

## **MGE 1011**

### **Chapter 1011 - Collapse of the Wall of Reflection**

“Freeze!”

Yang Feng’s copy looked at the Yang Feng flying towards it and spoke calmly.

In a flash, a torrent of time swept him, and Yang Feng felt time suddenly stand still. His whole body became frozen, and all the forces inside him were sealed.

The copy leisurely took a step, slowly appeared in front of Yang Feng, and extended a hand towards his heart.

If it had not been for the fact that Yang Feng has unleashed the essence of time, he would have his heart dug out without being aware of it.

Even though he is enveloped by the essence of time, Yang Feng still felt that he cannot mobilize a wisp of power. He watched the copy pierce his chest and dig out his heart.

In front of the Wall of Reflection, Yang Feng’s chest suddenly burst open, a large amount of blood spilled on the ground, and his heart ejected.

Just before his heart fell to the ground, Yang Feng’s eyes regained their spirit. The heart flew back to his chest and quickly healed.

Every quasi-Holy step Warlock is an extraordinary existence, for whom it is normal for their heart to recover automatically.

“Time freeze! Amazing!”

As soon as Yang Feng’s eyes regained their clarity, he smiled.

Time freeze is an advanced application of the essence of time. Of course, with Yang Feng’s current strength, if he operates the essence of time, he can freeze the time of existences below the Moonlight Warlock realm. As for freezing the time of Transcendent rank powerhouses, he hasn’t reached that degree yet.

When it comes to Transcendent rank powerhouses, powerhouses above the Starry Sky Warlock rank, there is no fundamental difference between them and Warlock Monarchs. There is only a gap in terms of strength. Only Holy Spirit Warlocks have surpassed Transcendent rank powerhouses.

For the copy to be able to stop the time of Yang Feng, its mastery of the essence of time is just incredible.

Admiration flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes: “It actually can stop the time of powerhouses of the same rank. In his time, the Time Lord must have been capable of the same! As expected of a treasure left by an Eternal Sovereign, it’s incredible.”

Countless runes appear in Yang Feng's eyes, and the Great Holy step optical computer network rapidly deduced the essence of time.

Yang Feng sat cross legged on the ground again.

Time elapsed, ten years went by in a flash.

Ten years later, Yang Feng's eyes regained their clarity, and he linked with the Wall of Reflection and entered the dreamland space.

"He finally started the challenge!"

"Do you think he will succeed?"

"It's hard to tell! Common sense cannot be used to speculate about such a monster!"

"..."

The Warlock Monarchs of the Taboo Imperial Court showed looks of excitement in their eyes.

A quarter of an hour later, a frightening torrent of time broke out inside Yang Feng, and wisps of the breath of time circled around him.

"It's time force! He mastered the law of time!"

"No! It's the essence of time, he mastered the essence of time!"

"What a monster!"

"..."

The Warlock Monarchs of the Taboo Imperial Court revealed shock in their eyes and cried out.

The essence of time is one of the most difficult to comprehend essences in the world. Since the establishment of the First Warlock Imperial Court, less than 100 people have mastered the essence of time.

On average, even if 10,000 years pass, there won't be a person who can master the essence of time. Among the eight Warlock Emperors, only the First Warlock Emperor, the Time Lord, has mastered the essence of time. The rest of the seven Warlock Emperors, each of whom were brilliant and unparalleled figures, have mastered the law of time at most.

"The essence of time, the essence of space, the essence of fate! If he can master the most mysterious essence of fate, there is a glimmer of hope that he will promote to an Eternal Sovereign."

"Yang Feng, maybe he will become the first Eternal Sovereign of the human race."

"..."

The Warlock Monarchs of the Taboo Imperial Court commented spiritedly as they watched Yang Feng with a scorching color in their eyes.

Human Warlocks have taken control of many Eternal Sovereign relic sites and inferred from all kinds of data left by the Eternal Sovereigns that Warlock Emperors who want to promote to Eternal Sovereigns,

in addition to the main essence they have mastered, must master the essences of time, space, and fate comprehensively and sublimate their soul to be able to promote to Eternal Sovereigns with an immortal soul.

However, of the three essences, although there are often peerless geniuses who have comprehended the essence of space. But the essences of time and fate are too mysterious for ordinary people to master.

Because of his special physique, the Time Lord was able to master the essence of time and, with it as the foundation, promote to a Warlock Emperor.

Of the three essences, Yang Feng has mastered the essences of time and space, which makes him the human Warlock most hopeful to advance to an Eternal Sovereign at the moment.

Yang Feng took a step forward, broke through the 800 meter boundary, walked towards the 700 meter boundary, and then stopped again.

In the dreamland space, a copy of Yang Feng appeared again.

As if the incarnation of a huge black hole, the copy devoured light and matter alike.

With Yang Feng's quasi-Holy step strength, he can only rely on his extraordinary perception to sense the copy's existence. He cannot see the copy, nor can he use his soul force to perceive it.

The copy unleashed a black hole that can devour everything and carries a hair-raising might barreling towards Yang Feng.

A dignified shade flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, a river of time appeared around him, the speed of time accelerated twenty-fold, and he frantically escaped.

The black hole the copy turned into radiated light in Yang Feng's direction, and a terrifying devour force erupted and engulfed him in an instant.

With the terrifying devour force pulling at him, Yang Feng was slowly pulled towards the black hole.

He silently recited an incantation and pointed at the black hole the copy has turned into.

All kinds of powerful single target attacks shot towards the black hole like a tide. Countless lights shone in the void.

The many attacks were easily devoured by the black hole without raising any waves.

Yang Feng willed, cut off the connection with the Wall of Reflection, and withdrew from the dreamland. The copy's essence of devour was terrifying. If he was engulfed by the black hole the copy has turned into, then even Yang Feng may be killed.

In the world of Warlocks, there are many strange phenomena. The Dream World's dream existences can interfere with things in the real world. Similarly, if the copy devours Yang Feng in the dreamland, it may even change into a real existence from a dreamland creature.

"Incredible! This is the way to evolve the essence of devour to the limit. Amazing!"

As soon as Yang Feng regained his senses, his eyes flashed with a burning color.

When it comes to the essence of devour, Yang Feng, who doesn't have an Empyrean grade secret method to rely on, has to establish his own path and explore it step by step. But this copy displayed the path of the essence of devour in front of him.

Yang Feng sat cross-legged on the ground, countless runes welled up inside his eyes, and he began to use the Great Holy step optical computer network to analyze the mysteries of the essence of devour.

Time elapsed, ten years went by in a flash.

Yang Feng stood up and linked with the Wall of Reflection.

"Can he pass, what do you guys think?"

"I think he can!"

"..."

When Yang Feng acted, the Warlock Monarchs around the Wall of Reflection opened their eyes, stared at him, and commented.

In the dreamland, two black holes interwove and tore at each other, deadlocked.

Countless mysterious runes emerged in Yang Feng's eyes, and he performed deductions and made his essence of devour more powerful and perfect.

Under the attack of Yang Feng's black hole, the black hole the copy has turned into crumbled bit by bit, and pure power poured into Yang Feng from the copy.

After a moment of stalemate, the copy's power directly collapsed, and an almost endless power containing countless bodies of knowledge and mysteries poured into Yang Feng.

Crack!

Along with a resonant sound, a huge crack appeared on the Wall of Reflection.

"What's going on?"

"The Wall of Reflection cracked?"

"But it's a treasure left by an Eternal Sovereign!"

"..."

The stupefied Warlock Monarchs of the Taboo Imperial Court looked at the cracked Wall of Reflection, unable to believe their eyes.

As a treasure left by an Eternal Sovereign, the Wall of Reflection is extremely enigmatic. Even if it was a Great Holy step powerhouse, but without going all out and using an Empyrean grade secret treasure, they wouldn't be able to damage the Wall of Reflection whatsoever.

Seeing the Wall of Reflection crack, these Warlock Monarchs were shocked and dumbfounded.

Green streams of gas flew out of the Wall of Reflection and poured into Yang Feng. As if he turned into a black hole, Yang Feng absorbed the streams of green gas.

As he devoured the green gas, Yang Feng's breath became stronger bit by bit.

The celestial body where the Wall of Reflection is located cracked bit by bit, raising landslides, tsunamis, and turbulent winds, which painted an apocalyptic scene.

## **Chapter 1012 - Forming an Immortal Body**

"Damn it! What happened?"

"This celestial body seems to be finished!"

"..."

Faced with this apocalyptic scene, the Taboo Imperial Court's Warlock Monarchs were not panicked. Magic barriers appeared around them.

The magma and boulders spewing out from the celestial body shot towards the Warlock Monarchs, and then were easily ricocheted, unable to harm them at all.

Every human Warlock Monarch is extremely powerful and can easily destroy a world by themselves. Unless it is at least a plane at grade 4, its detonation won't be able to harm them.

The world in which the Wall of Reflection is located is not a complete grade 4 plane, but a celestial body secret realm. It's impossible for the detonation of such a celestial body secret realm to hurt human Warlock Monarchs.

The Taboo Imperial Court's Warlock Monarchs focused their gazes on Yang Feng, a dignified look in their eyes.

Streams of green gas flew out of the Wall of Reflection and pour into Yang Feng and countless mysterious appeared around him.

The Warlock Monarchs' eyes shimmered with envy. They are all aware that Yang Feng got great benefits from the Wall of Reflection.

But, no one went to interfere. Since if they did interfere with him at this juncture, it would give rise to an irreconcilable enmity. Even though they have the protection of the Taboo Imperial Court, Yang Feng would not leave things be.

A formidable spatial force emerged inside Yang Feng, and then a giant spatial gate that seems to be formed from countless spatial gates appeared.

Around the giant spatial gate, time ripples rose, and a torrent of time suddenly emerged.

Black stars appeared one after another. In the middle of the black stars, there is a black hole. With every breath, the black hole seems to completely devour time and space, looking like it even easily devour the universe.

Beyond the black stars, there is a huge star that seems be able to suppress everything.

When the four phenomena appeared, they turned into countless runes that entered Yang Feng.

Wisps of immortal Holy might slowly diffused from Yang Feng.

“Immortal body! This is immortal body!”

“An immortal body! Curses!”

“He’s forming an immortal body! While being in the quasi-Holy step, he’s forming an immortal body, that’s amazing!”

“...”

The Warlock Monarchs stared at Yang Feng with shock in their eyes.

Ou Sheng looked at Yang Feng, who emanates wisps of immortal breath, with the shade of bitterness in his eyes and sighed: “This is a true prodigy, a universe’s darling! We stand no chance!”

Ou Sheng is the No. 1 genius among the Taboo Imperial Court’s Warlock Monarchs. He once fought with the fiend emperor and escaped unscathed. However, no matter how hard Ou Sheng tries, he can’t cross the boundary and form an immortal body while in the quasi-Holy step.

Powerhouses who formed an immortal body while in the quasi-Holy step are prodigies with infinite potential. In the past, the eight Warlock Emperors competed with the powerhouses who formed an immortal body while in the quasi-Holy step and defeated them one by one, and then finally ascend the throne and became Warlock Emperors.

Ou Sheng, Wei Yang, and Luo Yun are all quasi-Holy step powerhouses who formed a small world inside them. They are at the top of quasi-Holy step. However, there is a despairing gap between them and powerhouses who have formed an immortal body in the quasi-Holy step like the fiend emperor and Yang Feng.

Wei Yang uttered with a bitter smile: “Some people are born to induce despair in others.”

Luo Yun sighed: “This era belong to Yang Feng and them. Let’s think of a way to promote to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm! Only in this way can we have a chance to live through the great tribulation.”

Ou Sheng, Wei Yang, and Luo Yun are currently the three powerhouses of the Taboo Imperial Court most hopeful of attacking the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. In particular, Ou Sheng has a profound foundation. If he attacks the Holy Spirit Warlock realm at this time, there is a 30% chance that he will promote to a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse.

Ou Sheng wanted to form an immortal body in the quasi-Holy step, which is why he has been sitting in front of the Wall of Reflection for hundreds of years. Now that he saw Yang Feng form an immortal body in less than 50 years, he couldn’t help but feel dejected.

After the runes the phenomena have turned into poured into him, Yang Feng opened his eyes, which glowed like bright stars, and wisps of Holy might diffused from him.

“The might of a Holy Spirit Warlock!”

“Although his soul is still in the quasi-Holy step, but he already formed an immortal body. This is the Holy might emitted by an immortal body! He really succeeded!”

“...”

Looks of envy and jealousy focused on Yang Feng. They are all aware that if he doesn't die prematurely, Yang Feng will surely advance to a Holy Spirit Warlock in the future.

“This is my immortal body, the Time Space Devour Body! That's fantastic. Now when I use an essence, it is ten times as powerful as before. Moreover, with the supply of power from the immortal body, I can now use many powerful secret treasures and secret methods.”

Yang Feng scanned his immortal body and sensed that it contains a frightening power and infinite mysteries, and his eyes showed the shade of elation.

Originally, after comprehending the essence of time, Yang Feng didn't have the confidence to fight the fiend emperor, who is a powerhouse favored by the universe's dark side. But now, he can complete confidence in his ability to fight the fiend emperor.

With a flash of light, Ou Sheng's trio appeared in front of Yang Feng.

Ou Sheng said: “Hello, Yang Feng, I am the Taboo Imperial Court's Ou Sheng. They are Wei Yang and Luo Yun. Do you wanna make friends with us?”

Yang Feng responded with an apologetic smile: “Of course! By the way, the Wall of Reflection was destroyed because of me, I'm sorry!”

If it was an enemy, Yang Feng wouldn't have felt any remorse. But the Taboo Imperial Court and the Battle Demon Sect are close allies. The Wall of Reflection was one of the pillars of the Taboo Imperial Court. Now that it was destroyed because of him, Yang Feng feels quite awkward.

Wei Yang uttered with a warm smile: “We are not in charge of this. You should talk with the Taboo Monarch. But, I don't think she will mind it. After all, we are our close allies.”

Since Yang Feng has formed an immortal body, there is no doubt that he will promote to a Holy Spirit Warlock in the future. Additionally, the Battle Demon Sect has a profound underlying strength, to the point that they suppressed the Undying Hellion Ancestor. The Taboo imperial Court will naturally actively make friends with such a powerhouse.

If an ordinary rogue cultivator dared to destroy the Wall of Reflection, the Taboo Imperial Court would not let things be. Even if they had to employ Great Holy step powerhouses, they would absolutely suppress and kill the rogue cultivator.

Ou Sheng's eyes flashed with a burning color, and pinnacle quasi-Holy step life force emanated from him: “Yang Feng, I want to spar with you! Would that be okay?”

Yang Feng replied with a smile: “Alright!”

Wei Yang waved his hand, and a spatial gate appeared with a flash of light: “Then let's go to the Realm of Glory!”

Ou Sheng, Yang Feng, and all the other Warlock Monarchs of the Taboo Imperial Court turned into streams of light and plunged into the spatial gate.

Inside the Taboo Imperial Court's headquarters.

Sitting in a garden, the Taboo Monarch is leisurely surfing on the magic network.

In the garden, there are various extraordinary plants in full bloom with bright flowers, which emit wisps of pure life magic energy that pour into the Taboo Monarch, enhancing her cultivation base at all times.

Suddenly, the Taboo Monarch frowned and sighed: "The Wall of Reflection was destroyed and Yang Feng formed an immortal body! Those are bad and good news respectively."

The Taboo Monarch's eyes shimmered with mysterious light, and she picked up a document, scanned it with her eyes, and sighed: "Immortal body, immortal body in the quasi-Holy step! He's really the best talent of the human race at the moment. Only the monsters of those hidden forces can compete with him. What's more, those forces have finally released the monsters they cultivated."

The Cangzhi Plane's human race has given birth to a total of eight Warlock Imperial Courts. But in the eight Warlock Imperial Court eras, there have been many formidable Warlock groups, many of which were guarded by Great Holies.

Some Warlock groups even fought with the eight Warlock Emperors before they ultimately retreated in defeat. Part of those Warlock groups were annihilated by the eight Warlock Emperors, while another part hid in the deepest part of the universe.

Most of the eight Warlock Emperors have extraordinary bearing. As long as there was no blood feud involved, they didn't actively pursue those Warlock groups to the depths of the universe, allowing them to escape.

Moreover, in the eight Warlock Imperial Court eras, countless talents were born, who established their own Warlock groups. They hid in the depths of the universe when the Warlock Imperial Courts collapsed.

With the six Warlock Imperial Courts at the helm, the Human Supreme Council gathered about half of the power of the human race. The remaining half is scattered in the vast universe.

Naturally, those human Warlock groups also want to gain the hegemony over the Cangzhi Plane. After countless screenings and spending countless resources, they cultivated fearsome prodigies.

Of course the six Warlock Imperial Courts also spent countless resources to cultivate their own prodigies. This is the top secret of every Warlock Imperial Court, and the Taboo Monarch got some vague information about it.

The Taboo Monarch's beautiful eyes shimmered with excitement, and she smiled, turned into specks of starlight, and disappeared: "Ou Sheng wants to spar with Yang Feng? Interesting, let's go take a look at how strong Yang Feng has become after forming an immortal body!"

## **Chapter 1013 - Defeating Ou Sheng**

The Realm of Glory is an extremely wide secret realm that is equivalent to a small world.

In the Realm of Glory, there are abstruse runes carved everywhere. As a result, even if it is Great Holy step powerhouses fighting, they cannot destroy this secret realm.

There is a crystal palace suspended above the Realm of Glory. Inside the crystal palace, there powerhouses above the Bright World Warlock realm of the Taboo Imperial Court looking down.

The floating crystal palace, which covers thousands of hectares, is the spectator of the Realm of Glory.

No matter how fierce the battle in the Realm of Glory is, it won't affect the spectator.

"Ou Sheng challenged Yang Feng? Reportedly, Yang Feng formed an immortal body! Ou Sheng is sure to lose this time!"

"It's hard tell! After all, Yang Feng just formed an immortal body! He may not be able to exert the power of the immortal body yet! Ou Sheng still has a chance at victory."

"So you're saying that you're optimistic about Ou Sheng's chances?"

"No, I'm more optimistic about Yang Feng's chances! However, I think that Ou Sheng should be able to force Yang Feng to use his true ability."

"Really? I think so as well. After all, Ou Sheng is the No. 1 quasi-Holy of the Taboo Imperial Court. Even if he is not Yang Feng's opponent, he should be able to force the other party to use his true ability."

"..."

In the crystal palace, the Taboo Imperial Court's powerhouses discussed the fight to come. No one believes that Ou Sheng would win. However, they all expect Ou Sheng to be able to force Yang Feng to use his real strength and show them the terror of the immortal body.

"Here comes Her Majesty!"

"Her Majesty is here!"

"..."

A cry suddenly rang. In the crystal palace, all eyes focused on the entrance, and everyone became quiet.

Escorted by four beautiful Warlocks, the Taboo Monarch strode in, a fragrance wafting out from her.

"Greetings, Your Majesty!"

In the crystal palace, when the Infinity Warlocks saw the Taboo Monarch, they bowed and saluted her.

The Warlock Monarchs put their hands in front of their chest and performed a neither servile nor overbearing salute.

Although the Taboo Monarch is the ruler of the Taboo Imperial Court, but the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses don't have to bow to her.

The Taboo Monarch nodded, and then went to the edge of the crystal palace, stood side by side with Wei Yang and Luo Yun, and looked down.

Wei Yang, Luo Yun, Ou Sheng, and the Taboo Monarch are the four powerhouses of the Taboo Imperial Court most promising to advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. Among the four, the Taboo Monarch has the highest status. The status of the other three is only slightly inferior.

If someone among Ou Sheng's trio promotes to a Holy Spirit Warlock, their status will surpass that of the Taboo Monarch.

Just like the sect master of a major sect, the Taboo Monarch is responsible for dealing with all kinds of miscellaneous affairs of the Taboo Imperial Court. The Taboo Imperial Court's Holy Spirit Warlocks are basically all either practicing cultivation in seclusion, or traveling the universe, unwilling to deal with everyday affairs.

Even in the eight Warlock Imperial Court eras, the true management of the Warlock Imperial Courts was carried out by Infinity Warlocks and Warlock Monarchs.

The Holy Spirit Warlocks and Warlock Emperors, on the other hand, pursued the mysteries of the universe. They would only appear on the most important occasions, leaving more than 99% of the affairs for the Infinity Warlocks and Warlock Monarchs to handle.

Therefore, no matter the era, Infinity Warlocks and Warlock Monarchs are in the upper echelon of Warlocks and hold great power.

In the center of the Realm of Glory stand two people, namely Ou Sheng and Yang Feng.

Ou Sheng said calmly: "Yang Feng, since you already formed an immortal body, I will go all out. But I hope you know that I don't have any enmity towards you. If I offend you in any way, please be lenient and don't harm my soul."

Yang Feng, who formed an immortal body, has reached the summit of the quasi-Holy step. Ou Sheng is well aware that he is not Yang Feng's opponent. He just wants to swap pointers with Yang Feng and see how large the gap between them is. He doesn't want to be misunderstood by Yang Feng.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "Ou Sheng, don't worry, you can go ahead. I'll be lenient."

"Then be careful!"

Following a sharp shout, countless runes emerged on Ou Sheng and his power of bloodline churned.

In a flash, Ou Sheng changed into a 100-meter-tall primeval black dragon covered in abstruse runes and emitting wisps of primeval breath.

Primeval black dragons were tyrannically strong existences that preyed on archgods. Every day, they devoured 10,000 archgods. The primeval dragon fire was even more terrifying. The dragon fire belched by a Great Holy step primeval black dragon could even burn the body of a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse to ashes.

After Ou Sheng changed into a primeval black dragon, he opened his mouth and belched dragon fire, which seemed to suppress everything, burn everything, and purify everything, which covered the sky in an instant, sweeping towards Yang Feng.

In a flash, within 1,000 kilometers, the temperature rose by more than 1,000 °C, and flames rose in many places.

The dragon fire belched by Ou Sheng is terrifying and it naturally integrates the essences of power and fire. The dragon fire is condensed to the extreme, not leaking a trace of power. But at the same time, it causes a resonance with the surrounding fire elemental particles, turning the surroundings into a sea of fire.

If it was in an ordinary world, Ou Sheng's attack would turn the world into a sea of fire and burn all of its life forms to death.

Mysterious runes appeared in Yang Feng's eyes, and the surrounding space distorted.

When the dragon fire slammed into the distorted space, it burned and destroyed the distorted space and swept towards Yang Feng.

One after another, layers of distorted space appeared around Yang Feng in an endless succession.

After the dragon fire destroyed hundreds of layers of distorted space in a row, it was then led into an empty space.

Yang Feng stabbed his hand into a void.

In a flash, a terrifying force erupted, and sharp blades broke out from inside the primeval black dragon Ou Sheng has turned into and spread in all directions.

A large amount of blood spurted out, and Ou Sheng released an earth-shaking cry and dropped from the sky.

"That's it?"

"Ou Sheng lost just like that?"

"Yang Feng is actually this powerful?"

"That's incredible!"

"It's unbelievable!"

"..."

Many spectators inhaled a breath of cold breath and stared at Yang Feng with shock in their eyes.

Ou Sheng is the No. 1 expert among the Taboo Imperial Court's Warlock Monarchs. Without using Emphyrean grade secret treasures, the Taboo Monarch may not be his opponent.

Ou Sheng once fought with the fiend emperor and escaped unscathed. It's hard to believe that such a powerhouse would be defeated by Yang Feng in one move.

"Great, Yang Feng, you are really strong! I'm going to use my secret treasure now! Be careful!"

The eyes of the primeval black dragon Ou Sheng turned into shot with blood, spatial ripples rose around him, and a Holy grade secret treasure the Holy Dragon Bead, which emanates mysterious dragon might, suddenly emerged and flew into his mouth.

All the injuries covering the primeval black dragon healed in the blink of an eye. At the same time, his size reduced to about 50 meters, and wisps of Holy might spread from him.

Yang Feng glanced at Ou Sheng, runes appeared in his eyes, and he uttered flatly: "With the help of the Holy Dragon Bead, you can transform your body into something similar to an immortal body. But it is a great burden on your body. You can't hold on for more than three minutes."

"That's right! Even with the help of the Holy Dragon Bead, my immortal body is still a far cry from a genuine immortal body. However, in this way, I have the power to face you head-on!"

Ou Sheng's eyes flashed with a scorching shade. All of a sudden, his figure blurred. In the next moment, he appeared above Yang Feng and extended a claw, which is covered in the essences of power and fire, toward Yang Feng.

Primeval black dragons, such darlings of the universe, are a kind of existence born with the ability to control the essences of power and fire and integrate them. Even if they don't cultivate the Eternal Imperishable Body, they can instinctively use the power of essence integration. This is the terrifying power of this kind of heaven and earth variant.

"Freeze!"

Yang Feng glanced at Ou Sheng and said faintly.

A torrent of time suddenly enveloped Ou Sheng. In an instant, the other party felt as if his thinking and movement were frozen. His speed became ten times slower and his power could no longer be operated freely.

"Time freeze has a hard time dealing with powerhouses who formed an immortal body. At most, it can only slow down the opponent's movement speed."

Yang Feng looked at Ou Sheng, who has become as slow as a snail, and his eyes revealed the shade of ponder. He unhurriedly appeared behind Ou Sheng and punched him in the back.

Boom!

Following an earthshaking blare, Ou Sheng fell from the sky like a meteor, slammed into the ground, and blew open a huge hole.

Ou Sheng spewed out a big mouthful of blood, the Holy Dragon Bead ejected from his mouth, and his breath became extremely weak.

"Lost!"

"Ou Sheng lost!"

"So strong! Yang Feng is really strong!"

“Yang Feng is the first powerhouse of our human race who formed an immortal in the quasi-Holy step! I’m afraid that he’s already the strongest Warlock Monarch of the human race!”

“...”

In the crystal palace, when the Warlocks of the Taboo Imperial Court saw Ou Sheng spit out the Holy Dragon Bead, their eyes showed complicated looks.

#### **Chapter 1014 - Sunrise Alliance**

Following flashes of dark light, Ou Sheng reverted to his human form. He looked at Yang Feng with a complicated expression and sighed: “I lost! Yang Feng, how much strength did you use to fight me?”

Yang Feng responded: “70%.”

In fact, now that he formed an immortal body, Yang Feng only used 50% of his strength to deal with Ou Sheng. But he wants to give Ou Sheng some face.

Ou Sheng shook his head and said with a smile, a complicated look on his face: “70%? In other words, you only used 40% or 50% of your strength against me. What a fearsome fellow! Let’s go and have a drink!”

Yang Feng replied straightforwardly: “Okay!”

Ou Sheng, Wei Yang, and Luo Yun, these prodigies of the Taboo Imperial Court all have hope of promoting to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm in the future. The more you have such friends, the better.

It should be mentioned that even Warlock Emperors, who are invincible beings that can suppress countless planes, won’t neglect any Holy Spirit Warlocks.

The Immortal Spring Pavilion is the best restaurant in the Taboo Imperial Court’s headquarters.

Ou Sheng, Wei Yang, Luo Yun, and the other Warlock Monarchs who have been staying around the Wall of Reflection gathered together to drink fine wine, chat about the circumstances of different planes, and discuss the cultivation roadblocks they encountered.

Every Warlock Monarch here occupies at least 30 planes, holds tremendous resources, and has a wealth of experience, enabling Yang Feng to broaden his horizons.

After three rounds of drinking.

Ou Sheng said: “Yang Feng, now that you formed an immortal body, what are you planning to do next?”

Yang Feng replied with a light smile: “I plan to enter closed door cultivation and consolidate my cultivation base.”

As a matter of fact, Yang Feng made plans to infiltrate the Gumana Universe’s blasteel race and try to steal their core technology.

The blasteel race has developed in a similar direction as the xizu. But unlike the xizu, they took the path of integrating mechanics and biotechnology.

The blasteel race's Blasteel Lord is a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse. If he can get his hands on the blasteel race's core technology, Yang Feng's xizu technology will make great progress.

Similarly, if the blasteel race get their hands of Yang Feng's xizu technology, their own technology will make great progress and may even propel the blasteel race to the next level.

Ou Sheng asked: "Are you interested in exploring the Eternal Ancient Road?"

When these words fell, all Warlock Monarchs present stopped chatting and focused on Yang Feng.

The Eternal Ancient Road is a very dangerous star road full of ferocious extraordinary life forms. Many of the extraordinary life forms are failed products Eternal Sovereigns made for war purposes, and then threw them into the Eternal Ancient Road.

The Eternal Ancient Road is filled with dangers. If Infinity Warlocks enter it, they are sure to die. They will become food at the bottom of the food chain. If Warlock Monarchs enter, they have a sliver of hope to survive. Even if it is Holy Spirit Warlocks and Great Holy step powerhouses, it is still very dangerous for them to enter it.

Eternal Ancient Road is a terrifying star road that human Warlocks have never conquered before.

Even in their heyday, the eight Warlock Emperor didn't led troops to attack the Eternal Ancient Road and clear away the savage existences within.

Many Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses have fought in the Eternal Ancient Road and searched for a chance of evolution.

Legend has it that opportunities and mysteries pertaining to advancing to the Eternal Sovereign realm are hidden in the deepest part of the Eternal Ancient Road.

According to the history that can be inspected, those known as Eternal Sovereigns have gone to the deepest part of the Eternal Ancient Road and left there something behind.

The Eternal Ancient Road is also known as the the Empyrean Road. Except for heaven and earth variants who were born as Warlock Emperors such as the Primal Chaos Mother Spider, anyone who has successfully become a Warlock Emperor has once gone to the Eternal Ancient Road to temper themselves, where they fought extraordinary life forms left by the Eternal Sovereigns, fought with peerless geniuses of the same rank as them, fought with all kinds of fearsome existences, forged their path and finally advanced to the Warlock Emperor realm.

Yang Feng shook his head and said: "I'm still too weak. After I have promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock, I will go to the Eternal Ancient Road."

Yang Feng's strength lies in his self-awareness. Although he formed an immortal body, but he can only compete with the weakest Holy Spirit Warlocks.

There are differences between Holy Spirit Warlocks in terms of strength. The most powerful Holy Spirit Warlocks even have the strength to kill the current Yang Feng. Besides, in the Eternal Ancient Road, even Great Holy step powerhouses run the risk of dying. For the time being, he has no interest in going to the Eternal Ancient Road.

Ou Sheng uttered: “Yang Feng, when you are interested in exploring the Eternal Ancient Road, let’s explore it together.”

Due to the many dangers in the Eternal Ancient Road, if quasi-Holy step powerhouses enter it, they will die if they are the slightest bit careless.

After the feast, Yang Feng went back to the Battle Demon Sect’s headquarters.

“The universe’s favor is gone. It looks like it was the reason I was able to absorb the power in the Wall of Reflection.”

When Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm, he discovered that more than 99% of his universe’s favor has disappeared, and then realized that the power he obtained from the Wall of Reflection should be related to the universe’s favor.

Wall of Reflection contained the power of the Eternal Sovereign the Dream Spirit Heart. As it can reflect yourself and deduce your path forward, that power is something marvelous.

Yang Feng’s essence of devour, which has reached a very terrifying realm, stimulated the the Wall of Reflection and devoured all the power contained inside.

Of course, if there was not enough universe’s favor, with the current realm of his essence of devour, Yang Feng’s odds at stimulating the Wall of Reflection would be extremely small.

Although the universe’s favor seems useless. But in fact, it can elevate the chances of lucky events with a small probability of occurring to the extreme and make them a certainty. For top powerhouses, the universe’s favor is very precious.

Yang Feng willed and immersed himself in the magic network: “Two years have passed!”

The celestial body with the Wall of Reflection is a special secret realm where the flow of time is ten times faster than on the Cangzhi Plane.

Yang Feng carefully browsed the information recorded in the magic network: “But, in the past two years, genius have emerged one after another.”

In the two years Yang Feng spent in seclusion, countless hidden geniuses sprouted up like cabbages.

Bu Liantian and Yan Mowen, these geniuses formerly ranked top 10 on the core world’s Infinity List, have been easily surpassed by others. Young genius from the six Warlock Imperial Courts surpassed the former and stepped on the Infinity List’s top 10.

The New Dawn Imperial Court, which inherited the legacy of the Eighth Warlock Imperial Court the Dawn Imperial Court, has emerged and formed an alliance called the Sunrise Alliance with several powerful Warlock groups scattered in the universe that have been defeated by the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

The master of the New Dawn Imperial Court is said to be a supreme god avatar of the Eighth Warlock Emperor the Dawn Lord.

Although the Eighth Warlock Dynasty's Dawn Lord was not among the strongest Warlock Emperors, but he was nevertheless a genuine Warlock Emperor. Similarly, his god avatar possesses terrifying battle prowess.

Due to the awe-inspiring prestige of the Dawn Lord, the many Warlock groups previously part of the Human Supreme Council left the council and joined the Sunrise Alliance.

Similarly, the Western World's three dynasties broke away from the Human Supreme Council and joined the Sunrise Alliance in the first moments.

Before the rise of the Dawn Lord, the Cangzhi Plane was dominated by the Warlocks from the Eastern World. With his exceptional talent, the Dawn Lord defeated the Warlocks from the Eastern World of his era, recruited countless experts, and created the Dawn Imperial Court.

The Dawn Lord is a genius from the Western World. In his prime, he was virtually fair to both the Eastern World and the Western World. He was only slightly biased towards the Western World.

It was during this period that the Western World entered a golden age of development and leaped to the same level as the Eastern World. In the Western World, the reputation of the Dawn Lord is more than 100 times as great as that of the other seven Warlock Emperors.

With the return of the Dawn Lord, virtually the entire Western World changed their allegiance to the Sunrise Alliance.

As soon as the Sunrise Alliance formed, it acquired a large amount of land in the Western World.

At the same time, the Sunrise Alliance also made a demand regarding the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continents occupied by the Human Supreme Council.

The Sunrise Alliance had no objections regarding the six branch floating continents occupied by the six Warlock Imperial Courts. But they asked for at least two of the remaining three branch floating continents.

Standing in opposition to the Sunrise Alliance, the Human Supreme Council declared that the territories occupied by the Sunrise Alliance in the Western World belong to the Human Supreme Council.

If it wasn't for the Gumana Universe's powerhouses watching from the sidelines and the many other races coveting the position of the human race, the Human Supreme Council and the Sunrise Alliance would have already fought for the dominance of the human race.

The the gold lakes of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continents not only have gestated an Emyrean grade secret treasure embryo each, but they also have the power to restore Holy Spirit Warlocks. Additionally, the branch floating continents are expanding at all times. This is enough for them to become the base of a powerful force. Naturally, there are people who covet them.

Yang Feng is glad that he was sufficiently decisive to pose as the Golem Imperial Court and seize a branch floating continent of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root. It was thanks to this that he was able to revive the Brilliant Great Holy and gain tremendous benefits from the branch floating continent.

If Yang Feng hadn't snatched away the branch floating continent, he wouldn't have become a chairman of the Human Supreme Council and gained great authority.

With a flash of light, the Star Monarch's image suddenly appeared and looked at Yang Feng, her eyes lit up, and she said: "Yang Feng, you're back! Great. Please come to the headquarters of the Human Supreme Council."

## **Chapter 1015 - God Descendent Argimiro**

The Human Supreme Council's headquarters.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng appeared in the conference hall. The other six chairmen are already seated.

"Yang Feng, here you are!"

When they saw Yang Feng, the six chairmen greeted him.

In the past two years, the mechanical legions Yang Feng sold to others wiped out countless experts of the Gumana Universe.

Those experts of the Gumana Universe, who wanted to spread to other places several times and unleash massacres, were blocked by the mechanical legions Yang Feng sold, which made Yang Feng rise in the estimation of the other six chairmen.

The Taboo Monarch said: "The Sunrise Alliance asked us to hand over the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continents again. Everyone, what's do you think about this?"

The Magic Note Monarch uttered coldly, a gloomy expression on his face: "Absolutely not! The Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continents are of core interest to the Human Supreme Council. We must not make concessions. If necessary, we can mobilize the main forces in the central starfield to fight them!"

The Death Monarch said coldly: "Yes, we cannot give them the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root. Otherwise, there won't be a need for the Human Supreme Council to exist."

After the establishment of the Human Supreme Council, many Warlock groups with Holy Spirit Warlocks were recruited from the universe and their headquarters were placed on the other two branch floating continents.

Those Warlock groups joined the Human Supreme Council to enjoy such treatment. If the two branch floating continents are taken away by the Sunrise Alliance, the Human Supreme Council will receive a great blow.

In the world of Warlocks, with the great tribulation as background, what people like to follow the most is the strong.

If the Human Supreme Council lowers its head once, then the Sunrise Alliance is bound to challenge it again and again. At the same time, other powerful races will also regard the Human Supreme Council as a weak and easy to bully target and actively attack the council.

The other chairmen nodded in agreement with the Death Monarch and the Magic Note Monarch. They would rather let lose the Gumana Universe's powerhouses on the universe, than let their core interests be harmed.

After the Gumana Universe's powerhouses enter the rest of the universe, the powerful races will be forced to fight them in order to preserve themselves.

The most important reason why the six Warlock Imperial Courts want to seal the universe rift in the central starfield is that they want to delay the universe devouring and seize the opportunity to harvest a lot of the universe's favor and cultivate their geniuses. But if they have to, they will pull away all their powerhouses from the defensive line.

The infighting in the human race is extremely fierce, and the fate of the defeated is miserable. The chairmen of the Human Supreme Council will never allow themselves to be the defeated.

"The Sunrise Alliance's Sunforge Great Holy request an audience with the Human Supreme Council's seven chairmen!"

A tyrannical voice came from the sky, and a Great Holy step breath, which seems to suppress the heaven and earth and crush everything in its wake, pressed down.

"Great Holy!"

"The Sunrise Alliance also has Great Holy step powerhouses!"

"..."

In the headquarters of the Human Supreme Council, the complexion of the chairmen changed, and their eyes flickered with a stern shade.

Holy Spirit Warlocks are the protectors of superior races, while Great Holy step powerhouses are top existences among Holy Spirit Warlocks. Great Holy step powerhouses can even fight some weak Warlock Emperors. Every Great Holy step powerhouse is an existence that cannot be underestimated.

Along with flashes of light, Yang Feng and the other six chairmen appeared in the void and looked into the distance.

In the middle of the sky, there is a sun carriage pulled by nine sun-like sun golden crows.

Each sun golden crow possesses Warlock Monarch rank strength. Due to the nine sun golden crows, which are suspended in the sky like nine suns, the temperature within the range of 10,000 kilometers suddenly rose to more than 100 °C.

Where it not for the strong barriers that was activated in the city on the ground, then everyone below the level-1 Warlock realm would die.

Next to the sun carriage, there is a lavish litter pulled by nine gold dragons. Sixteen beautiful and enchanting Infinity Warlock rank blazing angels are standing aside, a solemn look in their eyes.

Aboard the lavish litter, there sits a tall, handsome man with blond hair and blue eyes, looking like an unparalleled primary god. The handsome man gazed at the chairmen of the Human Supreme Council haughtily.

At this time, three Holy Spirit Warlock rank breath rose from the city.

Shan Yunsheng walked out of the void, faced the Sunforge Great Holy, and asked in a neither servile nor overbearing tone, a solemn look in his eyes: "Sunforge Great Holy, what brings you here?"

Although Shan Yunsheng is a top powerhouse among Holy Spirit Warlocks, but there is still a huge gap between him and a Great Holy step powerhouse. But, the headquarters of the Human Supreme Council, which are enveloped by many barriers, have a number of trump cards hidden.

Faced against three Holy Spirit Warlock and the various trump cards of the headquarters of the Human Supreme Council, even a Great Holy step powerhouse is likely to be seriously wounded or even suppressed.

"I came because of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continents, of course. The Heaven and Earth Spirit Root is a unique treasure birthed by the Cangzhi Plane and is the key to resisting the Gumana Universe's powerhouses in the future. As a member of the human race, the Sunrise Alliance naturally has the right to occupy a few branch floating continents."

"As long as you cede two branch floating continents to the Sunrise Alliance, we are willing to send two Great Hollies, five Holy Spirit Warlocks, and our main force to the central starfield and join the fight against the Gumana Universe's powerhouses." Sunforge Great Holy said.

Shan Yunsheng refused resolutely: "There's no need, we are strong enough to contend with the Gumana Universe's powerhouses."

Since killing the Gumana Universe's powerhouses can get you the universe's favor, many Holy Spirit Warlocks have gone to the central starfield to slay the Gumana Universe's powerhouses.

Now most of the powerhouses of the Gumana Universe have withdrawn to the vicinity of the Tier IV Hives and there are now few instances of large-scale operations.

The war in the central starfield has stabilized, with the humans unable to harm the Gumana Universe's powerhouses and vice versa. Under such circumstance, it doesn't matter whether the Sunrise Alliance is present or not.

The Sunforge Great Holy wrinkled his eyebrows, and his expression turned frosty.

The handsome man sitting in the lavish litter got up and said calmly: "I am Argimiro, the Sunrise Alliance's only divine son."

Argimiro's eyes radiated bright light: "The Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continents, the Sunrise Alliance is determined to get them, and is even ready to go to war for them if necessary!"

The Taboo Monarch's beautiful eyes flashed with enigmatic light, and she responded domineeringly: "If you want war, we'll give you war!"

Yang Feng and the other chairmen stared at Argimiro with intense fighting spirit.

Several major forces comprising the Sunrise Alliance are Warlock groups who were previously defeated by the six Warlock Imperial Courts. Naturally, the six Warlock Imperial Courts won't permit the forces they previously defeated be head and shoulders above them. Since Yang Feng is a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, if a war breaks out, he will side with the Human Supreme Council and use all his strength to defeat or even eradicate the Sunrise Alliance.

"We are all humans. If we fight amongst ourselves, we'll be only playing into the hands of the other races and the Gumana Universe's powerhouses. Let's use the method of swapping pointers to decide the ownership of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's floating branch continents."

"You can choose five powerhouses below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm to fight me! As long as one of them is able to beat me, it will be your win. But if you lose, you'll give us two branch floating continents." Argimiro said calmly.

The Taboo Monarch replied coldly: "If we lose, we will give up two branch floating continents. If you lose, you will pay an equivalent price. Unless you accept these terms, this contest is meaningless. We won't agree to such an unfair bet."

"This is a Key of Fate, one of the 36 legendary keys that can guide the powerhouses of this world to the Gate of Fate. It is said that the true meaning of the essence of fate is hidden behind the Gate of Fate. This Key of Fate is comparable to an Empyrean grade secret treasure. If you can beat me, this Key of Fate will belong to you."

Argimiro smiled, ripples rose around him, and a bronze key engraved with numerous mysterious runes and emanating fluctuations of fate suddenly appeared and flew towards the Taboo Monarch.

When the Taboo Monarch received the bronze key that emanates fluctuations of fate, her expression became stern, and she unleashed various spells on the key.

The Key of Fate shone, and an unfathomable net of fate, which seems to be able to embrace everything and dominate the fate of all life forms, suddenly appeared, and then collapsed and disappeared.

The Taboo Monarch's eyes shimmered brightly, and she handed the key to the Star Monarch: "This Key of Fate is real!"

After the Star Monarch and the others examined the Key of Fate, their eyes flickered with an enigmatic shade. But they finally returned the key to Argimiro.

Since the Sunrise Alliance still hasn't shed all pretenses of cordiality, the Taboo Monarch and them cannot keep the Key of Fate, which is comparable to an Empyrean grade secret treasure. If they did that, a war is likely to break out between the two human forces, which no one wants to see.

The Taboo Monarch asked: "What do you think?"

The Star Monarch's eyes flickered with resplendent light, and she responded decisively: "That's not enough! Although the Key to Fate is worth as much as an Empyrean grade secret treasure. But that's only the case for Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. For us, the two branch floating continents are indispensable pillars."

## **Chapter 1016 - Argimiro's Terror**

The Key of Fate is essential to guide powerhouses to the Gate of Fate. For Warlock Emperors who desire to break through and promote to the Eternal Sovereign realm, it is naturally an extremely precious treasure, even more precious than Empyrean grade secret treasures.

However, for the Human Supreme Council, which is facing the great tribulation, although the Key of Fate is indeed precious, but it is not that useful since it cannot be converted into fighting strength in a short period of time.

Yang Feng looked longingly at the Key of Fate and shook his head. The Key of Fate is indeed precious. In the entire universe, there are only thirty six such keys. But for the present Yang Feng, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Root's branch floating continent is much more important.

"Then how about we add a piece of the Cangzhi Plane's territory?"

Argimiro slashed with his hand, and a map of the Cangzhi Plane appeared in the void.

On the map, a piece of land lit up red. Before the Cangzhi Plane changed, this piece of land constituted the Brest Dynasty, one of the three dynasties of the Western World. Argimiro took out the Brest Dynasty as a stake.

The territories human Warlocks occupied on the Cangzhi Plane were the most fertile. After the world changed, the Cangzhi Plane began expanding and increasing its landmass every second. Even so, the territories that belonged to the Great Cloud Dynasty and the Western World's three dynasties are still the most fertile.

After the establishment of the Human Supreme Council, the Great Cloud Dynasty and the Western World's Bajur Dynasty and the Kadred Dynasty fell under the control of the Human Supreme Council.

The Western World's top Warlock groups were settled in the Brest Dynasty's territory, which is one of the important reasons why the top Warlock groups of the Western World collectively joined the Sunrise Alliance.

For Argimiro to take out the Brest Dynasty's territory to gamble with the six Warlock Imperial Courts, it is a clear display of frankness.

If Argimiro is defeated, the Sunrise Alliance will lose an optimal footing on the Cangzhi Plane.

The Taboo Monarch frowned, then broke into a smile and asked the other six chairmen: "I think these terms are more appropriate. What do you guys think?"

The Death Monarch revealed a playful shade in his eyes and said with a smile: "The stakes are a bit unequal. But, if he is willing to fight people by himself, then the inequality of stakes can be ignored. I agree to these terms!"

The Magic Note Monarch uttered with a smile: "I agree!"

The Star Monarch frowned and looked at the other monarchs.

Yang Feng spoke with a faint smile: "I also agree!"

The Thunder Leopard Monarch's eyes flickered with a bright radiance, and he said cautiously: "Since Argimiro dares to raise such conditions, he must be extremely strong. I don't think we should accept his challenge. Our current strength is far above that of the Sunrise Alliance. Even if we don't accept this wager, we still hold the upper hand."

The Dragon Spirit Monarch shook his head and said: "Since Argimiro proposed to fight five people by himself, he must be tyrannically strong. However, the Human Supreme Council is not weak either. If we don't fight him under such unfair conditions, what will the world think of us?"

The Dragon Spirit Monarch took a deep look at the Thunder Leopard Monarch and said with a smile: "And, Thunder Leopard Monarch, it's currently the great tribulation! This is both the worst and the best time. A sapling who doesn't experience strong wind and rain can never grow into a towering tree. Except for those heaven and earth variants who were born extremely strong, I've never heard of anyone who remained obscure and unknown eventually become a Warlock Emperor."

The Thunder Leopard Monarch's eyes flashed with the shade of contemplation. After hesitating for a while, he finally nodded and said: "I agree!"

The Star Monarch uttered: "Since everyone agrees, then so do I. However, since the Star Imperial Court's Warlocks are not expert in direct confrontation, you guys should be the ones to select the five people who shall participate in the competition."

The Star Imperial Court's Warlocks are quite powerful in direct confrontation. But their strongest points lie in divination and sealing arts. In terms of divination and sealing arts, they are indeed ranked at the very top. This kind of competition is not their forte.

After the seven chairmen of the Human Supreme Council came to a consensus, they began to summon their strongest quasi-Holies.

Light of teleportation shone as the strongest quasi-Holy step powerhouses subordinated to the six chairmen appeared one after another.

The Taboo Imperial Court selected Ou Sheng, while the Battle Demon Sect selected Shi Yu.

The Time Imperial Court selected a young man with medium build and an ordinary and haggard appearance.

The Death Imperial Court selected a man who is surrounded by the breath of death and resembles a dried up corpse.

The Transcendent Imperial Court selected a handsome young man with three eyes, short hair, a domineering temperament, and a three-meter-long sword on the back.

Magic Note Imperial Court selected a young man with an ordinary physique and a smile plastered on his face, and dressed in a gold Warlock robe.

These six powerhouses of different temperaments are the strongest quasi-Holy step powerhouses subordinated to the six forces.

Yang Feng looked at the other five powerhouses and mused: "I don't know any of them except for Ou Sheng. The six Warlock Imperial Courts are really secretive!"

The Taboo Monarch said: “Ou Sheng, this is Argimiro, the divine son of the Sunrise Alliance! Go swap pointers with him!”

The Star Monarch waved her hand, and a silver-colored star flew out of her hand and formed a silver arena in the void.

The silver arena is a famous Holy grade secret treasure the Starry Sky Arena of the Star Imperial Court and it can accommodate the fighting of Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

“Yes! Your Majesty!”

Ou Sheng’s figure fluttered, and he entered the Starry Sky Arena.

Argimiro uttered with a charming smile: “Everyone, before the competition starts, I have one more condition. That is, you can’t use Empyrean grade secret treasures! After all, we are supposed to swap pointers, not fight to the death.”

If a top quasi-Holy like Ou Sheng burns his life and operates an Empyrean grade secret treasure, he’ll be able to wound and perhaps even deal great damage to Holy Spirit Warlocks. But without the help of an Empyrean grade secret treasure, even if Ou Sheng burns his life, he won’t be able to damage the source of Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

The Taboo Monarch replied: “No problem!”

Argimiro smiled, turned into a stream of light, and entered the Starry Sky Arena.

“Argimiro, be careful!”

As soon as Argimiro entered the Starry Sky Arena, Ou Sheng silently recited an incantation. Countless runes appeared all over his body, a fearsome dragon might emanated from him, and he turned into a 50-meter-long primeval black dragon.

He belched dragon fire, which can easily burn the earth and destroy the world. The dragon fire rolled out towards Argimiro.

Seeing this scene, the Star Monarch exclaimed in admiration: “Primeval dragon fire! Incredible!”

The Death Monarch praised: “Amazing! Ou Sheng is one of the most powerful quasi-Holy step powerhouses of the Taboo Imperial Court for a reason! It seems that he is only one step away from advancing to a Holy Spirit Warlock. If he can become a Holy Spirit Warlock in the future, then even among the Holy Spirit Warlocks, he will be a first-class powerhouse!”

The other chairmen nodded.

The eyes of the Time Imperial Court’s powerhouse, who has a haggard appearance, flashed with disdain, and he uttered in a low voice: “The Taboo Imperial Court’s Ou Sheng only amounts to this much, what a let down.”

The haggard-looking man is surrounded by strange ripples that distort the perception of others. With their tyrannical perception, the chairmen of the Human Supreme Council can even hear the wings of a fly flapping from 1,000 kilometers away. Yet they didn’t hear what he said.

“My decree, let there be light! Let light fill the world!”

Argimiro spoke calmly.

In a flash, endless divine light full of purification force spread in all directions with Argimiro as the core.

Swept by the divine light, the primeval dragon fire, which blotted out the sky and burned everything in its wake, disappeared abruptly.

“Divine judgment!”

Looking like the master of light, Argimiro pointed at Ou Sheng.

Countless rays of light gathered in the void and formed a spear of light that ripped through the void, stabbed the primeval black dragon Ou Sheng turned into, knocked him down from the sky, and nailed him to the ground.

Countless rays of light burst out from the primeval black dragon Ou Sheng turned into. Dazzling light burned and purified his black dragon scales, which have an amazing defense. Ou Sheng, whose skin and flesh were burned black, issued cries of agony.

The Taboo Monarch frowned and said flatly: “I admit defeat in his stead. We lost this match.”

Argimiro smiled faintly and snapped his fingers, and the light that blotted out the sky disappeared.

Ou Sheng reverted back to his human form, which is all battered and scarred, took a deep look at Argimiro, turned into a stream of light, flew out of the Starry Sky Arena, and disappeared.

Yang Feng took a deep look at Ou Sheng, and his eyes flashed with a solemn shade: “What a frightening guy! Maybe even Shi Yu may not be his opponent!”

Ou Sheng, who is the No. 1 Holy Spirit Warlock rank expert of the Taboo Imperial Court, is not weak by any means. The fact that Argimiro defeated Ou Sheng so easily only shows that Argimiro is just too strong.

The five remaining powerhouses summoned by the Human Supreme Council stared at Argimiro with a dignified look in their eyes.

The Transcendent Imperial Court’s three-eyed powerhouse looked at Argimiro with apprehension in his eyes, silent.

Yang Feng asked: “Yu’er, what do you think of this guy?”

Shi Yu, whose spiritual sense is much more powerful than Yang Feng’s extraordinary perception, can directly point to the essence of things. This is an innate ability of heaven and earth variants doted on by the universe.

## **Chapter 1017 - Wang Bo’s Defeat**

Shi Yu’s beautiful eyes flashed with a dignified color, and she said: “That Argimiro is something else. The way I am now, I am not his opponent.”

The resources he got from other places, Yang Feng handed them to Shi Yu and Michaelia without reservation and let them practice cultivation in the Light of Eternity Plane. Furthermore, he didn't prohibit them traveling the world.

After they were raised by Yang Feng, Shi Yu and Michaelia have become first-rate powerhouses even in the quasi-Holy step. Each one of them can beat Ou Sheng. Yet now Shi Yu admitted that she is not Argimiro's opponents, which made Yang Feng's eyes flash with a dignified color.

In the quiet surroundings, Yang Feng stayed silent as well, not wishing to let Shi Yu fight.

As a heaven and earth variant and a powerhouse that is doted on and favored by the universe, Shi Yu is extremely strong. If there was a glimmer of hope to defeat the opponent, she would never give up. But since she doesn't want to step in, it is prove that Argimiro is far stronger than her.

"I, Death Imperial Court's Wang Bo, will fight you!"

A man that resembles a dried up corpse and is enveloped by surging black gas appeared on the Starry Sky Arena in a flash.

Yang Feng glanced at Wang Bo, frowned, and sent a voice transmission to the Taboo Monarch: "Aren't the Death Imperial Court's powerhouses restrained by pure light force?"

The Death Imperial Court's Death Text studies the mysteries of life and death. The Death Imperial Court holds many frightening corpses and uses them for fighting.

The unripe death force will be restrained by the light of purification.

The Taboo Monarch replied with a mysterious smile: "The Death Imperial Court's Death Text is not that simple!"

Argimiro suddenly broke out into a charming smile and said full of confidence: "You can have the first strike!"

With a cold look in his eyes, Wang Bo slashed with his hand and made a rift in the void, and a gold coffin flew out.

All of a sudden, the lid of the gold coffin opened, revealing a 20meter-tall Hole Spirit Warlock rank evil god with a horn on the head, engraved with numerous mysterious runes, and exuding a wisp of immortal breath.

The evil god only exists in that place. The void distorted, as if unable to support its existence.

Wang Bo pressed his hand on the evil god. Next, ripples surged, and he plunged inside the evil god.

The Holy Spirit Warlock rank evil god, who previously had no vitality, opened its eyes and breathed in, eyes shot with blood.

The elemental particles within an area 1,000 kilometers in radius formed a fearsome elemental particle tide that poured into the evil god. All of a sudden, runes erupted, and a complete Holy might slowly spread from it.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered solemnly when he saw this scene: "Remarkable! So this is the top quasi-Holy of the Death Imperial Court! Truly fearsome! He's comparable to a true Holy Spirit Warlock in terms of battle prowess!"

The Star Monarch's pretty eyes flickered brightly: "This Wang Bo is an amazing fellow. The Death Imperial Court unexpectedly has such a secret weapon!"

The Dragon Spirit Monarch's eyes shimmered with a queer radiance, and he said unhurriedly: "From today on, the whole world will know his name."

The gap between quasi-Holy step powerhouses and Holy Spirit Warlock realm powerhouses is like a wide chasm. No matter what secret treasures he uses, so long as Wang Bo can maintain Holy Spirit Warlock rank fighting strength for a period of time, this is already beyond incredible.

While integrated with the evil god, Wang Bo can already display greater fighting strength than the heaven and earth variant Shi Yu.

"My decree, let there be light, let light fill the world!"

For the first time, Argimiro's eyes flickered with a dignified shade. He pointed at the evil god Wang Bo integrated with and spoke.

Endless light covered the space, and then countless chains of light emerged and rolled out towards the evil god from all directions.

The countless chains of light, which contain purification force, can easily suppress all kinds of ancient beasts, archgods, and other extraordinary life forms.

As long as dark and undead type extraordinary life forms are entangled by the chains of light, they will be purified into ashes by the fearsome purification force.

The evil god Wang Bo integrated with released an earthshaking soundwave that seems to be capable of suppressing and destroying everything.

The chains of light suddenly collapsed. In the Starry Sky Arena, in the wake of the fearsome soundwave, light collapsed and disappeared.

The entire Starry Sky Arena shone, and countless runes emerged and frantically extracted the star force of the starry sky to maintain the arena.

When Argimiro, who defeated Ou Sheng with one strike, was hit by the frightening soundwave, the magic shields around him collapsed, his life force field disintegrated, his body burst open, and a copious amount of blood ejected from the wounds on his body.

"Divine judgment!"

With his countenance unchanged, Argimiro pointed with a hand, and fearsome world force gushed out abruptly.

As if formed from the purest light, a celestial mountain surrounded by countless angels and radiating hymns suddenly emerged, dropped down from the sky, and pressed towards the evil god.

“Break!”

The evil god Wang Bo integrated with released an unruly roar, soared into the sky, and slammed a fist into the celestial mountain projection.

Boom!

The celestial mountain projection collapsed, the angels perished, and the hymns faded away, as if a world extinguished.

“Incredible, that’s a trump card of the Death Imperial Court for you! You actually forced me to use my real skills! Wang Bo, was it? I shall remember this name!”

Argimiro’s eyes flashed brightly, countless runes appeared all over his body, an immortal breath emerged abruptly, and the light of dawn enveloped the whole person.

When she saw this, the Star Monarch’s face fell, and she cried out: “Immortal body, he formed an immortal body!”

The Taboo Monarch’s complexion changed, and she muttered “Immortal body? The Immortal Body of Dawn! He formed the immortal body that the Dawn Lord once formed. What’s going on? Could it be that he wants to advance to a Warlock Emperor using the essence of dawn? But hasn’t the Dawn Lord not yet died completely?”

The Magic Note Monarch’s eyes flickered with a solemn shade: “So he formed an immortal body! No wonder he dared to challenge us here!”

The bloodshot eyes of the evil god with flickered, and it took a step forward, crossed a distance of hundreds of kilometers, appeared in front of Argimiro, and sent a palm strike flying towards the other party.

In the center of the evil god’s palm, a mouth full of chrysanthemum-like teeth suddenly sprouted and bit at Argimiro.

“Even though you integrated with the evil god! Your control of power is still at the quasi-Holy step! Too weak!”

Argimiro’s voice came from the dazzling light of dawn, and then a sword of light stabbed into the evil god Wang Bo integrated with.

In a flash, endless light of dawn rushed into the evil god and prompted it to issue painful cries, unable to move.

Light glimmered as Wang Bo was forced out of the evil god’s body. He ejected like a shell, slammed into the ground, and passed out.

The Death Monarch said decisively, a gloomy expression on his face: “We give up!”

As the powerhouse of the Death Imperial Court most promising of reaching the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, Wang Bo must not die.

With a flash of light, Wang Bo was conveyed to in front of the Death Monarch, and then disappeared in a spatial gate.

“Now, who else wants to fight me?”

Surrounded by the light of dawn, Argimiro looks like an invincible primary god in charge of the authority of dawn. With a seemingly gentle yet secretly arrogant smile on his face, he gazed at the spectators from the Starry Sky Arena.

Argimiro’s recent wounds have already healed completely.

Silence pervaded the surroundings.

“I, the Time Imperial Court’s Huang Pu Chen, will fight you!”

At this time, the young man of the Time Imperial Court with a haggard appearance radiated dazzling light, his haggard face filled with vitality and became handsome, his temperament became extraordinary, and he radiated a self-confident and domineering air. He took a step forward, appeared in the Starry Sky Arena, and confronted Argimiro.

Huang Puchen’s eyes flashed with a burning color, and he uttered slowly: “Argimiro, since you just fought two battles in a row, do you want to have a rest? I want to fight you in peak condition!”

Argimiro responded with a smile: “No need! While integrated with the evil god, Wang Bo could only use its power instinctively. With only power, but no combat sense, he couldn’t truly control the Holy Spirit Warlock rank power. It was quite easy to defeat him. Huang Puchen, I hope you can entertain me a little!”

Huang Puchen’s eyes flashed with queer light, countless mysterious runes appeared on his body, and a resplendent river of time sprang up around him abruptly.

The Star Monarch’s countenance changed, and she cried out: “Immortal body! Huang Puchen also formed an immortal body, and it’s the Time Body.”

The Death Monarch’s eyes shimmered with a dignified shade, and he uttered unhurriedly: “So this is the monster the Time Imperial Court cultivated! Truly fearsome! He is more than ten times more fearsome than Wang Bo! Immortal body! And it’s the Time Body, to boot! What a scary monster!”

With a flash of a queer shade in his eyes, the Magic Note Monarch stared at Huang Puchen and said slowly: “Impressive! Immortal body, Time Body! In addition to the Time Lord, less than ten people have formed this immortal body. In that case, he also mastered the essence of time, which is the most difficult and dreadful essence to master.”

## **Chapter 1018 - Huang Puchen’s Defeat**

“Immortal body, Time Body! There are more and more monsters springing up in this era!”

Argimiro’s eyes flashed with a dignified color. Surrounded by light, he turned into a resplendent mass of light. That is the light of dawn and it can heal, nourish, and destroy anything.

“Freeze!”

Huang Puchen pointed at Argimiro, and a colorless and formless torrent of time, which powerhouses below the Moonlight Warlock realm cannot see, swept towards Argimiro.

Time stopped instantly 20 meters around Argimiro.

Whether it is dust particles, or life magic energy and elemental particles invisible to the naked eye, they all turned still.

Huang Puchen appeared in the still space and sent a palm slamming towards Argimiro’s abdomen, an expressionless look on his face.

Forces cannot flow in the still space. The only thing that can move is Huang Puchen, who has integrated with time and is shrouded in the torrent of time.

The Star Monarch breathed a sigh of relief: “He won!”

The Death Monarch said slowly: “The Time Body is indeed dreadful! The essence of time is indeed the most incredible of essences. Against a guy like that, the outcome will be decided in an instant.”

Against a powerhouse like Huang Puchen, who is proficient in the essence of time and formed an immortal body, if a powerhouse like the Death Monarch doesn’t activate a secret treasure to protect himself in the first moments, then once time is frozen, they will be screwed.

“Time Freeze! Against powerhouses below the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, this move is absolutely effective and can lead to an instant victory! But to use it against an opponent of the same realm who also formed an immortal body, how arrogant!”

In the still space, the originally motionless Argimiro emanated fluctuations of time from all over his body and pointed at Huang Puchen.

In a flash, endless light of dawn radiated from his finger and filled the space.

The light of dawn was just released, when it was seized by the torrent of time and frozen still.

The endless light of dawn continued to gush out. In an instant, its energy level surpassed the limit of the torrent of time, and the light of dawn broke through the torrent of time and swept towards Huang Puchen.

Time Freeze is one of the most exquisite and terrifying spells. Once time is stopped, unless you have mastered the law of time, even your thinking will be frozen and you will be left vulnerable. However, the stronger the opponent is, the harder it is to freeze them using the Time Freeze spell. It is a spell that is most easily broken by pure power.

Although Huang Puchen dodged outward, but part of his body was still hit by the light of dawn. The fire of dawn rose on his body and burned him wildly, as if going to burn him to ashes.

Huang Puchen frowned and pointed at the fire of dawn, and a torrent of time rolled out towards the fire of dawn.

That flow of time of the fire of dawn reversed until the time when it didn't exist. The time of Huang Puchen's injuries was reversed, and they disappeared in an instant.

"Time Reversal, a most quick and fearsome restoration spell! You can keep your body in peak condition at all times. However, the power it consumes ultimately won't regenerate out of thin air. How many more times can you use this spell?"

Argimiro, enveloped by the light of dawn, appeared behind Huang Puchen. Endless light of dawn bearing certain hit karma suddenly burst out and shot towards Huang Puchen.

A fearsome torrent of time appeared all over Huang Puchen's body, and the flow of time around him became 30 times as fast. He fled into the distance while bearing certain evasion karma.

As most powerful geniuses of the human race, Argimiro and Huang Puchen have both mastered the law of karma and possess terrifying strength.

"It's no use! Huang Puchen, you are doomed to be defeated by me! This is your fate that you can neither resist nor deviate from!"

A voice full of mystery, dignity, and greatness reverberates in the space like the voice of fate.

Enveloped by the light of dawn, Argimiro instantly appeared behind Huang Puchen, ripped apart the torrent of time protecting other party with his fair hand, and then slammed his hand into him.

Endless light of dawn erupted, and the strike slammed Huang Puchen into the ground, blasting open a huge hole in the ground.

Huang Puchen spat out a big mouthful of blood. Then, the torrent of time rolled out, reversed the time of his body, and restored his condition in an instant.

"Divine judgment!"

A resplendent spear of light dropped down from the sky, sealed the void, and stabbed towards Huang Puchen, not giving him a chance to catch his breath.

With a flash of green light, the flow of time around Huang Puchen sped up 30 times, and he flew to 100 kilometers away in the blink of the eyes.

Boom!

The brilliant spear of light struck the earth and raised a scary mushroom cloud, and a bottomless hole 100 kilometers in diameter appeared abruptly.

If it was on Earth, this strike would have blasted it away.

The Starry Sky Arena absorbed the energy of the starry sky. A copious amount of starlight shone and poured into the Starry Sky Arena, frantically nourishing the arena.

Under the nourishment of the starlight, the bottomless hole closed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"It's no use! Huang Puchen, you are doomed to be defeated by me! This is your fate that you can neither resist nor deviate from!"

A mysterious and grand voice full of the breath of fate suddenly rose, oscillated beside Huang Puchen's ears, and forcibly poured into his mind.

The mysterious and grand voice shook Huang Puchen's mind, making it so he has no choice but to focus part of his energy on resisting the mysterious voice.

Light shone, and Argimiro appeared behind Huang Puchen in an instant and knocked him down from the sky, slamming him into the earth again.

Boom! Boom!

Huang Puchen broke away from the earth, and then was blasted into the earth by Argimiro again. No matter how he struggles, his loss is already a foregone conclusion.

The Thunder Leopard Monarch frowned and said decisively: "We give up!"

Reverberating in the Starry Sky Arena, Argimiro's mysterious voice, which contains the breath of fate, gave the Thunder Leopard Monarch a sense of foreboding. If Huang Puchen suffers a crushing defeat and is trampled on, a seed of defeat might be planted in his mind, making it so he will never rise again.

In the history of human Warlocks, there are many instances of peerless geniuses who, after a period of smooth sailing, suffered a great setback, and then never recovered and made progress.

That kind of mental cause is the most tricky to deal with, because it makes those geniuses deep in their heart unwilling to make progress. Even giving them more resources is a waste.

Regret flickered in Argimiro's eyes. In a flash, the light that filled the Starry Sky Arena disappeared.

A torrent of time rolled out, and Huang Puchen restored his peak condition. He stared gloomily at Argimiro and said coldly: "Argimiro, for today's disgrace, I will pay you back ten times as much in the future!"

With a flash of light, Huang Puchen flew out of the Starry Sky Arena and disappeared.

The Dragon Spirit Monarch stared at Argimiro and uttered slowly: "What a frightening guy! His combat experience is extremely rich and his control of power is far above that of Huang Puchen! What a monster!"

The Star Monarch frowned and said unhurriedly: "He must have gone through countless bitter struggles to develop such fearsome combat skills. But how come we never heard of him?"

Argimiro's fighting strength is far superior to that of Huang Puchen and can be regarded as heaven-defying. The weakest Holy Spirit Warlocks are not his opponents.

The six Warlock Imperial Courts have planted many spies in the Sunrise Alliance and the planes controlled by the Dawn Imperial Court.

But they never found anything about Argimiro in the Dawn Imperial Court, not even his name. It is as if he sprouted out of thin air. As soon as he appeared in the world, he defeated the top quasi-Holies of the six Warlock Imperial Courts. This display is simply incredible.

All eyes fell on the Shi Yu and Green Eyes Monarch, the powerhouse chosen by the Transcendent Imperial Court.

The Green Eyes Monarch fell silent and lowered his head.

Shi Yu stood expressionlessly like a beautiful statue.

Argimiro showed a smile of provocation and looked at the seven chairmen of the Human Supreme Council: "Who else will fight me! You chairmen can also come up and fight me. I wanted to swap pointers with you guys a long time ago and have a look at what the chairmen of the Human Supreme Council are made from!"

The Taboo Monarch and the other five chairmen fell silent, with no one going up. If they are defeated, their reputation in the Human Supreme Council will plummet. The most important thing is that none of the six chairmen has any assurance when it comes to defeating Argimiro.

The Death Monarch couldn't help but regret the decision to agree to this contest. They never imagined that the Dawn Imperial Court could cultivate such a prodigy. The five top quasi-Holies the six Warlock Imperial Courts spent a great deal of energy to cultivate are not his opponents.

It should be mentioned that Huang Puchen, who formed the immortal body the Time Body, is a peerless powerhouse unparalleled in the same realm and can contend against some weak Holy Spirit Warlocks. But such a frightening being was surprisingly defeated at Argimiro's hands.

The Taboo Monarch's eyes fell on Yang Feng, and she uttered: "Chairman Yang Feng, please help us win this bet."

#### Chapter 1019 – Yang Feng Steps into the Arena

The Star Monarch made a guess: "Yang Feng? Did he also form an immortal body?"

The Death Monarch's eyes flickered with enigmatic light, and he stared at Yang Feng: "Yang Feng, when did he form an immortal body? Was it in the secret realm of the Taboo Imperial Court?"

The Dragon Spirit Monarch and the other two chairmen focused their gazes full of curiosity and expectation on Yang Feng.

"Argimiro, I'll fight you!"

Yang Feng nodded at the Star Monarch. Next, he appeared on the Starry Sky Arena in an instant.

He uttered indifferently: "Argimiro, I give you an hour to restore your strength."

Huang Puchen is a powerhouse who formed the immortal body the Time Body and mastered the essence of time. Although Argimiro, with his fearsome fighting skills and rich fighting experience, dominated Huang Puchen, but at the same time, he spent an astonishing amount of strength.

Although Argimiro has no injuries on the surface. But in fact, he only retains 80% of strength of his strength.

"Chairman Yang Feng, you are quite confident! However, I think you will soon come to regret your behavior!"

Argimiro took a deep look at Yang Feng, restrained all his haughtiness, took out a vial of elixir, and downed it.

A Dawn Disc inlaid with thirty six Holy grade magic crystals suddenly appeared. Argimiro's figure shook, and he flew to the center of the Dawn Disc.

Countless rays of dawn emanated from the Dawn Disc and poured into Argimiro, making his breath climb and become stronger bit by bit.

The Dragon Spirit Monarch smiled wryly and said helplessly: "Chairman Yang Feng! He just gave up the advantage that Huang Puchen, Wang Bo, and Ou Sheng have given their best to create."

In a fight between top prodigies, getting hurt and consuming physical strength and soul force is the norm. Even though you can use all kinds of secret methods to heal yourself, but the consumed physical strength and soul force is not so easy to replenish.

Argimiro set the unfavorable condition of fighting five people by himself in order to make the chairmen of the Human Supreme Council agree to the contest with slightly unequal stakes.

But whether it is Huang Puchen or Yang Feng, they all choose to let Argimiro recover his strength. After all, a good opponent is rare.

Even during this great tribulation that is shining with talents, powerhouses who have formed an immortal body in the quasi-Holy step are still rare and hard to come by. A chance for such powerhouses to swap pointers is even rarer. After all, if they meet in the outside world and fight for treasures, they will attack to kill.

An hour went by in a flash, and Argimiro, who has been staying on the Dawn Disc, opened his eyes, launched the Immortal Body of Dawn, and radiated brilliant light of dawn from all over his body. he looks like he has become the incarnation of the God of Dawn.

The Taboo Monarch's countenance changed, and she uttered: "What intense light of dawn! This guy is now more powerful than he was when he fought Huang Puchen!"

The Death Monarch's expression changed, and he said slowly: "Did he hide his strength just now? What a scary monster!"

When Argimiro defeated Huang Puchen, he already showed how terrifying his fighting strength is. But judging by the light of dawn radiating from him now, he is even stronger than when he defeated Huang Puchen. This is incredible.

"Chairman Yang Feng, you can have the first strike!"

From within the brilliant light of dawn, Argimiro looked at Yang Feng and showed a proud and confident smile.

Yang Feng smiled indifferently, and myriad mysterious and bright runes emerged all over his body, spatial portals appeared, and the void distorted. A river of time surrounded the spatial portals. In the deepest part of the tract of spatial portal, black stars emerged. In the center of the countless black stars, there is a black hole.

The black hole rotated slowly and swallowed light, life magic energy, elemental particles, and perception. As a result, no one can perceive the existence of the black hole.

“The essence of time!”

“The essence of space!”

“He comprehended these two essences!”

“How fearsome!”

“...”

When the Death Monarch and the other five chairmen saw the phenomena that appeared when Yang Feng operate the Time Space Devour Body, they inhaled a breath of cold air, and their eyes flashed with shock.

The essences of time and space are the essences most difficult to comprehend. Even for peerless geniuses of the human race, it is still extremely difficult to comprehend them.

Huang Puchen, who is a genius carefully selected from the countless worlds dominated by the Time Imperial Court, only mastered the essence of time.

“Yang Feng, you actually formed an immortal body, incredible! Unfortunately, you are doomed to lose at my hands! This is a foregone outcome set in stone by fate! No one can resist it!”

A myriad of mysterious runes appeared in Argimiro’s eyes. He waved his hand, and endless light of dawn instantly enveloped the whole space.

“Divine judgment!”

Argimiro pointed at Yang Feng, and endless light of dawn converged and formed spears of divine judgement that can purify and pierce through anything. The spears of divine judgement dropped down from the sky and, while bearing certain hit karma, stabbed towards Yang Feng.

“It’s no use! Argimiro, it has already been decided that you will be defeated in my hands!”

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and a Devour Sun suddenly appeared, expanded, and emanated fearsome devour force in all directions.

Air, dust, life magic power, elemental particle, light of dawn, spears of divine judgement, all of them were swallowed by the Devour Sun.

The Starry Sky Arena, which was originally filled with the light of dawn and brilliant light, was instantly shrouded in a world of darkness without light.

The Devour Sun dropped down from the sky and crushed towards Argimiro with the power of destroying the world.

“Incredible, truly incredible! Yang Feng, your strength is beyond my expectation!”

A strange radiance flashed in Argimiro's eyes, his whole body shone, and a celestial mountain formed from endless light of dawn, with angels circling around it, suddenly emerged and shot towards the Devour Sun.

The realistic-looking celestial mountain contains a strand of Empyrean might, looking like it came from the divine country of the Dawn Lord's god avatar. This celestial mountain projection is more than hundred times as powerful than the one that appeared during the fight with Wang Bo. It has reached the stage of "virtual to real". It looks like it is the incarnation of a true celestial mountain.

The celestial mountain collided with the Devour Sun.

Boom!

A world-shaking blare instantly rose in the void and ripples spread in all directions.

The Starry Sky Arena shook and frantically absorbing the star force of countless stars of the Cangzhi Plane. Suddenly, runes emerged and maintained the existence of the space inside the arena.

The celestial mountain collapsed and disintegrated. Meanwhile, the Devour Sun was destroyed by a terrifying force, and disappeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In a flash, hundreds of booming sounds rang in the Starry Sky Arena.

A white light of dawn circled a strange, distorted spatial portal and constantly assaulted it. With each strike, the spatial portal shook violently, and a frightening shock wave spread in all directions.

The white light of dawn shines brightly and overbearingly, its control of power exquisite. Every time it attacks, it strikes the weakest point of the spatial portal, making it vibrate and retreat again and again.

The Dragon Spirit Monarch spoke with a look of shock in his eyes: "So strong! For Yang Feng to actually be able to fight Argimiro to this degree, truly incredible!"

The Star Monarch uttered with a dignified shade in her eyes: "Amazing! What is Argimiro's origin? His fighting power is really heaven-defying! Although Yang Feng has mastered the two essences of time and space, but he's still at a disadvantage. Incredible."

The Thunder Leopard Monarch said: "Even the eight Warlock Emperors weren't much stronger than this while in the quasi-Holy step. For there to appear two such monster-level powerhouses, I wonder if it's fortune or if it's woe!"

If the human race has only one Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, then all Warlocks will support that powerhouse. Everyone will work as one to create an invincible Warlock Imperial Court. But if there are two Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses, the human race will be split into two, its power will be weakened, and internal strife will occur.

Argimiro, who turned into a white light of dawn, executed exquisite magic attacks and hurled them at Yang Feng.

Although Yang Feng is drawing back again and again, but he isn't really in danger. The Devour Sun behind him devours the surrounding energy and replenishes his power. At the same time, it devours part of the energy released by Argimiro's attacks and converts it into his strength.

Despite how fierce the fighting is, Yang Feng firmly holds a perimeter 10 meters in radius. At the same time, with Argimiro as a whetstone, his control of power is being polished at all times.

Every breath of time, Yang Feng becomes stronger by a fraction and diminishes the disadvantage.

Mysterious, distorted spatial portals constantly emerged in the Starry Sky Arena.

Argimiro frowned, and the arrogance in his eyes faded: "Shit! He's getting stronger! This feeling is really annoying! That's how those old guys I surpassed must have used to feel."

## **Chapter 1020 - I Am the Dawn Lord**

"I must defeat him! I'm the strongest! I will never lose to anyone!"

Argimiro stared at Yang Feng with a vicious look in his eyes, and then suddenly soared into the sky.

A pure white battle armor engraved with countless runes of dawn suddenly emerged and covered Argimiro.

A staff exuding resplendent light suddenly appeared and entered Argimiro's hand.

When the Taboo Monarch saw the two secret treasures, her countenance changed dramatically, and she cried out: "The Battle Armor of Dawn! The Staff of Dawn! These are the Holy grade secret treasures the Dawn Lord once used. How come they are in his hands!"

The Star Monarch's countenance change as well, and she gloomily clenched her white teeth and cursed: "Damn bastard, so this is his final trump card!"

The Death Monarch gritted his teeth and said: "No wonder he dared to fight five people by himself! It turns out that he had such a trump card up his sleeve! Damn it!"

The Magic Note Monarch uttered with a bitter smile: "Yang Feng was really wronged this time."

Before he founded the Eight Warlock Imperial Court, the Dawn Lord was an unparalleled Holy Spirit Warlock that fought with many peerless prodigies. The Battle Armor of Dawn and the Staff of Dawn are Holy grade secret treasures the Dawn Lord used in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, and they amplified his power. They are among the most formidable Holy grade secret treasures. Although the two secret treasures are still far from being a match for Empyrean grade secret treasures, but they are among the very best Holy grade secret treasures.

Mysterious sound ripples surround Argimiro, resplendent light of dawn emerged, and an overbearing Holy breath swept across the Starry Sky Arena.

"This guy is a formidable enemy! But, it's not fun unless the enemy is formidable!"

Yang Feng looked at Argimiro with a burning color in his eyes and pinched the Ruler Magic Cube in his right hand, and the Ruler Magic Cube shone and turned into a black battle armor that enveloped him.

The Ruler Magic Cube is a weapon Yang Feng forged by combining xizu technology and Warlock methods. Furthermore, Yang Feng used countless top-shelf materials and the Holy Spirit Warlock the Faebright Ancestor as material to enhance it. The Ruler Magic Cube is a first-class secret treasure.

Argimiro's eyes shone brightly, and a celestial mountain, a star, a bright sun, and spatial portals constructed from the light of dawn appeared behind him.

Upon seeing this scene, Yang Feng's countenance suddenly changed dramatically: "This is Eternal Imperishable Body! This monster, he actually learned the Eternal Imperishable Body. What's more, he formed a quadruple essence integration!"

Eternal Imperishable Body is a unique secret method handed down by Eternal Sovereigns and is extremely difficult to practice. At the same time, it has virtually not been disseminated in the outside world.

Even among the top quasi-Holies cultivated by the six Warlock Imperial Courts, none has mastered this unique secret methods. Consequently, it's not that surprising that Yang Feng was agitated when he saw Argimiro employ this secret method.

Yang Feng operated the Eternal Imperishable Body without hesitation, and spatial portals, a mysterious torrent of time, black stars containing endless might, and a black hole devouring everything in its vicinity appeared behind him.

"Bring it on!"

Argimiro's eyes shone, and the four phenomena containing world-destroying might dropped down from the sky and shot towards Yang Feng.

Boom!

The spatial portals around Yang Feng collapsed.

The Staff of Dawn cut the turbulent and mysterious torrent of time into two.

The Battle Armor of Dawn shone, and countless runes appeared and blocked the black hole.

The pure celestial mountain and the black stars collided fiercely, rocked the sky, and shattered the void.

Yang Feng's Ruler Armor Magic Cube shattered bit by bit, and he fell from the sky, slammed into the earth, and spewed out blood.

Argimiro, whose attack succeeded, didn't stop here. He turned into a bright light and attacked Yang Feng.

Boom!

Under Argimiro's all-out attacks, Yang Feng was beaten back, vomited blood, and suffered numerous injuries again and again.

The Star Monarch's complexion changed, and she uttered: "How scary! This way of fighting resembles that of the Dawn Lord! So strong! He is stronger than the Dawn Lord when he was in the quasi-Holy step!"

The Dragon Spirit Monarch asked incredulously: "How can this be? How can he be stronger than the Dawn Lord when he was in the quasi-Holy step?"

Although the Dawn Lord is recognized as the weakest of the eight human Warlock Emperors. But in his days, he was a peerless genius invincible in the same realm who suppressed countless prodigies. The Dragon Spirit Monarch naturally has a hard time believing that someone would be able to surpass the Dawn Lord when he was young.

The Star Monarch flicked her wrist, and an image crystal suddenly appeared and radiated bright light.

A bright three-dimensional light curtain formed in the void and depicted the fighting between a young, handsome, blond man emanating an overbearing air and a 10,000-meter-tall transcendent with 1,000 eyes.

The Death Monarch's eyes flickered with peculiar light, and he said unhurriedly: "The battle between the Dawn Lord and the Thousand Eyes Transcendent Monarch!"

On the light screen, the Dawn Lord, who is shining and has a celestial mountain and a bright star behind him, is fighting the Thousand Eyes Transcendent Monarch.

In the end, the Dawn Lord suppressed and killed the Thousand Eyes Transcendent Monarch.

The Star Monarch uttered: "This is the battle between the Dawn Lord and the Thousand Eyes Transcendent Monarch. After this battle, the Dawn Lord promoted to a Holy Spirit Warlock."

The Taboo Monarch said with a helpless smile: "Indeed, this Argimiro has surpassed the Dawn Lord when he was young in terms of battle prowess! How dreadful!"

The expression of the other five chairmen darkened as they stared at the arena.

Argimiro is a supreme prodigy of the Western World. Once he is promoted to a new Warlock Emperor, the Western World's influence will naturally flourish, and it will overwhelm the Eastern World.

Yang Feng was covered in wounds due to Argimiro's frenzied attacks. Meanwhile, runes appeared in his eyes, and the mysterious energy he obtained from the Wall of Reflection churned and strengthened and transformed him at every moment.

The mysterious energy has been hidden inside him. Now that he is fighting such a frightening powerhouse like Argimiro, his potential and the mysterious energy were stimulated.

"You're going to lose!"

No longer looking calm, Argimiro roared angrily and slammed the Staff of Dawn, which contains the power of destruction, towards Yang Feng.

"You're the one who's going to lose!"

The Ruler Magic Cube formed a black shield in Yang Feng's right hand, and time fluctuations and space fluctuations shrouded the shield.

When the Staff of Dawn collided with the black shield, it was deflected aside by a distortion force.

All of a sudden, the flow of time around Yang Feng sped up fortyfold, his eyes shone brightly, and his fist shrouded by spatial portals, black stars, a black hole, and a torrent of time slammed into Argimiro.

Boom!

As if stars collided, it a tremendous sound erupted.

The Battle Armor of Dawn caved in, the sound of bones breaking surged, and Argimiro spat out a mouthful of blood.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Tremendous sounds rose as the flow of time around Yang Feng increased to forty-onefold, to forty-twofold, and finally to fiftyfold.

Yang Feng is so fast that Glorious Sun Warlocks can barely see afterimages around Argimiro.

Argimiro's Battle Armor of Dawn caved in again and again, and then restored itself. The battle armor deflected 50% of Yang Feng's attack power. However, the remaining 50% of power still forced Argimiro to spit out blood.

The black hole suspended in the void swallowed the life magic energy and elemental particles around Argimiro, making it virtually impossible for him to absorb the energy of heaven and earth and heal himself.

"You dare hurt me! Yang Feng, you actually dare hurt me! Do you know who I am? To dare hurt me, do you want your kin to be exterminated?"

Eyes shot with blood, Argimiro radiated a sense of dignity of someone who was offended by an inferior and roared madly, all the while spitting blood.

"Who are you? Let's hear it!"

Yang Feng, with an expressionless look on his face, continued to attack Argimiro, not pulling his punches.

An overbearing voice came out of Argimiro's mouth and shook the void: "I am the Dawn Lord! The Eighth Warlock Emperor, the master of the human race! I command you to kneel!"

The Taboo Monarch's face fell: "The Dawn Lord! He's actually the Dawn Lord!"

The Dragon Spirit Monarch's expression changed greatly, and he cried out: "He's the Dawn Lord? He's so young?"

The Star Monarch's expression flickered, and she thought of a possibility: "The Dawn Lord? How is that possible? No, it's possible! The Dawn Lord must have used a variety of secret methods of transform

himself and reincarnate his soul. Since he is the Dawn Lord, it's no wonder his fighting strength can surpass that of the young Dawn Lord."

The Death Monarch's countenance changed greatly, a bewildered look on his face: "The Dawn Lord! Is he the Dawn Lord? How is that possible? What to do? What to do?"

The Dawn Lord is the Eighth Warlock Dynasty's Warlock Emperor, an unparalleled existence that suppressed countless planes. Upon witnessing the appearance of such an existence, even the six monarchs of the six Warlock Imperial Courts were shocked, not knowing what to do.

Yang Feng slammed a fist into Argimiro and blasted him into the ground: "Even if you are the Dawn Lord, you will still be defeated here today!"