "I wouldn't dare. Just, please give me your instructions. I and the dreadweave race will handle things for you."

"You have a clear view of things, not bad. If it were another time, I might have spared you. However, since there are already people here who can answer my questions, I have no use for you."

Yang Feng smiled faintly, and a black hole suddenly emerged behind the Dreadweave Monarch and swallowed him.

"Stop, sir! I..."

The Dreadweave Monarch's complexion changed greatly. He erupted with runes. All of a sudden, a hide emanating immortal Holy might flew out, and then 36 direbeasts emanating quasi-Holy step breaths flew out.

The black hole erupted with terrifying devour force. After a breath of time, the hide that enveloped the Dreadweave Monarch fluttered, and ashes flew out of it.

Zhou Ruoyu looked at Yang Feng with shock and excitement in her beautiful eyes: "So this is an upper realm god. To be able to manipulate time and kill a monarch with a flick of a finger, he's really strong!"

At this moment, wisps of immortal Holy might diffused from the Pale Ogre Monarch, and he turned into a green ray and flew into the distance.

"A peerless genius who formed an immortal body while in the quasi-Holy step? Wrong, you're still one step away. You're still a step shy of truly forming an immortal body. As expected of the Ancient Eternal Road, it is full of geniuses. However, since I met you, you can be considered unlucky! Go to hell!"

Yang Feng swept the Pale Ogre Monarch with his gaze, smiled coldly, and operated the essence of space, and a spatial portal suddenly appeared in front of the Pale Ogre Monarch and opened.

Although the Pale ogre Monarch is a peerless genius, but under the absolute power of Yang Feng, who is a Holy Spirit Warlock, he still couldn't help but fly towards the spatial portal.

"Ancestor, save me!"

With a look of despair on his face, the Pale Ogre Monarch crushed a statue, and then faced upwards and roared.

When the statue was crushed, and black gate slowly opened and immortal Holy might diffused from it.

A vast voice came from the black gate: "Stop, he is my most promising heir. Give me face and let him live!"

“Who are you for me to give you face?”

With a fierce gleam in his eyes, Yang Feng smiled coldly, and the spatial gate swallowed the Pale Ogre Monarch.

A spatial gate opened in front of Yang Feng, and the Pale Ogre Monarch appeared, a panicked look on his face.

All of a sudden, a black hole emerged, swallowed the Pale Ogre Monarch, shook slightly, and then directly devoured the Pale Ogre Monarch, turning him into ashes.

A furious roar came from the black gate: “Human scum, for you to dare to kill my heir, what nerve! My pale ogre race shall be sworn enemies with you.”

“Pale ogre race? Those ants down there? Then I’ll exterminate the pale ogre race, so that you guys won’t bother me again.”

Yang Feng looked down and spread the fingers of his hand, and a terrifying black hole suddenly appeared in the void and erupted with terrifying devour force that shrouded the powerhouses of the five powerful races below.

The powerhouses of the five powerful races besieging the human race were sucked into the black hole like raindrops, and then turned into dust.

“What’s that?”

“That’s the upper realm god, the upper realm god of our human race!”

“He finally answered our prayers!”

“The great upper realm god has finally descended!”

“The upper real god hasn’t abandoned us.”

“...”

When the human powerhouses, who were in the pit of despair, saw the black hole suck in the powerhouses of the five powerful races like ants, tears streamed down their faces as they cried and shouted in excitement.

“Stop!”

Among the five powerful races, a giant stone mountain woke up. turned into a 100,000-meter-tall stone giant, erupted with runes all over its body, emanated immortal Holy might, and sent a fist flying towards Yang Feng.

A 10,000-meter-tall green creep also woke up and sent countless rattans shooting towards Yang Feng.

A 10,000-meter-tall demon head diffusing immortal Holy might flew out, opened its mouth, and bit at Yang Feng.

A huge dreadweave staff engraved with countless abstruse runes suddenly flew out, sealed the void, and stabbed at Yang Feng.

A 1,000-meter-tall green pale ogre horn engraved with countless runes suddenly burst out, emitted immortal Holy might, and stabbed at Yang Feng.

When these powerful inheritance secret treasures of the five powerful races unite, they can even threaten a Holy Spirit Warlock.

“A bunch of ants!”

Yang Feng’s eyes gleamed with contempt, and his fist, containing the essence of power, turned into a star and dropped down.

When the star slammed into it, the 100,000-meter-tall stone giant collapsed into countless fragments that splashed about.

The star suddenly changed into a black hole, emanated terrifying devour force, and swallowed the giant green creep, the demon head, the giant dreadweave staff, and the green pale green ogre horn.

Light of devour appeared inside the black hole and devoured the power of the four treasures.

“Monster!”

“So this is the upper realm god of the humans.”

“How could there be such a terrible monster!”

“...”

The powerhouses of the five powerful races were struck dumb as they watched the black hole in the sky. They felt cold all over, as if they fell into an ice cave.

### **Chapter 1130 - Suppressing Five Holies in a Row**

“Retreat, retreat!”

The complexion of the top figures of the powerhouses of the five powerful races changed dramatically, and they howled madly.

Accompanied by glimmers of light, the soldiers of the five powerful races, taking advantage of the time when Yang Feng’s black hole swallowed their races’ secret treasures, turned into streams of light and fled in different directions.

“Since you came here, you’ll have to die!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and operated the essence of space, and spatial ripples surged. All of a sudden, a swarm of xizu battle robots appeared, turned into a mechanical torrent, and shot towards the soldiers of the five powerful races.

Space Rulers space jumped, appeared on the edge of the battlefield, and activated space boundaries, sealing the space.

“This is a seal boundary! He wants to kill us all!”

“He wants to kill us all, this human god is really vicious!”

“Everyone, let’s turn back and fight him!”

“...”

When the powerhouses of the five powerful races knocked into the seal boundary, they bounced back, and their eyes flashed with despair. They released tyrannical breaths, turned around, and flew towards Yang Feng’s mechanical legion.

Blade Rulers turned into blade rays and shuttled within the ranks of the five powerful races. Where the blade rays passed, all powerhouses were cut in half, and large mists of blood rose. The blood was absorbed by mysterious runes that appeared on the Blade Rulers.

Lightning Rulers manipulated lightning, and bolts of lightning, with the exception of earthen powerhouses, struck powerhouses of the various races. In the wake of the bolts of lightning, powerhouses were blasted into ashes one after another.

Seal Rulers unleashed seal light on fel creep race powerhouses, sealing the them.

Fel creep race powerhouses have evolved from a kind of extraordinary plant, which is the main ingredient for brewing a kind of elixir that can upgrade the soul force of Warlocks. After excessive hunting carried out by human Warlocks, they have become extremely rare in the world of Warlocks. Yang Feng won’t let go of such excellent ingredients.

A frightening battlestar appeared in the void, and a rain of light blasted into the five races with incredible accuracy.

In one volley, the battlestar turned tens of thousands of powerhouses from the five powerful races into ashes. The rain of light continued to drop down in an endless succession and pulverize the powerhouses of the five powerful races.

“Yes, kill them!”

“Kill all of those damn bastards!”

“The blood feud of 30 million human compatriots has finally been settled!”

“...”

On the Heavenly Yuan Mountain, the human powerhouses shed tears of excitement and cheered.

“So this is the upper realm god of our human race! He’s incredibly powerful!”

Bruised and battered, a tall and heroic young man dressed in a green battle armor looked up at Yang Feng in the sky, and his eyes shimmered with a complex shade.

The young man is called Qiu Qiu and is the grand marshal of the Heavenly Yuan Mountain’s human army. It was his painstaking efforts that preserved the humans of the Heavenly Yuan Mountain until now, winning him a great reputation. However, as soon as Yang Feng appeared, he easily suppressed the five powerful races and even wiped out their armies, which won him the adoration of the Heavenly Yuan Mountain’s humans. This makes Qiu Qiu feel both happy and frustrated.

“Stop!”

In the sky, a deafening voice suddenly transmitted, and a giant claw tore the void and extended towards the sealed space.

“In front of me, to dare cross the space to carry out an attack! What a fool!”

With a glimmer of derision in his eyes, Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and the essence of devour erupted. A black hole shrouded the giant hand.

According with the law of karma, terrifying devour force traced back to the source and madly absorbed the power of the master of the giant claw.

In a void, there are five Holy Spirit Warlocks sitting. In the middle of them, there stands a transparent crystal with a burly human powerhouse sealed inside.

“Damn it!”

The countenance of a demon Holy Spirit Warlock suddenly changed greatly, and he severed his right hand his left hand. At this moment, his breath has already weakened by 30% and became listless.

The burly human powerhouse sealed in the crystal said with a smile of schadenfreude: “Ha-ha, Jadam, why did you sever your lousy hand?”

Jadam took a deep look at the human powerhouse, and then spoke to the other four powerhouses, an ashen look on his face: “Another human Holy Spirit Warlock appeared. He is massacring our coalition forces.”

The pale ogre race Holy Spirit Warlock frowned slightly and asked, “Human Holy Spirit Warlock? Haven’t we sealed or killed all human Holy Spirit Warlocks already? How could another one appear all of a sudden?”

An earthen Holy step powerhouse’s eyes shimmered coldly, and he uttered frigidly: “It should be a powerhouse from that world!”

The fel creep race Holy step powerhouse’s eyes flickered with intense killing intent, and he uttered coldly: “We must report this. The guys from that world are extremely powerful, with some being as powerful as empyrean race powerhouses. We must besiege and kill him. We can’t give him a chance to take a breather.”

The dreadweave race Holy step powerhouse said, “We can pretend to reconcile with him, and then unleash the Seven Star Holy Bewildering and bewilder him. Pale Ogre Holy, have your daughter, Cang Yuwu, seduce him. As long as he is a man, he won’t be able to resist your daughter’s charm.”

The face of the human powerhouse sealed in the crystal twitched slightly when he heard that name.

The daughter of the Pale Ogre Holy, Cang Yuwu, is the No. 1 beauty of this world and she possesses devastating charm. The human powerhouse sealed in the crystal was charmed by her, and then poisoned and sealed.

If it wasn't for his amazing strength and a Holy grade defensive secret treasure, the human powerhouse would not be sealed, but dead right now.

The Pale Ogre Holy hesitated for a moment, and then uttered with an unwavering shade in his eyes, "Okay!"

"You're scheming behind my back, yet you haven't asked about my opinion?"

Along with a burst of laughter, a green halberd ray tore the firmament and slashed the dreadweave Holy in two.

A black hole suddenly emerged and swallowed the dreadweave Holy Spirit Warlock.

The void twisted, and Yang Feng equipped with the Xi Shen Armor and the Green Yang Halberd walked out and gazed at the four Holy step powerhouses with a look of derision on his face.

The Pale Ogre Holy's face turned pale, and he asked, "How did you find this place?"

Yang Feng glanced at Jadam and said with a faint smile, "You should thank him for that. If it wasn't for him, I wouldn't be able to find this place."

If Jadam hadn't attacked, this void shrouded by a powerful boundary would be difficult to find even for someone as strong as Yang Feng. But since he attacked and was hit by Yang Feng's law of karma, even this void shrouded in a powerful boundary could not escape Yang Feng's perception.

"He's alone! If the four of us attack him together, we are sure to suppress him here!"

With a ferocious glimmer in his eyes, the earthen powerhouse broke out with countless mysterious runes, turned into a 10,000-meter-long stone wolf, and sent a claw emitting fearsome Holy might barreling towards Yang Feng.

Eyes shot with blood, Jadam bellowed, a projection of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood appeared behind him, and he smashed at Yang Feng with a giant club forged from an Empyrean grade bone.

The fel creep race powerhouse turned into a 100,000-meter-long creep, erupted with countless runes, and sent thick rattans containing the essence of crushing stabbing at Yang Feng.

With a fierce shimmer in his eyes, the Pale Ogre Holy radiated immortal Holy might, broke out with ash-gray runes from all over his body, turned into a 10,000-meter-tall green giant ogre, and sent a hand shooting towards Yang Feng.

"Just this much? You're really weak!"

Yang Feng smiled contemptuously and spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole suddenly appeared and swept towards the four Holy Spirit Warlocks.

After Yang Feng promoted to the advanced Holy Spirit Warlock realm, his combat strength soared again. When the black hole containing the essence of devour swept over, it drew the four junior Holy Spirit Warlocks inside.

Shrouded by terrifying devour force, power and life origin of the four Holies were continuously extracted.

“Holy grade Ghost Moon Creep, this is an extremely rare treasure that can be used to refine a top-tier elixir that can enable you to attack a bottleneck in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm.

Yang Feng willed, and the black hole spat out the fel creep race Holy. He touched the forehead of the fel creep race Holy with a finger, and countless runes poured into its forehead and sealed it, and then he sealed it in a box.

The other three Holies only lasted 60 breaths of time inside Yang Feng’s black hole before their life origin was completely extracted and they turned into dust.

“So strong!”

The human powerhouse sealed in the crystal was shocked when he saw this scene.

Although the Holies of the five powerful races were just junior Holy Spirit Warlocks, but when they work together, they can fight against even an advanced Holy Spirit Warlock. For the five powerhouses to be that easily suppressed by Yang Feng, this is beyond shocking.

Yang Feng swept the human powerhouse with his gaze and asked flatly, “Who are you?”

The human powerhouse sealed in the crystal replied slowly, “My name is Helei, a guardian of the human race in this world. May I ask who you are?”