

MGE 201

Chapter 201 – The Feisuo Plane

After separating the clone, Yang Feng's true body and clone simultaneously started to read all information on the Feisuo Plane.

Time went by and in the blink of an eye, it was three months later.

When Yang Feng came to the Demon-Fighting Sect's Public Office, Han Ning was still the one responsible for receiving him.

A glint of unwillingness flashed past Han Ning's eyes when he saw Yang Feng. After a while, he finally sighed: "Come with me!"

For a level-2 Warlock to enter the Feisuo Plane, which was a primary material plane that could go toe to toe with the Cangzhi Plan, and to kill a demigod rank powerhouse, the degree of difficulty could very well be imagined.

The Demon-Fighting Sect's assessment missions were meant to attract peak powerhouses of the Starry Sky Warlock rank and above. At the same time, they also served to get rid of a large number of playboys who wanted to employ the help of their families to kill the demigod rank freaks. Such assessment missions were very difficult for Great Warlocks, let alone to a level-2 Warlock like Yang Feng, to complete.

Yang Feng followed Han Ning to the top floor of the Demon-Fighting Sect's Public Office. After using a teleportation array, they appeared in front of a huge palace.

A giant, golden gate stood in front of the huge palace. Two old men, one fat and one thin, sat still in front of the gate.

Yang Feng slightly narrowed his eyes when he looked at the two old men. He couldn't sense any life force being exuded from them. This meant that even without using secret methods, the two old men could completely retract their life force, making them appear like ordinary people.

Han Ning respectfully addressed the two old men: "Elder Luo Zheng, Elder Luo Ming, this is Yang Feng, the one who's going to the Feisuo Plane to take the assessment!"

The thin old man didn't open his eyes. The fat old man opened his eyes. Two rays of divine light shot at Yang Feng out of the fat old man's eyes.

In a flash, Yang Feng felt as if he was seen through.

The fat old man threw a gray jade card to Yang Feng and said indifferently: "This is your return card. Crush the jade card after completing the mission, and we will find a way to bring you back. However, you won't return right away. If you crush the jade card without completing the mission, then only death will await you."

Yang Feng received the jade card and said: "Yes! I understand!"

The fat old man closed his eyes.

Ruuuumble!

Amid a loud noise, the huge, golden gate opened slowly, revealing a broad planar passageway whose limits could not be seen.

Yang Feng immediately stepped into the planar passageway.

A tremendous spatial force shrouded Yang Feng in and a dizzy spell assaulted his mind.

Yang Feng released a long breath when the dizzy spell disappeared. He found himself to be on a small, barren hilltop.

Yang Feng carefully examined his surroundings for a while before musing: "They're being quite careful. To prevent me from discovering the planar passageway's exit, they've installed a random teleportation array at the end of the planar passageway, which is how I was sent here."

"Feisuo Plane has a lot of gods. At the time of the 6th Warlock Dynasty, this plane's gods have also surrendered to the Cangzhi Plane. They have seen the mechanical legion. If I use the mechanical legion or nuclear bombs on a large scale in this world and draw their attention, then I'm toast."

The Feisuo Plane was different from the Turandot Subcontinent, it had gods. Each of the numerous gods had terrific strength, which greatly restricted the might of Yang Feng's mechanical legion and made it impossible for him to deploy his mechanical legion on a large scale to fight against the gods. Otherwise, the gods of the entire Feisuo Plane might join hands to deal with him.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and pointed into the air, where a giant eye was formed with a flicker of magic radiance. The giant eye oversaw the surrounding area of several tens of kilometers.

Yang Feng's eyes brightened and the corners of his mouth rose slightly: "There's a city over there."

Yang Feng's shape changed a bit, changing to that of a blond, blue-eyed westerner with a large build.

The Feisuo Plane was dominated by westerners, its human gods were practically all westerners. Yang Feng currently didn't have the strength to challenge this terrific power.

Yang Feng followed a muddy road full of livestock manure for about five kilometers before a city with a city wall of about ten meters in height appeared in front of him.

In front of the city stood eight westerner-looking human warriors with high and sharp noses, and fair skin. They wore no armor, but were equipped with worn down longswords.

The captain among the eight warriors stepped forward and stopped Yang Feng, saying: "Halt, please show your identity document."

The Feisuo Plane's human world was divided into four grades: slaves, residents, freedmen, and aristocrats. Among which, slaves and residents weren't free, they couldn't leave their lord's fief. Only freedmen and aristocrats could freely travel across the land.

"Humph!"

Yang Feng snorted coldly and opened his hand. A flame suddenly appeared in his hand.

“A Wizard! Your Majesty, please forgive me for my offense!” As soon as the captain saw the flame in Yang Feng’s hand, his complexion changed greatly. He immediately bowed his head and said respectfully.

The eyes of the other warriors also flashed with a trace of respect when they looked at Yang Feng.

On the Feisuo Plane, Wizards were lofty beings with statuses comparable to those of aristocrats; they could freely travel the world. Many aristocrats prided themselves in being capable of recruiting Wizards to work for them. Besides, the number of Wizards in the Feisuo Plane was very limited; a Wizard might not be born from one hundred thousand people.

“This is my strength, my personal strength.” Yang Feng looked at the eight deferential warriors and a trace of satisfaction welled up inside him.

In the Turandot Subcontinent, Yang Feng relied on the tremendous strength of xizu mechanical legion to defeat a number of strong enemies and eventually unify the entire Turandot Subcontinent, becoming its overlord. However, he was quite clear that he only managed to go that far due to the mechanical legion. But now, in the Feisuo Plane, his own strength was enough to make people feel awed. This feeling was addictive.

“Scram, peasants, let Lord enter the city!” A warrior immediately berated and chased away the commoners and merchants waiting to enter the city, making way for Yang Feng.

Yang Feng immediately entered the city.

In the city, the roads were muddy and filled with livestock manure, and the majority of the buildings were made out of wood. The city exuded an old and backwards atmosphere similar to that of the Middle Ages.

Yang Feng swept the city with a glance and creased his eyebrows: “This is the Feisuo Plane that can contend with the Cangzhi Plane? Unbelievable!”

This human city couldn’t even compare to a lot of cities of a backwards place such as the Turandot Subcontinent.

Yang Feng arrived in front of the Mermaid and Bear tavern, pushed open the door, and entered.

Upon entering the tavern, Yang Feng saw burly mercenaries drink big mouthfuls of beer and eat big chunks of meat, as they spoke crudely and took liberties with the tavern’s maids.

Yang Feng made a beeline for the bartender, who was mixing drinks behind the counter. With a gentle toss, a gold coin made a beautiful arc and dropped in front of the bartender.

Yang Feng said: “I’m going to the Rydgex City, I need an experienced mercenary group with a good reputation to escort me there. Where can I hire such a mercenary group at a reasonable price?”

The bartender smiled and put the gold coin away: “It depends on the number of people you want to hire. It takes about ten days to reach the Rydgex City from the Woord City and the journey is not too

dangerous. Therefore, three silver coins per day, per person should suffice. Of course, the stronger mercenary groups with outstanding reputations are more expensive.”

The common currency of the Feisuo plane was gold coins, silver coins, and copper coins – one gold coin = ten silver coins = one thousand copper coins.

“Hey, young fellow, hire our Bear’s Strength Mercenary Group! Our mercenary group is comprised of ten experienced young fellows.” A tall and sturdy fellow built like a bear and a large beard walked up to Yang Feng in large strides, and said with a bright smile: “You only need to pay us five silver coins per day, per person.”

A thin, middle-aged man with a gloomy aura walked up to Yang Feng and said with a smile: “Hello, I am Lek, the captain of the Storm Wolves Mercenary Group. The Storm Wolves Mercenary Group has 13 members. You only need to pay us two silver coins per day, per person to get the Storm Wolves Mercenary Group’s thirteen members to safely escort you to the Rydgex City.”

A slim, one meter eighty tall – taller than a lot of men – beautiful woman with a wheat colored skin tone walked up to Yang Feng in big strides, saying: “Mr., please hire our White Lily Mercenary Group! The White Lily Mercenary Group only has five people, yet it is the Woord City’s most reputable mercenary group. We have an impeccable track record. You only need to pay us eight silver coins per day, per person and we will do our utmost to keep you safe.”

Lek’s expression stiffened. He gave the tall and slim beauty a venomous look and said frigidly: “Katy, what is the meaning of this?”

Katy smiled coldly in response, saying: “You know that very well!”

Yang Feng read a lot about the Feisuo Plane. He knew that there was a mingling of heroes and villains among mercenaries. Many mercenaries, while going around their business, secretly killed their employers. Choosing the wrong mercenary group was akin to seeking death.

Yang Feng said with a smile: “Don’t fight. I prefer to be around beautiful women. The White Lily Mercenary Group will do.”

When Yang Feng said that, the Bear’s Strength Mercenary Group’s captain gave Yang Feng a strange look, then chuckled, turned around, and went back to his group.

The bartender also gave Yang Feng a strange look, not saying a thing.

Lek smiled coldly and said meaningfully: “Good, good, good! Take care!”

Chapter 202 – Ambush

Katy sat in front of Yang Feng and teasingly gave him a coquettish glance: “Hi, employer, what’s your name?”

Although Katy’s looks and temperament were far inferior than those of beauties like Jessica and Judy, but compared to ordinary girls, she was still considered a beauty. Besides, with her distinctive aura of a mercenary, she was quite attractive.

Yang Feng smiled and said: "My name is Ian."

Katy inquired: "When do you want to go to the Rydgex City?"

"The sooner the better!"

"Then how about we assemble tomorrow at nine o'clock in the morning at the west gate?"

"Alright!"

Yang Feng left the tavern after the negotiations concluded. He stayed the night in the Woord City.

The next day in the morning, Yang Feng came to the west gate.

At the west gate, Katy and the rest of the White Lily Mercenary Group were already waiting for him.

Apart from Katy, the other four female warriors of the White Lily Mercenary Group were tall and muscular, and had ominous glints flash in their eyes. They were more manly than men.

When Yang Feng saw the four White Lily Mercenary Group's burly female warriors, he thought: "The White Lily Mercenary Group, it's such a nice name."

Katy smiled sweetly at Yang Feng and said: "You're early, get on!"

Yang Feng nodded and boarded a horse-drawn carriage.

The cost for renting the carriage was naturally also covered by Yang Feng.

"Set off!" With Katy's order, the team left the Woord City.

The main road of the Woord City was in disrepair, it was full of pot-holes. Yang Feng felt quite uncomfortable in the shaking carriage.

He mused: "No wonder it was difficult for people in ancient times to travel far. It feels so uncomfortable to sit in this carriage. If it wasn't for my physical constitution, then I would have been jolted silly."

In the Turandot Subcontinent, Yang Feng's true body had traveled either by plane or magic carpet, which was very comfortable. In the Great Cloud Dynasty, he rode a variety of advanced alchemical secret treasures, which were also quite comfortable. Now that he came to the Feisuo Plane, he experienced first hand how backwards it was.

"Ian, there's a problem ahead of us!"

Suddenly, Katy's voice came from outside the carriage and the carriage stopped.

Yang Feng creased his brows lightly and alighted the carriage.

He looked around and discovered that the carriage had reached a very remote place.

The road was flanked on both sides by a hillside covered in lush underbrush. It was an ideal place for ambushes. Indistinct human figures could be seen on the hillside.

With a grave expression, Katy walked up to Yang Feng and said unhurriedly: "I suspect that they are members of the Storm Wolves Mercenary Group, who often murder their employers half way through the journey and pillage their riches. I'm afraid that this time, they have their eyes set on you."

"If they hadn't come, then that would be it, but since they came, then I'll give them an unforgettable lesson." Yang Feng smiled coldly, then silently recited an incantation, pointed at the sky, and cast Magic Eye. With a flicker of magic radiance, an enormous eye formed midair. The eyeball rotated 360°, clearly seeing everything on both sides of the hillside.

On both sides of the hillside, there were indeed over twenty fully armed warriors lying in ambush. Lek, the captain of the Storm Wolves Mercenary Group stood among the warriors.

"A Wizard!!"

"He's a Wizard!"

"..."

When the over twenty warriors saw Magic Eye in the sky, their complexions turned deathly pale and their eyes flashed with a trace of dismay.

On the Feisuo Plane, Wizard was synonymous with mystery and strength. These warriors had only heard of the strength and deeds of Wizard from some myths and legends. Seeing Magic Eye, they were shocked and their courage gave way to fear, they no longer had any intentions to fight.

"Ian, you're actually a Wizard, amazing. I might have fallen for you!" Katy stared fixedly at Yang Feng. With charm rippling in her eyes and a coquettish and charming smile adorning her face, she walked up to Yang Feng.

Suddenly, a cold glint flashed past her eyes, she pulled out a dagger, whose blade flashed with faint blue light, and stabbed at Yang Feng.

Without enough time to react or defend, Yang Feng was stabbed in the abdomen by Katy.

When her strike succeeded, Katy immediately retreated by over ten meters and then said with a malicious grin: "Mighty Mr. Wizard, I might have fallen for you. However, I haven't fallen for you, but for the riches on you! Ha ha ha!"

Magic Eye floating midair collapsed in a flash.

"Why?!" Yang Feng clasped his abdomen and, with an expression of pain, said through greeted teeth.

Lek, the captain of the Storm Wolves Mercenary Group, burst into laughter and went down the hillside along with his subordinates: "Fool, it's because the Storm Wolves Mercenary Group and the White Lily Mercenary Group are part of the same group! A fat sheep like yourself is our favorite target! Lord Wizard, the play in the tavern wasn't bad, right? In fact, in the tavern, the stupid bear's mercenary group has the best reputation. Apart from his mercenary group, the rest are all hungry wolves just like us."

Katy interrupted: "Stop talking rubbish and kill him! Wizards' methods are very strange and powerful, don't give him any opportunity! Shoot him!"

In the Feisuo Plane, bows were regulated weapons. Apart from armies, which could equip a large number of people with bows, ordinary mercenaries rarely used them. Yet the Storm Wolves Mercenary Group had five archers in its midst.

Lek roared: "Fire!"

The five archers immediately shot from their bows and five arrows, alike shooting stars, shot at Yang Feng.

Just as the five arrows were about to hit Yang Feng, a powerful warping force field suddenly appeared, then rippled slightly and strangely sent the five arrows flying.

Seeing this strange scene, Lek's and Katy's faces turned extremely pale and an ominous premonition arose in their minds.

"Weren't you stabbed?" Said Katy with a trembling voice.

Yang Feng stood upright, looked at his torn clothes, and said indifferently: "It's true that I was just a bit careless and was stabbed by you. Unfortunately, the gap between you, an ordinary person, and myself is too great. Besides, you don't even have a Legend-rank weapon. It's impossible for you to kill me."

Underneath his clothes, Yang Feng wore the Legend-rank secret treasure White Elephant Armor, the Legend-rank secret treasure Heart of the Ocean, and the Legend-rank secret treasure Defense Ring Holy Light. While under the protection of three Legend-rank secret treasures, only if he was sneak-attacked by a Legend-rank assassin holding a Legend-rank dagger could he be assassinated in an instant.

Katy's face was white, her expression was one of remorse and sorrow, and tears streamed down her cheeks. She knelt on the ground and kowtowed toward Yang Feng: "I'm sorry, he forced me to do it! Lord Wizard, this man forced me to do it! I beg you, spare my life! I didn't want to, but he forced me to do this."

Lek's eyes flashed with an ominous glint and he snarled: "Ptooeey! Cheep whore! Everyone, let's attack him together! We have over twenty people! No matter how strong this Wizard is, we definitely can kill him with over twenty people!"

The eyes of the more than twenty mercenaries flashed with an ominous glint, and they pounced at Yang Feng under Lek's lead.

Yang Feng smiled indifferently, he casually flicked his hand and dropped a seed onto the ground.

With a flicker of magic radiance, the seed grew quickly into over thirty barbed rattans, which lunged at the over twenty mercenaries and bound them firmly. The sharp barbs pierced into the mercenaries' bodies, making them issue anguished cries.

Even Lek, the captain of the Storm Wolves Mercenary Group, was firmly wrapped by the rattans in a single exchange, issuing anguished cries as well.

To the side, the faces of Katy and the four White Lily Mercenary Group's manly female warriors were pale-white, with a glint of terror flashing in their eyes. This extraordinary strength went far beyond their imagination.

“It would be a waste to use this precious elixir on you. However, since I have a lack of manpower at the moment, I’m forced to use it on you.” Yang Feng took out a large box worth of Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir and said regretfully.

Yang Feng made plenty of preparations before he left for the Feisuo Plane, bringing 30,000 vials of Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir alone.

On the Turandot Subcontinent, the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir was regarded as a high class wellness product. By injecting a vial of Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir, one could stay young and could look at their prime right until the day they died of old age. It was very popular with women and was practically in short supply.

Before he manufactured a Portable Fortified Stronghold in the Feisuo Plane, he had no way of replenishing the 30,000 vials of Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir that he brought to the Feisuo Plane.

Yang Feng said indifferently: “This is a magic elixir. After being injected with it, as long as you think about betraying me, then you’ll blow up and die. Now, I’m a magnanimous character, I’ll let you choose whether you want to be injected with this elixir or not. I’ll give you ten seconds to consider it. 10...”

Katy promptly decided, saying: “I’ll inject it! No, please grant me the precious magic elixir, honorable Lord Wizard.”

The four White Lily Mercenary Group’s manly female warriors also knelt on the ground and said deferentially: “Please grant me the precious magic elixir , honorable Lord Wizard.”

“I’ll also inject it! Please, let me inject it!”

“Honorable Lord Wizard, please grant me the precious magic elixir!”

The Storm Wolves Mercenary Group’s warriors were no fools, so they also pleaded.

In the midst of all the pleading, Yang Feng injected them with the Liquid Nano-Robot Elixir one after another.

After subduing the two mercenary groups, Yang Feng took the carriage and continued towards the Rydgex City.

Chapter 203 – The Rydgex City

The Rydgex City was located at the edge of the common border between the beastman empire, the elven empire, and the human Morrince Empire, it was regarded as a major city of the Morrince Empire.

The Rydgex City had a population of nearly one million, it was very flourishing. The thing that propped the Rydgex City’s flourishing economy was the extremely sinister slave trade.

The beastman empire, the elven empire, and the Morrince Empire fought all year long. The losers would be reduced to slaves and brought to the Rydgex City by slave merchants.

Meanwhile, sinister human slave hunters often appeared in the beastman empire and the elven empire in order to capture beastmen and elves to be sold.

The Rydgex City was the largest slave trade city in the Morrince Empire.

“The city wall is merely a dozen meters tall, weak indeed!” Yang Feng sighed inside as he looked at the merely dozen meters tall city wall

In the Great Cloud Dynasty, city walls were upwards of one hundred meters tall, and there were still Warlock Towers all over; the defense was extremely strict

Yet the Rydgex City, the Morrince Empire’s largest slave trade city, had merely a dozen meters tall city wall. If Yang Feng gave the order, then his mechanical legion could take the Rydgex City’s city wall in a single charge.

“Halt, please show your identity documents!”

When Yang Feng’s party reached the Rydgex City’s gate, several warriors came over.

Yang Feng opened his hand and a scorching fireball appeared above it.

The complexions of the several warriors changed and they said deferentially: “You’re a honorable Lord Wizard! Please excuse our lack of manners! Please come in!”

A warrior promptly chased away the commoners in front of the gate, making way for Yang Feng and the others to enter the city.

Another warrior looked over, then left his post and quickly went into the city.

Rydgex City, inside a luxurious room.

A fatty with a pair of small yet shrewd eyes squinted his eyes, asking the warrior: “What, you’re saying that a Wizard without a magic crest came to the Rydgex City?”

The warrior replied: “That’s right, Lord Jim. I saw it personally. With the Wizard, there were still over twenty mercenaries. Five female and twenty three male mercenaries to be precise.”

With a wave of his hand, Jim threw three gold coins to the warrior: “Interesting. These three gold coins are yours! You can go now!”

The warrior cheerfully received the three gold coins and retreated: “Many thanks, Lord Jim!”

Jim’s eyes narrowed and a glint of shrewdness flashed past them: “A Warlock without a magic crest, is it a Wizard who just returned from learning from a secluded Wizard? This is an excellent investment target.”

Without any hesitations, Jim immediately got up, and, unlike what was expected from his fat body, nimbly and vigorously walked outside.

The Rydgex City was much larger than the Woord City and its population was also much larger, with many people coming and going. It looked very prosperous. On the streets, mostly human-looking beastman slaves with all kinds of animal characteristics were common place.

Beastmen were divided into two kinds, humanoid beastmen and pure beast beastmen. Humanoid beastmen were mostly human-looking beastmen with some beastly features. Pure beast beastmen,

however, were beasts that acted like humans, evolved hands and feet, and possessed an intellect not inferior to humans’.

On the Feisuo Plane, most beastmen were humanoid beastmen, with only a small portion of beastmen being pure beast beastmen. Humanoid beastmen were native to the Feisuo Plane, while pure beast beastmen were originally pets bought over by Cangzhi Plane’s human Warlocks from other planes. The beastman empire was dominated by humanoid beastmen, with the pure beast beastmen not having much authority.

On the Turandot Subcontinent, humanoid beastmen were also known as humanoids. Similar to the genuine beasts that acted like humans pure beast beastmen on the Feisuo Plane, humanoid beastmen were a weak race on the Turandot Subcontinent, as they were pets brought over by ancient Warlocks from the Feisuo Plane.

Looking at the street filled with humanoid beastmen, Yang Feng felt rather strange.

Not long after he entered the Rydgex City, Yang Feng was greeted by Jim and a dozen guards.

Jim wore a refreshing smile on his face, saying: “Hello, distinguished Sir Wizard. I’m Jim, manager of the Rydgex City branch of the Moon Rose Merchant Group. The Moon Rose Merchant Group has the best resources in the Rydgex City. Even the best-selling elven and beastmen foxes, we can get them for you. They’ll definitely be pureblood elven and beastmen foxes, and not those half bloods. Would you like to make use of our services?”

Purebred elven and beastmen foxes were the most beautiful women and they were protected by the beastman empire and the elven empire. Therefore, it was very difficult to acquire them. However, half blood elves, elves mixed with humans, and half blood beastmen, beastmen mixed with humans, were not protected by the beastman empire and the elven empire.

In the Rydgex City, there were many black-hearted slave merchants who sold half blood elves and half blood beastmen as genuine pureblood elves and beastmen, making huge profits.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: “My name is Ian, I would indeed like to make use of your services!”

While covered in Legend rank secret treasures plus the level-4 extraordinary life form rank mechanical beasts stored inside the dimensional badge, unless it was a demigod rank powerhouse, there would be no one capable of killing Yang Feng’s clone.

Jim smiled and said: “Then, honorable Sir Ian, please come with me.”

While walking beside the other, Yang Feng said casually: “Slaves need to eat and drink, can you purchase large amounts of food?”

Jim’s fat face bloomed into a smile: “You’re asking the right person. The Moon Rose Merchant Group is one of the top ten merchant groups in the Morrince Empire, we can easily buy hundreds or thousands of people’s worth of food.

Yang Feng said: “Do you do shipments?”

Jim replied warily: “Where do you want them to be shipped?”

The beastmen empire always lacked food, having to smuggle large quantities of food from the Morrince Empire each year. Meanwhile, the Morrince Empire constantly cracked down on the smugglers. Jim had to be vigilant.

Yang Feng said indifferently: "To the Red Earth Wasteland! I want to build a city in the Red Earth Wasteland!"

"To the Red Earth Wasteland! That's fine! What? You want to build a city in the Red Earth Wasteland?" Jim was immediately taken aback, saying: "Sir Ian, the Red Earth Wasteland is extremely barren, it has no specialty products nor minerals, and it's littered with goblins, bugbears, and other lowly races. There's absolutely no value in it!"

The Red Earth Wasteland was a vast expanse of wasteland at the junction of the Morrince Empire, the Titan Empire, the beastman empire, and the elven empire. In the wasteland, there was only a single river, the Rhine River, running through the entire wasteland.

Besides the land adjacent to the Rhine River, the rest of the area was dry, with only some short shrubs growing on it. Because of the lack of water, this forsaken place was abandoned by the four empires.

It wasn't that no one had thought about reclaiming the Red Earth Wasteland, but the lack of water forced them to give up on the idea. To transport water to the Red Earth Wasteland from far away was an enormous undertaking that would require a huge amount of money to be spent. And in addition to water, there was still foodstuff. The Red Earth Wasteland had no production of foodstuff, which in turn would also require a huge amount of money to be spent each year. It was simply not worthwhile.

The most commendable thing about the Red Earth Wasteland was its superior geographical location, from which one could go to the four empires and trade with them. However, at the same time, it's geographical location was bad. Although the four empires were not willing to establish a city in the Red Earth Wasteland, but once a city was successfully established in the Red Earth Wasteland, then it was bound to give rise to major disputes. This forsaken place basically had no way to attract those powerful forces.

Yang Feng smiled indifferently, saying: "I have money and I am willing."

"The legendary Wizards indeed seem to be eccentric personages." Jim criticized inside, yet on the surface, he was even more respectful toward Yang Feng.

Such a wealthy and willful tyrant like Yang Feng was the most favorite type of customer to a slave merchant like Jim.

Katy's eyes were bloodshot, feeling remorseful. Had she known that Yang Feng was such a wealthy tyrant, then previously, she would have used her charm and made a pass at him.

Jim led Yang Feng to a huge slave market.

In the slave market, naked beastmen, half blood beastmen, half blood elves, humans, and other races of slaves with wan and sallow faces could be spotted everywhere.

A lot of people stood there, commenting on the slaves and picking their favorite ones.

Yang Feng creased his brows as he saw this. As someone from Earth, he still felt slightly uncomfortable with such scenes. However, he was quite sensible, and soon put the bit of unwillingness at the back of his mind.

Jim said: "Sir Ian, what kind of slaves are you looking for? Beauties, warriors, housekeepers, or talents like scholars and blacksmiths?"

Yang Feng replied: "I need warriors, highly obedient and strong warriors."

"Very good. I've just received a batch of high-grade goods, I'm sure that you'll love them." Jim said a few words to a subordinate and then, with a smile on his face, led Yang Feng into the slave market.

Jim quickly brought Yang Feng to a huge cage. In the cage, there were more than three hundred burly, one meter ninety in height humanoids, who merely had an ox tail.

Jim passionately advertised to Yang Feng: "These 318 individuals are ox-human half blood beastmen. Their origins are impeccable. We got them from slave hunters from the beastman empire. There won't be any problems if you buy them. The ox-human half blood beastmen are honest and obedient. With just a bit of training, these half blood beastmen can be turned into excellent guards."

Chapter 204 – Purchasing Slaves

Yang Feng asked: "How much do you want for them?"

Jim replied straightforwardly: "Thirty gold coins per individual, the 318 individuals are yours for 9,000 gold coins!"

A burly, over 30 years old ox-human half blood beastman got up, knelt in front of Yang Feng, and pleaded with tears in his eyes: "Sir, if you want to purchase us, then I beg you to show mercy and also purchase our families. If you purchase our families, then I, Babuu, swear on the name of my ancestors, I'm willing to take my people to serve you and fight for you to the death!!"

The 317 ox-human half blood beastmen came over, knelt on the ground, and kowtowed to Yang Feng, to the point of bleeding from their foreheads.

Half blood beastmen weren't sheltered by gods. As a result, their status was extremely low. Whether humans or beastmen, neither regard them as their brethren. They were wantonly hunted and traded alike commodities.

Yang Feng asked: "How much do you want for their entire families?"

Jim replied with a smile: "Their families are basically comprised of old and weak, women and children. There are also a few good-looking virgins worth a bit of money. If sold separately, they should be able to go for about 2,100 gold coins. But if you want to purchase them, Sir Ian, then 2,000 gold coins will do."

Yang Feng said indifferently: "I'll buy them all! When I've finished with my selection, I'll pay for everything together."

Jim smiled and said: "Alright!"

Yang Feng suddenly pointed to a huge cage and asked: "How much do you want for them?"

Inside the huge cage that Yang Feng had pointed to were 200 human men. His experience was plentiful from his time spent in the Turandot Subcontinent. At a glance, he could tell that these 200 humans came from an army, an elite army nonetheless. But now, the majority of the 200 humans had dull eyes, were despondent, and had no vigor.

Jim scanned the 200 humans with a glance and said: "Those are the most elite royal guards of the Iman Principality. Not long ago, the Iman Principality's king rejected the marriage proposal of Duke Isere. In return, Duke Isere used his private army to raze the Iman Principality. These 200 human slaves are the most elite royal guards of the Iman Principality. Their strength is not bad, and their captain, Clive, even has the cultivation base of a Sky Knight rank. However, their qi has been crippled. Moreover, they have three fingers chopped off on each of their hands. They're already trash only fit to serve as boy-toy slaves of aristocratic gentlewomen. They aren't the strong warriors you're looking for, Sir."

Yang Feng walked up to in front the 200-strong Iman Principality's elite royal guards and said indifferently: "My name is Ian, and I'm a Wizard. I want to ask you whether you want to live as boy-toys or as warriors. Fight for me, and you'll regain your dignity and identity as warriors."

Hearing Yang Feng's words, a glimmer ignited in the dull eyes of the 200 humans inside the cage.

Clive raised his head, looked at Yang Feng, and asked solemnly: "Our qi, our cultivation base has been crippled and three fingers on each of our hands have been chopped off, we can no longer hold a sword. Respected Sir Wizard, why do you want us to fight for you?"

The glimmer in the eyes of the 200 humans immediately extinguished. With their current strength, even an ordinary person could defeat them.

Yang Feng replied indifferently: "Although your qi has been crippled and your fingers have been chopped off, but your knowledge hasn't been taken away. I need you to train my troops into an army capable of prevailing over the Red Earth Wasteland's thieves and bandits. Besides, I'm a Wizard. Magic is a mysterious thing, it's not impossible for me to restore your qi and fingers in the future."

Clive's eyes lit up. He struggled to his feet, and then performed a knight's salute towards Yang Feng: "In that case. Sir Ian, we are willing to serve you!"

The rest of the human knights also got up to their feet, and then performed a knight's salute towards Yang Feng. A glint known as hope flashed in their eyes.

Yang Feng said: "These 200 people, I want them. Name your price!"

Jim narrowed his eyes slightly and said: "Sir Ian, although they're wastes with crippled qi, but each one of them has a sturdy physique. Many of the Morrince Empire's gentlewomen are fond of such boy-toys. If sold to those gentlewomen, each one can be sold for over 100 gold coins. Clive is a Sky Knight and can be auctioned for at least 3,000 gold coins. You can purchase the 200 people for 30,000 gold coins."

Yang Feng said without a second thought: "30,000 gold coins, no problem!"

Next, Yang Feng purchased over 50 slave warriors here and there. He didn't care about the rest of the slave warriors.

Jim continued with his sales pitch: "Sir Ian, you have an exalted status, you should let others take care of the day-to-day affairs. We have here a number of maids from the Iman Principality's palace, do you want them?"

Yang Feng replied: "Let's take a look!"

Under Jim's lead, Yang Feng crossed the slave warrior market, and then arrived at the female slave market at the back.

"1,000 gold coins!"

"1,100 gold coins!"

"..."

Just as they entered the female slave market, they heard frantic shouts. There were men, who looked like aristocrats, gathered in front of an auction stage in the center of the female slave market, shouting frantically.

Looking at the center of the auction stage, Yang Feng saw a 12- to 13-year-old beautiful girl with an exquisite appearance and elf-like sharp ears. Next to the girl stood a 22- to 23-year-old beautiful woman with delicate looks and a pair of elf ears.

Jim said: "The Black Fangs Slave Hunters penetrated deep into the elven empire's hinterlands and paid a great price to catch this pair of mother and daughter pureblood elves. Besides, the daughter is still a virgin. Sir Ian, are you interested in them? You shouldn't easily mess with the elven empire if you want to build a city in the Red Earth Wasteland. Once the elven empire's people find out that you keep female elven slaves, then these sharp ears will never let you off."

"My greatest weakness is that I'm kind-hearted. There's no way around it!" Yang Feng said indifferently: "5,000 gold coins!"

After hearing the offer of 5,000 gold coins, the feverish aristocrats cooled down somewhat, and then focused their gazes on Yang Feng.

5,000 gold coins was not a small number, it was enough to purchase over 100 robust slaves like the ox-human half blood beastmen. Ordinary half blood beast-man virgins only cost 5 to 10 gold coins.

"10,000 gold coins!" A tall young man dressed in aristocratic attire, with a high and sharp nose, puffy eyes, and an air of debauchery scanned Yang Feng with an ice-cold gaze, and then threatened gloomily: "I, Baron Gerald of the Albett Family, have set my eyes on this pair of mother and daughter, who wants to fight me over them?"

The aristocrats at the scene creased their eyebrows when they heard the threat of the young man with an air of debauchery, yet no one spoke up. They didn't want to continue to bid.

On the auction stage, the smiling slave owner had his expression turn sour, looking helpless.

Jim's face changed slightly and he immediately warned: "Sir Ian, the Albett Family is one of the greater aristocratic families of Morrince Empire. The patriarch of the Albett Family is an earl of the empire. Their private army is very strong!"

The Morrince Empire was so powerful that one of its dukes brazenly dispatched his private army to raze a principality. The empire's greater aristocratic forces were extremely powerful and terrifying, not the least bit inferior to some small principalities.

"15,000 gold coins!" Yang Feng nodded slightly to Jim. He scanned Baron Gerald with a glance, and then said with a cold smile: "This is an auction, where the highest bidder gets all. Baron Gerald, if you have no money, then shut your trap!"

Baron Gerald's eyes flashed with a gloomy glint. He swept Jim, who stood beside Yang Feng, with a glance and his pupils constricted slightly. He squeezed out a trace of a smile and said: "Very good! What's your name, which family are you from?"

Yang Feng said with an indifferent smile: "I am Ian, a Wizard!"

"A Wizard!!"

"There's actually a Sir Wizard here!!"

"..."

The complexions of those aristocrats changed and a trace of dread and reverence flashed inside their eyes.

Baron Gerald's complexion also suddenly changed. He squeezed out a smile and said: "It turns out to be a noble Sir Wizard. Since you're fond of them, then I'll give them to you."

The means of Wizards were unpredictable and powerful. Silently killing a person was child's play. These aristocrats were not willing to offend such a terrifying being without rime or reason.

Seeing this scene, Jim's gaze became slightly fervent. As one of the people in charge of the Moon Rose Merchant Group, he had much more money than a lot of aristocrats. However, in the eyes of those aristocrats, he was still a lowly commoner. Only a Wizard with formidable strength, like Yang Feng, could make those proud aristocrats lower their heads.

As no one dared to bid, Yang Feng easily purchased the pair of mother and daughter.

Jim stepped forward to settle the bill with the slave owner before taking Yang Feng to his own slave warehouse.

"Sir Ian, these are top-notch goods from the Iman Principality. These beautiful women are of aristocratic bloodline, and they went through a careful selection and stringent training. They are all virgins. With great difficulty, I managed to get hold of this batch of top-notch goods. You have to know how difficult it was to get hold of such virgins amid all that chaos." Before they reached the cage, Jim pointed to the content inside the huge cage and said proudly.

Yang Feng carefully scrutinized the cage. He discovered that the cage wasn't as messy as the other cages. Rather, it looked very clean. Instead of a stench, there was a hint of perfume lingering in the air.

There were some tables and chairs placed inside the cage. 18 beautiful women dressed in maid attires and uncommon temperaments sat in front of the tables, drawing a pretty picture.

Yang Feng lamented secretly: “Every trade has its master indeed. Even slave merchants know how to package their goods.”

These neatly decorated, beautiful maids may have only looked like sevens or eights prior to being decorated, yet now they looked like eights or nines. Compared to the naked female slaves with messy hair and dull eyes, these maids were much more pleasing to the eye.

Yang Feng asked: “How much do you want for one of them?”

“400 gold coins!” Jim quickly added: “Normally, a female virgin slave isn’t worth that much! However, they came from the Iman Principality’s imperial palace, have aristocratic lineage, uncommon temperament, and grasp a variety of serving skills. Such maids are very popular with aristocrats. 400 gold coins for one really isn’t expensive. The cost for getting hold of them was extremely high. The price really can’t be any lower.”

A tall and sexy woman with a long knife scar that stretched from the right side of her face to her cherry lips, which were nearly split in two, stood up, bowed in salute to Yang Feng, and said softly. “My Lord, I’m Lina, the head maid of these maids, would you please purchase all of us together? As long as you purchase us, we’ll do our best to repay your kindness.”

Yang Feng looked at the cage and saw that all the maids in the cage looked towards this side with longing expressions, yet none of them butted in. Clearly, Lina had a very high status among these maids. Moreover, these beautiful human slaves were well-trained. They were much better than clumsy and unruly women.

“Alright, I’ll buy you all.” Said Yang Feng straightforwardly. He flipped his hand and a low grade magic stone appeared in his hand shortly after: “Do you accept this kind of gem?”

Jim’s eyes flashed with a trace of delight and he said promptly: “This is a magic energy stone! I accept, I accept! 500 gold coins per stone, how about it? No, 600 gold coins per stone. The price can be negotiated if you can sell it in large quantities.”

Magic stones, known as magic energy stones in the Feisuo Plane, were a very rare resource. During the time the Cangzhi Plane’s human Warlocks dominated the Feisuo Plane, they plundered almost all of the Feisuo Planes magic stones and brought them to the Cangzhi Plane, which resulted in the scarcity of magic stones in the Feisuo Plane.

The Feisuo Plane’s gods, who stood above in the divine countries, could get the higher ranked magic crystals. As a result, they didn’t take any action regarding the lack of magic stones in the Feisuo Plane.

The magic energy contained within magic stones was not only beneficial for the Warlock cultivation, but was also beneficial for the cultivators of knight, Wizard, Druid, and many other different cultivation systems. In the Feisuo Plane, they were a very precious cultivation resource.

Yang Feng sighed inside: “Planar trade, in one trip, you can profit by tens of thousands of times, no wonder the Cangzhi Plane’s human Warlocks are so keen to explore other planes.”

In the Great Cloud Dynasty, one low grade magic stone was priced at one silver coin, while in the Feisuo Plane, one low grade magic stone could be exchanged for at least 600 gold coins. Bringing low grade

magic stones to the Feisuo Plane, and then bringing back gold to the Cangzhi Plane, in one trip, you could profit by tens of thousands of times.

Chapter 205 – Mysterious Power

Of course, planar trade was terrifically profitable and at the same time, it was also alarmingly dangerous. A planar passageway leading to another plane not only required magic crystals in the hundreds of millions, but also required a variety of very precious resources. Only formidable Moonlight Warlock rank Warlocks and above had the capability to establish a planar passageway.

In the era of the human Eight Warlocks Dynasties, planar passageways ran through countless planes. Through these passageways, troops were transported to suppress a great deal of other planes.

After the fall of the 8 Great Warlock Dynasties, all major planes revolted and destroyed the planar passageways leading to the Cangzhi Plane from their planes. Once such passageways were discovered, they would face the risk of being destroyed. Therefore, major forces like the Demon-Fighting Sect naturally wouldn't use the planar passageways under their grasp for such petty things like smuggling magic stones.

Yang Feng said magnanimously: "Then I'll use magic energy stones to pay the bill! What is the total of magic energy stones that I need to pay!"

In order to quickly gain a footing on the Feisuo Plane, Yang Feng brought 2 billions low grade magic stones and 3 billions gold coins. A mere few magic stones was nothing to him.

Jim said in a straightforward manner: "Straightforward, Sir Ian, you are really straightforward. Then, let's do it according to an exchange rate of 700 gold coins per magic energy stone. The slaves you want to purchase are worth 72,365 gold coins. Let's round it to 70,000 gold coins. You only need to pay me 100 magic energy stones."

Yang Feng smiled indifferently. Without saying a word, he flung his hand and sent a pouch with 100 low grade magic stones flying towards Jim.

In fact, the price of an low grade magic stone on the Faso Plane was generally upwards of 800 gold coins. In some prosperous places, one could even get a price of upwards of 1,000 gold coins from some major forces.

The reason why Jim did his best to please Yang Feng was to make money. But Yang Feng, naturally, didn't care about it. Who would give their best to accommodate you without benefits?

His face all smiles, Jim hurriedly grabbed the pouch. In this business, he earned at least 50,000 gold coins. Besides, selling the magic stones would not only earn him a big profit, but would also help him expand his connections by a lot.

"Every Wizard is a mobile treasure trove whose wealth can rival that of a state, this saying is indeed correct!" Jim shook the pouch and listened to the magic stones hitting each other, and his fat eyes narrowed. He revealed a gratified smile as he rejoiced at his wise choice.

Yang Feng said meaningfully: “Help me prepare three months worth of food for 1,000 people. The slaves also need clothing, armor, and weapons. As long as you do well, I’ll use magic energy stones again to pay the bill!”

Jim’s eyes seemed to take the form of magic stones from excitement and he jumped to say: “Sir Ian, rest assured, I’ll certainly help you settle this issue.”

Jim was indeed a force to be reckoned with in the Rydgex City. Shortly after, he got a large courtyard for the slaves Yang Feng purchased to stay in.

Without playing coy, Yang Feng directly bought the large courtyard capable of housing over 1,000 people for 50 magic stones.

The slave trade was booming in the Rydgex City. Those who purchased slaves also required a place for their slaves to reside; a large courtyard that resembled a prison or a cage was the norm.

In a spacious room inside the large courtyard.

Yang Feng sat on a big chair. In front of him stood 3 people – Babuu, Clive, and Lina.

Yang Feng opened a box and revealed 3 vials of Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir, before saying flatly: “I am a Wizard. Now it’s time to prove your loyalty. In this box, there are three vials of magic elixir. Inject them into your bodies. Once I die, you’ll follow me into death. In addition, if you harbor any thought of betrayal, this magic elixir will kill you. Pick them up!”

People were unpredictable. Yang Feng didn’t believe that his charisma was so great that these 3 slaves would follow him wholeheartedly.

In fact, slaves turning on their masters was a common occurrence in the Morrince Empire. As a result, the price of slaves wasn’t as high as one might imagine.

“Yes! Master!”

Without hesitation, Lina picked up a vial of Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir. When her hand touched the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir, the vial of elixir rose into the air, pricked her lily-white arm, and injected the elixir into her body.

When Babuu and Clive saw this scene, they unhesitatingly stepped forward and touched a vial each. The two vials also rose into the air, pricked their arms, and injected the elixir into their bodies.

“Very good. I’m glad that you made the right choice. Now, it’s time for you to witness a miracle!” Yang Feng smiled and snapped his fingers.

Lina suddenly felt a slight itch along with a number of surges of heat from the scar on her face. As if by an invisible hand, the ugly scar was torn off inch by inch, revealing the white and tender skin below. Without that ugly scar, Lina transformed from an ugly woman that could give others nightmares from a place into a first-rate beauty with a sexy body and an uncommon temperament.

Babuu said in a muffled voice: “Your scar disappeared!”

Lina was slightly surprised and somewhat disbelieving: “The scar disappeared?”

Yang Feng flicked his finger and a Mage Hand holding a mirror appeared in front of Lina.

Lina looked at the pretty face, which she had once personally disfigured, in the mirror – it had recovered its original beauty. She was both startled and joyful, her mind was brimming with complicated feelings.

“Is this a Wizard’s power? Amazing!!”

Clive was stumped when he saw this. Practically in the next moment, his hands turned hot, the area around his severed fingers started to itch, and strangely, finger bones sprouted out before being swiftly wrapped in flesh and forming 6 new fingers.

After the new fingers finished growing, Clive felt a sharp pain in his body. The damaged meridians were linked back together, numerous apertures were roused, and his strong life force was stimulated. In an instant, a tyrannical qi gushed out.

“Thank you, Master, for repairing my body and restoring my qi! I, Clive, am willing to serve you with everything I have, Master!” Clive’s mind was in a state of turmoil. He knelt in front of Yang Feng and saluted according to a knight’s oath of allegiance to a monarch. His voice was full of excitement.

Originally, Clive only chose to rely on Yang Feng because he was backed into a corner. Not relying on Yang Feng would have been a worse choice. Now, he was truly convinced by Yang Feng.

Incentives and penalties were the ways of a ruler.

Babuu also felt his body get hot. His life force was stimulated and a tyrannical qi gushed out of his body, directly promoting him to a Knight rank powerhouse.

The physical constitution of Babuu, an ox-human half blood beastman, was outstanding, it was extremely suitable for qi cultivation. However, over 90% of half blood beastmen had no access to qi cultivation methods. This was the reason why Babuu was stuck at the advanced Warrior rank. The Liquid Nano-Robots stimulated his life force, allowing him to break through and become a Knight rank powerhouse.

“Qi, I have qi! Master, your power is truly mystical! I, Babuu, am willing to serve you!” Babuu also looked ecstatic. He prostrated himself on the ground and said.

Lina also paid her respects to Yang Feng: “Thank you, Master, for restoring my body and looks. I, Lina, am willing to manage your day-to-day affairs with everything I have, Master.”

After experiencing Yang Feng’s mysterious means, the three people were finally convinced.

Yang Feng quickly made a series of arrangements, which also included appointing Lina as the housekeeper, Babuu as the leader of the 300 ox-human half blood beastman, and Clive as the leader of all human slave warriors.

Following Clive’s request, Yang Feng also injected the 200 Iman Principality’s most elite royal guards with the Liquid-Metal Nano-Robot Elixir, recovering their strength and restoring their limbs.

The 200 Iman Principality’s most elite royal guards were all Knight rank powerhouses, of which, over thirty were Great Knight rank powerhouses and two were Earth Knight rank powerhouses. Their strength was extraordinary.

After all, Lek and Katy, the heads of the two mercenary groups, just possessed the strength of advanced Warriors.

The 200 Iman Principality's royal guards became the strongest force under Yang Feng.

In the center of the Rydgex City stood a huge, magnificent, fascinating temple complex. The huge temple complex enshrined the gods of the Zaliah divine system.

Not far from the temples that enshrined the gods of the Zaliah divine system, there was still another temple. Although that temple was still imposing and luxurious, but it was smaller than the other temples. That was the temple of the Weave Goddess Gargarstave.

The Zaliah divine system and the Titan divine system were the 2 major human divine systems of the Feisuo Plane. The Morrince Empire and the Titan Empire worshiped the gods of the Zaliah divine system and the gods of the Titan divine system respectively. The gods of the Zaliah divine system were the divine guardians of the Morrince Empire, while the gods of the Titan divine system were the divine guardians of the Titan Empire.

In addition to the gods of the Zaliah divine system and the gods of the Titan divine system, there were still some neutral, lone gods with few believers.

Among the many neutral gods, the Weave Goddess Gargarstave was one of the most powerful gods. Practically all of the Feisuo Plane's Wizards were believers of the Weave Goddess Gargarstave. Wizards cast spells by drawing support from the Weave's power, Weave that she created.

Even the gods of the powerful Zaliah divine system had to put up with the Weave Goddess Gargarstave spreading her faith in their sphere of influence. Of course, the size of her temple couldn't surpass that of the gods of the Zaliah divine system.

Chapter 206 – Fanatic Ian

When he arrived in front of the Weave Goddess Gargarstave's temple, Yang Feng looked carefully at it before lowering his head and stepping inside.

A young Priest walked up to Yang Feng and said with a smile: "Hello, respected Sir, can I help you?"

"I am a Wizard! I became a Wizard by acquiring the magic notes of a secluded Wizard! In the woods, I've been always a believer of the Weave Goddess Gargarstave. This is a token of my sincerity and a tribute to the Goddess, please accept it."

With the expression of a pious believer plastered on his face, Yang Feng handed the young Priest a pouch of gold coins.

The gods had no need for gold. The secular churches, on the other hand, could never get enough of it.

After taking the pouch of gold coins, the young Priest weighed it and felt very keenly that the number of gold coins inside the pouch exceeded 100. His smile became more enthusiastic: "The mighty Goddess will definitely bless you."

Yang Feng said: "I hope to pray to the great Goddess inside the temple."

"Please come with me!" The Priest naturally wouldn't decline a believer's request to pray.

When Yang Feng arrived at the praying room, he quietly started the Crown of Blasphemy, which was completely invisible, he wore on his head.

"Mighty Lady Gargarstave, you are the ruler of the Weave, the Goddess of magic..." In front of the idol of the goddess, Yang Feng bowed his head and recited a prayer.

Extremely pious spirit fluctuations diffused from Yang Feng's body.

The idol of the Weave Goddess Gargarstave flashed with divine light. A ray of divine light shot from a lily-white hand of the idol and landed on Yang Feng.

The Priest was stunned, he couldn't believe his eyes: "Divine grace! A fanatic, he's actually a fanatic!!"

In the Feisuo Plane, everyone had to have faith and believe in some god.

Believers were divided into six grades: non believer, pseudo believer, shallow believer, true believer, fanatic, and saint. The vast majority of people were either pseudo believers or shallow believers. True believers and fanatics were very few in numbers. Only among people fostered by the churches would there be a very large percentage of true believers and fanatics. A true believer was enough to become a Priest of a church.

Although Wizards believed in the Weave Goddess Gargarstave, but many of them also pursued knowledge and truth. Most Wizards were pseudo believers or shallow believers. The number of true believers was very small and the number of true believers who were bestowed divine grace by the Weave Goddess Gargarstave was even smaller.

"The divine power of the mighty Weave Goddess Gargarstave is boundless. Even a Wizard from the woods was inspired by her mighty divine power. This is a miracle, a divine blessing. This man is destined to be extraordinary!"

A middle-aged man dressed in a Bishop's gown appeared from the side. His eyes brimmed with complicated emotions as he looked at Yang Feng shrouded in divine light, and he sighed.

After Yang Feng finished his prayer, the divine light shrouding him also dissipated.

The Bishop walked up to Yang Feng and said: "Hello, young man, my name is Edo and I am the Bishop of this temple. Was it divine guidance that brought you to this temple?"

Yang Feng said with a pious and respectful expression: "Yes! Respected Bishop Edo, my name is Ian. I was inspired by the mighty Weave Goddess Gargarstave to come here, to purchase slaves, and then got to the Red Earth Wasteland to establish a city and spread the Weave Goddess Gargarstave's glory. I came here to pray to the great Goddess, on one hand, and to apply for an examination of my magic power, on the other hand. Besides, the most important reason I came here is in hopes that the temple can send a Bishop to the Red Earth Wasteland to build a temple belonging to the mighty Goddess and spread the mighty Goddess' divine light!"

In the Feisuo Plane, every city had to have a temple at least. Just like in the Great Cloud Dynasty, every city had to have a Warlock Tower at least.

A city without a temple not only couldn't receive divine protection, but it would also be regarded as heresy and would suffer military suppression from the nearby forces.

If Yang Feng wanted to build a city in the Red Earth Wasteland, then he had to also erect a temple. After careful considerations, he chose the neutral Weave Goddess Gargarstave. With his Wizard identity on the Feisuo Plane, it was normal to be close to the Weave Goddess Gargarstave.

Edo's expression turned awkward upon listening to Yang Feng's request.

The Red Earth Wasteland was a forsaken land without any resources. That place only had filthy and ugly goblins, bugbears, ogres, and the like. No Priest or Bishop would go there to preach.

Although the Weave Goddess didn't restrict the race of her believers, however, beastmen, elves, as well as other races capable of grasping magic power had their own gods. Besides, goblins and bugbears, who didn't comprehend magic, had no preaching value when it came to the Weave Goddess.

Edo said: "Ian, from the light of the divine grace that the mighty Goddess bestowed upon you, I confirmed that you have the strength of a Great Wizard. I'll give you the magic crest later."

When the young Priest heard that, his eyes revealed a trace of envy.

On the Feisuo Plane, Wizards were divided into level-1, level-2, level-3 Apprentice Wizard, Wizard (level-1 Warlock), Great Wizard (level-2 Warlock), Archwizard (level-3 Warlock), Legend Wizard (Great Warlock), Demigod Wizard (Starry Sky Warlock).

A Great Wizard was already a very powerful existence. The cultivation base of Bishop Edo, a Bishop a temple of the Weave Goddess, was only that of a Great Wizard. The young Priest's cultivation base was merely that of an Apprentice Wizard.

Edo suddenly asked: "As for the Red Earth Wasteland's temple! Ian, are you willing to join the Weave Church and dedicate yourself to spread the mighty Weave Goddess Gargarstave's glory?"

With the expression of a fanatic plastered on his face, Yang Feng said piously: "I'm willing to join the Weave Church and dedicate myself to spread the mighty Weave Goddess Gargarstave's glory."

Edo was very satisfied with Yang Feng's performance, and didn't suspect a thing.

Also, only a fanatic, who was only second to a saint, would spare no expenses and go to such a desolate place like the Red Earth Wasteland to build a city and preach.

Edo said: "I'll do a report to the headquarters first. After receiving a reply, I'll host your admission ceremony into the order."

Yang Feng said somewhat awkwardly: "Bishop Edo, I'm leaving for the Red Earth Wasteland tomorrow to build a city and disseminate the Goddess' glory. There are still six months until winter. I may not have the time to come back once I leave."

Edo said: "It doesn't matter! I now confer upon you the title of Titular Bishop, so you can build the temple of the Goddess in the Red Earth Wasteland yourself. As for the materials and design drawings for the construction of the temple, I'll have someone send them to you once you actually build the city."

At this point, Yang Feng revealed his true purpose: "The Red Earth Wasteland is very dangerous. I hope to purchase some magic scrolls, divine scrolls, and holy water for self-defense."

The Weave Goddess Gargarstave was the god in which many Wizards on this plane had faith in. Naturally, the temples of the Weave Goddess had the most magic scrolls and divine scrolls.

Although Yang Feng's strength of a level-2 Warlock was tyrannical, but in the Feisuo Plane, there was no such thing as excessive preparations. Even though his strength was formidable, but his spirit force was limited after all. These scrolls were very useful to enhance his endurance and fighting strength.

The temples' holy water had the mystical power to purify evil, strengthen physical constitution, and treat some common and minor illnesses.

On the Feisuo Plane, the temples' holy water was quite the universal, common medicine. Of course, holy water could only treat a great number of minor illnesses. Serious diseases, on the other hand, still required to be treated by a doctor.

Edo said: "Level-0 magic scrolls cost 50 gold coins, level-1 magic scrolls cost 3,000 gold coins, level-0 divine scrolls cost 50 gold coins, level-1 divine scrolls cost 2,000 gold coins, 1 liter of holy water cost 1,000 gold coins. How much do you want?"

Yang Feng said magnanimously: "How much do you have?"

Edo was shocked: "I still have 300 level-0 magic scrolls, 27 level-1 magic scrolls, 400 level-0 divine scrolls, 100 level-1 divine scrolls, and 20 liters of holy water, for a total of 336,000 gold coins!"

Yang Feng smiled slightly, flipped his hand, and a magic stone appeared in his hand, saying: "Can I pay with magic energy stones?"

Edo showed a smile on his face and replied: "You can, at an exchange rate of 600 gold coins per magic energy stone."

Yang Feng said: "I still need a lot of food and weapons. The weapons are best to be standard military weapons. Of course, money is not an issue!"

Edo frowned slightly. Standard military weapons were all controlled items, they were not allowed to be traded by civilians. It was very difficult to have a hold of them without connections.

Edo pondered for a while before replying: "That's not a problem. However, it will take 2 to 3 months."

The Weave Church was one of the most powerful churches on the Feisuo Plane. And even though the Morrin Empire was controlled by the Zaliah divine system's gods, but it still had a huge hidden force in the empire.

If it was an ordinary person, Edo would ignore them. Even if he was given more gold coins, he still wouldn't care. Yang Feng, in his identity as Ian, on the other hand, was going to the Red Earth Wasteland to spread the Weave Goddess Gargarstave's faith and glory, which he couldn't ignore.

Yang Feng showed a smile after ironing out the details. Food and weapons were the foundation of a force and he didn't want his lifeline to be grasped by a single other force.

Although Yang Feng also had his own ideas and plans regarding food and weapons, but in the initial stages, he had to import large amounts of them from the outside.

Yang Feng's clone possessed black dragon's bloodline and had fused with 3 divinities. If his clone trod the Warlock path, his evolution potential would be limited. However, there were no issues if he trod the path of gathering faith and becoming a god.

Establish a force, gather faith, ignite divine fire, and ascend to godhood, this was the trajectory on which Yang Feng had settled before coming to the Feisuo Plane.

After ironing out the details of the transaction, Yang Feng still purchased a lot of magic materials from the Weave Church before leaving.

Chapter 207 – The Feisuo Plane's Magic

When Yang Feng returned to his bedroom, he saw two women, one big and one small, sitting next to his large bed. The big one was stunningly beautiful, the small one was delicate and adorable, very eye-catching. It was the pair of mother and daughter pureblood elves he purchased in the slave market.

After she saw Yang Feng enter the room, the peerlessly beautiful mother elf got up and stood in front of her daughter. Her beautiful eyes were filled with fear as she watched Yang Feng with great vigilance.

Human aristocrats purchased beautiful female elves for practically the same thing.

Yang Feng asked: "What are your names?"

The mother elf saluted Yang Feng according to the elven etiquette before pleading pitifully: "My name is Nancy, this is my daughter Nanni. Respected Sir Wizard, I'll obey your every order, would you please let my daughter off?"

Elves were ever proud, looking down upon humans. But for the sake of her daughter, the proud Nancy had to lower her head.

Yang Feng revealed a trace of curiosity, asking: "Was your daughter Nanni born from an Elven Mother Tree, or did you copulate with a male elf to birth her?"

The ancestors of the Feisuo Plane's pureblood elves were another plane's high elves. They were the annihilation squad of the high elves sent to the Feisuo Plane to eliminate the traitorous dark elves and the nefarious Goddess Lolth who corrupted the dark elves. Originally the annihilation squad wanted to eliminate the dark elves and the nefarious Goddess Lolth as soon as possible. However, Lolth was very cunning and immediately took refuge with the human Warlock Dynasty's powerhouses, leaving this matter unsettled.

After a long time, the annihilation squad's powerhouses sent by the high elves changed their thoughts, choosing to ignite their divine fire in the Feisuo Plane, ascend to godhood, and found the Feisuo Plane's elven divine system.

As the descendants of high elves, pureblood elves possessed long lifespans, powerful martial prowess, and outstanding talent in magic and marksmanship. They also possessed the only weakness of high elves, they had a very low fertility. This was a common weakness of all powerful life forms.

The way dark elves overcame this weakness was by falling into promiscuity and copulating with all kinds of strange races. They captured males from other races and copulated with them, giving birth to the next generation. Although this approach maintained the continuation of their race. However, it also had their elven bloodline gradually eroded from mixing with other bloodlines, giving rise to countless freaks.

Pureblood elves were very devoted to love. Basically, when a couple of lovers established a relationship of love, it would never be broken. Even if their lover died, they would never look for another lover.

However, due to constantly fighting against enemies, male pureblood elves suffered heavy casualties. The ratio declined over the years and there were fewer and fewer elves naturally reproducing.

The Elven Mother Tree was a precious treasure of the pureblood elves. Once pureblood elves wanted a child, they could extract half of their blood essence and have it be absorbed by the Elven Mother Tree via a secret method. About four months later, the Elven Mother Tree would bear a fruit, from which a new born pureblood elf would be born.

The Elven Mother Tree was one of the most precious treasures of the elven empire and the root of the race's reproduction. It was heavily treasured and therefore, was placed in the elven imperial court. Only pureblood elves could go to the imperial court to have a child.

Of course, paying half of their blood essence would damage their vigor, which might not even recover over a decade later. As a result, it wasn't that elves weren't particularly fond of children or that they were restricted by the elven empire, but pureblood elves didn't had too many children born from the Elven Mother Tree.

Nancy's pretty face was tinged with a blush, which made her look more beautiful. She said softly. "Respected Sir Wizard, I'm amazed at your profound knowledge. Nanni is the child I got from the Elven Mother Tree. Therefore, I'm still a virgin. Sir, please let my child off, I'm willing to fully comply with your orders."

Yang Feng said with a smile: "I think that you misunderstood my intentions! I purchased the both of you just out of sympathy, nothing else. In the future, if you want to return to the elven empire, I can send you back in person."

The Red Earth Wasteland was a barren, forsaken place with only bugbears, goblins, and the like. However, Yang Feng was confident that he could turn that place prosperous. Therefore, the stance of the 4 empires was very important and making friends with the elven empire was also one of his objectives.

The elven empire all along had a poor opinion of humans. Nancy and her daughter might become the key factor for Yang Feng to establish a relationship with the elves, which was why he purchased the pair. Of course, them being quite attractive was also an important factor.

Nancy sighed slightly. A touch of disbelief flashed in the depths of her eyes, yet she still said with a smile: "Thank you so much, respected Sir Wizard!"

Nanni, a loli who was perhaps quite a few times older than Yang Feng, looked shyly at Yang Feng from behind her mother. She looked very adorable.

Yang Feng said: "You are free to go wherever you want here. However, I have to remind you, people outside are not as kind as me. If you leave here, chances are that you will meet with a mishap. For your and your daughter's safety, please be careful."

Nancy said: "Alright! Sir, we understand!"

Yang Feng said: "Okay, you can go back!"

Nancy quickly took her daughter's little hand and left Yang Feng's room.

Yang Feng took out the magic materials obtained from the Weave Church and began scanning them.

"These magic materials are worthless! It's just a bunch of rubbish!" After a while, Yang Feng threw those magic materials aside and sighed in disappointment.

The great Weave created by the Weave Goddess Gargarstave covered the entire Feisuo Plane.

The cultivation methods practiced by the Feisuo Plane's Wizards were called meditation methods. By practicing a variety of meditation methods, Wizards could increase their spirit force.

A lot of the Feisuo Plane's Wizards had very powerful spirit force, yet very frail fleshly bodies, which couldn't even compare with those of ordinary people.

Moreover, the Feisuo Plane's Wizards were restricted by the Weave, and the number of spell slots they could use each day was limited. Wizards had to select their spell slots the day before. They had to meditate, connect to the Weave, pour their spirit force into the Weave, and record the spell models. The next day, they could use the spells they learned the day before to fight.

After each day, the Feisuo Plane's Wizards would forget the spell models they learned the day before. They had to pour their spirit force into the Weave each day in order to learn the spell models anew.

Under such repeated torment, the Feisuo Plane's Wizards were very few in numbers. As for Archwizard and Legend Wizard powerhouses, they were even fewer in numbers.

According to their god, each church had different divine authority and power, and the divine spells and divine grace they possessed were also different. The Weave Church possessed its own unique divine spells. Level-0 divine spells learned the day before wouldn't be forgotten, level-1 divine spells learned 3 days before wouldn't be forgotten, level-2 divine spells learned 7 days before wouldn't be forgotten. Being part of the Weave Church, a Wizard's fighting strength would be greatly enhanced.

Moreover, the Weave Church still had divine grace, which Feisuo Plane's Wizards coveted the most and thanks to which memorized spells would never be forgotten. For the sake of divine grace, countless powerful Wizards would reduce themselves to the Weave Church's hired thugs and lackeys. The Weave Church was also the church with the largest number of Wizards in the Feisuo Plane.

In Yang Feng's view, the Weave Church's spell models were mere castrated versions. These spell models couldn't be solidified in the spirit sea, they were worthless.

Yang Feng quickly reacted and picked up the magic materials he had thrown aside: “No, even rubbish has its use. These magic materials are actually good for nurturing some Apprentice Wizards or Wizards.”

If the knowledge Yang Feng learnt on the Turandot Subcontinent regarding Warlock cultivation was disseminated on the Feisuo Plane, it would attract countless people. Even many Wizards might change courts, and throw themselves into his court and tread the Warlock Path.

However, Yang Feng wouldn’t dare to publicly spread knowledge regarding Warlock cultivation.

The Weave Goddess Gargarstave had poured her blood, sweat, and tears as well as a large amount of divine power to build the Weave in order to control the Feisuo Plane’s Wizards! If Yang Feng were to publicly spread knowledge regarding Warlock cultivation, he would sever the Weave’s foundation of faith. That would be a capital offense regarding the powerful Weave Goddess. With such a deep hatred, the Weave Goddess Gargarstave wouldn’t mind to personally descend and annihilate Yang Feng.

Before long, the news that a Wizard was about to go to the Red Earth Wasteland to build a city started to spread in the Rydgex City.

Upon hearing this news, the Rydgex City’s merchants became shocked before falling into a craze and madly inquiring about the Wizard.

Every official Wizard was a moving humanoid treasure, this was a truth recognized by everyone on the Feisuo Plane. A random thing a Wizard were to throw their way would be enough to feed merchants for quite a few years.

Upon hearing this news, Jim’s complexion changed greatly and he immediately mobilized his forces in Rydgex City in an attempt to suppress this news. Meanwhile, he also released a lot of rumors in an attempt to mislead the public and cover up the truth.

Jim’s actions were very effective. Facing the multitude of rumors, many merchants sank into confusion.

Just then, the Weave Church’s Bishop Edo came forward to announce that a Weave Church’s believer, Great Wizard Ian, in order to disseminate the Weave Goddess’ glory and faith, planed to go to the Red Earth Wasteland to build a city.

Chapter 208 – Crazy Merchants

Although Bishop Edo’s status in the Rydgex City was not higher than that of Bishops of Zaliah divine system’s gods, but he was definitely a respected bigwig and his power was unfathomable. Such a bigwig publicly announcing that there was indeed a Wizard that wanted to build a city in the Red Earth City immediately caused a huge uproar.

The Rydgex City’s merchants immediately went mad. To build a city, the number of materials needed was absolutely astronomical, specially in such an impoverished place like the Red Earth Wasteland, where there was nothing. Just the transport of drinking water would cost a lot of gold coins.

The Rydgex City’s merchants, alike sharks smelling blood in water, went to inquire around. Jim could no longer suppress it, he could only helplessly sigh and give up on his intention to swallow the fat piece of meat by himself.

The merchants in the Rydgex City went high and low, and spend a lot of money on their inquiries before finally getting their answers from Bishop Edo's mouth. The Great Wizard Ian was going to hold an investment assembly in the Rydgex Grand Tavern three days later. At present, only a few big merchant groups received invitations.

The small and medium merchant groups in the Rydgex City began to desperately search for an invitation to the investment assembly.

Those big merchant groups sent people to frantically search the trash for the invitations. They invitations Yang Feng sent them was taken as a scam and therefore, they had thrown them into the trash.

Three days later, luxurious carriages stopped outside of the Rydgex Grand Tavern from time to time. Men dressed in extravagant clothing alighted the luxurious carriages and entered the tavern.

A luxurious carriage stopped at the tavern's door and the fat Jim squeezed out from inside. He alighted the carriage, scanned the luxurious carriages parked near the tavern with a glance, and released a sigh of vexation. He had a sullen expression, as if his parents had died.

"If it isn't Jim. You also came? Haven't you told me that this was just a sloppy scam? I remember you still saying that it's impossible that there to be an idiot willing to build a city in a place like the Red Earth Wasteland." An extravagantly dressed middle-aged man with blue short hair and well-groomed two thin strokes of mustache above the corners of his mouth walked over and mocked coldly. Anger was concealed in his eyes. It was because of Jim that he threw the invitation sent to him by Yang Feng into the trash. Afterwards, he had to look through the trash to find the invitation, which took a lot of effort. Naturally, he was angry at Jim.

His expression sullen, Jim said innocently: "Randy, I also made the wrong judgement. Who would have thought that there is really someone who would go build a city in such a forsaken place like the Red Earth Wasteland. I wouldn't believe that there is someone willing to build a city there if it wasn't for Bishop Edo. Don't you think so, too?"

Randy sneered: "Heh heh. I heard that a few days ago, you accompanied a Wizard to the slave market and made a huge profit. You even got a hold of a lot of magic energy stones. Are you still feigning ignorance?"

Jim said in a collected manner: "I'll sell you 50 magic energy stones at a price of 800 gold coins per piece! Let's join hands and teach those little fellow who are trying to disturb the order a lesson?"

Randy deliberated it for a bit before showing a smile: "Alright!"

Now that the matter was settled, there was no point for Randy to continue to dwell on it. Jim had already compensated him. He didn't mind joining forces with Jim to suppress those small and medium merchant groups.

As soon as he entered the tavern, Jim saw the heads of the Rydgex City's merchant groups of different sizes. He couldn't help but frown.

There was a dais in the middle of the tavern. Yang Feng slowly walked onto the dais. All gazes immediately focused on him.

Yang Feng smiled and said: "I'm very pleased that everyone is here! I am Ian, the Wizard who's going to build a city in the Red Earth Wasteland!"

He smiled faintly and continued: "To build a city in the Red Earth Wasteland, I needed a lot of supplies. Water, food, weapons, clothes, and all kinds of other supplies, I need them All. I invited everyone here to make a fortune! My bottom line is that everyone is to make a profit of at least 40% to be able to bid!"

The tavern's assembly room immediately burst into an enthusiastic applause. These heads of merchant groups had bloodshot eyes. This was the first time that they saw such a fat sheep ready for the slaughter.

Jim originally planned to bid down and force these heads of merchant groups to withdraw, yet his plan was foiled by Yang Feng throwing out his bait, leaving Jim feverish and his eyes bloodshot.

Yang Feng smiled and said: "However, what the new city lacks the most is population. I need a lot of slaves, preferably human slaves. Every month, the merchant group that brings me more human slaves will get more shares. Of course, I'm willing to purchase those slaves at a high price!"

The head of a merchant group said loudly: "Sir Ian, I'm willing to present you with 20 female slaves! Every month, I pledge to ship you 100 human slaves."

Yang Feng said with a radiant smile: "What's your name?"

That head of a merchant group straightened up and replied loudly: "My name is Sam!"

Yang Feng said with a smile: "What do you want to trade?"

Sam responded: "I want to trade clothing."

Yang Feng said straightforwardly: "Alright. As long as the clothing that you provide is up to standard and you can keep up with our demand, then you shall be the one supplying the clothing."

Sam said excitedly: "Thank you, Sir!!"

Yang Feng currently had hundreds of slaves in his possession. Before long, his slaves would likely exceed 1,000 in number. The clothing of these slaves as well as everyone else in the new city was a big deal. Moreover, Sam could also earn a huge sum from the 100 slaves. In one trip, Sam would make a huge profit.

Yang Feng still said: "As a reward, I'll use magic energy stones to pay for your goods!"

Sam said excitedly: "Thank you, Sir!!"

"Sir Ian, I'm willing to present you with 10 female slaves! Every month, I can ship 80 slaves to your city."

"..."

Below the dais, the heads of merchant groups went into an uproar, excitedly giving their bids.

Jim and Randy were also forced to join in the crazed bidding.

Amid the cheers of the heads of merchant groups, Yang Feng signed contracts with them with a Priest of the God of Contracts as the witness.

A contract would go into effect once it was established with the God of Contracts as the witness. If the contract was breached, one would suffer divine backlash.

“Truly capricious!”

Jim watched the heads of merchant groups scrambling to sign a contract with Yang Feng, and heaved a long sigh. His mind was filled with complicated feelings.

Originally, Jim still intended to use his power in the Rydgex City to play some tricks, so that Yang Feng would have to rely more on him. It was best if he could monopolize the trade with the Red Earth Wasteland’s new city.

Now that these heads of merchant groups scrambled to be of service to Yang Feng and sign a contract with him, it completely shattered Jim’s dream.

Rydgex City, in a villa’s rear garden.

Baron Gerald held a glass of red wine in his hand. With a gloomy expression, he slowly rocked the wine in his hand.

A handsome man sitting in front of Baron Gerald said with a smile: “Gerald, I heard that Master Ian is going to build a city in the Red Earth Wasteland. He’s such a fat sheep. Don’t you want to kill him and get revenge for the previous humiliation?”

Gerald smiled coldly and said: “Artais, you don’t have to provoke me! He’s a Great Wizard, I don’t want to be killed by a Great Wizard. There are many ways to kill people in magic!”

Artais sneered: “Yes, we have no chance at basting a Great Wizard. In a frontal confrontation, we’ll be killed by some strange magic of his. However, although a Great Wizard’s magic is powerful, but the number of spell slots he has to learn spells in a given day is limited. 8 level-2 spells, 24 level-1 spells, 108 level-0 spells, this is the magic that a Great Wizard can cast in a day. As long as we trade lives for his spells, then just like a tiger with its teeth pulled, he’ll collapse at the first blow.”

Gerald contemplated for a moment before shaking his head, saying: “With his spell slots, its enough to destroy a 100 people strong army. Our private army will collapse under his spells.”

Although Gerald’s private army had many people, but it was bound to crumble once the death toll reached a certain extent. Although a Great Warlock’s riches were very enticing, but Gerald was still very sensible, he knew that a Great Warlock wasn’t easy to deal with. The 2,000 strong private army under his control was a precious resource of his family. It may not be enough to kill a Great Wizard.

Artais whispered: “We can let the people from the elven empire and beastman empire do it.”

Gerald’s eyes lit up: “That’s right. He purchased the pair of mother and daughter pureblood elves. So long as this information is leaked, those longears will never let him off. And those greedy, dirty, and stupid beast bandits of the beastman empire will never let such a fat sheep off.”

Artais said meaningfully: “We can observe from the shadows! If he wins, we can promptly retreat. If both sides sustain great losses, we can take this chance to attack and crush them in one fell swoop. The wealth on a Great Wizard is bound to rival that of a state!!”

Gerald's eyes flashed with malevolence and he said through clenched teeth: "Let's do it! He dared to fight over women with me, I want him dead! After he dies, the pair of mother and daughter pureblood elves are mine!"

Artais immediately said: "Good!"

The two looked each other in the eyes, revealed a smile, toasted, and drank up.

Chapter 209 – Defeating the Wolf Cavalry

3 days later, a long caravan set off from the Rydgex City and headed for the Red Earth Wasteland.

In less than 10 days, the number of slaves under Yang Feng soared to over 1,700. Additionally, he hired a number of grooms, coachmen, and servants. The entire caravan had over 2,000 people.

Even though Yang Feng had purchased a large number of livestock in the Rydgex City to act as the driving force, yet the movement speed of the over 2,000 people was still very slow.

Gazes from people with ulterior motives gathered on the huge convoy moving toward the Red Earth Wasteland.

The journey was calm and uneventful. The Rydgex City was located at the border of the Morrince Empire. In its vicinity, there were no human forces daring enough to attack a convoy with a Great Wizard standing watch.

After traveling for 10 days, the caravan reached the border of the Morrince Empire and the Red Earth Wasteland.

After showing his identity document, Yang Feng and his party passed the checkpoint smoothly.

Without an explicit order from the empire, the Morrince Empire's border defense general wouldn't dare to offend a Great Wizard.

After crossing the border checkpoint, an empty and daunting red wasteland with some scattered bushes came into sight.

There was no end in sight to the Red Earth Wasteland. The scenery looked very beautiful. However, only the inhabitants of the Red Earth Wasteland knew how cruel this Red Earth Wasteland was. This dry, dead land without any viable water source was basically incapable of producing any foodstuff. Only some rare bushes would have some sour berries.

Even the land in the vicinity of the Rhine River, which passed through the Red Earth Wasteland, didn't had too many plants growing. It seemed like this place was cursed by the gods.

Clive looked at the desolate Red Earth Wasteland and his eyes flashed a touch of unease. He came to beside Yang Feng and asked: "Sir, we have to build a city here? Although there is no shortage of water near the Rhine River, but there are often ferocious merfolk attacking along the riverside. It's very dangerous to build a city there."

The Rhine River crossed the Red Earth Wasteland and flowed into the ocean. It was also the route that the merfolk used to attack the four empires from the ocean.

On the Feisuo Plane, the various races were locked in endless struggles; war was a common occurrence. Following a period of rest, the merfolk would gush out from the Rhine River and sweep each empire, before retreating into the ocean after a bitter fight.

Because of this, no one had built a city by the Rhine River.

Yang Feng said indifferently: "No, let's go to the Sunset Field to build the city!"

Clive looked surprised, saying: "The Sunset Field?"

The Sunset Field was located in the center of the Red Earth Wasteland. Although it was flat and wide, yet it was incredibly desolate and had no resources. Its only advantage was that it was equidistant from the four empires.

Clive didn't ask more and silently forged ahead along with the convoy.

Yang Feng looked up at the sky and saw an eagle flying high above, overlooking the land.

He smiled coldly. Without paying the eagle any mind, he continuing toward the Sunset Field.

20 days later, the boundless, extremely flat Sunset Field appeared before Yang Feng and his party.

"We finally arrived!" When everyone saw the boundless Sunset Field, they secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

These days, the Red Earth Wasteland, which had nothing to look at, cast a shadow over everyone's hearts. Now that they finally arrived at their destination, they breathed a sigh of relief.

At Yang Feng's command, people began to set camp and make fire for cooking.

Just as the fire was about to be lit, a cloud of dust rose in the distance. 2,000 odd people riding enormous wolves, which were as big a wild horses, the Wolf Cavalry, galloped over with cruel expressions on their faces.

"It's the Wolf Cavalry, the Wolf Cavalry of the beastman empire!!"

"How come they're here?"

"The Wolf Cavalry is here!"

"..."

Seeing the Wolf Cavalry comprised of 2,000 odd people riding huge wolves, people issued screams of terror and fled in disarray.

"Enter formation!!"

Clive bellowed and immediately entered formation with the 200 former Iman Principality's royal guards. The aura of seasoned veterans gushed out of them. They resembled god-like existences, which somewhat calmed a lot of people.

Babuu drew his large sword and bellowed: “Draw your weapons and kill those bastards!!”

The ox-human warriors also bellowed and drew their two-meter-long swords.

The rest of the slaves hid behind them, trembling in fear. Only about fifty human slaves took up arms and stood beside Clive and his party.

The beastman empire’s Wolf Cavalry was absolutely the most ferocious kind of army. The huge wolves underneath the Wolf Cavalry’s people were their blood kin. The two sides were blood related and their minds were linked. When fighting, they were fierce and fearless. Once their numbers reached a 1,000, they would become a major headache for any enemy.

The last thing the Morrince Empire’s border defense army wanted to come across in the wilderness was the beastman empire’s Wolf Cavalry, which was simply a nightmare.

The leader of the Wolf Cavalry, the Copper Wolf Tribe’s young master, Merc, licked his lips and his eyes flashed with a touch of excitement: “This group is indeed a fat sheep! With this, our Copper Wolf Tribe doesn’t have to worry about supplies for at least 10 years.”

Clive bit his lips as he unwaveringly stared at the beastman empire’s Wolf Cavalry and gripped his large sword. He stood at the front and firmly guarded in front of Yang Feng.

Wizards required warriors for protection, this was a combat rule of the Feisuo Plane. Without the protection of warriors, the frail Wizards may be shot dead by stray arrows. Wizards, unlike Warlocks, had no life force covers protecting their bodies.

Yang Feng quietly watched the performance of the slaves. The corners of his mouth rose slightly, revealing a smile. He walked in front of the team.

Clive frowned slightly and shouted: “Sir, be careful! Please step back! The Wolf Cavalry will put its hands on you over my dead body!”

“I’ll take care of the Wolf Cavalry myself! I’ll let you see my means!”

Yang Feng smiled confidently and flipped his hand. Over 30 extraordinary plant vampiric rattan seeds appeared in his hand and he threw them onto the ground. He silently recited an incantation, pointed at the over 30 extraordinary plant vampiric rattan seeds, and a green ray of magic light shot at them.

The seeds suddenly frantically squirmed and grew into tens of meters long, strange rattans covered in countless barbs. The rattans madly swatted at the 2,000-strong Wolf Cavalry.

Where the strange rattans passed through, they swatted the Wolf Cavalry members into mincemeat. The vampiric rattans frantically wrapped around the broken bodies and quickly absorbed their blood.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, pointed at the vampiric rattans, and a green ray of magic radiance shot at them. The vampiric rattans immediately bloomed with blood-red flowers.

The blood-red flowers sprayed large quantities of pink mist at the Wolf Cavalry members.

Upon being hit by the pink mist, the Wolf Cavalry members swayed and fell into a deep sleep.

Yang Feng pointed at the vampiric rattans again. The vampiric rattans, which absorbed large quantities of blood, released seeds. After being illuminated by Yang Feng's magic radiance, the seeds quickly grew into mature vampiric rattans. The tentacle-like, giant rattans covered in barbs pierced at the Wolf Cavalry members.

Faced with the attack from the vampiric rattans, the Wolf Cavalry suddenly suffered great losses – over 200 of the Wolf Cavalry members were devoured by the vampiric rattans. The Wolf Cavalry members, without halting their steps, slammed into the vampiric rattans and were sucked dry.

Merc, the leader of the Wolf Cavalry, who charged at the frontmost, was the first person to be swatted to death by the vampiric rattans and had his blood sucked dry, leaving the Wolf Cavalry rudderless.

After losing over half of its members to the vampiric rattans, the Wolf Cavalry finally collapsed and then fled in helter-skelter.

The slaves were dumbstruck, they couldn't believe their eyes.

With a peculiar glint in her beautiful eyes, Lina said in excitement: "So amazing! Is this the strength of a Great Warlock? So powerful!"

Nancy frowned slightly. She was filled with curiosity: "How come the magic this human Great Wizard wields is so similar to the plant magic we elves grasp? The only difference is that the plants he uses are brimming with tyranny and murderousness, and carry a kind of evil aura!"

The vampiric rattans were killing machines cultivated by the Turandot Subcontinent's dark elves, they were extremely powerful and wicked. This was the first time rattans revealed their vicious fangs in the Feisuo Plane.

"Attack!!" Clive ordered and immediately led the 200 Iman Principality's royal guards to rush at the Wolf Cavalry.

Yang Feng still casually cast the level-0 spell Web a dozen times. Large, cobweb-like nets appeared out of thin air, dropped on the Wolf Cavalry members, and stuck to them.

Clive led his people in a charge and captured a dozen Wolf Cavalry members.

There were no good warhorses in the Rydgex City and ordinary horses couldn't catch up with the Wolf Cavalry, which was why Clive only managed to capture a dozen Wolf Cavalry members.

Yang Feng pointed at the vampiric rattans, which wanted to devour the unconscious Wolf Cavalry members. The rattans turned sluggish, contracted, split into 2 seeds, and flew back to him.

Chapter 210 – Establishing a City Overnight, the Miracle City

The extraordinary plant vampiric rattan seeds had to devour a lot of blood after being stimulated by magic. Once they managed to devour a lot of blood, their use would come to an end, and they could transform and split into 2 seeds via magic. Otherwise, they would wilt and turn into ash.

In the Turandot Subcontinent's underground world, dark elves would feed many criminals and slaves, who have lost their use, to the vampiric rattans in order to cultivate the terrifying extraordinary plants.

After taking control of the Turandot Subcontinent's dark elves, Yang Feng learned all the methods they wielded.

When the people saw Yang Feng wreck the ferocious 2,000-strong Beastmen Empire's Wolf Cavalry by himself, their eyes flashed with a trace of reverence. Now they had a bit more confidence in their future.

In a corner of the Red Earth Wasteland.

Looking at the sky, Artais' complexion suddenly changed greatly and he exclaimed: "The Copper Wolf Tribe's Wolf Cavalry lost!!"

Gerald's eyes flashed with incredulity, saying: "How is that possible? These bandits, the Copper Wolf Tribe, have a 2,000-strong Wolf Cavalry, which is extremely fierce. In this Red Earth Wasteland, an unknown number of caravans suffered under them. Even if the 2,000-strong Wolf Cavalry was consumed, it should be able to consume all of his spell slots. How could they be defeated? What happened?"

With a complicated expression in his eyes, Artais gave a long sigh, saying: "I also don't know. I only know that the Copper Wolf Tribe's Wolf Cavalry lost!"

Gerald's eyes were bloodshot. He suggested: "His victory over the Copper Wolf Tribe's Wolf Cavalry should have come at a great cost. How about we attack him now?"

Artais shook his head and said very sensible: "It's too dangerous! The Great Wizard was able to defeat the Copper Wolf Tribe's Wolf Cavalry so easily. If we were to attack him, we might not necessarily be his match. The risk is too high!"

"Bastard!!" Gerald cursed and stomped his feet.

A black bird dropped from the sky and landed on Gerald's shoulder.

Gerald's eyes lit up and he took a white piece of paper from the black bird. He stared at the white piece of paper for a while before finally revealing a smile: "No, I don't think we'll have to go. The stronger Master Ian is, the better. The Elven Empire's people will arrive tomorrow."

Artais also revealed a smile: "That's right. The stronger he is, the better. It would be troublesome if he's too weak."

When night fell, the entire land was shrouded in darkness.

Yang Feng, alike a specter, rushed out of the camp and arrived next to the camp.

With a wave of his hand, the extraordinary plant Iron Bamboo seeds flew into the air.

A peculiar glint flashed past his eyes and he pressed on his chest. Immediately after, a dense swarm of mechanical bees flew out. Very accurately, the mechanical bees caught the Iron Bamboo seeds and landed on the ground.

Yang Feng took out a pouch and opened it. A large amount of green magic powder flew out of the pouch, fluttered in the wind, and flew towards the Iron Bamboo seeds.

When the green magic powder flew over, very strangely, the Iron Bamboo seeds swiftly germinated and thrust their roots deep into the ground, deeply rooting them. Meanwhile, their sprouts extended until a over 10 meters tall.

The dense swarm of mechanical bees flew back to Yang Feng and entered his Dimensional Crest.

Yang Feng took out another Dimensional Crest and pressed it. Suddenly, the Mofen Demonic Polar Bear mechanical battle beast appeared.

The Mofen Demonic Polar Bear's life force surged and it brandished its paw. A tremendous amount of earth elemental particles shrouded the land and large quantities of soil extended, and covered the over-10-meter-tall Iron Bamboos.

Yang Feng took out another pouch, opened it, and flicked his finger. A large amount of red Steel-Tempering Magic Powder suddenly flew out and landed on the soil covering the Iron Bamboos, swiftly turning the soil as hard as steel.

The Steel-Tempering Magic Powder, which was a material used to build some simple houses in the Great Cloud Dynasty, was now used in the Red Earth Wasteland by Yang Feng.

Amid flickers of magic radiance, a 16-meter-tall, 10 kilometers in diameter city wall was silently erected in the darkness.

Early next morning the sun illuminated the land.

"A city wall!!! It's a city wall!!! Come and see, there's a city here!! There's a city here!!"

A screaming suddenly erupted in the camp.

"What happened? A city wall! What city wall?"

Nancy opened her eyes and looked around with great vigilance. After hesitating for a while, she took the small hand of the still sleepy Nanni and walked outside. No matter where or when, she didn't dare leave her precious daughter's side.

As soon as she left the camp, Nancy saw a 16-meter-tall and 10 kilometers in diameter city wall appear before her.

Nancy looked stupefied: "This, this giant city wall clearly wasn't here yesterday! What power could build such a majestic city wall overnight?!"

"This is a revelation of the mighty gods!! This is a miracle!!"

"That's right. The mighty gods took pity on us and performed this miracle!!"

"..."

Looking at the majestic, giant city wall that suddenly appeared, many slaves wept, knelt on the ground, silently recited various prayers, and confessed their sins to their gods, longing for redemption.

“This is the mighty Master Ian’s power! It was the mighty Master Ian who built this city, who built this Miracle City overnight!! Now, let’s call his name and thank him for granting us this miraculous shelter!!” Clive led the 200 Iman Principality’s royal guards over and shouted.

“Thank you, mighty Master Ian, for granting us this Miracle City, for sparing us from the treachery of nature and giving us a place to call home. We sincerely thank you for your gift!” Lina immediately bowed her head and said extremely piously. Under her lead, the Iman Principality’s maids also began to call Yang Feng’s pseudonym. Under their influence, the other slaves also began to praise their master.

Under the light from the morning sun, Yang Feng, bathed in a sacred light, slowly walked out of the city. He looked like a god among people.

Yang Feng said faintly: “I grant you this residence! From today on, as long as you work hard for 3 years, I’ll abolish your slave status, return you your freedom, and let you become my subjects!”

“Thank you, mighty Master Ian, for granting us this Miracle City, for sparing us from the treachery of nature and giving us a place to call home. We sincerely thank you for your gift!” First, the slaves saw the Miracle City that appeared overnight, then, they heard Yang Feng promise them freedom and saw the sacred aura around him. Their minds surging, the slaves gradually prostrated themselves on the ground and loudly praised Yang Feng.

“The level-1 spell Light of Intervention has no offensive power. When used properly, however, this spell is really outstanding.” Yang Feng operated a secret method and his eyes flashed with dim magic radiance. He clearly saw weak faith power being released from the slaves and gathered on him.

In fact, the heroes who left their marks in the Feisuo Plane’s history, they all had millions upon millions of sentient beings silently call their names and bless them with faith power. Some of the extremely outstanding legendary heroes, whose names were called throughout the entire plane, easily ignited their divine fire and became demigods.

However, on the Feisuo Plane, the method to become a god was concealed by gods from the secular world. Only with heaven-defying luck could a demigod come across the godhead of a fallen god, absorb it, and directly promote to a god.

The traces of faith power exuded from the slaves was of little to no help when it came to becoming a god. Moreover, without subjects praying to idols every day, the faith power would gradually dissipate.

A mature church with countless pious believers providing an endless stream of faith power was the foundation of a god.

Yang Feng turned and slowly walked toward the city he named the Miracle City.

The people of the convoy packed their luggage before slowly entering the Miracle City.

The Miracle City was empty inside, it had no buildings.

The slaves began to build some simple buildings. Everyone was working enthusiastically, and their hearts were filled with hope.

It was a miracle that a city appeared in the Red Earth Wasteland, which was devoid of construction materials. Yang Feng’s promise constituted a great temptation for the slaves.

In the Feisuo Plane, slaves were the property of their master. The descendants of slaves were also slaves and the property of their master. The master could randomly mete out punishment. Even if the master were to kill his slave, he wouldn't be criticized, nor would he have violated any laws.

No master would easily give up their slaves and grant them freedom. But now, Yang Feng promised them the identity of citizens after 3 years of work, which naturally left them very excited and energetic.

Standing atop the city wall, Yang Feng overlooked his people and the corners of his mouth rouse, revealing a smile.

On the Turandot Subcontinent, Yang Feng handed the robots everything to manage, while he himself entered closed door cultivation in order to upgrade his strength. He found that personally managing those slaves was fun.