

MGE 121

Chapter 121 – Meeting

To become a Bloodline Warlock, one required the bloodline essence from a formidable life form as well as the corresponding secret method. In Turandot Subcontinent, it was practically impossible to find the corresponding secret method for the Great Warlock rank extraordinary life form Mofen Demonic Polar Bear. It was precisely because of this that Leimix would so readily give the Yang Feng Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's corpse.

Black City, inside a room of a luxury hotel.

"Sir Patriarch, why do you want me to marry that waste Yang Feng?" Jessica said with some puzzlement: "If you want to form an alliance through marriage, then wouldn't it be better for me to marry Steel City's City Lord instead?"

Jessica was very precocious; she understood that her marriage was not for her to decide. She had chosen not to resist her fate, but rather questioned very rationally.

"Steel City's City Master Yang Ye is a man that had reigned in his desires and wholeheartedly pursues knowledge and power. He never had a woman in these past two years, but rather hid himself in Black City and carried out all kinds of research. If you'd married such a man, than you'd be nothing more than a grass widow. You also wouldn't wield any power with him there."

"The waste Yang Feng is different. He's greatly cherished by Yang Ye and likes women. As long as you have control over him; then through him, you can obtain Steel City's tremendous resources and wield tremendous power." Leimix's eyes flashed with a touch of wisdom and farsightedness as he said in a deep voice.

In these two years, Yang Feng's avatar Yang Ye had all along been hiding in Black City without making a sound. Any conspiracy aimed at Yang Ye was as useless as a rat pulling at a turtle. The assassins who came to kill Yang Ye were all bombarded into sieves, before having their corpses suspended above the city wall as a public demonstration.

Under the circumstances where all the major forces were powerless, they could only choose to infer Yang Ye's character through a variety of intelligence that they gathered. In these two years, Yang Ye hadn't favored any woman. Those major forces could only infer that he wasn't good with women. As for Yang Feng and his flower garden; such men were lustful and could easily be corrupted by beauty.

Jessica thought for a moment, before silently nodding her head.

Leimix hesitated for a moment, before saying in a consultative tone: "Jessica, those level-2 mechanical battle golems are of tremendous importance to the family. Could you contribute five of them to the family? In my power as the Patriarch, I can slowly deviate the family's resources towards you and pay you for the five mechanical golems within a century."

Jessica cast a somewhat surprised look at Leimix. As the Patriarch of Fernandro Family, Leimix was always authoritative. And now he employed a consultative tone with her, which made her very stunned.

But Jessica was also very smart and quickly realized that her identity was somewhat different hence forth. She was already the fiancée of Yang Feng who was the only kin of Steel City's City Master Yang Ye. Even level-3 Warlocks were afraid of Steel City's terrifying power; with the backing from such a terrifying power, she wasn't someone that a trifling level-2 Warlock family's Patriarch could slight. Just like an ordinary woman marrying into royalty; that woman wasn't somebody that a minor official could slight.

Jessica looked at her grandfather's grandfather's grandfather's grandfather, before exclaiming slightly within and nodding in agreement: "Alright!"

Fernando Family had taken good care of this genius Jessica since small and supported her with a huge amount of resources; therefore, she had a very strong sense of identity towards the family. Leimix also had a very good sense of propriety and only asked for five mechanical golems; naturally, she wouldn't reject his request.

Only then did Leimix heaved a slight sigh of relief within. He rejoiced that Jessica wasn't a person that becomes estranged after gaining power.

Narona City, as Fernando Principality's capital, was originally a bustling huge city with a population of 1,500,000 people.

After the under world's allied forces invaded the surface world, the aristocrats and refugees unceasingly poured into this huge city from the four major principalities: Senarus Principality, Poten Principality, Nagyr Principality and Domwether Principality; somewhat overcrowding Narona City and giving rise to one after another refugee camps.

At the same time, as the shadow of the war hovered over Narona City, countless workers reinforced the city. Moreover, inner cities were constructed within Narona City, intended as the next line of defense after the outer city was captured.

In the distance, two kilometers from Narona City's south city gate. Fernando Principality's Archduke and all of the ministers stood there surrounded by 20,000 Fernando Principality's royal guards, while looking towards the distance.

"That waste Yang Feng is rather full of himself. He's actually making so many Fernando Principality's people wait for him." Among a group of gorgeously dressed aristocratic youngsters, a pretentious young man with a handsome appearance said with great displeasure.

Jessica arched her eyebrows before saying harshly: "Elton, you moron, shut your trap. If you dare to once more insult Yang Feng, then I'll tell father to teach you a lesson."

Elton glared coldly before ridiculing: "Jessica, with his inferior level-1 soul aptitude, of course Yang Feng is a waste. You haven't yet married him and are already defending that waste of a fiancé? You're a woman from the Fernando Family. Yang Feng is the only kin of Fernando Family's greatest enemy, Steel City's Yang Ye. You even dare to scold me because of an outsider? Are you still a member of Fernando Family?"

Fernando Family's group of youngsters glared coldly at Jessica.

Yang Feng's Steel City was established by stepping on Fernandro Family and seizing half of Fernandro Principality's territory. Everyone in Fernandro Family was full of hatred towards Steel City as well as Yang Feng.

A beautiful woman with a head full of short blue hair and a sensual and sumptuous figure, who was about twenty three or twenty four years old and exuded traces of charm belonging to a mature woman said coldly: "Enough. After all, Yang Feng is supporting us. You shouldn't insult him again."

Elton's eyebrows creased: "Big sister Helena. No one had ever witnessed the battle prowess of Steel City's mechanized infantry divisions. No matter how strong those golems are, they're still but trifling Knight rank mechanical golems. Is it really necessary to give them such a grand welcome?"

The performance of Steel City's mechanized infantry divisions was as of yet unknown; Fernandro Principality's younger generation didn't believe that those knight rank golems could contend with the under world's allied forces. After all, it was a terrifying force that had destroyed more than a dozen of Southern States Coalition's principalities in a row.

Chapter 122 – The Snake Hellion Legion

"Omogudo Flying Snakes! Those are the scouts of hellion force's third legion, the snake hellion legion. If they're here, that means that the snake hellion legions isn't far behind!!" All of a sudden, a slightly fearful voice sounded among the crowd of humans.

The bigwigs of Fernandro Principality looked up; their faces at once became extremely pale and their eyes flashed with a touch of fear.

Huge flying snakes up to twenty meters long, their entire body covered in a layer of black scales and eighteen pairs of fly-like transparent wings; they were flying in this direction.

These huge flying snakes that could fly were known as Omogudo Flying Snakes. This kind of flying snake was a subspecies of the Omogudo Flying Demonic Snake. Adult Omogudo Flying Demonic Snakes were extraordinary life forms with battle prowess comparable to Great Warlocks'. Adult Omogudo Flying Snakes were merely comparable to level-1 Warlock rank, with some Omogudo Flying Snakes with pure bloodline being even capable of evolving to a degree where they would be rival level-2 Warlocks.

The Omogudo Flying Snakes were beasts born from the mating of the Hellion Clan's Snake Hellion Clan and were under the control of Snake Hellion Clan's royal family. They were also one of the most incisive weapons under the Snake Hellion Clan.

The bigwigs of Fernandro Principality had their complexions change greatly after seeing several hundred Omogudo Flying Snakes flying about. Many of them were so scared that they even had their legs tremble and couldn't budge.

"Retreat!" The face of Archduke Fernandro paled, before he decisively ordered.

A single Omogudo Flying Snake would cause a great headache to a big city such as Giant-Stone City. In field warfare, the several hundred Omogudo Flying Snakes were definitely capable of consuming everyone here.

The greater aristocrats of Fernandro Principality had looks of dismay on their faces; they almost scrambled as they fled towards Narona City.

The speed of the several hundred Omogudo Flying Snakes suddenly soared and they shot towards those greater aristocrats of Fernandro Principality like several hundred arrows.

The five-storied Warlock Tower in the center of Narona City lit up, before four fireballs instantly erupted and shot towards the airborne Omogudo Flying Snakes like meteors. Instantly, four Omogudo Flying Snakes were blasted into tatters, with countless fragments dropping from the sky.

Spell radiances flashed on the five-storied Warlock Tower in the center of Narona City, before negative status spells at once hit the several hundred Omogudo Flying Snakes, weakening their battle prowess.

A gorgeous woman sat on top of a level-2 Warlock rank Omogudo Flying Snake. She was dressed in a black leather armor and her skin was the color of wheat. She spread her cherry lips and issued an extremely strange hissing sound.

The several hundred Omogudo Flying Snakes instantly turned back and retreated towards the rear. The several hundred Omogudo Flying Snakes were not enough to take Fernandro Principality's capital Narona City.

Before long, all kinds ordinary venomous snakes of all sizes and all kinds of snake-type extraordinary life forms formed a densely packed sea of snakes that surged towards Narona City. If people with Trypophobia saw this many snakes, they would definitely be so scared that they would weakly fall to the ground.

In that sea of snakes, there were nearly 20,000 boas with lengths exceeding ten meters. On top of those 20,000 boas sat Snake Hellion Clan experts; they didn't look much different from ordinary humans, yet had a pair of snake-like vertical pupils.

When tracing back their origins, Hellion Clan had humans as their ancestors, before becoming freaks like hellions under the taboo remodeling techniques of the 2nd Warlock Dynasty. Most hellions prior to morphing had appearances that were practically identical to humans'.

If the Hellion Clan didn't need to devour human flesh in order to maintain their reason and if their experts didn't gained great strength by devouring humans, then they could even be regarded as a branch of Bloodline Warlocks.

Above that city wall, Fernandro Principality's experts watched the distant dense sea of snakes; they had their scalps turn numb and their eyes flash with fear.

The tall city wall could defend against the attacks of many extraordinary life forms, but it wouldn't have much effect against that sea of snakes. Without relying on the tall city wall, then even with the protection of the five-storied Warlock Tower and the terrifying power of a level-3 Warlock that it could display, Fernandro Principality didn't had the confidence of defeating the countless boas employed by the snake hellion legion.

Among the twenty thousand boas, there was a Komatu Silver-White Demonic Horned Boa. It was forty meters long with a single horn and a silver-white layer covering its body. This was a terrifying boa that

would promote to a level-3 extraordinary life form upon adulthood and even had a trace of hope to evolve into the level-4 extraordinary life form Komatu Silver-White Demonic Horned Snake King.

A sofa was embedded on the head of the adult Komatu Silver-White Demonic Horned Boa. On that sofa, a stunningly beautiful golden-haired and blue eyed woman was sitting in a slanted position. She had a jade-like snow-white skin, extremely good looks and a curvaceous and sensual figure brimming with maturity.

This stunning beauty was the snake hellion legion's legion commander Demonic Snake Princess Olerya, an expert with the terrifying strength of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock. She was a peerless genius of Snake Hellion Clan as well as the one most promising to promote to a Great Warlock.

Snake Hellion Clan carried the bloodline of their ancestor the Mother of Snakes. They had a thin concentration of the Mother of Snakes' bloodline; therefore, females were superior to males in the Snake Hellion Clan. Female experts were as common as flies, while males merely acted as breeding stallions for the continuation of the race and their status was much lower than the females'.

Olerya said lightly: "Charge!"

Shortly after, the densely packed up to several 100,000 ordinary venomous snakes madly rushed towards Narona City like a tide.

Spell radiance surged above Narona City's city wall, before blessing the elite warriors and upgrading their battle prowess.

Heavy-duty catapults quickly took their positions, before hurling kerosene jars towards the sea of snakes.

A large number of kerosene jars have been thrown into the sea of snakes and smashed apart. A level-1 Warlock reached out and shot a rocket-artillery-like fireball. The fireball exploded in the middle of the sea of snakes, before instantly igniting the kerosene and forming pockets of flames within the sea of snakes. Countless venomous snakes were burned as they continuously rolled in the pockets of flames before dying.

"Rainy Mist!"

From amidst the forces of the Snake Hellion Clan, five gorgeous women stepped out. They erupted with terrifying level-2 Warlock rank life forces, before silently reciting incantations and pointing towards the sky.

Countless water elemental particles gathered in the middle of the sky and formed an enormous black cloud, before a large tract of rain mixed with a large tract of mist shrouded Narona City.

The pockets of fire were then extinguished under the downpour.

Chapter 123 – Bagru Boa Cavalries

The expressions of everyone above the city wall changed abruptly. Under the downpour, the archers could be considered to be impaired. Additionally, with that rainy mist environment, not only would

human warriors be extremely weakened, but the fighting strength of those different venomous snakes would get a huge upgrade.

The Warlock Tower in the center of Narona City at once effused extremely formidable fluctuations of magic, before a Dispel instantly shrouded the black cloud in the sky.

Under the power of Dispel, the dark cloud in the sky had immediately disappeared.

The black cloud had just disappeared a short while ago, when the snake hellion legion's Warlocks once again cast Rainy Mist; once again forming a black cloud.

Narona City's Warlock Tower continuously dispelled the black cloud in the sky. The magic powers of both parties continuously intertwined in the sky.

The heavy-duty catapults above the city wall were still hurling kerosene jars, followed by the level-1 Warlocks casting Fireball to ignite the kerosene.

Tracts of fire accompanied by thick smoke once again emerged in the sea of snakes, devouring large tracts of the sea of snakes.

The snakes of the densely packed sea of snakes avoided the tracts shrouded in fire; they then swiftly passed Narona City's moat, before climbing Narona City's city wall.

"Shadow Ray!"

"Arcane Projectiles!"

"Negative Energy Ray!"

"..."

More than a 1,000 Apprentice Warlocks continuously cast level-0 offensive spells, bombarding the densely packed sea of snakes.

More than a thousand venomous snakes would meet their end every moment.

Some Apprentice Warlocks also released a lot of rankless extraordinary life forms as well as a variety of extraordinary plants in order to fight against that sea of snakes. Fernandro Principality's royal guards also continuously acted, madly killing those snakes.

The poisonous snakes died by the thousands and ten thousands every second. The many poisonous snakes that managed to climb above the city wall would immediately bite at the royal guards' legs, but they were obstructed by the royal guards' armor and instead would be chopped into mincemeat.

Following a royal guard clad in armor brandishing his sword and chopping a venomous snake in two, a one meter long demonic snake suddenly burst out and ferociously bit at the royal guard's thigh. It's extremely sharp fangs at once penetrated the royal guard's armor and pierced into his thigh, before injecting its venom.

"Ah!! Go to hell!!!" That royal guard revealed a frightened expression. He screamed mournfully and brandishing his sword in a chopping motion, before chopping the snake in two.

In the next moment, that royal guard only felt his head spin. The poison attacked his mind, before he weakly fell to the ground and was covered by countless venomous snakes.

There were a lot of low-level extraordinary life form rank demonic snakes hidden in that densely packed sea of venomous snakes. The demonic snakes mixed with the ordinary snakes, continuously lunched sneak attacks and bit at the legs of the royal guards.

Very quickly, extremely mournful cries emitted by the royal guards were heard above the city wall. A large number of royal guards died because of those poisonous snakes.

The official Warlocks that originally intended to preserve their spirit force, were forced to act after seeing this scene.

All of a sudden, a demonic wolf with flames igniting all over its body, an up to ten meter tall steel golem, three demonic lions, a demonic leopard and three carnivorous demonic rattans appeared above the city wall. The formidable beings with fighting strength comparable to that of level-1 Warlocks acted, decimating large numbers of venomous snakes.

Olerya waved her jade-white hand.

Ten thousand out of the twenty thousand strong snake hellion legion's warriors separated from the rest and immediately rode their bulky demonic snakes towards Naron City.

The demonic snakes that the snake hellion legion's warriors rode were known as Bagru Boas. They were also a subspecies birthed from the Snake Hellion Clan's mating. After reaching adulthood, their terrifying physical constitution would be comparable to that of level-1 Warlocks. Their drawbacks were their low intelligence and their inability to use magic; therefore, their true strength was far below that of level-1 Warlocks.

When the ten thousand Bagru Boa cavalries launched a coordinated attack, then even a level-3 Warlock would die if he didn't escaped.

The complexions of Fernandro Principality's bigwigs paled once they saw the ten thousand Bagru Boas move.

Naron City's Warlock Tower erupted with extremely formidable fluctuations of magic in a flash.

Clusters of fire elemental particles were quickly gathering into a sea of fire in the sky. Obviously, a destructive fire-attributed spell with a large area of effect was being prepared. Once the level-3 fire-attributed spell with a large area of effect was released, then all life within the scope of the sea of fire would be hit by the fire spell.

A gorgeous woman among the ten thousand Bagru Boa cavalries instantly erupted with the terrifying life force of a level-3 Warlock rank. She had a head full of short black hair, wheat colored skin, a pair of huge milk-jugs and was dressed in a sensual leather armor that merely covered her key places.

This gorgeous woman was Demonic Snake Princess Olerya's assistant, Emma, and snake hellion legion's legion lieutenant commander.

Emma pointed towards the sky and immediately cast Dispel.

A magical radiance entered the sky and instantly dispelled the destructive fire-attribute spell with a large area of effect. The sea of fire immediately crumbled and faded away.

Meteorological spells with large areas of effect had great might and vast scope. The only drawback was the extremely long preparation time. They could be easily dispelled by an expert casting Dispel. Of course, if there were no experts proficient in dispelling spells keeping watch; then once a meteorological spell was successfully cast, the resulting destructive power would be earth-shaking. Just like when Narona City's Warlock Tower was preparing the meteorological spell; if it were to be successfully cast, then it would be able to annihilate more than half of the ordinary venomous snakes as well as inflict serious damage to the ten thousand Bagru Boa cavalries.

Once that meteorological spell was dispelled; Leimix, the one in charge of the Warlock Tower, was so depressed that he felt like spitting blood.

The Warlock Tower glimmered with a magical radiance. Several dozen clusters of fireballs were shot like rocket artillery from the Warlock Tower and bombarded the Bagru Boa cavalries, immediately blasting apart several dozens of them.

Emma watched with indifference as the several dozen Bagru Boa cavalries were killed by those Fireball. She was only responsible for dispelling and countering the spells with a large area of effect. She wouldn't waste her spirit force to help the Bagru Boa cavalries resist the spells.

"Arcane Projectiles!"

"Negative Energy Ray!"

"Acid Rain!"

"Web!"

"Grease!"

"..."

The several thousand Apprentice Warlocks watched the madly surging Bagru Boa cavalries as they crazily cast all kinds of level-0 spells, bombarding the Bagru Boa cavalries.

The Bagru Boa cavalries exerted themselves, before directly bursting the web apart. Arcane projectiles, negative energy rays, acid rain and other level-0 spells bombarding those Bagru Boa cavalries that weren't blocked by their Bagru Boas were then blocked by their boa armor. Unless a single Bagru Boa cavalry was simultaneously attacked by several hundreds of level-0 spells; otherwise, it was basically impossible to kill them.

Chapter 124 – Hanging By A Thread

The ten thousand Bagru Boa cavalries paid a price of close to two hundred casualties for braving the countless attacks. They quickly reached the brink of Narona City's city wall, before directly advancing on the city wall itself.

Once the Bagru Boa cavalries reached the top of the city wall, the boa cavalries with the strength of Earth Knights or above japed off their Bagru Boas, before madly killing the Narona City's royal guards with the claymores in their hands.

In average, Narona City's royal guards had the cultivation of high-level Warriors; therefore their strength was worlds apart from those Earth Knight rank boa cavalries. Once those boa cavalries rushed into the crowd of humans, then like wolves among sheep, they began to slaughter.

Those huge Bagru Boas also opened their bloody maws, before swallowing the human warriors above the city wall.

Although Narona City's royal guards struggled to resist, but they still suffered heavy casualties, before very quickly showing signs of defeat.

"It's over!" Under the protection of the 5 bladed robots, Jessica's face went deathly pale as she watched the hell-like scene above Narona City's city wall.

"Fuck. Will Fernandro Principality perish while in my hands? I can't accept that, ah!!" Archduke Fernandro faced the sky before issuing a grievous and indignant howl.

The previously extremely arrogant Elton and some Fernandro Family's youngsters; they were so frightened when they saw the cruel scene of those Bagru Boas swallowing humans that they started trembling, their eyes brimming with fear. Some with weaker wills were scared to the point of losing control of their bladders.

A lot of Fernandro Family's young women hid, with only Helena and several other Apprentice Warlock rank young women with uncommon strengths still fighting under the cover of their army.

"Are those Steel City's mechanical golems? So formidable! It would be so nice if they belonged to me." Helena's beautiful eyes brimmed with jealousy and envy as she looked at those mechanical bladed robots standing in front of Jessica.

The five bladed robots standing in front of Jessica brandished their high frequency oscillation blades, before killing those Bagru Boas and the boa cavalries as easily as chopping vegetables.

The Bagru Boas had just neared Jessica, when one of the five bladed robots rushed forward and immediately chopped them to countless fragments.

Above Narona City's wide city wall, only the direction with Jessica in it was barely held. The other directions, almost all had already collapsed; with a large number of human warriors and Apprentice Warlocks being either swallowed by the Bagru Boas, killed by the boa cavalries or bitten to death by the venomous snakes.

Thanks to the ferocious and outstanding protection from the five bladed robots, even if the entire Narona City was occupied, but Jessica still would have had a chance of carving a bloody path and escaping from Narona City.

"It's over!" As Olerya watched those ten thousand Bagru Boa cavalries climb onto Narona City's city wall, the corners of her mouth rose slightly and she revealed a trace of a smile.

The capitals of Senarus Principality and Poten Principality had also fallen that easily in front of Olerya.

Just like Olerya had expected, before Naron City's royal guards had even persisted for half an hour under the attack from the Bagru Boa cavalries above the city wall, their morale had already crumbled and they began to scurry away.

Cries, shouts and screams reverberated over Naron City.

Archduke Fernando successively killed quite a few fleeing generals, but he still was unable to contain the collapse of his army. He eventually sighed in disappointment and his eyes flashed with a touch of despair.

The minister of defense, Archer, had an anxious expression as he arrived before Archduke Fernando and advised: "Your Majesty, we should escape! We'll have a chance at a comeback as long as we're alive!"

Archduke Fernando said unwillingly: "After losing Fernando Principality, will we even be of any value towards Warlock College Antalya? Even if we escape to St. Kaulin City, we'd have to depend on others and our days would be bleak."

Fernando Principality had to offer a large amount of resources to Warlock College Antalya every year in order to keep their authority over the principality and to be regarded as valuable as well as receive protection. Fernando Family would lose its foundation after Fernando Principality perishes and won't be regarded with any importance by Warlock College Antalya.

Archer said: "As long as there's life there's hope. Isn't there still the marriage agreement between Princess Jessica and the only kin of Steel City's City Master, Yang Feng? With the support of Steel City's City Master, there will be hope of recovering our country."

Archduke Fernando gave a pained smile, before pointing at the several hundred Omogudo Flying Snakes descending: "Hope of recovering our country? That's only fooling oneself. Even if Steel City had 100,000 Knight rank steel golems, they still wouldn't be a match for those freaks!"

Archer watched as those several hundred Omogudo Flying Snakes were descending upon Fernando Principality's last resistance and his eyes also flashed with a touch of despair. He also didn't believe that Steel City's mechanical golems could contend against the Omogudo Flying Snakes.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Just as Naron City had fallen into despair; air-to-air missiles appeared out of the blue amidst the chaos and extremely accurately bombarded the crowd of Omogudo Flying Snakes, instantly blowing them apart.

One after another, the Omogudo Flying Snakes were instantly blasted into countless fragments by the bombardment of the air-to-air missiles, before falling to the ground.

Olerya's smile stiffened slightly when she saw this scene and her eyes surged with endless anger.

Those Omogudo Flying Snakes were a kind of variant born from the mating of Snake Hellion Clan. They were also the most elite forces among the snake hellion legion, every single one of them being extremely precious. Olerya's status among the Snake Hellion Clan in the Turandot Subcontinent was extremely high, but she still had merely several hundred Omogudo Flying Snakes under her control. She

used these Omogudo Flying Snakes as scouts and as a killing move. But now, several dozens of them were killed, immediately enraging her and stirring her killing intent.

“Who was it? To actually dare kill my Omogudo Flying Snakes! That’s unforgivable!!” Olerya raised her head and looked towards the direction from where the guided missiles were launched, before erupting with the terrifying life force of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock and issuing a terrifying and piercing howl.

In the distance, a hundred Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters lined up as they flew over.

A Hundred and twenty Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft followed under the protection of the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters.

Hundred Lightning Supersonic Fighters were flying in a high altitude, protecting sixty Colossus Heavy-Duty Bombers.

Having heard Olerya’s piercing howl, everyone still fighting on Fernandro Principality’s side above Narona City’s city wall looked towards the crowd of fighters with a trace of hope in their gazes.

“I’m Steel City’s envoy.”

The roof of a modified Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft opened and a staircase was raised. Yang Feng stood on the raised stair case. He looked down to where the two forces were fiercely fighting, revealed a trace of a smile and said.

Chapter 125 – The Formidable Mechanical Legion

Complicated gazes were shot from within Narona City and gathered on Yang Feng.

The people from Fernandro Principality looked at Yang Feng’s figure in the sky and a trace of hope surged in their eyes.

The Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters continuously shot air-to-air missiles, blasting Omogudo Flying Snakes into countless fragments that scattered all over.

“Stop!!” Olerya felt a heartache as she looked at the several hundred Omogudo Flying Snakes being continuously blasted into fragments, before she barked.

Yang Feng smiled slightly and snapped his fingers: “Just because you said so?”

The sixty Colossus Heavy-Duty Bombers flying in the high altitude of five thousand meters, like laying eggs, dropped densely packed cluster bombs.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As soon as the cluster bombs hit the ground, they set off earth shaking and sky shattering explosions. The explosion of every cluster bomb had a destructive power equivalent to that of a level-3 spell with a small area of effect, its scope being the size of a football stadium.

During the first round of bombardment, large tracts of all kinds of venomous snakes and snake-type extraordinary life forms were blown into tatters.

The experts from the snake hellion legion and the Fernandro Principality were dumbstruck when they saw this scene, doubting their own eyes.

Archduke Fernandro was somewhat dumbstruck and his eyes brimming with astonishment: "So formidable! Is this the power of Steel City's mechanized infantry divisions? So terrifying! To even reach such a terrifying height, the alchemy of Steel City's City Lord is really superb."

Helena's beautiful eyes brimmed with astonishment when she saw the large tracts of all kinds of venomous snakes and snake-type extraordinary life forms disappearing from the battle field: "That army is so terrifying and those weapons are so formidable! No wonder they were so confident at that time, even stating that they could conquer us within a month. Those alchemical weapons are so terrifying!"

As she watched Yang Feng in the sky, Jessica had a somewhat excited but also complicated look, before she sighed within: "Steel City's mechanized infantry divisions are truly formidable!"

At that time in Warlock College Antalya, Jessica was extremely scornful of Yang Feng, a waste with such a low soul aptitude. But due to the enormous power of Steel City, she didn't dare provoke Yang Feng. She felt extremely upset when she heard that Yang Feng had promoted to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock. After all, when comparing soul attributes, her's was stronger by more than one hundred times. But now, she had actually become Yang Feng's fiancée; resulting in indescribable feelings.

Elton and other Fernandro Family's youths who were originally scornful of Steel City, they also became dumbstruck, doubting their eyes.

"I said for you to stop!!" Olerya's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of anger and she instantly erupted with the life force of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock. A pair of dragon wings sprouted from her back, before she stomped her feet lightly and turned into a black streak that shot lightning fast towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's mind moved slightly. Soon after, fifty Lightning Supersonic Fighters swooped down; their cannons rumbled, crazily strafing Olerya.

Olerya's figure flashed with a magical radiance, before more than a hundred life-like apparitions appeared midair.

Instead of trying to visually identify the enemy, those Lightning Supersonic Fighters rather used radars to lock onto the enemy. Those more than a hundred apparitions were unable to confuse them. Their cannons still pursued and madly strafed Olerya with guided air-to-air missiles.

Olerya's figure shook and produced several afterimages by seemingly taking a single step, avoiding the strafe of those Lightning Supersonic Fighters. She strangely appeared in front of Yang Feng, reached out with her jade-white hand and grabbed at him.

The 2 level-8 shielded robots guarding in front of Yang Feng raised their shields in a flash. Level-3 protective covers extended from them, blocking in front of Yang Feng.

Olerya smiled sweetly, before instantly disappearing and then very strangely reappearing behind Yang Feng. She once again reached out with her jade-white hand and grabbed at Yang Feng.

Olerya's jade-white hand had just touched the level-3 protective cover, when her pretty face changed slightly. To her surprise, she was unable to instantly split open the protective cover.

Olerya's figure paused for just a short moment, when those Lightning Supersonic Fighters locked onto her, their cannons rumbled and countless cannon shells were fired at Olerya.

"Demonic Snake Morph!"

Olerya's pretty face changed slightly, before she gave a piercing howl and instantly emitted streams of black life force from all over. Suddenly, countless demonic snake scales grew all over her body, her human-like pupils became snake-like vertical pupils, a long snake tail appeared behind her and her jade-white hands sprouted extremely sharp claws. A stunning beauty had changed into a freak with a mixture of human and snake features.

The countless cannon shells bombarding Olerya were instantly stopped by the formidable life force revolving around her one at a time, unable to injure her in the slightest.

The guided air-to-air missiles stopped beside Olerya, unable to explode. Because once those guided missiles exploded, they would blow up Yang Feng together with Olerya into tatters.

"I was actually pressured to such an extent by some mechanical golems. You can be proud of yourself. Now surrender obediently!" Olerya's vertical pupils flashed coldly. Her claws instantly erupted with tyrannical black life force, before piercing through the two level-3 protective covers and grabbing at Yang Feng.

Just then, level-8 shielded robots abruptly jumped out of that Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopter, before erupting with level-3 protective covers one after another.

Each level-3 protective cover was equivalent to a level-3 force-field-type defensive spell. The superposition of dozens of level-3 protective covers forcibly ricocheted Olerya.

Olerya roared. Countless black life force revolved around her, before her figure shook and instantly split into several dozens afterimages as she consecutively punched at Yang Feng.

The level-3 protective covers continuously burst open under Olerya's bombardment.

If it was merely a single level-8 shielded robot, then Olerya would have torn it apart within seconds. But with the 30 level-8 shielded robots unceasingly releasing their level-3 protective covers time and again, Olerya's crazy attacks were tenaciously blocked.

While under the protection of the level-8 shield robots, Yang Feng said with a slight smile: "What's your name? How about we have a chat? With this constant fighting, feelings will end up being hurt."

Olerya shouted indignantly: "Shut your mouth. If you're a man, then come out from behind your guards and fight me! Can you even do anything else beside hiding behind your guards?"

Chapter 126 – Defeating The Snake Hellion Legion

Yang Feng laughed merrily and said: "The equipment is also part of one's strength! I'm an Alchemist. Isn't it only natural for Alchemists to command their golems in a battle? How many Alchemists would go into battle without their golems? In addition, I have a bone to pick with your speech from earlier; the backwards feudal era is over and gender equality is now the mainstream."

Olerya felt even angrier. She loathed Yang Feng's shamelessness. Her speed soared abruptly and like a meteor striking, she madly bombarded those level-3 protective covers.

Unexpectedly, Olerya had forcibly torn an opening in those thirty level-8 mechanical shielded robots' level-3 protective covers. She punched the super-alloy shield of a level-8 shielded robot, instantly erupting with a peerless and terrifying power, blasting that shielded robot into spare parts.

Yang Feng smiled, he then clapped his hands and said teasingly: "Amazing! However, please continue to work hard. Attacks of such might aren't enough to destroy my escort."

60 shield robots equipped with jet packs flew out from both sides, before landing beside Yang Feng and successively starting their level-3 protective covers.

The eighty nine level-3 protective covers overlaid and blocked in front of Yang Feng, giving birth to a feeling of powerlessness within Olerya.

The offensive power of level-8 shielded robots was exceedingly low, every part of them being only designed for defense. Even ordinary level-3 extraordinary life forms could somewhat withstand them. Olerya being able to shred the defense of thirty shielded robots, that was already terrifying. But in front of eighty 9 shielded robots, she seemed somewhat powerless.

Just then, rumbling arrived from afar.

Olerya turned to look and she felt cold inside.

From afar, she saw a cloud of dust rising. A large tract with tanks, IFVs, APCs, self-propelled artillery, howitzers, rocket launchers and other military weapons formed a huge fleet currently moving towards Narona City.^{1,2}

That cluster of armored vehicles flanked snake hellion legion, blocking their retreating route.

Olerya took a look at her snake hellion legion, which she had built with great care, only to see it suffer heavy casualties under the frantic bombardment from the Colossus Heavy-Duty Bombers, before scattering in every which way.

Although Emma had already completely suppressed Narona City's Warlock Tower, but it was still impossible to reverse this battle.

The Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft were in the process of dropping paratroopers towards Narona City. The paratroopers consisted mainly of level-7 bladed robots and level-7 gunner robots. They were one-sidedly massacring the Bagru Boa cavalries.

The Omogudo Flying Snakes mid-air also suffered heavy casualties from the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters, with less than sixty remaining.

Olerya felt a sharp pain within, before mournfully ordering: "Retreat!!"

The entire snake hellion legion at once erupted with piercing howls, before collapsing and quickly fleeing in the direction from where they came.

Yang Feng said with some regret: "Unfortunately, you still insist in your shenanigans. Your legion will have to account for it."

If Olerya let her self fall into rage and once again entangled with Yang Feng, then her snake hellion legion would be devoured by Yang Feng's mechanized infantry division.

Olerya recovered her calm. Her snake-like vertical pupils flashed with a touch of a bizarre radiance and she said coldly: "What's your name?"

Yang Feng smiled slightly and said: "How about becoming my slave? If you let me set you up with a restriction, then I'll tell you my name!"

"Alright! If you're willing to give me all of your war golems, then I don't see any problems in becoming your slave!"

A magical radiance flashed on Olerya's body, before she undid the Demonic Snake Morph and regained her mature, lively, sensual and tempting bearing of a beauty. She smiled lovely towards Yang Feng, before traces of dim fluctuations of magic surged from her and she silently cast a spell for charming humans.

<The female life form had cast Charm on You. The principle of this Charm is to exploit body language, appearance, spirit fluctuations, surroundings, intonation ... and other conditions to submerge You in a shallow layer of hypnosis and subconsciously develop a favorable impression of her; thus laying the foundation for hypnotic suggestion.>

A string of analysis flashed in Yang Feng's eyes.

Olerya's Charm was exceedingly formidable, not loosing one bit to Anusha's. If it was Yang Feng's true body, then he would definitely fall into her trap. But he was merely possessing a Liquid-Metal Robot. Through it, Yang Feng only thought that she was very beautiful, without being eroded by the Charm.

Yang Feng smiled slightly and said: "Alright! I'll consider it."

"Sure enough, human males only amount this much." Olerya's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of contempt.

But in the next moment, the cannons of the Lightning Supersonic Fighters mid-air rumbled, with countless cannon shells being shot at Olerya.

With her defenses down, Olerya had to resist the bombardment of several hundred cannon shells with her own flash, before being flung back. She spat a mouthful of blood, and glared hatefully at Yang Feng.

Looking like somebody that couldn't hurt a fly, Yang Feng said with a somewhat bashful smile: "I'm so embarrassed for this lapse of mine! How about we have another chat?"

"Son of a bitch! I'll remember this! Next time, I'll make sure to treat you kindly!" Olerya glared fiercely at Yang Feng, then gave a furious roar and unleashed her Demonic Snake Morph. Her figure shook and she became a black streak of light madly flying towards the cluster of armored vehicles.

After several dozens of breaths, Olerya flew into that cluster of armored vehicles and with her seemingly unparalleled claws shrouded in black life force tore a tank in half.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a touch of astonishment: "Tearing a tank in half with bare hands, truly amazing. Only in the World of Warlocks can one witness such a show of physical strength."

With the joint forces of the two level-3 Warlocks, Olerya and Emma, the flanking cluster of armored vehicles were being torn to shreds, forcibly creating a path for the several thousand remnants of the snake hellion legion.

The hundred Lightning Supersonic Fighters quickly chased up to them, before continuously swooping down and strafing, killing the remnants of the snake hellion legion.

Simultaneously, the huge mechanized fleet split in two and continuously pursued the snake hellion legion from the rear.

Yang Feng rode the Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft, before landing on Narona City's city wall.

Archduke Fernandro took a crowd of Fernandro Principality's ministers before Yang Feng, then bowed earnestly towards him in salute and said: "Yang Feng, welcome to Narona City. I'm extremely grateful for saving Narona City's 1,500,000 people and for saving Fernandro Family. Fernandro Family will never forget Your benevolence."

[1] – https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Infantry_fighting_vehicle

[2] – https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Armoured_personnel_carrier

Chapter 127 – Weaver

The ministers also bowed extremely earnestly towards Yang Feng in salute. No matter what kind of thoughts they had entertained before, but Yang Feng had actually saved them today. If Yang Feng hadn't shown up, then they would be reduced to slaves or even food by the Snake Hellion Clan.

Even though the Hellion Clan originated from the Human Clan, but they had already developed into Human Clan's natural predator. To the Hellion Clan, humans were no more than livestock. Naturally, once humans discovered any hellions, they would make sure to kill every last one of them. Colluding with or rearing hellions, those were extremely heinous and unpardonable crimes in the human society.

Only that, hellions were experimental products birthed from the fusion of all kinds of ancient life forms' bloodlines by the 2nd Warlock Dynasty. Their bodies contained the bloodline of many ancient life forms as well as their variants. In a pursuit of power, that is, in order to obtain formidable bloodline, many human Warlocks would secretly rear hellions or collude with them.

Under the temptation of the hellions, there were many human Warlocks degenerating every year by transplanting hellions' bloodlines and becoming hellions themselves. It was precisely because of this that hellions would never go exterminated.

After a round of polite greetings, Archduke Fernandro personally led Yang Feng to a palace outside of Fernandro Principality's imperial palace to rest.

The mechanized infantry division brought by Yang Feng, that were mainly composed of level-5 humanoid primary battle robots, quickly built all kinds of fortifications in Narona City, continuously turning it into a stronghold.

There were countless experts and legions in the under world's allied forces, with the snake hellion legion being merely one of them. It wouldn't be that easy to keep Narona city without sufficient preparations.

At night, Narona City's aristocrats gathered in the extravagant and luxurious main hall of the imperial palace. The imperial palace was embedded with countless magic lamps and its ground was covered in marble.

Dressed in formal clothing, Yang Feng entered the palace and attracted the gazes of practically everyone present.

Steel City's mechanized infantry division displayed their overwhelming superiority as they easily defeated the snake hellion legion commanded by two level-3 Warlocks, revealing to everyone in Fernandro Principality Steel City's depth and strength.

In Turandot Subcontinent, the strong were revered, especially now that the under world's allied force had invaded.

Steel City had established ten mechanized infantry divisions. After only dispatching three of them, they defeated the snake hellion legion in one fell swoop. The depth of Steel City could very well be imagined. As the only kin of Still City's City Lord, Yang Ye, Yang Feng had enough power to dissolve a lot of small Warlock families and then take the countless people under his wing.

"Hello, Yang Feng. I'm Helena, may I make your acquaintance?"

A seemingly mature and lovely beauty adorned in light make-up and dressed in a revealing pitch-black low-cut evening dress exposing large patches of snow-white skin and a pair of slender legs, Helena arrived before Yang Feng and said with a sweet smile.

Yang Feng said with a slight smile: "I'm very pleased to make your acquaintance."

Helena was one of the most beautiful woman in this dinner party. Yang Feng naturally wouldn't refuse to get acquainted with such a beauty with good intentions.

"Hello, Yang Feng ge-ge. My name is Niss. I want to thank you for saving us all." A thirteen or fourteen years old pure yet somewhat sensual little girl with a head full of dazzling golden hair, a petite figure, ample tween peaks and fair-skin arrived before Yang Feng. Her limpid big eyes brimmed with worship as she spoke sweetly towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng said with a slight smile: "It's something that I should do."

Like planets and asteroids circling around the sun, Fernandro Principality's aristocratic youngsters successively came before Yang Feng and courteously greeted him.

Helena and Niss, one on the left and the other on the right, stood beside Yang Feng without batting an eyelid as aristocratic young ladies flocked towards him.

"His Majesty the Archduke has arrived!"

Following a resonant voice, Archduke Fernando entered the main hall under everyone's gazes. Standing beside him was the beautiful Jessica adorned in light make-up and wearing a white evening dress. She had fair-skin, exquisite features, a sensual figure and seemed to be draped in a layer of dim fluorescence while being illuminated by the magic lamps.

Gazes gathered on Archduke Fernando once he entered the main hall. Simultaneously, a lot of gazes gathered on Jessica standing beside him.

Jessica and Helena were the two most beautiful pearls of Narona City. Jessica, being the younger and more talented, was regarded as Fernando Principality's greatest beauty. In Fernando Principality, countless aristocratic young men were smitten by her, with more than a hundred of them being present in this banquet.

"I'm very glad to see that everyone could attend this banquet. I would like to announce something here in front of everyone." Archduke Fernando smiled kindly, looked around and said: "My most beloved daughter and Fernando principality's most beautiful pearl, Jessica, and the one that today saved Narona City's 1,500,000 people and is Steel Lord's only kin, Yang Feng. I would like to announce their engagement."

At once, overwhelming applause sounded in the main hall.

Archduke Fernando said with a smile: "Yang Feng, please come here!"

Yang Feng also smiled and went to stand beside Jessica above the dais.

Jessica looked at Yang Feng and a smear of red surged on her face. She was somewhat overwhelmed at the thought that this young man beside her would be her husband.

Archduke Fernando adopted a kind expression as he took Jessica's hand and placed it on Yang Feng's: "Yang Feng, hence forth, I betroth Jessica to you. Take good care of her."

"Hold on!"

Just then, a bark came from below.

A handsome young man with short blue hair, under the protection of four other men, stepped out. The young man's eyebrows were shrouded in a trace of a gloomy aura.

Archduke Fernando's eyes flashed with a touch of dread and annoyance and he said in a deep voice: "Weaver, what are you doing?"

Weaver said with a cold smile: "Your Majesty, Archduke, Jessica is my fiancée. How could you betroth her to the waste Yang Feng?"

The entire main hall went into an uproar.

Yang Feng's eyebrows creased slightly and his gaze that fell on Archduke Fernando and Jessica at once became extremely cold. He was no longer that ordinary person that could be casually made fun of. If Fernando Family dared to make fun of him, then he'd make Fernando Family pay a heavy price.

Jessica was shocked and quickly asked: "Father, why don't I know of this?"

Chapter 128 – Killed

Archduke Fernandro's eyebrows creased slightly and he said with some dread: "Weaver, I have never said that I would betroth Jessica to you. Is this a misunderstanding?"

Weaver smiled arrogantly, swept Yang Feng with a gaze full of contempt and then threatened coldly: "My uncle is Scarlet Hands Blitz. Your Fernandro Family should feel honored that I fancy Jessica. Since I'm fond of her, then she's my fiancée. Yang Feng, you waste, scram! If you dare fight over this woman with me, then you'll die without a burial to show for it. And Steel City will follow you suit!"

After listening to Weaver, the complexions of everyone changed greatly. Those aristocrats that originally felt like speaking out swallowed their words.

Scarlet Hands Blitz was a peerless expert of Warlock College Antalya, only second to Great Warlocks. Warlock College Antalya's Great Warlocks were all practicing cultivation and studying all kinds of knowledge in seclusion, with everyday affairs being handled by Blitz. If Great Warlocks didn't step in personally, it could then be said that Blitz was Warlock College Antalya's uncrowned king and his status comparable to Black Dragon Empire's Emperor, Solomon.

With regards to a lot of states of the Southern States Coalition, Blitz's orders were not to be violated. The Warlock families which violated his orders, they all had been massacred by him. The nickname Scarlet Hands was also given to him after massacring six or seven Warlock families.

Archduke Fernandro's face turned red and was slightly twisted because of his anger, yet he didn't say a word.

Fernandro Family's biggest backer was Warlock College Antalya; therefore, they didn't dare offend Blitz's nephew.

In fact, there weren't many people in Southern States Coalition that dared offend Blitz's nephew.

Jessica was also so angry that her pretty face became pale. She clenched her white teeth gloomily, not knowing what to do. As Warlock College Antalya's level-2 Warlock Apprentice, she was very clear about Scarlet Hands Blitz's power and terror. Fernandro Family was not stronger than those few families that he had massacred.

The entire banquet fell into a peculiar silence.

Weaver smiled proudly as he continued with his shamelessness: "Yang Feng, I'm quite fond of your mechanized infantry divisions. Hand me control over them and then get lost."

Yang Feng, who had been watching from the sidelines, suddenly showed a smile: "Under such circumstances, I'm sure that Sir Scarlet Hands Blitz will see the big picture."

Finished speaking, Yang Feng flipped his hand and a pistol appeared in it, before aiming at Weaver's head.

"Stop!!"

Bang!

Following the gunshot, Weaver's head instantly burst open, red and white sputtered on the ground and his headless corpse weakly fell to the ground. Right until his death, he didn't believe that someone would actually dare kill him.

A figure flashed and Leimix appeared with a gloomy expression. Looking at Weaver's corpse, his eyes flashed with endless horror and despair.

In his wrath, Scarlet Hands Blitz might destroy the entire Fernandro Principality.

"Little Lord!!"

"Fuck, you even dared kill the little Lord!!"

"Bring it on!"

"..."

The complexions of the four guards beside Weaver immediately turned extremely pale. They erupted with life force comparable to level-3 Apprentice Warlocks and then silently recited incantations, intending to cast their spells.

Yang Feng ordered with a faint smile: "Leimix, get rid of them! Otherwise, your Fernandro Family will be an enemy of Steel City! The things that Scarlet Hands Blitz is capable of, Steel City is as well."

Leimix shuddered and then erupted with the terrifying life force of a Level-2 Warlock, before casually pointing and at once firing four gray radiances at the four guards. The bodies of the four guards withered in a flash as their life force disappeared and they turned into four dried up corpses.

Leimix had a bitter expression, followed by a long sigh: "Yang Feng, you're too impulsive."

Although Weaver was arrogant and domineering, but he was Scarlet Hands Blitz's kin. Now that Weaver was publicly killed by Yang Feng, Blitz would never let him off. And even Fernandro Principality would be implicated.

Yang Feng said with a slight smile: "Leimix, do me a favor. Kill all the guards brought by Weaver and then send his corpse back to Blitz. In the face of this life or death juncture, I think that he'll see the big picture and will bear with it. My followers are relatively belligerent and may be very displeased if you don't heed my words. If there's an insurgence, I won't be able to stop them from acting out."

Leimix felt a slight chill within, before smiling bitterly. He was in a dilemma. Yang Feng was forcing him to make a choice, either choose and join Steel City or remain allegiant to Warlock College Antalya.

If Fernandro Family remains allegiant to Warlock College Antalya, then the mechanized infantry divisions stationed in Narona City might immediately turn on them and raze Fernandro Family.

Leimix hesitated for a moment and then said through greeted teeth: "Yang Feng, the other side has Great Warlocks."

Great Warlocks were at the peak of Turandot Subcontinent. Just a single Great Warlock could raze a small principality like Fernandro Principality.

Forces that have and forces that don't have Great Warlock rank experts overseeing them shouldn't even be mentioned in the same sentence.

Yang Feng said with a slight smile: "Steel City has secret weapons capable of contending with Great Warlocks."

Leimix felt startled within. His eyes flashed with a touch of determination and he said through clenched teeth: "Alright, I'll do as you say."

The matter with Blitz would have to be dealt in the future, while Yang Feng was right here and now. Steel City's mechanized infantry division wasn't something that Fernandro Family could deal with; therefore, Leimix couldn't make any other choice.

Before long, a group led by a level-1 Warlock stormed the hotel that Weaver and entourage resided, killing all of his guards.

Several days later, Weaver's corpse had arrived at St. Kaulin City.

After seeing Weaver's corpse, the entire St. Kaulin City was fuming with rage.

St. Kaulin City's, hall of the council of elders, the huge space capable of accommodating thousands of people was already at full capacity.

In the wake of the Holly War between humans and the under world's allied forces, those Warlocks that were traveling outside, searching for opportunities and exploring all kinds of ancient ruins had already returned to Warlock College Antalya.

Scarlet Hands Blitz was sitting in the seat of honor, beside him sat tens of formidable level-3 Warlocks faintly diffusing traces of terrifying fluctuations of power.

Chapter 129 – Warlock College Antalya's Resolution

Blitz had a gloomy expression as he said slowly: "Today I convened everyone here to make an announcement. My kind, courageous and humble nephew, Weaver, was killed in Fernandro Principality in public. The one who killed him was the only kin of Steel City's City Lord, Yang Feng."

In the hall, gloating, ridiculing, expectant, enraged as well as all other sorts of complicated gazes fell on Blitz.

Everyone present was clear on what sort of trash Weaver was. Weaver was the only son of Blitz's younger brother. His parents died early. Blitz regarded him as his own son and even loved him more than his own sons. However, Blitz was always busy dealing with Warlock College Antalya's various affairs and he still had to practice cultivation; therefore, he didn't had any time to discipline Weaver, allowing him to develop into a little silk pants bully. It's unknown with how many women he played with and abandoned.

Where it not for Weaver being Blitz's nephew, then somebody would have killed him long ago. He was extremely daring, to the point of even harassing a lot of Warlocks in the council of elders. With regards

to his death, many Warlocks in the council of elders cheered within, but they didn't dare reveal their thoughts.

Marvin, a person trusted by Blitz, cried out in indignation: "Truly brazen! That Yang Feng relying on Steel City's power had actually committed murder in public, that's an extremely heinous and unpardonable crime and is deserving of the harshest penalty. I suggest that we dispatch the Hidden Corpse to arrest the Steel Lord together with Yang Feng and make a public judgement!"

"That's right! Such a criminal should get his due judgment!"

"They should come here and apologize for their crimes!"

"..."

In the council of elders, nearly a third of the elders successively echoed the sentiment.

All Warlock College Antalya's Great Warlocks were busy practicing cultivation. As the one handling the every day affairs, Blitz managed to rope in a lot of people these past few years.

Those capable of contending with Blitz, the level-3 Warlocks, looked bored and indifferent as their minds wandered off. As long as their core interests weren't involved, then they basically wouldn't care about Blitz's actions.

Most level-3 Warlocks were seeking to upgrade their knowledge and strength. Once they promote to Great Warlocks, then their status and power would receive a huge boost. At that point, level-3 Warlocks like Blitz would be of no importance.

Apart of Bloodline Warlocks, the life spans of the majority of level-3 Warlocks was merely around four to five hundred years. They defied fate and went about searching for life extending elixirs or researching ways to breakthrough and promote to a Great Warlock. Practically all level-3 Warlocks were research crazed.

While the life spans of Black Dragon Empire's Bloodline Warlocks were longer and their cultivation practice went by far smoother than Orthodox Warlocks. That's the reason why they actively participated in the secular world, enjoying the sweetness of power and the pleasures of the secular world. It was precisely because those two grand Warlock forces' Warlocks had different life spans and their views on life differed that they would adopt two different methods of government.

A handsome young man mustache slanting over the corners of his mouth, looking about twenty five or twenty six years old, said with a smile: "I heard that Steel City's mechanized infantry division had just defeated the snake hellion legion commanded by Demonic Snake Princess Olerya. Blitz, had this information been confirmed?"

As if being slapped by someone, Blitz's facial muscles twitched slightly, before saying gloomily: "It was confirmed, Chuks!"

The council of elders suddenly fell into silence, before the eyes of many elders flashed with a touch of a peculiar radiance.

Demonic Snake Princess Olerya was a peak expert from Snake Hellion Clan. In Warlock College Antalya, apart from the several Great Warlocks, there was no one bold enough to claim to be her match. And

Steel City's mechanized infantry divisions managed to defeat such an expert, its power could very well be imagined. Under normal circumstances, there was no one willing to be enemies with such a formidable force; especially when there was a Holy War between humans and the under world's allied forces.

Chuks said with a slight smile: "Blitz, I have no complaints regarding your proposal just now. However, my directly subordinated troops, the Hidden Demonic Leopard, will not partake in this operation."

Another man known as Artz, with a short and skinny figure like that of a skeleton, emitted negative force from all over. He said coldly in a hoarse voice: "I also won't dispatch my Hands of Death. Blitz, if you have to dispatch the Hidden Corpse, then dispatch your Hidden Scarlet Hands."

Blitz's expression at once became somewhat unsightly.

Warlock College Antalya's Hidden Corpse was a formidable Warlock assassin group. The Hidden Corpse was divided into three great factions, the Hidden Scarlet Hands, the Hands of Death and the Hidden Demonic Leopard respectively. These three great factions had successfully assassinated two enemy Great Warlocks by joining forces.

The reason why Blitz convened the council of elders was in order to reach a verdict and have the Hidden Corpse's three great factions join hands to deal with Steel City.

Only that Chuks and Artz had no interest in using their directly subordinated troops to settle Blitz's personal grudges.

Blitz suddenly revealed a trace of a smile as he said lightly: "Reportedly, Steel Lord Yang Ye had obtained 6th Warlock Dynasty's inheritance, and is the reason why he could develop so quickly and produce a huge mechanical golem legion. It would be a pity if my people accidentally killed him."

Chuks and Artz, the both of them had their expressions change at once when they heard that.

Chuks' expression changed quickly and he said with a smile: "Sigh, since the council of elders already passed a resolution, then my Hidden Demonic Leopard shall also collaborate with the Hidden Scarlet Hands."

Artz said coldly: "Hands of Death will also join."

Only now had Blitz revealed a trace of a smug smile.

Blitz's ability to manage Warlock College Antalya's everyday affairs was a testament of his intellect. Secrets pertaining to the 6th Warlock Dynasty wasn't something that Blitz could digest by himself. If he didn't share some benefits, then he'd be swamped once the several Great Warlocks suspect anything.

Within the Senarus Principality.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Along with earth-shaking explosions, six Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters directly detonated. Following the terrifying explosions, all kinds of parts were hurled in every direction.

Bruised everywhere, Demonic Snake Princess Olerya flew out from the midst of those explosion, before falling on the ground. She spat out a mouthful of blood, panting heavily.

Emma arrived beside Olerya and said anxiously: “Lady, this can’t go on. If things continue like this, then our legion will be annihilated.”

Olerya looked at the remaining less than one thousand snake hellion legion’s elites, feeling extremely heartbroken, before cursing: “This group of fucking rabid dogs bite really firmly!”

The mechanical legion dispatched by Yang Feng had been chasing the remnants of Olerya’s snake hellion legion all the way until Senarus Principality.

Chapter 130 – Great Warlord Israel

Olerya had been fighting fiercely against that mechanical-legion-sized mechanized infantry division for hundreds times, her troops continuously dwindling. Were she not a pinnacle level-3 Warlock expert, then she would have already been killed by the mechanical legion.

Even so, under the endless attacks from the mechanical legion, Olerya became bruised all over and her physical strength and spiritual force were nearly depleted.

Only if Olerya and Emma abandon the snake hellion legion, to build which they have nearly spent a century of sweat and blood; otherwise, they have no way of escaping the mechanical legion’s pursuit.

Olerya hesitated for a moment, before saying through greeted teeth: “Follow me!”

Olerya changed the direction in which her snake hellion legion was fleeing. Instead of continuing in the direction of Poten Principality, they begun fleeing towards the west of Senarus Principality.

The mechanical legion sent by Yang Feng was in hot pursuit, unceasingly chasing Olerya and her snake hellion legion.

After persisting for an entire day. Suddenly, a valley covered in ice and snow appeared before Olerya and entourage.

The mechanical legion sent by Yang Feng had chased them until the vicinity of the valley.

All of a sudden, extremely tyrannical air flowed out of the valley covered in ice and snow. Three Dragon-Winged Demonic Fire Apes with a pair of dragon wings on their backs issued brutal roars, before instantly flying out of the valley. They were around five meters tall and were covered in red fur.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three Dragon-Winged Demonic Fire Apes’ flying speed was comparable to that of supersonic fighters. They rushed into the group of Lightning Supersonic Fighters, before brandishing their fists and tearing the fighters to shreds.

Clusters of fireballs were spat by the three Dragon-Winged Demonic Fire Apes at the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters, blowing them into tatters.

The three Dragon-Winged Demonic Fire Apes, as if in using cheats, were crazily destroying the mechanical legion sent by Yang Feng.

The Lightning Supersonic Fighters and Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters midair were quickly destroyed by the three Dragon-Winged Demonic Fire Apes within half an hour.

Extremely powerful fire elemental particles frantically gathered midair, forming a boundless sea of fire.

Five seconds later, as if raindrops, clusters of fireballs fell from the sky, frantically shooting towards the mechanized infantry division sent by Yang Feng.

Under the terrifying fireball bombardment, tanks, IFVs, flamethrowers, self-propelled artillery and many other military weapons were continuously blown up and put on fire, turning into countless fragments and scrap iron. The ten thousand level-5 primary battle robots were also blown up by those endless fireballs, immediately perishing.

<Warning! Warning! The third mechanized infantry division was wiped out. The preliminary energy analysis concluded that the other party is a Great Warlock rank expert.>

Giant-Stone City, within the Portable Fortified Stronghold. Yang Feng's true body was practicing cultivation, when all of a sudden, he received the warning issued by 3796.

"The third mechanized infantry division was wiped out? I remember sending it after snake hellion legion's remnants. If they had a Great Warlock rank expert, then they would have used them in the battle with Fernandro Principality."

Yang Feng's eyebrows creased and he quickly looked up the record of the battle.

Yang Feng's eyebrows creased, his eyes flashed with a touch of graveness: "They were wiped out in the vicinity of a nameless valley in Senarus Principality. It proves that there is a Great Warlock rank expert lurking over there. I need to identify the purpose of the other party!"

Not far away, in the back of the third mechanized infantry division, the scouting units at once released large quantities of tiny mechanical cockroaches, mechanical mosquitoes and mechanical flies, lurking in the direction of the valley.

In the vicinity of the valley covered in ice and snow.

An extremely gloomy voice arrived from within the valley: "Oleorya, you even dare to use me, you're really courageous!"

A terrifying life force, comparable to that of a Great Warlock rank, spread from the valley and shrouded Oleorya and entourage, constricting them to the point that they had difficulty breathing.

The three pinnacle level-3 Warlock rank Dragon-Winged Demonic Fire Apes landed on the ground and ferociously glared at Oleorya and entourage, their eyes flashing with fierce glints.

Oleorya lied prone on the ground, saluting towards the distance, before saying in a magnetic voice: "Mighty Scarlet Flame Traveler Israel, Your Holiness, I'm extremely apologetic for having troubled You. To quell your rage, I'm willing to offer You a tribute of one hundred beautiful maidens from my clan as well as 10,000,000 magic stones."

That voice from within the valley sounded once more: "Within a month, send them to the Demonic Fire Ape Fort."

"Yes, Your Holiness!" Olerya said deferentially.

After finishing speaking, Olerya quickly lead the remaining snake hellion legion's elites towards the distance.

Within the valley, a thirteen or fourteen years old little girl was icebound in a huge crystal clear chunk of ice. She had a head full of long silver hair, extremely delicate facial features and jade-like fair skin.

The extremely adorable little girl had a black dagger inserted in her lover abdomen, with a wicked breath exuding from it. The little girl was embracing a silver box. Silver-white radiances forming stifling ice-cold breath were exuding from the silver box.

The exterior of the chunk of ice was enveloped by a huge patch of scorching-hot black flames, slowly melting that crystal clear chunk of ice.

In the center of the dark flames stood a seemingly young man of just twenty two or twenty three years of age dressed in black formal clothing. This young man was Scarlet Flame Traveler Israel.

Israel revealed a handsome smile capable of enticing countless young lady from just a glance and said: "Snow White Madam, give up! This area has already been shrouded in my magic power; therefore, there's no way for you to send a message outside. If you surrender now, then I'll let you become my wife and even help you switch your bloodline to that of my noble Hellion Clan, speeding up your rate of cultivation."

An ice-cold voice was transmitted from that chunk of ice: "Surrender? I'm afraid that when I surrendered, you'll just kill me and then eat my body. Hellion Clan's clan members that devour human Warlocks can greatly upgrade their strength and even obtain a portion of the strength, bloodline, and knowledge from the human Warlocks. Israel, you've been trapped in this realm of Great Warlocks for more than a thousand years. If you eat me, then you'll have a chance of promoting to a Starry Sky Warlock. You want me to believe that you'd let this chance slip by your fingers?"

Israel said with a smile: "You're right, I can indeed increase my chances of breaking through to Starry Sky Warlock to 50% if I eat you. However, I prefer beauties over everything else. And as long as you follow me, then we can hunt other human Warlocks together."