

MGE 1391

Chapter 1391: Demongod Corpse

Jiang Ye and Zhou Feifei are both Demongod Attendants. But if they are faced with Black Tomb, only death will await them.

“Damn it, it’s Black Tomb!”

“Why did Black Tomb come here?”

“...”

In Xinning City, when the powerhouses from the Southern Province saw the terrible dark cloud, their complexion changed dramatically, and they urged Demongod force and fled in different directions.

“This is malice! What great baleful aura. They want to destroy Xinning City.”

As Yang Feng was making xizu engineering robots, he suddenly looked up and frowned slightly. He surged with a cold gleam in his eyes and disappeared from the secret room.

As soon as he left the secret room, Yang Feng saw a dark cloud accompanied by tremendous black aura flying towards this side.

In the Ye Manor, the complexion of the servants turned dark, and they collapsed on the ground and twitched uncontrollably.

There is a strange black tomb under the dark cloud moved towards this side.

“This is Xinning City, my Ye Family’s territory! This is not a place where you can go! Get the hell out of here!”

Yang Feng’s figure fluttered. With a terrible speed that exceeds the speed of sound, he appeared on Xinning City’s outwall, looked down at the large black tomb, and shouted loudly.

“Are you Ye Cheng? Great! Go to hell!”

The black tomb suddenly cracked, and broken and rotten corpses with ferocious expressions, emitting corpse qi climbed out and formed a terrible sea of corpses that rushed towards Xinning City.

“Didn’t expect to encounter the sea of corpses tactic one day.”

With a faint smile, Yang Feng jumped down from the outwall and walked in the direction of the black tomb.

After several breaths of time, the rotten corpses reached Yang Feng.

“Die!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed coldly. His body suddenly expanded, and an ancient ape projection appeared behind him. As if he turned into a terrible ape god, he brandished a wolf tooth club and wantonly pounded the sea of rotten corpses.

A terrible storm formed in the sea of corpses and extended in the direction of the black tomb. All the corpses in its way were torn to pieces.

After they were smashed by Yang Feng, wisps of origin flowed into him from those rotten corpses, which then turned into ashes.

Jiang Ye watched Yang Feng within the sea of corpses from the outwall with incredulous eyes, gobsmacked, "That guy is Ye Cheng? What a ferocious guy. Is he really just a 2nd layer Transcendent Attendant?"

Zhou Feifei pointed to the corpses that turned into ashes, and her beautiful eyes flashed with incredulity: "Senior disciple brother Jiang, aren't Black Tomb's corpses supposed to regenerate indefinitely? Unless Black Tomb is destroyed, the black corpses will never die. How come they were turned into ashes?"

Jiang Ye was stunned, and his eyes were full of disbelief: "What kind of martial art does Ye Cheng cultivate? Why is it so incredible? To even be able to kill Black Tomb's black corpses! How fearsome!"

"The black corpses are actually being killed!"

"In order to really kill a black corpse, you need to consume a lot of Demongod force! He is a mortal and can't have Demongod force!"

"Did he consecrate a Demongod during this period of time?"

"..."

There was a flash of horror in the eyes of the spectating powerhouses.

Apart from the sea of corpses tactic, the most fearsome ability of Black Tomb is that the black corpses can't be killed. Unless Black Tomb is destroyed, the black corpses will never die. It is thanks to this strange characteristic that Black Tomb has become the most terrible extraordinary force in Ning Feng County.

"Who the hell are you? How come you can you kill my black corpses!"

A voice full of astonishment and anger came from Black Tomb.

"I'm Ye Cheng, the man who came to kill you!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly, and he took a big step and appeared in front of Black Tomb.

Black aura gushed out of Black Tomb, and a corpse with green face, black fingernails, and long black hair slowly came out of Black Tomb.

The corpse took a deep look at Yang Feng, his eyes flashed with wary, and he uttered, "Ye Cheng, I'm Hei Juegui! There are no grievances between us! It was Huangpu Yan's older brother, Huangpu Gao, who asked me to kill you. Why don't we forget what happened today and go our separate ways?"

"I see! However, I am very interested in this Black Tomb now. Since you came here to kill me, then go to hell!"

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered with killing intent. The inner force inside him circulated, and his strength rose to the level-3 Warlock realm. He unleashed a fist barreling towards Hei Juegui.

"You're courting death! I'm different from trash like Huangpu Yan. I'm a 9th layer Demongod Attendant! Die!"

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Hei Juegui's body twisted, his head turned into a wolf head, and countless strange faces appeared on his body, and he extended his hand towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's fighting technique is exquisite. When his fist slammed into the black claw, terrifying force broke out and crushed Hei Juegui's right claw in an instant.

A face on Hei Juegui's body cracked, and his claws regenerated in an instant and shot towards Yang Feng.

Hei Juegui's claw stabbed Yang Feng, yet the harsh sound of metal friction rose. Not even Yang Feng's skin was torn.

Hei Juegui had a look of disbelief on his face and exclaimed, "How come your defense is this strong?"

"The dead don't need to know so much!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and punched He Juegui. His power rose to the Great Warlock realm in an instant.

"It's no use! If you want to kill me, you would need to cultivate for another 100 years... ah! No! How... no!"

Hei Juegui looked arrogant. But in the next moment, his expression changed greatly, and his eyes flashed with panic and despair. In an instant, his body exploded, and wisps of origin force flowed into Yang Feng's body.

"Hei Juegui is dead!"

"The master of Black Tomb! Die just like that?"

"How is that possible? That's Black Tomb, the Black Tomb that even a Demongod Lord can't deal with!"

"..."

Shocked gazes focused on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he leaped into Black Tomb, which is emitting gloomy ghost qi.

"Get out!"

"Die! Die! Die!"

"..."

Inside Black Tomb, there are different kinds of skeletons everywhere. As soon as Yang Feng entered Black Tomb, the skeletons surged with an indescribable force and lunged at Yang Feng one after another.

Yang Feng punched the skeletons and blasted them apart and proceeded deeper inside.

“Young man, don’t go any further. If you do, death and endless despair will be waiting for you!”

A gust of wind blew over, and a strange shadow condensed in the void. The shadow stared at Yang Feng and roared strangely.

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with contempt, and he sneered: “You’re going to kill me? Trash like you doesn’t have the qualification to kill me.”

Yang Feng is an Eternal Sovereign and is eternally imperishable. Even if he dies in this universe, he can be reborn in the universe of the world of Warlocks.

In order to really kill Yang Feng, a being above the Eternal realm needs to personally take action, unleash an incredible method, and, via the true spirit avatar, deal serious damage to Yang Feng’s Eternal imprint in the universe of the world of Warlocks.

Another way is for an Eternal Sovereign to smash Yang Feng’s Eternal imprint during a universe war of devour.

Even if there is an Eternal Sovereign in this universe, they can only smash Yang Feng’s true spirit avatar at most. However, Yang Feng will be reborn in a few thousand years.

“Get lost!”

Yang Feng smashed the shadow with one blow.

“Get out!”

“You will die!”

“You will die!”

“...”

Strange vengeful spirits surged inside the Black Tomb and roared. The vengeful spirits just flew out, when they were blasted to pieces by Yang Feng’s fist.

“Found it! So this is the source of Black Tomb! A Demongod corpse!”

As soon as Yang Feng came to the deepest part of Black Tomb, he saw a three-meter-tall Demongod with horns on the head and a pair of dragon wings on the back quietly sitting on a dark golden throne.

The Demongod is covered in black scales, is surrounded by Demongod force, and has a large hole in the chest.

In the large hole, blood-colored Demongod force and black Demongod force intertwined. Even after more than 10,000 years, the two forces still haven’t waned.

“So this is the source of this universe’s extraordinary force — Demongod!”

Yang Feng looked at the Demongod corpse with a burning color in his eyes.

If Yang Feng gets a Demongod corpse and analyzes this source of Demongod force, he can find a way to evolve into a Demongod and step into the apex of this world.

Yang Feng stepped forward and extended his hand towards the Demongod corpse.

“Mortal ant, kneel down! Worship me and serve me! Give me life sacrifices! I will enhance your strength! Let you step into the extraordinary realm! And reach the apex of all living beings!”

There was a cold flash in the eyes of the Demongod corpse, and a tremendous will shrouded Yang Feng, trying to make him kneel down, submit, and become his believer.

“Impressive! What formidable undying property! So his vitality is being restricted by the Demongod force at his wound. Without the suppression of the Demongod force, he can be reborn. He needs a large number of sacrifices to extract the hostile Demongod force. Hei Juegui wanted to use me as an excuse to slaughter the mortals in Ning Feng County and make a blood sacrifice. But he died at my hands instead!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with the shade of admiration. He guessed the purpose behind Hei Juegui visit and became even more interested in the Demongod.

Chapter 1392: Devouring the Demongod

Faced against the Demongod’s tremendous will, Yang Feng remained unfazed and extended his hand towards the other party.

At the moment when Yang Feng’s hand touched the Demongod, terrifying Demongod force gushed out from the other party and tried to erode Yang Feng.

“What a fool!”

The corners of Yang Feng’s mouth rose into a slight smile.

If Yang Feng was just an ordinary Great Warlock rank powerhouse, the Demongod force would definitely be able to blast his body apart.

But Yang Feng is an Eternal Sovereign. His true spirit is eternally imperishable and his origin imprint a devour imprint. When the terrifying Demongod force entered Yang Feng’s body, it was directly devoured by him.

“You... How could this be... No! ... who... the hell are you? ... spare my... life!”

There was a flash of horror and despair in the Demongod’s eyes, and he screamed miserably. Yang Feng devoured everything.

The Demongod corpse sitting on the throne turned into ashes that wafted away with a gust of wind.

“By devouring this Demongod’s Demongod force, I can cultivate to the Moonlight Warlock realm. Or I can condense a Bright World Warlock rank Demongod avatar. I lack the power to protect myself right now. So I’ll condense the Demongod avatar!”

Yang Feng’s true body is already an Eternal Sovereign, so he is not in a hurry to improve his strength. His most important goal now is to ensure that he can survive in this universe.

In this world, there are many experts. Any Demongod has the strength to kill Yang Feng. He needs to obtain a trump card that will greatly improve his survivability.

The tremendous Demongod force inside him condensed, compressed, and finally entered a finger of his right hand.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with regret: "The difference between this universe and Gumana Universe and the universe of the world of Warlocks is too great. My devour imprint can't devour the Demongod's memories! What a pity!"

If he could get the Demongod's memories, Yang Feng would be able to obtain the other party's cultivation methods and pry into the laws of this universe through them.

Yang Feng's essence of devour was extremely powerful in the universe of the world of Warlocks. However, in this universe, due to the difference in universe laws, it became impossible to devour the Demongod's memories. This is the price that he had to pay for crossing into another universes.

After the Gumana Universe and the universe and the world of Warlocks devoured each other, the laws of the two universes blend together, making it so the powerhouses of both universes could display their full strength.

Du Ling Emperor and Du Ling Empress were able to display Emphyrean rank combat power in the universe of the world of Warlocks because of the protection of an Eternal Sovereign and the special environment of Jing Yuan Continent.

"These are Demongod Crystals, the crystallization of Demongod force. It is a necessary treasure for extraordinary users to practice cultivation in this world."

Yang Feng looked around and saw a hill 20 meters tall formed from Demongod Crystals behind the throne.

Yang Feng's heart was stirred: "I can use Demongod Crystals as the energy source for xizu strongholds. With this, I can better assimilate into this universe."

Every universe has a universe will. However, the universe will is like a heavenly law. It is the embodiment of laws. Unless there's a threat to the universe's existence, the universe will won't take action.

Once an alien being enters a universe, they will receive the rejection of the universe will and have bad luck on every corner.

Yang Feng's true spirit changed into a being identical to Ye Cheng in order to assimilated into the universe, become a part of the universe's intelligent lifeforms, and operate according to the laws of the universe.

If Yang Feng changed into a being of the world of Warlocks, he would be able to practice Warlock secret methods here. But that would not only be extremely challenging, but would also trigger the rejection of the universe will. He would have back luck at every corner and persecuted by powerhouses of the universe. He would basically have no chance to develop.

“Unfortunately I didn’t get any Demongod cultivation secret methods! Or else I would be able to analyze Demongod form of existence and advancement method.”

Yang Feng looked around inside Black Tomb and found countless gold and silver treasures. However, he didn’t find any cultivation secret methods. His eyes inadvertently flashed with regret.

After Yang Feng devoured the Demongod corpse, the dark cloud over Black Tomb disappeared.

The black aura shrouding Back Tomb disappeared, as well.

“What’s going on?”

“What happened?”

“...”

The eyes of the spectating powerhouses shimmered with amazement.

Under everyone’s gazes, Yang Feng came out of Black Tomb.

“He’s still alive!”

“Someone walked out of Black Tomb alive!”

“How is that possible? Even if a Demongod Lord enters Black Tomb, they will die nine times out of ten!”

“Black Tomb, one of the most dreadful forces in Ning Feng County, was destroyed by this mortal?”

“...”

At this sight, the eyes of the powerhouses on Xinning City’s outwall flashed with shock. They couldn’t believe their eyes.

“Black Tomb! He actually subdued Black Tomb! This mortal is too fearsome!”

In a secret corner of Xinning City, Huangpu Gao frowned, a look of shock in his eyes.

Black Tomb’s Hei Juegui is a well-known demon of Ning Feng County. Although Hei Juegui was a 9th layer Demongod Attendant, making him comparable to a level-3 Warlock, but in Huangpu Gao’s eyes, he was only a somewhat difficult to deal character.

However, Black Tomb was an extremely fierce place. Once a Demongod Lord broke into Black Tomb. But soon after, his head was hung outside Black Tomb, making people understand that Black Tomb is a cruel and dreadful place.

For Yang Feng to come out of Black Tomb alive, this is simply inconceivable.

“It seems that the plan has to be slightly adjusted!”

Huangpu Gao frowned, and then was enveloped by black smoke and disappeared.

At night, in a pavilion of the city lord’s manor.

Sheng Hua raised a glass and uttered with a grateful expression, "Cheng, if it were not for you this time, everyone in the city would have died. Black Tomb was a most cruel extraordinary force. Every time it appeared, several cities would be erased. Let me raise a toast to you!"

Sitting beside Sheng Hua, Sheng Zi gazed at Yang Feng in admiration.

Yang Feng responded with a slight smile, "I was just protecting myself."

If Black Tomb hadn't come to provoke him, Yang Feng wouldn't be interested in provoking such a formidable force at the moment. But since it came to provoke him, he dealt with it in passing.

Sheng Hua uttered with a look of expectation, "Cheng, we came to propose marriage. My younger sister likes you very much. Besides, you are my good brother. Would you like to marry her as a secondary wife?"

Looking nervous, Sheng Zi gritted her pearl-white teeth and gazed at Yang Feng pitifully.

Yang Feng asked, "Why not the main wife?"

Sheng Hua replied frankly, "With your current status, the position of main wife will surely belong to a respectable woman in the future. If Zi becomes a secondary wife of yours, the Sheng Family will already climb up the social ladder. We don't dare to go after the position of the main wife."

Sheng Zi's beautiful eyes darkened slightly.

In Da Ling Empire, a man can marry one main wife, four secondary wives, and countless concubines. Secondary wives have some status in a family and won't easily be humiliated by the main wife. As for concubines, they basically have no status in a family and can be given away at will.

The Sheng Family is just a mortal family and can't compete with extraordinary aristocratic families. If they annoys those extraordinary aristocratic families, they would die unawares.

Yang Feng glanced at Sheng Zi and said with a smile, "Alright!"

Sheng Zi is pure, lively, beautiful, and lovely and has affection for Yang Feng. For such a beautiful girl to come to him of her own initiative, he naturally won't refuse it.

"What a coincidence, I came to witness the birth of a beautiful marriage."

Along with a melodic laughter, the moonlight within thousands of meters converged. Within the bright moonlight, Li Yuelian is treading on the surface of the lake, looking like a pure, beautiful fairy from the moon palace with an extraordinary temperament.

"Fairy Yuelian!"

Sheng Hua's eyes surged with the shades of infatuation and inferiority, his body trembled slightly, and he exclaimed.

When Sheng Zi saw Li Yuelian, the color of inferiority welled up in her pretty eyes. Although she is the No. 1 beauty in Xinning City, and there are countless people in Xinning City who pursue her, but she can't compare to Li Yuelian, not by a long shot.

There are only some stunning mortal beauties who can compare to extraordinary user beauties, but they are very few and far between.

Li Yuelian smiled sweetly and said, "I have something important to discuss with Ye Cheng. Could the two of you please give us some time alone?"

"Of course. Let's go!"

Sheng Hua stood up decisively and walked away with Sheng Zi.

Li Yuelian looked at Yang Feng carefully and said, "Ye Cheng, you're truly amazing. You suppressed even Black Tomb. What did you see in the deepest part of Black Tomb?"

Yang Feng replied faintly, "That's not something I can disclose!"

Li Yuelian sighed faintly, "You can't disclose it! In other words, you have officially joined our ranks and became a Demongod's believer!"

As a Demongod's believer, you naturally can't talk about your master. Otherwise you will be deprived of all Demongod force and become a mortal again. If it's some cruel Demongod, they will go so far as directly devour the flesh and soul of such a believer.

Yang Feng fell silent, appearing to tacitly agree with Li Yuelian's words.

Li Yuelian uttered slowly, "I want to cooperate with you to hunt down a fallen aristocratic family and seize their Demongod idol."

Yang Feng asked with a flash of curiosity in his eyes, "Demongod idol? What's that?"

Li Yuelian answered, "Demongods are fearsome beings far above extraordinary users like us. They are located in a higher world. In order to influence our world, they must use Demongod idols."

Chapter 1393: Yuwen Aristocratic Family

Li Yuelian smiled and said, "If you sacrifice the Demongod idol to another Demongod, you will get their favor and will be bestowed power."

Yang Feng remained unfazed and uttered calmly, "I see. Since it is such an important treasure, there should be many powerhouses fighting over it. I'm afraid the patriarchs of all aristocratic families will be moved by it. We can't win against them."

"There are three kinds of Demongods, namely Lesser Demongod, Intermediate Demongod, and Greater Demongod as well as the legendary Demongod Emperor. The Demongod the fallen aristocrat family serves is a Lesser Demongod. Demongod Apostles are comparable to Lesser Demongods in terms of combat power. As such, they naturally won't care about a Lesser Demongod's Demongod idol."

"Moreover, the information of that aristocratic family is being blocked. Only some major forces of Southern Province have access to it."

"There will be Demongod Lord realm powerhouses taking action. But there won't be any Demongod Apostle realm powerhouses. Since you were able to come out of Black Tomb alive, your strength should have already reached the Demongod Lord realm." Li Yuelian spoke with a sweet smile.

9th layer Demongod Attendant corresponds to level-3 Warlock, while Demongod Lord corresponds to Great Warlock or higher.

Yang Feng replied indifferently, "You're right. I got the favor of that great being and have already broken through and become a Demongod Lord."

"In the end, you have also embarked on this path."

Li Yuelian took a deep look at Yang Feng and sighed lightly, looking a little downcast, "However, in this world, serving Demongods is the only path."

"She thinks I began to serve a Demongod."

Yang Feng smiled and didn't correct the mistake.

In essence, Yang Feng is a terrifying Eternal Sovereign and is eternally imperishable. Even if he dies in this universe, he can still be reborn in the universe of the world of Warlocks. Even if it's a legendary Demongod Emperor, they aren't qualified to make Yang Feng serve them.

Li Yuelian smiled and said, "I'm a 4th layer Demongod Lord! If the four of us join forces, we can compete for the Demongod idol."

Yang Feng frowned and asked, "The four of us?!"

Li Yuelian responded, "You heard right. Since there are so many experts fighting over the Demongod idol, if it's just the two of us, our chances to obtain the Demongod idol will be too low."

Yang Feng asked, "How will we divide the spoils?"

Li Yuelian answered, "The spoils will go to the person who obtains them. If they are obtained through group effort, then the spoils will be distributed according to each person's contribution."

Yang Feng pondered for a moment and uttered decisively, "Okay!"

Each powerhouse needs resources to practice cultivation. Yang Feng has already reached the Great Warlock realm. If he wants to progress further, he needs a massive amount of resources.

Moreover, Yang Feng is quite interested in the Demongod idol of the fallen aristocratic family. For ordinary mortals, Demongod force is toxic. But Yang Feng can easily devour it and turn it into resources for his evolution.

Ning Feng County, on a mountain peak.

"Humph, Ye Cheng, what a showoff. He's making the three of us wait. Yuelian, why would you invite such a person?"

A burly, heroic-looking man wearing black armor, with short hair and a crew cut snorted coldly and spoke with dissatisfaction.

A beautiful, innocent-looking, and big-breasted young woman in yellow, who looks like she's only 15 or 16 years old and exudes a flirtatious air, said with a smile: "Big brother Ying Duo, it still isn't the agreed upon time. Let's wait a little."

Ying Duo glanced at the beautiful young woman in yellow with doting eyes and said with a faint smile, "If it's for your sake, then I'll wait, Meimei."

"I shouldn't be late!"

Along with a strong gust of wind, Yang Feng dressed in black, treading on dark clouds, walked towards the mountain peak.

Li Yuelian smiled charmingly and said, "Of course you're not late! There's still a quarter of an hour left to the agreed time."

Li Yuelian made the introductions, "Ye Cheng, let me introduce you everyone. This is Ying Duo of Dark Cloud Cave and Yuan Meimei of Ting Cloud Mountain."

Yang Feng smiled and said, "Hello, I'm Ye Cheng of Moongod Temple."

Yuan Meimei smiled sweetly and said, "Hello, older brother Ye Cheng!"

Ying Duo's eyes flashed with jealousy, and he said with a cold smile: "Moongod Temple? Ye Cheng, the true disciples of the Moongod Temple are all women. Are you also a woman?"

Yang Feng's face was expressionless. All of a sudden, an ancient ape projection appeared behind him, and he took a step, surged with Demongod force, and sent his fist flying towards Ying Duo.

"You..."

Ying Duo's expression changed greatly, not expecting Yang Feng to attack at the slightest disagreement. A layer of green scales appeared on his body.

Boom!

Along with a loud noise, Ying Duo was blasted tens of meters away. He hit a huge rock wall and spewed out blood.

"Not dead yet? Let me send you on your way!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with killing intent. As if a berserk ancient ape, he appeared in front of Ying Duo, and his fists slammed into Ying Duo along with explosive sounds.

Ying Duo surged with Demongod force, and layers of green scales appeared on his body. He resisted Yang Feng's attacks with all his might.

"Enough! Stop it! Ye Cheng! Ying Duo!"

Accompanied by shouting and sparkling moonlight, Li Yuelian appeared between the two and radiated moonlight that separated them.

"This power is comparable to the Starry Sky Warlock rank! 4th layer Demongod Lord is already equivalent to Starry Sky Warlock. This world's extraordinary users are really strong."

Yang Feng's eyes flashed slightly, and he quickly evaluated the other party. One of the reason's he attacked Ying Duo was to test Li Yuelian's strength. Otherwise, even if Ying Duo's defense were stronger, he would have killed him already.

With blood trickling down from the corners of his mouth, Ying Duo stared at Yang Feng, gnashed his teeth, and said, "Fairy Yuelian, he is a rabid dog. If you let him stay in the team, then I'll quit."

Li Yuelian's beautiful eyes flashed coldly, and she shouted sternly, "Ying Duo, if you want to quit, then go ahead. Ye Cheng is a member of Moongod Temple. Since you insulted him, then you must apologize to him. Otherwise, don't follow us."

Ying Duo was so angry that veins protruded on his face. He clenched his fists and greeted his teeth. After a long time, he apologized to Yang Feng with a gloomy expression, "I'm sorry, Ye Cheng, I was in the wrong."

Yang Feng replied coldly, "Since you're aware that you were wrong, then it's fine!"

"Now that everyone is here, let's go!"

Li Yuelian smiled and spread the fingers of her hand, and a lotus formed from moonlight appeared, turned into a mysterious light curtain, and swept towards the four people.

Shrouded by the lotus formed from moonlight, Yang Feng's group of four merged into the moonlight and disappeared.

"Impressive."

A look of admiration flashed in Yang Feng's eyes. He scanned with his soul force and "saw" the other three people who disappeared.

"Follow me!"

Li Yuelian led the way.

A mysterious force shrouded the three people and made them understand where to go.

Yuan Meimei looked at a huge city in front of her with an enigmatic shade in her beautiful eyes, "This is Liu City of Huang Ye County! So they're hiding here! I thought they would hide somewhere in the wilderness."

Li Yuelian smiled and said, "Children of aristocratic families are used to nice clothes and delicious food. How can they endure the environment of the wilderness? They exposed their tracks in Liu Cheng, which is how our people were able to discover their whereabouts."

Basically every child of an aristocratic family is an extraordinary user at the Apprentice Demogod Attendant realm or higher and possesses far greater strength than ordinary people.

When faced against a child of an aristocratic family, a family that dominates a small city like the Ye Family stands no chance and isn't worth mentioning. Ever since they were born, children of aristocratic families had access to all kinds of amenities. They naturally aren't willing to hide in the wilderness like savages.

Led by Li Yuelian, Yang Feng and company arrived at an elegant pavilion on the roof of a luxury inn of Liu City and looked into the distance.

Ten kilometers away, there is a manor covering a vast area. That manor is the target of Yang Feng's group.

Ying Duo's eyes flashed with killing intent, and he said excitedly, "When are we going to take action?"

Li Yuelian replied with a beautiful smile, "There's no need to rush. Even though the Yuwen Family has fallen, but it still has some reserves. We're not the only ones eyeing this big piece of meat. So if we just bide our time, others will take action first."

The four had some drinks with snacks as they quietly watched the manor and waited for things to develop.

Ordinary people can't see anything ten kilometers away at night. But each one of the four people here is a Demongod Lord — extraordinary user at the Great Warlock realm or higher. The distance of ten kilometers is nothing to them.

"Here they are!"

Yuan Meimei's pretty eyes suddenly brightened, and she warned in a quiet voice.

Along with gusts of Yin [1] wind, baleful qi appeared in the distance and formed a baleful fog sweeping over.

A cavalry composed of nearly 10,000 soldiers equipped with steel armor suddenly emerged from the baleful fog and quietly appeared outside the manor.

If there are no extraordinary users, the nearly 10,000-strong cavalry can completely crush an army of 100,000 people.

"Old man Yuwen, hand over the Demongod idol! Or else the Yuwen Family will cease to exist."

An eerie voice came from amid the gusts of Yin wind.

In response, a cold voice transmitted from the manor, "With these garbage, you want to destroy my Yuwen Family? You're really overconfident!"

A fearsome aura rose, and ten plus men and women covered in a layer of black scales, with two horns on the head and a monkey tail wrapped around their waist rushed out of the manor.

The ten plus Demongod Attendants of the Yuwen Family broke into the ranks of the 10,000 steel cavalry, brandished their weapons at will, and slaughtered the steel cavalymen as if squashing ants.

<hr /> [1] – Yin

Chapter 1394: Fight

Under the attack of the Yuwen Family's ten plus Demongod Attendants, the 10,000-strong steel cavalry collapsed gradually, and pieces of flesh and blood splattered about.

When the weapons of the steel cavalymen stabbed the Yuwen Family's ten plus Demongod Attendants, they were blocked by the other party's barrier formed from Demongod force.

Yang Feng quietly analyzed: "Demongod force is similar to Warlock life force field. However, it is much more formidable than Warlock life force field. After all, it is power bestowed by powerhouses who are at the Infinity Warlock realm or higher."

Once an Apprentice Warlock advances to a level-1 Warlock, they will produce a powerful life force field outside their body. If you can't break through the life force field, you won't be able to kill a level-1 Warlock.

Demongod Attendants are no different. Once you become a Demongod Attendant, you will be granted Demongod force to protect yourself. Demongod force is extremely fearsome. Once ordinary people are polluted by it, they will be eroded, and all kinds of strange phenomena will appear.

A gust of Yin wind suddenly blew through the steel cavalry. The head of a powerhouse of the Yuwen Family fell to the ground, eyes wide open and filled with horror and despair.

The strange gust of Yin wind blew past, and the Demongod force barriers of powerhouses of the Yuwen Family collapsed, and their heads fell down from their shoulders.

"Yin Wind Demon, you're courting death!"

A cold and cruel voice sounded, and a 2-meter-tall powerhouse of the Yuwen Family covered in black scales, with a pair of horns on the head, emanating terrifying aura walked out of the manor.

The aura of this powerhouse of the Yuwen Family is far more formidable than that of Hei Juegui. He is clearly a Demongod Lord realm powerhouse.

This powerhouse took a step, and the earth cracked. The person himself catapulted out like a shell and extended his hand towards the gust of Yin wind.

The gust of Yin wind distorted strangely and changed into a monster shrouded in a layer of Yin wind, with a bizarre head and black skin.

"Yuwen Sheng, you're the one who's going to die! The Yuwen Family will cease to exist today!"

Yin Wind Demon smiled strangely. His body twisted continuously, and blades of Yin wind shot towards Yuwen Sheng.

Yuwen Sheng brandished his hands, surged with Demongod force, and crushed the blades of Yin wind. He appeared in front of Yin Wind Demon as swift as a clap of thunder, stabbed his hand into the other party's body, and forcibly tore off a large piece of flesh.

"What are you waiting for? If you don't step in, then I'll just withdraw!"

Yin Wind Demon's eyes flashed with apprehension, and he retreated briskly and bellowed bitterly.

"Yin Wind Demon, you're really useless!"

A cold, sarcastic voice sounded, and a strange powerhouse blind in one eye, with goat horns on the head, dressed in black battlegear, with a beautiful female head embedded in the center of the battlegear, walked out of the darkness and laughed strangely.

A black flower suddenly sprouted out of the earth, and then an enchanting, gorgeous woman with a sexy figure and incomparable beauty came out.

A black ball emerged in the distance and rolled over, and then burst out with distorted light. A 10-meter-tall devil giant with black skin and a wolf tooth club in hand walked out of the black ball.

When Yuwen Sheng saw this, he immediately drew in a sharp breath, and his eyes shimmered gravely, "Ram Horn Devil, Black Blossom, Black Devil Giant, you four have joined hands!"

Li Yuelian frowned slightly and said, "With these four old demons, things will be troublesome."

Yin Wind Demon and the other three are all famous old monsters in Southern Province. In it were just one person, Li Yuelian wouldn't care about them at all. But since the four are working together, it became quite troublesome.

Ying Duo and Yuan Meimei also frowned slightly, a look of wary in their eyes.

Ram Horn Devil uttered with a ferocious smile, "Yuwen Sheng, none of us is a match for you. But when the four of us work together, you are not our opponent at all. Hand over the Demongod idol. Or else today will be the day the Yuwen Family seizes to exist."

"Alright! I'll give you the Demongod idol!"

Yuwen Sheng was silent for a long time. All of a sudden, he seemed to age by more than 100 years. He greeted his teeth and took out a sculpture of an ape with a horn, a fierce expression, and a trident in hand.

The ape sculpture was shrouded in Demongod force, and a vast pressure emanated from it.

"Demongod idol!"

"So this is a Demongod idol!"

"..."

When they saw the Demongod idol, greed flashed in the eyes of the powerhouses.

"Here you are, Yin Wind Demon!"

With a cold flash in his eyes, Yuwen Sheng tossed the Demongod idol the Yin Wind Demon.

"The Demongod idol is mine!"

Yin Wind Demon's eyes shimmered with the shade of greed, and he extended his hand towards the Demongod idol.

With a flash of killing intent in his eyes, Black Devil Giant appeared behind Yin Wind Demon practically without warning and attacked the other party with the large wolf tooth club in his hands.

Yin Wind Demon just surged with Yin wind, when Ram Horn Devil smiled ferociously and lowered his head, and two streams of black demonic qi ejected from his horns and slammed into Yin Wind Demon.

Yin Wind Demon trembled slightly and stopped for a moment.

At this time, Black Devil Giant's attack landed and turned Yin Wind Demon into a pile of mincemeat.

Gusts of Yin wind surged not far away and condensed into Yin Wind Demon's body, his face ashen. He looked at his three companions with resentment, and then greeted his teeth, turned into a gust of Yin wind, and fled into the distance.

Yin Wind Demon is very cunning. After being seriously injured, he realized that he lost the qualification to fight over the Demongod idol. If he continues to stay here, only death will await him.

A strange shadow suddenly appeared, swept the Demongod idol, and rushed away.

The shadow just crossed a few kilometers, when Black Blossom smiled and pointed at the shadow.

All of a sudden, strange flowers started blooming atop the shadow. The shadow issued miserable screams, collapsed on the ground, and then started struggling and twitching. The roots of the flowers wound around the shadow like vines and turned the other party into nutrients.

One after another, powerhouses hiding in the dark shot out and rushed towards the Demongod idol.

The Demongod idol changed hands constantly. Once a powerhouse got their hands on the Demongod idol, they would become the target of the other powerhouses.

One after another, powerhouses suffered serious damage and died.

"Let's go!"

With a cold flash in her pretty eyes, Li Yuelian treading on moonlight rushed towards the Demongod idol.

Ying Duo and Yuan Meimei rushed out after Li Yuelian.

Yang Feng pondered for a moment, and then walked out, a queer glimmer in his eyes.

Yuwen Sheng stood quietly on a building of the manor and looked gloomily at the many powerhouses fighting over the Yuwen Family's consecrated Demongod idol.

Next to Yuwen Sheng, there stood more than 20 good-looking young men and women.

Thanks to Demongod force, unless the Demongod they consecrated has a special aesthetic standard, aristocratic families won't give birth to too ugly children.

"Who?"

Yuwen Sheng's expression changed abruptly, and he barked.

"Ye Cheng of Moongod Temple!"

Along with a calm voice, Yang Feng came out from the darkness slowly and looked at Yuwen Sheng.

Yuwen Sheng's eyes flashed with a queer shade, and he uttered slowly, "Ye Cheng of Moongod Temple! You are that Ye Cheng who killed a child of an aristocratic family as a mortal!"

Yang Feng killed a child of an aristocratic family as a mortal, which raised huge waves in the extraordinary user circle. If he had not joined Moongod Temple and offered the Great Ape Divine

Method to Moongod Temple, countless powerhouses would have come out of the woodwork and hunted him.

Yang Feng replied indifferently, "Yes, that's me!"

Yuwen Sheng uttered, "We no longer have the Demongod idol."

Yang Feng said with a smile, "What I want is not the Demongod idol, but the secret method and ancient texts collected by the Yuwen Family."

Even though the Yuwen Family has declined. But since it consecrated a Demongod idol and produced a Demongod Lord realm powerhouse, the family must have some reserves.

Yuwen Sheng smiled coldly and asked, "Those secret methods are the core of the Yuwen Family. Do you think I will give them to you for free?"

Yang Feng answered, "I can give you the Great Ape Divine Method in exchange. It is a peerless method that can be cultivated to the Demon Lord realm. Now that you lost the Demongod idol, your bloodline will continue to degenerate. After four generations, it will be no longer possible to form Demongod force and step into the Demongod Attendant domain. By then, the secret methods and ancient texts in your possession will become useless."

"Well said! However, I have another option, that is, I can capture you and force you to hand over the Great Ape Divine Method."

All of a sudden, he sent a hand shooting towards Yang Feng, a cold glimmer in his eyes.

"Sure enough, in order to carry out negotiations, you have to start with your fist."

Along with an enigmatic glimmer in his eyes, Yang Feng urged the inner force inside him, and then took a step and unleashed a punch, and an ancient ape appeared and roared.

In an instant, Yang Feng's fist slammed into Yuwen Sheng's, tore his defenses apart, and blasted him hundreds of meters away. Yuwen Sheng crashed into a building.

"Patriarch!"

"So strong!"

"Isn't this Ye Cheng a mortal? How can a mortal be this strong?!"

"This isn't the doing of Demongod force!"

"What a strong mortal!"

"..."

The more that a dozen descendants of the Yuwen Family were struck dumb by what they saw, unable to believe their eyes. Yuwen Sheng is a Demongod Lord, yet he was seriously injured by this mortal. This is simply inconceivable.

Chapter 1395: Demongods Battle

“Great! Ye Cheng, the Great Ape Divine Method is really extraordinary! I will exchange the cultivation secret methods of our Yuwen Family for it!”

Yuwen Sheng walked out of the building. His Demongod force surged slightly and shook off the dust covering his body. He stared at Yang Feng with a dignified color in his eyes.

Martial arts that can be cultivated to the Demongod Lord realm can be regarded as inconceivable in this world. No martial practitioner has ever cultivated martial arts to this degree.

Only an Eternal Sovereign like Yang Feng can start with martial arts, develop their physical limit, and break through to the Demongod Lord realm.

“Please come with me!”

Yuwen Sheng’s eyes flickered for a moment, and then he turned around and walked deeper into the manor.

Yang Feng smiled faintly and, while ignoring the fight over the Demongod idol outside, followed Yuwen Sheng into the manor.

After going through an ancient and dilapidated passage full of mysteries, Yang Feng arrived at a secret underground chamber.

In the secret underground chamber, there are ancient bronze lamps illuminating the place with bright light.

In the secret chamber, there are large bookshelves with countless books.

“Yuwen Sheng’s eye glimmered, and he uttered with a light smile, “Here are the Yuwen Family’s secret methods!”

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth into a slight smile, “Not bad!”

Ever since the Ye Family became the leader of Ning Feng County, Yang Feng has obtained numerous books. However, few books were related to extraordinary force.

The Yuwen Family’s books are a key that will make up for Yang Feng’s lack of understanding of the laws of this universe.

“When I finish reading these books, I’ll give you the Great Ape Divine Method!”

Yang Feng stepped into the secret chamber, picked up a book, and began reading.

When a book fell into Yang Feng’s hands, its pages turned automatically, and soon its content was recorded in his mind.

After advancing to the Eternal realm, Yang Feng’s memory and reading abilities have developed to a terrifying extent.

“It’s time!”

Yuwen Sheng suddenly showed a strange smile, and countless strands of black gas emerged from his body and disappeared into the earth.

In an instant, the whole Liu City was shrouded in black gas.

“No!”

“Help!”

“Help me!”

“...”

Bursts of shrill screams reverberated in Liu City. The faces of the mortals in Liu City surged with panic and despair. They shriveled bit by bit, their energy disappeared, and they turned into corpses.

“What’s this?!”

“What happened?”

“What’s going on?”

“...”

When they saw this scene, the powerhouses fighting over the Demongod idol felt their blood run cold.

“Sacrifice! Damn it, this is a Demongod sacrifice ceremony! The Yuwen Family is really vicious! They actually used Liu City’s population of 650,000 as well the souls of the dead powerhouses as a primer to launch a Demongod sacrifice ceremony! How vicious!”

Li Yuelian’s beautiful eyes flashed with the color of fear, and she gritted her teeth, radiated moonlight, and madly escaped into the distance.

The experienced and knowledgeable powerhouses recognized the Demongod sacrifice ceremony in the first moments, and a chill welled up inside them. They turned into streams of light and escaped in different directions.

The Demongod idol, that numerous experts fought over, twisted strangely and ejected a black radiance from its mouth. The black radiance stabbed into the Demongod Lord realm powerhouse next to it.

“No!”

A look of despair flashed in the eyes of that Demongod Lord. After a burst of shrill screams, the Demongod Lord was turned into a desiccated corpse.

After absorbing the flesh and soul of the Demongod Lord realm powerhouse, the Demongod idol distorted and emanated terrifying Demongod might.

An ape Demongod with a horn on the head and a trident in hand emerged from the Demongod idol.

“At last! Ha-ha! My lord has descended! The bloodline of the Yuwen Family can evolve again! I will be able to become a Demongod Apostle!”

In the secret underground chamber, Yuwen Sheng’s eyes flashed ferociously, and he laughed wildly.

Yang Feng frowned slightly and said slowly, “In other words, the Yuwen Family deliberately exposed its whereabouts for the sacrifice ceremony!”

Yuwen Sheng's eyes flashed with resentment, and he said with a ferocious smile: "That's right! The flesh and souls of mortals can't compare with the flesh and souls of you Demongod Lords! Only by using the flesh and souls of you guys as the primer, only then was it possible to perfectly launch the sacrifice ceremony. In order to launch this ceremony, more than 100 people of the Yuwen Family's lineage were forced to sacrifice themselves. You guys really deserve to die!"

Yang Feng uttered slowly, "To sacrifice more than 100 people of your family's lineage to launch a sacrifice ceremony, you're really crazy."

Yuwen Sheng spoke with a complacent expression, "It was all worth it! As long as I can advance to a Demongod Apostle, the Yuwen Family will flourish! And become a second tier aristocratic family. We'll be able to leave Southern Province and go to Norther Province or Central Province."

The ape Demongod opened his mouth and breathed in, and the black gas enveloping the whole Liu Cheng disappeared into his mouth.

After absorbing the black gas containing the flesh and souls of 600,000 people, the ape Demongod's eyes shimmered with ridicule.

The ape Demongod spread the fingers of his hand, and chains formed from Demongod force ejected out and shot towards the fleeing Demongod Lords.

"Curtain of Moonlight!"

Li Yuelian clenched her white teeth. With an icy gleam in her eyes, she surged with countless runes, and moonlight suddenly emerged and formed a curtain of moonlight behind her.

The curtain of moonlight possesses amazing defensive power. Even if it's an attack of a Demongod Apostle, the curtain can barely block it.

A Demongod chain easily ran through the curtain of moonlight and stabbed Li Yuelian.

"It's over!"

There was a flash of despair in Li Yuelian's beautiful eyes. The Demongod chain shattered her strength, wound around her body, and dragged her to the ape Demongod.

No matter what secret methods the Demongod Lords used, they were all entangled by a Demongod chain and dragged to the ape Demongod.

A Demongod chain suddenly appeared in the secret chamber and wound around Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with enigmatic light, yet he let the Demongod chain wound around him and drag him outside.

With a flash of black light, Yang Feng appeared on a huge tray, on a black dining table.

On the huge dining table, there are black trays with Demongod Lords.

Li Yuelian, Yuan Meimei, Ying Duo, Ram Horn Devil, Black Blossom, Black Devil Giant, Huangpu Gao, and other Demongod Lord rank powerhouses are placed on these trays, their faces ashen.

On the other side of the huge dining table, there sat the ape Demongod. He looked at the Demon Lords on the dining table as if they were delicious food.

The ape Demongod grabbed Black Devil Giant and stuffed him into his mouth. Blood sputtered out of his mouth. At the same time, Black Devil Giant's screams came from the ape Demongod's mouth.

When everyone heard Black Devil Giant's screams, their countenance changed greatly and their eyes shimmered with horror and despair.

Li Yuelian clenched her teeth and shouted, "Yuwen Sheng, let me go! I'm Li Yuelian, a true disciple of Moongod Temple. If you kill me, Moongod Temple won't let the Yuwen Family get away with it!"

Yuwen Sheng standing aside spoke with a frigid smile, "A true disciple of Moongod Temple! If it were another time, I naturally wouldn't want to offend you. However, you came here to destroy my Yuwen Family and seize our Demongod idol. You threw away your life yourself. Besides, our lord has already begun to eat. No one can interrupt him now. You're all screwed this time. No one can save you."

After the ape Demongod finished eating Black Devil Giant, his eyes constricted and revealed the shade of enjoyment. His aura became stronger. He extended his hand towards Yuan Meimei.

"No, help me! Save me! Ying Duo, save me!"

Yuan Meimei turned pale from fright and pleaded desperately to Ying Duo.

Ying Duo lowered his head, unwilling to look at Yuan Meimei and attract the attention of the ape Demongod.

Yuan Meimei burst into tears, a look despair on her face: "No! I want to live! Don't eat me!"

"Alright, I'll save you!"

A calm voice sounded, and a Demongod with ram horns and an eerie face suddenly appeared behind Yang Feng and stabbed the ape Demongod with the sword in his hand.

The ape Demongod was caught off guard and had his heart stabbed by the other party's sword. However, he didn't die. He roared angrily and punched the Demongod with ram horns.

Under Yang Feng's manipulation, the Demongod with ram horns jumped on the ape Demongod and bit his neck, and terrifying devour force broke out and devoured the ape Demongod's Demongod force.

The eyes of the ape Demongod flickered with rage, and he brandished his fists, attacked the Demongod with ram horns, and blasted open big holes on the other party's body.

The Demongod with ram horns kept biting the ape Demongod and devouring his power.

"Demongod!"

"Another Demongod appeared!"

"This is the Demongod he serves!"

"Who the hell is Ye Cheng? How come a Demon is fighting for him?"

“...”

Everyone present was dumbfounded by this scene and couldn't believe their eyes.

Chapter 1396: The Demongod Falls

As his Demongod force was being devoured, the ape Demongod weakened gradually.

After the Demongod with ram horns devoured most of the ape Demongod's avatar, he opened his mouth and bit the core of the ape Demongod's avatar.

A terrible devour force broke out in an instant and frantically absorbed the origin force of the ape Demongod's avatar.

In a world on a higher level than this world, in a palace of a country full of apes.

“How is this possible?”

An ape Demongod emanating fearsome aura, with a ferocious face and a necklace made of human heads, had a glimmer of fear in his eyes.

A large, invisible mouth bit the ape Demongod's chest, and terrifying devour force broke out and crazily devoured the ape Demongod's origin force.

“Break!”

The ape Demongod took a deep breath, surged with a fierce gleam in his eyes, and bellowed.

In the entire country, strands of black qi gushed out of countless apes and poured into the ape Demongod's body. The ape Demongod, who was just a Lesser Demongod, emitted Intermediate Demongod aura at once and extended his hands towards the strange mouth.

Under the full strength strike of the ape Demongod, the big mouth was broken, and a large hole was exposed on his body.

All of a sudden, tiny black holes appeared, extended towards all parts of the ape Demongod's body, and frantically devoured everything.

“No! I don't want to die! No, I don't want to die!”

The eyes of the ape Demongod flashed with fear, and he roared wildly, yet the tiny black holes still devoured him bit by bit until there was nothing left of him.

In the void, the aura of the Demongod with ram horns suddenly became terrifying, and he set foot into the Infinity Warlock realm and became a Lesser Demongod.

A shooting star fell down in the sky of this world.

“Trident Tyrant Ape Demongod has fallen!”

“A Demongod has fallen! Has another Demongod war started?”

“A Demongod has fallen! Is this the precursor of a Demongod war?”

“ ... ”

In other parts of the world, when powerhouses saw the phenomenon of a shooting star, their eyes flickered with a dignified color. In this world, each Demongod corresponds to a star. When there's a shooting star, it signifies that a Demongod has fallen. This is something nearly unimaginable in this world. Only when there's a Demongod war, only then will there appear phenomena representing the death of Demongods.

The Realm of Demongods is a world that exists in a higher dimension of this world.

The Realm of Demongods is full of Demongod force and is rich in life magic energy. In the Realm of Demongods, there are all kinds of powerful extraordinary life forms everywhere. Demongod Attendant rank extraordinary life forms are at the bottom of the food chain in the Realm of Demongods.

The majority of Demongods live in the Realm of Demongods. Only the various precious resources of the Realm of Demongod can allow them to evolve continuously.

If a Lesser Demongod stays in the Realm of Mortals, they can only live for about 1,000 years at most. But in the Realm of Demongods, they can live for more than 300,000 years. With this gap in mind, Demongods are naturally unwilling to stay in the Realm of Mortals.

“Trident Tyrant Ape Demongod has fallen!”

“Who killed him?”

“Who was it?”

“ ... ”

The fall of Trident Tyrant Ape Demongod caused a small commotion in the Realm of Demongods.

Any Demongod is a powerhouse at the Infinity Warlock realm or higher. Furthermore, the combat power of Demongods is far greater than that of other powerhouses of the same realm. If a supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse of the world of Warlocks fought a Lesser Demongod, the supreme Infinity Warlock of the world of Warlocks would lose without a shadow of a doubt.

Liu City.

After the Demongod with ram horns devoured Trident Tyrant Ape Demongod, terrifying Demongod might diffused from him and swept the Demongod Lords on the dining table.

Under the gaze of the Demongod with ram horns, the dozens of Demongod Lords trembled, and their eyes flashed with horror and despair.

A 9th layer Demongod Lord is just a Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouse. In comparison, the Infinity Warlock rank Demongod with ram horns is on another level of existence.

As long as Yang Feng wills it, the Demongod with ram horns can kill more than half of the Demongod Lords present with just a look.

“I am Devour Ram Demongod! Now that you have seen me, you have only two choices, either die or become my believer and serve me!”

With a fierce gleam in his eyes, the Demongod with ram horns looked at the Demongod Lords and uttered coldly.

Black Blossom shouted decisively, "I am willing to serve you, mighty Devour Ram Demongod! And dedicate everything to you!"

"Great!"

Under Yang Feng's manipulation, Devour Ram Demongod flicked his finger, and a mass of Demongod force entered Black Blossom.

As soon as the mass of Demongod force entered the body of Black Blossom, it crazily eroded the other Demongod force inside her body.

The two Demongod forces devoured each other, making Black Blossom's face contort in pain.

However, Devour Ram Demongod condensed by Yang Feng is essentially far superior to ordinary Demongods and wields the power of devour. As such, he easily devoured the other Demongod force inside Black Blossom and injected his own Demongod force.

"Greetings, my lord!"

After she was completely eroded by the Demongod force, Black Blossom knelt down in front of Devour Ram Demongod and spoke respectfully.

"I am willing to serve you, mighty Devour Ram Demongod! And dedicate everything to you!"

"..."

At first, the Demongod Lords were worried that they would explode and die due to the conflict between the different Demongod forces. Now that they realized that Yang Feng can easily dispel the other Demongod force, the Demongod Lords scrambled to serve him.

Most of the Demongods are aloof and live in the Realm of Demongods.

In this world, the most powerful beings are Demongod Apostles of royal families serving Greater Demongods. However, these Demongod Apostles are at most as strong as Infinity Warlock realm powerhouses and they can hardly grant power to others.

If a Demongod appears in the Realm of Mortals, even if it's a Lesser Demongod, they will attract countless powerhouses seeking their their shelter.

Even the powerhouses of the Yuwen Family, including Yuwen Sheng, knelt on the ground and beseeched Devour Ram Demongod to accept them.

When the Trident Tyrant Ape Demongod died, the powerhouses of the Yuwen Family, who served him, clearly felt that the Demongod force inside them dissipate slowly. If they can't find a Demongod to serve, then ten years later, the Demongod force of the Yuwen Family will dissipate completely and they will become slightly stronger mortals.

Devour Ram Demongod flicked his finger repeatedly, and masses of Demongod force entered the Demongod Lords, devoured and eroded the other Demongod forces inside them, and took root inside the Demongod Lords.

Even if they get the favor of a Demongod, an ordinary mortal can't just step across realms and become a Demongod Lord. Only some peerless geniuses can bear a massive amount of Demongod force, step across realms, and advance to a Demongod Lord.

In Liu City, there is a total of dozens of Demongod Lords. Now that they all were transformed by Devour Ram Demongod, they have effectively become the most dreadful force in Southern Province.

Li Yuelian's beautiful eyes flashed with an enigmatic shade, and she pleaded with Yang Feng: "Ye Cheng, I'm from Moongod Temple and believe in the great Moonlight Demongod. Moonlight Demongod is a Greater Demongod. I can't change my belief into another Demongod! Please help me to plead with the great Devour Ram Demongod to spare me."

Yang Feng uttered, "Great Devour Ram Demongod, she is my friend and a believer of Moonlight Demongod. Could you please spare her once?"

Devour Ram Demongod stared at Li Yuelian and smiled coldly: "As a Greater Demongod, Moonlight Demongod has believers all over the universe. Even if I kill an ordinary believer, they won't care."

"I am favored by Moonlight Demongod!"

Li Yuelian clenched her teeth, and a brand containing mysterious moonlight appeared on her forehead. Sacred moonlight diffused from the brand.

That brand signifies that Li Yuelian is favored by Moonlight Demongod. She's either a believer valued by Moonlight Demongod, or an important sacrifice. Anyone who kills her will become a target of Moonlight Demongod's hostility.

"Moonlight Demongod! In that case, I will give them face and spare you. In exchange, let my apostle Ye Cheng enter Moongod Temple to browse the temple's ancient records. Go back and tell your temple master that this is my will!"

Devour Ram Demongod waved his hand, and the Demongod force wrapped around Li Yuelian disappeared.

A storm was set off in Li Yuelian's heart, a look of jealousy in her eyes: "Apostle! Ye Cheng has actually become a Demongod's apostle! That's unbelievable! However, since he was able to create a martial art that can enable even ordinary people to cultivate to the extraordinary realm, it is not surprising that a Demongod would favor him."

In the Realm of Mortals, Demongod Lords are already top figures of major forces. As for Demongod Apostles, they are beings at the very top of the Realm of Mortals.

Any Demongod Apostle, even if it's a Lesser Demongod's Demongod Apostle, is a being of the same status as the master of a great force such as Moongod Temple. This is because Demongod Apostles are not only powerful, but also represent the will of the Demongods that back them.

There was a flash of brilliance in Black Blossom's beautiful eyes, and she stared at Yang Feng: "Apostle! He turned out to be a Demongod Apostle, that is, the leader of our faction."

Huangpu Gao took a deep look at Yang Feng, and his eyes shimmered with the colors of bitterness and helplessness: "Apostle! He's actually a Demongod Apostle. The world is really fickle. I actually have to work under him."

As a Demongod Apostle, Yang Feng represents the will of a Demongod. The Demon Lords under Devour Ram Demongod's command cannot rebel against him. Otherwise, they will only back themselves into a corner.

Chapter 1397: Slaying the Strongest Powerhouse of Southern Province

Following Yang Feng's command, the Demongod Lords could only offer the cultivation secret methods passed down in their families.

Yang Feng immersed himself in the different cultivation secret methods and pried into the laws of the universe, making progress every day.

Following his command, the Demongod Lords collected all kinds of precious mineral resources and handed them to Yang Feng.

Xinning City, in a huge secret chamber, there is a mechanical ball with a diameter of 20 kilometers and inscribed with countless mysterious runes.

Yang Feng looked at the mechanical ball with excitement in his eyes: "It finally succeeded! A level-4 stronghold! A level-4 stronghold with Demongod force as the power source. It really makes one look forward to it. Although this universe's rejection of machinery isn't strong, but the same isn't true for forces of the world of Warlocks."

The level-4 stronghold rumbled, and battle robots containing Demongod force came out one after another and stood quietly beside Yang Feng.

Yang Feng frowned: "Resources! I lack resources! In this world, there are Greater Demongods. And even legendary Demongod Emperors. The latter are definitely Emphyrean rank powerhouses! It won't be that easy to collect a lot of resources!"

Greater Demongods are comparable to Holy Spirit Warlocks, and even Great Holies and quasi-Emphyreans, in terms of combat power. While Demongod Emperors are comparable to Emphyreans.

The Demongod level-4 stronghold refined by Yang Feng can quell a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, which makes him almost invincible in the Realm of Mortals. But once he attracts the attention of a Greater Demongod, other party can descend from the Realm of Demongods and suppress him.

Yang Feng pondered for a while and gave up his plans to unify the Realm of Mortals: "I can't take risks! Anyway, I have a limitless longevity and plenty of opportunities."

"Sir Apostle, are you worried about cultivation resources?"

In a palace, Yang Feng sat on a large sofa. The coquettish and sexy Black Blossom curled up in his arms and asked with a sweet smile.

Yang Feng answered slowly, "Indeed! I have already perfectly absorbed the power of Apostle and become a Demongod Apostle. However, I want to advance to a 9th layer Apostle. Only then can I become invincible!"

Black Blossom's beautiful eyes glimmered brightly, and she uttered, "In that case, why don't you enter the Demongod Battlefield, sir? The Demongod Battlefield is a place where several Demongod battles have taken place and is filled with all kinds of strange phenomena and Demongod corpses. The entrance of the Demongod Battlefield will be opened in ten days. Are you interested?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Feng's eyes brightened slightly, and he said, "Demongod Battlefield? Great idea!"

Demongods are Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses or higher, and their Demongod force is incomparably powerful. Mortals will die upon contact with their Demongod force. In order not to implicate the Realm of Mortals, most Demongods will choose to fight in the Realm of Demongods or the Demongod Battlefield.

After numerous fierce battles between Demongods, the Demongod Battlefield has undergone strange changes. It is filled with all kinds of strange phenomena and dangers. At the same time, the Demongod Battlefield has many precious treasures.

In the deepest part of the Demongod Battlefield, there are even fearsome beings with Greater Demongod realm combat power.

The periphery of the Demongod Battlefield has become a paradise for Demongod Apostles, where they can collect many precious treasures.

Ten days later, at the summit of Devil Spirit Mountain.

Along with flashes of light, the auras of Demongod Lord realm powerhouses converged on the summit of Devil Spirit Mountain.

A Demongod Lord realm powerhouse can rule over a faction and destroy a city by themselves. But on the summit of this mountain, the weakest powerhouses are 3rd layer Demongod Lords.

A carriage constructed from moonlight, pulled by steeds radiating brilliant moonlight, emerged in the distance and galloped over.

In the carriage, there is a stunning beauty of about 25 or 26 years of age, dressed in a Chinese palace dress, with snow-white skin, a sexy figure, and a noble, sacred, and elegant temperament.

Behind the stunning beauty, there stand four beautiful women, each with an extraordinary temperament and unearthly beauty. Li Yuelian is among the four beautiful women.

"Moongod Temple's temple master! She came in person!"

"The fifth strongest powerhouse in Southern Province! Moongod Temple's temple master came in person!"

"How come a big shot like her has come?"

“...”

The eyes of the Demon Lords present surged with incredulity when they was Moongod Temple's temple master, and they cried out.

On the Demongod Battlefield, there are many dangers. Even Demongods may die there if careless. Generally speaking, the major forces will only send some Demon Lords to the Demongod Battlefield to collect resources. After all, even if they die, the major forces won't suffer too much damage. Demongod Apostles won't easily enter such a dangerous place.

Once a Demongod Apostle dies, it will be a big blow to the respective Demongod in the Realm of Demongod. After all, there are not many people in the Realm of Mortals who can become Demongod Apostles.

When the moonlight carriage arrived, everyone retreated.

Although Moongod Temple is only ranked 10th in Southern Province in terms of power, but its temple master is extremely strong and is in the top 5 of Southern Province's experts. No one wants to offend such a powerhouse.

Along with a hurricane, a huge crane with a wingspan of 1,000 meters flew over from afar along.

On the huge crane, there stands a young man who looks to be 23 or 24 years old, a pair of resplendent crane wings shining brightly behind him.

“Soaring Crane Cult's cult master! The second strongest powerhouse of Southern Province!”

“Soaring Crane Cult's cult master! A terrifying existence that can contend against Blood Butcher Cult's cult master, who is ranked twentieth among Central Province's Apostles!”

“Why did he come here?”

“...”

Shocked gazes focused on Soaring Crane Cult's cult master.

Moongod Temple's temple master couldn't help but narrow her eyes. Soaring Crane Cult's cult master is a terrible enemy.

When Soaring Crane Cult's cult master landed on the summit of Devil Spirit Mountain, everyone around retreated.

In the distance, a sun suddenly rose, and vast sun force spread in all directions.

In the sun, a sun chariot pulled by bulls with a pair of wings on the back rushed over from afar.

In the sun chariot, there sits a burly man wearing a golden battlegear, with bull horns on the head, radiating endless sun force.

“Sun Bull Demon Cult's cult master!”

“The strongest powerhouse of Southern Province!”

“He is a fearsome existence comparable to a Demongod!”

“...”

When the Demon Lords saw Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master, their expression changed greatly, and they retreated in all directions, not daring to stand in front of Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master.

Moongod Temple’s temple master and Soaring Crane Cult’s cult master gazed at Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master with apprehension in their eyes.

Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master is recognized as the strongest powerhouse in Southern Province. Only when they work together, only then can Moongod Temple’s temple master and Soaring Crane Cult’s cult master contend against the other party.

“Yueli, Hejiu, since you two are here, you must know that that thing will come into being! Don’t fight with me over it! Otherwise, I will have no choice but to kill you!”

Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master looked at Moongod Temple’s temple master and Soaring Crane Cult’s cult master with killing intent in his eyes and uttered frigidly.

Moongod Temple’s temple master and Soaring Crane Cult’s cult master exchanged a look and stayed quiet.

Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master is the strongest powerhouse in Southern Province. At the same time, he is quite overbearing. If there’s a disagreement, he will start a fight right away. Neither of the two powerhouses are willing to start a meaningless fight here.

“Black Blossom! That’s Ye Cheng of Xinning City!”

“Devour Ram Demongod’s Apostle!”

“...”

Yang Feng walked out together with Black Blossom and was recognized at once, prompting the Demon Lords to comment.

The eyes of the Demon Lords flashed with envy. They believe that Yang Feng was favored by a Demongod, which enabled him to soar and become a Demongod Apostle and gain unparalleled strength.

“So you’re Ye Cheng of Xinning City!”

Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master turned around, radiated bright sunlight from his eyes, gazed at Yang Feng with killing intent in his eyes, and uttered coldly.

Yang Feng frowned and glanced at Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master.

When Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master looked at her, Black Blossom trembled and said with fear in her eyes, “Sir, this is Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master! The strongest powerhouse of Southern Province!”

Yang Feng replied coldly, “Yes, I am Ye Cheng. What can I do for you?”

“A grandson of mine was killed by the Demongod you serve. Since you are Ye Cheng, then I’ll send you to accompany my grandson. So that he won’t feel lonely in the underworld!”

The eyes of Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master flashed fiercely. He suddenly burst out and unleashed a punch, and a terrifying sun appeared and barreled towards towards Yang Feng.

“Fool! Since you’re tired of living, then let me give you a hand!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed cold. A mechanical battlegear suddenly flew out and covered his body.

Countless Demongod patterns appeared on the mechanical battlegear. Vast Demongod force poured into his body in an instant, and Yang Feng punched the sun.

Devour Ram Demongod’s projection appeared, opened his mouth full of serrated teeth, and swallowed the sun.

In an instant, Yang Feng’s fist tore the void, slammed into Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master, and broke out with a terrifying force that blasted the other party into pieces.

“Dead!”

“That’s the strongest powerhouse of Southern Province!”

“He was killed by Ye Cheng just like that! How is this possible?”

“...”

The powerhouses of Southern Province looked at the corpse of Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master, which was blasted into pieces, and their eyes flashed with incredulity.

Chapter 1398: Demongod Battlefield

Distorted light emerged from the body of Sun Bull Demon Cult’s cult master, converged into a 100-meter-tall avatar of a sun demon bull covered in sunfire.

In the Realm of Mortals, mortals will not only serve Demongods with wisdom, but also serve some terrifying beings of the Realm of Demongods.

As long as enough sacrifices are offered, those terrifying beings of the Realm of Demongods will grant you strength. Furthermore, unlike Demongods, these being won’t interfere with the actions of mortals too much. Therefore, in the Realm of Mortals, there are many forces who will serve such terrifying beings of the Realm of Demongods.

Sun Bull Demon Cult serves a sun demon bull, who is comparable to an Intermediate Demongod in terms of strength.

“Sun demon bull!”

“How is this possible?”

“Sun demon bull is ferocious by nature. Once it arrives, it won’t stop until it has consumed enough flesh.”

“...”

When they saw the sun demon bull, the countenance of the Demon Lords changed dramatically and their eyes flickered with despair.

When Moongod Temple's temple master saw the sun demon bull, her pretty face turned slightly pale, "How could this happen? Is the plan going to fail?"

Soaring Crane Cult's cult master turned pale in the face, as well. Although he can escape from the sun demon bull. But in this way, he won't be able to enter the Demongod Battlefield.

At this time, Devour Ram Demongod behind Yang Feng blurred and changed from illusory to real. He lunged at the sun demon bull, knocked it to the ground, and bit it.

Enraged from the pain, the sun demon bull burst out with sunfire from all over its body. The sunfire shrouded Devour Ram Demongod and set him on fire.

Burned by the sunfire, Devour Ram Demongod emitted a burnt smell.

Devour Ram Demongod bit the sun demon bull and devoured its origin force.

The sun demon bull struggled. Its fire intertwined with the Demongod force emanated by Devour Ram Demongod, and terrible firestorms swept in all directions.

"This is a Demongod battle!"

"How dreadful! So this is a Demongod battle!"

"Devour Ram Demongod is guarding Ye Cheng! He really favors him!"

"Sole Apostle! Ye Cheng is likely to be Devour Ram Demongod's sole Apostle!"

“...”

When the Demongod Lords saw the two invincible Demongods fighting, their eyes fell on Yang Feng and flashed with envy.

In the eyes of Demongods, mortals are just playthings and food. Only Demongod Apostles, who are most favored by Demongods, will receive attention from Demongods from time to time. Demongods may even accompany them.

Devour Ram Demongod is closely following Yang Feng. As such, apart from Apostles of Greater Demongods, no one would dare to provoke him.

At the summit of Devil Spirit Mountain, fire broke out everywhere, and the temperature rose to more than 1,000 °C.

The Demongod Lords unleashed Demongod force and formed Demongod force fields to resist the fire.

The two Demongods entangled in the void. After a while, the sun demon bull trembled slightly and finally collapsed. It had everything of it devoured.

The Realm of Demongods, the periphery of a broken sun, on a mountain of fire, a large mouth suddenly appeared, bit the sun demon bull's true body, and frantically devoured its origin force.

The sun demon bull's eyes flickered with fear, and it channeled the surrounding sun force and unleashed fearsome sunfire that tried to burn the large mouth.

The large mouth suddenly surged with black holes that devoured sunfire and frantically devoured the sun demon bull's life origin.

The sun demon bull struggled for a long time before it was finally devoured by the large mouth formed from Eternal realm devour origin.

The Realm of Mortals.

After devouring the sun demon bull's origin, a sun brand appeared on Devour Ram Demongod's forehead, terrifying sunfire shrouded him, and Intermediate Demongod realm Demongod might diffused from him and spread in all directions.

"Intermediate Demongod!"

"He evolved into an Intermediate Demongod!"

"How is this possible?"

"..."

When they sensed the terrifying might emanating from Devour Ram Demongod, the Demongod Lords were stunned, a look of shock in their eyes.

In the Realm of Mortals, the Demongods the majority of aristocratic families and cults worship are Lesser Demongods. Only the Demongods some top cults worship are Intermediate Demongods.

An Intermediate Demongod is almost invincible in the Realm of Mortals. In Southern Province, unless all major forces unite, use their reserves, and beg their respective Demongods to send incarnations, they are no match for an Intermediate Demongod.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a slight smile: "A high realm is really great! Were it not for the fact that I'm an Eternal Sovereign, it would be impossible to devour a Demongod and advance to an Intermediate Demongod."

Yang Feng is an Eternal Sovereign in essence. Even though he entered this universe with a true spirit and lost all power. However, if he wants to recover his strength, the only thing he needs are resources and the keys to pry into the laws of this universe.

Devour Ram Demongod looked at the Demon Lords with frigid killing intent in his eyes.

The Demon Lords were scared witless, fearing that Devour Ram Demongod will devour them.

Some evil and chaotic Demongods are extremely cruel and unbridled. Once they come to the Realm of Mortals, they will unleash great massacres. They will even kill Apostles of Greater Demongods.

Strange patterns lit up on his body, and Devour Ram Demongod gradually disappeared in the void.

Although Devour Ram Demongod disappeared, but the way everyone looked at Yang Feng has become different. At this time, with the protection of a Demongod, Yang Feng has become the No. 1 expert in Southern Province. No one dares to provoke him.

“Ye Cheng, let me introduce you. This is Moongod Temple’s temple master.”

Li Yuelian’s beautiful eyes flashed with peculiar light, and she came to Yang Feng and made an introduction.

Moongod Temple’s temple master smiled and uttered, “Hello, Ye Cheng, I’m glad to make your acquaintance.”

Yang Feng responded, “I’m also glad to make your acquaintance.”

Moongod Temple’s temple master hesitated for a moment, and then gritted her teeth and asked, “Ye Cheng, are you going to the Demongod Battlefield for the Demongod Flower that is about to be born?”

“Demongod Flower?”

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows and recalled the information about the Demongod Flower.

The Demongod Flower is a kind of extraordinary flower born from the corpses of Demongods. It has virtually vanished from the Realm of Mortals. This flower is a precious treasure to even Demongod Apostles and can enable them to evolve further.

According to legend, as long as a Demongod Apostle consumes enough Demongod Flowers, they will have hope to advance and become a true Demongod.

Yang Feng pondered for a moment and said, “Yes, my goal is the Demongod Flower!”

There was a flash of disappointment in the eyes of Moongod Temple’s temple master, but then she uttered with a charming smile, “In that case, if you get the Demongod Flower, Moongod Temple won’t fight you over it. Moreover, if you intend to sell the Demongod Flower, Moongod Temple is willing to pay the corresponding price to buy it.”

Yang Feng replied, “Alright!”

At noon.

Sun rays fell down from the sky and landed on the earth. Suddenly, the sun suspended in the void trembled slightly, and then a huge rift appeared on it.

The huge rift extended towards this mountain range, as if someone had cleaved the void with a blade.

With slight flashes of light, the Demongod Lords present unleashed their secret methods, turned into streams of light, and flew into the huge rift.

Yang Feng also turned into a stream of light and entered the rift.

“So this is the Demongod Battlefield!”

When Yang Feng entered the rift, he appeared in a strange world shrouded in bloody colors and filled with chaotic fluctuations.

In this strange and chaotic world, even with the help of Devour Ram Demongod, Yang Feng's perception can only cover an area of about 10 kilometers in radius.

Yang Feng waved his hand. Space ripples surged in the void, and a massive amount of 4th generation battle robots appeared abruptly and flew in all directions.

Ever since he obtained the cultivation methods of the Demongod Lords, Yang Feng was able to easily analyze many rules of this universe through them. He can already freely use the essences of space, power, and devour.

As for the most mysterious essences of time and fate, without obtaining the keys of these two essences beforehand, Yang Feng won't be able to use them in this universe.

"Corpse servants! In other words, there is a Demongod corpse nearby!"

Yang Feng walked hundreds of kilometers on the Demongod Battlefield. All of a sudden, his eyes lit up, and he looked to the west.

He saw strange monsters constructed from stone and flesh, about 2 meters tall, with one eye on the head, a big mouth full of serrated teeth, hook-like claws, and Demongod patterns engraved on the body.

These strange monsters are called corpse servants and they are formed from Demongod force that diffused from a Demongod corpse.

Corpse servants will kill all nearby beings, extract their flesh and soul, and pour them onto the Demongod corpse in order to revive the Demongod.

Chapter 1399: Rescue

The Demongods of this universe have a formidable undying characteristic. Even if the head is cut off, the heart is dug out, and the blood is drained, they can still survive.

Even if they die from impossible to heal wounds. As long as there's a corpse left, there will be a possibility of resurrection.

On the Demongod Battlefield, numerous Demongod battles have taken place. And countless Demongods have died. As such, from time to time, a Demongod will revive on the Demongod Battlefield and return to the Realm of Demongods.

Corpse servants are weird beings constructed from the will and Demongod force of Demongods. There are differences between corpse servants in terms of strength. The corpse servants of a Demongod Emperor can easily tear a Greater Demongod to shreds.

"Kill them all!"

At Yang Feng's command, the swarm of 4th generation battle robots rushed towards the corpse servants like a tide.

The corpse servants rushed towards the 4th generation battle robots, as well.

The defense of the alloy armor of the 4th generation battle robots is amazing. When the attacks of the corpse servants hit them, they could only break through the energy shields. But then the corpse servants themselves would be blown to pieces by the 4th generation battle robots.

Under the siege of the 4th generation battle robots, the swarm of corpse servants suffered disastrous casualties. Thousands of corpse servants were blown to pieces at any given moment.

All of a sudden, a hill 100 meters tall cracked.

The corpse of a 50-meter-long rock dragon turtle, an extraordinary life form from the Realm of Demongods, covered in rocks appeared. Fearsome Demongod force diffused from the rock dragon turtle.

“An extraordinary life form of the Realm of Demongods that nearly resurrected? It’s a shame, but even if you had completely resurrected, you still wouldn’t be a match for me!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and waved his hand. Devour Ram Demongod appeared behind him, lunged at the rock dragon turtle, and devoured the other party’s Demongod force.

After struggling for a while, the rock dragon turtle, which hadn’t fully resurrected, was finally devoured by Devour Ram Demongod and turned into ashes.

A look of regret flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes: “Unfortunately, it hadn’t evolved into a Greater Demongod yet! Greater Demongods are comparable to Holy Spirit Warlocks, Great Holies, and even quasi-Empyreans. It’s not that easy to make progress!”

Greater Demongods are fearsome beings at the summit of the Realm of Demongods and are very few in number. Devouring a rock dragon turtle was not enough to make Devour Ram Demongod evolve into a Greater Demongod.

After the rock dragon turtle was dealt with, countless engineering robots poured into the place from where the giant rock dragon turtle emerged and mined precious minerals.

A level-4 stronghold followed behind them, absorbed the mined minerals, and evolved continuously.

In the Realm of Mortals, the many great forces are the eyes and ears of the Demongods. It is very difficult for Yang Feng to expand his power in the Realm of Mortals.

Once a Greater Demongod takes notice of his level-4 stronghold and takes action, then even though Yang Feng is an Eternal Sovereign, he will be screwed nonetheless.

However, on the Demongod Battlefield, which is filled with chaotic Demon force, even a Demongod Emperor cannot have a full grasp of everything that happens there.

Although there are many dangers on the Demongod Battlefield. But at the same time, it is the best place for Yang Feng to develop.

A month passed quickly.

“It’s impossible to collect too many resources at the Demongod Battlefield’s periphery! It seems that I must move towards the center!”

Yang Feng took a deep look in the direction of the center of the Demongod Battlefield and creased his eyebrows slightly, and his eyes glimmered with wary.

In the past month, Devour Ram Demongod, which Yang Feng refined, devoured a total of three Demongod corpses. Yang Feng himself also used all kinds of resources he found and promoted to a Glorious Sun Warlock realm powerhouse.

Although there's nothing that can pose a treat to Yang Feng's life at the Demongod Battlefield's periphery. However, the resources this place can provide him have become scarce.

After he made up his mind, the mechanical legion swept towards the central area of the Demongod Battlefield.

When the huge mechanical legion advanced about 300 kilometers, 300 plus battle robots suddenly disintegrated into powder and disappeared.

A dignified color flashed in Yang Feng's eyes: "This is an obliteration force field left from a fight between quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouses. The Demongod Battlefield is really dangerous! If a Lesser Demongod broke into this obliteration force field, they would be killed directly."

The Demongod Battlefield is full of dangers and is littered with strange force fields that remained from the battles between Demongods. Especially in the central area, the Demongod corpses have given birth to countless terrible existences and various imperceptible distorted force fields.

Even if it's a Greater Demongod, if they enter the central area, they will die if careless.

Despite his undying characteristic as an Eternal Sovereign and the huge mechanical legion as cannon fodder, Yang Feng doesn't dare to break into the central area of the Demongod Battlefield.

As the battle robots continued to disintegrate, Yang Feng marked out the dangerous places and actively avoid them.

In a blood-colored desert, the desert suddenly cracked, and a sand giant made of blood-colored sand ejected out of the desert and rushed over.

The attacks of the 4th generation battle robots slammed into the sand giant and blew a lot of sand away.

The sand giant stared at the tens of thousands of 4th generation battle robots besieging it and surged towards them.

Drawn into the body of the sand giant, the battle robots decomposed into grains of metal.

"A Demongod immune to physical attacks! Unfortunately, your opponent is me!"

With a cold flash in his eyes, Yang Feng waved his hand. Devour Ram Demongod appeared behind him, lunged at the sand giant, and bit the other party. Terrifying devour force broke out and shrouded the sand giant.

Although the sand giant is an Intermediate Demongod rank powerhouse. But due to the devour force released by Devour Ram Demongod, its Demongod force was rapidly devoured, and it turned into a pile of ordinary sand.

“Sir Ye Cheng, help me! Help me!”

Just then, screams came from a distance.

Yang Feng looked in the direction of the screams and saw the No. 1 beauty of Southern Province, Moongod Temple’s temple master, flying towards him in a stream of moonlight.

Behind Moongod Temple’s temple master, there are six corpse servants with a pair of wings and an ox head, radiating Lesser Demongod realm fluctuations of power and a corpse servant with a pair of dragon wings and a lion head, radiating Intermediate Demongod realm fluctuations of power.

The seven corpse servants working together can seriously injure and even quell an Intermediate Demongod.

Moongod Temple’s temple master has a moon wing badge in her hand. The moon wing badge radiates powerful moonlight, which enables her to be faster than the seven corpse servants.

Without the moon wing badge, Moongod Temple’s temple master would have been torn to pieces by the seven corpse servants already.

“Devour them!”

Yang Feng’s eyes lit up, and he ordered.

Devour Ram Demongod appeared in front of the corpse servant with dragon wings and a lion head, and punched the corpse servant, and slammed it into the ground. Then, Devour Ram Demongod lunged at the corpse servant, bit it, and unleashed fearsome devour force.

The six corpse servants with wings and an ox head sent their claws barreling towards Devour Ram Demongod.

Countless mysterious patterns appeared on Devour Ram Demongod and strengthened the black scale covering his body.

The attacks of the six ox-headed corpse servants barely managed to tear apart the scales of Devour Ram Demongod.

The corpse servant with dragon wings and a lion head merely struggled for a while before its Demongod force was completely devoured. As if catching chickens, Devour Ram Demongod caught the six ox-headed corpse servants one by one, bit them, and broke out with terrifying devour force, and the ox-headed corpse servants turned into dust.

The eyes of Moongod Temple’s temple master flashed with shock, “So strong! What is the origin of this Devour Ram Demongod? How come he’s so formidable? This terrifying power, it has surpassed the realm of Intermediate Demongods by far!”

As the fifth strongest powerhouse in Southern Province, Moongod Temple's temple master knows countless secrets, including even the names of many powerful Demongods of the Realm of Demongods. But she had never heard of a Demongod with the name Devour Ram Demongod.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a burning color, and he uttered, "Moongod Temple's temple master, where did you meet these seven corpse servants? Take us there!"

Moongod Temple's temple master spoke with the shade of horror in her beautiful eyes, "Ye Cheng, I met these seven corpse servants in a Demongod cemetery! This Demongod cemetery is full of dangers and is crawling with countless corpse servants and weird existences. There are even Great Demongod corpses buried there. Even if it's Devour Ram Demongod, if he goes there, he may not be able to escape unscathed."

"Lead the way, or die!"

Devour Ram Demongod turned his head and stared at Moongod Temple's temple master with a cruel gleam in his eyes, as if she were an ant.

"Yes! Mighty Devour Ram Demongod!"

Moongod Temple's temple master spoke respectfully, a flash of helplessness in her beautiful eyes.

Demongods have no compassion for the fairer sex. If she doesn't obey his order, this Demongod will likely kill her at once.

After walking for thousands of kilometers, a mountain range stained with the colors of black and red appeared in front of Yang Feng.

The mountain range is filled with chaotic and distorted force fields.

As soon as the huge mechanical legion reached the mountain range, thousands of units were crushed.

Moongod Temple's temple master took a deep look at Yang Feng and said slowly, "This is the Demongod cemetery I discovered!"

As soon as Moongod Temple's temple master has spoken, the earth cracked, and corpse servants emanating terrifying Demongod force crawled out and rushed over.

Chapter 1400 – Advancing to a Greater Demongod

"Devour them!"

Yang Feng willed, and Devour Ram Demongod opened his mouth and erupted with a frightening devour vortex that swept towards the corpse servants.

The corpse servants were sucked into Devour Ram Demongod's mouth and turned into dust.

A tremendous amount of Demongod force flowed into Devour Ram Demongod, and then intertwined and formed mysterious Demongod patterns.

Every time Devour Ram Demongod evolves and becomes stronger, Yang Feng can analyse a portion of the laws of this universe.

After devouring a large number of corpse servants, Devour Ram Demongod charged into the Demongod cemetery.

As soon as Devour Ram Demongod stepped into the Demongod cemetery, thirteen peaks cracked, and the corpses of seven Intermediate Demongods and six Lesser Demongods emerged.

Devour Ram Demongod's figure fluttered, and he appeared in front of an Intermediate Demongod with a sheep head and a human body, bit the head of the Demongod, and devoured the other party's Demongod force.

The other six Intermediate Demongods and six Lesser Demongods rushed over and attacked Devour Ram Demongod.

With a flash of Demongod patterns, Devour Ram Demongod waved his hand, and six spheres of light containing sunfire barreled towards the six Intermediate Demongods.

The six Intermediate Demongods cast various secret methods and obliterated the six spheres of light containing sunfire.

At this moment, Devour Ram Demongod opened his mouth and sucked in the Demongod force of the six Lesser Demongods, turning them into dust in an instant.

When Devour Ram Demongod absorbed the Demongod force of the six Lesser Demongods, strange lines appeared on his body and formed six Demongod patterns, which turned into chains and wound around the six Intermediate Demongods.

Fearsome devour force broke out in an instant and frantically extracted the Demongod force of the six Intermediate Demongods.

Although the six Intermediate Demongods struggled madly, but they still turned into dust.

Upon seeing this scene, the pretty eyes of Moongod Temple's temple master shimmered with shock: "So strong! Despite facing six opponents, he still had the upper hand! He's too strong! This Demongod is really scary!"

Although the six Intermediate Demongods were just Demongod corpse. But after countless years, they have already recovered 80% of their strength. When faced against these six Intermediate Demongods, practically no Intermediate Demongod would be able to contend against them. Yet now they were quelled by Devour Ram Demongod. This is simply inconceivable.

The earth trembled violently, and a vast, almost endless, terrifying force diffused from a mountain.

Moongod Temple's temple master turned pale, and her pretty eyes flickered with fear: "Greater Demongod! A Greater Demongod is coming! Ye Cheng, let's run away! Greater Demongods are unrivaled. Even though the Intermediate Demongod protecting you is really formidable. But when faced against a Greater Demongod, he won't stand a chance!"

Greater Demongods are terrifying beings who have surpassed Holy Spirit Warlocks and the summit of this universe. Below the Greater Demongod realm, all existences are ants. No matter how powerful an Intermediate Demongod is, but they can't withstand a single blow from a Greater Demongod.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with excitement, and he said slowly, "It's a Greater Demongod! Terrific! This is a top tier prey!"

When she heard this, the beautiful eyes of Moongod Temple's temple master shimmered with astonishment. She looked at Yang Feng as if he were a madman.

Devour Ram Demongod's eyes shone brightly. All of a sudden, two mounds appeared on his back, trembled slightly, and split open, and a pair of dragon wings emerged.

With a flap of the dragon wings, Devour Ram Demongod reached a tall mountain 1,000 meters away in an instant and smashed the mountain with a punch.

At the moment when the mountain was smashed, a Demongod with a dragon head and human body, a bronze spearhead lodged in the chest, slowly opened his eyes, and his eyes shimmered fiercely. Boundless Demongod might diffused from the Greater Demongod and spread in all directions.

"Kneel!"

The eyes of the Greater Demongod with a dragon head and human body glimmered, and he barked.

Terrifying law force welled up and surged in all directions.

"Dragon Extinction Demongod! In the past, he was ranked nineteenth among Greater Demongods. He's not dead yet?"

The Moongod Temple's temple master trembled, her blood surged, and she knelt down, unable to budge. Her pretty face lost all color and her beautiful eyes welled up with the shades of dread and despair.

Dragon Extinction Demongod was a well-known fiend in ancient times. He once killed two Greater Demongods by himself. At the same time, the number of mortals he slaughtered is calculated in the hundreds of millions. When such a fiend appears, the consequences are simply unimaginable.

"This is an order from a Greater Demongod, which even Demongod Apostles can't resist. How can he resist the order?"

When Moongod Temple's temple master saw Yang Feng standing loftily, as if unaffected by the order, her pretty eyes glimmered with the shade of shock.

Greater Demongods are terrifying beings at the summit of this universe. Every action of Greater Demongods contains fearsome law force. When they give an order, even Intermediate Demongods must yield, unable to resist.

Since Yang Feng is an Eternal Sovereign in essence, he naturally won't be affected by the Greater Demongod's order. Even when Dragon Extinction Demongod was in his peak condition, when he was comparable to a Great Holy or even a quasi-Empyrean rank powerhouse, he still wouldn't be able to make Yang Feng yield.

A terrible pressure emerged from Devour Ram Demongod's blood and tried to restrain him and make him yield. But then, vast Eternal origin appeared and suppressed everything.

Devour Ram Demongod stiffened, and then trembled. His eyes surged with a fierce gleam, and he lunged at Dragon Extinction Demongod and bit at the other party's arm.

"I mere Intermediate Demongod wants to harm me! What a reckless thing!"

Dragon Extinction Demongod's eyes flickered with the shade of derision, and he surged with Demongod patterns. Dragons scales formed from Demongod patterns appeared on his arm.

Dragon Extinction Demongod's dragon scales possess terrifying defense. Even if it's another Greater Demongod, they can hardly break through his dragon scales.

When Devour Ram Demongod bit Dragon Extinction Demongod's arm, his teeth collapsed. He couldn't so much as leave a mark on the other party's dragon scales.

Terrifying devour force ejected from Devour Ram Demongod's mouth and shrouded Dragon Extinction Demongod's right arm.

Greater Demongod origin force poured into Devour Ram Demongod from Dragon Extinction Demongod's right arm.

"Damn it, what's going on? Who the hell are you? Are you a descendant of Heaven's Devourer Fiend Dog?"

All of a sudden, Dragon Extinction Demongod's complexion changed dramatically, and he raised his left arm, surged with countless intertwining Demongod patterns from his left arm, erupted with Greater Demongod force, and attacked Devour Ram Demongod

Black Demongod patterns emerged from the huge wound on Dragon Extinction Demongod's chest. Dragon Extinction Demongod just gathered Demongod force, when most of it collapsed. The remaining Demongod force slammed into Devour Ram Demongod.

Devour Ram Demongod, who can withstand the attacks of six Intermediate Demongods, collapsed inch by inch, until only a head was left.

Countless strands of Demongod force intertwined, and Devour Ram Demongod's body regenerated in an instant.

"How is this possible?"

Dragon Extinction Demongod's eyes flickered with disbelief. Although he has been dead for hundreds of thousands of years. But after absorbing the blood and souls of countless life forms sacrificed by his believers, he has recovered 50% to 60% of his vitality. Even if it was a somewhat weaker Greater Demongod, this blow would have dealt serious damage to them. Yet Devour Ram Demongod's body just collapsed, leaving only a head behind, and then rapidly regenerated. This kind of regeneration ability is incredible.

At this moment, Dragon Extinction Demongod's right arm had already shriveled and Devour Ram Demongod had already pounced on his body. Devour Ram Demongod grew a new set of teeth, tore apart Dragon Extinction Demongod's scales, and devoured his origin force.

"Awaken, my servants! Kill the enemy in front of me!"

Dragon Extinction Demongod roared and madly attacked Devour Ram Demongod, a flash of panic in his eyes.

In the Demongod cemetery, peaks collapsed, and Intermediate Demongod, Lesser Demongods, and countless corpse servants emerged slowly.

“Kill them all!”

Yang Feng ordered with a cold look in his eyes.

The swarm of 4th generation battle robots attacked the Intermediate Demongods, Lesser Demongods, and corpse servants.

A hail of light emerged and shredded the corpse servants into pieces in an instant.

Most of the Intermediate Demongods and Lesser Demongods were covered in wounds and were greatly weakened. Besieged by the 4th generation battle robots, the Demongod corpses were blasted into pieces.

Only six Intermediate Demongods have recovered more than 80% of their strength and easily smashed the 4th generation battle robots. However, they were tied down by the 4th generation battle robots and could not assist Dragon Extinction Demongod.

“Spare me! Spare my life! I can help you become a Greater Demongod!”

“Don’t kill me! I will give you all my believers!”

“I know of a treasury. In that treasury, you may have a glimmer of home to advance to a Demongod Emperor! Spare me!”

“...”

Although Dragon Extinction Demongod screamed shrilly and begged, but he was still devoured by Devour Ram Demongod and turned him into dust.

At the moment when Dragon Extinction Demongod turned into dust, countless Demongod patterns appeared on Devour Ram Demongod and condensed a Greater Demongod body, and Greater Demongod realm fluctuations of power emanated.