

MGE 1291

Chapter 1291: Shocking the First True Ancestor

After Yang Feng devoured all the true ancestors of God Blood Plane, countless runes shone, and the Blue Mirror of Fate flew out and illuminated the void.

Countless mysterious runes poured out of the Blue Mirror of Fate and illuminated God Blood Plane, searching for the location of the First True Ancestor.

While the First True Ancestor is sleeping, he is at his weakest. Yang Feng naturally won't miss this great chance to root him out.

Ripples surged, and a world full of endless bloody light appeared in front of Yang Feng. In the world full of endless bloody light, there is a black coffin suspended in the air. The black coffin is diffusing Empyrean aura.

"This is the center of God Blood Plane!"

There was a flash of surprise in Yang Feng's eyes, and he waved his hand.

Countless engineering robots flew out of the flagship and flew towards God Blood Plane.

Boom! Boom!

Rumbling sounds rose as the engineering robots, who possess Infinity Warlock rank fighting strength, quickly dug out a channel leading to the center of God Blood Plane.

God Blood Plane, 100,000 kilometers below the surface, a world full of endless blood appeared in front of Yang Feng.

A strong smell of blood came from the world of blood.

Once a powerhouse below the Infinity Warlock realm approaches this world, all their blood will be extracted, and they will turn into a desiccated corpse.

Yang Feng looked at the world of blood and said with a cold smile, "I see. God Blood Plane has been declining all this time, it was all in order to support you, you old thing that refuses to die."

God Blood Plane is one of the 36 primary material planes, and the true blood kindred are an extraordinary, talented kind with a far longer lifespan than humans. But after countless years, God Blood Plane only produced nine true ancestors. In addition to the infighting between the true ancestors, the First True Ancestor extracting the origin of God Blood Plane to nourish his true body is a very important factor behind this.

"Firmament Holy, I have integrated with God Blood Plane's origin! This is my territory. Unless other Empyreans resuscitate, you will never be able to break through my territory!"

In the endless sea of blood, a ferocious head formed and roared at Yang Feng, filled with resentment.

"What confidence!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and spread the fingers of his hand. Runes shone, and a giant black hole appeared and swept towards a bloody barrier.

The black hole broke out with tremendous devour force and frenziedly devoured the power of the bloody barrier.

Mysterious runes appeared one by one, firmly locking the power of the bloody barrier. The force released by the mysterious runes is stronger than the devour force unleashed by Yang Feng.

“Fourth form!”

A blurry projection emerged from the Xi Shen Armor and fused with Yang Feng. He unleashed a halberd strike, and countless heroic spirits appeared and released all kinds of terrifying battle skills barreling towards the bloody barrier.

A mysterious rune emerged from the bloody barrier. In an instant, the mysterious rune absorbed the attacks of the countless heroic spirits.

The bloody world churned and then calmed down, as if nothing had happened.

A dignified shade flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes: “Marvelous! So this is the power of an ancient Emyrean! No wonder he dared to set up his nest in this place.”

The First True Ancestor is an ancient Emyrean. It is said that he is an old monster that has existed since the Eternal Sovereign age. Furthermore, it is said that he is a loser in the fight over an Eternal slot. As the source and progenitor of the true blood kindred, he is definitely an unequaled overlord-level being. If it were not for the fact that the First True Ancestor is slumbering, Yang Feng would never have provoked him.

Yang Feng willed. Countless runes shone, and 100 Holy rank Devour Rulers appeared and pounced on the bloody barrier.

The Devour Rulers unleashed fearsome devour force and opened small holes in the bloody barrier.

“You also have such mechanical golems! Break!”

The bloody world churned. In an instant, a lance of bloody fire appeared, crossed the void, and stabbed a Holy rank Devour Ruler.

Countless wisps of bloody fire surged and burned the Holy rank Devour Ruler stabbed by the lance of bloody fire into ashes.

Yang Feng frowned slightly and waved his hand, and the Holy rank Devour Rulers flew back and disappeared.

Although the Holy rank Devour Rulers can devour the bloody barrier. But before they can completely devour the bloody barrier, they will be all destroyed by the First True Ancestor.

To refine a single Holy rank Devour Ruler, an astronomical number of resources is required. Yang Feng can’t manufacture them in large quantities.

“Firmament Holy, leave half of your blood essence behind! And I will treat it as if nothing happened today. Otherwise, you will perish when I wake. At that time, even that person backing you won’t be able to save you!”

Within the bloody barrier, the First True Ancestor’s voice full of murderous intent and threat sounded.

Yang Feng smiled coldly, and then willed and issued orders.

One interstellar warship after another emerged from the void and spread all over the God Blood Plane’s outer space.

Mechanical fortresses flew out of the interstellar warships.

Countless machines extended from the mechanical fortresses, resonated with each other, and formed a huge barrier that sealed the void where God Blood Plane was located.

Level-6 Mobile Fortified Strongholds emerged, opened barriers, and frantically extract the energies of this tract of the starry sky.

“What is he doing?”

“What is Firmament Holy doing?”

“ ... ”

Holies from different parts of the universe gazed at this tract of the starry sky, curious.

Huge interstellar warships entered God Blood Plane.

Teleportation beams ejected from the interstellar warships and captured kindred and all other intelligent extraordinary life forms with blood on God Blood Plane.

Countless warships flew out from God Blood Plane, and tens of billions of battle robots surged and captured intelligent life forms everywhere.

After ten days, all intelligent life forms of God Blood Plane were captured.

The First True Ancestor smiled coldly and said, “Firmament Holy, there’s no point in doing all this! Once I wake, a drop of my blood will be able to create 10,000 true blood kindred, which will continue to multiply and spread. Even if you kill all true blood kindred, you won’t shake my will.”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and said flatly, “Kill them? To begin with, you are the only one I want to kill, First True Ancestor! Come out, Ling!”

Followed by the 12 Ruler Saints, the magnificent and extraordinary King of Rulers, Ling, walked out from the rear.

Each of the 12 Ruler Saints is a devastating beauty. But with Ling present, they look like faint stars surrounding a bright moon.

The First True Ancestor’s eyes lit up and showed the shade of excitement, “Are they mechanical golems you created? Truly extraordinary! You have surpassed Golem Lord in terms of attainments in alchemy. Firmament Holy, if you give me these mechanical golems, I will treat it as if nothing happened today.

Furthermore, when I wake, I will become your ally. I will help you become the ninth human Warlock Emperor.”

Each of the 12 Ruler Saints is a terrifying existence that can rival Yang Feng at this time. Even when it come to the First True Ancestor, they possess considerable combat power.

“First True Ancestor, today is the day you die!”

With a cold smile, Ling swung the Whip of the Ruler and whipped the blood-colored barrier.

Boom!

The whole God Blood Plane shook violently. Mountains collapsed, tsunamis raged, strong winds billowed, and islands sank, as if the end of the world has come.

The bloody barrier also collapsed in an instant.

“Empyrean! How is that possible! You’re an Empyrean? How is that possible? At this time, how is it possible for anyone to promote to an Empyrean? How is it possible for Empyreans to wake? Did you wake ahead of time? No! If you had woken ahead of time, your aura would be weak and your soul would be injured. Your soul is intact and has no aura of decay. How can this be? How can this be?”

In the endless sea of blood, the First True Ancestor’s voice full of panic sounded.

With a cold smile on his face, Yang Feng stepped into the bloody world and evolved into a black hole that frenziedly devoured the bloody world’s origin force.

The bloody world is the product of God Blood Plane’s origin force and the First True Ancestor’s power. Originally, with Yang Feng’s strength, it would be really hard to devour the origin force of a grade 2 plane. However, since God Blood Plane’s plane origin has manifested, it gave Yang Feng a great opportunity to devour it.

In the small world inside Yang Feng, countless strands of plane origin force poured in, making the small world expand and become vibrant and more powerful, and its grade rise.

“Go to hell!”

In the bloody space, the First True Ancestor’s bellow sounded.

Swords of bloody fire, with the power of slaying quasi-Empyreans, emerged and shot towards Ling.

Ling brandished the Whip of the Ruler. In the wake of the Whip of the Ruler, everything was shattered.

The Whip of the Ruler broke out with terrifying devour force and frantically absorbed all forces.

As a King of Rulers cultivated by Yang Feng, Ling has grasped all the essences that Yang Feng is proficient in. At the same time, she possesses terrifying strength that is far above Yang Feng’s.

In the bloody space, bloody phoenixes, bloody dragons, bloody flood dragons, bloody wolves, and countless other extraordinary life forms emerged one after another and attacked Ling.

Chapter 1292: God Blood Plane Crumbles

Ling brandished the Whip of the Ruler, and it thrashed like a violent poisonous dragon. In the wake of the Whip of the Rulers, all existences fell apart, and were devoured.

The barriers set up by the First True Ancestor collapsed one after another under the Whip of the Ruler.

While taking proud and elegant step, Ling arrived in front of the black coffin, brandished the Whip of the Ruler, and whipped the black coffin.

Boom!

A fearsome sound broke out and shook the whole God Blood Plane.

The earth split, lightning thundered, strong winds billowed, lava gushed out, and all kinds of other natural disasters broke out on God Blood Plane.

A faint black light screen appeared on the black coffin and blocked Ling's shocking attack.

"Stop! Firmament Holy, this coffin has integrated with the whole God Blood Plane! If you destroy it, you will destroy God Blood Plane. This is one of the 36 primary material planes of our universe! In the future, it may be able to promote to a grade 1 plane!"

The First True Ancestor's startled and furious voice transmitted from the black coffin.

In the whole world of Warlocks, there is only one grade 1 plane, which is Cangzhi Plane. During the Eternal Sovereign age, the 36 primary material planes have all been grade 1 planes that could give birth to Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses.

At present, only the 36 primary material planes are known to have the potential to advance to grade 1 planes. If one of them is destroyed, it will be a huge loss for the whole universe.

"As long as I can kill you, then I don't mind destroying God Blood Plane. Besides, it won't be destroyed in vain. I'll make it's destruction meaningful."

A black hole emerged in the bloody space and frantically devoured God Blood Plane's origin force.

God Blood Plane's origin force poured into the small world inside Yang Feng, strengthening the small world's origin force.

"First True Ancestor, have a safe journey!"

Ling smiled sweetly, and the Whip of the Ruler in her hand suddenly changed, turned into a drill bit, and stabbed into the black coffin.

The black light screen on the black coffin lasted only for a moment before it collapsed.

Boom!

The Whip of the Ruler slammed heavily into the black coffin and blasted open a crack.

Immortal Empyrean might diffused from the crack and spread in all directions.

"Firmament Holy, you're seeking death!"

The lid of the black coffin catapulted away, and the extremely handsome First True Ancestor shrouded in bloody light stood up from the black coffin and stared at Yang Feng, and his eyes flashed with a fierce glint.

Empyrean aura full of strange distortions diffused from the First True Ancestor and spread in all directions.

“So strong! This is an Empyrean in their prime! What dreadful power of the law of blood. It takes half of my strength to suppress the blood rioting inside my body.”

At the moment when the lid of the black coffin catapulted away, Yang Feng had left the bloody space. Even so, he can still feel the blood inside him stir and boil, as if it may combust at any time.

The First True Ancestor’s eyes flickered fiercely and surged with a bloody gleam. He spread the fingers of a hand, and endless bloody light appeared and evolved into a giant hand pressing on towards Yang Feng.

The giant bloody hand is full of malice of God Blood Plane’s plane origin. If hit by the giant bloody hand, all intelligent life forms below the Empyrean realm will have their blood essence drained, and will become a desiccated corpse.

Ye II stood in front of Yang Feng with the large black shield in her hands. Countless runes shone, and the large black shield turned into a black mountain blocking in front of Yang Feng.

When the giant bloody hand slammed into the large black shield, the shield was slammed into the channel together with Ye II, blasting open a deep hole.

The 12 Ruler Saints flew out one by one, cast different offensive spells, and attacked the giant bloody hand.

With this strike, the giant bloody hand blasted 5 Ruler Saints away, embedding them into the channel.

Ling’s figure fluttered, and she appeared behind the First True Ancestor, brandished the Whip of the Ruler, and attacked the other party.

The Whip of the Ruler, which is as fast as lightning and contains strange law of karma, slammed into the First True Ancestor in an instant, blasting open a bone-deep laceration.

Bloody light flickered, and the laceration on the First True Ancestor’s body healed directly.

The First True Ancestor’s eyes flashed ferociously. He beckoned with his hand, and an Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Sword of the Primogenitor, appeared in his hand.

The Sword of the Primogenitor is a treasure the First True Ancestor refined from the blood essence of countless powerhouses, including the essence of 16 Empyrean skeletons, and countless Empyrean grade treasures of heaven and earth.

The First True Ancestor unleashed a sword strike. Endless Empyrean might broke out, and a bloody sword ray that appeared to split the whole universe in two shot towards Ling.

The complexion of the all along confident Ling finally changed. She flicked her fair hand, and the Shield of the Ruler appeared in front of her and activated a powerful magic shield.

Boom!

The bloody sword ray instantly crushed the formidable magic shield, and then slammed into the Shield of the Ruler and knocked the shield into the channel together with Ling.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with graveness: "Marvelous! So this is an Empyrean infinitely close to an unequalled overlord-level powerhouse. Sure enough, he's despairingly strong."

The fighting strength of the First True Ancestor can be said to be heaven-defying, which isn't something that the heavily wounded Redstone Lord could compare to.

"Die!"

The First True Ancestor's eyes fell on Yang Feng and shimmered with frigid killing intent, and he unleashed another sword strike.

Endless bloody light converged and formed a terrifying bloody sword ray containing immortal Empyrean might slashing towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a dignified color. He shone with countless runes from all over his body, and the Spirit Osta Fortress flew out.

In the Spirit Osta Fortress constructed from countless bones, the empyrean skeleton opened its eyes, and its eyes flashed fiercely. The Empyrean skeleton beckoned with its hand, and a giant bone shield appeared and blocked in front of it.

Boom!

When the overbearing bloody sword ray slammed into the giant bone shield, it slashed apart the giant bone shield, and then severed the Empyrean skeleton's right hand.

Yang Feng unleashed a halberd strike, and a torrent of time, spatial gates, stars, and a black hole appeared and shot towards the bloody sword ray.

The bloody sword ray unleashed overbearing force and slammed Yang Feng into the underground channel hundreds of kilometers away, blasting open a deep hole.

"Incredible! That's an old freak that has existed since ancient times for you! But how long can you last in this state?"

Ling smiled sweetly. She strode inside the bloody space, appeared in front of the First True Ancestor, brandished the Whip of the Ruler, and attacked the other party.

"Long enough to kill you!"

The First True Ancestor's eyes flashed with bitter resentment. He smiled coldly and unleashed a sword strike, and endless bloody light welled up and shot towards Ling.

The Whip of the Ruler suddenly disintegrated into countless silver threads and shone with devour runes that offset and devoured the power of the First True Ancestor, very strangely blocking the strike of the other party.

Even so, Ling was still blasted hundreds of kilometers away, and cracks appeared on her body.

“Go ahead!”

Yang Feng ordered coldly.

The Eternal Power Furnaces scattered all over God Blood Plane activated at once and extracted God Blood Plane’s origin force.

A tremendous amount of energy was frantically extracted and channeled into the level-7 stronghold, which was already released by Ling.

The whole God Blood Plane began to crumble slowly.

As a grade 2 plane, God Blood Plane is one of the cores of the universe. If it is destroyed, it will definitely give rise to a backlash.

But the First True Ancestor was the first one to draw God Blood Plane’s origin to nourish his body. Once God Blood Plane is destroyed, he will bear more than 90% of the backlash.

In the bloody space, the endless bloody light began to dissipate slowly. The strength of the First True Ancestor began to decline.

With a frightened look on his face, the First True Ancestor roared miserably and rushed towards Yang Feng: “Stop! Firmament Holy, stop. Do you know what you’re doing? You are destroying a primary material plane!”

The wounded Ling flew out and whipped the First True Ancestor with the Whip of the Ruler, and a bone-deep wound appeared on the other party’s body.

Bloody light surged, yet the bone-deep wound could not be healed.

Yang Feng smiled coldly and said, “First True Ancestor, your strength has dropped so much. After all, it’s not the time for you to wake yet.”

The First True Ancestor’s expression flickered repeatedly, and he clenched his teeth and said, “Firmament Holy, give me a way out. I have 136 treasure-troves hidden in the outside world. As long as you give me a way out, then I will give you 89 of them.”

The First True Ancestor is formidable character for a reason. Seeing that the momentum is not in his favor, he began to compromise with Yang Feng when he still has the advantage.

Yang Feng pointed at the Sword of the Primogenitor in the First True Ancestor’s hand and uttered icily, “I’m really interested in your Sword of the Primogenitor! Give it to me!”

The First True Ancestor rejected, “Out of the question! This is the Emphyrean grade secret treasure that fits my path. I can never give it to you!”

Chapter 1293: Devouring the First True Ancestor

Yang Feng said flatly, “Then open your treasury and let me take a look inside. If there are treasures that can satisfy me, then it’s not impossible for me to let you go.”

The First True Ancestor's eyes flashed with anger. He took a deep look at Ling standing aside.

If it were not for the King of Rulers Ling, who possesses Empyrean rank strength, then the First True Ancestor would have killed Yang Feng already. He wouldn't be forced to negotiate with Yang Feng.

"Fine!"

The First True Ancestor restrained the fierce gleam in his eyes. He spreads the fingers of his hand, and a huge space appeared. Countless treasures of heaven and earth appeared in the space and radiated dazzling radiance.

The First True Ancestor is an old monster that has lived for countless years. In his treasury, he naturally has countless treasures, including a considerable amount of Empyrean grade treasures of heaven and earth.

A rune flew out of Yang Feng's hand, shot towards the First True Ancestor's treasury, and grabbed a lot of the most precious treasures in the treasury.

The First True Ancestor felt a heartache when he saw a large amount of treasures disappear from his treasury. But at the same time, he released a sigh of relief.

The First True Ancestor uttered, "Firmament Holy, now please stop extracting God Blood Plane's origin."

Yang Feng said indifferently, "First True Ancestor, tell me the coordinates of your treasuries in the outside world."

The First True Ancestor's eyes shimmered with the shade of suspicious, and he said, "As long as you stop extracting God Blood Plane's origin, then I'll tell you the coordinates."

Yang Feng ordered coldly, "Do it!"

Zero walked out of the void and brandished the Whip of the Ruler, and the Whip of the Ruler tore the firmament and shot towards the First True Ancestor.

With a flash of anger in his eyes, the First True Ancestor unleashed a sword strike, and endless bloody light surged and slammed into the Whip of the Ruler.

Boom!

Two supreme forces broke out at once and set off terrifying energy storms in the endless bloody space.

Ling and the First True Ancestor were pushed 100 kilometers back respectively by the fearsome impact.

A large amount of bloody light dissipated and grizzled strips appeared on the First True Ancestor's head. Although he's still really handsome and looks like a youngster, but he's slowly diffusing an aura of decay.

Any powerhouse, even invincible prodigies like the eight human Warlock Emperors, unless they have advanced to the Eternal realm, they will be eroded by time. In the end, their soul will decay, and they will die.

Although the First True Ancestor is the source and the primogenitor of true blood kindred, is a peerless old monster who has traversed numerous eras, but he is not an Eternal Sovereign after all. His soul has

already decayed substantially. As such, he had to spend most of the time slumbering and waiting for the most optimal time to wake.

As a price for waking early, thousands of years seem to pass for the First True Ancestor for every breath of time. He is aging rapidly and his strength is elapsing quickly.

With a sweet smile, Link took a step forward, and the Whip of the Ruler in her hand turned into fearsome poisonous dragons that shot towards the First True Ancestor.

“A drop of true blood! Firmament Holy, I will give you a drop of my true blood! Let me be! I can swear that I will never oppose you again!”

The First True Ancestor’s expression changed greatly. He frantically resisted Ling’s attacks. At the same time, he shouted loudly.

The First True Ancestor was an unequaled overlord-level powerhouse in the past. But his soul has already decayed considerably, and he has aged and weakened greatly. But his true blood is still astonishingly valuable. A drop of his true blood is enough to create a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse.

Even if its a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, if they get a drop of the First True Ancestor’s blood, they will be able to advance further. Back in the day, Taboo Lord wrestled away a drop of true blood from the First True Ancestor.

“It’s too late!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly.

In the starry sky, after the level-7 stronghold absorbed a tremendous amount of God Blood Plane’s power, the 10-kilometer-long Devastator Cannon extended from it and flashed with light.

In an instant, a terrifying Devastator Cannon beam ejected, ran through the earth, and slammed into the bloody space.

Boom!

Along with an earth-shaking blare, the bloody space constructed by God Blood Plane’s plane origin collapsed, and a huge amount of origin force crumbled and was absorbed by the numerous Eternal Power Furnace.

“No!”

The First True Ancestor unleashed a horrified roar and unleashed countless bloody runes, which locked the plane origin.

Ling appeared behind the First True Ancestor at once and whipped him on the back with the Whip of the Ruler, smashing his defenses.

The First True Ancestor spewed out a big mouthful of blood, and the barrier protecting him collapsed.

The countless bloody runes collapsed directly, and God Blood Plane’s origin crumbled.

“No!”

The First True Ancestor unleashed an earth-shaking roar. His soul weakened continuously. In an instant, his hair became white and his body shook slightly, and he fell to the ground.

“No matter how powerful you are, if you haven’t reached the Eternal realm, you won’t be able to resist the erosion of the river of time!”

Watching the First True Ancestor fall to the ground, Yang Feng sighed slightly. A black hole emerged, swallowed the First True Ancestor, and frantically extracted his life origin.

Tremendous origin force poured into Yang Feng from the First True Ancestor and strengthened his body and soul.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

God Blood Plane shook violently and began to collapse.

“God Blood Plane is collapsing! Firmament Holy destroyed the entire God Blood Plane!”

“That’s one of the 36 primary material planes!”

“Firmament Holy just advanced to a quasi-Empyrean. How can he destroy God Blood Plane?”

“In order to wipe out the Third True Ancestor, Firmament Holy destroyed the entire God Blood Plane. This is too much!”

“...”

When the interstellar fleet covering God Blood Plane removed the interference field, the Holies who have been paying attention to Yang Feng saw the collapsing God Blood Plane, and their eyes flickered with horror.

At this time, the soul brand representing the path of the essence of blood engraved in the universe collapsed. Another path leading to the Empyrean realm appeared.

Cangzhi Plane.

Stars dropped down from the sky like meteors.

Countless blood-colored clouds condensed, and an endless blood rain fell from the sky and scattered on the earth.

“Falling stars! Bloody rain! An Empyrean has died!”

“The path of blood has opened! The First True Ancestor has fallen!”

“God Blood Plane collapsed! The First True Ancestor has fallen!”

“Firmament Holy killed the First True Ancestor! How terrifying!”

“The First True Ancestor died!”

“...”

The whole world of Warlocks was shocked by the visions.

“The First True Ancestor died! How fierce! Firmament Holy, the young fellow has grow too fast! I can’t let him find traces of myself.”

In a secret tomb, in a transparent crystal, a 10-meter-tall, ferocious-looking being opened their eyes, and immortal Empyrean might emanated from them.

Strange fluctuations flashed, and the transparent crystal disappeared.

Cangzhi Plane, in the deepest part of a black ocean with countless corpses.

“The First True Ancestor died! Another comrade is gone! Even the First True Ancestor died at his hands. He must not be allowed to find traces of myself.”

In the deepest part of the black ocean, a strange voice transmitted from a giant black egg, which is extracting the corpse qi emitted by the corpses.

The giant black egg twisted slightly and disappeared.

Empyreans who have been getting restless erased all traces of themselves and disappeared one after another.

“Firmament Holy destroyed God Blood Plane and slayed the First True Ancestor! He wiped out all nine kindred true ancestors.”

A piece of information appeared on the human magic network’s forum, and the forum exploded.

“God Blood Plane was destroyed? That’s one of the 36 primary material planes! Only Empyreans might be able to destroy it!”

“Has Firmament Holy advanced to an Empyrean?”

“No! Firmament Holy has not advanced to an Empyrean. There has been no visions indicating that someone advanced to an Empyrean!”

“The First True Ancestor was killed by Firmament Holy? How is that possible? He is an old monster that has existed since the Eternal Sovereign age!”

“That’s the First True Ancestor! A terrifying old monster who fought Taboo Lord! For him to die at Firmament Holy’s hands, that defies belief!”

“Under the premise that Empyreans don’t show up, there’s no one who can contend against him. And even if Empyreans do show up, they may no be a match for Firmament Holy at this time!”

“The First True Ancestor died at Firmament Holy’s hands! It seems that our human race is going to give birth to a ninth Warlock Emperor in the future!”

“The First True Ancestor died at Firmament Holy’s hands. Is there anyone in the universe who is his opponent?”

“At this time, the Empyreans have likely withdrew in fear, not daring to be enemies of Firmament Holy.”

“ ... ”

The human magic network's forum flared up as human Warlocks commented excitedly. Ever since the collapse of the Eighth Warlock Imperial Court, the status of the humans has plummeted.

But now Yang Feng emerged. When he took action, he wiped out God Blood Plane's nine true ancestors, including the unequaled overlord First True Ancestor. This is reminiscent of how the eight human Warlock Emperors suppressed the world, which naturally made the human Warlocks excited.

Countless human talents joined Battle Demon Sect one after another, proud to be a member of Battle Demon Sect.

Races from different corners of the universe joined the camp of Battle Demon Sect, becoming its vassals. Even many grater races with Holy Spirit Warlocks joined the camp of Battle Demon Sect, becoming one of its members.

Battle Demon Sect's power expanded at all times and all kinds of precious resources poured into Battle Demon Sect from all corners of the universe.

Chapter 1294: Silver Autarch

World of Warlocks, on a star shrouded by a mysterious barrier, there is a giant tower soaring into the clouds.

The tower is inlaid with countless source crystals, including 9 Perfect grade soul crystals and 1 Eternal grade soul crystal emanating Eternal fluctuations of power.

Countless mysterious runes appeared on the tower, and a dazzling pillar of light ejected from the tower and shot into the sky.

According to mysterious laws, the dazzling pillar of light slammed into the void and blasted open a twisting, unstable channel.

Gumana Universe's aura transmitted from the other side of the channel.

A wing as big as the sky emerged on the other side of the channel, and countless feathers containing Eternal aura flew out from the wing and fell into the twisting channel.

Each one of the feathers was like a small world, emitting terrifying fluctuations of power.

Under the cover of countless feathers, the twisting channel stabilized.

A huge stone egg flew over from the other side of the channel like a meteor.

Tremendous repulsive force transmitted from the channel and pressed on towards the huge stone egg.

Explosions erupted on the stone egg continuously. One after another, powerhouses were forced to fly out of the stone egg and release all kinds of secret methods to protect the stone egg.

Under the terrifying pressure, the stone egg's powerhouses exploded into mists of blood one after another, becoming nutrients for the world of Warlocks' universe.

Within a dozen plus breaths of time, 20 odd powerhouses flew out of the stone egg, and then exploded.

In just a few breaths of time, the stone egg crossed an endless distance, flew out of the channel, and arrived at this universe.

Crack!

Along with crisp sounds, the stone egg collapsed directly, and 9 Gumana Universe's powerhouses emanating quasi-Empyrean rank aura emerged.

The leader of the group was a handsome man with short, silver hair and an extraordinary temperament. He has wounds strewn all over his body. As if a bright moon surrounded by faint stars, he stands out among the group of 9 quasi-Empyreans.

Under the tower, source crystals piled up into mountains.

Each one of the 9 quasi-Empyreans unleashed fearsome attractive force that shrouded the mountains of source crystals.

The source crystals flew to the 9 quasi-Empyreans. In an instant, the source crystals were sucked dry and turned into dust.

Countless precious treasures of heaven and earth and all kinds of top potions flew out one after another and disappeared into the bodies of the 9 quasi-Empyreans.

The strength of the 9 quasi-Empyreans increased sharply.

The powerhouse with short, silver hair waved his hand, and a picture scroll containing the essence of fate flew out.

A huge torrent of fate poured into the void from the picture scroll and distorted fate, erasing all fate traces.

Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent, in a secret room.

Yang Feng was sitting quietly in the secret room. Bloody light was circling around him. Countless treasures of heaven and earth flew to beside him, and then had all their power devoured.

1,000 Springs of Immortality suspended in the void, and a tremendous amount of spring water surged and poured into Yang Feng.

At every moment, Yang Feng was transforming and evolving, and his aura was growing.

The First True Ancestor was an invincible overlord-level powerhouse in ancient times. He was proficient in the essence of blood, and every drop of his true blood had mysterious power.

After Yang Feng devoured the First True Ancestor, he refined the other party's origin force and became more formidable.

Originally, after Yang Feng advanced to a quasi-Empyrean, it became extremely difficult for him to advance further. Even devouring a Holy could barely make him a little stronger. But after devouring the First True Ancestor, he became stronger on a virtually daily basis. The power he gained from the Wall of Eternal was released continuously, making him increasingly more fearsome.

“This is the power of fate! The Blue Mirror of Time is warning me!”

In the middle of endless bloody light, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes, frowned slightly, and pointed with a finger, and the Blue Mirror of Fate flew out.

The Blue Mirror of Fate broke out with countless mysterious runes, and tremendous aura of fate welled up.

The Blue Mirror of Fate twisted slightly, yet it didn't display any changes.

Yang Feng frowned slightly: “There are no changes. Has a powerhouse proficient in the essence of fate stepped in? Or is it the doing of the third fate-type Empyrean grade secret treasure?”

“In either case, as long as they don't show up, I can't do anything about them. The best course of action right now is to improve my strength.”

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then ignored it, closed his eyes, and began to refine the tremendous life origin of the First True Ancestor.

Powerhouses proficient in the essence of fate may not be the strongest in frontal combat, but they were the most difficult to kill. If Yang Feng had Ling take action, a powerhouse proficient in the essence of fate would definitely be able to evade her.

“Greetings, sirs!”

A Great Holy with a wolf head and a human body walked up to the 9 quasi-Empyreans of Gumana Universe and saluted them respectfully.

A beautiful female quasi-Empyrean with long, blue hair and a pair of dragon horns on the head smiled sweetly and uttered, “You've done well, Felwolf Great Holy!”

“I just did what I had to do.”

Felwolf Great Holy answered thusly. His gaze fell on the silver-haired powerhouse. He hesitated for a while, and then asked respectfully: “My lord, are you His Highness Silver Autarch?”

A tall and burly quasi-Empyrean with a ferocious face uttered coldly, “Yes, this is His Highness Silver Autarch!”

Felwolf Great Holy's eyes flashed with the shade of ecstasy, and he shouted, “Since Your Highness Silver Autarch has arrived, you will surely be able to rule this universe and be invincible in the world! A clown like Firmament Holy won't be able to withstand a single blow from Your Highness Silver Autarch! He is doomed to be a stepping stone for Your Highness Silver Autarch.”

In Gumana Universe, there are four autarchs, each of which is invincible in the same realm, surpassing ordinary quasi-Empyreans by far. They are only half a step away from the Empyrean realm.

“Firmament Holy!”

As soon as the quasi-Empyreans of Gumana Universe heard this name, their expression flickered and their eyes shimmered with apprehension.

Redstone Lord was an unequaled figure, the master of one of the 18 sacred races, and a genuine Emphyrean of Gumana Universe. Whether it was in terms of combat power or status, he was far above the four autarchs.

Since such an unequaled figure died at Yang Feng's hands, they were naturally wary of him.

On the other side of the universe barrier, Firmament Holy Yang Feng has already become the public enemy. If it were not for the universe barrier, the 3 Eternal Sovereigns would have taken action and killed Yang Feng at all cost.

Silver Autarch smiled faintly and said, "Since he was able to slay Redstone Emperor, Firmament Holy is much stronger than I am! In fact, none of Gumana Universe's four autarchs can compare with Firmament Holy!"

A heavy atmosphere enveloped the area, and everyone's faces darkened.

"But! Since I have come here, Firmament Holy is destined to die at my hands!"

Silver Autarch was full of self-confidence. He spread the fingers of his hand, and silver light emerged from his hand and emanated Eternal fluctuations of power.

When Felwolf Great Holy saw the silver light, he immediately inhaled a breath of cold air and exclaimed, "Eternal origin! Which lord has severed part of their Eternal origin?"

The other eight quasi-Emphyreans focused on the silver light, and their eyes shimmered with greed.

Eternal origin was the origin force of Eternal Sovereigns. It was their most precious power. Once a part of it was severed, it would cause irreparable damage, permanently reducing the power of the Eternal Sovereign.

Very few Eternal Sovereigns would sever their Eternal origin and give it to others.

"Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign severed part of their Eternal origin and gave it to me! With this Eternal origin, I can take that step and advance to an Emphyrean in this universe! I will block the path to the Emphyrean realm in this universe!"

Silver Autarch's eyes flashed with peculiar light, and he smiled and pressed the Eternal origin against his chest.

In an instant, countless runes filled Silver Autarch, and a vast aura gushed out from him.

Under a mysterious law, the energies within millions of light-years converged and formed an Emphyrean Gate.

"Who is it?"

"Who set off such a terrible energy storm?"

"That's an Emphyrean Gate!"

"Someone is attacking the Emphyrean realm!"

“How is that possible? In this era, Firmament Holy is the powerhouse who has the most hope to advance to an Empyrean. Who the hell is it? They actually want to advance to the Empyrean realm!”

“Who is it? How did they manage to attack the Empyrean realm?”

“Even reincarnations of old monsters aren’t able to attack the Empyrean realm. Who the hell is it?”

“...”

The energy storm in this tract of the starry sky attracted the attention of some Holies. Before long, many Holies, Great Holies, and even quasi-Empyreans were attracted by what was going on here.

Someone was attacking the Empyrean realm. Apart from Yang Feng, this was the first time that someone attacked the Empyrean realm in this era.

Silver Autarch shone with countless silver runes, and his aura climber. Under the nourishment of the Eternal origin, his immortal body finally took that crucial step and became a perfect grade immortal body. His body has formally reached the Empyrean realm.

Chapter [NaN]

1295 – Firmament Holy, You’re a Step too Late

4 quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses flew into the void and stood in four directions respectively, each holding a 100-meters-long Void Flag.

Countless bright runes poured out from the Void Flags and set off storms in the void one after another.

The void within millions of light-years became chaotic, making it hard for anyone to come here by opening the spatial gate and crossing an endless distance.

Silver Autarch took a step and stood proudly in the void. A brilliant silver pillar of light soared, charged towards the Empyrean Gate, and fused with the Empyrean Gate.

The Empyrean Gate vibrated and resonated with Silver Autarch’s path.

“Who is that?”

“That’s a powerhouse from Gumana Universe!”

“What a vicious thing to do! They came here to attack the Empyrean realm. And take away the only slot at promotion to the Empyrean realm!”

“They want to take away Firmament Holy’s Empyrean slot!”

“...”

The Holies and Great Holies quickly saw through Silver Autarch’s plan. In the void, many Holies had looks of schadenfreude and even more Great Holies had looks of anxiety, feeling their blood run cold.

Once Silver Autarch becomes an Empyrean, he will be invincible in this era where Empyreans are slumbering.

Battle Demon Sect’s branch floating continent.

“Someone is attacking the Empyrean realm!”

Yang Feng opened his eyes, and fearsome light flickered and the void distorted. His figure fluttered, and he disappeared from the secret room.

At the edge of the chaotic tract of the starry sky, a figure emerged abruptly.

“That’s Firmament Holy!”

“What fast speed! He came so quickly!”

“How is that possible? This place is located at the edge of the universe. Wasn’t Firmament Holy at Battle Demon Sect’s headquarters? How did he appear here?”

“...”

When the Holies and Great Holies saw Yang Feng, their eyes flickered with astonishment.

“Firmament Holy!”

“Firmament Holy has come!”

“He’s here!”

“...”

When the powerhouses from Gumana Universe saw Yang Feng appear at the edge of the chaotic tract of the starry sky, their complexion changed dramatically and their eyes flashed with panic.

Redstone Lord, an Empyrean of Gumana Universe, died at Yang Feng’s hands. Even if it’s the four autarchs, who are unparalleled below the Empyrean realm in Gumana Universe, they have to admit that they are not a match for Yang Feng. None of the present powerhouses from Gumana Universe are a match for Yang Feng.

Ripples rose in space, and interstellar warships appeared in the void, formed a huge fleet, and flew into the chaotic space.

Along with flashes of light, a mysterious force shrouded the interstellar warships, and the warships flew towards Silver Autarch’s location at a terrifying speed that exceeds the speed of light.

Yang Feng sat atop an interstellar warship and stared coldly at Silver Autarch in the distance.

“Sure enough, it’s really difficult to advance to an Empyrean in this universe!”

Silver Autarch sighed faintly. His eyes shone with countless mysterious runes and shimmered with the shade of resolve, and he burned the Empyrean origin, soared into the sky, and punched the Empyrean Gate.

Boom!

The space within millions of light-years shook. Silver Autarch blasted open a huge hole in the Empyrean Gate, and endless laws and forces gushed out of the Empyrean Gate and poured into Silver Autarch.

Fearsome essence mixed with tremendous soul force entered the Empyrean Gate and tried to carve an Empyrean brand belonging to Silver Autarch in a mysterious place in the universe!

Once Silver Autarch's Empyrean brand has successfully carved his Empyrean brand in the mysterious place, he will truly have become an Empyrean.

"Courting death!"

Sitting atop the interstellar warship, Yang Feng frowned slightly. He took a step. The surrounding void distorted. Spatial gates appeared one after another, and he space jumped repeatedly inside the chaotic tract of starry sky.

Only a peerless powerhouse proficient in the essence of space like Yang Feng can space jump in such a chaotic space. Of course, despite how strong he is, he can only jump 10,000 light-years at a time. He can't jump millions of light-years and directly appear in the area where Silver Autarch is located.

"Firmament Holy! No one is permitted to pass through here!"

A powerhouse from Gumana Universe that looks like a slime, exudes endless dark gas from all over their body, and emanates quasi-Empyrean rank fluctuations of power flew out at once.

Countless runes shone, and a terrifying black ocean with a diameter of billions of kilometers, containing the essence of corruption, appeared in the void and swept towards Yang Feng.

The quasi-Empyrean is called Corruption Ocean Great Holy and their true body is a black ocean that can corrupt anything. Whenever they show up, they will erode and devour countless powerhouses. Once a quasi-Empyrean was eroded by them alive and turned into a skeleton.

"You dare stand in my way?"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed ferociously. He spread the fingers of his hand, and a black hole suddenly appeared and radiated terrifying devour light that swept towards the boundless black ocean.

Frighening devour force broke out at once and began to devour the black ocean.

With a flash of cyan light, a quasi-Empyrean rank assassin shrouded in the essence of speed, with a speed exceeding the speed of light by god knows how many times, appeared behind Yang Feng and stabbed at him with a dagger.

"Die!"

A 10,000-meter-tall hyperion powerhouse shining with mysterious runes, with three heads and six arms, brandished the six huge wolf tooth clubs in his hands and attacked Yang Feng, a fierce flash in his eyes.

A stunning woman with a pair of goat horns and dressed in a silver Warlock Robe pointed at Yang Feng with a blue staff.

Countless blue chains ejected from all directions and stabbed at Yang Feng.

As top powerhouses in the universe, quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses disdain to join hands with others. However, in order to deal with this peerless overlord, the four quasi-Empyreans decisively joined hands and attacked Yang Feng.

“Die!”

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng unleashed a punch, and a fist the size of a star slammed into the quasi-Empyrean rank assassin and smashed him into pieces.

The black hole surged and swallowed the remains of the quasi-Empyrean rank assassin.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the Green Yang Halberd emerged. He unleashed a halberd strike, and 100 green suns appeared, merged into one, and turned into a green halberd ray.

The green halberd slashed the hyperion quasi-Empyrean with unfathomable speed.

In an instant, the hyperion quasi-Empyrean disintegrated into countless pieces that flew into the black hole behind Yang Feng.

Countless blue chains ejected from the void and stabbed at Yang Feng.

The fearsome black hole that swallowed 3 quasi-Empyreans surged at once and swallowed the countless blue chains, and then swept towards the stunningly beautiful quasi-Empyrean with goat horns.

The expression of the stunningly beautiful quasi-Empyrean flickered, and she combusted her blood, broke out with blue runes circling around her, and turned into a blue radiance that tore the firmament and fled into the distance.

Yang Feng glanced at the stunningly beautiful quasi-Empyrean with goat horns, and then his gaze fell at Silver Autarch. He opened spatial portals one after another and rushed towards the area where Silver Autarch is located.

“So strong!”

“4 quasi-Empyreans besieged him! Yet he killed 3 and defeated the last one! How dreadful!”

“As expected of a monster who slayed Redstone Lord and the First Ancestor!”

“...”

Those Holies and Great Holies drew in a sharp breath when they saw this.

Each one of the 4 quasi-Empyreans that besieged Yang Feng is as strong as a top quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse like Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy. However, the four were easily defeated by Yang Feng. Even though the Holies and Great Holies know how terrifying Yang Feng’s combat power is, but they were still shocked by this sight.

“Firmament Holy, Silver Autarch has already entered the Empyrean Gate! He is destined to advance to an Empyrean! Surrender! There is no longer any hope for your universe!”

Of the 4 quasi-Empyreans holding a Void Flag, a 100-meter-long monster with countless horns on its head and a huge mace-like tail spoke thusly.

The Void Flags in the hands of the 4 quasi-Empyreans glittered with runes and formed a void barrier to protect Silver Autarch.

The present powerhouses from Gumana Universe are aware that their only chance at survival is for Silver Autarch to advance to an Empyrean. If Silver Autarch fails, then everyone present will become dust inside Yang Feng's black hole.

A spatial gate opened in the chaotic space, and Yang Feng slowly walked out from the spatial gate, glanced at the 4 quasi-Empyreans coldly, and unleashed a punch.

A torrent of time, spatial gates, stars, and a black hole appeared and merged into an attack that slammed into the void barrier.

Boom!

The void boundary was blasted apart by Yang Feng's punch.

"So strong! So this is Firmament Holy who suppressed Redstone Lord! Sure enough, he's a monster!"

The 4 Void Flags cracked. The 4 quasi-Empyreans holding the Void Flags spewed out a mouthful of blood, and their eyes revealed the shade of shock.

Ignoring the 4 quasi-Empyreans who suffered a backlash, Yang Feng took a step and entered the broken Empyrean Gate.

As soon as he entered the Empyrean Gate, Yang Feng turned into a frightening black and frantically devoured the forces and law force inside. He headed towards the deepest part of the Empyrean Gate.

"Firmament Holy, you're a step too late!"

In the deepest part of the Empyrean Gate, Silver Autarch shining with silver light turned to look at Yang Feng, and immortal Empyrean might diffused from him and spread in all directions.

Chapter 1296: Silver Autarch Advances to an Empyrean

Within millions of light-years, a terrible energy storm surged.

Countless magical flowers containing various laws emerge.

Among the countless magical flowers, half radiate sacred light, while the other half are filled with a vicious curse.

Fearsome immortal Empyrean might diffused from the Empyrean Gate and swept in all directions.

"Flowers of the Universe! This is a vision that appears when someone promotes to an Empyrean!"

"The powerhouse from Gumana Universe promoted to an Empyrean!"

"What a cruel move! They have severed the Empyrean path in our universe."

"..."

When the Holies and Great Holies saw this, despair flashed in their eyes.

All-Eyes Great Holy's eyes shimmered with despair, "Empyrean, that person has advanced to an Empyrean! To sever Firmament Holy's Empyrean path, what a cruel method."

Myriad Stars Great Holy sighed faintly: "What a vicious move. Worthy of a high energy-level universe that experienced multiple universe wars. This move is really vicious!"

The universe energy-level of the world of Warlocks is 1 universe energy-level lower than that of Gumana Universe. Before the world of Warlocks' universe origin has fully recovered, only one Empyrean can be born in each era.

When the world of Warlocks's universe origin has fully recovered, it will be possible to give birth to multiple Empyreans. But that time coincides with the time when Empyreans will resuscitate and Eternal Sovereigns will descend.

Once Gumana Universe's Eternal Sovereigns come to this universe and there is no Eternal Sovereign birthed by this universe, it will be only a matter of time before the whole universe is destroyed.

"Silver Autarch advanced to an Empyrean!"

A vast and mysterious fluctuation pervaded the whole universe.

In the world of Warlocks, all Holies, no matter where they are, 'heard' the strange fluctuation.

"Silver Autarch? Who is that?"

"Silver Autarch? Why was it not Firmament Holy the one who advanced to an Empyrean?"

"Silver Autarch, why haven't I heard of this name before?"

"..."

In the world of Warlocks, the powerhouses at the Holy realm and higher were startled. They showed the shade of curiosity and began to pay attention to this name.

The countless flowers emitting sacred light and filled with a vicious curse appeared in front of Silver Autarch according to a mysterious law and entered into his body, making his aura rise and become more formidable.

Silver Autarch absorbed the countless Flowers of the Universe into his body and said with a faint smile: "Flowers of the Universe flowers, Sea of Power, and Ring of Starlight. A regular promotion to an Empyrean should have three kinds of visions. However, only Flowers of the Universe appeared. And half of the vision is a strong curse! This universe really hates me!"

Ordinarily, whenever a powerhouse promotes of an Empyrean, they will trigger three or more visions and undergo the baptism of the universe origin, and their body and soul will transform and evolve.

As a powerhouse of Gumana Universe, Silver Autarch's soul contains a brand of his universe. Originally, it was virtually impossible for Silver Autarch to advance to an Empyrean in the world of Warlocks. But he used a part of an Eternal Sovereign's Eternal origin to break through in one fell swoop and forcibly advanced to an Empyrean.

Despite how it rejects Silver Autarch, the universe origin will can only lower the number of visions to 1 according to the laws of the universe.

A black hole permeated the strange Empyrean space and frantically devoured all kinds of pure origin forces pervading this space.

Silver Autarch looked at Yang Feng and said, "Firmament Holy, surrender! Now that I have advanced to an Empyrean, there's no longer any hope for your universe. It's not too late for you to surrender. As long as you submit to me, I promise to protect Battle Demon Sect's Holies."

"If any one of the 3 Eternal Sovereigns had come, I would have considered it. You're not qualified to make me surrender!"

There was a cold flash in Yang Feng's eyes. He took a step and unleashed a punch, and he's fist evolved into a star and barreled towards Silver Autarch.

"Brazen!"

Silver Autarch's eyes shimmered coldly and surged with anger, and he roared, shacking the void. Endless silver light converged and formed a sword 10,000 kilometers long that slashed towards the star.

Boom!

Under the impact of terrifying fluctuations of power, the mysterious space inside the Empyrean Gate shook and collapsed.

The giant sword slashed the star apart and blasted Yang Feng 10,000 kilometers away. A gash appeared on his body, and drops of blood turned silver and spilled.

"Firmament Holy! Silver Autarch!"

"They are fighting! That's Firmament Holy and Silver Autarch!"

"Firmament Holy actually attacked Silver Autarch! That's an Empyrean! Even though he just advanced, but he's still an invincible Empyrean. Firmament Holy is really something else!"

"..."

The Holies and Great Holies inhaled a breath of cold air when they saw this scene.

When Redstone Lord crossed into this universe, he had not only suffered universe backlash, but he was also hit by Yang Feng's Devastator Cannon. He was seriously injured, and then was finally killed by Yang Feng.

Silver Autarch is an uninjured Empyrean. Even though he just advanced to an Empyrean, but he has already surpassed quasi-Empyreans by far. For Yang Feng to dare attack him, that's simply unbelievable.

"So that's an Empyrean! So strong! Even though he just advanced to an Empyrean, but he's already so powerful! Second form!"

A burning color flashed in Yang Feng's eyes. The Xi Shen Armor entered the second form at once, and he stabbed at Silver Autarch with the Green Yang Halberd.

“What a powerful Empyrean grade treasure! So this is the Empyrean grade secret treasure you refined! Incredible! Worthy of a powerhouse second only to Empyreans! It’s a shame, but no matter how strong you are, you’re still no match for an Empyrean!”

Silver Autarch has a tranquil expression. Countless silver runes flew out, evolved into silver arrows, and shot towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng has a grave expression on his face. A torrent of time shrouded him, and his speed increased by 300 times. He brandished the Green Yang Halberd, and a green halberd ray shot out at an extreme speed and sliced the silver arrows into pieces like a terrifying storm.

Even though Yang Feng’s speed has already reached the extreme, but several silver arrows still penetrated his defenses and pierced through the Xi Shen Armor, and silver blood spilled.

“What a shame! Although Firmament Holy is incomparably powerful, but there’s still a large gap between him and Silver Autarch!”

“A powerhouse second only to Empyreans can never be a match for an Empyrean.

“An uninjured Empyrean is too strong!”

“...”

The eyes of the Holies and Great Holies flickered with mysterious light, containing excitement, fear, or schadenfreude.

At this time, the huge interstellar fleet reached this tract of the starry sky, and 6th generation battle robots poured out like a tide and attacked the 4 quasi-Empyreans.

“A bunch of ants! Go to hell!”

Silver Autarch frowned and pointed to the huge fleet.

A 1,000-kilometer-long silver lance appeared, tore the firmament, and slammed into a huge warship, and terrifying force broke out, smashed the warship’s defensive barrier, and blasted the warship itself into countless pieces.

The 4 quasi-Empyreans rushed into the mechanical torrent formed by the 6th generation battle robots, cast all kinds of offensive spell, and blasted the 6th generation battle robots into fragments one after another.

In the mechanical torrent, 12 Blade Rulers suddenly split open, and the 12 Ruler Saints emerged and attacked the 4 quasi-Empyreans in a group of three respectively.

When the 12 Ruler Saints were created, their strength was not much different from Yang Feng’s. But after he devoured the First True Ancestor, Yang Feng surpassed the Ruler Saints. The 4 quasi-Empyreans are comparable to Starmoon Sky Snake Great Holy in terms of strength. However, they were caught off guard by the surprise attack of the Ruler Saints and suffered serious damage.

“What’s that?”

“12 quasi-Empyreans! How dreadful! That’s 12 quasi-Empyreans!”

“The 12 quasi-Empyreans are each second only to Firmament Holy in terms of strength. They are invincible existences under the Empyrean realm. Where did Firmament Holy rope in such powerhouses?”

“12 quasi-Empyreans! Before he advanced to an Empyrean, Firmament Holy already has 12 quasi-Empyreans following him. Truly incredible!”

“The fall of the First True Ancestor should be related to the 12 quasi-Empyreans!”

“...”

When the Holies and Great Holies saw the 12 Ruler Saints, their eyes flickered with shock.

In the world of Warlocks, a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse can be the leader of a fearsome force like an eternal empyrean race. Generally speaking, one such race can only produce one quasi-Empyrean.

But Yang Feng now has 12 Ruler Saints with astonishing battle prowess under his command, which is simply shocking.

“Stop!”

When Silver Autarch saw that a quasi-Empyrean of Gumana Universe was sliced into pieces by Ye I and then devoured by the Ruler Saints, anger flashed in his eyes, and he emanated immortal Empyrean might and unleashed a palm strike at Ye I.

“Fourth form!”

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered coldly. The Xi Shen Armor shone with countless runes, and a blurry projection appeared and merged with him.

Tyrannical power poured into Yang Feng from the Kunmo Stone. He beckoned with his hand, and a halberd appeared. He immediately unleashed a halberd strike shooting towards Silver Autarch.

Countless heroic spirits emerged, displayed their battle skills, and attacked Silver Autarch.

Silver Autarch’s expression changed slightly and, for the first time, flashed with a dignified color. He waved his hand, and a silver shield appeared in front of him.

Boom!

Silver Autarch blocked the joint attack of the countless heroic spirits and unleashed countless silver arrows shooting towards Yang Feng like meteors.

A river of time emerged. Yang Feng brandished the halberd in his hands and set off a fearsome storm that forcibly blocked Silver Autarch’s attack.

“He blocked it! He blocked Silver Autarch’s attack!”

“Amazing! That was the attack of an Empyrean!”

“Firmament Holy is really outrageous!”

“...”

The eyes of the spectating Holies flashed with excitement, and they talked spiritedly.

Chapter 1297: Injuring Silver Autarch

Twelve star towers engraved with countless mysterious runes such as suns, moons, and stars flew out, absorbed endless star force, and formed a closed star seal barrier.

Myriad Stars Great Holy is sitting in the center of the 12 star towers, and there is a Star Cube suspended in front of him. Wisps of immortal Empyrean might emanated from the Star Cube and spread in all directions.

A star with a diameter of 1,000 kilometers, engraved with mysterious runes, appeared immediately.

Countless dazzling runes poured out from the star and formed another barrier outside the star seal barrier.

All-Eyes Great Holy is sitting cross-legged in the center of the star barrier. His eyes are closed, yet the vertical eye on his forehead is opened and has become the core of the barrier.

Outside the barrier, countless Space Rulers emerged and set up one seal barrier after another.

“Yang Feng, you want to kill me here? How naive!”

Silver Autarch glanced at the triple seal barrier and smiled coldly. Innumerable runes shone, and a silver torrent emerged from the void.

The silver torrent, which seems to run through the past, present, and future, is full of mysteries, and hides endless killing intent, swept towards Yang Feng.

A dignified color flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes. Countless runes shone, and a black hole suddenly emerged, broke out with terrifying devour force, and attempted to swallow the silver torrent.

The silver torrent slammed into the black hole. The black hole that easily devoured several quasi-Empyreans strangely turned silver, and then merged into the silver torrent.

Yang Feng’s face fell. Countless runes shone and formed a shield in front of him.

In the starry sky, a swarm of Vajra Rulers resonated and activated a huge magic shield in front of Yang Feng.

The fearsome silver torrent slammed into the huge magic shield and broke through it.

The silver torrent swept the swarm of Vajra Rulers, turned them into silver statues, and swallowed them, and then rushed towards Yang Feng and instantly submerged him.

“So strong! So this is Silver Autarch!”

“Amazing! So this is the strength of an Empyrean! As strong as Firmament Holy is, he is no match for an unharmed Empyrean!”

“Firmament Holy lost! Silver Autarch is destined to be invincible in the world!”

“ ... ”

The Holies and Great Holies spectating through different spells felt a chill go down their spine when they saw this.

The silver torrent surged and churned, trying to turn Yang Feng silver. Endless force eroded Yang Feng bit by bit.

The Xi Shen Armor, which has covered Yang Feng's whole body, shone with runes and swallowed the erosion force contained in the silver torrent.

The Xi Shen Armor blocked 70% of the erosion force, while the remaining 30% of the erosion force landed on Yang Feng and turned him silver bit by bit.

Countless runes appeared on Yang Feng's body. At this critical juncture, he frenziedly stimulated his potential. Tremendous life origin force welled up inside him and made him evolve continuously.

The life origin force Yang Feng obtained by devouring three Emphyreans, namely Black Ogre Emperor, Redstone Lord, and the First Ancestor, and the tremendous force he obtained from Wall of Eternity haven't been fully refined yet. Stimulated by the silver torrent's erosion force, they finally erupted and madly transformed his flesh and soul.

As if cared about by a higher being, Yang Feng successfully made a breakthrough. Under the nourishment of the formidable origin force, his body finally took that step and became perfect.

A frightening aura emerged from the silver torrent. A terrifying halberd ray sundered the silver torrent and slashed towards Silver Autarch.

"He actually made a breakthrough at such a time! Worthy of the universe child doted on by the universe."

Silver Autarch's eyes flashed with the shade of envy. Countless silver runes appeared in front of him and formed a silver shield emitting immortal Emphyrean might.

Boom!

Yang Feng's halberd strike slammed into the silver shield, cleaved it in two, and then shot towards Silver Autarch.

Silver Autarch extended his index finger and touched the Green Yang Halberd, and frightening silver light broke out and blasted Yang Feng 10,000 kilometers away.

"Firmament Holy isn't dead!"

"He's still alive!"

"He has become stronger!"

"How could this happen?"

"..."

The eyes of the spectating Holies and Great Holies shimmered with shock when they saw this.

"To be able to wound me! Truly outstanding!"

Silver Autarch looked at the drop of blood on his finger, and his eyes flickered with intense killing intent.

After advancing to an Empyrean, Silver Autarch's combat power has undergone earth shaking changes and entered a completely different level. In his eyes, Yang Feng was just a fairly strong ant that he could crush to death if he became a little serious. The small wound on his hand alerted him and made him really pay attention to Yang Feng.

"From now on, I will become serious and kill you! Yang Feng!"

Silver Autarch's eyes flashed with a cold shade. Countless silver runes shone, and he equipped a battlegear and a silver bow.

"Unfortunately, I haven't refined an Empyrean grade secret treasure that belongs to me yet. But this is already enough to kill you!"

Silver Autarch glanced at the bow in his hand, and his eyes flashed fiercely. He drew the string of the bow and cast his strongest offensive secret method, the Silver Brilliance Sky Rendering Arrow.

In an instant, endless silver light shone, shook the void, and distorted laws. As if it's the only thing remaining, a silver ray shot towards Yang Feng.

The brilliant silver ray flashed, and a large hole appeared on Yang Feng's chest. Silver blood flowed out of the large hole.

"So strong! So this is an all out attack of an unharmed Empyrean! Truly strong!"

Bursts of sharp pain transmitted from the location of his heart. The arrow not only seriously wounded Yang Feng's body, but it also seriously wounded his soul, and even damaged his origin.

As long as Silver Autarch doesn't die and unless an Eternal Sovereign doesn't step in, the wound on Yang Feng's chest will never heal, not even when he promotes to an Empyrean.

"Yang Feng, submit to me. Or else your wound will never heal! You will be doomed to die here!"

Silver Autarch, whose aura weakened slightly after firing the arrow, gazed at Yang Feng and spoke icily.

"Wishful thinking! Silver Autarch, the one who will die here today is you!"

Yang Feng smiled frigidly and erupted with countless runes all over his body, and his aura became more fearsome. He took a step, appeared in front of Silver Autarch, and unleashed a halberd strike, and countless heroic spirits emerged from the river of time and attacked Silver Autarch.

Silver Autarch frowned slightly. He beckoned with his hand, and a giant silver sword appeared and engaged with Yang Feng.

Endless silver light shone. Even though Yang Feng tried his best, but he was still at a complete disadvantage, and a series of wounds that are difficult to heal emerged all over his body.

As Yang Feng and Silver Autarch fought, a terrifying energy storm formed. When the 6th generation battle robots approached, they were directly torn to pieces, unable to affect the battle at all.

Only beings at the Holy Spirit Warlock realm and higher can affect a fight between Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. But Yang Feng didn't let the Holy grade mechanical rulers join the battle.

An astronomical number of resources is needed in order to refine each Holy grade mechanical ruler. If they are destroyed in this battle, Yang Feng's heart will ache.

The Ruler Saints, Ye I to XII, locked their eyes on Silver Autarch, ready to launch a startling strike at any time.

Silver Autarch had to devote 20% of his attention to the 12 Ruler Saints. If it were not for the fact that Yang Feng's combat power is astonishing, he would have attacked the 12 Ruler Saints and destroyed them one by one.

Under the attacks of Silver Autarch, the power hidden in Yang Feng's body was stimulated, making him evolve and become more formidable with each passing moment.

Although countless wounds appeared on Yang Feng's body, but his eyes became increasingly brighter and his aura became increasingly more fearsome.

"Firmament Holy is transforming and becoming more powerful!"

"How is this possible? While fighting with an Empyrean, he's surprisingly transforming and evolving!"

"He devoured the life origin of several Empyreans. At this time, he's truly absorbing the life origin of the Empyreans."

"..."

The eyes of the spectating Holies and Great Holies flashed with incredulity as they watched Yang Feng transform and become more powerful and terrifying.

A brilliant halberd ray flashed, repelled Silver Autarch's sword, and sliced open a terrifying gash on the other party's body, and a large amount of blood spilled.

"Silver Autarch was injured!"

"He finally was injured for the first time!"

"Firmament Holy surprisingly wounded an unharmed Empyrean!"

"What a scary monster!"

"Firmament Holy is really terrifying!"

"..."

When they saw this scene, the spectating Holies and Great Holies were struck dumb, unable to believe their eyes.

An unharmed Empyrean is practically an invincible being. No matter how powerful a quasi-Empyrean is, they can't possibly wound an Empyrean.

Yang Feng, however, was able to wound an unharmed Empyrean. This is a feat first of its kind in history.

“Yang Feng, go and die!”

Silver Autarch’s face turned ashen. He unleashed a terrifying sword strike, sliced open the part of the Xi Shen Armor protecting Yang Feng’s chest, and left behind a huge gash.

Yang Feng didn’t care about the wound on his chest. He frantically brandished the halberd in his hands, and numerous halberd shadows shot towards Silver Autarch. He exchanged injuries with Silver Autarch.

“Let’s see who’s the one to die first!”

With a fierce flash in his eyes, shrouded in silver light, Silver Autarch engaged with Yang Feng.

Chapter 1298: Reversal

A day passed in a flash.

At this time, Yang Feng is covered in wounds all over his body and his left eye and left hand have turned silver, with silver blood spilling into the starry sky. The Xi Shen Armor is full of damage, as well.

Silver Autarch has also suffered countless wounds, and his aura has become much weaker.

In the middle of the battlefield, Yang Feng was completely stifled by Silver Autarch and could only barely resist the other party’s attacks.

“That’s as far as he goes!”

“In the end, Firmament Holy can’t resist Silver Autarch!”

“Now we can only hope that the slumbering Emphyreans awaken!”

“...”

Worry flashed in the eyes of the spectating Holies and Great Holies.

Silver Autarch is an unequaled Emphyrean. Unless the spectating Holies and Great Holies attack him without a care for themselves, they won’t be able to harm him.

As protectors of their respective races, the life and death of these Holies and Great Holies is related to the rise and fall of their respective races. Naturally, they won’t attack Silver Autarch that easily.

With a ferocious smile on his face, Silver Autarch brandished his sword and sent Yang Feng flying: “Yang Feng, you’re very strong! It’s a shame, but you’re not an Emphyrean! You are the one who will die!”

“No, Silver Autarch! You are the one who is going to die!”

A large amount of silver blood ejected from all over Yang Feng’s body, and he laughed uttered with a hearty smile.

The 12 Ruler Saints, who have been quietly watching from the sidelines, suddenly moved and attacked Silver Autarch at a terrible speed that exceeds the speed of light.

When he was in his top condition, the 12 Ruler Saints were not a match for him. But after fighting with Yang Feng and sustaining injuries, the 12 Ruler Saints may now be able to defeat or even kill him.

Frightening lights shone, and the hidden 12 kinds of ruler series battle robots flew out and shot towards Silver Autarch.

“Yang Feng, you want to kill me. I also want to kill you! If you have a fallback plan, wouldn’t I have one prepared, as well?”

Silver Autarch smiled coldly and waved his hand, and a silver ball of light flew out.

The silver ball of light changed into a 1,000-meter-tall silver giant emitting Eternal aura. The area where the silver giant is located changed into a silver world that drew in the 12 Ruler Saints and the Holy grade ruler robots.

The silver giant emanated a terrifying aura, brandished a giant sword, set off countless silver storms, and engaged the 12 Ruler Saints.

Silver Autarch smiled frigidly, filled with confidence: “This is a Silverbright Emissary lord Divine Eyes Eternal Sovereign refined for me! With it present, your subordinates won’t be able to save you before I kill you!”

“No, Silver Autarch, you are the one who is going to die!”

The blood-soaked Yang Feng smiled coldly. With a flash of light, Ling flew out from behind him, brandished the Whip of the Ruler flew out, and smashed all of Silver Autarch’s magic shields like a poisonous dragon. With this attack, a bone-deep laceration appeared on the other party’s body, and blood spilled into the starry sky.

“Empyrean! How is that possible? How can you have an Empyrean guard?”

Silver Autarch spewed out a big mouthful of blood. He looked at the devastatingly beautiful Ling, and his eyes flashed with of panic. He cried out thusly.

In the world of Warlocks, there are many powerful Empyreans. However, virtually all of those Empyreans are in a deep sleep, waiting for the time to awake.

Since Silver Autarch is aware of this, he dared to fight with Yang Feng for a whole day and night. He knows that except for Yang Feng, no one in the whole universe is a match for him. But surprisingly, Yang Feng has an Empyrean guard. This went completely beyond his expectations.

“An Empyrean!”

“Who is that? How can there be an Empyrean guard next to Firmament Holy?”

“That’s an Empyrean! A terrifying being invincible in the world. How could she be willing to act as a guard for Yang Feng?”

“Who the hell is she? Haven’t all Empyreans fallen into a deep sleep? How could an Empyrean appear abruptly?!”

“...”

The eyes of the spectating Holies and Great Holies shimmered with disbelief, struck dumb.

An Empyrean is a terrifying being located at the top of the universe and can establish an imperial court. Even if it's an Eternal Sovereign, they would think highly of such a being. But for such a terrifying being to serve as Yang Feng's guard, that's simply appalling.

All-Eyes Great Holy heaved a light sigh, and his eyes flashed with both shock and joy: "I see! He hid really deeply!"

Myriad Stars Great Holy's eyes flickered with excitement, "An Empyrean! Willingly became his escort and followed his plan! It's simply a miracle! Firmament Holy is really unfathomable!"

In the middle of the battlefield, Ling brandished the Whip of the Ruler repeatedly. The Whip of the Ruler radiated devour light, crushed Silver Autarch's magic shields, and then whipped the person himself. With each strike of the whip, Silver Autarch's flesh was torn and devoured.

Countless silver runes shone, and Silver Autarch turned into a silver ray that soared and flew towards the outside.

In an instant, Silver Autarch flew hundreds of thousands of kilometers, turned into a giant silver sword, and slammed into the star barrier.

Boom!

An earth-shaking blare broke out, and the star seal barrier formed by 70% of Star Imperial Court's Warlocks at the Infinity Warlock realm or higher was sliced open.

The 12 star towers vibrated violently, and tiny cracks appeared on them.

Myriad Stars Great Holy turned pale in the face and spewed out a big mouthful of blood. His body burst in various places, and a large amount of blood gushed out.

Myriad Stars Great Holy smiled bitterly, his face pale, "So strong! Sure enough, every Empyrean is a monster among monsters. They are in a league of their own. For Firmament Holy to be able to fight such a monster, that's really unbelievable!"

Silver Autarch is already seriously injured. Even so, he still crushed the seal barrier formed by countless human Warlocks of Star Imperial Court with one blow. His fighting strength is simply incredible.

However, the star barrier formed by Star Imperial Court ultimately stopped him for a moment. Taking advantage of this opportunity, the Whip of the Ruler mercilessly slammed into Silver Autarch's back and broke his spine.

Frightening devour force broke out, gluing Silver Autarch to the Whip of the Ruler.

Ling crosses the void and appeared in front of the Silver Autarch, and her fist containing the essence of power slammed into the other party like a meteor.

Silver Autarch's body burst in various place, and blood spilled into the sky. Silver light shrouded his body, allowing him to forcibly bear Ling's attack.

"Scram!"

Eyes shot with blood, Silver Autarch bellowed and shone with countless runes, and glittering silver arrows of light shot towards Ling like meteors.

Ling has a cold look in her eyes, showing no intention to pull back the Whip of the Ruler. Instead, she sent her fair fist flying, which slammed into the silver arrows of light and blasted them apart one after another.

Silver Autarch clenched his teeth and waved his hand, and a broken white jade disc emitting Eternal aura emerged, unleashed countless brilliant runes, and radiated white jade light, forming a white jade cage that locked Ling inside.

Silver Autarch is the hope of Gumana Universe. Having high expectations, All-Eyes Great Holy severed part of his origin and offered it to Silver Autarch as well as a broken Eternal grade secret treasure.

Trapped inside the white jade cage, Ling frowned slightly. She brandished her fists and slammed them into the white jade cage

Boom! Boom!

Fearsome blares rang incessantly inside the white jade cage, and cracks appeared on the broken white jade disc, pushing it to the verge of collapse.

The broken Eternal grade secret treasures may be a great trump card for a quasi-Empyrean. But for an Empyrean, it is only a matter of time before they can destroy it.

After Silver Autarch temporarily sealed Ling, his blood boiled, and he turned into a frightening silver sword and slammed into the defensive barrier set up by Time Imperial Court.

Boom!

Silver Autarch sliced the defensive barrier set up by Time Imperial Court to pieces with this attack.

The star engraved with countless runes suddenly trembled, and cracks appeared all over it, painting an apocalyptic scene.

The vertical eye on All-Eyes Great Holy's forehead ached and oozed blood. His body burst in various places, and he turned into a bloodied person.

At this time, the level-7 stronghold hidden in the third line of defense emerged, and the Devastator Cannon shone and fired a dazzling beam barreling towards Silver Autarch.

"I've been on guard against this card of yours all along! Firmament Holy, no matter how powerful the attack is, it's useless if it can't hit the target!"

Silver Autarch smiled coldly, and then was swallowed by the Devastator Cannon beam and purified.

Ripples surged, and Silver Autarch appeared 10,000 kilometers away. He evaded the Devastator Cannon's shocking attack.

In the next moment, Silver Autarch's expression became unsightly.

The Devastator Cannon beam slammed into the white jade disk and blasted it into pieces.

Ling flew out of the white jade cage and shone with countless runes, and the Whip of the Ruler slammed into Silver Autarch and smashed his ribs.

The Whip of the Ruler wound around Silver Autarch like a python, contracted frantically, and crushed the other party bit by bit.

Silver Autarch's eyes flashed with the shade of unwillingness, and he shouted madly, "Dammit, I'm not reconciled! Firmament Holy, do you dare to fight me fair and square! If you can beat me in a fair fight, I will swear to serve you forever!"

Chapter 1299: Devouring Silver Autarch

"I don't need a slave like you!"

Yang Feng walked out of the void and stabbed Silver Autarch with the Green Yang Halberd, and terrifying devour force broke out and frantically devoured Silver Autarch's origin force.

"He defeated Silver Autarch!"

"Now is the time when Firmament Holy is at his weakest, yet it's also the time when he is at his strongest."

"What a pity! Why didn't he die together with Silver Autarch?"

"It would be perfect if Silver Autarch took Firmament Holy down together with him."

"..."

Among the spectating Holies and Great Holies, many stared at Yang Feng with malice in their eyes. From time to time, their gazes fell on Ling.

At this time, Yang Feng is already close to being an arrow at the end of its flight. This is when he is at his weakest. At this time, even a Great Holy can kill him. But with Ling guarding in front of him, their greed and malice were severed.

In the deepest part of the universe, the Silver Autarch's soul brand collapsed.

In an instant, the energies within millions of light-years came rushing here.

Lights shone, and countless Flowers of the Universe containing various universe laws emerge and radiated brilliant light.

"Silver Autarch has fallen!"

"Silver Autarch was devoured by Firmament Holy!"

"Flowers of the Universe, this is a vision that appears when someone advances to an Emphyrean. For them to appear the moment when has fallen, it seems that our universe really hates Silver Autarch. It also cares greatly for Firmament Holy."

"..."

The spectating Holies and Great Holies looked at the flowers of the universe, and their eyes flashed with envy.

Originally, when an Empyrean died, the visions of falling stars and bloody rain would appear. However, although Silver Autarch advanced to an Empyrean in the world of Warlocks, his soul contains the brand of Gumana Universe, which led to him being this rejected by the world of Warlocks.

The Flowers of the Universe turned into streams of light that flowed into Yang Feng.

The big hole in Yang Feng's chest left by Silver Autarch began to heal quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

On Cangzhi Plane and the 35 primary material planes, golden clouds churned and roiled, and golden rain drops fell down.

"Golden rain! Silver Empyrean was slayed!"

"This is golden rain! Silver Empyrean was slayed by Firmament Holy!"

"That's Firmament Holy, the future ninth Warlock Emperor of our human race for you. He's incredibly strong!"

"This is already the fourth Empyrean that has died at Firmament Holy's hands! Before he promoted to an Empyrean, he already surpassed Dawn Lord!"

"Silver Autarch has fallen! That's an Empyrean! He actually died at Firmament Holy's hands! It seems like Firmament Holy is already as strong as an Empyrean!"

"..."

On Cangzhi Plane, human Warlocks were jubilant and full of excitement.

The rest of the races were silent. Except for the races on good terms with the humans, there were not many races cheering.

"It's time!"

Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent, in a secret chamber, Regina opened her eyes, and Holy rank fluctuations of power diffused from her.

The golden rain within millions of kilometers turned into a whirlpool that poured into Regina's body.

"Holy Spirit Warlock! Battle Demon Sect gained another Holy Spirit Warlock!"

"Battle Demon Sect's underlying strength has become more formidable!"

"..."

When the forces monitoring Battle Demon Sect saw the whirlpool come into being above Battle Demon Sect's headquarters, a complex color flashed in their eyes.

These forces wished they could kill Regina. However, since they are apprehensive of Yang Feng's fierce might, none of them dared to launch an attack.

Whirlpools rose above Cangzhi Plane as hidden talents had a breakthrough and advanced to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm one after another.

When an Empyrean hated by the universe dies, golden rain falls. This is the best time to promote to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. If one breaks through and promotes to a Holy Spirit Warlock at this time, they'll be able to gain great benefits.

Golden clouds appeared above Yang Feng, and a large amount of golden rain fell on him and nourished his body and soul.

A frightening black hole emerged, unleashed frenzied devour force, and swallowed the golden clouds in the sky.

Yang Feng opened his eyes, and brilliant light radiate from his eyes.

"There's no opportunity!"

"Curses! Why didn't he go down together with Silver Autarch?"

"..."

The eyes of many of the spectating Holies and Great Holies shimmered with veiled malice and filled with disappointment, and they disappeared from this area.

Along with flashes of light, All-Eyes Great Holy and Holies from Human Supreme Council flew over.

Yang Feng glanced at the void, and his eyes flashed with a cold shade, "No one except you guys stepped in. Weren't they worried that Silver Autarch would wipe them out one by one after defeating me?"

During the battle between Yang Feng and Silver Autarch, some powerhouses arrived in the vicinity. But apart from Human Supreme Council's Warlocks, no one else provided any support. They watched from the sidelines.

There was a cold flash in All-Eyes Great Holy's eyes: "They have long been very dissatisfied with us human for taking hegemony over the universe. I'm afraid they were hoping for you to go down together with Silver Autarch."

Myriad Stars Great Holy frowned slightly: "Because Gumana Universe has 3 Eternal Sovereigns suppressing the world, the power of the whole universe was integrated, making it possible to send expeditionary forces into our universe one after another. Our universe, on the other hand, lacks cohesion. The prospect aren't too encouraging."

As hegemon of the universe, the humans have occupied many fertile places in the universe. Many races hope to see the humans suffer losses together with Gumana Universe. They are preserving their strength and waiting for an opportunity to rise.

Wind Deity Great Holy suddenly asked, "Firmament Holy, can you promote to an Empyrean?"

The gazes of the human Holy Spirit Warlocks present fell on Yang Feng.

"I cannot promote to an Empyrean in a short period of time!"

All of a sudden, countless mysterious runes appeared in Yang Feng's eyes, and he looked into the depths of the universe, observed the laws in the universe, and said slowly.

After devouring the First True Ancestor, as long as he refined the other party's life origin, Yang Feng would be able to advance to the Empyrean realm. It's a shame, but when Silver Autarch appeared and advanced to an Empyrean in one go, he occupied the sole Empyrean slot in this era.

The eyes of the human Holy Spirit Warlocks flashed with regret. However, the eyes of some Holy Spirit Warlocks secretly glimmered with delight.

Yang Feng said flatly: "After 10 years, I will establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court, Devour Imperial Court, and integrate the power of the human race. I will serve as the lord of Devour Imperial Court and shall be called Devour Lord."

After leaving these words behind, Yang Feng and the huge fleet disappeared in the distance.

"Firmament Holy wants to establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court!"

"After 10 years, he will establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court? Is he crazy? He hasn't promoted to an Empyrean yet! What qualifications does he have to establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court?"

"Empyrean! Isn't there an Empyrean next to Firmament Holy? With the support of that Empyrean, he is naturally qualified to establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court."

"That Empyrean isn't a human after all! For a Warlock supported by an other race Empyrean to ascended the throne, I won't accept that!"

"Even if he doesn't rely on an other race Empyrean, Firmament Holy is already invincible. Why shouldn't he be able to establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court?"

"Firmament Holy is indeed invincible now. But when the sleeping Empyreans awaken, he won't be a match for them. It will only bring disaster to us humans! When the eight Warlock Imperial Courts were established, they experienced countless battles. Even Empyreans stepped in and tried to destroy the Warlock Imperial Courts. What if Firmament Holy's strength is insufficient to stop the Empyreans?"

"..."

When Yang Feng's words appeared on Cangzhi Plane's magic network, a storm was set off. Countless human Warlocks discussed this issue.

If Yang Feng had promoted to an Empyrean and established the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court, there naturally would be no suspense. Public opinion would be on his side. At that time, no one would be able to stop the general trend.

But Yang Feng is only a quasi-Empyrean after all. He's still half a step away from the Empyrean realm. If it were not for Ling's support, even the staunch allies like All-Eyes Great Holy would not be in favor of Yang Feng establishing the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court.

Once the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court is truly established, the humans will surely integrate the resources of the entire race, occupy the best places of the world of Warlocks, and expand outward.

There are only so many resources in the universe. If the humans claim a larger share of the resources, then less will be left for the other races.

Once the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court is established, it will seize the universe's resources for its own use. By then, even the slumbering Empyreans will have no choice but to intervene.

Back in the day, the eight human Warlock Emperors fought the Empyreans that awakened. The first seven Warlock Emperors surpassed the awakened Empyreans and obtained the title of unequalled overlord. Dawn Lord, on the other hand, was defeated and was forced to retreat to Cangzhi Plane.

10 years later, the day when Yang Feng establishes the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court, countless powerhouses will surely be attracted. Even Empyreans will wake and fight Yang Feng and Ling.

In the world of Warlocks, on a mysterious ancient star hidden by barriers.

A group of golden archaques more than 10 meters tall knelt in front of a golden altar and prayed piously.

The golden archaque in the lead exudes quasi-Empyrean rank aura.

The golden altar broke out with countless runes and radiated golden light. Above the golden altar, there is a distorted torrent. In the torrent, there is a black stone egg floating up and down. Strands of Empyrean might emanate from the black stone egg and spread in all directions.

A dignified voice transmitted from the black stone egg, "Firmament Holy. He still hasn't advanced to an Empyrean, yet he already wants to establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court! Truly arrogant. 10 years is enough for me to condense a body that can roam the world."

Chapter 1300: Leylight War'ape

The universe where the world of Warlocks is located, at the bottom of a starry sea filled with endless sea water, there is an exquisite blue palace.

In the center of the blue palace, there is a blue altar.

Under the blue altar, there are millions of extraordinary life forms with fish tails and good looks. They are 80% similar to mermaids.

In the center of the blue altar, there is a blue lake with a blue lotus in full bloom. In the middle of the lotus, there is a peerless beauty with long, blue hair.

Wisps of immortal Empyrean might slowly diffuse from the peerless beauty.

"The Ninth Warlock Imperial Court. To establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court at this time, Firmament Holy is really brazen! It's a pity, but he is doomed to fail! No one wants to see him establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court at this time."

A powerful will echoed in the area.

The whole universe was shocked by the news that Yang Feng is about to establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court. As a result, slumbering Empyreans began to struggle awake.

Empyreans like Primal Chaos Mother Spider who have survived from ancient times, find it extremely difficult to wake from their sleep. If they make a mistake, they will be hit by the temporal backlash. Their soul will decay, and they will die like the First True Ancestor.

But Empyreans from the archgod era, which is fairly close to modern times, can barely wake if they pay a certain price.

After Yang Feng slayed Silver Autarch, the environment of the whole universe began to change dramatically.

The whole universe constantly recovered, including Cangzhi Plane and the 35 primary material planes. The concentration of various elemental particles and energies has become really thick. Enough to allow Empyreans to resuscitate.

After Yang Feng decided to establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court, Human Supreme Council began to splinter.

Time Imperial Court, Taboo Imperial Court, and Star Imperial Court agreed to join the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court and become a part of it.

The Warlocks of Transcendent Imperial Court, Death Imperial Court, and Magic Note Imperial Note chose independence, not intending to join the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court.

Human Supreme Council is an organization where seven major forces negotiate with each other regarding a range of matters. Despite how strong he is, Yang Feng is not qualified to command a Holy Spirit Warlock of Human Supreme Council.

However, once the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court is established, as the lord, Yang Feng will have the power to command any Warlock of the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court. Even if it's a quasi-Empyrean, they won't be able to disobey him.

Once they heard that Yang Feng is going to establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court, many powerful human Warlock groups sent envoys to discuss with Yang Feng about them joining the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court.

After being defeated by their enemies, many human Warlock groups had no choice but to flee to different corners of the universe to avoid the pursuit of their enemies. Among these Warlock groups, there are even several forces that are second only to the eight Warlock Imperial Courts.

In addition to human Warlocks, many powerful extraordinary races have also sent envoys to join Yang Feng's Ninth Warlock Imperial Court.

The eight human Warlock Imperial Courts each had a large number of other races join them. Many other race powerhouses were most loyal subordinates and comrades-in-arms of the eight Warlock Emperors.

Regarding the extraordinary races who came to join his camp, Yang Feng didn't refuse them, but asked Wu Meiyong to negotiate with them and discuss the terms of them joining the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court.

The core world, in a restricted area shrouded in endless fog.

The restricted area shrouded in fog is one of the most core restricted areas of the core world. Even quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses cannot enter it without permission.

Ripples surged, and a figure emerged from the void and proceeded towards the restricted area shrouded in fog.

“This is Fog Restricted Area! Only human Warlock Emperors can enter! Who are you?”

A roar transmitted from Fog Restricted Area. A person wearing a red Warlock robe and emitting Great Holy rank fluctuations of power came out of the void and shouted.

“Firmament Holy! You are Firmament Holy Yang Feng!”

Upon seeing the other party, the Great Holy’s expression flickered and his eyes shimmered with a dignified shad. He saluted Yang Feng and uttered, “Firmament Holy, I’m very sorry. I am Heavenly Guardian Great Holy, the guardian of Fog Restricted Area. This place hides the ultimate secrets of our human race. Only the successive Warlock Emperors of our human race can enter. Please forgive me.”

Yang Feng glanced at Heavenly Guardian Great Holy and said indifferently, “In 10 years, I will establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court. I am going in. You can’t stop me.”

Heavenly Guardian Great Holy smiled bitterly and advised, “Firmament Holy, in Fog Restricted Area, there is a leylight war’ape sealed by Time Lord! He possesses Empyrean rank strength and has been guarding the secrets of the restricted area from generation to generation. If you want to go in, you have to defeat him. There is no other way. I just don’t want an elite of our race to die in vain.”

Yang Feng’s eyes shone brightly, and he exclaimed, “As expected of Time Lord. He was even able to seal an Empyrean rank leylight war’ape. That’s amazing!”

Any Empyrean rank powerhouse is a terrifying being that established their own path. Every Empyrean is an existence with great mental fortitude and pride.

Yang Feng killed Silver Autarch without hesitation because he knew very well that he could not subdue an Empyrean.

As for Ling, she is a being that Yang Feng created. As the creator, he can trust her completely.

For Time Lord was able to subdue an Empyrean and make him work for countless years, this is simply marvelous.

Without hesitation, Yang Feng stepped into the heavy fog.

Heavenly Guardian Great Holy followed inside, a bitter smile on his face, “Sure enough, I can’t stop him. There’s no way I can persuade such an invincible character to back off.”

The dense fog is uncanny and contains mysterious power. Even if it’s a Holy, their senses will be disturbed by the mysterious fog, making it impossible to distinguish directions.

Yang Feng’s eyes shone brightly, and he looked at the fog. He saw the truth behind it at a glance.

In the heavy fog, he saw that there is a road leading to a huge pagoda, which is engraved with countless mysterious runes and radiates dazzling sacred light.

In front of the pagoda, there is a 10-meter-tall transparent crystal. In the crystal, there is an ape covered with white fur and emitting tyrannical aura.

“Leylight war’ape!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a burning fighting spirit, and he walked to the pagoda.

The transparent crystal in front of the pagoda erupted with countless runes and split into twelve pieces. The leylight war’ape opened his eyes, and tyrannical Empyrean might spread from him.

“What a comfortable sleep! Are you the challenger of this era, human? What’s your name?”

The leylight war’ape stretched his body, and then sat on the ground and asked thusly. He doesn’t have the bearing of an Empyrean.

Yang Feng smiled lightly and answered, “Senior leylight war’ape, my name is Yang Feng! I am the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court’s lord, Devour Lord!”

The leylight war’ape grinned and asked, “The Ninth Warlock Imperial Court’s lord? You’re only a quasi-Empyrean, yet you already are able to establish the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court. That’s really amazing! Since the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court has been established, then according to Time Lord’s prediction, the universe great tribulation should have already arrived. According to my agreement with Time Lord, I will guard this Origin Pagoda for the last time! Yang Feng, if you want to pass through and enter the Origin Pagoda, you must defeat me. Are you sure you want to fight me? I won’t go easy on you!”

Yang Feng replied, “Of course! But before we start, I have something to ask. If you leave here, senior, will you be an enemy of the human race?”

As an Empyrean, the leylight war’ape is an invincible being in the world and can destroy a plane with one strike. If he becomes an enemy of the humans, it will be a disaster for the humans.

The leylight war’ape smiled and said, “If you humans don’t come to provoke me, then I naturally won’t make things difficult for you. I had an agreement with Time Lord. I will guard the Origin Pagoda for him, while he will help me sleep, sleep all the way until the current era, where I can compete for the Eternal realm opportunity. There’s no need to call me a senior. Since you are the lord of the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court, no one in the world is your senior except for Eternal Sovereigns. Just call me Leylight!”

Although the leylight war’ape has astonishing fighting strength, but he is not proficient in sealing magic. As such, he could only rely on Time Lord.

In the long history of the world of Warlocks, many Empyreans who weren’t proficient in sealing magic could only exhaust their lifespan and turn into a pile of withered bones.

Empyreans who could seal themselves and sleep in the river of time are extremely powerful and fearsome.

Yang Feng said slowly, “But in this era, experts are as common as cabbages. While there is only one Eternal realm opportunity.”

The leylight war’ape’s eyes shone brightly, and he uttered with a smile, “Even so, I will still compete in this era. Without stepping into the Eternal realm, once your lifespan elapses, you will ultimately turn

into a pile of dirt. Even if you live for another 100,000 odd years, what's the point? In any case, I will compete for the Eternal realm opportunity, advance to the Eternal realm, and live forever! Besides, to be able to compete with prodigies of innumerable eras, this sensation is truly amazing!"

"Indeed! To be able to compete against prodigies of innumerable eras is truly amazing. Leylight, your first opponent in this era is me!"

Infected by Leylight's heroic manner, Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a burning fighting spirit. The Xi Shen Armor shone with countless runes. He beckoned with his hand, and the Green Yang Halberd appeared in his hand.