

MGE 791

Chapter 791 – Undying Evil Ogres

In addition to Yang Feng and Marina, there are 65 other powerhouses who emerged in the area.

The secret treasures the 65 powerhouses used to conceal themselves were even able to evade the detection of the 18 Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses.

“No!”

“Save me!”

Suddenly, two of the powerhouses who used secret treasures to conceal themselves distorted, looks of horror and despair welled up on their faces, and they erupted with Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power and struggled.

The two Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses swelled up suddenly, and then a pale arm, with an Infinity Core in hand, extended from the both of them.

Along with weird sounds, the two Infinity Warlocks were torn apart, and two evil ogres crawled out from the abdomen of the two Infinity Warlocks. After coming out, they showed a savage, weird, and cruel smile to the surrounding Infinity Warlocks.

“What’s that?”

“What’s going on? How come there are no fluctuations of power inherent of battles?”

“This is a method of the Death Lord?”

“...”

The Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses in the surroundings felt a creepy feeling in their hearts.

In front of the dangerous and mysterious bronze gate, two identical evil ogres stared at the Infinity Warlocks with creepy smiles on their faces and exuded queer and grotesque auras.

“What a terrible method!”

Yang Feng took Marina back a few steps and looked with apprehension at the two fierce evil ogres. The attack method of the two evil ogres is extremely weird and can even kill Infinity Warlocks easily.

The Phantom Ruler appeared once more, and phantom fluctuations enveloped Yang Feng’s group of two, hiding their auras perfectly again.

An Infinity Warlock shouted loudly: “Let’s kill them! Although the attack method of these evil ogres is very strange, but their own strength doesn’t exceed the Infinity Warlock rank! Everyone, let’s use soul attacks and get rid of them!”

A variety of powerful attack spells that aim at the soul blasted toward the two evil ogres standing in front of the bronze gate like raindrops.

The two evil ogres standing still in front of the bronze gate were easily blasted into ashes.

The other two evil ogres turned illusory and tried to fly away.

A white ray illuminated the two evil ogres, and they immediately turned corporeal.

A fire dragon swallowed the two evil ogres and burned them frantically, and wisps of black smoke rose.

A bolt of lightning struck the two evil ogres, and the lightning, which has a terrifying power to purify souls, shook, scorched, and eventually shattered the two evil ogres, turning them into black dust.

At the moment when the two evil ogres turned into dust, in front of the bronze gate, countless dust particles condensed into two evil ogres with a gloomy, weird smile.

The evil ogre with an eye opened on its forehead smiled ferociously: "This is the eternal resting place of the Death Lord!"

The other evil ogre said with a sullen expression: "For those who enter, only death shall await you!"

"However, since you are here to seek death, we will oblige you!"

The two evil ogres smiled sinisterly and pulled, and the bronze gate, which seems to be both illusory and real, opened slowly, revealing a bottomless black hole.

Hair-raising wails of the deceased came from the black hole.

After the two evil ogres opened the bronze gate, they fused back into the gate and closed their eyes.

The Infinity Warlocks looked at the bottomless black hole, not moving.

These Infinity Warlocks, who cherish their lives very much, are unwilling to venture into the black hole first.

The gold horned grand duke smiled coldly and waved its hand: "A bunch of spineless cowards!"

A gold horned marquis grinned ferociously and ordered: "You guys, go in!"

Thousands of great fiend horned poured into the black hole.

Next, the gold horned grand duke stepped into the hole along with the gold horned marquis.

The remaining four abyssal grand dukes left part of their legion to guard the bronze gate and secure the way out, and ordered the rest of their troops to rush into the black hole.

One after another, the Infinity Warlocks blurred into motion and flew into the black hole.

When the abyssal legions saw the Infinity Warlocks flying towards them, they immediately gave way, not daring to bar their way.

The abyssal legions left by the five abyssal grand dukes are very powerful. They can even besiege and slay two or three Infinity Warlocks. However, there are more 70 plus Infinity Warlocks here. The combined force of the 70 plus infinity Warlocks can wipe out the abyssal legions.

The 70 plus Infinity Warlocks all came from different forces of the Cangzhi Plane. So as long as the abyssal legions don't prevent them from entering, it's basically impossible for them to join forces.

Yang Feng looked deeply at the abyssal legions standing in front of the bronze gate, a dignified look in his eyes: "The defense is tight, there are no flaws!"

There was a flash of decisiveness in Marina's eyes, and she said with a solemn expression: "My Lord, I can create a commotion and cause chaos. You can take this opportunity to sneak into the tomb of the Death Lord."

In front of the bronze gate, there are the commanders of the seventh, eighth, and ninth legions as well as countless fallen angels subordinated to Poydul. In addition, the horned legion, the bakt legion, and the abyssal dragon legion are stationed there. Even Infinity Warlocks will be apprehensive of such a garrison.

Marina, who offered herself as bait, has evidently resolved herself to die.

An enigmatic ray flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he chuckled: "This idea is terrible! I have a better one! Which is to kill them all!"

A 300-meter-long whale swam out of the void, then its body suddenly split open, a spatial fluctuation surged, and a circular steel fortress, 20 kilometers in diameter, emerged.

A dense crowd of Sea Hunters poured out and rushed towards the abyssal fiends like a tide.

After being modified, the Sea Hunters are now the size of torpedoes, are equipped with a rune core containing the law of water and inlaid with 36 high grade magic crystals, and can erupt with a speed comparable to that of Moonlight Warlock rank sea monsters.

A great fiend has just launched a charge, when a fluctuation of water flashed by, its head disappeared, and a large amount of blood spewed out from its neck.

Almost at the same time, the sea was filled with blood, and the remains of abyssal fiends could be seen everywhere.

The great fiend rank abyssal fiends cast one single target offensive spell after another blasting towards the Sea Hunters. The energy shields of the Sea Hunters activated and resisted the attacks of the great fiends.

The abyssal lords, who also displayed their innate abilities, attacked the Sea Hunters and destroyed them one by one.

However, the abyssal lords, could only destroy hundreds of Sea Hunters. Even more Sea Hunters rushed towards the abyssal lords.

As Marina watched the abyssal legions shrink at a speed visible to the naked eye, her heart filled with shock: "So strong! So this is my lord's mechanical legion!"

At this moment, they eyes of a Bright Warlock rank abyssal dragon flickered fiercely, it opened its maw, and Black Abyssal Dragon Fire spread in the area. Drawing support from the abyssal force contained within the water, the black fire turned into a sea of fire that enveloped 1,000 plus Sea Hunters.

Enveloped by the abyssal dragon fire, the energy shields of the 1,000 plus Sea Hunters shattered one by one, the simulated life form alloy armor melted, and the units themselves turned into scrap iron.

The figure of a bakt marquis swayed, and it separated into 10 afterimages. In the wake of the afterimage, the Sea Hunters were torn apart and turned into countless pieces.

A gold horned marquis recited an incantation and released gold light from its right hand that shone on the Sea Hunters, which turned into stone that sank to the bottom of the sea.

Poydul's seventh, eighth, and ninth fallen legion commanders blurred into countless afterimages and brandished their swords at the Sea Hunters, chopping them to pieces and burning them to ashes.

Under the leadership of the Bright World Warlock rank abyssal powerhouses, the Transcendent rank abyssal powerhouses rushed towards the Sea Hunters and forcibly contained their offensive.

In the deep sea, where abyssal force and sea water are mixed, the Sea Hunters are the most suitable for this environment from among Yang Feng's battle robots.

Chapter 792 – Defeating the Abyssal Legions

"It's too slow! If this continues, the treasures inside will be looted before the abyssal legions are completely destroyed. Go ahead!"

Countless runes flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and the huge level-4 optical computer network calculated the result of the battle.

Formidable dark force burst out in an instant, and Alexia dressed in the Fallen Angel Armor flew out from the mechanical fortress and merged into the abyssal force contained in the seawater. In an instant, she appeared beside a gold horned marquis and swung her sword.

Enveloped by Fallen Angel Fire, the sword cut through the magic shield of the gold horned marquis and sliced it into two instantly. The Fallen Angel Fire burned the soul of the gold horned marquis until nothing was left.

"Alexia! You traitor!"

"Damn it, Alexia, how dare to betray our lord!"

"..."

The eyes of Poydul's seventh, eighth, and ninth fallen angel legion commanders flashed with anger, and they flapped their wings and rushed towards Alexia.

"Anlogni, Anrihani, Bearolice, you are no longer my opponents!"

Alexia turned around and showed a fascinating smile to Poydul's three fallen angel legion commanders, then took a step forward, split into three, appeared in front of the three fallen angel legion commanders, and slashed down.

Boom!

The three fallen angel legion commanders are all blazing angels with amazing combat power. The three of them blocked Alexia's terrifying sword strike, then belched a mouthful of blood and flew toward the bottom of the sea like kites with their string broken.

"How is this possible? How could her strength rise so sharply?"

"Although Alexia has amazing potential, but she is too young. She should be far weaker than us. How could this be?"

"This is grand duke rank power. How did she break through that boundary?"

"..."

The complexion of the fallen angel legion commanders changed drastically, and incredulity shimmered in their beautiful eyes.

Alexia was the commander of Poydul's tenth fallen angel legion. At the time, she was the weakest of the ten fallen angel legion commanders. Yet now she defeated the three powerhouses with a sword strike. This kind of strength is simply outrageous.

"It's simple! It's because I am her master."

A flat voice rang behind Anlogni, the seventh fallen angel legion commander. Almost at the same time, the strong divine force grade god armament Dagger of the Night stabbed Anlogni in the abdomen, and countless runes broke out and engulfed her in an instant.

Yang Feng's Ruler of the Night avatar appeared behind Anlogni and pointed with a finger, and a night seal brand suddenly appeared, entered Anlogni, and suppressed the power inside her. Then, Yang Feng sealed her in a crystal coffin.

Anlogni, Anrihani, and Bearolice are all very sexy and incredibly beautiful, only slightly inferior to Alexia. They all have their unique style. Yang Feng took a liking to them.

Most individuals basically only raise male blazing angels. That's because on average, male angels have slightly higher combat power than female angels.

In a large scale battle, a slight difference in combat power may decide the outcome of the battle.

Yet Poydul's 10 fallen angel legion commanders are all charming and sexy female blazing angels. Yang Feng likes them very much, which is why he decided to step in and seal them, instead of killing them directly.

"Anlogni!"

The complexion of the two Bright World Warlock rank blazing angels Anrihani and Bearolice changed dramatically, and an indistinct premonition welled up inside their eyes.

"I am Sebas, I am my lord's sword! All heretics shall perish!"

The fallen angel Sebas, equipped with the Fallen Angel Armor, turned into a stream of black light, then appeared on the head of an abyssal dragon marquis and stabbed its head with his sword.

A pure and powerful ray of sword qi formed from dark force suddenly broke out and split the abyssal dragon marquis's head into two.

It was not long ago that Sebas has turned into a fallen angel. In terms of power alone, although he is still above Alexia, but he is far behind Alexia in terms of mastery of dark force, and he can't freely manipulate Fallen Angel Fire.

After the head of the abyssal dragon marquis was cut in two, it still wasn't dead. A dragon-shaped soul projection blurred into motion, turned into a ray of black light, and disappeared. It abandoned the dragon crystal and body and escaped with only its soul.

With only its soul left, the abyssal dragon marquis can possess the body of a weak life form. But without the dragon crystal and body, it will be extremely difficult for it to restore its marquis rank power.

Black Fenghuang Fire, that seems to be able to burn the sea, containing a wisp of wicked aura, suddenly rose from the fortress, pierced through a bakt marquis in an instant, and burned it to ashes.

After instakilling the bakt marquis, the fully armed Yu Yan, one of Great Cloud Dynasty's Eight Marshals, beckoned with a hand, and the Monarch grade secret treasure Black Fenghuang Spear flew back to her hand.

Standing beside Yu Yan is her sister Yu Tianling. Complementing each other, the two beauties enveloped in flames look like a pair of beautiful lotus flowers blooming in flames.

The Yu sisters blurred into motion, turned into two fire fenghuangs of different color, one big and one small, and rushed towards Anrihani and Bearolice.

In the wake of the two fire fenghuangs, all abyssal fiends were burned to ashes. When the spells cast by the abyssal fiends hit their flame shields, they collapsed one after another, unable to harm them at all.

Anrihani's face flickered, and she released dark force from all over and gnashed her teeth, saying:
"Bearolice, go in and inform our lord of what's happening here!"

Anrihani is naturally aware that, under such circumstances, the best course of action is to retreat. But once she and Bearolice retreat from here, they will violate Poydul's order to guard the hole. Even if she dies here, she must comply with Poydul's order.

"I got it, Anrihani!"

Bearolice gritted her teeth, then her figure fluttered, and she flew towards the hole leading to the tomb of the Death Lord.

"Bearolice, kneel!"

Suddenly, Poydul, exuding grand duke fluctuations of power, walked out of the hole unhurriedly and ordered coldly.

"Yes! My lord!"

As soon as Bearolice heard his order, she instinctively knelt on one knee in front of Poydul.

Due to the soul brand carved into her soul by the Fallen Angel Pool, Bearolice has cultivated a habit of obeying Poydul over the years.

Poydul strode forward and touched Bearolice's forehead with a finger, and a seal rune suddenly appeared, and then extended to the rest of her body and sealed her power.

With a flash of green light, Bearolice was stored in a crystal coffin.

"Anrihani, kneel!"

Behind Poydul, the Phantom Ruler radiated light, and obscure fluctuations came from all directions. Poydul raised his head, glanced at the Anrihani, who has ignited her power, and barked.

"Yes! My lord!"

There was a flash of struggle on Anrihani's face, but her body knelt involuntarily.

Poydul walked to in front of Anrihani and touched her forehead with a finger, and weird sealing runes suddenly appeared and sealed her.

Marina looked at Yang Feng's back, stupefied. Her eyes flashed with endless shock: "So strong! What spell is this? Why is it so queer and powerful!?"

In Marina's eyes, Yang Feng just walked over and, like a supreme sovereign, shouted, and Bearolice and Anrihani, who are comparable to junior Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses in terms of strength, let him seal them.

Having lost the support of their strongest powerhouses, the abyssal legions besieged by Yang Feng's mechanical legion suffered heavy casualties.

Except for the fallen angel legion, which is still fighting bravely, the other abyssal legions, seeing that things went south, collapsed and scattered.

That is the nature of abyssal legions. If there are powerhouses restraining them, the abyssal fiends will fight to the end. But if there is not enough powerhouses restraining them, the abyssal fiends will disperse and flee at the slightest disadvantage.

Yang Feng had his mechanical legion encircle and vanquish the abyssal fiends, while he himself went to in front of the bottomless hole and sank into deep thought.

The tomb of the Death Lord is extremely strange. As soon as it appeared in this world, two undying evil ogres killed two Infinity Warlocks. From this, the danger inside can be estimated. For Yang Feng, who has always been cautious, who likes to flatten everything in his way, and who takes matters into his own hands, entering inside is a matter that entails taking great risk.

Chapter 793 – Astral Dream Snake

"By relying on the resources I currently possess, which includes the resources of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continent, I am likely to advance to the Infinity Warlock realm within 50

years. After advancing to the Infinity Warlock realm, with my current resources, I'll be able to advance to the pinnacle Infinity Warlock realm within 300 years."

"However, that is my limit. If I want to advance to the Warlock Monarch, the Holy Spirit Warlock, and even the Warlock Emperor realm, my current resources are far from enough."

"The great tribulation is approaching. During the great tribulation, even Warlock Emperors will take action. If I'm afraid of taking risks, if I don't enter and seize the resources there, then even though I have the crystallization of the xizu, I won't be able to survive."

After repeated considerations, Yang Feng decided to enter the tomb of the Death Lord and look for resources.

Yang Feng's soul aptitude has already broken through the god-man boundary and promoted to inferior level-9. To ordinary Warlocks, the Infinity Warlock realm constitutes a virtually insurmountable wall, but not to him.

It is extremely difficult for Warlock geniuses who formed a virtual world to break through this wall and become an Infinity Warlock. Peerless geniuses like Huang Yihe and Yue Wuxian of the Battle Demon Sect are trapped in front of the Infinity Warlock realm wall, unable to break through.

However, Yang Feng consumed the Feisuo Plane's Apple of Wisdom, and so his understanding of spells and laws is comparable to the Infinity Warlock rank. Additionally, his soul aptitude has broken through the god-man boundary and advanced to the inferior level-9. Due to these factors, the Infinity Warlock realm wall doesn't constitute a hurdle for Yang Feng anymore.

What Yang Feng lacks now are Warlock Monarch and Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation resources.

With his power, Yang Feng can still barely obtain some Warlock Monarch rank cultivation resources. As for Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation resources, they are very few and far between. Except for a few things left by Infinity Warlock forces Yang Feng has defeated, there are no traces of Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation resources.

Infinity Warlock rank cultivation resources can still appear in some top auctions. As for Warlock Monarch and Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation resources, if they were to appear in an auction, they would cause a storm of carnage, with countless people fighting over them. In the end, they would basically fall into the hands of the Great Cloud Dynasty and the Western World's three dynasties.

Although the tomb of the Death Lord is dangerous, but it has never been explored before. The probability that there are treasures inside is extremely high.

After all, the tomb of any Warlock Emperor, even though it is called a tomb, may be a treasure-trove they prepared for their future resurrection.

A crafty rabbit has three burrows. Many powerful Warlocks like to leave secret caves and treasure-troves as fallback plans. If their body is destroyed, yet their soul escapes, they can use the secret caves and treasure-troves to quickly restore their strength.

On the Cangzhi Plane, there are many cases of Warlocks, who had their body destroyed and their soul wounded, who escaped by fluke, and then used the treasure-troves they left behind to rise again and slay their enemies.

Yang Feng has also established his secret treasure-trove in some hidden places on the Cangzhi Plane. If his true body is severely injured and his avatars are eliminated, as long as a wisp of soul can escape, he can quickly rise again and recover.

Yang Feng said flatly: “Yan Pengfei!”

“Yes, my lord!”

The space distorted, and Heart of Fury’s great elder Yan Pengfei appeared in front of Yang Feng and responded respectfully.

Yang Feng threw a mechanical sphere to Yan Pengfei: “I’ll give you this army! Go scout the way! After entering, if there is no danger, let me know. Your purpose is only to investigate. If you encounter an enemy or danger you can’t handle, make your own judgment if you are to retreat or not. No matter what happens, you must contact me after five minutes.”

The mechanical sphere is the control center of 100,000 4th generation battle robots. With it, Yan Pengfei can control 100,000 4th generation battle robots.

“Yes! My lord!”

Helplessness streaked across Yan Pengfei’s eyes, and he replied respectfully. He has joined Yang Feng’s camp not long ago. He is clear that if he wants to gain Yang Feng’s trust and be put in an important position, he has to show that he has use. On the other hand, if he complains, he will only run into a dead end.

Along with the booming of engines, 100,000 4th generation battle robots turned into a torrent of steel and flew into the bottomless hole.

Yan Pengfei entered the hole as well, silent.

Yang Feng’s gaze flickered for a while, and then he ordered in a deep voice: “Turn on the reconnaissance system!”

“The reconnaissance system is on! Error!”

“The target’s location is shrouded by a magical extraordinary force, which interferes with communication. Connection cannot be established.”

“The reconnaissance system cannot be launched!”

A series of information flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes. When the 100,000 4th generation battle robots entered the tomb of the Death Lord, the level-4 optical computer network lost all contact with them.

Yang Feng frowned, and his eyes flashed with regret: “It is indeed the tomb of a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, it’s interference is naturally extremely powerful. It is impossible to stay outside and wait for the battle robots to offer me their spoils!”

If he had a choice, Yang Feng would love to stay outside the tomb and wait for his subordinates to offer him the Death Lord's wealth.

Five minutes passed quickly, yet there is still no activity detected from within the tomb of the Death Lord.

"There is no activity! In other words, he must have been entrapped! To be able to quietly entrap an Infinity Warlock, the tomb is really scary. However, he hasn't died yet! Regrettably, I have no time to hesitate."

Yang Feng took a deep look at the tomb of the Death Lord. He release a powerful soul fluctuation, and Alexia, Yu Yan, and Sebas immediately flew to his side.

Alexia, Yu Yan, and Sebas are the three strongest experts under Yang Feng's command. Only Yang Feng's strong divine force rank god avatar and kindred grand duke avatar are stronger than them.

The Ruler of the Night avatar shook slightly and dove into Yang Feng's shadow.

"Let's go in!"

Yang Feng waved his hand, and a swarm of 4th generation battle robots immediately poured into the tomb of the Death Lord like a tide.

After 200,000 4th generation battle robots entered the tomb, Yang Feng stepped into the tomb as well.

As soon as he entered the tomb, Yang Feng felt as if he had passed through a weird membrane and entered a queer and dangerous world.

The hole, that was originally pitch black, that extended without end, became clear. There are all kinds of stone murals depicting the Death Lord's exploits hung on the walls here.

On the stone murals, there are formidable powerhouses depicted. Yet one after another, they were all defeated and slayed by the Death Lord.

Every stone mural is a secret treasure that contains an extremely powerful offensive secret method. These are the secret methods of those slayed by the Death Lord.

As Yang Feng glanced at the offensive secret methods, the smart chip in his brain recorded them one by one.

Modern Warlocks have developed many offensive secret methods far more powerful than many secret methods developed by ancient Warlocks. However, many secret methods of ancient Warlocks have extraordinary research value. The powerhouses who were able to fight against the Death Lord were all peerless individuals of their time, and the secret methods they mastered are naturally very powerful, many of which are even more powerful than the secret methods of modern Warlocks.

Yang Feng gazed at the countless weird secret methods with bright eyes: "Just these secret methods made the trip worthwhile. Although most of them require special bloodlines and special physiques to practice. But so long as their principles are analyzed, it will still be beneficial to my advancement."

The mural depicting the exploits of the Death Lord, which extend for 20 kilometers, are filled with strange and powerful fluctuation.

If anyone below the Starry Sky Warlock rank takes a look at these murals, their head will explode. If Starry Sky Warlocks sees these weird murals, most will go crazy and become lunatics. Only experts above the Starry Sky Warlock rank can watch these murals without suffering from a backlash.

Along the way, you can see the blood of great fiends and abyssal barons sprinkled on the ground. As for the corpses, they were evidently collected by some people.

Great fiend and abyssal baron corpses are materials that many human Warlocks are willing to buy at a high price. Therefore, these corpses are usually collected by their masters. Rarely will someone abandoned these corpses in the wild.

“Found it!”

As soon as they walked out of the mural path, a huge square appeared in front of their eyes.

In the huge square, there are densely packed bronze coffins engraved with mysterious runes exuding ancient mysterious auras.

In the center of the square, there is 100-meter-long being nailed by a gold stone spear suspended in the air. That being looks both like a dragon and a snake, it appears to hover between real and illusory, and only has one eye. At the same time, the eye has very strangely extended from the eye socket and has no blind spots.

There are Infinity Warlock rank beings on the ground. Apart from the life force field surrounding their bodies, there are no longer any fluctuations of life.

“Astral dream snake!”

As soon as Yang Feng saw the weird snake, which appears to hover between real and illusory and nailed by the gold stone spear, he inhaled a breath of cold air, and his eyes shimmered with apprehension.

The astral dream snake’s eye aimed its glance at Yang Feng, and a strange force shot out from its eye.

Chapter 794 – Dream World

Yang Feng suddenly felt dizzy and fell into a weird dream-like state, unable to distinguish the directions.

He operated his advanced Bright World Warlock rank soul force, and the feeling of dizziness slowly disappeared.

Yang Feng, feeling like he’s walking on clouds, looked around.

The surroundings are blurry, as if shrouded in a thick fog. Yang Feng is inside an ordinary room.

In the room, there is a sofa and a mural. Half of the room, which seems to have gone through tens of thousands of years of erosion of time, is full of signs of decay, as if it would collapse with a puff. The other half is bright and tidy, as if brand new. This is a very strange sight.

“This, isn’t this the legendary Dream World?”

Yang Feng glanced around and frowned, and then scanned himself with his soul force, only to find out that the nine small worlds that originally existed inside him have disappeared. Additionally, his huge advanced Bright World Warlock rank life force disappeared without a trace as well. Only his tremendous advanced Bright World Warlock rank soul force remains.

Yang Feng looked towards his left hand, and saw a long rope connected to a square object. Next, he turned to look towards his right hand, and found a ball.

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered with apprehension: “It’s really the Dream World! This is dangerous!”

The endless Abyss is an agglomeration of negative force of the universe’s countless planes; the Netherworld is the resting place of the universe’s deceased; the Dream World is a queer world, that hovers between real and illusory, formed by the dreams of the universe’s countless intelligent life forms.

The laws in the Dream World are completely different from those of the real planes. This world, which is full of queer dream force, is a most difficult place for human Warlocks to deal with.

The real planes have plane origin wills. As long as the plane origin will is analyzed and the corresponding secret treasure is created, human Warlocks can display their power on that plane.

But the Dream World is an ever changing, queer world. While decades have passed in the Dream World, only an instant may have passed in the outside world. By the same token, while two or three days have passed in the Dream World, seven or eight days may have passed in the outside world.

In the Dream World, a random mob monster you encounter on the side of the road may grow into an Infinity Warlock rank creature a few days later. Similarly, the lifespan of an Infinity Warlock rank creature may run out within a day and they die.

Only existences above the Warlock Monarch rank won’t be affected by the Dream World and won’t be easily pulled into the Dream World by others.

The essence of the Dream World is far from being able to compare to that of the real world. It can produce Holy Spirit Warlock rank existences at most.

But, when it comes to existences below the Holy Spirit Warlock rank, the Dream World is an absolutely weird and extremely dangerous world. Even if it is a Warlock Monarch rank existence, once they are pulled into the Dream World, if they are not prepared, they may be directly killed by a small fry monster in the Dream World.

When human Warlocks at the Starry Sky Warlock rank enter the Dream World, most of them will become muddleheaded, unable to keep a clear head. They won’t even know that they are in the Dream World. If they are lucky, they will wake up as if from a nightmare. But even more people will become food for monsters in the Dream World.

As for human Warlocks above the Starry Sky Warlock rank, when they are sucked into the Dream World, if they know that this is the Dream World, they can recover their clearheadedness. However, if they don’t have any special dream secret treasures, human Warlocks can only bring their soul force, which is far stronger than that of ordinary life forms, into the Dream World.

Yang Feng, who wanted to stand up. But instead, he shook, and then rolled on the ground like a bowling ball and slammed into the decayed part of the house.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the decayed part of the house crumbled.

Countless fragments fell from above.

Yang Feng's face flickered, and he swept with his advanced Bright World Warlock rank soul force, which turned into soul whips and flicked the fragments of the decayed house away.

Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouse can already use their tremendous soul force to interfere with reality. However, using soul force to interfere with reality is really draining and inefficient, so few Warlocks use it to fight.

Although the fragments of the collapsed part of the house were flung away, but Yang Feng also consumed a greater part of his advanced Bright World Warlock rank soul force, which was reduced to the level of the advanced Glorious Sun Warlock rank.

Before the changes in the Dream World have been analyzed and the laws of the Dream World have been mastered, any use of soul force will come with an astonishing consumption.

On the Cangzhi Plane, if Yang Feng erupts with his advanced Bright World Warlock rank soul force, he can pulverize a 100 meter tall mountain. While on a grade 9 plane, the same eruption can kill all living beings.

In the Dream World, however, Yang Feng's fearsome soul face can merely flick away fragments of the decayed part of the house.

The loud noise coming from the collapse of part of the house attracted three dream hunters.

A dream hunter, which is a 10-meter-long, worm-like insect with a chrysanthemum flower-like mouthpart and insect compound eyes, flew down from the sky without warning and rushed towards Yang Feng, its huge mouthpart opened.

Another dream hunter, which is a strange existence covered in blades, yet with a humanoid form, but without a head, with a large maw on the chest, slashed with its blades towards Yang Feng.

The last dream hunter, which is a three-meter-tall fluffy teddy bear, is covered with eyes of different extraordinary life forms, and gives off the feeling of a creepy monster, reached out with its large hand, and its hand turned into a maw shooting towards Yang Feng.

If it was on the Cangzhi Plane, Yang Feng could easily squash the three dream hunters. But in the Dream World, Yang Feng felt the threat of death from them.

"Damn it!"

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered coldly, and he gritted his teeth and gathered all his soul force, ready to fight to the death.

At this moment, weird fluctuations spread from behind Yang Feng, and the Phantom Ruler, which existence also lies between real and illusory, suddenly appeared.

Three eyes opened on the body of the Phantom Ruler, and three chains shot out and stabbed the three dream hunters.

The three dream hunters twisted and struggled frantically, and then turned into pure dream force that the Phantom Ruler absorbed.

After the Phantom Ruler devoured the three dream hunters, countless runes emerged from its body, and it began to analyze the laws of the Dream World.

Yang Feng looked at the Phantom Ruler, who had devoured the three dream hunters, with surprise in his eyes: "Amazing, so this is the Phantom Ruler, one of the strongest ultimate weapons of the xizu! Really impressive!"

The Dream World is extremely queer. Even if it is a Holy Spirit Warlock, if they haven't mastered the laws of the Dream World, they can at most prevent themselves from entering the Dream World. But once such a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse enters the Dream World, they will also be greatly weakened by the strange laws of the Dream World.

The Phantom Ruler can devour dream hunters to advance its evolution, this ability is simply outrageous.

In the queer Dream World, only some Dream Warlocks with dream life form bloodline can live and fight in here. But they cannot devour the dream hunters.

After a quarter of an hour, the Phantom Ruler extended transparent tentacles and stabbed them into Yang Feng, and a weird brand appeared on Yang Feng's forehead.

Yang Feng's immense soul force entered the brand, and he began to analyze the weird laws of the Dream World.

Yang Feng's previously weird body twisted and restored its original appearance at once.

As soon as Yang Feng returned to his original appearance, he looked around again and saw that although the surroundings are still full of weird shapes and things, yet they are no longer in a state of queer distortion.

Yang Feng glanced around, a scorching shade in his eyes: "The Dream World is originally an illusory world formed from the dream force produced by the dreams of countless intelligent life forms. However, after so many years of development, it has devoured countless human Warlocks and other powerful beings, and has become a world full of countless treasures. Although this world, that only a few Dream Warlocks can enter, is dangerous, but it is also a place full of treasures."

The Dream World is said to have been very weak when it was just born. But after it has devoured a large number of human Warlocks and other powerful existences, it has become extremely terrifying. According to legend, it has born Holy Spirit Warlock rank dream life forms. Because it is difficult for human Warlocks to enter this queer world, it has many precious treasures left.

Chapter 795 – The Formidable Phantom Ruler

Yang Feng's heart stirred and he asked: "Phantom Ruler, can you take me to to and from the Dream World freely?"

The Phantom Ruler quickly sent back a message: "I can't. The three dream hunters I devoured just now are the lowest level dream hunters. They can only exist in the Dream World. They can't leave this world, they only know how to travel in this world. Only Infinity Warlock rank dream life forms like the astral dream snake, who has formed a real body, can master the ability to freely shuttle between the Dream world and the real world."

Yang Feng asked curiously: "How many of these low level dream hunters do you need to devour before you can attain the ability to travel between the two worlds freely?"

The Phantom Ruler answered: "Between 100 million to 1 trillion. These low level dream hunters have very little dream force and contain very low level dream laws. Furthermore, many of the dream laws they contain are repetitive and useless, so the exact number cannot be determined."

"Dream force?"

Yang Feng's heart stirred, he spread the fingers of a hand, and powerful dream force transmitted to his hand from the Phantom Ruler and condensed into a sword.

Yang Feng's close combat prowess is slightly inferior to that of the Sea Goddess of War Bosana, who has the divine authority of martial. But compared to other Warlocks, it is already incredibly formidable.

With the dream force sword in hand, Yang Feng strode outside.

The outside is a wide field that extends without end. However, there is a teddy bear, a giant snake, and a 100-meter-tall cloud giant floating above the field.

Huge holes are suspended in the air, which appear to be connected to unknown channels.

Suddenly, countless thumb-sized dream tooth insects, with no eyes, a pair of strong wings, and a large maw on the head, flowed out from a dark hole.

Thousands and tens of thousand of dream tooth insects rushed towards Yang Feng in a terrifying swarm.

"Phantom Ruler!"

When Yang Feng saw the dream tooth insects, he realized that he alone has no power to resist them, and thus summoned his currently strongest trump card.

The queer and transparent Phantom Ruler, which looks as if it doesn't exist, suddenly appeared. One after another, eyes opened on its body and fired strange rays of light into the insect swarm.

As if sprayed by insecticide, the thousands and tens of thousands of dream tooth insects tremble. Like moths flying to the flame, they rushed towards the Phantom Ruler, and then were absorbed.

When the dream tooth insects were devoured by the Phantom Ruler, weird fluctuations full of anger transmitted from a dark channel. "Who is it? Who dares to kill my children!"

A huge tentacle shot out from the dark channel. On the huge tentacle, there are faces of humans, elves, devils, fiends, and other intelligent life forms. Those faces are distorted and emit anguished screams.

At the top of the huge tentacle, there is a squirming eye engraved with countless weird runes. The eye locked on Yang Feng.

The eye on the huge tentacle stared at Yang Feng and sent powerful fluctuations: "I am Eros, a great ruler of the Dream World! Human Warlock, report your name!"

Yang Feng's eyes flickered and he replied unhurriedly: "My name is Xing! Eros, release my people! Let me and my people get out of here."

"I can release you all. However, you have to play a few games with me. After clearing these games, I will release you all."

Eros showed an extremely amiable expression. The faces on the tentacle burst open, and 20 bizarre mathematical problems formed in midair.

Those 20 bizarre mathematical problems are full of traps and cunning. Even Infinity Warlocks, which are like human-shaped super computers, cannot solve them in two hours.

Yang Feng suddenly smiled at Eros: "Actually, I have a better option."

Eros asked curiously: "What option?"

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "It's to kill you!"

The Phantom Ruler suddenly appeared beside Eros, then nine eyes opened on its body and fired nine rune chains that barreled towards the other party.

In an instant, the rune chains stabbed into Eros and frantically devoured Eros's dream force and dream laws.

"What is this? Don't!"

Eros's complexion suddenly changed dramatically, and it rapidly withdrew to the dark channel while screaming.

A transparent chain fired by the Phantom Ruler stabbed into Yang Feng, and Yang Feng was pulled into the dark channel along with Eros.

After passing through a dark, winding wormhole, Yang Feng appeared in a huge square covering an area of thousands of square kilometers.

In the center of the huge square, there is a 10,000-meter-long strange dream life form, which looks a bit like a dragon, with hundreds of huge tentacles, faces growing everywhere, and no head.

There are hundreds of huge wormholes around the weird dream life form. Evidently, it is using those wormholes to attack different powerhouses.

Wisps of dream force spread from the bizarre dream life form, which even Yang Feng couldn't identify.

The chain runes fired by Phantom Ruler continued to stab along the tentacle and extended towards Eros's main body.

Every time a rune chain stabs, Eros's main body lets out a painful roar, and a section of the tentacle is drained of all dream force and turns into ashes.

Eros's tentacles instantly withdrew from the hundreds of black holes, and a three-meter-long, gold, vertical eye engraved with countless mysterious runes extended from the most central part of its body.

The gold vertical eye flashed, and a gray ray of distorted nightmare light, which can make people sink into the Dream World forever, shot out and barreled towards the Phantom Ruler.

Unable to dodge, the Phantom Ruler was hit squarely by the gray ray of nightmare light, and then it twisted and shook, as if about to crumble. It blurred into motion and landed on Yang Feng, forming a set of transparent mecha.

The Phantom Ruler, which is an ultimate weapon of the xizu, can be used to fight by itself. But at critical times, it can also be turned into a skin-tight mecha to protect or assist the master in battle.

The gray nightmare light spread to Yang Feng from the Phantom Ruler. In an instant, the soul force barrier he formed around him shattered and he fell into a groggy state. Only a trace of his spirit has not been confused.

If it weren't for the power of the Phantom Ruler, Yang Feng would have sank completely into that state, unable to believe in and maintain his own existence.

"Human Warlock, even if it is a Warlock Monarch, when my nightmare light hits them, their soul will be deceived, and they will lose all resistance and become my food. I have devoured more than five Warlock Monarchs, and you will be no different! Moreover, via the nightmare light, I will trace your bloodline source, draw all people related to you into this world, and annihilate all traces of your existence in the world!"

A distorted, vicious threat transmitted by Eros, with a strange rhythm, passed through the defenses of the Phantom Ruler, pierced into Yang Feng's soul, and made his soul release burst of fear.

In the world of Warlocks, there are many strange and terrifying extraordinary life forms. Some Transcendent rank extraordinary life forms can annihilate a Warlock family with a single look.

As such a terrifying existence, Eros can easily exterminate a Warlock family.

Eroded by the nightmare light, the Phantom Ruler kept withering and crumbling, and Yang Feng's body was reduced to the size of a fist.

What Eros hadn't noticed, is that although the Phantom Ruler looked like it was crumbling, but in fact, it kept shining and absorbing the power of the nightmare light.

The moment when the Phantom Ruler was about to collapse, the strange nightmare light was devoured completely.

Yang Feng, who had fallen into a groggy state, with only a wisp of spirit awake, also regained his consciousness in an instant, and his eyes shone with confidence.

“Eros, thank you for your help, for letting me experience the power of the Dream World! Now you can go and die!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly, took a step, instantly appeared in front of Eros, and spread the fingers of a hand, and the Phantom Ruler transformed into rune chains that stabbed into Eros’ huge body in an instant.

A tremendous amount of dream force was madly extracted and poured into the Phantom Ruler, making the Phantom Ruler turn even weirder and more terrifying.

Eros screamed loudly, a terrified and desperate look in his gold, vertical eye: “No! No! Don’t kill me! I don’t want to die! Spare me! Spare me, I am willing to serve you. Spare me!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and said: “Unfortunately, I think I’ll rather have you devoured and make my Phantom Ruler evolve!”

Chapter 796 – Illusion Ancestor

Eros’ complexions changed drastically, and it screamed: “Don’t kill me! I know a secret of the Death Lord! Spare my life, and I will tell you the secret of the Death Lord!”

At this moment, no matter how Eros, whose dream force and dream laws are being devoured by the Phantom Ruler, struggles, it is still shrinking.

Solely by manipulating dream force, Eros is who knows how many times stronger than the Phantom Ruler. But the Phantom Ruler naturally restrains dream life forms. No matter how much Eros struggles, it cannot break away from the Phantom Ruler.

“A secret of the Death Lord? In that case, I will spare your life!”

Yang Feng manipulated the Phantom Ruler devour until a palm-sized ball remained, and then dream runes emerged from the Phantom Ruler and disappeared into Eros.

The Phantom Ruler transmitted a message: “I have gained the ability to freely enter and exit the Dream World. I now can bring the true body’s physical body into this world.”

When the Dream World was just born, it was just a phenomenon of nihilism, and entities could not enter it. However, after countless years of development, after devouring the souls and bodies of a large number of powerhouses who proceeded towards it, the Dream World has grown into an extremely strange and powerful world that people who are proficient in dream laws can enter with their physical body.

Once a powerhouse enters the Dream World with their physical body, they’ll be able to display here all kinds of formidable powers they cultivated in the real world. Similarly, once a powerhouse dies in the Dream World, they will turn into its nutrients.

The Dream World, the endless Abyss, the Netherworld, the Astral Boundary, they are all worlds that link many planes. The Dream World is a bizarre world that connects countless planes. Some Dream Warlocks, who are proficient in dream laws, can travel freely between different planes through the Dream World.

“The harvest this time is considerable. Just the ability to freely enter the Dream World is already a great profit. The Dream World is a huge treasure-trove. But regrettably, it is not the time to explore it.”

Regret flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he asked Eros, who has been condensed into a ball, in his hand: “Where are my subordinates?”

Eros replied carefully: “May I ask who your subordinates are?”

At this moment, from a dark channel, a rainbow-colored ray flew out, tore apart the space of the Dream World, and plunged into the void and disappeared.

Yang Feng’s complexion changed drastically, his eyes flashed gravely, and he ordered: “There is someone who has returned their souls to their physical bodies! I cannot wait any longer! Phantom Ruler, return the souls of the people in this area to the Cangzhi Plane!”

If an Infinity Warlock’s soul returns to their physical body, one can well imagine what they’ll do when they see the defenseless physical bodies of other Infinity Warlocks.

Each Infinity Warlock true body is a treasure-trove in itself. Additionally, they also carry storage treasures. The benefits of capturing an Infinity Warlock are immeasurable and can tempt anyone.

The Phantom Ruler opened eyes on its body and fired green rays that entered the dark wormholes and freed those trapped in the Dream World.

Yang Feng’s eyes blurred, and he felt burst of dizziness. Formidable life force welled up inside his body. By relying on his advanced Bright World Warlock rank soul force, he quickly regained control of his body and woke up.

One after another, defensive spells shone in the tomb of the Death Lord, and Infinity Warlock rank force fields erupted in an instant.

As soon as the Infinity Warlocks returned from the Dream World, they immediately cast defensive spells, for fear of being attacked and killed in their moment of weakness.

When Yang Feng glanced at the square, he saw that there are 16 corpses exuding Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power on the ice-cold ground, and he couldn’t help but shudder inside: “16 Infinity Warlocks have been killed! So this is the power of the astral dream snake! What a ruthless means!”

This time, if Yang Feng’s Phantom Ruler hadn’t subdued the dream life form Eros, the Infinity Warlocks that have entered the Dream World would have all died.

In the square, the eyes of an Infinity Warlock suddenly brightened, and he extended a hand, and a huge mage hand immediately shot towards the corpse of another Infinity Warlock.

As figurative treasure-troves, each Infinity Warlock corpse is of great value even to Infinity Warlocks.

“This corpse is mine!”

A stream of dragon qi rolled and surged and turned into a giant dragon claw that crushed the huge mage hand.

The other Infinity Warlock looked coldly at the Infinity Warlock who attacked.

Powerful auras diffused, and a series of spells broke out in a seemingly fierce, yet not high-stakes battle around the Infinity Warlock corpses.

Yang Feng looked at the battle of the Infinity Warlocks and smiled faintly, saying: "What a bunch of cunning guys!"

The Infinity Warlocks are very careful. The spells they cast aren't really powerful, looking like they are swapping pointers. The power of the spells is only in the Glorious Sun Warlock realm.

Who knows how many more dangers there are in the tomb of the Death Lord. Just the astral dream snake sealed in this square has killed 16 Infinity Warlocks. These Infinity Warlocks are treacherous and cunning, they all know very well that it is utterly stupid to attack with all their strength in such an environment.

Yan Pengfei flew over to Yang Feng's side and saluted, a look of shame on his face: "Greetings, my lord! I failed to execute your orders, my lord! Please punish me!"

Yang Feng replied mildly: "That weird astral dream snake even got me. I won't fault you for this."

Unless it is a Dream Warlock who can freely travel to and from the Dream World, even if a Warlock Monarch enters the Dream World, they will be killed by the dream life forms.

Yan Pengfei breathed a sigh of relief: "Thank you, my lord!"

Gazes in the square focused on Yang Feng and his enormous mechanical legion.

"The Undying Mountain's Lei Ming!"

"The Undying Mountain's Lei Ming is here as well!"

"For Alexia and Yu Yan to be here, he must be the Undying Mountain's Lei Ming!"

"..."

The expression in the eyes of the Infinity Warlocks turned dignified when they saw Yang Feng.

When Poydul, who is guarded by the fallen angel legion, saw Yang Feng, his complexion suddenly became gloomy, and killing intent streaked across his eyes: "The Undying Mountain's Lei Ming!"

Alexia used to be the commander of Poydul's tenth fallen angel legion. Among Poydul's subordinates, she had the greatest potential to advance to an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse.

Alexia, who was snatched away by Yang Feng, had now become an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse subordinated to Yang Feng. This naturally evoked jealousy and hatred in Poydul.

Under the gazes of the Infinity Warlocks, Yang Feng came to an Infinity Warlock corpse, pointed at it, and said coldly: "This corpse belongs to me!"

When the five infinity Warlocks around the Infinity Warlock corpse saw the many battle robots as well as Alexia, Yu Yan, Sebas, and other powerhouses beside Yang Feng, their eyes shimmered with an enigmatic ray.

"The Undying Mountain's young master Lei Ming? How imposing! Let's see what ability you have!"

All of a sudden, runes flickered and gates appeared in the eyes of an Infinity Warlock shrouded in black fog, and then a mysterious fluctuation of illusion spread from his eyes.

A gate, that hovers between real and illusory and exuding queer light of nihility, suddenly appeared and slammed towards Yang Feng.

“The Gate of Illusion!”

“It’s a top-level illusion secret method. Once you are caught by the Gate of Illusion, the caster will have complete control over your fate.

“He is the Illusion Ancestor!”

“That’s that peerless vicious guy!”

“...”

Watching from the sidelines, the other Infinity Warlocks saw through this mysterious Infinity Warlock at a glance. At the same time, the faces of quite a few of them flickered.

Gate of Illusion is the top-level illusion secret method the Illusion Ancestor became famous for. It is extremely powerful. If careless, even an Infinity Warlock will be quelled and reduced to the Illusion Ancestor’s slave.

For Illusion Ancestor sneak-attack Yang Feng, he evidently wants to quell Yang Feng and turn him into a slave at once, and then plunder the Undying Mountain’s resources in one fell swoop.

“Seeking death!”

Cold light flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes, and the Phantom Ruler hidden inside him changed into the Phantom Mecha. Yang Feng erupted abruptly and blasted a fist into the Gate of Illusion.

The Gate of Illusion, which hovers between real and illusory, trembled slightly, and then collapsed with a bang.

The complexion of the Illusion Ancestor immediately changed dramatically, and he cried out: “How is this possible!”

The Gate of Illusion is not a physical entity, but an entity constructed from illusion that exists between the real and illusory. Even if it is an ordinary Infinity Warlock, they can only hope to evade it, or enchant themselves to withstand the illusion.

Yang Feng, however, just pulverized the Gate of Illusion. This is simply outrageous.

“Now die!”

Crazy killing intent flickered in Yang Feng’s eyes. He extracted world force from the nine small world inside him via the World Ring and operated the essence of devour, and a Devour Black Moon appeared and pressed towards the Illusion Ancestor.

“Lei Ming, stop!”

A huge fiend hand exuding Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power shot towards Yang Feng.

Alexia took a step forward, slashed the huge fiend hand with the Abyssal Angel Sword, and smashed it.

Chapter 797 – Vanquishing Infinity Warlocks

Poydul's eyes flashed and he shouted sharply: "Let's join forces and kill the Undying Mountain's Lei Ming! Or else, we will become his prey!"

Standing next to Poydul, the figure of the first marshal Agnipe fluttered, and she turned into a ray of black light and flew towards Yang Feng like a bolt of lightning.

A black fenghuang suddenly rose, and, accompanied by a fenghuang cry, Yu Yan stabbed at Agnipe with her spear.

Ding!

Agnipe slashed down with her sword and, as if endless dark force was gathered on her sword, forcibly blasted Yu Yan hundreds of meters away.

Blasted away by Agnipe, Yu Yan's heart is filled with shock: "So strong! So this is one of the three strongest marshals subordinated to Poydul, a top powerhouse who has besieged Warlock Monarchs!"

Yu Yan, who has two Monarch grade secret treasures, is in the top three among the Great Cloud Dynasty's Eight Marshals in terms of strength. She has amazing battle prowess.

However, Agnipe flung Yu Yan away with a single sword strike. It is evident who among the two is stronger. If she was alone, Yu Yan is definitely not Agnipe's opponent.

Engines roared, and a swarm of Type II Undyings rushed towards Agnipe and swung their blades.

Agnipe slashed with her sword, and a black sword ray enveloped hundreds of Type II Undyings.

The hundreds of Type II Undyings broke apart and turned into many fragments.

Suddenly, the many fragments flew up rapidly and turned back into Type II Undyings, which continued to rush towards Agnipe.

Surprise flashed in Agnipe's beautiful eyes. She swung her sword again, and a sword ray, containing powerful dark force, engulfed Type II Undyings, and the powerful dark force eroded the resulting fragments, microchips and all.

At the moment Agnipe was intercepted, Yang Feng turned into a Devour Black Moon, appeared above the Illusion Ancestor, and slammed towards him with a terrifying force.

"You bastard, you want to kill me by yourself!"

A fierce light flashed in the Illusion Ancestor's eyes, and pitch-black runes and black qi gushed out and formed a three-meter-tall evil spirit engraved with countless mysterious runes, with a black horn on the head, an eye full of illusions, and the other eye full of fire.

The fire in the left eye of the evil spirit of unknown origins suddenly erupted and burned the void. The evil spirit's fire, which looks like it can even burn the sun, rumbled and rolled out towards the Devour Black Moon.

The evil spirit the Illusion Ancestor changed into is called illusion fire evil spirit. The illusion fire evil spirit was an Infinity Warlock rank variant evil spirit from the Evil God Plane during its lifetime. The right eye of the illusion fire evil spirit is called the Eye of Illusion, while the left eye is called the Eye of Extinction Fire. The flames released by the Eye of Extinction Fire can burn even the sun to ashes.

The Illusion Ancestor obtained the illusion fire evil spirit corpse during an adventure. He spent 1,000 years to collect countless resources and absorb the essence of the illusion fire evil spirit corpse and experienced untold hardships before he finally advanced to the Infinity Warlock rank. The Eye of Illusion and the Eye of Extinction Fire are the Illusion Ancestor's strongest trump cards, and they have never failed him.

When the evil spirit fire released by the Eye of Extinction Fire blasted into Yang Feng's Devour Black Moon, the Devour Black Moon shook slightly before swallowing the flames.

The essence of devour launched and, with world force as the power source, rapidly obliterated the evil spirit fire.

After three breaths of time, the Devour Black Moon devoured the evil spirit fire.

That Devour Black Moon swept towards the Illusion Ancestor, and then engulfed him.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and the Devour Black Moon shrank and flew into his hand. Screams of the Illusion Ancestor came from the Devour Black Moon.

"So strong!"

"The Undying Mountain's Lei Ming is actually this powerful!"

"That's an Infinity Warlock! A trifling advanced Bright World Warlock was able to vanquish an Infinity Warlock! What a monster!"

"..."

When the onlooking Infinity Warlocks saw Yang Feng vanquish the Illusion Ancestor, their complexions changed dramatically, and a solemn shade flashed in their eyes.

Every Infinity Warlock has the power to destroy a grade 9 plane by themselves. They are not an existence that Bright World Warlocks can challenge. Even if it is a Bright World Warlock who formed a virtual world, most such peerless genius can only contend against junior Infinity Warlocks.

Although the Illusion Ancestor is only a junior Infinity Warlock, but with the Eye of Illusion and the Eye of Extinction Fire, even intermediate Infinity Warlocks are apprehensive of him. Yet now he was easily vanquished by Yang Feng. This naturally prompted the surrounding Infinity Warlocks view Yang Feng as an equal.

As Yang Feng held the Devour Black Moon in his hand, the corners of his mouth rose into a smile: "Infinity Warlock! This is the first Infinity Warlocks that I personally quelled! I finally reached this point!"

Even in the Eight Warlock Dynasties eras, Infinity Warlocks were powerful combatants that were in charge of a region.

In the Cangzhi Plane, the strongest powerhouses of the Great Cloud Dynasty and the Western World's three dynasties are just Infinity Warlocks. For Yang Feng to be able to quell an Infinity Warlock, even if it is a junior Infinity Warlock, he can already be regarded as one of the Cangzhi Plane's top powerhouses.

Poydul looked at the Devour Black Moon in Yang Feng's right hand with shock and fury in his heart: "Curses! How did he mature so fast?"

If wasn't for the unclear attitude of the other abyssal grand dukes and if it wasn't for the Infinity Warlocks in the square, Poydul would have gone all out and dispatched his three strongest marshals to slay Yang Feng.

An Infinity Warlock in a black Warlock robe, enveloped by black gas, said coldly: "Lei Ming, the Illusion Ancestor is an old friend of mine! Give him to me, and I'll turn a blind eye to what transpired!"

Yang Feng scanned the Infinity Warlock with cold eyes, his killing intent surged, and he ordered frigidly: "You'll turn a blind eye? To oppose the Undying Mountain, you should just die! Alexia, kill him!"

"Yes! My lord!"

With a cold flash in her pretty eyes, Alexia turned into a ray of black light, appeared in front of the Infinity Warlock in an instant, and slashed at him with her sword, which is enveloped in endless dark force.

The Infinity Warlock raised his right hand, and a plain, mysterious green shield secret treasure suddenly appeared, then bright stars emerged and formed one star vortex after another.

Alexia slashed at the star vortexes, and a black sword ray crushed one star vortex after another.

After the star vortexes ultimately prevailed over the black sword ray, star sparks combined into arrows of light that shot towards Alexia like raindrops.

Even though Alexia tried desperately to resist, she was still blasted hundreds of meters away by the numerous arrows of light, and numerous cracks were blasted open on the Fallen Angel Armor she's wearing.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered gravely: "Impressive, this person should be an expert among Infinity Warlocks."

The Infinity Warlock realm is divided into tiers, and the gap in strengths between consecutive tiers is immense. The Infinity Warlock has a level-9 secret treasure Nine Star Vortex Shield, which agrees very well with his secret methods. It is thanks to this secret treasure that he can blast Alexia away with one blow.

Almost at the same time, from a shadow behind the Infinity Warlock, Yang Feng's Ruler of the Night avatar appeared silently and stabbed with the strong divine force grade god armament Dagger of the Night at the Infinity Warlock.

One after another, magic shields appeared behind the Infinity Warlock. But the Dagger of the Night, which exudes dark and abstruse fluctuations of power, easily pierced through the magic shields and stabbed into the body of the Infinity Warlock.

“No!”

His eyes shot with blood, the Infinity Warlock issued a dismal scream. In a flash, countless black runes welled up inside him and spread all over his body.

Alexia suddenly appeared in front of the Infinity Warlock, slashed down with her sword, and cut off his head, and fearsome dark force formed a ray that slashed the Infinity Warlocks Infinity Core and extinguished his soul.

Yang Feng beckoned with a hand, and the beheaded corpse of the Infinity Warlock flew directly into a storage ring. At the same time, he closed the other hand, and the Illusion Ancestor inside this hand was annihilated by the Devour Black Moon.

“So strong! The Undying Mountain is indeed full of experts!”

“Awesome! So this is the strength of the Undying Mountain, how formidable!”

“...”

When the other Infinity Warlocks saw this scene, apprehension flickered in their eyes.

The several powerhouses who wanted to fight with Yang Feng over the Infinity Warlock corpse exchanged looks, and then disappeared noiselessly. Seeing that Yang Feng has many experts under his command, they don't dare to confront him head on.

Seeing this scene, Poydul narrowed his eyes and ordered: “Agnipe, come back!”

Chapter 798 – Death Royal Guard

With a flick of black light, Agnipe slayed dozens of Type II Undyings, and then flew back to Poydul's side. She stared coldly at Yang Feng and company.

The fallen angel legion, which suffered heavy casualties, also stopped fighting and flew back to Poydul's side.

Poydul looked deeply at the several abyssal grand dukes biding their time, then his gaze moved and fell on Alexia standing beside Yang Feng, and he said slowly: “Young master Lei Ming, you live up to your reputation. Alexia is my subordinate. Young master Lei Ming, can you return her to me? As long as you return her, I will offer you 10,000 beautiful virgins from the endless Abyss as well as a Warlock Monarch soul core!”

“Warlock Monarch soul core!”

“How extravagant! That is a Warlock Monarch soul core! If you use it well, you can create a Monarch grade secret treasure!”

“If it is used properly, you may be able to create an Infinity Warlock!”

“...”

As soon as Poydul mentioned the Warlock Monarch soul core, the eyes of the surrounding human Infinity Warlocks shone with a fervent shade and released enigmatic light.

A Warlock Monarch soul core contains part of a Warlock Monarch's mysteries and power. If pinnacle Infinity Warlock and quasi-Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses could get the Warlock Monarch soul core, their odds at breaking through the bottleneck and promoting to a Warlock Monarch would increase by a fraction.

If not for the fact that abyssal fiends and fallen angels have no use to the Warlock Monarch soul core, Poydul would have used it a long time ago.

Alexia's complexion remained unchanged, but her gaze moved slightly and fell on Yang Feng, and nervousness streaked across her beautiful eyes.

Although the Warlock monarch soul core is useless to the abyssal grand duke Poydul. But to the human Warlock Yang Feng, it is a most valuable treasure.

Yang Feng's killing intent surged, and he uttered with a cold smile: "Alexia is my subordinate. In my heart, she is a thousand times, ten thousand times more precious than some Warlock Monarch soul core. Poydul, you taking back Alexia is a pipe dream."

Alexia secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and a gentle shade appeared in her beautiful eyes.

Yu Yan looked at Yang Feng in surprise, and an enigmatic ray flashed in her beautiful eyes.

Even the Great Cloud Dynasty doesn't have a single Warlock Monarch soul core. After all, Warlock Monarch soul cores are consumables. Once they appear and fall into the hands of Infinity Warlocks, they will be used to understand the mysteries contained within them.

If it was an ambitious character like the Great Cloud Dynasty's emperor Bai Wuqing instead, they would definitely take the offer.

Poydul's eyes flickered, and he said unhurriedly: "Unfortunately, this is not the place to have a fight! How about we have another battle after we get out of this tomb?"

Yang Feng replied resolutely: "Fine by me!"

With tens of Infinity Warlock in the tomb of the Death Lord, Poydul doesn't dare to fight Yang Feng here.

If Yang Feng doesn't have to, he is also unwilling to fight Poydul here.

Poydul's three marshals, who have gone through countless battles and even slayed Warlock Monarchs, none of them is easy to deal with.

An Infinity Warlock pointed with a finger, and a mage hand appeared out of thin air and extended towards the bronze coffins that are all over the square.

A bronze coffin trembled slightly, strange bronze runes shot out of it, and its lid was blasted away, revealing a pitch-black taboo stone inside.

Crack! Crack!

Along with brittle sounds, the taboo stone shattered, and a powerhouse, dressed in bronze armor, with black hair and black eyes, exuding advance Bright World Warlock rank fluctuations of power, climbed out of the taboo stone.

The Bright World Warlock jumped out of the bronze coffin, looked loftily at the Infinity Warlocks, showing not fear, and shouted: "I am Zhou Chao, an officer of the Death Lord's Death Royal Guard! This place is the resting ground of the great Death Lord. If you don't leave here at once, all of your relatives will be executed."

"The Death Lord's royal guard, the Death Royal Guard, that is the peerless army that swept the world in the days of the Death Dynasty!"

"This is an officer of the Death Royal Guard?"

"Is the Death Dynasty's Death Royal Guard sealed in these coffins?!"

"..."

The complexions of the Infinity Warlocks changed drastically, and they looked at Zhou Chao with apprehension in their eyes.

The Death Royal Guard is a royal guard, composed of countless powerhouses of different races, subordinated to the Death Lord.

In the Death Royal Guard, ordinary soldiers are at least in the Moonlight Warlock realm, while the four marshals are Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

After the Death Lord passed away, the invincible Death Royal Guard disappeared without a trace. No one could imagine that the peerless army that swept the world in the Death Dynasty era was sealed in taboo stones. After tens of thousands of years, it now appeared in front of everyone.

"Kill him! The Death Royal Guard must not be resurrected! Otherwise, we'll all suffer a tragic end!"

All of a sudden, a weird voice sounded, and a fiend's right hand formed by magic slammed towards Zhou Chao.

Zhou Chao let out an angry roar, the bronze armor on his body burst out with green light, and he slashed with the bronze sword in his hand, and a green sword ray tore through the void and smashed the fiend's right hand.

"Amazing!"

"A mere Bright World Warlock can actually contend with an Infinity Warlock! Is this the power of the Death Royal Guard?"

"They must not awaken, or else we will all be buried here!"

"..."

Soul fluctuations filled the square. The complexions of the Infinity Warlocks changed drastically, and they cast spells blasting towards Zhou Chao.

Lightning, poison arrows, curses, fire, and all kinds of other powerful offensive spells blasted towards Zhou Chao in wave after wave.

Zhou Chao, exuding a fearsome aura that resembles an ancient fierce beast's, swung his bronze sword towards the various spells.

Under the bombardment of all kinds of spells, Zhou Chao's bronze armor ruptured inch by inch, and his whole body became riddled with wounds.

"The Death Royal Guard is invincible! The great lord is eternally undefeated!"

Zhou Chao widened his eyes from anger and roared. As if he burned his life, his aura instantly climbed to the Infinity Warlock realm, then he exploded, and his flesh and blood dove into the surrounding bronze coffins.

The bronze coffins trembled one by one, and bronze runes began to emit green light.

"Use sealing spells! Don't let those antiques come out!"

A voice sounded in the area, and queer runes turned into all kinds of incomprehensible existences that sank into the bronze coffins.

Due to queer sealing runes, all the power of the bronze coffins was suppressed, and the Death Royal Guard's powerhouses inside fell silent.

Since the rise of the Death Dynasty, human Warlocks have grown for hundreds of thousands of years. Although they repeatedly went through the process of prosperity and decline, but the secret methods of human Warlocks have been constantly improving nonetheless.

The Infinity Warlocks here are the top existences on the Cangzhi Plane's surface world. Each one of them is a genius who stand out from among the masses, a genius among geniuses, without any shortcomings. Sealing spells is something that all Infinity Warlocks must master.

After the bronze coffins were sealed by the Warlocks. All of a sudden, the huge square shook violently, and a dark channel, seemingly capable of devouring everything, appeared and erupted with an attractive force.

The bronze coffins in the square were immediately sucked into the dark channel and disappeared.

The Infinity Warlocks looked at the weird dark channel and looked at each other, not daring to enter it.

With a wave of an Infinity Warlock, a ten-meter-tall steel golem engraved with many runes suddenly appeared.

As soon as the steel golem appeared, it took several steps and plunged into the dark channel. There were no more news from it.

Following flashes of light, various extraordinary life forms the Infinity Warlocks have subdued appeared one after another and flew towards the dark channel.

The extraordinary life forms disappeared without a trace shortly after they entered the dark channel, as if a peerless beast dormant in the dark channel devoured them.

While gazing at the pitch-black channel, Yang Feng ran the Fate Algorithm, and a frightening premonition of death suddenly welled up in his mind.

“The Fate Algorithm is warning me that once I step into the dark channel, I will definitely die!”

A dignified look in his eyes, Yang Feng waved a hand, and dozens of Type II Undyings flew into the dark channel.

When the Type II Undyings flew into the dark channel, Yang Feng lost all contact with them, making him even more apprehensive.

At this moment, an Infinity Warlock suddenly appeared at the border of the square and pressed a relief sculpture with Styx carved on it.

The relief sculpture with Styx shone, distorted, exuded dense black gas. The Infinity Warlock passed through the relief sculpture and entered inside.

Chapter 799 – Eternal God Tree

When the Infinity Warlocks in the square looked at the weird relief sculpture, their eyes lit up and their figures swayed slightly, and they turned into streams of light flying towards the weird relief sculpture.

Along with shiny ripples, the Infinity Warlocks passed through the relief sculpture.

Yang Feng pondered for a moment, and then operated the Fate Algorithm. After confirming that the danger inside isn't too great, his figure fluttered, and he turned into a stream of light and sank into the relief sculpture.

Along with shiny ripples, Yang Feng passed through the relief sculpture and appeared in another world.

“That's the Styx! The Death Lord has really amazing means, he can even cut off a section of Styx and bring it here!”

Yang Feng glanced around and saw the Styx. The Styx, which exudes nether breath, has pierced out of the void and appeared in the sky of this world.

Drops of water from the Styx fall on the earth, which exudes a breath similar to that of the Netherworld.

Weak souls drop from the Styx, fall into this world, and combine with the earth, rocks, trees, and other things in this world, forming all kinds of bizarre extraordinary life forms.

As soon as those weak extraordinary life forms are born, they are reduced to food of the powerful extraordinary life forms. Only some extraordinary life forms that constantly fight and devour each other can evolve into powerful extraordinary life forms and reach the apex of the food chain.

As soon as Yang Feng and his subordinates entered this weird world shrouded by the breath of the Netherworld, they instantly felt that there is some powerful law force enveloping this world.

After three breaths of time, most of the life force of Yang Feng and his subordinates was sealed, and they could no longer interact with the powerful energy contained within this world. They fell from the sky.

“Magic ban world, this world has sealed most of the laws and elemental forces. In this world, which is equivalent to a magic ban world, only the power of the fleshly body can be used! This is extremely detrimental to most human Warlocks!”

When Yang Feng fell from the sky, he felt like there are fetters placed on his body, suppressing the power of the nine worlds inside him. Now it is very difficult to mobilize even a trace of power.

However, Yang Feng’s powerful body obtained by cultivating the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body still possesses terrifying strength.

When Yang Feng, Alexia, Yu Yan, and Sebas landed on the ground, hundreds of bizarre monsters that exude the breath of the deceased rushed towards them.

The Infinity Warlocks who entered the relief sculpture before them are also in this magic ban world fighting wildly with the bizarre monsters that exude the breath of the deceased.

Infinity Warlocks, each of which has undergone countless transformations, possess formidable fleshly body and soul. Even though the fleshly body of human Warlocks is far inferior to that of other races, but the fleshly body of Infinity Warlocks is still terrifyingly strong. They can slay Glorious Sun Warlocks with their fleshly body alone.

“Kill them all!”

Yang Feng swept the bizarre monsters with his eyes and uttered coldly.

The engines of Type II Undyings roared, and, like ferocious steel behemoths, they rushed into crowd of the bizarre monsters and slashed with their blades.

As rays of light shone, bizarre monsters were chopped into pieces by Type II Undyings.

Yang Feng’s battle robots are not affected by the magic ban world’s sealing, since their power source is high-energy crystals, not the elemental energy or life form energy that exists in the world.

Yang Feng beckoned with a hand, and four Type II Undyings appeared on the ground in front.

With a light jump, Yang Feng leapt onto a Type II Undying. Alexia and the other two did the same and jumped onto the other three Type II Undyings respectively.

The engines of the four Type II Undyings roared, and they suddenly lifted into the air and flew towards the center of the magic ban world.

On the ground, the figures of the Infinity Warlocks flashed, and they rushed towards the center of the magic ban world at their top speed — Mach 6 to 7.

The deceased blocking the Infinity Warlocks’ way are blown away.

In the center of the magic ban world, there is a gold coffin. Above the gold coffin, there is the Styx flowing across the sky. Drops of Styx water that fall on the gold coffin are absorbed by it.

Behind the gold coffin, there is a sapling suspended in the void. The small tree is about one meter tall, has its roots pierced into the void, has 36 green leaves, each of which is engraved with countless mysterious runes, and has nine branches, with nine red fruits respectively.

The small tree, like the center of the world, seems to be absorbing the extraordinary forces of the entire world.

Halos full of mystery diffuse from the small tree.

When Yang Feng saw the red fruit tree, his heart beat accelerated, and a scorching shade flashed in his eyes: "This is the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree, one of the Cangzhi Plane's most mysterious eternal god trees. It is a god grade treasure that fell into the Death Lord's hands in the past. Each fruit of the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree can extend your lifespan by 100,000 years. Furthermore, if they are taken together with a special secret method, the fruits' power can also promote the soul aptitude of a human Warlock from inferior level-9 to intermediate level-9."

Eternal god trees are god grade extraordinary plants that have existed since the time of the Eternal. Each eternal god tree is unique and possesses different extraordinary powers. It is fundamentally impossible to cultivate a second god grade extraordinary plant.

After the soul aptitude of a Warlock breaks through the god-man boundary, it is extremely difficult to further promote it. Each Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree's fruit can enable a Warlock with superior level-8 soul aptitude to break through the god-man boundary and become a peerless genius with inferior level-9 soul aptitude. However, only when the nine fruits are taken together, can the soul aptitude of a Warlock promote to intermediate level-9 from inferior level-9.

"The Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree, it seems that the harvest this time isn't to scoff at! You guys, screw off! Otherwise, die!"

A burly man, with a necklace made from the skulls of extraordinary life forms around his neck, upper body naked and engraved with countless mysterious runes, eyes bright like stars, looking like a humanoid beast, strode this way.

Every time the burly man takes a step, the earth of the magic ban world cracks, and countless cracks extend in all directions, looking like a spider web. As if it can't bear the body of the burly man, the earth quakes constantly.

Yang Feng narrowed his eyes and said solemnly: "Barbarian!"

Barbarians are a race of humans who live in a magic ban territory in the Cangzhi Plane's Eastern World. In the territory of the barbarians, only the power of the fleshly body can be cultivated. Many barbarian powerhouses have sneaked into the world of human Warlocks, stole the secret methods of human Body-tempering Warlocks, and modified them, creating the terrifying secret method Barbarian God Secret Method.

By relying on the Barbarian God Secret Method, the barbarians have occupied that magic ban territory in one fell swoop. At the same time, they often invade the Great Cloud Dynasty to loot wealth and people. They are one of the big headaches surrounding the Great Cloud Dynasty.

The Great Cloud Dynasty has no choice but to station an elite army all year round near the barbarian territory to suppress the barbarian powerhouses. The Great Cloud Dynasty has fought with the barbarians several times. Outside the barbarian domain, barbarian powerhouses are not the opponents of the Great Cloud Dynasty's Warlocks. However, within the barbarian domain, the main force of the Great Cloud Dynasty were defeated several times by the barbarians, suffering heavy casualties, and even losing two Infinity Warlocks.

"I am the mighty barbarian god's descendant Wu Henggu! I am an ultra rare genius of the barbarians and the future barbarian god! Lei Ming, submit to me, or die!"

The barbarian powerhouse Wu Henggu took a step forward, then the earth shook and a fearsome crack extended towards Yang Feng.

Alexia suddenly erupted and, followed by an afterimage, appeared in front of Wu Henggu and slashed with her sword at him.

"Idiot, I am invincible in this environment!"

Wu Henggu smiled grimly, his body released faint light, and he grabbed Alexia's Fallen Angel Sword with a hand and crushed it.

Wu Henggu took a step forward and slammed Alexia in the abdomen with his right hand lightning fast. A terrifying force formed a vortex of force that blasted open Alexia's abdomen, and a copious amount of blood and flesh fragments splashed about.

Yu Yan's figure fluttered, and she appeared in front of Alexia and grabbed her with one hand. At the same time, she retreated briskly.

Sebas suddenly appeared behind Wu Henggu and slashed with his sword at the opponent.

"It's no use! In here, I am the only king, the only god!"

Wu Henggu smiled ferociously and, without evading Sebas's slash, slammed his fist towards Yu Yan.

Along with an afterimage, Wu Henggu's fist blasted into Yu Yan's back.

The Monarch grade secret treasure Black Fenghuang Armor withstood 70% of Wu Henggu's strength, but the remaining 30% of strength still ruptured Yu Yan's internal organs, and she belched a large amount of blood.

Sebas's sword strike landed on Wu Henggu, but it sounded like he had struck metal. It didn't even leave a cut on Wu Henggu's body.

"Die! Ant!"

Wu Henggu smiled grimly, turned around, and slammed his fist into Sebas's abdomen, and blasted the other party's abdomen to pieces.

Chapter 800 – Killing Wu Henggu

A cold ray flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and countless runes shone on his body as he operated a secret method recorded in the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body. He took a step forward, appeared in front of Wu Henggu, and barreled a fist towards the other party.

"You are not of a human Warlock, since you came here to die, then let me oblige you!"

Wu Henggu smiled fiercely, and his body shone brightly, not evading. At the same time, he operated the Barbarian Secret Method and, as if he has turned into a barbarian god, blasted a fist towards Yang Feng.

What the barbarians advocate the most is to meet strength with strength. As a proud barbarian powerhouse, Wu Henggu will never dodge.

Boom!

The two collided like peerless beasts. Wu Henggu, blasted hundreds of meters away, spewed a large mouthful of blood. His face distorted into shock, and he said: "How could this be! How could I be defeated by a mere human Warlock!"

"Barbarian fleshly body is really powerful! However, I have practiced the most top-shelf body tempering secret method and spent countless resources. How could I lose to you?"

Yang Feng smiled coldly, his figure shook slightly, and he turned into afterimages. Like a ferocious ancient beast, carrying the fearsome breath of primal chaos, he sent one punch after another barreling towards Wu Henggu.

Wu Henggu shone brightly, ran the Barbarian God Secret Method, and, like the most tenacious beast, resisted Yang Feng's attacks.

Under Yang Feng's frantic barrage of fists, Wu Henggu sprayed a large amount of blood from various parts of his body. But this is still not enough to do him in.

The Barbarian God Secret Method is a top-shelf body-tempering secret method developed by the barbarians after spending countless time and effort. In terms of body-tempering alone, the Barbarian God Secret Method is only slightly inferior to the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body the Taboo Lord created.

Wu Henggu's fleshly body is only slightly weaker than Yang Feng's, so he won't go down that easily.

Seeing Wu Henggu belch blood repeatedly, a peculiar shade flashed in Sebas's eyes, and he said solemnly: "So powerful! The lord's body really powerful!"

A gleam of envy flashed in Yu Yan's beautiful eyes: "That's only natural. If I'm not mistaken, he's practicing an Empyrean grade secret method. Furthermore, he's using all the top-notch cultivation resources himself. His body is naturally extremely powerful."

Yang Feng can enjoy all the most precious resources of the Li Gui Province, the Bright Moon Province, the Yu Province, and other places he has occupied. His consumption of cultivation resources is even greater than that of the Great Cloud Dynasty's emperor Bai Wuqing. With the help of the massive amount of resources, Yang Feng was able to cultivate such a powerful body.

Alexia, Sebas, and Yu Yan, all of whom have taken a direct hit from Wu Henggu, can only stay in place according to Yang Feng's orders and, relying on the incredible regeneration ability of their bodies, heal their injuries.

"Kill him!"

With a will from Yang Feng, the crowd of Type II Undyings suddenly launched, rushed towards Wu Henggu like a tide, and slashed frenziedly.

The storm of blades released by crowd of Type II Undyings left a tiny wound on Wu Henggu's body with each strike. At the same time, they disrupted Wu Henggu's balance.

After Yang Feng wounded Wu Henggu's powerful body, the Type II Undying's formidable alloy blades became able to cut his body.

Yang Feng took this chance to step forward and slammed a fist into the other party's chest, breaking two of his ribs.

"Shameless rascal! Lei Ming, if you dare, have a one-on-one showdown with me!"

Wu Henggu retreated briskly, a furious look on his face. He grabbed two Type II Undyings and, using them like weapons, slammed them at Yang Feng.

The moment when they were about to hit Yang Feng, the two Type II Undyings suddenly broke apart into countless pieces that scattered.

Under Wu Henggu's horrified gaze, Yang Feng suddenly appeared in front of him and punched him in the face, and his face deformed. He bled from his facial orifices.

Hundreds of Gravity Manipulators fired gravity balls at Wu Henggu, causing the other party to kneel on the ground as if he's shouldering a mountain.

Lightning bolts blasted into Wu Henggu's body, causing his body to feel slightly numb.

Yang Feng took this chance to punch Wu Henggu in the head again. Like a sledge hammer, when his fist hit Wu Henggu's head, the other party's head caved in.

With the cooperation of the swarm of battle robots, Yang Feng, who was originally at a slight advantage, punched Wu Henggu's vital points one after another and ultimately killed him.

At the moment when Wu Henggu was killed, a green figure rushed over from the distance and dashed towards the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree.

"Fuck off!"

Yang Feng, who is covered in blood like a wild beast, suddenly appeared in front of the Infinity Warlock in a green Warlock robe and barreled a fist towards the other party.

"Scoundrel, you're courting death!"

A look of fury in his eyes, the Infinity Warlock in a green Warlock robe bellowed, then his palm suddenly expanded and blasted towards Yang Feng with a green giant tree projection.

Virtually anyone who has stepped into the Infinity Warlock realm is a powerhouse who went through countless battles to reach this point and has practically no shortcomings. Even though this is a magic ban world, but Infinity Warlocks won't be helpless.

"Go to hell!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed fiercely, and his fist, carrying primal chaos breath, erupted with terrifying power, slammed into the green giant tree projection, and blasted it apart, and then crashed into the Infinity Warlock's palm.

A violent force exploded, and the Infinity Warlocks's palm distorted. At the same time a tremendous backlash force ruptured his innards, and he belched a large amount of blood.

The Infinity Warlock's face distorted, and he cried out in shock: "How is this possible? How can you have such a powerful body!?"

With a flash of killing intent in his eyes, Yang Feng took a step forward, appeared in front of the Infinity Warlock, and punched him in the head, and the Infinity Warlock's head exploded. Yang Feng extended a hand, and black threads twisted and rolled, and then drew the Infinity Warlock's Infinity Core into his hand.

A blurry, distorted soul projection gushed out of the Infinity Core, trying to flee.

Bolts of lightning flashed and instantly blasted into the blurry soul projection. The blurry soul projection trembled and twisted, and then turned into green smoke and disappeared.

Yang Feng looked at the blurry soul projection with regret in his eyes: "It's a pity that he escaped!"

Every Infinity Warlock has mastered many life-saving secret methods. As a result, to deal with them is not a simple matter.

A series of terrifying auras rose and rushed this way.

"Stop them!"

Yang Feng gave an order, and the crowd of battle robots rushed towards the Infinity Warlocks like a tide and fought them wildly.

Suddenly, a warning went off in Yang Feng's mind, and he turned around and looked at the Navagraha Life Death Fruit Tree.

A completely transparent, as if it doesn't exist figure, like an insect glued to a spider's web, is tightly sticking to the gold coffin.

The water of the Styx water dripping from the sky landed on this Infinity Warlock.

When the Infinity Warlock was hit by the water drops of the Styx, he issued a miserable scream. After just a dozen breaths of time, the Infinity Warlock's eyes turned dull. Looking like a walking corpse, he leaped up, entered the Styx, and disappeared.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Infinity Warlocks looked at the Styx with apprehension.

The endless Abyss is the place where the negative energy of the universe converges, while the Styx is the destination of all the deceased in the universe.

Even if it is a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, when they die, their soul fragments will fundamentally return to the Styx and become part of the cycle of life and death of the universe.

If a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse enters the Styx without using any secret methods to protect themselves, their soul will be eroded by the Styx, their memories will be washed away, and they will finally return to the Styx.

In this magic ban world, the Infinity Warlocks have lost the protection of their magic shields and secret treasures. If they are his by the Styx's water, their souls will be washed into black slates, and they will fall into the Styx and become part of it.

"So there's a defensive mechanism!"

Yang Feng glanced at the area with the gold coffin, and his heart stirred. Then, his gaze turned towards the Infinity Warlocks and he saw Poydul guarded by countless fallen angels.

Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he shot towards Poydul like an artillery shell.

"Idiot, this is my domain!"

A fierce look in his eyes, Poydul's body suddenly swelled up, the muscles bulged, the large blue tendons extended beneath the skin, 30-centimeter-long claws ejected from the hands, and tyrannical and ferocious aura spread, a sinister expression on his face.

Poydul has been a top abyssal grand duke for 100,000 plus years. During that time, he has used numerous peerless treasures and experienced many fierce battles. In this magic ban world, his combat power even surpasses that of Agnipe.

The swarm of fallen angels suddenly flew up and loyally blocked in front of Poydul, forming a barrier.

The engines of the countless Type II Undying roared, and they pierced into the fallen angel legion like sharp knives.