

MGE 531

Chapter 531 – Bajur Astrology

In a match between Warlocks, generally, as long as one party doesn't admit defeat, other people are not allowed to intervene.

Yet before the victor in the match between Yi Yuanyang and Achilles was decided, Cornell had already taken action. No matter how you argue, he is definitely in the wrong.

Hearing the scoldings and sarcastic remarks of the Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty, the faces of the Warlocks from the Western World didn't look good. But they aren't ordinary people after all, so they didn't yell and swear back.

"I'm sorry, I was too worried about Achilles's life, so I couldn't help it. I'm at fault here!"

Cornell's countenance changed, and he fished out a vial of elixir and downed it, recited an incantation, and pointed with a finger. His body split open, and flesh wrapped in Golden Sun Flames flew out of his body, and then was incinerated before it touched the ground.

After the Golden Sun Flames were forced out of his body, Cornell's pale face gradually recovered its color.

Golden Sun Flames are extremely powerful. Even Moonlight Warlocks will be seriously wounded if the flames entered their bodies, or even killed if they can't get rid of the flames.

With an indifferent look in his eyes, Yi Yuanyang watched as Cornell dispelled the Golden Sun Flames.

If it was a life or death battle, Yi Yuanyang would have taken advantage of the time that Cornell was eliminating the Golden Sun Flames to attack him.

But since it is just a swapping of pointers, Yi Yuanyang cannot do that. Otherwise, the Western World's Infinity Warlocks hiding outside the Secret Dragon Temple will step in and kill him.

Cornell and the other hundreds of Warlocks who came to the City of Time are the most outrageous geniuses in the Western World in the past century. If they die here, many powerful forces in the Western World will be hit hard.

The Great Cloud Dynasty is not on friendly terms with the three dynasties, each harboring the desire to annex the other. Consequently, the hundreds of geniuses from the Western World are guarded by six Infinity Warlocks.

The six Infinity Warlocks have the power to destroy any one Warlock group of the Great Cloud Dynasty apart from the Ten Great Sects and the Eight Great Families- They can suppress any resistance.

Because of this, the Warlocks from both sides must follow certain rules. Achilles can taunt, provoke, and injure Zhou Quan and Liu He, but he cannot kill them.

After Cornell eliminated the Golden Sun Flames from his body completely, his eyes shimmered coldly, and he uttered gravely: "Yi Yuanyang, do you dare to fight me?"

Yi Yuanyang said coldly: "Let's go. I hope that unlike that good-for-nothing, you'll be able to fight back. I haven't even used 30% of my strength."

"Astrology. Star World!" There was a flash of coldness in Cornell's eyes, and he silently recited an incantation and pointed with his finger. Via the law of nether, bright stars in the Netherworld beyond the Cangzhi Plane poured down star force and formed a Star World around Cornell.

In the center of the Star World formed from countless stars, wind, fire, water, and earth elemental particles surged, and vast world force emerged in an instant. As if he has turned into a primary star that controlled all the stars, he radiated dazzling starlight.

"Virtual world! He's a peerless powerhouse with a virtual world!"

"That's world force. He's also an expert who has formed a virtual world!"

"..."

The faces of many Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty fell, their eyes flashed with dignity and envy, and they commented spiritedly.

Warlock geniuses who formed a virtual world are extremely rare, and the same is true for the Ten Great Sects. In the Battle Demon Sect's younger generation, at present only Yang Feng has formed a virtual world.

In the small circle Cornell has come from, the blue-haired and blue-eyed young Warlock with the temperament of a ruler looked at the Star World and said flatly: "Cornell's Bajur Astrology is more powerful than before!"

Bajur Astrology is one of the most formidable secret methods in the Bajur Dynasty. Based on the Star Text created by the 4th Warlock Dynasty's Star Lord, it is a first-rate secret method that numerous supreme human geniuses of the Western World joined hands to create.

Once they have successfully cultivated the Bajur Astrology, the caster can use star force to peek into the past and deduce the future and gain tremendous wisdom.

Among the eight Warlock Emperors, the Taboo Lord had the strongest fleshly body and the Star Lord had the greatest wisdom.

The Warlock with naked upper body, covered in countless seals, and giving off a feeling of defiance looked at his companion deeply with a peculiar gleam in his unyielding eyes and uttered unhurriedly: "No matter how strong Cornell's Bajur Astrology is, he's still a far cry from you, Angélico!"

Angélico smiled lightly. Displaying the demeanor of a ruler, he calmly watched the happenings in the arena. He looked like nothing can set off billows in his heart.

"Astrology, Star Locks!" Siting upright among countless stars, Cornell looked like he has become the incarnation of the brightest star. Magnificent and brilliant starlight formed Star Locks that shot out of the Star World and swept towards Yi Yuanyang.

Star Locks formed by the Bajur Astrology have infinite power. Once locked, starlight will erode your fleshly body, spirit, and soul, seal your sea of knowledge, and turn you into an ordinary person.

“Good! No wonder the Bajur Astrology is one of the most formidable secret methods of the Bajur Dynasty. It’s worth for me to get serious. Let me show you how amazing the Tai Yi Sect’s Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method is!” Yi Yuanyang’s eyes flashed with a chilly gleam, and he silently recited an incantation. Vast world force circled inside him, and wind, fire, water, and earth elemental particles revolved, unified, and transformed into fire elemental particles.

Golden Sun Flames that even Glorious Dawn Warlocks feared suddenly appeared next to Yi Yuanyang, making him look like a flame emperor.

When the numerous Star Locks approached Yi Yuanyang, they were burned by the Golden Sun Flames. They made sizzling sounds and collapsed inch by inch.

Yi Yuanyang pointed with a finger, and the Golden Sun Flames formed a three-finger-thick Golden Sun Flame God Ray according to a mysterious law and blasted towards Cornell’s Star World with the terrifying power to crush stars and burn everything.

“Golden Sun Flames God Ray! Astrology, Nine Star Alignment, Star Shield!” Cornell’s countenance changed slightly, and he silently recited an incantation and pointed with his finger.

As if moving according to trajectories in the universe, bright stars in the Star World formed a Nine Star Alignment blocking in front of Cornell.

Nine Star Alignment, Star Shield is among the strongest defensive spells in astrology. If Cornell had an Infinity Warlock rank cultivation base, he would be able to condense nine stars from star force and form a Star Shield. By then, he would be almost invincible in the same rank.

When the Golden Sun Flames God Ray crushed into the first star, the star was pierced through. One after another, the stars exploded, unable to resist the ray.

After the ninth star shattered, the Golden Sun Flame God Ray hit Cornell, and torrential flames swallowed him.

“So fearsome. Yi Yuanyang, the Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method is really amazing. It’s my loss!” Cornell’s tranquil voice came from the Golden Sun Flames, and then dazzling starlight glittered, fell on the flames, and started dispelling the flames.

Relying on the Bajur Astrology’s deduction power, Cornell has already inferred that if he doesn’t use his life-saving trump cards to fight Yi Yuanyang, he will lose after three hours of fierce fighting.

After he deduced the results, Cornell didn’t want to continue fighting. A frightening calmness is a common trait that Warlocks who have successfully cultivated the Bajur Astrology share. Warlocks who don’t have their emotions in check will have a hard time cultivating the Bajur Astrology.

In the world of Warlocks, there are countless brilliant secret methods because different people are suitable for practicing different secret methods. Warlocks are influenced by the secret methods they cultivate.

“Eldest Senior Disciple Brother is invincible!”

“A trifling Bajur Dynasty’s Warlock isn’t worth mentioning at all!”

“The Ace of Spade of the Order of Bones only amounts to this much. He can’t even block a blow from Eldest Senior Disciple Brother. Now who’s a free-range chicken?”

“...”

Seeing this scene, the Tai Yi Sect’s Warlocks laughed loudly and ridiculed.

“Cornell was defeated!”

“It seems that this Yi Yuanyang really isn’t ordinary!”

“...”

After seeing Cornell concede, the 10 outrageous geniuses from the West World finally showed a dignified expression and took a serious look at Yi Yuanyang.

“Good job, Yi Yuanyang!”

“As expected of the Tai Yi Sect’s holy son!”

“...”

Excited, the cheers of the Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty rang in the lobby. The Warlocks from the Western World frowned tightly, and their gazes brimming with anticipation focused on the 10 outrageous geniuses from the Western World.

Chapter 532 – Angélico

Besides some Warlock geniuses cultivated by sects and families concealed in the underground, the 11 people of the three dynasties are the pinnacle Warlock geniuses of the Western World.

Now that Cornell has been defeated, only 10 outrageous geniuses from the Western World may be able to defeat Yi Yuanyang.

Amid the jeers, Cornell calmly returned to the side of the two other outrageous geniuses from the Bajur Dynasty.

Bright light flickered in Angélico’s eyes, and he asked: “How is he?”

Cornell answered calmly: “Very strong! Even if I use my strongest secret treasure and secret method and give my all, at best neither side wins. In the end, my chances of dying exceed 70%. He deserves to be called the Tai Yi Sect’s holy son. However, he isn’t your opponent.”

Angélico suddenly smiled: “Cornell, if it wasn’t for your weakness that is Achilles, you’d be the most perfect and dreadful existence.”

Cornell who practices the Bajur Astrology can use it to peer into the past. If no one uses a secret treasure to mask the history, then what happened in history can hardly escape Cornell.

With Bajur Astrology as the core, the Order of Bones has peered into the past and found hidden mansions of some Infinity Warlocks, which enabled it to develop rapidly and become one of the Bajur Dynasty's most powerful Warlock groups.

The conditions for practicing Bajur Astrology are extremely harsh, and the life energy required to operate this secret method is tremendous. In each generation in the Order of Bones, there are at most three people who can cultivate Bajur Astrology, and there are even fewer experts who have formed a virtual world.

Cornell is an expert who formed a virtual world and cultivated Bajur Astrology. Although he is slightly weaker now, but in the Bajur Dynasty, Angélico is the most apprehensive of Cornell. If it wasn't for Achilles who could incite a change in Cornell's frame of mind, Angélico would desperately try to throttle Cornell.

In history, Warlocks who practiced astrology possessed tremendous wisdom, and were extremely difficult to kill. Before the 4th Warlock Dynasty's Star Lord has climbed to the Warlock Emperor realm, he has lost dozens of times to supreme geniuses in the same rank, but he never died. By relying on unpredictable wisdom to seize one opportunity after another, he eventually reached the throne and defeated all experts in the world.

Among the Eight Warlock Emperors, the Star Lord was the one who has lost the most number of times. Even in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, he has been defeated by peerless geniuses of the same rank. As for the Taboo Lord, he only lost to opponents of the same rank before he promoted to the Moonlight Warlock rank.

Cornell's eyes narrowed slightly, but he stayed silent.

Angélico took a deep look at Cornell, smiled faintly, and strode towards the arena.

"Angélico! The Freak Monarch of the Bajur Dynasty!"

"It's him, the Freak Monarch Angélico!"

"Since he stepped in, then the Tai Yi Sect's holy son has no chance of winning!"

"..."

When the hundreds of Warlocks from the Western World saw Angélico, excitement surged in their eyes, and their spirits soared.

In particular, the eyes of a lot of Warlocks from the Bajur Dynasty revealed awe and admiration. The Warlocks from the other two dynasties stared at Angélico with awe and fear in their eyes.

One of the four geniuses who led the Warlocks from the Kadred Dynasty, a silver-haired, handsome young man with the temperament of a ruler said with a smile: "Angélico. Since he stepped in, then Yi Yuanyang is bound to lose."

The three people beside the silver-haired man nodded in agreement. The Bajur Dynasty's Angélico is a freakish genius of the same level as the silver-haired man in front of them, and all three of them knew how despairingly powerful the silver-haired man is.

Filled with confidence, Angélico uttered with a smile: “Hall of Truth’s Angélico from the Bajur Dynasty, I’m here to fight you. Yi Yuanyang, show me your Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method. I have long since wanted to come to the Great Cloud Dynasty and spar with the Great Cloud Dynasty’s geniuses.”

Yi Yuanyang’s eyes narrowed slightly, and a dignified gleam flashed in his eyes: “Hall of Truth?”

The Hall of Truth, the Hall of Eternity, and the Hall of Immortality are the three Warlock holy lands of the Western World. The Hall of Truth has once given birth to the Truth Sage who followed the 3rd Warlock Dynasty’s Freak Lord, the Hall of Eternity has birthed the Eternal Sage who followed the 5th Warlock Dynasty’s Death Lord, and the Hall of Immortality has birthed a peerless genius who was the 8th Warlock Dynasty’s Dawn Lord.

On the surface, the three halls are the three most powerful Warlock groups in the Western World. The Brest Dynasty, the Bajur Dynasty, and the Kadred Dynasty are backed by the Hall of Eternity, the Hall of Truth, and the Hall of Immortality respectively.

Compared to the three halls, the Order of Bones can only be regarded as a second grade Warlock group.

“He’s from the Hall of Truth!”

“So, he’s a genius cultivated by the Hall of Truth!”

“This will be a good show!”

“...”

Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty showed looks of excitement. Those Warlocks have never heard of the Order of Bones, but the three halls of the Western World are another matter.

During the most glorious eras of human Warlocks, the top geniuses from the Western World came from the three holy lands.

In his time, the Dawn Lord who came from the Hall of Immortality has even defeated the two freakish geniuses from the Hall of Truth and the Hall of Eternity in succession.

Yi Yuanyang’s eyes flared up with fierce fighting spirit, and he said plainly: “Hall of Truth? I originally planned to go to the Western World and challenge you guys, but now that you’re here, it saves me the trouble. Let me see your skill!”

A great amount of Golden Sun Flames suddenly appeared around Yi Yuanyang, and his pupils radiated inhuman light, as if he was the incarnation of a god overlooking the secular world.

Angélico silently recited an incantation and pointed with a finger, and an imprint suddenly flew out and floated in the air. Countless bizarre, mystic seals formed from demonic runes and divine runes shone inside the imprint, as if countless freaks roared wildly inside the imprint.

A demonic light shone, the space distorted, and a 100-meter-tall Abyssal Demonic Dragon covered in Abyssal Demonic Flames flew out from the imprint, and abyssal aura capable of eroding everything spread from it.

“Abyssal Demonic Dragon! This is an Abyssal Demonic Dragon with intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power!”

“In the Abyss, with the help of abyssal force, even quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlock rank powerhouses may not be able to deal with it. Even in the Cangzhi Plane, it can compete with the top intermediate Moonlight Warlocks. To be able to control such a dreadful demonic dragon, Angélico is really fearsome!”

As soon as they saw the Abyssal Demonic Dragon, the surrounding Warlocks inhaled a mouthful of cold air.

Starry Sky Warlock geniuses from pinnacle forces on the level of the Ten Great Sects may be able defeat an intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank expert with the help of secret treasures. However, few people have confidence to be able to deal with the intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank Abyssal Demonic Dragon.

Dazzling light shone, the space twist, and a Void Evil Ogre from the Evil God Plane with a malevolent face and a savage look in its eyes flew out and intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of life spread from it.

The imprint flashed again, and a 100-meter-tall, pitch-black Evil Ogre Giant with a pair of horns, a giant wolf tooth club in its hands, and a bizarre rune on its forehead exuding intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power walked out from the void.

“Abyssal Demonic Dragon, Void Evil Ogre, Evil Ogre Giant! To be able to control three intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank freaks, he’s really formidable!”

“Is that imprint the legendary Freak Emyrean Imprint of the 3rd Warlock Dynasty’s Freak Lord?”

” Freak Emyrean Imprint, hasn’t this secret method been lost?”

“...”

The surrounding Warlocks inhaled a mouthful of cold air and discussed spiritedly.

Yi Yuanyang looked at the three fearsome freaks with graveness in his eyes and said solemnly: “Freak Emyrean Imprint? You actually practice this secret method? Aren’t you afraid that in the future, all the freaks in the imprint will be swallowed up by the Emyrean grade Freak Emyrean Imprint, and your blood and sweat will be all for naught?”

Angélico responded with a smile: “This isn’t the Freak Emyrean Imprint, but the Truth Emyrean Imprint! This is a secret method I created by combining the Freak Emyrean Imprint and various spells and secret methods created by modern Warlocks!”

“Truth Emyrean Imprint? Excellent, let me break your Truth Emyrean Imprint!” Yi Yuanyang smiled coldly, spread the fingers of his hand, and wind, fire, water, and earth elemental particles revolved wildly and world force poured out of his body and entered the Golden Sun Flames.

A great amount of Golden Sun Flames formed a Golden Sun Flames God Ray capable of piercing through everything shot towards Angélico.

Even intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank experts will be heavily injured when hit by Yi Yuanyang's Golden Sun Flames God Ray, and may even be wiped out if a little careless.

Chapter 533 – Defeating Yi Yuanyang

Angélico smiled gracefully and pointed with a finger.

The Truth Empyrean Imprint swallowed the Abyss Demonic Dragon, the Void Evil Ogre, and the Evil Ogre Giant, and then shot towards the Golden Sun Flame God Ray.

A huge Abyssal Demonic Dragon head appeared on the imprint and swallowed the Golden Sun Flame God Ray.

Golden Sun Flames erupted and burned the giant Abyssal Demonic Dragon head.

Endless demonic qi poured out of the Abyssal Demonic Dragon, but it still couldn't extinguish the flames.

The space of law surged, and a claw suddenly emerged from the Abyssal Demonic Dragon head, grabbed wisps of Golden Sun Flames, and tossed them aside.

A spatial fluctuation surged, and the Truth Empyrean Imprint crossed the void, and then appeared above Yi Yuanyang and crushed towards him with an overbearing power.

"Golden Sun Flames! Yi Yuanyang's eyes congealed, and he pointed with his finger, and a copious amount of Golden Sun Flames suddenly erupted, turned into a torrent of flames, and swept towards the Truth Empyrean Imprint.

An Abyssal Demonic Dragon head emerged from the imprint and fired an Abyssal Dragon Breath that slammed into the Golden Sun Flames and blasted open a path through the flames.

An Evil Ogre Giant hand flew out from the Truth Empyrean Imprint and smashed the wolf tooth club in its hand containing the law of power towards Yi Yuanyang.

"Wind, fire, water, earth, Flame God Armor!" Yi Yuanyang bellowed, and wind, fire, water, and earth elemental particles transformed, and Golden Sun Flames fluttered, landed on his body, and formed the Flame God Armor covered in flames. Next, he pointed with his finger, and flames fluttered and formed a huge flame hand that slapped towards the sky.

The huge wolf tooth club slammed into the giant flame hand and crushed it.

Numerous inky black chains shot out from the Truth Empyrean Imprint and stabbed into Yi Yuanyang almost in an instant.

The inky black chains are Freak Chains which can run through a Warlocks body and soul and break countless spells. Even Glorious Dawn Warlocks will be suppressed and have their life force sealed when penetrated by the Freak Chains, their life and death completely beyond their control.

When the inky black chains stabbed the Flame God Armor, they made sizzling sounds and were burned to ashes.

The Truth Emyrean Imprint crushed into Yi Yuanyang like a shooting star in an instant.

The Flame God Armor protecting Yi Yuanyang disintegrated in a flash. Yi Yuanyang spat out a large mouthful of blood, and was directly suppressed by the Truth Emyrean Imprint, unable to move.

Numerous black chains wrapped around Yi Yuanyang and sealed all his power.

His face deathly pale, Yi Yuanyang clenched his teeth and uttered: "I, lost!"

Angélico reached out with his hand, the Truth Emyrean Imprint flew into his hand, and he spoke with a smile: "You let me win!"

As a pinnacle Warlock genius from the Western World, Angélico had a deep understanding of the culture, etiquette, and customs of the Eastern World. As an expert who is proficient in the culture and etiquette of the Eastern World and the Western World, his bearing is extraordinary.

Yi Yuanyang gave Angélico a deep look, and then blurred into motion and left the arena.

"Angélico, you're the best!"

"Angélico, I love you!"

"The Tai Yi Sect's holy son is nothing! He can't defeated the Bajur Dynasty's Angélico!"

"If the Great Cloud Dynasty still has any Warlock geniuses, then go up. The Bajur Dynasty's Angélico will defeat you all!"

"..."

Outside the arena, the hundreds of Warlocks from the Western World cheered and mocked.

Unightly expressions on their faces, the Warlocks of the Great Cloud Dynasty looked at the 16 pinnacle experts from the Ten Great Sects and the Eight Great Families.

On the surface, these are the strongest Starry Sky Warlock rank experts in the Great Cloud Dynasty. Every one of them can contend against junior Moonlight Warlocks rank experts. But they just stared at Angélico in the arena with graveness in their eyes, showing no intention of entering the arena and fighting him.

Standing in the center of the arena, eyes shining like stars, Angélico smiled and spoke full of confidence and tyranny: "I challenge the Warlocks of the Great Cloud Dynasty. Please enlighten me!"

"Sacred Demon Sect's holy son, go defeat him!"

"Zhang Zhikui, get rid of that Angélico!"

"..."

Words of encouragement came from the Warlocks of the Great Cloud Dynasty. The Warlocks are eager to see the 16 pinnacle Warlock geniuses from the Ten Great Sects and Eight Great Families to defeat Angélico and bring honor to the Great Cloud Dynasty.

Although the relation between Warlocks in the Eastern World and the Western World isn't that of fire and water, but it is that of competitiveness in all aspects.

Before the Dawn Lord created the 8th Warlock Dynasty, the Warlocks in the Eastern World were extremely proud, thinking that Warlocks from other places were all barbarians.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Warlocks from the Western World have produced several Holy Spirit Warlocks who have followed Warlock Emperors to establish one brilliant Warlock Dynasty after another, the Western World would have lost its footing a long time ago.

After the birth of the Dawn Lord, the center of the world of Warlocks slowly shifted from the Eastern World to the Western World, until in the modern times, the Warlock civilization of the Western World is no weaker than that of the Eastern World. Under such circumstances, the Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty are naturally unwilling to be suppressed by the Warlocks from the Western World.

Bearing the hopes of the Warlock geniuses from the Great Cloud Dynasty, the 16 Warlock supreme geniuses silently looked at Angélico in the arena with a look of dignity in their eyes.

The 16 Warlocks understood how powerful Angélico is.

Using a spell, a Warlock from the Saint Demon Sect sent mentally: "Your Highness, why don't you go? If you defeat Angélico, your reputation within the Great Cloud Dynasty will soar."

The Saint Demon Sect's holy son snorted coldly and shot the Warlock a frigid look.

"Fuck, I'm afraid the holy son isn't his opponent. I rubbed him the wrong way with my boot-licking." The Warlock of the Saint Demon Sect shuddered in his heart and lowered his head, his heart filled with fear.

"In the grand and majestic Great Cloud Dynasty, there isn't a single person who'll fight a genius of the Bajur Dynasty?"

"The Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects and Eight Great Families are supposedly filled with experts, yet there isn't a single person willing to fight the Hall of Truth's Angélico?"

"..."

The Warlocks from the Western World mocked the Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty.

Facing the provocation of the Western World's Warlocks, the Saint Demon Sect's holy son and the other peerless Warlock geniuses from the Great Cloud Dynasty remained silent, unwilling to step forward.

This is a place where the proud children from the Western World and Eastern World gather. If they win, they will naturally be famous. But if they lose, it will be a huge loss of face to their family or sect. Among the 16 Warlock supreme geniuses, only two or three have the confidence to fight Yi Yuanyang, but none of them have the confidence to defeat Angélico.

Standing in the center of the arena, Angélico's look of expectation eventually changed into that of disappointment, and he gave a long sigh: "The Great Cloud Dynasty claims to be the most powerful dynasty in the human world, yet there isn't a single person who dares to fight me. How disappointing."

The Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty silently watched the 16 supreme geniuses with disappointment in their eyes.

“Yang Feng! Yang Feng is here!”

“Yang Feng? The Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng? He came?”

“...”

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the crowd, and all eyes looked in the direction of the entrance to the lobby, where they saw Yang Feng and other Warlocks from the Battle Demon Sect step into the lobby and walk in the direction of the Bright Moon School.

“Yang Feng, that’s Yang Feng!”

“He’s here! If it’s him, it should be possible to defeat Angélico!”

“...”

When they heard Yang Feng’s name, the gazes of all the Warlocks focused on him.

Yi Yuanyang has defeated the Ace of Spade of the Western World’s Order of Bones, his strength tyrannical. To be able to defeat him with Great Warlock rank cultivation base, Yang Feng naturally attracted the curiosity and anticipation of countless Warlocks.

“That’s Yang Feng!” The eyes of the 11 supreme geniuses from the Western World also focused on Yang Feng and flashed with curiosity.

Chapter 534 – Angélico vs. Yang Feng

Feeling the gazes around him, Zhou Feng chuckled: “It feels like we are the targets of their anticipation.”

Zhang Hanshan smiled gently: “Even if there is anticipation, the target of their anticipation isn’t you, but Yang Feng.”

The surrounding Warlocks didn’t conceal their gazes at all, and Zhang Hanshan and the other Warlock geniuses could tell that their eyes are converged on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng came to Zhang Zhiqiao and asked curiously, “Senior Disciple Sister Zhang, what happened?”

The more than 1,000 Warlock geniuses in the lobby have gathered around the arena, which looked very strange.

Zhang Zhiqiao’s beautiful eyes flashed with a dignified light, and she responded unhurriedly: “The Hall Of Truth’s Angélico from the Bajur Dynasty has just defeated Yi Yuanyang and is now challenging the Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty. So far, no one wants to stand out and fight him.”

There was a gleam of understanding in Yang Feng’s eyes: “Defeated Yi Yuanyang? No wonder!”

Yi Yuanyang is a freakish genius who has formed a virtual world and grasped one of the Tai Yi Sect’s strongest offensive secret methods. the Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method.

Among the Starry Sky Warlocks of the Great Cloud Dynasty, there are no more than 10 powerhouses who formed a virtual world, and that includes Warlock geniuses of the hidden families and sects as well as rogue Warlock geniuses who have gone through numerous fortuitous encounters.

Of the Battle Demon Sect's two Great Elders Huang Yihe and Yue Wuxian, the former has formed a virtual world when he was a Moonlight Warlock, while the latter has formed a virtual world when she was a Glorious Dawn Warlock. Their aptitudes are far from being comparable to that of freakish geniuses like Yi Yuanyang, which is why they are trapped in the quasi-Infinity Warlock realm, unable to break through.

To be able to defeat Yi Yuanyang, Angélico is definitely a supreme genius among the Cangzhi Plane's young generation.

In the arena, Angélico's eyes shone brightly and his voice filled with the confidence of a ruler sounded: "Yang Feng. I am the Hall of Truth's Angélico from the Bajur Dynasty, I challenge you. I hope that you accept my challenge and swap pointers with me!"

In the lobby, all eyes focused on Yang Feng, waiting for his response.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose, and he strode towards the arena full of confidence: "Interesting! I also want to see the skill of the expert who is able to defeat Yi Yuanyang. Your challenge, I accepted it!"

"Angélico and Yang Feng are finally about to fight."

"Both of them are peerless geniuses who defeated Yi Yuanyang. The battle between them will be spectacular!"

"..."

Excited, the Warlocks in the lobby wagged their tongues and focused their gazes on Angélico and Yang Feng.

Face gloomy, Yi Yuanyang stared at the two people who have defeated him and shattered the halo of a peerless genius around him, wishing he could tear them into pieces.

Angélico pointed with his finger, and the Truth Empyrean Imprint suddenly flew out and flickered with numerous seals. Auras of freaks gushed out of the Truth Empyrean Imprint, and the intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank Abyssal Demonic Dragon, Void Evil Ogre, and Evil Ogre Giant flew out from the imprint and landed in the arena, exuding fearsome auras.

Yang Feng looked at the Truth Empyrean Imprint with graveness in his eyes and said solemnly: "Freak Empyrean Imprint? No, this secret method is different from the complete version of the Freak Empyrean Imprint on a fundamental level!"

Angélico smiled, saying: "This is the Truth Empyrean Imprint, a secret method I created by combining the core secret method Freak Empyrean Imprint recorded in the Freak Text and countless quintessence spells and secret methods from the Hall of Truth! Just now I used this secret method to defeat Yi Yuanyang"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with an enigmatic light, and he praised: "You created this secret method! Very impressive!"

By studying various extraordinary life forms, extraordinary plants, and weird phenomena, Starry Sky Warlocks can figure out many strange spell models at level-3 or under and thereby develop many new spells.

But even with plenty of information at their disposal, it is extremely difficult for a Starry Sky Warlock to develop an Empyrean grade secret method.

Although Angélico used the information recorded in the Freak Text as well as countless spells and information from the Hall of Truth, but to be able to deduce the peerless secret method Truth Empyrean Imprint, his talent can be rated as outrageous.

With a thought, Yang Feng operated the Battle Demon Secret Method, and the black Battle Demon Armor suddenly appeared and shrouded him.

The Battle Demon Armor formed by the Battle Demon Secret Method can resist any kind of spell attack, and can also enhance the Warlock's combat power. It has great use no matter what kind of opponent you fight.

"Battle Demon Secret Method! Is this one of the fundamental secret methods of the Battle Demon Sect, the Battle Demon Secret Method? It really is an amazing secret method! Yang Feng, be careful, I'm going to attack!" Angélico smiled lightly and pointed with a finger, and the three freaks instantly entered the Truth Empyrean Imprint.

The Truth Empyrean Imprint blurred, passed through the void, and appeared above Yang Feng.

Numerous Freak Chains came out of the Truth Empyrean Imprint and shot towards Yang Feng.

"Seven Color Skyfire!" Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and pointed with a finger, and blue Seven Color Skyfire suddenly flew out, absorbed the surrounding fire elemental particles, and transformed into a blue column of fire barreling towards the Freak Chains.

Swept by the blue pillar of fire, the Freak Chains made sizzling sounds and burned into ashes.

Yang Feng extended his hand towards Angélico, and Spatial Mirrors suddenly appeared and shot towards Angélico.

"The law of space, great! To reach this level of understanding of the law of space, as expected, Yang Feng. However, although my understanding of the law of space isn't as deep as yours, but it's enough to protect myself." Angélico smiled slightly and pointed with his finger. The law of space surged, the surrounding space became turbulent, and the Spatial Mirrors shattered one after another.

The law of space is the most powerful and esoteric law. Unless the understanding of the law of space has reached the pinnacle, Chaotic Space can be used to break spatial spells.

There were ripples in space behind Yang Feng, and a Void Evil Ogre hand extended from the void without any sound and shot towards his heart.

The Void Evil Ogre can freely shuttle between the layers of space, and can even directly jump into someone's body through the law of space and launch attacks from inside their body.

But Yang Feng's body is a realm of its own that contains horrific power, and he is also proficient in the law of space. With its keen senses, the Void Evil Ogre felt the danger of death inside his body, and thus didn't enter.

"Nine Revolutions Divine Wind!" Yang Feng silently chanted an incantation and pointed with a finger, and berserk Nine Revolutions Divine Wind suddenly broke out and instantly chopped at the right hand of the Void Evil Ogre.

When the Nine Revolutions Divine Wind landed on the right hand of the Void Evil Ogre, it cut off the hand easily, and a large amount of blood sprayed out from the cut.

The Void Evil Ogre issued a scream of pain, and withdrew into the void.

"Since you came, then stay here!" Yang Feng spoke flatly and grabbed towards the void, and his right hand pierced directly into the void and pulled out the Void Evil Ogre who has already hidden in the void.

The Nine Revolutions Divine Wind formed windblades that slashed at the Void Evil Ogre.

Layers of Spatial Barrier have just formed around the Void Evil Ghost, when a queer spatial fluctuation surged, and the layers of barrier collapsed directly.

The terrifying Nine Revolutions Divine Wind slashed at the Void Evil Ogre, and flesh and blood spattered, exposing the white bones.

"What a dreadful guy. To be able to drag out the Void Evil Ogre from the void, this fellow is really terrific!"

"Even the Void Evil Ogre's Spatial Barrier is of no use, how terrible!"

"..."

The Warlocks outside the arena inhaled a breath of cold air.

The Void Evil Ogre was born with the ability to freely travel in the void. If they aren't proficient in the law of space, then even Bright World Warlocks won't be able to hold back a Moonlight Warlock rank Void Evil Ogre once it enters the void.

To be able to pull the Void Evil Ogre out of the void, Yang Feng's understanding of the law of space exceeded the imagination of these Warlocks by far.

Just before the Void Evil Ogre was about to be cut into pieces by the Nine Revolutions Divine Wind, an Abyssal Demonic Dragon head protruded from the Truth Empyrean Imprint.

The Abyssal Demonic Dragon head belched an inky black Abyssal Dragon Breath that contained abyssal force barreling towards Yang Feng.

"Bring it on! Let me test my new secret method!" There was a flash of excitement in Yang Feng's eyes, and he spread the fingers of his hand. A tremendous black vortex suddenly emerged, swallowed the Abyssal Dragon Breath, and conveyed it directly into his small world.

The numerous Devourers pounced on the the black Abyss Dragon Breath and easily devoured it along with the abyssal force, and then changed it into the purest energy crystals.

A gleam of admiration flashed through Angélico's eyes, and he used an erudite tone, saying: "Amazing. To be able to devour the Abyssal Dragon Breath, this secret method is astounding. Can you tell me the name of this secret method?"

Translator's note: Zhang Zhiqiao, she's from the Bright Moon School. Mc met her in the Demonic Realm, I think

Chapter 535 – Secret Treasure Pillars of Truth

Yang Feng smiled and answered: "This is a secret method I created called Devour the Heavens."

"Devour the Heavens, a good name! Let my Truth Empyrean Imprint break your Devour the Heavens!" Angélico's eyes constricted, and he silently recited an incantation and pointed with a finger. The Truth Empyrean Imprint radiated dazzling light, and the Abyssal Demonic Dragon head belched another Abyssal Dragon Breath barreling toward Yang Feng. At the same time, an Evil Ogre Giant hand extended from the imprint and smashed the wolf tooth club in its hand towards Yang Feng with the law of power.

With a thought from Yang Feng, the Nine Revolutions Divine Wind spiraling around the Void Evil Ogre suddenly shot to welcome the wolf tooth club.

Just before the wolf tooth club hit the Void Evil Ogre, the Void Evil Ogre exploded and turned into dark rays of light that entered the Evil Ogre Giant hand.

After absorbing the power of the Void Evil Ogre, the Evil Ogre Giant hand emitted advanced Moonlight Warlock rank aura as it continued to crush towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with a peculiar gleam, and he praised: "It turns out that the Void Evil Ogre wasn't alive to begin with. It's some kind of existence similar to a golem. In other words, the freaks have already become a part of the Truth Empyrean Imprint. You can combine and separate them at will and can control the power of different freaks. Solely in this regard, the Truth Empyrean Imprint is a cut above the Freak Empyrean Imprint."

The Freak Empyrean Imprint controls freaks through their true names, and can use the power of different freaks. However, unlike the freaks controlled by the Truth Empyrean Imprint, the freaks controlled by the Freak Empyrean Imprint are alive.

The advantage of the Freak Empyrean Imprint lies in the fact that the freaks it controls can practice cultivation and evolve. Whenever the freaks evolve, the Freak Empyrean Imprint will also evolve and become stronger. As for the Truth Empyrean Imprint Angélico created, it refines the freaks into a part of the secret method. Although the refined freaks are dead, and cannot improve their strength, but they also cannot be killed. You can combine and separate them at will, and use all kinds of incredible powers.

Yang Feng blurred into motion and tried to evade the world-shaking attack of the Evil Ogre Giant.

The Truth Empyrean Imprint shone brightly, and the Void Evil Ogre with a queer rune on its forehead suddenly emerged.

Colorless and transparent chains dropped down from the Truth Empyrean Imprint and shot in all direction, sealing the space with an are of hundred of meters in radius.

The Evil Ogre Giant's wolf tooth club suddenly enlarged and covered the sealed space completely and crushed towards Yang Feng with the force of a mountain.

The Void Evil Ogre seals the space, the Abyssal Demonic Dragon erodes all foreign powers, and the Evil Ogre Giant takes the opportunity to suppress all enemies with the law of power. Combined together, the power of the three freaks can compensate for their respective shortcoming, forcing Yang Feng to block the Evil Ogre Giant's all-out strike.

Zhang Hanshan's face changed and her eyes flashed with worry: "Void Evil Ogre, Abyssal Demonic Dragon, Evil Ogre Giant, the innate abilities of the three freaks are used seamlessly! What a terrific secret treasure!"

There was a glimmer of complex emotions in the eyes of the Saint Demon Sect's holy son, and he sighed slightly: "Evil Ogre Giants are a powerful race innately proficient in the law of power. In the same rank, even dragons can hardly match up to the great strength of Evil Ogre Giants. Their only weakness is that Evil Ogre Giants aren't proficient in other laws, and spatial spells, speed spells, illusion spells, poison spells, and fire spells and other elemental spells can be used to deal with them. But with the Void Evil Ogre sealing the space and the Abyssal Demonic Dragon's Abyssal Dragon Breath breaking all elemental spells, the Evil Ogre Giant can give full play to its strength. This Truth Empyrean Imprint secret method is really dreadful!"

The three freaks have their weaknesses. If a human Warlock fought them one at a time, they can use their weak points to suppress them one by one, or even kill them.

But with the combination brought by the Truth Empyrean Imprint, the three freaks can fully exert all their strength, and there's still Angélico controlling them. Even a slightly weaker advanced Moonlight Warlock will be suppressed directly.

With his evading space completely sealed, Yang Feng faced the huge wolf tooth club, eyes shining brightly. Powerful world force poured out from the small world inside the World Ring and entered all parts of his body. He patted the giant wolf tooth club with the palm of a hand.

A terrible loud noise sounded in the arena as everyone saw the giant wolf tooth mace cover Yang Feng completely.

"Is it over?"

"It's really disappointing! And I thought that he would use some secret method to evade this attack, but he was taken out just like that."

"Unfortunately, the Evil Ogre Giant is an existence much stronger than even dragons. Even among human advanced Moonlight Warlocks, not many can withstand an all-out attack of an intermediate Evil Ogre Giant."

"Is Yang Feng just too weak? Or is Angélico just too strong?"

"..."

One after another, voices of regret rose in the lobby, and many Warlocks who weren't optimistic about Yang Feng's prospects thought that only death awaited him.

Wind blades formed from Nine Revolutions Divine Wind suddenly shot out and chopped the Evil Ogre Giant hand and cut it off.

The hand collapsed and turned into a ray of light that entered the Truth Empyrean Imprint. The huge wolf tooth club was tossed aside, exposing Yang Feng.

At this point, the part of the Battle Demon Armor covering Yang Feng's right hand has shattered, and drops of blood slowly dripped down from his hand.

Yi Yuanyang took in a breath of cold air, a look of incredulity in his eyes: "He withstood! How is this possible? He actually withstood a full strength strike of the Evil Ogre Giant! How did he become so fearsome?"

"Blocked? How can that be?"

"What's going on? How could a human Starry Sky Warlock receive a blow from the Evil Ogre Giant with his body?"

"..."

All the Warlocks present were dumbstruck. Whether they came from the Eastern World or the Western World, they couldn't believe their eyes.

With just their body, even a Glorious Dawn Warlock would be seriously wounded when hit by the Evil Ogre Giant's full strength strike. Yet the trifling Starry Sky Warlock Yang Feng, even though he has used the Battle Demon Secret Method as well as his life force field, but to actually receive the blow with his body was simply too shocking.

If Yang Feng used defensive secret methods and secret treasures to resist the blow, then that wouldn't have been a big deal, but he resisted it with his body, which shocked all the Warlocks. Even the minds of the supreme geniuses from both worlds shook.

There was a flash of astonishment in Kong Fangao's eyes: "Strong! He's so strong! Is this the power of a freakish genius? Yang Feng, has he grown so much?"

Kong Fangao has already mentally prepared for Yang Feng's strength, but he was still overwhelmed.

Angélico's eyes glimmered with excitement, and he uttered: "Great! Yang Feng, your body is really powerful! To defeat an opponent like you has meaning!"

Accompanied by dazzling light, the Truth Empyrean Imprint crossed the void and suddenly appeared in front of Yang Feng and pressed down on him.

"Primal Chaos Finger!" Yang Feng's eyes flickered with a peculiar glint, and turbulent world force emerged from the World Ring, entangled, and formed a finger ray containing primal chaos force that blasted into the True Empyrean Imprint.

Ka boom! Stabbed by the Primal Chaos Finger, the Truth Empyrean Imprint in the sky split open, and the three runes that made up the imprint collapsed into three golden rays and flew towards Angélico.

Yang Feng's figure flickered, and he disappeared from his spot in an instant.

"Truth Empyrean Imprint, world truth!" Angélico's countenance changed, and he silently recited an incantation and frantically extracted world force from the virtual world inside him. Six golden runes flew out of his body and intertwined with the three golden runes that flew back to him.

The nine runes quickly formed an Immemorial Gold Dragon, a fenghuang, an Abyssal Demonic Dragon, an abyssal fiend, a Void Evil Ogre, an Evil Ogre Giant, a high elf, a pureblood kindred, and a royal hellion respectively. The nine Moonlight Warlock rank extraordinary life forms interwove and formed a Truth Empyrean Imprint emitting boundless might.

Controlling nine Moonlight Warlock rank extraordinary life forms is Angélico's limit. The Truth Empyrean Imprint formed by the nine extraordinary life forms can even suppress a quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlock rank powerhouse.

As soon as the imprint formed, it immediately extracted Angélico's life force. Even though he has the support of the virtual world's world force, but it still is very difficult to maintain this Truth Empyrean Imprint.

"Pillars of Truth, eternal existence!" Angélico spread the fingers of a hand, and nine golden pillars flew out and arranged themselves around him. Each Pillar of Truth is inlaid with a glorious dawn core.

The nine Pillars of Truth spewed out a copious amount of powerful force that entered Angélico and converted into a tremendous amount of life force, which in turn poured into the Truth Empyrean Imprint.

The Truth Empyrean Imprint that looked like it could collapse at any time became clearer and stabler. Radiating brilliant light, it pressed down on Yang Feng with the power of a mountain.

Chapter 536 – Defeating Angélico

Secret treasures are the foundation standing on which human Warlocks can compete against powerful existences of other planes. Before using the Pillars of Truth, Angélico's limit was to manipulate four intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank beings, and that is under the premise that he constantly extracts world force from the virtual world.

But after using the Pillars of Truth, Angélico is able bear nine Moonlight Warlock rank beings. The power of the nine Transcendents merged into one and strengthened the Truth Empyrean Imprint to the point that it can even easily quell quasi-Glorious Sun Warlocks.

"The power of nine Transcendents merged into one, interesting. Let me see how strong it is!" Yang Feng looked up at the Truth Empyrean Imprint in the sky, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile of excitement. He operated the Battle Demon Secret Method, and white rays interwove and formed a set of white Battle Demon Armor.

Zhang Hanshan turned pale: “White Battle Demon! The highest realm of Battle Demon Secret Method! The White Battle Demon can increase your power five-fold! He actually cultivated it!”

Zhou Feng’s eyes flashed with shocked, and he spoke gravely: “White Battle Demon! This is the highest realm of the Battle Demon Secret Method! Besides the four Great Elders, no one else has practiced the Battle Demon Secret Method to this realm. His talent is terrific!”

The Battle Demon Secret Method is a powerful offensive secret method. Once practiced to the White Battle Demon realm, it can increase your fighting strength five-fold, and at the same time, it can reduce the might of most spells of the same rank by more than 90%.

The highest realm of the Battle Demon Secret Methods is extremely difficult to cultivate. In the entire Battle Demon Sect, only Huang Yihe and the other three Great Elders succeeded in cultivating the Battle Demon Secret Method to the highest realm, and that was by spending countless resources and a lot of time. For Yang Feng to be able to practice the secret method to this realm, it’s simply heaven-defying.

The nine mysterious runes making up the Truth Empyrean Imprint radiated brilliant light and shot towards Yang Feng with the power to suppress everything.

In the wake of the Truth Empyrean Imprint, the space was suppress and sealed. No spatial spells can be cast from within the scope of the imprint.

With a light tap of his foot, Yang Feng turned into a stream of light and slammed a Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist into the Truth Empyrean Imprint.

Ka boom! There was an earth-shaking blare, and two violent shock waves of energy spread in all directions.

The Truth Empyrean Imprint was blown away by dozens of meters. The white Battle Demon Armor on Yang Feng’s right fist shattered and flesh and blood splashed, exposing bones, and Yang Feng fell on the ground. The shock caused him to bleed from his facial orifices.

Shock shimmered in Angélico’s eyes and billows rose in his heart: “He resisted the full strength blow of my Truth Empyrean Imprint without using any secret treasures! This guy is simply a monster. No wonder Yi Yuanyang was defeated by him!”

The Truth Empyrean Imprint containing the power of nine Transcendents is so powerful that even quasi-Glorious Sun Warlocks cannot resist it. But Yang Feng did just that without using any secret methods. This is simply heaven-defying.

After the Truth Empyrean Imprint was knocked away, it blurred, and then immediately appeared above Yang Feng and shot towards him again.

Angélico has made up his mind to suppress Yang Feng in the arena and not give him any chance to use a secret treasure.

“Awesome! The power of the Truth Empyrean Imprint formed from nine Transcendents is really impressive!” Yang Feng exclaimed. With a flick of his wrist, he pressed the Ruler Magic Cube, which quickly disintegrated and turned into a black armor that covered his entire body.

As soon as the Ruler series covered Yang Feng, a vast force immediately poured into him.

Facing the Truth Empyrean Imprint dropping towards him, Yang Feng slapped it.

Rumble! Along with a heaven-shaking noise, the Truth Empyrean Imprint was smashed to pieces by Yang Feng's blow, and the nine runes containing the power of the nine Transcendents suddenly collapsed, turned into a rays of light, and flew towards Angélico.

Yang Feng took a step forward, and his body blurred. He appeared in front of Angélico and sent the palm of his hand striking at the latter.

The light as a feather palm strike shattered the life force field around Angélico, suppressed the space and neutralized the trigger spatial secret treasure on Angélico, and landed on his body.

Angélico who controlled nine Transcendents and easily suppressed Yi Yuanyang instantly shot away like a broken rag doll, crushed into a wall of the arena, and collapsed on the ground, all the while spurting blood.

"I admit defeat!" Angélico coughed up a large mouthful of blood, looked deeply at Yang Feng, and said solemnly.

"Defeated, he was defeated? What's going on? How could Angélico lose?"

"Wh, why? The Truth Empyrean Imprint formed from nine Transcendents can suppress quasi-Glorious Sun Warlock rank experts, so why was it smashed to pieces?"

"What is that secret treasure? Why have I never heard of it?"

"What's going on?"

"..."

Outside the arena, everyone was stunned to see Yang Feng beat Angélico, unable to believe their eyes.

A supreme genius like Angélico who has once used his secret treasure to suppress a quasi-Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouse was easily defeated by Yang Feng. The Warlocks from the Western World were taken aback, unable to believe this fact.

"Sir Angélico!" Anxious voices sounded, and four Warlocks from the Hall of Truth flew into the arena, formed a small circle to guard in front of Angélico, and stared at Yang Feng with anger and vigilance in their eyes.

Yang Feng scanned the four Warlocks with a glance, and a peculiar glint flickered in his eyes:

"Impressive, these four are geniuses at the quasi-Starry Sky Warlock rank. They are comparable to Zhang Hanshan and them in terms of talent. If there are no accidents, they will become Moonlight Warlocks in the future."

Angélico took out a vial of golden elixir and downed it, and then his ashen face recovered some color. His voice filled with the dignity of a ruler, he ordered flatly: "All of you step down!"

"Yes! Sir!" The four Warlock geniuses saluted respectfully, and then blurred into motion, turned into rays, and disappeared from the arena.

His face still somewhat pale, Angélico smiled and asked about the Ruler series that has already turned back into a magic cube and fell into Yang Feng's hand: "Yang Feng, what is that secret treasure?"

Gazes of curiosity concentrated on the Ruler Magic Cube in Yang Feng's hand. The Warlocks present have already realized that were it not for the Ruler Magic Cube, Yang Feng may have lost to Angélico. Of course, they don't know that Yang Feng still has many powerful treasures on him.

Yang Feng smiled lightly and answered: "It's a magic cube series Ruler Magic Cube, a powerful secret treasure that I recently developed."

Angélico was immediately surprised: "A secret treasure you developed? In other words, you are an Alchemist, Yang Feng?"

Alchemy is a wide-ranging and profound subject that centers on making secret treasures, and many Warlocks study it alongside Warlock cultivation.

There are two types of Alchemists. The first type are Alchemists who are infatuated with alchemy and study alchemy from the beginning; the second type are Alchemists who bitterly practice cultivation until can no longer break through, and then change their focus to alchemy.

Every time a Warlock has a breakthrough in realm, their physique, life span, and wisdom will undergo a geometric increase. Because of this, powerful Warlocks can grasp alchemy as long as they are willing to research it.

However, most of the true alchemy grandmasters are from the first type, while very few are from the second type.

While in the Starry Sky Warlock realm, Yang Feng is able to develop a powerful secret treasure like the Ruler Magic Cube, making him a peerless genius among Alchemists. This naturally came as a surprise to Angélico.

Yang Feng smiled lightly: "Yes, I am an Alchemist."

Angélico chuckled: "I dabble a little in alchemy. If we get an opportunity, let's exchange some ideas."

Yang Feng responded: "Okay!"

Angélico took a deep look at Yang Feng and smiled slightly, and then blurred into motion and returned to the Bajur Dynasty camp.

"How fearsome. As expected from a genius who defeated Yi Yuanyang in the Great Warlock realm."

"Ha-ha, Angélico lost, who's next?!"

"Angélico only amounts to this much. Compared to Yang Feng from our Great Cloud Dynasty, he's far too lacking."

"..."

When Angélico left the arena, the numerous Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty cheered and taunted the Warlocks from the Western World.

Yang Feng's eyes fell on the Warlocks from the Western World and he issued a challenge: "I am the Battle Demon Sect's Yang Feng of the Great Cloud Dynasty, I challenge the experts of the Brest Dynasty, the Bajur Dynasty, and the Kadred Dynasty. Come and fight with me!"

The eyes of the Warlocks from the Western World focused on Angélico and the other 10 supreme geniuses.

These 11 people are recognized as the strongest genius of the three dynasties in the Western World, their battle record brilliant. Every one of them has defeated intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses. Although other Warlock geniuses are also very powerful, but they are clearly not in the same league.

Chapter 537 – One-shot

One of the four supreme geniuses from the Brest Dynasty, a young man with short blond hair and a gentle smile on his face blurred into motion and shot into the arena.

The eyes of the young man flickered brightly, and the gentle smile on his face gave way to confidence and haughtiness: "I am the Eye of Dragon's Almas of the Brest Dynasty, I am here to fight you!"

One of the four supreme geniuses of the Brest Dynasty, the beautiful and sensual Katrina raised her slender eyebrows, and then turned to the handsome young man called Cresno exuding a holy and formidable aura and asked: "Does Almas stand a chance of winning?"

Cresno is the strongest Starry Sky Warlock genius from the Hall of Eternity as well as publicly acknowledged as the number one Starry Sky Warlock genius in the Brest Dynasty, his strength deep and unmeasurable.

Cresno answered lightly: "He doesn't! Yang Feng is just too strong. However, as long as he can force Yang Feng to play a few more cards, then my odds against Yang Feng will increase."

In a fight between Warlocks, information is key. Many spells that used to be virtually unsolvable in the past are now nothing after hundreds of thousands of years of research.

Before the 3rd Warlock Dynasty, if they encountered extraordinary life forms proficient in spatial force, human Warlocks in the same realm were fundamentally not their opponents. However, ever since space disturbance spells were developed, the extraordinary life forms proficient in spatial force are no longer the opponents of human Warlocks in the same realm.

There was a time when Elemental Warlocks relying on elemental spells ran amuck in the world, and were virtually invincible. However, once magic ban spells and arrays were developed, the Elemental Warlock were restrained, and eventually became ordinary.

"Let's go!" Yang Feng showed a smile and operated the Battle Demon Secret Method, and a white Battle Demon Armor covered his whole body in an instant. At the same time, he pressed the Ruler Magic Cube and equipped the Ruler armor.

There was a touch of dignity in Almas's eyes, and he fished out a level-6 secret treasure Thunder Dragon Bead and swallowed it.

Brilliant arcs of lightning flickered, and Almas's body twisted and grew countless green scales, a pair of horns, a pair of wings, and a tail, and increased in size.

After the transformation, advanced Moonlight Warlock rank life force field spread out of the Thunder Dragonborn Almas has transformed into, and its eyes flashed with the light of wisdom.

"Thunder Dragonborn grasp the law of lightning. They are the fiercest and strongest kind of dragonborn. Although they are a bit weaker than dragons of the same rank, but they are inherently able to control lightning. They possess Primordial Thunder Dragon bloodline. Even among dragons, they are most dreadful existences."

"Thunder Dragonborn! A monster with Primordial Thunder Dragon bloodline. No wonder he's the strongest genius in the Eye of Dragon's younger generation."

"..."

After seeing Almas transform into a Thunder Dragonborn, the Warlocks present inhaled a breath of cold air. Whether they were from the Eastern World or the Western World, the supreme geniuses stared at Almas with dignity in their eyes.

Primordial dragons are frightening existences who can contend against Warlock Emperors. Extraordinary life forms with primordial dragon bloodline are shockingly strong existences.

Thunder Dragonborn are powerful, hair-raising monsters. No one expected that Almas would transform into such a terrifying existence.

If Achilles in his Immemorial Gold Dragon form faced off against Almas in his Thunder Dragonborn form, he would be defeated in an instant.

Yang Feng glanced at Almas and felt a trace of world force, and then said immediately: "Virtual world. Almas, you have formed a virtual world!"

"That's right. To maintain the form of a freak like a Thunder Dragonborn, it consumes a tremendous amount of life force every second. Without a virtual world, I wouldn't be able to handle the consumption. Yang Feng, I'm going to attack. Be careful, don't die." Almas's eyes flickered with lightning, and countless bolts of lightning coiled around him and emitted crackling sounds, making him look like a god of thunder.

Accompanied by lightning and afterimages, Almas instantly appeared before Yang Feng and sent a fist covered in lightning flying towards the latter.

Due to all the lightning, the air around Yang Feng was distorted. Even if an advanced Moonlight Warlock was hit by the fist containing the law of lightning, their body would be broken and their soul shaken.

In the face of the terrific strike, Yang Feng's figure shook slightly, and he punched out, and his fist whistled through the air. Containing the law of power, his fist crushed the earth-shaking lightning and smashed into Almas.

Boom! Along with a world-shaking blare, Almas was sent back flying like a broken rag doll. He crushed into a wall of the arena, spat out a blood arrow containing viscera, and crumpled on the ground.

Silence! The Warlocks outside the arena were all stunned, almost unable to believe their eyes.

"I admit... defeat! Cough, cough!" There was a blue light, and Almas turned back into his human form and spat out the dragon bead, his face pale-white. There was a look of pain on his face. Every time he coughed, he would cough up a large amount of blood.

"He, he lost just like that?"

"Impossible? How can Almas lose like that?"

"One-shot? That was Almas, the pinnacle Starry Sky Warlock genius from the Eye of Dragon! He's the hope of the Eye of Dragon, an expert who formed a virtual world, how could he be defeated with one punch?"

"..."

As if they came to life, the Warlocks from the Western World started commenting, their words filled with incredulity.

Almas is the top Starry Sky Warlock genius from the Brest Dynasty's Eye of Dragon, a Warlock group a few notches stronger than the Battle Demon Sect. In the Western World, his fame is tremendous. He has beaten numerous peerless geniuses. The only person in the young generation of the Brest Dynasty who has defeated him was Cresno. Yet such a peerless genius was defeated by Yang Feng with a single punch. Naturally, the Warlocks from the West World could not believe this fact.

Yi Yuanyang stared at Yang Feng, his fists clenched, and a hint of despair poured into his heart: "So strong! Saying that he is much stronger than before doesn't do his strength justice. I've been improving these years, but his progress is much greater than mine!"

Since losing to Yang Feng, Yi Yuanyang has put all his thoughts into cultivation. With his identity as the Tai Yi Sect's holy son, he can get a tremendous amount of resources. Coupled with his freakish talent, his cultivation these years has been amazingly fast.

Originally, Yi Yuanyang planned to defeat Yang Feng with a strike in the Time Sky City Competition Assembly and regain his glory. However, he was defeated by Angélico first, and then Almas who is his equal in terms of strength was defeated with a single punch from Yang Feng. This huge gap almost made him despair.

Almas took a deep look at the Ruler series Yang Feng has equipped, coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood, and squeezed out a smile, saying: "That's a great secret method!"

With that, Almas took out a vial of elixir and drank it up, and some color welled up on his deathly pale face. He walked out of the arena and returned to the side of the Warlocks from the Brest Dynasty.

"Who else wants to fight me?" In the arena, Yang Feng looked at the Warlocks from the Western World and revealed a scorching fighting spirit.

The 11 supreme geniuses from the Western World frowned, but didn't say anything.

The Warlocks from the Western World focused their gazes on the 11 peerless geniuses, looking forward to them displaying their might and defeating Yang Feng.

Faintly, what was a dispute of wills has devolved into an argument of strength between the Warlocks from the Western World and the Eastern World. The Warlock geniuses of the Western World have been competing with each other endlessly in the dark, with no one yielding to the others. But under the strong pressure brought by Yang Feng, there was a faint rapport between them.

Katrina's figure flickered, and she appeared in the arena at once. Not inferior to a man in any way, she spoke in a heroic and awe-inspiring tone: "I am Hall of Eternity's holy daughter Katrina of the Brest Dynasty, I will fight you."

"Katrina, give him hell!"

"Katrina, I love you!"

"..."

The Warlocks from the Western World broke out into cheers at once. The glamorous and bewitching, but also heroic Katrina is the goddess in the hearts of many Warlocks from the Western World. Even many female Warlocks whose hearts are filled with jealousy towards Katrina also cheered her on sincerely.

As soon as Katrina entered the arena, she waved her lily white hand, and a magic mirror engraved with countless mysterious runes appeared in her hands. Wind, Fire, Water, and earth elemental particles surged around her, and a wisp of world force poured into the magic mirror in her hands.

Chapter 538 – Goddess of Love Fantasy

Katrina pointed the magic mirror towards Yang Feng. A brilliant light emerged from the magic mirror and covered the whole arena in a flash.

"An expert who formed a virtual world!" There was a flash of dignity in Yang Feng's eyes, and he silently recited incantations and instantly cast defensive spells on himself.

The Battle Demon Armor formed from the Battle Demon Secret Method and the Ruler armor possess amazing defensive strength. No matter what offensive spell, they can withstand and weaken them. However, in the face of unknown spells, Yang Feng still followed the Warlock fighting style and first cast all kinds of defensive spells on himself.

Katrina is also a peerless powerhouse who has formed a virtual world. Even if he was stronger, Yang Feng still wouldn't underestimate her.

Warlock fighting methods are varied, weird, and extraordinary. There are many cases of a weaker party prevailing over a stronger party.

When the bright light enveloped the arena, Yang Feng's vision swam, and he appeared in a strange world where he couldn't make up the directions, and everything was distorted and blurry.

Inside the weird world, there are strange statues everywhere. The statues are of angels, dragons, fiends, kindred, devils, and other existences, and they exude queer auras.

“Is this an illusion or a banishment to another plane? If it was banishment, then there should have been spatial fluctuations just now. In this case, this should be an illusion, a very advanced illusion to boot!” Yang Feng’s eyes glimmered with light, and he “looked” at the weird world, where he could see weird and nauseating scenes everywhere.

Every time a Warlock advances by a rank, their physique will strengthen. After he practiced the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, Yang Feng’s physique became comparable to that of a Glorious Sun Warlock. His eyes were also greatly enhanced, and he could see through various illusions. But at the moment, this world in his eyes seemed to be real. An ordinary Warlock in his place would certainly fall into confusion.

The weird statues squirmed, and angels, dragons, fiends, kindred, devils, and other Starry Sky Warlock rank extraordinary life forms exuding fearsome auras broke out from inside the statues and locked their fierce eyes on Yang Feng.

After the extraordinary life forms broke out from inside the weird statues, they rushed towards Yang Feng immediately.

“Seven Color Skyfire!” Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and blue Seven Color Skyfire suddenly appeared and turned into a violent storm of fire that devoured the strange extraordinary life forms.

If you’re killed within a powerful fantasy, you will believe that you died, and die in the real world. Therefore, Yang Feng cannot let those weird extraordinary life forms tear him apart.

After the weird extraordinary life forms were burned to ashes, mysterious runes suddenly shone from within their remains.

Within the Seven Color Skyfire, the strange extraordinary life forms resurrected at once. At the same time, they absorbed the power of the Seven Color Skyfire and re-constructed their bodies.

Yang Feng looked at the resurrected freaks in the Seven Color Skyfire with graveness in his eyes: “What an astounding illusion! Without cultivating a spell specifically targeted at restraining illusions, even a quasi-Glorious Sun Warlock may lose their lives once enveloped by this illusion. Without ways to resist illusions, I’m afraid that even Glorious Sun Warlock rank monsters will be greatly affected by this illusion. If I hadn’t learned a secret method of countering illusions, I’m afraid that I would have lost to her.”

“Transcendent Pupils!” Yang Feng’s eyes congealed, and strange seals appeared in his pupils and formed two golden runes filled with an inhuman aura.

As soon as the Transcendent Pupils took shape, a tremendous amount of life force poured into the pupils.

A vast, frightening aura capable of suppressing everything spread from the Transcendent Pupils.

The extraordinary life forms lunging at Yang Feng twisted, and then strangely shattered, decomposed, and transformed into weird light particles that collapsed inch by inch.

Illuminated by the light radiated from the Transcendent Pupils, the weird world shattered inch by inch.

“I won’t lose!” In the arena, there was an unyielding look in Katrina’s beautiful eyes, and she spat blood essence onto the magic mirror in her hands.

When the magic mirror in Katrina's hands absorbed her blood essence, ripples were set off, and the magic mirror radiated a more intense light that shrouded Yang Feng.

The weird world trapping Yang Feng collapsed, and Yang Feng appeared in the arena at once and faced Katrina.

Katrina smiled sweetly, her matchless pretty face blooming with a blinding radiance: "It's my loss! Yang Feng, you're really amazing. Let's be friends."

The Transcendent Pupils slowly retracted, and Yang Feng smiled lightly and uttered: "Alright!"

The confrontation between the Eastern World and the West World came to an end. Soon after, the Time Sky City Competition Assembly officially started.

Yang Feng's performance was dazzling in the Time Sky City Competition Assembly. Teaming up with Katrina, after numerous storms, they eventually wrested away several keys of time.

After Yang Feng and Katrina entered the Time Sky City, they ventured together, experienced countless billows, and comprehended secret methods in front of the Time Sky Pillar.

After the Time Sky City Competition Assembly terminated, Yang Feng and Katrina traveled the world together. The relationship between the two deepened with every passing day.

With every day that went by, Yang Feng's admiration for Katrina rose by a notch. Gradually, his heart as firm as steel that couldn't be swayed by foreign things began to soften and immerse itself in Katrina's tenderness.

"Humph! No matter how strong you are, how astounding your battle prowess is, but inside my Goddess of Love Fantasy, you will slowly immerse yourself. Every person has the desire to pursue love and happiness in their hearts. You will eventually become my love slave. With such a top love slave, even Cresno won't be my opponent. In the future, the Hall of Eternity will belong to me." In the arena, the corners of Katrina's mouth lifted slightly, and her pretty eyes revealed excitement.

Goddess of Love Fantasy is a queer secret method that Katrina obtained after exploring an ancient Warlock site. Without a secret method to resist illusions, once the target is ensnared in the Goddess of Love Fantasy, they will gradually sink into the beautiful fantasy and eventually become the caster's love slave.

Once the target becomes the caster's love slave, their mind and body will be lost in the caster, and they won't be able to extricate themselves. By then, even when the subject leaves the dreamworld, they will love the caster wholeheartedly and willingly die for them if need be.

Even if the subject is much stronger than the caster, even if they are stronger by several ranks, the subject will never harm nor betray the caster. Because the subject will "love" the caster from the bottom of their heart. By the time the dreamworld ends, the secret method would have faded away. Without any traces of the secret method, it will be impossible to break the strange secret method.

From the ancient Warlock site, Katrina learned that the master of the site has used the Goddess of Love Dreamworld to deal with a Warlock genius. That Warlock genius ultimately became a Warlock Monarch, yet they still could not extricate themselves from the "love". As for the master of the ancient Warlock

site, their cultivation was only at the Glorious Sun Warlock rank. Thus, the terror of the Goddess of Love Fantasy goes without saying.

Cresno has a special bloodline, his mind is extremely firm, and he cultivates a powerful secret method that can contend with the Goddess of Love Dream. Katrina didn't dare to perform this secret method on him for fear that she would suffer a backlash. However, Yang Feng is just an ordinary human, making him a perfect target to restrain with this secret method. Coupled with his terrific strength and extraordinary talent, she chose to cast the bizarre Goddess of Love Fantasy on Yang Feng.

In the Goddess of Love Fantasy, Yang Feng has already married Katrina, and has become a captive of her charm. He is just one step shy from becoming her love slave.

Within the fantasy, Katrina's beautiful eyes sparkled, her body exuded a bewitching fragrance, and her impeccable face radiated tenderness: "Yang Feng, do you love me?"

There were traces of tenderness in Yang Feng's eyes, and he said with decisiveness that could slice nails and cut iron: "I do!"

Katrina uttered coquettishly like a lover: "Can you die for me?"

Yang Feng's mind trembled slightly, and he wanted to answer, but he felt a little uncomfortable, as if something bad will happen if he answers.

Katrina's beautiful eyes sparkled, and she said coquettishly: "Answer me!"

Yang Feng hesitated, and strange waves came from afar.

"Wake up!"

"I am Yang Feng!"

"Wake up! I am Yang Feng! I am Yang Feng!"

"..."

As if coming from a distant place, a weird voice shook Yang Feng's sea of knowledge.

In the Fuso Plane, within a divine country, the eyes of Yang Feng's god clone shone brightly and his godhead launched and madly burned divine force crystals. He roared loudly via the law of nether.

Yang Feng has never seen such a queer secret method like the Goddess of Love Fantasy, and is just a step shy from being completely caught in this secret method. However, Katrina miscalculated. Yang Feng has a very powerful clone, and that clone is far more powerful than a Moonlight Warlock to boot.

Chapter 539 – Defeating Supreme Geniuses in Succession

Extraordinary life forms with divinity like gods are immune to many spells and secret methods. The secret method Goddess of Love Fantasy can work on Yang Feng's true body, but not his god clone.

Listening to the voice that kept echoing in his sea of knowledge, the eyes of Yang Feng who has nearly succumbed to love finally surged with clarity. He willed and saw countless notifications from the optical computer that he has previously ignored.

“What a beautiful dreamland! However, everything ends now! I am Yang Feng, and this is a fantasy!” Countless seals appeared in Yang Feng’s eyes, and Transcendent Pupils radiated dazzling light that shrouded the fantasy world.

30 seconds later, the seemingly seamless fantasy world began to slowly collapse.

“Collapsing! My Goddess of Love Fantasy is collapsing! How can this be?” Watching the Goddess of Love Fantasy collapse inch-by-inch, panic sprang up within Katrina’s beautiful eyes, and she coughed up another mouthful of blood essence onto the magic mirror Goddess of Love Magic Mirror.

The secret method Goddess of Love Fantasy is extremely powerful and weird. Once the target was completely ensnared by it, in theory they will love the caster from the bottom of their heart even if they reach the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, forever unable of freeing themselves. However, once the Goddess of Love Fantasy is broken, the caster will suffer a backlash, and become the love slave of the target instead.

The Goddess of Love Magic Mirror radiated a strange light that enveloped the already collapsing fantasy world.

“Yang Feng, I love you, why, why do you treat me like this?” In the Goddess of Love Fantasy, Katrina collapsed on the ground and looked pitifully and accusingly at Yang Feng, blood trickling down from her cherry lips. It is a painful scene to look at.

When Yang Feng saw Katrina’s pitiful and miserable figure, he felt an unbearable pain in his heart.

Without any sound or sign, a queer light poured out of the world and hit him, and a look of bewilderment appeared in his eyes. The pair of Transcendent Pupils slowly disappeared.

The Transcendent Pupils secret method can destroy countless illusions. But for that to be true, you have to cultivate it to the great completion realm. To achieve that, it requires the consumption of countless resources. Only by quelling numerous Transcendent and extracting their power can this secret method be cultivated to the point where it can break through countless illusions.

If Yang Feng has reached the great completion realm of the Transcendent Pupils, he would be able to break through all illusions as soon as he operated the secret method. He wouldn’t have been trapped by the Goddess of Love Fantasy. However, without the great completion realm of the Transcendent Pupils, he will still fall into confusion when faced with various top illusions.

The Goddess of Love Fantasy is a pinnacle illusion. It has tremendous power, and even Holy Spirit Warlocks won’t be able to extricate themselves once they were overwhelmed and enslaved by it. Although the Transcendent Pupils can restrain this illusion, but Yang Feng has spent too little time on it, and hasn’t reached the great completion realm, which naturally makes it difficult for him to resist Katrina who is going all out and has the support of the Goddess of Love Magic Mirror.

“Wake up!” At this moment, Yang Feng’s god clone in the Fuso Plane ignited divine force crystals and barked.

The voice of Yang Feng's clone echoed in the sea of knowledge of Yang Feng's true body and forcibly dragged out him who was about to be pulled into the Goddess of Love Fantasy.

"Transcendent Pupils!" As soon as Yang Feng woke up, he extracted a tremendous amount of world force from the small world in his body and poured it into the Transcendent Pupils.

The Transcendent Pupils burst out with dazzling light that enveloped the Goddess of Love Fantasy.

"No! Don't! I implore you, stop!" In the Goddess of Love Fantasy, Katrina released heart-wrenching screams, and then her charming and enticing body exploded into countless fragments of meat and drops of blood.

Faced with Katrina's plea, Yang Feng was unmoved, his gaze indifferent. Golden light surged and landed on the fantasy world, causing it to crumble.

After a dozen breaths of time, the Goddess of Love Fantasy world finally collapsed completely, and the arena was exposed.

On the other side of the arena, face was ashen, Katrina shivered, and her beautiful eyes shimmered with fright.

In the next moment, a bizarre, transparent and colorless rune flew out of the Goddess of Love Magic Mirror in her hands and landed on her forehead. Her petite body shook slightly and her beautiful eyes dimmed.

After he escaped from the Goddess of Love Fantasy, Yang Feng still operated the Transcendent Pupils, and rays of strange light shot in all directions.

The Goddess of Love Fantasy is too queer, making Yang Feng quite apprehensive. This strange power once again let Yang Feng realize how dangerous and frightening the world of Warlocks with its strange and powerful spells is.

"I concede!" Katrina's eyes were listless and empty, as if her soul has been sucked away. Her body shook slightly, and she moved inside the arena, heading for the exit.

Cresno frowned slightly and made a gesture, and a beautiful Warlock from the Temple of Eternity flickered into motion and appeared beside Katrina, and then lifted Katrina and left the arena and the lobby.

After he saw Katrina leave, Yang Feng released a dozen or so detection spells on his body, operated the Transcendent Pupils and carefully scanned his status, and then looked at the information sent back by the optical computer. After making sure that he was in the real world, he took a deep breath of air and took out several precious elixirs and downed them.

In terms of strength, Katrina was far from being Almas's match. However, the Goddess of Love Fantasy was just too strange. To break it, Yang Feng consumed dozens of times more life force than to defeat Almas.

After he drank the elixirs and recovered a little, Yang Feng's eyes flashed brightly, and he looked towards the Warlocks from the West World and said, serene: "Who else wants to fight me?"

The Warlocks from the Western World locked their eyes on the supreme geniuses who still haven't fought Yang Feng.

Cresno frowned slightly, but remained silent and unmoving like a statue. Despite the gazes the gathered on him, he had no intention to step in.

"Humph! A bunch of cowards! Without even the courage to fight, what a bunch of trash!" Among the four supreme geniuses from the Kadred Dynasty, the black man with an unruly expression sneered. He blurred into motion, turned into a ray of light, and shot into the arena.

The black man showed Yang Feng an untamed smile and uttered: "I am the Dark Trial's Ole of the Kadred Dynasty, I want to fight you!"

The Dark Trial is one of the most powerful forces in the Kadred Dynasty. In the past years, the Dark Trial's prestige has already begun to show signs of slowly surpassing that of the Hall of Immortality.

The Hall of Immortality once gave birth to the Warlock Emperor the Dawn Lord. When the Dawn Lord still dominated the world, the Hall of Immortality was one of the most powerful Warlock groups in the world.

But when the Dawn Lord died, the Hall of Immortality began to decline gradually. After several major storms, the Hall of Immortality has declined to the point that it gradually lost control of the Kadred Dynasty.

In the Kadred Dynasty, many Warlock groups such as the Dark Trial have always been controlled by the Hall of Immortality, and could only develop their strength in secret. But once the Hall of Immortality declined, they began to grow and develop until they became a huge Warlock group on the same level as the Hall of Immortality in the modern age.

After he finished speaking, Ole silently recited incantations and pointed with a finger, and a level-6 secret treasure Ghost Face Armor engraved with numerous seals suddenly appeared and enveloped him.

As soon as Ole put on the Ghost Face Armor, sharp spurs ejected out of the armor and pierced into his body and began extracting his blood and life force.

Ole's figure distorted, and he turned into a three-meter-tall ogre covered in the Ghost Face Armor. The ogre had a pair of horns on the head and a red horn on the forehead, and exuded advanced Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power.

"That's a Red-horned Evil God Ogre, one of the strongest ogres!"

"Amazing. To be able to transform into such an ogre, no wonder he's a super genius of the Dark Trial!"

"..."

The Warlocks around the arena recognized at a glance how powerful the Red-horned Evil God Ogre Ole transformed into was. The Red-horned Evil God Ogre with advanced Moonlight Warlock rank cultivation base can even suppress many feeble divine force rank gods.

After Ole turned into the Red-horned Evil God Ogre, he issued a heaven-shaking howl, and tremendous sound waves condensed into a sound wave artillery blasting towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he charged into a sound wave artillery like a meteor. With his tyrannical body, he pushed the sound wave artillery back and appeared before Ole, and then punched the Red-horned Evil God Ogre Ole has transformed into in the abdomen.

The Red-horned Evil God Ogre suddenly spat out a blood arrow, and then knocked into a wall of the arena like a meteor and crumpled on the ground.

"I surrender!" After he spewed a large mouthful of blood, Ole dispelled the Red-horned Evil God Ogre transformation, stared at Yang Feng with a look of incredulity on his face, and uttered through gritted teeth.

Yang Feng's punch has broken most of the bones in the Red-horned Evil God Ogre's body. Even with its astonishing healing ability, the ogre couldn't heal its injuries and fight Yang Feng at the same time.

Chapter 540 – Shaking the Audience

Silence pervaded, and shock flashed in the eyes of the Warlocks.

The Red-horned Evil God Ogre Ole has transformed into can suppress quasi-Glorious Sun Warlocks and even fight gods of the same rank. Such a powerful existence was one-shotted by Yang Feng. Even though Almas was also one-shotted by Yang Feng before, but the Warlock geniuses present were still filled with shock.

"So strong!"

"He's too strong!"

"The Battle Demon Sect's Feng Yang is really powerful. After today, he will definitely be famous!"

"How astonishing. Every time the Time Sky City Competition Assembly is held, there always appear several freakish experts who have formed a virtual world. But the gap between them isn't large. This time, the gap between Yang Feng and the other freakish powerhouses is just too big."

"So strong! If he doesn't die prematurely, he may become a Holy Spirit Warlock in the future!"

"..."

After a while, sounds of discussion rose in the arena. No matter if they came from the Eastern World or the Western World, the Warlocks looked at Yang Feng standing in the center of the arena with awe in their eyes.

The Warlocks from the Western World focused their gazes on Cresno and other supreme geniuses. But the supreme geniuses from the Western World just stood there silently and watched Yang Feng in the arena.

Ole and Almas are both freakish geniuses who have formed a virtual world in the Starry Sky Warlock realm. With just quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank cultivation base and the support of secret treasures, they

can already contend against advanced Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses. But these two freakish Warlock geniuses were one-shotted by Yang Feng, which naturally left the other supreme geniuses from the Western World apprehensive.

“Why is nobody going up there? There are so many geniuses in the Brest Dynasty, the Bajur Dynasty, and the Kadred Dynasty, don’t tell me that not one of you has the courage to fight with our Great Cloud Dynasty’s Yang Feng?”

“Just now, you’ve been running your tongues, thinking that you’re hot shit. It turns out that you’re just a bunch of losers who only know to bully the weak.”

“This is the strongest genius of our Great Cloud Dynasty. If you have the ability, then go defeat him!”

“Just now, who was it that said Yang Feng is a free-range chicken in their eyes? Now the free-range chicken is in the arena, so why is it that no one dares to go up there? It turns out that the geniuses from the three dynasties are only good at boasting.”

“...”

Taunts and jeers came from the Great Cloud Dynasty camp. Not long ago, after Angélico has easily defeated Yi Yuanyang, the Warlocks from the Western World have mocked the Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty. Now that they have got this opportunity, the Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty naturally won’t miss it.

The figure of a blond, burly Warlock blurred, and he appeared in the middle of the arena.

The blond, burly Warlock shouted: “I am the Five Rings Red Tower’s Culford of the Brest Dynasty, I want to fight you!”

Five Rings Red Tower is a powerful Warlock group of the Brest Dynasty not the least bit inferior to the Battle Demon Sect, and Culford is the top genius in the Starry Sky Warlock realm of the Five Rings Red Tower.

Yang Feng said flatly: “Please!”

Culford silently chanted an incantation and pointed with a finger, and a cloth-like, level-6 secret treasure giant of leather inscribed with strange seals suddenly flew out and covered him. The giant of leather was made from the leather of some unknown extraordinary life form.

There was a strange light, and a 100-meter-tall giant inscribed with weird seals, enveloped in a gale, exuding junior Moonlight Warlock rank pressure appeared in the arena.

“Wind Giant! A being who can only manipulate the wind element!”

“The Wind Giant doesn’t have the weakness of ordinary giants, which is a low agility. However, a mere junior Moonlight Warlock rank Wind Giant isn’t Yang Feng’s opponent at all.”

“What the hell is Culford thinking? A trifling Wind Giant is not an match for that monster!”

“...”

When the Warlocks around the arena saw Culford change into a Wind Giant, they commented animatedly.

The Wind Giant Culford has transformed into is a bit weaker than the Immemorial Gold Dragon Achilles has turned into.

As soon as the Wind Giant transformation was complete, gales entangled around it, and while exuding an overbearing aura, it pounced at Yang Feng.

“Too slow!” The Wind Giant had just moved, when Yang Feng strangely appeared in front of it and punched it.

An immense force instantly struck the Wind Giant in the abdomen, and the 100-meter-tall Wind Giant turned into a ray, crushed into a wall of the arena, sprayed a blood arrow, and collapsed on the ground, unable to move.

The Wind Giant transformation lifted, and Culford human form was exposed. He coughed for a while, and then spat out a blood arrow and spoke with an expression of pain: “I admit defeat.”

“Sure enough! He was one-shotted!”

“There’s no way, Yang Feng is just too strong.”

“One-on-one, except for Almas and them, no one can withstand his full strength punch while using his secret treasure.”

“...”

The expression in the eyes of the Warlocks outside the arena stated “as expected”, and then they gazed in the direction of the supreme geniuses from the Western World.

Against an expert who formed a virtual world like Yang Feng, the tactic of taking turns to exhaust him is meaningless. Unless experts on par with Yang Feng fight him and give their all to injure him, and expend his power, after each battle Yang Feng will draw a wisp of world force from the virtual world in his body and fully recover all his expenditure.

Cresno took a deep look at Yang Feng, then turned around and walked deeper into the Secret Dragon Inn.

Most of the Warlocks from the Brest Dynasty followed behind Cresno. No matter what the Warlocks from the Great Cloud Dynasty said, they didn’t respond.

Angélico took a profound look at Yang Feng, and then took the Warlocks from the Bajur Dynasty and went deeper into the Secret Dragon Inn, silent.

The Warlocks from the Kadred Dynasty also silently followed the four supreme geniuses of the Kadred Dynasty deeper into the Secret Dragon Inn.

After he saw that the supreme geniuses of the three dynasties left, Yang Feng’s figure blurred, and he left the arena.

Except for the top Warlock geniuses of the Western World, the ordinary Warlock geniuses are not Yang Feng's opponents at all. Defeating them has no meaning.

"Yang Feng, do you still remember me?" Yang Feng was just going back to the Battle Demon Sect's camp, when a voice rang.

Yang Feng turned around and immediately smiled and greeted the other party enthusiastically: "Kong Fangao, it's you. Long time no see."

In those days when Yang Feng was playing the role of the ruler of the Turandot Subcontinent, Kong Fangao guided him to the Great Cloud Dynasty and gave him a lot of help. If Yang Feng had stayed in the Turandot Subcontinent at that time, he definitely wouldn't be this strong right now.

Kong Fangao heaved a slight sigh of relief secretly, and followed Yang Feng to the side of the Battle Demon Sect and the Bright Moon School, where he was introduced to the disciples of both sects by Yang Feng.

After Yang Feng left, a lot of Warlocks from the Western World and the Eastern World fought in the arena. Just now, both sides have taunted and provoked each other. The Warlocks are extremely proud. Their anger flared up, and they entered the arena to swap pointers.

Without Yang Feng, Yi Yuanyang, Almas, and other supreme geniuses taking part in the fights, the fights of the other Warlocks didn't attract much attention.

In the lobby, everyone returned to their seats.

The Warlocks from the Ten Great Sects and the Eight Great Families separated into groups and sat in different places.

Yang Feng, Zhang Hanshan, Zhuo Yifan, Zhou Feng, Kong Fangao, Wang Shulan, Zhang Zhiqiao, and Zhang Tiantian also sat around a large table.

Wang Shulan, Zhang Zhiqiao, and Zhang Tiantian are personal disciples of the Bright Moon School's three Great Elders and have the same status as Yang Feng and the others. As for Kong Fangao who originally was not eligible to sit here, he is a friend of Yang Feng and thus became qualified to sit with them.

A handsome young man in white scholar attire, with a bun on his head and an unearthly temperament walked over with a gentle smile on his face and said courteously: "I am Song Zixi, and this is my close friend Jiang Xin. I wonder if we can have the honor to make acquaintance with senior disciple brothers and senior disciple sisters of the Battle Demon Sect and the Bright Moon School?"

With long, waterfall-like black hair, a fiery figure that doesn't lose out to western female Warlocks, an exquisite appearance, and the temperament of an ice queen, standing beside Song Zixi is the stunningly beautiful Jiang Xin, the noble daughter of one of the Eight Great Families the Jiang Family.

Wang Shulan smiled and responded cordially: "Song Family's Song Zixi and the Jiang Family's Jiang Xin, I am very pleased to make your acquaintance. Please join us."

As disciples of famous sects, Wang Shulan and others will make friends. Song Zixi and Jiang Xin are peerless genius of the Eight Great Families, and are naturally qualified to make friends with them.

