

MGE 21

Chapter 21 – Necklaces And Headings

<Within Bonney's memories, apart from using the power of a Warlock to sign a soul contract with the life form inside the egg, there is still another way. Master, you have to stay here with the egg for 20 days, for no less than 3 hours per day, and you have to extract 50 milliliters of blood from your body and irrigate the egg with it everyday in order to establish a connection. Coupled with the power of the altar, it can make the life form inside the egg generate a feeling of affection towards you. In the future, when you have the power of an official level-1 Warlock, you can easily sign a soul contract with it and have it become your contacted beast.>

After listening to Robot Bonney's explanation, Yang Feng couldn't help but to inhale a mouthful of cold air: "In order to hatch an egg, he killed 1,376 virgins! What a vicious fellow!"

<It's not unusual for Warlocks to perform experiments on living people. Many taboo experiments require humans to be experimented on in order to get the most accurate and safe data. In the eyes of the majority of Warlocks, ordinary people are no different from ants. In the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, where taboo experiments were at their craziest, there are even records of hundreds of millions of humans dying from various crazy taboo experiments. Hellions, who are a great enemy of humanity, are a product of a taboo experiment of the 2nd Warlock Dynasty. The 2nd Warlock Dynasty was destroyed at the hands of hellions and humans.>

<But after numerous bitter lessons, the Turandot Subcontinent has now banned large-scale killings of ordinary people for experiments. Of the 1,376 virgins Bonney used, more than 1,000 of them were slaves bought from all over and the rest were gifts offered to him by various people. His use of slaves and gifts to carry out the experiment didn't violate the law drafted by Warlocks. At most, he would be condemned morally. As such, he still was extremely secretive and put the altar underground. He was also the only person that could enter this place inside the Warlock tower.> Robot Bonney spoke.

Yang Feng creased his eyebrows. He had a vague feeling that he arrived at some crazy world.

He said in a low voice: "If I had lost to Bonney, I would have been captured by him and become a subject for human experiments!"

Robot Bonney responded: <Yes!>

"A contracted beast!" Yang Feng looked at the strange egg in the middle of the altar with bloody gas coming in and out of it, and his gaze flickered. He got caught up in his thoughts.

After killing Bonney and capturing the Black City, he was bound to face a counterattack from the Fernandro Principality. This was the most dangerous period of time.

The best course of action for him would be to have his true body hide in an undisclosed location and wait for the commotion to pass. He already produced a large number of level-6 and level-7 battle robots. At any time, he was ready to abandon everything, leave the Fernandro Principality, and have a fresh start.

Once he chose to hatch the strange egg from the taboo stone, he might have to face great peril. The Fernandro Principality was established over 300 years ago, so who knew how deep their roots went. Anyway, the Warlocks who tried to challenge the Fernandro Principality in the past 300 years had died, and even an official level-2 Warlock had fallen.

Yang Feng hesitated, saying: "Can it be removed from the altar, or its incubation period be delayed?"

<Now that the egg entered the final stage of incubation, it will suffer serious damaged, and its evolution potential will decline once it leaves the altar. According to Bonney's memories, only Great Warlock rank powerhouses and above, who have extensive knowledge, might be able to remove the egg from the altar or delay its incubation period without any negative ramifications. If the egg is removed now, it'll lose its value as a contracted beast. However, it can still be studied as a rare material of the 2nd Warlock Dynasty's taboo experiments.>

The 2nd Warlock Dynasty inheritances have been passed for close to 1 million years, and many of the various items sealed inside taboo stones were already exceedingly rare. Bonney was extremely lucky to be able to obtain a taboo stone. Even if the egg from the taboo stone was dead, it would still have amazing research value in the current times.

He contemplated for a while, and then finally made a decision, saying: "Alright! My true body will come here as soon as possible! Make sure that the ritual carries on."

Taboo stones were extremely rare in the Turandot Subcontinent. Once discovered, they would either be used by someone, or pocketed by the six major forces. The egg from the taboo stone may be the last one in the Turandot Subcontinent that could become a contracted beast. Naturally, Yang Feng didn't want to miss this chance.

Robot Bonney replied respectfully: <Yes! Master!>

He gave the strange egg on the altar a profound look, then turned around and left the Warlock tower.

The Black City, within the city master's mansion.

Standing orderly, Apprentice Warlocks dressed in gray robes looked at Yang Feng sitting on a throne. The eyes of many Apprentice Warlocks flashed with enmity.

Next to the Apprentice Warlocks stood 400 fully-armed bladed robots, who were ready to kill them so long as they did anything suspicious.

"This headring can detect your thoughts, while this necklace is equipped with an explosive! Once you harbor any harmful thoughts towards me, this necklace will blow your head off. Now, form into lines and put the necklaces and headrings on. Otherwise, drop dead!" Yang Feng clapped his hands, and bladed robots carrying basins with black necklaces and silver headrings walked out from both sides.

When the Apprentice Warlocks heard that, their faces paled, and they exchanged looks with each other. They hesitated.

Yang Feng continued callously: "I give you 10 seconds to consider it. Those who aren't lined up within 10 seconds will die! 10..."

Hearing the countdown to death, the faces of the Apprentice Warlocks paled some more, and they quickly formed into lines.

He swept the hall with a look and said coldly: "O! Kill those not lined up!"

200 bladed robots rushed towards the 10 hesitant Apprentice Warlocks, brandished their blades wildly, and easily sliced them into pieces.

The remaining Apprentice Warlocks looked pale, their bodies trembled, and their eyes flashed with boundless fear.

"Begin!" Sitting on the throne, propping his head up with a hand, Yang Feng looked grimly at the remaining Apprentice Warlocks.

Under his command, the Apprentice Warlocks of the Black Cottage stepped forward and carefully put on the black necklaces and the silver headrings.

Bang! After an Apprentice Warlock put on a black necklace and a silver headring, the silver headring lit up and the black necklace exploded, blowing off the head of the Apprentice Warlock.

Seeing this, the scared Apprentice Warlocks trembled, and their eyes flashed with fear. Meeting Yang Feng's gaze was like looking at a terrifying demon king.

Yang Feng sneered: "You want to pretend to surrender, and then find a chance to assassinate me? How amusing! You can't conceal your thoughts from the secret treasure silver headring. Continue!"

Chapter 22 – Allen

The Apprentice Warlocks of the Black Cottage put on the black necklaces and silver headrings with fear and trepidation. Only the heads of 3 people were blown off, the rest were lucky to pass the test.

Yang Feng uttered in astonishment: "How surprising! I thought that half of you would have your heads blown off. I didn't expect that your loyalty towards Black Cottage was so shallow!"

The eyes of many Apprentice Warlocks flashed with shame.

"Sir Steel Lord Yang Ye! Although we are Apprentice Warlocks of the Black Cottage, but apart from a few disciples treasured by the master of the Black Cottage, the rest of us had to pay a price in order to obtain knowledge from the Black Cottage. A lot of gold coins and magic stones had to be spent for each piece of knowledge. Moreover, every year, we have to run errands for the Black Cottage and struggle to earn magic stones and gold coins to then exchange for Warlock knowledge. Our relationship with the Black Cottage is only based on benefits. Naturally, there isn't much loyalty involved." A level-2 Apprentice Warlock with short golden hair, average build, and ordinary appearance stepped out from amid the group of Apprentice Warlocks, knelt on the floor, and explained to Yang Feng.

The level-2 Apprentice Warlock prostrated himself on the floor and said respectfully: "We have fulfilled our duty towards the Black Cottage! Now that the Black Cottage got defeated, we only want to live! Please be magnanimous, and grant us a way to live. We are willing to serve you."

When the other Apprentice Warlocks saw this, although they secretly cursed him for being shameless, they still followed his example and prostrated themselves on the floor, pleading: "Please grant us a way to live! We are willing to serve you!"

Yang Feng smiled slightly and asked: "Interesting! What's your name?"

Allen looked up at Yang Feng with eyes flickering with flames of ambition and answered respectfully: "Sir Steel Lord Yang Ye, my name is Allen!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a scorching radiance, and he said unhurriedly: "Go to the Warlock College Antalya as my representative! Tell them that I will destroy the Fernando Family and dominate the entire Fernando Principality within a month. At the same time, I am willing to succeed the rights and duties of the Fernando Principality!"

Although the Fernando Principality couldn't compare to an empire, but it was also very rich in resources. It was specially rich in mineral resources. Once he took hold of it, his power would quickly expand. Over time, it was entirely possible to contend against the Warlock College Antalya and the other major Warlock groups.

What Yang Feng currently needed the most was land, resources, and time. Therefore, temporarily attaching himself to the Warlock Collage Antalya wasn't that bad. Additionally, in order for him to tread the Warlock path, he also needed the support from the Warlock College Antalya.

Allen spoke concernedly: "Sir, the Fernando Family has a good relationship with the Warlock College Antalya. The first patriarch of the Fernando Family was a student of the Warlock College Antalya. Additionally, the consecutive generations of the Fernando Family would send their most talented geniuses to join the Warlock College Antalya to study, and many teachers of the Warlock College Antalya were taken care by the Fernando Family during times of poverty, so the relationship between both parties is extremely close. You'll only anger the Warlock College Antalya."

Yang Feng responded coldly: "Tell them that if they don't agree, then I'll choose to join the Savage Claw, and act as a sword to slash at them!"

Allen sighed in admiration: "Join the Savage Claw, that's an excellent idea! Sir Steel Lord Yang Ye is brilliant!"

There was a feud between the Savage Claw and the Warlock College Antalya, and they had been at each other's throats for more than 1,000 years. Both had blood belonging to countless powerhouses of the other party on their hands. Warlock College Antalya was slightly inferior to Savage Claw in terms of power. If a powerful Warlock capable of capturing a Warlock tower joined the Savage Claw, the pressure over the Warlock College Antalya would only increase.

After flattering, Allen continued with concern: "However, the Fernando Principality is a member state of the Southern States Coalition! The foundation of the Warlock Collage Antalya lies in the Southern States Coalition, so they won't easily relinquish the Fernando Principality."

Although Allen wasn't strong, he was only at the level-2 Apprentice Warlock rank, but he had helped the Black Cottage deal with all kinds of secular affairs, and had a good understanding regarding matters of the world.

Yang Feng uttered faintly: “If that won’t do, then have the Fernandro Principality cede the Golden Sand City and Hard Wood City! In return, I’ll send my sole blood-related successor to the Warlock College Antalya to practice cultivation and tread the Warlock path. This successor is the young master whom you are to serve from now on. You must serve him as you serve me. If he dies, you will follow him into death! Therefore, you must protect him with your own lives! Understood?”

“Yes! Sir Steel Lord!” The hearts of the Apprentice Warlocks present tightened, and they replied respectfully.

Yang Feng swept Allen with a look, and said faintly: “Allen, I never mistreat competent subordinates. If you accomplish this task, then when you return, the others will become your subordinates! Additionally, there’s a chance that I’ll help you and let you become an official level-1 Warlock!”

“Yes! I will accomplish this task, Sir Steel Lord!” Allen’s eyes lit up with excitement, and he responded with a trembling voice.

The other Apprentice Warlocks of the Black Cottage looked at Allen with jealousy and envy in their eyes.

The gap between an Apprentice Warlock and an official Warlock was like a bottomless chasm. In the Turandot Subcontinent, no matter where an official level-1 Warlock went, they would receive enthusiastic offers of recruitment. So long as they joined a state, they could obtain the status of an aristocrat, which would be recognized in any other state.

It was very difficult to become an official level-1 Warlock. In the Black Cottage, only Bonney was an official level-1 Warlock, yet there were over 100 Apprentice Warlocks.

Once Allen became an official level-1 Warlock, his status would change dramatically. The other Apprentice Warlocks were naturally quite envious of him.

In their pursuit of strength, many Warlocks made deals with formidable beings, such as devils and fiends, from other planes. In order to get strength, Bonney even transplanted a fiend bloodline.

If these Apprentice Warlocks had the power to make deals with fiends and devils, they would certainly do it in order to be able to promote to level-1 Warlocks, and gain strength and a long lifespan. Just handling a matter for Yang Feng could get you a chance to promote to an official level-1 Warlock, this left the other Apprentice Warlocks full of envy and jealousy towards Allen.

Chapter 23 – Strange Development

At nightfall, the Black City was under curfew.

There were squads of level-4 bladed robots patrolling in the streets.

No light was allowed to be ignited in the entire city, so darkness overtook the land, looking like a city of deathly stillness. Only the red electronic eyes of the bladed robots could be seen shuttling through the darkness, looking extremely terrifying.

The earth shook slightly as the sound of marching rang.

200 level-6 bladed robots, 50 level-7 shielded robots, 100 level-6 gunner robots, and 30 level-7 artillery robots formed a large squad and trod the streets of the Black City.

A silver vehicle slowly traveled amid the large squad.

An owl soundlessly flew out from a cottage, and its eyes flashed with a glint unique to intelligent life forms.

The owl had just flown out of the cottage, when a red light flashed in a battery, a pair of electronic eyes locked on the owl, and a 12.5 millimeter heavy machine gun extended from within the battery.

Accompanied by the sound of fabric being torn, red lights flickered, the owl in midair was torn to pieces, and numerous pieces of flesh scattered and fell to the ground.

A squad with 100 bladed robots rushed over from afar and quickly arrived before the cottage.

The leading bladed robot slashed at the door of the cottage and sliced the door into pieces, and then led the crowd to charge inside.

A small candle was lit behind the door, and dim light illuminated the interior of the room, making the things inside faintly discernible.

Within the room stood a handsome man and a beautiful woman. When they saw the bladed robots break in, their faces paled.

The young man asked timidly: "What are you doing, Sirs? Why did you break into our home?"

The bladed robots raised their alloy battle blades, then they blurred into motion and pounced at the young man and woman.

"Grease!!" The seemingly ordinary woman clenched her teeth, pointed at the leading bladed robot, and cast a level-0 spell.

The bladed robot slipped and tumbled to the floor.

Unaffected, the bladed robots in the rear stepped over the bladed robot that had fallen on the floor and continued with their attack.

The young man looked at the expressionless bladed robots and couldn't help but shout: "We surrender! We are spies as well as emissaries dispatched by the White Elephant Ivory. Please stop!! I wish to see Sir Steel Lord Yang Ye!"

In a flash, six alloy battle blades stopped just 1 centimeter from the young man.

10 alloy battle blades stopped at the neck of the beautiful woman, scaring her stiff. During the fight earlier that day, the both of them witnessed the ruthlessness of the bladed robots. No matter how the thugs who had seized the chance to pillage pleaded, the bladed robots ruthlessly killed them one by one. They didn't resemble humans at all.

A bladed robot spoke with a mechanical and synthesized voice, emotionless: <Come with me! Do anything suspicious and you're dead.>

The two spies of the White Elephant Ivory relaxed a bit. Under the escort of the squad of bladed robots, they obediently headed towards the prison.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Following a string of gunshots, a mouse hiding in a corner was pulverized together with the nearby house.

After the mouse hiding in the dark corner was disposed of, the electronic eyes of a 5-meter-tall level-6 gunner robot equipped with four six-barrel Vulcan cannons and two 37 millimeter anti-aircraft cannons flashed with red light, and it lowered its six-barrel Vulcan cannons.

The means of Warlocks were varied and strange. Some Warlocks could easily control a variety of animals to act as their eyes and ears to carry out investigations.

Yang Feng knew too little about those means. The only thing he could do was to avoid everyone, to wipe out any animal or human that approached his true body.

Gunshots rang along the way Yang Feng passed through. Squads of level-4 gunner robots and level-4 bladed robots patrolled and wiped out mice, cockroaches, and other animals active in the area.

The vehicle stopped in front of the Warlock tower. 8-meter-tall shielded robots with shields glimmered with light, and a huge energy shield shrouded the entire area.

Yang Feng's true body alighted the silver vehicle and strode into the Warlock tower.

Shortly after, an elite squad formed from level-6 battle robots guarded the Warlock tower.

Accompanied by Robot Bonney, Yang Feng arrived at the altar at the bottom of the Warlock tower.

He gave the egg atop the altar a profound look and strode over. He took out a syringe, extracted his blood, and poured it on the egg.

The egg flashed with silk-like magical patterns and directly absorbed his blood, and then a timid spirit fluctuation came from the egg and very carefully made contact with Yang Feng.

He made himself comfortable on the floor next to the huge egg. He gently stroked the egg while Robot Bonney taught him the secret method that allowed him to empty his mind, and then transmit his spirit fluctuations.

After his spirit fluctuations and the spirit fluctuations of the being inside the egg intertwined, a joyous and wonderful feeling awakened inside the dark and lonely egg and firmly intertwined with his spirit. Yang Feng, who hadn't practiced cultivation until now, was overwhelmed, and he fainted.

"Shit! What the fuck? I still haven't finished the arrangements!!" This thought welled up inside his mind before he lost consciousness.

The eyes of the deathly still Robot Bonney flashed with doubt characteristic of humans, and he spoke in a low voice: <What's going on? According to the analysis of Bonney's memories, this shouldn't have happened! It seems that this egg from a taboo stone is unusual.>

3796's super computing chip suddenly took control over Robot Bonney.

3796 approached Yang Feng. Its right hand wiggled and turned into mechanical tentacles that covered his head.

3796 analysed, saying: <Master isn't dead! However, the ritual must go on. Otherwise, master might become an imbecile or a real waste! During this period, the protection of master is of the highest priority.>

Mysterious fluctuations quickly spread towards Yang Feng's troops. The munitions factories began to work around the clock and crazily produce a variety of battle weapons. Apart from the necessary defenses, battle robots guarding other places were quickly transferred to the Black City to be on standby.

Chapter 24 – Fernando Principality's Decision

The capital of the Fernando Principality, the Narona City, within the palace.

A blue-haired and green-eyed, hook-nosed, and tall and sturdy as a bear man sat on the throne. His gaze brimmed with coldness and dignity as he overlooked the hall. This blue-haired and green-eyed man was the current Archduke Fernando.

The current Archduke Fernando was one of the most outstanding archdukes in the history of the Fernando Principality. Under his leadership, the Fernando Principality was thriving, it was several times more flourishing than in the past.

Under the watchful gaze of Archduke Fernando, the ministers were restless and frightened. Archduke Fernando had a very distinct policy about rewards and punishments. His rewards were very generous, but his punishments were similarly very generous and difficult to bear.

Archduke Fernando spoke in a husky voice, stressing each syllable: "I want to know the origins of the Steel Lord Yang Ye!"

The ministers lowered their heads, not daring to face Archduke Fernando. Yang Feng emerged less than half a year ago. Prior to this, the ministers didn't pay the Autumn Leaf Town that lied in a remote corner any attention. Who could have imagined that in less than three months' time, even the Black City would be captured.

Archduke Fernando's gaze moved and fell on a middle-aged man with grizzled hair. The middle-aged man was Archer, the minister of defense of the Fernando Principality.

Archer uttered slowly: "Your Majesty, according to our intelligence, Zhao Jiang of the Autumn Leaf Town suddenly occupied the Black Rock Town over two months ago, and he commanded the mechanical legion of the Steel Lord Yang Ye. Immediately after, the Giant Stone City dispatched troops on a punitive expedition against the rebel, yet the troops were defeated by the mechanical legion of the Steel Lord. Then, the mechanical legion raided the Black City and murdered its master, Bonney. According to my conjectures, Zhao Jiang probably obtained a relic of the 6th Warlock Dynasty and got its mechanical legion."

"The 6th Warlock Dynasty!"

“Is that mechanical legion a product of the 6th Warlock Dynasty?”

“The mechanical legion of the 6th Warlock Dynasty could slay terrifying beings such as gods! If that really is the mechanical legion of the 6th Warlock Dynasty, how can we resist it?”

“ ... ”

After hearing the name the 6th Warlock Dynasty, the complexions of the ministers turned extremely pale and they commented.

Among the Eight Warlock Dynasties, the 2nd Warlock Dynasty was a dynasty teeming with taboo research and the 6th Warlock Dynasty was a dynasty teeming with secret treasure refinement. The 6th Warlock Dynasty was also known as the Secret Treasure Dynasty. Golems were formidable battle weapons developed by the Secret Treasure Dynasty. In its time, the mechanical legion of the 6th Warlock Dynasty conquered many planes and slayed countless gods and fiends.

Golem Lord Acanthe, the highest masterpiece of the 6th Warlock Dynasty, was one of the strongest beings at the time. Later, due to unknown circumstances, Acanthe was enticed by the fiends to command one-third of the mechanical legion to rebel against the 6th Warlock Dynasty, which led to the destruction of the 6th Warlock Dynasty.

After the destruction of the 6th Warlock Dynasty, Acanthe wandered about until it reached a powerful primary material plane, occupied it, and became its ruler. Now, the primary material plane was called the ‘Core of Mechanics’ Plane. It was one of the strongest and most terrifying planes known to humans.

Many fiends and gods traveled to the ‘Core of Mechanics’ Plane in an attempt to kill the supposedly already very weak Acanthe. However, the formidable beings from other planes that went to that plane had become specimens hung in front of the mechanical gate. Over time, there were no formidable beings that would dare to venture to the ‘Core of Mechanics’ Plane.

The mechanical legion of the 6th Warlock Dynasty was ferocious and formidable. If a single fighter class golem from the strongest mechanical legion of the 6th Warlock Dynasty were to venture to the Turandot Subcontinent, it would be able to sweep across the entire subcontinent with impunity.

Archer said solemnly: “No need to panic. Even if he acquired the mechanical legion of the 6th Warlock Dynasty, the mechanical legion already doesn’t have much strength. According to our intelligence, the fighting strength of the golems is currently only at the Knight rank. Besides, most golems are of the melee type. They should be defective products. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be so easy for him to get a hold of them. We can easily wipe them out so long as we deploy the Blood Bat Knights.”

“The Blood Bat Knights! If it’s them, then they should be able to crush those golems!”

“If there are only Knight rank golems, then there’s nothing to worry about!”

“They are antiques from hundreds of thousands of years ago! They shouldn’t have much strength.”

“ ... ”

The complexions of the ministers of the Fernandro Principality became slightly better as they consoled themselves. If they were to face the elite mechanical legion of the 6th Warlock Dynasty, which was

capable of slaying fiends and gods, they would be powerless to resist. However, against defective products, they were confident in their ability to withstand it.

Archduke Fernandro spoke unhurriedly: “The Eye of Demonic Snake and the Fang of White Bear agreed to ally with us in order to exterminate Yang Ye. I need the council’s authorization to mobilize 100,000 magic stones for military expenditure.”

Magic stones were energy crystals with mysterious power. The standard size of magic stones was approximately the size of the knuckle of an adult’s index finger. Magic stone was a treasure used in alchemy, pharmacology, and a variety of other fields. Magic stones were a unit of measurement in the world of Warlocks. The price of a magic stone was approximately 100 gold coins or 200,000 copper coins. 100,000 magic stones was equivalent to 10,000,000 gold coins or 20,000,000,000 copper coins. Archduke Fernandro required the authorization of the council to mobilize such a large sum.

“Approved!”

“Your Majesty, I will do my best to pass this motion in the council!”

“...”

The ministers seconded the motion.

One day later, the council of the Fernandro Principality convened secretly and quickly passed the motion to transfer the 100,000 magic stones.

Three days later.

The Blood Dragon Mountains was a vast mountain range covered by boundless woods located 100 kilometers to the north of the capital of the Fernandro Principality. The Blood Dragon Mountains belonged entirely to the Fernandro Family. Apart from those who received approval of the Fernandro Family, anyone who entered the mountain range would be executed.

The Blood Dragon Mountains were very rich in natural resources. Every year, the Fernandro Family received great wealth from the mountain range.

Deep in the Blood Dragon Mountains, in a valley surrounded by mountain peaks hundreds of meters tall. The valley was covered with caves of different sizes. Occasionally, huge bats would fly out of the caves. The huge bats were dyed red as if covered in blood, and had 10-meter-long wingspans and sharp fangs.

Chapter 25 – Blood Bat Knights

Soldiers with bare upper bodies, strange patterns painted on their bodies, and pears in hand rode the huge bats. The soldiers emitted formidable life fluctuations. The soldiers riding the huge bats were the strongest military force of the Fernandro Principality, the Blood Bat Knights.

The Blood Bat Knights were a 5,000-strong aerial troop. Each Blood Bat Knight was at least a Knight rank expert, and there were even many Great Knight and Earth Knight rank experts who were rarely seen in the world. The commander of the Blood Bat Knights Fernão was even a Sky Knight.

The Blood Bat Knights were an formidable aerial troop that even managed to besiege and kill lone official level-1 Warlocks many times. They were one of the pillars of support of the Fernandro Principality.

Inside the valley, on a huge rock sat cross-legged a 2-meter-tall, brawny man with stretched taut muscles, countless blade scars on his body, and cascading golden hair.

A skylark flew towards the brawny, blond man.

When the skylark approached, the brawny, blond man opened his eyes and extended his hand, allowing the skylark to land on his hand.

The skylark twittered: “Fernão, His Majesty Archduke has an order! He orders the Blood Bat Knights to prepare for battle immediately. Your target is the Steel Lord Yang Ye who occupied the Black City. The Eye of Demonic Snake and the Fang of White Bear will join you in the attack.”

Fernão’s eyes flashed with a bloodthirsty radiance, and he licked his lips like a beast: “Another battle! My blood is starting to boil!”

Before long, an army formed of the huge blood bats flew out of the valley, nearly obscuring the sky.

The Black City, the Warlock tower. The third floor of the Warlock tower was remodeled into a command-center covered with screens, which flashed brightly and displayed different images.

While possessing Robot Bonney, 3796 stood silently as if a sculpture in the control-center. Its eyes flickered with numerous streams of data.

The screens displayed images of elite forces of the Fernandro Principality gathering from all over and marching towards the Black City in a flood of people.

3796’s eyes flashed with red light as it analyzed: <The enemy’s forces have assembled! Should we attack? No! The current priority is to defend Master, the troops cannot be divided!>

If Yang Feng was the one in command, he would definitely dispatch the mechanical legion to exploit the period the forces of the Fernandro Principality took to assemble and destroy them one by one. He would even take the initiative to attack the capital of the Fernandro Principality. He would stall for time and consume the other party’s forces.

One of the biggest advantages of his mechanical legion was that unless the wreckage of the mechanical legion was taken away from the battlefield, he could easily smelt the remains and produce new robots. In short, so long as there was enough energy, he could definitely wipe out the predominantly flesh and blood army of the Fernandro Principality.

However, even with his super computing power, 3796 could only choose to entrench the entire mechanical legion at the Black City due to Yang Feng being unconscious.

Time slowly went by and it was 10 days later.

On the altar in the basement of the Warlock tower, Yang Feng suddenly shivered and opened his eyes with difficulty.

There were IVs (intravenous infusion) inserted into his veins. Saline and glucose solutions as well as the most basic elixirs refined into the Healing Water elixir dripped through the IVs.

Yang Feng had yet to begin practice cultivation and tread the Warlock path, so his body still had the properties of an earthling waste. He would have already died were it not for the various elixirs intravenously administered on a daily basis.

“So dangerous! The things of Warlocks are so weird! Without a sturdy body, you truly can’t afford to play with them. I almost didn’t wake up.” Yang Feng shook his muddled head and thought with lingering fear.

<Master! It’s me, 3796, welcome back. You should take a good rest. However, there’s an emergency. Please decide whether we fight or flee!> After the possessed Robot Bonney finished speaking, its eyes emitted light rays, and huge screens formed midair.

The images of a huge army, which extended for dozens of kilometers, advancing towards the Black City were displayed on the huge screens. Above the huge army, there was a scalp-numbing flock of blood-colored giant bats.

While possessing Robot Bonney, 3796 said serenely: <Fernandro Principality’s forces are composed of 5,000 cavalymen, 200 heavy cavalymen, 40,000 infantrymen, 120,000 auxiliary troops, and 5,000 Blood Bat Knights. The Eye of Demonic Snake deployed 1 level-2 Warlock, 5 level-1 Warlocks, and 60 Apprentice Warlocks. Fang of White Bear deployed 1 level-2 Warlock, 3 level-1 Warlocks, and 50 Apprentice Warlocks. Fernandro Family deployed 1 level-2 Warlock, 10 level-1 Warlocks, and 200 Apprentice Warlocks. There are still 30 minutes left before they reach the Black City.>

Yang Feng couldn’t help but say: “3796! Why have you allowed them to gather their forces? With the mobility of the mechanical legion, it’s possible to get rid of them before their forces assemble. Counterattacking and sending the mechanical legion to threaten their capital would also do!”

Fully charged, the level-4 bladed robots of the mechanical legion were capable of combat within a 200-kilometer-radius. However, if they carried replaceable high-energy batteries, they could continuously expand their radius of combat. With the mobility of the level-4 bladed robots, they could have gotten rid of the human troops before they assembled.

If it was up to Yang Feng, he would have used the mechanical legion to easily handle the army whose mobility, except for the Warlocks, was at the level of medieval times.

3796 said: <My first priority is to protect you! You haven’t issued any explicit orders, so after you lost your consciousness, I could only gather all our forces to protect you. Please give an order, do we fight or do we flee?!>

“Of course we fight! Go get rid of them!” A cold glint flashed past his eyes, and he quickly ascertained the positions of the mechanical legion and issued a string of orders.

Forming a mechanical flood, the mechanical legion that had pulled back into the Black City immediately marched out of the city and went to intercept the Fernandro Principality’s army.

A huge magic carpet 100 meters in diameter flew above the army of the Fernandro Principality. Atop the magic carpet stood the three level-2 Warlocks.

Chapter 26 – Metal Storm

“It’s here! Yang Ye’s golem legion is here!” A black-robed man with snake-like vertical eyes, two black snakes with a horn on their head coiling on him, and a 2-meter-long mace in hand spoke solemnly.

The black-robed man with snake-like vertical eyes was Arbane, a level-2 Warlock of the Eye of Demonic Snake.

A handsome blond and blue-eyed middle-aged man dressed in a white robe, and a black book in hand said gravely: “Blood Bat Knights, attack! Exterminate those golems!”

This middle-aged man was Kenny, a level-2 Warlock of the Fernandro Family! He was the most powerful of the three level-2 Warlocks as well as the commander-in-chief of this army.

The Blood Bat Knights riding the huge blood bats immediately dropped down.

“Great Strength!”

“Precision Shooting!”

“Acceleration!”

“...”

The Apprentice Warlocks on the ground frantically cast level-0 spells, and large numbers of status spells boosted the Blood Bat Knights soldiers.

After the Blood Bat Knights soldiers and their pets were received the status boosts, their battle prowess immediately rose by a notch, and they flew high into the sky again.

The Blood Bat Knights quickly reached the space above the mechanical legion and threw down palm-sized bombs.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Along with loud noise, the palm-sized bombs shot to the ground and issued frightening explosions. The frightening explosions blew level-4 bladed robots apart, scattering countless parts on the ground.

When Yang Feng saw the level-4 bladed robots being blown apart, his eyes flashed with dignity: “Life form bombers! Amazing!”

Despite the bombardment of the Blood Bat Knights, the level-4 bladed robots were as unfazed as ever. Silent and expressionless, they rushed towards the army of the Fernandro Principality.

The eyes of Jamt – a man dressed in white bear fur with a medium build, the level-2 Warlock from the Fang of White Bear flashed with graveness and he uttered slowly: “The mechanical legion sure is one of the most frightening trump cards of the 6th Warlock Dynasty. Even though these golems are just some defective products at the Knight rank, but they’re still scary once there’s a large number of them.”

An ordinary human army would have already collapsed under the bombardment of the Blood Bat Knights. And even if it didn’t collapse, the humans would still scatter and look for cover. The bladed

robots, however, were as fearless as ever, and rushed towards the army of the Fernandro Principality. They were a terrifying force. Under the siege of more than 10,000 level-4 bladed robots, even level-2 Warlocks could only cut a sorry figure and flee.

“In the end, they’re just some defective products!” Kenny sneered. The black book in his hand opened on a page, and dozens of pitch-black seeds flew out of the black page and entered the earth in a flash.

Shortly after, the dozens of pitch-black seeds frantically grew into dozens of pitch-black rattans dozens of meters long.

Like dozens of huge whips, the dozens of pitch-black rattans swung madly at the level-4 bladed robots and flung them away.

The dozens of long pitch-black rattans separated a large number of level-4 bladed robots, and then a squad of heavy cavalymen launched a charge and knocked the level-4 bladed robots away.

1,000 advanced Warriors resolutely swung the sledgehammers in their hands at the level-4 bladed robots and smashed them.

After learning that Yang Feng employed a mechanical legion, the Fernandro Principality immediately switched the weapons of their troops, replacing them with heavy weapons like sledgehammers. Thus, after being boosted by Great Strength, Acceleration, and other level-0 auxiliary spells, the common troops also had the strength to threaten the ordinary level-4 bladed robots.

The Apprentice Warlocks stood still in the center of the army, protected by the army. They didn’t release any offensive level-0 spells. Rather, they were ready to cast a variety of level-0 auxiliary spells at a moments notice to boost the human forces.

In turn, official level-1 Warlocks were surrounded and guarded by the Apprentice Warlocks. They calmly observed the happenings, as they preserved their spirit force and physical strength. They would only act at the most crucial moments.

Whenever the powerful level-2 Warlock Kenny acted, the huge level-4 mechanical legion would be forcibly blocked for a while.

The Blood Bat Knights kept throwing bombs at the level-4 bladed robots, blowing them to pieces.

Hundreds and thousands of bladed robots were blown apart and turned into countless parts and fragments amid the explosions.

Yang Feng looked at the level-4 bladed robots being blasted apart amid the explosions and ordered coldly: “Gunner robots, attack!”

Suddenly, 10,000 level-4 gunner robots appeared out of hiding, pointed the 12.5 millimeter heavy machine guns at the Blood Bat Knights in midair, and fired madly.

Along with the ear-piercing sounds of cloth being torn and countless sparks, a metal barrage shrouded the sky in the blink of an eye.

Blood flowers bloomed in the sky as one Blood Bat Knights soldier after the other was punched full of holes by the terrifying heavy machine gun bullets, and dropped to the ground.

The huge blood bats also kept dropping from the sky.

“Rise! Rise!” Fernão’s face fell, and he instantly erupted with a formidable life force field that covered his entire body. Simultaneously, he issued loud bellows and urged the huge blood bat underneath him to rise higher.

A dozen heavy machine gun bullets shot at Fernão. Immediately after, the formidable life force field twisted and ricocheted the bullets.

For every 100,000 Knight rank powerhouses, only 1 Sky Knight would appear. Once you promoted to a Sky Knight, you could erupt with a formidable life force field to defend yourself for a short time. The defensive strength of this life force field was comparable to a level-1 defensive spell. It was the most important reason why Sky Knights could contend against level-1 Warlocks.

In order to deal as much damage as possible to the level-4 bladed robots, the Blood Bat Knights were flying fairly low, which made them good targets. Under the crazy barrage of the 10,000 gunner robots, more than 1,000 Blood Bat Knights soldiers were torn to shreds. The remaining Blood Bat Knights soldiers desperately rose higher into the sky.

“Fuck! Damned bastard!!” Kenny’s heart dripped blood when he saw the more than 1,000 Blood Bat Knights soldiers being killed, and he gnashed his teeth and spat out curses.

The Blood Bat Knights soldiers were death soldiers raised by the Fernandro Family loyal and devoted to the family. Every Blood Bat Knights soldier consumed their weight in gold in terms of resources. Due to the loss of over 1,000 soldiers, the strength of the Blood Bat Knights was damaged.

Chapter 27 – Divination

After repelling the Blood Bat Knights soldiers out of their shooting range, the level-4 gunner robots immediately adjusted their aim and shot frenziedly at the three level-2 Warlocks sitting on the magic carpet.

Sparks flashed and a rain of bullets swept towards the three level-2 Warlocks.

“Warping Force Field!” Arbane pointed and cast a level-1 defensive spell.

A Warping Force Field suddenly appeared in front of the magic carpet. When the heavy machine gun bullets hit the Warping Force Field, they twisted and bounced back.

But under the endless hail of bullets, the Warping Force Field could only last for five seconds before it collapsed, forcing Arbane to release the Warping Force Field again.

Arbane creased his eyebrows tightly and said solemnly: “Let’s go down! If this continues, my spirit force will soon be depleted!”

Level-2 Warlocks could easily conjure level-1 spells. However, the spirit force of level-2 Warlocks wasn’t endless. When Bonney was within the Warlock tower, he could exhibit terrifying strength and repel tens of thousands of bladed robots with its support. Arbane could not compare to Bonney within the Warlock tower in terms of strength. If the consumption continued as is, he would soon be left at death’s door.

Kenny looked down gloomily.

After loosing the aerial bombardment of the Blood Bat Knights, the densely packed level-4 bladed robots immediately swarmed the black rattans and sliced them to pieces.

Although the Apprentice Warlocks released a variety of level-0 spells to weaken the fighting prowess of the bladed robots. However, the level-4 bladed robots were too numerous, and the black rattans were still sliced to pieces.

Before long, the bladed robots would force their way into the midst of the Fernandro Principality's army. By then, even with the help of the level-1 Warlocks, the army of the Fernandro Principality wouldn't stand a chance against the level-4 bladed robots.

The bladed robots would fight to the last unit so long as they didn't receive the order to retreat. The human warriors, on the other hand, would have their army collapse once the casualties surpassed 10,000 people.

Jamt frowned and spoke solemnly: "Let's retreat and ask Warlock College Antalya for help! Steel Lord Yang Ye might not be a big deal himself, but his mechanical legion is truly formidable."

Level-2 Warlocks were far stronger than level-1 Warlocks, and the most troublesome thing about them was that they would choose to flee whenever things looked bad.

In theory, a 10,000-strong ordinary army had the strength to kill a level-2 Warlock. However, a level-2 Warlock wouldn't stand in place and fight the mortal army head-on. A level-2 Warlock could choose decapitation strike, guerrilla warfare, and poison. In any case, there were ways to chip away at an ordinary army.

Seeing that their situation was discouraging, Jamt wanted to retreat. He was unwilling to put his life at risk for tens of thousands of magic stones.

Kenny uttered with a gloomy complexion: "Jamt, I know you have a level-1 Divination scroll. Sell it to me."

Divination was among the most difficult branches of the Warlock path to tread on. Among which, Astrologer and Fate Warlocks were the most typical representatives. The formidable Astrologer and Fate Warlocks had a very hard time practicing cultivation. They required exceedingly outstanding talent, great luck, countless resources, and hard work to succeed in their cultivation. Apart from these two formidable Warlock paths, the divination branch still had many other Warlock paths. However, the accomplishments of Warlocks treading those Warlock paths weren't too great, so very few people trod them. As such, Divination scrolls were extremely rare and precious.

Jamt grinned, saying: "I want your level-2 secret treasure green revolving ring!"

Arbane's eyelid's jumped up, and he stared at the green bracelet on Kenny's right wrist.

Secret treasures were exceedingly powerful tools refined by Alchemists from various precious materials. Secret treasures were exceedingly precious, and defensive secret treasures were even more so precious.

The level-2 secret treasure green revolving ring was Kenny's best defensive secret treasure as well as one of the five best defensive secret treasures of the Fernandro Family. Under normal circumstances,

exchanging a level-1 Divination scroll for a level-1 defensive secret treasure was already very fortunate. As such, Jamt using the level-1 Divination scroll to exchange for the green revolving ring was no different from profiteering.

Kenny responded coldly, a gloomy look on his face: “A level-1 Divination scroll can’t divine the position of a level-2 Warlock. If Yang Ye is a level-2 Warlock, or knows spells geared against Divination, then the Divination scroll will be useless.”

Divination was very strange, and ordinary people couldn’t resist it. Once Divination was cast, unless they were in a place enveloped by an extraordinary force, ordinary people would have nowhere to hide.

Although ordinary people couldn’t resist Divination, but Warlocks had various methods and secret treasures to resist Divination. Of course, you had to be an official Warlock with a formidable inheritance to have the means to resist Divination. When used on a level-2 Warlock, level-1 Divination wouldn’t have any effect.

Jamt said with a grin: “Kenny, keep your cool! If you don’t want to do the exchange, then forget about it! Let’s just retreat! If we don’t retreat, your black rattans will only be disposed of.”

After his gaze underwent a number of changes, Kenny finally gnashed his teeth, took out the green revolting ring from his right wrist, and tossed it towards Jamt: “Okay! Lets do the exchanged!”

Jamt showed a pleased smile when he caught the bracelet. He took out a golden scroll and threw it to Kenny.

After taking the golden scroll, Kenny poured a tremendous amount of spirit force into it. The golden scroll glimmered with golden radiance that formed an arrowhead and pointed at the Warlock tower of the Black City.

Inside the Warlock tower.

Yang Feng looked at the golden arrowhead on the screen and his heart sank slightly: “What spell is that?”

Robot Bonney replied: <It’s Divination! Master, you’ve been targeted by Divination! Before the effect of Divination passes, your position will be known to the caster. Currently, we don’t have any countermeasures. Only if you produce a level-4 fortified stronghold, will you be able to manufacture machinery to cut off Divination.>

Chapter 28 – Blasting Apart Level-2 Warlocks

Kenny’s eyes flashed with excitement and he said gravely: “The Divination succeeded! This means that he’s at most just a level-1 Warlock who luckily obtained the defective products of the 6th Warlock Dynasty’s mechanical legion. Please help me suppress his Warlock tower! I’ll go get rid of him!”

Jamt and Arbane both nodded in agreement: “Fine!”

Kenny asked the two level-2 Warlocks to suppress the Warlock tower of the Black City. He could seize this opportunity to kill the Steel Lord Yang Ye inside the Warlock tower.

Urging the magic carpet, the three level-2 Warlocks quickly flew towards the Warlock tower.

A large number of level-4 gunner robots frenziedly fired at the sky. For the most part, the frightening metal barrage hit empty space. Only some of the bullets hit the three level-2 Warlocks. The bullets that hit the Warping Force Field were distorted, and then shot into the distance.

Abandoning the Fernandro Principality's army engaging in a bitter struggle, the three level-2 Warlocks appeared above the Black City in less than 10 minutes and flew towards the Warlock tower.

Kenny looked at the 3-story-tall Warlock tower with malice in his eyes and sneered: "Steel Lord Yang Ye, you're dead!"

The three level-2 Warlocks joined hands to kill a level-1 Warlock locked on by Divination. Even though the level-1 Warlock was hiding inside the Warlock tower, he still couldn't escape death.

Suddenly, the roofs of houses opened, and pitch-black cannons were revealed. Practically in the blink of the eye, the surroundings of the Warlock tower formed an anti-aircraft cannon field composed of 2,000 37.5 millimeter anti-aircraft cannons.

"Shit!! Warping Force Field! Air Shield!" When Kenny saw the anti-aircraft cannons suddenly emerge down below, an ominous premonition welled up inside him, and he instantly conjured a level-1 defensive spell. Simultaneously, he activated a defensive secret treasure and unleashed a level-3 defensive spell.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! The ear-piercing rumbling of cannons reverberated throughout the Black City in the wink of an eye, and countless red lights shot out of the city shrouded in darkness and engulfed Kenny's group.

Each cannon shell was equivalent to a level-1 spell. Even if most of the cannon shells missed, there were still thousands upon thousands of shells with that slammed into the level-1 Warping Force Field and crushed it in a instant. Terrifying cannon shells continued to barrel towards Kenny's group.

Kenny's group of three cast one defensive spells after another in a split second. However, the defensive spells collapsed as soon as they appeared.

Arbane was torn to shreds by the fearsome cannon shells.

Before he was torn to shreds by the cannon shells, Jamt finally unleashed his bloodline morph ability, transformed into a flying komodo snake with wings, and, with half of his body blasted to pieces, flew into the sky and disappeared in a split second.

The level-3 spell Air Shield conjured by Kenny withstood the numerous shells for three seconds.

Within those three seconds, Kenny quickly flipped through the pages of the black book, and a pair of griffin wings flew out from a black page, and then landed on his back.

Once he put on the griffin wings, Kenny turned around and flew away without looking back. Under the bombardment of the numerous cannon shells, he couldn't get close to the Warlock tower.

"Array shot!" Kenny had just put on the wings, when Yang Feng issued a command.

300 level-6 gunner robots quickly adjusted their aims and formed an all-encompassing small array. In a split second, they spat out countless flame tongues that covered the sky.

The computing power, shooting speed, and accuracy of level-6 gunner robots surpassed those of level-4 gunner robots by far. The array barrage completely engulfed Kenny.

No matter how he dodged, the cannon shells didn't let up, shattering his defensive spells.

10 seconds later, Kenny was devoured by the terrifying barrage and turned into countless fragments that dropped from the sky.

When he saw Kenny being torn to shreds by the anti-aircraft cannons, Yang Feng mused: "Even though level-2 Warlocks are formidable, but to assault my base head on is a pipe dream. I reckon that only Great Warlock rank powerhouses coupled with a large number of level-3 Warlocks might be able to break through the Black City. However, once the level-1 fortified stronghold is built, then even if Great Warlock rank powerhouses do come, they won't be anything to fear. But against powerhouses above the Great Warlock rank, the level-1 fortified stronghold may not cut it. Furthermore, my true body is too weak. It's easy to get rid of me with poison or curse spells."

With the formidable mechanical legion, Yang Feng's sole weakness was his true body. His physical constitution was merely that of an ordinary earthling. In the Turandot Subcontinent, such a constitution was the bottom of the barrel. Even a random peasant might be far better off than him. If hit by a random curse or plague spell, that would be it for him.

"Unfortunately one escaped! Level-2 Warlocks are truly freaks." Yang Feng mused regretfully.

To be able to escape from under a concentrated bombardment of 2,000 anti-aircraft cannons operated by a super AI, this fully illustrates the strength of level-2 Warlocks. An ordinary human would have been blasted to tatters.

"We lost! The mechanical legion of the Steel Lord Yang Ye is much stronger than we had expected. People of the Eye of Demonic Snake, retreat immediately!" Suddenly, a very weak voice echoed in the minds of the level-1 Warlocks and Apprentice Warlocks of the Eye of Demonic Snake. Their faces fell at once. After a brief exchange, they immediately withdrew from the battlefield and fled into the distance.

When the Warlocks of the Eye of Demonic Snake withdrew, the battlefield, which was in a precarious situation to begin with, collapsed like an avalanche.

A large number of level-4 bladed robots killed their way into the army of the Fernando Principality from the direction of the Eye of Demonic Snake's defensive perimeter.

Without the support from Warlocks, the ordinary army was no match for the level-4 bladed robots, and could only be massacred.

The frenzied massacre lasted for a while, before the ordinary army of the Fernando Principality began to crumble from the direction of the Eye of Demonic Snake's defensive perimeter, and retreated backwards like a tide.

“The Eye of Demonic Snake, a bunch of bastards!!” A level-1 Warlock of the Fernandro Family gnashed his teeth and cursed when he saw the army collapse, and then sighed helplessly: “We’re retreating as well!”

Taking advantage of the chaos, the Warlocks of the Fernandro Family and the Fang of White Bear quickly retreated.

The Blood Bat Knights in midair also left the battlefield.

After losing its core forces, the ordinary army collapsed completely, and the routed soldiers fled helter-skelter. Under the siege of the level-4 bladed robots, a large number of the routed soldiers chose to surrender.

Chapter 29 – Scarlet Hands Blitz

The Southern States Coalition was an alliance formed by 10 principalities as well as nearly 100 lesser states, many of which only had a single city.

The Warlock College Antalya was located in the heart of the Southern States Coalition. It was in control of all the member states of the Southern States Coalition.

The headquarters of the Warlock College Antalya, the St. Kaulin City, was the only city within the Southern States Coalition whose population surpassed 5 million people.

The St. Kaulin City, within an inn.

Allen’s eyebrows creased tightly as he mused: “Damn it all! The Warlock College Antalya has yet to grant me an audience! Are they set on getting rid of the mighty Steel Lord?”

It had been ten plus days since Allen arrived at the St. Kaulin City. During this time, as if he had been forgotten, no one from the Warlock College Antalya has contacted him, making him restless.

Once the Warlock College Antalya was set on disposing of the Steel Lord Yang Ye, then Allen’s situation would become extremely perilous. No matter how resourceful he was, but Allen was too short of a time in the St. Kaulin City, after all. He had too little information, and so there was nothing he could do.

“Mr. Allen, Sir Köln of the Warlock College Antalya requests to see you.” After knocking on the door, the very courteous voice of a waitress came from the other side of the door.

Allen’s eyes lit up, and he immediately got up and opened the door.

Next to the waitress stood a 35- or 36-year-old official level-1 Warlock dressed in a white Warlock robe with a silver thread on the cuffs.

The Warlock smiled lightly, saying: “Are you Allen? I am Köln of the Warlock College Antalya.”

“Sir Köln! I am Allen!” Allen put his right hand on his chest and bowed slightly towards Köln.

In Turandot Subcontinent, whenever an Apprentice Warlock met an official Warlock, they had to salute the latter. This was a necessary etiquette. Otherwise, some narrow-minded Warlocks might attack and kill fellows ignorant of the etiquette.

Köln uttered with a smile: "Please come with me! Sir Blitz wants to see you!"

Allen's eyes flashed with astonishment, and he cried out: "Sir Blitz! Is it Sir Scarlet Hands Blitz?"

The Scarlet Hands Blitz was a very powerful level-3 Warlock in the Turandot Subcontinent. He once destroyed a lesser state and killed two level-3 Warlocks by himself. Below the Great Warlock rank, he was the number one powerhouse of the Warlock College Antalya as well as the powerhouse most promising to advance to the Great Warlock rank.

The big wigs whom Allen had met previously were merely level-1 Warlocks. Now, however, he was going to meet a level-3 Warlock. Naturally, he was shocked and excited. A level-3 Warlock was not someone that a nobody like him could meet.

Köln spoke with a smile: "Yes, it is Sir Scarlet Hands Blitz!"

Allen calmed down and said politely: "Then, Sir Köln, please lead the way!"

With Köln taking the lead, the two arrived at a wide conference hall in the St. Kaulin City.

When Allen stepped into the conference hall, he saw level-2 Warlocks sit on both sides of the hall emitting terrifying auras. In the seat of honors sat a silver-haired middle-aged man who looked to be in his forties or fifties dressed in a scarlet Warlock robe with three silver threads on the cuffs.

When Allen looked the silver-haired middle-aged man in the eyes, he shuddered immediately and felt a sharp pain in his eyes as if he was looking at two dazzling suns, and his soul shook, on the brink of collapse.

"Terrifying! Is this the strength of a level-3 Warlock? That's too terrifying!!" Allen had a splitting headache, his mind brimming with horror and dread. He was clear that Scarlet Hands Blitz didn't have to do anything, he could kill him with just a glance. This was the strength of a peak Warlock of the Turandot Subcontinent.

A level-2 Warlock sitting on one side of the conference hall waved his hand, and a rainbow-colored radiance enveloped Allen.

Feeling much better, Allen heaved a long sigh of relief.

Blitz looked at Allen and asked apathetically: "Allen, why did Yang Ye sent you here?"

"Excuse me, are you Sir Scarlet Hands Blitz?"

"I am!"

Allen said in a neither servile nor overbearing tone: "The mighty Sir Steel Lord Yang Ye sent me here because he wishes to supplant the Fernandro Principality and Senarus Principality, establish a new principality based on the territory of the two states, succeed the rights and duties of both principalities,

and serve the great Warlock College Antalya. If you consent, the mighty Sir Steel Lord Yang Ye can quell all resistance in the Fernandro Principality within a month's time."

"Quell all resistance in the Fernando Principality within a month's time, how braggadocious!"

"No, maybe he can really do it! Kenny and Arbane are dead! And Jamt is seriously injured. Reportedly, half of his body was shredded."

"However, to want to swallow the Fernandro Principality and Senarus Principality, Yang Ye's appetite is really great! He can't even get the Fernandro Principality, yet he still wants the Senarus Principality, what a greedy fellow."

"..."

After listening to Allen, the level-2 Warlocks in the conference hall began to discuss in hushed voices.

Magic fluctuations pervaded the hall, and Allen wasn't able to hear what the level-2 Warlocks discussed.

Blitz spoke coldly: "Impossible! The Fernandro Principality and Senarus Principality can't be handed over to you."

Allen smiled faintly and said: "If the Sirs of the Warlock College Antalya are unwilling to hand over both principalities, Sir Yang Ye told me to say that we can only choose to side with the Savage Claw. Surely, the Sirs of the Savage Claw will support our takeover of both principalities."

"The Savage Claw! Fuck, if he truly sides with the Savage Claw, then that will be troublesome!"

"This fellow wants to side with the Savage Claw, what an asshole!"

"..."

The level-2 Warlocks in the conference hall stared at Allen with eyes full of wrath.

The Savage Claw was a mortal enemy of the Warlock College Antalya. Neither party knew how long they had been fighting, nor how many of their Warlocks died at the hands of the other party. The hatred between them ran deep and couldn't be dispelled. Now, after hearing that the Steel Lord Yang Ye wanted to side with the Savage Claw, they were immediately filled with ire and killing intent.

Blitz's voice turned chilly and carried ghastly killing intent: "Are you threatening me?"

Allen responded faintly: "No! I'm just narrating a possible scenario."

Chapter 30 – Shi Xue

Allen spoke deferentially towards Blitz: "I, Allen, was born in the Fernandro Principality! The Fernandro Principality is my homeland. If I had a choice, I wouldn't want to betray my homeland. Thus, I desperately appealed to the great Sir Steel Lord Yang Ye and eventually moved him. Just hand him the Fernando Principality and the West Ocean City of the Senarus Principality, and he will agree to side with the Warlock College Antalya and send his only kin to join the Warlock College Antalya and tread the Warlock path. Simultaneously, the Steel City will become a guard of the Warlock College Antalya. So

long as he's there, the powerhouses of the Savage Claw won't be able to pass through his territory to attack the Southern States Coalition."

"This condition isn't bad! Since Yang Ye can defeat the Fernandro Family, we stand to gain a powerful helper if he really sides with the Warlock College Antalya!"

"No way! The Fernandro Family is affiliated with the Warlock College Antalya. If their family perishes, what will the remaining families think? This will shake the rule of the Warlock Academy Antalya."

"The Fernandro Family must be preserved! Otherwise the foundation and the rule of the Warlock College Antalya will be destabilized!"

"..."

The level-2 Warlocks in the conference hall had a heated discussion. Some advocated that Yang Ye should be absorbed into the sphere of influence of the Warlock College Antalya, while others were determined to protect the Fernandro Family.

Blitz pondered for a moment before saying unhurriedly: "The Fernandro Family has been loyal to the Warlock College Antalya for years, and there had been no major mistakes from their part. We can't give it up. The West Ocean City is the richest port of the Senarus Principality, it can't be given to you either. Change your conditions!"

Of the three level-2 Warlocks that attacked the Black City, two were killed and one came back heavily injured. They didn't even get to see the Steel Lord. The Warlock College Antalya attached great importance to the strength of Yang Feng's mechanical legion. Even a jagged character like Blitz couldn't help but to weigh this matter repeatedly after Yang Feng revealed the intention to side with them.

Allen took another step back: "In that case, in addition to the current border, the Fernandro Principality still has to cede three cities, namely the Gold Sand City, Hard Wood City, and Brilliant Rock City. Additionally, it has to compensate us with 300,000 magic stones and 10 vials of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir capable of altering the soul aptitude of cultivators. Like this, I'm able to persuade the mighty Sir Steel Lord Yang Ye to accept your conditions, side with the Warlock College Antalya, and send his only kin to join the Warlock College Antalya to tread the Warlock path."

"He's really daring. 10 vials of the Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir is enough for an Apprentice Warlock with a superior level-3 soul aptitude to promote to an intermediate level-4 soul aptitude."

"Although the Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir is precious, but if it can drive the Steel Lord Yang Ye side with the Warlock College Antalya, than it's worth it!"

"..."

The level-2 Warlocks inside the hall commented. In the end, most of the level-2 Warlocks agreed to Allen's conditions.

"We agree to your conditions!" Blitz's gaze shifted and fell on an elderly man with white hair and beard: "Eudorax, tomorrow you'll leave for the Black City and sign the contract with the Steel Lord."

Eudorax saluted Blitz respectfully, saying: "Yes! Sir!"

The Black City, on the underground floor of the Warlock tower.

Crack! Cracks appeared on the eggshell of the unknown life form atop the altar.

Yang Feng's spirit was slightly roused. Lately, as if a hen, he stayed on the altar most of the time, waiting for the life form inside the egg to hatch. Finally, the life form inside the egg was hatching, filling him with expectations.

Facing the huge egg, Yang Feng put his palms together and muttered to himself: "I'm not asking for much! Since it's something from a taboo stone, it should be really good. I will be perfectly satisfied with a dragon, a fenghuang [1], a cerberus, or some other kind of mythological beast cub. I want a bad ass mythological beast!"

During the time the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, powerful Warlocks conquered numerous planes and captured many powerful beings to carry out a variety of taboo research. Puny life forms and secret treasures didn't have the qualifications to be sealed in taboo stones. It was for this reason that Yang Feng had such expectation of the huge egg.

Crack! Under Yang Feng's expect gaze, the huge egg broke open. Inside the huge egg was curled-up an adorable, angel-like little girl about 6 years old, with waist-length hair and jade-white skin.

"What the fuck? Are you messing with me? What about the powerful contracted beast?" Yang Feng's eyes widened as he watched the 6-year-old little girl climb out of the huge egg, and he felt like weeping.

He planed to get a powerful contracted beast. After which, he would have a huge meat shield and powerful hired thug while treading the Warlock path. Instead, a 6-year-old loli appeared before him, and he felt like weeping.

The loli opened her eyes and stared at Yang Feng with her bright, limpid big eyes.

Yang Feng looked at the pure, limpid, and beautiful like black gems eyes of the loli, and the annoyance in his heart melted away and was supplanted with affection: "Forget it! To start with an eastern loli isn't bad either."

On the Turandot Subcontinent, westerners occupied the mainstream position. Reportedly, there were a lot of easterners on the far-off continent. But on the Turandot Subcontinent, there were very few easterners, let alone adorable lolis like this one.

The loli gave Yang Feng a sweet, pitiable smile and reached out with her little snow-white hands.

With a tender expression, Yang Feng picked up the pitiable loli.

When the loli was embraced by him, she giggled, then raised her little snow-white hands and emitted a mysterious power.

The fragments of the huge egg scattered on the altar flew into the loli's hands. Making clanking sounds, she chomped on the fragments of the huge egg.

She grew a bit with every fragment that she gnawed on.

7 years old, 8 years old, 9 years old. The loli grew quickly and soon turned into a 13-year-old beautiful girl with beautiful, long black hair, plump twin peaks, and a seductive body.

Yang Feng looked at the transforming loli, and confirmed again that she wasn't human, but rather some other life form.

"Big Brother, thanks for hatching me. You are the best!" The beautiful, fairy-like girl threw herself into Yang Feng's embrace and said sweetly.

Yang Feng caressed the beautiful black hair of the beautiful, fairy-like girl and said with a smile: "You hatched from a stone and have snow-like skin. Henceforth, I'll call you Shi Xue!" [2]

Shi Xue smiled sweetly at Yang Feng and said: "Oh! Okay!"

Yang Feng clapped his hands. Shortly after, a robot walked in with a black Lolita dress.

Shi Xue exuded an astonishing charm after she put on the black Lolita dress. Seeing this, Yang Feng's heart stirred slightly, and there was a feeling of awe.