

## **MGE 941**

### **Chapter 941 – Gumana Universe**

The Dark Star Realm, in front of the Universe Stairs, Yang Feng is quietly watching the Universe Stairs, an enigmatic ray in his eyes.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the Universe Stairs, and then suddenly sighed: “Unfortunately, I have too little time!”

As a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, if there is no accident, by staying on his branch floating continent and absorbing the life magic energy there, Yang Feng would be able to advance to the Warlock Monarch realm within 30 years without any suspense.

To advance to a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse within 30 years, this kind of cultivation speed can be regarded as outrageous. It should be mentioned that in the Abyss, many abyssal grand dukes have been trapped at the boundary to the abyssal king realm for tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of years.

If Yang Feng becomes a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse before the two universes merge and engulf each other, he can set off a huge storm on the Cangzhi Plane and even unify the whole surface world.

But Yang Feng is aware that since the whole universe is changing dramatically due to the great tribulation, all kinds of freak-level geniuses will emerge one after another.

Planes like the Light of Eternity Plane, whose flow of times is different from that of the Cangzhi Plane, although they are not numerous, but they still exist.

If Yang Feng stays in place, then maybe after 10 years, a large number of rising stars will appear in front of him one after another and overtake him.

Yang Feng learned through secret channels that the upper echelon of the six Warlock Imperial Courts selected a group of talented seedlings and threw them into planes similar to the Light of Eternity Plane, for them to fight and kill one another and evolve.

At the same time, the underlying strength of the six Warlock Imperial Courts is unfathomable. There is more than one Holy Spirit Warlock backing them, and there may even be Great Holy step powerhouses.

If Yang Feng doesn’t have a Holy Spirit Warlock rank cultivation base by the time the two universes fuse together, it will be very difficult for him to even save his own life.

After all, the strong are respected in the world of Warlocks. Once the Holy Spirit Warlocks wake up one by one, a mere supreme Infinity Warlock like him will be regarded as a small fry.

After the establishment of the Human Supreme Council, a total of four Eternal Sovereign relic sites were opened. Yang Feng went in to have a look and found that the four Eternal Sovereign relic sites are indeed treasure lands with a lot of benefits for powerhouses below the Infinity Warlock rank. However, for a supreme Infinity Warlock like Yang Feng, they don’t have much use.

The stronger a Warlock is, the fewer treasures and secret realms can enhance their strength. This is also the reason why it is so difficult for Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses to be born.

Before the universe has changed, the resources in the universe could only support the existence of one Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse in each era. In order to become a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, you were bound to step on the bodies of countless powerhouses and absorb their resources and step by step advance to the top.

By killing the Silver Flash, Yang Feng obtained various precious treasures and even a few treasures of heaven and earth that Holy Spirit Warlocks needed to practice cultivation.

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then his eyes shone. Finally, his eyes shimmered with determination, and he gritted his teeth, silently recited an incantation, and pointed at the Universe Stairs.

A series of strange runes entered the Universe Stairs, and then a blood-colored pillar soared into the sky and stabbed at some invisible barrier.

Boom!

Along with an earth-shaking noise, a distorted hole was blasted open in the void, and a vast breath from another universe poured out.

An Infinity Warlock rank Flesh Golem avatar forged from countless treasures of heaven and earth blurred, turned into a stream of light, and entered the distorted hole.

Yang Feng focused all his attention on the manipulation of the Infinity Warlock rank Flesh Golem avatar.

Traveling between two universes is not a trivial matter. Although Yang Feng often travels between different planes, it is the first time for him to travel to another universe.

When Yang Feng's Flesh Golem avatar slammed into the distorted hole, a fearsome tearing force smashed his magic shields one by one.

"Sure enough, it's not that easy to travel to another universe! Even if it is an Infinity Warlock, without the protection of a special secret treasure, they are bound to die."

Yang Feng's Flesh Golem avatar flicked his wrist, and a round secret treasure he created after reverse engineering the Hives suddenly flew out and formed a fortress. His figure fluttered, and he flew into the fortress.

When the round fortress knocked into the hole, a strange force diffused from it and shrouded the hole, and it squeezed into the hole bit by bit.

Bang! Crack!

Along with brittle sounds, the round fortress collapsed and disintegrated bit by bit.

After all, the round fortress is a secret treasure Yang Feng developed through reverse engineering the Hives. Compared with the original Hives, there is still a big gap.

The manufacturing technology of the Hives is a secret of the Gumana Universe that is only grasped by the three Eternal Sovereigns, the 18 Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses, and some powerhouses who are in charge of manufacturing the Hives.

Although Yang Feng quelled the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy and obtained a lot of information from him, but he still didn't get his hands of the technology to manufacture Hives.

As the fortress was being crushed bit by bit, all data was fed back to the level-5 optical computer network in real time and analyzed.

For xizu technology, every piece of data is extremely precious and can be the basis of deduction.

A minute later, the round fortress disappeared before it collapsed completely.

The level-5 optical computer network lost contact with the round fortress and Yang Feng lost control of the Flesh Golem avatar. Furthermore, he vaguely felt that he lost a part of his soul!

Yang Feng looked at the distorted hole in the air, and his eyes flashed with curiosity: "Did it succeed?"

The space twisted, and Yang Feng's Flesh Golem avatar appeared in a huge palace.

"Where is this?"

With a look of doubt in his eyes, Yang Feng's Flesh Golem avatar looked around.

He discovered that the huge palace is located in a huge valley. The valley is engraved with countless mysterious runes and filled with the law of space, forming a small world with a radius of 100,000 kilometers.

In this small world, there is an altar, in the center of which, there is a huge hole. This hole is the universe passage formed between the two universes.

Yang Feng glanced at the altar and saw that the altar can open a universe passage to the Cangzhi Plane. Around the altar, there are all kinds of crystals, which are the energy source crystals used by the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe.

In the world of Warlocks, Warlocks cannot do without magic stones and magic crystals when it comes to cultivation, the casting of spells, the concoction of elixirs, and strengthening of magic barriers. Magic stones and magic crystals are the power source of Warlocks.

In the Gumana Universe, source crystal are treasures that can power all treasures. The development of the Gumana Universe revolves around source crystals.

Source crystals are divided into low, mid, high, superior, Starcraft, Imperishable, and Perfect grade source crystals.

Low grade source crystals are used by powerhouses below the Moonlight Warlock realm, mid grade source crystals are used by Moonlight Warlock and Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouses, high grade source crystals are used by Bright World Warlock rank powerhouses, superior grade source crystals are used by Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, Starcraft grade source crystals are used by Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, Imperishable grade source crystals are used by Holy Spirit Warlock rank

powerhouses, and Perfect grade source crystals are used by Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses to practice cultivation.

Around the altar, there is a massive amount of superior grade source crystals, hundreds of Starcraft grade source crystals, and 10 Imperishable grade source crystals. Even if it was a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse, they would be excited to see this many source crystals.

It should be mentioned that if there is no mission involved, it would take a quasi-Holy step powerhouse such as the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy about 100 years of hard work for his group to be able to obtain one Imperishable grade source crystal.

As for Perfect grade source crystals, even Great Holy step powerhouses are no likely to have one.

Countless runes appeared in his eyes, and Yang Feng's Flesh Golem avatar looked closely at the surroundings and saw that there are countless defensive boundaries all over this small world. Even if it was a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, if they touch these defensive boundaries, they will die.

Regret flashed in the eyes of Yang Feng's Flesh Golem avatar: "With my strength, I can only go back!"

Yang Feng sent this Flesh Golem avatar to investigate this place. However, he didn't expect that this place would be this dangerous. His Infinity Warlock rank Flesh Golem avatar can do nothing here.

Yang Feng's Flesh Golem avatar recited an incantation and pointed at the altar, and light entered the altar.

An invisible passage extended from the altar, entered the hole, and opened the universe passage that had began to close slowly and stabilized it.

Yang Feng's Flesh Golem avatar blurred, entered the universe passage, and appeared in the Dark Star Realm.

As soon as Yang Feng's Flesh Golem avatar appeared, his experience was read by the level-5 optical computer network.

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then his eyes flashed with the shade of determination: "My Infinity Warlock rank avatar is helpless! It seems that I can only go there in person!"

Yang Feng, for the sake of safety, originally wanted to use an avatar to investigate there, lay a foundation, and then decide whether to go there with his true body or not.

However, Yang Feng's avatar is not only far weaker than his true body, but it also doesn't has the various fearsome methods of the true body. As a result, it hit the wall as soon as it entered the Gumana Universe.

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he flew into the hole.

A fearsome tearing force tore at him in an instant. Yang Feng operated the Eternal Imperishable Body and released a devour force that fought against the formidable tearing force.

## **Chapter 942 – Yuta**

Wisps of force devoured by Yang Feng entered him and reduced the tearing force.

In fact, as long as a Warlock is strong enough, they can completely resist the fearsome tearing force when traveling between universes.

Light shone, and Yang Feng passed through the universe barrier and appeared in the huge valley.

As soon as Yang Feng appeared in the small world, he operated the Fate Algorithm and sensed the malice of this universe envelope him.

Originally, when a life form from another universe arrives at the Gumana Universe, they would not disturb the universe will. They would slowly assimilate into the Gumana Universe and become part of it.

However, Yang Feng is ranked first on the world of Warlocks' human merit steles. At the same time, he is a universe child favored by the world of Warlocks.

Since the Gumana Universe and the world of Warlocks are currently devouring one another, the Gumana Universe is hostile to life forms favored by the world of Warlocks.

"Universe malice! In other words, if I don't have a secret method to mask myself, I will have bad luck in this universe. Fortunately, I got a lot of secret methods when I quelled the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy!"

Yang Feng smiled, then silently recited an incantation and pointed, and runes shone and camouflaged his soul, making it seem like he is a native of this universe.

The terrifying universe malice disappeared at once.

Yang Feng operated the Transcendent Pupils, and mysterious runes welled up inside his eyes. When he looked around, he saw countless twisted barriers at once.

Many of the barriers set up here have much in common with the barriers of the world of Warlocks.

Yang Feng frowned: "These defensive boundaries are exactly the same as the barriers handed down from the Golem Dynasty. How strange!"

Different universes basically use different power systems.

The xizu used purely mechanized technology, the world of Warlocks uses life energy, and the Gumana Universe uses source energy.

This valley was set up by the Dark Star Emperor in the archgod age, before the rise of the human race. But the boundaries here are exactly the same as the ones developed in the Sixth Warlock Imperial Court. Yang Feng has many conjectures regarding this point.

Yang Feng took a look at the altar and beckoned with a hand, and source crystals flew into his hand.

Just the superior grade source crystals, the hundreds of Starcraft grade source crystals, and the 10 Imperishable grade source crystals made this trip worthwhile for Yang Feng.

Source crystals are a kind of miraculous power source of the Gumana Universe that is one energy level higher than magic crystals of the world of Warlocks.

Yang Feng obtained the method to absorb source crystals from the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy. At the same time, he can also devour all kinds of energies using the essence of devour.

Yang Feng willed, and a dense swarm of Devourers flew out and pounced on the barriers.

The Devourers easily gnawed holes in the defensive boundaries, and Yang Feng flew out of the barriers through the holes.

When he left the valley, Yang Feng appeared on a deserted, dead celestial body without any life magic energy.

No matter the universe, there are many such celestial bodies. For intelligent races, such a place isn't suitable to live in. No one will waste their energy to develop such a celestial body.

"This is a barren land on the edge of the Gumana Universe's Lightless Starfield. This starfield has few resources, it is not suitable for intelligent life forms to live in. There are many abandoned celestial bodies everywhere. The Dark Star Emperor sure chose a good place!"

Yang Feng used a secret method he learned from the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy to determine his location.

"The connection with the optical computer network and the avatars has been completely severed!"

Yang Feng detected all kinds of differences.

In the world of Warlocks, no matter where he is, Yang Feng is able to communicate with the optical computer network via a mysterious way and firmly control his forces and mechanical legion.

But in this universe, Yang Feng has lost the connection with the optical computer network. This has greatly impacted him.

"Let's test the warp gate! If the warp gate can be used to travel between the two universes, then that would be really incredible."

Yang Feng quickly set up an underground laboratory in the abandoned celestial body, and then installed a top warp gate and activated it.

Bursts of mechanical roars and distorted light diffused from the warp gate, and then faded after only a moment.

Yang Feng frowned: "As expected, it won't open! Even a top warp gate cannot span the distance between two universes."

"Only if I become an Eternal Sovereign and master all the principles and manufacturing technology of the Universe Stairs and expand them further, may I be able to develop a warp gate that can span across two universes."

"What I should do now is to look for ways to get in touch with the Gumana Universe's Infinity Warlocks rank powerhouses and integrate into the Gumana Universe through them."

Yang Feng stopped the experiment and collected the warp gate. Next, he operated the Fate Algorithm and began to search for Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses nearby.

Yang Feng stopped casting and sighed slowly: "That won't do, the Gumana Universe is different from the world of Warlocks. The Fate Algorithm can only barely let me feel the universe malice, but can't enlighten me regarding my fate in this universe!"

The laws and environment of different universes are different, which greatly impacts the effect of Warlock secret methods.

Warlock secret methods essentially use the soul force and power of Warlocks to mobilize the laws of the universe and the energy of heaven and earth and form all kinds of powerful and unimaginable spells. Due to the difference in laws and environment, many spells have lost their effect.

The Gumana Universe's energy level is half a level higher than that of the world of Warlocks and it has three Eternal Sovereigns. Nevertheless, the Gumana Universe's powerhouses are still very cautious, since the devouring between two universes is a very dangerous time. If they are not careful, the Gumana Universe may be the one to be devoured.

"If magic won't do, then physical means be it!"

Yang Feng waved his hand, and a swarm of Interstellar Probes flew out and shot in different directions, searching for the targets Yang Feng wants to find.

Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and a fortress 90% similar to a Hive flew out at once. He flew into the fortress and operated it to fly towards the center of the Lightless Starfield.

The Hive is a symbolic weapon of the Gumana Universe. In the Gumana Universe, many flying tools are imitations of the Hive.

The Lightless Starfield is a starfield at the edge of the Gumana Universe and is dominated by the superior race the faebright race. The faebright race has a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse the Faebright Old Ancestor backing it.

Thanks to the deterrence from the Faebright Old Ancestor, the faebright race has stifled the other races in the Lightless Starfield and took dominion of the starfield.

Ten days passed in a flash.

"Found it!"

Inside the fortress, Yang Feng, who was devouring and refining a Starcraft grade source crystal, opened his eyes and smiled.

In the vast starry sky, there is a huge warship flying like a meteor.

"Yuta, is your information really accurate? According to this direction, we are heading towards the edge of the starfield. Will there really be treasures we need in such a place?"

Inside the warship, in a room, there sit four powerhouses. A handsome man, who apart from a dozen plus tentacles on the head looks no different from an ordinary human, asked coldly.

The other two people focused on a handsome young man with an abnormal temperament, black hair, and a queer brand on the face.

Yuta replied with a smile: "Of course. According to the information I obtained, there is an aurum tribe hidden in this starfield."

"Aurum! The aurum race can purify the power of bloodline and enhance soul force!"

The other three powerhouses inhaled suddenly, and their eyes flashed with a scorching shade.

Yuta's eyes also flashed with a scorching shade, and he said unhurriedly: "That's right. Once we get aurum blood, we may be able to make a breakthrough and become Starcraft step (Warlock Monarch) powerhouses. Our position in the organization will improve a lot as well."

There is a huge difference in terms of strength and status between Infinity Warlock and Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. Yang Feng was able to become one of the chairman of the Human Supreme Council as an Infinity Warlock, in addition to being ranked first on the human merit steles, it was thanks to his tremendous forces and the support of the Brilliant Great Holy.

But, if Yang Feng was a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse instead, he would have faced much less resistance when he ascended to the position of chairman. After all, no matter the universe, the strong are respected, especially in this period of war.

A male powerhouse with red hair, red eyes, and red skin uttered: "How long will it take to get there?"

"We're already arrived! Our hunt can begin!"

Yuta smiled and pointed with a hand, and light shone. The warship became transparent, and a yellowish celestial body appeared in front of them.

The warship broke into the atmosphere of the celestial body, and then stopped at an altitude of 10,000 meters above the ground.

## **Chapter 943 – Aurum**

The celestial body is still and desolate, lacking any vitality.

"Yuta, is it really here?"

The red powerhouse scanned the still celestial body with a glance. Countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes, and he looked at the celestial body, frowned, and asked.

Yuta and them are all Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses and possess extraordinary perception. With their perception, they can cover the whole celestial body.

The red powerhouse has a secret method that can enable him to see through a variety of illusions. But he can't see anything.

"They hid quite well! Let me do it!"

Yuta smiled and pointed to an ordinary tract of barren land.

A huge black hole appeared in the sky and fired a dark beam barreling towards the tract of barren land.



When the dark beam was about to slam into the ground, ripples surged, and a gold barrier appeared above the land.

Underneath the gold barrier, there lies a huge city. There are many tall buildings that exude overbearing breaths in the city.

In the city, you can see tall powerhouses with fair skin that look no different from ordinary humans.

Greed flashed in the eyes of the red powerhouses: “Aurum! They’re really aurum! A race favored by the universe upon birth, they really haven’t gone extinct yet. Excellent!”

The aurum race is a race favored by the universe. As soon as an aurum powerhouse is born, they possess Moonlight Warlock rank strength. Furthermore, there is no limit to their evolution. In theory, every aurum powerhouse has the potential to advance to a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse. They are all cultivation geniuses.

In every universe, there will be aurum powerhouses born. No matter which universe, the aurum powerhouses will have a brilliant age and may even dominate the universe. Following which, they will slowly decline without exception. Once a powerful race like the aurum race, which relies on the power of bloodline, is defeated by races who rely on cultivation to reach the peak step by step, they will stand no chance at overturning the situation.

The biggest difference between the aurum race and other races is that their blood is gold and full of magical properties. It can purify different bloodlines and make them evolve.

At the time, the Second Warlock Imperial Court’s Taboo Lord nearly slaughtered all the aurum powerhouse in the world of Warlocks. He extracted the blood of countless aurum, purified his bloodline, integrated different bloodlines, and advanced to a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse.

Even if you are not a bloodline Warlock, taking aurum blood can purify your bloodline, upgrade your soul aptitude and soul force, and increase the probability of breaking through a bottleneck. Therefore, no matter the universe, when other race powerhouses find aurum, they will hunt them down.

“Why have you chased us till here? Why won’t you let us live?”

An aged sigh came from the city, and a blond, tall and sturdy old man exuding a domineering air flew out.

Yuta stared at the aurum powerhouse and uttered frigidly: “I am Yuta! Are you the leader of the aurum? Surrender! As long as you surrender, I will spare your life! Only 20 of your people will be consumed every year! Otherwise, today is the day when your aurum race will be exterminated!”

The other three Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses flew to behind the aurum leader and stared at him with greed in their eyes.

Since the aurum leader is an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, his gold blood can purify the bloodline of an infinity Warlock rank powerhouse once.

After the bloodline of an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse is purified by the aurum leader’s gold blood, they will possess the potential to advance to the Warlock Monarch realm.

"I am Haas! Since you came to hunt us aurum, then go to hell!"

Haas roared furiously, countless gold runes emerged from him, a gold leg bone emitting Holy might appeared in his hand, and a supreme Infinity Warlock rank breath emanated from him.

"Supreme Starfield step powerhouse (supreme Infinity Warlock)!"

"Damn it! He is a supreme Starfield step powerhouse!"

"..."

The countenance of the four Starfield step powerhouses changed dramatically. They resemble fisherman who were fishing for fish yet caught a blue whale.

In a flash, Haas appeared in front of a three-eyed powerhouse and slammed the huge gold leg bone along with the essence of power towards him.

The face of the other three Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses fell, and they roared and attacked Haas from three directions.

The three-eyed race powerhouse turned pale. The third eye on his forehead opened, and an eye with countless mysterious runes appeared. A nine-layered barrier appeared in front of him at once.

When the gold leg bone landed on the nine-layered barrier, it smashed the barrier, and then finally slammed into the three-eyed race powerhouse. Terrifying essence of power instantly crushed the three-eyed race powerhouse into powder.

At the moment when the three-eyed race powerhouse was killed, three gold shields suddenly appeared around Haas.

When the attacks of the three Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses slammed into the three gold shields, they smashed the shields, and then blasted into Haas. Gold blood trickled down from the corners of his mouth.

"Die!"

After he was injured, Haas became more violent. He brandished the gold leg bone and slammed it into the red powerhouse in an instant, smashing all of his magic shields and turning the person himself into powder.

"Sir Agapito, save me!"

Yuta shouted shrilly, his face pale.

Yuta and the remaining tentacle man are both intermediate Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses. They stand no chance against the supreme Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse Haas.

"A bunch of trash!"

A grim, unruly voice came from the void, and a handsome powerhouse with a horn on his head, dressed in a black robe, emerged, and Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power spread from him.

"Starcraft step powerhouse! Shit! Everyone, run!"

When he detected the Warlock Monarch rank breath, Haas's face fell at once, and he roared wildly.

The gold barrier above the city collapsed in an instant, and 136 powerhouses above the Starry Sky Warlock rank escaped in different directions.

When aurum powerhouses are born, they possess Moonlight Warlock rank strength. But they also have a great weakness, that is, their fertility is extremely low.

It's very hard for a pure blooded aurum couple to conceive. Furthermore, it takes 100 years to carry a baby to term. Furthermore, when the child is born, the power of the couple will be affected. Therefore, aurum powerhouses generally do not like to have children. Coupled with the pursuit of countless powerhouses, it is easy for them to face extinction.

"It won't be that easy to escape! Threads of Shadow!"

The tentacle man smiled ferociously and spread the fingers of both hands, and numerous strange threads swept in different directions with him as the center.

The elusive threads suddenly emerged from strange places and stabbed the 136 aurum powerhouses.

The 136 aurum powerhouses suddenly burst out with tyrannical gold light. But the gold light just flashed for a moment, and then they weakened and fell to the ground.

As soon as the aurum powerhouses fell on the ground, they flew towards the tentacle man.

"Stop!"

A blond aurum girl, who looks like she's only fourteen or fifteen years old and has a sexy figure and a pretty face, yet still has a trace of immaturity about her, suddenly burst out with Bright World Warlock rank fluctuations of power. A gold sword appeared in her hand, and she sliced the Threads of Shadow apart.

Eyes shot with blood, Haas roared wildly, and slammed the gold leg bone radiating endless light towards Agapito: "Gracina, run! Avenge us in the future!"

"Gold Holy Spirit Body! How lucky! Gold Holy Spirit Body, that's a darling of the universe! As long as I kill her, extract her blood and soul, and cleanse myself with them, I may have a chance to advance to the Perfect step (Warlock Emperor)! Yuta, get her! I want her alive! You're dead if she dies!"

Agapito glanced at Gracina with a strange look in his eyes. Then, he smiled and spread the fingers of a hand, and fearsome demonic qi formed a 1,000-meter-tall ogre head shrouded in black fog that barreled towards Haas.

When the huge ogre head slammed into the gold light, it tore the gold light to pieces and slammed into Haas and blasted him into the ground, blasting open a huge hole in the ground.

Gracina took a deep look at Haas, her eyes teared up, and she blurred and turned into a gold ray that escaped towards the outside.

The aurum race is a race constantly being pursued. According to the education she received since she was little, Gracina is clear that she cannot turn back at this time, or else she will not only be unable to save anyone, but will also become prey to the enemy.

“Want to escape? Fat Chance! Be my prey!”

Yuta showed a malevolent smile, then spread the fingers of his hand, and a strange eye appeared in his hand and fired a gray ray that slammed into Gracina.

#### **Chapter 944 – Quelling the Manke Monarch**

Gracina erupted with gold barriers that superimposed into a none-layered barrier.

When the grey ray struck the nine-layered barrier, the gold barrier broke in an instant. But the grey ray was also blocked.

Gracina’s pretty face paled slightly. Her speed tripled, and she turned into a gold ray fleeing into the distance.

“That’s the aurum race for you, a race favored by the universe! Unfortunately, you met me!”

With a ferocious smile, Yuta erupted with universe source energy, and countless mysterious runes appeared in the air and formed a strange eye.

The eyes fired a green beam that shrouded Gracina.

Gracina trembled slightly. Then, as if time reversed, she flew backwards, tracing back her previous trajectory.

The strange eye turned and fired a gray beam that slammed into Gracina.

Gracina felt a burst of weakness. Unable to muster any strength, she flew towards Yuta, a look of despair in her beautiful eyes.

“Is this the law of time? No, it’s just a time-type spell! It’s a little short of advancing to the realm of laws. Interesting!”

A curious voice suddenly rang in the area.

“Who?”

The countenance of Yuta and the tentacle man suddenly changed drastically, and they looked in the direction of the voice and saw Yang Feng slowly walk out of the void and his figure become clear.

Yuta’s eyes shimmered with vigilance. Then, his eyes shimmered with biting cold killing intent, and he asked flatly: “Who are you?”

Aurum gold blood is a treasure that all powerhouses dream of. Even a Great Holy step powerhouse would be moved. Only Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses, whose bloodline has reached perfection, no longer need aurum gold blood.

Since Yang Feng discovered the aurum, Yuta doesn't plan to let him leave here alive.

"I'm here to kill you!"

With a smile, Yang Feng stepped forward, blurred, and appeared in front of the tentacle man in an instant, and then sent a fist containing the essence of power barreling towards the tentacle man.

The face of the tentacle man fell, and 20 plus magic shields emerged from him. At the same time, his twisted his body and attempted to escape to the side.

When Yang Feng's fist slammed into the magic shields, it pulverized the shields, and then crushed into the tentacle man and blasted him into ashes.

"I've become so strong!"

Yang Feng looked at the tentacle man that turned into ashes and smiled in elation.

Originally, Yang Feng had to use everything at his disposal to defeat an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse. Now, however, he can kill an Infinity Warlock with a punch. This progress made Yang Feng feel elated.

Upon seeing this scene, Yuta was scared out of his wits. He spewed out a mouthful of blood essence, and then distorted and flew into the distance.

"Come back!"

Countless runes welled up in Yang Feng's eyes. He activated the law of phantom, and a breath hovering between real and illusory surged inside him.

In the distance, Yuta suddenly changed direction and flew back to Yang Feng's side.

Yang Feng points at Yuta's forehead, and a transparent tentacle of the Phantom Ruler stabbed Yuta in the forehead, easily taking control of him.

Since Yang Feng already sealed the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy using some other means, the Phantom Ruler was freed, becoming a terrifying trump card in Yang Feng's hand.

However, due to the different laws of the universe, the most frightening trump card of the Phantom Ruler, which is to pull people into the Dream World, has lost its effect.

Only when the Phantom Ruler touches the Gumana Universe's Dream World and analyzes its laws will it be able to pull people into the Gumana Universe's Dream World.

Agapito took a deep look at Yang Feng, his eyes shimmered with a severe shade, and he pointed at Gracina and said: "My friend, I am the Manke Monarch Agapito. Why don't we cooperate to capture all the aurum and divide them equally? I only want this aurum beauty, the rest belong to you!"

As a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, Agapito can instakill an intermediate Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse as well. However, judging by Yang Feng's display, the other party can contend against him. Since he is already fighting with Haas, he naturally is not in a position to find more trouble.

“Gold Holy Spirit Body, the best cultivation aptitude in the aurum race. Its a rare existence that might not even appear among 10 billion aurum powerhouses. As long as she is given time and resources, she is bound to advance to the apex Imperishable step (Great Holy) in the future. There is even a chance that she may evolve into a Perfect step powerhouse one day. Her gold blood is also a top treasure that can upgrade a persons potential to the Imperishable step.

Yang Feng stared at Gracina as if she were a unique treasure, smiled, and said while enunciating each syllable.

The aurum race are already the darlings of the universe, while the Gold Holy Spirit Body is even more a universe child, a monstrous existence with endless evolutionary potential.

Gracina is only fourteen or fifteen years old, yet she already possesses pinnacle Bright World Warlock rank strength. This is simply inconceivable. Her evolutionary potential is even slightly higher than that of the angel empress Michaelia under Yang Feng.

Agapito pointed down at Haas, who was injured due to the fighting with the huge ogre head, and said with an air of arrogance: “That’s right, but she’s mine. The rest of the aurum belong to you. This aurum powerhouse possesses pinnacle Starfield (Infinity Warlock) strength. As long as you drain his blood essence and wash your bloodline and soul with it, you’ll be able to break through to a Starcraft step powerhouse.”

“Unfortunately, my choice has always been to keep everything for myself!”

Yang Feng smiled, and the Phantom Ruler suddenly appeared behind him and opened a phantom eye. Mysterious, distorted fluctuations enveloped Agapito at once.

Agapito trembled slightly, and his eyes glazed over.

Yang Feng took a step, appeared in front of Agapito, and touched his forehead with a finger, and countless runes poured into Agapito’s forehead like a tide and sealed him.

Gracina’s heart shook when she saw this scene: “So strong! He’s too strong! Who is he? How can he quell the Manke Monarch that easily! The Manke Monarch is a Starcraft step powerhouse!”

In the Lightless Starfield, Starcraft step powerhouses are regarded as overlords. In the entire Lightless Starfield, there is only one Imperishable step powerhouse, who is located in the central area. The remaining areas are dominated by Starcraft step powerhouses.

As a Starcraft step powerhouse, Agapito easily defeated the strongest aurum powerhouse Haas. Seeing a mere Starfield step powerhouse like Yang Feng quell a Starcraft step powerhouse filled Gracina’s heart with shock.

“Go to hell!”

Covered in blood, Haas’s eyes flashed with savage light, and he appeared in front of Yang Feng and sent the gold leg bone containing the essence of power slamming towards Yang Feng.

Whether it is Yang Feng or Agapito, they both came for aurum gold blood. Haas sees them both as enemies.

“It’s no use. You can’t even beat the Manke Monarch! Even if you try your best, you can’t hurt me at all!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and pointed with a finger, and countless black chains suddenly erupted and stabbed at Haas from different directions.

Haas waved the gold leg bone, and the bone burst out with dazzling gold light, smashing the black chains.

The space twisted, and black chains stabbed at Haas from different directions once more.

Haas could only wave his gold leg bone at the black chains. With his keen senses, he can tell that something bad will happen once the black chains stab him.

The black chains seem to be endless. No matter how hard he smashes them, new black chains emerge and stab at him, forcing him to fight with all his strength and recklessly consume his power.

Yang Feng said indifferently: “If you continue to fight like this, you will hurt your origin! You can stop fighting!”

The Phantom Ruler suddenly emerged, and a mysterious fluctuation shot out from the phantom eye and enveloped Haas.

Haas trembled and weakened, and then countless black chains stabbed and suppressed him.

Gracina looked at Haas and her other 100 plus comrades and sighed faintly, and then her beautiful eyes flashed with determination: “Let go of my people! I will cooperate with you with the extraction of my bloodline and soul!”

When extracting bloodline, the aurum cooperating or not cooperating will affect the final result. It’s not impossible to extract Gracina’s bloodline and soul by force. However, the quality will be two or three worse than when she cooperates.

For top powerhouses who pursue perfection, this gap is enough for them to take this seriously.

“Spare Gracina and I will cooperate with you with the extraction of my bloodline and soul!”

“Spare Gracina and take me!”

“...”

The aurum powerhouses shouted one after another, eyes shot with blood.

The 100 plus aurum powerhouses live together and struggle for the survival of their race like a huge family. They have a deep bond. Gracina, who has Gold Holy Spirit Body, is their hope. Naturally, they don’t want her to die in Yang Feng’s hands.

**Chapter 945 – Gareth Monarch**

Yang Feng looked at Gracina with a burning shade in his eyes: “Gracina, I’m quite interested in you. As long as you are willing to become my subordinate, I will protect you aurum and let you have a stable life.”

Taken aback, Gracina asked: “You don’t want to extract my gold blood?”

As a Gold Holy Spirit Body, Gracina could even tempt Great Holy step powerhouses. As long as her bloodline and soul are extracted and refined, a top Great Holy step powerhouse will be able to increase the probability of promoting to the Warlock Emperor realm by half.

Yang Feng said with a smile: “Your gold blood is indeed precious, but I value you more.”

Yang Feng has recruited many talents under his command. However, the only ones who have the potential to become Holy Spirit Warlocks are the angel empress Michaelia, Regina, and Wu Meiyang.

Regina and Wu Meiyang, who were born with level-8 soul aptitude, are geniuses among geniuses. Even so, they are far less likely to promote to Holy Spirit Warlocks than the angel empress Michaelia and Gracina.

Yang Feng, who wants to have people walk alongside him on the path of cultivation, will never let go of a genius such as Gracina.

Gracina’s eyes flickered, and she gritted her teeth and said: “Okay, I agree to be your woman! As long as you take care of my people according to the agreement, then I will be yours for the rest of my life!”

As meat on Yang Feng’s chopping block, no matter what he asks, Gracina cannot resist. Furthermore, Yang Feng taking them in is the best result they could hope for.

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and black rays entered the aurum powerhouses.

The seals that enveloped the aurum powerhouses collapsed and disappeared at once.

As soon as Haas regained his strength, he took a deep look at Yang Feng and said respectfully: “Thank you, sir!”

The other 135 aurum powerhouses stared at Yang Feng with a complicated looks in their eyes.

In the Gumana Universe, once aurum are found, they will be chased by countless powerhouses and ultimately have all their blood extracted to serve as evolution resources. For Yang Feng to let Gracina and the other aurum live, that’s simple inconceivable.

Yang Feng uttered flatly: “From today on, I am your master! You can call me Demon Ancestor!”

In the world of Warlocks, Yang Feng is no longer a nobody, but one of the seven chairmen of the Human Supreme Council. There are many spies of the Gumana Universe hidden in the world of Warlocks. Since Yang Feng is now deep behind enemy lines, he cannot expose his name carelessly.

As for the alias “Demon Ancestor”, there are many people who use it. From the data he collected, Yang Feng is aware of more than 100,000 people in the world of Warlocks who used the alias Demon Ancestor. Yang Feng also learned from the Dark Gorge Quasi-Holy that there are no less than 100,000 powerhouses in the Gumana Universe who called themselves Demon Ancestor.



Haas said respectfully: "Yes! Lord Demon Ancestor!"

Yang Feng clapped his hands, and the fake Hive hidden in the void flew out unhurriedly and collected the aurum powerhouses.

The Manke Star is the capital celestial body of the Manke Kingdom, which is located in the west of the Lightless Starfield. The Manke Star is the celestial body most rich in resources in the Manke Kingdom.

Following a flash of light, a pure white triangular warship appeared in the Manke Kingdom.

"Who is it?"

"Is it enemy attack?"

"..."

Sounds of alarm sounded in the Manke Kingdom, and source energy shields suddenly emerged and shrouded the royal palace.

"Agapito, get out here!"

An overbearing voice came from the pure white triangular warship, and a junior Warlock Monarch rank breath enveloped the Manke Kingdom's royal palace.

"Gareth Monarch! His Majesty is practicing cultivation. If there is anything you have to discuss, please wait for a while!"

Dressed in white armor and emitting advanced Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power, a three-eyed race powerhouse flew out of the royal palace and saluted the pure white triangular warship.

The three-eyed race powerhouse is Janosz, the prime minister of the Manke Kingdom. He presides over the Manke Kingdom in Agapito's absence.

The Gareth Monarch is the king of the Gareth Kingdom. The Gareth Kingdom and the Manke Kingdom are in a hostile relationship, and they have fought for over 1,000 years.

Although Agapito is slightly weaker than the Gareth Monarch, but he has eight Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses under his command. In the Gareth Kingdom, however, there are only two Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses. The overall strength of the Manke Kingdom was slightly higher than that of the Gareth Kingdom, enabling them to pressure the Gareth Kingdom a little.

The Gareth Monarch said eerily: "One of my disciples was killed by your Manke Kingdom not long ago. Have Agapito come out and give me an explanation, or I'll tear down your royal palace!"

Janosz frowned slightly. If Agapito was here, he could rally the powerhouses of the Manke Kingdom and teach the Gareth Monarch a lesson.

But now that Agapito disappeared without a trace, it is extremely difficult for the Manke Kingdom to contend against the Gareth Monarch.

Janosz pondered for a while, and then uttered, "Our Manke Kingdom is willing to compensate you with 100 superior grade source crystals for this matter!"

“Ha-ha! It seems that Agapito has left! Give me an Imperishable grade source crystal and I’ll leave immediately. Otherwise, I shall enter the Manke Kingdom’s treasury!”

With a flash of light, a five-meter-tall powerhouse enveloped in flames, with long scarlet hair, dressed in a red battle armor, exuding an overbearing breath, flew out from the pure white triangular warship. He is the Gareth Monarch.

Janosz’s face fell, and he said in a cold voice: “No way! Gareth Monarch, I don’t have the right to use Imperishable grade source crystals!”

Imperishable grade source crystals are treasures used by Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses. Agapito only has two or three pieces. They are treasures that he prepared for the time when he will attack the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, and so cannot be given to others.

“Then I’ll get it myself!”

With a ferocious smile, the Gareth Monarch spread the fingers of a hand and pressed down with his hand, and a fire dragon came down from the sky and swept towards the Manke Kingdom’s royal palace, blotting out the sky and the sun.

In the Manke Kingdom’s royal palace, eight Infinity Warlock rank breaths erupted, and countless runes emerged and formed a giant barrier.

When the fire dragon pounced at the giant barrier, it tore at the barrier madly, and fearsome fire force burned the barrier, making it twist slightly.

Countless powerhouses of the Gareth Kingdom flew out from the pure white triangular warship. Led by Transcendent rank powerhouses, they took all kinds of flying devices and attacked the major cities of the Manke Kingdom.

Boom! Boom!

The sound of explosions sounded without end as the entire capital celestial body of the Manke Kingdom fell into the flames of war.

The Gareth Monarch pinned down the Manke Kingdom’s eight Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses by himself. Led by an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, the rest of the Gareth Kingdom’s powerhouses flattened everything in their way and turned the Manke Kingdom into a sea of fire.

As if locusts, the Gareth Kingdom’s powerhouses destroyed everything and plundered everywhere. Even ordinary people were not spared. They captured them to serve as slaves.

Thanks to the destruction unleashed by the Gareth Kingdom’s powerhouses, when Agapito returns, it will take decades or even hundreds of years for the Manke Kingdom to recover its vitality.

His face ashen, Janosz yelled: “Gareth Monarch, do you want there to be an irreconcilable enmity between you and our Manke Kingdom?!”

Although Janosz is in the royal palace, but thanks to detection treasures, he can see that the Manke Kingdom’s capital celestial body has already devolved into a scene from hell.

The Gareth Monarch smiled ferociously and said sarcastically: “Fool! The relationship between our two kingdoms was that of irreconcilable enmity to begin with! If you want to stop me, then get out of your tortoise shell!”

Janosz gritted his teeth, took a deep look at the Gareth Monarch, and stayed silent.

Without the Warlock Monarch rank Agapito standing guard, once Janosz and them leave the royal palace, the Gareth Monarch will pick them off one by one.

Even though other parts of the capital celestial body have turned into mountains of corpses and rivers of blood, Janosz can only grit his teeth and watch coldly.

The Gareth Monarch sneered: “A bunch of rubbish! Just hide in the tortoise shell and watch how we kill everyone in your Manke Kingdom!”

“You want to kill everyone in the Manke Kingdom?! Gareth Monarch, you’re courting death!”

A cold voice suddenly came from the sky. When the Gareth Monarch looked back, he saw Yang Feng, who has changed into Agapito, walk out of the void.

“His Majesty!”

Bursts of cheers came from the royal palace.

“Agapito, it’s you who are going to die!”

The Gareth Monarch smiled ferociously and belched a green pillar of fire containing the law of fire barreling towards Agapito.

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng took a step forward and sent a fist flying. Containing the essence of power, his fist that looks like it evolved into a star slammed into the green pillar of fire with tremendous force.

The green pillar of fire collapsed due the crushing essence of power.

Then, the star slammed into the Gareth Monarch and smashed him into the ground, blasting open a huge hole in the ground.

“So strong!”

“So strong! When did His Majesty become so strong?”

“Essence, when did His Majesty master the essence of power?”

“...”

In the royal palace, the Manke Kingdom’s powerhouses are stunned, unable to believe their eyes.

**Chapter 946 – Slaying the Gareth Monarch**

Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are genius among geniuses, each of which grasps different laws. But to elevate laws to the level of essence, only geniuses among Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses can achieve that.

In the competition between the human race and the seven superior races, the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses sent by both sides have all mastered essences. That's because those Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses are all freaks among freaks.

Agapito has mastered many laws, but he didn't manage to elevate any of them to the level of essence.

"Not dead yet? Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are really hard to deal with!"

Yang Feng glanced at the Gareth Monarch and frowned, then blurred, turned into a stream of light, and appeared before the Gareth Monarch. He urged the essence of power and sent a fist barreling towards the Gareth Monarch.

The Gareth Monarch gritted his teeth, and a fire storm suddenly formed and soared into the sky.

The essence of power crushed the fire storm. Next, Yang Feng's fist slammed into the Gareth Monarch, and a terrifying force smashed his defenses and injured him again.

Along with flashes of afterimages, Yang Feng crazily attacked the Gareth Monarch, and terrifying essence of power tore the other party's defenses to pieces and damaged him again and again.

Gritting his teeth, the Gareth Monarch drank some kind of wondrous liquid and forcibly resisted Yang Feng's attacks.

In order to pretend to be Agapito, Yang Feng cannot use many powerful methods, which is how the Gareth Monarch is able to resist him. Otherwise, if he used the Eternal Imperishable Body, he would be able to vanquish the Gareth Monarch with one punch.

Yang Feng said coldly: "Janosz, take people to kill all those animals that invade our Manke Kingdom! Don't take any captives!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Janosz took a careful look and saw that the Gareth Monarch is riddled with injuries, and then answered decisively.

Four Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses leading a large number of Transcendent rank powerhouses flew out of the royal palace and pounced on the army burning and pillaging in the Manke Kingdom.

When the four Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses attacked the Gareth Kingdom's army, they killed five Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouses in an instant.

The figures of the Manke Kingdom's powerhouses flickered, and they turned into streams of light and plunged into the Gareth Kingdom's army. They urged their source energy and crushed the enemy one by one.

The Gareth Monarch roared wildly, eyes shot with blood: "Stop! Agapito, this time it's my loss! I will take my people away at once! Tell your people to stop!"

Bright World Warlock rank powerhouses are the backbone of the Gareth Kingdom. On average, it takes 300 years for one to be born. If all the Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouses die here, the Gareth Kingdom will have suffered a great blow to its vitality.

With a cold smile, Yang Feng urged the essence of power, smashed the defenses of the Gareth Monarch, and slammed a fist into him: "You want to concede now! It's too late! Go to hell!"

The Gareth Monarch spat out a mouthful of blood and roared angrily: "Agapito, do you want for there to be an irreconcilable enmity between the Gareth Kingdom and the Manke Kingdom?"

"There is an irreconcilable enmity between our two kingdoms to begin with! Since you came here to die, then let me oblige you!"

With a cold smile, Yang Feng took out a shiny bone staff and pointed with it at the Gareth Monarch.

Janosz was shocked, a look of excitement in his eyes: "Your Majesty, you're going to use that treasure?"

Along with flashes of light, thousands of breaths above the Starry Sky Warlock rank rose from the Manke Kingdom's royal palace in an instant.

Countless runes flew out of the royal palace and formed a snow flake-shaped eye engraved with many mysterious runes.

As if formed from the skulls of countless intelligent life forms, a distorted arrow flew out from the eye and shot towards the Gareth Monarch like a shooting star.

"Myriad Souls Extinguish Arrow!"

The face of Gareth Monarch, who detected the threat of death, fell, and countless runes appeared on his body. At the same time, a Monarch grade secret treasure, a silver-white shield, appeared in front of him and activated a silver-white barrier.

The Myriad Souls Extinguish Arrow is an extremely wicked source energy attack. It needs 100,000 powerhouses above the Starry Sky Warlock rank to be sacrificed and countless resources to be spent in order to be refined. This is a fearsome source energy attack that targets the soul. Even if it is a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse like the Gareth Monarch, he will surely die when hit.

When the distorted arrow hit the silver-white barrier, it collapsed into countless distorted skulls, which opened their mouths and issued strange soul sound waves.

The strange soul sound waves stabbed towards the Gareth Monarch from all directions.

The source energy barrier of the silver-white shield blocked the majority of the sound soul waves. But part of the soul sound waves still pierced through the barrier and hit the Gareth Monarch.

The face of the Gareth Monarch twisted into an expression of pain.

Yang Feng suddenly appeared in front of the Gareth Monarch, slammed a fist containing the essence of power into the other party, crushed the magic shields around him, and blasted half of his body apart.

The Gareth Monarch's face twisted, and he growled, "Agapito, you dare to kill me? Do you want to ignite the fire of war in the Lightless Starfield? Are you not afraid that the Faebright Ancestor will come to deal with you?!"

Yang Feng said with a cold smile: "Since you came here to die, no one can save you! Your Gareth Kingdom shall be part of the Manke Kingdom!"

Yang Feng punched the Gareth Monarch again, and the essence of power erupted and obliterated the other party.

"Long live His Majesty!"

"Long live His Majesty!"

"..."

When Yang Feng killed the Gareth Monarch, deafening cheers came from the royal palace.

Janosz's eyes flashed with elation, but then he suddenly frowned.

Yang Feng said coldly: "Royal guards, follow me to kill all those damned invaders!"

2,000 Transcendent rank royal guards led by an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse suddenly flew out of the royal palace.

The Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse saluted Yang Feng and uttered, a look of worship and respect in his eyes: "Greeting, Your Majesty!"

The Gareth Monarch was a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. Yet such a powerhouse died at the hands of Yang Feng, which prompted the Manke Kingdom's powerhouses to be even more in awe of him.

Yang Feng said: "Lauren, follow me! Let's kill all those damned invaders!"

Lauren's eyes flashed with excitement, and he said respectfully: "Yes, Your Majesty!"

Led by Yang Feng, who is far more powerful than a junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, the Manke Kingdom's powerhouses crushed and killed all the powerhouses of the Gareth Kingdom in their way.

Without hesitation, Yang Feng took the initiative to kill the Transcendent rank powerhouses of the Gareth Kingdom.

As a powerhouse of the world of Warlocks, Yang Feng will reap his universe's favor when he kill this universe's powerhouses. Although universe's favor can't immediately improve his strength, but it has great ineffable benefits, so he naturally won't let it slip past his fingers.

Before he was crushed by Yang Feng, an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse of the Gareth Kingdom screamed miserably: "Agapito, you dared to kill the Gareth Monarch! The Faebright Ancestor won't let you get away with this!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly, paying him no mind.

The fierce battle lasted for a whole day before Yang Feng and his men wiped out all the powerhouses of the Gareth Kingdom that invaded the Marek Kingdom's capital celestial body.

"Now that the Gareth Monarch is dead, I decided to attack the Gareth Star and annex Gareth Kingdom!"

In Manke Kingdom's royal palace, Yang Feng sitting on the throne uttered astonishing words.

In front of the throne, there are eight Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses, each of whom is part of the upper echelon of the Manke Kingdom, whose status is second only to Agapito.

"Yes, this is a great opportunity for us to wipe them out!"

"With the Gareth Monarch dead, the Gareth Kingdom is vulnerable!"

"Your Majesty is wise!"

"..."

The eyes of the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses shimmered with the color of excitement, and they praised one after another.

Once the Gareth Kingdom is annexed, the Manke Kingdom will become more powerful. Since they are part of the upper echelon, the eight Infinity Warlocks will also benefit greatly.

Janosz frowned, and his eyes flickered with worry: "Your Majesty, what about the Faebright Ancestor?"

The faebright race, who has the Faebright Ancestor, is the overlord of the Lightless Starfield.

The faebright race is most reluctant to see Warlock Monarch rank forces annex each other. Once such a thing takes place, they will take the initiative to intervene.

Yang Feng said with a cold smile: "Don't worry about them! At this special time, we have to advance! If we take a step back, we'll reach a precipice! Besides, who knows how many existences want to get rid of the faebright race. The Faebright Ancestor won't dare to budge easily."

Yang Feng learned from Agapito a lot about the Lightless Starfield. With the faebright race's overbearing conduct, they offended many races.

If it was not for the Faebright Ancestor, the faebright race would have already been torn to pieces by countless powerful races.

Moreover, the faebright race has been decadent, stale, and ridden with many internal conflicts these years. Many talents, who have just emerged, were killed by their kinsmen. There are many powerhouses who want to jump on the fatty meat that is the faebright race and have a bite of them.

Several organizations have invited Agapito to conspire against the faebright race. But Agapito was a coward. Yang Feng, however, is no coward.

## **Chapter 947 – Promotion to a Warlock Monarch**

The Gareth Kingdom's capital celestial body, the Gareth Star. A huge fleet flew over from afar.

“The Manke Kingdom!”

“Enemy attack, the Manke Kingdom’s people are here!”

“...”

As soon as the huge fleet approached the Gareth Kingdom’s capital celestial body, alarms sounded all over the Gareth Star.

One by one, barriers activated and enveloped the major cities of the Gareth Star.

With a 3,000-meter-long black warship at the front, a fleet of 23 warships came down from the sky and stopped above the Gareth Kingdom’s royal palace.

“I am Amway, the prime minister of the Gareth Kingdom. What brings the distinguished guests from the Manke Kingdom to our kingdom?”

An Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse with brown hair and six eyes, which give off a strange feeling, flew out from the royal palace and asked in a clear voice.

“I am the Manke Monarch! I killed the Gareth Monarch! Surrender to the Manke Kingdom, or die!”

With a flash of light, eight three-eyed race beautiful women carrying a luxurious litter flew out of the void. Sitting inside the litter, Yang Feng, who has transformed into Agapito, looked down at Amway with a cold expression.

Masked by the Myriad Transformations Mask, even a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse won’t be able to see through Yang Feng’s transformation.

As for the Cangzhi Plane’s merfolk Dulan Monarch, under the pretext of going into closed door cultivation, Yang Feng had him disappear. In this trip to the Gumana Universe, Yang Feng brought many treasures.

There was a flash of shock in Amway’s eyes, and he snarled: “The Gareth Monarch, you murdered His Majesty! The faebright race won’t let you get away with this!”

“You won’t surrender? Then die!”

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng operated the essence of power and sent a fist barreling downwards.

Feeling the terrifying power crushing towards him, Amway was stunned. It never occurred to him that Yang Feng would attack him just like that.

He opened his six eyes in an instant. Containing the essence of space, spatial fluctuations intertwined and formed a strange space.

This is an alternate space Amway can create thanks to the essence of space he mastered. Once an attack enters this alternate space, it will be stuck inside it.

When Yang Feng’s attack slammed into the alternate space, it crushed the alternate space, and then pulverized the Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse Amway.



When Lauren, the commander of the royal guards, saw this scene, shock filled his heart: “So strong! After His Majesty mastered the essence of power, he became even more terrifying!”

As a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, Agapito was quite powerful. But he was not as domineering and terrifying as Yang Feng, who uses the essence of power.

“Follow me, let’s get rid of them!”

Yang Feng stood up from the litter, looked down at the Gareth Kingdom’s royal palace, smiled coldly, and yelled sternly.

“Yes! Your Majesty!”

Fired up, the royal guards of the Manke Kingdom followed Yang Feng and rushed towards the Gareth Kingdom’s royal palace.

Boom! Boom!

Loud explosion sounded incessantly as Yang Feng pulverized the traps in the Gareth Kingdom’s royal palace with the essence of power.

As soon as the royal palace’s Transcendent rank powerhouses emerged, Yang Feng slayed them.

Originally, Lauren should be the one to lead the royal guards. However, in order to get universe favor, Yang Feng charged at the front and killed all the Transcendent rank powerhouses that jumped out, leaving only kittens and puppies for the imperial guards to take care of.

In less than a day, the Manke Kingdom’s powerhouses led by Yang Feng suppressed the Gareth Kingdom’s capital celestial body.

In front of the Gareth Kingdom’ royal palace’s treasury.

Yang Feng came to in front of the treasury, and his eyes flashed with expectation: “I hope there are some good treasures inside!”

Yang Feng has already been to the Manke Kingdom’s treasury. Although there were a lot of resources, including some cultivation resources that could even move some Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, in the Manke Kingdom’s treasury, but the things Yang Feng found the most valuable were the hundreds of Starcraft grade source crystals and two Imperishable grade source crystals. Yang Feng doesn’t care much about the rest of the treasures.

There is a bronze gate engraved with countless barriers in front of the Gareth Kingdom’s treasury. It would be very difficult for Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses to open the bronze gate.

Yang Feng took a look at the bronze gate, then smiled and spread the fingers of a hand, and a swarm of Devourers suddenly flew out and pounced on the bronze gate.

When the Devourers pounced on the bronze gate, the barriers on the bronze gate collapsed one by one. A giant hole soon appeared on the bronze gate.

Yang Feng stepped through the bronze gate and entered the treasury.

“Compared to the Manke Kingdom’s treasury, it’s quite a bit lacking!”

Yang Feng glanced at the Gareth Kingdom’s treasury, and disappointment flashed in his eyes.

The most impressive treasury Yang Feng has seen to date was the treasury of the Dulan Imperial Court, which contains countless precious treasures the merfolk gathered over hundreds of thousands of years.

Compared with the Dulan Imperial Court’s treasury, the treasuries of the Manke Kingdom and the Gareth Kingdom are quite lacking.

“That’s Green Jade Soul Pith!”

As Yang Feng strolled inside the treasury, his eyes suddenly lit up and showed excitement.

In the treasury, there is a spring, which is approximately 10 meters in diameter, with a thick, green liquid flowing inside, from which a faint fragrance slowly diffuses. This is Green Jade Soul Pith, the treasure that made Yang Feng excited.

For powerhouses of this universe, Green Jade Soul Pith is just a precious treasure that can strengthen their physique and soul. But for human Warlocks, it is a precious treasure that can temper their soul and increase their chances when advancing to the Infinity Warlock and the Warlock Monarch realms.

Green Jade Soul Pith only works wonders for the human race. It was not regarded as much of a treasure during the archgod age. Since the Second Warlock Imperial Court era, when the Taboo Lord discovered the secrets of the Green Jade Soul Pith, it has become a treasure that human Warlocks frantically search for.

Over the years, the Green Jade Soul Pith was completely extracted from the Cangzhi Plane. Now only a bit of it exists. Every drop of Green Jade Soul Pith is invaluable and is enough to make Infinity Warlocks to go all out for it.

If the Cangzhi Plane’s human Warlocks were to learn of the spring of Green Jade Soul Pith located in the Gareth Kingdom’s treasury, even Holy Spirit Warlocks would go to the Gareth Kingdom to snatch the Green Jade Soul Pith away.

The spring of Green Jade Soul Pith is enough to cultivate 3,000 human Infinity Warlocks. From this, the value of the spring is evident.

Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and countless runes shimmered, entered the treasury, and formed a barrier, sealing this area off from the outside world.

The invisible Phantom Ruler suddenly flew out and stood guard beside Yang Feng.

Against the Phantom Ruler, who can even slay Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, the Manke Kingdom’s powerhouses stand no chance. With it standing guard, Yang Feng naturally feels at ease.

Yang Feng took out a vial of Green Jade Soul Pith he has gathered, then took off his clothes and japed inside the spring of Green Jade Soul Pith.

That Green Jade Soul Pith turned into currents of heat that entered Yang Feng and nourished his soul.

Yang Feng's soul core, which absorbed the Green Jade Soul Pith frantically, strengthened and evolved continuously.

Thanks to energy converters, Starcraft grade soul crystals were turned into life magic energy that poured into Yang Feng.

Yang Feng is like an insatiable black hole. Consequently, countless superior grade and Starcraft grade source crystals shattered into dust.

An Infinity Warlock rank Dazzling Ruler constantly supplied the energy converters source crystal, turning them into life magic energy for Yang Feng to absorb.

Crack!

Three days later, Yang Feng's soul core issued brittle sounds as the outer layer broke. A new soul core was born.

Engraved with countless abstruse runes, the newly born soul core seems to contain endless mysteries. Yang Feng's life force field trembled, and he advanced to a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

"Finally stepped into the Warlock Monarch realm!"

Yang Feng opened his eyes. His eyes shone brightly and the corners of his mouth rose into a smile of excitement.

Originally, with Yang Feng's foundation, if he practiced cultivation on the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continent for 30 years, he would be able to advance to a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

However, with the help of the Green Jade Soul Pith, not only were the 30 years of cultivation cut down to nothing, but Yang Feng's soul aptitude and physique were slightly enhanced, making him more powerful.

"After advancing to a Warlock Monarch, I must plunder more resources if I want to return to the world of Warlocks."

Yang Feng's eyes ignited with the flames of ambition. Then, he smiled and flicked his wrist, and a shrunken level-5 Mobile Fortified Stronghold appeared in his hand.

Although Yang Feng could not bring his Warlock Monarch rank subordinates to the Gumana Universe, but the level-5 Mobile Fortified Stronghold is a different story. As long as it doesn't start, it won't release fluctuations of energy, making it equivalent to a pile of scrap metal. Naturally, it can follow Yang Feng through the universe barrier.

The shrunken level-5 Mobile Fortified Stronghold is one of Yang Feng's strongest trump cards in the Gumana Universe.

## **Chapter 948 – Killing the Faebright Emissary**

The level-5 stronghold quickly took root in the Gareth Star, and swarms of engineering robots draped in synthetic skin, disguising themselves as people of the Manke Kingdom, delivered various resources to the level-5 stronghold.

The level-5 stronghold dug out a huge underground cave in the deepest part of the Gareth Star and started to build a huge underground munitions factory.

Since the level-5 stronghold possesses complete production lines, it began to produce 5th generation battle robots once it obtained the massive amount of resources.

Soon, the news that the Manke Monarch slayed the Gareth Monarch and annexed the Gareth Kingdom spread in the Lightless Starfield.

In a beautiful courtyard full of extraordinary flowers, there sits a handsome young man with silver hair, extraordinary temperament, and a mysterious brand on the forehead, which makes him appear even more mysterious.

The young man's eyes sparkled with excitement: "Manke Monarch, he actually killed the Gareth Monarch and annexed the Gareth Kingdom! It seems that he has gained a lot in this exploration. How interesting. I wonder how the faebrights will react!"

In a palace shrouded in a green forest, a gorgeous woman with purple hair and endless charm smiled and said: "The Manke Monarch actually dared to ignore the ban the faebright race imposed, how amusing!"

The eyes of the beautiful woman with purple hair sparkled with an enchanting shade, and she uttered with an ambitious smile: "Is it going to start at last? The shuffle that will sweep throughout the universe. This may be the prelude to the shuffle!"

Every universe great tribulation is a huge shuffle. In this process, even Eternal Sovereign rank powerhouses may die. The universe great tribulation is the best opportunity for countless powerhouses and formidable forces to rise.

In a green palace made of countless rare materials, a 100-meter-tall powerhouse covered in mysterious runes, with two heads, smiled excitedly: "Things are finally beginning to change! Well done, Manke Monarch!"

The faebright race, which has the protection of the sole Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse in the Lightless Starfield, the Faebright Ancestor, is the overlord of the Lightless Starfield.

After a force in the Lightless Starfield has promoted to a kingdom, it can no longer annex other forces and grow stronger. Now that Yang Feng broke this convention, it suddenly set off a huge wave in the Lightless Starfield.

In the Lightless Starfield, formidable existences began to move and undercurrents began to stir.

Much like the Cangzhi Plane's human race, the faebright race, which has dominated the Lightless Starfield for a long time, has garnered the hostility of numerous races. Moreover, the faebright race has begun to decay. It has already been tens of thousands of years since the last time they have given birth to a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. At the moment, the faebright race only has the protection of

three Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. Talents with the potential to advance to Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are generally strangled by the three faebright Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

The cohesion of the faebright race is in decline. If it had not been for the pressure from the Faebright Ancestor, many races would have already jumped on the faebright race and torn it to pieces.

A few days later, a 3,000-meter-long silver warship descended from the sky along with a stream of silver light and stopped above the Manke Kingdom's royal palace.

The 3,000-meter-long silver warship is engraved with a faebright emblem, which means that the warship belongs to faebrights.

In the Lightless Starfield, the faebright emblem alone is enough to make many powerhouses retreat.

Royal guards poured out of the royal palace and aligned themselves in two rows, and resonant music sounded, welcoming the arrival of the faebrights.

Yang Feng, who has transformed into the Manke Monarch, led the Manke Kingdom's ministers out of the royal palace and stopped in front of the faebright warship.

With a flash of light, a handsome, tall, burly young man with short blond hair, an arrogant expression on his face, escorted by a dozen plus faebright powerhouses, slowly emerged.

The young man with an arrogant expression on his face glanced at Yang Feng, smiled coldly, and said frigidly in a haughty tone: "So you are the Manke Monarch? I am Marquis Wayne! To dare violate the order of the faebright race and invade the land that the faebright race conferred to the Gareth Kingdom, you've got some nerve! Kneel down and accept your punishment!"

A faebright powerhouse stepped forward with a pair of shackles engraved with countless runes in his hands and looked at Yang Feng with a cold smile.

"Purgatory Shackles!"

When Amway and the other powerhouses of the Manke Kingdom saw the shackles, their countenance changed dramatically, their eyes flashed with fear, and they cried out.

The Purgatory Shackles are a kind of vicious torture tool developed by faebrights. Once stabbed by the Prison Shackles, even the power of a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse will be sealed. At the same time, they will be subjected to an insufferable torment day and night.

The Faebright Ancestor once captured a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse and sealed them with the Purgatory Chains. After 10 days of torture, the said Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse died in excruciating pain.

Janosz turned pale, despair flickered in his eyes, and he said with fear: "Marquis Wayne, this is all a misunderstanding. Please show mercy. Our Manke Kingdom won't forget your kindness."

A cold smile on his face, Wayne stared at Yang Feng, his eyes flashed with the shade of pleasure, and he threatened loftily: "Manke Monarch, kneel down and receive your punishment! Or do you want your kinsmen to be exterminated!"

Wayne is just a Glorious Sun Warlock, yet what he likes the most is to see powerhouses who are far stronger than him kneel before him and cry miserably due to torture.

The rest of the faebright powerhouses smiled coldly and stared frigidly at Yang Feng.

The faebright powerhouse with the Purgatory Shackles tried to put the shackles on Yang Feng, a vicious smile on his face.

With a cold flash in his eyes, Yang Feng punched the faebright powerhouse and smashed him to pieces.

As if they saw something incredible, shock filled the faces of the faebright powerhouses.

Wayne was taken aback, and then a ferocious shade emerged in his eyes, and he bellowed like an evil spirit: "You actually dared to commit murder! You actually dared to kill a faebright! You're dead! You're absolutely dead! Manke Monarch, you actually dared to kill a faebright! Not only will you die, but all of your kinsmen will die as well!"

Yang Feng ordered coldly: "Kill them all!"

When Wayne and the other faebright powerhouses saw the killing intent in Yang Feng's eyes, they felt danger for the first time. The madman Yang Feng really wants to fight them.

"Wait a minute!"

Janosz immediately cried out, and then dissuaded Yang Feng with a panicked look on his face: "Your Majesty, if you kill these people, then we and the faebrights will fall out without any room for leeway."

Amway and the other powerhouses of the Manke Kingdom also focused their attention on Yang Feng. The faebright race is the true overlord of the Lightless Starfield. Countless forces and races who have challenged them were torn to pieces by the faebrights.

The faebright race is notorious in the Lightless Starfield for being ferocious domineering. However, they have the strength to back it up.

Wayne yelled: "My father is one of the three faebright kings, the Purple Light King! If you dare touch so much as a hair on my head, my father will root your Manke Kingdom out!"

The three faebright kings are faebright Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. Thanks to the support of tremendous resources, each one of the three faebright kings is a pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse. They are far stronger than junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses such as the Gareth Monarch and the Manke Monarch. They have a very high status in the faebright race.

After Wayne reported his background, the countenance of the Manke Kingdom's powerhouses changed drastically at once, and they became even more afraid.

If you offend some faebright powerhouse, you may still be able to escape to some other place in the Lightless Starfield, but if you kill the child of the Purple Light King, you won't have a place to stand in the Lightless Starfield.

"You talk a lot of nonsense! Go to hell!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and sent a fist flying, and terrifying essence of power enveloped Wayne and company at once. Subjected to the crushing essence of devour, Wayne and company turned into powder and disappeared.

“Dead! Dead! It’s over!”

When Janosz saw Yang Feng pulverize Wayne and the other faebright powerhouses, his face turned ashen, and he murmured in a low voice.

“Kill them all!”

Amway looked at the silver warship in the sky and roared wildly.

Along with flashes of light, the Manke Kingdom’s royal guards soared into the sky and rushed towards the silver warship.

“Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill them all!”

Eyes shot with blood, Janosz, as if a fierce beast forced into a desperate situation, rushed towards the silver warship as well.

Besieged by the Manke Kingdom’s powerhouses, the faebright powerhouses in the silver warship, the strongest of whom is a Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouse, were quickly eliminated.

When he saw this, the corners of Yang Feng rose into a light smile, and he took out a communications secret treasure and said flatly: “I did as promised.”

A magnetic voice sounded: “Great. Agapito, now you can come to our league headquarters and become one of us.”

A peculiar shade flickered in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he smiled: “Anti Faebright League? Interesting. I wonder, can this alliance really overthrow the faebright race?”

## **Chapter 949 – Anti Faebright League**

The west of the Lightless Starfield, there is an unremarkable, abandoned celestial body located far away from the faebright race.

A dark ray flickered, and Yang Feng appeared above the abandoned celestial body.

Countless strange runes appeared in his eyes, and he looked at the abandoned celestial body, searching for hidden traps.

“This is the headquarters of our Anti Faebright League. There are only illusion and soundproofing boundaries set up here, and so anyone can get in and out freely.”

A tranquil voice came from the side. Yang Feng turned around and saw a very handsome young man with purple hair and a horn on his head walk over, a smile on his face.

The young man with purple hair said with a smile: “I am Dark Light Monarch, the leader of the Anti Faebright League! I am glad that you decided to join us, to become one of us, Manke Monarch!”

When Yang Feng saw the Dark Light Monarch, he felt surprised: “This guy has pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank strength, so strong! He is infinitely close to the quasi-Holy step!”

As a pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, the Dark Light Monarch only lacks the immortal property when compared to the three quasi-Holy step powerhouses Yang Feng has defeated previously.

However, it is the lack of the immortal property that makes it almost impossible for the Dark Light Monarch to be the opponent of a quasi-Holy step powerhouse.

Countless pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses have been trapped in the pinnacle realm, unable to gain enlightenment, get the immortal property, and become quasi-Holies.

Yang Feng replied calmly: “Hello, I am the Manke Monarch!”

The Dark Light Monarch uttered with a smile: “The headquarters of the Anti Faebright League is in fact just a stronghold where we hold meetings. There are no powerful barriers set up here, so anyone can get in and out freely. Of course, if the faebrights come here, they won’t find anything of use.”

Since the powerhouses who participate in the Anti Faebright League are formidable existences, they naturally don’t want to be in danger.

As a result, the headquarters of the Anti Faebright League cannot have a powerful barrier set up, or else it will arouse the distaste of the powerhouses who participate in the Anti Faebright League.

Yang Feng said: “It’s a fitting design!”

“Please follow me!”

The Dark Light Monarch pointed with his hand, and a dark ray entered the ground and raised strange ripples, revealing a huge cave.

Guided by the Dark Light Monarch, Yang Feng entered the huge cave and walked for 100 kilometers before he appeared inside a giant, luxurious palace.

In the middle of the giant palace, there is a large table, with 11 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses sitting around it.

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into the palace, the eyes of the 11 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses fell on him, and they sized him up carefully.

When Yang Feng saw the 11 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, he felt a shock: “11 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, the power of this alliance isn’t small! As expected of the Gumana Universe, a universe whose universe energy level is half an energy level higher than that of the world of Warlocks.

In the world of Warlocks, there are only 300 plus human Warlock Monarchs, which the human race accumulated over hundreds of thousands of years.

The Lightless Starfield, a starfield at the edge of the Gumana Universe, can casually display a dozen Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. It can be seen from this that the Gumana Universe’s underlying strength is profound.



With a smile, the Dark Light Monarch made an enthusiastic introduction: “Ladies and Gentlemen, this is the Manke Monarch! He shall be one of us from now on!”

“Manke Monarch? So it’s a guy with junior Starcraft step strength! Reportedly, you wield the essence of power! Let me see if you have any skill!”

A three-meter-tall cyclops star demonkin with white hair and a single eye smiled coldly, erupted with intermediate Warlock Monarch rank strength, and sent a fist crushing towards Yang Feng.

When the Cyclops Star Demonkin Monarch sent his fist flying, it surged with an almost endless amount of demonic qi and turned into a world enveloped in demonic qi that contains the essence of power barreling towards Yang Feng.

“Break!”

With a cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng operated the essence of power and sent a fist flying as well, and a celestial body suddenly took form.

When the celestial body and the Cyclops Star Demonkin Monarch’s world of demonic qi clashed, a fearsome force erupted in an instant and violent shock waves spread in all directions.

The world of demonic qi and the fearsome celestial body disintegrated and disappeared in a flash.

Yang Feng’s face turned pale.

The Cyclops Star Demonkin Monarch shook slightly, and a trail of blood trickled down from a corner of his mouth.

“To be stronger than the Cyclops Star Demonkin Monarch, the Manke Monarch seems to have had a tremendous fortuitous encounter! Incredible!”

“The Manke Monarch was only good at business before! But unexpectedly, he comprehended the essence of power and became this powerful!”

“...”

Those Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses took a deep look at Yang Feng. Although they are surprised, but they are not suspicions.

The world-class disaster that is the fusion of two universes is also a great opportunity. Countless treasures of heaven and earth hidden in the two universes will appear in this period of time. Consequently, it is not uncommon to have a fortuitous encounter.

Excitement flashed in the eyes of the Cyclops Star Demonkin Monarch, and he said, “Not bad! Manke Monarch, you are stronger than I am! You have the qualifications to be one of us.”

Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered with enigmatic light, and he replied with a smile: “You are quite strong yourself!”

Yang Feng’s punch just now contained 100% of his strength. The Cyclops Star Demonkin Monarch’s mastery of the essence of power is only slightly lower than his. If he doesn’t use the essence of devour, the Eternal Imperishable Body, the Phantom Ruler, and other trump cards and fights fairly, Yang Feng

will have to fight for more than three hours before he may be able to defeat the Cyclops Star Demonkin Monarch.

The Dark Light Monarch uttered with a smile: “Manke Monarch, let me introduce you to everyone here. These are the Cyclops Star Demonkin Monarch, the Red Scorpion Monarch, the Rippling Tower Monarch, the Fantasy Flower Monarch, the Heart Tree Monarch, the White Wind Monarch, the Green Feng Monarch, the Black Blade Monarch, the Lightbreak Monarch, the Stone Wolf Monarch, and the Nine Heads Monarch!”

The Red Scorpion Monarch is a burly man with a scorpion tail and a red scorpion rune on his forehead.

The Rippling Tower Monarch is a young man with short black hair and an expressionless face.

The Fantasy Flower Monarch is an exceedingly beautiful and sexy woman dressed in purple, with a charming smile engraved on her face.

The Heart Tree Monarch is an intimidating man with a wizened face.

The White Wind Monarch is a strange being that appears to be made out of a hurricane.

The Green Feng Monarch is a handsome man with long green hair.

The Black Blade Monarch is an extraordinary life form covered in blades, who appears to be made out of a black metal.

The Lightbreak Monarch is a handsome man dressed in a gray robe, and his eyes are closed.

The Stone Wolf Monarch is a 3-meter-tall werewolf completely composed of stone, exuding an air of danger.

The Nine Heads Monarch is an exceptionally beautiful and sexy woman with an enchanting temperament.

The eleven Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, Yang Feng, and the Dark Light Monarch constitute a fearsome force. Before the Cangzhi Plane started to change, such a fearsome force could even overthrow the Great Cloud Dynasty.

An ice-cold expression on her face, the Nine Heads Monarch said frigidly: “Dark Light Monarch, why have you convened us here? My time is precious. If you called me just to talk nonsense, then you better to compensate me with an Imperishable grade source crystal! Otherwise, don’t call me next time.”

The Dark Light Monarch, who is the strongest here, is the leader of the league. However, since he is in the same great realm as these Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses, he naturally cannot make them obey him.

The Dark Light Monarch replied with a cold smile: “Naturally, I convened you all here to deal with the faebright race!”

The Red Scorpion Monarch’s eyes brightened and he asked, curious: “How do we deal with them? That old fart the Faebright Ancestor is in the Lightless Imperial Star! There’s nothing we can do about it!”

Although the powerhouses here are the leaders of strong forces as well as overlords of parts of the Lightless Starfield respectively. But once they come across the Faebright Ancestor, they will die if they don't escape. If they attack the Lightless Imperial Star, where the Faebright Ancestor resides, they will be just throwing their lives away.

The Dark Light Monarch replied: "Not long ago, the Manke Monarch killed the only son of the faebright Purple Light Monarch!"

With that, eyes filled with shock focused on Yang Feng.

As one of the three faebright kings, the Purple Light Monarch has tremendous strength and wields astonishing power. Although the 11 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses present are all reckless and daring individuals, but none of them would dare to kill the sole son of the Purple Light Monarch.

For the sake of his only son, the Purple Light Monarch can even slaughter an entire race.

Yang Feng feels quite calm. Even if the Manke Kingdom is destroyed, he won't feel anything. After all, he came to the Gumana Universe to collect resources. If he stirs it up, he will be able to take advantage of the chaos to get huge amounts of resources and all kinds of bodies of knowledge and improve his strength.

The Dark Light Monarch said with a smile: "The Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch have mobilized a faebright army to attack the Manke Kingdom!"

The Rippling Tower Monarch asked: "Are we going to gather our forces and eliminate this faebright army?"

With an enigmatic ray in his eyes, the Dark Light Monarch responded unhurriedly: "No! I got a key piece of information from a secret source. According to it, this faebright army is just bait. The Faebright Ancestor will follow the army, prepared to catch all the resistance forces in one net!"

"What?"

"I see! What a cunning method!"

"..."

When the 11 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses heard this, they shuddered inside. If a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse were to intervene while they are besieging the faebright army, they would suffer disastrous losses.

## **Chapter 950 – Undercurrents**

The Dark Light Monarch's eyes flashed with a burning shade: "As long as we take advantage of the time when the faebright main forces are out to attack the Lightless Imperial Star, we'll be able to get the wealth of the Lightless Imperial Star. By then, we will have a chance to advance to the quasi-Imperishable step."

The Heart Tree Monarch said coldly: “Even if the Purple Light Monarch, the Figment Monarch, and the Faebright Ancestor are away, there will still be the Cloud Monarch guarding the Lightless Imperial Star. With him there, coupled with the three imperial guard legions and the Faebright Annihilation Source Energy Barrier, we will have to pay a heavy price if we attack the Lightless Imperial Star.

The Lightless Imperial Star is a base that the faebright race has run for hundreds of thousands of years. Consequently, it is full of defensive devices and barriers. The Faebright Annihilation Source Energy Barrier is even more so a most powerful source energy barrier.

At one point, operated by the Faebright Ancestor, this source energy barrier was able to inflict heavy damage to a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse.

Even if the Faebright Ancestor is not there, it won’t be so simple to take the Lightless Imperial Star. If it was some other place, the Cloud Monarch would most definitely die when besieged by Yang Feng and the other 12 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. However, on the Lightless Imperial Star, the 13 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses will likely suffer casualties.

The Dark Light Monarch uttered with a smile: “We have spies among the faebrights. I’ll take care of the Faebright Annihilation Source Energy Barrier.”

The Lightbreak Monarch uttered with excitement in his eyes: “Great! The faebrights are doomed without the Faebright Annihilation Source Energy Barrier!”

The Nine Heads Monarch’s eyes flickered, and she said: “But, in this way, the Faebright Ancestor will destroy the Manke Kingdom!”

All eyes focused on Yang Feng.

If they follow the Dark Light Monarch’s plan, the Manke Kingdom will certainly be destroyed.

Yang Feng responded flatly: “That’s not a problem. Let’s go with the Dark Light Monarch’s plan.”

The Manke Kingdom is only a prop Yang Feng seized from Agapito. Since Yang Feng has already emptied the Manke Kingdom’s treasury, he won’t bat an eye even if the kingdom is destroyed.

The Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses looked at Yang Feng warily. A Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse who can easily discard their foundation and make the most accurate judgment is a frightening character.

After Yang Feng annexed the Gareth Kingdom, the Manke Kingdom and the faebrights became at odds. When the faebrights arrive, the people of the Manke Kingdom, who are basically rooted to the celestial bodies, will be massacred.

For Yang Feng, who is disguised as the Manke Monarch, to be able to abandon the Manke Kingdom, which has taken countless years to establish, this ruthless determination made everyone shudder inside.

Many of the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses in the Lightless Starfield bow their heads to the faebrights because they cannot discard their foundation. Otherwise, the faebrights will destroy their foundation, and they will become rogue cultivators.

The Anti Faebright League carefully discussed a series of details.

Meanwhile, no one noticed that dust-like nano robots drifted in the air and stuck to the feet of the present powerhouses.

“There’s something fishy! Don’t trust the Dark Light Monarch!”

After the meeting was over, a voice suddenly drifted into Yang Feng’s sea of knowledge.

He turned around, but didn’t discover the source of the voice.

Yang Feng smiled, turned into a stream of light, and disappeared: “This Anti Faebright Ligue seems to have some issues!”

After everyone else left, the Dark Light Monarch’s gaze turned frigid, and he smiled coldly, turned into a stream of light, and disappeared.

With a flash of dark light, the Dark Light Monarch appeared in a secret room full of defensive barriers.

In the secret room, there is a magic mirror.

“How are things?”

Strange fluctuations of power surged inside the magic mirror, and then the projection of a handsome man young man with long purple hair and a faebright brand on the forehead appeared and asked flatly.

The Dark Light Monarch replied respectfully: “Purple Light Monarch, those fools opposing the faebright race bought it that the Faebright Ancestor will go out with you and the Figment Monarch and are preparing to attack the Lightless Imperial Star!”

The Purple Light Monarch burst out laughing: “Ha-ha. When those idiots attack the Lightless Imperial Star, the ancestor will appear and catch everything in one net! In this way, we faebrights will be able to dominate this starfield for another 100,000 plus years. Dark Light Monarch, as long as you do well, the ancestor will turn you into a faebright and you’ll become the fourth faebright king!”

The Dark Light Monarch smiled and said respectfully: “Thank you very much, Purple Light Monarch!”

The Purple Light Monarch’s eyes flashed coldly, and he gritted his teeth and said: “The Manke Monarch dared to disregard my dignity and kill my only son. I will wipe everyone from the Manke Kingdom out.”

As the true overlord of the Lightless Starfield, whenever the faebright race sends an emissary, even Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses will receive them respectfully.

The Purple Light Monarch is one of the three faebright kings and possess tremendous power. Since Yang Feng crushed his son like a bug, this naturally enraged him and evoked a strong killing intent inside him.

The Dark Light Monarch uttered with a smile: “Purple Light Monarch, don’t worry, I will capture the Manke Monarch during the attack on the Lightless Imperial Star, and then hand him over to you.”

The Purple Light Monarch smiled satisfiedly: “Great! As long as you capture him, I will give you two Imperishable grade source crystals.”

The Dark Light Monarch replied: “Thank you, Your Majesty!”

“Go take care of things on your end!”

With a flash of light, the Purple Light Monarch's projection disappeared from the magic mirror.

"To treat a Starcraft step powerhouse like a dog, the faebrights sure are haughty! Transform me into a faebright? I'm afraid that they will attack me at the most crucial moment and devour everything I have instead."

After the Purple Light Monarch disappeared, the Dark Light Monarch smiled coldly, shed all humility, and sneered.

Although the faebright race is the overlord of the Lightless Starfield, but the three kings are always scheming and fighting. Who knows how many faebright talents they have killed. Consequently, little by little, the underlying strength of the faebright race has diminishing. It is only thanks to the Faebright Ancestor, the sole Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse in the Lightless Starfield, that the faebright race is safe and secure.

Since the faebrights cannot even accommodate their own talents, the Dark Light Monarch doesn't believe that they would transform him into a faebright and make him into a faebright king. It is more likely that the faebrights will kill him and swallow everything he has.

Although the faebrights are that greedy, arrogant, and depraved. But as long as the Faebright Ancestor does not die, the faebright race won't wane.

"Faebright Ancestor!"

The Dark Light Monarch's eyes glimmered and the corners of his mouth rose, and he took out a box and said faintly: "I'm ready on my end. Are there any problems on your end?"

A low voice sounded: "Everything is proceeding according to plan!"

The Dark Light Monarch showed a smile of satisfaction: "That's good!"

Seven days later, two huge fleets flew out from the Lightless Imperial Star and flew towards the Manke Kingdom.

"The Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch went out!"

"This is the end of the Manke Kingdom!"

"To dare challenge us faebrights, the Manke Kingdom's fellow is truly foolish!"

"Regretfully, the Manke Monarch enraged the Purple Light Monarch! It seems that there won't be any slaves from the Manke Kingdom!"

"The Purple Light Monarch is going to kill everyone in the Manke Kingdom, what a pity! It seems that we won't get any new slaves!"

"..."

On the Lightless Imperial Star, the faebrights commented cheerfully.

The Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch are both pinnacle Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. Coupled with their numerous subordinates and various treasures, even a quasi-Holy step

powerhouse may not be the opponent of this huge army. This huge army can easily quell a mere junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse like the Manke Monarch.

"They went out!"

"Is this information accurate?"

"It is accurate. Several spies confirmed that this information is true."

"Hmm, as the faebrights have become more corrupted over the years, the spies we planted have been promoted to higher positions. It has been confirmed that the Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch went out!"

"Let's wait for a bit. If they have really left, then we'll make our move."

"..."

In the Lightless Starfield, many gazes focused on the two fleets of the Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch.

After seeing the two fleets depart, the powerhouses from the Anti Faebright Ligue heaved a sigh of relief. If the Purple Light Monarch and the Figment Monarch hadn't left the Lightless Imperial Star, then even if the Faebright Ancestor had left, the Anti Faebright Ligue would have no chance to take down the Lightless Imperial Star.

Three days later.

"Where's the Faebright Ancestor?"

"According to the information obtained from the spies, he hasn't moved yet!"

"What's going on?"

"Didn't the Faebright Ancestor leave the Lightless Imperial Star?"

"What now?"

"..."

A shocking piece of information suddenly arrived, and the countenance of the Anti Faebright Ligue's powerhouses changed drastically. They don't know what to do.

If the Faebright Ancestor doesn't leave the Lightless Imperial Star, then even if the Anti Faebright Ligue was three times as strong, to attack the Lightless Imperial Star would be seeking death nonetheless.

"Dark Light Monarch, what's going on? Why didn't the Faebright Ancestor leave the Lightless Imperial Star?"

The Lightless Imperial Star, in a secret base, the Red Scorpion Monarch asked with a gloomy expression.

Unkind gazes focused on the Dark Light Monarch.

The Dark Light Monarch replied with a smile, a confident look on his face: "That's a facade! The Faebright Ancestor has already left the Lightless Imperial Star! I can prove it to you!"

The Lightless Imperial Star, in front of the residence of the Faebright Ancestor, the Sacred Light Palace. A faebright Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse arrived in front of the palace and took a deep look at the palace, and his eyes shimmered with hatred.