

MGE 151

Chapter 151 – Sudden Change In The Arena

Shi Xue's domineering voice arrived from the stage: "Who dares to be next?"

The more than one hundred geniuses down below looked at each other in dismay, not saying a word. They were no fools, and also greatly cherished their lives, they naturally wouldn't lightly rush onto the stage to court death.

The referee waited for a moment, before saying with a light smile: "Since no one dares to go up, then this match and the second place of the Warlock convention go to Shi Xue."

Shi Xue gave a sweet smile, jumped out of the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's cockpit, before her figure shook and she arrived next to Yang Feng.

"I'm Steel City's Eunice, who dares to fight me?!"

Eunice's figure shook, and she shot towards the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's cockpit. She laughed merrily as she overlooked the more than one hundred Turandot Subcontinent's geniuses, and said in provocation.

It was akin to refusing them a lifeline, how could they be happy about it?!

The more than one hundred geniuses had ashen complexions as they looked at the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear piloted by Eunice. Countless curses welled up inside them, and they were so frustrated that they felt like crying.

The Warlock convention held by Rose Garden was traditionally an event where Turandot Subcontinent's young Warlock geniuses displayed their strength, and struggled desperately for the three spots to practice cultivation in the Rose Divine Pool. Traditionally, it was an event where young geniuses had fierce battles, and displayed their strength.

But now, Yang Feng's Steel City had directly monopolized the first three places, the other geniuses were so frustrated that they felt like spitting blood.

When Carolina saw this, her face once more twitched slightly, she felt like raising her hand and slapping Yang Feng and the other people from Steel City. But when she thought of the 2,000 level-2 Warlock rank alchemical golems, she repressed her anger.

If it was during peacetime, Carolina wouldn't care about those 2,000 level-2 Warlock rank alchemical golems. But now that it was wartime, the 2,000 level-2 Warlock rank alchemical golems were of importance. Especially in the midst of large-scale battles, the fighting strength displayed by Steel City's alchemical golems was strong enough. It was only natural for her to be moved by them.

Apart from that, the most important thing was that Steel City not only had Snow White Madam, a Great Warlock rank expert like join them, but also could refine great Warlock rank alchemical golems. In these unusual times, Carolina didn't want to offend a power with such formidable potential.

It was because Yang Feng's Steel City had revealed great strength that Carolina couldn't help but choose to tolerate Yang Feng and entourage to some extent. This was the advantage of having a strong background.

The referee was silent for a moment. He looked at the Warlock geniuses down below, only to see them with ashen complexions, not daring to go up. He could only announce: "Since no one dares to go up and battle, then the Warlock convention's third place belongs to Eunice from Steel City!"

Eunice smiled sweetly, and put the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear into her Dimensional Crest. Her body shook, she arrived beside Yang Feng, and released the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear next to Yang Feng.

The Mofen Demonic Polar Bear alchemical golem could intimidate all the small fries; they didn't dare to act rashly.

"Since the top three experts have been decided, then I'll open the Rose Divine Pool for you three to practice cultivation."

After Yang Feng made such a disturbance, Carolina had already lost interest in the Warlock convention. She swept Yang Feng's trio with a glance, and then said lightly.

All of a sudden, Cordelia waved her lily-white hand, and a pink mist burst out, before hitting Carolina and Clarissa.

Cordelia's figure retreated briskly, a rose imprint coalesced on her lily-white hand, and she fiercely pressed against Dephilia's back.

With her defenses down, Dephilia spat a huge mouthful of blood. She was catapulted from her seat along with a trail of blood drops, before fiercely hitting the ground and forming a huge pit.

Ice force permeated from the huge pit and gathered into a crystal-clear chunk of ice, leaving Dephilia icebound. The Legend rank secret treasure Snow Ice Box emerged in her bosom releasing formidable ice force that icebound her.

After Cordelia's attack succeeded, she swiftly drifted backwards, flicked her finger, and a pink radiance instantly shot towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's complexion changed greatly. While under the pressure from a Great Warlock rank spirit force, he couldn't budge at all.

When the pink magical radiance was about to hit Yang Feng, azure radiances suddenly surged from around his neck, before turning into a sky-blue light screen shrouding in front of him.

Once the sky-blue light screen emerged, it immediately blocked the pressure from the Great Warlock rank spirit force. Once the pink magical radiance hit the sky-blue light screen, it set off ripples.

"The Level-4 spell Sky Flower Water Curtain!" Cordelia's pretty face changed slightly.

Yang Feng seized the opportunity and boarded the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's cockpit along with Shi Xue and delegation.

The interior of the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear had been modified. Using dimensional techniques, the cockpit seemed to be very small, when in fact it was a vast space of 30*50*50 cubic meters.

Cordelia's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of a cold glint, she pointed with her jade-white finger, and launched the level-4 spell Rose Slaying Finger. A pink rose suddenly shot towards the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear.

The Mofen Demonic Polar Bear had barely moved, when its head was hit by the pink rose. Along with the explosion, its head was sent flying for several dozen meters, with countless components splashing everywhere.

The Mofen Demonic Polar Bear swayed, before limply falling to the ground, with blood and several shattered corpses pouring out from inside the broken cockpit.

Inside the chunk of ice, Dephilia's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of doubt: "How is this possible? The Mofen Demonic Polar Bear is the little thief's vehicle, how could it be so easily destroyed?"

"I was so simple to get rid of it? When compared to the real Mofen Demonic Polar Bear, it's far too inferior. It seems like Steel City's alchemical golems aren't much." Cordelia's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of doubt. She swept the several corpses with a glance, and her tremendous spirit force scanned the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear. After ascertaining that there was no aura of life, only then had her doubts dissipated.

A pink mist, as if possessing consciousness, shot in every direction, and pervaded the grand arena.

The Warlocks in the grand arena enveloped by the pink mist swayed and then tumbled to the ground, unable to budge.

Carolina had an ashen expression. Holy radiance roses flickered around her. Brimming with sorrow and wrath, she growled: "Why?! Cordelia, why have you plotted against us?!"

Clarissa also stared firmly at Cordelia, her beautiful eyes were filled with incredulity and grief as she asked: "Big sister Cordelia, why? Why have you plotted against us?"

"Why? Of course it was for the position of Rose Garden's Master!"

Cordelia's beautiful eyes surged with a touch of a carefree glint, she was finally venting the frustration that she had repressed for several centuries. The corners of her mouth rose slightly, and she said faintly: "Rose Garden's Master wields the fates of Rose Garden's several billion humans and countless resources, what an enviable position. This position should have been mine!"

Cordelia's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of nostalgia, and she said faintly: "Little sister Carolina, before you had joined Rose Garden, I was Rose Garden's number one genius as well as acknowledged as Turandot Subcontinent's most beautiful woman of the younger generation. I was set to be Rose Garden's next Master. I was the center of endless glory."

"But ever since you joined Rose Garden, you had surpassed me in just fifty years, before taking everything away from me. Everyone would only talk about how extraordinarily talented you are, how you're a peerless genius most promising to be promoted to a Starry Sky Warlock. Teacher was also partial to you, and handed you the position of Rose Garden's Master! When people spoke of Rose

Garden, they would remember your name, Carolina, and only then would they mention mine in passing. Even the man I liked, he also only had eyes for you! Do you know how much I've hated you these past several hundred years?" Cordelia's pretty face became vicious as she spoke.

Carolina's beautiful eyes flashed with a complicated glint, she remained unresponsive.

"Even though I hated you very much, but Rose Garden was under your control. You're indeed an extraordinary and peerless talent, a rarely seen genius in a millennium, and a freak most hopeful of promoting to a Starry Sky Warlock. Anyhow, I'm far from being your match. Originally, I was going to properly act as Rose Garden's Flame Rose, and then take this grudge with me to the tomb. But fortunately, the Hole War broke out and swept the entire continent."

"The devils from the underground world's allied forces brought me a strange drug – the Prismatic Fruit birthed from an Abyssal Demonic Dragon. This strange fruit doesn't have any toxicity by itself, but rather is a strange drug with great medicinal properties. But when this strange drug enters in contact with White Jade Roses, then it will bring about a strange poison. Even for Great Warlock rank experts, it would be difficult for them to resist this peerless poison. These days, I've been deliberately letting people give you a bit more nectar of the White Jade Roses to drink. Wasn't it tasty?"

Cordelia's smile was carefree alike a flower drifting in the spring wind. The frustration accumulated from several centuries seemed to have melted.

Carolina and Clarissa had pale complexions, and their beautiful eyes were flickering with ire. How could they have imagined that Cordelia who had all along been good to them, akin to a senior fellow student, would actually poison them. Even Carolina, a peerless and supreme talent, was also unwittingly tricked.

The nectar of the White Jade Roses was a treasure of Rose Garden, and only the three Great Warlock rank experts would obtain a little bit of it every year. To a small extent, it could upgrade the soul aptitude of a Great Warlock rank expert. When drinking it, Carolina had been thinking that Cordelia was too good of a person. Little did she know that it was just a ruse.

Chapter 152 – Devil Viscount Gaddesdon

Cordelia said with a sweet smile: "Little Sister Carolina, if you had hidden in your Saint Rose Warlock Tower, then I wouldn't have had any way of taking a hold of you. But I knew that you would come to watch the battles of the Warlock convention's first day. This gave me the opportunity to easily eliminate you together with little sister Clarissa. As long as I get rid of the both of you, then Rose Garden will be in my pocket."

Carolina said chilly: "Freaks like devils, most of them are fickle and treacherous. How will you resist the underground world's allied forces after you kill us? They aren't trustworthy, they'll definitely seize this opportunity and attack Rose Garden. Alone, you can't hold Rose Garden."

Rose Garden held a large amount of Warlock Tower. Once they jointly launched a grand defensive array, then they could even somewhat resist a Starry Sky Warlock rank expert and might even suppress the opponent. But without enough Warlock guards, there was no way to display the might of the grand defensive array.

Once Cordelia killed Carolina and Clarissa, she would have to purge their direct subordinates. With a purge of this scale, Rose Garden's strength would at least be reduced to two thirds.

The underground world's allied forces would never let such a weak Rose Garden slip past their fingers. After all, Rose Garden had god rank secret treasures.

In the past, because Rose Garden was too powerful, no one had dared attack it. Attacking it was tantamount to seeking death. Once Rose Garden became weak, there would be countless hungry wolves pouncing on it and tear it into shreds.

Cordelia said with a confident smile: "I've been secretly believing in His Lordship Devil Viscount Gaddesdon from the sixth layer of the Ancient Demonic Plane. With his demonic might, no one would ever be able to invade Rose Garden."

"A devil viscount!!"

After hearing this, the complexions of every Warlock present had changed greatly.

The Ancient Demonic Plane was a terrifying plane capable of contending against the World of Warlocks. Only the founding Emperors of the 8 Great Warlock Dynasties had ever managed to subdue it.

In the Ancient Demonic Plane, there were countless powerful ancient devils, ancient fiends and some formidable ancient demons. Among the ancient devils, devil viscounts were powerful beings equivalent to gods with the weakest divine power.

If a devil viscount was to descend to Turandot Subcontinent via its true body, it then could single-handedly kill all of Turandot Subcontinent's experts and easily capture the lairs of the six great Warlock groups. Even if it only arrived as a clone, there wouldn't be many people in the Turandot Subcontinent who could match it. As Cordelia got the support from a devil viscount, naturally, Rose Garden wouldn't fall that easily.

Carolina said chilly: "In order to deal with me, you would go as far as to believe in a devil? Don't you know that those who believe in devils, once they die, their souls would return to the Ancient Demonic Plane; don't you know that your soul will become the property of the devil viscount?"

Devils weren't trustworthy. Once one made a transaction and expressed belief in a devil, especially in a Baron rank devil or higher. Once the believer died, their soul would enter the Ancient Demonic Plane via an occult law, be collected by a devil, and become its possession. Therefore, the belief in devils was not common in the World of Warlocks.

Cordelia said with a light smile: "Of course I know, but as long as I promote to a Starry Sky Warlock, and then go to the main continent. There ought to be ways of solving this problem. Even if it cannot be solved, then after I die, and my soul falls to the Ancient Demonic Plane, I might even reincarnate into a devil. In a sense, I might gain a new life."

The souls of strong fiends, devils, gods, and many other powerful beings were exceedingly precious. Many powerful ancient devils would tempt powerful experts from different planes to degenerate into signing deals with them, and get their souls, before turning them into powerful devils. They would become their subordinates as well as elite experts. While the souls of the weak, they would be treated as materials for the production of soul stones.

Among the different planes subordinated to the gods, the strongest battle unit was made up of Angels, who were military weapons produced from strong souls. The more powerful were the experts during their lives, the higher would be their evolution potential after they died and were remodeled into angels.

Cordelia gave a sweet smile. Her smile was very beautiful, but the words she spoke were full of malice: "Little sister Carolina, don't you feel your strength weakening? Sacred Rose Light secret method is indeed one of the six peak secret methods with the highest poison resistance in Turandot Subcontinent. But you're not a Starry Sky Warlock yet, and you aren't immune to this strange poison. The longer you wait, the weaker you'll become. Now that I've told you everything, you should be satisfied and can die in piece, right? I'll operate my secret method and offer your souls to my Master, His Lordship Devil Viscount Gaddesdon, as sacrifice. It will definitely be very glad, and will grant me more power."

"You're right, it's really very difficult to deal with such a strange poison, and even I'm incapable of dispelling it. However, I still have enough strength to kill you!"

Carolina's beautiful eyes revealed a dazzling light. With a furious roar, she erupted with a terrifying life force infinitesimally close to that of a Starry Sky Warlock rank expert. With a flick of her wrist, a copper mirror with countless rose patterns and a simple aura appeared on her lily-white hand, before she frantically poured her tremendous spirit force into it.

Soon after, a boundless sacred light slowly spread out of the copper mirror, as if the sacred aura of god awakened from the copper mirror.

"The demigod rank armament Rose Divine Mirror!!" Cordelia's pretty face changed. She took out a pitch-black statue of a devil shrouded in demonic aura; it had a sinister appearance, and a vertical eye between its eyebrows. Cordelia shrieked: "Your Lordship Gaddesdon, come and save me!"

After Cordelia shrieked, she reaped apart a spell scroll. In a flash, countless icicles burst out and like raindrops, shot towards the spectators of the grand arena.

Without any strength to resist, several hundred Warlocks were pierced through those icicles, leaving their bodies bloodied.

The vertical eye between the eyes of the strange statue of a devil flashed with a bloody radiance and began rotating like a bloody whirlpool. The blood from the several hundred Warlocks was completely absorbed by the statue of a devil.

With their bodies sucked dry, the several hundred Warlocks became several hundred dessicated corpses with horror plastered on their faces.

After the statue of a devil absorbed the blood from the several hundred Warlocks, it shook lightly, and kicked up wind. As if full of vitality, its life force rose little by little, starting from that of an ordinary Great Warlock, before becoming more and more powerful.

The statue of a devil casually grabbed with its hands. Suddenly, two black whirlpools appeared and fell onto the spectators. Without any strength to resist, several hundred Warlocks were instantly shredded into flesh and blood, before merging with the black whirlpools.

After the black whirlpools absorbed the flesh and blood of several hundred Warlocks, the life force from the statue of a devil became a bit more powerful. The statue had gained a trace of life, as if about to come to life.

Gaddesdon's eyes turned and fell on Carolina, and it said with a faint smile: "So you are St. Rose City's Carolina, not bad. I'm quite appreciative of you. Believe in me, offer everything of yours to me, and I'll grant you eternal life. After you die, I'll transform you into an ancient devil, and you'll accompany me forever, never to die again."

"Go to hell! You fucking low life of a devil!"

Carolina was very clear that she couldn't let the statue of a demon grow in strength. She gave a piercing howl, and pointed the Rose Divine Mirror to shine on the statue of a devil.

In a split second, a sacred radiance erupted from the Rose Divine Mirror, and turned into a white light beam with a terrifying purifying might, before shooting towards Gaddesdon.

Gaddesdon's eyes flashed with a solemn glint, before he reached out with his hands and grabbed. Two black whirlpools seemingly capable of swallowing everything suddenly appeared to block in front of him.

The white light beam hit the black whirlpools, purifying them bit by bit.

Gaddesdon's true body was tyrannically strong, it could kill Carolina, a Great Warlock, with a casual strike of its hand. But this statue was but an avatar that traveled across planes and descended here. With its strength greatly decreased, and without the appropriate secret treasures, it was even being suppressed by the Rose Divine Mirror's white radiance.

Kacha! Kacha!

Along with brittle sounds, Gaddesdon's body showed one crack after another, and the black whirlpools also became smaller and smaller.

"Bastard! If I were here with my true body, then I could kill you with a single slap!"

Gaddesdon uttered an unresigned furious roar, before his body crumbled and turned into fragments splashing everywhere.

The white light beam was also extremely weakened; it hit Cordelia, and blasted apart her life force cover. She was knocked to the ground, and spurted out a large mouthful of blood.

Carolina also spurted out a large mouthful of blood, her tender body shook lightly and she tumbled to the ground. The demigod rank armament Rose Divine Mirror in her hands also fell to the ground. She glared unwillingly at Cordelia. If only she could go on for ten more seconds, then she would have killed Cordelia.

"Haha, I won! Little sister Carolina, It's my victory in the end! I finally won against you!"

While gasping for air, Cordelia stood up from the ground, and began to laugh wildly, unable to convey her elation.

At this moment, Lion Cobham of the North who had been lying motionless on the ground suddenly rose to his feet. He moved lightning fast, and fiercely stabbed at Cordelia with a hidden dagger.

Cordelia was caught off guard, she barely managed to move her body by a fraction, before being stabbed by Cobham's dagger in the abdomen.

"Bastard!!" Cordelia's eyes became bloodshot, she gave a furious roar, a flame rose imprint appeared on her right palm, and she ferociously struck at Cobham.

Chapter 153 – I Was Fooling with You by Feigning Death

Without any power to resist, Cobham was hit by Cordelia. Countless flames erupted in an instant, burning Cobham until there was practically nothing left of him.

"Sure enough, Great Warlocks are Great Warlocks. It's so difficult to kill you. If you weren't heavily injured by Her Holiness Carolina, then it would be nearly impossible for me to injure you!"

With the flicker of a blue glint, countless wisps of mist gathered and then turned into Cobham. While smiling, he walked out of the mist, and pointing at Cordelia.

That dagger stuck in Cordelia's abdomen suddenly glowed with a gloomy radiance, and a dense breath the color of dying embers swiftly spread from Cordelia's abdomen, and eroded her body.

Cordelia said through gritted teeth: "This is the Legend rank cursed dagger twilight dagger. It should be the weapon of the Legendary Assassin Bartoleo from Hellion Clan. You're one of Bartoleo's men!!"

Cobham said with a light smile: "That's right."

After Cobham admitted it, the complexions of everyone present changed slightly.

Lion Cobham of the North was a symbol of resistance against the hellions in the north of Turandot Subcontinent. No one would have thought that such a symbol of resistance against the hellions and humanity's Warlock genius would turn out to be a subordinate of Hellion Clan. Once this news was disseminated, it would definitely trigger a huge commotion.

Cordelia said in a very unresigned tone: "Why? I'm an ally of the underground world's allied forces, why kill me?"

"It's quite simple, it's because you've been heavily injured by Her Holiness Carolina!" Cobham gave a light smile, and said with flames of ambition erupting in his eyes: "As long as everyone here is dead, then the resources that everyone has on them should be enough to let me promote to a Great Warlock rank expert. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity."

Cobham's eyes flickered with flames of ambition, and he said with a smile: "Originally, Bartoleo had me cooperate with you, and wait for an opportunity to eradicate your opponents. However, I think that Bartoleo will be more interested in the entire Rose Garden. After I kill you, there will be no one else standing in my way."

"Well said, this is indeed a golden opportunity!"

At this moment, Yang Feng's cheerful voice was disseminated in the grand arena.

Cobham's complexion changed greatly, and he turned to look at the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's remains.

He saw the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear that had its head blown off by Cordelia stand up, and then beckon with its outstretched paw. The head that had been sent flying flew over, and inserted itself on the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's neck, before its eyes erupted with red radiances.

Cobham looked at Yang Feng as if seeing a ghost, and shouted: "Weren't you killed by Her Holiness Cordelia? How come you're alive?"

"I was fooling about with you by feigning death! If not, how else would you have performed so well? Ha ha ha!" From the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's bloody maw came Yang Feng's unbridled laughter.

Cordelia had an astonished look on her face as she said through greeted teeth: "Impossible, I've seen your corpses. How come?"

Yang Feng operated the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear to extend a finger and then shake it lightly, before giving a long sigh: "Lack of culture is really scary! It came to be by using the mirror principle of the optical misalignment. In layman's terms, you were deceived by your eyes, capiche?"

In the split second the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear was hit by Cordelia, Yang Feng started its death mimicry system, and fooled Cordelia by employing its super realistic death mimicry. Otherwise, the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear wouldn't be so easily wrecked by Cordelia.

When Cordelia heard Yang Feng's taunts, she was so angry that she nearly spurted a mouthful of blood. She was the second strongest person in Rose Garden, and was very rich in knowledge and proficient in countless subjects. But now, Yang Feng going so far as to mock her and state that she lacked culture made her seethe with anger. If she could move, she would kill Yang Feng with a slap.

Carolina snickered, and coughed up several mouthfuls of blood, yet she couldn't stop snickering.

Dephilia smiled sweetly: "This guy is really cunning. I knew he wouldn't die so easily."

Cobham forced a smile, took a step forward and said: "Sir Yang Feng, You're really worthy of being a peerless expert from Steel City; we can't match You. I have a proposal that I hope You'll consider. In Hellion Clan, the strong are as common as clouds and experts as common as raindrops. It's only a matter of time before Turandot Subcontinent is conquered. In Turandot subcontinent, the human forces fight and scheme against one another, with everyone only pursuing their own interests. They aren't united, and therefore pose no threat. Please join our Hellion Clan, and we'll fully support You in taking control of Rose Garden. Also, Rose Garden's Three Roses will also be yours for the taking."

"You're such a cunning thing! But it's a pity that you've met me. Now go to hell!" Yang Feng sneered, and his mind moved.

The Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's eyes flickered ferociously, it instantly erupted with a terrifying Great Warlock rank life force, and brandished its huge paw. A tremendous fluctuation of earth-attributed magic power swiftly spread, before countless razor-sharp earth spikes frantically pierced towards an exit of the amphitheater.

With a flash of a shadow, a figure was flung back from the exit of the amphitheater. It was Cobham.

Now there were two Cobham's in the grand arena.

The bulky legs of the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear operated by Yang Feng flickered frantically; along with the ground shaking, a lightning fast shadow suddenly appeared in front of Cobham, before ferociously slapping at him.

Apart from its weakness of not being capable of flight, the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's battle prowess on the ground were comparable to a dragon's. Its movement speed was equally astonishing, exceeding the speed of sound.

Cobham didn't even manage to react, before he saw a huge bear paw along with a terrifying shadow appear before him.

Boom!

Countless crushed stones splashed. The huge bear paw had slapped empty air, and hit the ground of the grand arena, leaving a huge pit behind.

"You're truly a good-for-nothing! You can't even handle this small matter, and I still had to come rescue you. If not for you still having some use, I would really like to kill you." Callous words came from behind Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's mind moved, and he started the scanning device. With a glance, he saw Battle Goddess Jenny of the South who should have been unconscious standing behind him and carrying a person with her right arm. It was a pale-faced Cobham.

The terrifying Great Warlock rank life force was spreading from her. Clearly, she was also a Great Warlock rank peerless expert.

Yang Feng turned around and said with a solemn expression: "Jenny, are you also one of Bartoleo's lackeys?"

"Lackey? No, I and Bartoleo entered a partnership! Also, I'm not Jenny, and the real Jenny was killed by me."

Jenny gave a light smile, her body wriggled and she quickly changed into a golden-haired and blue-eyed beautiful woman with fair skin, and a sensual figure. She was dressed in a black leather armor.

The golden-haired and blue-eyed great beauty said with a light smile: "My name is Ramona. I'm not famous in the surface world, but in the underground world, they call me the Hundred Faced Witch. It was with my assistance that those freaks succeeded in felling two of the seven Turandot Subcontinent's Warlocks who had fallen."

Yang said with slightly creased eyebrows: "Why do you help the underground world's allied forces?"

Ramona smiled sweetly and said: "For benefits and resources of course! Every single Great Warlock is a moving treasure-trove; once I kill them, all their riches belong to me. Additionally, I will be handsomely paid by the underground world's allied forces. While on the Human Clan's side, there are no benefits.

After all, this big cake that is the surface world has already been sorted out, it would be very difficult for me to get a big slice of it.”

In Turandot Subcontinent, the places with abundant resources had already been occupied. With the six great Warlock groups as the core, the large and small Warlock groups had also sorted out their range of influence. At that time, only with great difficulty did Yang Feng managed to seize a small piece of territory from Fernandro Principality.

As a Great Warlock rank expert, no matter where she went, Ramona would always be treated well. But once she wanted establish her own forces, then she would be both overtly and covertly hindered. Many Great Warlock rank experts were forced to spend a lot of energy on worldly affairs because of those hindrances, before slowly becoming mediocre where any further progress would have to be fought tooth and nail.

Ramona’s beautiful eyes flashed with a peculiar glint and she said with a smile: “Yang Feng, your Steel City should understand my plight quite well. How else will we have any leeway for growth if we don’t dispose of those already established Warlock groups? It would be better if you and your uncle joined us. We should join hands and swallow Rose Garden, then get rid of the other five Turandot Subcontinent’s six great Warlock groups, and divide their resources.”

When she said that, the complexions of everyone inside the grand arena changed.

Steel City had the Great Warlock rank expert Dephilia, ten mechanized infantry divisions as well as Great Warlock rank alchemical golems. Once such a formidable power switched to the side of the underground world’s allied forces, then the state of affairs would become even worse for the side of Human Clan and might even become the deciding factor to decide the outcome of the war against the underground world’s allied forces.

Yang Feng instead responded righteously: “Shut your trap. I, Yang Feng, am an upstanding and dauntless man. I and the different races from the underground world’s allied forces, the both of us have irreconcilable differences. There’s no need for you to say anything else as I will never compromise with the different races.”

When Carolina heard that, her beautiful eyes flashed with a peculiar glint.

Clarissa’s beautiful eyes also flashed with an appreciative glint.

“The little thief had put it rather nicely, but I’m afraid that he might be saying one thing and thinking another.” Dephilia pouted, and sneered within.

While speaking righteously, Yang Feng was calculating within: “After what I’m saying gets out, will there be no more room for negotiations? Probably not. After all, as long as I’m stronger than them, then there should be no issues. If worse comes to worst, then I’ll just flee to another plane.”

Chapter 154 – Gaining Control of the Rose Garden

“If you want to be that way, then go to hell!”

Ramona gave a faint sigh, her figure disappeared strangely, and she suddenly reappeared on the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's bosom, and then sent a claw to grab at its cockpit.

Ramona had very rich battle experience. At a glance, she identified that the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's greatest weak point was Yang Feng and the others in the cockpit.

"So fast!!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed in astonishment. With the battle experience of a level-1 Warlock, he simply couldn't react.

At that critical juncture, the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's battle instincts quickly took over. It erupted with a tremendous magical radiance that swiftly gathered earth elemental particles into a heavy rock armor above the cockpit.

Ramona's body twisted, she floated lightly and strangely appeared above the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's head, before kicking it in the head.

Boom!

With an earth-shattering blare, the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's head suddenly had a great chunk of it cave in, while two large crevices appeared on the ground below its feet.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Ramona's speed swiftly reached the limit. Shadows surrounded the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear, kicking it time and again.

Within a short breath, the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear had already been kicked several dozen times by Ramona, with countless rocks splashing everywhere.

<Warning! Warning! With the present conditions, there is a 95% probability that the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear will be broken by the opponent within 12 minutes and 32 seconds. Pilot, please make preparation.> A row of warnings were swiftly transmitted into Yang Feng's eyes.

Although the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear was a Great Warlock rank extraordinary life form, but after it died and was remodeled into a mechanical battle beast by Yang Feng, its fighting strength was greatly weakened. Additionally, Yang Feng had no data on Ramona in his optical computer's database; therefore, he couldn't infer her next move and display the terrifying foresight-like ability. He could just rely on the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's battle instincts to fight while being greatly disadvantaged, and wait to be subdued by Ramona who was a genuine Great Warlock.

Carolina suddenly warned: "She's a Body-Tempering Warlock, don't let her come near you. Use spells to deal with her."

Body-Tempering Warlocks were a branch of Warlocks. They were different from other Warlocks who practiced both magical and physical cultivation. The spells that Body-Tempering Warlocks constructed in their spirit seas were all for the purpose of upgrading their physical constitutions; spells like the level-1 spell Physical Constitution Strengthening.

Body-Tempering Warlocks were by far inferior to other Warlocks in terms of long-range means. But once they were close, they were the most horrifying meat shields and military weapons. The best way to deal with them was to use all kinds of weird spells so that they couldn't get close and deal with them from a distance.

"Even if I know that she's a Body-Tempering Warlock, I still don't have appropriate spells to deal with her!" While inside the cockpit of the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear, Yang Feng said with a bitter smile.

The Mofen Demonic Polar Bear was naturally proficient in earth-attributed spells. It was a darling of the land. Its spells were relatively simple, and it was very difficult to hit Ramona with them, who was sticking to it like a piece of gum.

"It looks like I have no other choice but to reveal a few other trumps!"

Yang Feng's mind moved; the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear gave a furious roar, and cast the level-4 earth-attributed defensive spell Spiked Giant Rock-Barrier.

The ground wriggled, countless sharp rock spikes frantically stabbed in every direction.

While drifting in the air, Ramona distanced herself. Like a phantom, she avoided the countless sharp rock spikes, until she briskly retreated beyond the range of the rock spikes.

In a split second, there seemed to have appeared a hedgehog in the middle of the grand arena. The giant rock-barrier with countless sharp rock spikes covered the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear.

"Idiot, if a spell doesn't hit the opponent, then it will only deplete your power in vain! The might of a level-4 spell is great, but the depletion is equally great. How many level-4 spell can you still cast?"

Ramona sneered, her figure shook, turned into more than a dozen shadows, and shot until in front of the hedgehog-like giant rock-barrier, before striking at it. Under her attacks, the huge rock spikes were being sent flying.

Within a breath, Yang Feng had had depleted 10% of the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's energy stock on maintaining the giant rock-barrier that was being wrecked by Ramona.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the giant rock-barrier burst open, with countless rock fragments splashing everywhere akin to shrapnel from an explosion.

Ramona was slightly startled, her figure retreated briskly until a distance of 100 meters, and then stared in the direction of the giant rock barrier.

Only to see a Blue Docfen Demonic Ice Wolf appear next to the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear.

Ramona's beautiful eyes flickered with incredulity and she exclaimed: "Blue Docfen Demonic Ice Wolf!! You actually have 2 level-4 alchemical golems. Steel City's Alchemy had even reached this point?"

The Warlocks in the spectator seats were also dumbstruck, with some even doubting their eyes.

A single Great Warlock rank alchemical golem would already shock countless great forces in the world. It was a terrifying power capable of altering the balance between two great forces. In Turandot

Subcontinent, perhaps only the six great Warlock groups would have such precious alchemical golems stored away in their treasuries to act as their foundation.

Yang Feng gave a long sigh and said: "Ramona, you still have a way out! If you keep fighting me, then only death will await you. On account of the both of us being humans, I can give you a path to survival."

"Giggle. What path to survival? You can't kill me." Ramona covered her mouth and said with a smile: "With those 2 alchemical golems, just to defeat me would be very difficult. As for killing me, that's impossible! You're but a trifling level-1 Warlock, do't make me laugh."

Ramona was a Great Warlock who went through countless fights in the underground world, and even had the deaths of a few Great Warlock rank experts under her belt. With her massively rich battle experience, she could see through Yang Feng's bluff at a glance.

"Indeed, the Blue Docfen Demonic Ice Wolf is still not quite enough. But how about adding them into the equation?"

The cockpit of the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear opened slightly. With the flicker of radiance, level-8 bladed robots, gunner robots, shielded robots, artillery robots, and other primary battle robots appeared in the grand arena one after another.

In a mere few breaths, more than 1,000 primary battle robots appeared in the arena; pairs of electronic eyes flickered with red light as they were firmly locked onto Ramona.

Ramona's pretty face finally changed slightly. With her strength, she could sieve through those level-8 primary battle robots as she pleased. But once she destroyed the 1,000 primary battle robots, her strength would be greatly depleted. What's more, the 2 Great Warlock rank alchemical golems would take advantage of her weakened state to attack her. Like this, even someone as tyrannical as her could fall.

Ramona suddenly said with a smile: "So the rumors were true! Steel City's mechanical legion truly deserves its reputation. Yang Feng, Israel was taken care of by Steel City, right?"

Yang Feng was slightly startled, before stubbornly denying: "Who's Israel? Never heard of such a person!"

"There's no use denying it. Israel had been chasing Snow White Madam by himself. This matter was kept secret, but there were still some people in the know. And now, Snow White Madam had joined Steel City, while Israel had been killed. Therefore, the one that got rid of him is most certainly Steel City. You're quite interesting. On account of the both of us being humans, I'll leave you with a warning. The underground world's allied forces had already been eyeing Steel City. Be careful."

Ramona said a few sentences with a smile, then grabbed Cobham directly; her figure shook and she shot outside the amphitheater.

"Fortunately, I wasn't forced to reveal my final trump card." After seeing Ramona being scared off by him, only then did Yang Feng heaved a long sigh in relief.

Great Warlock rank powerhouses were indeed scary. With his mechanical legion at his back, although Yang Feng was certain of his victory, but he had no assurance that he could kill Ramona. With her strength, Ramona could come and go as she pleases; she was very difficult to deal with.

The reason why Yang Feng was able to kill Israel was because Israel was already heavily injured. Ramona was cunning, the moment she felt that something was amiss, she immediately escaped far away; Yang Feng had no way to catch her.

As soon as Ramona was gone, silence reigned in the grand arena, with a strange atmosphere pervading it.

The Mofen Demonic Polar Bear operated by Yang Feng turned around, its electronic eyes moving back and forth between Cordelia, Carolina and Clarissa who were reputed as Turandot Subcontinent's most beautiful Three Roses.

Cordelia's beautiful eyes moved around coquettishly as she said in a lovely and pitiful voice: "Yang Feng, save me. As long as you save me, I'll marry you and help you take control of Rose Garden. What's more, I still can help you with Carolina and Clarissa, and let you wantonly ravage Turandot Subcontinent's Two Roses."

Carolina snapped: "Yang Feng, Don't believe her! Kill her and I'll marry Angelina to you as well as let you become Rose Empire's first Emperor. Apart from myself and Clarissa, anyone in Rose Garden whom you fancy, I'll let them serve you. Additionally, with my support, you'll definitely be promoted to a level-3 Warlock within a century."

At this moment in the grand arena, Yang Feng was in control of the situation, and what he said went.

The chunk of ice that had icebound Dephilia shattered. She casually stepped out of it, went next to Yang Feng, and asked lightly: "What are you going to do now?"

Yang Feng smiled and sent mentally: "This is a godsend opportunity, of course I'm going to grab it and swallow Rose Garden whole."

If there were no accidents, then even if Steel City mobilized everything it had and came to attack Rose Garden, the outcome would still be 50-50. Yang Feng definitely wouldn't take a risk to storm Rose Garden. But now that Rose Garden's three Great Warlocks were poisoned and seriously injured, he naturally wouldn't miss such a great opportunity.

A radiance shot out from the cockpit of the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear and fell on the ground, revealing a level-5 humanoid primary battle robot with a syringe in its hand. While taking large strides, the level-5 humanoid robot arrived before Cordelia.

Yang Feng said lightly: "Cordelia, don't resist; I'll save you!"

Cordelia stared at the level-5 humanoid robot, then sighed faintly, and didn't resist. With her current strength, if she gave it her all, she could still kill a level-3 Warlock. But Yang Feng was hiding in the cockpit of the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear, she had no solution to that.

The level-5 humanoid robot took the syringe and ruthlessly pricked Cordelia's lily-white arm, injecting her with the Liquid Nano-Robots.

Cordelia's body automatically erupted with a powerful force, killing about one tenth of the Liquid Nano-Robots, but the rest assimilated with every nook and cranny of her body.

The level-5 humanoid robot grabbed the twilight dagger inserted in Cordelia's abdomen and pulled it out.

A large amount of black blood was spurted out of Cordelia's abdomen.

Countless Liquid Nano-Robots swiftly condensed into blood vessels and skin, and patched Cordelia's abdomen up. Simultaneously all of her apertures were stimulated, before she erupted with formidable life force and forcibly crushed countless curses.

"Yang Feng, I'm really grateful."

Cordelia gasped, then gave Yang Feng a lovely smile, before her eyes fell on Carolina and Clarissa. Her eyes surged with killing intent, and her body instantly erupted with formidable life force. She wanted to get rid of those two women and cover up her tracks.

Yang Feng snapped his fingers.

Cordelia felt bursts of pain and itch akin to being gnawed by ten thousand ants. She tumbled to the ground as she struggled and howled in pain.

Next, the level-5 humanoid robot came before Carolina, and grabbed her lily-white arm.

Carolina's beautiful eyes flashed with dismay as she shrieked out loud: "Stop! Yang Feng, don't do it! I can give you all of Rose Garden's treasures, just let me off!"

After seeing Cordelia's horrible plight, Carolina realized that the injected liquid wasn't anything good.

Yang Feng said with a light smile: "If there's something in Rose Garden that I want, I'll just take it myself. Anyway, from now on, everything in Rose Garden, including yourself, is mine."

The level-5 humanoid robot grabbed the weak and powerless Carolina, and injected her with the Liquid Nano-Robot Elixir. Immediately after, it crushed Clarissa's somewhat powerless resistance, and also injected her with the elixir.

Carolina and Clarissa, the two experts were afflicted by a strange poison, and were so weakened, that their immune system was basically incapable of doing anything to the Liquid Nano-Robots and could only let them merge with their bodies.

Chapter 155 – Strange Movements

Yang Feng's mind moved, those Liquid Nano-Robots which had merged with the two great experts Carolina and Clarissa mobilized, they stimulated their hidden apertures, and excited their already formidable life forces.

Terrifying life forces instantly erupted from the two women. They opened their mouths and spat out two pitch-black lumps of the strange poison which exuded a nauseating stench.

When Carolina recovered her strength, her gaze fell on the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear piloted by Yang Feng, her beautiful eyes flashed with killing intent, and she erupted with a formidable life force. Her goal was to cast a spell and turn the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear into dregs along with Yang Feng.

Inside Rose Garden, by drawing support from it, Carolina could even fight against a Starry Sky Warlock, and may even suppress or kill the opponent. It was such a horrifying power that even Yang Feng feared it.

The moment Carolina released her killing intent, she felt unbearable pain and itch all over her body. Bursts of pain and itch came from her bone marrow and spread throughout her entire body. Under that much pain, even the usually proud Carolina couldn't help from issuing painful and mournful shrieks, collapse on the ground and roll around.

When Clarissa saw this, her beautiful eyes flashed with fear.

"I forgot to tell you. This is the God Eradicating Elixir refined by Steel City. Even God rank powerhouses, if they were to be injected with this God Eradicating Elixir, once they fell out of my favor, then they would be in for a world of pain, where death would be sweeter than life. What's more, it would be up to me to decide whether they lived or died, without them even having the right to commit suicide."

Yang Feng's voice drifted in the grand arena.

"The God Eradicating Elixir? He he!" When Dephilia heard that magnificent name, her face twisted slightly, and she nearly felt like laughing.

Currently, the Liquid Nano Robot Elixir could at most control only Great Warlock rank powerhouses. It might not even be capable of controlling Starry Sky Warlocks much less God rank experts. When Dephilia heard Yang Feng, she realized that he was just bragging and trying to deceive the three women.

Clarissa saw the battered state of the once proud, beautiful, and imposing Carolina and couldn't take it anymore, before pleading with Yang Feng: "Yang Feng, stop bullying big sister Carolina. I beg you in her stead, please let her off!!"

Yang Feng snapped his fingers.

Carolina felt the pain fade away. While dripping with sweat, she stood up, glared at Yang Feng and said through greeted teeth: "You fiend!"

Yang smiled faintly: "Thank you for your praise!"

With a smile as enchanting as a flower, Cordelia threw a charming glance at Yang Feng; along with a hint of fragrance, she went next to Yang Feng: "Ha ha! Little sister Carolina, I hadn't expected that you would also fall under Master's control. Master, I, Cordelia, am willing to pledge my allegiance to You. Your wish is my command, oh~!"

Carolina glared at Cordelia. Hatred flickered in her beautiful eyes, and she said through gnashed teeth: "Yang Feng, kill her! As long as you kill her, then I'll give you Rose Garden in its entirety! Even if you want myself, then I'll be yours!"

If not for Cordelia suddenly rebelling and plotting against Carolina, then Carolina would never have surrender to Yang Feng. She was infinitesimally close to a peerless powerhouse of the Starry Sky

Warlock rank; what's more, she was Rose Garden's Master and had its entire power under her command. When in Rose Garden, she could even suppress a Star Sky Warlock.

The once proud and arrogant Carolina surprisingly fell under Yang Feng's control; she really wished she could chop Cordelia into ten thousand pieces.

When Cordelia heard that, her tender body stiffened slightly, her beautiful eyes flashed with fear and she looked towards Yang Feng. Her fate could be decided by a single thought from Yang Feng. Carolina had surpassed her in every which aspect; if Yang Feng gave her up and she fell into Carolina's hands, then she'd be as good as dead.

Yang Feng said with a light smile: "Hence forth, you three will be good sisters and get along. Cordelia, do not worry, I've already given them the order not to harm you. As long as they do anything dubious, then they would be in for a world of pain, where death would be sweeter than life. At the same time, you also can't harm them, or the same fate will await you."

The Liquid Nano-Robot Elixir couldn't control a person's mind; therefore, Yang Feng needed to place a thorn in the Rose Garden so that it wouldn't be united as one. Only like this could he truly take hold of Rose Garden.

Cordelia had already greatly offended Carolina and Clarissa; therefore, her only path to survival was by following Yang Feng. With Cordelia in Rose Garden, Carolina and Clarissa wouldn't have any other choice but to rely on Yang Feng. With this countermeasure, Yang Feng would be the one truly in power.

"Thank you, Master!" Cordelia was overjoyed. Her lovely body went soft, and like a sweet and helpless bird, fell into Yang Feng's embrace.

Carolina's eyes spurted flames of rage as she said in a chilly tone: "Cordelia, you're a Great Warlock of Rose Garden, to be so servile towards a man, don't you have any shame?"

Cordelia retorted: "Carolina, there's no need for you to act so pure and holy. As of today, we both are but Master's prey. One day, we might even find ourselves together naked on a bed."

Carolina's pretty face was flushed with anger and she said loudly: "Can you even get more shameless?!"

Cordelia said with a bright smile: "You're the shameless one! I'm just saying it how it is."

Yang Feng said lightly: "That's enough, stop being so noisy!"

"Yes! Master." Cordelia looked very obedient as she respectfully agreed.

Carolina still wanted to say more, but then she looked at all the Warlocks lying limply in the grand arena and became silent. She was unwilling to continue disgracing herself in front of those low-level Warlocks.

Carolina swept the surroundings with a glance, a peculiar glint flashed in the depths of her beautiful eyes, and she said solemnly: "How do you intend to deal with the people here?"

In the grand arena, there were 200,000 odd Warlocks, with more than half of them being elites from Rose Empire. Carolina was somewhat worried that Yang Feng would carelessly kill people and hurt Rose Empire's vigor.

Yang Feng said lightly: "First detain them, then inject them with the God Eradicating Elixir, and finally let them go."

The Liquid Nano-Robot Elixir was a high-end product, and Yang Feng only carried 1,000 vials with him; therefore, he had no choice but to prioritize Warlocks who were either geniuses or had tyrannical strength and inject them with the elixir first.

"Now open the Rose Divine Pool, I want to go practice cultivation." After everything was properly arranged, Yang Feng said to Carolina.

Carolina said lightly: "You still feel like practicing cultivation? Didn't you hear what Ramona had said? The powerhouses from underground world's allied forces might have already gathered in your Steel City."

Yang Feng smiled lightly: "If the experts from the underground world's allied forces don't go to Steel City's headquarters, Black City, then that's that. But if they go, then that's precisely what I'm hoping for as the corpses of Great Warlock rank powerhouses are excellent alchemical materials."

Among Great Warlock rank experts – apart from Wizards, Magi, and other beings with exceptionally powerful spirit forces but weak bodies – the majority had tyrannical bodies which were also excellent alchemical materials.

Israel's corpse had also been refined into a Great Warlock rank alchemical golem by Yang Feng. But the alchemical golem refined from his corpse was still fairly weak as his body was no match to that of a genuine level-4 extraordinary life form.

"Speak of the devil. There's even someone reckless enough to dare come to my Steel City, interesting. Carolina, I'll let you see for yourself the strength of my Steel City's headquarters."

Yang Feng's body suddenly trembled slightly, he revealed a trace of a smile, and swiftly led Clarissa, Cordelia, Carolina, Dephilia and several other women into a room, before casually pressing a button. In a flash, a holographic projector appeared, it flickered with countless radiances, and then projected Black City's surroundings in the air.

"Is this an alchemical product of Steel City? It's truly extraordinary! Steel City's City Master, Yang Ye, sure is a prodigy Alchemist."

When Carolina, Clarissa and Cordelia, saw the holographic projection, they shivered slightly within, and their contempt for Steel City was reduced by a bit.

Although Carolina had coincidentally fallen into Yang Feng's hands, but she still hadn't thought highly of Steel City. She believed Steel City to be at most a Warlock force on the same level as Fire Tower. Now that she saw the holographic projection, her evaluation of Steel City had changed somewhat.

10 kilometers outside of Black City, on the main road, there was a small check point. Only those who passed the check point could advance to the second and third check points, before proceeding into the city.

As Steel City's revealed base, Yang Feng had invested large amounts of resources into Black City to remodel it into a huge military fortress with a very tight defense and very strict checks. These years,

most of the assassins or spies who attempted to infiltrate Black City and cause trouble were turned into broken corpses.

In light of the tight defense, the various forces became even more convinced that Black City was the base where Steel City's City Master, Yang Ye, dwelt.

A caravan filled with goods was slowly moving towards Black City.

As the capital of Steel City, Black City was extremely prosperous. Every day, it would consume large amounts of supplies, while caravans would come and go in an endless stream

"Stop!"

A squad of level-5 humanoid robots holding gauss rifles stopped the caravan, and shouted loudly.

The caravan immediately stopped, no one dared to move.

Those humanoid robots had no trace of human qualities, and only knew how to strictly follow their program. Those who dared to try and bribe them would all be riddled with holes.

A round-faced and somewhat chubby middle-aged man came out of the crowd of people, and said deferentially: "Sir, I'm the principal of this caravan. May I ask what's the problem? We, the Doris Caravan, have always paid sufficient taxes every time we did business, and have never committed tax evasion."

Chapter 156 – Heavily Injuring The Great Warlock Eden

The humanoid robot pointed at the crowd of people from the caravan and said coldly: "Except that person, everyone else leave now. That person is an enemy of Steel City!"

When the crowd of people from the caravan heard that, their complexions changed greatly, and as if their legs grew wings, they hastily scurried away.

"Wait for me!! You bastards, don't run so fast!! Come back and help me!" The complexion of the principal of the caravan changed greatly; not caring about the merchandise, he scrambled into the distance.

Black City's fighting style was extremely rough, without caring one bit about the innocent bystanders. There were quite a few instances where powerful assassins had infiltrated caravans, with the outcome being the assassins and the caravan being smashed by Black City's artillery barrage. Doris Caravan had traded many times with Black City, and they were naturally aware of its horrors.

After the crowd of people from the caravan fled, a simple- and honest-looking man with a head full of short blue hair and a slightly unremarkable appearance was revealed.

"It's really strange. My morphing arts are already comparable to a level-4 spell, I can even somewhat mask the aura of my soul, and there's no leakage of my life force. How did you found me?"

The body of the man with the short blue hair twisted and warped all over, before he strangely changed into a golden-haired and blue-eyed handsome young man with a burly figure.

The young man received closely dotted gauss rifle bullets in reply, with a hail of countless bullets frenziedly sweeping towards him.

“Interesting, these firearm already have the power to threaten level-3 Warlocks. Reportedly, ordinary people in the 6th Warlock Dynasty could use some formidable alchemical secret treasures to display terrifying power. It seems that the legendary Yang Ye had really obtained the inheritance of the 6th Warlock Dynasty.”

The young man casually grabbed several bullets, scrutinized them under his gaze, and then revealed a trace of a smile.

The dense hail of bullets flying towards the young man had their trajectories warped, before shooting around him.

The golden-haired and blue-eyed man suddenly said loudly: “I, Eden, am a Great Warlock from Hellion Clan. Today, I came to seek an audience with Steel City’s City Master, Yang Ye! Please come out for a chat.”

Instantly, a loud voice echoed throughout Black City. People in every nook and cranny of Black City could hear Eden’s voice, which was akin to that of a god expounding his holy words from the sky.

“If you have something to say then do it quickly, but if you’re here to talk nonsense then leave!”

An equally loud voice came from Black City.

“I’m a guest who came from afar. Steel Lord Yang Ye, is this the hospitality of your Steel City? Why don’t you invite me into Steel City for a chat?” Eden casually flicked his hand, following by black radiances entering the more than a dozen humanoid robots.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Along with corrosive noises, the more than a dozen humanoid robots were turned into puddles of corroded metal without resistance.

From inside Black City came Yang Ye’s voice: “I have nothing to talk about with hellions! I, Yang Ye, am an upright man of Human Clan, and I will never collude nor trade with hellions. Even if I, Yang Ye, have to fight until the last moment, until there’s no one left but me, I still will never compromise with hellions.”

With his speech, the image of a straight forward and upright hero of Human Clan was outlined.

“Such an excellent hero of Human Clan. Unfortunately, heroes of Human Clan are enemies of my Hellion Clan. Yang Ye, although it’s a pity, but you will die today!”

Eden sighed, and walked towards Black City.

In a split second, countless gauss cannons, 37 mm multi-barrel high energy crystal artilleries and countless other artilleries and cannons extended from above Black City’s city wall and frenziedly fired at Eden.

The earth-shattering bombardment completely engulfed Eden.

The variety of artillery barrage fiercely bombarded Eden, before easily passing through his body, falling on the ground behind him, and tearing open small pits.

Eden said with a faint smile: "Useless! In the end, they're just alchemical golems without any wisdom. I walk between parallel dimensions; without first reaching the realm of Great Warlocks, there's basically no way one can injure me.

"What happened? How is this possible? How come a Great Warlock rank expert is so strong?" In Rose Garden, Yang Feng's eyes flashed with astonishment, and he exclaimed.

With her vantage point, Carolina saw through Eden's trick at a glance, and then sneered: "Humph, what walking between parallel dimensions? Since when can a trifling Great Warlock do that? To walk between parallel dimensions, only those who's cultivation base had reached the Moonlight Warlock rank or above, or those who's strength was comparable to God rank peerless experts, only they might accomplish it. This is but a trifling illusion. But this hellion is very cunning, he knows how to use words to deceive you. If you really believe that he's walking between parallel dimensions, then he might as well be a peerless expert walking between parallel dimensions."¹

Cordelia also smiled, but didn't speak. She had also seen through Eden.

In Turandot Subcontinent, Great Warlock rank experts were truly peerless experts, they employed all kinds of peerless secret methods which were difficult for ordinary people to grasp. But they were just in the realm of extraordinary life forms, and still hadn't transformed into mighty beings like gods, Elder Fiends, Elder Devils and the like. They had limited strength.

"It turned out to be an illusion. Initiate the scanning system at full power!" Yang Feng got a slight piece of mind, and immediately ordered.

Cone-shaped mechanical structures extended in all directions from Black City, before soundlessly spreading ripples with different detection frequencies.

Cylinder-shaped mechanical structures extended from the ground, before emitting infrared rays and interweaving them into a giant infrared grid.

After scanning with a variety of scanning systems, Eden's true body was finally discovered to be 500 m to the left of the illusion.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

More than two hundred 150 mm heavy artillery launched a salvo of shells, instantly covering the position of Eden's true body. The terrifying artillery barrage blew up simultaneously, before setting off a little mushroom-shaped dust cloud.

"Interesting. You could even discover my position; it looks like you have really obtained the heritage of the 6th Warlock Dynasty. Now I'm even more interested in you."

Eden was shrouded in a layer of Superior Warping Force Field as he walked out from amidst the smoke and dust with a smile on his face; he hadn't received the slightest injury, there wasn't even a trace of dust on his clothing.

Yang Feng gave a long sigh: "So this is a Great Warlock rank expert, fucking awesome. Even the 150 mm heavy artilleries can't kill him."

From the analysis performed by super computing chip in the Portable Fortified Stronghold's, Yang Feng learned that Eden hadn't evaded the scope of destruction resulted from the heavy artilleries, but resisted their might, and then walked out of the site as if nothing happened.

Carolina's beautiful eyes flashed solemnly: "The might of that heavy artillery barrage was equivalent to a weaker version of the level-3 area of effect type spell; with it's might being too dispersed, it's impossible to harm a Great Warlock. However, this Eden character can even suppress the warping force field to a layer of about 10 cm of his body. His strength is truly unfathomable, he might be just slightly weaker than myself."

Eden had just emerged from the smoke and dust, when countless gauss cannon shells immediately engulfed him.

The closely dotted shell barrage bombarded Eden's Superior Warping Force Field. The warping force field shook, and was on the brink of collapse.

Eden's complexion changed slightly, his figure shook, and his speed soared to the limit, while he shot towards Black City's city wall with ghost-like movements.

In a few breaths of time, while resisting the barrage of countless shells, Eden had reached the city wall, before flinging with his fingers. As if possessing life, black threads swept towards the gauss cannons.

The gauss cannons were cut in two by the black threads and fell to the ground.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly, and he revealed a trace of smile: "Idiot, being a cunt will only bite you back in the ass!!"

Boom!!

Almost at the same time, the city wall below Eden's feet issued a sky-shaking explosion, before a terrifying mushroom could instantly rose into the air, and extremely violent shock waves spread in every direction.

A shabby figure was awkwardly flung away by the explosion, before hitting the ground and revealing a bloodied and battered Eden with a ferocious expression.

"So fierce!!" When she saw this, Carolina's beautiful eyes flashed with shock, and she felt a lingering fear.

A Great Warlock like Eden was hurt all over from an explosion, and almost died. If it was Carolina, then she might not have been better off than him.

After being heavily wounded by the explosion, countless gauss cannon shell frenziedly shot towards Eden from the parts of the city wall that weren't damaged.

In a split second, the countless shells exploded on Eden, before countless blood splashed everywhere. The shells left a very tragic scene in their wake.

Eden spurted several big mouthfuls of blood in a row, then clenched his teeth and silently recited an incantation. His body at once burst apart and turned into a bloody mist, before dispersing in every which way.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The moment when Eden's body dispersed, the two hundred 150 mm heavy artilleries once more launched a salvo of shells, attacking the bloody mist.

Extremely violent shock waves instantly swallowed the bloody mist.

The bloody mist suffered heavy losses, and could only gather back into the battered figure of Eden.

Eden faced the sky and issued a piercing howl: "Hurry up and save me!!"

"Ha ha! Eden, you also have such days! Look at your appearance, you look so battered!"

A straightforward laughter came from the sky, and a 100 m tall giant covered in a layer of rock armor fell from the sky and blocked in front of Eden.

When the countless gauss cannon shells hit the rock armor they blew up small pits in it, but were unable to penetrate the several meters thick rock armor. The small pits had just appeared, when they swiftly started closing.

1 – the Moonlight Warlock rank is the rank following the Starry Sky Warlock rank

Chapter 157 – Experts Gather

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a touch of graveness, and he said solemnly: "A rock giant, an adult rock giant! The underground world's allied forces think really highly of me, they even dispatched such a scary being."

A peculiar glint flashed past Carolina's beautiful eyes, she had spotted a flaw in Yang Feng's words.

Giants were terrifying extraordinary life forms not inferior to dragons, with few of the same rank being their equals. In the old days, whenever the World of Warlocks had assaulted the Plane of Giants, it had equally suffered heavy casualties.

Among the 8 Great Warlock Dynasties, only the first 7 Great Warlock Dynasties had ever conquered the Plane of Giants. The 8th Warlock Dynasty, Dawn Dynasty, had also conquered many planes, but it didn't dare to go barge into the Plane of Giants.

The adult 100 m tall rock giant was definitely a terrifying extraordinary life form comparable to a dragon.

The countless gauss cannons rumbled frenziedly, resulting in small pits being blown open on the rock giant's armor before swiftly being closed; they were basically unable to harm the rock giant in the slightest.

Carolina's beautiful eyes flashed with a grave glint and she said solemnly: "Yang Feng, the underground world's allied forces had even employed such a secret weapon like a rock giant, it looks like they're set on obtaining Steel City. The amount of experts that they had dispatched might even by far exceed your imagination."

Yang Feng nodded lightly. After building the Portable Fortified Stronghold, he had unlocked a large chunk xizu technology. Black City has already been rebuilt to be impregnable, and was equipped with countless military weapons. One or two Great Warlocks were not enough to breach it.

Eden looked into the sky and shouted: "Shayenna, if you don't show yourself, then I'm leaving."

"Am I not here?" A bright laughter reverberated, and the Great Matriarch of the dark elves, Shayenna – a coquettish beauty with every movement shrouded in a layer of a seductive aura and a smile as enchanting as a flower – appeared with a slight fragrance wafting from her.

Behind Shayenna followed three handsome young men with burly figures, and boundless arrogance filling the space between their eyebrows.

Eden narrowed his gaze slightly, his eyes flashing with a touch of dread as he said solemnly: "The 3 black dragons. Shayenna, you even brought out the 3 black dragons, the trump card of the dark elves. It seems like you attach great importance to Steel City's City Master, Yang Ye."

When the magnificent rock giant saw the three young men behind Shayenna, its eyes also flashed with a touch of dread.

The 3 black dragons were the ultimate weapons of the dark elves in the underground world as well as the strongest means of suppressing other dissenting forces. In the underground world, there was no force which didn't know about James, Creed and Bryher, Dark Elven Clan's 3 consecrated black dragons.

Shayenna said with a sweet smile: "That's right, Steel City's City Master, Yang Ye, belongs to the dark elves. As for the other treasures inside Steel City, we can divide them equally."

"Heh heh, to whom Steel City's Yang Ye will belong, let's settle this question after we raze Steel City. It's meaningless to decide beforehand."

Along with a sneer, a handsome middle-aged man slowly walked out of a corner, before staring coldly at Shayenna and delegation.

Shayenna's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of dread, and she said solemnly: "Knapman, you sure you want to contend with me?"

The handsome middle-aged man was Knapman, the Undead Hellion Monarch of Turandot Subcontinent's Undead Hellion Clan. With his strength infinitesimally close to that of a Starry Sky Warlock, he was ranked among the top 5 peerless experts among underground world's allied forces.

Knapman said with a faint smile: "Why should we fight over something which we not yet have? Besides, there are still many top experts from Human Clan eyeing covetously from the sidelines. We should first join hands and get rid of these nuisances before continuing with our discussion!"

Shayenna muttered irresolutely for a moment, then swept a small hill to the right with her gaze, and nodded: "That's right, we should first settle those flies from Human Clan hiding aside before continuing with our discussion!"

"You petty and lowly people from other clans, even if you join hands, you still won't escape death. If you surrender obediently, then we can still spare your lives, and let you prolong your feeble existences." Along with a cold snort, an old man with white hair and beard, and dressed in a red Warlock robe with a golden thread on the cuffs slowly stepped out from the small hill, before disdainfully overlooking Shayenna and delegation.

Next to the old man followed a middle-aged man seemingly without any distinctive features. He had short blond hair, and an average appearance.

Shayenna said with a charming smile: "Grant and Boxer of White Elephant Ivory. Did the both of you come to die?"

Currently there were 7 Great Warlock rank experts from the underground world's allied forces; what's more, these 7 were among the most formidable Great Warlocks. The 7 of them joining hands could most certainly kill Grant and Boxer.

Dressed in a red Warlock robe, Grant said faintly: "Of course it's not only the both of us."

"There's still Savage Claw."

A tall and sturdy man with a long beard, and a bare upper body with extremely well defined muscles and mysterious tattoos stepped out from a corner along with an old woman wearing a blue Warlock robe, and a petite man similar to a thin monkey.

Knapman's eyes flashed with a touch of graveness, and he said faintly: "Savage Claw's Khamis, Harley and Eben. For the sake of Steel City's Yang Ye, you made quite the investment. However, the 5 of you still can't match us."

"That's right. With only the 5 of us, at most, we can only retreat unscathed. But those who covet Steel City's inheritance aren't limited to just the 5 of us. Black Dragon Tower, Eyes of Justice and Warlock College Antalya, they also had dispatched Great Warlock rank experts."

The bearded Khamis gave a heroic smile, and casually flicked his hand. Three cyan magical radiances instantly shot towards three different directions.

The three cyan magical radiances fell onto three empty tracts of land, before setting off ripples. Obviously, there was something concealed in those three tracts of land.

Shayenna and the other experts from the underground world's allied forces had their gazes focus on those three tracts of land.

After realizing that they couldn't keep hiding, the experts in those three tracts of land shed their camouflages.

In one of the three tracts of land proudly stood an arrogant young man dressed in a white Warlock gown, he wore an arrogant expression. On another tract of land stood a handsome scholarly-looking middle-aged man with a head full of short golden hair, he brought along a middle-aged man with

withered corpse-like facial features and long gray hair. On the last tract of land stood two men and one woman, they all had golden hair and blue eyes; the men were handsome, while the woman was pretty and had an extraordinary temperament.

Knapman's eyes flashed with a touch of ridicule as he mocked: "Uhtred of Eyes of Justice, Clifford and Conrell Warlock College Antalya, Carl, Perris and Nena of Black Dragon Tower. Steel City's City Master, Yang Ye, is a genius from your Human Clan and one of the mainstays resisting our underground world's allied forces. I hadn't thought that so many experts of your Human Clan would come to capture him. Your Human Clan is really united."

Yang Feng's eyebrows creased slightly and he murmured: "Good heavens. It's but a trifling inheritance of the Sixth Warlock Clan, how come it attracted so many experts?"

Warlock College Antalya and the other 6 Great Warlock Groups had been prospering for several millennia, and had countless secret methods. There was no lack of peak secret methods passed down from the era of the 8 Great Warlock Dynasties. According to reason, there was no need to covet the secret methods of the 6th Warlock Dynasty.

From her vantage point, Carolina pointed out the crux of the matter: "The 6 Great Warlock Groups have countless secret methods. However, many of those secret methods could at most be practiced until the Great Warlock boundary, without any way to go further. They came to Steel City because they want to check whether the secret method your uncle Yang Ye had obtained from the 6th Warlock Dynasty can be used to advance to the Starry Sky Warlock rank."

"Moreover, your uncle can refine level-2 Warlock rank alchemical golems on a wide scale. In Turandot Subcontinent, someone with such a skill in Alchemy can already be considered as a Grandmaster in alchemical golems. Coupled with a Great Warlock like Snow White Madam joining your Steel City, it had already become a powerful existence capable of threatening the 6 Great Warlock Groups. It's only natural that they won't give you time to develop even more."

"Apart from this, your Steel City just has three-story-tall Warlock Towers; therefore, your defensive power is weak, which tempted them to gather their experts and raze Steel City in one fell swoop. Such things weren't uncommon in the past several millennia. The performance of Steel City was just too eye-catching." Carolina succinctly analyzed.

Yang Feng suddenly said: "If it wasn't for Cordelia, would Rose Garden also take part in the siege on Steel City?"

Carolina responded calmly: "Perhaps!"

Yang Feng gave a smile, and no longer pressed onward. His gaze fell on the screen.

Knapman sneered: "Clifford, Steel City is a power attached to Warlock College Antalya. To deal with it so openly, aren't you worried about being looked down by others?"

Clifford gave a faint smile, and then responded by distorting the facts: "Yang Feng, Yang Ye's nephew, wantonly committed murder; therefore, they are no longer part of Warlock College Antalya. Moreover, Steel City has colluded with hellions in an attempt to subvert our Human Clan; this sinful act is reason

enough for them to be an enemy of Turandot Subcontinent's Human Clan. As one of the protectors of Turandot Subcontinent, it is Warlock College Antalya's duty to uproot such scum."

Knapman sneered: "Yang Ye colluding with us hellions; as the Undead Hellion Monarch, how come I'm not aware of that? Is this what Warlock College Antalya thinks, or do all of you share this thought?"

Grant's eyes flickered with endless enmity: "Of course we all share this thought! The sinful act of colluding with Hellion Clan can only be redeemed with Steel City's demise! White Elephant Ivory will never let off such a scum of our Human Clan, and will make sure to kill every last one of them."

In Rose Garden, Dephilia had killed Grant's grandson, Rimont, and had destroyed Grant's avatar; therefor Grant was itching to skin Yang Feng and Dephilia alive. Simultaneously, he hated Steel City from where Yang Feng had come from to the bone.

After listening to Grant's speech, Uhtred from Eyes of Justice just sneered, Khamis and the other two from Savage Claw also just sneered, and the three great experts from Black Dragon Tower sneered as well. It was obvious that everyone tacitly agreed with Grant's false accusations.

Yang Feng's complexion was ashen as he said furiously: "They're just blatantly distorting facts! Our Steel City has clearly rendered great merits in resisting the underground world's allied forces; how can they so blatantly distort the facts and frame us?!"

Although Yang Feng hadn't given his all, but he had still resisted the underground world's allied forces, and had killed more than 100,000 hellions. But now Grant and the others were framing him by distorting the facts; he felt an anger within which he couldn't restrain.

Carolina's beautiful eyes flashed a touch of pity as she said lightly: "This is the reality! In Turandot Subcontinent, the 6 Great Warlock Groups have the biggest fists and are the ones making the rules. When we say that you're in collusion with the hellions, then even if you aren't, you'll still be labeled as a criminal who's in collusion with the hellions. When we say that you're not in collusion with the hellions, then even if you are, you still won't have any problems."

Knapman laughed out loud: "Ha ha, Yang Ye, have you heard that? These shameless human Warlocks have already pronounced you guilty of colluding with our Hellion Clan. From now on, Turandot Subcontinent's human forces are your enemies. You currently have a single way out, that is, to join our Hellion Clan. I will personally help you switch your bloodline and let you be part of our honorable Undead Hellion Clan. After our Hellion Clan dominates the land, you'll also get a piece of it, and then can rear those lowly and shameless humans."

A just and upright voice sounded from Black City: "We hold different beliefs, and there is no way for us to cooperate. I, Yang Ye, am a man of integrity; even if people denounce me or even if I die, I still won't change my core beliefs."

"Such an outstanding guy, what a pity!" Khamis' eyes flashed with a touch of a complicated glint, and he sighed lightly.

Every Great Warlock from the 6 Great Warlock Groups was an expert who had risen amidst countless brutal competitions; since they have already made up their minds to raze Steel City, there was no way they would waver.

From Black City came Yang Ye's plain voice: "As you might have guessed, I do indeed have a secret method inheritance of the 6th Warlock Dynasty, and it can even be practiced until the Starry Sky Warlock boundary. But I only have a single copy, how will you decide who gets it?"

After his utterance, the atmosphere outside Black City had turned somewhat strange.

Everyone wanted the secret method inheritance of the 6th Warlock Dynasty, but only one of them could get it. The experts gathered here, every single one of them had their own agenda in mind. Just in terms of their factions, there were two of them, which then were further divided into seven or eight camps which weren't even of a single mind.

In particular the faction of Human Clan; although they had 11 Great Warlock rank experts, but they stemmed from different forces which were even hostile amongst themselves. When the time came to duke it out, they might not even defeat the 7 Great Warlock rank experts from the different clans.

Chapter 158 – Catching Yang Ye

"Heh heh. Yang Ye, your shallow attempt to sow dissent is useless." Grant said with a sneer: "I propose that we first join forces to destroy Steel City, capture City Master Yang Ye, and then duke it out amongst ourselves to see who gets him. Otherwise, we'll be just slaughtering amongst ourselves, and might even be taken advantage of by Yang Ye, this good-for-nothing who isn't even a Great Warlock, and become a laughingstock."

Knapman contemplated for a moment, and then nodded his head in agreement: "Alright!"

The rest of the Great Warlocks were also sly old foxes; they pondered for a moment, before agreeing with Grant's proposal. Although Yang Feng's words had planted a seed of discord within them, but Grant's proposal had nevertheless burrowed itself even deeper inside them. They also didn't wanted to fight each other in vain, and let Yang Feng take advantage of them and kill them.

The Great Warlocks had just agreed, when countless gauss cannons immediately frenziedly rumbled above the city wall and swept them with a frenzied closely dotted hail of shells.

The Great Warlocks were covered in a layer of warping force field, with countless shells being warped. As they were unable to break through the layer of the warping force field, their trajectories were offset and they shot aside.

With a flick of his wrist, the black book-type legendary secret treasure Book of Gaia appeared in Clifford's hand, before he silently recited an incantation. The Book of Gaia flipped through a number of pages, and the horrifying level-4 earth-attributed spell Earthquake was instantly released.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the surrounding's of Black City's city wall, the earth shook, the land cracked, and the extremely solid city wall shook – being on the verge of collapse. The gauss cannons mounted above Black City's city wall also shook, with their aims being offset.

After Black City was taken over, if Yang Feng hadn't overhauled and upgraded the city wall, then it would have already been destroyed.

“Ha ha, an earth-attributed spell! I’ll lend you a hand!”

The rock giant Bonardine laughed out loud, and erupted with a terrifying life force. A pair of huge hands pressed towards the earth, and a horrifying fluctuation of earth-attributed magic instantly emerged below the city wall.

Bang! Bang!!

The earth below Black City’s city wall cracked, with an enormous segment of the city wall collapsing and dropping into the crack.

“There might be large amounts of explosives buried inside Black City’s city wall, let me take care of them!”

Conrell gave a slight smile, took out the Legend rank magic staff, the Staff of Flames, then silently recited an incantation, and raised the magic staff to point into the sky.

A tremendous amount of fire elemental particles swiftly gathered in the sky, before turning into fireballs and pouring down to the ground.

Conrell pointed into the sky, recited silently an incantation, before a violent hurricane started blowing. The fireballs were carried into the crack in the ground by the hurricane, towards the crumbled segment of the city wall.

With a wave of Conrell’s hand, more than a dozen meters long snakes of oil suddenly flew out and dropped into the crack. When the snakes of oil touched the fireballs, they ignited frenziedly and swallowed the crumbled segment of the city wall.

Countless flames were immediately ignited inside the crack. Under the terrifyingly high temperature, the military weapons mounted on the city wall exploded frenziedly.

Yang Feng forced a smile as he lamented: “Great Warlock rank experts are just like blockhouses in and of themselves! The most frightening enemy isn’t a Great Warlock, but a bunch of Great Warlocks.”

While joining hands, the Great Warlocks had destroyed the first line of defense of which Yang Feng had prided himself with just a few targeted extremely strong level-4 spells. If it was an ordinary army instead, then even if it was 1,000,000 strong, it still wouldn’t be able to climb onto Black City’s city wall.

Under the nourishment from all kinds of recovering spells as well as formidable alchemical elixirs, Eden who had been injured all over in the explosion had already recovered to his peak condition.

Along with rumbling sounds, 300 Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters rose to the sky, before frantically shooting their air-to-surface missiles towards the more than a dozen Great Warlocks.

“Those are some pretty good aerial weapons. Though it’s a pity that your opponents are just too strong!”

Khamis smiled, waved his hand, and a 13 m long level-4 extraordinary life form Lightning Boa with lightning flickering all over its body flew out.

The Lightning Boa covered in lightning, as if turned into a lightning streak, swiftly joined the 300 Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The falcon heavy duty assault helicopters were dropping like flies. Once they hit the ground, they exploded and turned into huge fireballs.

Bladed robots, gunner robots, artillery robots, and shielded robots, a mechanical legion formed from 10,000 level-8 robots charged out of Black City.

James, Creed and Bryher, the three black dragons behind the Great Matriarch of the dark elves, Shayenna, jumped into the air. Their bodies shook, and they immediately recovered their original forms. They turned into three 17 m or 18 m long adult black dragons.

The three adult black dragons opened their mouths, and then shot three dragon breaths into the midst of the mechanical legion.

In a split second, the mechanical legion's primary battle robots operated their level-2 protective covers. But under the attack from the three adult black dragons' dragon breaths, the level-2 protective covers popped just like bubbles, followed by the respective robots being turned into ashes.

With a single strike, the three dragon breaths had destroyed more than 300 robots.

After seeing this, the Great Warlock rank experts creased slightly their eyebrows.

Knapman praised: "Those alchemical golems are amazing! The main point is their number; even one or two Great Warlocks might not be capable of stomaching so many alchemical golems."

"Ha ha, their just ants! Watch me destroy them!"

The rock giant Bonardine laughed wildly, then reached out, and the ground surged. Countless stones gathered swiftly into a 100 m long rock club.

Bonardine laughed wildly, rushed into the mechanical legion, and brandished the rock club. Wherever the club smashed at would result in robots being crushed.

"What a bunch of idiots. You stay here and attract his firepower, while I seize the opportunity to capture Yang Ye."

Grant sneered, his figure blurred. Leaving behind an avatar, his true body stealthily swept in the direction of Black City's Warlock Tower.

"Humph, I knew these shameless scum of Human Clan were unreliable!"

Knapman's gaze inadvertently swept through Grant's location. He snorted coldly, his figure blurred, and he also left behind an avatar casting simple spells like Fireball, while his true body rushed stealthily towards the location of Black City's Warlock Tower.

Great Warlocks with their own agenda in mind unleashed their secret methods, before stealthily moving towards Black City's Warlock Tower. Only the rock giant Bonardine, the Lightning Boa as well as some avatars were left behind to destroy the robots.

Several hundred small fortifications were erected in the surroundings of Black City's Warlock Tower. In response to Grant nearing them, each of the several hundred fortifications extended 20 railguns.

With the shine of radiances, as if to shooting stars, several thousand railguns frenziedly shot their projectiles at Grant.

"Humph! Although the power of such alchemical products is huge, but they are useless if they can't hit their target."

Grant sneered. He silently recited an incantation, cast the level-4 spell Short Distance Space Jump, and disappeared from where he was in a flash, before reappearing amidst the several hundred small fortifications.

The several thousand railguns shot at empty space, leaving behind a huge pit where Grant had previously been.

Grant didn't entangle himself with the several hundred fortifications. Instead, he silently recited an incantation, cast a Short Distance Space Jump, and once more disappeared in a flash, before reappearing in front of the Warlock Tower. A tremendous spirit force swept through the Warlock Tower searching for Yang Ye.

"Found him!"

Grant's eyes flashed with a touch of joy, and he sent a fist towards the wall of the Warlock Tower, before piercing through it. Grant rushed inside the Warlock Tower, before entering its deepest room.

In the deepest room of the Warlock Tower, there sat a black-haired and yellow-skinned middle-aged man who looked like a carbon copy of Yang Feng's fabrication that was Yang Ye. Also, the middle-aged man had the cultivation base of a level-1 Warlock.

Next to Yang Ye stood 16 primary battle robots. Once they saw Grant, 10 beast-type bladed robots brandished their high frequency oscillation blades and slashed at him.

Grant's eyes flickered with delight, he reached out, and 16 petrification rays shot towards the 16 robots.

The 16 level-8 robots were immediately petrified, they had turned into 16 stone statues.

Grant reached out to seize Yang Ye as he barked: "Ha ha, Yang Ye, you ended up being caught by me. Immediately hand over the authority to control all of your alchemical golems, or I'll kill you."

Yang Ye erupted with a warping force field, but it couldn't resist Grant; as if catching a chick, Grant easily caught Yang Ye.

Yang Ye's eyebrows rose and he said righteously: "Grant, if you have the balls, then kill me! I, Yang Ye, am not a man if I so much as furrow my eyebrows. As for the authority to control the alchemical golems, even under the risk of my life, I still won't hand it to you!"

Carolina swept Yang Feng with a glance, before stabbing at him with her words: "Your uncle Yang Ye is a real man, while you don't seem to take after him."

"I never had an uncle named Yang Ye, okay?" Yang Feng muttered within.

Carolina glanced at Yang Feng, her gaze full of contempt and disdain: “Your uncle was caught, while you, his nephew, are just watching peacefully. Your uncle’s love was really wasted on you.”

Chapter 159 – White Elephant Armor

Clarissa, Cordelia and the other women looked at Yang Feng, their gazes flashing with a touch of a peculiar glint.

No matter from which angle one looked, Steel City’s City Master, Yang Ye, was extremely benevolent to his only kin, Yang Ye. Not only did he spent large quantities of resources to help with Yang Feng’s cultivation, but had also sent the Great Warlock Dephilia to be Yang Feng’s bodyguard, resulting in his base being empty and him being captured by Grant.

Cordelia quickly took the opportunity to exhibit her loyalty: “Master, how about we go rush there? I have a pet, a level-3 extraordinary life form Hurricane Wyvern. With its speed coupled with my secret method, we can rush to Black City within six hours.”

Yang Feng gave a confident smile and said faintly: “There’s no need, lets just quietly watch this play.”

Seeing Yang Feng’s confidence, the several women beside him somewhat muttered within. Only Dephilia had a somewhat vague guess.

Grant’s eyes flashed with a touch of malevolence and cruelty, and he laughed out madly: “Ha ha. Yang Ye, since you fell into my hands, then whether you live or die is all up to me; if I want you to live, then you’ll live, if I want you to die, then you’ll die. I will torture secret method of the 6th Warlock Dynasty out of you, then I’ll giving vent to my anger by using the secret method of the 5th Warlock Dynasty and refining you into a living dead.

The 5th Warlock Dynasty was also known as Death Dynasty. During the 5th Warlock Dynasty, the main research field lied in the mysteries of life and death. They produced living dead, departed legions, death god legions, demonic corpses, suture freaks and other types of freaks which existences lied between life and death.

The secret methods passed down from the 5th Warlock Dynasty were exceedingly bizarre and cruel, their subjects would go through hell without the right to the sweet release which was death.

In the room, a figure suddenly burst out from the shadows, and sent a ferocious palm strike at Grant’s back.

In a flash, an immense life force erupted from Grant, and turned into a formidable protective cover around him.

The palm strike contained dense death energy. It easily pierced through Grant’s protective cover, before continuing towards his back.

The protective cover had slowed down the palm strike. Grant seized this chance, and shattered a magic scroll.

When the magic scroll was shattered, Grant's body had also fell apart, before swiftly shooting aside, and gathering back into his human form.

Black aura overtook Grant's face and black blood overflowed from the corners of his mouth. Apparently he hadn't completely avoided the strike.

Grant said through clenched teeth: "Knapman, sure enough its you! To attack from behind, really despicable."

Knapman smiled slightly: "If we're talking about being despicable, then there is no one who can match you humans in that category. Weren't you distorting and deliberately misrepresenting the facts, and framing a hero of Human Clan into being a traitor of Human Clan just a moment ago? It was quite the magnificent play. Were it not for the repeated internal frictions in your Human Clan, where it not for you constantly fighting and scheming amongst yourselves, then our Hellion Clan might have already been exterminated.

Ever since the Time Emperor founded the 1st Warlock Dynasty, and along the following 7 Warlock Dynasties, human Warlocks stood at the apex of many planes. Gods and demons were suppressed, and planes were subdued one after another.

Were it not for human Warlocks being in a state of constant internal friction, scheming and fighting amongst themselves, and endlessly campaigning amongst themselves, then the hellions would have already been uprooted.

"Since this is the case, then just stay here forever!"

Grant's eyes flashed with a touch of a cold glint. With the flick of his wrist, a huge sculpture of a white elephant suddenly flew out, before breaking into pieces and reforming into an immaculate and glimmering white armor around him.

Grant's life force had been quite a bit inferior to Knapman's, yet after donning the white armor, he was exuding a formidable life force not inferior to Knapman's.

Knapman's eyes flashed with a touch of graveness, and he said solemnly: "White Elephant Battle Armor. This is a knockoff of the demigod rank armament White Elephant Armor! It seems to be one of the five Legend rank White Elephant Armor knockoffs, am I right?"

After discovering White Elephant Ivory, a relic from ancient Warlocks, White Elephant Ivory's founder had obtained various secret method inheritances as well as powerful secret treasures. In the end, he founded White Elephant Ivory, a formidable Warlock group.

The most powerful secret treasure White Elephant Ivory's founder had obtained was the demigod rank armament White Elephant Armor. If the conditions were met, the successive Masters of White Elephant Ivory would make copies of this formidable secret treasure. In the entire history of White Elephant Ivory, there were altogether 7 successful Legend rank White Elephant Armor knockoffs. However, two have disappeared in a war.

Grant opened his mouth, spat out a black breath of death, and sneered: "You're right. Knapman, I might not match you in terms of strength, but in a fight, the one to die will definitely be you! Because we are humans, we excel in using weapons, while you are just some petty and lowly beasts."

Human Warlocks were proficient in a variety of secret methods and countless spells, which allowed them to put themselves above other races. Alchemy was the most important type of secret methods of human Warlocks. Even if human Warlocks temper their spirit and bodies with a variety of secret methods, they would still be weaker than many other extraordinary life forms. Only by refining all kinds of secret treasures with mystical powers could they stay above other races.

“You’re too arrogant. Even with the White Elephant Armor, the one to die will definitely be you!”

Knapman sneered, and operated Undead Hellion Clan’s inherited secret method Undead Nine Transformations. His life force changed. Countless wisps of black death energy started circling his body, before setting up an image of a peerless hellion.

Knapman reached out, and countless wisps of death energy gathered into a blade of death in his hand. Suddenly, the blade of death exploded, before strangely appearing in front of Grant and chopping at him along with a terrifying negative energy.

Grant silently recited an incantation, reached out, and countless elemental particles gathered into a huge elemental white elephant; it gave an angry roar, and swung its long trunk towards Knapman’s blade, before flinging it away.

Knapman’s figure twisted, before he strangely appeared on top of the elemental white elephant, and smashed his ram-like fist against its head.

A powerful death force instantly rippled out, and the elemental white elephant’s head caved in.

Grant’s complexion became slightly pale. He silently recited an incantation, pointed towards Knapman, cast the level-4 spell Great Weakness, and a grey radiance shrouded Knapman.

Knapman’s physical constitution immediately dropped by several levels. His figure retreated briskly, and he silently recited an incantation. Wisps of death energy gathered in his body in an attempt to disperse the magic power of the Great Weakness.

Grant once more urged the elemental white elephant to frantically attack Knapman.

Suddenly, right when Grant was giving his all to deal with Knapman, a killing intent instantly erupted from the shadows below a table behind, and a transparent figure rushed out.

“Shit!” Grant’s complexion suddenly changed greatly. His life force erupted in a flash, the White Elephant Armor flickered with radiance, and a formidable defensive cover appeared around him.

A dagger easily pierced through the defensive cover of the White Elephant Armor, before thrusting at it and issuing an ear-piercing noise. The dagger had barely cut open a hole in the White Elephant Armor, and pierced into Grant.

Grant hit the transparent figure with the back of his hand. The person was sent flying, before hitting the wall. What came to sight was a peerless beauty with short blue hair, wheat-colored skin, and a slender figure. The sensual beauty was dressed in a Phantom Armor.

In a flash, a feeling of weakness spread throughout Grant’s body. He had a splitting headache, his spirit nearly dispersed, and black aura overtook his face.

“Shadow Goddess Miry!!”

Grant was greatly shocked after realizing that he was hit with the Legend rank cursed dagger, Shadow Dagger, before frantically gathering his spirit force and pouring it into the White Elephant Armor.

A formidable sacred and radiant power erupted from the White Elephant Armor, before pouring into Grant’s body, and dispersing all the curses afflicting him.

But at the moment when Grant was distracted, Knapman took advantage of that split second, and strangely appeared before Grant. Knapman unleashed his palms. He hit Grant in the chest, before violent death force at once poured into Grant. Even though the White Elephant Armor had weakened the death force by 70%, but the remaining 30% had still corroded large parts of Grant’s flesh, and broke several of his bones.

The elemental white elephant also seized this opportunity to sent its long trunk towards Knapman. Several of Knapman’s ribs were broken, and he was smashed into the wall of the Warlock Tower, before crushing it.

Grant tore a magic scroll to shreds, and spacial fluctuations shrouded his body. He cast Knapman a resentful look, before disappearing.

Knapman sighed somewhat regretfully: “Unfortunately he was wearing the White Elephant Armor, or my strike would have killed him just now. The Warlocks from the 6 Great Warlock Groups have just too many life-saving trump cards; to kill one of them is really not easy.”

Knapman and Shadow Goddess Miry had jointly sneak attacked him. They had nearly pushed him into a corner, yet Grant still managed to escape; his strength could very well be imagined.

“That fellow Grant ran away. Boxer, lend me a hand; lets first capture Yang Ye, and then decide amongst our selves how to divide him.”

Khamis smiled boldly as he entered the Warlock Tower along with the other two Great Warlocks from Savage Claw, before staring at Knapman and Miry: “The Shadow Goddess has also come, just in time for you to die here!”

Chapter 160 – Nuclear Cleansing, Complete Wipeout

Boxer said coldly: “Very well, I will work with you to kill these two beasts from the other clans.”

Khamis laughed wildly in response, and silently recited an incantation. Magical radiances shone on his body, and he morphed into the 8 m tall land dire beast Behemoth with long silver-white fur, sharp fangs, and 3 m long claws.

Behemoth was a giant first-rate extraordinary life form comparable to dragons. On land, it could even tear a dragon into shreds. It’s weaknesses were its fairly low magical resistance, and its inability of flight.

“Retreat!”

Knapman saw Khamis morph, his complexion changed greatly, and his figure briskly retreated, before he barked.

In such a narrow terrain, a slap from that Behemoth could slice Knapman into pieces.

Miry's figure retreated briskly. She crashed into the wall of the Warlock Tower, before bursting through it, and rushing into the distance.

The Khamis morphed Behemoth took an abrupt step forward, brandished its claw, and slapped at Miry.

Large amount of blood splashed; Miry's arm was forcibly sent flying by the Behemoth's slap.

Miry took this chance to escape from the Warlock Tower, and flew into the sky.

Boxer's gaze was cold. He silently recited an incantation, pointed towards Miry in the sky, and cast the level-4 spell Flight Ban.

The level-4 spell Flight Ban could just ban a single person from flight, it wasn't effective in large scale battles, but in small scale battles, it was never the less a horrifying spell.

As if a headless fly, Miry dropped from the sky, and fell to the ground.

Harley silently recited an incantation, pointed at Khamis, and cast the level-4 spell Extraordinary Physical Constitution Strengthening.

To the Khamis morphed Behemoth, many level-1 and level-2 strengthening spells had little to no effect. While the level-4 spell Extraordinary Physical Constitution Strengthening could strengthen him by 30%, turning him even more terrifying and fierce. Even if a dragon fell to the ground, it would be easily torn to shreds by him.

The level-4 spell Extraordinary Physical Constitution Strengthening was a level-4 spell which many Body-Tempering Great Warlocks were bound to solidify in their spirit seas.

Khamis' eyes flickered with brutal radiance, he gave an angry roar, and frenziedly rushed towards Miry.

When Khamis was about to clash with Miry, the three black dragons in the sky opened their bloody maws and puffed out. The three black dragons immediately spurted their dragon breaths at the Behemoth.

Eben, the monkey-like man with the petite figure, his figure shook, and he arrived before the Behemoth. With the flash of a magical radiance, he morphed into a 3 m tall level-4 extraordinary life form Prismatic Mirrorloid. It was a rhombohedron-shaped life form with every face being a mirror.

Among level-4 extraordinary life forms, the battle prowess of Prismatic Mirrorloids were among the weakest. But they had a mystical property to them, that is, they could ricochet the majority of magic attacks. Only Moonlight Warlock rank magical attacks, attacks with absolute power, were certain to kill them.

Immediately after the three dragon breaths hit the Prismatic Mirrorloid, they were ricocheted back at the three black dragons, before detonating on their bodies and burning them all over. The three people were left screaming miserably.

The Khamis morphed Behemoth seized the chance to rush in front of Miry. His eyes flashed with a cruel glint, and he fiercely sent a claw at her.

In a frontal clash, Shadow Goddess Miry's fighting strength was no match to any of the Great Warlocks present. However, she believed in the God of Shadows and had the assassination divine authority. She was one of the most dreadful assassins; if not killed, Human Clan's Great Warlocks in Turandot Subcontinent won't have any peace of mind.

Miry's complexion was unchanged. She ripped apart a magic scroll, and her body turned into wisps of smoke which dispersed in every direction.

The Behemoth's claw strike hit empty air, before ferociously hitting the land below, and tearing open huge crevices.

In an instant, Miry appeared in a dark corner 1 km outside of Black City, before merging with the shadows and disappearing.

As if a goddess, Shayenna trod on empty air. Holding the demigod rank armament Dark Scepter embedded with 6 magic cores from level-4 extraordinary life forms, she pointed at the 3 black dragons, and cast the level-4 divine spell Darkness Power Strengthening.

Black streams of divine light were released from the Dark Scepter, and merged with the 3 black dragons. Under the blessings from the streams of divine light, the three black dragons had their strength immediately rise by 40%.

"Divine decree. God's power must not be defied; vile heresy is bound to incur divine retribution!"

While holding the Black Scepter, a touch of a sacred radiance flashed on Shayenna's peerlessly beautiful face. She silently recited a prayer, pointed at Khamis, and cast the level-4 divine spell Divine Retribution.

A stream of black divine light descended from the sky, and shot towards Khamis.

The complexion of the Eben morphed Prismatic Mirrorloid changed greatly. His body rotated, before immediately changing back to his human form, and hiding aside.

Pastors, Priests, and other beings drew support from divine power. Divine power was much more terrifying than magic. Each and every god, even those with weak divine power, they all at least had power comparable to human Moonlight Warlocks. That level of power by far exceeded the range what a Prismatic Mirrorloid could handle. If Eben were to forcibly resist that level-4 divine spell, then only death would await him.

That stream of black divine light illuminated the Behemoth. It issued miserable roars, its silver-white fur started to turn black, and large patches of its flesh started to corrode, revealing its bones.

Different types of gods controlled different divine authority and different laws, and the offensive methods of the divine power they granted were also different. Lolth was the Ruler of the dark elves; darkness law was part of the divine laws under her control, and her divine power also contained the unique corrosive nature of darkness divine power.

Khamis clenched his teeth, his figure shook, and he recovered his human form. But now he looked as if he had sulfuric acid thrown all over him, without any part of his skin being spared. A large part of his back had also sunken in, revealing his bones.

Khamis took out an ancient bronze shield brimming with ancient aura, and raised the shield upwards. It was the Legend rank secret treasure Lion Heart Shield. A cyan elemental lion flew out from the Lion Heart Shield, before getting into a fierce struggle against the stream of black divine light.

The moment the stream of black divine light had extinguished, was when the cyan elemental lion had collapsed.

Harley silently recited an incantation, pointed at Khamis, and cast the level-4 water attribute spell Treatment Water.

Streams of blue treatment water entered Khamis' body; the skin and flesh which had been corroded could be seen swiftly recovering.

In Turandot Subcontinent, even Warlocks that specialized in treatment couldn't compare with Pastors, Worshipers, Priests, and others who drew support from divine power, but they were still exceedingly outstanding, and only slightly inferior. Some first-rate Life Warlocks were even above Pastors, Worshipers, and Priests in terms of treatment.

The three black dragons once more spurted out their horrifying dragon breaths, sending them towards Harley.

Harley's complexion changed drastically, he shredded a magic scroll, and instantly vanished from where he stood, before reappearing 300 m away.

Suddenly, the figure of Black Dragon Tower's Carl shook, he appeared in front of Yang Ye, reached out with his hand and captured him. His figure flashed, and he frantically rushed out of Black City without giving a damn about Khamis and the other several people being suppressed.

"Carl, hand over Yang Ye!"

Clifford walked out of the side, pointed his Legend rank magic staff, the Blackshine Staff, at Carl, and shot a black meteor-like arrow at him.

"Clifford, I'm your opponent!"

Perris, who had cast his Dragon Morph and had morphed into a half-dragon half-human freak, erupted with a terrifying life force, and reached out with his dragon-like claw, before squashing the black arrow.

Nena, also in her half-dragon half-human form, while smiling merrily, appeared to block in front of Conrell.

There was no deep hatred between Black Dragon Tower and Warlock College Antalya, but they still wouldn't miss this chance to fight over Yang Ye.

Eyes of Justice's Uhtred appeared from a corner to block in front of Carl, and said coldly: "There's still me. Carl, hand over Yang Ye, and I'll let you pass!"

“If you want Yang Ye, then come and take him yourself!”

Carl burst into laughter, turned into a half-dragon half-human freak with a terrifying power infinitesimally close to that of a Starry Sky Warlock, before rushing at Uhtred.

As a consequence of the fights between those Great Warlocks, the entire Black City was trembling and wailing, with countless building being smashed to pieces and the debris flying everywhere.

On the other side, Yang Feng was watching the fights between those Great Warlocks in Black City. Although the fights were fierce, but the combatants still left each other some leeway, not intending to fight to the death. Yang Feng’s eyebrows were slightly creased as he was somewhat dissatisfied with the outcome.

“Everything is in place. Very well, all of you can now go to hell. Go ahead!” Yang Feng’s eyes flickered with a cold glint, and he ordered.

In an instant, the nuclear warheads buried in Black City detonated at the same time.

Bang!!

Along with a world-shattering blare, the entire Black City became shrouded in the power of the nuclear warheads; the city was blown up.

Boundless light and heat instantly swallowed the Great Warlock rank experts fighting in Black City.

A mushroom cloud rose to the sky, the earth quaked in a radius of several thousand kilometers, and birds and beasts fled in disarray.

Fizz! Fizz!

The moment the nuclear warheads exploded, the holographic projection in Rose Garden blurred, and stopped transmitting images. The video surveillance equipment was either destroyed in the explosion or suffered an interference from it.

Carolina was stupefied, then muttered somewhat indistinctly: “What happened? Did ... did you just blow up the entire Black City?”

Cordelia had also a dull expression. She looked at Yang Feng, her beautiful eyes brimming with incredulity.

Clarissa also looked disbelievingly at Yang Feng.

Even if Great Warlock rank experts did their utmost, they still couldn’t blow up the entire Black City with a spell, and even Starry Sky Warlocks couldn’t accomplish it. Only Moonlight Warlock rank experts and above, Warlocks whose strength was comparable to gods’, only they could wipe out the entire Black City with a spell.

Yang Feng said with a cheerful smile: “That’s right, it was me who blew up Black City. This Black City has always been a trap set up by myself and my uncle. No matter the amount of Warlock rank experts, as long as they enter, then they will never leave.”

With this nuclear cleansing, Black City was blown up, and a large amount of Great Warlock rank experts – regardless of whether they were from the underground world’s allied forces, or Turandot Subcontinent’s 6 Great Warlock Groups – they were all buried in one fell swoop. This was the best opportunity for Steel City to grow.

Carolina suddenly felt a chill within, her mind was filled with fear.

Cordelia and Clarissa had their beautiful eyes flash with a touch of dismay and fear. If Cordelia hadn’t betrayed Rose Garden, then 1 or 2 of them might also have went to Steel City. If that happened, then they might also have perished in the nuclear explosion.

Clarissa’s pretty face changed. She hesitated for a moment, clenched her fists, and then criticized: “Yang Feng, there were still several hundred thousand ordinary people in Black City! Don’t you have any guilty conscience for doing that?”

Carolina and Cordelia had their beautiful eyes flash with a touch of disapproval. In their eyes, ordinary people are but ants, they wouldn’t bat an eye at any number of them dying. Putting aside their positions, they even admired Yang Feng for killing off more than a dozen Great Warlocks at the expense of several hundred thousand human lives.

Yang Feng said with a slight smile: “I’ve already taken care of it beforehand. There was only a single living person in the Black City, and the rest were all alchemical golems refined by my uncle.”

Clarissa heaved a sigh of relief, and said apologetically: “I’m sorry for blaming you wrongly. You’re a good person.”

“If he’s a good person, then there are no bad people in the world.” Dephilia glanced somewhat strangely at Clarissa, and muttered within.

Among Rose Garden’s 3 Great Warlocks, Carolina and Cordelia were very capable and cunning experts, they had abundant experience. As for Clarissa, she was a pure and honest person. She could only become one of Rose Garden’s 3 tycoons because she was part of Carolina’s faction as she was somewhat silly and hadn’t fought for power; therefore, she was also the weakest one of the three.

Carolina’s eyebrows creased, and she said: “What happened to your uncle Yang Ye? As Great Warlocks, Grant and the others would never fail to distinguish between a human and an alchemical golem at a close distance.”

Yang Feng smiled lightly, and said: “The one person who died was indeed a level-1 human Warlock. It was a human Warlock whom I had caught, performed a cosmetic surgery on, and then altered his memories. There were no fluctuations of magic on him, and even Warlock rank experts wouldn’t see through this farce if they didn’t use special detection spells.”

Carolina and the other several women suddenly realized that those Great Warlocks were fooled by a simple cosmetic surgery. After hearing that, Carolina couldn’t help but be somewhat impressed by Yang Feng.