

## **MGE 111**

### **Chapter 111 – Bombardment**

“Take them down!” Bisca saw the Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft and the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters suddenly appear in the sky and her eyes flashed with a touch of unease before yelling out an order.

With dark elf archers on their backs, the sixty Hippogryphs quickly flew towards the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters. They had confidence in taking down those Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters as there were merely 15 of those steel lumps.

Those Hippogryphs had just moved, when the fifteen extremely nimble tank-like Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters immediately launched. Their shapes changed as they spread a pair of wings with accelerating jets underneath ejecting a strong flow of air. Their speed increased greatly, turning into fifteen fighter-like heavy-duty assault helicopters.

The speed of the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters suddenly soared up to half the speed of sound after their shapes changed. Their cannons rumbled, countless shells forming a terrifying barrage bombarding the Hippogryph cavalries.

A Hippogryph cavalry was hit by a 37,5 mm shell in the chest and his upper body was directly blown into pieces.

The head of a Hippogryph cavalry’s Hippogryph was hit before directly bursting open, propelling the Hippogryph cavalry to fall to the ground.

Countless blood blossoms sputtered as the Hippogryph cavalries burst one after another and then fell from mid-air.

Those Hippogryph cavalries were the peak archers from among the dark elves. They displayed their terrifying skills in archery and their arrows even hit the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters amidst their high speed movements. But it wasn’t any different from throwing eggs at them as the arrows were unable to breach the thick tank-like armor of the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters. The arrows could only get stuck in the armor of the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters without any way to cause any substantial damage.

“Long live, long live the Lord!!”

“Kill them!! Kill those freaks!”

“Long live the Lord!!”

“...”

On the ground, the humans watching this scene at once burst into earth-shaking cheers. Even blockheads knew that only their new Lord could have sent those formidable alchemical weapons to help them.

The complexions of many warriors from the under world's allied forces at once became extremely unsightly after seeing this scene.

The roof of a Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopter opened and a dais holding Yang Feng was raised to the level of the helicopter's roof. Simultaneously, countless loudspeakers extended from the roof of the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopter.

Yang Feng looked at Baza City's military and civilians down below and said faintly: "I'm Rex, the new lord of Satsuma Marquisdom. Henceforth, you all are my people and are eligible to receive my protection. I'll fulfill my duty as a Lord and protect you as long as you're loyal to me."

Under the effect from the loudspeakers, the military and civilians in the entire Baza City had clearly heard Yang Feng's words.

"Long live the Lord Rex!!"

"Long live the mighty Lord Rex!!"

"Long live the Lord Rex, long live forever and ever!!"

"..."

Earth-shaking cheers praising Yang Feng were once again emitted from within Baza City.

"As for my enemies, they'll be destroyed!"

Countless humans cheered within Baza City as Yang Feng pointed towards the thirty Driders.

The fifteen Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters successively shot their air-to-surface missiles.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Following frightening noises, the thirty Driders were blown to smithereens.

Seeing the thirty Driders being crushed one by one, the complexions of the warriors from the under world's allied forces had become more unsightly.

The fifty Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft immediately landed on Baza City's city wall. Level-4 primary battle robots successively unloaded self-propelled artillery, stationary artillery, laser artillery battery, rocket artillery, howitzers, heavy machine guns, anti-aircraft cannons and many other weapons from the Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft and then mounted them above the city wall.

Yang Feng overlooked the many warriors of Baza City's down below, just like a god, and said in a heavy voice: "Warriors of Baza City, go back to your posts. Fight to protect your home!"

"For Sir Rex, for our home. Brothers, let's pick up our arms and fight!" Ares lifted his battle blade and roared loudly.

"Fight!!"

"Fight!!"

“ ... ”

The human warriors of Baza City at once lifted their arms and roared loudly with their moral roused before walking towards their positions along a heaven shaking clamor.

There was no lack of brave people among Baza City's human warriors. But without the support of Warlocks they were as defenseless as unarmed ordinary people against fully armed special forces. They finally regained their battle spirit now that Yang Feng arrived with a large amount of weapons as support.

Yang Feng jumped down from above Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopter. Standing above the city wall, his cold and indifferent gaze fell on the distant allied forces of the dark elves.

Bisca hesitated slightly before gritting her teeth and ordering: “Attack!”

The moment after Bisca gave her order, a crowd of cavemen without any eyes at once poured out from among the under world's allied forces.

The cavemen's features entailed a height of approximately 1.4 meters and an enormous head without any eyes. They could only move by relying on their hearing as well as their cavemen leader's spiritual force guiding them. The reproduction ability of those cavemen was terrifying. A female caveman could reproduce up to several hundred times a year as long as there was an adequate supply of food. They had low strength, low intelligence and were the lowest existences in the under world as well as the best cannon fodder. A fully armed human warrior could easily kill quite a few cavemen.

These cavemen were also very easy to raise. They could survive by just being fed some tree leaves and grass. During short-term wars, they wouldn't cause great pressure to the logistics even if their numbers were even greater.

The several 100,000 cavemen suddenly poured out and rushed towards Baza City like countless large man-eating ants.

The complexions of the human warriors above Baza City's city wall watching that crowd of cavemen abruptly change and a touch of fear flashed through their eyes.

There was merely a 5,000 strong regular army in the entire Baza City. If they were to engage in field warfare, then the several 100,000 cavemen were capable of tearing them to shreds. Even with the city wall, it still wouldn't be easy to kill the several hundred thousand cavemen.

“Open fire!”

Yang Feng watched the several hundred thousand cavemen with a callous expression before ordering coldly.

The several dozens of heavy machine guns above Baza City's city wall instantly spewed countless fires and the terrifying metal storm formed from a dense rain of bullets swept through those cavemen.

## **Chapter 112 – Complete Victory**

1,000 to 10,000 cavemen were blown up practically every moment under the crazy sweeping of the several dozens of heavy machine guns, blood and limbs splashing everywhere.

There appeared to be an invisible wall continuously striking at the immeasurably huge cavemen legion, the heavy machine guns were blasting it into tatters one inch at a time.

Ares watched the countless cavemen being blasted into tatters with astonishment: "So strong! So formidable! The alchemical weapons of our Sir Lord are so formidable."

The human warriors above the city wall also watched this scene with astonishment.

Although the human warriors of Baza City went through strict military training, but it was the first time that they saw the terror of a Warlock in such a large scale conflict.

The complexions of the dark elven warriors from the under world's allied forces watching this scene from the headquarters were extremely unsightly.

The cavemen belonged to the cannon fodder branch of the army and several tens of them could be casually killed by adult dark elves. But several hundred thousand cavemen, even dark elf Wizards would have to shrink back; otherwise, there was a possibility that they would be killed by the cavemen instead.

Now several tens of 10,000 of the several hundred thousand cavemen had already died before even managing to get near Baza City's city wall. Under such circumstances, the cavemen would be exterminated if they didn't manage to get near Baza City.

Bisca's complexion was also extremely unsightly. She felt extremely anxious as she watched Baza City from afar. She was in a dilemma and her beautiful eyes flashed with despondency.

The dark elves' allied forces of the under world commanded by Bisca was merely a division of the entire army. The strongest experts in this division only had battle prowess comparable to human level-2 Warlocks'. If the present allied forces acted together, they had the ability to contend against a human level-3 Warlock.

But seeing those never seen before modern weapons, Bisca had an ominous premonition and had a slight desire to retreat.

Bisca hesitated for a moment, but then thought of the punishment resulting from failure before shuddering within and shouting in a stern voice: "Deploy the giant magical catapults."

Giant wagons up to thirty meters long pulled by nine demonic wildebeests were quickly stood out from the rear of the allied forces. Sensual and beautiful dark elves began to quickly assemble the many components engraved with mysterious and profound runes taken from within those giant wagons.

Giant magical catapults up to thirty meters long with thirty six sockets for magic stones and engraved with countless magical runes were quickly assembled.

The giant magical catapults could hurl frightening giant stones with diameters exceeding twenty meters and had a range of up to five kilometers. They were one of the strongest projectile weapons under the dark elves' allied forces. Even level-3 Warlocks would have their defensive force fields shattered and their bodies smashed into mincemeat if hit by the giant stones of the giant magical catapults.

The giant magical catapults were extremely precious and this branch of the black elves' allied forces had only ten of them.

"Open fire!"

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly just as the dark elves had managed to assemble half of the giant magical catapults and his eyes flashed with a touch of frigid radiance before ordering.

Twenty units of the previously still self-propelled artillery in a split second adjusted their coordinates via their smart microchips before quickly opening fire.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by earth-shaking rumbles, the ten just assembled giant magical catapults were directly swallowed by the shell fire from the self-propelled artillery, blasting them into tatters.

The dark elves' allied forces abruptly fell into shambles after seeing the giant magical catapults being blasted apart before crazily fleeing towards the rear. Now that Yang Feng's artillery destroyed those giant magical catapults placed behind them, Yang Feng's artillery could equally attack the allied forces themselves.

"Retreat! Retreat!" Bisca was so angry when she saw this scene that she spat a mouthful of blood before roaring with a gloomy expression.

The huge dark elves' allied forces immediately collapsed and retreated towards the rear while abandoning the countless supply carts.

"Long live the Lord Rex!!"

"Long live the Lord Rex!!"

"..."

The human warriors that saw this scene from above Baza City's city wall erupted in mad cheers. At this time they might have already been captured by the dark elves were it not for Yang Feng's appearance, a fate worse than death. They were brimming with worship towards Yang Feng after seeing the dark elves being utterly defeated.

Yang Feng watched the defeated dark elves' allied forces retreating and his eyes glimmered several times yet he didn't give the order to pursue them, but rather let the level-4 primary battle robots continue killing those cavemen.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly as he watched the retreat of the allied forces, revealing a trace of a smile: "The time is not ripe yet! The dark elves cannot yet be defeated."

With his current forces, Yang Feng could dispatch large amounts of his primary battle robots and easily wipe out this branch of the dark elves' allied forces. But as a result, he would attract the attention of the entire dark elves' allied forces and the enemy he would face next time would be stronger by an unknown amount of times.

Johan didn't want to completely consume his forces in successive battles against the dark elves' allied forces; therefore, he choose to quickly pull all his forces from Satsuma Marquisdom. Similarly, Yang Feng also didn't want to consume his forces in battles against the dark elves' allied forces.

"What's your name?" Yang Feng arrived before Ares who had the best performance in the battle and asked in a heavy voice.

Ares knelt on one knee before looking up to Yang Feng and saying: "Sir Lord, my name is Ares!"

Even though Ares was a Knight rank expert, yet he wasn't a Warlock nor an aristocrat; therefore, it was natural that he would kneel on one knee as a means of showing his allegiance towards his Lord.

Yang Feng smiled slightly and said: "I'm very fond of your loyalty and bravery. Are you willing to be my retainer?"

Ares' eyes flashed with a touch of delight as he said: "Mighty Sir Lord, it would be my greatest honor to be Your retainer."

Yang Feng pressed the Dimensional Crest on his chest and a bronze box immediately flew out of it before falling in front of Ares.

Yang Feng said: "Cut your wrist and spill your blood over this box."

Ares didn't hesitate before directly brandishing his sword and cutting open his wrist. A large amount of blood spurted out of his veins and splattered onto the bronze box.

The bronze box at once bloomed with blue radiance before opening and revealing a bronze lion engraved with countless profound and mysterious runes.

The bronze lion quickly disassembled into pieces of armor before quickly flying towards Ares and assembling into a set of bronze armor around his body. The front and rear of the bronze armor had nine sockets each embedded with an mid grade magic stones.

### **Chapter 113 – Blue Lion Fang**

That bronze armor covered Ares' entire body. An extremely formidable power immediately erupted from the armor, making Ares feel like he was brimming with power.

"Aoao!"

Ares suddenly faced upwards and issued a bellow before instantly erupting with a terrifying life force comparable to that of a level-1 Warlock. The surrounding human warriors were being pressured to the point that they had some difficulty breathing.

Ares at once knelt on one knee and said loudly: "Many thanks, master, for bestowing upon me this strength. I feel as if my strength had promoted to the Sky Knight rank after putting on this miraculous armor. Master, I'm willing to be Your retainer and vow You loyalty for generations. I'm willing to be Your shield and shield You from all harm, to be Your sword and kill Your enemies."

The human warriors above the city wall had their eyes flash with a touch of jealousy after hearing Ares' words. Specially the several Great Knights, who's strength was originally far above Ares', had their eyes brimming with envy and jealousy.

Gazes gathered on Ares' bronze armor. They knew that the bronze armor was an exceptional secret treasure refined by a formidable Alchemist.

Gazes were also gathered on Yang Feng. The Great Knights of Baza City had the desire of becoming his retainers just like Ares had and getting secret treasures like the bronze armor as well as tremendous power.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly and his eyes flashed with a touch of amusement. The secret treasure armor that he bestowed Ares was a fusion of Warlock techniques and xizu technology and the reason he bestowed it under the watchful eyes of the people was to draw in Baza City's people and attract even more experts.

The secret treasure armor allowed a Knight rank expert exhibit battle prowess comparable to level-1 Sky Knight's. However, its manufacturing cost was at least a hundred times that of a level-7 bladed robot. If one were to go by the price-quality ratio, then it wasn't worthwhile. But if one were to go by the perspective of drawing in people, then the secret treasure armor had tremendous value.

This secret treasure armor not only brought Yang Feng Ares' devotion but also triggered the desires of countless human experts to gain power by relying on Yang Feng. As a result, Yang Feng could quickly reassure the people of Baza City as well as attract large amounts of experts.

Yang Feng smiled slightly, then pressed the Dimensional Crest on his chest and a knowledge crystal immediately appeared in his hand: "This secret treasure bronze armor is called Blue Lion Fang. I'll impart you with a secret method. As long as you strive hard enough and with the help of Blue Lion Fang, then you'll be able to promote to a genuine level-1 Sky Knight within several years. At that time, together with Blue Lion Fang, even level-2 Warlocks might not be your opponents."

Ares' eyes flashed with a touch of delight and he immediately received the knowledge crystal: "Many thanks, master!"

All human experts above the city wall watched Ares with even more jealousy in their eyes.

Sky Knights were very rare in Turandot Subcontinent. The reason being that gifted geniuses would tread the Warlock Path and secret methods that could be practiced until Sky Knight were very rare.

A secret method inheritance that could be practiced until Sky Knight rank could bring about a powerful Knight family. Although the fighting strength of a Sky Knight was inferior to an official level-1 Warlock's, but the Sky Knight already had the strength to kill a level-1 Warlock. The status of such experts in Turandot Subcontinent was still rather high.

Yang Feng casually taking out a secret method that could be practiced until Sky Knight naturally attracted the envy of countless human Knight rank experts.

As night fell, the land became covered in a layer of darkness.

The dark elves blended into the night, as if invisible, quietly and stealthily sneaking towards Baza City.

Dark elves degenerated from high elves. They renounced the elven divine system's Elven Primary God Dunnath, and instead professed their faith in the nefarious Goddess Lolth. Lolth had spent large amounts of her divine power to bestow Dark Elf Clan with the blessing of the power of darkness. In the darkness, they had the innate power of invisibility, the innate ability night vision and their physical constitution would upgrade by 30%, they're battle prowess nearly doubling. With a little bit of training, they were among the most dreaded assassins in the darkness.

It was by the virtue of the blessing of the power of darkness that the dark elves could become overlords and proliferate in the under world where experts and freaks were common.

Even though Goddess Lolth continuously instigated internecine among the dark elves for her own pleasure, yet they still hadn't renounced on their faith because they needed the powers of Goddess Lolth.

The dark elves, as if invisible, sneaked to a distance of one hundred odd meters from Baza City. But they hadn't discovered that closely packed and practically invisible infrared sensors intertwined and form a large net one hundred meters from Baza City.

The automatic heavy machine guns above Baza City's city wall quickly revolved and crazily spat countless fires the moment a dark elf entered the large net, immediately shredding her.

"Enemy attack!! Enemy attack!"

In a split second, synthetic alarms reverberated through Baza City.

Huge flares rose into the sky before bloomed with endless radiances and brightly illuminating the surroundings of Baza City as if small suns.

Crowds of human warriors swiftly gushed out from every nook and cranny towards the city wall.

"Retreat!! Immediately retreat!!"

As the one responsible for this sneak attack operation, Bisca was so depressed that she felt like spitting blood when she saw the tyrannical dark elves being blasted apart by the automatic machine guns before swiftly issuing the order of retreat.

The tyrannical dark elves left behind several hundred blasted apart corpses before they managed to retreat.

Yang Feng arrived above the city wall and looked at the several hundred blown apart corpses of the dark elves before revealing a trace of a smile: "They don't learn. But at least Baza City should be alright without me here. Then lets proceed with the next phase of the plan."

The greatest advantage of the dark elves was that they could lie low in the darkness of the night before launching an attack. It wouldn't be so simple for the dark elves to attack Baza City now that their night raid was foiled.

Yang Feng had quickly obtained the information about the state of the world from his information network after he had easily defeated the dark elves' allied forces of the under world.



The allied forces of the under world had successively captured nearly all of the human Warlocks' footholds in the under world.

Warlock College Antalya, White Elephant Ivory and Eyes of Justice, most of the footholds of the three great forces in the under world had suffered grievous casualties under the raid of the dark elves. With each force losing at least 1 level-3 Warlock.

## **Chapter 114 – Sharan Village**

Rose Garden, Savage Claw and Black Dragon Tower, the circumstances of these three great forces were anything but reassuring. They abandoned their footholds in the under world at the first opportunity and withdrew to the surface world. They assembled a heavy defense, barely keeping the front.

The under world was the home field of dark elves and many other races as well as the place where they could display terrifying battle prowess. Moreover, the battle prowess of humans in the under world would be greatly weakened.

Warlock College Antalya, White Elephant Ivory and Eyes of Justice, these three great forces repelled the under world's allied forces by relying on their forts in the under world and inflicted tremendous damages to them. While Rose Garden, Savage Claw and Black Dragon Tower had chosen to concentrate their forces regardless of the civilian well being and defend the important towns and cities of the surface world against the offensive of the under world's allied forces.

Warlock College Antalya, White Elephant Ivory and Eyes of Justice had suffered frantic attacks in the under world before finally being forced to choose and retreat to the surface world.

The under world's allied forces killed their way out of the under world. They wantonly burned, killed and pillaged in the surface world, venting their anger with humans as well as their beastly desires, greatly harming the humans in Turandot Subcontinent.

This catastrophe had affected half of Turandot Subcontinent, with large amounts of humans dying almost every day. The rogue Warlock groups that were originally scattered in nooks and crannies didn't have any choice but to spend great costs and depend on large Warlock groups time and again while struggling on death's doors.

Sharan Village was a small village within Satsuma Marquisdom. Although it was called a small village, but its population had reached up to 100,000 people. The reason why Sharan Village's population could reach such heights was because there were quite a few huge magic stone veins in the vicinity.

The magic stone veins belonged to the Warlock family known as Berankom Family. Even though the Berankom Family wasn't one of Black Dragon Empire's thirty six black dragon bloodline families, but they were a black dragon serpent bloodline family only second to the black dragon bloodline families. Experts in the Berankom Family were as common as clouds, with at least three level-3 Warlocks being among them. They were one of the royal families of Black Dragon Empire.

Sharan Village was filled with miners that mined the magic stone veins, merchants that came to purchase magic stones as well as a variety of prostitutes and mercenaries.

Cavalries wearing heavy armor and riding demonic wildebeests were galloping from afar.

“Halt, who are you?”

Four warriors from Sharan Village stepped forward to bar the way of the cavalries riding the demonic wildebeests and said loudly.

Budd, the leader of the cavalries, casually took out a document with an identity token and threw it at the four warriors before ordering: “We are people of Lord Rex and this is our proof of identity!”

The eyes of the captain of the warriors flashed with a touch of scorn before trampling on the document with his foot and saying with a sneer: “Lord Rex? Satsuma Marquisdom belongs to Lord Johan as far as I’m aware. What’s this matter with Lord Rex? This is the territory of the Berankom Family! You’re not welcome here, scram!”

The other three warriors also sneered coldly repeatedly and looked scornfully at Budd and the cavalries behind him.

Berankom Family was backed by Johan and it was one of the royal families of the Black Dragon Empire. The family was very arrogant and naturally didn’t care about Yang Feng.

Budd’s eyebrows rose, his eyes flashed with a touch of viciousness and he said coldly: “I’m the envoy sent by Lord Rex. Scram and call the village mayor of Sharan Village.”

The captain of the warriors sneered: “Is the village mayor of our Sharan Village somebody that such rubbish lick yourselves can casually meet? Take a hike, you’re not welcome here! “

Budd swept the warriors with a cold glance then waved his hand and the whole cavalries immediately turned around and galloped away.

The captain of the warriors spat in Budd’s direction before saying with a sneer: “Ptew. A bunch of rubbish.”

“Truly, there are fellows of every kind! I actually thought that they would exchange some strikes with us!”

“That Lord Rex doesn’t seem like anything special to have rubbish like these as his subordinates!”

“...”

The four warriors of the Berankom Family were mocking and laughing outside the entrance to the village.

“What was that?” All of a sudden, a warrior of the Berankom Family pointed forward and said.

The other three warriors looked forward only to see a team of 200 cavalries clad in a layer of black armor galloping in their direction. One couldn’t make out their appearances.

The complexion of the changed changed before he roared: “This is the territory of the Berankom Family! Your there, immediately stop!”

The cavalries clad in a layer of black armor were silent and instead urged their demonic wildebeests to rush faster.

“Enemy raid!!” That captain was an elite of the Berankom Family. He immediately took out a cylinder and burst it.

Multicolored radiances instantly shot out into the air from the cylinder and bloomed, into extremely dazzling multi colored radiances.

Incomparably resonant alarms sounded through the entire Sharan Village.

The captain had just finished doing that a moment ago, when a cavalry that was spurring their mount arrived before him.

The cavalry brandished his up to two meters long claymore and ruthlessly hacked at the captain, easily chopping him in two.

Three other cavalries also brandished their claymore and instantly chopped the other three warriors in two.

Like a hurricane, the terrifying cavalries galloped towards Sharan Town after killing the four warriors of the Berankom Family.

There was an up to six meters tall city wall built around Sharan village. 300 completely equipped warriors stood above the city wall.

The two hundred strong cavalries had just a moment ago approached Sharan Village, when several dozens of arrows formed a rain of arrows that immediately shot towards the cavalries from above the city wall.

That two hundred cavalries casually waved, directly pushing the rain of arrows aside.

An Earth Knight rank warrior above the city wall hollered in a stern voice: “Who are you people? This is the territory of the Berankom Family. You even dare to offend the Berankom Family, could it be that you aren’t afraid of your families being exterminated?”

Berankom Family had deep roots. If it were to leave Black Dragon Empire, then it could establish a small kingdom in a remote nation. With its power, Berankom Family could easily destroy some lesser Warlock families. There weren’t many people in the entire Black Dragon Empire that dared to provoke them.

The leader of the cavalries clad in black armor jumped and at once erupted with a terrifying life force. He brandished his two meters long claymore and madly chopped at the Earth Knight.

## **Chapter 115 – Mining**

That Earth Knight’s eyes flashed with a touch of astonishment. He aroused all of his power and parried with his fine steel longsword.

The two swords collided. The claymore of the black-armored cavalry at once cut the fine steel longsword of the Earth Knight in two before chopping the Earth Knight from head to toe in two. Blood spurted everywhere.

The other black-armored cavalries jumped onto the huge city wall and rushed into the crowd, massacring left and right like fiends reaping human lives

Sharan Village's warriors were well equipped and well trained. But their strength and equipment were not in the same league as those of the black-armored cavalries. They were easily killed by the black armored cavalries.

After killing all those warriors, the black-armored cavalries opened the gate of Sharan Village before riding on their demonic wildebeests and proceeding towards the residence of Sharan Village's village mayor.

"Who are you people?"

The cavalries had just arrived near the residence of Sharan Village's village mayor, when an incomparably formidable life force erupted in a flash. A gold-haired blue-eyed middle-aged man with a tall and sturdy figure, wearing a white armor and holding a secret treasure claymore in his hand slowly came out. His eyes flashed gravely when he saw the two hundred black-armored cavalries.

Sky Knight Abel was the strongest expert that Berankom Family had left in Sharan Village. He had a full set of secret treasure equipment. Some rogue level-1 Warlocks with lower strength might not be his match.

The leading black-armored cavalry, without any bullshit, instantly erupted with a formidable life force comparable to that of a level-1 Warlock. Dim radiances from magical blessings bloomed all over his body. As swift as a clap of thunder, without giving his opponent time to prepare, the black-armored cavalry darted before Abel and chopped at him.

Abel's complexion abruptly changed greatly and he urged his life energy, stimulating his secret treasure armor. Brute Strength, Grace and Acceleration; the three level-1 auxiliary spells at once shrouded his body before his strength rose greatly in a split second. He firmly raised the secret treasure claymore in his hands and parried the claymore of the black-armored cavalry.

Ding!

Abel was directly jolted back by three or four steps along with a blare. The secret treasure claymore at once spurted a fireball, directly bombarding the black-armored cavalry.

The level-1 secret treasure claymore, Fire Sword, had the level-1 spell Fireball sealed in it. It could cast Fireball once a day. It was Abel's strongest killer move which he used for reversing the circumstances of a battle.

Two black-armored cavalries stepped forwards in a split second and raised their shields. Two transparent protective covers appeared before them in a flash.

The fireball blasted against the two transparent protective covers, directly bursting and dissipating one of them.

Six black-armored cavalries stepped forward in a split second and madly stabbed at Abel from six different directions.

A cold radiance flashed past Abel's eyes. He howled angrily before brandishing the Fire Sword in a sweeping motion, chopping off the heads of the six black-armored cavalries in a split second.

There was no blood being spurted after the heads of the six black-armored cavalries were chopped off and the six sharp claymores stabbed at Abel in a flash.

The level-1 spell Warping Force Field blessing erupted on Abel's secret treasure armor in a split second, deviating the six sharp claymores to the side and avoiding that killing blow.

At that moment, the leading black-armored cavalry brandished his claymore with his full strength in a hacking motion and fiercely chopped at Abel.

Abel hurriedly parried the blow before being forcefully pushed back by six or seven steps by that black-armored cavalry.

The other six black-armored cavalry seized the opportunity to brandish their claymores in horizontal slashed and chopped at Abel, forcefully chopping open his protective armor as well as chopping him into quite a few parts.

The leading black-armored cavalry brandished his claymore in a slash and chopped off Abel's head before pointing towards the residence of the village mayor.

Those black-armored cavalries immediately broke into the residence of the village mayor.

Screams were emitted from the residence of Sharan Village's village mayor. Before long, the black-armored cavalries galloped out of the residence of Sharan Village's village mayor while covered in blood and quickly left Sharan Village.

No one in Sharan Village dared to obstruct those fiendish black armored cavalries.

Budd took a team of cavalries and entered Sharan Village shortly after the black-armored cavalries had left.

Once Budd entered Sharan Village, he beheaded several dozen thugs that were looting and burning everywhere before sending people to fetch Sharan Village's bigwigs.

Budd was all smiles as he saw those bigwigs of Sharan Village before saying: "I'm Budd, a subordinate of Sir Rex. I came here after pursuing the defeated remnants of dark elves. But it's very unfortunate that I arrived just a step to late. I didn't managed to rescue the family of Sharan Village's mayor. According to the orders of Sir Rex, the entire Sharan Village is now under martial law. I have the authority to kill anyone on the spot that violates the orders of Sir Rex. Does any one of you disagree with anything that I've just said?"

Those bigwigs of Sharan Village had lived here for an unknown amount of time. Many of them had seen Warlock families being destroyed one after another because of the several magic stone veins. Mortals like them had limited wealth and were simply unable to contend against those Warlock groups.

Now that Budd had clearly expressed that his purpose for coming here were the magic stone veins in the vicinity of Sharan Village, those bigwigs naturally didn't dare to go against him.

"The entire Sharan Village welcomes You, Sir Budd"

"Sharan Village is willing to comply with the orders of Sir Rex."

"..."

Sharan Village's bigwigs felt Budd's murderous gaze after a moment of silence, before successively plastering flattering smiles on their faces and saying loudly.

Budd swept those bigwigs with a gaze, his eyes flashing with a touch of contempt and amusement. As long as these bigwigs behaved, then the entire Sharan Village would behave.

At night of the same day. Heavy duty trucks forming a huge caravan drove into Sharan Village while dragging all kinds of heavy mining equipment, before heading towards the magic stone veins.

Very quickly, mechanical rumblings were transmitted from those magic stone veins.

Sharan Village had been run by Berankom Family for more than one hundred years. Even if the village was already cleaned up by those black-armored cavalries, but there were still a lot of spies of Berankom Family. They transmitted everything that they saw to Berankom Family via various means.

Yang Feng's methods were as fast as a clap of thunder as he cleaned up Satsuma Maquisdom's magic stone veins that originally belonged to great Warlock families. He completely swallowed those magic stone veins before madly mining them. Every day would yield him at least 5,000,000 low grade magic stones under his desperate mining. In addition, there were still large amounts of mid grade and high grade magic stones as well as a small portion of top grade magic stones.

It raised huge waves after Yang Feng seized those magic stone veins belonging to different Warlock families. Those Warlock families, that were adversely affected by Yang Feng, successively went to the aristocratic senate to make noise; demanding the restoration of the ownership of their ore veins and the punishment of Yang Feng.

## **Chapter 116 – Fire Tower**

Black Dragon Empire, within the palace's gardens.

Black Dragon Empire's Emperor Solomon was sitting on a chair while holding two pretty and flirtatious bare young women in his embrace. Several young woman stood beside him while peeling fruits, before putting them into his mouth.

A middle-aged man arrived before Solomon, before handing him a document: "Your Majesty, this is a petition handed in by Satsuma Marquisdom's twenty eight Warlock families. They request Your Majesty to make a decree and strip Rex of his Viscount title as well as the ownership of his territories. Also, they want the magic stone veins returned to them."

This middle-aged man was Black Dragon Empire's manager of internal affairs Pennygoldo and he had the terrifying strength of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock. He was also Solomon's trusted aid and had great power in Black Dragon Empire.

Solomon picked up the document and swept it with a glance, before casually tossing it aside and saying lightly: "Had Rex really occupied the magic stone veins of the twenty eight Warlock families?"

Pennygoldo's eyes flashed with a touch of a peculiar radiance before saying in a somewhat fomenting manner: "He had! Although Rex acted under the disguised of dark elves and had handed over the bodies of several hundred dark elves, but his people quickly occupied those magic stone veins and started madly mining them. Based on the various signs, it's very likely that those magic stone veins were occupied by him."

Solomon said with a gentle laugh: "What's very likely? Those magic stone veins were occupied by him, it's as simple as that."

Pennygoldo hesitated before saying: "Your Majesty, occupying magic stone veins of aristocrats is punishable by death!"

Satsuma Marquisdom was one of the Black Dragon Empire's territories with large amounts of magic stone veins. But the majority of magic stone veins belonged to Warlock families. According to the laws of Black Dragon Empire, even Johan had no way of occupying them. Now that those magic stone veins were forcefully occupied by Yang Feng, then according to the law's of Black Dragon empire, he would definitely be sentenced to death.

Solomon said lightly: "He's very clever. He hadn't brazenly invaded and occupied them, but rather used the dark elves as a pretext. The timing was also quite cleverly chosen. If we deprived him of his title and territorie, then who would want to go to Satsuma Marquisdom and fight against the dark elves?"

Pennygoldo became silent at once.

There were eight connections to the under world in Black Dragon Empire. One was blocked by Yang Feng. In the remaining seven connections, Black Dragon Empire's Warlocks and dark elves were endlessly fighting and killing each other, with the casualties of both parties being disastrous. Unless a large number of experts were dispatched to Satsuma Marquisdom from the headquarters of the Black Dragon Tower; otherwise, there was no other mobile force that could be found elsewhere capable of suppressing the dark elves from the under world's allied forces.

Solomon smiled and said: "He's currently of great value and he's aware of that! That's the only reason why he was so fierce. Such young people really cannot be underestimated."

Solomon said lightly: "Pennygoldo, send someone to deliver a message to Rex. Tell him that I want 40% of the mined magic stones."

Although Solomon was the Emperor of Black Dragon Empire and had access to tremendous quantities of resources, but large portion of them belonged to Black Dragon Empire and technically didn't belonged to him. Although he could use those tremendous resources of Black Dragon Empire to practice cultivation, but he still had never relaxed and stopped gathering his own resources.

When Solomon abdicates, he would have to use his own resources in order to continue practicing cultivation. Of course, Black Dragon Tower would allocate a portion of resources for his practice of cultivation; but when it came to resources, the more one had of them the better.

Pennygoldo complied respectfully: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

Fire Nation was one of the largest kingdoms in Turandot Subcontinent and was only second to the few kingdoms on the level of Black Dragon Empire. Fire Tower was the Warlock group controlling Fire Nation. The Master of the Fire Tower was the Great Warlock Traximus.

Fire Tower was only second to the six great forces of Turandot Subcontinent. Traximus was acknowledged as one of the strongest experts in Turandot Subcontinent and his terrifying power was extremely near that of a Starry Sky Warlock. If it were not for the fact that Fire Tower had only him as a Great Warlock, then Fire Tower might have already become the seventh great force of Turandot Subcontinent.

The headquarters of Fire Tower were located in Fire Nation's Flaming Valley.

Flaming Valley was a volcanic valley formed of more than a dozen active volcanoes. Traximus, through a terrifying spell, had assimilated the several dozen active volcanoes into the defensive setup of Flaming Valley and established a seven-storied Warlock Tower in the volcanic valley. Moreover, he had built a beautiful and enchanting city with that Warlock Tower as the center.

There were several hundred three-storied or higher Warlock Towers forming a group of Warlock Towers in Flaming Valley. There were at least 30,000 Apprentice Warlocks in Flaming Valley learning all kinds of knowledge as well as at least 200,000 mortals servicing the Apprentice Warlocks as well as the Warlocks.

Inside the seven-storied Warlock Tower. The entrance to the top most story opened slowly before an old man slowly came out. The old man was white-bearded and white-haired yet his eyes were bright and piercing, he was seemingly brimming with even more vigor than a young person. He was dressed in a robe adorned with a flame pattern and a golden thread on the cuffs. This old man was Fire Tower's Master, Traximus.

After Traximus came out, his body at once turned into a cluster of firelight. He had vanished from where he had stood before strangely appearing in a private room.

Traximus' eyebrows creased slightly before he said: "Anna, what happened? Hadn't I instructed you not to disturb me if there's nothing urgent?"

Anna looked worried as she said: "Teacher, the dark elves from the under world's allied forces had already killed their way out of the under world."

Traximus smiled coldly before saying with much disdain: "Dark elves? Trifling dark elves, they don't amount to anything more than being our playthings."

Turandot Subcontinent's dark elves were playthings and pats captured by human Warlocks from other planes in ancient times. As a most pinnacle Great Warlock, Traximus naturally wouldn't pay those trifling dark elves any heed.

"Teacher, since You're certain that You can deal with them, then that's for the best."



## Chapter 117 – Traximus's Death

Two people were intertwined in a shagging bout.

At the most crucial point, Anna's eyes flashed with a touch of cold light before she turned and embraced Traximus. Her cherry lips parted before a black streak of light instantly spurted from her mouth and pierced into Traximus' heart.

"Fucking slut! You dare betray me?!!"

Traximus' eyes flashed with a touch of astonishment as he roared furiously. The terrifying life energy of a Great Warlock rank erupted in a flash followed by a cluster of incomparably terrifying flames, before a claw dug into Anna's heart.

"Save me!!"

Anna faced upwards and issued an extremely mournful shriek. She only had the strength of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock; she was nothing more than a somewhat sturdy little mouse before the Great Warlock Traximus and was unable to stop his wrathful strike.

Traximus pierced Anna's heart. Flames erupted in a flash and immediately burned her into a pile of ash.

Kacha!

Suddenly, a black-clothed handsome young man appeared in a corner of the private room. He had the appearance of a twenty one or twenty two year old. The Substitution Wooden Carving in his right hand had shattered and his left hand was holding onto Anna who should be dead.

The young man was graceful, he bowed slightly in salute towards Traximus before saying with a slight smile: "It's the first time that we meet each other Sir Traximus. My name is Bartoleo and I'm from a race that you humans call the Hellion Clan. I'm pleased to meet you."

Traximus' eyes emitted traces of fire as he covered his chest. He stared at Anna before roaring in extreme rage: "Why have you betrayed me? I was so good to you Anna, so why have you betrayed me?"

"Traximus, I never cared about you. I've been trying to kill you ever since you burned my beloved Luke to death. I only joined Fire Tower because I wanted to kill you. I've been waiting for a century for this day to come."

"With the help of this hellion, I was able to quickly grow into a genius with an inferior level-6 soul aptitude from an average Apprentice Warlock with an intermediate level-4 soul aptitude, before promoting to a level-1 Warlock and catching your attention."

"I let this hellion in. All the magic nodes in Fire Tower were already destroyed and you no longer can draw support from this Warlock Tower. You've been poisoned by the Hellion Clan's Bone Necrosis Poison. You'll only become wicker and wicker with time. Finally, even your bones will melt slowly before you die." Anna gave a vicious smile before narrating extremely hatefully.

“Bone Necrosis Poison!!” Traximus felt a chill within before he crazily revolved his spirit force and stimulated his formidable life energy in an attempt to expel the Bone Necrosis Poison from his body.

Bone Necrosis Poison was developed by Hellion Clan and had a high toxicity towards human Warlocks. It was a highly toxic poison refined from the highly toxic heart blood of hellion. Depending on the material used to refine it, then even Great Warlocks who weren't poison-attributed would only have a slim chance at survival.

“Too late! If you're given some time, then you might be able to dispel the Bone Necrosis Poison. But I won't give you the chance to do that!” Bartoleo smiled before his body collapsed and he disappeared in a flash.

An extremely sharp bone spike burst out of Traximus' shadow in a split second and pierced into his head before twisting hard and directly scrambling his brain.

Fire Tower's Master Great Warlock Traximus had such a grievous death, without even getting the chance to display his terrifying battle prowess.

Bartoleo picked up the robe that Traximus had taken off and swept it with a glance before revealing a trace of a smile: “Superior Teleportation, Superior Warping Force Field, Superior Curse Resistance and Superior Wind Control; this Magic Flame Robe is worthy of being a Legend rank secret treasure. Killing him wouldn't be so simple if he hadn't taken off this secret treasure robe.”

A black radiance suddenly rose into the sky from the Flaming Valley.

Suddenly, extremely tyrannical life forces gushed out from around the Flaming Valley, before countless Hellion Clan's expert rushed towards the valley. At once, fierce fluctuations of magic and blare from the fighting were transmitted from the Flaming Valley.

The battle finally ceased after one day and one night, only that the Flaming Valley had already transformed into a hell on earth.

Fire Tower was destroyed. Before long, Fire Nation was also quickly conquered by the hellions.

Almost at the same time, Snow White Tower, Blue Bay Family, Fire Heart, Lightning Eye and others; these human Warlock groups with Great Warlocks presiding over them had their Great Warlocks assassinated one after another. What followed was the nearly complete destruction of those forces by the dark elves from the under world's allied forces with only a few accidents.

A total of 7 Great Warlocks fell under the assassination ploy of the under world's allied forces, with 3 Warlocks escaping with heavy injuries without leaving any traces.

The entire Turandot Subcontinent was extremely shocked. Black Dragon Empire had only 7 Great Warlocks. Within a short span of less than a month, seven Great Warlocks fall and three Great Warlocks were heavily injured. The terrifying strength displayed by the under world's allied forces had stunned the entire Turandot Subcontinent.

Those originally aloof human Warlocks, who hadn't payed the under world's allied forces any heed, had finally put their arrogance aside, before becoming extremely vigilant with regards to this enemy.

Hellion Clan's Assassin Bartoleo, Shadow Goddess Mary and Night Hunter Romulaj; the reputation of these three legendary assassins from the allied forces reverberated through the entire Turandot Subcontinent.

Ten venerable Great Warlocks of Turandot Subcontinent were either killed or greatly injured by those three legendary assassins.

Apart from the six great Warlock groups, practically every force with Great Warlocks had already started to pull back their line of defense, focusing their strength on their lairs. They crazily sought to purge the traitorous fuckers among their forces. They didn't dare to send their troops away.

Under such circumstances, the under world's allied forces were like fish in water, occupying large swaths of land in Turandot Subcontinent. Furthermore, they obtained huge benefits by continuously exploiting all kinds of resources. They also started producing all kinds of weapons and consequentially expanding their forces.

Underneath Giant-Stone City, inside the Portable Fortified Stronghold.

"The current state of affairs appears to be very discouraging. Should I escape to the main continent right away?"

Yang Feng looked at the intelligence reports coming from all over before creasing his eyebrows slightly, the thought of escaping taking root in his mind. He had already finished building his Portable Fortified Stronghold. Moreover, he had stocked the Portable Fortified Stronghold with large amounts of magic stones, steel and power source crystals. Even if he had to leave for the main continent, then he could quickly expand once more.

Within a short span of a month, humans had ten of their Great Warlocks killed or gravely injured. Additionally, Turandot Subcontinent's six great forces were still fighting on their own instead of joining forces. Yang Feng thought that if human Warlocks continued with this direction, then their chances of success wouldn't be too great. He had already made sufficient preparations for his escape.

## **Chapter 118 – Envoy Eudorax**

Ever since the Portable Fortified Stronghold was completed, the battle prowess of Yang Feng's primary battle robots had suddenly skyrocketed by at least a hundred times. But he had no intentions of risking those primary battle robots for Turandot Subcontinent's humans. If he were to send his primary battle robots to help Turandot Subcontinent's humans defeat the allied force from the under world; then next, he might become the enemy of Turandot Subcontinent's six great Warlock groups, before having them jointly restrict his development to the point of almost stifling him.

In addition, Yang Feng wasn't indigenous to Turandot Subcontinent and wasn't a person with a noble character that would selflessly risk his hide for Turandot Subcontinent's humans. It's only natural that he wasn't willing to invest his forces in a dangerous war without any benefits.

Eunice, Judy and Shi Xue; these three were relatively important to Yang Feng and had already been called back to Giant-Stone City. Yang Feng was ready to escape with his Portable Fortified Stronghold at any time.

A crisp ringing suddenly sounded beside Yang Feng. Yang Feng at once took the helmet.

The eyes of the Liquid-Metal Robot named Yang Ye blossomed with traces of red light and it entered the hall.

“Respectful greetings Sir City Master!”

Allen, dressed in a silver-white Warlock robe with silver thread on the cuffs, bowed respectfully towards Yang Feng in salute. Relying on the huge amount of resources provided by Yang Feng, Allen had finally managed to promote to a level-1 Warlock not long ago. This made him even more grateful and awed towards Yang Feng.

“What is it?”

“Warlock College Antalya’s Sir Eudorax requests a meeting.”

“Take him to the reception to see me.”

“Sir City Master, Eudorax didn’t came alone. Fernandro Family’s Patriarch Leimix came also.”

Yang Feng was very surprised as he said: “Leimix? How come he also came?”

Yang Feng’s Steel City had swallowed almost half of Fernandro Principality, stepping on Fernandro Family in order to expand. The people of Fernandro Family were itching to skin Yang Feng and burn him to cinders. 300 odd bodies of spies and assassins fell outside Black City each year, testifying to the terror of Steel City’s mechanical legion. Fernandro Family didn’t had any means of retaliation.

Yang Feng thought for a moment before saying: “Take him to the reception as well!”

Even if a powerful politician were to meet his mortal enemy, but he still could enter an alliance with his enemy in the face of benefits. Although Yang Feng wasn’t a politician, but he still had no qualms in meeting people from Fernandro Family. After all, it was him who took advantage of Fernandro Family and not the other way around.

Black City, inside the reception.

When Yang Feng saw Eudorax, he instantly proceeded to welcome the other warmly: “Eudorax, my good friend. For you to come visit me, is something the matter?”

Eudorax had given Yang Feng a lifesaving woodchip at the time, before saving him once. Yang Feng was still thankful towards him.

Eudorax said in a heavy voice: “Yang Ye, I’ve come to deliver to you the orders of Warlock College Antalya. The council of elders orders you to immediately dispatch your troops to Fernandro Principality’s capital and defend it.”

Yang Feng agreed readily: “Alright.”

Only now did Eudorax heaved a slight sigh of relief. He had thought that Yang Feng would blatantly refuse this order. If that were the case, then he would have it difficult on both fronts.

Leimix, a handsome middle-aged man standing beside Eudorax, also heaved a slight sigh of relief.

Yang Feng smiled slightly and said: "As long as Warlock College Antalya gives me 30,000,000 magic stones, then I'll immediately send my troops."

It was extremely unwise to openly defy the orders of Warlock College Antalya. Of course, Yang Feng wouldn't obediently comply with Warlock College Antalya's orders and fight for Fernandro Principality.

Eudorax' smile stiffened at once.

The young, beautiful and pure Jessica brimming with a noble temperament. She lovely and pitifully looked at Yang Feng before pleading softly: "Respected Steel City's Sir City Master. I'm Jessica, the third successor of Fernandro Principality's Fernandro Family. 30,000,000 magic stones is too much. Fernandro Family is unable to take out such a huge amount. Please be a bit understanding this once. Fernandro Family is willing to take out 300,000 magic stones; so please send Your troops to support us.

Yang Feng's gaze fell on Jessica before revealing a trace of a smile.

Fernandro Family's Jessica was acknowledged as one of the strongest geniuses among Yang Feng's peers in Warlock College Antalya and had promoted to a level-2 Apprentice Warlock in just over two years. She was pursued by countless male students in Warlock College Antalya and was recognized as one of the four great beauties among Yang Feng's peers.

Yang Feng said lightly: "Alright, I'll send an infantry regiment to support you."

After Yang Feng took over Steel City, he immediately begun to adapt his army and organize it according with Earth's military organization that he was the most familiar with; such as regiment, brigade, division and others. An infantry regiment had around 1,500 warriors.

Jessica's beautiful complexion changed slightly. She revealed a lovely and pitiful expression before pleading softly: "Please, could You send five mechanized infantry divisions to reinforce us?"

In more than two years, many forces had dispatches spies to enter Steel City; of which, many had formal statuses. Under the investigation of those people, some information that Yang Feng had deliberately released was picked up by them. That's the only reason why Jessica would know about mechanized infantry divisions.

In Black Dragon Empire, the large number of heavy artillery sold by Yang Feng had displayed tremendous power in the war. The aristocrats of Black Dragon Empire had at once made large orders to buy all kinds of heavy artillery.

There were already many forces in Turandot Subcontinent that knew about the power of Steel City's heavy artillery. There were also many formidable weapons refined by superior Alchemists in Turandot Subcontinent; many of them had even greater power than those heavy artillery. But Steel City's heavy artillery had the highest cost performance ratio.

Just the price of one scroll of the level-1 spell Fireball was at least 10,000 magic stones. In small-scale battles, this level-1 Fireball could help a level-1 Warlock defeat another level-1 Warlock. But in large-scale wars, the power of this Fireball was by far inferior to that of large caliber heavy artillery shells. Yang Feng very conscientiously priced the large caliber heavy artillery shells at 500 magic stone per shell by.

Each of Yang Feng's mechanized infantry divisions were equipped with large amounts of tanks, self-propelled artillery, rocket artillery, heavy artillery, heavy-duty assault helicopters, bombers and transporter aircraft. Jessica wanted for Yang Feng to send his mechanized infantry divisions as support, rather than him casually sending some cannon fodder.

The worth of 1,500 defenseless and untrained people going to a battle field might be even less than that of 50 fully equipped and well trained genuine warriors.

## **Chapter 119 – Continent Holy War Decry**

Yang Feng sneered coldly: "Mechanized infantry divisions? That's impossible! The selling price for the alchemical heavy artillery is at 100,000 magic stones per unit and 500 magic stones per shell. Every mechanized infantry division has over 100 units of heavy artillery. A mechanized infantry division is priced at 100,000,000 magic stones. You expect me to send them protect to your Fernandro Family free of charge?"

Jessica's smile stiffened and her expression at once became extremely gloomy, making her look incomparably lovely and pitiful.

Leimix took a step forward and looked at Yang Feng before saying heavily: "Yang Ye, it was an order issued by Warlock College Antalya. Do you really want to disobey the college's order?"

Yang Feng sneered: "How could I disobey the college's order? Warlock College Antalya just ordered me to support you, but no specifics were mentioned about how I should support you."

Eudorax said heavily: "Yang Ye, we're all in the same boat. If Fernandro Principality were to perish, then you'll be the next target of the under world's allied forces. If you dispatch your troops to guard Fernandro Principality, then the battles would only erupt on their side and you'll hardly be affected. And even if Fernandro Principality is eliminated; at that point, you could still calmly organize the second line of defense."

The complexions of Leimix and Jessica at once became extremely unsightly, but they were smart enough to keep quiet.

Yang Feng smiled, but he still spoke without making the slightest concession: "Unless Fernandro Principality's territory belongs to me; otherwise, I can't dispatch my mechanized infantry divisions."

Jessica's pretty face surged with a touch of a martyrdom. She took a step forward, looked straight at Yang Feng and then pleaded softly: "Respected Sir Yang Ye, if You dispatch three mechanized infantry divisions to reinforce Fernandro Principality. Then no matter the outcome, I'm willing to be Your woman and wholeheartedly comply with every of your demands."

Yang Feng smiled lightly, before ruthlessly striking at Jessica's ego: "Sorry, but I don't think that you're worth 100,000,000 magic stones."

Jessica's pretty face paled and her beautiful eyes surged with a touch of humiliation. Her eyes were already filled with traces of gloom as she stepped back.

In the slave market, a rather beautiful maiden could already be bought for 1 magic stone. For 1,000,000 magic stones, one could even buy some female level-1 Warlock slaves in some particular slave markets. As for the huge amount of 100,000,000 magic stones, it would be enough to let Yang Feng promote to a level-2 Warlock.

Eudorax pondered for a while before saying unhurriedly: "Fine, I give you my word! As long as you send troops to defend Fernandro Principality's capital; then hence forth, the entire Fernandro Principality is yours."

The complexions of Leimix and Jessica suddenly changed greatly after hearing that, before staring at Eudorax with incredulity flashing in their eyes.

Fernandro Principality was the foundation of Fernandro Family. Although there weren't many magic stone veins in Fernandro Principality. But the abundant resources and the huge population were enough to become the foundation and inheritance of a level-3 Warlock family.

Yang Feng's Steel City previously only had an income of more than 3,000 magic stones because he didn't had any interest in managing his territory as well as used the countless resources to manufacture his mechanical legion, resulting in such a small income.

Yang Feng said with some surprise: "Eudorax, was this authorized by Warlock College Antalya?"

Southern States Coalition was under Warlock College Antalya's domain and every of its principalities had their own Master. Any changes to this needed to be first approved by Warlock College Antalya's council of elders.

"It was! Warlock College Antalya, White Elephant Ivory, Eyes of Justice, Rose Garden, Savage Claw, Black Dragon Tower; they jointly signed the Continent Holy War Decry! In this Holy War, any forces that defeat the allied forces of the under world in a given territory; as long as they hold it until the end of the Holy War, then that territory would become their own and their legitimacy would be recognized by everyone. As long as you have the ability, then Senarus Principality and Poten Principality, they could all be yours." Eudorax said lightly.

After the dark elves from the under world's allied forces had assassinated seven and heavily injured three human Warlocks, they then swept over Turandot Subcontinent like a storm.

The top forces that had Great Warlocks keeping watch over them and some formidable inheritances as well as level-3 Warlock forces with seven-storied Warlock Towers, only they could barely hold their bases. Forces that didn't had any level-3 Warlocks were simply unable to withstand the assault from the under world's allied forces.

Senarus Principality and Poten Principality, the both of them had already been defeated and occupied by the under world's allied forces. Yang Feng originally didn't had any interest in sending his troops and have a gruesome altercation with the under world's allied forces. But now, he was extremely interested in it.

Senarus Principality and Poten Principality had a joint area that was at least 50 times as big as Satsuma Marquisdom's. Although the two great principalities had much less magic stone veins than Satsuma Marquisdom, but they were also rich in a lot of resources required for Warlocks to practice cultivation. If

the two great principalities were to be annexed, then Yang Feng's forces could once again increase rapidly by a large fraction.

Yang Feng said decisively: "Alright! I'll send my troops tomorrow."

Leimix contemplated for a moment before saying unhurriedly: "Sir Yang Ye, I have the corpse of an adult Mofen Demonic Polar Bear. The corpse includes the fur, skeleton and magic core of the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear. I'm willing to offer You this Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's corpse."

Eudorax exclaimed: "Mofen Demonic Polar Bear! But that's an extraordinary life form with the power of earth manipulation. When adult, it has battle prowess comparable Great Warlock's."

Yang Feng couldn't help but be moved after hearing that. The corpse of an extraordinary life form comparable to a Great Warlock rank was definitely a rare treasure. Coupling with Portable Fortified Stronghold's formidable manufacturing ability; as long as he had an intact corpse of an extraordinary life form comparable to a Great Warlock rank, then he could create a new Great Warlock rank mechanical battle beast.

In Turandot Subcontinent, there was a demand but no supply for corpses from great Warlock rank extraordinary life forms. It was a peerless treasure that one could stumble upon but not seek for and would be divided among Great Warlock rank experts once discovered. Yang Feng had a vast amount of magic stones, but he still couldn't buy a corpse of a Great Warlock rank extraordinary life form.

Yang Feng suppressed his desire before saying without batting an eye: "What do you want for it?"

As long as Leimix doesn't ask for anything too excessive, then Yang Feng would agree.

Leimix said unhurriedly: "I want Fernandro Principality and for it not to be destroyed in the Holy War. Apart from this, I hope that Jessica can marry Your only kin Yang Feng."

Jessica looked at Leimix with surprise, but she was quite sensible and kept her silence.

## **Chapter 120 – Mofen Demonic Polar Bear**

Yang Feng thought for a moment before making a prompt decision: "Very well, I agree!"

Producing a Great Warlock rank mechanical battle beast would greatly upgrade Yang Feng's overall strength. It would be one more trump card for Yang Feng's rapid expansion.

After he annexed several principalities, Fernandro Principality would no longer be important to Yang Feng.

After all, there weren't many resources within Fernandro Principality. A trifling marquisdom like Satsuma Marquisdom had several times the resources of Fernandro Principality.

Leimix gave Yang Feng a bronze ring: "The corpse of the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear is within this space ring."

This level-3 secret treasure space ring was an extremely precious treasure that belonged to Fernandro Family for more than a millennia.



Space treasures were always rare in Turandot Subcontinent. Basically all of them were in the hands of formidable beings such as level-3 Warlocks and above. Fernandro Family only had this space ring because it previously also had level-3 Warlocks.

Yang Feng received the space ring; he swept it with his spirit force and sensed that it was a mid-sized space ring with 10\*10\*10 cubic meters of space. There was a huge white-furred Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's corpse inside the space ring.

The Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's corpse was clearly quite well preserved. Even though it was unknown when it died, but it still emitted formidable fluctuations of power that couldn't be underestimated.

"Good stuff!" Yang Feng praised. His mind moved and released the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's corpse, before pressing on the dimensional crest on his chest and collecting the corpse.

Eudorax's pupils contracted slightly after seeing this scene. Space treasure, even a level-2 Warlock with a prestigious background like himself didn't had one. And now even Yang Ye had one. He couldn't help but be full of astonishment.

"Have it back!" Yang Feng casually threw the space ring and returned it to Leimix.

Leimix only heaved a long sigh of relief after receiving his spare ring back. It was one of Fernandro Family's heirlooms. He would have never offered Yang Feng such a treasure were it not for Fernandro Family being at the juncture of life and death.

Yang Feng casually threw a dimensional crest towards Jessica: "I'll gift you this treasure now that you're my nephew's fiancée! Inside, there are 10 mechanical golems with battle prowess comparable to level-2 Warlocks'. Remember to release them to protect yourself."

After receiving the dimensional crest, Jessica swept it with her spirit force. Her pretty face immediately surged with a trace of delight after discovering that the space within the dimensional crest was huge, before bowing towards Yang Feng in salute and saying deferentially: "Many thanks Sir for bestowing this treasure upon me."

Eudorax swept Jessica with a glance and a trace of envy flashed through the depths of his eyes. Mechanical golems with battle prowess comparable to level-2 Warlocks', every one of them would be greatly useful to a level-2 Warlock like himself.

"Eudorax, my nephew Yang Feng had received your care in Warlock College Antalya. I hope you like this mechanical golem." Yang Feng waved his hand. A level-2 mechanical bladed robot immediately walked out of a corner, before stopping beside Eudorax.

A red light flashed past the eyes of that bladed robot, before instantly erupting with a formidable force field comparable to that of a level-2 Warlock and simultaneously activating an encompassing level-2 protective cover.

"Terrific! This mechanical golem even has a defensive force field that is comparable to that of a level-2 Warlock! It's truly perfect!" Eudorax stared unwaveringly at the level-2 protective cover; his eyes flashed with fervor as he praised repeatedly.

For Warlocks, defensive power was more important than offense power and defensive spells were by far more valuable than offensive spells. Eudorax could sense that the level-2 protective cover of the bladed robot was even more tyrannical than every one of the level-2 defensive spells that he had. Coupled with the bladed robot being a golem, it was immune to most curses and other wicked spells as well as unafraid of death. Even Eudorax might not be this bladed robot's match.

"Good stuff, truly good stuff!" Leimix's eyes flashed with incandescence as he stared at the bladed robot, then his gaze brimming with excitement fell onto the dimensional crest on Jessica's chest: "Our Fernandro Family can definitely become one of the strongest level-2 Warlock families with ten of these level-2 Warlock rank mechanical golems.

Jessica felt Leimix's gaze and she tightly gripped the dimensional crest, before loosening her grip and releasing it. She had been attached with great importance and had been carefully groomed by Fernandro Family. She was very clear what those ten level-2 mechanical golems meant for Fernandro Family.

Yang Feng said lightly: "Well, you can leave now that there's nothing more to talk about!"

"Yes!" Eudorax's group of three could only leave.

Yang Feng operated another level-2 Liquid-Metal Robot and quickly brought the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's corpse to the Portable Fortified Stronghold below Giant-Stone City for analysis and modulation.

<Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's corpse, degree of integrity: 99.5%.>

<A vial of Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's bloodline essence with an intermediate concentration of bloodline can be extracted from this corpse.>

<Special fighting arms, Mechanical Demonic Polar Bear. 8 meters tall and 65 tons of weight. Equipped with a super energy magic core propulsion furnace and level-5 protective cover. Capable of operation within a radius of 10,000 kilometers. Requires 1,000,000 kun of energy and 10 units of dimensional crystals. General evaluation of fighting strength: level-10. No potential for evolution. Manufacturing time: 24 hours.>

Yang Feng revealed a hint of a delighted smile: "Great! Like this, I'll have two primary battle robots with battle prowess comparable to Great Warlocks'. Even if I run into a genuine Great Warlock rank enemy, I'll be able to contend against him."

In Turandot Subcontinent, any Great Warlock rank expert represented a peak existence. They could control a Warlock group and found a kingdom. Moreover, Great Warlock rank experts were known as Legend rank experts in other planes. They were legendary people that left their mark in history. The strongest experts of many lower planes were only at the Great Warlock rank.

Every Great Warlock rank expert was extremely prideful and were basically loners. With 2 Great Warlock rank primary battle robots, Yang Feng could defeat many lone Great Warlock rank experts.

Yang Feng thought somewhat regretfully: "Unfortunately, I don't have the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's secret method; otherwise, I'd soon have more than one Bloodline Warlock family under my control."