

MGE 1311

Chapter 1311: The Second King of Rulers, Ying

In the following days, many races and major human Warlock groups joined the camp of Devour Imperial Court, making Devour Imperial Court more powerful.

The whole Devour Imperial Court was strengthened at a frightening speed. Countless treasures of heaven and earth flowed into Devour Imperial Court in succession.

Now that Devour Imperial Court was established, the whole human race received the favor of the universe. Human powerhouses emerged in large numbers.

Five years after the establishment of Devour Imperial Court, Zhou Ruoling made a breakthrough and advanced to a Holy Spirit Warlock.

Nine years after the establishment of Devour Imperial Court, Shi Yu advanced to a quasi-Empyrean with the help of a strange stone.

Fifteen years after the establishment of Devour Imperial Court, Michaelia made a breakthrough and advanced to the quasi-Empyrean realm with the help of an ancient angel empress heart crystal.

Additionally, a very outstanding genius called Mu Ning appeared in Devour Imperial Court. He adventured in one secret realm after another and made continuous breakthroughs. At the same time, he entered worlds with an abnormal flow of time, competed with other human geniuses, and distinguished himself. Twenty years after the establishment of Devour Imperial Court, he promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock.

In addition to Mu Ning, other geniuses continued to emerge throughout the entire Devour Imperial Court.

Under the leadership of countless human powerhouses, Devour Imperial Court expanded wildly and occupied one star after another.

Deterred by Devour Imperial Court's four Empyreans, the other forces could only back down and endure silently.

Fifty years after the establishment of Devour Imperial Court.

Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent, in a secret chamber, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes, and a terrifying aura slowly diffused from him.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared in the void. Countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and he looked into the void.

Strands of universe laws emerged in his eyes.

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered with disappointment: "Sure enough, the only Empyrean slot in the universe has been blocked!"

At this time, Yang Feng has enough strength and has a perfect grade immortal body. He is absolute certain that he can promote to an Empyrean and let his soul undergo a perfect transformation.

However, the Empyrean slot has been blocked by Silver Autarch. With Yang Feng's current strength, he still can't break the barrier and advance to an Empyrean.

Of course, as time elapses, the barrier left by Silver Autarch will become weaker and weaker. Once all the slumbering Empyreans awake, the barrier is sure to collapse.

But by then, Yang Feng will have a greater number of enemies and stronger enemies. None of the unequaled overlord-level Empyreans wants to see a powerhouse such as Yang Feng step into the Empyrean realm.

As long as two or more unequaled overlord-level Empyreans form an alliance and attack Yang Feng together, the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court will be destroyed.

"But! My Ninth Warlock Imperial Court wasn't established in vain!"

With a flash of light, Yang Feng disappeared from the void.

Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent, in a vast laboratory, a spherical level-7 stronghold with a diameter of 1,000 kilometers is suspended in the void.

Ling stood in front of the level-7 stronghold and looked at it with envy in her eyes.

In the center of the level-7 stronghold, there is an abstruse rune full of mysteries.

Yang Feng appeared in front of the level-7 stronghold and slashed down with his hand, and the void opened. An endless soul sea emerged from the void and poured into the center of the level-7 stronghold.

Under the nourishment of endless soul force, the mysterious rune shone and manifested slowly.

The mysterious rune broke out with fearsome attractive force and absorbed the surrounding treasures of heaven and earth.

Within millions of light-years, terrifying energy storms surged, and a fearsome pillar of energy entered the level-7 stronghold.

"Another Warlock of Devour Imperial Court broke through!"

"It's really flourishing!"

"This era is destined to be the era of the human race."

"..."

Other race powerhouses were somewhat insensitive when they saw the terrifying energy storms.

After its establishment, countless resources were channeled into Devour Imperial Court. Coupled with the universe's favor, human Warlocks continued to break through and become Holy Spirit Warlocks. Additionally, human pinnacle Holies also broke through and became Great Holies.

Every few years, fearsome energy storms would be set off. The other race powerhouses are already used to it.

The level-7 stronghold shone and opened, revealing a peerless beauty with long, blond hair and a sexy figure.

The peerless beauty opened her eyes, radiated dazzling light, and diffused Empyrean rank fluctuations of power.

The peerless beauty with blond hair and a sexy figure is the King of Rulers produced by the second level-7 stronghold forged by Yang Feng.

After Devour Imperial Court was established, Yang Feng's influence soared and his reach spread throughout the whole universe. Countless powerhouses found all kinds of rare materials for him.

Moreover, after it was established, Devour Imperial Court received the favor of the universe. Consequently, the Warlocks of Devour Imperial Court had fateful encounters continuously and monopolized most of eternal relic sites.

As soon as all kinds of treasure-troves appeared, they fell into the possession of Devour Imperial Court. Under such circumstances, Yang Feng mobilized the strength of the whole Warlock Imperial Court and collected the rare materials necessary for manufacturing the second level-7 stronghold.

"Greetings, my lord!"

The peerless beauty with blond hair and a sexy figure jumped out of the level-7 stronghold, showed a smile of provocation to Ling standing aside, and then knelt on one knee in front of Yang Feng.

Whether it is Ling or this newly produced King of Rulers, Yang Feng is the creator of the both of them. Their souls and various cores all have Yang Feng's soul brand. It is impossible for them to betray Yang Feng or disobey his orders.

Yang Feng looked at the King of Rulers with blond hair, revealed a smile of satisfaction, and uttered, "Great! From today on, you shall be called Ying!"

Ying stood up from the ground and revealed a charming smile: "Yes! My Lord!"

Ying gazed at Ling with a look of provocation in her eyes and uttered with a light smile, "So this is younger sister Ling? You are really beautiful. But your performance is a little lacking. After all, we are not from the same generation. If you follow me in the future, I will take good care of you!"

"Younger sister Ying! Let this older sister teach you how a younger sister should behave!"

Ling smiled sweetly. Then, with a fierce flash in her eyes, she waved her fair hand, and the Whip of the Ruler appeared in her hand.

Yang Feng looked at Ling and Ying, who are all set for a showdown, and stayed quiet.

Originally, according to the design of the xizu, there would be only one King of Rulers commanding all battle robots, which is the most efficient. But since Ling and Ying are both Kings of Rulers, they naturally want to compete for the only throne.

Two fearsome spherical level-7 strongholds appeared, resonated with each other, and created a space with astonishing defense.

Ying extended her hand, and an invisible an Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Lance of the Ruler, appeared in her hand.

In an instant, 1,000 Yings appeared in the void. Each Ying emits Empyrean aura, which makes is impossible to distinguish which is the real one.

“Impressive! Even I can’t tell which is the real one!”

Countless runes suddenly appeared in Yang Feng’s eyes. He cast the spell the Eye of Truth and looked at the Yings. With the Eye of Truth, he should be able to see through any illusion spell. But despite how formidable Yang Feng is, he still wasn’t able to see through the Yings.

“Younger sister Ying! Your spell is really lousy. It’s only suitable for an assassin!”

Ling smiled proudly and waved the Whip of the Ruler. In an instant, the Whip of the Ruler evolved into fearsome stars and shot towards the void.

Shaken by a tyrannical force, the Yings in the void collapsed one after another.

“Found you!”

Ling smiled proudly, and the Whip of the Ruler ejected like a poisonous dragon and shot towards the void.

Boom!

Along with world-shaking noise, Ying holding the Lance of the Ruler was blown 10,000 kilometers away.

As if a true spirit-level poisonous dragon, the Whip of the Ruler shot towards Ying with an unswerving momentum.

Although Ying displayed all kinds of exquisite martial skills, but the Whip of the Ruler still forcibly slammed into her body and blasted open bone-deep wounds.

“I admit defeat! Older sister Ling, unlike me, you have a Kunmo Stone! You’re really too strong!”

After exchanging thousands of moves, Ying stopped attacking, clenched her teeth, and stared at Ling, and her beautiful eyes flashed with the shade of unwillingness.

As his first King of Rulers, Yang Feng used up all the precious materials in his possession and added an Eternal stone like the Kunmo Stone when he forged Ling, which allowed her to become this formidable.

Although Ying is as strong as Golden Ape Emperor that was slayed by Yang Feng slayed. But Ling is just too strong, which makes Ying appear weak.

After the establishment of Devour Imperial Court, Ling devoured and refined many precious materials and became more fearsome and formidable. She is not a being that Ying can compete with.

Ling smiled and said, “Younger sister Ying, our lord will set foot in the Eternal realm in the future. While we follow our lord, we will only become stronger and stronger. You may be able to surpass me one day.”

Ying’s face bloomed into a beautiful smile: “Older sister Ling, you must be joking! There’s no way I can surpass you.”

Yang Feng looked at the beautiful Ling an Ying, and his eyes surged with the shade of satisfaction, "With this, my Devour Imperial Court has 5 Empyrean rank powerhouses!"

Chapter 1312: Slaying the Fifth Abyssal Master

"It's a shame, but two Kings of Rulers is already the limit!"

Yang Feng looked at Ling and Ying, and his eyes shimmered with the color of regret.

The materials necessary to forge a level-7 stronghold are extremely precious materials that can be used to forge Empyrean grade secret treasures. As the lord of Devour Imperial Court, Yang Feng can get most of the materials needed. However, some of the materials can be encountered only by a fluke. As such, it is extremely hard to forge another King of Rulers.

Ten years passed quickly.

"Sure enough, it's hard to advance further!"

Battle Demon Sect's branch floating continent, in a secret chamber, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes, and his eyes flashed with disappointment.

The universe where the world of Warlocks is located is constantly recovering. All kinds of universe treasures are being gathered by Devour Imperial Court and sent to Yang Feng.

But even so, Yang Feng's progress in cultivation has stagnated.

Yang Feng has evolved from an earthling with an inferior aptitude all the way to a peerless prodigy with consummate-level soul aptitude. He is already comparable to an unequalled overlord-level Empyrean in terms of soul aptitude. Yet he was still trapped in the quasi-Empyrean realm and could hardly make any progress in his cultivation base anymore.

At Yang Feng's current level, even if he devours Holy Spirit Warlocks, it won't have much effect. Only if he devours Empyrean rank powerhouses will it be possible for him have significant improvements.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with a cold gleam: "In that case, let's start the next step!"

The endless Abyss.

In a luxurious palace, Yang Feng's abyssal fiend lord avatar opened his eyes, and quasi-Empyrean rank fluctuations of power diffused from him.

Leaning on Devour imperial Court's resources, Yang Feng's abyssal fiend lord avatar has already advanced to a quasi-Empyrean.

"Cloris!"

Yang Feng's abyssal fiend lord avatar uttered flatly.

"Greetings, lord!"

A blonde, peerlessly beautiful succubus queen with a sexy figure, wearing black leather clothes, exuding astonishing charm appeared in the palace and knelt in front of Yang Feng's abyssal fiend lord avatar.

The succubus Cloris is the first succubus youngling Yang Feng met back in the day. Cloris has become his pet and housekeeper, handling all kinds of chores for him.

Under Yang Feng's nurturing, the succubus Cloris has already evolved into a powerful succubus queen with Warlock Monarch rank cultivation base, only slightly inferior to the succubus empress. She is the second most powerful and beautiful succubus in the endless Abyss.

Yang Feng said coldly, "Transmit my order! All abyssal fiend lords of the endless Abyss have to submit to me and hand over their territory."

"Yes! Lord!"

Cloris's beautiful eyes flashed with the color of excitement, her pretty face flushed, and her body emanated an astonishing charm.

The unification of the endless Abyss, only abyssal masters have ever achieved this great feat.

Since the appearance of the endless Abyss, only a few abyssal masters have been able to unify the endless Abyss.

The endless Abyss runs through countless planes. In terms of area alone, it is much larger than Cangzhi Plane in its heyday. There are countless treasures in the endless Abyss. Once Yang Feng unifies the endless Abyss, Cloris will be able to obtain more resources and become more powerful.

"Devour Lord's abyssal fiend lord avatar wants to unify the endless Abyss!"

"Is he crazy?"

"What does Devour Lord want to do?"

"..."

In the endless Abyss, powerful existences felt their heart shake, and they talked one after another.

2,341st floor of the endless Abyss.

Ripples rose in the void, and warships made of bones and souls flew out of the void and entered this floor like raindrops.

"Skeleton King Anlun, submit to my lord or die!"

Atop a warship of bones, Cloris wearing a black battlegear that exposed large swaths of fair skin shouted coldly.

A 100-meter-tall skeleton made of golden bones, riding a black bone dragon, emerged from a palace and rose into the air.

Next to the skeleton king is a group of 3,000 skeleton dragon knights. Each of the 3,000 skeleton dragon knights rode a bone dragon and emanated fearsome fluctuations of power above the Moonlight Warlock rank.

"This is my territory! Devour Lord, I can submit to you and serve you! However, please allow me to keep my territory!"

Skeleton King Anlun sent out an earthshaking roar.

“Then you shall die!”

A giant hand radiating endless golden light fell from the sky, slammed into Skeleton King Anlun, and crushed him, and then shot towards the 3,000 skeleton dragon knights.

Endless golden light shone, and the giant hand smashed 600 plus of the 3,000 skeleton dragon knights.

“Greetings, mighty Devour Lord! We are willing to submit to you and serve you!”

Seeing this terrifying scene, the remaining skeleton dragon knights felt a chill go down their spine. They knelt down and said respectfully.

When Skeleton King Anlun died, his abyssal lord’s sovereign authority turned into a white bone ring that flew into the void.

Yang Feng’s abyssal fiend lord avatar absorbed the white bone ring, and the 2,341st floor vibrated and flew towards the floor controlled by Yang Feng along with rumbling sounds.

Boom!

Along with a blast, the floor cracked open, and a fearsome abyssal holy flew out and tried to escape.

A terrifying claw dropped down from the sky, slammed into the abyssal holy, and pierced his heart.

A black hole emerged and swallowed the abyssal holy.

After killing the abyssal holy, the floor was swallowed by Yang Feng’s floor.

Boom! Boom!

Along with loud noise, floors of the endless Abyss cracked open as abyssal holies were forced to wake from their slumber.

The 12 Ruler Saints and a large number of Holy rank mechanical rulers attacked the abyssal holies one by one and blasted them apart.

Boom!

The 1,999th floor cracked open, and an abyssal master with goat horns on the head, engraved with countless black runes, as large as a star, and emanating terrifying aura opened his eyes, and Empyrean demonic might diffused from him and spread in all directions.

The endless Abyss has not been unified for many years because of this abyssal master’s secret manipulation.

The Whip of the Lord tore the firmament, fell down from the sky, and slammed into the abyssal master’s back, breaking his bones and spilling his blood.

A torrent of time appeared abruptly. Yang Feng emerged from the torrent of time, brandished the Warbringer Halberd, and sliced apart the right hand of the just awakened abyssal master.

“Devour Lord! Do you want to be my mortal enemy?!”

The abyssal master's eyes flickered with the color of fury, and he roared madly.

Countless runes appeared on the abyssal master's body, and the entire endless Abyss turned berserk and channeled frightening abyssal force to flow towards the abyssal master.

Any abyssal master is the darling of Abyss. In the endless Abyss, they can contend against even unequaled overlord-level Empyreans.

With a cold gleam in her eyes, Ling brandished the Whip of the Ruler and whipped the abyssal master, and wounds appeared on the other party's body.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, broke out with countless runes from all over his body, and turned into a black hole that frenziedly devoured the abyssal force.

The endless Abyss's abyssal force is the condensation of darkness and negative energies of the universe. Even if it's an Empyrean, it can slowly erode them.

Yang Feng's true body can't completely devour the abyssal force drawn by the abyssal master.

When the fearsome abyssal force was devoured, a smaller part was refined and absorbed by Yang Feng's true body, while a greater part was directly channeled into Yang Feng's abyssal fiend lord avatar.

As Yang Feng's abyssal fiend lord avatar frenziedly absorbed the abyssal force drawn by the abyssal master, his aura rose steadily, and he became increasingly more powerful.

Seeing that he can no longer draw abyssal force, the abyssal master realized that things are all but encouraging. He cast a spell, turned into a black radiance, and escaped into the distance.

A black box suddenly flew out from the void.

The black box is an Empyrean grade secret treasure, the Magic Ban Box, forged by Magic Note imperial Court and it has the power to seal all forces in the void.

After the black Magic Ban Box appeared, the projections of Shi Yu, Michaelia, and countless other human Warlocks of Devour Imperial Court appeared behind it.

The power of Devour Imperial Court's countless human Warlocks assembled, crossed over, and prompted the Magic Ban Box.

A frightening black barrier appeared and sealed the abyssal master, Ling, Yang Feng's true body, and the 12 Ruler Saints in the void.

The abyssal master slammed into the black barrier and was knocked away, and a large amount of blood spilled from his body.

Ling brandished the Whip of the Ruler and attacked the abyssal master together with Yang Feng and the 2 Ruler Saints.

Terrifying explosions sounded incessantly in the sealed void. In the end, the abyssal master had his head chopped off by a halberd strike from Yang Feng, and then was devoured directly.

"The Fifth Abyssal Master was slayed by Devour Lord!"

“How fearsome!”

“What now?”

“Since the Fifth Abyssal Master was killed, we can only submit to Devour Lord!”

“...”

When the abyssal master was slayed, the abyssal lords in the endless Abyss felt their blood run cold, and they purged all thoughts of resisting.

Chapter 1313: The First Abyssal Master

On Cangzhi Plane, meteors dropped from the sky and bloody rain fell.

“Devour Lord swept through the endless Abyss and killed the Fifth Abyss Master! He’s invincible!”

A piece of information spread quickly on the human magic network.

“In the endless Abyss, even Empyreans can be eroded by abyssal force! For Devour Lord to be able to slay the Fifth Abyssal Master, that’s truly incredible.”

“How is that possible? Even if the Fifth Abyssal Master is not a match for Devour Lord, yet he should be able to escape from the other party. How could Devour Lord slay him?!”

“I witnessed it myself! Our Devour Imperial Court’s Warlocks jointly operated the Magic Ban Box and sealed the Fifth Abyssal Master in the void. Then, Empress Ling and Devour Lord acted together and slayed the Fifth Abyssal Master!”

“Empress Ling stepped in? If she stepped in, then she should be possible to quell the Fifth Abyssal Master!”

“That’s right! Empress Ling is invincible!”

“...”

On the human magic network, human Warlocks talked excitedly. Ling was praised by countless human Warlocks.

The gorgeous Ling, who is somewhat stronger than even Yang Feng, is being addressed respectfully as Empress Ling by people of the world of Warlocks. Her popularity is many times higher than that of Yang Feng.

“Devour Lord finally took action!”

“After taking action, Devour Lord slayed the Fifth Abyssal Master in a spectacular fashion. He has become stronger!”

“But he has reached his limit! If he is not promoted to an Empyrean, he won’t be able to have a significant improvement in his strength forever.”

“He chose a very particular target. Erratic things like abyssal masters are a cancer of our universe. No one knows which side they will stand on at the most critical time of the war. Devour Lord seems to be planning for future.”

“...”

Powerful beings hiding in different mysterious places quietly watched on without any intention to intervene.

The endless Abyss is an aggregate formed by the universe’s negative energies.

Abyssal masters born from the endless Abyss are all cruel, temperamental, willful characters that like to unleash massacres. No one knows which side they will be on in the universe war.

When Yang Feng forced the Fifth Abyssal Master out into the open ahead of time and slayed him, the powerhouses of the world of Warlocks just watched from the sidelines.

However, if Yang Feng attacked Blue Moon Merfolk Empress for no reason, the hidden powerhouses would jump out and oppose him.

When the Fifth Abyssal Master died, the terrified abyssal lords didn’t dare to refuse Yang Feng’s orders. They swore to be loyal to Yang Feng’s abyssal lord avatar and reluctantly surrendered their floor lord authority.

In the endless Abyss, abyssal floors flew towards the abyssal floor controlled by Yang Feng’s abyssal lord avatar one after another and began to merge with his floor.

With each abyssal floor that merged with his floor, Yang Feng’s abyssal lord avatar became more powerful.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Floors burst open as abyssal holies awoke one after another and fled frantically towards the outside.

The abyssal holies have just waked, when Ling brandished the Whip of the Ruler and blasted them into pieces, which Yang Feng’s true body and his avatar used as nutrients.

A floor cracked open, and a skeleton abyssal holy appeared, knelt on the ground, and shouted loudly: “Empress Ling, spare my life! I am willing to swear allegiance to the great Devour Lord! Please spare my life!”

“Release your soul, or die!”

From the void came a cold and dignified voice.

Abyssal holies are chaotic and savage beings. They are erratic. Without a way to control them, they will definitely turn on you.

The skeleton abyssal holy hesitated. Once he releases his soul and let’s Yang Feng set up a restriction, he will become Yang Feng’s slave.

The skeleton abyssal holy clenched his teeth and said, "Let's make a contract! I shall serve Devour Lord for 10,000 years! After the 10,000 years are over, please set me free!"

The Whip of the Ruler tore the firmament, slammed into the skeleton abyssal holy, and smashed him apart.

A black hole emerged and swallowed the skeleton abyssal holy.

"How cruel!"

"As expected of Empress Ling!"

"Sure enough, she originates from Devour Lord."

"..."

When the abyssal holies hidden on different floors saw this, they inhaled a breath of cold air and dispelled all thoughts of relying on luck.

"Empress Ling, spare my life! I am willing to swear allegiance to Devour Lord! Don't kill me!"

A floor cracked open, and an abyssal dragon emanating Great Holy rank demonic might flew out and radiated soul light, and his soul appeared in the open.

The Whip of the Ruler emerged from the void, and a black thread ejected, stabbed into the abyssal dragon's soul, and set up a rune.

"A chance!"

Abyssal floors split open as 20 plus abyssal holies flew out and fled towards outside of the endless Abyss.

Once they escape from the endless Abyss, although these abyssal holies will have their strength weakened and their lifespan reduced by more than half respectively and will have no hope to advance further in the future. But that's better than staying here and becoming Yang Feng's slave.

Ling smiled coldly: "Fools!"

Led by 12 quasi-Empyrean rank mechanical rulers, 1,000 Holy grade mechanical rulers suddenly appeared and rushed towards the 20 plus abyssal holies.

"Stop! I surrender!"

"No! Don't kill me!"

"I am willing to submit..."

When they saw the 1,000 Holy grade mechanical rulers, the complexion of the 20 plus abyssal holies changed dramatically, and they begged for mercy.

The 1,000 Holy grade mechanical rulers sealed the space of evasion of the abyssal holies and started hunting them.

The abyssal hories were crushed by the Holy grade mechanical rulers one after another. Watching from the sidelines, the abyssal dragon broke out in a cold sweat from his back. He rejoiced at his decision to surrender.

Originally, for a Holy Spirit Warlock rank abyssal holy to join their camp, it would be a great thing for any Warlock Imperial Court. However, with Yang Feng's unparalleled ability to refine mechanical weapons, including Holy Spirit Warlock rank mechanical rulers, he doesn't care if common abyssal hories want to join his camp.

"Empress Ling, spare my life! I am willing to submit to Devour Lord!"

The earth cracked, and a lich radiating Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power flew out and roared. A mysterious phylactery flew out of a secret space and suspended above his head.

For ordinary people, liches can be regarded as immortal existences. As long as their phylactery isn't destroyed, they can be reborn indefinitely.

But for Ling, the Holy Spirit Warlock rank lich can be put to death with a strike of the whip.

The Whip of the Ruler emerged from the void, and a tentacle ejected, stabbed the lich's phylactery, and set up a soul rune inside it.

After the lich surrendered, all kinds of powerful beings flew out of the endless Abyss and submitted to Yang Feng one after another, allowing Ling set up a restriction in their souls.

One after another, abyssal floors shot towards the floor controlled by Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar and fused with it.

Tremendous abyssal origin force flowed into Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar, making him more fearsome and more powerful.

Boom!

Along with earth shaking noise, an ancient, mysterious black coffin radiating immortal Empyrean might ejected from a star like a cannon shell, tore the firmament, and shot into the distance.

"You want to escape? Stay here!"

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he emerged from a river of time, brandished the Warbringer Halberd, and unleashed a halberd strike barreling towards the black coffin.

The lid of the black coffin opened, and a hand full of black scales extended and flicked a finger.

A ray of abyssal light condensed to the extreme ejected, unleashed endless power, and blasted Yang Feng 10,000 kilometers away.

Ling flew over and brandished the Whip of the Ruler, which smashed the void and attacked the black coffin.

The hand covered with black scales extended a finger, and ancient, mysterious runes emerged directly.

The runes shone, and the endless Abyss's abyssal origin force surged over and formed a frightening barrier that blocked in front of him.

Ling's attack slammed into the frightening barrier and set off ripples, yet it wasn't able to crush the barrier.

A cold voice came from the black coffin: "Devour Lord! I am the endless Abyss's First Abyssal Master! Let me go! I will owe you one. I will let you to run wild in the endless Abyss. If you insist on devouring me, then I will take this mechanical golem down together with me."

Yang Feng's eyes constricted: "First Abyssal Master!"

The First Abyssal Master is the first Empyrean produced by the endless Abyss. He is an unequaled overlord-level being. In the long history of the universe, he appeared from time to time.

According to legend, the First Abyssal Master is an old monster that has existed since the Eternal Sovereign age and has countless trump cards. If it were not for the fact that he hasn't fully awakened yet, Yang Feng and Ling combined would not be a match for him.

"That's not enough! I want these minerals!"

Yang Feng flicked his fingers, and a black radiance flew into the First Abyssal Master's black coffin.

"If you go to this place, you will be able to get what you're looking for."

The First Abyssal Master flicked a finger, and a black radiance entered Yang Feng's hand.

Chapter 1314: Unifying the Endless Abyss

Yang Feng nodded and waved his hand, and the defensive barriers covering the endless Abyss dissipated, allowing the First Abyssal Master to fly out of Abyss and enter the void.

"How clever!"

"Worthy of Devour Lord."

"Damn it, why didn't he fight the First Abyssal Master? If only they had fought seriously, that would be great!"

"..."

Hidden in secret places, the eyes of terrifying beings flashed with the shade of regret. They wanted to see the scene of Yang Feng fighting the First Abyssal Master to the death.

If it were prior to Blue Moon Merfolk Empress and other Empyreans awaking, Yang Feng was still certain that he could suppress the First Abyssal Master without incurring any losses. But now the world has recovered considerably and many Empyreans have appeared.

Under these circumstances, an unequaled overlord like the First Abyssal Master can wake for a short period of time. He'll have to pay a huge price of course.

Neither the First Abyssal Master nor Yang Feng is willing to fight to the death under these circumstances.

One after another, abyssal floors merged into the abyssal floor controlled by Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar.

When half of the abyssal floors have fused together, Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar radiated golden light, a golden spur appeared on his back, and fearsome aura infinitely close to the Empyrean realm diffused from him.

"A pseudo Empyrean!"

"Devour Imperial Court gained another pseudo Empyrean!"

"Fortunately there is no longer an Empyrean slot open, or else Devour Imperial Court would have gained another Empyrean!"

"..."

Apprehension flashed in the eyes of the powerhouses hidden in the secret space.

In the endless Abyss, there is a huge floor that even exceeds Cangzhi Plane in terms of surface area. In the center of this floor, there is a magnificent, luxurious palace. Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar is sitting in the throne. Terrifying might comparable to Empyrean might is emanating from him.

After refining the origin force of many abyssal holies and integrating half of the abyssal floors, Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar finally broke through the limit and reached a new level. On the abyssal floor that belongs to him, he can display Empyrean rank fighting strength. Even Blue Moon Merfolk Empress may not be his opponent here. However, once he leaves the floor, Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar will be a fairly strong quasi-Empyrean. He'll be only at the level of the 12 Ruler Saints in terms of fighting strength.

Powerhouses who can display Empyrean rank fighting strength in a special environment are basically called pseudo Empyreans. In the system of gods, most supreme gods are false Empyreans. Only some supreme gods who have lived for countless years have the power to truly rival Empyreans.

Yang Feng's abyssal lord avatar has reached a limit after merging half of the endless Abyss's abyssal floors. He can't fuse the rest of abyssal floors.

Only an unequaled overlord like the First Abyssal Master can merge the endless Abyss.

It is said that when the First Abyssal Master was out and about, the endless Abyss was a single huge floor. In the completely integrated endless Abyss, the First Abyssal Master was a supreme, invincible existence.

Later, the First Abyssal Master reportedly offended an Eternal Sovereign. In the end, he was defeated and severely injured by the Eternal Sovereign and thus had to fall into a deep sleep, which gave the Second Abyssal Master and the other abyssal masters a chance to rise.

The First Abyssal Master is one of the most powerful Empyreans in the long history of the universe. Since he isn't sure that he can defeat the First Abyssal Master at this time, Yang Feng made way and let the other party leave.

When the First Abyssal Master left, the endless Abyss had no longer the power to resist Yang Feng and thus was completely conquered by him.

Countless human Warlocks and different battle robots poured into the endless Abyss to exploit it. A steady stream of abyssal materials poured into Cangzhi Plane, which excited Devour Imperial Court's alchemists to no end.

Cangzhi Plane, at an ocean filled with blue water.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared above the blue ocean.

"I, Devour Lord, request an audience with Blue Moon Merfolk Empress!"

A voice reverberated in the blue ocean.

"Devour Lord!"

"Why did he come here?"

"Is he going to attack the blue moon merfolk?"

"..."

Underneath the surface of the blue ocean, blue moon merfolk powerhouses looked at Yang Feng in the sky with apprehension and fear in their eyes.

Yang Feng's Devour Imperial Court took control of the entire endless Abyss in one go and furthermore slayed the Fifth Abyssal Master, shocking the universe. Naturally, the blue moon merfolk powerhouses are afraid.

The blue ocean suddenly churned, and countless blue extraordinary plants, Blue Ocean Narcissuses, emerged and blossomed, and a mysterious fragrance filled the void.

Dozens of stunning blue moon merfolk girls dressed in beautiful garments stand on either side, smiling.

Among the numerous beautiful girls, there stands the peerlessly beautiful Blue Moon Merfolk Empress.

"Devour Lord, please!"

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress smiled sweetly and extended her fair hand, and the blue ocean parted. A flight of stairs full of sacred aura emerged and led to a beautiful and mysterious palace.

With a faint smile, Yang Feng stepped on the flight of stairs full of sacred aura.

In a beautiful palace hall, Blue Moon Merfolk Empress and her guest took their seat.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress asked, "Devour Lord, is there something I can do for you?"

Yang Feng answered, "I'm here to sign a treaty and form a military alliance with you. When Gumana Universe's powerhouses invade, please join me to fight them."

Gumana Universe has carried out several incursions, but they were all chiefly resisted by the human race. Human powerhouses suffered heavy casualties and paid a huge price.

When Yang Feng fought Redstone Lord and Silver Autarch, other race powerhouses just watched from the sidelines, hoping that both sides would suffer serious damage. Yang Feng must change this.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress smiled sweetly and said, "Without the lips, the teeth feel the cold, I understand this principle! Devour Lord, don't worry, if Gumana Universe's powerhouses invade, the blue moon merfolk will definitely step in. As for the treaty, there is no need for it!"

Yang Feng said flatly, "If you don't sign the treaty, then please take your people and leave Cangzhi Plane! Only races willing to fight Gumana Universe's powerhouses are allowed to reside on Cangzhi Plane."

When these words fell, the atmosphere in the palace became cold.

Cangzhi Plane is the core of the world of Warlocks. As it recovers, treasure-troves and tombs of Empyreans as well as new eternal relic sites emerge one after another.

Only on Cangzhi Plane, this prosperous holy land, can a race grow stronger continuously.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress asked, "Are all powerhouses residing on Cangzhi Plane required to sign the treaty?"

Yang Feng said, "Of course! Any being at the Holy realm and higher who is unwilling to sign the treaty must leave Cangzhi Plane, or else they will be pursued by my Devour Imperial Court!"

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress pondered for a moment and said decisively, "Fine! I'll sign it!"

Yang Feng waved his hand, and the river Styx emerged. Strands of Styx's will separated and formed a golden contract.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress looked the contract over carefully for a while, and then signed it.

The restricted Li Gui Province.

Since he left Li Gui Prefecture, Yang Feng has never set foot in it again. The stronger he became, the more acutely he could perceive the terror hidden in Li Gui Province.

Li Gui Demon Mountain is one of Cangzhi Plane's unparalleled danger zones. If a Holy enters this place, they will die.

Ripples rose in the void, and Yang Feng appeared in front of Li Gui Demon Mountain.

Li Gui Demon Mountain is shrouded in thick fog, emitting mysterious and dangerous aura.

"Devour Lord, please come in!"

The thick fog churned, and a channel leading to the deepest part of Li Gui Demon Mountain emerged.

In the deepest part of the fog, there is a 1,000-kilometer-tall palace engraved with innumerable mysterious runes.

With a faint smile, Yang Feng stepped into the channel and entered the mysterious palace.

“Hello, Devour Lord. I am Immitis Ogre Lord. I’m very sorry. It’s not the time for me to wake yet, so I can only meet you in this form.”

On the throne in the huge palace, there is a black stone. Within the black stone, there is a stone carving of a handsome powerhouse. The stone carving is lifelike and emanates Empyrean rank fluctuations of power.

“Immitis Ogre Lord, I’m here to sign a treaty and form a military alliance with you.”

Yang Feng repeated what he told Blue Moon Merfolk Empress.

Immitis Ogre Lord frowned slightly and asked, “It’s not the time for me to come out into the world yet. Do I still have to participate in such battles?”

Yang Feng replied, “You can send an Empyrean realm combatant. Or you can leave Cangzhi Plane now and go to some other plane to wait for the chance to resuscitate.”

Immitis Ogre Lord pondered for a moment and said, “Then I’ll send an Empyrean realm combatant.”

Cangzhi Plane is the center of the universe. Empyreans who are staying here can resuscitate ahead of time, restore their peak combat power, and get the favor of the universe. No one would give it up lightly.

Cangzhi Plane, at Primal Mountains.

Primal Mountains are covered by a powerful magic ban field. Powerhouses who enter this place won’t be able to use magic, and even Holies are no exception.

Ripples surged above Primal Mountain, and Yang Feng emerged.

“I, Devour Lord, request an audience with Primal Ancestor!”

A voice reverberated in Primal Mountains.

“Devour Lord!”

“Devour Lord has come!”

“The lord of the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court of the human race!”

“...”

In Primal Mountains, primal race powerhouses with extremely strong bodies looked at Yang Feng, their eyes filled with curiosity.

Chapter 1315: Twin Universe Flower

Above Primal Mountains, ripples surged, and a star emerged from the void.

100 meters tall, bare upper body, bronze skin, a rugged face, the Primal Ancestor appeared from the star and said with a bold smile: “I am the Primal Ancestor! Devour Lord, come, let’s have a drink!”

Yang Feng smiled faintly and entered the star.

A few days later, Yang Feng flew out of the star.

In the following days, Yang Feng visited the Empyreans hidden on Cangzhi Plane one by one.

Most of the Empyreans chose to sign the treaty and form a military alliance with Yang Feng, promising to take action when Gumana Universe launches an attack. There have also been several Empyreans who chose to relocate their entire race out of Cangzhi Plane. At the same time, several Empyreans didn't even meet Yang Feng and chose to leave directly.

Time elapsed and 20 years passed in a flash.

The central starfield, where the sealed channel is located, two supremely strong, twisting forces surged, and a gorgeous flower that seems to have gathered the essence of the universe suddenly bloomed.

When the gorgeous flower bloomed, it radiated bright light and doubled in size with each breath of time.

In less than a quarter of an hour, the gorgeous flower became as big as a star, and it was still expanding. It finally stopped expanding when it was twice as large as Cangzhi Plane.

Cangzhi Plane, on a spirit mountain, the Blue Mirror of Fate in Yang Feng's hand suddenly started vibrating, and wisps of mysterious heat diffused from it.

"It finally appeared! My chance to be promoted to an Empyrean!"

Yang Feng's eyes burst out with brilliant light, and he revealed a joyful smile. His figure fluttered, and he disappeared.

Along with flashes of light, Empyreans appeared in the central starfield one after another.

"What is this?"

Yang Feng appeared in the central starfield and looked at the vast, gorgeous flower whose surface area exceeds even that of Cangzhi Plane, and the shade of doubt flashed in his eyes.

Even Yang Feng doesn't know the origin of the mysterious flower.

"This is a Twin Universe Flower! It only appears during the universe great tribulation. It contains an opportunity to step into the Eternal realm."

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress walked out of the void. Her beautiful eyes shimmered with a strange gleam, and she said unhurriedly.

"Twin Universe Flower! It contains an Eternal opportunity!"

"This is an opportunity advance to the Eternal realm in our universe! But also a greatest danger!"

"No matter what, I have to fight for it!"

"..."

When the Empyreans hidden in the void saw the giant flower, their eyes surged with excitement.

Yang Feng asked Blue Moon Merfolk Empress curiously, "What is a Twin Universe Flower?"

“That is a flower that can only appear during the universe great tribulation. It needs to absorb origin force of two universes to be born.”

“The Twin Universe Flower spans two universes. Except for Eternal Sovereigns, any powerhouse can enter the Twin Universe Flower. Once the Twin Universe Flower appears, it will wither within three years. By then, a stable channel that can allow Empyreans pass through will appear between our two universes.” A dignified gleam streaked across Blue Moon Merfolk Empress’s eyes, and she said slowly.

A burning color surged in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he asked, “What is the Eternal opportunity in the Twin Universe Flower?”

The universe energy level of the world of Warlocks is low. Even when the universe recovers completely, it will only be able to allow one powerhouse step into the Empyrean realm.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress sighed, saying: “I don’t know. The Eternal opportunity within the Twin Universe Flower is not determined. But the only thing we can be sure of is that when we encounter it, we will know what the Eternal opportunity is.”

Yang Feng pondered for a moment and nodded.

All Empyrean are extremely perceptive. As long as they see the Eternal opportunity, they will be able to perceive it.

A black coffin emerged from the distance and flew over. The lid of the coffin opened, and a handsome powerhouse shrouded in abyssal force, with a horn on the head and a pair of fiend wings on the back, exuding fearsome demonic might from all over, walked out of the coffin unhurriedly.

“The First Abyssal Master! It’s the First Abyssal Master of the endless Abyss!”

“He actually revived at this time!”

“He is an unequaled overlord-level powerhouse!”

“It seems that he went all out! For the sake of the Eternal opportunity, nothing else matters.”

“Now is not the time for unequaled overlord-level powerhouses to resuscitate yet! As such, if he doesn’t get the Eternal opportunity, he’s toast! He pulled out all the stops!”

“...”

As soon as the powerhouses hiding in the void saw the First Abyssal Master, their eyes revealed the shade of shock.

The universe energy level of the world of Warlocks can already accommodate the revival of ordinary Empyreans. If unequaled overlord-level Empyreans want to resuscitate at this time, they must pay a huge price.

When the First Abyssal Master appeared, his gaze fell on Yang Feng and his eyes shimmered ferociously.

Blue Moon Merfolk Empress left Yang Feng’s side without a word. The friendship between her and Yang Feng has not reached the level where she would be willing to contend against an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean together with him.

“Back then, Devour Lord swept the endless Abyss! Now there’s a great show to watch!”

“At that time, the First Abyssal Master was driven away from the endless Abyss. A great fight is bound to break out this time!”

“...”

The eyes of the spectating powerhouses are full of expectation. They are eager to see the First Abyssal Master fight Yang Feng. No matter which side loses, but they will have one powerful opponent less competing for for the Eternal opportunity.

Ripples rose, and Ling walked out of the shadow behind Yang Feng, stood quietly beside him, and looked at the First Abyssal Master.

“Empress Ling!”

“It’s Empress Ling!”

“Sure enough, Empress Ling is by his side at all times!”

“...”

Gazes of envy and jealousy focused on Ling.

Ling’s presence makes Yang Feng’s position as Devour Lord as stable as a mountain. After the establishment of Devour Imperial Court, wherever Yang Feng went, all Emphyreans gave way, all because of Ling’s presence.

After the First Abyssal Master saw Ling, his eyes constricted slightly. He walked up to Yang Feng.

The First Abyssal Master took a deep look at Yang Feng and said, “Devour Lord, I want to recover with the help of abyssal force!”

At present, the whole endless Abyss is under Yang Feng’s control. With the power of the First Abyssal Master, he can directly extract the power of the endless Abyss to restore his cultivation base. But that would offend Yang Feng.

Yang Feng replied, “Be my guest!”

The First Abyssal Master broke out with innumerable mysterious runes, and vast, terrifying power gushed out of the endless Abyss and poured into the First Abyssal Master via a mysterious channel.

The First Abyssal Master’s aura became increasingly more fearsome and formidable.

“The First Abyssal Master is an unequaled overlord!”

“The Eternal opportunity sure isn’t that simple to obtain!”

“...”

The top powerhouses hiding in the void looked at the First Abyssal Master, and their eyes flashed with a dignified color.

Previously, the combination of Yang Feng and Ling was the most terrible enemy in the eyes of the Emphyreans. But after the First Abyssal Master appeared, everyone's eyes focused on him.

Vast and terrifying dragon qi surged from afar, and a handsome young man equipped with a green battlegear, with a pair of horns on the head, exuding an overbearing, invincible aura, walked over.

There is a person following behind the young man. That person is Green Dragon Prince.

"That's Green Dragon Emperor!"

"He is also an unequalled overlord-level powerhouse!"

"In the end, they couldn't help coming out!"

"..."

The hidden powerhouses gazed at Green Dragon Emperor with a dignified color in their eyes.

"So you are Devour Lord? Of the nine branches of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root, my green dragon race wants three!"

Green Dragon Emperor walked up to Yang Feng and looked at the other party with endless pride in his eyes, and vast, almost endless true dragon qi swept towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with an icy gleam, and he uttered frigidly, "If you want to snatch away branch floating continents from my human race! Then please come to Cangzhi Plane and fight my Devour Imperial Court, Green Dragon Emperor!"

"Very well! Devour Lord, I will go to Cangzhi Plane and take everything I want."

Green Dragon Emperor left a few cold words, and then turned and walked away.

Green Dragon Prince took a deep look at Yang Feng, and his eyes flickered with the color of envy. He followed Green Dragon Emperor.

Standing beside Green Dragon Emperor, Green Dragon Prince's eyes shimmered with complex emotions. When Green Dragon Prince came out into the world, he thought he could suppress the world, seize countless opportunities, and finally set foot in the Emphyrean domain. Unfortunately, he was defeated at Yang Feng's hands. He has been lagging behind ever since. At present, he has only reached the advanced Great Holy realm. He and Yang Feng are already fundamentally not at the same level.

A golden sun emerged in the distance, and a three-legged golden crow as big as a star, shrouded in Golden Crow Fire flew over from afar.

"Golden Crow Emperor!"

"It's another unequalled overlord-level Emphyrean!"

"This is already the third unequalled overlord-level Emphyrean!"

"He also resuscitated!"

"..."

When the spectating powerhouses saw the giant three-legged golden crow exuding Empyrean might, their eyes flickered with wary.

Golden Crow Emperor is an unequaled overlord from the archgod age who consumed three Empyreans.

Chapter 1316: Entering the Flower

Mysterious runes shone, and Golden Crow Emperor unfurled his wings, crossed tens of thousands of light-years, and appeared here.

In the vast universe, there is no plane origin restriction. As long as they are proficient in various space spells, it is normal for powerhouses to cross tens of thousands of light-years with a spell.

When Golden Crow Emperor appeared in this tract of the starry sky, he swept Yang Feng with his eyes, and then looked at the First Abyssal Master and Green Dragon Emperor.

Only unequaled overlords such as the First Abyssal Master and Green Dragon Emperor can contend against Golden Crow Emperor. The rest were directly ignored.

A dignified color flashed in Yang Feng's eyes: "The world of Warlocks has many hidden talents! It's a shame, but if it were not for the Eternal opportunity, these guys fundamentally wouldn't have come out. Gumana Universe's universe energy level is much higher than that of our universe! Logically, it must have more than 18 Empyreans!"

Gumana Universe has 3 divine races and 18 sacred races. On the surface, it only has 18 Warlock Emperors. Boyan Lord and Redstone Lord are already dead. Theoretically, it should have only 16 Warlocks Emperors.

However, with the 3 unequaled overlord-level Empyreans near the Twin Universe Flower, the number of Empyreans Yang Feng has discovered exceeds 10.

There are many powerhouses in the world of Warlocks. Since Gumana Universe's universe energy level is half an energy level higher than that of the world of Warlocks, it must have more Empyreans.

Of course, Gumana Universe has 3 Eternal Sovereigns who have monopolized a lot of resources. As such, the number of Empyreans born in Gumana Universe in each era may be less than that of the world of Warlocks. But even so, after accumulating over the years, the number of Empyreans in Gumana Universe is definitely astonishing.

Yang Feng looked at the Empyreans, and his eyes flickered with an enigmatic light, "As expected of the universe great tribulation! Even if it's an Eternal Sovereign, they may die in this war. However, this is also the best opportunity. This is both the worst and the best time!"

"Twin Universe Flower!"

"This is a world formed by the interweaving of two universe origins, and it contains countless treasures and all kinds of precious opportunities!"

"In there, there are also Empyrean opportunities!"

"..."

Lights shone as Holy Spirit Warlocks and quasi-Empyreans rushed over from a distance, stopped far away from the Empyreans, and gazed at the Twin Universe Flower with greed in their eyes.

Except for Eternal Sovereigns, anyone can enter the Twin Universe Flower. According to legend, within the Twin Universe Flower, there are endless opportunities, including precious treasures that can enable quasi-Empyreans to promote to Empyreans at a stroke.

“The Twin Universe Flower! I must go inside, find that treasure, advance to an Empyrean, and surpass Devour Lord!”

Hiding among the Holy Spirit Warlocks and quasi-Empyreans, Feng Xuanzhen clenched his fists and stared at Yang Feng with a strange gleam in his eyes.

According to the prophecies of many human Great Holy rank astrologers, Feng Xuanzhen is the No.1 prodigy of the human race in this era and has the potential to become the Ninth Warlock Emperor.

But then Yang Feng appeared, made great progress, slayed all enemies blocking his way, and plundered all opportunities. He never missed any opportunity to strengthen himself. In the end, he reached the summit and established the Ninth Warlock Imperial Court, Devour Imperial Court, suppressed the world, and compelled Empyreans to bow their heads.

Although Feng Xuanzhen was stifled by Yang Feng, but he’s a most outstanding prodigy of the human race in this era after all. He bitterly cultivated and finally reached the quasi-Empyrean realm and gained extraordinary combat strength. He’s only a step away from the Empyrean realm.

“Devour Lord, I will definitely surpass you!”

“In this era, I will be the one to advance to an Empyrean in the end! The Twin Universe Flower is my greatest chance!”

“Back in the day, after Star Lord advanced to an Empyrean, only then did he surpass and defeat all enemies in one fell swoop. I will definitely surpass you! Devour Lord!”

“ ... ”

In the eyes of ordinary people, each one of these quasi-Empyreans is a monster among monsters, a prodigy among prodigies. They are all proud and arrogant. They are peerless powerhouses invincible in the same realm in an era. Naturally, they are unwilling to be stifled by Yang Feng all their life. The Twin Universe Flower is their only chance to catch up with and surpass Yang Feng.

The Twin Universe Flower radiated dazzling light. Coupled with the pollen circling around it, it makes the Twin Universe Flower like it is surrounded by sacred halos.

Silver vines extend from the petals of the Twin Universe Flower.

Upon seeing the silver vines, Golden Crow Emperor’s eyes lit up. He flapped his wings, turned into a stream of light, and flew towards a silver vine.

The silver vine swept Golden Crow Emperor and drew him into the Twin Universe Flower.

The silver vines are called Ushering Vines. There are only 3,000 Ushering Vines in each universe. Every time a powerhouse climbs a vine, the vine will disappear.

Formidable Empyrean might pervaded the void as Empyreans emerged and flew towards the Ushering Vines.

“3 unequaled overlords and 16 Empyreans! Our universe does indeed possess profound reserves. It’s a shame, but without advancing to the Eternal realm, it is impossible to contend against the other universe.

Yang Feng hid himself in front of an Ushering Vine and quietly watched the powerful existences enter the Twin Universe Flower.

After all the Empyreans entered, the figures of quasi-Empyreans and Holies shook slightly, and they flew towards the Ushering Vines.

All of a sudden, a Great Holy waved his hand, and countless rays of light shone, flew out from all directions, and shot towards the Ushering Vines.

In an instant, golden hollow bugs appeared on hundreds of Ushering Vines.

With a flash of light, the Ushering Vines swept the hollow bugs and disappeared.

“Damn it! Spirit Bug Great Holy, what are you doing?”

“Are you crazy? Spirit Bug Great Holy!”

“...”

The angry rebukes of Holies and Great Holies reverberated in the void.

Holy Bug Great Holy’s eyes flashed crazily, and he said with a wild smile: “I was ordered by Devour Lord to stop you! You trash are not qualified to enter the Twin Universe Flower and compete for resources! Ha-ha-ha!”

“Devour Lord!”

“Damn it! Why did Devour Lord do that?”

“This is Devour Lord’s order?”

“...”

The enraged Holies and Great Holies wanted to kill Spirit Bug Great Holy. But when they heard Yang Feng’s name, they could only greet their teeth and hold back. They could only glare at Spirit Bug Great Holy. They don’t dare provoke Spirit Bug Great Holy, who is backed by Yang Feng.

“When did I give such an order? How come I don’t know anything about it?”

A cold voice reverberated in the void. Yang Feng emerged in the void and looked at Spirit Bug Great Holy.

“Devour... Lord!”

When he saw Yang Feng, Spirit Bug Great Holy turned deathly pale from fright. Three pairs of giant hollow bug wings appeared on his back and flapped, and he flew into the distance.

“To use my name to stir up dissension, what audacity!”

A cold voice came from the void, and a large hand tore the firmament and shot towards Spirit Bug Great Holy.

Powerful demonic bugs flew out of Spirit Bug Great Holy’s body and attempted to block the large hand.

The large hand surged with black holes that swallowed the countless demonic bugs, and then grabbed Spirit Bug Great Holy.

A sharp mechanical cone ejected, pierced the head Spirit Bug Great Holy, drilled into his brain and soul, and extracted information.

“So he’s one of the spies arranged by Gumana Universe! To jump out at this time, what a reckless thing!”

A black hole emerge and swallowed Spirit Bug Great Holy.

With a cold snort, Yang Feng stepped on an Ushering Vine and disappeared in an instant.

“How fearsome! So this is Devour Lord! He’s too powerful!”

“To slay a Great Holies as is they were an ant, Devour Lord is really terrifying.”

“Even some Emphyreans can’t slay Great Holies as if they were ants. Devour Lord has become more powerful.”

“...”

After perceived Yang Feng’s terror once more, the Holies and Great Holies suppressed their bad thoughts regarding Devour Imperial Court.

As soon as he entered the world of the Twin Universe Flower, Yang Feng saw forests and endless mountains. The whole world is shrouded in mysterious power.

“What a dense concentration of energy! This is higher universe energy-level energy! While the world of Warlocks and Gumana Universe devour each other, their origin transformed into a world! Unfortunately, the universe laws here are incomplete, or else I would be able to advance to an Emphyrean here!”

Yang Feng took a deep breath, and his eyes flickered with the color of regret. Tremendous spirit force spread in all directions.

“A flock of Holy rank green rocs! This world is full of Holies!”

With his tremendous spirit force, Yang Feng detected a huge spirit mountain with 100 Holy Spirit Warlock rank green rocs circling in the air.

In the world of Warlocks, the Holy Spirit Warlock rank life forms can become the protectors of a superior race. But in here, they are as common and cabbages.

“That’s Dream Spirit Fruit! It’s a legendary treasure that can enable phantom extraordinary life forms advance to the Empyrean realm. In the world of Warlocks, only three such fruits have ever existed. I didn’t expect to find one here. Worthy of the Twin Universe Flower, worthy of a sacred land that contains the origin of two universes! It even has this treasure.”

When he scanned with his soul force, Yang Feng found a narcissus emanating phantom force in a phantom sea 10,000 kilometers away, and then drew in a sharp breath at once.

Chapter 1317: Phantom Ruler Advances to the Empyrean Realm

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into the phantom sea, a strange force shrouded him and distorted the scenery in front of him.

“You want me to enter an illusion? That’s not something you can accomplish!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly, and the Phantom Ruler suddenly appeared behind him. An eye opened on the Phantom Ruler’s body and absorbed the phantom sea’s phantom force.

A frightening whirlpool appeared in the phantom sea and swallowed all the phantom force, and rabbit-like phantom beasts with a mysterious rune on the forehead emerged.

The phantom beasts are Holy Spirit Warlock rank existences and there are hundreds of them in total. When faced against hundreds of Holy Spirit Warlocks, even a quasi-Empyrean wouldn’t dare to fight them. However, when the phantom beasts saw the Phantom Ruler, as if mice that have seen a cat, they ran away in different directions.

Phantom Ruler glimmered, and countless threads ejected and stabbed the phantom beasts.

The phantom beasts shriveled strangely.

Among the 12 quasi-Empyrean rank mechanical rulers under Yang Feng’s command, the Phantom Ruler has the greatest evolutionary potential. It has the potential of advance to an Empyrean.

In the phantom sea, there are phantom beasts everywhere. Even if it’s a quasi-Empyrean, if they enter the phantom sea and make a misstep, they will be disorientated by the phantom beasts and fall into eternal sleep.

With the Phantom Ruler clearing the way, Yang Feng soon entered the deepest part of the phantom sea.

In the deepest part of the phantom sea, there is a narcissus that exudes mysterious phantom force. In the narcissus’s stamen, there is a floating blue fruit.

The blue fruit is the legendary Dream Spirit Fruit. If a pinnacle quasi-Empyrean with illusion arts as the foundation consumes the Dream Spirit Fruit, they will be able to advance to an Empyrean.

Next to the Dream Spirit Fruit, there is a curled up python 1 million kilometers long. The terrifying python is shining with countless runes and emitting quasi-Empyrean rank fluctuations of power.

The terrifying python, which is even bigger than Earth, suddenly looked in a certain direction, and its eyes emitted mysterious fluctuations.

“Quasi-Empyrean rank dream python! Can easily make the intelligent life forms of a star fall into a dreamland and enter eternal sleep. Devours the dream force of intelligent life forms to sustain itself and has the potential to evolve into an Empyrean. If you swallow this Dream Spirit Fruit, you may be able to advance to an Empyrean in one fell swoop. It’s a shame, but now that you met me, you can only die.”

A cold voice reverberated in the area. Yang Feng emerged from the phantom sea, arrived in front of the dream python, and punched it.

Without any sound, the dream python, which seem to be unreal and non-existent, collapsed strangely and turned into fragments.

The Phantom Ruler flew out, opened numerous black holes all over its body, and absorbed the fragments of the dream python.

Yang Feng extended his hand towards the Dream Spirit Fruit. All of a sudden, he frowned and looked towards the rear.

Fearsome dragon qi surged in the rear, and a handsome powerhouse equipped with a black battlegear, with black dragon horns on the head, emitting an overbearing aura, walked out.

“Dream Spirit Fruit! Although it is not a treasure that I need, but it is still a first-class god grade treasure of heaven and earth. You... are not a powerhouse of our Gumana Universe! Then go to hell! Remember, the person who killed you is Black Dragon Emperor!”

Black Dragon Emperor walked out of the void, and his eyes surged with dense killing intent. He extended a hand, which surged with terrifying dragon qi and shot towards Yang Feng.

If it were any other quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse, they would be squashed by Black Dragon Emperor’s hand.

“Fourth form!”

Yang Feng’s eyes surged with killing intent. The Xi Shen Armor broke out with countless mysterious runes, and a blurry projection appeared and fused with Yang Feng.

Yang Feng unleashed a halberd slash, and four visions, namely a river of time, spatial gates, stars, and a black hole emerged and shot towards Black Dragon Emperor.

“You’re Devour Lord!”

As soon as Black Dragon Emperor saw the four visions, his expression changed dramatically and his arrogance disappeared. He crazily stimulated his strength.

Black Dragon Emperor broke out with countless mysterious runes, erupted with terrifying true dragon qi, and extended his hand.

Shrouded in the palpitation-inducing true dragon qi, a terrifying black true dragon knocked into the four visions.

Boom!

Along with an earth-shaking blast, the black true dragon was crushed by the four visions, and terrifying force slammed into Black Dragon Emperor, prompting him to spurt out a mouthful of blood.

Ling emerged from the void and brandished the Whip of the Ruler. As if a poisonous dragon, the Whip of the Ruler tore the firmament and slammed into Black Dragon Emperor.

Under the attack of the Whip of the Ruler, the defensive barrier placed on Black Dragon Emperor collapsed into pieces. The Whip of the Ruler whipped Black Dragon Emperor. With this attack, bones were broken, a gash appeared, and blood spilled.

“Empress Ling! Devour Lord! I shall remember this!”

With a flash of resentment in his eyes, Black Dragon Emperor roared bitterly, ready to cast a spell and escape this place.

All of a sudden, Ying appeared without warning and stabbed with the Lance of the Ruler. In an instant, the Lance of the Ruler pierced Black Dragon Emperor’s scales, penetrated his head and soul, and nailed him.

Ling whipped Black Dragon Emperor again, inflicting severe damage upon his body and soul.

A black hole emerged, swallowed Black Dragon Emperor, and frantically devoured his life origin.

Black Dragon Emperor is a powerful Empyrean, even slightly stronger than Golden Ape Emperor. Unfortunately, Yang Feng’s group of three launched full strength attacks from the get go. In particular, Ying’s surprise attack was marvelous. Only then were they able to kill him in one fell swoop.

If it were a frontal battle instead, then even though he is not a match for the other side, Black Dragon Emperor still would be able to escape.

As he refined Black Dragon Emperor’s life origin, Yang Feng felt his reserves improve constantly, and his eyes shimmered with the shade of elation, “As expected of the Twin Universe Flower! It is indeed the greatest opportunity for me to advance to an Empyrean!”

“This is yours!”

Yang Feng picked up the Dream Spirit Fruit and threw it to the Phantom Ruler.

The Phantom Ruler swallowed it at once. In an instant, countless mysterious runes appeared all over its body, and strange phantom force slowly diffused from it.

Countless runes shone, and the Phantom Ruler broke out with terrifying devour force and frantically devoured the power of the phantom sea.

The whole phantom sea churned, and a tremendous stream of phantom force flowed into the Phantom Ruler, making it more formidable and terrifying.

After more than a dozen breaths of time, the Phantom Ruler devoured the phantom sea completely, and Empyrean aura slowly diffused from it. It directly broke through the Empyrean wall and became an Empyrean realm existence.

Yang Feng watched the Phantom Ruler advance to the Empyrean realm and mused, "If I wasn't keen on having a perfect advancement, I could also advance to an Empyrean at this time. But if I did that, it would negatively impact my chances at advancing to an Eternal Sovereign."

Phantom Ruler promoted to the Empyrean realm without absorbing universe origin force. Such a powerhouse only possess Empyrean fighting strength. Without incredible fateful encounters, it is basically impossible for such a powerhouse to advance to the Eternal realm.

Since Yang Feng is focused on advancing to the Eternal realm, he naturally wouldn't advance to an Empyrean in this way.

"The number of powerhouses in Gumana Universe should be much higher than that of our universe! I can use Black Dragon Emperor's identity."

Yang Feng took out the Mask of Fantasy Spirit Emperor and put it on. With a flash of light, he changed into Black Dragon Emperor. His aura and soul fluctuations became identical to those of Black Dragon Emperor, as well.

Lights shone, and Ling, Ying, and the Phantom Ruler disappeared and hid at Yang Feng's side.

"Soul force is being suppressed! Has the world of the Twin Universe Flower evolved further?"

Yang Feng unleashed his soul and spread it outwards. But then he discovered that his soul force that could easily cover a world was compressed, to the point that he can only scan an area 1,000 kilometers in radius.

If it were in the starry sky, Yang Feng could easily scan an area tens of thousands of light-years in radius with his soul force. If it were on Cangzhi Plane, Yang Feng's soul force could cover an area millions of kilometers in radius. This phenomenon stems from plane origin force suppression.

With a flash of white light, an Empyrean with a thick elephant trunk, an elephant upper body, and a dragon lower body, glittering with golden light, flew over from the distance and landed in front of Yang Feng.

Yang Feng learned from Black Dragon Emperor's memories that this Empyrean with a thick elephant trunk, glittering with golden light is Vajra Elephant Lord, an ancient Empyrean of Gumana Universe. This Empyrean possesses tyrannical fighting strength and is even slightly stronger than Black Dragon Emperor.

Not unlike in the world of Warlocks, there are many Empyreans sleeping in Gumana Universe, waiting for the universe great tribulation to unfold and a chance to advance to the Eternal realm to arise.

The universe energy level of Gumana Universe is half an energy level higher than that of the world of Warlocks. But with 3 Eternal Sovereigns stifling the universe, no matter how talented an individual is, it is impossible to advance to the Eternal realm. If you try to advance to the Eternal realm in Gumana Universe, only a path to ruin will await you.

Only during the universe great tribulation, when two universes are devouring each other, will the three Eternal Sovereigns allow Empyreans to attack the Eternal realm.

Chapter 1318: Slaying Vajra Elephant Lord

Vajra Elephant Lord asked with greed in his eyes, "Black Dragon Emperor, what was your harvest?"

Yang Feng answered, "Vajra Elephant Lord! I saw a Dream Spirit Fruit over there! But I was defeated by Empress Ling and Devour Lord and had no choice but to retreat here."

Vajra Elephant Lord's eyes shimmered with greed, "Dream Spirit Fruit! It's a treasure that can enable one to promote to an Emphyrean."

Any treasure that can enable one to the Emphyrean realm is a peerless treasure among peerless treasures. Even in Gumana Universe, no more than ten such fruits have ever existed.

God knows how many quasi-Emphyreans with illusion arts as the foundation long for such a treasure. At the same time, if an Emphyrean proficient in illusion arts gets the Dream Spirit Fruit, their fighting strength will be upgraded.

If fearsome Emphyreans such as Vajra Elephant Lord and Black Dragon Emperor consume the Dream Spirit Fruit, their soul force and resistance to illusion arts will be upgraded.

Vajra Elephant Lord suggested, "Black Dragon Emperor, why don't we join hands and snatch away the Dream Spirit Fruit?"

Yang Feng and Ling are Emphyrean rank powerhouses. At the prospects of facing the two at the same time, Vajra Elephant Lord feels somewhat apprehensive. As such, he needs to work together with Black Dragon Emperor.

Yang Feng raised a question: "Okay! But how do we divide it?"

Vajra Elephant Lord responded, "I'll get the Dream Spirit Fruit. Then I'll help you get a treasure of heaven and earth of equal value."

Yang Feng refused categorically: "No way! If you want the Dream Spirit Fruit, then let me choose ten treasures you have on you. And I want to choose them now. Whether we are successful or not, I won't return them. Furthermore, except for the Dream Spirit Fruit, the rest of our spoils shall belong to me."

Upon hearing Yang Feng's counter-proposal, the suspicion in Vajra Elephant Lord's eyes dissipated slowly. He contemplated for a while, and then finally greeted his teeth and said, "Fine!"

Vajra Elephant Lord waved his hand. Countless mysterious runes shone, and a vast small world appeared in the void.

In the small world, there are countless sparkling treasures. If any one of those treasures falls into the hands of an ordinary person, it will become a cheat that will change the fate of said ordinary person.

"Choose whatever you want!"

Vajra Elephant Lord had a pained look in his eyes. The treasures in the treasury are extremely precious, and many of them are precious even to Emphyreans. But those treasures are nothing when compared to the Dream Spirit Fruit.

"Okay!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered coldly. The Xi Shen Armor shone with countless runes, and a blurry projection emerged and fused with him.

The Warbringer Halberd appeared in Yang Feng's hand and, as if a poisonous dragon, stabbed towards Vajra Elephant Ruler.

Four visions, namely a torrent of time, spatial gates, stars, and a black hole, emerged, converged together, and formed a terrifying halberd ray stabbing towards Vajra Elephant Lord.

"You're Devour Lord!"

With a look of shock in his eyes, Vajra Elephant Lord bellowed, erupted with countless runes, and radiated golden light.

Yang Feng's halberd stabbed into Vajra Elephant Lord's body and got stuck, unable to pierce further.

Vajra Elephant Lord is known for his defense and strength. His physical defense is even greater than that of many unequaled overlord-level Emphyreans.

Ling emerged from the void, brandished the Whip of the Ruler, and hit Vajra Elephant Lord in the head, and the other party's head burst open.

The Phantom Ruler appeared and opened an eye on its body, and strange phantom light instantly slammed into Vajra Elephant Lord.

Vajra Elephant Lord has amazing defense and extraordinary strength. His only weakness is his weak resistance to illusion arts. When he was hit by Phantom Ruler's phantom light, his soul fell into a stupor for a moment.

At this moment, Ying emerged, and the Lance of the Ruler in her hands turned into a stream of light and pierced Vajra Elephant Lord in the heart.

Under the surprise attack of the four Emphyreans, Vajra Elephant Ruler sustained serious damage.

A black hole emerged, swallowed Vajra Elephant Lord, and frantically devoured his life origin.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with the color of excitement, "Amazing! So this is Emphyrean origin! My reserves have become more profound. The Emphyreans in the Twin Universe Flower are the greatest tonic for me."

"Fortunately I disguised myself as Black Dragon Emperor. As such, the surprise attack against Vajra Elephant Lord went smoothly. Otherwise, even though I can defeat him, it would be extremely hard to kill him."

Yang Feng quietly reflected on the fight's successes and failures.

Every Emphyrean is a fearsome existence at the top of the universe. Yang Feng currently has three Emphyrean rank assistants by his side. However, although it may be easy to defeat an ancient Emphyrean such as Vajra Elephant Lord, but it's very hard to kill them. Yang Feng plotted for Vajra Elephant Lord to lower his guard. Thanks to this, the surprise attack succeed and Vajra Elephant Lord was killed.

“Black Dragon Emperor has a wide circle of acquaintances in Gumana Universe. He knows far more people than Vajra Elephant Lord. Let’s use his identity in the Twin Universe Flower.”

Yang Feng changed into the Black Dragon Emperor’s form and continued to fly to the depths of the Twin Universe Flower.

Countless Interstellar Probes flew in all directions to explore the environment of the Twin Universe Flower. They sent all the information they collected back to Yang Feng.

In the Twin Universe Flower, on a spirit mountain, there is 100-meter-tall Golden Sun Chrysanthemum. At the Golden Sun Chrysanthemum’s stamen, there stands a person. That person is Gold Qilin Prince.

“So this is the Golden Sun Chrysanthemum fruit! With it, my chances of advancing to an Empyrean will increase by another 10%.”

The Gold Qilin Prince looked at a fruit radiating golden light in the center of the Golden Sun Chrysanthemum with a burning color in his eyes.

“You are world of Warlocks’ Golden Qilin Prince? I happen to lack a carriage-pulling beast. Be my carriage-pulling beast!”

A cold, haughty voice sounded in the void, and a handsome young man with a silver horn on the head walked out of the void and gazed at the Gold Qilin Prince, a look of derision on his face.

“Empyrean!”

Upon seeing the young man with a silver horn, Golden Qilin Prince turned pale in the face. He broke out with countless mysterious runes, turned into a golden ray, and fled into the distance.

Golden Qilin Prince is an invincible prodigy of an era. But compared to an Empyrean, he isn’t worth mentioning.

“It’s your honor to be a carriage-pulling beast of I, Silver Spectre Lord! In the future, when I advance to the Eternal realm, I will help you promote to an Empyrean!”

Silver Spectre Lord smiled coldly and took a step, and a road formed by silver-white light appeared at his feet. In an instant, he crossed 100,000 kilometers, appeared behind Gold Qilin Prince, and extended his hand.

Endless silver-white light surged. Golden Qilin Prince trembled, endless golden light shone, and secret treasures emerged one by one.

“What a naughty young qilin!”

Silver Spectre Lord smiled lightly, extended a finger, and touched the secret treasures released by Golden Qilin Prince.

Swept by the silver-white light, the secret treasures dimmed and were sealed.

Shrouded by the silver-white light, Gold Qilin Prince turned into a silver-white qilin the size of a fist, a dull look in his eyes.

“Gold Qilin Prince was suppressed just like that! It’s terrible!”

Phoenix Princess saw what happened from a distance and felt a chill in her heart. Her figure fluttered, and she cast a secret method and disappeared.

“A young pure blood phoenix! That’s quite fast! What a pity!”

Silver Spectre Lord looked in the direction of Phoenix Prince, and regret flashed in his eyes.

Phoenix Princess is a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse and is proficient in countless secret treasures. In the first moments, she cast a secret method to hide her aura and ran away. Even a terrifying powerhouse like Silver Spectre Lord can’t find her.

“Don’t! Don’t kill me! I surrender!”

On a spirit mountain, a Holy of the world of Warlocks implored a Great Holy of Gumana Universe.

“Die! Damn alien!”

With a ferocious smile on his face, the Great Holy of Gumana Universe stabbed his hand into the head of the Holy of the world of Warlocks and crushed the other party’s head.

“The Night Immortal Grass is mine! With it, I will have a chance to promote to a quasi-Empyrean!”

The Great Holy’s gaze fell on a tract of black grass not far away, and his eyes flickered with a scorching shade.

A huge tongue emerged from the earth abruptly, shot towards the Great Holy, drew him into a large mouth, and disappeared.

In the Twin Universe Flower, there are rare treasures of heaven and earth everywhere. At the same time, there are dangers everywhere.

Furthermore, the powerhouses of the two universes are fighting each other. As such, powerhouses are constantly dying in the Twin Universe Flower.

Yang Feng’s incarnation of Black Dragon Emperor adventured in the Twin Universe Flower. With the help of the information provided by the Interstellar Probe, he plotted against an Empyrean called Mountain Lord and devoured his life origin. At the same time, he collected countless precious resources.

Every Empyrean is a huge treasury with countless treasures. When he slayed the three Empyreans, Yang Feng also obtained the treasures they carried with them.

The two Kings of Rulers Ling and Ying absorbed many precious minerals from the treasuries of the three Empyreans, which increased their strength by a large fraction.

Chapter 1319: Eternal Origin Sea

On the summit of a spirit mountain burning with endless flames, there is a lake of lava. In the center of the lake of lava, there is a gorgeous flower with three petals in full bloom.

On the flower’s three petals, there are a phoenix, a qilin, and a pixiu [1] respectively, radiating mysterious, resplendent light.

“Three Spirits True Flame Flower! I’m really lucky!”

There was a ripple in the void, and Phoenix Princess emerged. Her beautiful eyes glimmered brightly, and she turned into a stream of light and flew towards the Three Spirits True Flame Flower.

“A pure blood phoenix. That’s pretty good. She can be used as a breeding tool to give birth to the children of I, Dragon Devil Lord.”

A somewhat obscene voice came from the void, and a frightening Empyrean powerhouse with a head that is a mixture of a dragon head and a pig head, the whole body covered in cyan scales, a pair of cyan dragon wings on the back, and a dragon tail flew out of the void.

“A powerhouse of Gumana Universe!”

Upon seeing this, Phoenix Princess’s pretty face turned pale, and fear welled up inside her. Phoenix wings sprouted on her back at once, and, without taking another look at the Three Spirits True Flame Flower, she burned her phoenix blood essence and flew into the distance.

“How decisive! I like it! If it were another Empyrean, you might be able to escape! But since you met I, Dragon Devil Lord, you’re out of luck!”

With a ferocious smile on his face, Dragon Devil Lord fired two black and white radiances from his pig nose, which tore the firmament and shot towards Phoenix Princess.

Hit by the black and white radiances, Phoenix Princess suddenly felt dizzy and fell from the sky.

“If I absorb her power! I should be able to upgrade my strength a little.”

With a lascivious glimmer in his eyes, Dragon Devil Lord took a step, crossed 10,000 kilometers, appeared in front of Phoenix Princess, and extended his hand towards the other party.

“Damn it, how did this happen? I can’t even commit suicide! So this is the power of an Empyrean!”

Phoenix Princess looked at the ferocious Dragon Devil Lord with a distressed expression, and her beautiful eyes flickered with despair.

“Stop, Dragon Devil Lord ! She’s my prey!”

A cold and domineering voice fell from the sky, and a black dragon claw containing endless true dragon qi shot towards Dragon Devil Lord.

“Black Dragon Emperor, what are you doing?”

Dragon Devil Lord’s eyes flashed with both surprise and anger, and he punched upwards.

Boom!

Along with an earth-shaking blast, Dragon Devil Lord was blown away. Burn marks appeared on his body. He stared at Yang Feng in the sky, and his eyes shimmered with envy and resentment.

Dragon Devil Lord is an extraordinary life form born from a true dragon and a pig monster. As such, he can be regarded as a descendant of true dragons. However, in terms of bloodline, he cannot compare to a true dragon such as Black Dragon Emperor.

Dragon Devil Lord was originally unable to break the bloodline shackles and advance to an Empyrean. However, thanks to a fortuitous encounter he had while in the pinnacle quasi-Empyrean realm, he obtained a mystical fruit that allowed him to break the bloodline shackles and promote to an Empyrean.

Even so, because he is far from being a match for Black Dragon Emperor in terms of bloodline, Dragon Devil Lord is being firmly restrained by the other party.

Yang Feng glanced at Dragon Devil Lord and smiled scornfully, and his eyes glimmered with intense killing intent, "This phoenix's bloodline is rather pure! I have my eyes on her! Dragon Devil Lord, will you fight me over her?"

Dragon Devil Lord was restrained by Black Dragon Emperor. Furthermore, he ranked in the bottom among Empyreans in terms of strength. He's only slightly stronger than Silver Autarch. If Yang Feng takes action now, he would have some confidence in slaying the other party.

Dragon Devil Lord is very vigilant. He forced a smile and said, "Since you like her, then she's yours, Black Dragon Emperor"

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and Phoenix Princess flew into his hand. Countless runes shone and entered Phoenix Princess.

The devastatingly beautiful Phoenix Princess turned into a palm-sized doll in an instant.

Dragon Devil Lord's eyes constricted slightly: "Black Dragon Emperor has become stronger!"

Yang Feng sneered: "The Three Spirits True Flame Flower belongs to me! Do you have any objections?"

Dragon Devil Lord's eyes flickered with anger. However, he still endured it: "No objections!"

Yang Feng frowned slightly, and his eyes glimmered with intense killing intent, "This guy really knows how to endure. Do I still attack him?"

Coupled with the Phantom Ruler and Yang Feng himself, there are 4 Empyreans on his side. They are all but guaranteed to defeat Dragon Devil Lord. But killing him is another story.

No matter how weak an Empyrean is, they are still a fearsome prodigy that surpassed countless quasi-Empyreans. It is very difficult to kill an Empyrean in a frontal clash.

Dragon Devil Lord is obviously cautious and wary of Yang Feng's incarnation of Black Dragon Emperor. In this case, it will be difficult to kill him.

As if he detected Yang Feng's killing intent, Dragon Devil Lord's eyes narrowed slightly, he retreated a few steps back, and mysterious power lingered around him.

"It's a shame, but there is no chance!"

Killing intent streaked across Yang Feng's eyes. Then he looked into the distance, and his eyes flickered with regret.

Two streams of light flew over from afar. A gorgeous, sexy woman with countless snakes for hair and a man with white hair and beard and a completely black body flew over from afar and landed in front of Yang Feng.

Dragon Devil Lord hurriedly came forward and complained: "Myriad Snakes Mother, Black Silver Lord, come and judge this. This young phoenix was my prey, yet she was robbed by Black Dragon Emperor. Shouldn't he compensate me?"

Myriad Snakes Mother said with an exceedingly fascinating and enchanting smile, "Protonight Lord found an Eternal Origin Sea. We're going to go to the Eternal Origin Sea and vie over treasures. Are you coming?"

Yang Feng narrowed his eyes. Protonight Lord is an unequaled overlord-level Empyrean of Gumana Universe. He is one of the Empyreans of Gumana Universe most hopeful to advance to the Eternal realm.

Dragon Devil Lord's eyes lit up slightly, and he said decisively, "Eternal Origin Sea! I'm coming! Of course I'm coming!"

The Eternal Origin Sea is a fearsome sea containing Eternal origin. In the Eternal Origin Sea, many precious treasures of heaven and earth will be born, including even treasures that can allow people to advance to the Eternal realm.

Yang Feng said decisively, "I'm coming, too!"

Following flashes of light, the four flew towards the distance.

In the north of the Twin Universe Flower's world, there is an endless Eternal Origin Sea constructed from Eternal origin of two universes. If an Eternal Sovereign could come here, they would consume and refine the Eternal Origin Sea to upgrade his strength.

Four radiances descended from the sky and landed beside the Eternal Origin Sea.

"So this is the reserves of Gumana Universe! There are so many Empyreans!"

Yang Feng looked around, and his eyes constricted.

On the edge of the Eternal Origin Sea, there stand a total of 16 people, each of whom is an Empyrean.

"4 unequaled overlord level powerhouses! And none of them is a powerhouse of the 18 sacred races. In that case, the 18 Empyreans of the 18 sacred races should be the subjects of the 3 Eternal Sovereigns. The Empyreans here are the ones who are unwilling to be controlled by the 3 Eternal Sovereigns."

Yang Feng gazed at the astonishingly strong Empyreans with a pensive look on his face. Then his gaze fell on 4 Empyreans, and his eyes flashed with vigilance.

Among the 4 Empyreans, there is a handsome young man dressed in black leather clothing; a middle-aged man with a head full of dragon hair and tyrannical aura; a handsome young man with eyes full of mysteries; and an old man with a wizened face and emitting an intelligent aura.

The young man in black is Protonight Lord, the man with a head full of dragon hair is Myriad Dragons Father, the young man with eyes full of mysteries is Nova Lord, and the old man with a wizened face is Myriad Trees Ancestor.

It is said that Protonight Lord is an intelligent life form born from pure dark force of Gumana Universe, that he was born as an Empyrean rank powerhouse.

Myriad Dragons Father is a fearsome pure blood true dragon. After Gumana Universe devoured another universe, this fearsome pure blood true dragon was born from the changes in heaven and earth. He copulated with all kinds of life forms and sired countless dragons, two of which were promoted to Empyreans.

Nova Lord evolved from a spirit mountain shrouded in endless light of Gumana Universe. He is an extremely powerful powerhouse that slayed 3 Empyreans.

Myriad Trees Ancestor is an Empyrean older than Frost Eternal Sovereign. He once competed with Frost Eternal Sovereign for the Eternal slot.

The four great powerhouses are unequaled overlord-level beings who have slayed Empyreans.

Any Empyrean is a powerhouse at the top of the universe. It is exponentially more difficult to slay them than to defeat them. Whether one can slay an Empyrean or not is the dividing line between an ordinary Empyrean and an unequaled overlord.

The four unequaled overlord-level powerhouses are together with one or two Empyreans they are close with.

The rest of the Empyreans formed small circles of their own.

Without hesitation, Yang Feng went to Myriad Dragons Father's side.

Both Black Dragon Emperor and Myriad Dragons Father are pure blood true dragons. As members of the same group, they are understandably fairly close.

Yang Feng glanced at a group of people standing 10,000 kilometers away and asked, a look of curiosity in his eyes, "Why don't we tear them apart?"

The people standing 10,000 kilometers away are Empyreans of the world of Warlocks.

In addition to the three unequaled overlord-level Empyreans, there are other 10 Empyreans of the world of Warlocks gathered at the edge of the Eternal Origin Sea.

The Gumana Universe's side is far stronger than that of the world of Warlocks.

Myriad Dragons Father looked at an island in the Eternal Origin Sea with a burning color in his eyes and said slowly, "Not now! If we fight now, both side will suffer. No one will be able to climb the Island of Eternity. On the Island of Eternity, there is a genuine Eternal opportunity."

Chapter 1320: Slaying Grandwood Lord

Yang Feng looked at the Eternal Origin Sea and waved his hand.

A strand of dragon qi entered a stone and combined with it. Countless runes shone, and the stone turned into a Starry Sky Warlock rank stone dragon monster the size of a person.

The stone dragon monster walked up to the Eternal Origin Sea and extended its hand towards the sea.

At the moment when the stone dragon monster came into contact with the Eternal Origin Sea, it shattered and turned into a strand of pure power that merged into the Eternal Origin Sea.

Myriad Dragons Father's eye flashed with a dignified color, and he said slowly, "It's useless! The Eternal Origin Sea can melt everything and turn it into Eternal origin force. Even if it's an Empyrean, if they stay in the Eternal Origin Sea for a long time, they will melt all the same and become a part of the Eternal Origin Sea."

Empyrean rank powerhouses are already at the summing of the universe. Except for other powerhouses of the same realm, there are few things that can harm them.

The Eternal Origin Sea is one of several danger zones that can threaten the life of Empyreans.

Countless mysterious runes appeared in Yang Feng's eyes, and he analyzed the Eternal Origin Sea: "The Eternal Origin Sea does indeed contain high energy-level power that can melt even Empyreans. But for the Xi Shen Armor and Ling, it is a great tonic."

Yang Feng can devour and refine the Eternal Origin Sea's water. However, it will take him 1,000 years to refine a drop of it. This much Eternal Origin Sea water, he won't be able to devour and refine it completely before he dies of old age.

However, both the Xi Shen Armor and Ling have a Kunmo Stone inside them. With this kind of magical Eternal divine stone, it is possible to absorb the power of the Eternal Origin Sea.

Yang Feng didn't act rashly. Instead, he quietly stepped aside.

Dragon Devil Lord pointed with a hand, and a spatial gate appeared, and then collapsed.

Dragon Devil Lord uttered, "Space teleportation spells are being suppressed."

Myriad Snakes Mother pointed with a hand, and a palm-sized green bird emerged and flew towards the Eternal Origin Sea.

As soon as the green bird reached the space above the Eternal Origin Sea, it dropped, fell into the Eternal Origin Sea, and melted.

Myriad Snakes Mother's eyes shimmered with a dignified shade, and she said unhurriedly, "Such great restricted airspace force! Even a sky green bird can't fly there."

Sky green bird is a kind of extraordinary life form that doesn't have strong combat power. It has only one ability, that is, it can fly freely in many restricted airspace areas. It can fly freely even in restricted airspace areas that Empyreans are unable to fly in.

Yet now even the sky green bird can't fly in the space above the Eternal Origin Sea. This means that virtually no Empyrean can fly in the space above the Eternal Origin Sea.

Myriad Dragons Father said, "Except for Eternal Sovereigns, no one can cross the Eternal Origin Sea with their own strength. Only when the Origin Leaf Ships appear, only then will we be able to cross the Eternal Origin Sea and reach the Island of Eternity."

When they heard this, the defiant Empyreans cast all kinds of spells to carry out tests. In the end, no one was able to cross the Eternal Origin Sea.

The next day, another three Empyreans of Gumana Universe arrived at the edge of the Eternal Origin Sea.

Meanwhile, another Empyrean arrived at the world of Warlocks' camp.

In the middle of the Eternal Origin Sea, brilliant light emerged. Leaves flew out of the center of the Island of Eternity, landed in front of everyone, and turned into boats.

Along with flashes of light, the Empyreans boarded an Origin Leaf Boat each.

When Yang Feng boarded his Origin Leaf Ship, he willed, and the Origin Leaf Ship moved towards the Island of Eternity.

The Origin Leaf Ships just moved 100 kilometers, when the Eternal Origin Sea churned and roiled. A fearsome true dragon emerged from the Eternal Origin Sea, exuded unequalled overlord-level dragon might, and extended a claw towards an Empyrean of Gumana Universe.

"Curses!"

The face of the Empyrean of Gumana Universe fell. He roared, turned into a 10,000-meter-tall giant, and chopped at the fearsome true dragon with the giant axe in his hands.

Boom!

With a loud blast, the fearsome true dragon smashed the giant axe, and then blasted the Empyrean of Gumana Universe into the Universe Origin Sea.

"Help me!"

When the Empyrean of Gumana Universe fell into the Eternal Origin Sea, defensive barriers appeared around him, and he howled miserably.

Under the erosion of the Eternal Origin Sea, the defensive barriers of the Empyrean of Gumana Universe collapsed one by one.

"Let's join hand and get rid of it!"

Myriad Dragon Father's eyes shimmered fiercely. Countless abstruse rune shone, and dragon heads appeared and diffused true dragon qi.

A fearsome dragon qi beam formed, slammed into the true dragon, and blasted open a giant hole on its body.

When the overlord-level true dragon suffered serious damage, the Eternal Origin Sea churned, and a qilin, a puxiu, a taotie [1], a three-legged golden crow, an extinction python, a phoenix, a black tortoise, and a white tiger emerged, emanated terrifying auras, and attacked the Empyreans of the world of Warlocks and Gumana Universe.

The monsters that poured out from the Eternal Origin Sea possess unequalled overlord-level strength. Within the Eternal Origin Sea, they are extremely ferocious, and each of their attacks contains infinite power, forcing the Empyreans to resist with all their strength.

“Grandwood Lord, hold on, I’ll save you!”

As if a giant black ant that was enlarged by countless times, Sky Ant Lord steered his Origin Leaf Ship towards the Empyrean who fell into the sea.

Once an ordinary quasi-Empyrean falls into the Eternal Origin Sea, they’ll at most persist for 10 breaths of time before they are melted and become a part of the Eternal Origin Sea. But the Grandwood Lord is extremely powerful. Even though he is being eroded by the Eternal Origin Sea, yet he is still casting spells and conjuring defensive barriers to hold on.

“Grandwood Lord, if you open your treasury and let me choose 10 treasures, I will save you.”

Yang Feng’s eyes glimmered, and he steered the Origin Leaf Ship towards the other party and shouted.

When the Empyreans of Gumana Universe heard this, they smiled wryly.

Black Dragon Emperor is extremely greedy and likes collect treasures. Even in such a time of crisis, he’s still profiting from another’s misfortune. This filled the Empyreans of Gumana Universe with contempt.

“Okay! The one who comes to my rescue shall receive 10 treasures!”

Grandwood Lord decisively opened his treasury, and a giant small world glimmering with dazzling light appeared above.

With a sharp look in his eyes, Yang Feng grabbed ten treasures that can be used to refine a level-7 stronghold from Grandwood Lord’s treasury. Next, he grabbed Grandwood Lord by the arm and pulled him into his Origin Leaf Ship.

“Look out!”

Grandwood Lord just boarded Yang Feng’s Origin Leaf Ship, when Myriad Dragons voice transmitted from not far away.

The extinction python opened its mouth, and a Bead of Extinction containing terrifying extinction force barreled towards the Origin Leaf Ship with Yang Feng and Grandwood Lord.

Yang Feng’s expression flickered, and he waved his hand. A mysterious gauze shrouded him, and he resolutely jumped into the Eternal Origin Sea.

When he fell into the Eternal Origin Sea, Yang Feng felt that the Eternal Origin Sea began to decompose his magic shields and absorb his power.

The Xi Shen Armor flickered, and the Kunmo Stone began to madly absorb the Eternal Origin Sea’s water. The Xi Shen Armor changed into a transparent gauze covering Yang Feng, allowing him to travel freely in the Eternal Origin Sea.

“Dammit! Black Dragon Emperor, you coward, you fool! Why didn’t you join forces with me? By jumping into the Eternal Origin Sea, only death will await you!”

With a flash of astonishment and anger in his eyes, Grandwood Lord cursed in rage. He broke out with countless runes, and a green wooden shield appeared in front of him.

The Bead of Extinction instantly hit the green wooden shield and tore it to shreds, and then slammed into Grandwood Lord and blasted him into the Eternal Origin Sea.

This time, Grandwood Lord was blasted to 100 meters below the surface of the Eternal Origin Sea, whose water eroded his body and soul, trying to decompose him.

Grandwood Lord erupted with countless runes and formed barriers resisted the erosion of the Eternal Origin Sea.

Yang Feng's incarnation of Black Dragon Emperor swam towards the other party.

When he saw Yang Feng swimming towards him, Grandwood Lord's eyes shimmered with joy. He cast a secret method and transmitted his will into Yang Feng's sea of knowledge, "Save me! Black Dragon Emperor, I will give you 10 more treasures!"

Yang Feng smiled faintly and arrived beside Grandwood Lord, and a golden horn appeared in his right hand. As if a golden poisonous dragon, the golden horn pierced through Grandwood Lord's defensive barriers and stabbed into the person himself.

"You're not Black Dragon Emperor! Your Devour Lord! How is that possible? How come your soul fluctuations are identical to Black Dragon Emperor's?"

Grandwood Lord shouted at the top of his lungs, a look of incredulity in his eyes.

A black hole emerged at once, shrouded Grandwood Lord, and devoured him directly.

A tremendous stream of life origin poured into Yang Feng, making him more fearsome and formidable.

"Although I could continue to devour Emphyreans here, but the Eternal opportunity on the Island of Eternity is more important!"

Yang Feng glanced at the Emphyreans fighting in the Eternal Origin Sea, then changed into an extinction python and swam towards the island in the middle of the Eternal Origin Sea.