

MGE 231

Chapter 231 – A City that Belongs to Half Blood Beastmen

Lawrence asked impatiently: “Can the Priests purify it?”

If the Priests couldn’t purify the poison in the water, then no matter how unreconciled Lawrence was, he could only choose to return home. He and tens of thousands of elites of the beastman empire would become a laughingstock.

Danylo replied faintly, “We can! However, we’ll need the power of all Priests to purify the poison as quickly as possible. During the purification, we must not be disturbed by any external force.”

Lawrence said solemnly: “Good! Rest assured, no one will disturb you, High Priest!”

200 Apprentice Priests, 30 Priests (level-1 Warlock), and 5 Shaman Priests (level-2 Warlock) slowly emerged from the huge army.

Under the lead of the High Priest Danylo, the Apprentice Priests and official Priests began to recite a prayer. This was a ceremony necessary to cast a large-scale divine spell.

The 40,000-strong army of the beastman empire stood guard in front of the Priests around the pond.

Just as the attention of everyone in the army was completely focused on the Priests, mechanical flying ants that looked practically no different from the red earth sneaked out of the land, then flew to the place with a lot of buckets of clean water, nibbled at them, and drilled into them.

Once the mechanical flying ants drilled into the buckets, part of their bodies changed to look like wood. The buckets were completely plugged and there were no abnormalities.

“The mighty lion god Arcath said that he shall purify this water with his divine power, expel the poison from the water, and let us receive nourishment from the water of life to forge ahead and kill all the rebels!” Holding a scepter, Danylo pointed at the pond. A power brimming with sanctity shot out of the scepter and entered the pond.

Countless black gas rose from inside the pond and, under the influence of the sacred power, turned to ashes.

Danylo heaved a light sigh of relief. There was one more wrinkle between his eyebrows, and exhaustion flashed deep within his eyes.

It was easier to destroy than to create. Similarly, Danylo could easily poison a pond, but if he wanted to purify it without the specific method to treat the poison and use a divine spell to do so, his consumption would be huge.

By using divine spells, Priests could purify a variety of curses and poisons. Of course, the universal purification divine spell consumed a lot of strength. If it was a Warlock who had to purify the water in the pond, they would use specific methods to treat the poison. They would search for extraordinary life forms or extraordinary plants that could absorb the poison or use elixirs to neutralize the poison.

Basically, they wouldn't consume much of their strength. This was one of the biggest differences between Warlocks and Priests.

Of course, if a Warlock wasn't knowledgeable enough, they may not be able to find a way to purify the pond.

Lawrence stepped forward and asked, "High Priest, is it done?"

Danylo said faintly: "We've purified the water in this pond, so there shouldn't be any problems with it. But to be safe, you must boil it once before drinking. Have the others drink it."

Lawrence nodded slightly and immediately began the arrangements for his men to test the water in the pond. After the results of successive tests showed no abnormalities, people were allowed to drink the water from the pond after boiling it. As for himself and the 20,000 elite bloody lion knights, they drank the water they brought from the Frozen Rock City.

After solving the problem of water, Lawrence arranged the army to continue to pursue the half blood beastmen.

A few days later, on the Red Earth Wasteland.

The half blood beastman migration procession extended over a dozen kilometers, with every half blood beastmen moving somewhat mechanically.

Even though Yang Feng displayed one after another miracle, and provided plenty of water and food along the way. However, the dry climate, constant scenery in the Red Earth Wasteland, pressure of the pursuing beastman empire, and unfamiliar environment still left the half blood beastmen breathless.

If it wasn't for the successive miracles and if there was no place in the Red Earth Wasteland for them to escape to, the half blood beastman migration procession might have already collapsed.

"A city!! There's a city!! A city has appeared!! There are even trees!! There are even trees!!"

"There are trees! There really are trees!!"

Suddenly, screams of surprise came from the middle of the procession.

The half blood beastmen, who had their heads drooped and their eyes numb, were shocked. They raised their heads and looked ahead.

They saw a dozen-meter-tall city wall, a huge city stretching without end, and purification trees growing around the huge city appear. As if an oasis, a huge city appeared in front of them, and left them touched.

"There's really a city!!"

"This is our city!!"

"That is a city that belongs us half blood beastmen!!"

"Long live the great God Ian!"

"Praise you, might God Ian!"

“ ... ”

When the half blood beastmen saw the huge city that appeared before their eyes, they were touched to tears. They shouted and praised the God Ian.

Extremely rich faith power exuded from them and entered the idols Yang Feng created.

Katherine felt a lump in her throat and two lines of tears streamed from her eyes, as she looked at the giant city. She said inwardly: “A city, that’s a city that belongs to us half blood beastmen! In that city, we half blood beastmen can leave with dignity. Thank you, Master Ian!! Thank you!!”

Dick’s eyes were tearful. He prostrated himself and said word for word: “My Lord Ian, you are really a generous and benevolent god. I’m willing to fight for you until death.”

“A city! There really is a city that belongs to us half blood beastmen! My Lord Ian, you are truly the incarnation of benevolence and magnanimity. I am willing to dedicate myself to you completely.” When Koen saw the giant city in the Red Earth Wasteland, he burst into tears, knelt on the ground, and exuded very pure faith power.

Half blood beastmen prostrated themselves on the ground, burst into tears, and recited a prayer, praising the God Ian. Powerful and pure faith power exuded from their bodies and entered Yang Feng’s idols.

The corners of Yang Feng’s mouth rose slightly: “Tens of thousands of true believers, 100 fanatics, and there’s still 1 saint.”

Koen, the dogman half blood beastman who was previously timid and cowardly, was actually the one to emerge as a saint from among the over 100,000 half blood beastmen. This left Yang Feng slightly surprised.

As for Katherine, she knew the true identity of Ian, and although she was still grateful to Yang Feng and worshiped him, but nevertheless, she was only a shallow believer.

One of the reasons why gods should be high among the stars was to maintain an air mystery and a powerful image. Otherwise, the faith mortals had in them would weaken.

Tens of thousands of true believers, 100 fanatics, 1 saint, and about 100,000 shallow believers. The quality of these believers was much higher than the quality of believers of some small churches.

In the Turandot Subcontinent, the Kindred Monarch could ascend to godhood due to the hundreds of thousands of kindred zealots that believed in him, prayed to him for nearly 100 years, and gathered huge quantity of faith power. This accumulation allowed him to ignite his divine fire and promote to a demigod in one go.

While the half blood beastmen prayed piously, the banner of a bloody lion appeared behind them. At last, the Bloody Lion Monarch Lawrence and the 40,000-strong elite army caught up.

When Lawrence saw the huge city, his gaze congealed slightly, his eyes flashed with a cold glint, and he said coldly. “A city! There’s a city in such a place as the Red Earth Wasteland, I’ll be damned! These half blood beastman hybrids sure have some backing! No wonder they dare to resist us!”

Lawrence barked: “Cuddy!”

A beastman general with a Firmament Knight rank cultivation base took a step forward and shouted in acknowledgement: “Sir!”

Lawrence pointed with his horsewhip at the half blood beastmen prostrated on the ground and ordered coldly: “Take your troops and break up these hybrid!”

Cuddy smiled malevolently and said: “Yes! I will crush the resistance of those hybrids, Your Highness Grand Prince!!”

“Bloody lion knights! Lawrence, the fiend Lawrence is here!”

“The bloody lion knights!!”

“...”

Shortly after Lawrence arrived with the army of the beastman empire, screams of dismay came from the half blood beastmen.

Like a plague, panic spread among the half blood beastmen.

“I am Caesar! I am here!” Yang Feng emerged amid the half blood beastmen, raised his voice, and directly suppressed the screams of the half blood beastmen.

Seeing that Yang Feng arrived, the half blood beastmen automatically opened up a path and looked at him as if he was the incarnation of a god treading in the secular world.

These days, the miracles of the legendary God Ian were performed by the divine emissary Yang Feng. Thus, in the crowd of half blood beastmen, Yang Feng’s status was only second to that of the God Ian.

Yang Feng held up his sword and, while his body flashed with a sacred light, barked: “I’m going to attack those damned beastman troops! Who is willing to go with me to attack those damned beastmen, to cut off their ugly heads, and uphold the glory of the great God Ian?”

“I am willing to go with you!” Dressed in the golden armor, Katherine arrived next to Yang Feng. Her beautiful eyes shone with an unswerving determination.

Koen, who wore a bronze armor, came over and said with a solemn expression: “I am willing to go with you!”

With a large blade in hand, Chuck, who also wore a bronze armor, came up to Yang Feng and said: “I am willing to go with you!”

Chapter 232 – Charge

“I am willing to go with you!”

“I am willing to go with you!”

“...”

Half blood beastmen stepped out and looked at Yang Feng with solemn expressions. These half blood beastmen had just become true believers.

Even some of the half blood beastmen who were just shallow believers quietly walked out of the crowd and came to Yang Feng's side.

"Stay behind and take charge, Dick! Now, charge with me! For the glory of the mighty God Ian, for the future of us half blood beastmen! Charge!" Yang Feng pointed at Lawrence's troops with his sword and barked.

Katherine brandished the king's sword and the spell Gather Courage shrouded the thousands of half blood beastmen.

The thousands of half blood beastmen suddenly felt their blood boil, and, as if nothing could defeat them, their courage went through the roof. Following noisily after Yang Feng, they charged madly at Lawrence's army.

"A group of rabble! They just came to die! I thought that they would have some ability, but it looks like I overestimated them! After all, they're just a bunch of hybrids without knowledge."

When Lawrence saw Yang Feng and the thousands of half blood beastmen charge at him, his eyes showed contempt and he sneered in ridicule.

The beastman generals, who were originally on their guard, also showed contempt at this moment.

The beastman Priests also showed smiles of contempt. They had plenty of fighting experience, so they could tell at a glance that the half blood beastman rabble commanded by Yang Feng had no chance at beating the beastman elite army.

A dogman general promptly took the opportunity to flatter: "Your Highness Grand Prince, I can smash this rabble in a charge. General Cuddy's troops are 10 times stronger than mine, so he can certainly seize an overwhelming victory and cut off the heads of those rebel hybrids."

Lawrence laughed heartily and said: "Ha-ha! Good point! If Cuddy can't even get rid of this rubbish, I'll twist his head off with my own hands!"

When the beastmen saw Yang Feng lead the half blood beastmen in a charge, they believed that victory was in the bag.

Cuddy's eyes flashed with bloodlust and he smiled excitedly, saying: "A group of rabble who came to die! Let me cut off your heads and gain some military merit!"

The beastman empire heavily stressed on military merit, so beastman generals scrambled to seize the chance to fight. Due to this, the beastman empire was naturally full of experts and powerhouses. If humans didn't had Wizards and if they weren't extremely strong at urban warfare, beastmen would have already overwhelmed them.

Yang Feng looked at the oncoming 5,000 lionman cavalrymen riding demonic horned lions and sneered, then took out a magic pouch and pulled a rope from the magic pouch. Immediately after, countless purple powder gushed out of the magic pouch, fluttered in the wind, and swept towards the lionman cavalrymen.

When the lionman cavalrymen entered in contact with the purple powder, as if they were drunk under the table, they became dizzy and fell from their demonic horned lions.

The demonic horned lions also swayed slightly and collapsed to the ground.

“What is this? How could this be? I’m a Firmament Knight! How could such a thing be possible?” Cuddy also felt dizzy. His eyes blurred and he couldn’t see anything anymore.

“Enemy, die!” Yang Feng gave a piercing howl, took a step forward, and slashed with his sword at Cuddy’s head.

The thousands of half blood beastmen rushed into the midst of the lionman cavalrymen. With bloodshot eyes, they brandished their swords and started killing the lionman cavalrymen.

Incredulity overtook his face and Lawrence cried out: “How can this be!”

The 5,000 bloody lion knights were the elites of an empire, and every single one of them was a Knight rank powerhouse or above. Even in the beastman empire, they were considered a most elite troop. For such powerhouses to be smashed with one strike was unbelievable.

“Impossible!!”

“This, how can this be!!”

“...”

The generals of the beastman empire were stupefied, and they couldn’t believe their eyes. The 5,000 bloody lion knights could easily raze a human principality. Such a powerful cavalry was utterly defeated by the rubbish commanded by Yang Feng.

Yang Feng took the thousands of half blood beastmen to plough through the 5,000 bloody lion knights, and then charged at Lawrence and the rest of the army with an unprecedented momentum.

Seeing the valiant Yang Feng, and then thinking of the inexplicable collapse of the beastman warriors, the eyes of the generals of the beastman empire flashed with panic.

Danylo stepped forward and said unhurriedly: “Don’t panic! That’s only the magic of half blood beastmen. With our Priests here, these half blood beastmen are but a bunch of jumping clowns!”

“That’s right! With the High Priest here, we can’t lose!”

“Right! With the High Priest on our side, they are screwed! Those hybrids are screwed!”

“...”

The generals of the beastman empire looked a little relaxed, and smiled.

Danylo was a High Priest with incomparable power. The might of his level-3 divine spells was comparable to that of level-3 spells cast by level-3 Warlocks. Even though his body and soul were far inferior to those of level-3 Warlocks, but under heavy protection, he could absolutely display the destructive power of a level-3 Warlock on the battlefield.

The bloody lion knights had an impressive track record over the years, being practically unbeatable. This was largely the case due to Danylo and his Priests.

Pffft!! Before Danylo finished speaking, the beastman Apprentice Priests, with looks of horror, spurted mouthfuls of black blood mixed with viscera.

“Save...” The face of a Priest suddenly turned darker. Just as he made a sound, he spurted a mouthful of black blood and fell to the ground.

As if infected by something, Priests spurted mouthfuls of black blood, fell to the ground, struggled, and died.

Danylo’s complexion changed greatly and he cried out: “Poisoned! Fuck, when did those half blood hybrids do this?!” As soon as Danylo finished speaking, he felt a sharp pain in his belly. His viscera cracked and he spurted a mouthful of blood clots mixed with viscera.

At death’s doors, as if he thought of something, Danylo’s eyes flashed with despair, he grabbed Lawrence, and shouted: “Lawrence, get out of here! This is a trap...”

Before Danylo finished speaking, his body swayed, he fell to the ground, and took his last breath.

Although the destructive power High Priests could display by casting level-3 divine spells was about the same as that of level-3 Warlocks, but their physical constitution wasn’t as powerful as that of Warlocks. If inattentive, it was normal for them to be poisoned.

Lawrence was shocked. His face turned dark, his chest turned stuffy, and he spurted a big mouthful of blood. In this critical moment of life and death, he crazily urged his qi. In a flash, he erupted with frightening Star Knight rank qi and forcibly suppressed the poison in his body.

Star Knights were comparable to level-3 Warlocks in terms of fighting strength. And although they were slightly worse off in terms of physical constitution, they were far better off than Danylo.

Just then, the level-2 extraordinary life form demonic horned flame lion underneath Lawrence suddenly went mad. It crazily slammed into a dozen general behind it, knocked them away, and, with Lawrence on its back, madly rushed into the depths of the Red Earth Wasteland.

Lawrence, who was using all his strength to suppress the poison in his body, could only look on helplessly as the demonic horned flame lion dragged him towards the depths of the Red Earth Wasteland.

A black aura overtook the faces of the bloody lion knights, they spurted mouthfuls of black, poisoned blood, and collapsed to the ground.

A black aura also overtook the faces of the generals from the beastman empire, they spurted a mouthful of blood, and fell from their mounts.

The banner standing for Lawrence toppled over.

“Lawrence is dead!” Yang Feng operated a secret method and roared. Only his voice reverberated in the Red Earth Wasteland.

When the warriors of the beastman empire saw the generals strangely spurt out blood, and the banner of Lawrence topple over, they were at a loss and didn't know what to do.

Yang Feng led the thousands of half blood beastmen to charge at the warriors of the beastman empire and, like a god of death, unscrupulously killed the warriors resisting in front of him.

The commanders of the warriors of the beastman empire were basically all poisoned. They were either dead or disabled, so they couldn't command the battle, at all. The beastman warriors who bravely attempted to resist Yang Feng were cut in two by Yang Feng.

Numerous beastman warriors died before their ranks finally collapsed and, like an avalanche, they fled towards the rear.

Yang Feng led 100 odd cavalymen and, as if driving a flock of sheep, drove the beastman warriors.

So long as the beastman warriors showed an intention of huddling together, they would be immediately killed by Yang Feng and his people, forcing them to abandon their armor and to flee helter-skelter.

Showing no mercy, Katherine led the thousands of inexperienced half blood beastman warriors in a crazy, furious massacre against the fallen 20,000 bloody lion knights.

Almost all bloody lion knights were poisoned, but some Sky Knight rank powerhouses and above barely managed to contain the poison by relying on their frightening physical constitutions.

With a pale face, a bloody lion knight with Sky Knight rank cultivation base shouted: "Stop, I surrender!"

The bloody lion knights were allowed to surrender before an overwhelming force. Lawrence would be willing to spend a huge price to redeem these die-hard confidants.

Chapter 233 – Miraculous Victory

"I surrender!"

"Stop, I surrender!"

"..."

With pale faces, the bloody lion knights shouted in humiliation. In a frontal confrontation, they would fear no enemy. But now that they were poisoned, they could only be trampled on. Such a death left them rather unresigned.

When they heard the pleas of the bloody lion knights, many half blood beastmen hesitated and looked at Katherine.

There was an unwritten rule on the Feisuo Plane. On the battlefield, if the enemy abandoned resistance and was willing to surrender, the other party would generally take them as captives and ask for a large ransom from the opposing party.

Katherine's eyes flashed with killing intent and she said coldly: "Kill them all! Leave no one behind! These bastards, did they ever listen to the pleas of our people when killing them?! These scum would only torture them harder and take pleasure in it. These bastards don't deserve to live in this world."

When the half blood beastmen recalled their past miserable experiences, their eyes turned red, and they continued to slash madly at the bloody lion knights with their blades.

"You hybrids will have horrible deaths!"

"I curse you, you lowly hybrids...."

"..."

The bloody lion knights madly hurled curses at the half blood beastmen. The half blood beastmen used their blades in reply and beheaded the bloody lion knights.

Blood dyed the land in front of the city red, as if suggesting that massacre and bloodshed were the fate of the city.

A cloud of dust rose, the sound of horseshoes came from afar, and the silhouettes of Yang Feng 100 odd half blood beastman cavalymen gradually appeared in the horizon.

"Long live Sir Caesar, long live the great God Ian!"

"Long live Sir Caesar, long live the great God Ian!"

"..."

Tremendous cheers burst out from the crowd of half blood beastmen. The half blood beastmen madly shouted the names of Yang Feng's avatars Caesar and Ian, and zealous gazes gathered on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng could sense faith power of the zealous half blood beastmen slowly gather on him.

"Unfortunately, the standard of culture of these half blood beastmen is still a bit low. To say 'long live god' is practically the same as cursing the god. It seems that they have to be taught properly."

Covered in sacred radiance, Yang Feng waved at the half blood beastmen with a kind smile plastered on his face. Every time he waved his hand, there would be cheers coming from the crowd.

The 100 odd half blood beastman cavalymen following behind Yang Feng held their heads high and accepted the cheers of the crowd with pride on their faces.

Yang Feng pointed at the city with his sword and shouted: "This city is a miracle of my Lord the God Ian. This city belongs to us half blood beastmen and is called the Guandou City!!"

In the ancient divine language of the Feisuo Plane, 'guandou' meant half blood beastman. In fact, the Guandou City was called the City of Half Blood Beastmen.

"Guandou City!!"

"Guandou City. Henceforth, it is the city of us half blood beastmen!"

"..."

The half blood beastmen shed tears, sobbed, and shouted loudly.

The half blood beastmen finally had a city of their own. Prior to this, half blood beastmen were regarded as slaves in every city on this land. They practically had no foothold. The Guandou City was a city that belonged to them, it was their foothold and a place where they could live with dignity.

“Enter the city!” Yang Feng took the lead and went through the gate.

“Enter the city!”

“Enter into the city!”

“...”

The half blood beastmen cried tears of joy and shouted with great joy. Following Yang Feng, they orderly entered the Guandou City.

Once they entered the Guandou City, they sized up the city that changed their fates with greedy eyes.

“So many trees!!”

“Those are breadfruit trees!!”

“There is a pond here!”

“This ground is strange!”

“...”

The half blood beastmen sized up everything inside the city with inquisitive eyes and issued cheerful laughter.

After leaving Koen and Dick in charge of everything, Yang Feng went to the lake near the Guandou City with Katherine.

In a place like the Red Earth Wasteland, a city had to have a lake and grow many extraordinary plant rain trees to be able to sustain the water consume of the city. Otherwise, the city would soon perish due to lack of water.

Yang Feng walked silently around the lake.

Katherine followed behind Yang Feng. Her complexion changed a few times before she clenched her pearl-white teeth, took a few steps forward, and said: “I’m sorry, Sir Caesar! I acted on impulse and ordered the killing of the bloody lion knights, many of whom wanted to surrender! I couldn’t help my anger!”

Yang Feng was silent for a while before suddenly saying with a light smile: “It’s nothing! Even if you didn’t kill them, I would still order you to take people to kill them. We don’t have extra food and water to feed them here.”

Katherine was a little relieved.

Yang Feng said faintly: "However, I hope that you consult me first before making such an important decision next time. If I'm not present, then it'll be at your discretion."

Katherine's heart shook slightly and she said: "Yes!"

Katherine killed the 20,000 elite bloody lion knights. Of the 20,000 elite warriors from different tribes, who lost their food and water in the Red Earth Wasteland, 99% of them died in the cruel environment of the Red Earth Wasteland.

The Frozen Rock City.

A carrier pigeon arrived from the distance and landed on Grox's hand.

Grox revealed a smile when he read the piece of paper from the carrier pigeon. Then, his smile gradually faded, his eyes flashed with graveness, and he creased his eyebrows: "What a beautiful job, Caesar! To wipe out uncle Lawrence's bloody lion knights and the 20,000-strong tribal allied army in one fell swoop, what a wonderful job. But that leaves me with a headache."

Grox suddenly smiled and whispered, "However, this headache is for my imperial father to mull over! In any case, I'm just an idle prince."

Lawrence was a powerful Star Knight rank powerhouse. By using his frightening qi, he forcibly expelled the poison in his body. With his tail between his legs, he fled from the Red Earth Wasteland and returned to the beastman empire.

Lawrence's crashing defeat couldn't be concealed. The entire beastman empire was shaken.

A 40,000-strong elite army went into the Red Earth Wasteland – particularly the 20,000 blood lion knights, which was one of the strongest armies of the lionmen – yet such an army was annihilated. Even though Lawrence was a grand prince, but he was immediately arrested and thrown into prison.

The capital of the beastman empire, the City of Glory.

The city wall of the City of Glory was 100 meters tall and stretched without end. At certain intervals, huge statues of gods were erected atop the city wall. There were beautiful murals underneath the huge statues. The city covered a vast expanse, and was not the least bit inferior to the St. Kaulin City and the other large cities of the Turandot Subcontinent.

In the center of the City of Glory lied a magnificent palace, which was the imperial court of glory of the beastman empire.

The lionmen and tigermen struggled ceaselessly in order to enter the imperial court of glory. In this generation, however, lionmen were the ones to have the honor to enter the imperial court of glory and assume the imperial power of the beastman empire.

At the heart of the imperial court of glory, in the hall of glory, where the tribes discussed official business.

A tall and sturdy, handsome middle-aged lionman powerhouse was dressed in an imperial robe, had lion ears and a lion tail around his waist, and exuded a powerful aura. The lionman powerhouse sat on a golden throne and proudly overlooked the powerhouses from various tribes beneath him.

The middle-aged lionman powerhouse was Anguriaux I, the power-holder of the beastman empire. The beastman empire respected the strong. In his time, Anguriaux I defeated numerous lionman and tigerman powerhouses, gained great military merit, and led the lionmen into the imperial court of glory to become the true royals of the beastman empire.

In the beastman empire, the throne wasn't hereditary. Just because Anguriaux I became the emperor of the beastman empire didn't mean that his offspring would be able to become the emperor. Although Anguriaux I was extremely powerful in the beastman empire, but he wasn't overwhelmingly powerful. Therefore, he had to listen to the opinions of the chiefs of the various tribes beneath him.

A tall and sturdy leopardman powerhouse with leopard ears and a leopard tail around his waist stepped forward and said loudly: "Your Majesty, I ask that you immediately send troops to suppress the half blood beastman rebels in the Red Earth Wasteland! A spark can start a prairie fire. We can't let these half blood beastman rebels develop and grow. Otherwise, they will only become harder to deal with. I am willing to be the vanguard and behead the traitor Caesar for Your Majesty!!"

A gnoll powerhouse also stepped forward and shouted: "That's right! Your Majesty, please send troops on a punitive campaign to the Red Earth Wasteland! I am willing to be your vanguard!"

A wolverine powerhouse covered in golden fur stepped forward, saying: "Your Majesty, please send troops on a punitive expedition to the Red Earth Wasteland! We wolverines are willing to send 1,000 warriors."

"Your Majesty, dispatch troops!!"

"..."

Fierce-looking beastman generals exuding valiant auras stepped out and requested loudly. Only conflict could showcase the value of these beastman generals and allow them get more spoils of war, military merit, prestige, and land.

Chapter 234 – Sacred Warrior Thunder Claw

Anguriaux I frowned slightly, then threw a piercing gaze towards the silent, motionless foxman prime minister Faulkner standing to the side, nearly stabbing him.

Seeing that he could no longer shirk it, Faulkner sighed slowly and walked to the center of the hall, saying: "Your Majesty, I think that we shouldn't send our troops for now."

The complexion of the leopardman general changed and he barked sternly: "Faulkner, what do you mean, you coward? The 40,000 warriors of the beastman empire can't die in vain!"

The other generals also glared at Faulkner.

Although Faulkner was the prime minister of the beastman empire, but he was weak and only had a Knight rank cultivation base. Therefore, in the beastman empire that only respected the strong, the military strong persons looked down on the foxman prime minister Faulkner.

Faulkner, the prime minister of the beastman empire, didn't held a high status and didn't wield great power in the race, let alone control the court.

Faulkner's position as a prime minister would be shaky had it not been for the tradition of foxmen holding the position of prime minister in the beastman empire and had it not been for the vigorous promotion of Anguriaux I.

Faulkner said faintly: "Our harvest this year is very poor. Besides, the food that should have been smuggled into our state has been purchased by the human Wizard Ian who built the Miracle City in the Red Earth Wasteland. Additionally, Ahriman's defeat in the Frozen Rock City led to the incineration of large quantities of foodstuff. Unless the strategic food reserves are used or the tribes donate some more food, we simply don't have enough provisions to carry out a war. General Tiger, do you want our people to enter the Red Earth Wasteland and fight the half blood beastmen on hungry stomachs?"

Tiger was taken aback: "Are our food reserves that strained?"

The beastman generals, who came from tribes of different sizes, went silent. The harvest this year wasn't good to begin with. If the tribes had to continue to contribute their food, then the old and weak of many tribes would undoubtedly die.

Faulkner continued lightly, "Besides, with its geographical location, the Red Earth Wasteland is a place easy to defend but difficult to attack. Once you lose, returning back alive is a pipe dream."

The complexions of the beastman generals became unsightly.

The Red Earth Wasteland lacked water, was arid, and had no food. 99% of the 20,000-strong tribal allied army defeated by Yang Feng died of thirst and starvation in the Red Earth Wasteland. And the beastmen that managed to return alive wore gloomy and murderous expressions. No one dared to ask them how they returned alive.

Tiger questioned in vexation: "Then did the 40,000 warriors of the beastman empire die in vain?"

Faulkner replied faintly: "General Tiger, if you have a solution to the 2 problems I just raised, then I'll agree with your suggestion to immediately send troops and annihilate the half blood beastmen."

Tiger snorted and said coldly: "Provisions is the responsibility of you civil officials! If we can settle this issue ourselves, then what good are you civil officials, anyway?"

The other beastman generals chimed in, "That's right. The problem of provisions is for you civil officials to solve."

The beastman empire held military strength in esteem. As a result, many generals looked down on the civil officials.

Unmoved, Faulkner said faintly: "I'm sorry, but my ability is limited. I can only do this much. If the tribes don't bear the burden, then I really don't know how to come up with the provisions."

Tiger continued to pester: "I don't care. Since you're the prime minister, then come up with a way. Our 40,000 warriors can't die in vain!"

The other beastman generals supported Tiger, while the civil officials supported Faulkner. People on both sides quarreled in the hall.

The beastman empire respected the strong, and generals who commanded troops were envied and admired by all. As for civil officials, they were severely suppressed by the military generals. The civil officials led good lives under Faulkner's leadership. Naturally, they weren't willing to do any concessions.

A short warg minister walked to the center of the hall and suggested: "Your Majesty, how about we invite the empire's Sacred Warriors? We can invite a Sacred Warrior to kill a few leading powerhouses of the half blood beastmen, such as Caesar. By then, the half blood beastman forces will collapse by themselves. We can also take advantage of the time of their confusion and make some promises. Once they split apart and disintegrate, we can wipe out these rebels in one fell swoop."

Faulkner's eyebrows jumped up, yet he kept his silence.

Tiger's eyes flashed with delight and he praised loudly: "Good! Let's invite the empire's Sacred Warriors. With them, we can surely kill those rebels!"

The other beastman generals also voiced their approval.

Sacred Warriors were peerless experts of the beastman empire who managed to practice cultivation until the Legend rank. Every Sacred Warrior was extremely powerful and had the frightening strength to kill a general protected by a 10,000-strong army.

Anguriaux I swept Faulkner with a look and frowned slightly, then brushed Tiger and the other beastmen generals with his gaze before finally stopping on a tall and sturdy middle-aged man with tiger ears, a tiger tail around his waist, and a powerful kingly aura.

The middle-aged tigerman was Kemets, the current chief of the tigermen. At the time, he was the strongest competitor of Anguriaux I. With great difficulty, Anguriaux I managed to defeat Kemets and finally climb onto the throne. Even so, Kemets was the most influential grand prince of the beastman empire.

Anguriaux I said apathetically: "In this case, invite Sir Sacred Warrior Thunder Claw to make a trip to the Red Earth Wasteland to eliminate the hybrids."

The motion was passed since no one in the court had any objections.

After the court session, Anguriaux I summoned Faulkner to the imperial study.

Anguriaux I asked: "Faulkner, what are your concerns regarding today's court session?"

Faulkner replied respectfully, "Your Majesty, I was wondering, since Caesar can defeat His Highness Grand Prince Lawrence and wipe out 40,000 elites of the beastman empire, he certainly isn't a simple character. Sir Sacred Warrior Thunder Claw may not be able to kill this mysterious Caesar. But General Tiger's words are true. If we let the half blood beastmen grow and develop, they'll certainly become a huge threat to our race.

Anguriaux I was silent for a moment, before suddenly saying in a low voice: "Can't the half blood beastmen become our fellow people?"

Faulkner's complexion changed greatly, he hastily lowered his voice, and said very anxiously: "Your Majesty, you cannot mention this in front of others. Half blood beastman slaves are one of the cornerstones of the beastman empire. If this gets out, that person won't let this chance slip past his fingers."

In the beastman empire, half blood beastman slaves were abound. Many families had half blood beastman slaves. The entire beastman social class enjoyed the benefits of half blood beastman slaves. Therefore, even though Anguriaux I was the emperor and his status in the beastman empire was sublime, but once he got hit by this laser beam, he could be overthrown and crushed to bits.

Anguriaux I was silent for a moment, then nodded slightly. His eyes flashed brightly. No longer showing any confusion, he said domineeringly: "I understand! All threats to the race must be eradicated. Since Caesar is so mysterious, then let's send Thunder Claw, Tyrannic Blade, and King Kong to the Red Earth Wasteland. With 3 Sacred Warriors joining hands, even if Caesar is also a Sacred Warrior, he will still die."

Faulkner smiled in relief and said: "Your Majesty is wise!"

Within the beastman empire, under a huge waterfall, sat a very burly man with a head full of golden hair, rippling muscles, lion ears, and a lion tail around his waist.

Suddenly, the golden-haired lionman opened his eyes and gave a piercing howl. Countless thunder danced around him and he slammed a fist into the waterfall.

Boom! Surrounded by lightning, the flow of the 100-meter-tall waterfall reversed in a flash. Under the extremely strong power, countless water splashed about, rolled back, and revealed the cliff behind.

5 seconds later, the reversed flow of the waterfall crashed down.

The golden-haired lionman erupted with qi and formed a qi cover. The water of the reversed flow smashed onto the qi cover and was ricocheted.

A lionman powerhouse quickly arrived before Thunder Claw, knelt on one knee, and said respectfully: "Sir Thunder Claw, His Majesty has given an order. Please go to the Red Earth Wasteland along with the 2 Sirs, Tyrannic Blade and King Kong, to kill the perpetrator behind the half blood beastman rebellion, Caesar, and the half blood beastman upper echelon."

Sacred Warriors were Legend rank powerhouses. On many planes, Legend rank powerhouses were already the strongest powerhouses and were nearly unfettered. However, it was different on the Feisuo Plane.

On the Feisuo Plane, except of the aloof gods, even Legend rank powerhouses would be controlled by powerful empires. Of course, every empire would worship their Legend rank powerhouses and give them a special status. Only at certain, critical moments would they invite them to take action.

However, there were also some Legend rank powerhouses who, for the sake of power and wealth, would reduce themselves to hired thugs of certain powerful force. After all, even Legend rank powerhouses may not be able to resist to the allure of power and wealth.

Thunder Claw was one of the Legend rank powerhouses worshiped by the beastman empire. As he had a certain degree of freedom, his power in the beastman empire wasn't as great as that of other Legend rank powerhouses who were fully committed to the beastman empire.

Thunder Claw creased his eyebrows slightly and asked successively: "Caesar! Who is that? Why haven't I heard of him? Is he a new Sacred Warrior produced by the humans? What's his class?"

The guard replied at once: "Sir Thunder Claw! Caesar shouldn't be a Sacred Warrior. According to the survivors, he should be a half blood beastman Knight between the Firmament Knight rank and the Star Knight rank. However, he may be a Wizard, too! He used magic items on the battlefield."

Chapter 235 – The Mechanical Black Dragon Battles the Sacred Warriors

Thunder Claw's eyes flashed with anger, he exuded a berserk aura, and said coldly: "Anguriaux I wants for me and other people to join hands to deal with a Star Knight, that's disgraceful!"

As a Legend rank powerhouse, a Sacred Warrior of the beastman empire, Thunder Claw had his dignity and pride. To have him kill a Star Knight was a disgrace to his identity.

Oppressed by Thunder Claw's aura, the guard became breathless and, as if a frog being stared at by a venomous snake, his body turned cold. He gritted his teeth and said by stressing each syllable: "By using poison, Caesar murdered 40,000 of our warriors in the Red Earth Wasteland. The empire is currently unable to dispatch troops on a punitive campaign against him. Therefore, the empire invites you and the other Sacred Warriors to kill him."

Thunder Claw was shocked slightly and said solemnly: "What a fierce fellow! He actually murdered 40,000 of our warriors!"

Without the interference of magic, the beastman empire was publicly recognized as being the best at field warfare. The beastman empire generally adopted an offensive stance. Even when suffering a defeated, its troops could calmly retreat thanks to their strong mobility.

The loss of 40,000 elites was the most serious damage the beastman empire suffered in the past 100 years.

"In that case, I'll go to the Red Earth Wasteland and kill him! As for Tyrannic Blade and King Kong, they aren't needed!" Thunder Claw snorted coldly, then his body shook, he skittered from the waterfall, and strode away.

The Red Earth Wasteland.

While walking about the Red Earth Wasteland, the scorching heat coming from the sun made Thunder Claw feel a little irritable.

Thunder Claw swept his surroundings with a look and sighed a little irritably: "Fucking Red Earth Wasteland, the climate here is really irritating and the scenery is ever unchanging. It's amazing that someone managed to build a city here!"

Thunder Claw had entered the Red Earth Wasteland a few days ago. Instead of hurriedly rushing towards the city of half blood beastmen, he calmly advanced forward and maintained his strongest state at all times.

Although Thunder Claw was proud, but he wasn't a fool. Naturally, he knew very well that if he impatiently hurried to the Guandou City, he would become exhausted. By that time, he might fail miserably and be ambushed and killed by Yang Feng instead. After all, Thunder Claw was essentially a Legend rank warrior, and the means at his disposal weren't as many and as varied as those of a Warlock.

Extraordinary life forms, extraordinary plants, powerful spells, poisons, elixirs, secret treasures, golems, sturdy physiques, frightening spirit force, all these constituted the power of Warlocks, which was far beyond the power wielded by others of the same rank and could even surpass ranks.

Thunder Claw didn't notice that when he passed through an area, a small, red stone moved slightly after he left. A tiny hole opened on the stone, and recorded his every action.

<Warning, warning! At present, a level-4 extraordinary life form is moving in the direction of the Guandou City! Based on its characteristics, the life form should be a lionman Sacred Warrior of the Feisuo Plane, and it should be very powerful in melee combat.>

Hiding inside the Guandou City, Yang Feng studied the knowledge pertaining to the advancement to a level-3 Warlock from a level-2 Warlock. Suddenly, his forehead trembled slightly, and the smart microchip implanted in his forehead gave out warnings.

"They're fast and decisive!" Yang Feng pressed a button beside him. With flashes of light, a holographic projector appeared beside him and formed the image of Thunder Claw midair.

Yang Feng looked at the Sacred Warrior Thunder Claw and sighed somewhat regretfully: "A Sacred Warrior of the beastman empire! Unfortunately, with my current strength, it's impossible for me to beat him on my own. If I had promoted to a level-3 Warlock, I would be able to test the strength of a Sacred Warrior."

No matter what kind of spell a level-2 Warlock used, they wouldn't be able to match a Sacred Warrior in a frontal confrontation. Yang Feng could use the power of spells to kill a Star Knight. But against a Sacred Warrior, he wouldn't be able to injure them.

Once a Sacred Warrior of the beastman empire got close to them, even many academic- and research-oriented Great Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane would be instakilled. The life force cover of Great Warlocks couldn't withstand the bombardment from a Sacred Warrior rank powerhouse.

Yang Feng pondered for a while and then said faintly: "Since he is of no value to me, then I'll just kill him!"

The mechanical black dragon hiding underneath the Guandou City opened its eyes, its eyes shone brightly, and it exuded an aura of life. The aura of an ancient dragon slowly diffused from it, and became different from the past.

This was the mysterious power of a high grade soul stone. Powerful souls were the favorite treasures of many formidable beings from other planes, as with souls came unlimited evolution possibility.

Countless red earth spattered.

The mechanical black dragon flapped its wings and in a gust of wind flew out of the ground, turned into a black light, and flew towards the Sacred Warrior Thunder Claw.

“A strong being is flying this way!” Thunder Claw suddenly looked up at the sky and his eyes flashed gravely.

Sacred Warrior rank powerhouses were equivalent to human Great Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane, Similarly, their perception transcended the realm of mortals by far and was extremely terrifying.

When Thunder Claw saw the mechanical black dragon midair, his complexion suddenly changed greatly and he exclaimed: “A Black dragon! How could there be a black dragon in the Red Earth Wasteland!!”

There were also dragons on the Feisuo Plane, and they established a country of dragons. Apart from dragons, there were still countless descendants of dragons and other species, such as dragonborn, dragon beasts, dragonoids, and other formidable beings, in the country of dragons.

The dragon divine system was an extremely powerful divine system on the Feisuo Plane. Although the gods of the dragon divine system were few in numbers, but they were astonishingly strong on an individual basis.

As for dragons, every adult dragon was far stronger than ordinary Legend rank powerhouses. Therefore, even though every dragon was a treasure itself and possessed huge wealth, no one dared to go to the country of dragons to slay dragons.

But on the mainland, some evil dragons that were driven away from the country of dragons would be slain, as the country of dragons wouldn't care. Thus, occasionally, there would be rumors on the mainland of dragons being slain.

Thunder Claw looked at the mechanical black dragon flying in the sky and his eyes flashed with a scorching glint, and he licking his lips excitedly: “It seems that the fellow behind the half blood beastmen isn't simple, he even can order a black dragon! However, since I got promoted to a Sacred Warrior, it has been quite a while since I have met my match! This big fellow is just perfect for me to temper my martial art!!”

When the mechanical black dragon appeared on the battlefield, without saying any nonsense, it dropped from the sky and directly pounced at Thunder Claw.

Thunder Claw roared furiously. In a flash, he erupted with his qi, strengthened his physique by quite a few times, and displayed his self-created martial art Thunder Claw Nine Strikes.

Countless lightning intertwined, and, along with the frightening power capable of reversing the flow of a 100-meter-tall waterfall, Thunder Claw instantly blasted the mechanical black dragon with 9 claws.

The mechanical black dragon erupted with a frightening life force and its muscles squirmed. The 9 claws slammed into the mechanical black dragon with a terrifying force, which it forcibly neutralized.

Thunder Claw was stupefied, and couldn't believe his eyes: “How could this be! Are black dragons that powerful?”

In that instant, with the pressure of a mountain, the mechanical black dragon ferociously hurled its huge tail at Thunder Claw.

Unable to avoid the huge tail, Thunder Claw clenched his teeth, pushed his qi to the limit, and crossed his arms in front of him to resist the blow.

Boom! Following a frightening impact, as if an artillery shell that dropped from the sky, Thunder Claw bumped against the ground and blasted a big hole in the ground. Blood gushed out his facial orifices. He looked extremely miserable.

Thunder Claw coughed up a big mouthful of blood and said dispiritedly: "So strong! Are adult black dragons actually this strong? No wonder nobody dares to go slay dragons! I underestimated it!!"

Dragons were a powerful race at the top of the food chain of extraordinary life forms. Whether physical resistance or magical resistance, all were off the hook. They proved that they were powerful with the blood and lives of countless other races.

On the Feisuo Plane, the dragons that were killed by people were either killed by demigod rank powerhouses or besieged and killed by a small squad of Legend rank powerhouses. Very few legend rank powerhouse could kill dragons one-on-one.

After its strike succeeded, the mechanical black dragon flapped its wings. and, in a gust of wind, bit at Thunder Claw with its bloody maw.

"Stop!" Following a furious roar, the tigerman Sacred Warrior Tyrannic Blade, who missed an ear, drew a long, black blade, and, practically at lightning speed, shot from the side along with a black blade ray and slashed at the mechanical black dragon.

The invincible black blade ray split open the dragon scales of the mechanical black dragon and penetrated into its flesh. A large amount of red blood gushed out of the body of the mechanical black dragon.

The mechanical black dragon was a mechanical creation Yang Feng produced with xizu technology and the dragon crystal, dragon bones, dragon scales, and dragon tendons of the ancient black dragon Veidarnia as well as a high grade soul stone. However, under the unpredictable influence of the high grade soul stone, the mechanical black dragon changed beyond Yang Feng's comprehension. It generated flesh and consciousness, and slowly transformed into a living black dragon. Just like a life form, it had blood in its body.

The 2.5-meter-tall apeman Sacred Warrior King Kong, who looked like an ancient Australopithecus from Earth, gave a furious roar, rushed out, burst out with qi, grabbed the mechanical black dragon by the tail, exerted itself, and, as if a mouse raising a vehicle, very strangely threw the mechanical black dragon into the air.

Chapter 236 – Devouring Sacred Warriors, Evolution

With a gentle leap, Thunder Claw leaped out of the ground, operated his qi, and forcibly healed 80% of his injuries, restoring his fighting strength to about 70%.

Thunder Claw said embarrassedly: "Tyrannic Blade, King Kong, thanks a lot! I might have died if you hadn't come in time."

Tyrannic Blade said straightforwardly: "Let's withdraw! This black dragon is really strong. Only when more than 10 Sacred Warriors matched with a few Legend Priests are dispatched, would it be possible to kill it."

King Kong nodded with a solemn expression. Just now, he only managed to hurl the mechanical black dragon away by catching it off guard. Although he surpassed many beastman Sacred Warriors in terms of strength, but he still wasn't a match for the mechanical black dragon.

The mechanical black dragon flapped its wings, erupted with a gust of wind, and directly stopped its backward flight. It turned its eyes and erupted with fierce, terrifying life force in a flash. The frightening life force was infinitesimally close to that of a Starry Sky Knight rank powerhouse.

"Soul stone, a common currency among powerhouses of different planes. It turns out that creations with souls have infinite evolution potential! Souls are things that contain the mysteries of eternal life." Watching the battle from a distance through a projection, Yang Feng saw the change in the mechanical black dragon and his eyes lit up slightly.

In addition to the mechanical black dragon, Yang Feng made many other mechanical battle beasts with level-4 extraordinary life form rank fighting strength by employing xizu technology coupled with alchemy he learned in the Turandot Subcontinent. When those mechanical battle beasts were manufactured, their combat prowess were fixed, and they could only be strengthened by means of various external equipment.

The mechanical black dragon, however, was different due to the mysterious high grade soul stone that fully integrated with it, making it a very strange and unique mechanical creation. It became a strange existence, a mixture of machinery and flesh-and-blood life form. The preciousness of soul stones could very well be imagined.

After searching through the treasuries of the various major forces of the Turandot Subcontinent, Yang Feng still found some low grade soul stones, yet he didn't manage to find a single high grade soul stone.

High grade soul stones had appeared in the Turandot Subcontinent in the past. However, whenever a high grade soul stone appeared, it would be taken away and used by Great Warlock rank powerhouses. As a result, even though Yang Feng had searched the treasuries of the major forces, he still didn't manage to find a single high grade soul stone.

The mechanical black dragon's eyes flashed with fierce light and it fixed its gaze on the 3 Sacred Warriors of the beastman empire. Finally, it locked on Thunder Claw, flapped its wings, and rushed towards Thunder Claw in a frightening gust of wind.

"Idiot! There are three of us. Even if you're a dragon, you're still just an animal, after all!" Thunder Claw gave a piercing roar, erupted with his qi, and surrounded himself with lightning. He executed a very strange footwork, and, while leaving after images in his wake, shot towards the mechanical black dragon.

Tyrannic Blade focused and his gaze congealed. He drew the black blade, poured all his qi into it, released a half-a-meter-long blade ray, and slashed at a wing of the mechanical black dragon. If he managed to cut off a wing of the mechanical black dragon, they still would have a fighting chance against the mechanical black dragon.

With a bellow, King Kong erupted with frightening qi and slammed his fist with the pressure of a mountain towards the neck of the mechanical black dragon. At full strength, his punch could smash the gate of a city.

Unfazed, the mechanical black dragon opened its bloody maw and bit down hard, biting Thunder Claw lightning fast. Numerous extremely sharp teeth pierced into Thunder Claw and shredded him to meat paste.

In that instant, Tyrannic Blade hacked at a wing of the mechanical black dragon and cut open a huge cut. Blood gushed out.

At the same time, King Kong's fist slammed into the huge neck of the mechanical black dragon and blasted it slightly askew.

After it bore the all out blows from 2 Sacred Warriors, the mechanical black dragon slapped with its wing at Tyrannic Blade, before breaking his bones broken and slamming him into the ground. Tyrannic Blade spat out a big mouthful of blood. He was severely injured.

"King Kong Break!" With a furious bellow, the apeman Sacred Warrior King Kong frantically channeled his qi to the limit, tensed up his body, and threw a frenzied punch at the mechanical black dragon.

Bang! King Kong smashed the dragon scales of the mechanical black dragon and blasted a 30-centimeter-wide, bloody hole into the mechanical black dragon.

Ignoring King Kong, the mechanical black dragon opened its bloody maw and bit hard at the tigerman Sacred Warrior Tyrannic Blade. With a crunch, blood sputtered from its bloody maw, and a Sacred Warrior of the beastman empire died just like that.

After the mechanical black dragon swallowed the Sacred Warrior Tyrannic Blade, its eyes turned and flashed with ridicule, it instantly erupted with formidable life force, and healed the wound opened up by King Kong at a speed visible to the naked eye

"Monster! You monster! Fucking freak of a dragon!!" His face deathly pale, King Kong's figure shook and he retreated frantically. Although his attacks could injure the mechanical black dragon, but that was it. They couldn't seriously injure the mechanical black dragon, which had an abnormal healing ability.

The mechanical black dragon flapped its wings, threw itself at King Kong in a gust of wind, and bit down at him.

With a crunch, the mechanical black dragon crushed the third Sacred Warrior of the beastman empire, and blood splashed about.

"Dragons deserve to be at the top of the food chain. The 3 were Sacred Warriors, Legend rank powerhouses, of the beastman empire. Unfortunately, in front of a dragon, they still seem to be unable to withstand a blow. If the reproductivity of dragons wasn't so low, the Feisuo Plane would quite likely

be dominated by dragons.” Mused Yang Feng as he saw the mechanical black dragon easily devour the 3 Sacred Warriors of the beastman empire.

The 3 Sacred Warriors of the beastman empire were peerless powerhouses. With Yang Feng’s current forces, they could only choose to flee or die if they failed to flee. The mechanical black dragon easily ate the 3 Sacred Warriors of the beastman empire, which was a testament to the strength of dragons.

Of course, this had a huge bearing on the fact that the mechanical black dragon was infinitely close to the Starry Sky Warlock rank. Ordinary dragons definitely weren’t as strong as the mechanical black dragon.

After the mechanical black dragon devoured the 3 Sacred Warriors, its soul suddenly throbbed, it erupted with a terrifying life force, its scales disintegrated inch by inch, and it dripped red blood.

Yang Feng was startled when he saw this scene: “Is it going to evolve into a real ancient dragon?”

For the most part, the mechanical black dragon was produced by Yang Feng from the corpse of the ancient dragon Veidarnia. The ancient dragon Veidarnia was a terrifying Starry Sky Warlock rank being and could contend against demigod rank powerhouses. However, after being sealed for too long, its strength degenerated to the Great Warlock rank.

After being merged with the high grade soul stone, the mechanical black dragon had infinite evolution potential. However, Yang Feng didn’t think that it could be promoted to a demigod rank being so soon.

Yang Feng pondered for a while, then his figure shook and he disappeared.

Not long after, a magic carpet flew over from the horizon. Sitting atop the magic carpet, Yang Feng watched the mechanical black dragon struggle in pain down below, and he sank into his thoughts.

“Massacre, blood energy, and fear. Of the 3 divinities, blood energy is of the least use to me. I’ll just give it to you! I hope that you can reach further heights!” Yang Feng thought for a while, then silently chanted an incantation, operated a secret method, and pointed at the space between his eyebrows. The divinity of blood energy in his spirit sea shivered slightly, and slowly flew out of his spirit sea.

Yang Feng’s eyes were solemn. He slowly pulled out the divinity of blood energy, and then flicked his finger. A golden light dropped from the sky and entered the mechanical black dragon.

The mechanical black dragon trembled as soon as the divinity of blood energy entered its body. Countless power gathered and condensed on the divinity of blood energy, and broke through some limit. The mechanical black dragon transformed, broke through, and promoted to a terrifying Starry Sky Warlock rank divine life form.

The so-called demigods were beings who ignited their divine fire, but had yet to form their godhead.

On the Feisuo Plane, apart from some extremely powerful extraordinary life forms like dragons, all other life form had to rely on faith power to ignite their divine fire, break the limitation of their body, and become a demigod with terrifying power that transcended the realm of mortals and fighting strengths comparable to that of Starry Sky Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane.

Dragons, giants, ancient fiends, ancient devils, and some other naturally powerful extraordinary life forms could continue to evolve even without gathering faith power and possess terrifying strength comparable to that of a demigod or even a god.

The mechanical black dragon was currently only a divine life form with the fighting strength of a demigod. However, it wasn't a demigod of the Feisuo Plane in the true sense.

Yang Feng looked at the mechanical black dragon and its kindred-like fags, and corners of his mouth raised slightly: "It should have transformed to a vampire black dragon! Interesting! I'm quite looking forward to what you will evolve into in the future!"

Suddenly, the mechanical black dragon turned its eyes, locked on Yang Feng in midair, and said in a low voice: "Master, I want to have a name. Please give me a name!"

Chapter 237 – Emissary of the Morrince Empire

Yang Feng was taken aback slightly. He didn't expect that the mechanical black dragon would ask him for a name.

He thought for a while before saying slowly: "Your name is Aesop!"

The mechanical black dragon grinned, and its voice revealed an indescribable cheerfulness: "Yes! Master! From today on, I am Aesop."

Yang Feng asked curiously: "Do you eat magic stones, the flesh of life forms, or high energy crystals now?"

Previously, Yang Feng supplied the mechanical black dragon with high energy crystals. Now that the mechanical black dragon transformed into a half machine and half flesh-and-blood life form under the strange power of the soul stone, Yang Feng didn't know how to raise it.

Aesop replied: "Now, I can eat anything! Naturally, I can also not eat, at all! Now, I can absorb the energy drifting in space to live. Unless the space energy is drawn away or I'm sealed in a place without energy in the space, I won't require a supply of energy. Because of the divinity of blood energy, if I'm given enough blood of powerhouses to absorb, I can continue to evolve. Of course, if I want to continue to evolve, I can only absorb the blood of demigods or gods."

The kindred were a race that relied on absorbing the blood of powerhouses to evolve continuously. For them, sleep was just a means to upgrade when they no longer could absorb the blood of powerhouses.

In the Turandot Subcontinent, although kindred were pursued by human Warlocks like dogs, they still managed to live on and accumulate enough power to ascend to godhood. The strength of kindred was apparent. However, the human Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane were so powerful that the kindred of the Cangzhi Plane couldn't withstand a single blow.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly as he looked at Aesop: "Now that I got Aesop, a divine life form with demigod rank fighting strength, I'm a step closer to killing a being of the demigod rank."

Now that Aesop evolved into a powerful being of the demigod rank, Yang Feng got another trump card. Even if he came across a demigod rank powerhouse now, he could choose to flee if he couldn't beat the opponent.

Yang Feng allowed Aesop to move about freely, while he himself returned to the Guandou City and continued to study the knowledge required to promote to a level-3 Warlock from a level-2 Warlock.

A month later.

In the study of the imperial court of glory.

Anguriaux I looked away from the numerous memorials to the throne, and then stretched himself. Suddenly, he asked a foxman attending him lightly: "How long has it been since Thunder Claw and the other Sacred Warriors set off?"

The foxman guard replied respectfully: "Your Majesty, it has been 43 days since Thunder Claw and the other 2 Sacred Warriors set off."

With a gloomy expression, Anguriaux I said in a low voice: "It seems that they have met with mishap."

The foxman guard lowered his head, not daring to say anything else. To be in the king's company was tantamount to living with a tiger. Although Anguriaux I was a rarely seen wise emperor in the beastman empire, but he also had times of fury.

Anguriaux I gave a long sigh and said faintly: "We still know too little about the enemy! Transmit my order, summon Faulkner for an audience!"

"Yes! Your Majesty!" The foxman guard immediately accepted the order and took his leave.

2 hours later, Faulkner stepped into the study.

Faulkner respectfully performed an impeccable salute: "Greetings, Your Majesty!"

Anguriaux I said lightly: "Thunder Claw and the others have left for the Red Earth Wasteland 43 days ago."

Faulkner smiled bitterly in his heart. After pondering for a while, he consoled: "Your Majesty, Thunder Claw and them may have been delayed for some reason."

Anguriaux I's gaze congealed and pierced into Faulkner like daggers. He asked expressionlessly: "Prime minister, do you really think so?"

His back drenched in cold sweat, Faulkner was silent for a while, and then replied slowly: "Your Majesty, this humble servant believes that it doesn't bode well for Thunder Claw and the other 2 Sacred Warriors. Although they are somewhat unruly. Nevertheless, they still would do their best to fulfill an imperial order. If everything went smoothly, they should have returned 13 days ago. We haven't gotten any news from them for so long. Thus, I believe that they were either killed or captured by the Red Earth Wasteland.

Anguriaux I nodded slightly, saying: "Yes, I think so too! Faulkner, immediately send someone to investigate. I want to know the details of the half blood beastmen as soon as possible."

“Yes! Your Majesty!” Faulkner replied respectfully and then took his leave.

Under Anguriaux I’s order, the vast intelligence agency of the beastman empire mobilized numerous spies and sent them towards the Red Earth Wasteland.

3 months later.

A huge convoy of more than 8,000 people crossed the Red Earth Wasteland.

Ever since the news of the Miracle City in the Red Earth Wasteland spread and was confirmed, the merchants of the various states made detours to the Miracle City to replenish food and water before leaving for the 4 empires to trade.

With the increase in merchants, there was also an increase in bandit groups and a rise in assaults.

Although Yang Feng sent troops to exterminate a dozen bandit groups, and had the severed heads of bandits inserted on both sides of the road, yet he still could not stop bandits from emerging.

Under such circumstances, the merchants were compelled to unite and form a huge escort squad, so that the bandits wouldn’t dare to attack them.

“At last, the Miracle City! However, the Miracle City seems to be more flourishing and beautiful than the previous time I was here!” Riding at the forefront of the caravan, Jim looked into the distance and smiled.

Outside the Miracle City, there were purification trees growing everywhere, and, under their purification, there was a large tract of black earth.

To the delight of the merchants who suffered from the bumpy road, a very spacious cement road that could hold 10 carriages side by side extended from the Miracle City. Crossing this cement road was a pleasure.

A large number of purification trees were planted on both sides of the cement road. Behind the purification trees, there were farmlands with breadfruit trees and other edible foodstuff that could grow in concert with breadfruit trees growing on them.

There were also flowers blooming in a variety of colors, looking very beautiful. Besides, the fragrances exuded by the flowers projected a sense of ease when breathed in.

“How beautiful!”

“This is the Miracle City Master Ian established, so beautiful!”

“...”

When the merchants who came to the Miracle City for the first time saw the neat road and the beautiful scenery, they couldn’t help but to sigh in praise.

In the middle of the convoy, a luxurious carriage surrounded by dozens of Knight rank guards suddenly opened and a very handsome man with a golden ponytail, a distinguished temperament, and a sword at his waist alighted the carriage.

After the golden-haired and blue-eyed, handsome man alighted the carriage, he looked at the Miracle City in the distance and the corners of his mouth rose slightly: "So this is the Miracle City Master Ian established? Not bad, this city is more to my liking."

After a short pause, the huge convoy continued forward, and entered the Miracle City.

Jim couldn't believe his eyes when he entered the Miracle City.

Inside the Miracle City, there were houses of various sizes, 3-story-tall and upwards, and the streets were filled with people. Unlike the first time Jim visited the city, when it was desolate and only had slaves, the city now looked extremely bustling.

Along the way, the extremely handsome man looked around, and revealed a light smile: "Interesting, it seems that Master Ian of the Miracle City is really a talented person."

The huge convoy dispersed immediately after entering the Miracle City.

Jim came up to the handsome man and asked respectfully: "Sir Edith, should we go to the city master's mansion?"

Edith said faintly: "After a while, I still want to have a stroll."

Jim replied and quickly retreated to one side: "Yes! Sir!"

When Edith reached the center of the Miracle City, he saw a lake in the distance, and sighed sincerely in praise: "A Lake! What a masterpiece. To be able to produce a lake in the Red Earth Wasteland, he does indeed have some skill."

After having a stroll in the Miracle City, Edith was satisfied, and followed Jim to the city master's mansion.

In the conference hall of the city master's mansion.

"Jim, my good friend, what surprise have you brought me this time?" Yang Feng greeted Jim enthusiastically when he entered the conference hall.

Although Jim hadn't come in person in the past few months, but he still worked very hard to organize the goods and sent over 5,000 slaves to Yang Feng's Miracle City. Such a big client, Yang Feng still had to give him some face.

Jim forced a smile and introduced: "Master Ian, let me introduce you. This is Sir Edith, the sole heir to the Isere Duchy. He is the emissary the Morrince Empire sent to conduct talks with you."

Jim, a small time manager of the Rydgex City branch of the moon rose merchants, couldn't contend with the Isere Duchy nor the court of the Morrince Empire.

"It's finally came to this!" Yang Feng's heart sank slightly and he sighed.

The Red Earth Wasteland was of an excellent geographical location and had a very vast area. It had always been coveted. However, the 4 empires were forced to give up on it because it was difficult to develop.

Now, Yang Feng built the Miracle City in the Red Earth Wasteland, attracted the majority of merchants of the Morrince Empire and the Titan Empire, and turned the Miracle City into a big fat cake. It would be strange if the 2 empires showed no reaction.

Chapter 238 – Faldina

Yang Feng said faintly: “So it’s the emissary of the Morrince Empire. Could you please tell me what brought you to my Miracle City?”

Edith carefully sized up Yang Feng for a moment, then said with a faint smile: “Master Ian, the Red Earth Wasteland has always been the territory of the Morrince Empire. You built this city on the territory of the Morrince Empire, so you have to return it to the empire.”

“Of course, as a recognition for building a city in the Red Earth Wasteland, the empire is willing to give you the imperial hereditary peer title of chevalier, grant you a fief, and have you become a real aristocrat of the Morrince Empire.”

Yang Feng sneered and said coldly: “In exchange for a trifling fief of a chevalier, you want to swallow my Miracle City. The Morrince Empire has quite the appetite.”

Under Yang Feng’s management, the Miracle City broke away from desertification and became a beautiful and fertile city. The number of slaves in the city was in the tens of thousands, which Yang Feng bought at great cost from many slave merchants.

The trifling fief of a chevalier and an aristocratic title of the Morrince Empire weren’t even worth one-ten-thousandth of the Miracle City.

“In fact, you don’t have a choice! The Morrince Empire has millions of regular troops and hundreds of main divisions. Tens of thousands of Firmament Knights, over 1,000 Star Knights, over 300 Great Wizards, over 30 Archwizards serve the Morrince Empire. What about your Miracle City?”

“According to our intelligence, there are only 2,000 human warriors and 800 half blood warriors in the Miracle City. Of the 2,800 warriors, only the 200 royal guards of the Iman Principality are considered to be elites, the rest is but a rabble.”

“There’s only 1 true powerhouse, who is you, Great Wizard Ian! However, do you, a trifling Great Wizard, want contend against the over 300 Great Wizards and over 30 Archwizards of the Morrince Empire? Your best course of action is to join the Morrince Empire and become a noble aristocratic Great Wizard. Otherwise, you’ll have to flee to the end of the world or be reduced to a prisoner once the army of the Morrince Empire reaches your doorstep. These are the 2 options you have.” With a graceful smile, Edith flatly threatened Yang Feng.

The mighty Morrince Empire was Edith’s backer. Millions of regular troops, tens of thousands of Firmament Knights, over 1,000 Star Knights, over 300 Great Wizards, and over 30 Archwizards, this was the foundation of the Morrince Empire.

Additionally, what Edith had yet to mention was that there were still countless experts in the different temples of the Morrince Empire. If the Apologetic, Archbishop, Cardinal, and Pope rank powerhouses of the temples were also considered, the number of experts would increase by a fold.

Besides, there were still numerous greater aristocrats in the Morrince Empire. These greater aristocrats had their own private troops and supported numerous experts. If the forces of the greater aristocrats were also considered, then the Morrince Empire would only be stronger.

“That does sound impressive and all. However, how many of them can you really mobilize and send to the Red Earth Wasteland? The territory of the Morrince Empire is extremely vast, and the main divisions are scattered about in order to deter foreign forces and internal fractions. At most, you can mobilize and send here under 30,000 troops.”

“As for Wizards, I’m a person of the temple of the Weave Goddess. I don’t think that Legend Wizards would act against me. As for the other Wizards, most of them are reluctant to fight me.”

“Although the Morrince Empire is extremely powerful. However, once your warriors enter the Red Earth Wasteland, they’ll never return. Once you lose a few times and over 100,000 of your warriors die, the Morrince Empire will likely leave my Miracle City alone!” Said Yang Feng with a faint smile.

Edith inquired: “Over 100,000 of warriors! Are you sure that your Miracle City can withstand the offensive of the Morrince Empire? On what grounds?”

Yang Feng replied with a smile: “With me here, unless gods personally intervene, the Miracle City won’t be breached!”

Although the gods didn’t intervene often on the Feisuo Plane. However, there had been cases of gods meting out divine punishment and destroying forces that provoked them.

Yang Feng had already built the temple of the Weave Goddess in the Miracle City. Under the protection of the Weave Goddess, if he didn’t do anything heinous or profaned the gods, it was basically impossible for the gods to mete out divine punishment and destroy the Miracle City.

Of course, if the Morrince Empire sent an army to attack the Miracle City, the Weave Goddess wouldn’t intervene to rescue Yang Feng, either.

The secular affairs were to be handled by the secular world and the churches, this was one of the treaties signed by the gods of the Feisuo Plane over 100,000 years ago.

Over 100,000 years ago, during the battle of gods, the true bodies and clones of gods wantonly killed enemy believers. The majority of races were nearly slaughtered. Ordinary beings couldn’t withstand a single blow from the gods, and even Legend rank powerhouses were just a bit stronger cannon fodder.

Seeing the devastation of the Feisuo Plane, the gods weakened by the battle reached a series of treaties that restrained them from personally intervening at will.

After the gods stopped intervening in person, although the Feisuo Plane was still flooded by war, the population of the various races recovered rapidly. Very few gods died due to this treaty, which in turn strengthened the standing of the treaty.

Knowing that the gods generally wouldn't intervene in person, Yang Feng boldly and confidently established the Miracle City in the Red Earth Wasteland.

Edith said with a smile: "Interesting! Master Ian, I'm looking forward to your performance. I'm just a representative of the Morrince Empire and had to make a trip here. Personally, I admire you very much. After all, to establish a city in the Red Earth Wasteland is really a miracle. If you are defeated by the empire, you can come to the Hansen Family to seek refuge with me. I can build you a magic tower and let you continue to study magic."

Magic towers of the Feisuo Plane were very similar to Warlock towers of the Cangzhi Plane. Of course, Warlock towers of the Cangzhi Plane were more powerful. On the Cangzhi Plane, a Starry Sky Warlock could even suppress a god by relying on the power of a Warlock tower. On the Feisuo Plane, however, magic towers weren't that powerful.

Yang Feng smiled faintly, saying: "Thank you. However, I don't think that this day will ever come."

At this moment, Lina came in. She was slightly taken aback upon seeing Edith. It was her first time to see such a handsome, nearly flawless man.

Lina came to Yang Feng and said in a low voice, "Master, the emissary of the Titan Empire is here to see you."

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows slightly and said with a faint smile: "The emissary of the Titan Empire is here, too? Let them in!"

Lina retreated respectfully. "Yes, Master!"

Shortly after, an exceptionally beautiful girl dressed in a silver dress, with glistening blonde hair, a tall figure, jade-like fair skin, delicate and beautiful facial features, and pretty and emotive eyes came over with a bright smile.

When the exceptionally beautiful girl dressed in a silver dress entered the room, the whole room seemed to turn brighter, and all eyes gathered on her.

"Edith, so you're the emissary of the Morrince Empire! Great, I was dying to see you!" When the exceptionally beautiful girl dressed in a silver dress saw Edith, her eyes shone strangely, then she fell into Edith's embrace and smiled enchantingly, not caring about the surrounding people.

"Faldina, my sweetheart, my baby, fate brought us together again. I will never let go of you and let you leave me." Edith said sweet words and kissed the exceptionally beautiful girl on the cheek."

Yang Feng coughed softly and said faintly: "Ms. Faldina, could you please tell me what brought you here?"

Faldina said carelessly: "Nothing much! The Titan Empire wants you to hand over the Miracle City, Ian. This land belongs to us. Since you build the Miracle City here, then it belongs to the Titan Empire. You won't live much longer if you don't hand it over. I said what I had to say, now it's up to you to decide what to do."

Yang Feng sighed in secret: "This is the arrogance of a big state!"

The Titan Empire was more domineering than the Morrince Empire. It wanted to swallow the Miracle City without giving Yang Feng any benefits in return. Ultimately, Yang Feng's strength and background were too weak.

The Titan Empire and the Morrince Empire looked down on Yang Feng.

Edith said with a gentle smile while embracing Faldina: "It seems that the offer of the Morrince Empire is slightly better! Master Ian, won't you reconsider?"

Yang Feng replied indifferently: "Please give me a few months to think it over!"

Edith shook his head lightly and said with a smile. "You want to stall for time? It's no use! If you don't give us an answer within 10 days, the hunting fang corps of the Morrince Empire will enter the Red Earth Wasteland and launch an attack on the Miracle City."

Yang Feng sighed softly, saying: "In this case, it is a pity that the hunting fang corps of the Morrince Empire will soon disappear from the roster of your empire."

Edith replied with a soft smile: "Then I'll wait and see how you will make the hunting fang corps disappear, Master Ian!"

Chapter 239 – The Hunting Fang Corps

After receiving the ultimatum of the Morrince Empire, Yang Feng immediately carried out a general mobilization in the Miracle City.

In the Miracle City, there was a 2,800-strong standing army.

In this army, the most elite troop was a 1,000-strong cavalry established by the royal guards of the Iman Principality.

Yang Feng spared no effort to teach the 2,800 warriors the martial art Star Qi that could be cultivated until the Legend rank.

After cultivating the Star Qi, the strength of the 2,800 warriors increased greatly. However, the number of people who broke through to the Knight rank didn't reach 300.

In addition to the 2,800 warrior, Yang Feng still recruited 10,000 slave warriors, who were responsible for some auxiliary work in order to free up the 2,800 warriors.

The Morrince Empire claimed to have millions of regular troops. In fact, the various auxiliary troops were at least half of all the troops. The genuine troops only numbered about 2 million people.

The 2 million troops were scattered all over to deter the greater aristocrats. Only tens of thousands of warriors could be mobilized.

"The preparations are ready! Now I have to deal with the Wizards of the hunting fang corps."

After finishing the war preparations, Yang Feng stood atop the Miracle City's city wall and looked profoundly in the direction of the Morrince Empire. His figure shook and he disappeared.

The Red Earth City was located at the junction of the Morrince Empire and the Red Earth Wasteland, and it was established by the Morrince Empire to defend against the flow of goblins, bugbears, ogres, and other bandits coming from the Red Earth City. There were usually only 3,000 troops stationed in the city. Now, however, it was turned into a huge fortress with 20,000 regular troops and 40,000 auxiliary troops.

Because of the presence of the 60,000 human warriors, the Red Earth City became bustling almost overnight. Numerous merchants entered the Red Earth City to sell their goods to the warriors. At the same time, many prostitutes gathered in the city to do business with the warriors.

Night fell and darkness covered the land.

In the Red Earth City, the brothels were brightly lit, with people going to a fro. It was very bustling.

Many generals of the hunting fang corps began to linger about the brothels, indulging in sensual pleasures.

There were only 2,800 warriors and just a single powerhouse, a Great Wizard, in the Miracle City in the Red Earth Wasteland. In the hunting fang corps, the regular troops numbered over 20,000 people, Great Wizards numbered 10 people, and there was even an Archwizard.

It was impossible for such a powerful army to be defeated by the troops of the Miracle City.

“My Miracle City is being looked down on! However, this is also good.” In the Red Earth City, in a room of a tavern, Yang Feng leaned against the window, and looked at the very bustling red light district with a faint smile.

Under the cover of the darkness, nobody noticed mechanical ants easily crawl into the logistics department of the hunting fang corps, bite through buckets of water, and crawl inside.

The corners of Yang Feng’s mouth rose slightly: “The defense is really lax. Unfortunately, such tactics cannot be used casually. Otherwise, once I’m seen through, I will have one less trump card.”

Poison couldn’t be used frequently. Otherwise, once it was seen through, it would be very easy to defend against. By assigning a few Wizards to protect the provisions and water, and by setting up layers upon layers of defensive magic arrays, the provisions and water could be defended without leaving any loopholes.

After the preparations were completed, Yang Feng looked profoundly in the direction of the Morrince Empire for a while, and a chilly glint flashed past the depths of his eyes.

10 days passed in the blink of an eye, and there was no answer from Yang Feng. The hunting fang corps stationed in the Red Earth City moved out boldly. The entire army advanced to the Red Earth Wasteland.

Numerous merchants followed in convoys of different sizes in order to supply the army with provisions and water.

In the Red Earth Wasteland, what lacked the most were provisions and water. The amount of water and food consumed by tens of thousands of people every day in the Red Earth Wasteland was astronomical.

After fifteen days of marching in the Red Earth Wasteland, the hunting fang corps finally saw the Miracle City hidden deep in the Red Earth Wasteland.

"The climate here is really dry. My skin, dried by the sun, feels really uncomfortable." Surrounded by many generals of the hunting fang corps, a young man dressed in commander uniform looked at his hands and complained. The young man had red lips, pearl-white teeth, and peerless looks. He was more beautiful than a woman.

The generals of the hunting fang corps looked at the man who was more beautiful than a woman, and a glint of disgust swept past the depths of their eyes.

The man more beautiful than a woman was named Amodeo. He was the new commander of the hunting fang corps and the favorite subordinate of the emperor of the Morrince Empire. This time, the emperor appointed his favorite subordinate to be the commander of the hunting fang corps in order for Amodeo to gain great military merit, and to promote the beautiful man.

Amodeo wiped his lips with a wet towel in order to moisten them, and then commanded gracefully, "Fred, I'll give you 3 days' time! In 3 days, if you haven't taken the city, then you don't need to come back."

Fred was the former commander of the hunting fang corps. Due to a minor mistake, the emperor demoted him to the vice-commander, and had him assist Amodeo. He was the real backbone of the hunting fang corps.

Amodeo was very cunning. Knowing that he wasn't good at military affairs, let alone at fighting, he very cleverly gave Fred military command. In this way, he would get the credit if Fred succeeded and would avoid responsibility if Fred failed.

Fred took a step forward and replied: "Yes!"

Fred came up to a Wizard with white hair and wizened facial features and said respectfully: "Master Pagos, please have the Wizard squad suppress Master Ian."

Master Pagos was the leader of a Wizard squad formed of 10 Great Wizards and 100 official Wizards, and was a very powerful Archwizard.

The destructive power of Archwizards on the battlefield was extremely frightening, and the might of their spells was comparable to the spells conjured by level-3 Warlocks. One misstep, and even level-3 Warlocks could be bombarded to death by Archwizards. On the Feisuo Plane, no matter where they went, such powerhouses would command respect.

Pagos said haughtily, "A trifling Great Wizard. He'll die if he dares to show up."

"They went out!! They actually went out of the city!!"

"Do they want to die?"

"..."

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the hunting fang corps. The generals of the hunting fang corps were surprised to find that 1,000 cavalymen came out of the Miracle City, arrayed, and gradually broke out into a charge.

When Pagos saw this, he sneered and said in contempt: "A bunch of fools! Fred, it seems that there's no need for the Wizard squad to act!"

"That's right, these fools! Our hunting fang corps will mop the floor with them!"

Fred smiled scornfully and ordered coldly: "Peso, Kata, go smash them! Show these fucking slaves the strength of the hunting fang corps."

"Yes!" 2 valiant generals with Sky Knight cultivation base took a step forwards and replied in unison.

Before long, the 2 generals each led 1,000 cavalymen in a charge from 2 directions towards the 1,000 cavalymen commanded by Yang Feng.

Peso and Kata looked at Yang Feng and his cavalry getting closer and, as if seeing Yang Feng being beheaded, revealed a sardonic smile. Their warhorses were first-class, their equipped was excellent, far better than the equipment forged in common principalities, and their warriors were well-trained, experienced regular troops. There was no way they would be defeated.

"Weakness!" When the distance between the both sides was less than 300 meters, Yang Feng suddenly raised his sword, pointed at Peso and Kata, and barked.

The 2 Sky Knights suddenly felt a sharp pain in their bellies. They cried out, spouted a large mouthful of blood, and fell from their horses.

The cavalymen commanded by Peso and Kata also felt a sharp pain in their belly, a black aura overtook their hearts, and they screamed and fell from their horses.

With just a sword move, the 2,000 cavalymen of the hunting fang corps fell to the ground like reaped wheat and cried in pain.

The generals of the hunting fang corps were dumbstruck, and couldn't believe their eyes.

"What sorcery is this? Master Pagos, protect me!! You have to protect me." When Amodeo saw this, his petite body trembled and fear filled his eyes, and he hid behind the Archwizard Pagos and screamed like a woman.

The generals of the hunting fang corps glance at Amodeo with contempt in their eyes.

Yang Feng, as if aided by a god, charged straight at the hunting fang corps with the 1,000 cavalymen.

Fred kept deploying troops to block in front of Yang Feng.

As long as Yang Feng pointed with his sword, the troops would spit out blood and fall to the ground; unable to stop Yang Feng, at all.

Pagos looked carefully for a while. Then, his face turned ashen and he said coldly: "It's poison! These cheap slaves poisoned our warriors!!"

Amodeo trembled and shouted with an ashen face: "Poison! Fuck, am I poisoned? Master Pagos, you have to save me!! I don't want to die, I really don't want to die!!"

Pagos silently recited an incantation, conjured the spell Detect Poison, and a grey magic radiance covered the many generals of the hunting fang corps.

Chapter 240 – Defeating the Hunting Fang Corps

Black aura overtook the faces of the generals of the hunting fang corps as well as the Wizards.

Everyone was appalled when they saw this.

"Fuck, I'm poisoned!!"

"We are poisoned!! When did it happen!!"

"Fuck, when was it? When were we poisoned?"

"..."

The generals of the hunting fang corps looked at each other, their eyes flashed with dismay, and they commented full of fear.

Amodeo took out a bronze mirror, looked at it for a while, and screamed: "My face, no, no, my face, how did it come to this!"

Amodeo won the favor of the emperor with his peerless looks. If his face was no longer beautiful, the emperor would no longer favor him.

Amodeo held an arm of Master Pagos and implored loudly: "Master Pagos, save me! Save me!! When I return to the imperial capital, I'll make sure that His Majesty rewards you handsomely."

"Don't panic! This poison isn't irrevocable. I..." Before Pagos could finish speaking, Yang Feng looked at him with a faint sense of amusement.

A sharp pain surged inside Pagos. He couldn't help but to spout a big mouthful of blood, and crumpled to the ground, unable to move.

The spirit of Wizards was strong, but their bodies were really weak. When poisoned by Yang Feng, so long as Yang Feng didn't give them time to cast spells, they would have no resistance, at all.

The generals of the hunting fang corps spat mouthfuls of blood, and the banner they stood for toppled over.

The hunting fang corpse collapsed, and tens of thousands of warriors fled in helter-skelter. Many of the warriors spat blood and crumpled to the ground halfway, unable to move.

8,000 slave warriors gushed out from the Miracle City and rushed at the remnants of the hunting fang corps.

Although the 8,000 slave warriors couldn't fight head-on battles, but they were rather good at catching captives.

Apart from a portion of the warriors that went all out and escaped into the depths of the Red Earth Wasteland, the rest of the warriors of the hunting fang corps were captured alive by the slave warriors.

A few hours later, Yang Feng led the 1,000 cavalymen into the Miracle City unhurriedly.

In the Miracle City, both sides of the road were filled with slaves bought by Yang Feng.

"Justice will prevail!! The Miracle City will prevail!" When he entered the Miracle City, Yang Feng raised his sword and shouted.

"Justice will prevail!!"

"The Miracle City will prevail!!"

"Long Live Master Ian!!"

"Long Live Master Ian!!"

"..."

Bursts of heaven-shaking cheers came from the Miracle City, as the slaves looked at Yang Feng with admiration in their eyes.

With the strength of 1,000 cavalymen, he pierced through tens of thousands of troops of the hunting fang corps and made it collapse. Only the heroes with extraordinary courage of legends, who received the blessing of gods, could accomplish such a feat.

From amid the zealous cheers, Yang Feng felt a little bit of faith power gather on his body. Apparently, after the battle, his prestige in the Miracle City increased greatly.

Nighttime.

In the prison of the Miracle City.

In the huge prison, there were more than 100 Wizards. The more than 100 Wizards had frightening strength, and they could easily destroy a 2,000-strong army by using magic alone. Unfortunately, because they were poisoned by Yang Feng, they were captured before displaying their strength.

Yang Feng, followed by Babuu as well as 10 oxman half blood beastman experts, walked slowly into the prison.

Seeing Yang Feng walk over, the over 100 Wizards revealed looks of enmity.

Yang Feng swept the more than 100 Wizards with a look and said faintly: "I am Master Ian, the master of the Miracle City. I am here to recruit you. Those who are willing to serve me stand on the left side, and those who are unwilling can stay where they are or stand on the right side."

The over 100 Wizards stared at Yang Feng with ridicule in their eyes. They were respected Wizards, so how could they be willing to vow loyalty to a wandering Wizard like Yang Feng who had no background and had an unstable foundation, and who offended the Morrince Empire.

Yang Feng waited for a while. Seeing that no Wizard had moved, he clapped his hands.

Babuu stepped forward, drew a long blade, pointed at a Wizard, and asked in a low, muffled voice: "You, are you willing to serve my master?"

The Wizard spat out a mouthful of saliva and said proudly: "Ptooeey, you cheap slaves."

"If you're unwilling, then die!" Babuu's eyes were cold. He stepped forward and slashed off the head of the Wizard. Following which, blood sprayed out of the cell and sprinkled on the ground.

The over 100 Wizards were taken aback slightly when they saw this, and then fear welled up in their eyes. They were noble Wizards. No matter where they went, they would receive the respect of countless people. Even if they were captured, many people would entertain them with delicious food and beverages and wait for their masters to redeem them.

Yet now, a noble Wizard had his head slashed off by a lowly half blood beastman slave, which was inconceivable.

The complexion of a Wizard changed greatly and he roared: "Ian, have you gone mad? We are noble Wizards, yet you had a half blood beastman slave kill Camacho. If this spreads outside, no Wizard will ever side with you. The Wizards of the entire Feisuo Plane will be your enemies."

Yang Feng played it down: "This won't spread outside if all of you die here, right?"

The over 100 Wizards felt a chill in their hearts when they heard that.

A Wizard suddenly shouted: "I am willing to pay a ransom of 100,000 gold coins, no, 1 million gold coins! I am willing to pay a ransom. Please spare my life and give me back my freedom."

Wizards were by far richer than ordinary people. But even so, 1 million gold coins was not a small sum for a Wizard. Usually, 1 million was enough to redeem a Wizard.

Yang Feng shook his head somewhat regretfully and said: "Unfortunately, what I lack isn't money, but Wizards! Since you delivered yourself to my doorstep, you have only 2 options: death or servitude."

Babuu pointed his blade at another Wizard and asked in a low, muffled voice: "You, are you willing to serve my master?"

The Wizard hesitated.

Without hesitation, Babuu, slashed with his blade, and beheaded the Wizard: "If you're unwilling, then die!"

Seeing the headless body of the Wizard, the hearts of the Wizards turned cold and were overtaken by fear.

Babuu pointed at another Wizard with his blade and asked in a low, muffled voice: "You, are you willing to serve my master?"

The complexion of the Wizard changed greatly. He immediately went to stand on the left side and shouted: "I'm willing, don't kill me!"

Under the threat of death, the hesitating noble Wizards went to stand on the left side grudgingly. A dozen Wizards who were unwilling to surrender were beheaded by Babuu.

Soon, there was only Pagos.

Pagos asked solemnly: "Ian, if I'm unwilling to serve, will you also kill me?"

Yang Feng replied resolutely: "That's right."

Pagos stressed each syllable, saying: "We are all followers of the Weave Goddess. By killing us, aren't you afraid that the Weave Goddess will get angry?"

Yang Feng sneered: "This is a city that belongs to the goddess. You, who are Wizards, dared to attack a city sheltered by the goddess. I already gave you face by not burning you on the stake like heretics."

The Wizards shivered, only to feel the air turn colder. Burning someone on the stake was even crueler than beheading them.

Pagos was choked into silence. After a long while, he finally gave a long sigh, saying: "Alright, I'm willing to serve you."

"Don't resist!" Yang Feng flicked his finger, and vials of Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir flew out and stabbed towards the arms of the Wizards.

The complexions of the Wizards changed slightly, but after looking at the bodies, they kept their mouths shut and let the vials prick their arms.

After the Wizards were injected with the Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir, Yang Feng snapped his fingers, the Wizards felt their bodies ache, and they spat out a black liquid, which exuded a fishy stench.

After spitting out the black liquid, the Wizards immediately felt much refreshed.

Yang Feng said faintly: "This potion can dispel the poison in your bodies. Simultaneously, it can strengthen your physical aptitudes. However, the potion will kill you once you have the intent to betray me. I hope that you will take my warning to heart and don't do anything silly."

When they heard that, the complexions of the Wizards changed suddenly and they turned quiet.

The mysteries of magic were boundless, and many potions had very mystical abilities. Potions that could control a person weren't rare.

Yang Feng clapped his hands.

Shortly after, Lina entered with a dozen maidservants and bowed to Yang Feng: "Master, what are your instructions?"

Yang Feng pointed at the close to 100 official Wizards and said faintly: "Take these noble Wizards away and settle them down!"

After bowing to Yang Feng, Lina turned to the Wizards and said, "Yes, master! Sir Wizards, please follow me!"

The Wizards looked at each other, sighed helplessly, and followed Lina outside.

Yang Feng turned, walked to the depths of the prison, and pushed open a door.

Behind the door sat a man, a very beautiful man. It was Amodeo.

"Indeed a man who is more beautiful than a woman!" When Yang Feng entered the room and saw Amodeo, his eyes lit up slightly and he praised.

When Amodeo saw Yang Feng, his face changed slightly and he asked: "Who are you?"

Yang Feng smiled lightly and said, "I am Ian, the master of this city. Commander Amodeo, have you gotten used to living here?"

As if a woman, Amodeo shouted somewhat nervously: "Not at all. It's so dirty and smelly here! Besides, there's no carpet, no wine, no incense. I don't want to stay here a moment longer. Let me go. I'll pay a ransom. Is 1 million gold coins enough?"

Yang Feng said straightforwardly: "Okay, I will let you go. I hope that you'll send over your ransom of 1 million gold coins after you leave."

Amodeo was a little taken aback and then asked: "You'll let me go just like that?"

Yang Feng replied: "That's right. There are too many bandits outside, so it may be dangerous for you to go alone. You can choose 10 of your most trusted guards to escort you out of here. We'll prepare enough water and food for you. I'm going to lead my army to attack the Red Earth City, so please make a detour as much as possible."

Amodeo asked suspiciously: "What are you up to?"

Yang Feng replied faintly: "The Morrince Empire is powerful, so the Miracle City can't afford to lose. Maybe one day I will need Sir Amodeo to put in a good word for me with His Majesty."

Amodeo's eyes flickered and he revealed a smile: "Okay! Before His Majesty, my words still carry some weight. If the time comes, I will certainly put in a good word for you."

After the negotiations were finished, Yang Feng immediately released Amodeo and the dozen guards he selected, and gave him enough water and food.

Looking at Amodeo's departing figure, Clive hesitated for a moment, and then asked Yang Feng: "Sir, there's something I don't understand! With great difficulty, we captured Amodeo, who is the commander of the hunting fangs corps, and now we released him. Isn't that too wasteful?"

Yang Feng suddenly asked: "What do you think of Amodeo?"

Clive answered scornfully: "He's a good-for-nothing. The emperor of the Morrince Empire must be blind to have him act as the commander."

Yang Feng replied with a faint smile: "He isn't a good-for-nothing. Including him, there was a total of 13 men whom the emperor of the Morrince Empire fancied. In the end, he was the only one who survived. The ministers who opposed him died in a 5-year-period. Only Casimiro, the prime minister of the Morrince Empire, remains alive. Tell me, do you think that he's a simple character?"

Clive immediately inhaled a breath of cold air, and shock overcame his eyes. In his eyes, Amodeo was just a prostitute. For a prostitute to bury ministers of the Morrince Empire, Amodeo had to be quite capable in court struggles.

Yang Feng said meaningfully: "We can't kill such people. More than that, we have to protect them as much as possible! The Morrince Empire is a giant tree. Without these vermin, we'll have a hard time contending against it!"

Clive was silent for a long time before nodding resolutely.