

## **MGE 181**

### **Chapter 181 – Fury**

Yang Feng smiled lightly. He knew that he had subdued the heart of the peerless beauty that was Eunice. Until now, he was only controlling her through the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robots, that was all.

The wonderful feeling of taking hold of someone's good will and heart was more than a hundred times better than just obtaining an empty vessel.

Judy looked somewhat enviously at Eunice, then also went next to Yang Feng, kissed him on the cheek, and said with a radiant smile: "Thank you, Master!"

Yang Feng laughed out loud and embraced Judy and Eunice.

After killing Aldrich, Yang Feng's large mechanical legion immediately spread across St. Kaulin City, before taking hold of all the strategic defensive locations.

The massive amounts of goods stockpiled in St. Kaulin City, meant as a response to the offensive of the underground world's allied forces, had also fallen into Yang Feng's possession, causing a large smile to creep onto his face.

Under Yang Feng's command, numerous engineering robots were constructing a variety of arms within St. Kaulin City, they started fortifying the city as well as constructing a variety of munitions factories.

Inside Steel City's sphere of influence, in front of the wreckage of a munitions factory.

An extremely savage glint flickered in the eyes of the Konrath morphed Behemoth as it stared at a Warlock, before saying furiously: "You said that St. Kaulin City had already been breached?"

The Warlock shuddered and said: "Yes! Your Holiness!"

While overflowing with killing intent, Konrath's eyes flickered with a touch of madness, and he snarled: "Impossible! That's impossible!! St. Kaulin City was being guarded by two major forces, Warlock College Antalya and Black Dragon Tower, how could it be destroyed? How could it be breached so easily?! Are you deceiving me? You're deceiving me, right?"

The Warlock felt that if he gave the wrong answer, then he might be slapped to death by Konrath.

The Warlock reported fearfully: "Yang Feng's mechanical legion employed the mysterious weapon before which Khamis and the others had fallen to destroy St. Kaulin City's city wall, killing the 1 million Knight rank experts inside the city. Black Dragon Tower's Tower Master Anthony fled, while Aldrich died in battle. St. Kaulin City has already been occupied by Yang Feng's mechanical legion."

"Motherfucker!! Aldrich, you moron, you screwed me!!"

With blood-shot, Konrath faced upwards, and issued a long and furious howl, before spitting out a large mouthful of blood.

The plan to besiege Steel City by the 5 Great Warlock Groups was formulated by Aldrich. Konrath had believed this plan to be a sure deal, which was why he personally took part in it, and led Savage Claw's experts to wreak havoc all over Steel City and destroy its munitions factories.

Now that St. Kaulin City was conquered by Yang Feng, Savage Claw, White Elephant Ivory, and Black Dragon Tower, these three major forces were definitely the next targets of Yang Feng's retaliation.

Konrath suddenly snarled: "What about Eyes of Justice? They hadn't reinforced St. Kaulin City?"

Savage Claw and Warlock College Antalya, and White Elephant Ivory and Black Dragon Tower were mortal enemies. It was precisely because of this that Savage Claw and White Elephant Ivory were responsible for severing Yang Feng's reinforcements. Eyes of Justice acted as a mobile reinforcement, tasked to provide assistance on multiple battle fronts at a moment's notice.

The Warlock said bitterly: "Eyes of Justice has not gone to battle. They had just made an empty gesture, that's all."

Konrath gritted his teeth and said: "Eyes of Justice, Acheson, nice one. He intends to let us and Yang Feng bleed, and then reap the spoils when both sides are exhausted and battered!"

The Warlock asked, "Your Holiness, what is our next course of action?"

Konrath promptly decided: "Withdraw immediately! Back to Savage Claw!"

A Warlock came over with a communication magic box and said to Konrath: "Your Holiness, his Holiness Steel White Elephant wishes to speak to you!"

Konrath creased his eyebrows slightly, and then pointed at the communication magic box, before magical radiance flashed. Haris' voice was transmitted from the communication magic box: "Konrath, according to the intelligence that I've just obtained, St. Kaulin City had been occupied, Antony was gravely injured, and Aldrich had fallen."

Konrath said coldly: "I've got the same intelligence. To be so easily killed, Aldrich was really a good-for-nothing."

Haris replied gravely: "That's right, Aldrich was truly a good-for-nothing. We currently have but a single chance at survival, which is to raid Steel City's base – Giant-Stone City! So long as we can defeat Giant-Stone City, and capture Yang Feng's uncle, Yang Ye, alive, then we'll still have a chance at turning the tables. Otherwise, with Yang Ye's exceptional Alchemy along with the tremendous resources of Warlock College Antalya and Rose Garden, we won't be capable of resisting Steel City's mechanical legion so long as they are given time to develop."

Haris was seeing things very clearly. So long as Yang Feng was given time to develop, and manufacture a great amount of level-8 battle robots, then Savage Claw and White Elephant Ivory would have to face certain doom. His only mistake was his judgement regarding Yang Ye, who didn't exist.

Everyone's misconception regarding Steel City's Alchemy master, Yang Ye, was because there was no way Yang Feng could be a peerless Alchemy master. The intelligence on Yang Feng practicing cultivation in Warlock College Antalya had already been extensively dissected by the major forces; there was no

way he was a peerless Alchemy expert. The sole possibility was that an exceptional Alchemy expert was serving him.

An exceptional Alchemy expert serving a good-for-nothing with an inferior level-1 soul aptitude, other than a blood relative, there was no other way to explain it. Thus, Yang Ye's image had become lifelike.

Konrath said coldly: "What about the mysterious alchemical weapon that had felled Khamis and the others, can you guarantee that there are none in Giant-Stone City?"

Haris fell silent. Even someone as tyrannical as him would not dare to claim being capable of resisting a terrifying alchemical weapon from which 18 Great Warlock rank experts had perished. As for whether Giant-Stone City had that sort of weapon, the conclusion was rather obvious.

Konrath said indifferently: "If you have to go, then go by yourself. I'm taking my people back to Savage Claw! If Yang Feng dare's to knock on our doors, then I'll definitely wipe him out!"

Haris gave a long sigh and said: "I suppose!"

"Head back to Savage Claw!" Konrath ordered at once. All the Warlocks belonging to Savage Claws quickly mounted a variety of flying secret treasures or extraordinary life forms, and swiftly withdrew towards Savage Claw.

Inside a secluded valley.

A handsome middle-aged man dressed in white and brimming with a scholarly temperament said regretfully: "Konrath and Haris hadn't proceeded to fight Steel City, truly regrettable."

This middle-aged man dressed in white was impressively the leader of Eyes of Justice, Acheson.

"However, the offerings collected from this war are already enough." Acheson gave a light smile. With a flick of his wrist, a crimson crystal ball appeared in his hand.

Inside the crimson crystal ball, countless departed souls were wailing. One after another, faces were rolling inside the crimson crystal ball, issuing extremely mournful howls.

Acheson stared at the crimson crystal in his hand, a trace of madness flickering in his eyes. He said in a low voice: "Speaking of which, I owe the underground world's allied forces a lot of thanks. Where it not for them, then I couldn't have so easily collected the 100 million human lives required to refine the Myriad Departed Souls Bloody Tear Crystal. With this Myriad Departed Souls Bloody Tear Crystal, a planar passageway can be opened for the mighty Sire to descend to this plane, and I can become a powerful being comparable to a Starry Sky Warlock."

Finished speaking, Acheson smiled lightly, and waved his hand. A portal opened, and he entered it.

Shortly after, the news of St. Kaulin City being breached and Warlock College Antalya's Dean, Aldrich, falling in battle were disseminated across Turandot Subcontinent.

Turandot Subcontinent was in an uproar.

St. Kaulin City was a base of the ancient Warlocks, it was full of marvels. Since the establishment of Warlock College Antalya, it was practically impregnable, no one had ever managed to breach it. It was the strongest backbone of the 6 Great Warlock Groups.

Now that Yang Feng had captured St. Kaulin City, the myth of the 6 Great Warlock Group's bases being impregnable had been busted, shocking countless people in Turandot Subcontinent.

The reputation of humanity's traitor had been discredited, and many human forces had surreptitiously dispatched emissaries to contact Yang Feng and sent a variety of minerals of which Steel City was in need.

In the war against St. Kaulin City, the countless small forces opposing Yang Feng had already been destroyed. The remaining forces had surrendered to Yang Feng, and had become part of Steel City.

Fernandro Principality, Fernandro Family's hall.

Leimix laughed excitedly: "Ha ha ha! Steel City is not simple! I hadn't expected them to actually conquer St. Kaulin City! Truly amazing. We made it big!"

Although he was forced by the circumstances, and the immense pressure he was shouldering; nevertheless, Leimix had chosen to side with Yang Feng at the time. Now that Steel City had become an overlord rank force in Turandot Subcontinent, his decision at the time had been proven correct.

The elders inside the hall were also brimming with excitement. Steel City had become an overlord rank force in Turandot Subcontinent, and they, the force which had sided with it the earliest, would get immense benefits.

An elder hurriedly flattered: "Patriarch is truly wise! The marriage connection previously established with Yang Feng was a stroke of genius. Now that Yang Feng has become a marshal of the Steel City, reportedly a lot of level-3 Warlock families wish to offer their female family members to be his concubines, yet have no way to do that."

Another elder said with a smile: "That's right. I heard that the level-3 Warlock family, Blaum Family, wishes to send a daughter of their main wife to be Yang Feng's concubine, Yang Feng has yet to agree. Haha, our Fernandro Family's Jessica is his main wife. In the future, when Still City establishes its own empire, then she'll become an imperial concubine at the very least, her noble status impossible to express into words."

## **Chapter 182 – Successive Promotions**

The elders of Fernandro Family had radiant expressions as they clamored excitedly.

Once Steel City established an empire, then Yang Feng was bound to be a crown prince, and even might become the Emperor of the empire. After all, Yang Ye was famous for disliking matters related to governance and for being head over heels for Alchemy.

The status of an imperial concubine to a crown prince of a Black Dragon Empire rank empire was many times more respectable than that of Fernandro Principality's Monarch.

Helena also revealed a smile, just that it was somewhat forced. Inside though, she was brimming with jealousy towards Jessica.

An elder suddenly said: "Yang Feng has many beautiful women around him. As far as I know, Eunice and Shi Xue are peerless beauties. Furthermore, Carolina, Cordelia, Clarissa, and Dephilia, none of the four Holiness isn't a peerless beauty. By herself, Jessica's power is weak, and she cannot contending against the other women around Yang Feng."

The smiles on the faces of Fernando Family's elders turned sluggish, and a touch of graveness flashed past their eyes.

In a great empire, there were favored and unfavored imperial concubines. The power held by favored imperial concubines was by far greater than the power held by not favored imperial concubines held.

"I suggest we send over Helena to let her act as Jessica's maid and help Jessica consolidate her status."

"That's an excellent plan!"

The elders in the hall nodded their heads in agreement.

Leimix waved his hand, suppressing the ruckus in the hall, before staring at Helena: "Helena, are you willing to go over to Yang Feng and help Jessica consolidate her status for the sake of our Fernando Family?"

Yang Feng's status was now different. Besides, Yang Feng had shown how much he values his beauties. His feat of leading Steel City's forces to breach St. Kaulin City for the sake of Eunice and Judy had already spread widely.

Leimix didn't want to arbitrarily send Helena over to Yang Feng, it would be troublesome if it were to give rise to an enemy to his family.

Helena gave a modest smile, before suppressing her feelings, and saying nonchalantly: "Patriarch, I'm willing!"

Leimix nodded in satisfaction, and said with a smile: "Good. Tomorrow I will take you to St. Kaulin City!"

Besides Fernando Family, Turandot Subcontinent's major forces also began to move. Many forces had sent their families' most beautiful women, attempting to offer them to Yang Feng.

After Yang Feng occupied St. Kaulin City, he resumed the construction of munitions factories all over, and started fortifying St. Kaulin City. At the same time, he let Dephilia and Clarissa, the two female Great Warlocks, preside over St. Kaulin City's affairs.

There were many Rose Garden's female Warlocks within Warlock College Antalya's inner court.

With Rose Garden's support and the two female Great Warlocks, Dephilia and Clarissa, overseeing, St. Kaulin City had once more become invulnerable; a part of its might restored.

The dark elven experts had returned to the underground world's City of the Dark Elves.

After all the affairs were handed over to others, Yang Feng, Shi Xue, Eunice, and Judy went to Rose Garden.

In the depths of Rose Garden.

“This is Rose Garden’s Divine rank secret treasure, Rose Divine Pool.”

Carolina took Yang Feng’s group of four to a pool, before pointing at it.

Yang Feng looked carefully.

Aquamarine roses bloomed midair above the center of the expansive pool. The pool seemed to possess life as it whirled and absorbed the surrounding magic energy.

There were 8 huge sockets around the pool, each filled with numerous low grade magic stones. Every minute, there would be many low grade magic stones turning into dust and dissipate, their magic energy sucked dry. The magic energy was being directly absorbed by the Rose Divine Pool.

From time to time, blue liquid would drip from the roots of the aquamarine roses and fall into the pool. The blue liquid was in fact what constituted the pool water of the Rose Divine Pool.

Yang Feng was somewhat speechless as he said: “So extravagant. How many low grade magic stones are consumed each year?”

Carolina replied plainly: “1 billion low grade magic stones are required to maintain the pool for one year. Tree years of accumulations and 3 billion low grade magic stones of consumption are required in order to reach this amount of pool water. This pool water can at most supply up to thirty people. With this Rose Divine Pool, my Rose Garden is capable of giving rise to 27 first-rate geniuses, preserving our legacy.”

“3 billion magic stones!” Yang Feng was shocked by the huge number of magic stones. If he gave his all to scrape for magic stones, he still might not be able to gather this amount. This was the depth of Turandot Subcontinent’s 6 overlord rank powers.

Carolina warned: “After you go in and start practicing cultivation, remember to leave immediately after you feel like your body can no longer bear it. Otherwise, your body might directly burst from the tremendous power accumulated inside the Rose Divine Pool. I have seen a lot of idiots who thought that they were exceptional geniuses, yet had their bodies burst, dying pointlessly.”

Yang Feng nodded slightly, and took off his clothing. His figure flashed, and he jumped inside the Rose Divine Pool.

As soon as Yang Feng entered the Rose Divine Pool, he felt an extremely pure life magic energy spreading through his entire body.

As if a dry sponge, every cell in Yang Feng’s body madly absorbed the extremely pure life magic energy they came across.

Yang Feng operated the Black Dragon Morph secret method, seemingly turning into a black dragon. He madly devoured the tremendous amount of life magic energy.

Yang Feng’s spirit sea churned. Formidable spirit force was released from his soul seed, before slowly gathering into the second innate spell model – Dragon Force.

While practicing cultivation according to their secret method, Warlocks with black dragon's bloodline would get an innate spell model for every promotion in level. Additionally, it was a fixed innate spell model. The level-1 innate spell model was Black Dragon Scales, the level-2 innate spell model was Dragon Force, the level-3 innate spell model was Dragon Breath, the level-4 innate spell model was Dragon Might.

Once solidified in the spirit sea of a Bloodline Warlock with black dragon's bloodline, the 4 innate spell models would strengthen and evolve alongside the cultivator.

Once a Bloodline Warlock with black dragon's bloodline practiced cultivation until the Great Warlock rank, the 4 innate spell models would then directly evolve into 4 level-4 innate spell models. This was also one of the aspects why Bloodline Warlocks were much more powerful than Orthodox Warlocks.

The 4 innate spell models of Orthodox Great Warlocks progressed gradually, from level-1 until level-4, but they didn't promote nor evolve along with the cultivation of the cultivators. Of course, the level-1 spells cast by Great Warlocks were much more formidable than spell cast by level-1 Warlocks, yet there was no fundamental change.

Yang Feng successfully broke through and had promoted to a level-2 Warlock. After he started to once more madly absorb the life magic energy, he felt that every cell in his body started to become full. He was about to leave the Rose Divine Pool as he didn't want to insist.

At this moment, the strange green bead at Yang Feng's chest suddenly flashed with an emerald green radiance, before madly devouring the Rose Divine Pool's life magic energy. As the life magic energy was being devoured, it was simultaneously being transformed into a higher grade emerald green power, which nourished Yang Feng's body.

Under the nourishment of the emerald green power, Yang Feng felt that his entire body was becoming starved, madly devouring the emerald green power. He was being continuously strengthened.

The traces of elixir residue accumulated in Yang Feng's body from the excessive ingestion of alchemical elixirs was also being slowly removed from his body.

One hour later, Judy climbed out of the Rose Divine Pool. She could no longer absorb the power inside the pool.

When Judy came out of the Rose Divine Pool, Carolina was roused in the distance, before faintly saying within: "This lass' aptitude is really bad."

In the past, the geniuses who could enter the Rose Divine Pool could all at least bear 6 hours inside it. Judy's lack of aptitude could very well be imagined as she could only bear one hour inside the pool.

Time went by.

28 hours later, Eunice finally jumped out of the Rose Divine Pool, her body issuing formidable life force. She had made a leap in her cultivation, and had promoted from a level-1 Warlock to a level-2 Warlock.

After Carolina was roused by Eunice, she smiled knowingly: "This little girl is not bad, her aptitude just slightly worse than mine was. Yang Feng, that fellow, had unexpectedly struck it big."

“Yang Feng and Shi Xue have yet to come out, how unexpected. Could it be said that their aptitudes are more formidable than Eunice’s? Impossible. Yang Feng’s aptitude is known to be that of a good-for-nothing – inferior level-1. Even though he had promoted to a level-1 Warlock, and was also taking the depraved path of a Bloodline Warlock, but how could he stay inside the Rose Divine Pool for so long?”

A trace of anxiety flashed past Carolina’s pretty eyes; her figure flashed, and she directly appeared next to the Rose Divine Pool. She sent her tremendous spirit force into the Rose Divine Pool.

Two formidable life forces were transmitted from within the Rose Divine Pool, slightly comforting Carolina. Then, a touch of curiosity welled up inside her: “Since there are no issues, I’d like to see how long they can stay inside.”

Three days later, the Rose Divine Pool turned and rolled, and Shi Xue gently leaped out of the pool. The terrifying life force of a level-3 Warlock erupted from her lovely body in a flash. Clearly, she had unexpectedly stepped straight into the level-3 Warlock boundary.

When Carolina was roused by Shi Xue’s aura, she immediately became stunned as she could not believe her eyes: “Three days, she had actually stayed 3 days inside the Rose Divine Pool. What sort of freak is she? The strongest genius of Rose Garden had just stayed 38 hours inside the Rose Divine Pool, while she had actually stayed 76 hours inside the pool. She’s simply a freak!!”

Soon after Shi Xue had left the Rose Divine Pool, the pool churned, and Yang Feng jumped out of it.

After Yang Feng had jumped out of the Rose Divine Pool, the pool had lost all of its magic power, and its water had become spoilt.

## **Chapter 183 – The Demons Descend**

Yang Feng opened his eyes; his eyes flickering brightly and brimming with vigor. An indescribable force filled his body. His entire person started to become more handsome and elegant, exuding a bewitching temperament.

Gentle energy currents diffused from the green bead on Yang Feng’s chest and entered his body, constantly nourishing his body and upgrading his power.

As Carolina was staring at Yang Feng, a thought suddenly crept into her mind: “How come this guy looks so much better now?”

Black dragon’s bloodline were one of the peak bloodline in Turandot Subcontinent, and Yang Feng had the bloodline of an ancient black dragon. The ancient black dragon’s bloodline was imperceptibly changing him practically everyday, evolving him into a more perfect being.

Bloodline Warlocks with black dragon’s bloodline were all good looking, and even bad looking people would slowly become good looking when influenced by the power of the bloodline. Only when cursed by a strong darkness-attributed spell, would one continue to be bad looking.

While smiling merrily, Shayenna came over from the side and said: “Congratulations Sir, You have promote to a level-2 Warlock as well as taken one further step on the path to become a Great Warlock.”



Yang Feng gave a carefree smile, and said: “Haha, you have quite the sweet tongue. Say, what are you looking me for?”

After Yang Feng’s cultivation base was promoted to a level-2 Warlock, his strength, survivability, and longevity had suddenly increased by a large margin, making him feel extremely invigorated.

Shayenna said with a smile: “Sir, I have a matter to report to You, and would like to ask for Your guidance on said matter.”

Yang Feng said lightly: “Speak!”

Shayenna said with a sweet smile: “The dark elves had spent several hundreds of years to make arrangements in the surface world, fostering kindred hidden in the human world. The plan was to have them act as our chess pieces. However, they had recently broken away from our control. The Kindred Monarch actually plans to condense divinity, and then ascend to godhood!”

A touch of graveness flashed past Yang Feng’s eyes, and he said: “Ascension to godhood!”

Ascending to godhood with the support of faith power. By condensing a demi-godhead one would become a transcendent life form, a demigod with terrifying power. This was the most critical step in the evolution of powerful beings from many different planes.

Once the Kindred Monarch became a demigod, his battle prowess would become terrifying, comparable to that of a Starry Sky Warlock. At that point, he could even contend against a terrifying being like the ancient black dragon Veidarnia at its peak.

A fierce glint flashed past Yang Feng’s eyes, and he said coldly: “That won’t do, he needs to be eliminated before he ascends!”

A peculiar glint flashed past Shayenna’s beautiful eyes, and she said with a sweet smile: “Sir, I have a suggestion!”

In the deepest part of Eyes of Justice’s headquarters, in an restricted area which could only be accessed by the current Eyes of Justice’s leader as well as the various great elders.

A 10 meters tall statue of a freak stood in the center of a bloody altar. The freak had three heads, a wolf head, a human head, and a tiger head. It had a robust orc-like body, long claws on feet and hands, a pair of wings on the back, and a scorpion tale.

8 blood pools exuding endless vile aura were surrounding the bloody altar. Every blood pool was continuously rolling, its pool water gathering into human faces. The human faces were issuing mournful and frightening laments.

Who would have thought that Acheson, who was always fair on the outside as well as was the representative of Eyes of Justice’s justice, would actually be so vile as to murder an unknown amount of people so that he could refine this bloody altar.

Eyes of Justice’s leader, Sword of Justice Acheson, slowly walked over, before stopping in front of the bloody altar.

“Is what I’m doing really correct?” Seeing the bloody altar exuding a thick fishy stench, the departed soul’s wailing, and the rolling blood pools, Acheson’s eyes revealed a trace of hesitation.

Acheson’s eyes suddenly flashed with a bloodthirsty and tyrannical glint, before regaining their firmness: “Starry Sky Warlock; I’m willing to do anything so long as I can promote to the Starry Sky Warlock rank.”

“Acheson, my most pious follower, you came!” A grand voice brimming with terrifying pressure echoed inside the restricted area.

Acheson prostrated himself on the ground, his eyes full of zeal. He said loudly: “Your Majesty, mighty Demongod Cartman! I, Your most devoted follower, have come with the sacrifice! I will open the passage on this side, and humbly welcome Your Majesty’s descent into this world. This world shall be dominated by You.”

“Your Majesty, mighty Demongod Cartman, You have bestowed power onto Eyes of Justice, and have guided our development. We of Eyes of Justice, Your most pious followers, humbly welcome Your descent and offer everything of ours for the sake of your descent. You shall dominate everything, You shall control everything, this world shall belong to you!”

8 shriveled old men walked over from caves behind the statue. Judging by their aged appearances, it seemed like they already had a foot in the grave, yet the life force they exuded was of the Great Warlock rank. The men deferentially prostrated themselves on the ground, and gave praises.

Eyes of Justice’s inner workings were fear inducing. With these 9 Great Warlock rank experts, it had already greatly surpassed Black Dragon Tower which was known for having the most Great Warlocks in Turandot Subcontinent.

In fact, Eyes of Justice didn’t had any Divine rank secret treasures, but the reason why they still could become part of the 6 Great Warlock Groups was because they could obtain great power from the Demongod Cartman. Every generation, they would have more than 7 Great Warlock rank experts, awing and intimidating the entire Turandot Subcontinent. At the same time, they had also claimed to be in possession of Divine rank secret treasures.

Acheson lifted the Myriad Departed Souls Bloody Tear Crystal, and then silently recited an incantation.

The Myriad Departed Souls Bloody Tear Crystal immediately flared up with red light, before suddenly erupting with bloody energy brimming with resentment, attempting to erode Acheson.

Acheson casually tossed the Myriad Departed Souls Bloody Tear Crystal into the air, and it directly flew towards the mouth of the statue of a freak.

The statue of a freak opened its mouth to swallow the Myriad Departed Souls Bloody Tear Crystal.

Black and red radiances enveloped the statue of a freak.

The statue of a freak cracked open abruptly, revealing an enormous cave. A path diffusing a strong bloody and demonic aura suddenly appeared, forming an extremely strange planar passageway to another plane.

A terrifying fluctuation of power, comparable to that of a god, arrived from the other end of the planar passageway. The power was brimming with violence and brutality.

“Cangzhi Plane! The passage has finally been opened! This plane belongs to me, Cartman!!”

A voice full of avarice and savagery came from the other end of the planar passageway. A huge claw covered in black fur extended from the planar passageway, attempting to crawl out.

The huge claw covered in black fur had just extended from the planar passageway, when the passageway started trembling, about to collapse.

Large amounts of blood and departed souls inside the 8 blood pools surrounding the altar evaporated and disappeared midair.

“Fuck! This planar passageway is still too frail. It cannot accommodate my true body.” Furious world-shaking roars came from the planar passageway, and the huge claw covered in black fur extremely unwillingly retreated into the planar passageway.

“Acheson, don’t resist, I’ll bestow power onto you, allowing you to become a Starry Sky Warlock. As my divine emissary in the Cangzhi Plane and the representative of my will, think of ways to sacrifice more beings to stabilize the planar passageway.” A savage voice traveled from the planar passageway. A lump of blood cells flew over in a flash, and fell on Acheson’s head.

As if having life of its own, the blood cells frantically drilled into Acheson’s eyes, ears, nose, and mouth.

Acheson was startled. An ominous premonition arose in his mind, and he instinctively operated his secret method in an attempt to crush the blood cells.

Acheson was about to act, when alike a tide, his life force was absorbed by the blood cells.

Acheson’s eyes became white, and his body started twisting. A formidable power pervaded his body, directly breaking through multiple cultivation bottlenecks. A boundless and terrifying life force, comparable to that of a Starry Sky Warlock, slowly diffused from his body.

The Eyes of Justice’s 8 great elders with aged appearances and a foot in the grave detected the terrifying life force being diffused by Acheson, their eyes revealed traces of delight and longing, and they kowtowed and implored madly: “Your Majesty, mighty Demongod Cartman! We, Your most pious followers, have devoted everything of ours for the sake of Your great cause! Please be merciful and bestow upon us greater life spans and power!”

Eyes of Justice’s great elders were at the end of their life spans, about to die from old age. Only by devoting themselves to an exceedingly formidable being like Cartman, would they have a chance at being bestowed greater life spans and power. Now that they have sensed the Starry Sky Warlock rank terrifying power exuding from Acheson, they became even more pious and deferential.

“Greater life spans and power? Then so be it!” A queer expression appeared on Acheson’s face, followed by a sinister smile. He waved his hand. 8 lumps of blood flew out of the strange planar passageway, and then directly lunged at Eyes of Justice’s 8 great elders.

Eye of Justice’s 8 great elders first revealed smiles, but then, as if seeing something horrifying, their expressions twisted, and a glint of despair flashed through their eyes.

Shortly after, the bodies of the 8 great elders started to transform, turning younger and more powerful, before finally recovering the prime of their youths.

“Respectful greetings, Your Majesty, mighty Demon Emperor Cartman!” After the 8 great elders recovered the prime of their youths, their eyes flickered with inhuman glints, before kneeling in front of Acheson and saying reverentially.

Excitement flickered in Cartman’s eyes, and he laughed aloud: “Haha, after thousands of years of arrangements, its finally time for the harvest. Now that the Dawn Dynasty has collapsed, the Cangzhi Plane has become a juicy piece of meat waiting to be snatched away. I, Cartman, shall open a planar passageway into the Cangzhi Plane, lead the demons to once more descend into this plane, and become this plane’s Ruler. I, Cartman, will promote to a genuine demongod because of this feat!”

Cartman said faintly: “Go gather all of Eyes of Justice’ Warlocks so that I can transform them into golems of our clan. The human Warlocks are not weak, and they also practice the flawed secret method that I passed onto them. They can serve as cannon fodder in our conquest of Turandot Subcontinent.”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” The demons draped in the skin of Eyes of Justice’s 8 great elders agreed reverentially and retreated.

Shortly after, Eyes of Justice’s Warlocks were gathered in the restricted area. After they exited the restricted area, although they were still draped in a layer of human skin, but inside, they were no longer human.

Before long, all of Eyes of Justice’s human Warlocks had been turned into demons.

After every human in Eyes of Justice had been turned into a demon, an unending stream of grotesquely-shaped demons started flowing from inside the planar passageway.

Savage Claw’s headquarters, 2 people sat at a large table inside a hall. They were Konrath and Haris.

Konrath said with a slight frown: “Acheson wants to see the both of us? What is he thinking?”

Haris analyzed indifferently: “It should be to apologize for the incident of him not sending reinforcements. He should be feeling great pressure from Steel City.”

Because of Yang Feng’s seclusion the past few days, there haven’t been any great movements from Steel City. However, an unending stream of various goods were being transported to St. Kaulin City and Giant-Stone City, and rumbling sounds were being issued day and night from the munitions factories. The 4 major forces were frightened and full of anxiety

The 4 strongholds, St. Kaulin City, Rose Garden, Giant-Stone City, and the City of Dark Elves, were rock-solid and had no flaws. Konrath and the rest had no way of dealing with them. Caught in a deadlock, they could only watch helplessly as Yang Feng’s forces grew and expanded.

Konrath snorted coldly: “Hmm, that coward had actually fled midway! If he had provided support to Aldrich, then Aldrich might not have lost so fast!”

Warlock College Antalya had 9 seven-story-tall Warlock Towers. According to reason, 7 Great Warlock rank experts in tandem with countless Warlock rank experts were required for Warlock College Antalya to exhibit its strongest military strength. For every additional Great Warlock rank expert, Warlock College Antalya’s defensive strength would increase by one fold.

If Acheson had stationed Eyes of Justice's experts in Warlock College Antalya's Warlock Tower, then Yang Feng might not have defeat Warlock College Antalya.

Haris smiled wryly, but didn't respond. He was clear that even if Acheson had led Eyes of Justice's experts to assist Warlock College Antalya, Aldrich wouldn't allow them entry to the 9 core Warlock Towers. Otherwise, it would be equivalent to leading a wolf into one's home, that is, exposing all of his secrets to Eyes of Justice.

## **Chapter 184 – Konrath's Death! Harris' Surrender**

"Sorry, I'm a bit late!" Acheson had a graceful and elegant smile on his face as he strolled into the hall.

Konrath said coldly with a furious and resentful expression: "You still have the face to come meet us?"

Haris swept Acheson with a glance and slightly creased his eyebrows. He had a faint feeling that something was amiss, yet he could not pinpoint the reason for this feeling.

Acheson said with a mysteriously smile: "I know I'm at fault; therefore, I've prepared a gift for the both of you. This gift, I promise that you'll like it."

Konrath sneered: "What gift? Does Eyes of Justice has anything good?"

"The gift is..." Acheson took a step forward. Suddenly, a cold glint flashed through his eyes. In a flash, he erupted with Starry Sky Warlock rank terrifying life force, dense demonic qi covered his hands, and he rushed towards Konrath and Acheson.

With a Starry Sky Warlock rank expert mounting a sneak attack at such a close distance, Konrath didn't manage to react. His body sparkled with defensive force fields. Simultaneously, the space distorted as he was on the verge of casting a Short-Range Teleportation.

Acheson's right hand covered in the endless demonic qi passed through Konrath's force fields and slammed into his chest, directly interrupting the teleportation spell and leaving a deep imprint on Konrath's chest.

Konrath cried out and spat out a big mouthful of black blood as he was sent flying, before hitting a wall in the hall.

On the other side, Haris, who was also unguarded, spat a big mouthful of blood as he was sent flying, before hitting a wall in the hall.

"You're not Acheson! Who are you?!" Haris was startled and enraged. He roared out a few words as his hands tore a life-saving Long-Range Teleportation scroll apart.

"Interesting, you have a defensive demigod rank armament on you." Acheson revealed a trace of a smile. He reached out with his right hand towards Haris and released a spatial fluctuation.

The spacial fluctuations shrouding Haris quickly dissipated. At the same time, the person himself was flung towards Acheson's outstretched hand.

Acheson beckoned at Haris. With a stream of black light, the demigod rank armament White Elephant Armor flew out from Haris' body and fell into his hand.

Acheson casually put on the demigod rank armament White Elephant Armor: "This backward subcontinent also has a demigod rank secret treasure, worthy of the Cangzhi Plane, the primary material plane rumored to contain the mysteries of eternity."

Haris' insides churned and rolled, and he bled from his eyes. He said in anger: "You're not Acheson. Who the hell are you?"

Cartman said with a light smile: "You're right, I'm not Acheson. I'm Demon Emperor Cartman. I've already turned all of Eyes of Justice's people into demons. Konrath, Haris, the both of you are among Turandot Subcontinent's strongest experts, and I'm rather appreciative of you. If you side with me, then I'll spare your lives and grant you strength. As long as you render enough meritorious deeds, then I can even promote your strengths to the demigod boundary."

"A demon!!" After hearing that, Konrath and Haris were greatly shaken, a storm raging in their minds.

At the end of the 3rd Warlock Dynasty, the Demonic Divine Dynasty, the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks had discovered a formidable plane, the Demonest Plane. Demons were the aboriginals of the Demonest Plane.

The Demonic Divine Dynasty's human Warlocks had launched a war of conquest against the Demonest Plane, but the fighting strength of demons was far beyond what the human Warlocks had imagined. Although the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks had barely prevailed over the Demonest Plane's demons, in the end however, both sides ended up losing. After this war, the human Warlocks were no longer capable of suppressing the Demonic Divine Dynasty's countless gods, fiends and devils, and the dynasty collapsed.

The demons had become one of the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks' most frightening enemies. Whenever the demons descended into the Cangzhi Plane, they would give rise to a frightening worldwide disaster – the democalypse!

The last time the extremely remote Turandot Subcontinent had experienced the democalypse was nearly 10,000 years ago; therefore, Konrath and Haris had not expected Acheson to be controlled by a powerful demon.

Cartman said faintly: "Have you come to a decision yet?"

Konrath spat out a mouthful of blood, and burst into loud laughter: "Ha-ha-ha, I, Konrath, Savage Claw's Master and a man of indomitable spirit, how could I surrender to a freak like you? You demons used to be our slaves, but now you want to enslave your Masters, what a pipe dream!"

During the 4th Warlock Dynasty, the Star Dynasty, the Star Lord had conquered the Demonest Plane, integrating the plane into the human Warlock's sphere of influence and turning it into one of human Warlock's colonies. Ever since the 4th Warlock Dynasty, whenever a human Warlock dynasty arose, the demons would act as human Warlocks' slaves and lackeys. But once the human Warlock dynasties collapsed, they would attack the weakened Cangzhi Plane in an attempt to supplant and annihilate the human Warlocks.

“Stubborn fellow, you can go ahead and die!” Cartman’s eyes flashed with a frigid glint and he said coldly. He snapped his fingers. Immediately after, black demonic qi gushed out of Konrath’s body. His body was blown up into a balloon, burst with a bang, and then dropped to the ground in the form of countless fragments.

With his hands behind his back, Cartman swept Haris with a glance, saying lightly: “A wise man submits to fate. When you, Cangzhi Plane’s human Warlocks, were powerful, we had no choice but to submit. The tables have turned. Now that Cangzhi Plane had deteriorated and humans have degenerated, this plane shall belong to us demons, this subcontinent shall belong to me, the the Demon Emperor Cartman. Haris, you have been strenuously practicing cultivation for centuries, will you also be stubborn and choose death?”

Haris hesitated for a moment, then gritted his teeth, saying: “Sir Demon Emperor Cartman, I’m willing to surrender to You. However, You must promise me not to control my thoughts via any method.”

Contempt flashed in the depths of Cartman’s eyes, yet he responded with an amicable smile: “Very well, I promise!”

Although Cangzhi Plane’s human Warlocks had deteriorated and the glory of the 8 Warlock Dynasties had already waned, but in the main continent, experts were still as common as clouds.

It was not that easy for demons to conquer the Cangzhi Plane; therefore, they had to use human Warlocks to fight human Warlocks, instigating them to massacre among themselves. Only like this would the demons have a chance at conquering the Cangzhi Plane. This was the conclusion the demons came to after hundreds of thousands of years of experience; therefore, Cartman valued greatly this first human Great Warlock to swear allegiance to him.

Haris asked respectfully: “Master, now that Konrath is dead, what are your plans regarding Savage Claw?”

Cartman responded faintly: “I’ll destroy it! My subordinates have entered Savage Claw alongside me. With Konrath dead, Savage Claw’s headquarters are in my bag.”

Savage Claw was also a relic of the ancient Warlocks. With enough Great Warlocks and level-3 Warlocks, it could even suppress Starry Sky Warlocks and could even somewhat contend against Moonlight Warlocks.

However, Savage Claw had sustained heavy losses in the campaign on Black City; therefore, there was not enough Great Warlocks. Moreover, with Cartman killing Konrath, Savage Claw was leaderless and could not resist against Cartman, this Starry Sky Warlock rank frightening expert.

A cunning glint flashed past Cartman’s eyes, saying in a deep voice: “Haris, help me make an appointment with Black Dragon Tower’s Master, Anthony. I want to see him. Tell him that I want to apologize, and have prepared a gift for him!”

With his Starry Sky Warlock rank frightening power, Cartman still acted very cautiously, planning to eradicate Turandot Subcontinent’s formidable forces one at a time. Currently, he was but an avatar of his true body in the Demonest Plane. Once he entered a relic of the ancient Warlocks, like Black Dragon Tower or Rose Garden, then he might be suppressed and killed.

Haris responded with a bitter smile: “Master, Black Dragon Tower’s Master, Anthony, was heavily injured by the sneak attack of Steel City’s mechanical legion. He’s currently in seclusion. I have also invited him over, but he had ignored my invitation.”

Cartman said with slight surprise: “Steel City’s mechanical legion? When had this Steel City emerged in Turandot Subcontinent?”

“So he only got Acheson’s body, and not his memories!” Haris was secretly moved slightly.

Haris replied: “Master, Steel City’s Master is called Yang Ye, and he’s also a peerless Alchemy genius. He obtained an Alchemy inheritance from the 6th Warlock Dynasty, the Secret Treasure Dynasty, and refined a mechanical legion composed of steel golems. The mechanical legion is very powerful, and we cannot compete with it. Even Rose Garden and the dark elves have joined him. Master, if You want to become Turandot Subcontinent’s Master, then Yang Ye is your greatest enemy.”

Cartman said faintly: “Is that so? Where’s Yang Ye’s base?”

A peculiar glint flashed in the abyss of Haris’ eyes, saying reverentially: “His base is in Fernandro Principality’s Giant-Stone City.”

A peculiar glint flashed in Cartman’s eyes, saying with a faint smile: “Invite him, Rose Garden’s Carolina and the dark elven Great Matriarch Shayenna to White Ivory City for a chat. Tell them that we want to surrender to Steel City, and want to discuss with them in person the terms of surrender.”

“Yes! Master!” Haris was secretly disappointed, but on the surface, he acknowledged reverentially. Cartman was already a Starry Star Warlock rank expert, an unrivaled being in Turandot Subcontinent, but he still acted so cautiously, not showing any flaws, and leaving Haris extremely disappointed.

Not long after, White Elephant Ivory sent envoys to St. Kaulin City.

## **Chapter 185 – The Kindred Monarch’s Ascension to Godhood**

“Eyes of Justice and White Elephant Ivory have decided to surrender? Why so soon?” When Yang Feng heard the information transmitted by the envoys, he felt somewhat suspicious. Eyes of Justice and White Elephant Ivory were part of Turandot Subcontinent’s six great overlords and had the relics of ancient Warlocks as bases. In short, they were incomparably powerful.

Yang Feng believed that as long as he was given time to develop, then he absolutely could flatten Eyes of Justice and White Elephant Ivory. However, such overlord-ranked forces to so quickly choose to surrender was somewhat anticlimactic.

Shayenna went next to Yang Feng and said firmly: “Yes, it’s definitely a plot!”

Yang Feng asked curiously: “What’s your reasoning?”

Although Yang Feng felt like something smelt fishy, yet he also could not pinpoint the cause of it. If one were to look at things in terms of growth potential, then Yang Feng’s Steel City had indeed surpassed Eyes of Justice and White Elephant Ivory by a large margin; therefore, the two forces to choose to surrender was also nothing strange.



Ever since Yang Feng had breached St. Kaulin City, there were countless large and small human forces in Turandot Subcontinent which had chosen to side with him.

Eunice was responsible for dealing with the matters related to these human forces siding with him. Although the current Steel City was still called a city, but its scope of power had expanded to the point that it was already comparable to that of Black Dragon Empire. And this was still not considering Rose Garden. If Rose Garden were to be added into the equation, then Yang Feng's power would be even more formidable and frightening.

Shayenna said very seriously: "I have conducted detailed research on the leaders of Turandot Subcontinent's six great forces. Eyes of Justice's Acheson is extremely ambitious, not willing to play second fiddle to anyone. Moreover, Savage Claw and White Elephant Ivory were of the same breath and branches, always singing from the same hymn sheet. But now, while White Elephant Ivory had surrendered, there is no peep from Savage Claw. This is definitely not normal. There's definitely a plot being brewed!"

Yang Feng laughed faintly: "Heh heh. In that case, tell them, if they're sincere, then they shall come to Rose Garden for a talk. In any case, we hold the advantage, and even if they don't come, we still won't incur any losses."

Shayenna replied: "Yes, Sire!"

Yang Feng said all of a sudden: "What about the preparations?"

A touch of graveness flashed past Shayenna's pretty eyes and she replied: "Everything's ready."

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly, revealing a trace of a smile: "Excellent!"

Tyans Dukedom was a dukedom located next to Satsuma Marquisdom. It had a very vast surface area and its population numbered more than 1 million people.

Nighttime, Tyans Dukedom's capital, Palmer City.

In the center of Palmer City lied a venue. At present, there were numerous magic lamps ignited and numerous handsome young men and beautiful young women gathered in the venue.

While the ground was littered with miserable, dilapidated human bodies, these handsome young men and beautiful young women were giving vent to their lustful desires.

As if pigs, numerous human young men and young women were huddled together to the side, watching the scene before their eyes with horrified gazes.

From time to time, the naked handsome young men and beautiful young women would walk over to the human young men and young women and, as if selecting food, would pick a person, before opening their mouths, biting the necks of the human youngsters with their sharp canines, and madly devouring their blood.

Those handsome men and beautiful women were kindred as well as their artificially manufactured servants – Vampires.

The kindred were a powerful race, with every pureblood kindred after growing into adulthood possessing level-1 Warlock rank terrifying power. Vampires were a product of pureblood kindred pouring their blood into other life forms, thus infecting them and turning them into their servants. Vampires turned by pureblood kindred were extremely low on the hierarchical ladder of the kindred, wholeheartedly obeying the pureblood kindred who had turned them and lacking the ability to resist.

There were two ways for the kindred to increase their strength. One was the natural increase in strength over time, the other was by ingesting the blood of life forms with formidable souls. In Turandot Subcontinent, what they liked the most was human blood.

The life span of the kindred was far longer than that of many other races. The lowliest of kindred, if nothing else, could live for millennia, all the while slowly promoting to high-ranked kindred.

The kindred were all good looking from birth. After the Cangzhe Plane's ancient Warlocks had conquered the plane native to the kindred, they took the kindred in as pets and brought them back to the Cangzhe Plane. Therefore, there were also kindred in Turandot Subcontinent.

For ordinary people, kindred and Vampires were formidable beings impossible to defeat. However, for human Warlocks, they were not difficult to deal with. Because of the great dissemination strength of the infection, the kindred in Turandot Subcontinent had suffered greatly from human persecution, only being able to hide in dark nooks and crannies. It was extremely unusual for so many kindred to gather in a single place, like what was currently occurring in Palmer City.

Moonlight fell from the sky.

An extremely handsome golden-haired and blue-eyed young man with a lanky build and exuding a devilish charm slowly reached the center of the venue reeking of blood and smelling of debauchery. This young man was the sole trueblood kindred in Turandot Subcontinent, a Great Warlock rank powerful being – the Kindred Monarch.

Behind the Kindred Monarch followed twenty five high-ranked kindred, they were so good looking that it was difficult avert one's eyes from them.

Among the kindred, the low-ranked kindred were the equivalent of human level-1 Warlocks, the mid-ranked kindred were the equivalent of human level-2 Warlocks, the high-ranked kindred were the equivalent of human level-3 Warlocks, and the trueblood kindred were the equivalent of human Great Warlocks. The trueblood kindred had their kindred blood already purified until a frightening degree. In the eyes of some ancient kindred experts, only true blood kindred were their fellow people and the rest were but ants.

Trueblood kindred could mass produce low-ranked kindred by injecting their blood into other life forms, while ordinary kindred could just produce Vampires, with their mode of reproduction not differing too much from that of humans.

After reaching the center of the venue, the young man said loudly: "My fellow people and servants! I'm your Monarch, Rareet!"

"Long live the Monarch!!"

"Our Monarch, long live!!"

“ ... ”

Below the venue, there was a loud buzz of earth-shaking cheers, with the eyes of the people watching the young man brimming with zealotry.

“We kindred have been taken away from our homeland and brought here by the damned human Warlocks. For the past 10,000 years, human Warlocks have been humiliating and hunting down our people, forcing us to wander about like stray dogs. Finally, the time has come for us to strike back. So long as I, your Monarch, become the god of the kindred, then I shall shelter you with my supreme divine power. The entire Turandot Subcontinent shall become our divine country and the humans shall become our rations, our livestock, our slaves.”

“And now, pray, pray with all your strength. I need your strength to help me ignite my divine fire, to become a true god, and to shelter my people.” Rareet spread his hands and unfurled the wings behind his back, his grandeur rising step by step. The moonlight falling on his body gave him a touch of a sacred aura.

“Mighty Lord Rareet, you are more exalted than the true ancestors... a sacred being.”

“Mighty Lord Rareet, you are the ruler of myriad races... the sovereign of night... the one who spreads fear!”

“Mighty Lord Rareet, you are the sovereign of blood... you are the invincible god of war... you are the god of death who controls life and death!”

“Mighty Lord Rareet, we offer you our most pious faith. From this day on, we shall return to your divine country after death... become your shield and shield you from all harm... become your sword and kill all of your enemies.”

“Mighty Lord Rareet, may your divine country ascend and turn into a star in the sky!”

Uniform prayers reverberated in the middle of the venue.

Many kindred deferentially took out icons of Rareet from their bosoms and placed them in front of them. A layer of concentrated faith power was shrouding the icons.

“I shall become the god of myriad races... shall shelter you!” Rareet’s eyes burned with torrential fire of ambition. He spread his hands, took a step forward, faced the sky, and barked.

Traces of faith power were extracted from the icons of Rareet, before flowing into Rareet’s body.

The hundreds of thousands of kindred in the middle of the venue prostrated themselves on the ground and started extremely piously reciting prayers. Streams of incomparably formidable faith power flowed into Rareet’s body, raising his grandeur step by step.

Suddenly, a golden flame took form in the space between Rareet’s eyebrows and his life force instantly undergone a terrifying transformation, turning comparable to that of a Starry Sky Warlock.

Rareet felt an indescribable sense of happiness surge from his entire body as the person had undergone a heaven and earth flipping transformation, with countless amounts of knowledge becoming tangible.

He laughed wildly: “Ha-ha, I’ve ignited my divine fire and have become a demigod; who in Turandot Subcontinent is my match?”

At this moment, dark clouds surged and rolled in the sky and the world went dark. A pitch-black spear was shot from the dark clouds, reaped space apart, and stabbed into Rareet.

“No!! Why? Why is this happening??”

Rareet faced the sky, uttered extremely mournful and heart-wrenching screams, and then his body started to crumble inch by inch.

“Idiot, it’s because the Cangzhi Plane doesn’t allow its natives to become gods!”

Light rays were distorted and Yang Feng’s silhouette appeared. He looked at the crumbling body of Rareet, a complicated glint flashed through his eyes, and he sighed unhurriedly.

Gods were the most powerful beings from another plane. Compared to the Warlock path, the divine path had an incomparably great advantage – their life span, which was incomparably long. Even the weak divine power rank gods had millions-of-years-long lifespans.

## **Chapter 186 – Absorbing Divinity**

Regardless of the being, once they were promoted to a true god, their longevity would have a mad increase – at the very least reaching millions of years.

The most powerful Warlocks walking the Warlock path, such as 1st Warlock Dynasty’s Time Lord, 2nd Warlock Dynasty’s Taboo Lord, 3rd Warlock Dynasty’s Demonic Divine Lord, 4th Warlock Dynasty’s Star Lord, 5th Warlock Dynasty’s Death Lord, 6th Warlock Dynasty’s Golem Lord, 7th Warlock Dynasty’s Magic Note Lord, and 8th Warlock Dynasty’s Dawn Lord, were the Cangzhi Plane’s 8 most powerful human Warlocks. They had founded 8 Great Warlock Dynasties, and suppressed and conquered a number of planes. However, they still couldn’t withstand the erosion of time. With their longevity depleted, they died and turned into a pile of dirt.

While a lot of gods who were from the Time Lord’s era had yet to die. The gap in longevity between the two parties was enough to make a lot of humans Warlocks go crazy.

The spear that impaled Rareet was the most powerful secret treasure refined by 1st Warlock Dynasty’s Time Lord, it had killed numerous gods and Cangzhi Plane’s ancient gods – the God Murdering Spear.

After the fall of the Time Lord, any being that were to ignite their divine fire in Cangzhi Plane would be directly killed by the God Murdering Spear. No matter how powerful a Warlock was after igniting their divine fire, they still could not withstand a strike from the God Murdering Spear.

In Turandot Subcontinent, this secret was known by only a small number of people, and the dark elven Great Matriarch Shayenna was among them.

The way dark elves practiced cultivation and the human Warlock path were very different. If Shayenna wanted to break through the Legend boundary, then she would have to do it by promoting to a demigod. However, once one promoted to a demigod in the Cangzhi Plane, they would be killed by the

God Murdering Spear; therefore, she had researched this issue in depth and had come up with a method to break through this bottleneck. Basically, she had to coerce other people to ignite their divine fire and become a demigod, snatch the broken divine fire of the dead demigod, absorb the divinity within, and transform into a divine life form.

“No!!” After Rareet issued a final wail, his body collapsed and then directly absorbed by the God Murdering Spear.

3 golden divinity specks fell from the remains of Rareet.

Yang Feng’s figure shook and he rushed towards the 3 golden divinity specks.

“Stop!”

“Go to hell!”

The figures of the 25 high-ranked kindred flickered, they turned into light rays, and rushed towards the 3 golden divinity specks. They knew instinctively that the 3 golden divinity specks were something good.

“Overconfident! Get rid of them!” Yang Feng sneered and ordered.

“Yes! Sire!”

Shayenna came out of Yang Feng’s shadow, smiled sweetly, pointed at the 25 high-ranked kindred, and said frigidly: “Ordeal!”

The level-4 divine spell Ordeal burst out in a flash. From Shayenna’s lily-white finger, black light rays brimming with divine power shot towards the 25 high-ranked kindred.

Once the 25 high-ranked kindred were hit by the black light rays, they immediately issued extremely mournful wails. Suddenly, blood flames burst out of their bodies and enveloped them, resisting the judgement of the Ordeal.

The Mechanical Mofen Demonic Polar Bear suddenly drilled out from below the ground and rushed into the midst of the kindred. While waving its gigantic claws around, it slapped the kindred and Vampires into mincemeat.

Dephilia waved her lily-white hand. Suddenly, an enormous ice phoenix gathered, and pounced at the kindred and Vampires, leaving ice and snow in its wake. The kindred and Vampires were frozen into ice statues.

The mechanical legion, which had been lying in wait in the surroundings of Palmer City, was also mobilized, hastening towards the city.

At this time, Yang Feng reached out with his hand and grabbed the 3 divinity specks.

When the 3 divinity specks fell into Yang Feng’s hand, they directly entered his body. An endless amount of information poured into Yang Feng’s mind as he felt like his brain was on the verge of exploding.

The 3 divinity specks were the divinity of massacre, the divinity of blood energy, and the divinity of fear, respectively containing a trace of knowledge about massacre, blood energy, and fear.

Even the slightest knowledge of laws was immeasurably great to Yang Feng, pushing his brain to the verge of explosion. However, Yang Feng had already promoted to a level-2 Warlock and his physical constitution had reached a new high, so he forcibly received the tremendous amount of information.

At the same time as the 3 divinity specks entered Yang Feng's sea of knowledge, they released 3 types of formidable energies – the divine energy of massacre, the divine energy of blood, and the divine energy of fear – before slowly transforming Yang Feng's body in the direction of a divine being.

The divine energy of massacre could upgrade Yang Feng's massacre instinct, the divine energy of blood could enable him to freely manipulate his and even that of his enemies' blood, and the divine energy of fear, when battling enemies, would give rise to fear in their minds, weakening their fighting strength.

With his current strength of a level-2 Warlock, once Yang Feng ran into an ordinary army, he could give rise to fear in the people's minds and make the army collapse just by unleashing the power of the divine energy of fear.

The 200,000 level-8 battle robots lying in wait in the surroundings of Palmer City killed their way into the city, then with an attitude of sweeping away all obstacles, routed all the kindred and Vampires in their way, leaving rivers of blood in their wake.

"A scent of divinity, someone had just gotten their divinity!"

A black light ray fell from the sky and Cartman suddenly appeared in front of Yang Feng. His gaze fell on Yang Feng.

When Yang Feng was looked at by Cartman, it was as if a frog ran into a world of venomous snakes and was being stared at by countless venomous snakes, he instinctively felt great fear.

At this moment, the image of a dragon inside the soul seed in his spirit sea suddenly snarled. His blood surged, and he erupted with pride and unyielding determination in a flash, dispelling the fear of Cartman.

The divine energy of fear erupted inside Yang Feng, absorbing the remnant fear and transforming it into his power.

"Where you the one who had absorbed divinity? A trifling level-2 Warlock had absorbed divinity, what a waste. After killing you, I should be capable of extracting your divinity, even tough there will be some loss but there is no other way around it."

Cartman carelessly swept Yang Feng with a glance and reached out. A pitch black demonic qi suddenly appeared on his hand as he grabbed at Yang Feng.

"Starry Sky Warlock! How come there's a Starry Sky Warlock here?" Although Yang Feng managed to restrain the fear of Cartman, but against Cartman's offensive, he still felt a sense of helplessness.

Among ordinary people, level-2 Warlocks were already exceedingly powerful, but when facing a Starry Sky Warlock, they were still as weak as ants.

A blue light screen suddenly appeared in front of Yang Feng; the level-4 spell Sky Flower Water Curtain was unleashed and countless water elemental particles had gathered into light screen to protect him. When the hand covered in black demonic qi hit the Sky Flower Water Curtain, it immediately collapsed.

"A Starry Sky Warlock, this guy is a Starry Sky Warlock!!" Yang Feng gave a furious roar and pressed the Dimensional Crest on his chest. His trump card, the Mechanical Black Dragon, appeared in a flash, slapped its wings, and frantically rushed towards Cartman.

The Mechanical Black Dragon was refined by Yang Feng from the body of the ancient black dragon Veidarnia, it was his strongest battle beast and its fighting strength was infinitesimally close to the Starry Sky Warlock rank. It was his trump card.

As soon as the Mechanical Black Dragon appeared, as if bearing down with the weight of a mountain, it swept with its tail towards Cartman.

"A bit interesting! The fighting strength of this alchemical golem is infinitesimally close the Starry Sky Warlock rank, but sadly, your opponent is me!"

A fanatical glint flashed past Cartman's eyes, he gave a piercing howl, his figure flashed, and he launched a fist at the Mechanical Black Dragon's tail.

Boom!

With a terrifying blare, the dragon scales on the Mechanical Black Dragon's tail were blown apart and a number of shrapnel flew about.

Under the terrifying impact, Cartman was also sent flying backwards by tens of meters. A thread of blood flowed out of the corner of his mouth.

Yang Feng acted promptly and tore apart a teleportation scroll. An incomparably formidable spacial fluctuations shrouded him in a flash.

"It's useless! In front of a Demon Emperor, space-attributed spells are nothing more but hot air!" Cartman sneered and pointed at Yang Feng. The spatial fluctuations shrouding Yang Feng dispersed in a flash. The scroll in his hands was also decimated, turning into countless fragments and scattering to the ground.

"Ordeal!"

Hearing Yang Feng's shout, the Great Warlock rank experts, who had been slaughtering kindred, rushed over. Without demur, Shayenna directly cast the level-4 divine spell Ordeal.

Black divine power gathered into black divine light, before shooting madly at Cartman.

"Ordeal? Pretty powerful! Woman, you're pretty good looking, rather feet to become my breeding sow."

Cartman gave a faint smile. Boundless demonic qi burst out of his body and gathered into a protective cower. Streams of divine light shone onto the protective cover, issuing sizzling noises, yet the Ordeal had no way to pass through.

Shayenna's figure shook and she appeared beside Yang Feng. She looked at Cartman, a glint of bewilderment and uncertainty flashing past her eyes: "You are not Eyes of Justice's Acheson, who are you?"

Dephilia's figure shook and she also appeared beside Yang Feng. She gazed at Cartman, a trace of graveness flashing through her eyes. She could feel the terrifying life force being exuded from Cartman, the legendary Starry Sky Warlock rank life force.

Cartman swept the empty space with a glance and announced proudly, "I'm the Demonest Plane's Demon Emperor Cartman! Lowly humans, submit to me and I will leave you with a path to survival! Otherwise, you won't leave this place alive! Including the few women hiding around!"

## **Chapter 187 – Heavily Injuring Cartman**

Light twister around a place Cartman's gaze had swept through and Carolina slowly walked out. She stood beside Yang Feng, a glint of graveness flashing past her beautiful eyes as she looked at Cartman.

Yang Feng was quite clear about Turandot Subcontinent's unstable situation. In order to obtain such a precious treasure as divinity, he had to personally set out with his true body. But before he set out, he had also convened his strongest experts.

Assembling the three Great Warlock rank experts, Carolina, Shayenna, and Dephilia, should be enough to cope with any of Turandot Subcontinent's Great Warlock rank experts. Even if the strong persons of Savage Claw and White Elephant Ivory were to ambush them, they could still protect Yang Feng and kill them way out of an encirclement. However, they never expected to meet Cartman, a demigod rank expert.

"A Demonest Plane's Demon Emperor, a being from among the demons comparable to a weak divine power rank god!" The complexions of Carolina and the two other women changed, their minds brimming with shock.

If it was an ordinary Starry Sky Warlock, or even a slightly weaker Starry Sky Warlock, then Carolina and the other two women along with Yang Feng's more than a dozen level-4 extraordinary life form rank mechanical battle beasts would have the power to contend against the opponent.

However, even if the demon emperor's avatar only had Starry Sky Warlock rank power, his comprehension of power and battle was far beyond that of Carolina and the other two women.

Cartman could easily interrupt Yang Feng's level-4 Fixed Teleportation Scroll because his control of power and space had reached a freakish, terrifying realm.

A peculiar glint flashed through Yang Feng's eyes and he said deferentially: "Your Holiness mighty Demon Emperor Cartman, I am Steel City's Marshal Yang Feng. It is not impossible for us to submit to you! To convince us, so that we will be willing to serve you, we only ask that you show us your unparalleled strength."

As if a cat playing with mice, Cartman said with a complacent smile: "You are Steel City's Yang Feng? Haha, it seems that my luck is not bad. Tell me, how do you want me to show you my strength? Do you want me to defeat you all?"

"Steel City's Alchemy is unparalleled; I have a few of Steel City's top alchemical golems on me. I have heard that demons are heroes with tyrannical fleshly bodies who both practiced magic and martial



cultivation. If Your Majesty is capable of destroying the few top alchemical golems with just your fleshly body, then Steel City is willing to submit to you and serve you.”

Yang Feng pressed the dimensional crest on his chest. Two Amanni Light Wing Icebirds, two Coloman Boas, one Beunyman Hurricane Wolf, one Fire Lion, plus the Mechanical Black Dragon in the sky; altogether, seven level-4 extraordinary life form rank mechanical battle beasts appeared in front of him.

Cartman swept the seven mechanical battle beasts with a glance and then said with a smile: “Interesting. Your Steel City’s Alchemy sure is terrific, even capable of refining so many level-4 extraordinary life form rank mechanical battle beasts. Fine, I agree to let you witness my grandeur.”

The demons were very proud of their tyrannical fleshly bodies. Speaking of the Demon King Cartman, the seven level-4 extraordinary life form rank battle beasts were but a small inconvenience. So long as he consumed a bit of his stamina, then he could tear the seven mechanical battle beasts into pieces. It was nothing to sweat about.

Yang Feng said with a respectful expression: “Your Majesty Demon Emperor, your strength is unparalleled in the world. If I, an insignificant level-2 Warlock, were to watch this fight from such a close distance, then just the gust of wind raised by a random punch of yours would kill me. Please allow me to retreat by 20 kilometers and watch the battle from that distance.”

Cartman looked as if he had heard a joke and said with a faint smile: “Fine, I will permit you to watch the fight from a distance of 20 kilometers!”

When it came to Cartman, a distance of 20 kilometers was nothing. Besides, with his strength, he could easily break any space-attributed spell Yang Feng were to use if he wanted to flee.

Yang Feng secretly heaved a slight sigh of relief. He cautiously retreated with Carolina and the other strong persons by a distance of 20 kilometers, before stopping and not doing anything else.

Cartman smiled and then looked at the seven level-4 extraordinary life form rank battle beasts, his gaze particularly resting on the Mechanical Black Dragon.

Cartman was confident in defeating Carolina and the other few women as well as these mechanical battle beasts surrounding him. However, while being surrounded by so many experts and having been injured whilst previously being slightly careless, there was still a slight possibility of him being defeated. After all, Carolina was Rose Garden’s Master and had a demigod rank armament in her possession along with a number of trump cards; Shayenna was a believer of the Goddess Lolth, someone who could even display Starry Sky Warlock rank strength if she were to go all out; the Mechanical Black Dragon was even more terrifying than a Starry Sky Warlock rank existence in melee combat.

Now, so long as Cartman disposed of the seven level-4 extraordinary life form mechanical golems, then Yang Feng and delegation would not be capable of causing any ripples when he to take care of them next

The Mechanical Black Dragon issued a piercing howl, soared into the sky, and entered the clouds. Its propulsion furnace started to work at full capacity and it erupted with terrifying Starry Sky Warlock rank strength in a flash.

When going all out, the Mechanical Black Dragon could burst out with Starry Sky Warlock rank strength for one minute. This outburst was extremely harmful to it, yet it was also its strongest killer move.

The six mechanical battle beasts suddenly surged towards Cartman.

“Idiot! Break for me!” Cartman sneered and his figure flashed. His two hands flickering with demonic light, before appearing in front of the two Amanni Light Wing Icebirds and slapping the two mechanical battle beasts on their heads.

All of a sudden, Cartman’s complexion changed and a glint of fear flashed past the depths of his eyes.

In a flash, the nuclear warheads concealed inside the two Amanni Light Wing Icebirds blew up. Horrifying light and heat swallowed Cartman.

Almost at the same time, the four mechanical battle beasts – two Coloman Boa, one Beunyman Hurricane Wolf, and one Fire Lion – also detonated the nuclear warheads inside them.

Six exceedingly frightening mushroom clouds rose into the sky, the earth quaked and the mountains shook, and incomparably berserk blast waves swept about.

Alike a scene from an Apocalypse, grey radiation clouds covered the sky and dust rose from the ground.

Inside Palmer City, the hundreds of thousands of kindred and Vampires as well as the two hundred thousand battle robots of Yang Feng’s mechanical legion were engulfed and then annihilated by the nuclear explosions, practically not leaving anything behind.

“He is still not dead! Go quickly and get rid of him! Do not give him any chance to recover; or else, the ones to die shall be us.” The mushroom clouds of the nuclear explosions still had not dissipated, when Yang Feng’s complexion suddenly changed and he barked out.

From the incomparably formidable scanning system inside the Mechanical Black Dragon, Yang Feng perceived an extremely worn out black cocoon in the heart of the nuclear explosions, with incomparably formidable fluctuations of power being emitted from inside.

Dephilia waved her lily-white hand and opened a portal. She entered the portal along with Carolina and Shayenna, and then appeared in front of the black cocoon.

“Sacred Rose Radiant Purification!”

Carolina radiated a sacred white light from all over alike a Goddess of Light. She raised the demigod rank armament Rose Divine Mirror and pointed it at the black cocoon.

A ray of pure divine light was shot at the black cocoon from inside the Rose Divine Mirror. Under the illumination from the ray of pure divine light, the extremely broken worn out cocoon began crumbling inch by inch, simultaneously transmitting Cartman’s incomparably mournful screeches.

“Disintegrate!”

Before Shayenna had been promoted to a High Priestess, she had been a legendary Wizard among the dark elves. She waved her lily-white hand and released the level-4 save or die spell Disintegrate.

A thread of disintegration fell on the black cocoon. The black cocoon instantly disintegrated and collapsed into bits, revealing Cartman inside it.

Cartman's hands had been blown off and one of his eyes had been blinded. His body had been badly mangled and mutilated, to the point that even ghastly bones and dangling internal organs could be seen. Despite being in this state, he still was not dead. Demonic qi was twisting about his body, slowly mending it. The remains of the demigod rank armament White Elephant Armor were covering his body. Evidently, it was the demigod rank armament that had saved him.

Carolina and the other two women were startled when they saw this scene.

The might of the nuclear warheads exploding at close range was equivalent to an all-out strike from a Moonlight Warlock, capable of killing an unguarded Starry Sky Warlock. For the unguarded Cartman to not to die in the explosion of strategically detonated six nuclear warheads, his power and terror could well be imagined.

"All of you shall die!!"

An exceedingly frightening voice, that seemed to have come from the depths of hell, was released from between Cartman's bare gums.

Cartman opened his mouth and released a ray of demonic light, which passed through Carolina's life force cover and struck her. She spat a mouthful of blood and was sent flying tens of meters away.

"Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix!"

Dephilia's complexion changed. She silently recited an incantation and pointed with her lily-white finger. Copious amounts of cold air gathered into a 30-meter-long ice phoenix, which immediately rushed at Cartman.

Countless ice flakes were released midair in the ice phoenix's wake. Evidently, all the moisture in the surrounding air had been instantly frozen.

In the blink of an eye, the ice phoenix pounced onto Cartman and directly froze half of his body.

Cartman's still functioning eye turned, his gaze fell on Dephilia, and an illusory ray of light suddenly flickered.

"Mommy!"

Dephilia seemed to have seen the most frightening thing she had ever experienced. She screamed, fell on the ground, rolled about in pain, and wept like a weak and helpless little girl.

"Grand Disjunction!"

Shayenna's complexion changed. She released the level-4 destruction spell Grand Disjunction, shooting a ray of disjunction at Cartman.

Cartman opened his mouth and shot out a black tongue at the ray of disjunction. The black tongue, along with Grand Disjunction, were both broken apart.

**Chapter 188 – Cartman Flees in Defeat**

Cartman's figure shook. He suddenly appeared in front of Shayenna and sent a kick at her.

"Darkness Wall!" Shayenna's pretty complexion changed. She silently recited an incantation, and the demigod rank armament Darkness Scepter in her hand burst out with streams of black divine light. The streams of black divine light gathered into a protective wall shrouded in darkness.

Boom!

Cartman's kick landed on the Darkness Wall. The protective wall shook and numerous cracks appeared on it.

Shayenna turned pale. It was the first time she had witnessed someone dealing such a heavy blow to her Darkness Wall with just a strike from their fleshly body.

At this moment, a horrifying aura dropped from the sky. The Mechanical Black Dragon flapped its wings and suddenly flew down, whipping with its enormous tail at Cartman.

Bang!

Being whipped by the Mechanical Black Dragon's tail, Cartman was flung backwards, before hitting the ground. Suddenly, grotesquely shaped radiation tumors emerged on his body, causing him to scream in pain.

The heavy radiation from the nuclear explosions not only had gravely injured Cartman, but still had given rise to tremendous mutations inside his fleshly body.

Rumbling sounds rose in the sky.

Lightning Supersonic Fighters equipped with gauss cannons suddenly emerged from the clouds, madly firing at Cartman.

Under the dense barrage from the gauss cannons, Cartman uttered blood-curdling screeches as blood spurted from all over his body.

A Colossus Heavy-Duty Bomber loaded to the brim with a variety of bombs dropped from the sky and slammed into Cartman's position, followed by a deafening explosion. The Colossus Heavy-Duty Bomber detonated in a flash, and a small mushroom cloud rose into the sky.

According to the analysis done by the Portable Fortified Stronghold's super computing chip, the destructive force resulting from the detonation of a Colossus Heavy-Duty Bomber was comparable to that of an offensive spell cast by a Great Warlock. However, the flying speed of the Colossus Heavy-Duty Bomber was too low, and in actual combat, it was fundamentally unable of hitting a Great Warlock.

Cartman was powerful to the extreme. Even though he was hit by the detonation from a Colossus Heavy-Duty Bomber, he still did not die. He just spat out a large mouthful of black blood. Resisting the pain, he rushed away. If he stayed in place, he was bound to suffer setbacks from the mechanical legion.

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“Icebind!” When she saw this scene, a peculiar glint flashed inside Dephilia’s pretty eyes. She took out the legendary secret treasure Snow Ice Box, opened it, silently recited an incantation, and pointed at Cartman.

Two white streams of cold air flew out of the Snow Ice Box, and just like chains, flew towards Cartman’s legs and icebound them.

Cartman was greatly alarmed and exerted his strength. Numerous wisps of demonic qi gushed out, before inch by inch shattering the ice chunks binding his legs.

Three Colossus Heavy-Duty Bombers fell down, before hitting Cartman and blowing up. Three mushroom clouds rose into the air. Cartman was badly mutilated, and the remains of the demigod rank armament White Elephant Armor were further cracked.

Midair, the Mechanical Black Dragon had finished gathering its energy. It opened its bloody maw and shot at Cartman from its dragon breath cannon.

The Mechanical Black Dragon’s dragon breath cannon, its greatest trump card, had vaporized Cartman’s lower body in a flash, prompting him to once more issues miserable shrieks.

“You damn ants, you dare injure me! I will never let you off! Just wait for me to nurse my injuries, then I will give you hell!! I will capture you alive, and then torture you day and night for 500 years!!” Cartman uttered incomparably malicious curses. His remaining upper body turned into a black ray of light, fleeing into the distance.

After a series of strikes from Yang Feng and delegation, Cartman had suffered grievous injuries. If he did not run away, then only death would await him.

With great difficulty, Cartman had finally managed to descend to the Cangzhi Plane via an avatar. With the avatar, he had planned to open and consolidate a planar passageway for his true body to descend from the Demonest Plane. It was only natural that he would not let his avatar die so quickly.

Cartman had just started fleeing, when a figure suddenly blocked his escape route. The legendary dagger Kiss of the Damned easily pierced into his body, instantly erupting with twelve kinds of curses and prompting Cartman to once more issue blood-curdling screams.

After being sneak attacked by Romulaj, Cartman spat out a ray of black light, striking Romulaj’s lovely body. As if a broken kite, Romulaj dropped from the sky, slammed into the ground, and spat out a big mouthful of blood.

Cartman had just stopped in place, when he was blasted by countless gauss cannons, causing him to spill blood time and again.

Cartman looked hatefully at Romulaj. While carrying the the Kiss of the Damned’s twelve curses, he into a black ray of light and flew towards Eyes of Justice’s head quarters.

A grave glint flashed inside Yang Feng’s eyes and he said solemnly: “He has to be killed! If we let him recover, we will be in danger!”

Cartman had fallen into Yang Feng’s trap and was heavily injured by the six nuclear explosions. Then, he was besieged by the three peak Great Warlock rank experts plus the Mechanical Black Dragon. Finally,

he had suffered a surprise attack from Romulaj. Under such circumstances, he still managed to heavily wound Carolina and Romulaj; his strength was beyond Yang Feng's imagination.

After Carolina coughed up a mouthful of blood, she said faintly: "Um, please treat my wounds."

Shayenna silently recited an incantation, then pointed at Carolina, and instantly released the level-4 divine spell Great Healing. Streams of divine light fell on Carolina, quickly healing her injuries.

Although Carolina was also proficient in healing spells, but in terms of healing efficiency, the High Priestess Shayenna, who employed divine power, was more formidable.

Yang Feng beckoned. A Lightning Supersonic Fighter descended and then landed on the ground.

Carolina and the other three women jumped into the Lightning Supersonic Fighter's cabin.

The flying speed of the Lightning Supersonic Fighter could not compare to the speed of a full-strength flying spell cast by Carolina and the other women. However, that was just regarding short-range flight, when it came to long-range flight, the Lightning Supersonic Fighter was definitely superior.

The Lightning Supersonic Fighter took off in a flash, before chasing after Cartman at full force.

"I also should do my part!" A cold glint flashed inside Yang Feng's eyes. He put on a helmet and started transmitting a string of orders.

The 1 million level-8 robots garrisoned at St. Kaulin City entered Dimensional Personnel Carriers in succession and the Dimensional Personnel Carriers in turn swiftly entered Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft.

Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft suddenly rose into the air and, under the protection from several thousand Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters, headed towards Eyes of Justice.

The level-4 humanoid robots which did not manage to enter the Falcon Heavy-Duty Assault Helicopters swiftly assembled, before hurrying towards Eyes of Justice.

A large number of Dimensional Personnel Carriers filled with high energy crystals followed the humanoid robots, prepared to replenish their energy at a moment's notice.

From inside Giant-Stone City emerged 800 thousand level-8 robots of different types, flying Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transport Aircraft towards Eyes of Justice.

Rumble! Rumble!

Following a loud noise, the ground below Giant Stone City split open and a huge sphere 500 meters in diameter flew out.

The huge sphere was covered in a variety of thick artillery barrels and equipped with a variety of military weapons. At a glance, it was clear that it was an incomparably fierce military fort.

The huge floating sphere was Yang Feng's currently strongest military weapon, the level-1 Portable Fortified Stronghold.

After the level-1 Portable Fortified Stronghold flew out, it was followed by another level-1 Portable Fortified Stronghold soon after.

In total, Yang Feng had produced three level-1 Portable Fortified Strongholds. He had made up his mind, if there was ever a time when he could not go on in Turandot Subcontinent, then he would escape to somewhere else. Now that he had deployed two level-1 Portable Fortified Strongholds and had revealed his trump card, he was adamant on killing Cartman as well as eliminating Cartman's subordinates in Turandot Subcontinent in one fell swoop.

After the two Portable Fortified Strongholds had risen, they swiftly headed towards Eyes of Justice's base.

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While under the pursuit of thousands of Lightning Supersonic Fighters dispatched by Yang Feng, Cartman cut a sorry figure while fleeing. The legendary dagger Kiss of the Damned lodged inside him would erupt with curses from time to time, causing him unbearable pain, abruptly reducing his speed; followed by him being overtaken by the Lightning Supersonic Fighters.

Besides, the legendary dagger Kiss of the Damned constantly emitted unique curse fluctuations.

Cartman could not pull out the Kiss of the Damned. If he were to pull out the legendary dagger while in a weakened state, then he would be captured.

If Cartman did not have the legendary dagger Kiss of the Damned lodged inside him, then according to his ability, he would have long since escaped the pursuit of Yang Feng and delegation.

Cartman had no choice but to madly flee towards Eyes of Justice.

After three days and three nights of tag, Cartman had finally managed to break free and escape into Eyes of Justice.

"Your Majesty!"

As soon as Cartman entered Eyes of Justice, his eight subordinates leading 100 plus level-3 Warlock rank demon experts went to greet him.

Cartman immediately opened his mouth and breathed in. The 100 plus high-ranked demons exploded, then turned into streams of bloody mist and entered his mouth.

The eight Great Warlock rank demon commanders standing respectfully to the side watched everything indifferently.

Among the demons, the strong were respected. Take the Demon Emperor Cartman for instance, he regarded his subordinates no different than pigs and dogs, only regarding demon commander rank experts with a bit of importance. As for the high-ranked demons, there were as many as hair on an ox among the demons.

## **Chapter 189 – Nuclear Explosions, Exterminating the Demons**

After ingesting the flesh, essence, and souls of 100 plus high-ranked demons, his complexion became a lot more ruddy, and the flesh of his lower extremities began to squirm, before a pair of brittle legs grew with a 'pop'.

Cartman said coldly: "Bring me those human prisoners immediately!"

"Yes! Your Majesty!"

The eight demon commanders responded deferentially before quickly retreating.

Before long, the demons herded a number of humans into the plaza with the giant statue of Cartman.

After taking control of Eyes of Justice, Cartman had spread a rumor, tricking the countless humans trying to join Eyes of Justice to come to Eyes of Justice's base.

The number of humans, who were reduced to demons' captives, had reached 1,3 million people.

When Cartman saw the dense crowd of humans, a touch of amusement flashed inside his eyes, and he opened his mouth and breathed in. A strange and frightening force instantly enveloped the human captives.

"Ah!!"

"Help!"

"..."

Along with a cacophony of screams, the human captives instantly exploded. Streams of bloody mist of flesh mixed with souls entered Cartman's mouth.

His severed hands were recovering along with him absorbing the flesh and souls of those humans, and his aura was steadily climbing.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Cartman was feeling invigorated as he breathed in, when suddenly loud explosions sounded throughout Eyes of Justice's base.

A demon commander said deferentially: "Your Majesty, Steel City's mechanical legion has already arrived outside our doors and is currently assaulting us!"

Cartman said very impatiently: "Immediately go destroy Steel City's mechanical legion."

"Yes! Your Majesty!"

The eight demon commanders responded deferentially. Their figures shook and they quickly rushed out.

At this moment, apart from Eyes of Justice's restricted area, everywhere else had already turned into a sea of flames.

Under Yang Feng's order, the Colossus Heavy-Duty Bombers loaded with huge amounts of white phosphorus incendiary bombs dumped their bombs onto Eyes of Justice, turning it into a sea of flames.



From inside the sea of flames came the miserable screams of countless demonfolk and other kinds of demons.

A cold glint flashed inside the eyes of a demon commander when he saw the countless demonfolk and other kinds of demons miserably screaming inside the sea of flames, and he barked: "His Majesty had ordered everyone to follow me to kill Steel City's lackeys!"

"Kill them!"

"Kill them!"

"..."

Those brave and fierce demonfolk and other kinds of demons issued angry roars, their bloodshot eyes and their moral rising to the extreme. They followed the eight demon commanders towards the edge of Eyes of Justice.

The demon experts who had crossed the planar passageway exceeded 1 million individuals, with many grotesquely shaped demonfolk among them. With demonic qi twisting around them, they followed the eight demon commanders to the edge of Eyes of Justice like ants.

The eight demon commanders had just led the army of countless demons to the edge of Eyes of Justice, when missiles carrying nuclear warheads dropped from the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Without waiting for the eight demon commanders to act, dozens of nuclear warheads detonated and mushroom clouds rose into the sky. An endless amount of light and heat instantly swallowed the eight demon commanders as well as all the demons beside them.

Mountains collapsed and earth shook.

Even the most restricted area in Eyes of Justice's headquarters had been swallowed by the horrific nuclear explosions. The 1 million demons, who had captured humans, had been swallowed by the endless light and heat coming from the explosions of the dozens of nuclear warheads.

Cartman had already recovered some of his strength, but he had also been consumed by the explosions. The hands and feet that had just grown had been instantly turned into ash.

More than half of Eyes of Justice's mountain range had collapsed from the explosions.

Without getting a chance to display their strength, the eight Great Warlock rank demon commanders were instakilled.

When Dephilia saw Eyes of Justices' headquarters disappear and the mountain range crumble, she could not help but to inhale a mouthful of cold air, and then exclaiming: "Such a horrific weapon! The might of these weapons is really too horrible!"

An extraordinary splendor flashed past Shayenna's pretty eyes and she smiled silently.

Carolina's eyes flashed with a brilliant glint and she said faintly: "I finally understand why he does not use this weapon easily. Although its might is immense, but its weakness is equally immense."

Dephilia promptly asked: "What weakness?"

Romulaj also pricked up her ears, listening carefully.

Carolina smiled and said: "This weapon has to explode before its terrific might could be displayed. As long as the carrier was sealed or the trajectory was shifted via spells before the weapon explodes, then it would become useless. If handled properly, the weapon can even be used to deal a blow to its master instead."

Yang Feng came over, saying with a light smile. "That's right. Carolina, your eyes are really keen, I expected nothing less from you. The greatest weakness of this weapon is that it is difficult to hit the enemy with it. If a targeting spell were used, then it would become the enemy's blade instead."

Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks had conquered many planes, assimilating their knowledge and creating countless strange spells. Among the level-4 spells, there was Seal, Teleportation, and a lot of other targeting spells.

Seal could directly seal the missiles carrying the nuclear warheads, while Teleportation could teleport them into the midst of Yang Feng's mechanical legion, making the nuclear warheads explode amidst his mechanical legion instead.

During the assault on Eyes of the Justice's headquarters, Yang Feng had first sent a volley of bombs to probe the reaction of the demons inside Eyes of Justice, before promptly deciding on shooting the dozens of nuclear warheads, directly razing the demons' base.

Yang Feng's eyes suddenly flashed with a touch of shock, exclaiming: "That fellow is still not dead! What sort of freak is he after all? How come his vitality is so tenacious?"

From the Mechanical Black Dragon's energy scanning system, Yang Feng could distinctly detect that there were still fluctuations of life force being emitted from the heart of the nuclear explosions.

Carolina said promptly: "From his life force can be concluded that he should be gravely injured and that his strength should have fallen to an extreme low. Let's go take a look!"

Carolina, Shayenna, and Dephilia, the figures of the three women shook and they rushed towards the center of the nuclear explosions. At the same time, Carolina grabbed Yang Feng and, carrying him like some kind of merchandise, hurried towards the center of the nuclear explosions.

The center of the nuclear explosions was heavily contaminated with radiation. An ordinary person entering this place would be courting death, falling ill from the radiation. The three women were Great Warlock rank experts and their bodies were already comparable to those of extraordinary life forms, they were not worried about the radiation. Only if directly hit by the explosion from a nuclear warhead, and their life force covers being destroyed, only then would the radiation invade their bodies and disgusting radiation tumors would grow on their bodies.

Cartman missing his arms and legs, blind in one eye, and just left with half of a broken body was struggling in pain in the very center of the nuclear explosions site, the demonic qi covering his body scattering. His aura, which had originally been insurmountable, was nowhere near as powerful.

Cartman, his body broken, was unblinkingly staring at Yang Feng and his party, his eye filled with resentment. He said in a row: "You ants dare to injure the great Demon Emperor Cartman's avatar. The great Demon Emperor Cartman will never let you off. The world of human Warlocks has declined and the era of demons is nigh. The entire Cangzhi Plane is littered with our planar passageways, with this one being just one of them."

"What you are about to kill is just an insignificant avatar of mine. As long as this avatar of mine dies, then a curse will befall you, allowing my true body to detect you from a distance of 10,000 kilometers! You shall die once I descend with my true body! Not one of you shall be spared, nor those close to you! Surrender now and you will be given great benefits once my true body descends, allowing you to break through and promoting to the Starry Sky Warlock rank!"

The three women creased their eyebrows slightly when they heard that, their beautiful eyes revealing a glint of dread. They could distinctly detect the truth in Cartman's words.

"Now is a good chance!"

Yang Feng's eyes lit up. He took out a large syringe, stepped forward, decisively pricked Cartman with it, and then extracted a vial of pitch-black demon blood from Cartman.

Although Cartman's avatar was Acheson's body, but what flowed inside the veins was Cartman's demon blood. Also, only the blood of a god rank true demon was capable of promoting a Great Warlock to a demigod rank being.

<Initiating the analysis!>

<Blood sample is of a level-12 life form. According to the ranking of the Cangzhi Plane, the sample is of a Moonlight Warlock rank expert. According to the ranking of other planes, the sample is of a weak divine power rank expert.>

<Proceeding with the analysis!>

<According to the analysis, the analysis of this blood would take 30, 15, or 10 years with the computing power of 1, 2, or 3 optical computers respectively. The computing power of how many optical computers should be utilized?>

Yang Feng had produced three Portable Fortified Strongholds, and therefore had three optical computers, with the computing power and analytical ability of each optical computer being 100 times greater than the sum computing power of all of Earth's computers.

Yang Feng thought for a moment, and then made a decision: "For starters, use the computing power of a single optical computer to do the analysis."

The computing power of the optical computers was of great importance on Yang Feng's path of cultivation – analyzing elixirs, constructing spell models, analyzing all kinds of spell models, and others, all these required the computing power of the optical computers. As for the analysis of Cartman's blood, Yang Feng was not in a hurry. After all, he was currently only a level-2 Warlock.

Immediately after extracting Cartman's demon blood, he injected Cartman with a vial of the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir.

## Chapter 190 – Kong Fangao

Less than a second after the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir was injected into Cartman, it had been completely annihilated by Cartman's demon blood, leaving nothing behind.

Cartman said with a cold smile: "You want to use drugs to control me? That is pointless! My true body is a demon emperor of the Demonest Plane and is fundamentally different from ants such as yourselves. My true body is a formidable being comparable to a god, there is no way for ants such as yourselves to control me through drugs."

Yang Feng ignored Cartman, asking in his mind: "Can this life form be controlled through the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir?"

<Analyzing the information sent back by the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robots. The life form's blood had exceedingly strong power; foreign bodies are basically incapable of mixing with nor invade the blood. Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir capable of controlling the life form cannot be produced unless its blood is fully analyzed.>

Yang Feng suddenly turned towards Carolina, asking: "Carolina, is his true body aware of the things happening to his avatar here?"

Carolina smiled bitterly, saying: "I don't know! The knowledge related to the avatars of gods circulating in Turandot Subcontinent is extremely sparse. After all, it had been nearly 10,000 years since anyone from our Turandot Subcontinent had left to explore other planes."

After the collapse of the 8th Warlock Dynasty, there were hardly any Turandot Subcontinent's Great Warlocks leaving to explore other planes.

The exploration of other planes was extremely dangerous. Human Great Warlock coming across other planes like the Demonest Plane would most likely be captured and then eaten by the inhabitant's of the planes, and even Moonlight Warlock rank experts would fall if they were to be the slightest bit incautious.

Coupling with demons manipulating Eyes of Justice to slowly remove the knowledge pertaining to demonic and divine beings, there were fewer and fewer people with said knowledge.

Yang Feng's gaze fell on Dephilia and Shayenna. Both women shook lightly their heads; obviously, they were also not privy to this knowledge.

"I might be of help regarding this knowledge." A voice suddenly came from the side.

Everyone's expressions changed, then they looked in the direction from where the voice had come from.

They saw a handsome young man dressed in a white gown similar to the traditional male gown from ancient China. With the temperament of a son of a noble family, the young man slowly walked over.

Yang Feng could not help but to secretly complain: "This fellow is truly handsome. If he were to appear on Earth, male actors would find themselves unemployed."

The young man with the temperament of a son of a noble family said with a gentle and courteous smile: "My humble self is called Kong Fangao, and have come from the Continent's Eastern World Great Cloud Dynasty. According to the information my humble self had obtained, a democalypse was to erupt here. I have specifically come to suppress the democalypse. Unexpectedly, the demon emperor's avatar had already been suppressed by you guys! You guys are truly amazing!"

"A person from the continent!" The complexions of Carolina and the other women changed slightly, their gazes exposing a trace of respect.

On the other side of the Sea of Monsters, the continent, was the holy land all Warlocks yearned to practice cultivation at. Human Warlocks with overwhelming power, capable of subjugating gods and fiends, were basically all assembling on the continent.

Were it not for the Sea of Monsters being incomparably treacherous, then Turandot Subcontinent's Warlock geniuses would have already left for the continent.

Yang Feng made the introductions: "I am Steel City's Marshal Yang Feng, this is Snow White Madam Dephilia, this is Rose Garden's master, Carolina, and this is the dark elven Great Matriarch Shayenna."

After exchanging some pleasantries, Yang Feng asked directly: "Kong Fangao, can this avatar share its perceptions with the true body?"

Kong Fangao smiled lightly, saying: "Other planes' formidable beings usually use projections, clones, avatars and the like to descend to the Cangzhi Plane as the majority of the planar passageways are unstable. The more formidable a being is, the harder it is for them to cross the planar passageways."

"When using projections to descend to another plane, a trace of those formidable beings' consciousness would be separated. Once the projection was retracted, then those formidable beings would become aware of everything that the projection had experienced in the other plane. The destruction of a projection would not harm their true body."

"A clone is formed from those formidable beings separating a part of their soul, with the clone and the true body being linked, and the true body being capable of simultaneously perceiving everything that happens to the clone. Killing a clone would harm the true body."

"An avatar is formed by separating a part containing the true body's power and secrets – such as blood, limbs, divinity, and the like – as well as a trace of consciousness from the true body before combining it with another being. The avatar and the true body are relatively independent. The avatar has to be retrieved before the true body can perceive anything that happened to the avatar."

"This Cartman is evidently the Demon Emperor Cartman's avatar that had descended to this world. As long as he does not return to the true body, then the Demon Emperor Cartman will not perceive anything that happens on our side."

Listening to Kong Fangao's explanation, the Complexion's of Carolina and the other women had become a bit better.

Kong Fangao then added: "However, there are no absolutes. As long as there was a strange secret treasure or some strange spell involved, then the Demon Emperor Cartman might be capable of simultaneously perceiving everything that happens to the avatar via some secret method. After all, the

Demonest Plane is also one of the thirty six primary material planes, not inferior to our Cangzhi Plane. The Demonest Plane's demon emperor rank experts are already equivalent to other plane's feeble divine power rank gods, their power far beyond ordinary peoples' imagination."

"It is a pity. Originally, I had planned to capture him and treat him as a research object. In this case, I cannot keep him." Yang Feng said somewhat regretfully before clapping his hands. The Mechanical Black Dragon in the sky opened its large mouth, and shot a stream from its dragon breath gun. The dragon breath landed on the Demon Emperor Cartman's avatar, directly disintegrating the avatar.

Yang Feng smiled, giving an invitation: "Kong Fangao, would you like to join me and go to St. Kaulin City for a chat? As the host, I would like to treat you to a drink."

Kong Fangao smiled and said: "I do not want to impose, but, indeed, it would be my pleasure!"

The top floor of St. Kaulin City's most luxurious restaurant.

Yang Feng and Kong Fangao were enjoying Turandot Subcontinent's top cuisine while talking about the customs of a variety of places.

Kong Fangao was from an influential family of the continent, his insight and experience extremely bountiful. Besides, he was exceedingly eloquent and entertaining. Yang Feng was benefiting greatly from the conversation.

After a few drinks, Kong Fangao pondered for a moment, and then said: "Brother Yang, I can vaguely feel a trace of black dragon's bloodline's fluctuations of power. Have you transplanted a black dragon's bloodline and practiced the secret method Black Dragon Morph?"

A glint of admiration flashed past Yang Feng's eyes, and he said: "I have."

Previously, Yang Feng had not cast any spells. Even such a peak Great Warlock like Carolina had difficulty sensing that he had black dragon's bloodline. Kong Fangao, on the other hand, had sensed the black dragon's bloodline inside Yang Feng just from having a few drinks with him. Such insight was simply shocking.

A glint of regret flashed across Kong Fangao's eyes, and he exclaimed: "Brother Yang is extraordinarily gifted. How come you are practicing such an inferior secret method like the Black Dragon Morph? After all, the secret method Black Dragon Morph only has five levels. It is a dead end after laboriously practicing cultivation to the Starry Sky Warlock rank."

Yang Feng was speechless.

The Black Dragon Morph was the core secret method of Black Dragon Tower, one of Turandot Subcontinent's 6 Great Warlock Groups. And such a formidable secret method was judged to be inferior by Kong Fangao. Yang Feng was speechless.

Yang Feng said while maintaining his composure: "Black Dragon Morph can be practiced until the Starry Sky Warlock boundary. It should be considered to be a relatively formidable secret method, so how could it be inferior?"

"The Cangzhi Plane is one of the thirty six primary material planes. In the olden days, countless planes were conquered with the overwhelming power of the human 7 Great Warlock Emperors. How did we

humans managed to reduce gods, fiends, devils, and the like to our lackeys? Of course it was because of the supreme strength of our human Warlocks!”

“The strength division of our Cangzhi Plane’s Warlocks is as follows: level-1 Warlock, level-2 Warlock, level-3 Warlock, Great Warlock, Starry Sky Warlock, Moonlight Warlock, Glorious Dawn Warlock, Bright World Warlock, Infinity Warlock, Warlock Monarch, Holy Spirit Warlock, Warlock Emperor. Starry Sky Warlocks are only at the fifth rank, and in the Great Cloud Dynasty, are only capable of becoming hegemony of a city, they are nothing special. Only Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses and above could be considered to be Great Cloud Dynasty’s genuine experts. I am twenty four years old and am already a Great Warlock. If nothing else, I can be promoted to a Starry Sky Warlock within three years. Only when promoting to a Moonlight Warlock would I experience some difficulties.” Kong Fangao had a faint smile as he spoke confidently.

Yang Feng was secretly shocked: “A twenty four year-old Great Warlock!”

In Turandot Subcontinent, Carolina had already been regarded as a rare genius, and was backed by Rose Garden and had access to its large amounts of resources. This genius managed to break through and be promoted to a Great Warlock at the age of sixty. Yet even a genius like her was not certain to be promoted to a Starry Sky Warlock in her lifetime. The difficulty involved in the promotion to the Starry Sky Warlock rank could very well be imagined.

Kong Fangao, on the other hand, even had the confidence of promoting to a Starry Sky Warlock at the age of twenty seven. Such a cultivation speed was simply beyond reasonable when it came to Turandot Subcontinent.

Yang Feng understood why the Starry Sky Warlocks that had left Turandot Subcontinent had never returned. The Continent’s Eastern World’s resources and opportunities were fundamentally beyond those of Turandot Subcontinent.

If the continent were to be likened to a sea, then Turandot Subcontinent was but a small mire. It was essential to leave for the sea in order to become a genuine dragon. By staying in the small mire, one could at most become the stoutest loach.

Kong Fangao said plainly: “Ancient bloodline secret methods, like the Black Dragon Morph, which were passed down by the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, are already outdated. In order to practice cultivation to the level of the Taboo Emperor, one would require large amounts of Aurum Clan’s blood-essence. Yet the Aurum Clan had already been exterminated by the Taboo Emperor; therefore, this path is basically a dead end.”

Yang Feng smiled wryly. He was also aware that it was easy to get started on the path of Bloodline Warlocks and that the later promotions were exceedingly difficult. However, his soul aptitude at the time had only been inferior level-1; therefore, he could only walk the path of a Bloodline Warlock.

On the continent, there might be countless secret methods and resources capable of solving Yang Feng’s low soul aptitude. However, on Turandot Subcontinent, there were fundamentally no resources or secret methods capable of allowing people with inferior level-1 soul aptitude to practice cultivation. He had no other choice at the time.

Kong Fangao continued: "Making things worse, you have also absorbed divinity! Divinity is indeed good stuff. It contains an endless amount of knowledge and a trace of the mysteries of law, and is a first-rate material to refine demigod rank armaments as well a compulsory material to promote to a god. But with the God Murdering Spear present, anyone attempting at igniting their divine fire on the Cangzhi Plane is courting death. Even though the divinity inside you will allow your strength to progress quickly short-term, but once you are ready to charge towards the Starry Sky Warlock rank, the divinity will become the most frightening obstacle barring your evolution when transforming your soul. Also, as you keep practicing cultivation and your strength increases, the divinity will gradually transform you into a divine life form. There will be no helping you after you promote to a Great Warlock."

Yang Feng was secretly alarmed. After he absorbed the three specks of divinity, his strengths had soared by leaps and bounds. He had turned complacent, thinking that he had made a killing. However, he could have never expected the three specks of divinity to turn out to be a horrifying slow-acting poison.

A trace of bitterness flashed across Yang Feng's eyes: "This is the result of a lack of knowledge. If I had know better, then I would have never swallowed those specks of divinity."

Yang Feng asked solemnly: "Brother Kong, is there no way to salvage my situation?"

Kong Fangao replied: "It is not that there is no way. You are currently a level-2 Warlock. If you go to the continent and ask a Moonlight Warlock powerhouse to give you a hand, then the divinity inside you can be removed completely. However, your body will lose its divine nature after the divinity is removed and your strength will take a great hit."

"Apart from this, you could look for some heavenly treasure, such as the True Mystic Clone Bead, the Life Clone Bead, the Immortal Mark Clone Lotus Root, and other unique clone treasure. With them, you could transplant the bloodline and divinity in your body into a new clone. Afterwards, the new clone could be sent to another plane to become the plane's god, killing two birds with one stone. However, unique clone treasures like the True Mystic Clone Bead are exceedingly rare and even Glorious Dawn Warlock rank powerhouses and above would go mad for them. Such treasures are precious and difficult to come by even on the continent; therefore, you might as well forget about them."

Yang Feng was slightly stirred within, saying: "Brother Kong, please describe to me the characteristics of the True Mystic Clone Bead and other such treasures. I might as well assign people to pay attention, perhaps there is really such a treasure on Turandot Subcontinent. I still have some influence on Turandot Subcontinent."

"Okay!" Kong Fangao reached out in a straightforward manner. A magic screen appeared, flickered, and revealed images of treasures sung in legends before Yang Feng.

"That is the True Mystic Clone Bead..." Kong Fangao pointed to images of treasures, introducing them to Yang Feng.

Yang Feng gazed at the Life Clone Bead, before suddenly becoming excited inside: "Life Clone Bead. This bead looks just like the green bead I obtained in the Gloom Cave's base."