

MGE 971

Chapter 971 – Spring of Immortality

“Open! He was actually able to open the temple’s boundary!”

“What secret treasures are that?”

“The secret treasures of the human Warlocks are really miraculous!”

“...”

Gazes of greed fell on the hole. Yet, no one rushes into the hole. They are all aware that once the hole in the boundary collapses, everyone inside will be dead.

Countless runes appeared in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he analyzed the boundary at a high speed.

Yang Feng quietly launched a spell and transmitted his voice to the Taboo Monarch, asking: “Your Majesty, are you interested in going in together with me and explore the Temple of the Eye of Time?”

Since the Taboo Monarch is his ally in the Human Supreme Council, Yang Feng naturally won’t miss this opportunity to rope her in.

The Taboo Monarch replied with a light smile: “This boundary doesn’t pose a problem to us. You can go in first.”

Yang Feng smiled, and then transmitted his voice to the Star Monarch: “Your Majesty, are you interested in going in together with me and explore the Temple of the Eye of Time?”

The Star Monarch smiled confidently and uttered in reply: “We have our own way in. Yang Feng, later inside the temple, if we come across treasures, we’ll be each on our own. Don’t harbor a grudge if you can’t compete with us!”

Yang Feng said: “That’s only natural. If treasures fall into your hands, I won’t fight you over them.”

Yang Feng’s group of three blurred, turned into three streams of light, and flew into the hole.

Yang Feng’s two closest allies in the human race are the Star Monarch and the Taboo Monarch. The other four kings don’t have a favorable opinion of Yang Feng, the seventh chairman who relies on the Brilliant Great Holy and has no deep underlying strength. Naturally, Yang Feng doesn’t care about them either.

Powerful killing intent erupted abruptly, and an emerald-green arrow shrouded in the essence of nature, bound to its target with a karma spell, shot towards the hole.

Light shone, and the Vajra Ruler appeared behind Yang Feng and raised the giant black shield to block the attack.

Boom!

When the emerald-green arrow blasted into the giant black shield, the shield burst apart at once, and a frightening blast wave spread in all directions.

Green light shimmered on the Vajra Ruler, and many vines emerged, as if they grew out of its body.

The Vajra Ruler shone with dazzling gold light and forced the green light out of its body.

When the green light was expelled out of the Vajra Ruler's body, it turned into vines full of sharp barbs and stabbed at the Vajra Ruler like poisonous dragons.

The Vajra Ruler retreated briskly towards the interior of the boundary.

Light shone, and a huge amount of demonic qi gathered in the sky and formed a strange eye. Emanating quasi-Holy step fluctuations of power, the eye fired a dark ray barreling towards the hole formed by the Devourers.

The Taboo Monarch wrinkled her eyebrows and flipped her lily-white hand, and a 1,000-kilometer-long archaic dragon turtle, which looks like it is enveloped in the void, suddenly appeared. Then, the carapace on its back, as if it evolved into a world, blocked the dark beam.

When the dark beam hit the carapace, it was engulfed by the world formed by the carapace.

At the same time, dozens of spells containing Warlock Monarch rank power, such as dragon breath, a huge bone claw, fire that can burn anything, shot towards the hole.

Those who are filled with malice towards Yang Feng finally found the opportunity to launch a fatal attack against him.

With a wave of the Star Monarch's fair hand, countless stars flickered and formed a boundary of stars that blocked the attacks of some of the other race powerhouses.

Even more attacks, however, bypassed the defenses of the two Warlock Imperial Courts' two kings, and then blasted into the distorted hole.

All of a sudden, the Vajra Ruler appeared in front of the distorted hole and raised the giant black shield to block the incoming attacks.

Boom! Boom!

Along with earth-shaking explosions, the Vajra Ruler was engulfed by the joint attack of dozens of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

After the light from the spells dissipated, the bruised Vajra Ruler emerged. Countless rare minerals entered it from behind and quickly repaired and strengthened it.

"What secret treasure is that?"

"What a terrifying defense! What's that?"

"When did Yang Feng make such a golem?"

"..."

When the powerhouses who attacked saw this scene, their eyes flashed with a chill.

Only Holy Spirit Warlocks proficient in defensive spells would be able to block this joint attack of dozens of Warlock Monarch rank and quasi-Holy step powerhouses.

Therefore, since the Vajra Ruler blocked their joint attack, its defense has already reached the standard of some weak Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses.

After the Vajra Ruler blocked the shocking attack, light shone, and Yang Feng and his party disappeared from the boundary of twisting time and space.

Once they crossed the boundary, the exquisite, luxurious, full of exotic style palace complex of the Eye of Time appeared in front of Yang Feng and his party.

Yang Feng took a look at the palace complex, and his heartbeat accelerated and his eyes filled with excitement: "This time, I made a killing!"

The palaces in the palace complex are made from top ores. Those top ores are resources that can be used to refine top battle robots.

Spatial ripples rose in front of Yang Feng, and a swarm of 5th generation battle robots rushed out like a tide and swept in all directions.

Boom! Boom!

Along with loud noise, the 5th generation battle robots broke the defensive barriers of the palaces one after another and collected all treasures like locusts.

"This is a Spring of Immortality! As expected of an Empyrean grade treasure house that has never been opened before, it even has such a treasure!"

Yang Feng's eyes suddenly shimmered with elation. He spread the fingers of a hand, shone with the light of teleportation, and appeared in front of a Spring of Immortality of about 20 meters in diameter. Under the effect of a spatial spell, the Spring of Immortality shrank to the size of a palm and flew into his hand.

"Previously, I had to go to the lengths of killing a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse to get my hands on a Spring of Immortality. Yet now, I randomly found a Spring of Immortality in the Temple of the Eye of Time. No wonder the temple attracted so many powerhouses."

Yang Feng swept the Spring of Immortality with his gaze, and his eyes flashed with mixed feelings. He put the Spring of Immortality away and flew straight to the temple's main hall.

Boom! Boom!

World-shaking explosions rang in the palace complex incessantly.

There are many guards hidden in the palace complex, and some of them even possess Warlock Monarch rank battle prowess. But, as soon as the guards wake up, they are eliminated by the swarm of Dazzling Light Units.

One after another, Springs of Immortality were delivered to Yang Feng. When he arrived at the main hall, Yang Feng already had 25 Springs of Immortality in his possession.

In addition to Springs of Immortality, Yang Feng also obtained 70 plus precious treasures that can enable you to break through the heaven-man boundary and enhance your soul aptitude to level-8. With them, he can upgrade the soul aptitude of Regina, Wu Meiyang, Huang Yihe, Yue Wuxian, and other experts he is close with to superior level-8. Yang Feng also found many secondary materials for the construction of a level-7 stronghold.

Just the treasures found outside the main hall of the Temple of the Eye of Time are enough to move the heart of Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses, let alone the treasures inside the main hall.

“This is the main hall of the Temple of the Eye of Time!”

Yang Feng stopped in front of a towering and spacious temple.

At the entrance of the temple, there are rows of strangely-shaped archgod statues. These archgod statues look like are alive, yet they have no vitality.

There is a huge gold gate blocking the entrance of the temple. On the gold gate, there is a keyhole. Evidently, you need a special key to enter the gold gate

Yang Feng glanced at the archgod statues at the temple’s entrance and said with a cold smile, “Little Yu, get rid of them! Don’t give them a chance to resurrect!”

In the archgod are, the method of petrifying and turning living creatures into a kind of stone golem existences to serve as guards was often used. The best way to deal with this kind of method is to destroy the stone golems before they are resurrected.

“All right, big brother!”

Shi Yu smile and raised her fair hand, and gray light containing the essence of petrification shrouded the archgod statues one after another.

One by one, the archgod statues quivered, looking like they were going to come to life. But then, they turned into dust. All their power and essence were absorbed by Shi Yu.

As a heavenly earthen emperor, Shi Yu is a noble existence among earthen and innately wields the essences of petrification and power. Stone-type extraordinary life forms are her subjects and resources for evolution.

After the archgod statues were petrified, they became strange existence similar to earthen. They naturally could not resist Shi Yu’s power.

All of a sudden, the gold gate radiated gold light, and the archgod statues revived and emanated Warlock Monarch rank fluctuations of power.

Chapter 972 – Time-type Empyrean Grade Secret Treasure

The archgod statues have just resurrected, when they were swept by Shi Yu’s gray light. They lost all their power and essence and turned into dust.

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

Fearsome devour force spread from the Devourers and shrouded the gold gate.

The time boundaries that cover the gold gate activated at once. Shrouded by time fluctuations, every passing moment was equivalent to 10,000 years to the Devourers.

The outer layer of the Devourers is made from Mysterious Gold God Iron, a top material used to refine Empyrean grade secret treasures. Coupled with the fact that mechanical creations have no life or soul, the erosion of time has little effect on them.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, a large hole that permits a person to pass through appeared on the gold gate.

The swarm of Devourers flew into the large hole and carried out some simple reconnaissance, and then sent back a notification that it's safe.

When Yang Feng entered the gold gate, dense life magic energy rushed at him and a vast world appeared before him.

Looking at the vast world, Yang Feng's heart stirred: "This is a complete world! This should be the small world left behind after the Eye of Time fell."

"When I entered the gold door, in fact, I entered the Eye of Time's body! I must seize the Eye of Time's empyrean origin force crystal!"

Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm to search for the location of the empyrean origin force crystal.

"Found it!"

Under the guidance of the invisible fate force, Yang Feng vaguely sensed the direction where the empyrean origin force crystal is located.

The figures of Yang Feng and his party fluttered, and they flew towards the empyrean origin force crystal at high speed.

"This is where the empyrean origin force crystal is located! It seems that it won't be so easy to get it!"

Yang Feng stopped in the void and looked far away, and his eyes shimmered with a dignified color.

1,000 kilometers away, there is a huge lavish temple.

Strong breaths, each of which is comparable to a Warlock Monarch rank breath, slowly emanate from the huge temple..

This is a complete world that a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses spent a lot of effort to build. When the Eye of Time was alive, this world could even bear Holy Spirit Warlock rank existences. Even though more than 10 million years have passed, but thanks to the arrangements set up by the Eye of Time, this world still has not declined. It is far better than the Black Emperor Realm.

"Who are you? You dare to spy on the temple!"

A cold voice and quasi-Holy step fluctuations of power came from the huge temple.

Along with flashes of light, a handsome powerhouse's avatar dressed in white clothing, with a tiny horn on the head, eyes shimmering with vicissitudes of life, appeared in front of Yang Feng and his party and looked frigidly at them.

Yang Feng replied flatly: "I am the human Warlock Endless Darkness! Hand over the empyrean origin force crystal, submit to me, and serve me."

"Brazen maniac, you dare covet the sacred things left by my Lord! Die! I, the Temple of the Eye of Time's High Priest Banga, will grant you eternal death!"

The eyes of the powerhouse dressed in white clothing shimmered with killing intent, and he silently recited an incantation and pointed at Yang Feng.

Countless sharp spikes emerged from the void. The spikes are attached to a 10,000-meter-long extraordinary life form punishment beast, which has no eyes and only has teeth.

Once swallowed by the punishment beast, any powerhouse will lose all strength and suffer unbearable torture day and night, forever unable to get free.

"You want me to die! Then go to hell!"

Yang Feng smiled coldly, then spread the fingers of a hand, and a Devour Black Moon appeared and engulfed the punishment beast.

Following flickers of dark light, devour force erupted and devoured all of the punishment beast's power.

After he instakilled the punishment beast, Yang Feng suddenly stepped forward and appeared in front of High Priest Banga. He instantly operated the Eternal Imperishable Body and slammed a fist containing the essences of power, devour, and space and the law of karma into the opponent.

In a flash, karma threads emerged on High Priest Banga.

Yang Feng's all-out strike followed along the karma threads that emerged on Banga's avatar, quickly reached Banga's true body, and erupted with terrifying power.

Inside the temple, in a secret room, Banga's true body burst into countless pieces.

"Karma spell! Curses! How does that guy know karma spells?"

Both shocked and angry, Banga emitted resplendent light from his forehead that shrouded his body.

In the secret room, countless runes appeared, and bright light fell on Banga and dispelled the remaining power of Yang Feng's attack.

Despite the treatment of countless spells, Banga still received serious damage, and his strength dropped to junior Warlock Monarch rank from the quasi-Holy step.

Banga's avatar in front of Yang Feng exploded into powder that dissipated with the wind.

Yang Feng uttered coldly: "Get started!"

All of a sudden, 15 Starfield Battlestars appeared behind Yang Feng, and their primary artilleries flashed and fired 15 beams, that could even kill quasi-Holy step powerhouses, barreling towards the temple.

A defensive boundary activated and enveloped the temple.

Boom!

Along with a heaven-shaking explosion, the 15 beams, that could even wipe out quasi-Holy step powerhouses, were blocked by the temples' defensive boundary.

Yang Feng willed, and a swarm of Dazzling Light Units poured towards the temple like a tide.

"For our Lord!"

"Kill all enemies of our Lord!"

"..."

Amid roars, tall, handsome powerhouses with a horn on the head, standing on flying discs, holding a 10-meter-long, white spear, shot towards the Dazzling Light Units.

The handsome powerhouses with a horn on the head are all powerhouses above the Moonlight Warlock rank. If it was before the great tribulation, such a scary army could sweep the Cangzhi Plane's surface world.

But, strengthened by the resonance fluctuations emitted by the Dazzling Rulers, the Dazzling Light Units each possess Bright World Warlock rank battle prowess.

When the one-horned temple soldiers and Yang Feng's mechanical legion collided, both sides suffered disastrous casualties.

In the first moments, countless temple soldiers were sliced to pieces by the Dazzling Light Units. Despite the heavy casualties, the high morale of the temple soldiers prompted them to fearlessly attack the Dazzling Light Units.

"Die!"

Following flashes of light, 138 Infinity Warlock rank, 10 Warlock Monarch rank, and two quasi-Holy step breaths suddenly burst out from the temple.

These top powerhouses flew out of the temple, stopped in the void, and looked coldly at Yang Feng's group of three.

"Kill them all!"

Standing in the lead, a three-meter-tall quasi-Holy step powerhouse dressed in black armor, with a horn on the head, pointed at Yang Feng's group of three with black staff and ordered coldly.

Led by one quasi-Holy step powerhouse, the 138 Infinity Warlock and 10 Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses stranding on flying disks erupted with fearsome fluctuations of power and barreled towards Yang Feng and them like sharp blades.

Yang Feng willed, and a mechanical sea formed from countless Dazzling Light Units rolled out towards the top powerhouses.

“Turn Back the Clock!”

The quasi-Holy step powerhouse with a black staff in hand took out a white bead, stroked it, and pointed with it at the temple’s top powerhouses.

White fluctuation of time enveloped the top powerhouses.

When the attacks of the Dazzling Light Units hit the top powerhouses, they inflicted injuries. But then, the temple’s top powerhouses rewound to their state three second ago, their injuries nowhere to be seen.

With Turn Back the Clock cast on them again and again, the temple’s top powerhouses conjured all kinds of powerful offensive secret methods and attacked the Dazzling Light Units.

Boom! Boom!

Amid earth-shaking explosions, the temple’s top powerhouses blasted the Dazzling Light Units blocking their way into pieces and carved out a path.

“That’s an Empyrean grade secret treasure! A time-type Empyrean grade secret treasure!”

As Yang Feng watched the white pearl in the quasi-Holy step powerhouse’s hand, his heart beat wildly and his eyes flickered with the ray of excitement.

“Go to hell!”

Taking the lead, the quasi-Holy step powerhouse with a spear in hand appeared in front of Yang Feng in a breath of time and stabbed at him with his spear.

Light shone, and the Vajra Ruler appeared in front of Yang Feng and blocked the spear strike with the giant black shield.

Boom!

When the quasi-Holy step powerhouse stabbed the Vajra Ruler’s giant shield with his spear, he only made a small hole about 10 centimeters deep.

The face of the quasi-Holy step powerhouse with the spear flickered: “It’s so hard!”

At the same time as the Vajra Ruler blocked the attack, Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and the Empyrean grade secret treasure God Slayer White Jade Sword appeared in his hand.

Yang Feng brandished the God Slayer White Jade Sword, and a dazzling white sword ray, which seems to be able to slay anything, slashed towards the quasi-Holy step powerhouse with the black staff.

Chapter 973 – Fiend Emperor

The complexion of the quasi-Holy step powerhouse with the time-type Empyrean grade secret treasure changed drastically. He stroked the white bead in his hand, and time ripples suddenly shrouded the white sword ray that looks like it could cleave the world in two.

The extremely fast white sword ray suddenly became as slow as a snail, looking like anyone could easily avoid it. Nevertheless, thanks to the pull of karma, the white blade still slashed towards the quasi-Holy step powerhouse.

Every slash of the Empyrean grade secret treasure the God Slayer White Jade Sword carries certain hit karma.

Only if certain evasion karma that surpasses the God Slayer White Jade Sword's certain hit karma is employed, will the two karmas cancel each other out, and you may be able to dodge the God Slayer White Jade Sword's slash.

Since the quasi-Holy step powerhouse doesn't seem to grasp any certain evasion karma spells, he can only forcibly resist the God Slayer White Jade Sword's attack.

The complexion of the quasi-Holy step powerhouse changed greatly. In the end, he clenched his teeth, and then spewed out blood essence that entered the Empyrean grade secret treasure in his hand.

Resplendent time force enveloped the quasi-Holy step powerhouse.

In a flash, the God Slayer White Jade Sword's white sword ray landed on the quasi-Holy step powerhouse and sliced him in two.

Light shone, and the quasi-Holy step powerhouse rewound to his state three seconds ago.

The power of God Slayer White Jade Sword erupted and instantly sliced the quasi-Holy step powerhouse in two again.

The rewind ability of the Empyrean grade secret treasure let the quasi-Holy step powerhouse rewind to three seconds ago again.

In an instant, the quasi-Holy step powerhouse was sliced in two hundreds of times and rewound hundreds of times.

In the end, when the power of the God Slayer White Jade Sword's sword ray was completely depleted, the quasi-Holy step powerhouse was unscathed. But, his hair has turned white and his face has wrinkled.

After Yang Feng released the sword ray, his strength elapsed, and cracks appeared on the God Slayer White Jade Sword in his hand. With an expressionless look on his face, he pointed with his hand, and ripples flickered.

A Spring of Immortality suddenly appeared on top of Yang Feng's head, and then its spring water entered his body.

Under the nourishment of the precious treasure that is the Spring of Immortality, Yang Feng quickly recovered his strength and brandished the sword again.

A white sword ray twinkled and landed on the quasi-Holy step powerhouse in an instant.

“Curses!”

The countenance of the quasi-Holy step powerhouse changed drastically. Then, he shouted and ignited his life origin, and time ripples enveloped him and resisted the frightening might of the God Slayer White Jade Sword.

Again, the quasi-Holy step powerhouse was sliced in two hundreds of times and recovered hundreds of times. In the end, he withstood Yang Feng’s all-out sword strike.

A patch of white hair appeared on Yang Feng’s head. Yet, with a cold look in his eyes, he operated the God Slayer White Jade Sword once more and slashed at the quasi-Holy step powerhouse.

The other quasi-Holy step powerhouse threw attacks at Yang Feng together with a large number of the temple’s experts, yet the attacks were blocked by the Vajra Ruler.

Under the command of the Dazzling Rulers, the Dazzling Light Units besieged the temple’s experts, who lost the protection of the Empyrean grade secret treasure, and blasted them to pieces one after another.

Shi Yu and Michaelia stood quietly beside Yang Feng and guarded him.

The power of the Empyrean grade secret treasure the God Slayer White Jade Sword is immense. When Yang Feng operates this secret treasure, he is in a defenseless state. In this state, a Moonlight Warlock with a special secret treasure can easily kill him.

The resplendent white sword ray engulfed the quasi-Holy step powerhouse at once.

Once again, the quasi-Holy step powerhouse was slashed in two hundreds of times and recovered hundreds of times. In the end, his body became all wizened.

Crack!

Many more cracks appeared on the God Slayer White Jade Sword in Yang Feng’s hand.

After the Spring of Immortality dried up, another Spring of Immortality flew out, and precious spring water spilled on Yang Feng and rapidly repaired his body and nourished his soul and power.

With an indifferent look in his eyes, Yang Feng brandished the sword again, and another sword ray engulfed the quasi-Holy step powerhouse.

“No!”

An expression of fear on his face, the quasi-Holy step powerhouse uttered a shrill scream when he recovered for the 136th time, and then he disintegrated into dust and disappeared.

The time-type Empyrean grade secret treasure in the quasi-Holy step powerhouse’s hand is extremely precious and marvelous. It is far more valuable than the God Slayer White Jade Sword in Yang Feng’s hand.

However, since the quasi-Holy step powerhouse hadn't even mastered the law of time, he could not fully display the power of the Empyrean grade secret treasure. Moreover, time-type secret treasures are not the most powerful secret treasures in terms of defense. This is how Yang Feng was able to slay the quasi-Holy step powerhouse using the God Slayer White Jade Sword.

At the moment when the quasi-Holy step powerhouse was killed, Michaelia launched the essence of speed and turned into a green stream of light. In an instant, she appeared in front of the time-type Empyrean grade secret treasure and grabbed it.

"Let go of it!"

All of a sudden, a violent voice sounded, the void twisted, the space cracked, and a frightening black hole that seems to be capable of devouring anything appeared and swept towards Michaelia and the time-type Empyrean grade secret treasure.

"Extinguish!"

A cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng ran the essence of space and pointed at the black hole.

The frightening black hole trembled, and then closed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Big brother, I have it!"

With a flash of green light, Michaelia appeared beside Yang Feng and handed him the Empyrean grade secret treasure, a sweet smile on her pretty face.

Yang Feng received the Empyrean grade secret treasure and looked at the brand engraved on it, and his eyes flickered with excitement: "Bead of Time, it's really a time-type secret treasure! This may be my biggest loot in the Temple of the Eye of Time!"

Every Empyrean grade secret treasure is a peerless treasure with incredible abilities. The reason why the Great Cloud Dynasty and the Western World's three dynasties could dominate the Cangzhi Plane's surface world was due to the fact that each of them possessed an Empyrean grade secret treasure.

After the Bai Family lost their Empyrean grade secret treasure, their prestige plummeted, and they fell from the ranks of the top Warlock groups. Consequently, they had no choice but to become a vassal of the Magic Note Imperial Court of the six Warlock Imperial Courts.

"Yang Feng, hand over the Bead of Time! Or else, you will be a mortal enemy of I the fiend emperor!"

In the void, demonic qi surged, gathered, and formed a 10,000-meter-tall, handsome fiend emperor with blond hair, blue eyes, and a pair of gold fiend wings on the back, exuding a wicked charm.

As soon as the fiend emperor appeared, his gaze fell on Yang Feng and his eyes shimmered and filled with malice. Wisps of quasi-Holy step breath emanated from him and spread in all directions.

"Fiend emperor! To birth such a freak, that's the great tribulation for you! The rare, queer beings are beginning to emerge!"

Yang Feng took a deep look at the fiend emperor in the sky, and his eyes shimmered with a dignified shade.

The fiend emperor is a fiend with an astronomically low probability of being born. The fiend emperor is the incarnation of dark force, a powerhouse favored by the universe's dark side. Every fiend emperor is far more powerful than other powerhouses in the same realm and can easily kill human Warlocks who formed a virtual world and wield powerful secret treasures.

According to the Cangzhi Plane's historical records, there have been a total of five fiend emperors. Among them, three have become Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses during the archgod age and proclaimed themselves hegemons.

The other two appeared during the human eight Warlock Imperial Courts age, when human Warlocks proclaimed themselves hegemons. Of the two, one was slayed by the Taboo Lord. The other one once dealt the Magic Note Lord serious damage just when the latter advanced to the Warlock Emperor realm. After the Magic Note Lord became unparalleled in the world, that fiend emperor disappeared without a trace.

The fiend emperor is recognized by all as a most terrifying extraordinary life form with the potential to evolve into a Warlock Emperor. This fiend emperor's evolution potential is even greater than that of Shi Yu and Michaelia

"Fiend emperor!"

"Damn it, it's the fiend emperor!"

"Such a monster! It's surprisingly the fiend emperor!"

"When did he sneaked in?"

"..."

When the powerhouses, who used various spells to cross the twisting time and space boundary, saw the fiend emperor, their countenance changed dramatically at once. The eyes of some Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses flashed with the color of dread.

That's the fiend emperor, a powerhouse favored by the universe's dark side. As long as he is given time to mature, he can promote to a Great Holy step powerhouse without suspense. Only the bottleneck when advancing to the Warlock Emperor realm can stop him. Furthermore, even when it comes to advancing to the Warlock Emperor realm, it will be much easier for him to accomplish this than for others to advance to the Great Holy step.

The face of the Taboo Monarch, who has already entered here, fell. Using a spell, she stared at the fiend emperor quasi-Holy step powerhouse with shock in her eyes: "Fiend emperor! Curses! The great tribulation is a hotbed for all kinds of freaks to emerge!"

The Star Monarch swept the fiend emperor with a gaze, and a dignified shade streaked across her beautiful eyes. She sighed secretly: "Fiend emperor! Such a freak emerged! Henceforth, such freaks will appear more and more! It will be hard to compete with such freaks over the chance to promote to the Warlock Emperor realm!"

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If such an existence like the fiend emperor appeared in another age, they would be a terrifying existence that dominates the world. As long as the Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses who are slumbering in their territory do not appear, no one would be their opponent.

The fiend emperor quasi-Holy step powerhouse is extremely strong. Whether it is the Taboo Monarch or the Star Monarch, they are not sure if they can go against him one on one.

Using a variety of spells, gazes full of curiosity gathered on this place, waiting to see how Yang Feng deals with the fiend emperor, who is virtually invincible in the Temple of the Eye of Time.

Yang Feng glanced at the fiend emperor. All of a sudden, he suddenly smiled, then blurred and flew towards the temple.

“Die!”

Michaelia operated the essence of speed, turned into a green stream of light, and shot towards the temple’s soldiers like an arrowhead.

In the wake of the green stream of light, the temple’s soldiers exploded, turned into powder, and disappeared.

In a flash, a path leading to the temple was forcibly cleared by Michaelia.

Yang Feng followed Michaelia to the temple at a rapid speed.

“Die!”

The giant eyes of the fiend emperor formed from demonic qi shimmered with the shade of cruelty, and he roared and slammed his giant hand towards Yang Feng.

Enveloped by a copious amount of demonic qi, in the wake of the giant hand, the void collapsed and a fearsome devour force swept towards Yang Feng.

A swarm of Dazzling Light Units shot towards the giant hand like raindrops.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The moment when the Dazzling Light Units reached the giant hand, they self-exploded. Giant explosions, which could easily tear Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses to shreds, blasted the fiend emperor’s giant hand formed from demonic qi apart.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Yang Feng stepped into the temple.

“Curses!”

A sinister look on his face, the fiend emperor issued a deafening roar, then his giant body collapsed and turned into a void gate.

As long as he goes through the void gate, the fiend emperor can cross the great distance that separates him from this place and appear here with his true body.

“Spatial magic! What an idiot! How can it be so easy to use spatial magic in front of me to cross the void?”

Yang Feng glanced at the void gate with ridicule in his eyes, then operated the essence of space and pointed at the void gate.

A colorless, formless spatial blade suddenly appeared and slashed at the void gate.

The countless runes on the void gate twisted and crumbled, and then the void gate itself collapsed and formed a distorted black hole.

“No!”

An angry roar came from the other side of the distorted black hole. Then, a large hand enveloped by demonic qi extended from the black hole and radiated light that fought against the spatial collapse force!

“Immortal body! This freak has cultivated an immortal body! That’s the fiend emperor for you, a terrifying existence that can cause despair to countless people, a powerhouse favored by the universe’s dark side!”

When Yang Feng saw that hand that extended from the black hole, his eyes constricted and flickered with a dignified shade.

Immortal body is a powerful body that only Holy Spirit Warlocks can cultivate. Once they have formed an immortal body, in many universes, most attacks will have no effect against Holy Spirit Warlocks.

Yang Feng’s Phantom Ruler can manipulate quasi-Holy step powerhouses. But, when it come to Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses, even those who have sunk into a deep slumber, the Phantom Ruler cannot manipulate them at all. This is the terror of an immortal body.

Without special secret treasures, the attacks of powerhouses below the Bright World Warlock rank can’t break the defenses of Holy Spirit Warlocks’ immortal body. In addition to being immune to the attacks of powerhouses below the Bright World Warlock rank, the immortal body of Holy Spirit Warlocks has a great weakening effect against the attacks performed by Bright World Warlocks, Infinity Warlocks, and Warlock Monarchs.

Despite being just a quasi-Holy step powerhouse, the fiend emperor was able to cultivate an immortal body. This is simply heaven-defying. At this time, he is only one step away from promoting to a Holy Spirit Warlock and becoming a bigwig who can dominate a region in any universe.

“Regrettably, you didn’t come with your true body! Otherwise, I may not have been your opponent. Since you want to go through the void, then let me crush it!”

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a defiant look, and then countless runes welled up in his eyes. He extracted world force from the nine small worlds inside him, operated the essence of space and the law of karma, and pointed at the void.

A frightening spatial destruction force enveloped a tract of the void and destroyed the order of the surrounding space, and the tract of space collapsed.

Due to the power of the law of karma, the collapse of space extended and grew larger and larger in scale, forming a spatial destruction storm that can devour anything.

Even though the hand is part of an immortal body, it was still severed by the spatial destruction storm, and fell down.

Even the immortal body of a Holy Spirit Warlock, cannot withstand the spatial destruction storm.

If the fiend emperor had come with his true body, then Yang Feng may not have been his opponent. But, the arrogant fiend emperor tried to use a spatial gate to come here. Since Yang Feng is proficient in the essence of space, it is no wonder that the other party failed.

The hand has a spirit. After it was severed, it turned into a stream of light and flew towards the distance.

By virtue of the power of their immortal body, most Holy Spirit Warlocks can achieve limb, bone, and blood regeneration.

However, when regrowing a severed limb, it takes time and a great deal of power for the limb to recover its full strength. As a result, Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses won't abandon their limbs at will.

All of a sudden, Sealers came forward and released sealing light that blasted into the hand, trying to seal it.

"Fuck off!"

The hand radiated blinding light that forcibly shattered the sealing light, showing the terror of the immortal body.

If the fiend emperor abandoned this hand on a grade 4 plane, it would be able to quickly become a frightening existence with Infinity Warlock rank battle prowess.

Yang Feng glanced at the hand, and then, without looking back, walked into the temple's core.

He operated the Fate Algorithm. Guided by the invisible fate force, he relied on the Devourers to open a path in the defensive boundaries barring his way and finally came to a hall.

In the center of the hall, there is a 100-meter-tall statue forged from Sand of Time, a main material for refining Empyrean grade secret treasures.

The statue is of a tall and sturdy young man with a horn on his head and long snow-white hair, emanating endless self-confidence and a powerful domineering spirit. This young man is the Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse the Eye of Time.

The statue, which is engraved with numerous mysterious runes, emanates time fluctuations that spread in all directions.

"The Eye of Time, one of the most powerful Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses in history. An existence infinitely close to becoming an Eternal Sovereign. Yet, such a peerless entity fell in the river of time as well. If you don't become an Eternal Sovereign, you will ultimately turn into dust in the face of time all the same!"

Looking at the statue, Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with mixed feelings, and he sighed inwardly.

As a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, the Eye of Time was an existence analogous to the materialization of the essence of time. Solely observing his statue will help you to gain enlightenment in

the essence of time. Yet, such an imposing existence ultimately fell in the river of time. Consequently, Yang Feng couldn't help but sigh.

If the Eye of Time had not fallen, then the Time Lord would never have been promoted to a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse using the essence of time. Therefore, he must indeed have fallen.

"Only if he surpassed the Warlock Emperor realm and became an Eternal Sovereign, or if there are some other factors involved, may it be possible for him to live until now. But the probability of that is really low."

Looking at the statue of the Eye of Time, Yang Feng suddenly had a strange thought.

In the world of Warlocks, there are countless strange phenomena. As for the Holy Spirit Warlocks, Warlock Emperors, and Eternal Sovereigns, they are each stranger and more powerful than the previous one.

At the thought of the Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse who died in the Dulan Sea yet has not been vanquished, Yang Feng didn't dare to hastily make a judgement about whether the Eye of Time is already dead or not.

The current knowledge Yang Feng wields is the one human Warlocks gathered during the course of the eight Warlock Imperial Courts and it can explain many phenomena in the universe. But, it is a far cry when juxtaposed with the mysteries of the entire universe. Furthermore, with the great tribulation as the background, Yang Feng doesn't dare to state that he is dead.

Yang Feng gazed at the empyrean origin force crystal in the statue's hand. Then, countless runes surged in his eyes, and he looked at the empyrean origin force crystal via Transcendent Pupils.

"I am Eye of Time! Young one, when you see this image, I may already be dead. This world is one of the legacies I left you. In exchange, you will have to protect the timekin. If you agree to my final request, you can accept my final trial by fire! By relying on your own strength, get close to the statue and refine the empyrean origin crystal. If you can accomplish this, then you'll be able to receive my final gift."

Chapter 975 – Eye of Time's Gift

"Of course, to be able to enter here, you must be terrifyingly strong. But, believe me when I say this, if you use other methods, there's no way you'll get my empyrean origin force crystal. I will destroy everything before you succeed."

The statue of the Eye of Time opened its eyes, smiled gently, and spoke flatly.

Yang Feng immediately frowned.

The Eye of Time was not only a Warlock Emperor rank being, but an unparalleled being in the Warlock Emperor realm. The preparations set up by such a being is not something that Yang Feng can contend against.

At this time, there is still the fiend emperor and many other expert on Yang Feng's heels. He just took the lead. If he gives up this opportunity, it will fall into the hands of another powerhouse. But, if he

accepts the offer of the Eye of Time, he will have to accept a trial by fire of unknown danger. This puts him in a dilemma.

Yang Feng pondered for a while before uttering resolutely: "Fine! I agree!"

The small world formed by the Eye of Time contains endless mysteries. If Yang Feng takes control of this world, it will be of great benefit to his advancement. Naturally, he cannot give up this great opportunity.

The statue of the Eye of Time shone and pointed with a finger, and, along with flashes of white light, wisps of soul force poured out from the statue and formed a soul contract.

Yang Feng glanced at the soul contract and instantly analyzed its content. Then, following a stroke of his finger, a drop of blood essence flew out, entered the soul contract, and formed his name.

That soul contract radiated light, and then entered Yang Feng's soul. If he violates the soul contract, his soul will suffer a great backlash, or even directly extinguish.

The Eye of Time said with a smile: "Great! As long as you can come here by yourself and take the empyrean origin force crystal in my hand, you will pass my trial."

Time ripples suddenly diffuse from the statue and shrouded Yang Feng.

"Big brother!"

Shi Yu and Michaelia's startled voices came from the side.

Yang Feng frowned slightly and shouted sternly: "Fall back!"

Shi Yu and Michaelia are not proficient in time magic. In the face of the strange time ripples, they not only cannot provide Yang Feng any help, but will also distract him, who will have to protect them.

Shi Yu and Michaelia's figures shook slightly, and they turned into a stream of light and flew aside.

After the two women flew out of the range covered by the time ripples, they saw that Yang Feng, under the effect of a mysterious force, appeared to become motionless.

When the strange time ripples shrouded Yang Feng, he felt that just a breath of time claimed five years from his lifespan.

In a flash, a white radiance emerged from the statue's head and poured into Yang Feng's forehead, and a mysterious secret method appeared in his sea of consciousness.

"This is the Empyrean grade secret method the Eye of Time created! It's really mysterious! It is on par with the Time Lord's Time Text, but it expounds the mysteries of time from another angle!"

Yang Feng took out the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time and poured a huge amount of vitality inside.

Inside the Bead of Time, countless mysterious runes appeared at once and light roiled. The bead appears to contain an endless sea of time.

Yang Feng stared at the sea of time and sensed the passage of time inside him. The secret methods he received from the Eye of Time and the secret methods recorded in the Time Text became clear in his eyes.

His hair gradually turned white. Under the scouring of the torrent of time, every breath of time shaved off five years from Yang Feng's lifespan.

"I see. Without a special bloodline ability, you have to be scoured by a torrent of time before you can grasp the law of time and the essence of time.

"And even if you are scoured by a torrent of time, without a powerful enough secret method and a fearsome time-type secret treasure, the success rate of comprehending the law of time and the essence of time will be pitifully low. No wonder, despite how long the Time Text has been handed down, so few people comprehended it!"

At the moment when Yang Feng's hair turned grizzled, he finally snapped out of it and sighed.

Time ripples emanated from Yang Feng and allowed him to blend into the torrent of time, and his life span stopped elapsing.

Then, countless mysterious runes appeared in his eyes and formed a pair of Time Pupils, and Yang Feng strode towards the statue of the Eye of Time.

The time force from the Bead of Time resonated with the time force from Yang Feng's Time Pupils, enabling him to move in the torrent of time.

The closer it is to the statue of the Eye of Time, the faster the torrent of time flows. In the place right before the statue, one breath of time is equivalent to 10,000 years. Even if it is a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, without a powerful defense that can counteract the torrent of time, the soul would decay and extinguish within dozens of breath of time, leaving only a perfect-grade immortal body behind.

Originally, with Yang Feng's shallow grasp of the law of time, he would not be able to resist the scour of the torrent of time. However, the soft light of time radiated by the Emyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time in his hand firmly guarded Yang Feng, enabling him to resist the erosion of the torrent of time.

Without the protection of the Bead of Time's time force, Yang Feng would not have been able to get close to the statue of the Eye of Time. Similarly, if Yang Feng couldn't comprehend the secret method handed down by the Eye of Time and triggered time force, he would not have been able to give full play to the mysteries of the Bead of Time.

After a few breaths of time, Yang Feng appeared in front of the statue of the Eye of Time and grasped the empyrean origin force crystal in its hand.

"Congratulations, young one, you passed the trial by fire I set up. Please accept my gift!"

The statue smiled and radiated two mysterious, marvelous beams that pierced into Yang Feng's forehead.

In a flash, the Eyes of Time's comprehensions and experiences regarding the mysteries of time poured into Yang Feng's sea of knowledge.

Yang Feng's understanding of the mysteries of time suddenly increased geometrically.

Crack!

Following a sharp sound, the statue of the Eye of Time crumbled, revealing a transparent crystal coffin.

Inside the transparent crystal coffin, there lies a peerlessly beautiful woman with a small horn on the head, crystal clear skin, and long blue hair.

"Young one, this is my dearest daughter, Alice! According to our agreement, please protect her!"

A faint voice pervaded the space, and a tremendous time force poured into the peerlessly beautiful woman inside the crystal coffin from the statue of the Eye of Time.

The crystal coffin turned into pure soul force and mysterious power that disappeared into the peerlessly beautiful woman.

Inside the crystal coffin, Alice's eyes slowly opened and flashed with confusion.

"Hello, Alice, I am Yang Feng!"

Yang Feng smiled, then operated a secret method and started refining the empyrean origin crystal in his hand.

Alice replied with a gentle smile: "Yang Feng, you should concentrate on refining the empyrean origin force crystal! I sense that you're in a lot of trouble."

Yang Feng uttered: "Okay!"

With the temple as the core, a strange ripple swept in all direction inside the small world.

"Empyrean origin force crystal! Someone is refining the empyrean origin force crystal!"

"It's Yang Feng! Damn it, he's in control of this world!"

"So fast! The temple's guardians are really trash!"

"..."

The complexion of the powerhouses who sneaked into this world change greatly, and they flashed and turned into streams of light that shot towards the outside of this world.

Once Yang Feng takes control of this world and closes the channel to the outside world, the powerhouses who sneaked into this world will become his prey.

"Curses! I was a step too slow!"

A dark ray stopped ten kilometers away from the temple, and then the fiend emperor's figure was revealed. He stared at the temple with the flames of anger in his eyes and spoke in a cold voice.

As a quasi-Holy step powerhouse favored by the universe's dark side, the fiend emperor is extremely strong. He has complete confidence in his ability to defeat Yang Feng and his subordinates. However, once Yang Feng masters this world's origin force, then even if a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse fights him here, the other party will likely lose.

He who strikes first gains the advantage. Although, you will encounter more danger than others if you enter dangerous places first. But similarly, the harvest you will obtain will be far greater than that of others.

Many Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses gathered in the main hall of the Temple of the Eye of Time. Since they didn't want to be the early bird and instead wanted others to fight the temple's guards, they were a step too slow, which resulted in this world falling into Yang Feng's hands.

"Yang Feng, I shall remember you!"

The fiend emperor took a deep look at the temple and left a cold threat behind, then turned into a ray of light and disappeared from this world at an incredible speed.

Chapter 976 – Advancing to a Quasi-Holy

The Taboo Monarch exclaimed in admiration: "What a terrific fellow. Worthy of a man valued by my lord!"

A hoarse voice came from beside the Taboo Monarch: "Lord, do we stay here, or leave?"

The Taboo Monarch said lightly: "We'll leave! It would be foolish for our relationship to sour due to some misunderstanding."

When a powerhouse refines an empyrean origin force crystal, they are very powerful, but they also possess some glaring weaknesses. The Taboo Monarch is not willing to stay here and serve as a threat to Yang Feng, thus causing a misunderstanding.

"Yes!"

With flashes of light, the Taboo Monarch and company turned into streams of light and disappeared.

The Star Monarch looked at the 5th generation battle robots blanketing the sky from a distance, and her beautiful eyes shimmered with a dignified shade: "His progress is really fast! Advanced Warlock Monarch, how incredible! Besides, the experts under his command are much stronger than before."

The Vajra Ruler's tyrannical defense greatly exceeded everyone's expectations. At the same time, no one expected that Yang Feng would be able to make so much progress in such a short time. He smashed the resistance of the temple, which had three quasi-Holy step guards, got the time-type Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time, and refined this world's empyrean origin force crystal.

The Star Heavenly Maiden said: "Let's go."

The Star Monarch nodded, then turned into a stream of light and disappeared from this world.

With the temple as the core, time ripples spread to all corners of this world.

The complexion of the temple's guards fighting with Yang Feng's mechanical legion flickered, and then they prostrated themselves in the void and saluted towards the temple.

The complexion of the quasi-Holy step powerhouse flickered, his face darkened, and he thought of the ancient oath. Then, he looked at the endless swarm of 5th generation battle robots and the Vajra Ruler, which is getting harder and harder, sighed, and bowed to the temple.

The countenance of the temple's guards above the Bright World Warlock realm flickered, and then they obediently saluted towards the temple.

The 5th generation battle robots blanketing the sky stopped moving and hovered in the void.

A formidable and pure force entered Yang Feng from the empyrean origin crystal, and then poured into the nine small worlds inside him.

Thanks to the formidable force, the power of the nine small worlds inside Yang Feng rose steadily.

"Nine weak worlds are a far cry from one strong world! Fuse together!"

Yang Feng operated a secret method and began to fuse the nine small worlds inside him.

The secret method created by the Nine Realms Lord can set up nine small worlds inside the body. Thanks to the world force of the nine small worlds, he was practically invincible in the same realm.

However, the secret method created by the Nine Realm Lord is rarely practiced by the later generations, because it is not easy to find nine semi-plane seeds. On the other hand, strengthening nine small worlds is harder than strengthening one small world.

The secret method created by the Nine Realms Lord requires for the nine worlds to be ultimately fused into one, establishing a complete world.

Inside Yang Feng, the nine small worlds approached one another. Inside the nine small worlds, lightning thundered and the sky and the earth cracked.

The countless factories inside the nine small worlds transformed into various bulky warships and flew to the level-5 fixed strongholds.

Powerful defensive boundaries emerged with the level-5 fixed strongholds as the center and resisted the surrounding destruction.

As the nine small worlds approached one another, four small worlds merged into the first small world that Yang Feng established and turned into wind, fire, water, and earth world cornerstones.

A small world floating in the void became the sun. Another small world floating in the void turned into the moon. The last two small worlds spread out and turned into countless tiny stars.

At once, strong winds rose, torrential rain fell, lightning thundered, the earth cracked, lava flowed, and other disastrous phenomena appeared in the first world Yang Feng established.

The world's plane origin cheered excitedly as the power of the empyrean origin crystal nurtured the world.

A mysterious rain of light fell from the sky and scattered towards the ground.

When the mysterious light specks scattered on the ground, some stones suddenly trembled, cracked, and changed into earthen.

The earthen Yang Feng created have a human form, are good-looking, and exude a fearsome breath.

Yang Feng willed it, and the defensive boundaries of the level-5 strongholds were lifted. Then, 5th generation battle robots, the Phantom Ruler, the Dazzling Rulers suddenly flew out and started absorbing the mysterious rain of light in the sky.

Vajra Ruler's figure fluttered, and it flew to in front of Yang Feng, entered him, descended on the world inside him, and started to absorb the mysterious rain of light.

Nurtured by the mysterious rain light, the eyes of the Vajra Ruler, the Phantom Ruler, the Dazzling Rulers, and the 5th generation battle robots surged with spiritual radiance and they gained a soul of their own.

Nurtured by the rain of light, the 5th generation battle robots gained spirituality and became battle robots with a soul.

The Dazzling Light Units that were on the verge of evolution, absorbed the surrounding companions, giving birth to a dozen plus Dazzling Rulers.

"My lord Yang Feng, you are the greatest being in the universe! Praise you!"

The Vajra Ruler changed into a 10-meter-tall gorgeous woman with a wheat-colored skin, black hair, and a firm temperament.

"My lord Yang Feng, you are the greatest being in the universe! Praise you!"

The Phantom Ruler changed into a 1.7-meter-tall gorgeous woman with a sexy figure and endless charm.

"My lord Yang Feng, you are the greatest being in the universe! Praise you!"

A total of 20 Dazzling Rulers, who turned into beautiful women, knelt on the ground and praised Yang Feng.

"The first life forms of a world will be shaped according to the creator's will. Since I always liked beautiful women, they changed into beautiful women to please me. In that case, Michaelia and Shi Yu are also female because I like women."

When swept the world with his consciousness and saw that the mineral-based life form beautiful women the 5th generation battle robots have transformed into, Yang Feng suddenly had an epiphany.

The birth of Michaelia and Shi Yu was both accidental and inevitable. Yang Feng likes to collect powerful women as his subordinates. Under the influence of the universe favor, Michaelia and Shi Yu were born female.

Originally, the Vajra Ruler and the other battle robots were genderless. But when they were baptized by the mysterious rain of light, they instinctively sensed Yang Feng's will and evolved into women to please him.

Yang Feng looked at the more than 5 million 5th generation battle robots that were baptized by the rain of light, and his eyes flickered with elation: “Although they haven’t become stronger. But, since they were baptized by my world’s primordial rain and gained spirituality, they will have infinite evolution possibilities. Besides, they can also be sent to conduct battles by themselves.”

The primordial rain formed after the nine small worlds combined into one has mystical power, which can give life to stones and produce a soul for soulless robots.

Similarly, the beings that birthed a soul under the influence of the primordial rain fundamentally won’t have any thoughts of betraying Yang Feng. They will become Yang Feng’s most loyal followers.

After the nine small worlds combined into one, the empyrean origin force crystal continued to pour endless power into Yang Feng, allowing him to break through to the pinnacle Warlock Monarch realm, and then step into the quasi-Holy step.

After Yang Feng was promoted to a quasi Holy, he stopped absorbing the power of the empyrean origin force crystal. He needs time to digest the results of this adventure.

With the help of the empyrean origin force crystal’s power, Yang Feng can directly advance to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. But, if his foundation is unstable, it will become 100 times as hard for him to advance to the Great Holy step and the Warlock Emperor realm than for ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks.

The reason why Yang Feng can easily break through bottlenecks that countless ordinary Warlocks have a hard time to break through their entire life is because he takes every step very carefully and only advances after establishing a firm foundation. Otherwise, even with a level-9 soul aptitude and massive amounts of resources, he would not be able to advance so rapidly and easily.

Yang Feng felt a wisp of immortal force flowing inside him and exclaimed in admirations: “So this is the quasi-Holy step! What a wonderful force!”

Michaelia burst into cheers, pounced into Yang Feng’s arms, and said cutely, a fragrance wafting out from her: “Brother, you finally became a quasi-Holy. How wonderful!”

Shi Yu smiled sweetly, walked over, and said, a fragrance wafting out from her: “Big brother, you’re really great.”

“Far from it! In this great tribulation, only Holy Spirit Warlocks can partially control their destiny. It’s not so simple to promote to a Holy Spirit Warlock!”

Yang Feng embraced Shi Yu, planted a kiss on her smooth, beautiful face, and said with a smile.

The empyrean origin force crystal left by the Eye of Time possesses almost infinite power and can enable Yang Feng to become a Holy Spirit Warlock. However, if he only relies on the empyrean origin force crystal to attack the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, Yang Feng will become a very common Holy Spirit Warlock.

If Yang Feng wants to become an absolute existence in the Holy Spirit Warlock realm, much like the fiend emperor, he must form an immortal body in the quasi-Holy step. By then, the advancement to the Holy Spirit Warlock realm will be perfect.

Chapter 977 – Body

“Greetings, mighty lord!”

The quasi-Holy step powerhouse who suffered heavy damage from Yang Feng’s karma spell appeared from within the temple and saluted Alice.

“Greetings, mighty lord!”

One after another, the temple guards above the Bright World Warlock rank appeared and saluted Alice.

Alice looked at the temple guards with mixed feelings and sighed faintly.

These temple guards are timekin, a race that the Eye of Time once guarded.

After who knows how many tens of thousands of years, the timekin, who once dominated the Cangzhi Plane, declined to the point that they don’t have a single Holy Spirit Warlock. Her friends and subordinates turned into ashes in the long river of time. This all filled Alice’s heart with sadness and melancholy.

Alice said faintly, “Get up!”

“Yes!”

The temple guards got up and stood respectfully beside Alice, their eyes full of fanaticism and worship.

The Eye of Time is the sole true god worshiped in this temple. Alice, who is the only daughter of the Eye of Time, the daughter of a god, is also an object of worship in the temple.

The quasi-Holy step powerhouse has detected that Yang Feng already took control of this the whole world. But, due to the zealous religious worship, he still chose to pledge his loyalty to Alice.

“Hello, Yang Feng, please allow me to introduce myself formally. I am Alice Time Garey, the Time Dynasty’s first royal daughter, the mighty Eye of Time’s sole daughter. It’s a pleasure to make your acquaintance!”

A solemn expression in her eyes, exuding a noble and pure breath, Alice smiled gracefully at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng uttered with an elegant smile: “Hello, I am one of the seven chairmen of the Cangzhi Plane’s Human Supreme Council, the Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng. It’s a pleasure to make your acquaintance, Your Highness!”

Alice asked with a complicated look in her eyes: “Human! How many years have passed since we disappeared?”

Yang Feng said: “It has been 26.75 million years since the great Eye of Time disappeared. Of course, this is only a conjecture based on a variety of historical data.”

Alice frowned and sighed: “Has it been that long? Then, which race rules the Cangzhi Plane now? Who is the mighty Emphyrean step powerhouse?”

Yang Feng replied: “Now us humans are the ones who rule the Cangzhi Plane. As for the Empyrean step powerhouses, those old antiques are sleeping in the long river of time, waiting for the best time to resuscitate!”

After Yang Feng became a chairman of the Human Supreme Council, many of the top secrets of the human race became accessible to him. He is now well aware that there are no less than ten Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses who have been confirmed to be still alive.

But, these Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses have sealed themselves using a variety of special secret methods. In order for them to achieve a perfect resuscitation, it will require a long period of time.

For example, the God Blood Plane’s First Ancestor is an old master who has existed since the archgod era.

Ever since his loss at the hands of the Taboo Lord, the traces of the First Ancestor have all but completely disappeared. Even when the Second Imperial Court was collapsing, the First Ancestor didn’t step in and retaliate.

For Warlock Emperor rank existences, there is nothing more important than advancing to Eternal Sovereigns. If they want to maintain the most optimal fighting power, they can only resuscitate at the critical time.

Along with the advancement of the great tribulation, the potential of the universe of the world of Warlocks is being stimulated, making the whole universe more powerful and capable to accommodate higher-leveled powerhouses.

If these Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses resuscitated before the arrival of the great tribulation, they would need to consume huge amounts of resources to maintain their existence. Or else, every day that passes, their life span will be shortened by years or decades.

The higher is a universe’s energy level, the higher is the upper limit of powerhouses that said universe can hold. The universe of the world of Warlocks once gave birth to Eternal Sovereigns. But, with the passage of time, the universe’s energy level was lowered to the point that only Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses could be born. In the modern age, it is even extremely difficult for a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse to be born. In such an environment, Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses can only choose to fall into a deep sleep.

Only if these Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses resuscitate when the barrier between the two universes is completely broken and the two universes overlap and begin to devour each other, will they be able to exert their full fighting strength and get rid of the erosion of time.

A look of surprise flashed in Alice’s beautiful eyes: “Human race! Unexpectedly, the unremarkable servant race grew to be the overlord race of the universe. The world is really fickle.”

In the archgod age, humans were the slaves, food, toys, and pets of powerful archgods. When Alice heard that humans have become the overlords of the universe, she was shocked, much like the Earth’s humans would be shocked to see ordinary cats suddenly become the owners of the world.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: “After long enough time passes, nothing is impossible. Your Highness Alice, where is your father’s body?”

Alice frowned, discontent shimmered in her beautiful eyes, and she became cold, saying: “Why are you asking this?”

Yang Feng responded frankly: “If you don’t mind, I hope to obtain his body and forge a top Empyrean grade secret treasure.”

Different Empyrean grade secret treasures exploit different mysteries of the world. Some integrate with an entire world and become one with the world. If one of the two is destroyed, the other will be destroyed, as well. Although there is a strong connection between the world inside powerhouses and their true body, but it is not their body.

Although this World of Time is a complete world from inside the Eye of Time, but it is not his body.

If Yang Feng gets his hands of the body of a fearsome Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse like the Eye of Time, he will surely be able to produce a terrifying Empyrean grade secret treasure.

Alice replied coldly: “What will you do if I don’t tell you?”

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: “You are free to do that. Since the great Eye of Time showed me kindness, I won’t force you to do anything you don’t want to. But, I don’t want to see it fall into the hands of my enemies further down the line.”

The guidance he received from the Eye of Time enabled Yang Feng to grasp the mysteries of time. If he is given enough time to digest the Eye of Time’s gift, he will be able to wield the most mystical, mysterious — essence of time.

Regarding the Eye of Time’s sole — daughter, Yang Feng views her as a friend. He won’t compel her to change her will.

If this was not the case, Yang Feng would have directly suppressed Alice, and then used all means at his disposal to get the location of the Eye of Time’s body. After all, it is the remains of a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, one of the strongest Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses in the history of this universe.

Alicia replied flatly: “Don’t worry, as long as you fulfill the contract with my father, his body will never appear in the hands of your enemies.”

Yang Feng said with a smile: “Then it’s fine! Will you stay here, or leave with me?”

Alice’s beautiful eyes shimmered with a mysterious luster, and she said with a smile: “I’ll leave with you! I want to see what the world is like now.”

“Let’s go then!”

Yang Feng willed, and a portal leading to the outside world appeared beside him.

Four figures flashed and flew into the portal.

Once they crossed the portal, a vast, magnificent temple appeared in front of Yang Feng and his party.

In the temple, there are hundreds of top powerhouses from various races of the universe gathered. The eyes of these powerhouses fell on Yang Feng.

Since he was the first to break into the core area of the Temple of the Eye of Time, Yang Feng must have collected no a small amount of treasures along the way. Moreover, he also took control of the World of Time and took possession of the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time. The Bead of Time alone is enough to make these Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses go crazy.

“Yang Feng, hand over the Empyrean grade secret treasure! Then, submit to me and be my subordinate! When I dominate the universe and become an Eternal Sovereign, I will make you the emperor of the human race as well as my most trusted subordinate with whom I’ll share the universe!”

A torrent of demonic qi rose, light shone, countless wisps of dark force converged, and the fiend emperor, who is favored by the universe’s dark side, walked over, an arrogant look on his face.

At the sight of the fiend emperor, the complexion of the other Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses changed greatly, and they fell back involuntarily, a look of apprehension and dread in their eyes.

Although the fiend emperor is only a quasi-Holy, but he already formed an immortal body. Furthermore, as a powerhouse favored by the universe’s dark side, he was born with the mastery of many dark-type essences. He is recognized as an invincible existence in the same realm.

Without a powerhouse strong enough to stop his evolution, if he is given time and resources to mature, the fiend emperor will become a dark-type Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse.

The Taboo Monarch stared at the fiend emperor, her beautiful eyes flickered with enigmatic light, and she said unhurriedly: “So this is a freak-level freak born from the universe, a powerhouse favored by the universe’s dark side! How dreadful!”

As one of the strongest human quasi-Holies, the Taboo Monarch is extremely talented and her bloodline is extraordinarily noble. She has a glimmer of hope to evolve into a Warlock Emperor.

But when the Taboo Monarch saw the fiend emperor, she instinctively knew that although they are both quasi-Holy step powerhouses, she is not his opponent.

Chapter 978 – Shock

The Transcendent Monarch stared at the fiend emperor with apprehension and a fervent shade: “Fiend emperor, a powerhouse favored by the universe’s dark side! What a scary guy!”

Among the many mysterious secret methods of the Transcendent Text, there is one that would allow the Transcendent Monarch to absorb the fiend emperor and become a fiend emperor himself. But, even if it is the Transcendent Monarch, he doesn’t have any assurance when confronting the fiend emperor one-on-one.

The fiend emperor coldly stared at Yang Feng, mysterious runes surged in his eyes, and he threatened frigidly: “What will it be? Yang Feng, do you submit, or will you be crushed to death like an ant!”

“You want to kill me, fiend emperor! You might not have that ability!”

Yang Feng took a look at the fiend emperor and showed a cold smile, and quasi-Holy step fluctuations of power emanated from him and spread in all directions.

“Quasi-Holy, he became a quasi-Holy!”

“Quasi-Holy, how is that possible? How could he promote to a quasi-Holy!”

“A few years ago, didn’t he only have a supreme Infinity Warlock rank cultivation base? How did he advance to a quasi-Holy!”

“To advance so quickly, doesn’t he fear an unstable foundation?”

“...”

When the top powerhouses who came from all over the universe sensed the quasi-Holy step fluctuations of power emitted by Yang Feng, their countenance changed dramatically at once, and their eyes shimmered with shock.

Not long ago, Yang Feng was a supreme Infinity Warlock. Yet now, he has already promoted to a quasi-Holy step powerhouse. This kind of speed of advancement is simply appalling.

With a look of shock in her eyes, the Taboo Monarch uttered slowly: “Quasi-Holy! What a scary cultivation speed! No wonder he’s a universe child!”

The Star Heavenly Maiden stared at Yang Feng with an enigmatic shade in her beautiful eyes: “Quasi-Holy! He promoted to a quasi-Holy!”

In the universe of the world of Warlocks, every Holy Spirit Warlock is the guardian of a superior race, and they won’t leave their race lightly.

Some Holy Spirit Warlocks are just ordinary Holy Spirit Warlocks, but on their plane, with the support of their entire race, they can even contend against Great Holy step powerhouses.

Since Holy Spirit Warlocks won’t easily go out, quasi-Holy step powerhouses are the strongest powerhouses that you can usually encounter.

Of course, there are strong and weak quasi-Holy step powerhouses. But, since a peerless genius like Yang Feng has promoted to a quasi-Holy, he will never be a weak quasi-Holy.

“Good, you’re quite arrogant! Let me see if you have what it takes to be arrogant!”

The fiend emperor grinned ferociously, surged with demonic qi, and extended a hand towards Yang Feng.

In a flash, the whole world suddenly darkened.

Endless darkness separated Yang Feng from the world.

With endless malice, a huge star containing countless fiends, devils, skeletons, and other evil extraordinary life forms turned into a strange world that can corrode everything and pollute everything and shot towards Yang Feng.

“Break!”

A dignified look in his eyes, Yang Feng madly extracted world force, and a Devour Black Moon capable of devouring anything suddenly emerged and collided with the huge strange star.

The Devour Black Moon engulfed the star full of malice and started absorbing and transforming its evil power.

Suddenly, the Devour Black Moon blurred and shattered.

The star full of malice continued to barrel towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng frowned and spread the finger of a hand, and a Devour Sun emerged, swept towards the filth star full of malice, and engulfed it.

The Devour Sun twisted and crushed the filth star into pieces bit by bit.

The filth power contained within the filth star, even Yang Feng's essence of devour could hardly transform it. The best way is to smash it directly.

The fiend emperor smiled ferociously, and his eyes flickered with madness: "Yang Feng, you're really strong! In this universe, there is one more person who can be my opponent! I underestimated you before."

Yang Feng took a deep look at the fiend emperor, his eyes shimmered with enigmatic light, and he said with a smile: "Fiend emperor, you're really strong, as well."

On his journey to the top, Yang Feng has consumed many treasures of heaven and earth, promoted his soul aptitude to intermediate level-9, and fused the nine worlds inside him.

Even so, before he has formed an immortal body, Yang Feng still isn't sure to defeat the fiend emperor. As a powerhouse favored by the universe's dark side, the fiend emperor is essentially different from other beings. His soul aptitude has already reached superior level-9. He is one of the extraordinary life forms with the most terrifying potential in the universe.

However, if you Yang Feng and the experts subordinated to him work hard, and if the fiend emperor doesn't get any help, then Yang Feng has a 90% chance of defeating and a 10% chance of quelling him.

With a flash of appreciation in his eyes, the fiend emperor uttered with a smile: "Great, Yang Feng, you have won my respect with your strength! I will use all means at my disposal to kill you in the future. But, while we're in this temple, let's make a truce for the time being! Otherwise, we'll both suffer damage and convenience these thrash!"

Although the fiend emperor appreciates Yang Feng, but that doesn't hinder him from harboring killing intent towards the other party. The more you appreciate an enemy, the more you will try to kill them. This is the mentality of the majority of top powerhouses who are eager to ascend the Warlock Emperor realm.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "Fine by me!"

There are many powerhouses gathered here, including 20 plus quasi-Holy step powerhouses.

If Yang Feng and the fiend emperor fight one another and suffer serious damage, these powerhouses from the various pinnacle forces will definitely join hands to kill them.

Although the Taboo Monarch and the Star Monarch are his allies, but Yang Feng is not the kind of person who easily places his hopes on others. He has the time-type Emyrean grade secret treasure the Bead of Time, which is a treasure that can move the hearts of even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses.

Tempted by the Emyrean grade secret treasure, even the closest allies will go mad and do all kinds of irreversible, stupid things. It is best not to give them a chance to do such stupid things.

"I didn't expect that the great fiend emperor would be helpless against a mere human Warlock, what a waste!"

A malicious voice full of ridicule suddenly rang.

Containing strange fluctuations, the strange voice of ridicule came from all sides, making it so people cannot tell where it came from.

"Trash, are you challenging my dignity? Good, let's have everyone witness my power with your death!"

The fiend emperor suddenly turned around, focused his gaze on a gorgeous dragon race Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse with two dragon horns on her head, smiled ferociously, and sent a hand clawing at her.

A terrifying star that can pollute and erode everything suddenly appeared and instantly swallowed the dragon race Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse.

"Help me!"

As soon as the beautiful dragon race powerhouse was engulfed by the strange star, she changed into a 10,000-meter-long archaic silver dragon exuding a graceful, powerful, noble, and beautiful temperament and struggled madly in the filth world.

Under the erosion of the star, the scales of the noble and beautiful silver dragon decayed, the body festered, pus splashed about, and she released desperate, shrill screams.

"Stop! Fiend emperor, let go of my wife! Otherwise, there will be an irreconcilable enmity between the two of us!"

With a flash of anger in his eyes, an archaic gold dragon suddenly changed into a 10,000-meter-long three-headed gold dragon.

The three heads of the three-headed gold dragon spewed out a freezing wind containing the essence of ice, a light beam containing the essence of light, and a ray containing the essence of toxins respectively barreling towards the fiend emperor.

The three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy is a heaven and earth variant that grasps three kinds of essence. Although he can't merge the three essences, but when he employs them together, they are extremely powerful and can seriously injure another quasi-Holy step powerhouse.

"Fool! To dare attack me, how truly stupid!"

The corners of the fiend emperor rose and his eyes flashed with ridicule. Then, he extended a hand, and a dark enneagram boundary containing the essence of darkness suddenly appeared in front of him.

The freezing wind froze the enneagram boundary, the light beam ran through the frozen boundary, and the ray containing the essence of toxins barreled towards the fiend emperor through the large hole made by the light beam.

The fiend emperor smiled ferociously and radiated fluctuations of karma. In an instant, he cut off the karma of the ray locking on him, and then the beautiful dragon appeared in front of him.

When the ray containing the essence of toxicity slammed into the beautiful dragon, it corroded more than half of her body.

“No!”

His eyes shot with blood, the three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy roared furiously.

“This is for the surprise attack before!”

With a flash of an afterimage, Yang Feng appeared on a head of the three-headed dragon quasi-Holy, smiled coldly, operated the Eternal Imperishable Body, and slammed a fist containing the essences of devour and power into the head.

Chapter 979 – Slaying a Quasi-Holy

The magic shields enveloping the three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy were devoured, and then a terrifying essence of power erupted and, despite how tough his fleshly body is, crushed his body bit by bit and turned it into a mist of blood, which Yang Feng devoured and absorbed.

Before Yang Feng broke into the Temple of the Eye of Time, the three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy launched a surprise attack against him.

Since Yang Feng got a chance to get his revenge against the three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy, he wouldn't miss it.

As the three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy's head crumbled, a head suddenly exploded and formed a terrible energy storm that shattered Yang Feng's attack.

A two-headed gold dragon flew out from the remains of the three-headed gold dragon and evaded Yang Feng's deadly strike.

After losing a head, the power of the two-headed gold dragon took a nosedive, and he dropped to the pinnacle Warlock Monarch realm from the quasi-Holy step.

In a flash, a green ray flashed, and the angel empress Michaelia, who operated the essence of speed, appeared in front of the two-headed gold dragon and slashed one of his heads with her sword, which contains the essence of power.

“Damn it! Yang Feng, do you really want to become an enemy of the dragon race?!”

The two-headed gold dragon released a heaven-shaking roar, then one of his heads exploded and turned into a fierce energy storm that blasted the angel empress Michaelia away.

From amid the energy storm, a gold dragon with only one head suddenly flew out. His breath has dropped to the intermediate Warlock Monarch realm.

At this moment, Shi Yu's figure blurred, and she appeared before the three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy and blasted her fist containing the essence of power in his head.

"No! I curse you! No, I don't want to die..."

With a frightened look on his face, the three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy screamed bitterly, and then his head exploded. A dragon core emerged from his body and flew into Shi Yu's hand.

After the three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy's soul was severely damaged thrice, it finally collapsed, and he died.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng collected the three-headed dragon's huge body.

The three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy's blood and body are of great value.

The Vajra Ruler's figure fluttered, and it appeared beside Yang Feng, raised its giant shield and burst out with brilliant light.

"Killed!"

"Damn it, the Sene Quasi-Holy was actually killed!"

"To grow to this degree, this Yang Feng is really scary!"

"How could he kill the Sene Quasi-Holy! He just promoted to a quasi-Holy, how dreadful!"

"..."

When the spectating powerhouses saw the three-headed gold dragon quasi-Holy die instantly at the hands of Yang Feng's group of three, they couldn't help but feel a chill in their heart.

The powerhouses who were ready to launch a surprise attack against Yang Feng's group of three couldn't help frowning when they saw the Vajra Ruler.

The Vajra Ruler's defense alone is comparable to that of some weak Holy Spirit Warlocks. Even though there are hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank and quasi-Holy step powerhouses gathered here, but it won't be that easy to break through its defenses.

If those Warlock Monarch rank and quasi-Holy step powerhouses burn their life origin, they may be able to break through the Vajra Ruler's defenses. But, these powerhouses came to the Temple of the Eye of Time to gain benefits, not to put their life on the line. Naturally, they won't act carelessly.

"Yang Feng, it seems that you have a group of fine women! Interesting! Maybe I should learn from you and raise some beautiful and amusing maids!"

The fiend emperor took a deep look at Michaelia and Shi Yu and smiled, and then a copious amount of filthy evil qi entered the beautiful dragon.

The beautiful dragon twisted, struggled, and howled. Finally, she was engulfed by endless darkness.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, a gorgeous, sexy women exuding devilish charm appeared beside the fiend emperor and said with a fascinating smile: “Bina greets master!”

“How fearsome!”

“The fiend emperor, a powerhouse favored by the universe’s dark side, is really fearsome!”

“Despite the strong resistance ability of the dragon race, she still couldn’t withstand the erosion! He’s really formidable!”

“...”

When the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses saw that the beautiful dragon was transformed and eroded by the fiend emperor, their complexion changed dramatically, and their eyes shimmered with a dignified color.

Along with evolution, there fewer and fewer methods to control life forms. Yang Feng used to be able to control many low-level life forms using the Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir. But, the Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir is not effective against powerhouses above the Infinity Warlock realm.

As for Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses, if they are not willing to open their soul and let him set up a brand, then even if Yang Feng is much stronger than them, he can’t control them.

The fiend emperor used dark force to erode the body and soul of the beautiful dragon Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse and transform her into his slave. This kind of ability is simply appalling.

The eyes of the Warlock Monarch rank and quasi-Holy step powerhouses were naturally filled with dread and apprehension as they looked at the fiend emperor.

“Two terrible monsters!”

“The fiend emperor is expected. After all, he is a powerhouse favored by the universe’s dark side. Yang Feng, however, is just an ordinary human. How can he be so frightening?”

“Yang Feng, he already broke through the god-man boundary and his soul aptitude broke through to level-9. He is the most promising human powerhouse to advance to a Warlock Emperor!”

“Damn it, will the human race give birth to a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse and stifle the whole universe again?”

“...”

Eyes full of complicated emotions focused on Yang Feng and the fiend emperor.

“Curses, his cultivation speed is too fast!”

A chilly gaze full of veiled malice focused on Yang Feng.

The expressionless Yang Feng swept the hundreds of powerhouses from superior races with his gaze.

The sculp of the Warlock Monarch rank and quasi-Holy step powerhouses who previously attacked Yang Feng turned numb, and their eyes flickered with wary.

In the temple, Yang Feng can come and go freely. Furthermore, there are three expert guards beside him. It's impossible to kill him.

The beautiful eyes of the Taboo Monarch shimmered brightly, and she walked up to Yang Feng, a fragrance wafting out from her: "Quasi-Holy! Yang Feng, you're really impressive! You have become a quasi-Holy in such a short time! Congratulations!"

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "It was just a fluke. If I hadn't absorbed the World of Time's empyrean origin force crystal, I wouldn't have broken through to the quasi-Holy step so easily."

The Taboo Monarch took a deep look at Alice and uttered with a smile: "Hello, I am the Taboo Imperial Court's Taboo Monarch. How do I address you?"

Alice replied: "I am Alice!"

"Begin!"

With that, Alice's gaze fell on a crystal wall in the hall, her eyes shimmered with complicated emotions, and she murmured.

Crack!

Along with crisp sounds, the crystal wall collapsed, and a pure white mountain suddenly appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

On top of the pure white mountain, there is a 10-meter-tall tree with 36 green leaves and three white fruits.

"Eternal god tree the Tree of Time! Sure enough, this eternal god tree was in the hands of the Eye of Time."

"That's the eternal god tree the Tree of Time!"

"Tree of Time, that's the Tree of Time!"

"Those are fruits of the Tree of Time! If you eat one, you'll be able to comprehend the law of time. If you eat nine, you'll be able to comprehend the essence of time!"

"Tree of Time fruits can be used to enhance the soul aptitude and comprehend the mysteries of the law of time!"

"..."

Gazes full of greed focused on the Tree of Time.

The law of time and the essence of time are the most mysterious and hard to comprehend law and essence in the universe. If you consume one fruit, you can comprehend the law of time. If you consume nine fruits, you can comprehend the essence of time. It is a treasure that can prompt Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses to go crazy over it.

Each of the human eight Warlock Emperors is a genius among geniuses, freak among freaks. However, only the Time Lord was able to comprehend the essence of time. From this, it can be seen how difficult it is to comprehend the essence of time.

An evil god monarch who grasps the essence of time tore the void and extended his hand towards the Tree of Eternity through the void.

If he isn't hindered, this evil god monarch can employ spatial magic to grasp things from tens of millions of kilometers away.

Suddenly, the evil god monarch's face fell. Fluctuations of time enveloped him, and his hair turned white, his skin shriveled, and 10,000 years of his lifespan elapsed.

"Shit!"

The evil god monarch cursed angrily and pulled back his hand.

Following flashes of light, Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses flew towards the mountain with the Tree of Time.

"Don't go there! There is a Holy step Transcendent sealed! He is not dead yet!"

Yang Feng just wanted to take action, when Alice's face flickered, and she grabbed Yang Feng's arm and shouted.

Yang Feng's expression changed and his eyes shimmered with a dignified shade: "Holy step Transcendent!"

A Holy step Transcendent is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank existence. Against such a frightening opponent, Yang Feng naturally doesn't dare to act recklessly.

Chapter 980 – Figment Great Holy

Yang Feng transmitted his voice decisively: "Taboo Monarch, Star Monarch, there is a Holy step Transcendent over there!"

The Taboo Monarch's expression changed, and she retreated briskly and appeared beside Yang Feng.

The Star Monarch frowned, runes appeared in her beautiful eyes, and she looked in the direction of the mountain and hesitated. She did not see any seals placed on the mountain.

However, seeing that Yang Feng isn't moving, the Star Monarch retreated briskly and took the Star Heavenly Maiden to Yang Feng's side.

Many Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses also heard Alice's words. But, when they examined the mountain and found no problems, they turned into streams of light and flew towards the mountain.

A green ray flashed, and a three-meter-tall powerhouse with two pairs of mantis-like forelimbs on the back, four fly-like compound eyes on the head, and a pair of fly-like wings on the back, suddenly appeared in front of the Tree of Time, his eyes flashed with greed, and he extended a hand towards the Tree of Time.

“Get lost!”

A windlord formed from strong wind bellowed and pointed with a finger, and a huge wind blade containing the essence of wind appeared, slashed the back of the fly-winged powerhouse in a flash, tore through the magic shields around the other party, and dealt him heavy damage.

A beam containing the essence of toxicity suddenly ejected, slammed into the fly-winged powerhouse, and corroded his body, and many tumors sprang up on his body.

Shining brightly, an elusive arrow shot by a sun elf hit the fly-winged powerhouse and turned into a fierce sun that engulfed him.

Besieged by the powerhouses behind him, the fly-winged powerhouse persevered for just less than five breaths of time before he was killed.

A dark figure suddenly jumped out of the shadow behind the fly-winged powerhouse and extended a hand towards the Tree of Time.

Suddenly, a black chain ejected from the ground, stabbed into the dark figure, and pulled out a practically invisible existence.

All kinds of powerful attacks landed on the invisible powerhouse and smashed them to pieces.

For the sake of the Tree of Time, hundreds of Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses madly attacked the powerhouses closest to the Tree of Time.

One after another, Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses were blasted to pieces and souls and blood spilled on the ground.

Yang Feng suddenly frowned and said slowly: “Something’s wrong! How come they have become so stupid?”

These Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses are elites of this universe, are old monsters who have lived for more than 10,000 years.

Only the fiend emperor, Yang Feng, and other such powerhouses who received the universe’s favor and are extremely lucky can cultivate to the quasi-Holy step in less than 10,000 years.

At this time, transparent tentacles extended from the Phantom Ruler and wiped Yang Feng’s eyes, and phantom light shone, absorbing invisible and imperceptible phantom force.

Yang Feng felt his blood run cold: “What strange illusion magic! They were all hit by a spell!”

Although Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses can easily kill Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. But, it is extremely difficult to quietly manipulate them through illusion magic.

A dignified color flashed in Alice’s eyes, and she said unhurriedly: “The Figment Great Holy is sealed in this mountain. He is good at guiding and magnifying the desires of others. The Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses have thoughts of fighting for the Tree of Time and rooting out the competition. By taking control of these thoughts, the Figment Great Holy is able to manipulate those powerhouses like puppets!”

Yang Feng frowned and uttered slowly: "Great Holy! Why isn't he dead yet?"

Under the erosion of 10 million years, even the soul of Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses will decay, and they will fall. For the Figment Great Holy not to have fallen yet, this is simply shocking.

A gloomy ray flashed across Alice's pretty face: "He is my older brother!"

This sentence answered all of Yang Feng's questions. With the Eye of Time's fearsome methods, it is not impossible to preserve a person from 10 million years ago. Of course, the price for that is that they will fall into a state of deep slumber, be frozen, be petrified, or so on for this period of time.

Yang Feng asked: "Is he our friend, or foe?"

Alice's beautiful eyes flashed with the color of hatred, and she stressed each syllable, saying: "My father the Eye of Time died because of him! No, my father was assassinated by him and died of serious injury. If you can, I hope you kill him!"

In his peak condition, the Eye of Time suppressed several Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses and dominated the entire Cangzhi Plane. He was practically invincible. Yet, due to a lack of precaution, such an existence can be assassinated by a Great Holy step powerhouse. Especially, if the assassin is his beloved son, the probability of the assassination succeeding is even greater.

Yang Feng asked: "How can I kill him?"

Alice's eyes flashed with the shade of madness, and she said in a cold voice: "Attack that white mountain! That is his body!"

"Okay!"

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand. All of a sudden, whirlpools emerged around him, and a swarm of Devourers flew out and pounced on the white mountain.

When the Devourers reached the white mountain, they started to devour it frantically, heading for its core part.

"Stop! Damn ants!"

Holy step fluctuations of power erupted from the white mountain and flung the Devourers away.

"Holy step powerhouse!"

"Holy Spirit Warlock!"

"Holy step powerhouse!"

"..."

As soon as the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses sensed the Holy step fluctuations of power, they sobered up. Then, their figure's fluttered, and they flew away from the mountain.

Since each one of these Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses possess earth-shaking strength, even Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses cannot confuse them easily. Just now, because they were on the white mountain, which is the Figment Great Holy's body, the latter quietly magnified their desires, prompting

them to frantically fight each other. Now that they felt Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power, they naturally sobered up.

“Damn insects, you want to run away? Become the nutrients for my recovery!”

A mad, ruthless roar came from the white mountain, and the an enchanting world with earth paved with chocolate, rivers flowing with milk, flowers blooming everywhere, wonderful music drifting in the air, countless top beauties of different races frolicking about, suddenly appeared and engulfed the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses in an instant.

In a flash, three junior Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses lost themselves in the land full of feminine charms. They stripped naked and pounced on the breath-taking women.

The shade of struggling appeared on the faces of the other Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses.

Seeing this scene, Yang Feng said with a contemptuous smile: “Your older brother is such a fool!”

Alice responded lightly: “After being sealed for so many years, it’s not surprising that he isn’t in his right mind.”

There are many kinds of seals. Among them, the most cruel one is to seal a person alone in the dark with their consciousness fully awake. It is the cruelest form of torture. An ordinary person would go crazy after being sealed for a year.

The Figment Great Holy, who has been sealed for more than 10 million years, has already become a madman who lost his intelligence. He’s fighting the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses by relying on instinct alone.

With a look of madness in his eyes, the Transcendent Monarch took out a Holy grade secret treasure the Transcendent Bead and pressed it against his forehead.

Countless runes entered the Transcendent Monarch from the Transcendent Bead, and he transformed into a 10,000-meter-tall Transcendent exuding Holy Spirit Warlock rank fluctuations of power.

“Open!”

The Transcendent Monarch roared and slammed a fist into the world that engulfed the Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses. The terrifying force released by the punch blasted open a huge hole in the world.

The figure of the Transcendent Monarch fluttered, and he flew out of the huge hole.

“It’s not so simple to trap me!”

The Magic Note Monarch sneered and spread the fingers of a hand, and 20 beads emanating the fluctuations of power of Holy grade secret treasures suddenly flew out and exploded.

Boom! Boom!

Following a series of apocalyptic explosions, the force released by the detonation of the 20 Holy grade secret treasures nearly crushed the world of illusions and blew open a tremendous hole.

The Magic Note Monarch effortlessly flew out through the tremendous hole.

“Split open!”

With a gloomy look in his eyes, the Death Monarch took out a Holy grade secret treasure the Sword of Death and brandished it, and a gray sword ray slashed the world.

In the wake of the hurricane-like gray sword ray, everything turned silent. The Death Monarch slashed open a huge rift. His figure shook slightly, and he flew out of the world.

“Break!”

With an expressionless look on his face, the Time Monarch, the head of the seven chairmen of the Human Supreme Council, unleashed a punch, and a tyrannical essence of power blasted open a giant hole in the world. He easily flew out of the giant hole.

One after another, powerhouses unleashed their trump cards and damaged the world of illusions that the Great Holy step powerhouse has turned into.