

MGE 161

Chapter 161 – Great Harvest

On the other side, after the nuclear explosion, 10,000 Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft were arriving from the distance, nearly blotting out the horizon.

Bladed robots, gunner robots, artillery robots, and shielded robots descended to the nuclear explosion site through parachutes, and began searching for the enemy.

Although according to the projections made by the Portable Fortified Stronghold's optical computer there was a probability of 90% for the Great Warlocks in Black City to be wiped out, but the data on Great Warlocks was still too little. Moreover, the experts who had went to Black City were Turandot Subcontinent's most peak powerhouses, and it was unknown how many life-saving trump cards they possessed. Therefore, the first thing which Yang Feng had done was to send primary battle robots to go to the site and search for the enemy as well as the spoils.

As soon as those robots arrived at the site of radiation, a variety of images were sent back to Rose Garden.

A 3D holographic projection of the radiation site was being transmitted.

What had originally been Black City had turned into a huge crater several dozen meters deep and more than a dozen kilometers wide.

Deadly silence was everywhere, with radiation fog covering everything. Everywhere, wreckage as well as crystallized objects could be seen.

Even though they were looking at the scene via the holographic projection, they still could sense the might and terror of the nuclear explosion.

Both Carolina and Cordelia were slightly frightened within, they had gained an understanding of how powerful and scary Steel City really was. Unlike Clarissa, although they were forced to obey Yang Feng, but deep down they were still entertaining thoughts of rebellion. The more powerful Steel City was, the more difficult it would be for them to rebel against Yang Feng.

<Discovered the life signal of a surviving life form!>

Suddenly, the electronic eyes of the search robots flickered red, and they sent back a message.

The nearby 200 engineering robots swiftly arrived to an open space, and then quickly began to dig underground.

After digging for 100 odd meters, they discovered a large bold head in the soil.

<The rock giant Bonardine. According to the analysis, it should have started its innate ability at the moment of the nuclear explosion. It had went underground, and luckily escaped the brunt of the explosion. Immediately injecting it with the God Eradicating Elixir!>

A detached voice came from the holographic projection.

An engineering robot extended a drill bit, pierced it into the rock giant Bonardine's head, before drilling a big hole in its head, and injecting it with the Liquid Nano-Robots.

The life force of the rock giant Bonardine was originally exceedingly powerful, but after the nuclear explosion, even though it had escaped the brunt of it, yet it had still sustained heavy injuries, and had lost its conscience. It was at the mercy of the engineering robots.

As soon as the Liquid Nano-Robot Elixir entered the rock giant's body, the elixir had immediately merged with it, and had started to restore its body.

The rock giant Bonardine was an extraordinary life form comparable to dragons; therefore, Yang Feng was very happy for catching it. Once it joined Steel City, then Steel City's strength would be increased by a large chunk.

Those engineering robots quickly dug out the rock giant out of the soil.

Even though Bonardine was lucky enough to escape the brunt of the nuclear explosion, but its arms had been crushed, its eyes had been wasted, and more than half of its bones had been broken. Just by virtue of its physical constitution could the giant prolong its existence. But if Yang Feng hadn't treated it, then it would linger in pain for ten more days before dying.

When Carolina and the other few women saw Bonardine's state, they couldn't help but feel a chill inside.

Solely in terms of physical constitution, Bonardine was definitely one of the strongest level-4 extraordinary life forms. Carolina was claimed to be one of the experts closest to the Starry Sky Warlock rank, but in terms of physical constitution, she was definitely not Bonardine's match. In Black City, Bonardine hadn't been directly exposed to the nuclear explosion, but he still had sustained such severe injuries. If they were to change places with Bonardine, then they might have already been dead.

<Discovered a secret treasure!>

Several engineering robots swiftly moved to find a very broken white armor.

Carolina's beautiful eyes flickered with a touch of incredulity, and she exclaimed: "Isn't this one of the 5 great legendary White Elephant Armors of White Elephant Ivory? Grant was the one wearing it; hadn't he escaped?"

Yang said with a faint smile: "There's nothing strange about it. Although he had escaped, yet he hadn't escaped far away, but had just temporarily left the scene."

An engineering robot scanned for a while, and then said: <Legend rank secret treasure White Elephant Armor. Damage at 38.2%, can be restored. With the current resources, after being restored, its defensive strength will be 20% lower than it had been previously.>

Yang Feng's eyes lit up, and he laughed out loud: "Ha ha, great! Immediately fix the White Elephant Armor!"

The White Elephant Armor was one of the 5 great Legend rank armors of White Elephant Ivory, as well as one of the best Legend rank armors in Turandot Subcontinent. After being restored, even if its

defensive strength would be 20% lower than what it used to be, the White Elephant Armor would still be a very formidable armor.

Even Rose Garden's Master, Carolina, had her eyes become slightly red after seeing this Legend rank White Elephant Armor.

Carolina said solemnly: "With the White Elephant Armor here, that means that Grant had died. He was killed by your Steel City; therefore, White Elephant Ivory will never let you off."

Yang Feng sneered: "Heh heh. After this battle, do you still think that White Elephant Ivory has the power to threaten our Steel City?"

Carolina suddenly was at a loss for words.

White Elephant Ivory also had just 4 Great Warlocks, and it had suffered heavy losses now that two of them had perished by the nuclear warheads. Under the menace from the underground world's allied forces, they wouldn't dare to act impulsively. If the other 2 Great Warlocks were also to die, then White Elephant Ivory's base would be in great danger and might collapse at any moment.

The engineering robots continued to sweep the battlefield, discovering broken legendary equipment.

Carolina saw the broken legendary equipment, and felt alarmed as if seeing the scenes of Turandot Subcontinent's all powerful Great Warlocks falling.

The underground world's allied forces had invested a lot of time and resources in roping in an unknown amount of human traitors, and they had only killed 7 and heavily injured 3 Great Warlocks. But now Yang Feng had managed to kill 11 human Great Warlocks through his nuclear cleansing. Nearly half of humanity's top powers had been eliminated, shifting the balance of top powers between the two sides.

Yang Feng looked at the statistics and his eyebrows creased slightly: "Three dragon crystals, which indicates that the three black dragons had perished. Unfortunately, their blood and other parts were all destroyed in the explosion. A single hellion core, evidently belonging to Eden; which means that the Undead Hellion Monarch Knapman, and the dark elves' Great Matriarch Shayenna have very likely survived."

Clarissa said worriedly: "Yang Feng, so many Warlocks from our side had died. Now the power balance between us humans and the underground world's allied forces had been overturned. What do we do now?"

Steel City was besieged by 7 great forces, including Turandot Subcontinent's 5 Great Warlock Groups. Apart from Eyes of Justice that had just sent a single Great Warlock, the other 4 Great Warlock Groups had sent nearly half of their Great Warlocks to besiege Steel City. Now that so many Great Warlocks had died, the 5 Great Warlock Groups wouldn't dare to rashly dispatch their own Great Warlocks; therefore, the situation had become even more perilous.

As for the underground world's allied forces, although they had also lost 5 Great Warlock rank experts, but they were composed of numerous clans, and they had more Great Warlock rank experts. The fall of 5 Great Warlock rank experts was an acceptable loss to them, and didn't affect their overall situation.

Carolina said with some schadenfreude: “And you’re in trouble now. Apart from our Rose Garden, you’ve offended all of Turandot Subcontinent’s forces. Afterwards, it will be difficult for you to do anything in Turandot Subcontinent as no force will be willing to deal with your Steel City.”

By detonating Black City, Yang Feng had offended nearly all of Turandot Subcontinent’s forces, and had literally become an enemy of Turandot Subcontinent; it would be difficult to find a place which wasn’t hostile towards him.

Yang Feng said with a confident smile: “So what? Power is just! As long as I’m powerful enough, then I’m just and my enemies are evil to be purified and eradicated.”

Yang Feng turned towards Carolina, and said with a slight smile: “Originally, I had planned to go to Rose Divine Pool and practice cultivation for some time, but the situation has changed so quickly that it seems that I will have to adjust my course of action. Carolina, Cordelia, Clarissa, I need the corpses of complete level-4 extraordinary life forms that you hold. Don’t tell me that you don’t have any. If you lie to me, then I’ll be very disappointed. I can promise you that you will never want to see me disappointed.”

Carolina saw Yang Feng’s radiant smile, and she felt a slight chill inside as she recalled that ruthless method of Yang Feng’s. She was silent for a moment, and then said: “I have 15 intact corpses of level-4 extraordinary life forms in my possession which were accumulated by the successive generations of Rose Garden.”

Cordelia smiled sweetly: “I have 3 intact corpses of level-4 extraordinary life forms in my possession. Of which, I have bought 1, and killed the other 2.”

Cordelia was extremely docile before Yang Feng. In reality though, she was the second strongest in Rose Garden, and if the gap in equipment was disregarded, then she was just slightly weaker than Carolina. But if considering the gap in equipment, then she’d be crushed by Carolina.

“I only have half a corpse of a Meteor Crow for research.” Clarissa blushed somewhat and said. She was one of Rose Garden’s 3 tycoons, yet she didn’t even have a single intact corpse of a level-4 extraordinary life form, clearly showing how dire her circumstances were.

Chapter 162 – Enemy Of The World

Three days later, Warlock College Antalya, Black Dragon Tower, Eyes of Justice, Savage Claw, and White Elephant Ivory issued a joint public declaration, denouncing the collusion of Steel City with the underground world’s allied forces, declaring it to be vile and a traitor of humanity. The 5 Great Warlock Groups called for all forces to sever their trade and connections with Steel City, noncompliance would be tantamount to committing treason against humanity, and would incur punishment from everyone.

The entire continent was shaken once that declaration was issued. For the last several millennia, this was the first time that 5 Great Warlock Groups had jointly denounced another Warlock group of committing treason against humanity.

Warlock College Antalya, Black Dragon Tower, Eyes of Justice, Savage Claw, and White Elephant Ivory, the power the 5 Great Warlock Groups wielded was already nearly half of Human Clan’s power in

Turandot Subcontinent. Coupled with the large and small Warlock groups attached to them, they were capable of mobilizing around two thirds of Turandot Subcontinent's forces.

Under the command of the 5 Great Warlock Groups, practically all human forces had severed their ties with Steel City.

Less than a day after the 5 Great Warlock Groups had denounced Steel City of committing treason against humanity, the underground world's allied forces had also publicly declared Steel City as their fiercest enemy. Anyone who managed to bring back the heads of Steel City's Steel Master, Yang Ye, the only kin of Steel City's City Master, Yang Feng, and others affiliated with Steel City, to the headquarters of the allied forces; the headquarters of the allied forces would arrange for them a tremendous amount of resources and would spare no effort in nurturing them into Great Warlock rank experts.

The declaration of the underground world's allied forces was like a fierce slap to the 5 Great Warlock Groups, turning their allegations pertaining to Steel City into a jest. However, no human forces dared to violate the orders of the 5 Great Warlock Groups, no one dared to trade with Steel City.

Fernandro Principality, Bailu City.

Inside the hall of Fernandro Family's headquarters.

The ones sitting in the hall were Fernandro Family's elders.

A heavy atmosphere of deadly silence pervaded the hall.

Leimix said with a gloomy expression: "Everyone, let's discuss what our next course of action should be."

Elton immediately responded: "What else is there to discuss? Warlock College Antalya, Black Dragon Tower, Eyes of Justice, Savage Claw, and White Elephant Ivory, the 5 Great Warlock Groups had already declared Yang Feng an enemy of humanity. Colluding with him is tantamount to committing treason against humanity. We should immediately show where we stand, and join the side of the 5 Great Warlock Groups."

Many of Fernandro Family's playboys nodded in approval. The 5 Great Warlock Groups were the epitome of Turandot Subcontinent's most powerful forces, Fernandro Family had no way to contend with them. One should remember that Fernandro Family had just 2 level-2 Warlocks, and one of them was still killed by Yang Feng, leaving Leimix as the only level-2 Warlock in the entire family.

The elders with rich experiences had gloomy expressions, they looked resentfully at Elton and the other youngsters for failing to meeting their expectations.

Leimix's expression darkened, he was feeling like reprimanding Elton, this good-for-nothing.

Helena glared at Elton, and snapped: "Idiot, we can't contend with the 5 Great Warlock Groups, and we also can't contend with Steel City. With Steel City's power, they could casually dispatch a mechanical legion, and exterminate every last one of us. Even though Jessica had married Yang Feng, Steel City still wouldn't give up on us just because of her. No matter what side we offend, we still have no way to survive; that is our greatest problem."

Elton stilled for a moment, and then said somewhat fearfully: "Does that mean that no matter what we choose, we're still going to die?"

Helena glared at Elton: "Have you just now realized it?"

The atmosphere of fear and deathly silence had become even heavier in the hall, everyone's eyes were flickering with worry and fear.

A youth called Convair suggested: "Sir Patriarch, wouldn't it be better for us to leave this place? How about seeking refuge with Savage Claw?"

Leimix said without batting an eye: "Go on."

Convair said resolutely, akin chopping nails and slicing iron: "Although Steel City is powerful, but compared to the 5 Great Warlock Groups, it's still lacking. Even with Snow White Madam joining them, it still has but a single Great Warlock, which is not enough to contend with the 5 Great Warlock Groups; therefore, it's doomed."

Many elders in the hall nodded silently. The 6 Great Warlock Groups had been dominating Turandot Subcontinent for several millennia, and those who had opposed them had already been turned into dust. Although Fernandro Principality can't contend with Steel City, but Steel City might also not be able to match the 6 Great Warlock Groups.

Convair said loudly: "We just need to abandon our foundation, Fernandro Principality. We can depart this place along with our wealth. By relying on Savage Claw, we can find a secret place to hide, and once Steel City is no more, we can re-establish our Warlock family. If we stay in Fernandro Principality, then only death will await us."

Several official Warlocks in the hall looked at Convair revealed a trace of satisfaction. Although they didn't wish to abandon Fernandro Principality, but as long as everyone lived, then it was possible. And if they stayed in Fernandro Principality, then they would be sitting ducks, and only death would await them.

Leimix said lightly: "I've got an intelligence not long ago. Warlock College Antalya, Black Dragon Tower, Eyes of Justice, Savage Claw, and White Elephant Ivory, the 5 Great Warlock Groups had dispatched 11 Great Warlocks towards Black City to capture Steel City's City Master, Yang Ye. Underground world's allied forces had also dispatched more than 7 Great Warlock rank experts to capture City Master Yang Ye."

When Leimix said that, the gazes of everyone in the hall had gathered on him.

Helena's beautiful eyes flickered with incredulity, and she exclaimed: "Impossible. 18 Great Warlocks joining hands could even contend against a Starry Sky Warlock! And they ... lost?"

Everyone's gazes were brimming with astonishment.

Warlock College Antalya, Black Dragon Tower, Eyes of Justice, Savage Claw, and White Elephant Ivory, the 5 Great Warlock Groups announcing that Steel City had rebelled against humanity proved that they hadn't succeeded in capturing Yang Ye.

Including Helena, no one dared to believe that Steel City's City Master could escape from 18 Great Warlock rank experts.

Leimix said with a faint sigh: "As for the result of that battle, the entire Black City had been blasted into dust, and became a forbidden land. Also, 15 of the 18 Great Warlocks had fallen!"

Convair was stunned and exclaimed: "Impossible! How could that be? Even if all the Great Warlocks from Black Dragon Tower were deployed along with demigod rank secret treasures, it would still be impossible for them to kill 15 Great Warlocks. Preposterous!! How could that happen?"

"How? How could Steel City have killed 15 Great Warlock rank experts?"

"Impossible! This intelligence is false, right?"

"How come? 15 Great Warlocks!! Those are Great Warlocks with formidable divine-like strength. How come they were so easily killed by Steel City? That's impossible!!"

Somewhat frightened and disarray doubts were sounded in the hall. Nobody believed this intelligence. In Turandot Subcontinent, there was no force capable of killing 15 Great Warlocks at once. Great Warlocks were the most troublesome enemies. Every one of them had a lot of life-saving trump cards, and once they realized that things were going south, they would choose to escape.

The underground world's allied forces had spent countless years, and dispatched countless spies to infiltrate the surface world. They've spent countless efforts to poison, besiege and assassinate, with no measure being too extreme, and they had just managed to eliminate 10 Great Warlocks. 3 of the 10 Great Warlocks were just heavily injured, while only the other 7 had been truly killed.

Only after spending countless efforts had the underground world's allied forces managed to kill the 7 human Warlock. And now, a trifling Steel City had actually managed to kill 15 Great Warlocks, this is just a fairy tale.

Leimix said lightly: "This intelligence was sent back by Jessica! Reportedly, she had personally witnessed everything. Furthermore, White Elephant Ivory's Legend rank secret treasure White Elephant Armor, Warlock College Antalya's Legend rank secret treasure Book of Gaia, and other Legend rank secret treasures had already become Steel City's spoils of war for Yang Feng to fiddle with as he wishes."

When he said that, everyone in the hall inhaled a mouthful of cold air.

Jessica was a carefully nurtured genius of Fernandro Family. She was extremely loyal to Fernandro Family, and there was no way the intelligence she sent back would be false.

But if this is true, then Steel City's foundation and power needed to be reevaluated.

When Helena heard that, she couldn't help but have a touch of jealousy and envy surge inside her, as well as a deep hatred towards herself for not marrying into Steel City instead of Jessica. An ambitious girl like her would naturally be unwilling to live her life in mediocrity, she desired to be more powerful and have a longer lifespan. In order to become stronger, tremendous cultivation resources were essential, and becoming the lady of a young Lord from a formidable Warlock group was the fastest way to obtaining those tremendous resources.

Leimix smiled faintly and said: "Jessica has already sent word for us to come over, she can let us join Rose Garden. As long as we seek refuge with Rose Garden and be under their protection, then Warlock College Antalya won't have a way to take a hold of us."

“That’s an excellent idea!”

“Jessica can even let us join Rose Garden, she’s so capable.”

“Since Jessica had said so, then lets just do that so.”

There was a buzz of approving voices in the hall. After hearing that Steel City had managed to kill 15 Great Warlock rank experts in one fell swoop, Jessica’s position in Fernandro Family had once more received a tremendous boost. Everyone realized that whether Fernandro Family could gain glory or not, it all depended on Jessica’s performance.

Leimix had only now revealed a trace of a smile.

Not long after, Fernandro Principality had announced that they were joining Rose Garden, becoming one of Rose Garden’s subsidiary forces.

Chapter 163 – Breaking Through Fish-Tooth City’s Defenses With Zero Casualties

Black Dragon Empire, Satsuma Marquisdom, Baza City.

Above the city wall, Ares in his Blue Lion Fang armor along with a squad of human warriors were on patrol.

These days, through Yang Feng spending large amounts of resources to nurture him, Ares had already been promoted to an Earth Knight rank expert. Along with great power, and everyone going through heaven-toppling changes, his position as the great commander of Baza City’s city guards had solidified.

All of a sudden, rumbling noises from propellers and airplane engines came from afar.

“Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft, are those the reinforcements sent by master?”

As soon as he looked up and saw those Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft arriving from afar, Ares’ eyes flashed with a touch of shock: “So many Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft!”

In the middle of the sky, nearly 10,000 Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft were flying over under the protection of several 1,000 Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters.

“So many Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft!”

“Those are the reinforcements sent by Sir Lord! Could it be that Sir Lord wants to fight those vile dark elves?”

“...”

Every human warrior above the city wall looked at the Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft soaring in the sky; a touch of shock flashing through their eyes as they discussed.

The human warriors of Baza City had already experienced Yang Feng’s dissemination of technology. They had already familiarized themselves with the various military weapons produced by Steel City, and were no longer scrubs who knew nothing.

The Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft descended from the sky, landed in Baza City's military barracks, and dropped off a variety of military weapons.

A large number of robots moved large amounts of goods from the Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft.

Once all the goods were unloaded, the 10,000 Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft immediately took off, and flew towards Blue-Rock City under the protection from the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters.

Since the nuclear cleansing of Black City, Blue-Rock City had been forged by Yang Feng into Steel City's new core. In Blue-Rock City, large amounts of goods were stacked up high and waited to be shipped off.

"Respectful greetings, master!"

Ares went next to Yang Feng, bowed towards him in a Knight's salute, and said deferentially.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a touch of a peculiar glint, and he said solemnly: "Ares, I've decided to execute a military expedition towards the underground world, and storm the base of those darkness life forms. Are you willing to follow me into the underground world to destroy the base of those darkness life forms?"

Ares immediately felt his blood surge, and he said straightforwardly: "Master! I, Ares, am willing to follow You, and kill all Your enemies!"

At the moment, dark elves and other darkness life forms were wreaking havoc in Turandot Subcontinent, with countless humans meeting violent deaths in their hands, while Turandot Subcontinent's 6 Great Warlock Groups were forced to hole up in their bases and not dare to come out.

And now, Yang Feng had actually proposed to go into the lion's den, and destroy the base of the darkness life forms, making Ares' blood surge. He just wanted to follow Yang Feng and fight.

Yang Feng nodded in satisfaction, and said: "Excellent, go gather the troops, make the necessary preparations for battle, and await my order."

Ares answered loudly: "Yes! Master!"

Fish-Tooth City, the formerly human city had already turned into a homeland for dark elves.

Above Fish-Tooth City's city wall, a large number of haggard-looking human slaves with numb eyes were constructing the city wall, turning it taller and firmer.

The exterior of Fish-Tooth City's city wall was covered in thick extraordinary plants, venomous vampiric rattans, full of sharp thorns. The sharp thorns of the extraordinary plants venomous vampiric rattans could easily pierce through human armor. Once humans were stung by those venomous thorns, they would be paralyzed and their blood would be sucked dry by those venomous vampiric rattans.

Inside the 20 m wide moat outside Fish-Tooth City, the dark elves had set free a shoal of extraordinary life forms Black-Scaled Piranhas. The shoal of Black-Scaled Piranhas was horrifying. Even level-3 Warlocks would be devoured by them until practically nothing was left, if they fall into the moat and didn't cast in time a spell to escape.

“Fucking bastards, how come the reinforcements have not yet arrived?”

Within Fish-Tooth City’s palace, Bisca had a look of anxiety, and her pretty eyes were gaunt. She couldn’t help but to curse.

Since she was defeated by Yang Feng, Bisca had withdrawn her troops into Fish-Tooth City, and had been sending reinforcement requests to the underground world’s allied forces ever since.

But the underground world’s allied forces had been sweeping throughout the entire Turandot Subcontinent, and had their forces spread out alike to a blooming flower. There were no extra troops assigned to her. They just gave her 2,000 dark elf warriors, and let her hold on to Fish-Tooth City.

Bisca was very clear, with her troops, she had no way to resist Yang Feng’s mechanical legion. This was the reason why she had been having nightmares lately; she dreamt that Yang Feng’s army would besiege them, and she would be killed.

A dark elf with a panicked expression ran next to Bisca, and shouted: “Lady, it’s bad! Lady, Rex, the Lord of Satsuma Marquisdom, has come along with his troops!”

“What?! He has come?” The shocked and angry Bisca also seemed to reveal a trace of relief. She immediately changed into her armor, and went towards Fish-Tooth City’s city wall.

When Bisca arrived above the city wall, what met her sight were the densely packed level-8 beast-type bladed robots moving towards Fish-Tooth City in a skirmish line.

Bisca’s scalp went numb as she watched the densely packed level-8 beast-type bladed robots, and exclaimed: “Fuck, how come there are so many high-level alchemical battle golems?! It’s very likely that their battle prowess are comparable to level-1 Warlocks’.”

There was a direct relationship between the size of the alchemical golems’ build and their strength. The level-8 beast-type bladed robots were 6 m tall; they were as tall as two-story-tall buildings. According to the common sense in Turandot Subcontinent, such alchemical golems had the battle prowess of level-1 Warlock rank experts.

The dark elves above the city wall had their pretty faces turn pale, their beautiful eyes flickering with traces of fear.

“Break through the city’s defenses!”

From among the densely packed beast-type bladed robots, Yang Feng swept Fish-Tooth City with a gaze, and ordered domineeringly. Now that Steel City’s strength had been revealed, he had no need to lie low anymore. He was now an enemy of the entire world; therefore, expanding swiftly and crushing the resistance with absolute power was the way to go.

The densely packed level-8 beast-type blade robots suddenly charged towards Fish-Tooth City with a terrifying speed comparable to that of first-rate chariots.

Under the charge of the 10,000 beast-type bladed robots, the earth shook.

Bisca roared at the top of her lungs: “Fire the arrows! Fire the arrows!!”

Akin to raindrops, countless arrows were shot from above the city wall, and madly rushed towards the beast-type bladed-robots.

Dark elves were born archers, and their talent in archery was by far superior to humans'. The dense rain of arrows had accurately locked onto the beast-type bladed robots.

A despairing scene arose. Radiances flashed on the beast-type bladed robots, followed by the sudden emergence of transparent protective covers. When the arrows shot by the dark elves hit the protective covers, they were immediately ricocheted; they couldn't harm the beast-type bladed robots in the slightest.

After seeing this, a touch of despair flashed in the eyes of the dark elves above the city wall. For the dark elves, their extraordinary archery was their winning move. It was unknown how many experts had fallen before their archery; but now, the beast-type bladed robots disregarding their archery had left them in despair.

Bisca shouted: "Catapults! Heavy crossbows!"

20 heavy crossbows were put into position above the city wall, before shooting 6 m long bolts in a flash, and striking at the protective covers of the beast-type bladed robots.

The bolts made out of wood shattered instantly, with their remains splashing everywhere and scattering on the ground. They hadn't even managed to slow down the charge of the beast-type bladed robots.

Although these beast-type bladed robots couldn't withstand a single blow from Great Warlock rank experts, but they were terrifying beings comparable to pinnacle level-2 Warlocks, and ordinary heavy crossbows had no way of destroying their protective covers.

Fish-Tooth City still had 30 catapults.

Boulders dropped from the sky, and smashed towards the beast-type bladed robots.

The beast-type bladed robots brandished their arms to deflect the boulders, and pushed the boulders dropping from the sky aside.

Bisca snapped: "Cast!!"

"Fireball!"

"Shadow Ray!"

"Web!"

"Petrification Ray!"

"..."

In the Fish-Tooth City, the dark elf Wizards cast their spells; a variety of spells bombarded the beast-type bladed robots. The spells just managed to set off ripples on the protective covers, before disappearing.

The auxiliary spells such as Web and Grease were but a minor inconvenience to the beast-type bladed robots, delaying the pace of their charge.

Within a dozen seconds, engineering robots rushed up to Fish-Tooth City, and swiftly started to build pontoon bridges across the moat, before reaching Fish-Tooth City's city wall.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

300 artillery robots started their bombardment; the terrifying artillery barrage had instantly decimated a section of Fish-Tooth City's city wall.

The 10,000 beast-type bladed robots followed the gap resulting from the bombardment and rushed inside.

The dark elves were worthy of being called elites trained in the underground world's cruel inter-clan wars. Even though they were under such a tremendous disadvantage, they still launched their attacks against the beast-type bladed robots.

But the attack of the dark elves had no effect, they had no way to break through the defense of the beast-type bladed robots. The beast-type bladed robots struck the dark elves with their electric batons, before electrocuting them till they fainted.

Bisca clenched her teeth and issued a retreat order: "Retreat! Everyone, retreat immediately!!"

Bisca made the prompt decision to abandoning the members from the other clans. She led the remaining 5,000 dark elf elites to scrape for anything that could be ridden, and quickly fled outside.

The members from other clans who stayed behind in Fish-Tooth City had either died or surrendered; Fish-Tooth City had been occupied in less than an hour.

After capturing Fish-Tooth City, the beast-type bladed robots didn't linger, but instead rushed out of the city, and proceeded to pursue the dark elves lead by Bisca.

"Enter the city!" Yang Feng pointed with his delicate commander's sword towards Fish-Tooth City, and said solemnly.

"VICTORY! VICTORY!"

The 8,000 Baza City's city guards following behind Yang Feng issued heaven-shaking cheers; everyone was looking at Yang Feng with adoration in their eyes.

Zero casualties! At the cost of zero casualties, Yang Feng had conquered the heavily garrisoned Fish-Tooth City. This accomplishment was simply terrifying.

Even the peerless generals of Black Dragon Empire had no means to defeat the heavily garrisoned Fish-Tooth City at the expense of zero casualties. This accomplishment was simply heaven-defying.

Under Ares' command, the 8,000 trained Baza City's city guards immediately entered Fish-Tooth City, locked up the captives, and rescued the human slaves.

As soon as the human slaves saw the human army, they burst into tears and wailed in grief. Many of them had their families ruined by the different clans, and had a deep-seated hatred towards the underground world's darkness clans. Yang Feng who had conquered Fish-Tooth City was akin to their savior; this allowed him to easily obtain the goodwill of Fish-Tooth City's people.

In a thicket, Bisca along with more than 300 dark elves were shuttling through it, with blood-curdling screams of dark elves occasionally coming from behind them.

Bisca looked haggard as she cursed somewhat frenziedly: “Bastards. Those beasts are so despicable; they don’t let people off until the very end.”

After Bisca fled Fish-Tooth City, she took the dark elves to escape towards the entrance to the underground world. But before they could go far, the bladed robots had chased up to them from behind, and relentlessly fought them.

Bisca ordered promptly: “Heed my command. Everyone is to immediately disperse; search for a way to break out of the encirclement, and report what happened today to Lady Beverly.”

The dark elves following Bisca immediately dispersed, and escaped in different directions.

Suddenly, Bisca felt slightly cold inside as miserable shrieks sounded. She had just taken a few steps, when 6 beast-type bladed robots rushed out from the side and madly besieged her from different directions.

Shortly after, Bisca had also fallen to the ground; she was reduced to a captive.

Demonic Snake Fortress.

Inside a luxurious villa. The commander of Demonic Snake Fortress and Matriarch of one of the 13 Dark Elven Tribes, Beverly, her eyebrows creases lightly as she looked at the intelligence report in her hands: “Satsuma Marquisdom’s Rex had launched an attack on Fish-Tooth City? He’s also heading towards Demonic Snake Fortress? What’s happening? Bisca is no good-for-nothing, why would she send me such a ridiculous intelligence report?”

Beverly hesitated for a moment, and then made a decision: “Demonic Snake Fortress run by us is impenetrable. But this is a serious matter, so it’s better to ask instructions from the Great Matriarch Shayenna.”

Beverly became the Matriarch of one of the 13 Tribes not only because she was a mighty level-3 Warlock, but also because she was very cautious. If some ordinary dark elf general were to be in her stead, she would definitely dismiss this seemingly ridiculous intelligence report.

Chapter 164 – Going Into The Underground World

Beverly’s figure shook, and she disappeared from her bedroom, before strangely reappearing in a secret chamber.

A magic crystal mirror was embedded on a wall of the secret chamber.

Beverly silently recited an incantation, pointed at the magic crystal mirror, and a stream of a blue magic radiance shone on the mirror.

“Beverly, did something happen?”

Shayenna’s voice came from the magic crystal mirror, but her tone revealed great impatience.

“What happened? What would make the Great Matriarch behave this way?” Beverly felt somewhat suspicious.

Shayenna was the Great Matriarch, and the most outstanding dark elf. Usually, as someone who coped calmly with everything that came her way, who had everything under her control, who showed a kind and holy image to others, and who would never show any impatience in front of the 13 Dark Elven Tribes’ Matriarchs. Her current bearing was clearly somewhat odd.

Although Beverly felt suspicious, yet she still reported to Shayenna the intelligence report in its entirety.

From the magic crystal mirror came Shayenna’s ice-cold response: “As the commander of Demonic Snake Fortress, make your own judgement on such trivial matters. If there’s nothing important, then don’t bother me anymore!”

Beverly was dissatisfied, yet she said deferentially: “Yes! Great Matriarch!”

The 3rd layer of the underground world, the City of Dark Elves, inside the Holy Spring Divine Pool in the depths of the great temple.

Shayenna was immersed inside the milky-white Holy Spring Divine Pool. She was covered with horrifying scars; her originally peerless appearance had been burned beyond recognition, her sensual body was covered in nauseating post radiation ulcers, and her lover body had no legs.

Shayenna was at the center of the nuclear explosion; she had nearly depleted all of her trump cards, and had narrowly escaped. However, not only were her legs blown off, but she had also suffered heavy radiation poisoning, and had sustained exceedingly severe injuries.

Shayenna silently recited an incantation, pointed with her lily-white finger, and cast the level-4 divine spell Great Healing at herself.

Streams of black divine light illuminated Shayenna, followed by her uttering moans of great pain while under the effect of the divine power. With every fraction of radiation power being dispelled by the divine power, she would feel like being fiercely stabbed with a blade.

Divine power was one of the top powers in this world; it could even dispel radiation. But the divine power was extremely tyrannical, and its clash with the radiation power brought about great suffering.

Under the effect of the Great Healing, the post radiation ulcers on Shayenna’s lovely body exploded open, before slowly healing and resuming the appearance of smooth jade.

But after the Great Heal was over; Shayenna faintly gasped with a pained look on her face, she had no strength to cast another Great Heal.

Shayenna adopted a fierce expression, and shrieked shrilly: “Fucking Steel City, fucking Yang Ye; I’ll tear you to pieces, I’ll tear everyone in Steel City to pieces!!”

After venting, Shayenna could do nothing more than collapse powerlessly in the divine pool and sob.

The internal affairs of the dark elves were replete with betrayals, conspiracies and massacres. What no one could have imagined was that Shayenna was currently in a weakened state. But once her weakness

was exposed, then what would await her was an exceedingly miserable end. At that time, even her trusted and devoted aids would also bite back at her.

Shayenna was currently filled with remorse and regret for not being able to resist the temptation of personally going to Steel City. If not, she wouldn't have suffered such heavy injuries. Even though she was a Legend rank Priestess, and drew support from the divine power of Goddess Lolth, it would still take her half a year to fully recover. This half a year would be extremely dangerous; as long as she was the slightest bit careless, then she would be doomed.

Shayenna was a woman who had risen to the position of Great Matriarch amidst countless conspiracies and massacres; therefore, she was acutely aware of the strangeness of it all: "It was someone's plot, definitely. Otherwise, how could there be such a coincidence were all of us would gather simultaneously at Steel City? It should be someone's doing."

Shayenna was gnashing her teeth as she contemplated: "Looking at it from the perspective of who benefited in this ordeal, then this plot should have been a trap set up by Steel City in order to take care of us all in one fell swoop! Those beasts from Steel City; every single one of them is a fucking bastard!!"

A hatred was being fermented inside her.

Inside Demonic Snake Fortress. Beverly didn't dare to be the slightest bit negligent, and immediately implemented military rule. Every human slave was locked up and was guarded strictly.

Every single military weapon from within Demonic Snake Fortress' storehouses was placed above the city wall; Demonic Snake Fortress had entered martial law.

On Yang Feng's side, after conquering Fish-Tooth City, Yang Feng left Ares in charge of restoring peace in the city, and immediately entered the underground world along with 200,000 battle robots.

After a bout of fierce fighting, an ordinary troop needed to rest before fighting again, or its fighting strength would decline greatly. But the level-8 battle robots were different; as robots, as long as their power sources weren't depleted, then they could fight right until before being destroyed. This was the scariest trait of robot warriors.

"Is this the underground world? It really isn't a hospitable place; no wonder human Warlocks hadn't occupied it."

Once they entered the underground world, they were immediately shrouded in endless darkness. It was so dark that it was almost impossible to see one's hand in the darkness; only some sparse fluorescent moss and other fluorescent plants emitted dim traces of radiance.

The air was damp, and had a slimy odor.

<The analysis has been concluded. The air humidity is far greater than in the surface world. Unless one had promoted to a level-1 Warlock, then even Earth Knight rank experts would contract severe rheumatism and arthritis after living in this place for 5 years. Ordinary people would fall ill after living 1 year in such an environment.>

Yang Feng had just thought about it, when the optical computer had swiftly sent back a report of the analysis.

Yang Feng contemplated: “Although ordinary people are but ants in the eyes of Warlocks, but they are still the foundation of human Warlocks. As ordinary people were incapable of living here, it would be very difficult for human Warlocks to conquer the underground world; this was the reason why the underground world was abandoned. But for the ancient Warlocks to gain complete control over the underground world, their power was indeed terrifying.

During the era of the 8th Warlock Dynasty, Dawn Dynasty, the underground world was still under the control of the human Warlocks. Turandot Subcontinent’s underground world was also controlled by Dawn Dynasty’s ancient Warlocks, and was remodeled into a trial ground.

After the collapse of Dawn Dynasty, the underground world had returned to the darkness clans, and had become a dangerous place for humans. The human presence in the underground world was just limited to bridgeheads like Demonic Snake Fortress in order to do dealings with the underground world’s major clans.

“Turn on the lights!”

Once Yang Feng ordered, the 200,000 robots immediately switched on the searchlights, brightly lighting their location.

Once the 200,000 robots switched on the searchlights, thumb-sized extraordinary life form vampiric moths immediately formed a dense swarm, and flew towards the 200,000 robots.

Vampiric moths were the most commonly seen extraordinary life forms in the underground world. Once they saw light, they would be immediately attracted over via their phototaxes, before sucking the life form which was the source of the light dry. Many humans who had come to the underground world unprepared would attract countless vampiric moths once they produced light, and even level-3 Warlocks may fall before the terrifying swarms of vampiric moths.

“Switch on the electricity!”

Bzzt, crackle!

Following Yang Feng’s order, the 200,000 robots covered themselves in electricity. When the dense swarm of vampiric moths ran into the 200,000 robots, they emitted crisp sounds, and dropped to the ground.

“Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!”

Along with bursts of buzzing sounds, all sorts of bizarre venomous insects were attracted by the light from the searchlights, and rushed towards the 200,000 robots, before being electrocuted along with a pop and emitting a charred stench.

In their march towards Demonic Snake Fortress, the 200,000 robots ground the corpses of countless insects.

When Yang Feng saw the countless waves of insects rushing over, his scalp turned slightly numb. He felt very curious: “How did Black Dragon Empire’s demonic snake legion had passed through this path? With so many strange insects, even an army of 100,000 might be completely eradicated before reaching Demonic Snake Fortress.”

The underground world was practically covered in insects. If Yang Feng had led a human army, then even if it was an army of 100,000; by now, 70,000 or 80,000 of them would have already been killed by those venomous insects.

Even if the armor of the 200,000 robots was thick, there were still many of them which had places in their armor bitten through by the venomous insects.

The venomous insects here and on Earth were different. In the World of Warlocks, many of the venomous insects were extraordinary life form rank venomous insects, with the most powerful among them being even capable of easily killing Great Warlock rank experts. But fortunately, there were no such powerful insects in the 1st layer of the underground world, enabling Yang Feng to tread on the corpses of venomous insects and forge ahead.

Yang Feng sighed somewhat regretfully: "I was originally thinking about letting Ares lead the troops to join me on this campaign, but now it seems to be pointless. If he were to lead the troops over, then they would just die."

Yang Feng wanted to nurture Ares' ability to lead troops; he wanted to nurture him into a general, so that when he eventually left to explore and colonize other planes, he would have someone of use."

Plane colonization, even in the World of Warlocks, was a very esoteric knowledge. At times, warriors who were neither weak nor strong would play the most important role during plane colonization.

Chapter 165 – Attacking Demonic Snake Fortress

Many of the different planes had gods guarding them. Those gods were very knowledgeable, and had a particular understanding of the World of Warlocks as many planes had been encroached by the 6th Warlock Dynasty's mechanical legion.

If Yang Feng were to descend to another plane along with his mechanical legion from the beginning, then the only outcome would be him becoming an enemy of the entire plane. There was no issue if he won; but if he lost, then the entire mechanical legion would be destroyed. With his current strength, Yang Feng was still unable to challenge a god from the get go, much less become an enemy of an entire plane.

Yang Feng was also aware of Turandot Subcontinent's power structure; therefore, only after the Portable Fortified Stronghold was successfully established could he truly start to launch an attack on the under world.

After the tremendous mechanical legion entered the under world and marched for more than a dozen kilometers, a huge and majestic fortress with a 100 m tall city wall and 9 five-story-tall Warlock Towers built above the city wall appeared before Yang Feng.

In the center of the huge Demonic Snake Fortress stood a 500 m tall large-scale Purification Tower. Traces of light were released from the large-scale Purification Tower, and shrouded Demonic Snake Fortress.

In the endless darkness of the under world, the Demonic Snake Fortress was like a shining pearl. Furthermore, the light released by Demonic Snake Fortress was very strangely limited to just 500 m outside the fortress. The area outside was still shrouded in endless darkness. Simultaneously, the various venomous insects in the under world weren't attracted towards Demonic Snake Fortress via their phototaxes; this was a testament to the power of human Warlocks.

A lot of ordinary humans lived in Demonic Fortified Fortress; only thanks to the effect of the large-scale Purification Tower could ordinary humans live in Demonic Snake Tower without falling ill and dying.

Only by mastering knowledge pertaining to countless extraordinary life forms and by possessing great power could Warlocks build a fortress for humans in the greatly dangerous under world.

"Enemy attack!! Enemy attack!!"

Yang Feng's mechanical legion had just approached Demonic Snake Fortress, when resonant alarms reverberated in the fortress.

Dark elven elite warriors stationed in Demonic Snake Fortress quickly returned to their posts, and clenched the weapons in their hands while looking solemnly into the distance.

"Enemy raid!! How did they come so quickly?"

Beverly was secretly alarmed. She quickly changed into her Priest robe, grasped her scepter, and then rushed towards Demonic Snake Fortress' city wall.

Among the dark elves, the 13 Tribes' Matriarchs were Priestesses, while the Great Matriarch was a High Priestess. Regardless of whether the Matriarchs had previously been Wizards, Warlocks, or Druids, once they ascended the position of Matriarchs, they would become Priestesses; otherwise, they wouldn't be acknowledged by Goddess Lolth, and would have no way of becoming Tribal Matriarchs

In Turandot Subcontinent's under world, Dark Elven Clan had adopted a theocratic rule.

As soon as Beverly had climbed up the city wall, she saw densely packed level-8 robots in the distance; she felt slightly cold inside: "How come there are so many powerful alchemical golems?"

Beverly wasn't afraid of one or two level-8 robots, even if there was a 100 units, Beverly still had the confidence in destroying them. And even against a 1000 units, Beverly still had the confidence in destroying them and ultimately gaining victory by relying on the various Demonic Snake Fortress' defensive weapons.

However, the number of the closely packed level-8 robots outside of Demonic Snake Fortress was so terrifying that Beverly was secretly somewhat despairing.

From amidst the densely packed robots came a voice urging them to surrender: "I am Yang Tie, one of the Steel City's 10 marshals. People inside Demonic Snake Fortress, we'll spare your lives if you immediately surrender and acknowledge allegiance to Steel City. Stay stubborn, and no one will be spared."

"Iron City's scrub, we will never surrender! Go to hell!"

Beverly gave a furious roar, her figure shook, and she flew to the top of the city wall; she then aimed her level-3 secret treasure Star Splitting Bow at Yang Feng, frantically urged her life force, and shot an arrow.

A meteor-like dark-green radiance shot towards Yang Feng amidst the crowd of robots.

The level-8 shielded robots guarding in front of Yang Feng raised their shields, and instantly released protective covers blocking in front of Yang Feng.

Once the dark-green arrow hit a level-8 shielded robot's level-3 protective cover, it instantly penetrated the cover, punctured the super-alloy shield, and pierced into the level-8 shield robot; the robot was sent flying, and then fell to the ground.

This scene set off a burst of cheers above the city wall, and raised the morale of the dark elves.

Yet Beverly's countenance was slightly pale, and her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of dread. That single arrow of hers had been shot at full strength; she intended to pierce through the 10 shield robots, and then kill Yang Feng. Yet the arrow had just pierced through a single level-8 shielded robot. The defensive strength of the mechanical shielded robot had exceeded her imagination.

Yang Feng sneered: "Stupid!"

The figure of the level-8 shielded robot shot by Beverly shook, and it stood up with the arrow still stuck in its body. As long as the control micro-chip, propulsion furnace, and other core components were not hit, then even if shot in the head, it still would have no effect on the level-8 shielded robot.

After seeing it stand up, the eyes of the dark elves above Demonic Snake Fortress' city wall flashed with a touch of dread and despair, and their morale plummeted.

Beverly was not only Demonic Snake Fortress' commander, but also the most powerful being in the fortress. Her fighting strength was comparable to that of a human level-3 Warlock. A full strength strike from such a peerless expert hadn't even taken care of a single alchemical golem; moreover, the alchemical golems down below numbered in the tens of thousands. This gap in military might was simply despairing.

Yang Feng waved his hand and said flatly: "Charge!"

A red light flashed past the eyes of the motionless beast-type bladed robots; the earth trembled along with the charge of 30,000 beast-type bladed robots.

"Fire the arrows! Fire the arrows!!"

From above Demonic Snake Fortress' city wall, a rain of countless arrows was shot at the beast-type bladed robots. The arrows were immediately ricocheted once they hit the beast-type bladed robots' protective cover.

The dark elves' peerless archery which was envied by the rest of the world and feared by the under world's countless races was useless before the beast-type bladed robots' defensive covers; it was crushed by Yang Feng's technology.

After seeing this, the pretty countenances of the dark elves changed, and their beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of dread.

Beverly shouted: “The Night Scimitar Ballistas, use the Night Scimitar Ballistas!!”

Embedded with 36 high grade magic stones, 6 meter long, decorated with countless delicate designs, and produced from the trunk of the precious Night Scimitar Holy Tree; Night Scimitar Ballistas were pushed onto the edge of the city wall.

Night Scimitar Ballistas were one of the most powerful military weapons of the dark elves’. Once launched, they could heavily injure or even kill Great Warlock rank experts. But as the manufacture of Night Scimitar Ballistas was exceedingly difficult, Demonic Snake Fortress had just 20 units.

20 dark elf Wizards stood behind the 20 Night Scimitar Ballistas; they silently recited incantations, pointed at the Night Scimitar Ballistas, and streams of magic radiances merged with the Night Scimitar Ballistas.

The 36 high grade magic stones embedded in the Night Scimitar Ballistas had their powers frantically extracted; and in the blink of an eye, twenty Shadow Scimitars erupted, and slashed at the charging beast-type bladed robots.

The twenty razor-sharp Shadow Scimitars easily cut through the protective covers and chopped the beast-type bladed robots in half; each Shadow Scimitar had at least chopped 10 bladed robots into two halves.

More than 200 beast-type bladed robots were chopped in half with this attack; but it had also reduced 720 high grade magic stones into smithereens.

When Yang Feng saw this scene, his eyes lit up, and he revealed a trace of a smile: “Those alchemical military weapons are really amazing; I must have them!”

Alchemical military weapons like the Night Scimitar Ballistas, the greater their might, the more Yang Feng was interested in them. In many planes, robots would be met with the attacks from God rank experts once they appeared, while alchemical military weapons like the Night Scimitar Ballistas, they fundamentally would not pique the interest of the gods.

After seeing something which he wanted, Yang Feng didn’t order the mechanical artillery robots to drown the enemy in an artillery barrage, but rather let the beast-type mechanical bladed robots to frenziedly charge head on at the Night Scimitar Ballistas.

The Night Scimitar Ballistas had just fired 2 volleys and had chopped more than 500 beast-type mechanical bladed robots in two, when the remaining bladed robots had already reached in front of Demonic Snake Fortress’ city wall.

At this moment, Beverly waved her lily-white hand, and a round of Rousing Magic Powder was released to flutter in the wind, before sprinkling on the black giant vampiric rattans winding Demonic Snake Fortress’ city wall.

The black giant vampiric rattans were extraordinary plants which took Beverly's family, Cartman Family, 500 years to nurture. Once sprinkled with the Rousing Magic Powder, they would instantly evolve into Darkness Wisdom Treants.

All of a sudden, the originally still black giant vampiric rattans rose violently, and ferociously whipped at the beast-type mechanical bladed robots, flinging them away.

Hundreds of beast-type mechanical bladed robots were flung away by the Darkness Wisdom Treant morphed giant vampiric rattans. Along with the terrifying power, many of the beast-type bladed robots had their protective covers crushed, their bodies twisted, and their components scattered everywhere.

Beverly heaved a slight sigh of relief. The Darkness Wisdom Treants were one of their family's strongest military weapons. Once released, then even a powerful army would find it difficult to overcome their defensive perimeter.

After seeing this scene, only now did the dark elves above the city wall heaved slight sighs of relief.

"Take them down!" Yang Feng watched the Darkness Wisdom Treants wreaking havoc all over the place, and then said coldly.

Chapter 166 – Abnormal Change In The City Of Dark Elves

The still artillery robots quickly adjusted their aims, and then madly fired at the Darkness Wisdom Treant morphed giant vampiric rattans

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thousands of artilleries rumbled simultaneously!

Almost in a flash, the giant vampiric rattans surrounding Demonic Snake Fortress were blasted into tatters by the barrage. The terrifying barrage persisted, and blasted a large chunk of Demonic Snake Fortress' city wall into smithereens, exposing a huge opening.

Originally, via the support from the 9 Warlock Towers, Demonic Snake Fortress had a restricted airspace array covering it. Additionally, with the power of the Warlock Towers, the fortress' city wall had been extremely firm.

However, there were no dark elven Warlocks; therefore, the Warlock Towers became completely useless once they entered their possession. This was the reason why Demonic Snake Fortress was so fragile and vulnerable.

After the huge opening was blasted open in Demonic Snake Fortress' city wall, countless beast-type bladed robots swarmed inside, before swinging their electric batons at the dark elves.

The dark elves resisted frantically. But once they ran into the beast-type bladed robots, they would be hit by the electric batons, before twitching and collapsing to the ground.

Beverly's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of despair, and she said with a grieved expression: "We're finished!! How come we were so easily defeated? How come Steel City is so powerful?"

“Because the Alchemy of Steel City’s City Master, Yang Ye, is just too formidable!”

Suddenly, a faint voice rose from behind her.

Beverly was secretly alarmed; she turned around, and saw Dephilia standing behind her.

“I’m Steel City’s Snow White Madam; I’ve come to catch you! Who told you to be so conspicuous? Now that you’ve caught his eye, consider yourself to be unlucky.”

Dephilia smiled, and pointed towards Beverly with her lily-white hand. An ice-cold stream erupted in a flash, hit Beverly, and instantly froze her into a chunk of ice.

With Beverly’s strength, even if she couldn’t match Dephilia, but she still might have escaped from Dephilia if she went all out. But with Dephilia’s sneak attack, she had no time to retaliate, and was directly frozen into a chunk of ice.

“Lady Matriarch!!”

The countenances of the dark elven guards beside Beverly change greatly, and they rushed at Dephilia.

Dephilia raised her lily-white hand, and silently recited an incantation; an ice-cold force instantly erupted, and blew towards the surroundings.

The dark elven guards next to Beverly were frozen into ice sculptures by a freezing-cold wind.

Dephilia gave a sweet smile, and grabbed Beverly; her figure shook, and she disappeared from within Demonic Snake Fortress.

After losing their commander, Beverly, the ranks of the dark elves which were at the brink of collapse had finally collapsed. The dark elves threw their armor and weapons aside, rushed out of Demonic Snake Fortress, and fled in every which direction.

Thus, Yang Feng had easily taken back Demonic Snake Fortress.

After capturing Demonic Snake Fortress, Yang Feng sent his mechanical legion to advance into the depths of the underground world.

After becoming the Lord of Satsuma Marquisdom, Yang Feng had dispatched a variety of robotic insects to sneak into the underground world, and conduct an exploration of the road.

Black Dragon Empire also had human merchants and experts fortunate to visit the the City of Dark Elves, and successfully come back alive.

The robotic insects sent by Yang Feng carried out the exploration along the road, as well as the road’s surroundings; checking on the underground world’s topography.

Although Yang Feng still didn’t had a complete grasp of underground world’s topography, but the paths leading to the City of Dark Elves and the City of Hellions, the headquarters of the 2 most important cities of the underground world’s allied forces had already been mapped out in their entirety.

Along the way, like crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood, all the forces barring Yang Feng’s way were steamrolled by his 200,000 primary battle robots.

The 3rd layer of the underground world, the City of Dark Elves, in the depths of the great temple, inside the Holy Spring Divine Pool.

"Great Matriarch, there's an urgent military intelligence report." A melodious voice was transmitted into the Holy Spring Divine Pool.

Shayenna had no intentions of letting the person in, but rather said coldly: "Tell me what happened."

An anxious voice came from outside the Holy Spring Divine Pool: "Demonic Snake Fortress has fallen, and the fate of Matriarch Beverly is unknown. Steel City's mechanical legion has already broken through the 1st layer of the underground world. We've also lost contact with several reconnaissance sites in the 2nd layer of the underground world."

Shayenna's pretty face went pale, and she barked: "What did you say? Demonic Snake Fortress has fallen? How is that possible? There were 30,000 elite warriors from my clan in Demonic Snake Fortress, and there still was Beverly, a Matriarch; how come they hadn't even managed to last a single day? You dare deceive me?"

Even if a Great Warlock rank expert were to attack Demonic Snake Fortress, with Beverly along with 30,000 dark elven elite warriors and several hundred dark elven Wizards standing guard over it, it still wouldn't have so easily fallen, and could have at least persisted for 2 to 3 days. 2 to 3 days should be enough for the dark elves to react.

However, the terror of Yang Feng's mechanical legion had by far exceeded Shayenna's imagination. It had easily bulldozed through Demonic Snake Fortress, and advanced unchecked in the direction of the City of Dark Elves.

The melodious voice sounded once more: "Great Matriarch, I would never dare to deceive You. This information had already been verified by us, and is definitely true. We had also used a divine spell to test it. Please come out to preside over the overall situation, and lead us to annihilate those freaks."

Shayenna's pretty face changed; she was nearly shocked speechless by the astonishing news.

With her strength, Shayenna would at the very least require half a year in order for her to dispel the radiation energy and recover. She could not leave the Holy Spring Divine Pool during this period of time. Once someone found out how weak she was, it would very likely lead to a miserable end.

Shayenna pondered for a while, and then said: "Let Joana! No, let Beatrice preside over the overall situation. Send a help requests to the Evil Eyes Tyrant, the Demonic Caveman, the Great Fiend Bareque, the Magma Giant, and the Black Dragon King. As long as they are willing to act, then try your best to agree to their demands."

There were many powerful races which were forced to escape to the underground world by human Warlocks. After several millennia of reproduction and recuperation, they gave rise to many powerful beings comparable to Great Warlock rank experts.

However, just like the surface world's human forces were not united and plotted amongst themselves, so were the underground world's major races plotting amongst themselves and endlessly struggling for resources.

Shayenna was pressed against the wall, and had no other choice but to seek help from the other forces' experts. One thing was for certain; if those forces were willing to send their troops, then the dark elves would have to pay a terrible price.

"Yes! Great Matriarch!"

The beautiful eyes of the dark elf servant standing outside the Holy Spring Divine Pool flashed with a touch of a peculiar glint; she responded deferentially, and then retreated.

The City of Dark Elves, inside a villa's hot spring.

A woman with long blue hair and an incomparably pretty appearance – regardless of whether male or female, anyone would be smitten by her with a single look – the beautiful woman had her arms around the dark elf servant who had reported the military intelligence to Shayenna.

The stunning beauty gave a sweet smile, her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of a cold glint, and she whispered: "In such a critical moment, Shayenna is still not willing to come out to preside over the overall situation. It seems like the rumors of her sustaining heavy injuries in that battle in Steel City were true. Even in such a critical juncture, she still isn't willing to give me authority, but rather gave it to that slut Beatrice; it seems like she's rather guarded against me!"

The peerless beauty was Joana, a legendary figure in the underground world, as well as one of the dark elven 3 Great Warlock rank experts.

Shayenna, Romulaj, and Joana, these three were dark elven 3 Great Warlock rank experts. If one were to use the power system of other planes to define them, then they were Dark Elven Clan's 3 Legend rank experts.

Among them, Romulaj was an elusive figure; she was a loner, and an assassin who's real appearance almost no one had seen. Shayenna was the Great Matriarch and the High Priestess. While Joana was an archer, and her archery was the strongest in Dark Elven Clan. After Shayenna falls, then Joana was the person with the greatest prospects to take over the position of Great Matriarch; therefore, Shayenna was very wary of Joana.

Joana's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of a cold glint, and she said coldly: "Since you're so guarded against me, then don't blame me for being ruthless."

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Within the City of Dark Elves, the Dark Moon Divine Bell, a bell which could only be rang during life and death junctures had suddenly sounded.

Everyone in the upper class of the City of Dark Elves had their complexions change, before swiftly converging in the direction of the temple.

Once the Dark Moon Divine Bell was sounded, everyone in the upper class had to gather in the temple. If neglected, then one's entire family would be regarded as rebels of Dark Elven Clan, and would be executed in its entirety.

The upper class dark elves quickly arrived inside the great temple.

Only to see Joana dressed in a military attire sitting on the throne of the Great Matriarch.

Seeing this, the countenances of the upper class dark elves abruptly changed, their hearts thumped, and a trace of an ominous foreboding welled up inside them.

Under the seduction from Goddess Lolth, the dark elves had fallen into depravity. Be it within the race or within a family, they constantly schemed and plotted amongst themselves.

The eyebrows of one of Shayenna's subordinates rose, before she took a step forward, and said loudly in accusation: "Lady Joana, only the Great Matriarch can sit on the throne. You're overstepping!"

Joana said with a faint smile: "Shayenna can no longer govern. Hence forth, I'm the new Great Matriarch. Everyone, won't you pay your respects to the new Great Matriarch?"

The upper class dark elves in the great hall looked at one another, not knowing what to do.

The pretty face of Shayenna's subordinate changed, and she once more said loudly in accusation: "With the Great Matriarch Shayenna still around, how can you become the new Great Matriarch? You're rebelling! Joana, you can still repent. Otherwise, you'll end up becoming a Drider or a Grudge Discarnate once the Great Matriarch Shayenna emerges.

Dark elves who had lost in all kinds of struggles would be tormented by various inhumane secret methods and refined into freaks like Driders and Grudge Discarnate. Dark elves feared becoming a freak postmortem; if that were to happen, then their souls wouldn't be able to rest, nor enter the divine country of the Goddess Lolth.

Joana gave a slight smile; her figure shook, and she appeared in front of Shayenna's subordinate. With the flicker of a sword ray, Shayenna's subordinate who had the battle prowess of a level-2 Warlock was chopped in two, with blood sprinkling on the ground.

The vitality of Shayenna's subordinate was extremely tenacious; she didn't die immediately after being cut in two, but rather issued miserable shrieks.

Joana stepped on the head of Shayenna's subordinate, and viciously squashed it; she smiled towards the surrounding upper class dark elves, and asked: "Who else wants to question my position as the Great Matriarch?"

"Respectful greetings Great Matriarch!"

The upper class dark elves looked at one another, and immediately said deferentially.

Since Joana had summoned the upper class dark elves, then she must have set up an ambush. Those upper class dark elves were all old foxes who had experienced countless conspiracies and coup d'état, there was no way they would throw their lives away. Even those who were Shayenna's subordinates, although no one knew what they were thinking, but they had also sincerely bowed their heads.

The corners of Joana's mouth rose slightly, revealing a trace of a smile: "Very well! I know that most of you haven't truly accepted me, but it doesn't matter! Follow me, let me show you the current state of the Great Matriarch Shayenna."

After she finished speaking, Joana turned around and walked towards the Holy Spring Divine Pool with big strides.

The upper class dark elves look at one another, before followed behind Joana towards the Holy Spring Divine Pool.

Boom!!

Along with a loud sound, the formidable defensive spell annexed to the entrance to the Holy Spring Divine Pool was crushed.

Joana took the lead and walked inside; she saw Shayenna immersed in the Holy Spring Divine Pool, and said with a light smile: " Big sister Shayenna, I've come to visit you!"

Shayenna turned around with great difficulty, and looked at Joana with a bitter expression; her beautiful eyes flashing with a touch of despair.

The upper class dark elves standing behind Joana also saw Shayenna immersed in the Holy Spring Divine Pool with both of her legs missing, her head still beautiful like a flower, yet her body covered in sinister post radiation tumors.

"Long live the Great Matriarch Joana!"

"Long live the Great Matriarch Joana!"

"..."

After seeing Shayenna's horrible plight, the upper class dark elves standing behind Joana immediately changed their attitudes, and loudly praised Joana.

One of Shayenna's subordinates knelt shamelessly before Joana, and said deferentially: "Great Matriarch, may I kill this traitor who had colluded with the humans? This vile traitor, I'll make sure to turn her into an exquisite sculpture to offer to You."

Chapter 167 – Enemy At The Gate

"Great Matriarch, I'm willing to personally turn this traitor into a Drider, and make her suffer right until her death."

"Great Matriarch, I want to make a Grudge Discarnate out of her. Her wailing must be very pleasant to the ear!"

"..."

Shayenna's subordinates were racing to ingratiate themselves to Joana, changing camps without any trace of shame.

The fates of losers from the struggles among dark elves were very miserable; therefore, they were really fast when it came to changing camps.

"Is this the nature of us dark elves? So ugly! We were once noble, pure, and loyal high elves!"

Joana looked at Shayenna's subordinates rushing to ingratiate themselves to her, yet not only wasn't she happy, but rather, there was a trace of profound sorrow in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

Dark elves were high elves enticed and corrupted by the Queen of Spiders Lolth. Their ancestors were the noble, pure, and loyal high elves. If high elves were to meet with such a coup d'état, then the group belonging to Shayenna's camp would loyally protect their Master until the bitter end.

Yet now, Shayenna's former subordinates were racking their brains to come up with all kinds of vile methods to torture their former Master. Joana felt slightly cold inside after listening to the many methods, not feeling the slightest bit happy.

Shayenna's complexion was pale; while doing her utmost to keep her calm, she said: "Joana, you've won! I only want to ask you one thing, that is, that you kill me yourself, and set me free. In exchange, I'll tell you the location of my assets and some precious ancient records."

One of Shayenna's former subordinates directly spat a mouthful of spittle right on Shayenna's face, and then cursed viciously: "Pah. You slut, you're only fit to mate with dragons, those lowly beasts, and then give birth to even more formidable weapons of our Dark Elven Clan."

Another one of Shayenna's former subordinates also fawned at Joana: "Great Matriarch, the Demonic Caveman, the Evil Eyes Tyrant, the Greater Fiend Bareque, and the Black Dragon King, these 4 great experts would definitely be very interested in this slut. It would be better if we sent her to these 4 great experts to copulate with her in exchange for their support."

Joana listened to the shameless ramblings of Shayenna's previous subordinates; her countenance was becoming more and more gloomy, her eyes lacking any trace of amusement.

All of a sudden, a dark elf with a panic-stricken expression said: "Its bad!! Its bad! Steel City's mechanical legion is already less than 20 kilometers from our city!!"

"What? How is that possible? How come they arrived so fast?"

"Impossible! How could they have come so soon?"

"How could it be? Did they rush over without eating, drinking, or even resting? And the logistics? What about their logistics?"

"..."

The eyes of the dark elves showed a trace of astonishment, before flickering with incredulity as they commented.

Joana didn't panic; she ordered coldly: "Seal her!"

A dark elf took out a pair of magic suppressing shackles and quickly shackled Shayenna.

Magic suppressing shackles were a mystical secret treasure; once shackled by them, even Great Warlock rank experts would have their power sealed, and would be incapable of taking them off themselves.

These magic suppressing shackles were very precious, and the entire Dark Elven Clan only had 10 of them; they would only use them on the most dangerous and most powerful prisoners.

Joana went out of the great temple after dealing with Shayenna.

The City of Dark Elves was in chaos, with countless dark elven warriors quickly rushing to their posts, and preparing for battle.

The City of Dark Elves was the most powerful stronghold and the firmest fort of Dark Elven Clan in the underground world. Within the City of Dark Elves, the number of dark elves reached an enormous number of 1,300,000, with about 1,000,000 of them being adult dark elves.

Every adult dark elf was a powerful warrior; that was especially true in the lands of the underground world covered in darkness where their strength would get a great boost. Moreover, the City of Dark Elves had hoarded a great amount of weapons. It was akin to an impregnable fortress, anyone who wanted to capture the City of Dark Elves would have to pay a terrible price.

“So this is the City of Dark Elves. Looks like it will be somewhat troublesome to capture it!”

From among the huge mechanical legion, Yang Feng looked at the City of Dark Elves, and his eyes flashed with a touch of graveness.

The City of Dark Elves’ city wall was up to 150 meters tall with all kinds of giant ancient trees and vines creeping in its surroundings.

Additionally, there were all kinds of odd extraordinary plants above the city wall, giving off a very unpleasant sensation.

In the very center of the City of Dark Elves was a huge temple exuding sacred fluctuations enveloping the entire city.

Yang Feng had read records pertaining to the City of Dark Elves. The dark elves had built the City of Dark Elves under the guidance of the Goddess Lolth after the 8th Warlord Dynasty, Dawn Dynasty, had collapsed.

Turandot Subcontinent’s human Warlocks had previously launched a military campaign against the underground world; it had ended in failure. More than 500,000 human warriors had fallen beneath the City of Dark Elves, their corpses piling up into mountains.

The greatest reason for the defeat of the human Warlocks was the temple of the Goddess Lolth in the center of the City of Dark Elves. In the battle which had decided the fates of Dark Elven Clan, countless dark elves had prayed in the temple of the Goddess Lolth; as a consequence, the divine light released from the temple had banned flight, strengthened the city wall’s defenses, weakened the fighting spirit of the assailants, weakened the power of the enemies’ countless spells, increased their courage, upgraded their physical constitution, and promoted the might of their magic power.

With the strengthening from the temple of the Goddess Lolth, the dark elves had erupted with terrifying battle prowesses, and had nearly annihilated a human army of more than 1 million humans in one fell swoop.

With the great danger in the underground world, if the human army were to win, then that would be it. But once defeated, only the top Warlocks could escape back to the surface world while the rest would meet tragic ends amidst all kinds of insects and poisons in the underground world.

Since that battle, humanity hadn't launched another military campaign to the underground world, but had rather chosen to establish strongholds.

If it were not for Yang Feng using nuclear warheads in Black City, and blasting apart the 3 consecrated black dragons as well as heavily injuring the Great Matriarch Shayenna in one fell swoop, then he definitely wouldn't dare to send his troops to attack the City of Dark Elves.

Robots kept exiting the Dimensional Personnel Carriers, raising the number of robots from 200,000 to 1 million.

These years, Yang Feng had gone to great lengths to scrape for all kinds of resources in order to produce this legion of 1,000,000 level-8 primary battle robots. If the 1,000,000 level-8 robots were to be destroyed, then Yang Feng's mechanical legion would be reduced by two thirds, and several years of Yang Feng's blood and sweat would go to waste. Moreover, as an enemy of the world, Yang Feng won't be able to persist for too long, and will be forced to carry out nuclear cleansing right until the nuclear tactics were unraveled by others.

This plane's human Warlocks had conquered countless other planes, and had absorbed their knowledge; they were experienced, possessed a great knowledge depository, and had created countless mystical spells. Nuclear tactics had a fatal weakness; once that weakness was discovered by Warlocks, then the nuclear tactics would become nothing more than a bit troublesome.

The level-8 beast-type bladed robots no longer held electric batons in their hands; they had instead replaced them with their strongest weapons, the high frequency oscillation blades.

The City of Dark Elves wasn't a human city like Demonic Snake Fortress. Without human Warlocks, Demonic Snake Fortress simply couldn't display its terrifying might; Yang Feng was sure that he could occupy it in one fell swoop without suffering any damage. But with regards to the City of Dark Elves, Yang Feng wasn't completely sure that he could capture it.

"I am Yang Tie, one of the Steel City's 10 marshals. People in the City of Dark Elves, surrender immediately and acknowledge allegiance to Steel City, and you'll be spared. Otherwise, after we break through your defenses, you'll become Steel City's eternal slaves!"

"Our Steel City has already wiped out your 3 consecrated black dragons, and has greatly injured your Great Matriarch Shayenna. Hellion Clan, your ally, has also betrayed you. Don't believe me? Then see it for yourselves."

Yang Feng waved his hand. The rock giant Bonardine stepped out of the legion, faced upwards, and issued a prolonged shout: "I am the rock giant Bonardine. Under the orders from the Undead Hellion Monarch Knapman, I came to aid Steel City in their crusade against your Black Elven Clan!"

"That's the rock giant Bonardine!!"

"It's really Bonardine; he's Knapman's right hand!"

"Did the Hellion Clan really betray our alliance?"

"..."

After seeing the rock giant Bonardine, the pretty countenances of the dark elves changed and a touch of dread flashed in the depths of their beautiful eyes.

Purely in terms of strength, Hellion Clan was by far superior to Dark Elven Clan. However, the dark elves had professed their belief in the Goddess Lolth, and had the support from the Goddess' divine power; in actual battle, the dark elves tended to suppress the hellions.

While drawing support from the Goddess Lolth's divine power, in terms of strength, the Great Matriarch Shayenna was infinitesimally close to a Starry Sky Warlock. And in terms of fighting strength, she could be said to be the number one expert in the underground world. This was the reason why Dark Elven Clan had suppressed the underground world's major races, and had seized the authority of the underground world's allied forces.

But still, the strength of Hellion Clan was extremely tyrannical, where experts were as common as clouds. Once Hellion Clan sided with Steel City, then the situation would be disastrous.

Chapter 168 – Storming The City Of Dark Elves

Joana was secretly bewildered, and a trace of indecisiveness surged on her beautiful face: "Is it even possible for Hellion Clan to be swayed by Steel City?"

Yang Feng ordered coldly: "Fire the artilleries!"

50,000 mechanical artillery robots adjusted their aims, and launched an artillery barrage at the City of Dark Elves.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thousands artillery rumbled simultaneously; the earth quaked and the mountains shook. The booming noises engulfed the surrounding 100 kilometers.

When the dense volley of artillery barrage fell on the City of Dark Elves' city wall, it had either killed or injured more than 3,000 dark elves; bursts of mournful scream came from amidst the dark elves.

"This magic artillery is so scary!"

While brimming with fear, the dark elves above the City of Dark Elves' city wall at once hid behind the cover of the city wall.

"This City of Dark Elves sure is a hard bone to chew at!"

Yang Feng's eyebrows creased slightly, and a touch of graveness flashed in the depths of his eyes. Just now, the artillery robots' barrage was supposed to be 45 meters in scope; however, the mysterious force enveloping the City of Dark Elves forcibly suppressed it to a range of 3 odd meters.

If the same volley were to be released on Earth, then the 50,000 artillery robots could have shaved a layer off a hill. Yet when the shells of the 50,000 artillery robots had hit the City of Dark Elves, they had just left behind a lot of traces of smoke, unable to shake the City of Dark Elves in the slightest.

Yang Feng let the 50,000 artillery robots continue with the second volley; the result was even less optimistic.

The dark elves above the city wall had hid inside bunkers; they were not the slightest bit affected by the barrage.

Countless dark elves have already entered the temple of the Goddess Lolth; they prostrated themselves on the floor, and prayed deferentially.

The vast and pure faith power entered the idol of the Goddess Lolth in the center of the temple, before powerful and pure divine power was released through the idol; securely guarding the City of Dark Elves.

The City of Dark Elves had been blessed by the divine power of the Goddess Lolth for several millennia, and had already started to exceed the ordinary; it possessed terrifying might. This city was the greatest foundation of Dark Elven Clan, as well as the greatest reason for them having a footing in the underground world.

Those who believed in gods would be shielded by their gods.

The survivability of a race shielded by a god was many times greater than that of other races; this was the reason why many races in many different planes believed in gods. Both sides had a mutual interdependence.

Even the World of Warlocks, before the rise of the 1st Warlock Dynasty, was also a world ruled by ancient gods. Every ethnic group believed in an ancient god, and was subjected to the ancient god's rule.

Once the 1st Warlock Dynasty's Time Emperor had risen, he had led the human Warlocks to kill, seal, refine, and usurp the ancient gods ruling the world, before founding the glorious 1st Warlock Dynasty.

The human Warlocks kept growing and developing since the 1st Warlock Dynasty. With power surpassing that of the gods, they attacked other planes – plundering their knowledge and inheritances.

During their conquests of other planes, human Warlocks had met ancient demons, ancient fiends, ancient devils, giants, dragons, and countless other formidable enemies; among their most powerful enemies were the gods of different planes.

It was when the 8th Warlock Dynasty attacked a plane under the protection of a formidable god; it was because of that battle where neither side won along with the dynasty's internal strife that it collapsed.

It was precisely because the gods were that powerful that even though the Goddess Lolth was obscene and shameless – instigating internecine among dark elves for her own amusement – that the dark elves still deferentially believed in her for several millennia; not daring to be the slightest bit negligent.

Power was truth, weakness was sin!

"Assault helicopters, arise!"

Seeing that the artillery bombardment didn't had much effect, Yang Feng's eyebrows wrinkled slightly, and he ordered.

Suddenly, 20 Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters rose to an altitude of 300 odd meters, before flying towards the City of Dark Elves.

Yang Feng's eyes were on the 20 Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters. If the assault helicopters managed to fly into the City of Dark Elves, then airdrop tactics could be employed, and 100,000 beast-type bladed robots could be airdropped into the City of Dark Elves.

The 20 Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopter had reached a distance of 200 meters from the City of Dark Elves, when suddenly, even though the propellers were still rotating, yet they didn't produce any wind. The assault helicopters immediately plummeted to the ground, before exploding, and turning into 20 fireballs.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with touch of graveness: "Restricted airspace array! As expected, there are no loopholes!"

If the City of Dark Elves didn't had the restricted airspace array, then it would have been previously captured by the human Warlocks. Human Warlocks had no lack of flying spells, and many of them bread large amounts of flying extraordinary life forms; if they could have flown into the City of Dark Elves, than the city would have instantly fallen.

"Charge!" Yang Feng's thoughts revolved lightning fast, before he ordered.

After seizing the Demonic Snake Fortress, Yang Feng had been rushing straight to the City of Dark Elves without stop for rest so that he could reach and capture the city before Dark Elven Clan could gather their allies.

Once the dark elves had mustered all their powerful allies, then it would become at least ten times harder to capture their city.

The electronic eyes of 100,000 beast-type bladed robots flashed, and they charged forward; in a split second, the earth started to trembled as if being stampeded by countless horses.

Joana ordered coldly: "Fire the Night Scimitar Ballistas!"

In the City of Dark Elves, radiances flashed among the ballistas, before 300 Night Scimitar Ballistas simultaneously fired 300 Shadow Scimitars at the densely packed crowd of bladed robots.

Under the guidance from the dark elven Wizards, each one of the 300 Shadow Scimitars chopped 20 bladed robots in two. With this attack, 6,000 bladed robots were chopped in two, and had fallen to the ground.

More than one twentieth of the charging 100,000 bladed robots, as if a large tract of wheat being reaped, were chopped in two, and fell to the ground. But the price paid by the dark elves was 10,800 high grade magic stones, which was equivalent to more than 140 million low grade magic stones.

"Fire the artilleries!"

Yang Feng no longer had any thoughts of seizing the ballistas, and immediately issued an order.

The 50,000 heavy-artilleries roared once more, madly firing at the Night Scimitar Ballistas.

“Warping Force Field!”

“Shadewood!”

“Greenwood Shield!”

“...”

Among the Night Scimitar Ballistas, the dark elven Wizards cast defensive spells; resisting the heavy-artilleries’ bombardment.

If it was outside the City of Dark Elves, then those dark elven Wizards would have already been torn to shreds by the countless artillery fire. However, inside the City of Dark Elves, the might of the artillery fire was greatly weakened, while the power of the dark elves received a great boost. Under the boost and weakening, the dark elven Wizards had actually managed to forcibly resist the majority of Yang Feng’s bombardment; with only 20 Night Scimitar Ballistas being blasted to smithereens by Yang Feng’s barrage.

After seeing 6,000 beast-type bladed robots being slashed in two, Yang Feng’s gaze contracted slightly, he waved his hand, and 10,000 beast-type bladed robots joined the assault.

At the same time, 3,000 engineering robots quickly went over, swiftly retrieved the remains of the 6,000 bladed robots, and moved them to the rear.

Even Great Warlock rank experts wouldn’t be able to withstand the razor-sharp edges of the Night Scimitar Ballistas’ Shadow Scimitars. But because the scimitars were too sharp, the damage the bladed robots had suffered was not too great; as long as they were repaired a bit, then they could once more be thrown into the battlefield.

Suddenly, boulders weighing between a dozen tons to several hundred tons were hurled from within the City of Dark Elves towards the beast-type bladed robots.

When hit by the boulders falling from a height of 100 meters, the bladed robots and their protective cover were directly smashed apart; their parts splashing everywhere.

Under the attack from the boulders, more than 400 beast-type bladed robots were smashed into tatters, and even detonated.

After seeing this, Yang Feng’s face twisted slightly.

The bladed robots smashed by the boulders, even if their wreckage was to be retrieved, it still needed to be sent back to the munition factories in the surface world, before being melted and manufactured anew. In other words, before this war was over, Yang Feng couldn’t recover them.

The 10,000 beast-type bladed robots stopped once they arrived before the moat.

Inside the moat in front of the City of Dark Elves, a black liquid was churning and bubbling, and was emitting traces of black fog.

Once the bladed robots had approached the moat, they started to slowly erode.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a touch of graveness: "Darkness Poison River, the most dreaded moat in the City of Dark Elves. Once one fell in, then even a Great Warlock rank expert would be corroded into dregs."

"Fire the arrows!"

Joana barked. Suddenly, countless arrows were shot from above the City of Dark Elves towards the beast-type bladed robots.

The majority of the arrows were blocked by the beast-type bladed robots' protective covers; but there were still more than 3,000 arrows that managed to penetrate the protective covers, and pierce into the bladed robots.

More than 300 of the more than 3,000 arrows immediately exploded; blasting 200 beast-type bladed robots into pieces.

In the City of Dark Elves, the strong were as common as clouds; there were many archers who could even penetrate the defensive spells of level-2 Warlocks with their archery. Furthermore, they became even stronger while under the blessing from the temple.

Chapter 169 – Forcing Their Way Into The City

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

Once the dark elven archers cropped up, the long since ready 10,000 gunner robots immediately opened fire; countless gauss cannon shells shot at the dark elves.

In a flash, more than 1,000 dark elves above the City of Dark Elves' city wall were torn apart by the mechanical gunner robots.

Joana's countenance changed slightly when she saw this.

In the City of Dark Elves, there were a lot of Priests who could draw support from divine power, and release divine spells to restore the wounds of the injured. But the dark elves would be dead or disabled once they were hit by the gauss cannon shells. Unless superior divine spells were used; otherwise, it would be very difficult to cure them.

The firepower of the gunner robots completely suppressed the dark elves above the city wall.

The engineering robots quickly erected thick steel pontoon bridges above the poison river.

The 50,000 artillery robots adjusted their aims once the steel pontoon bridges were erected, and madly fired at the ancient giant trees and vine creeping about the City of Dark Elves.

The gunner robots also madly shot at the ancient giant trees and vines from their gauss cannons.

Under the frenzied bombardment, the ancient giant trees and vines creeping about the City of Dark Elves were blown off inch by inch, fell into the moat, issued sizzling noises, and dissolved.

Joana's countenance changed slightly, and she barked: "Fuck, awaken them!"

The Druids among the dark elves took out a precious magic powder, and sprinkled it over the ancient giant trees and vines.

Once sprinkled by the magic powder, the various ancient giant trees and vines directly sprouted eyes, ears, mouths and noses, and then emitted formidable fluctuations of life force.

“White phosphorus incendiary bombs!”

Under Yang Feng’s command, the long since ready powerful incendiary bombs were instantly shot at the ancient giant trees and vines.

Boom!!

Large tracts of flames rose above those ancient trees and vines; the ancient trees and vines issued genuine miserable screams before being burned to death.

“Rain Mist!”

“Water Laser!”

Water-attributed spells were cast, engulfing the ancient trees and vines. The rain mist slowly suppressed the flames.

“Dispel!”

Standing next to Yang Feng, Dephilia waved her lily-white hand; instantly, a formidable Dispel erupted, and dispelled the spells cast by dark elven Wizards.

Countless white phosphorus incendiary bombs were shot at the ancient giant trees and vines, before madly combusting, and burning the ancient trees and vines to cinders.

There were up to 30,000 dark elven Wizards inside the City of Dark Elves. However, those dark elven Wizards were allocated to different battlefields, and the majority of them still had to resist the different shell fires. As a result, the dark elven Wizards near the city wall were incapable of suppressing a Great Warlock like Dephilia.

Under the bombardment the bombardment of the white phosphorus incendiary bombs along with Dephilia’s Dispel, the formidable giant trees and vines were burned to cinders.

Joana was slightly alarmed, and her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of graveness: “A human Great Warlock! Steel City even has a human Great Warlock overseeing it!”

Human Great Warlocks were great enemies of the underground world’s major races; no matter the battle, they would always be the cornerstone.

After the awoken extraordinary ancient trees and vines were burned into nothing, the densely packed beast-type bladed robots quickly arrived before the City of Dark Elves via the pontoon bridges, before madly climbing to the top of the city wall, with their six arms advancing alternatively as if giant spiders stuck to the city wall.

“Fucking freaks!”

Above the city wall, the scalps of the dark elves went numb when they saw the bladed robots climbing to the top of the city wall like giant spiders, and they felt extremely cold inside. It was the first time they had seen a siege being executed in such a manner.

Previously, when the human Warlocks wanted to capture the City of Dark Elves enveloped in the divine power of the Goddess Lolth, they had to manufacture catapults, ballistas, escalades, and other siege weapons; by taking advantage of those siege weapons, they would gradually unleash their attack.

Relying on the 100 meters tall city wall, the dark elves would inflict tremendous damage to their enemies.

And now, the beast-type bladed robots were directly crawling on the city wall; this scene was appalling.

A lot of dark elves had no other option but to take the risk, and madly shoot their arrows at the bladed robots below them.

The beast-type bladed robots were hit by a dense hail of arrows, with many of them being shot through.

The dark elven experts had just cropped up, when the gunner robots had shrouded them in a dense barrage. Hundreds and thousands of sweet and charming dark elves were torn apart; their lifeless bodies fell to the ground from above the city wall.

In this decisive battle, where Steel City's future was on the stake, Yang Feng could not be lenient with the fairer sex; he would use his strongest means to attack the City of Dark Elves. If necessary, he would have no scruples resorting to nuclear weapons against the City of Dark Elves.

This battle, Yang Feng had to win it; otherwise, once he lost, he would have no shelter in Turandot Subcontinent.

Joana said coldly: "Send the Mountain Giants!"

Mountain Giants were part of Dark Elven Clan's foundation. Each adult Mountain Giant was a 30 meters tall level-4 extraordinary life form with terrifying defensive strength and an extremely formidable life force; they could contend against Great Warlock rank experts.

Only thanks to the Goddess Lolth's guidance, 4 Mountain Giants had surrendered to the dark elves in the past several millennia.

A dark elven beauty said with a bitter smile: "Great Matriarch, You still have to hold the succession ceremony and get the Goddess Lolth's divine power as well as the Darkness Scepter; otherwise, you won't be able to order the Mountain Giants around! And once they awaken, they'll immediately become our enemies!"

Joana's pretty complexion suddenly became very unsightly. She had just recently seized the throne; even if the upper class dark elves had chosen to surrender to her, but she still hadn't received the power of the dark elves' Great Matriarch. If it was in peace times, then as long as she presented the Goddess Lolth with a few vile offerings, then she would seize control of the dark elves' power and authority under the guidance of the Goddess. But she had just rebelled, when Yang Feng had led his troops over; therefore, she had no way to succeed the power which should belong to the Great Matriarch.

Just then, under the cover of the gunner robots and artillery robots, the beast-type bladed robots had climbed the city wall. As if mobile meat grinders, they had rushed into the dark elven camp once they climbed the city wall.

Large amounts of blood splashed about. The beast-type bladed robots, as if exalted generals, frenziedly killed the dark elves within their range of attack.

The countless beast-type mechanical bladed robots instantly tore a gap among the dark elves, and rushed into the city wall in an endless stream.

“Break for me!” A dark elven archer with level-3 Warlock rank fighting strength gave a piercing howl, and shot an arrow. As if a meteor, the arrow ran through a beast-type bladed robot’s protective cover, and then exploded – blasted the bladed robot into pieces.

That dark elven archer didn’t even have time to take a breath before more than 30 bladed robots had rushed over.

The nearly 100 Driders guarding in front of the dark elven archer pounced at the attacking beast-type bladed robots.

The beast-type bladed robots unleashed their protective covers, and blocked the attacking Driders, before brandishing their high frequency oscillation blades and easily chopping the Driders apart.

Those Driders could be regarded as battle golems with strong military skill. However, in front of terrifying beings like the beast-type bladed-robots which seemingly had no weak points, they couldn’t even resist a single strike.

While covered in countless bloody fragments, the more than 30 beast-type mechanical bladed robots arrived in front of the dark elven archer.

The countenance of the dark elven archer changed greatly; her figure shook, and she escaped backwards.

When the dark elf escaped, she had exposed a large amount of dark elven elite warriors behind her.

The beast-type bladed robots started a frenzied massacre once they rushed into the midst of the dark elven elite warriors. At the expense of zero casualties, more than 100 dark elven warriors were killed in less than a dozen seconds.

As soon as the beast-type mechanical bladed robots enter the city wall, they would massacre the dark elven warriors as if crushing dry weeds.

Even though the dark elven warriors were courageous and ferocious fighters, and their fighting strength was increased by 50% under the blessing from the Goddess Lolth’s divine power, but once they clashed against the beast-type bladed robots, they still couldn’t resist them.

Only the most elite and most formidable dark elven archers with the power to kill Warlocks still kept resisting and destroying the beast-type bladed robots.

Cannon fodder like Yochlols, Driders and other types of vile weapons gushed out of the City of Dark Elves in an endless stream to meet the beast-type bladed robots, before being sliced and diced.

“Master, let me join the fight!!” The rock giant Bonardine called out in a low and muffled voice; such bloody battles made its blood boil.

Yang Feng shook his head lightly: “It’s still too early! You’ll be in great danger if you go now.”

In the City of Dark Elves, there were still over 100 Night Scimitar Ballistas. The Night Scimitar Ballistas were so terrifyingly powerful that they could even threaten Great Warlock rank experts.

The rock giant Bonardine might be killed once it were to rush into the City of Dark Elves. Even though its huge body provided it with terrifying power, but it also turned it into a large and easy target for the Night Scimitar Ballistas.

If such a great hired thug like the rock giant Bonardine were to die in vain in a place like the City of Dark Elves, then Yang Feng would lose out greatly. He still wanted to take it along in his future campaigns against different planes”

The rock giant Bonardine mumbled somewhat dissatisfiedly, before becoming well behaved. These days, Yang Feng had been using the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robots injected into its body to teach it many memorable lessons; making the violent rock giant become well behaved.

Joana took out the pitch-black, exquisite Legend rank bow Night Star inscribed with countless mysterious runes. With a bow in her hands, Joana became high spirited, and started exuding a domineering aura.

Joana’s lily-white hand repeatedly stroked the string of her bow, instantly shooting emerald-green arrows with formidable life force. The arrows easily impaled the beast-type bladed robots, before exploding, and blasting them to pieces

In a single minute, Joana had destroyed more than 100 bladed robots.

However, in that same minute, nearly 1,000 beast-type bladed robots had jumped down from the City of Dark Elves’ city wall, leaving their opponents despaired.

Joana clenched her teeth, operated the secret method Rain of Thousand Arrows, and shot an emerald-green arrow from her Night Star. The arrow divided into one thousand arrows and frenziedly shot towards the beast-type bladed robots.

Rain of Thousand Arrows was one of the strongest archery inheritances of the dark elves. This archery was disseminated by the dark elven divine system’s archery goddess. With it, a single arrow could attack 1,000 enemies. Its weakness was that its might was too dispersed, and it would be useless against powerful enemies.

When the 1,000 emerald-green arrows hit the beast-type mechanical bladed robots’ protective covers, they set off ripples, before immediately collapsing.

Joana couldn’t help but feel powerless: “Bastards. The defensive strength of those alchemical golems is just too strong!”

While drawing support from the Legend rank bow Night Star, the might of the Rain of Thousand Arrows shot by Joana was enough to kill level-1 Warlocks, yet she was still unable to penetrate the bladed robots’ protective cover, birthing a slight sense of hopelessness inside her.

At this moment, the Night Scimitar Ballistas which had been greatly pressured by Yang Feng's artillery fire had suddenly erupted with Shadow Scimitars cleaving the beast-type bladed robots in two.

In a split second, more than 4,000 beast-type bladed robots were cleaved in half.

Yet the bladed robots were still flowing towards the City of Dark Elves in a steady stream.

More than 30,000 beast-type bladed robots had already been destroyed under the all-out resistance from the City of Dark Elves, but there have also been 30,000 beast-type bladed robots rush into the City of Dark Elves, before leaving corpses and rivers of blood wherever they passed. The dark elven experts were desperately resisting, yet they were still forced to retreat step by step.

An upper class dark elf couldn't help but ask Joana: "Great Matriarch, what should we do?"

The gazes of the other upper class dark elves also gathered on the newly ascended Great Matriarch, eager to get an answer.

Joana said casually: "What is there to do? Since we are no match for the opponent, then we should bow our heads! Anyway, we, dark elves, are not surrendering to the humans!"

Joana's remark caused a great uproar among the upper class dark elves.

During the era of the ancient Warlocks, even the Goddess Lolth, the Ruler of the Dark Elves, didn't dare to provoke the ancient Warlocks. She had hid herself in her own divine country; not daring to come out. She was afraid of being captured by the ancient Warlocks, and she was reduced to either a pet or a sex slave. Turandot Subcontinent's dark elves had also been pets raised by the ancient Warlocks.

Chapter 170 – Capturing the City of Dark Elves

However, the glory of the ancient Warlocks had already passed. The dark elves shielded and guided by the Goddess Lolth had already become the rulers of half of the underground world; they were extremely conceited, and even believed themselves to be a race superior to humans. And now, Joana was actually making them surrender to a human; for them, this was an outrageous disgrace.

The upper class dark elves looked at each other, then carefully read the battlefield, pondered for a long time, and eventually deciding to surrender to Yang Feng.

Under the incitement from the Goddess Lolth, the dark elves fought endlessly among themselves. Although this forced the dark elves to rely even more on the Goddess – providing her with even more faith power. But it also gave birth to their second nature of bullying the weak and fearing the strong. Therefore, surrender was a common place.

The Goddess Lolth didn't forbid the dark elves from surrendering either; otherwise, if the dark elves were to fight to the bitter end in their never ending struggles, then the City of Dark Elves would have long since destroyed in their internal struggles.

Many upper class dark elves secretly breathed slight sighs of relief; they didn't want to risk their lives and fight against those alchemical golems. As upper class, they cherished their lives very much – they were not willing to exchange their lives for those alchemical golems.

Joana looked around, and then said loudly: “Yang Tie, we surrender! Please stop killing our people!”

Yang Feng thought somewhat suspiciously: “They surrendered so easily? What about the Mountain Giants? The Grudge Discarnates? The large area of effect divine spell attacks?”

After reading the records of the several millennia long conflict between the dark elves and the human Warlocks, Yang Feng knew that the dark elves had at least these three trump cards. He was prepared to loose at least 400,000 primary battle robots. But now, the dark elves had chosen to surrender only after he lost 30,000 odd robots – leaving him somewhat bewildered.

“Stop all resistance; drop your weapons and hold your hands high. Those who surrender won’t be killed!” Yang Feng’s mind moved, and the beast-type mechanical bladed robots coldly urged via their loudspeakers.

The dark elven warriors who were blessed by the divine power released by the temple had mustered their courage to fight those despairingly cold, ruthless, and powerful beast-type bladed robots. Now that they had heard Joana’s surrender, they felt cold inside, and their morale had plummeted. They dropped their weapons, and held their hands high; choosing to surrender.

The upper class dark elves had also urged their kin to surrender. The City of Dark Elves swiftly surrendered, before opening the gate and letting the mechanical legion in.

After the dark elves had completely surrendered, the upper class dark elves led by Joana went to have an audience with Yang Feng.

Joanna looked straight at Yang Feng, and said in a neither servile nor overbearing tone: “Marshal Yang Tie, I am Joana, the Great Matriarch of the dark elves. Dark Elven Clan had chosen to acknowledge allegiance towards You; I hope that You can exempt us from the status of slaves.”

Yang Feng took a look at the upper class dark elves before him. Although the upper class dark elves were dark skinned, but their looks were gorgeous and their figures were smoking hot.

When the upper class dark elves saw Yang Feng, they revealed enchanting smiles, stroked coquettishly their hair, and threw flirtatious glances at Yang Feng.

Joana was gorgeous, and had a valiant temperament; she seemed to be incompatible with the upper class dark elves.

Yang Feng said indifferently: “Wasn’t Shayenna the Great Matriarch of the dark elves?”

Joana responded in a neither servile nor overbearing tone: “Shayenna is no longer the Great Matriarch; now I’m the Great Matriarch of the dark elves.”

Joana was a Great Warlock rank expert. With her power not sealed, even though she was inside Yang Feng’s base, but she still had the confidence of escaping from him.

Yang Feng said lightly: “Is Shayenna still alive?”

Joana hesitated for a moment, and then responded: “She is.”

Yang Feng continued lightly: "Give her to me. Then, I need your Dark Elven Clan to follow me and jointly attack the City of Hellions! After capturing the City of Hellions, I will pardon your sin of rebellion, and abolish your status of slaves. As my subjects, you won't be treated unfairly. Whether humans or dark elves, as long as my rules aren't violated, then I'll treat everyone equally."

The corners of Joana's mouth rose slightly, and she said decisively: "Very well, Marshal Yang Feng."

"You're Yang Feng?"

"How is that possible? Yang Feng doesn't look like that."

"..."

The pretty countenances of the upper class dark elves changed and they exclaimed.

Steel City's forces had drawn the attention of the dark elves. They had spared no costs in order to gather the images of Steel City's important personnel, and were naturally acquainted with Yang Feng's appearance.

Yang Feng was slightly alarmed, yet he said indifferently: "What are you talking about? I am Yang Tie, not Marshal Yang Feng."

"There is no soul! The golem avatar you're operating is very ingenious; it looks exactly like a living person. If looking from the distance or having a perfunctory look, then even Great Warlock rank experts would find it difficult to see through it. But once one takes a closer look, then one will find out that this golem avatar of yours doesn't have a soul."

"Any intelligent life form should have a soul. As someone without a soul, it's obvious that you are merely an avatar. Steel City's City Master, Yang Ye, has no interest in women; therefore, only you, Yang Feng, Steel Lord's only kin, would ask for Shayenna. Also, you've said 'my rules' which doesn't leave much room to speculation." Joana calmly analysed.

Yang Feng's complexion changed slightly as he stared at Joana; he clapped his hands lightly and said frigidly: "Joana, you're really smart. Unfortunately, you're too smart! Haven't you heard the saying that knowing too much can get you hurt?"

The rock giant Bonardine took a step forward and blocked the exit.

Outside, countless primary battle robots aimed their weapons at the sight of audience.

Dephilia also gave a faint sigh. With a flick of her wrist, the Legend rank secret treasure Snow Ice Box emerged on her lily-white hand. Although she was greatly appreciative of Joana's intellect, but since Yang Feng had already spoken, she had no choice but to take action.

The corners of Joana's mouth rose slightly, and her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of disdain: "You want to keep me here with just the Snow White Madam and that stupid rock giant?"

"Of course it isn't just limited to them. To use just two Great Warlock rank experts to keep a dark elven legendary expert here, I'm not that naive. But what are your chances of leaving this place with them added into the equation?"

Yang Feng pressed the Dimensional Crest on his chest, and then streams of light flew out from it.

Mofen Demonic Polar Bear, Blue Docfen Demonic Ice Wolf, Amanni Light Wing Icebird, Coloman Boa, one after another, mechanical battle beasts comparable to level-4 extraordinary life forms appeared in the surroundings – exuding Great Warlock rank life force.

A grand total of 10 mechanical battle beasts comparable to level-4 extraordinary life forms had surrounded Joana and the other dark elven experts; exuding terrifying life force while staring at Joana.

While under the mighty pressure from the mechanical battle beasts' level-4 extraordinary life form rank life force, the pretty complexions of the upper class dark elves changed, and their tender bodies shivered lightly. Even Joana's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of dread.

The 10 mechanical battle beast plus Dephilia and the rock giant Bonardine had a 90% probability of killing Joana.

Involuntarily, a touch of regret welled up inside Joana. She hated herself for giving the other party lip just now.

Joana looked straight at Yang Feng, and said faintly: "What now? Do you want to silence us through murder?"

"I'm not keen on silencing others through murder."

Yang Feng clapped his hands lightly, and a robot holding a vial of Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir came forward.

Yang Feng said faintly: "This is the God Eradicating Elixir. I will be assured that you won't betray me once I inject you with it. Like this, I won't be forced to resort to murder to silence you."

Joana's eyes were as sharp as blades, and she said chilly: "And if I refuse?"

A touch of an ice-cold glint flashed past Yang Feng's eyes: "Although it is regrettable, but I won't have another choice but to kill everyone present, and then help Shayenna to ascend the throne. As the former dark elven Great Matriarch, it should be simple for her to gain control over the clan."

Joana stayed silent for a moment, and then responded: "What are the aftereffects of this elixir? Does it affect the mind?"

Yang Feng said with a smile: "There are no aftereffects, and it doesn't affect the mind. Besides, it comes with great benefits to the body – it can aid one in their practice of cultivation, and cleanse the impurities in one's body."

Apart from being used to control others, the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir could also be used in the medical field and the cultivation field. Yang Feng had injected himself with the elixir. The large numbers of Liquid-Metal Nano-Robots merged with his body cleansed his body's impurities, and over time upgraded his physical constitution.

Joana said lightly: "Alright, I agree!"

The robot came before Joana and injected her with the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir.

Joana was a Greatest Warlock rank expert and her physical constitution was extremely formidable. One third of the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robots were immediately eliminated by her immune system after entering her body, while the remaining two third of the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robots fused with her body.

After seeing Joana being injected by the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir without resisting, the upper class dark elves realized that resistance was futile, and obediently let themselves being injected as well.

Yang Feng felt the change in Joana's body, and his eyes flashed with a touch of regret: "At present, the limit of the improved Liquid-Metal Nano-Robots lies in controlling Great Warlock rank experts; if it was a Starry Sky Warlock rank expert, then they would have to way to control the other party."