

MGE 1551

Chapter 1551: Siege

“Fine!”

With a gloomy look on his face, Yishen King contemplated for a moment and spoke coldly.

After the four Divine Kings came to a consensus, the allied army finally moved and, with the yishen clan as the main force, swarmed toward Lingguang City.

Above Lingguang City, lingyan clan powerhouses cast secret methods, and eyes containing curses, blessings, misfortune, erosion, poison, and other strange forces appeared in the void and barreled towards the powerhouses of the four clans.

Under the attack of the eyes, the barriers of hundreds of yishen clan powerhouses collapsed, and they died.

As the yishen clan army approached Lingguang City, strange eyes opened on the outwall of Lingguang City.

The eyes on the outwall fired grey light that swept toward the yishen clan powerhouses, and the yishen clan powerhouses, as if angels with broken wings, dropped from the sky. They are covered in grey curse light.

The yishen clan powerhouses just cast offensive secret methods, when the grey light surged and weakened the power of their attacks by more than 70%. Only some weaker lingyan clan powerhouses were killed by these attacks.

In Darkwander World, every city is a formidable fortress that is easy to defend yet hard to attack.

Had it not been for Purple Origin Master using hidden pawns, even if it's the allied army, it wouldn't have been so easy to break through the fortresses of the lingyan clan and reach this place.

“Send the siege beasts!”

Yishen King spoke coldly, an overcast look in his eyes.

The tremendous yishen clan army parted, and four 1,000-meter-long monsters, with a thick elephant-like bodies, a fierce dragon-like head, and a thick hammer-like tail emerged from behind the yishen clan army.

When the four siege beasts appeared, countless beams shot toward them from Lingguang City.

The countless beams crashed into the four siege beasts, yet didn't even manage to break their black scales.

“So these are the siege beasts of the yishen clan! If it were not for their slow speed and consumption of a tremendous amount of resources, then nearly nothing would be a match for them.

The three Divine Kings looked at the four siege beasts with apprehension in their eyes.

The four siege beasts are terrifying beasts that Yishen King refined by using the knowledge he obtained from Purple Origin Master and countless secret treasures and resources, and they possess astonishing defensive power and even more incredible offensive power. Their only weakness is a low IQ and slow movement speed. They can only be used in sieges.

Many lingyan clan fortresses were breached by the countless attacks launched by the four siege beasts.

“Mobilize Lingyan King’s Light!”

On the outwall, a lingyan clan grand prince gritted his teeth and barked.

A sphere appeared above Lingguang City.

Phantoms of former Linfyan Kings appeared and opened strange eyes.

The strange eyes converged into one, and a fearsome eye emanating terrifying fluctuations of power appeared.

The fearsome eye fired a grey beam, and the beam crashed into the siege beasts.

Swept by the grey beam, two siege beasts collapsed and turned into dust.

The other two siege beasts had the part of their body from the waist up erased.

After the grey beam disappeared, the tissue at the wounds of the two siege beasts wriggled, and their heads began to regenerate quickly.

After the two siege beasts regenerated to a certain degree, they pounced on the dead bodies of powerhouses who died in battle lying outside Lingguang City and gobbled them up. Every time they consumed a corpse, the aura of the siege beasts was enhanced by a fraction.

From above Lingguang City, countless powerhouses launched attacks at the two siege beasts and dealt wounds of different sizes, yet were unable to kill them.

“Lingyan King’s Light has finally been used! Its cool-down period is two hours. Let’s attack together!”

Yishen King gazed at Lingguang City and spoke slowly, an ominous gleam in his eyes.

Lingyan King’s Light is one of the reserves of the lingyan clan and its strongest offensive secret art. Even Yishen King, the No. 1 expert of Darkwander World, wouldn’t dare to face it head-on. However, its weakness is the two-hour-long cool-down period.

“Fine!”

The other three Divine Kings nodded in agreement.

53 Eternal tycoons of the yishen clan, the quanshen clan, the longshen clan, and the tianma clan flew out, cast offensive secret methods together with other Eternals and elite soldiers behind them, and hurled attacks at Lingguang City.

The defensive barrier of Lingguang City formed from grey light stopped the attacks of the Eternal tycoons.

Kaboom! Kaboom!

Deafening explosions ran incessantly, and the eyes on Lingguang City's outwall burst.

If there were Eternal tycoons presiding over Lingguang City's outwall, the outwall would be able to withstand the attacks of the 53 Eternal tycoons.

However, the lingyan clan Eternal tycoons went to attack Yang Feng, leaving the outwall unattended. The outwall kept shaking, the eyes burst one after another, and the defensive barrier weakened continuously.

The soldiers of the allied army turned into streams of light, shot towards the outwall, and engaged the lingyan clan powerhouse.

When the fight started, the lingyan clan army showed signs of collapse.

At this time, the lingyan clan Eternal tycoons should take action and raise morale. Yet no Eternal tycoon has taken action, which made the lingyan clan powerhouses feel like they were abandoned.

"I am Ling Hua! Your king! I'm here!"

A voice reverberated in Lingguang City.

In an instant, countless Adjudicators hiding in Lingguang City formed a mechanical torrent and shot toward the allied army.

The weakest Adjudicators of the mechanical torrent possess Holy realm combat power. Wherever the mechanical torrent passed, soldiers of the allied army were sliced into pieces.

50,000 elite troops equipped with Demongod Battlegear and annihilation cannons, subordinated to Yang Feng threw themselves into battle. The annihilation cannons in their hands rumbled and especially fired at the Eternal realm powerhouses of the four clans.

Along with flashes of golden light, a golden cloud appeared above Lingguang City. Yang Feng quietly stood inside the cloud, looking like an unparalleled god looking down on ants.

"His majesty!"

"It's his majesty!"

"Your majesty, we stand with you!"

"..."

On the outwall, the lingyan clan army, which was on the verge of collapse before, started to regain its footing. At the same time, under the siege of Yang Feng's mechanical legion, the allied army suffered disastrous casualties. The morale of the lingyan clan soldiers soared, and they looked at Yang Feng full of worship.

"They failed! A bunch of rubbish!"

Yishen King looked at Yang Feng standing quietly in the cloud, and his heart sank. He cursed thusly.

Longshen King smiled coldly and said, “No! This is our win! Although the rebellion of those trash failed. However, the Eternal tycoons of the lingyan clan have been swept away. We only have to deal with Yang Feng. No matter how strong he is, he stands no chance against the four of us!”

“Perish!”

At this time, Yang Feng suddenly pointed at the allied army.

20 1,000-kilometer-long warships appeared above Lingguang City, and a rain of light swept towards the elite soldiers of the allied army.

As if they were wiped away by someone using a cleaning rag, more than 100,000 elite soldiers of the allied army, who possessed at least Holy realm combat power, were blasted into dust in an instant.

“Stop!”

Longshen King’s eyes flickered fiercely, and he roared, flew to the longshen clan army, opened a barrier, and stared at the artillery barrage.

Quanshen King and Tianma King also flew to their respective armies, activated barriers, and blocked the attacks of the 20 warships.

“Disappear!”

With a fierce flash in his eyes, Yishen King spread the fingers of his hand. Countless mysterious runes glimmered, and feathers flew out from behind him and turned into arrows of light that stabbed toward the 20 warships.

Countless arrows of light knocked into the grey barrier of the Lingguang City’s outwall, easily pierced through the barrier, and shot toward the 20 warships.

“It’s no use! You guys are doomed to die here! Tell you what, I’ll give you a chance to survive! Bring me the head of Yishen King, and I will give your three clans a way out!”

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng extended his hand, and a terrifying black hole appeared and devoured the arrows of light.

The 20 Eternal realm warships flashed, and countless secondary cannon beams swept toward the four armies.

Even though the four armies have activated barriers, but when they were swept by the beams, the elite soldiers burst like insects or were directly vaporized.

The souls and origin of the killed powerhouses of the four clans were drawn by Yang Feng’s devour nature and drilled into his body, becoming nutrients for his evolution.

“Siege beasts!”

With a ferocious gleam in his eyes, Yishen King wave his hand, and two green crystals turned into streams of light that plunged into two siege beasts, who were still regenerating.

When the siege beasts absorbed the two green crystals, their flesh wriggled, and they healed themselves in an instant. Their aura became more formidable.

Chapter 1552: Combat

The two siege beasts recovered their peak condition and charged toward the outwall.

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved. The primary cannons of the 20 Eternal grade warships glimmered, and extinction beams capable of wiping out 7th layer Eternals instantly crashed into the two siege beasts.

Large holes appeared on the two siege beasts in a flash. Then green light shone, and the two siege beasts regenerated in an instant.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered. He took a step, appeared in front of the two siege beasts with a blur, and spread the fingers of his hand, and two black holes appeared, surged toward the two siege beasts, drew them inside, and frenziedly devoured their life origin.

"This is Darkwander King's Eternal true spirit! It contains pure life force and can regenerate continuously! Unfortunately, the level is too high. Apart from creatures like the siege monsters and powerhouses with devour nature like myself, other people basically can't make use of Darkwander King's Eternal true spirit."

Yang Feng gazed at the siege beasts struggling in the two devour black holes in amazement.

If it were in Eternal World, a strand of an Eternal King's Eternal true spirit can be sold for a sky-high price. Even Eternal Kings would be fighting over it.

Only in a world like Darkwander World, which was birthed from an Eternal King's origin, strands of Eternal true spirit can be found.

"You finally came out of your nest! Yishen Curtain!"

The corners of Yishen King rose and revealed a shade of delight, and he waved his hand. A black curtain engraved with mysterious runes flew out, radiated dazzling light, and swept toward the void.

The strange curtain extended, formed an independent world, and drew Yang Feng into that world.

Black light flew out from the curtain, swept toward Yishen King and other Eternal tycoons, and drew them into the independent world.

Along with a flash of ripples, Yang Feng appeared in a strange world. In this world, space intertwined and formed space blades. If someone below the Eternal realm entered this strange world, they would be sliced to pieces in an instant.

Even if it's an Eternal, they must spend Eternal force at all times to resist the space blades. Apart from space force, there is no other power in the strange world, making it so that consumed power can't be replenished.

"I am Yishen King! You are Eternal World's Yang Feng, right?"

Along with a flash of light, Yishen King emerged from the void, gazed icily at Yang Feng, and spoke placidly.

Quanshen King, Longshen King, Tianma King, and the 50 Eternal tycoons appeared one after another and looked coldly at Yang Feng. The powerhouses gathered here can be regarded as the strongest force in Darkwonder World. When faced with so many powerhouses, even Yishen King wouldn't be able to escape with his life.

Yang Feng replied with a faint smile, "I am! Did Purple Origin Master tell you about me?"

Yishen King spoke in a sharp tone, "Yang Feng, submit to us! If you hand over the knowledge and heritages that you grasp and then serve us for 100,000 years, we will give you your freedom back! Otherwise, today is the day you die."

For Yang Feng to be able to contend against Lingyan King in such a short time, he must have mastered formidable secret methods.

"You want me to submit to you? You're overestimating yourself!"

Yang Feng smiled calmly. His figure distorted, and he appeared behind a shenlong clan Eternal tycoon in a flash and sent his hand flying. His hand easily stabbed into the Eternal tycoon's body, and a devour rune appeared and instantly devoured the longshen clan Eternal tycoon.

"Kill him!"

Longshen King's eyes flickered with both surprise and anger. As if a humanoid Eternal true dragon that has become berserk, he brandished his hands and madly attacked Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's palm and Longshen King's hands clashed at once. By borrowing the force from Longshen King's attack, Yang Feng retreated briskly, appeared in front of a longshen clan Eternal tycoon in an instant, smashed the other party's body with his hand, and devoured everything.

Quanshen King's eyes flashed with a ferocious hue. He transformed into a shaggy dog, and his strength and speed increased one-fold. He turned into a yellow ray, appeared in front of Yang Feng in a flash, and sent a paw barreling toward Yang Feng.

Yishen King's eyes flickered fiercely. He pointed with his finger, and countless feathers formed a Yishen Blade, which can slay Eternal true spirits, and slashed toward Yang Feng.

Tianma King broke out with mysterious runes, and sacred patterns appeared in the void and sealed the void, making it hard to move in the void.

The other Eternal tycoons joined forces, cast offensive secret methods, and frantically attacked Yang Feng.

"This offensive is somewhat thorny!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with a dignified shade. He smiled coldly, broke out with mysterious runes, turned into a devour black hole, and frenziedly devoured everything.

When the attacks of the dozens of Eternal tycoons hit the devour black hole, their power was directly devoured. But at the same time, the devour black hole became unstable.

Quanshen King's paw slammed into the devour black hole, and terrifying force erupted and crushed the devour black hole in an instant.

A terrifying explosion took place and dealt serious damage to Quanshen King, smashing his right paw.

Hit by the terrifying explosion, countless cracks appeared on Yang Feng's body.

At this time, Yishen King's Yishen Blade landed on Yang Feng's right arm, cut his flesh, and forcibly severed his right arm.

A large amount of blood spilled from Yang Feng's body.

When they saw this, the eyes of the Eternal tycoons of Darkwander World shimmered with horror. Dozens of Eternal tycoons and three Divine Kings joined forces, yet were only able to deal serious damage to Yang Feng, not kill him. This is simply unbelievable.

Yang Feng uttered coolly, "Sure enough, with my current strength, it's quite difficult to contend against Eternal tycoons of the entire Darkwander World! However, I didn't come alone!"

In this instant, the Whip of the Ruler ejected out like a poisonous dragon, ran through the heart of Tianma King, who has activated the seal barrier, and then pierced through the heart of Quanshen King.

Ling walked out of the void, and the Whip of the Ruler wound around the two Divine Kings and then sealed them behind her and devoured them.

Ripples rose in the void, and 10,000 Eternal realm Adjudicator Rulers and countless Emperor and Holy realm Adjudicators flew out and attacked the Eternal tycoons of Darkwander World.

"A bunch of insects, disintegrate!"

A tianma clan Eternal tycoon snorted coldly and flapped his wings, and a terrifying storm surged around him.

No matter if it's Holy or Emperor realm Adjudicators, when they entered the range of the storm, they were ground into powder together with their core-microchips.

Eternal tycoons cast various secret methods and, as if crushing insects, smashed Adjudicators and Adjudicator Rulers apart.

"Attack Yang Feng! We can't give him a chance to catch his breath!"

Yishen King bellowed and unleashed a Yishen Blade barreling toward Yang Feng.

Where the Yishen Blade passed, the void collapsed and Adjudicators and Adjudicator Rulers turned into particles, completely obliterated.

"It's a shame, but you guys have missed your only chance to defeat me!"

Yang Feng smiled coolly, and his wounded body healed itself in an instant. He extended his hand, surged with dark light, and grabbed the Yishen Blade.

The dark light and the shimmer radiated by the Yishen Blade intertwined with each other. The Yishen Blade collapsed in an instant. At the same time, a frightening gash appeared on Yang Feng's right hand, revealing sparkling bones.

"Yishen King, you're quite impressive! Although my body is infinitely close to the level of an Eternal King grade body, yet you were able to wound me! You deserve a reward! Tell you what, I shall reward you with the deaths of three yishen clan Eternal tycoons!"

Yang Feng smiled calmly. His figure fluttered, and three blurs appeared in front of three yishen clan Eternal tycoons. He extended his hand, crushed the body protection barriers of the three yishen clan Eternal tycoons, and stabbed his hand into their bodies.

Along with a flash of devour light, the three yishen clan Eternal tycoons were directly devoured.

At this moment, Ling brandished the Whip of the Ruler, and the Whip of the Ruler easily run through the body of a longshen clan Eternal tycoon, sealed him directly, and devoured his power.

"Attack together! And kill Yang Feng! Only if we kill him, only then will we have a chance to survive!"

Yishen King looked at Yang Feng, and fear welled up inside him. He roared sternly. At the same time, he unleashed a Yishen Blade shooting toward Yang Feng.

"It's no use! You guys are doomed to die here!"

Yang Feng extended his hand and smashed the Yishen Blade. Another three blurs appeared in front of three tianma clan Eternal tycoons and then crushed and devoured them.

The Eternal tycoons fell into a frenzy. They ignored the Adjudicator Rulers and Adjudicators and then began to cast offensive secret methods and throw attacks at Yang Feng.

"Too late! You guys came back to your senses too late!"

Yang Feng smiled faintly. As if a shadow, wherever he passed, Eternal tycoons were torn to pieces one after another and then devoured.

The majority of attacks of the Eternal tycoons missed Yang Feng. The attacks that couldn't be dodged were blocked by Yang Feng's frightening body. Yang Feng's injuries healed at a despairing speed.

Chapter 1553: Victory

Yishen King's eyes flashed with the color of determination, and he barked, "Longshen King, tie down that woman! I'm going to kill Yang Feng!"

"Okay!"

Longshen King's eyes flickered ferociously. He combusted the true dragon bloodline inside him, surged with true dragon qi, turned into a humanoid true dragon, and madly attacked Ling.

Eternal true dragons flew out and tore the whip shadows apart, tying down Ling.

"Heed my command! Combust your origin!"

Yishen King's eyes surged with mysterious runes, and an imprint containing Yishen King's origin appeared on his forehead and radiated fearsome fluctuations of power.

"No!"

"Stop! Your majesty!"

"..."

With a look of horror on their faces, yishen clan Eternal tycoons unleashed miserable screams, involuntarily combusted their Eternal origin, and turned into rays that submerged into Yishen King's body.

Yishen King pointed with his hand, and a huge eagle beast with a wingspan of 100,000 kilometers appeared.

The eagle beast is the bloodline source of the yishen clan. Back in the day, it was one of the most ferocious beasts in Darkwander World. It would devour 10 Eternals per day. Who knows how many powerhouses went to challenge it, yet ended up in its belly.

If it were not for the fact that no being can attain true eternity in Darkwander World, the eagle beast would have survived till this day and become an invincible overlord.

The eagle beast flapped its wings, raising a terrifying spatial storm.

When Adjudicators below the Eternal realm were swept by the terrifying spatial storm, they were ground into dust.

The remaining 5,000 Eternal realm Adjudicator Rulers activated their defensive barriers and barely held on.

With a single strike, every being below the Eternal realm was annihilated. This shows how terrifying the eagle beast is.

The eagle beast flapped its wings again and then turned into a stream of light and charged toward Yang Feng.

"This beast is dangerous!"

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with a dignified shade, and he tried to dodge the eagle beast.

The obstruction force coming from the void made it hard to move. Despite how strong Yang Feng is, he was like an insect stuck in a spider's web, barely able to move 100 kilometers every breath.

To move 100 kilometers in a breath of time is something unimaginable for ordinary people. As for the eagle beast, it can cross several light-years with a flap of the wings. Almost in an instant, the eagle beast appeared in front of Yang Feng, and its giant talons tore through space and shot toward Yang Feng.

With a ferocious gleam in his eyes, Yang Feng shone with dim light and spread the fingers of his right hand. Devour runes appeared, and terrifying devour black light surged and swallowed the eagle beast.

"Explode!"

Yishen King spoke coolly, a cold look in his eyes.

Kaboom!

Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and wounds burst open all over his body. A terrifying explosion shrouded him, forming a hard-to-close hole in the void.

Almost at the same time, the 12 Ruler Saints subordinated to Ling appeared, frenziedly combusted their origin force, and turned into 12 beams that instantly slammed into Yishen King.

Yishen King forcibly combusted the eternal origin of 12 yishen clan Eternal tycoons and bore tremendous power, suffering an unknown amount of damage. Now the joint attack of the 12 Ruler Saints pierced his body and dealt serious damage to his origin.

"Terrific! Yishen King, the underlying strength of the yishen clan is really impressive! You were just a step away from wiping me out! What a pity!"

Along with a cold voice, a badly damaged white jade skeleton walked out of the black hole in the void. The white jade skeleton is what remained of Yang Feng.

Countless strands of Eternal origin surged, formed black light, and submerged into the badly damaged skeleton, prompting the damaged skeleton to heal quickly.

Yishen King looked at Yang Feng, who was healing himself at a rapid pace, and bellowed, "What are you guys waiting for? Kill him!"

"Yang Feng! You killed the leader of my clan! I will never forgive you!"

"Yang Feng, we'll take you down with us!"

"..."

The eyes of eight Eternal tycoons flickered viciously, and they started combusting their Eternal origin.

Eight Eternal beams that can destroy anything tore through space and barreled toward Yang Feng. The eight Eternal beams instantly knocked into Yang Feng, and Yang Feng exploded into pieces, turned into powder, and disappeared.

Along with a blur, Yang Feng, of whom only a skeleton remained, appeared in front of an Eternal tycoon and sent his hand flying. His hand smashed the Eternal tycoon's body protection barrier, stabbed into the opponent's body, and devoured his Eternal origin.

When Yishen King saw this, he drew in a sharp breath, and his eyes flashed with the shade of disbelief, "Shadow clone! How come there's such a shadow clone?"

Although Darkwander World's Eternal tycoons are much weaker than those of Eternal World, but they are still dreadful beings of the universe. There's no way they wouldn't be able to tell a true body from a shadow clone apart. Yet Yang Feng was able to use a shadow clone to deceive the eight Eternal tycoons. This is simply inconceivable.

Along with the booming sounds of engines, the remaining 5,000 Adjudicator Rulers frantically attacked the remaining Eternal tycoons.

The Eternal tycoons are able to blast a dozen plus Adjudicator Rulers into dust with an attack. However, the Adjudicator Rulers still tied them down.

Yang Feng shuttled between the Eternal tycoons. Every time he appeared, he would instakill an Eternal tycoon.

Eternal origin poured into Yang Feng's body, enabling the bones of his body to begin to heal rapidly.

The cracks on the white jade skeleton disappeared swiftly.

"A bunch of trash!"

With a ferocious gleam in his eyes, Yishen King flapped the wings on his back and flew toward Yang Feng along with a string of afterimages.

Yang Feng's speed reached an extreme degree and has surpassed that of ordinary Eternal tycoons by far. But Yishen King is still slightly faster than Yang Feng. In a flash, he appeared in front of Yang Feng and swung his hand.

A black blade ray emerged out of nowhere and slashed toward Yang Feng.

"Yishen King! It's a pity, but you're a step too slow!"

Faint dark light appeared in the eyes of Yang Feng, of whom only a white jade skeleton remained. With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng released a punch, and his fist surged with devour runes and slammed into the black blade ray.

Kaboom!

Yang Feng's fist crushed the black blade ray and then smashed Yishen King's body protection barrier and stabbed into the opponent's body.

"How is this possible? How can this be? You're seriously injured, so how come you're still so strong?"

Yishen King's eyes flashed with despair and unwillingness, and he released heart-wrenching roars.

Yang Feng smiled calmly, and a devour black hole appeared and devoured Yishen King.

Tremendous Eternal origin flowed into Yan Feng's body from the devour black hole.

Along with flashes of black light, flesh wriggled on the white jade skeleton. In an instant, Yang Feng's body was perfectly reconstructed.

"This body has endless potential. But compared to genuine Eternal God Emperor bones, it is still far too lacking. However, it is already enough to deal with the natives of Darkwander World!"

Yang Feng smiled calmly, and his gaze fell on Longshen King. He appeared behind Longshen King and brandished his fist, and his fist stabbed into Longshen King's body.

"How can this be? How did this happen?"

With a flash of disbelief in his eyes, Longshen King struggled with all his might, and true dragon qi boiled.

The Whip of the Ruler appeared out of nowhere, slammed into Longshen King's head, and blasted apart his head, and the true dragon qi shattered.

A devour rune appeared, glimmered with black light, and devoured Longshen King.

The eyes of a tianma clan Eternal tycoon flickered with dread, and he shouted, "Sir Yang Feng, I wish to submit to you! Please show mercy and spare my life!"

A quanshen clan Eternal tycoon pleaded bitterly, "Sir Yang Feng, I wish to submit to you and serve you! Please spare my life!"

"Shut up, you traitors!"

"The leaders have died at the hands of this scoundrel, yet here you are wagging your tails and ingratiating yourselves to him. Have you no shame?"

"..."

Of the remaining Eternal tycoons, several shouted sternly and cursed.

"Since you guys don't want to surrender, then go to hell!"

With a string of afterimages, Yang Feng appeared behind an Eternal tycoon and unleashed a punch, and his fist crushed the other party's defenses and stabbed into his body. Black light shone, and the Eternal tycoon was devoured.

Ling brandished the Whip of the Ruler, whipped an Eternal tycoon, and blasted him apart, devouring everything.

Along with blurs, the Eternal tycoons that tried to resist were killed by Yang Feng and Ling one after another.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, the black curtain shrouding the void disappeared directly.

Yang Feng appeared in the void, followed by six Eternal tycoons.

On the battlefield, countless gazes focused on the void. Everyone is aware that the outcome of this war that will decide the fate of Darkwander World hinges on the battle between Eternal tycoons.

A longshen powerhouse shrouded in dark light stepped forward and uttered coldly, "I am Long Ming. From today on, I shall be the new leader of the longshen clan. The longshen clan shall be a vassal of his majesty Ling Hua. Heed my command — longshen clan soldiers, attack the yishen clan rebels!"

"Long live his majesty Ling Hua!"

"Long live his majesty Ling Hua!"

"..."

A cacophony of cheers surged in Lingguang City when the lingyan clan powerhouses realized that they won the war.

Chapter 1554: Unifying Darkwander World

The quanshen clan and tianma clan Eternal tycoons spoke up, and the two clans engaged the yishen clan.

The yishen clan was besieged by the four clans, and its ranks collapsed in an instant.

Yang Feng turned into countless blurs, chased after the yishen clan Eternals, and devoured them one by one.

Of the yishen clan Eternal tycoons, except for the one responsible for guarding the headquarters, the rest have already been dealt with.

Following the victory over the yishen clan army, Yang Feng launched a fearsome offensive and razed the places occupied by the yishen clan.

A month later, the yishen clan's headquarters were easily destroyed by Yang Feng.

The yishen clan Eternal tycoon fled together with the last elites of the yishen clan.

After taking down the headquarters of the yishen clan, the four clans rooted out the yishen clan forces and exterminated the yishen clan powerhouses.

A year later, the yishen clan that once dominated Darkwander World vanished in a puff of smoke, leaving only a few slaves.

Under Yang Feng's command, the lingyan clan became the hegemon of Darkwander World.

A stream of precious resources flowed into Lingguang City and became Yang Feng's cultivation resources.

After three years of seclusion, Yang Feng emerged from the Divine King Tower and commanded the armies of the four clans to attack the langman clan.

The allied army easily crushed the resistance of the langman clan again and again and finally arrived at the sacred mountain of the langman clan.

"Langman King! His majesty Lingyan King personally led troops on this expedition! Why haven't you knelt in surrender yet? Do you want to see the langman clan be destroyed?"

Long Ming, an Eternal tycoon of the longshen clan, stood on an Eternal true dragon, looked at the 100,000-meter-tall Langman Sacred Mountain stabbing into the sky like a sword, and spoke coldly.

Along with a flash of golden light, a tall and sturdy man covered in golden fur appeared on Langman Sacred Mountain, and Sacred Lord realm fluctuations of power diffused from him.

"Long Ming, you lackey of Ling Hua, you don't have the qualification to talk to me! Ling Hua, come out!"

Langman King swept Long Ming with his gaze, and his eyes shimmered with the hue of contempt. He spoke coolly.

Long Ming's eyes flashed with the color of anger, yet he gritted his teeth and said no more.

The longshen clan has indeed become Yang Feng's vassal, while Langman King is akin to a slave of Yang Feng. He has no way to retort Langman King's words

“Speak!”

Along with a flash of light, eight yishen clan governor realm devastating beauties carrying a luxurious litter appeared. The person sitting in the litter is Yang Feng. Yang Feng looked at Langman King and spoke indifferently.

Langman King stared at Yang Feng and uttered coldly, “Ling Hua, the langman clan and the lingyan clan have been minding their own business! When the coalition led by the yishen clan attacked the lingyan clan, the langman clan remained neutral. Why have you led troops to attack the langman clan?!”

“The reason why the langman clan didn’t join the yishen clan and them was because you wanted to see both sides suffer. As for the reason why I have led troops to attack the langman clan, it’s naturally because I want to unify Darkwander World and become its master!”

“Langman King, if you submit to me, you and the langman clan will survive. Otherwise, you will have the same fate as the yishen clan.” Yang Feng spoke coldly, an icy look in his eyes.

Langman King laughed in anger and said, “Very well! I’d like to see how you can take down Langman Sacred Mountain!”

“I just have to kill you! Langman Sacred Mountain will collapse by itself!”

A voice transmitted from the void.

The entire Langman Sacred Mountain glimmered glimmered. Mysterious runes flew out of Langman Sacred Mountain and formed a silver barrier that looks like mist.

Kaboom!

In an instant, Yang Feng knocked into the silver barrier and plunged into it like an insect into amber.

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with surprise, and he said with a faint smile, “Interesting! The defensive barrier of Langman Sacred Mountain activated automatically! That’s impressive!”

“Ling Hua, to dare come to kill me in person, you’re truly a dumbass. Now die!”

Langman King was taken aback and then became thrilled. He bellowed, turned into a 10,000-meter-long wolf, and extended his paw toward Yang Feng.

Langman Sacred Mountain glimmered with mysterious light, and golden light shrouded Yang Feng and enhanced the barrier’s seal force.

“You’re the dumbass! Langman King!”

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth into a smile of ridicule. He radiated with black light, and the barrier’s seal force around him dispersed.

Kaboom!

Along with a blare, terrible cracks appeared on Langman Sacred Mountain.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and a mysterious devour rune appeared and emitted black light that swept toward Langman King.

The black light swept Langman King and drew him inside.

“Impossible! How can this be! Even Yishen King can’t suppress me on Langman Sacred Mountain! How can this be!”

Langman King struggled inside the black devour hole, and his eyes flashed with panic. He never imagined that he would be so easily suppressed by Yang Feng.

“I submit! I wish to submit! Your majesty Ling Hua, spare my life! I don’t want to die! I don’t want to die!”

As he struggled in the devour black hole, Langman King screamed shrilly and pleaded frantically.

“It’s too late to plead! After all, if you don’t die, I won’t be able to obtain more Eternal origin!”

With a gleam of derision in his eyes, Yang Feng willed, and the devour black light increased in intensity. Within a few breaths of time, the devour black light completely devoured Langman King and turned him into ashes.

Long Ming looked at Yang Feng’s back with fear in his eyes, “Master is getting more and more formidable, to the point that he easily suppressed Langman King on Langman Sacred Mountain! There’s no longer anyone in this world who is a match for him.”

“Kill!”

After killing Langman King, Yang Feng ordered frigidly.

Countless troops went on the offensive.

Yang Feng barged into Langman Sacred Mountain and devoured one Eternal tycoon after another and then started hunting Eternals of the langman clan.

In less than a day, Langman Sacred Mountain was razed by Yang Feng. The langman clan dropped from a great clan of Darkwander World to a lowly slave clan without Eternals in one go.

After this fight, the entire Darkwander World was shaken. The remaining strong clans of Darkwander World sent emissaries to Lingguang City to surrender to Yang Feng.

Yang Feng commanded the army to attack the strong clans who refused to submit. After conquering seven great clans of Darkwander World, he stopped the offensive.

When the great clans of Darkwander World who originally still wanted to negotiate with Yang Feng witnessed him destroy the seven great clans without the slightest hesitation, a chill rose inside them, and they agreed to a string of harsh conditions put forward by him.

A few months later, practically all the great clans of Darkwander World announced that they would join Lingyan Empire and become Yang Feng’s subjects, and an endless stream of cultivation resources flowed into Lingguang City.

After unifying Lingyan Empire, Yang Feng went into the Divine King Tower and entered closed-door cultivation.

Time elapsed and three years passed in a flash.

In the Divine King Tower, a boundless aura diffused from Yang Feng.

“His majesty made a breakthrough! 9th layer Eternal! But why is the aura so terrifying?”

Ling Wuheng was handling some governmental affairs when he suddenly raised his head and shivered, and his eyes flashed with the color of astonishment. He can sense bursts of fear transmitting from his body. If he confronts Yang Feng, he will be able to display less than 70% of his full strength.

Long Ming was stunned, and his eyes shimmered with shock, “Such a terrifying aura! Don’t tell me, this is the aura of an Eternal King of legend!”

“His majesty Ling Hua had a breakthrough!”

“How scary!”

“No one in Darkwander World was a match for him to begin with, yet now he made another breakthrough!”

“...”

In Lingguang City, when the Eternal tycoons who submitted to Yang Feng sensed the terrifying aura, they turned pale and trembled.

These Eternal tycoons previously still entertained thoughts of joining hands and making things troublesome to Yang Feng. But when they perceive Yang Feng’s aura after the breakthrough, they no longer dared to oppose him.

“So this is an Eternal King realm body! It’s really formidable! No wonder Eternal Kings are invincible in any environment.”

In the Divine King Tower, Yang Feng opened his eyes and sensed the terrifying power in his body, and the corners of his mouth rose into a smile.

Yang Feng consumed almost all the resources of Darkwander World and devoured many Eternals before he finally had a breakthrough, advanced to an Eternal tycoon, and formed an Eternal King realm body.

“My body is slightly stronger than that of Du Luo King. However, Du Luo King was already dead and the vitality and strength of his body were far from being comparable to what they used to be when he was in his peak condition. Who knows how strong a true Eternal King is.”

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered and ignited with a blazing fire.

At this time, his body is already comparable to that of an Eternal King! Only his soul is lacking! If his soul transforms once more, he will be able to advance to a true Eternal King! By then, no matter to which universe he goes, he will be able to easily suppress the Eternals of the said universe and conquer the universe!

Chapter 1555: Obtaining a Treasure

“Master, I’m ashamed to say this, but that guy Ling Juekong obtained some treasure and escaped from me!”

A token in Yang Feng’s hand shone, and Long Ming’s projection appeared in the void and spoke with a look of shame on his face.

When Yang Feng became Lingyan King, Ling Juekong realized that things are bad. He escaped from Lingguang City and wandered to other clans.

At that time, Yang Feng was focused on condensing an Eternal King realm body and didn’t care about Ling Juekong.

After Yang Feng unified Darkwander World, the world was pacified. But there were numerous Eternal tycoons who wished to set up achievements.

Long Ming chose the task to hunt down Ling Juekong.

Under the pursuit of the Eternal tycoon Long Ming, the potential of the child of fate Ling Juekong was fully aroused. He had repeated fateful encounters, and his strength soared, to the point that he already advanced to a 6th layer Eternal.

“In less than 10 years, he advanced to a 6th layer Eternal from a 1st layer Eternal. This rate of advancement is faster than mine back in the day. But in the end, Darkwder World is not Eternal World! This world’s Eternals are pseudo Eternals that possess Eternal force, but don’t have Eternal lifespan! At the end of cultivation, their efforts and hopes come to naught!”

“Since I have nothing to do, then let’s go see how strong this child of fate has become! Ling! Look for traces of Ling Juekong.”

Yang Feng smiled calmly and gave an order.

“Yes! Master!”

Ling’s projection appeared in the void, and she smiled sweetly at Yang Feng and then disappeared.

Wanjue Valley is an awful danger zone of Darkwander World. It is said that Wanjue Valley is the place where the creator god, Darkwander God, and his mortal enemy, Withered God, died after a bitter fight.

Wanjue Valley is covered in strange grey mist all year round. If an ordinary Eternal enter’s the strange grey mist, they will be robbed of all vitality, turn into a desiccated corpse, and finally turn into dust.

Even if it’s an Eternal tycoon realm powerhouse, if they stay in Wanjue Valley for years on end, their soul will be eroded, their origin will wither, and they will turn into dust.

A Sacred Lord realm big shot once entered Wanjue Valley and searched for ways to break through his shackles and take a further step. But after staying for too long, his soul eroded and his origin withered. After being forced to leave Wanjue Valley, he turned into a pile of bones in less than 100 years.

Although Wanjue Valley has some extremely precious treasures, but it is too dangerous. The harvest is not proportional to the expenditure. As time went on, no one dared to come here.

At the edge of Wanjue Valley, in a cave, there is a powerful transparent barrier.

“Mu Yue, I made you suffer a lot!”

Ling Juekon covered in wounds, reclining against the cave’s wall coughed up blood, looking like he had to use all his strength just to say a few words.

“Big brother Juekong, we already escaped Lingyan Emperie, why are they still chasing us?”

Tears welled up in Mu Yue’s eyes. She kneel sat in front of Ling Juekong and pointed with her fair hand, and green healing light covered Ling Juekong.

A true dragon aura appeared inside Ling Juekong. The green light just made contact with the true dragon aura when it was swallowed.

Ling Juekong coughed up blood and uttered with a bitter smile, “Ling Hua has become the master of Darkwander World! Who knows how many Eternal tycoons were killed by him back then. The subdued Eternal tycoons are naturally worried about being killed once their usefulness runs out and can only look for opportunities to perform meritorious service and express their loyalty. Even if Ling Hua doesn’t want to kill me, his subordinate will still chase us.”

In the beginning, Ling Juekong looked down on the pampered young master Ling Hua, believing that after obtaining the fateful encounter, he could develop and finally reach the top. However, reality hit him like a train.

“Not bad! After not seeing you for so many years, it seems that you have become smarter, Ling Juekong!”

Along with a chuckle, Yang Feng stepped across the cave barrier and appeared in the cave.

“Ling Hua!”

When Ling Juekong saw Yang Feng, his complexion changed drastically. Ling Juekong broke out with mysterious runes, and blue spatial ripples erupted and swept toward him and Mu Yue.

“Spatial teleportation? One of my core essences is the essence of space!”

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth and pointed with his hand, and the blue spatial ripples disappeared.

“Ling Hua, please spare big brother Juekong. So long as you spare big brother Juekong, I am willing to be your servant and serve you for the rest of my life. I will do anything you want me to do.”

Mu Yue’s pretty eyes flickered with the color of sorrow, tears streamed down her face, and she knelt in front of Yang Feng and pleaded bitterly.

Yang Feng replied with a tranquil smile, “What deep feelings! Ling Juekong, you met a good woman.”

Ling Juekong stared at Yang Feng and uttered slowly, “Your majesty Ling Hua, you already have become the emperor of Lingyan Empire and the master of Darkwander World! Can you show mercy and let us live?”

Yang Feng responded placidly, “I can! Ling Juekong, had over your fateful encounter. I will spare you and Mu Yue and grant you a noble title.”

Ling Juekong hesitated and asked, "Ling Hua, I pushed you down a cliff. Don't you hate me?"

Yang Feng smiled indifferently, surged with ripples, and regained the appearance of his true body, "I am not Ling Hua, so why would I hate you? It's just that you got in my way and I kicked you aside!"

Ling Juekong's eyes flickered, "You are Yang Feng, a powerhouse from Eternal World!"

There are many rumors in Lingyan Empire, including one stating that Ling Hua is Yang Feng, a peerless powerhouse from Eternal World.

Even though the powerhouses of the lingyan clan and the other clans have this guess, but no one dares to look for the truth. Even if it is proven that Ling Hua is Yang Feng, no one will dare to rebel against this peerless powerhouse.

Yang Feng spoke faintly, "That's right."

"Since you are Yang Feng, then I can hand this treasure over to you!"

Ling Juekong hesitated and looked at Yang Feng's burning gaze. He gritted his teeth, sighed faintly, and spread the fingers of his hand, and a leg bone emanating sparkling white light strangely emerged from his chest.

"God Emperor bone! You can search high and low only to find what you were looking for when you least expect it."

When Yang Feng saw this, his eyes flickered with a burning color. He smiled carefreely and grabbed the God Emperor bone.

"Ling Juekong, you have made a great achievement. I shall grant you the title of a duke! And bestow you Jinlang Domain as your fief!"

Yang Feng sensed the terrifying power contained in the God Emperor bone, smiled carefreely, and spoke loudly.

"Thank you, your majesty!"

Ling Juekong's eyes flickered with joy, and he knelt on the ground together with Mu Yue and spoke respectfully.

With Yang Feng's bestowment, Ling Juekong can live in the open, become a greater aristocrat, and receive respect. He will no longer be chased by others like a dog and live in constant fear.

Suddenly, a terrible malice surged in Wanjue Valley, and grey light extended from Wanjue Valley and swept toward Yang Feng.

"This is Darkwander King's residual will!"

"Ling Juekong is a child of fate of Darkwander World as well a resurrection vessel Darkwander King chose. This is how he obtained repeated fateful encounters, including the most precious treasure of Darkwander King."

“Since the God Emperor bone fell into my hands, Darkwander King can no longer have a complete revival. He’s trying to destroy everything! This Darkwander King is really petty!”

When he saw the grey light, Yang Feng creased his eyebrows, and countless streams of data surged in his eyes. He vaguely guessed the truth of the matter.

Yang Feng swung his hand, and a spatial gate opened. Light surged and drew Ling Hua and Mu Yue inside. Yang Feng stepped into the spatial gate, crossed tens of thousands of kilometers, and appeared in Flower Spirit Valley.

At this time, Flower Spirit Valley looks like a scene from the end of the world — mountains are collapsing, the earth is splitting, and lava is erupting.

The leader of the lingyan clan and the Eternals of Flower Spirit Valley cast secret methods with all their might and forcibly restrained the eruption of lava.

Yang Feng uttered flatly, “Hua Yin, this world is about to be destroyed. Do you come with me, or will you stay here? I’m going to leave this world. I give you five seconds to consider! 5!”

Hua Yin’s eyes flickered with shock, and she exclaimed, “This world is about to be destroyed? What’s going on?”

“4!”

Yang Feng didn’t answer but calmly continued to count down.

Hua Yin’s eyes shimmered the shade of struggle, and then she uttered decisively, “Okay! I’ll go with you! The huashen clan will go with you!”

“Smart choice!”

Yang Feng smiled flatly and waved his hand, and light surged toward the huashen clan Eternals and shrouded them.

Another teleportation gate opened, and Yang Feng took a step and appeared in Lingguang City.

Yang Feng stood at the summit of the royal palace and uttered indifferently, “I am Yang Feng. This world is about to be destroyed. If you are willing to be my servants, then come to the royal palace. Otherwise, you’ll be on your own. I give you 10 seconds to consider it. 10!”

Along with a flash of light, Ling Wuheng appeared beside Yang Feng, looked at Yang Feng with a complicated expression, and asked slowly, “Yang Feng, are you his majesty Ling Hua?”

Yang Feng answered placidly, “I am!”

Ling Wuheng continued to ask, “What’s going on with the world?”

Inquisitive gazes of Eternal tycoons focused on Yang Feng.

“8!”

Yang Feng didn’t answer. He continued to count down apathetically.

“Master, the longshen clan is willing to follow you and serve you!”

Long Ming’s figure flashed, and he appeared in front of Yang Feng, knelt on one knee, and spoke deferentially.

“Ha-ha! In the whole Darkwander World, only you, Long Ming, and Hua Yin have grasped the last chance to survive! I will save you!”

Yang Feng laughed and pointed with his hand, and light shrouded Long Ming and sealed him in a transparent sphere.

Chapter 1556: Destruction of the World

Grey light extended toward this side. In the wake of the grey light, the earth split open, lava gushed out, and living beings perished and went up in smoke.

The grey light reached Lingguang City almost in an instant and knocked into the defensive barrier of Lingguang City.

Lingguang City’s defensive barrier trembled, was eroded by the grey light, and collapsed.

The grey light broke into Lingguang City and swept the residents of Lingguang City, and the residents screamed miserably and turned into dust that drifted away with the wind.

Barriers activated in Lingguang City one after another.

The grey light swept the barriers, crashed them one by one, and turned everything inside into ashes.

Countless powerhouses in Lingguang City unleashed barriers and tried to withstand the erosion of the grey light.

But when they were swept by the grey light, these powerhouses turned into ashes, unable to withstand the grey light. Even Eternal realm powerhouses could not withstand the grey light.

An Eternal tycoon realm powerhouse unleashed a barrier. But when he was covered by the grey light, the barrier dissolved at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Your majesty, save me! I’m willing to be your servant! Please save me!”

When Ling Wuheng saw this scene, a hair-raising sense of danger welled up inside of him. He activated a powerful barrier and then knelt facing Yang Feng and pleaded.

“Your majesty, I am willing to be your servant! Please save me! Please save my people!”

“Your majesty!”

“...”

Pleas of Eternal tycoons transmitted from Lingguang City.

Yang Feng responded coldly, an indifferent look in his eyes, “Too late!”

Shrouded by the grey light, the body protection barriers of the Eternal tycoons collapsed one after another. They screamed miserably and turned into ashes that scattered with the wind.

When Long Ming saw this, he felt a chill in his heart, and then rejoiced, "This is the end of the world? How can this be? Fortunately, I acted rapidly and submitted to his majesty!"

Hua Yin watched quietly from inside a seal barrier and rejoiced, "My choice was right!"

After the endless grey light cleansed Lingguang City, it shot toward Yang Feng.

Yang Feng pointed with his finger and placed Long Ming and Hua Yin into the world in his body.

The endless grey light scoured Yang Feng's body, yet nothing strange happened, as if it were just ordinary light.

"World destruction can't do anything to Eternal King realm body. Even if the universe crumbles, it's impossible to harm me!"

Yang Feng laughed and strode freely inside the endless grey light.

As if it had a will of its own, the grey light frenziedly scoured Yang Feng again and again, yet it couldn't harm his body in the least.

"World destruction! It contains endless opportunities! Darkwander World, you're destroying the world to absorb the vitality and power of the intelligent life forms of the entire world and carry out your resurrection. If I and Purple Origin Master haven't appeared, after tens of millions of years, you might really be able to be resurrected through the destruction of the world. Regrettably, all your reserves have turned into nutrients of my evolution."

Yang Feng surged with mysterious runes in his eyes, and two golden rays stabbed into the grey light.

In the face of the two golden rays, the grey light, which could erode all spells and obliterate all power, was forcibly pushed aside.

"Found it!"

Yang Feng's eyes lit up, and he stepped into the grey light.

After crossing a great distance, Yang Feng appeared in front of a strange space where light and darkness intertwined.

Yang Feng glanced at the strange space, and the corners of his mouth rose into a light smile, "This is the quintessence of Darkwander World, a fallback for Darkwander King's resurrection."

A stone carving suddenly appeared in the void, and a cold, domineering voice sounded, "I am Darkwander King! Human, submit to me and offer your loyalty to me! So long as you serve me, I will tell you how you can advance to the Eternal King realm!"

A terrifying pressure surged from the stone carving. Endless grey light plunged into Yang Feng's body, making his aura rise bit by bit and Eternal King fluctuations of power diffuse from him.

"You are Darkwander King? That's impossible. You already died. You're just one of the fallbacks he set up for his resurrection! You're just an ordinary stone carving! Break!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and extended his hand, splitting open the void and distorting the space.

“Insect! You dare violate my dignity! Die!”

Darkwander King’s furious stone carving spread the fingers of its hand, and gravity black light appeared and surged toward Yang Feng.

Darkwander King’s Eternal nature is gravity. At his peak, every attack of his contained the essence of gravity. If you were hit by him, you would have to bear the weight of countless stars, which would continue to stack until Eternal Kings couldn’t bear it.

Swept by the gravity black light, Yang Feng’s body sank slightly, as if bearing the weight of countless stars.

“Impressive essence! Unfortunately, you are not an Eternal King! Go to hell!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly, and his right hand shot out, slammed into the body protection barrier of Darkwander King’s stone carving, and forcibly squashed the stone carving.

A devour black hole appeared and devoured the stone carving.

“Now only you remain!”

After he devoured the stone carving, Yang Feng looked at the strange space and, without any hesitation, spread the fingers of his right hand, and a devour rune appeared and swallowed the strange space.

In an instant, endless quintessence, vitality, Eternal origin, Eternal King origin, and other forces poured into Yang Feng’s body, and his body nearly burst.

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth into a smile, “If I hadn’t condensed an Eternal King realm body, my body would have burst due to these forces. But now it can digest them, nourishing my body and soul. Now all of Darkwander King’s resurrection reserves have been swallowed by me.”

When Yang Feng devoured the strange space, the endless grey light collapsed and disappeared.

Yang Feng appeared where Darkwander World was located.

“Yang Feng, you finally showed yourself!”

A voice full of joy sounded.

A nine-eyed void beast opened its mouth and lunged at Yang Feng along with a terrifying aura.

The nine-eyed void beast is extremely fierce. Even if it’s a Sacred Lord realm powerhouse, they will be devoured by the void beast.

Barag stood aside and watched with a cold look on his face.

“I am not the same person I was a few years ago!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and swung his hand, and a large hand appeared and slammed into the nine-eyed void beast.

Kaboom!

A shocking blare sounded, and the nine-eyed void beast disintegrated into countless pieces. Devour black light appeared and devoured the fragments of the nine-eyed void beast.

Barag's expression stiffened, his smile froze, and his eyes flickered, and he turned into a stream of light and ran away like crazy.

"Quite decisive! Unfortunately, you're too weak!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and extended his hand, and a large hand crossed the firmament and barreled toward Barag.

"Master, save me!"

Barag roared and crushed a black sculpture, a look of horror on his face.

"Yang Feng, stop!"

Purple Origin Master's projection appeared in the void, and he extended a large hand toward Yang Feng, a cold look in his eyes.

A giant purple hand covered with faces of countless intelligent life forms tore through the firmament and clashed with Yang Feng's devour hand.

Two supreme forces intertwined in the void, crumbled, and extinguished.

"Purple Origin Master! As expected of Purple Origin Master! One of the strongest unequaled Sacred Lords! Unfortunately, you are just a clone. There's no way you can contend against my true body."

Yang Feng smiled coldly, appeared in front of Barag, and unleashed a punch. His fist crushed Barag's body protection barrier and stabbed into the other party's body.

Along with a flash of black light, Barag was devoured by Yang Feng.

"It's not so simple to advance to an Eternal King! I devoured Darkwander World's quintessence, yet my reserves still aren't enough to advance to an Eternal King. No wonder only a handful of people of Eternal World, which is filled with countless experts and geniuses, can advance to the Eternal King realm.

After Yang Feng devoured Barag, he sensed that his cultivation base advanced only by a tiny increment. There is still ways to go before he can advance to an Eternal King.

Purple light flew out from the void, landed in front of Yang Feng, and condensed into Purple Origin Master's projection.

"You devoured Darkwander World! Yang Feng, I underestimated you! You now have the qualification to stand shoulder to shoulder with me."

Purple Origin Master took a deep look at Yang Feng and spoke unhurriedly.

Previously, Yang Feng was just an ant in Purple Origin Master's eyes that he could squash at will. But after he devoured Darkwander World, Yang Feng was promoted to an unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouse in one go, only a step away from the Eternal King realm. He already has the qualification to converse with Purple Origin Master.

Purple Origin Master uttered in a grave tone, "Yang Feng, Withered Battlefield contains the heritages of four Eternal Kings. Among the four Eternal Kings, the strongest one was Withered King. He himself could contend against two Darkwander Kings. I obtained Annihilation King's heritage, while you obtained Darkwander King's heritage. Origin Dark Lord obtained most of Withered King's heritage and has become stronger than us. Why don't we join hands and deal with Origin Dark Lord?"

Chapter 1557: Two Tigers Clash

Yang Feng contemplated for a moment and said decisively, "Fine!"

Yang Feng took risks to enter the Four Kings Battlefield in order to obtain a chance to advance to an Eternal King.

Yang Feng has completely devoured Darkwander King's resurrection origin and quintessence, yet it only upgraded his reserves by a fraction. He needs to build up more reserves to advance to an Eternal King.

"Please come with me!"

Purple Origin Master smiled lightly, turned into a stream of light, and flew into the void.

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he followed behind Purple Origin Master.

After crossing battlefields full of strange phenomena, Purple Origin Master's projection turned into a stream of light and merged into his true body.

"This is Origin Dark Lord! Once he completely refines Withered World, even if the two of us join forces, we may not be a match for him."

Purple Origin Master nodded at Yang Feng and pointed into the distance, and his eyes flickered with a dignified shade.

Yang Feng followed Purple Origin Master's finger and saw a monster with a centipede head, dragon wings, and a scorpion tail, which occupied a world full of still and withered aura.

The monster opened its belly and revealed numerous ferocious mouthparts that consumed the world like crazy. Every time the strange mouthparts squirmed, the world full of still and withered aura shrank by a fraction.

Unequaled Sacred Lord realm fluctuations of power diffused from the centipede monster, making Yang Feng realize that it is Origin Dark Lord.

Origin Dark Lord is an old unequaled Sacred Lord. He is 1 billion years older than Purple Origin Master. He has gone through several Wars of Kings and consumed five unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouses. Although Origin Dark Lord hasn't taken action many times in the past 1 billion years, but he is still one of the strongest unequaled Sacred Lords.

Withered Eternal King's fluctuations of power emanated from Origin Dark Lord and spread in all directions.

Purple Origin Master said slowly, "Yang Feng, let's get started! Let's kill him and divide Withered World and Withered King's heritage equally! And then contest over Shengya King's heritage."

“So you are Yang Feng? I heard that you devoured Darkwander World! It’s quite impressive! Why don’t we join forces and slay Purple Origin Master? If you help me kill Purple Origin Master, I will let you devour everything he has! If we two join forces, we can definitely advance to Eternal Kings in the future!”

Origin Dark Lord opened his eyes and surged with strange light from his eyes. His figure distorted, and he turned into a peerless beauty with jet-black hair and a sensual and sexy figure and threw coquettish glances at Yang Feng.

To evil monsters, humanification arts are nothing. Origin Dark Lord grasps a top humanification art. Once it is unleashed, he will turn into a woman inside and outside. Unless it’s an Eternal King realm powerhouse, others will find it hard to perceive the evil monster’s true body.

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered, and he uttered with a tranquil smile, “I am really interested in the heritage secret methods of Annihilation King and Withered King. I will join forces with the one who hands me over heritage secret methods of one of these two Eternal Kings.”

Origin Dark Lord hesitated and fell into his thoughts.

“This is Annihilation King’s heritage!”

Purple Origin Master pointed with his finger, and a purple crystal flew toward Yang Feng.

Yang Feng crushed the purple crystal, and Annihilation King’s heritage secret methods flowed into his sea of knowledge, which he channeled into Ling’s database.

The secret methods of every Eternal King are the core of their knowledge and path. Even if Yang Feng doesn’t cultivate their secret methods, he can use them as research materials and obtain tremendous benefits.

“Yang Feng, let’s go!”

With a cold gleam in his eyes, Purple Origin Master spread the fingers of his hand, and an annihilation lance containing terrifying might appeared in his hand. He attacked Origin Dark Lord with the annihilation lance.

Origin Dark Lord’s countenance changed, and the body he turned into immediately collapsed and disappeared, and then a monster the size of a world appeared and puffed out black withered wind that surged toward the annihilation lance.

The black withered wind and annihilation force intertwined, and the annihilation lance directly withered, collapsed, and disappeared.

The black withered wind extended and swept toward Purple Origin Master.

“Yang Feng, what are you waiting for?”

Purple Origin Master shouted. He retreated briskly, spread the fingers of his hand, and surged with abstruse runes, and a large number of annihilation lances appeared and barreled toward the black withered wind.

Annihilation force and withered force raged in the void, and the void collapsed. Terrifying holes appeared in the void and then closed.

Strange phenomena appeared in the void and then either withered or were annihilated.

Yang Feng smiled calmly and spread the fingers of his hand. Black light shone, and a black Darkwander Bow appeared.

Yang Feng stirred the bowstring of the Darkwander Bow, and a dark origin arrow tore through the space, turned into a black meteor, and shot toward Origin Dark Lord.

“Darkwander Arrow! Gravity Arrow!”

Not daring to take it lightly, Origin Dark Lord turned around, surged with countless runes, and belched a black beam containing Eternal King realm aura that clashed with the dark origin arrow.

When the black beam and the dark origin arrow clashed, the dark origin arrow withered and collapsed, and then the withered beam barreled toward Yang Feng.

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed, and he retreated swiftly. The Darkwander Bow in his hand surged with dark light and formed one strange barrier after another.

Stars appeared on the strange barriers and filled with strange force.

When the withered beam collided with the strange barriers, the strange gravity star barriers collapsed one by one.

All of a sudden, a strange world full of annihilation force appeared, annihilation force born from the annihilation of universes emerged in the strange world, and yellow light swept toward Yang Feng.

“Purple Origin Master, you attacked me! Why?”

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with the color of disbelief, and he screamed

Purple Origin Master smiled fiercely and uttered, “Yang Feng, your growth rate is too fast! Besides, you are proficient in the essence of devour! You can’t be allowed to live! Otherwise, we will become nutrients for your evolution.”

“Since that is the case, then let’s go down together!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with frigid murderous intent. He surged with countless mysterious runes, trembled slightly, and turned into Eternal light that slammed into Annihilation World.

When the Eternal light knocked into Annihilation World, a huge hole appeared in Annihilation World.

After piercing Annihilation World, the Eternal light Yang Feng turned into disappeared.

“Yang Feng has unified Darkwander World. How come he has only this much strength?”

Purple Origin Master walked out of the void, creased his eyebrows, and spread the fingers of his hand, and the damaged Annihilation World was absorbed into his hand.

Purple Origin Master's thoughts revolved, and he made a guess, "Right, Darkwander World self-destructed. Although Yang Feng is strong, but the backlash from Darkwander World's self-destruction must have a toll on him. Besides, his last attack was enough to seriously wound me."

A black beam containing withered force suddenly tore through the void and barreled toward Purple Origin Master.

"Origin Dark Lord, you can no longer restrain yourself?"

Purple Origin Master smiled calmly and unleashed purple light that formed a strange barrier inlaid with heads.

The withered beam knocked into the strange barrier, and the heads on the barrier withered, unleashed miserable screams, and turned into dust.

"Purple Origin Master, aren't you the one who can't restrain yourself? You wanted to join forces with me and deal with Yang Feng first. And then kill me! I just made the first move to gain the advantage!"

Origin Dark Lord's eyes flickered, and he unleashed withered beams barreling toward Purple Origin Master.

"That's right! Origin Dark Lord, now is the most critical time for you. Once you completely refine Withered King's power, I won't be a match for you."

"But if I want to kill you, even I will suffer serious damage. However, we had to deal with Yang Feng first, or else we'd just be playing into his hands. That would be really moronic."

Purple Origin Master smiled ferociously, surged with purple light, and turned into a 100,000-kilometer-tall purple bird with 99 heads, 100 pairs of wings, and 99 tails.

Purple Origin Master's true body is a purple origin sky swallowing bird. This terrifying extraordinary creature lives by consuming suns, moons, and stars. Once it reaches adulthood, it will possess Eternal realm power.

In the entire Eternal World, there are less than 10 purple origin sky swallowing birds. Purple Origin Master is one of them.

As soon as Purple Origin Master manifested his true body, his aura was upgraded severalfold, and his heads fired purple beams that collided with the withered beams and smashed them.

Black withered beams and purple beams, the two kinds of beams bombarded the void and tore it apart.

Withered beams crashed into Purple Origin Master. Where the withered beams passed, wounds burst open on Purple Origin Master's body, and a large amount of flesh withered and lost all vitality.

Purple beams slammed into Origin Dark Lord, and his flesh began to rot and dissolve, emitting a putrid smell.

Chapter 1558: Devouring Purple Origin Master

After fighting for 10 days and 10 nights, Purple Origin Master and Origin Dark Lord were covered in wounds and their auras were greatly weakened.

Origin Dark Lord spoke slowly, a cold look in his eyes, "Purple Origin Master, we're nearly equally matched! If we continue to fight, we'll only suffer more damage and convenience others! You should leave! So long as you refine Shengya King's origin, you will become stronger than me. There's no need for you to entangle with me here."

"Origin Dark Lord, you think I don't know that Withered King defeated Shengya King back then and swallowed his origin? If I let you peacefully refine Withered King's origin, I'll only be digging a hole for myself. You are now at a crucial time of refining Withered King's origin and can't move. This is the best chance to kill you! In fact, it is the only chance! Therefore, please go and die!"

Purple Origin Master's eyes flickered fiercely, and he smiled ferociously and suddenly released the damaged Annihilation World.

Annihilation World surged with distorted light. In an instant, Annihilation world broke out with Eternal King grade treasure aura, turned into a giant annihilation lance, and stabbed toward Origin Dark Lord.

"Purple Origin Master! You lunatic! This is Annihilation World's origin! You're going to use it to kill me!"

There was a flash of fear in Origin Dark Lord's eyes, and fluctuations of fear and anger reverberated in the void. He trembled slightly. All of a sudden, a black tortoise shell appeared and was suspended in the void.

The black tortoise shell is called Xuanwu Saint Tortoise Shell and is an Eternal King grade treasure. It is a treasure left behind after the death of the sole Eternal King realm powerhouses of the xuanwu clan. It is Origin Dark Lord's strongest defensive secret treasure.

The annihilation lance stabbed the tortoise shell and unleashed Eternal King realm fluctuations of power, and the Xuanwu Saint Tortoise Shell collapsed and disintegrated bit by bit.

Although Xuanwu Saint Tortoise Shell is an Eternal King grade treasure, but Origin Dark Lord is not its original owner. Furthermore, Origin Dark Lord is not an Eternal King. As such, this Eternal King grade treasure can't even display 10% of its power. Unsurprisingly, it can't withstand the annihilation lance that formed from the destruction of Annihilation World.

"So long as I kill you and refine Withered World and Shengya World, I will be able to transform once more! If you don't die, then I will be the one to die! Therefore, go to hell!"

Purple Origin Master smiled viciously. He burst half of his 99 heads, combusted his Eternal origin, and channeled his power into the annihilation lance.

The annihilation lance unleashed a terrifying annihilation force and crashed the Xuanwu Saint Tortoise Shell, and then stabbed Origin Dark Lord.

"No!"

When Origin Dark Lord, who is as big as a world, was stabbed by the annihilation lance, he unleashed tragic screams, and his body collapsed and turned into dust.

Along with flashes of dark light, Origin Dark Lord, who has collapsed, began to regenerate.

After all, Origin Dark Lord is an unequaled Sacred Lord realm monster infinitely close to the Eternal King realm. It's naturally impossible for Purple Origin Master to kill him in one strike.

"Origin Dark Lord, you think I will give you a chance to regenerate?"

Purple Origin Master smiled ferociously, flapped his wings, turned into a purple ray, crossed 10,000 kilometers in an instant, appeared in front of Origin Dark Lord, and sent his talons shooting toward the opponent.

When it comes to direbeasts as large as a world like Purple Origin Master, apart from when they combust their origin, their most powerful attacks are physical attacks. Their claws, fangs, and tails contain terrible poisons and all kinds of shocking forces. If an ordinary Sacred Lord realm powerhouse is caught by Origin Dark Lord's talons, if they don't die, they will suffer serious damage.

Origin Dark Lord resisted madly and roared repeatedly as his body was torn apart by Purple Origin Master, becoming weaker and weaker.

"Purple Origin Master, you're really ruthless! You chose to attack me at the time when I'm integrating with Withered World! All to make sure that I die. Since you're determined to kill me, then I'll take you down with me!"

Origin Dark Lord's eyes flickered with a malicious shade. He roared, and his body collapsed and turned into dark Eternal light that shot toward Purple Origin Master.

When he was hit by the dark Eternal light, Purple Origin Master's heads burst one after another. The dark Eternal light collapsed when only 19 heads remained.

"That's Origin Dark Lord for you! This attack actually dealt such serious damage. However, you were the only one to die in the end, Origin Dark Lord. Once I have refined Withered World and Shenya World, I will take over your power. After 10,000 years, I can restore my strength and even upgrade it further!"

"Since you and Yang Feng have died, the entire Four Kings Battlefield belongs to me!"

After he saw Origin Dark Lord disintegrate, the severely wounded Purple Origin Master laughed uproariously.

Although Purple Origin Master suffered terrible damage in the fight with Origin Dark Lord. But Eternals have an unlimited lifespan. 10,000 years is just the blink of an eye for them. So long as they can build up a fraction of reserves to advance to the Eternal King realm, even if they have to sleep 100 million years, Eternal tycoons will jump at the opportunity.

"As expected of Purple Origin Master! You're the last one to laugh!"

A cold voice reverberated in the void. A black radiance appeared out of the blue, and a person slowly walked out of the black radiance. That person is Yang Feng.

"Yang Feng, you aren't dead? How is this possible? How did you avoid the inspection of I and Origin Dark Lord? How is this possible?"

When Purple Origin Master saw Yang Feng, as if he has seen a ghost, his face twisted, and he shouted.

Yang Feng smiled placidly and said in reply, "Things that are impossible for Eternal tycoons aren't necessarily impossible for Eternal Kings."

If Yang Feng was merely an Eternal tycoon, then even though he is an unequaled Sacred Lord realm, it would be hard for him to disappear in front of Purple Origin Master and Origin Dark Lord. However, the Eternal King realm body is full of marvels. Purple Origin Master is just an unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouse. It isn't difficult for Yang Feng to disappear in front of him.

Purple Origin Master flapped his wings, howled tragically, turned into a purple ray, and escaped into the distance.

If he was in his peak condition, Purple Origin Master would have the confidence to fight Yang Feng. But now that he is seriously injured, he naturally won't stay and fight Yang Feng.

"Purple Origin Master, if you were in your peak condition, it would be hard for me to make you stay. After all, although it's easy to defeat a monster like you, the same is not true for killing them! But since you suffered heavy damage in the battle with Origin Dark Lord, today is the day you die!"

Yang Feng smiled calmly. His eyes flickered coldly, and he took a step.

Fluctuations of the essences of time, fate, space, power, and speed as well as other essences broke out. In an instant, Yang Feng appeared in front of Purple Origin Master and unleashed a punch, and his fist easily tore up Purple Origin Master's scales and pierced into the opponent's body.

A tyrannical force broke out and blasted Purple Origin Master into pieces.

Nine remaining heads of Purple Origin Master burst. Along with a flash of purple light, his disintegrated body regenerated.

"Yang Feng, spare me! I will take you as my master and serve you. I know the whereabouts of many treasuries, including a significant amount of treasuries of Eternal King realm powerhouses. So long as you spare my life, I will tell you the whereabouts of these treasuries. Otherwise, I would rather destroy my memories."

Purple Origin Master's eyes flickered with the shade of horror, and he pleaded bitterly.

"There's no need! Purple Origin Master, you're too dangerous! Unless it's an Eternal King, basically no one can control a monster like you! Now go to hell!"

Yang Feng smiled frigidly and unleashed another punch, and his fist crashed into Purple Origin Master and blasted him apart again.

Nine heads of Purple Origin Master burst again, and he regenerated in an instant. His eyes flashed with the color of madness, and he bellowed savagely, "Yang Feng, since you insist on killing me, then I will take you down with me!"

Purple light shone, and Purple Origin Master's aura fluctuated.

"It's too late! If you had self-destructed at the start, then you still would be able to injure me. But now there's no way that I'll give you a chance for that."

Yang Feng revealed a smile of ridicule and pointed at Purple Origin Master, and a devour rune appeared.

Devour runes appeared inside Purple Origin Master's body, and his power was devoured and turned into nutrients of the devour runes.

Purple Origin Master's eyes flashed with the hue of terror, and he unleashed miserable screams, "What's going on? Yang Feng, are you the reincarnation of an Eternal King? Otherwise, how could you possess such means."

"Die!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and spread the fingers of his hand, and a devour black hole appeared and swallowed Purple Origin Master.

A massive amount of Eternal origin flowed into Yang Feng from Purple Origin Master and nourished his body and soul.

"It's really hard to advance to an Eternal King! Even though I devoured Purple Origin Master, I didn't gain much power. Unless I devour 100,000 powerhouses on the level of Purple Origin Master, it's basically impossible to advance to the Eternal King realm!"

Yang Feng senses the changes in his body, and his eyes flickered with regret.

Purple Origin Master was one of the top 100 unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouses of Eternal World. In the whole Eternal World, there are less than 1,000 powerhouses on the same level as him. As such, it is practically impossible to advance to the Eternal King realm by devouring powerhouses on the level of Purple Origin Master.

Chapter 1559: Hiding

By killing Purple Origin Master, the relic treasures of Withered King and Shengya King have fallen into my hands!"

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth and looked at Withered World exuding a withered aura. His figure fluttered, and he flew toward Withered World.

Strange currents that can easily make Eternal tycoons wither and die swept toward Yang Feng from Withered World.

When the strange withered currents swept Yang Feng, they were no different from a cool breeze, unable to harm him in the slightest.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with runes, and two golden beams drilled into Withered World.

"Found it! Withered World's origin!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with delight, and he took a step and appeared in the center of Withered World.

In the center of Withered World, there is a black mass of withered aura, from which black currents capable of making countless creatures wither and perish emanate.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and a devour rune appeared, evolved into a black hole, and swallowed the mass of black withered aura.

Black withered currents began to erode Yang Feng's devour black hole.

A black beam flew out from the mass of black withered aura and entered Yang Feng's forehead.

In Yang Feng's sea of knowledge, a powerhouse with nine heads, 1,000 arms, a qilin-like body, and a withered staff in hand appeared. That powerhouse is Withered King.

"Insect! Submit to me! Hand over your body and become resources for my resurrection. I will grant you power and glory!"

Withered King opened his mouth, and a vast terrifying voice reverberated in Yang Feng's sea of knowledge.

The natural fear that a low-level creature has of a high-level creature erupted in Yang Feng's soul, as if he was born to submit to Withered King and hand over everything to him.

"As expected of an Eternal King! Even though it's a discarnate soul, it's still almost able to suppress me! If I had just advanced to a 9th layer Eternal, I'm afraid I would be easily suppressed. You weren't even a match for Origin Dark Lord, yet you want to suppress me! That's a pipe dream!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly. In the sea of knowledge, a mouth that seems like it can devour heaven and earth appeared, shot toward Withered King, and engulfed the other party.

Bellows sounded and giant claws stabbed out of the mouth as Withered King attempted to escape from the strange mouth.

Devour runes appeared, and the strange mouth chewed and ground away Withered King's discarnate soul bit by bit.

Time elapsed and 30 years passed in a flash.

In Yang Feng's sea of knowledge, the strange mouth finally disappeared, and pure soul force filled his body and nurtured his soul.

"The Eternal King realm discarnate soul is a dreadful enemy to others. But to me, it's a great tonic. By devouring his soul, it made my Eternal King path a bit more clear. Now I lack resources!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered. He extended his hand, and a black hole appeared and devoured Withered King's remaining origin.

After devouring Withered King's remaining origin, a white tusk appeared and radiated sparkling light.

"This is God Emperor bone structure! Shengya King must have also obtained Eternal God Emperor remains back in the day, prompting the structure of his body to evolve in the direction of a God Emperor. Unfortunately, only his tusk has transformed!"

Yang Feng looked at the pure white tusk and sank into his thoughts. He spread the fingers of his hand, and a devour black hole appeared and swallowed the pure white tusk.

Inside Yang Feng's body, the devoured darkwander origin, withered origin, and shengya origin unleashed a stream of Eternal force that nourished his body and soul.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with a complex shade, and he uttered slowly, "99% of power in the Four King Battlefield has already been absorbed by me. According to Withered King's memories, even if the power of the four Eternal Kings is refined, the reserves I will have built up will still not be enough to advance to an Eternal King. It's really hard to advance to an Eternal King!"

After Yang Feng devoured Purple Origin Master, he obtained the other party's memories.

In Purple Origin Master's memories, there were indeed clues regarding several Eternal King treasures. However, these clues are vague, or else he wouldn't have cared so much about the Four King Battlefield.

"The ziyuan clan can be used!"

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved. His figure fluttered, and he changed into Purple Origin Master's likeness and perfectly imitated his soul fluctuations.

"There are no longer any treasures worth my time in the Four King Battlefield."

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved, and he turned into a stream of light and disappeared from this place.

There are still many Eternal resources, including many treasures coveted by Eternals, in the Four King Battlefield. But these treasures aren't worth much to Yang Feng, aren't worth Yang Feng spending a lot of time searching for them.

So long as he leaves a batch of battle robots to search this deadly battlefield, that's already sufficient.

Along with a flash of purple light, Yang Feng appeared in a palace.

"Greetings, my lord!"

When the ziyuan clan powerhouses in the palace saw Yang Feng, they saluted him respectfully.

Yang Feng uttered flatly, "Origin Dark Lord is dead. I already obtained the treasures of the Four King Battlefield. There's no longer any use staying here! Let's go!"

"Yes! My lord!"

After the ziyuan clan powerhouses in the palace bowed to Yang Feng, they began to make preparations to leave.

Wanmo Sacred Firmament's Purple Origin Palace is the headquarters of the ziyuan clan.

In the deepest part of Purple Origin Palace, in front of a secret treasury, Yang Feng appeared with a flash of light.

"Greetings, my lord!"

Two lights shone, and two Eternal tycoons appeared, saluted Yang Feng, and spoke respectfully.

Yang Feng nodded, glanced at the secret treasury, and flicked his finger, and a drop of blood flew out and entered the mouth of a monster similar to a dinosaur engraved in the gate of the secret treasury.

When the monster similar to a dinosaur consumed the drop of blood, it came to life, radiated unequalled Sacred Lord realm fluctuations of power, and uttered indifferently, "Purple Origin Master's identity confirmed! Opening treasury!"

The gate of the secret treasury opened slowly.

Yang Feng stepped into the gate.

In the secret treasury, there is an intact world.

This world is filled with all kinds of materials of heaven and earth.

"This is a mountain of Kunmo Stone! To be able to find such a treasure, that's Purple Origin Master for you."

While Yang Feng strolled in this world, his eyes suddenly lit up. He saw a 1,000-meter-tall Kunmo Stone mountain appear in front of him, radiating Eternal light.

In Eternal World, Kunmo Stone is a precious treasure. Back in the day, it was really hard for Yang Feng to obtain a piece of Kunmo Stone. Yet now a 1,000-meter-tall mountain of Kunmo Stone appeared in front of him.

"With the 1,000-meter-tall mountain, I can refine 100,000 level-8 strongholds and obtain 100,000 Kings of Rulers. Unfortunately, this is no longer of any interest to me!"

Yang Feng looked at the 1,000-meter-tall Kunmo Stone mountain, and his eyes flashed with a shade of regret.

100,000 Kings of Rulers are equivalent to 100,000 1st layer Eternal realm powerhouses. But this is of no interest to Yang Feng. With his current strength, he can suppress 100,000 1st layer Eternal realm powerhouse.

"Master, please allow me to devour this Kunmo Stone mountain! Once I devour and refine it, coupled with other resources, I can evolve again and become stronger!"

Ripples surged, and Ling appeared behind Yang Feng and gazed at the Kunmo Stone mountain, and her pretty eyes shone with the hue of excitement.

Kunmo Stone is a top material for refining Eternal grade treasures in Eternal World. Although it isn't that rare, but a mountain of Kunmo Stone is extremely rare.

Despite being the Azure Young Lord, Yang Feng hasn't seen a Kunmo Stone mountain before.

Yang Feng replied with a faint smile, "If there's anything you need in the treasury, just grab it!"

As Yang Feng grew stronger, there have been fewer powerhouses who could contend against him. After he condensed the Eternal King realm body, Ling was far from being a match for him.

If Ling can advance and become a being comparable to an Eternal King realm powerhouse, Yang Feng will gain a strong helper.

Ling's figure flashed, and she appeared on the Kunmo Stone mountain. She opened her fair hand, and a devour black hole appeared and swallowed the Kunmo Stone mountain. She then sat cross-legged and closed her eyes.

Along with flashes of light, the 12 Ruler Saints, who have dropped to the 1st layer Eternal realm, began to collect the precious resources in this world and offer them to Ling, which she absorbed without restraint.

A radiance flew out from Ling's forehead and entered Yang Feng's hand.

"She needs so many resources! However, in my capacity as the master of the ziyuan clan and Azure Young Lord, I should be able to gather them.

Yang Feng looked at Ling and creased his eyebrows.

Time elapsed and 3,000 years passed.

During these 3,000 years, Yang Feng smoothly refined the Eternal origin he obtained in the Four King Battlefield, and his strength became more unfathomable.

In this period of time, Yang Feng traveled around and searched for treasuries of Eternal King realm powerhouses.

But even though he used the ziyuan clan, Azure Sacred Hall, and the forces he established in Eternal World, it was still hard to find an ownerless Eternal King treasury.

Most of the clues Yang Feng got from Purple Origin Master's memories took him on a goose chase. Despite how strong Yang Fen is, it's still hard to find Eternal King treasuries.

Chapter 1560: War of Kings

Huayu Star, Ligjiao Lake, aboard a small white boat, there sits a man dressed in a Warlock robe, holding a white jade fishing rode, fishing quietly.

All of a sudden, then man trembled and pulled hard, and a 100-meter-long flood dragon emanating Holy realm fluctuations of power flew out from the lake.

"Today's harvest is pretty good! This is a white flood dragon with true dragon bloodline! When I go back, I'll have Hua Yin cook it! It'll surely be delicious."

Yang Feng gazed at the Holy realm white flood dragon, and his eyes brightened and flashed with a carefree shade.

If it were in the world of Warlocks, the white flood dragon can become an overlord of a faction. But Yang Feng's eyes, it is but a top-shelf ingredient.

Regarding Eternal tycoons of Eternal World, fishing flood dragons and hunting dragons is a popular way of relaxation.

The Azure Ring on Yang Feng radiated blue light abruptly.

"There's something big!"

Yang Feng frowned. His thoughts revolved, and the Azure Ring radiated blue light that formed Azure Sacred Lord's projection in the void.

Azure Sacred Lord spoke slowly, a grave look on his face, "Yang Feng, a new War of Kings has erupted! Return to Azure Sacred Hall at once!"

"A War of Kings erupted!"

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows, and his eyes flickered with a dignified shade.

War of Kings is a war where Eternal Kings compete for a chance to advance to the Eternal God Emperor realm. Once such a war breaks out, it will involve Eternal Kings of the Ten Sacred Firmaments.

The War of Kings is not only a war between Eternal Kings, but also a war between many forces of the Ten Sacred Firmaments.

In every War of Kings, countless powerhouses will die. Even unequaled Sacred Lord realm powerhouses will be drawn into this desperate war.

"Who? Come out!"

Yang Feng's mind suddenly stirred, and he looked around with cold eyes and spoke coolly.

"As expected of the most outstanding young lord of Azure Sacred Hall! I am the divine son of Muyuan Sacred Firmament's jiawei clan! I came here to especially send you to meet your maker!"

A man covered in cyan armor, with a dinosaur-like head, snakes for hair, sharp claws, a spear-like tail, and a hair-raising smile on his face walked over.

Yang Feng wrinkled his eyebrows and asked, "The jiawei clan's divine son? There is no enmity between us, so why would you want to kill me?"

"You humans have occupied three sacred firmaments! The Kings are quite dissatisfied with you! Therefore, you disgusting humans have to be purged from this world! According to the command of the great Jiawei King, I'm here to eradicate you, you smelly humans!"

The jiawei clan's divine son glanced at Yang Feng with a shade of aversion in his eyes and spoke coldly.

Humans naturally find the human form beautiful. But in the eyes of other races, humans are really ugly.

Yang Feng looked at four empty places and said with a tranquil smile, "You're quite careful. In addition to you, another four Eternal tycoons have come to kill me."

"That's Azure Sacred Hall's young lord for you! In the three sacred firmaments occupied by humans, you have always been ranked in the top five in the younger generation. You are an unequaled Sacred Lord seedling! You are worth it for us to take action!"

In the four empty places, ripples surged, and four Eternal tycoons, who look like they came from the same mold as the jiawei clan's divine son, appeared, radiated fearsome auras, and stared at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with the color of ridicule, and he said with a faint smile, "Four Eternal tycoons, you think really highly of me."

The jiawei clan's divine son uttered with an icy smile, "Yang Feng, you still can surrender. So long as you surrender to the jiawei clan and become our lackey, you will be able to survive!"

"You want me to surrender? To you guys? That's really a pipe dream!"

Along with a chuckle, an arm ran through the chest of a jiawei clan Eternal tycoon, and a devour black hole appeared and drew the jiawei clan Eternal tycoon inside in an instant.

"Afterimage! You are able to kill an Eternal tycoon in an instant! How is this possible? Have you advanced to an Eternal tycoon? How can this be? Where the hell did you hide and advance to an Eternal tycoon?"

When the jiawei clan's divine son saw Yang Feng kill an Eternal tycoon in an instant, he was struck dumb. He trembled, felt cold all over, and exclaimed.

Along with a flash of three cyan radiances, the three jiawei clan Eternal tycoons extended a hand shrouded in hazy cyan light toward Yang Feng.

"Die!"

Yang Feng smiled calmly and unleashed a punch, and a power star appeared and knocked into the three jiawei clan Eternal tycoons like a meteor.

Kaboom!

The three jiawei clan Eternal tycoons were blasted apart in an instant, and then a devour black hole appeared and devoured everything.

"How come he's so strong?"

The jiawei clan's divine son clenched his teeth, operated the essence of speed, turned into a cyan ray, and ran away like crazy.

With a cold gaze, Yang Feng extended his hand, and a big hand crossed space, grabbed jiawei clan's divine son, and squashed him, and then devoured everything.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with a burning color, "At last! The War of Kings has erupted! This war is both a great tribulation and an opportunity! If it were not for the War of Kings, who knows how many hundreds of millions of years would it take for me to advance to an Eternal King. But now that the War of Kings broke out, I have an opportunity to advance to an Eternal King!"

In times of peace, the structure of the Ten Sacred Firmaments's forces is set. Every formidable force has the backing of an Eternal King.

If Yang Feng hunted powerhouses of great forces unrestrainedly, he would be stifled by Eternal Kings. Once Eternal Kings go all out, despite how strong Yang Feng is, things will be very difficult for him and there will be even danger of him dying.

Now that the War of Kings erupted, Eternal Kings will fight each other. They naturally won't care about others, giving Yang Feng a chance to rise.

Azure Sacred Hall, Sacred Lord Hall.

Yang Feng saluted Azure Sacred Lord and uttered, "Greetings, Sacred Lord!"

Azure Sacred Lord said slowly, "Yang Feng, the War of Kings erupted! The Kings have already entered the Anchaliman Sacred Firmament to fight! The other races of the Zhushen Sacred Firmament, the Wanmo Sacred Firmament, the Juling Sacred Firmament, the Jiaman Weili Sacred Firmament, and the Muyuan Sacred Firmament have launched an all out war against the three human sacred firmaments. As Azure Sacred Hall's young lord, you must fight, as well. You have to protect Zhenji Sacred Firmament."

The Anchaliman Sacred Firmament of the Ten Sacred Firmaments was decided as the battleground of the War of Kings. Only in the Anchaliman Sacred Firmament, only there can Eternal Kings exert their full strength.

If Eternal Kings fight unbridledly in the other sacred firmaments of the Ten Sacred Firmaments, they will damage the origin of the Ten Sacred Firmaments and even cause the fall of the Ten Sacred Firmaments, declining to greater firmaments.

However, because the opportunity to advance to the Eternal God Emperor realm is located in the Anchaliman Sacred Firmament, the Eternal King chose to fight in the Anchaliman Sacred Firmament!

Yang Feng contemplated for a moment and said, "Yes! Sacred Lord!"

By relying on the power of Azure Sacred Hall, Yang Feng obtained a lot of cultivation resources and his influence has spread all over the three sacred firmaments of the human race. Now that Azure Sacred Hall requires him to step in, he naturally can't refuse.

"These are the warzones of Azure Sacred Hall's defensive line. You can choose one of them to guard."

Azure Sacred Lord tapped with his fingers. A blue star atlas appeared and radiated dazzling light, and warzones appeared in front of Yang Feng one after another.

Choosing the warzone is the privilege of the Azure Young Lord. Other powerhouses of Azure Sacred Hall can only comply with the assignments of Azure Sacred Hall. This privilege might be the dividing line between life and death in a war. This is one of the reasons why there are many geniuses fighting over the position of the young lord.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed, and he asked slowly, "Sacred Lord, have the Eternal Kings of the Muyuan Sacred Firmament and the Wanmo Sacred Firmament already entered the Anchaliman Sacred Firmament?"

Azure Sacred Lord answered unhurriedly, "To the best of my knowledge, all the Eternal Kings of the Ten Sacred Firmaments have entered the Anchaliman Sacred Firmament. Of course, Eternal Kings have incredible means, and there may be some I don't know of. I can't give any guarantees."

"I understand! In that case, I choose this place!"

Yang Feng pointed with his finger at the warzone guarded by the ziyuan clan and voiced his choice.

Azure Sacred Lord uttered, "Okay! You can go!"

Following a flash of blue light, Yang Feng disappeared from this place.

Ziluo Domain is a starfield at the border of the ziyuan clan and Azure Sacred Hall. In this starfield, the the two forces have their armies stationed.

Lanfeng Star is the headquarters of Azure Sacred Hall in the Ziluo Domain.

Lanfeng Star, in Tianlan Hall, a blue light shone, and Yang Feng appeared in Tianlan Hall.

“Greetings, young lord!”

In Tianlan Hall, four Eternal tycoons of Azure Sacred Hall bowed and greeted Yang Feng.

“Young lord, I am Wu Hai!” This is information on Ziluo Domain’s warzone, please accept it.”

A young man with short black hair and extraordinary temperament smiled faintly and handed Yang Feng a blue crystal.

“Four Eternal tycoons! 18 8th layer Eternals, 39 7th layer Eternals, 300 6th layer Eternals, 1,000 5th layer Eternals, 3,000 4th layer Eternals, 50,000 3rd layer Eternals, 100,000 2nd layer Eternals, 300,000 1st layer Eternals! The reserves of Azure Sacred Hall are indeed extraordinary! This is just an ordinary warzone!”

Yang Feng crushed the blue crystal, and his eyes flashed.