

MGE 241

Chapter 241 – Breaching 10 Cities in Succession

The Red Earth City.

Since the departure of the hunting fang corps, the city lost the liveliness it gained not long ago.

However, the prostitutes and merchants didn't leave. They were looking forward to the victory of the hunting fang corps, so that they could make a profit again.

Dust surged outside the Red Earth City, as a 2,000-strong cavalry galloped towards the Red Earth City alike a sharp arrow.

"Enemy attack!! Enemy attack!!" The complexion of a warrior patrolling atop the city wall of the Red Earth City suddenly changed greatly when he saw the 2,000-strong cavalry, and he shouted.

Hearing the scream, panic broke out in the Red Earth City. Squads of warriors were driven to the top of the city wall by officers. Everyone was in a state of uncertainty and panic.

When the hunting fang corps dispatched its troops, the battle-hardened elite troops inside the Red Earth City were also taken away and the city was only left with 1,000 local troops to defend itself.

The 1,000 local troops could barely suppress riots and gangs. However, they had no experience fighting a regular army. Besides, goblins, bugbears, and ogres of the Red Earth Wasteland would never attack a human city guarded by a city wall, as they couldn't even build siege weapons.

When a guard officer saw the 2,000 cavalymen commanded by Yang Feng, he immediately heaved a long sigh of relief and shouted, "It's a cavalry! Don't be afraid, it's a cavalry. It's impossible for it to besiege us! They should be just some mounted bandits! So long as we close the gate, there won't be any problems!!"

Yang Feng sneered, silently recited an incantation, pointed at the gate, conjured the level-2 spell Fire Burst, and shot a flaming arrow straight at the gate.

With a loud bang, the gate of the Red Earth City was blasted into tatters.

On the Feisuo Plane, gates were divided into ordinary and special. Ordinary gates couldn't withstand the bombardment from level-2 spells. Of course, if it was the special gate of the capital of the Morrince Empire, then even Legend rank spells wouldn't be able to blast it apart.

The guard officer immediately turned silent. Standing still atop the city wall, fear overcame his eyes and he said in a trembling voice: "A Wizard! They have a Wizard!!"

"The city is breached! Those who surrender won't be killed!" Yang Feng pointed at the Red Earth City and barked.

"The city is breached! Those who surrender won't be killed!"

"The city is breached! Those who surrender won't be killed!"

“ ... ”

The uniform roars of the 2,000 cavalymen behind Yang Feng frightened the warriors of the Red Earth City.

“Charge!” Yang Feng pulled the reins of his mount, barked, and took the lead to rush towards the Red Earth City.

As if a flood, the 2,000 cavalymen surged towards the Red Earth City.

The guards atop the city wall of the Red Earth City were awed by the imposing aura of Yang Feng’s party and just watched as Yang Feng led the 2,000 cavalymen into the city.

When Yang Feng’s 2,000 cavalymen entered the city, they quickly took over the entire city.

A while later, 3,000 riding infantrymen of the Miracle City, who with difficulty learned equestrianism, finally rushed over from behind and took over the city quickly.

When the subsequent troops arrived, Yang Feng took the 2,000 cavalymen to mercilessly pierce into the hinterland of the Morrince Empire.

The hunting fang corps was the strongest army of the Morrince Empire in this region. Now that the entire army was annihilated, a huge gap was torn open from the direction of the Red Earth Wasteland.

Yang Feng barged into the huge gap with the 2,000 cavalymen. Within 13 days, 10 cities were breached in succession. The 10 cities were looted empty. Whether people, goods, or a variety of wealth, everything was taken away and was transported to the Miracle City in a steady stream.

The Molinson Province had a total of 44 cities. After conquering 10 cities, nearly one-quarter of the Molinson Province fell into Yang Feng’s hands.

The entire Morrince Empire was shocked, and the governor of the Molinson Province sent out 10 blood-written letters in succession, asking for help from the imperial capital.

Originally, the Molinson Province wasn’t located at the border, and the strongest troop in the province was the hunting fang corps. Now that the hunting fang corps was defeated, the Molinson Province was just a husk, and only had 100,000 local troops scattered among the various cities.

The 100,000 local troops were specifically designed to maintain public order and suppress armed rebellions in then Molinson Province, and their combat strength couldn’t even be mentioned in the same breath as that of the hunting fang corps. Additionally, with the long period of peace that pervaded the Molinson Province, the 100,000 local troops had atrophied. In fact, there were less than 60,000 local troops, and most of them were relatives and friends of senior officials of the armies and had no fighting strength to speak of.

Under such circumstances, the Molinson Province was like an unprotected cake from which Yang Feng could easily cut a slice off and take a big bite.

The only thing the governor of the Molinson Province could do was to pull back his forces, recruit people like crazy, and hole himself up in the capital of the Molinson Province, the Barroman City.

The silver sword corps stationed in the neighboring Zhero Province was ordered to set out to the Molinson Province by the Morrince Empire.

“The hunting fang corps was defeated by Ian. What a surprise! Although Amodeo isn’t much, but Fred is an experienced veteran, so how could they be so easily defeated?” A 35- or 36-year-old, rather handsome man dressed in commander uniform of the Morrince Empire thought out loud while on horseback. The rather handsome man was Magana, the commander of the silver sword corps.

The hunting fang corps was the strongest army in the Molinson Provinces. Besides, the Morrince Empire still mobilized 1 Archwizard, 10 Great Wizards, over 100 Wizards, and over 1,000 Apprentice Wizards to form a large Wizard squad and assigned it to the hunting fang corps. No matter how you looked at it, there was no way the hunting fang corps would lose to a nearly established, small force like the Miracle City that had less than 10,000 warriors.

A scout quickly walked over and reported: “Sir Commander, we found the cavalry of the Miracle City!”

Magana frowned and asked solemnly: “Where are they?”

The scout replied at once: “They are about 10 kilometers southwest from us. They appear to have just looted a city, and are heading towards the Anchor City along with a lot of wealth”.

Magana’s gaze congealed and he said coldly: “That’s the direction of the Rubaka City. These fucking thieves must have just looted the Rubaka City. Transmit my order! Everyone is to advance immediately, our target is the Anchor City. We’re going to take these fucking thieves from the back!”

The 20,000 warriors of the silver sword corps suddenly sped up and moved towards the Anchor City.

Halfway to the Anchor City, the warriors of the silver sword corps saw the richly-bedecked 2,000 cavalymen carrying large and small bags. Simultaneously, there were 1,000 horses carrying huge bundles next to the 2,000 cavalymen. The vast wealth weighing on the fast like the wind 2,000 cavalymen slowed them down to the point that they were even slower than infantrymen.

When the warriors of the silver sword corps saw the 2,000 cavalymen commanded by Yang Feng, their eyes turned bloodshot and they revealed greed.

Magana’s gaze congealed. He pointed at Yang Feng’s party with his blade and barked loudly: “Brothers, those are the rebels! Kill them all, and the riches on them are yours! I won’t take a single copper coin for myself!!”

“Kill!!”

“Kill! Kill them all!!”

“Kill them all, and the riches are ours!!”

“...”

The morale of the warriors of the silver sword corps rose to the limit, and their eyes were bloodshot. Under the command of the generals, they rushed madly towards Yang Feng’s 2,000 cavalymen.

“Drop them!” Yang Feng swept the warriors of the silver sword corps with a glance, sneered, and ordered.

The 2,000 cavalymen pulled down the bags on them and threw them on the ground. Countless valuables scattered on the ground, dazzling people’s eyes.

Next, the 2,000 cavalymen pulled on ropes and the valuables tied to the horses scattered on the ground. The area seemed to be covered in valuables, looking fascinating

“Withdraw!” After discarding all the treasures, Yang Feng sneered, turned around, and retreated towards the Anchor City along with the 2,000 cavalymen.

“Mine!!”

“These treasures are mine!!”

“Motherfucker, anyone who dares to fight me over my treasures will be cut down!”

“ ... ”

Their eyes bloodshot, the warriors of the silver sword corps rushed towards the area full of valuables, and fought over them. Many warriors even drew their blades to fight for the valuables.

The warriors of the Morrince Empire were paid only 1 gold coin per month. The many gems on the ground could be sold for hundreds or even 1,000 gold coins. Just getting a gem was equivalent to tens of years or even 100 years of their salary, which naturally drove them crazy.

In particular, since Magana had promised that the valuables would belong to whomever got them, it was even more chaotic. No one had the mind to fight the enemy, and only thought about fighting over the treasures. Even many generals of the silver sword corps joined in the fight over the treasures.

Magana roared anxiously: “Get up! Stop fighting! Stop fighting!! It’s dangerous now! The cavalry of the Miracle City may be just waiting for us to fall into chaos!!”

Apart from the bodyguards next to Magana, no one else listened to him. Everyone had their attention fixed on the valuables, and fought over them.

“It’s time! Charge!” Yang Feng watched the chaotic scene through Magic Eye, then sneered and rushed towards the silver sword corps.

Chapter 242 – Defeating the Silver Sword Corps

When Magana saw the cloud of dust raised by a cavalry from afar, his face changed dramatically and he roared wildly: “Regroup!! Regroup!! The cavalry of the Miracle City is here!!!”

The silver sword warriors had fallen into confusion and were still fighting over the valuables scattered on the ground. Only a few officers responded to Magana’s orders, yet they were unable to organize the troops, at all.

The 2,000 cavalymen commanded by Yang Feng quickly arrived, and, like a sharp sword cutting tofu, pierced into the silver sword corps and divided the warriors into two groups.

Without the power to resist, the silver sword warriors, as if pigs, were chased and killed by the 2,000 cavalymen commanded by Yang Feng.

Some brave warriors of the silver sword corps had just gathered in a group, when Yang Feng led the 2,000 cavalymen to kill them.

The silver sword warriors fighting over the treasures on the ground woke up and came back to their senses. However, the people beside them were no longer those familiar comrades-in-arms and commanding officers, but some strangers who fought with them over the treasures a moment ago.

The silver sword corps collapsed and the warriors fled in helter-skelter, unable to organize any more.

“Fucking bastards!! Die!!” Following a furious bellow, Magana suddenly burst out with Star Knight rank qi, rushed at Yang Feng in an overbearing manner, and, while carrying tremendous pressure, slashed at Yang Feng.

With the army being routed, the only way to reverse the battle was to kill Yang Feng.

Magana was a martial arts genius of the Morrince Empire. He cultivated Star Knight rank qi at the age of 45. With his frightening Star Knight rank qi, he killed numerous powerhouses and thwarted numerous rebellions.

Magana was in desperate straits several times. Each time, by relying on his exceptional courage and strength, he killed the general of the opposing party and reversed the battle. In this fashion, he slowly ascended to the position of commander.

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows. He didn’t dodge. Instead, he slashed mercilessly at Magana with the magic sword forged from divine blood steel.

Ding!! The 2 swords clashed. Amid Magana’s shocked gaze, his sword was sliced in two. He was sliced in twine by the extremely sharp magic sword in a flash.

Practically at the same time, Yang Feng was knocked away by Magana’s terrifying qi. He fell from his mount, rolled aside, and coughed up a large mouthful of blood.

“It’s a pity. Even though you aren’t weak, but your weapon is just too lacking!” Yang Feng swept Magana with a glance. After leaving a few words behind, he jumped onto another horse, and continued to chase after the silver sword corps.

If they had similar weapons, Magana’s strike would be able to knock Yang Feng away from his mount without receiving any damage himself. Magana was killed by Yang Feng with a single strike because there was a tremendous gap between their weapons.

A good weapon was equally crucial to a powerhouse. It was due to this reasoning that the 5 magic swords had previously caused such a big stir among the merchants in the Miracle City.

Yang Feng and the 2,000 cavalymen chased the silver sword corps for 20 kilometers and killed 7,000 odd warriors before turning back and returning to the Anchor City

Of the 20,000 warriors of the silver sword corps, only 5,000 routed warriors ran back to the Zhero Province with their tails between their legs.

The Zhero Province immediately gathered the 5,000 routed silver sword warriors at the rear. At the same time, another army, the silver hammer corps, was transferred to the border of the Zhero Province with the Molinson Province to bide their time.

After the silver sword corps was crushed, the governor of the Zhero Province no longer thought about how to help his ally, but how to defend himself. If Yang Feng's 2,000-strong cavalry were to enter the Zhero Province and cause a great upheaval, it could be the end of the governor.

Inside the Anchor City.

Standing atop the city wall of the Anchor City, Yang Feng looked far into the depths of the hinterlands of the Morrince Empire, and heaved a long sigh: "It's a pity that I have so few troops. Otherwise, the Molinson Province would have already been captured."

Yang Feng had Clive train the 2,000 cavalymen meticulously, as he led them to breach 10 cities within 13 days, and then to ambush and defeat the silver sword corps. After going through fierce fighting day after day, the 2,000 cavalymen were exhausted, so Yang Feng had to stop pushing ahead.

After all, humans were not robots, who could fight 24/7. If Yang Feng was commanding the xizu robot army, he would have taken the advantage of the hunting fang corps' crushing defeat to capture the entire Molinson Province.

As for the 10,000 slave warriors in the rear, their fighting strength was even worse than that of the local troops of the Molinson Province. Taking them to the battlefield would be just throwing their lives away.

In such a large-scale war, the weakness of the Miracle City's shallow foundation was exposed. Even if the Morrince Empire lost a dozen times, its strength wouldn't be affected. For Yang Feng, however, a single loss would lead to the Miracle City being easily swallowed by the other. This was the absolute gap between the strength of the two sides.

"Amazing, Master Ian! You really are amazing! To defeat the hunting fang corps and the silver sword corps in succession, you really are a remarkable talent." Following a soft laugh, Edith slowly walked out of a corner of the Anchor City's city wall.

With a flowery smile adorning her face, Faldina followed beside Edith. As if she was his shadow, every step she took matched his.

Exuding frightening qi, 3 burly warriors with sword in hand flanked Yang Feng and cut off his path of retreat.

Behind the three warriors stood 2 Great Wizards, who stared at Yang Feng with frosty expressions.

Yang Feng frowned slightly and asked solemnly: "How did you get in?"

Yang Feng had been very cautious all along. He had deployed a lot of micro-monitoring devices in the Anchor City, leaving no blind spots. He didn't understand how Edith and them could sneak up on him.

Edith replied with a smile: “Master Ian, your magic abilities are really strong. However, you aren’t the only Wizard in the world. My dearest sweetheart Faldina is a genius Archwizard. For her, deceiving the perception of a Great Wizard like yourself isn’t an issue!”

Yang Feng creased his brows slightly and said: “Miss Faldina, I heard that there’s a feud between the Titan Empire and Morrince Empire, so why have you joined hands with Edith to ambush me? The more I wreck the Morrince Empire, the better it is for the Titan Empire, am I right?”

“You make a lot of sense!” Faldina blinked her big, beautiful eyes and then said with a soft smile: “However, I love Edith. And since he wants to ambush you, I’ll help him. Everything else doesn’t matter.”

Yang Feng’s words were directly blocked by Faldina. Faced with a woman who was blinded by love like her and was a powerful Archwizard rank powerhouse, he was left speechless.

Such a beautiful and enamored girl would be a goddess in the minds of many men. Yang Feng could not help but feel slightly jealous of Edith.

Edith smiled, saying. “The Hansen Family needs such a talented person like yourself very much, Master Ian. Please join the Hansen Family so that your outstanding capability will have space to be showcased.”

Yang Feng frowned slightly and said faintly: “What if I don’t want to?”

Still looking very graceful, Edith said without a trace of anger: “If you don’t want to, then, regretfully, you’ll die here today. His Majesty has offered a high bounty for your head. That bounty, even I’m tempted by it!”

“In this case, please go and die together!” A cold light flashed past Yang Feng’s eyes. Then, he operated a secret method and countless black dragon scales immediately covered his body. Next, he silently recited an incantation and sent 30 vampiric rattan seeds flying with a wave of his hand.

With the power of magic, the 30 vampiric rattan seeds suddenly burst and grew crazily into freaks with numerous sharp barbs and tendrils.

“Master Ian, the magic sword you forged is unusually sharp, I like it very much!” Edith smiled faintly. In a flash, he took a step forward, erupted with terrifying Star Knight rank qi, and unsheathed the magic sword at his waist. Sword rays, as if specks of light, ripped apart the defenses of the 30 vampiric rattans and sliced apart the cores of the 30 vampiric rattan seeds.

Resembling human brains, when the cores of the 30 vampiric rattan seeds were sliced apart, the rattans withered, fell to the ground, emitted black smoke, and gradually crumbled.

“Psyche Hammer!” Faldina smiled. She silently chanted an incantation, then took out a dark green Legend rank magic staff, pointed at Yang Feng, and shot white, magic light at Yang Feng.

Psyche spells were most difficult to resist. The best way to resist psyche spells was to strengthen your willpower.

When the Psyche Hammer hit Yang Feng, his mind shook, he had a splitting headache, his eyes dulled, and his body stiffened.

The 3 warriors instantly erupted with frightening Firmament Knight rank qi and slashed at Yang Feng from different directions with 3 swords.

At that critical moment, the divinity of fear inside Yang Feng's spirit sea trembled, divine energy of fear covered his body, and pulled his mind out of the shock.

Yang Feng's eyes re-focused in an instant. He erupted with divine energy of fear and gave an earth-shaking roar.

Under the eruption of divine energy of fear, everyone on the scene stopped mid-action for a moment.

He unsheathed his sword and released a brilliant sword ray, which turned into a mysterious arc that wound around the 3 Firmament Knights.

Chapter 243 – Thwarting an Ambush

The 3 Firmament Knights were instantly split into twine, and blood splashed about.

In that moment, the 2 Great Wizards behind the 3 Firmament Knights finished conjuring their spells. They pointed at Yang Feng and released the level-1 Fireball, which was the fastest to be unleashed.

Along with scorching heat, the 2 Fireballs mercilessly slammed into Yang Feng. Frightening flames and heat swallowed him in an instant.

Although Fireball had a simple name, yet it was one of the most powerful level-1 destruction spells. Level-2 Warlocks would be seriously injured or even killed if they didn't conjure the corresponding defensive spells to defend themselves.

A figure broke out of the frightening flames and instantly appeared in front of the 2 Great Wizards. With the flash of sword rays, the heads of the 2 Great Wizards, which carried shocked expressions, flew high into the air, and large amounts of blood spurted out of the necks. They couldn't believe that someone could withstand the bombardment from their Fireballs and still be able to attack them.

When she saw this, Faldina wrinkled her eyebrows slightly and waved her lily-white hand. Suddenly, 36 rhomboid crystals surrounded her and formed a huge crystal shield. Simultaneously, she rose into the air and floated backwards.

The land was the domain of warriors, the sky was the domain of Wizards. It was their flying ability that enabled Wizards to beat warrior powerhouses and placed them far above warriors in status.

"Magic and martial dual cultivation! Master Ian, I underestimated you!" Edith took a step to the left and positioned himself in front of Faldina with his sword held horizontally. His eyes flashed with graveness.

While under the siege of a Star Knight and an Archwizard, Yang Feng was still able to kill 3 Firmament Knights and 2 Great Wizards. His fighting strength was simply terrifying.

"You dare to make an attempt on my life! This will be your burial place!" As if a humanoid black dragon, Yang Feng was covered in dragon scales. His eyes were frigid. He released a fierce killing intent and said coldly!

Pointing the magic sword forged in the Miracle City at Yang Feng, Edith said gravely: "Edith, disciple of Star Sacred Swordsman Banksy, is here to experience your swordsmanship!"

Faldina squinted her eyes slightly and burst out with very powerful spirit force fluctuations. With the magic staff in her hand, she was ready to conjure level-2 spells and under at a moment's notice.

"Let's fight!" Roared Yang Feng. His figure flickered, he jumped down from the city wall, and fled madly into the city.

If it was one-on-one, Yang Feng was confident that he could fight Edith. But against Edith and Faldina joining hands, even a level-3 Warlock might not be their match. Yang Feng wasn't confident that he could beat them.

When Edith heard Yang Feng's roar, his spirit congealed and the sword in his hand assumed a defensive stance. Yang Feng killed 3 Firmament Knights with a strike, and then braved the spells from 2 Great Wizards and killed them. This scene was very shocking, prompting him to play it safe. After all, when he and Faldina worked together, even a Great Wizard who practiced magic and martial dual cultivation was not their opponent.

Seeing Yang Feng choose to run away, Edith and Faldina stared blankly for a moment. They didn't expect that Yang Feng, who looked like a hero who would fight to the death and never retreat just now, would choose to flee.

"What a shameless fellow! Go to hell!!!" Faldina's pretty complexion changed slightly. She bit her silver-white teeth and waved her lily-white hand.

Ice Cone, Fireball, Earth Thorn, Windblade, and other level-1 destruction elemental spells slammed towards Yang Feng in a flash.

Under the bombardment of Faldina's various level-1 destruction elemental spells, Yang Feng was compelled to stimulate his life force and swing his sword to slice apart the destruction elemental spells. The spells that he failed to slice apart could only be resisted by relying on the defensive strength of the black dragon scales.

Faldina's spirit force seemed to have no limit. The densely packed level-1 spells hadn't bombarded Yang Feng for a long time and he was already covered in blood. The black dragon scales were torn to shreds and dripped with blood.

Apart from the elemental spells, Faldina still released a variety of curse spells, such as Splitting Headache, Weakness, Perception Disturbance, and others, onto Yang Feng.

Even though Yang Feng's level-2 Warlock rank life force gave him immunity to some low-level curses and weakened the strength of a lot of powerful curses, yet he still felt dizzy and weakened at times, nearly falling to the ground.

When Faldina acted, Yang Feng was no longer able to escape, and could only stand in place and desperately resist the various spells without fighting back.

Edith's figure flickered and he shot towards Yang Feng like a bolt of lightning.

Yang Feng barked suddenly: "Pagos, you're still not acting? If I die, you'll all be buried with me!"

“Gravity!”

“Dark Rays!”

“Fear!”

“Psyche Shock!”

“Fireball!”

“Web!”

“...”

Suddenly, under 100 spells were released from a house, and slammed madly towards Edith.

The less than 100 spells included all kinds of different spells, and even a Star Knight would die if hit by them. Level-3 Warlocks also wouldn't dare to forcibly resist the bombardment from the under 100 spells.

“No!” Faldina gave a miserable scream and then watched in despair as the less than 100 spells engulfed Edith.

With the flash of white light, Edith strangely got away from the bombardment of the less than 100 spells and appeared atop the city wall with his face pale and his back drenched in cold sweat. Where it not for the disposable life-saving magic item he owned, he would have been killed by the less than 100 spells.

Edith saw under 100 Wizards come out from the house slowly, and his eyes filled with astonishment: “Master Pagos, how come it's you? How can you serve him?”

Yang Feng ordered icily: “Kill them!”

“Yes! Sir!” Pagos smiled bitterly, then raised the magic staff in his hand, pointed at Edith, and silently recited the incantation for a level-3 spell.

20 Wizards recited quickly an incantation and conjured a variety of powerful defensive spells around the Wizard squad.

Offensive Wizards were responsible for the offense, defensive Wizards were responsible for the defense. Wizard squads that combined offense with defense were the strongest military force of humans.

“Retreat!” Edith's complexion changed, his figure flickered, and he quickly fled outside of the Anchor City.

Faldina, who was midair, conjured a variety of spells, turned into a stream of light, dropped from the sky, and ran after Edith.

For an Archwizard and a Star Knight to confront a Wizard squad with an Archwizard in their ranks would be suicidal.

Yang Feng looked at the backs of the escaping Edith and Faldina and frowned slightly: “These peak powerhouses are really troublesome. It's not that easy to kill them!”

Yang Feng had many powerful level-4 extraordinary life form mechanical battle beasts inside his dimensional crest. If those mechanical battle beasts were released, they might be able to kill Edith and Faldina, but as a result, it would raise Yang Feng's profile in the eyes of the Morrince Empire. The next time they sent people to kill him might be a group of Legend rank powerhouses.

Yang Feng said suddenly: "Pagos!"

Pagos responded: "Yes."

Yang Feng continued lightly: "Now that the Wizard squad was exposed, join the 2nd corps and attack the Tose City!"

The 1st corps was the 2,000-strong cavalry trained meticulously by Clive. Most of the experts of the Miracle City gathered in the the 1st corps.

The 2nd corps was a new army formed from 5,000 slaves. The fighting strength of the 2nd corps was extremely low. Even after being equipped with the equipment seized from the hunting fangs corps, their fighting strength was still much worse than that of the local troops of the Molinson Province.

No matter how lacking the 2nd corps was in terms of strength, with the support of the human Wizard squad, there was no force in the Molinson Province that could contend against it.

When properly utilized, the under 100 official Wizards led by an Archwizard may even be able to kill a Legend rank Sacred Swordsman. This was the terror of human Wizard squads. Of course, if a Legend rank Sacred Swordsman managed to get close to the Wizard squad, the squad would be annihilated in under 1 minute.

Pagos hesitated for a moment before saying: "Master Ian, the strength of the Morrince Empire is beyond your imagination. It has the gods as its backer. Even if you manage to conquer the Molinson Province, you won't be able to keep it."

The Morrince Empire was one of the 4 most fertile empires of the Feisuo Plane, and it was supported by the gods of the Zaliah divine system.

In the history of the Feisuo Plane, there was no shortage of geniuses who appeared out of nowhere and established their own states, threatening the rule of the Morrince Empire. Later, there would be divine chosen, divine descendant, and demigod rank heroes to appear in the Morrince Empire, and, under the guidance of the gods, destroy the geniuses who appeared out of nowhere and the states they established.

It was practically impossible to destroy the Morrince Empire and Titan Empire, so Pagos had to warn Yang Feng of this cruel fact.

Yang Feng smiled faintly and said: "That's all right. Anyway, I don't intend to keep the Molinson Province. I just want to loot it clean and sell its population to the Titan Empire before withdrawing."

Pagos felt his heart turn cold. He finally understood why Yang Feng would plunder the populations of each city he attacked clean and transport them to the Miracle City.

If Yang Feng did this to the Molinson Province, it would take it at least 10 years to recover. At the same time, the Morrince Empire would find it more difficult to attack Yang Feng from the Molinson Province.

Pagos hesitated, then gritted his teeth and asked: “Sir, isn’t that too cruel?”

“Cruel?” Yang Feng was taken aback slightly, then smiled softly and said coldly: “If it was me who lost the fight over the Red Earth Wasteland, what would have become of the tens of thousands of people in the Miracle City, you should know too well, Master Pagos, right? Why haven’t you thought of the word cruel at that time?”

Pagos was rendered speechless immediately.

If the Miracle City was defeated, the people would be captured by the hunting fang corps and sold to others as slaves, and the wealth would be plundered clean.

However, at that time, Pagos didn’t regard the slaves in the Miracle City as people. He didn’t even care about Yang Feng’s avatar Master Ian. Why would he take note of the word cruel when he was at a high?

Yang Feng said lightly: “Okay, Master Pagos! Now that you are a person of the Miracle City, your life and death, honor and disgrace are connected to the Miracle City. If you do well, I can even tell you the method on how to promote to a Legend Wizard and let you become a powerful Legend Wizard!”

“Legendary Wizard!!” When Pagos heard this, his eyes burst out with tremendous longing.

On the Feisuo Plane, the ultimate goal of Wizards was to promote to a Legend Wizard.

Once a Wizard was promoted to a Legend Wizard, they could master Legend rank spells (level-4 spells). Among Legend rank spells, there were many spells that could strengthen your physical constitution and extend your lifespan.

On the Feisuo Plane, only after promoting to a Legend Wizard would your lifespan reach upwards of 200 years. This was also one of the biggest weaknesses of Wizards of the Feisuo Plane.

After all, on the Cangzhi Plane, an official level-1 Warlock would have the lifespan of 200 years. If you gathered some life-extending elixirs, even living until 300 years old wouldn’t be an issue. On the Feisuo Plane, the lifespan of an official Wizard was no different from that of an ordinary person.

With a casual flick of his wrist, Yang Feng sent a stack of magic notes flying towards Pagos.

When Pagos took the stack of magic notes, his face trembled and his eyes flashed with excitement. The stack of magic notes in his hands talked about how to advance to a Legend Wizard from an Archwizard.

This stack of magic notes was very valuable. Generally, such a stack would be controlled by greater aristocrats, royal families, churches, and other powerful forces.

Only by working hard for the royal family could a commoner Archwizard like Pagos acquire the corresponding magic knowledge. This was a trick royal families used to control Wizards.

Pagos could promote to an Archwizard due to his talent in magic. However, because he was sidelined, he hadn’t been able to get his hands on magic knowledge regarding the promotion to a Legend Wizard. His heart was flooded with a feeling of delight now that Yang Feng gave him the stack of magic notes.

Pagos bowed slightly towards Yang Feng and said: “Sir Ian, rest assured, I will comply with your orders! I will lead the Wizard squad and take all the cities of the Molinson Province!!”

Yang Feng said faintly: “Go!”

2 days later, the Tose City.

The Tose City only had 2,000 local troops. In fact, what should have been 2,000 local troops, was only 1,300 people under the fraudulent behavior of the military upper echelon.

Atop the city wall of the Tose City, it was filled with guards, who looked in alarm at the 5,000-strong 2nd corps of the Miracle City outside the city.

Chapter 244 – Powerful Wizard Squad

The 5,000 warriors of the 2nd corps of the Miracle City were in fact slaves who had just been trained for 1 month. Although they may not compare to these guards in terms of combat strength, but as they wore the equipment seized from the hunting fang corps, they looked very fierce, and gave palpitations to others.

Clive rushed out, pointed at the city wall with his long sword and barked: “I am Clive, the commander of the 2nd corps of the Miracle City! Open the gate immediately and surrender! Otherwise, after the city is breached, the people in this city will be reduced to slaves!”

A guard officer shouted encouragingly: “Don’t listen to him! This rabble doesn’t even carry siege weapons, so how can they possibly take the Tose City? This Clive is also a nobody, he isn’t the Devil Ian!! It’s impossible for him to breach the Tose City. So long as we hold the Tose City, there will be glory and wealth for us to enjoy! We can even become aristocrats!!”

Yang Feng first destroyed the hunting fang corps, then defeated the silver sword corps, and then went to loot the Molinson Province, plundering countless wealth. He was dubbed as the Devil Ian by the people of the Morrince Empire, and had a fearsome reputation.

When they heard the guard officer, the warriors regained some morale. The 2nd corps led by Clive had indeed no siege weapons.

“Master Pagos, I’ll have to trouble you!” Clive retreated into the 2nd corps and said very politely to Pagos.

On the Feisuo Plane, Wizards had a very high status. Even though Pagos was subdued by Yang Feng, but Clive was still unwilling to offend Pagos, who was an Archwizard.

Pagos nodded slightly and stepped out slowly with the less than 100 official Wizards.

With big shields in their hands, 500 warriors of the 2nd corps blocked in front of the Wizards. Their only task was to guard the Wizards with their lives.

Pagos silently recited a chant, pointed at the gate with the magic staff in his hand, and conjured the level-3 spell Advanced Fire Arrow

An arrow formed from flames shot towards the gate like a meteor.

Boom!! Following a sky-shaking sound, the gate was blown apart, revealing a large hole.

“Wi... Wi... Wizards!!!” The guard officer shouted in despair.

“Fireball!”

“Shadow Ray!”

“Corrosive Ray!”

“...”

The Wizards silently recited incantations and pointed at the top of the city wall. As if raindrops, numerous spells were shot at the top of the city wall.

Screams came from the top of the city wall. In a mere blow, more than 100 warriors succumbed to the bombardment of the spells.

Clive pointed at the Tose City and barked: “Charge!”

2 Earth Knight rank officers immediately took 2,000 warriors of the 2nd corps and charged towards the Tose City.

With the gate broken and the suppression from the Wizard squad, the resistance of the Tose City was quelled quickly, and the Tose City fell into Yang Feng’s hands.

When the Tose City fell into Yang Feng’s hands, Lina organized the slave transportation group, which, like worker ants, methodically looted the Tose City – looting the city clean of anything of value – and then transported everything to the Miracle City.

To this date, Yang Feng obtained tens of thousands of slaves through various means from other places. Among which, in order to cope with this sudden war, he had 10,000 slaves from the 2nd and 3rd corps, and another 10,000 slaves from the transportation group, which, under Lina’s command, was in charge of transporting goods.

The entire Miracle City had been mobilized, operating frenziedly like a well-oiled war machine. It could continue to operate so long as it didn’t lose. However, once it had a loss, the tightly-wound war machine would collapse.

After taking the Tose City, the 2nd corps rested for several days before setting out for the Dia City.

There was no suspense. The powerful Warlock squad destroyed the resistance of the Dia City, allowing the 2nd corps to occupy the city.

Meanwhile, Yang Feng took the well rested 2,000 cavalymen, which comprised the 1st corps, and continued to attack the Molinson Province. Wherever the cavalry passed through, one after another, cities would fall into his hands without much resistance.

The governor of the Molinson Empire sent blood-written letters to the imperial capital and the governor of the neighboring Zhero Province, begging for support. The governor of the Zhero Province ignored the letter. He proceeded to recruit warriors to fill the gap inside the silver sword corps, and had them train continuously to recover the strength of the silver sword corps.

The Morrince Empire didn't expect that the silver sword corps would be defeated by Yang Feng, which greatly rose Yang Feng's profile in its eyes. The empire had the corps of several provinces lying behind the Molinson Empire mobilize and travel gradually towards the Molinson Province.

A mobilized army required a lot of provisions. The Morrince Empire wasn't ready to fight a war, and, in all the hurry, was unable to coordinate.

According to the original plan of the Morrince Empire, the hunting fang corps was already enough to take care of the Miracle City. The empire didn't consider the possibility of defeat. Therefore, it hadn't stockpiled enough provisions.

Now that Yang Feng defeated the hunting fang corps and silver sword corps, the inadequately-prepared Morrince Empire was caught in a predicament. The huge empire had countless provisions and elite warriors, but because it hadn't prepared beforehand, the mobilization of provisions was very cumbersome.

The corps from the several provinces moved very slowly due to logistics.

10 days later, the 1st and 2nd corps of the Miracle City finally converged outside the Barroman City.

Yang Feng stepped forward, looked at the Barroman City from afar, and his eyes flashed with graveness.

The city wall of the Barroman City was 20 meters tall and was entirely made of secret steel rock. It could even somewhat withstand Legend rank spells. The gate of the Barroman City was made of the magic metal star magic iron. It could fully withstand the bombardment from Legend rank spells.

There was a temple dedicated to the Sun God Dragoni inside the Barroman City.

The Molinson Province was one of the missionary sites of the Sun God Dragoni.

The Sun God Dragoni was a powerful intermediate divine power rank god of the Zaliah divine system, his status was only second to that of the 9 primary gods, and his fighting strength was terrifying. Reportedly, he was no less powerful than primary gods of weak divine systems.

If the Sun Temple in the Barroman City gave the governor its full support in protecting the city, then with the bit of strength Yang Feng wielded at present, he may not be able to take the city.

"If this huge city has the support of the Priests of the Sun Temple, then with my current strength, unless I use the Legend rank mechanical battle beasts, it will be difficult to breach it!"

As he stared at the Barroman City, Yang Feng's gaze flickered and he kept coming up with strategies, but they were all rejected. Unless he used poison or mechanical battle beasts, he had no hope at capturing the Barroman City.

Yang Feng was stumped by the siege weapons alone.

The 2 armies, cavalry corps and slave corps, under Yang Feng didn't have much experience in besieging a city.

Their modus operandi was to have Yang Feng or the Wizard squad smash gates with spells before easily breaking into cities. They never experienced the bitter struggle of a real siege.

Yang Feng gave the Barroman City a profound look and his eyes flashed with determination: "Let's feel it out a bit and then see again! I'll retreat immediately if it really is difficult to take it!"

The 2,000 cavalymen and 5,000 slave warriors were the foundation of Yang Feng's Miracle City. Without these 2 armies, Yang Feng's power would be weakened greatly.

If it was field warfare, Yang Feng was confident that he could defeat the army recruited by the governor of the Molinson Province, who was already badly frightened. But urban warfare was different. In urban warfare, even recently recruited rookies could put up some fight. There were 130,000 warriors in the Barroman City. Against so many warriors, even with 10 to 1 casualty ratio, Yang Feng's troops would still be consumed first.

Suddenly, sounds of fighting came from the gate of the Barroman City, and the tens-of-thousand-of-catty-heavy gate was opened.

White flags were raised atop the city wall.

Seeing this, the generals of the Miracle City, including Yang Feng, were dumbfounded and couldn't believe their eyes. They suspected that it was just a ploy.

A huge barrier, which was released by the temple of the Sun God Dragoni, was spread open inside the Barroman City. Yang Feng didn't dare to have his mechanical insects venture inside and investigate. Otherwise, once exposed, he may be pursued by the god's true body.

Clive said promptly: "Master, this is a golden opportunity! Whether it's a trap or not, we still should send someone to have a look!"

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved lightning fast, then he made a decision and ordered: "Helio, take 500 people and go have a look! Send a signal if there are no issues!"

"Yes! Master!" Helio, who had an Earth Knight rank cultivation base and had the background of a general of the Iman Principality, immediately urged his warhorse to rush madly towards the Barroman City along with 500 cavalymen.

Yang Feng and his party nervously stared at the 500 cavalymen.

They saw the 500 cavalymen enter the Barroman City. Soon after, a firework signal soared into the sky. A cavalymen returned quickly and shouted excitedly: "The city is breached! Master, the city is breached!"

Yang Feng ordered promptly: "Enter the city!"

Yang Feng led the 1,500 cavalymen into the Barroman City.

Once he entered the Barroman City, Yang Feng saw chaos everywhere, with sounds of crying, shouting, screaming lingering in the air. Countless people fled in the direction of another gate.

Chapter 245 – Easily Taking the Barroman City

A seemingly very capable young man arrived in front of Yang Feng and said: "Andro greets Master!"

Yang Feng looked at the young man and said faintly: “Andro, you’re Artais’ man!”

Ever since Artais obtained the large amount of funds from Yang Feng, his power expanded geometrically. Like this, Yang Feng could be well-informed regarding the intelligence of the Morrince Empire and Titan Empire.

Without the intelligence provided by Artais, Yang Feng would never have invaded the hinterland of the Morrince Empire and turned the Molinson Province upside down so lightly.

Information and intelligence were the two most important factors in war. Yang Feng was very glad that he didn’t kill Artais and instead chose to take him in as a subordinate.

Andro replied respectfully: “Yes, Master. I am the general manager Sir Artais planted in the Barroman City!”

Yang Feng asked curiously: “What exactly happened? How come the Barroman City was captured by you so easily?”

The governor of the Molinson Province recruited an over 100,000-strong army in the Barroman City. Although this army wasn’t of much use in field warfare, but its combat strength would be considerable in urban warfare.

It was a miracle that the small army Artais planted in the Barroman City could capture a gate of the Barroman City.

“It’s all thanks to you, Sir! Sir, you’ve been attacking cities all over the place. No city can withstand your offensive. The governor of the Molinson Province was already frightened, so when he heard the news that you were coming, he began to transfer his wealth and family to the Danton Province. He also deployed the army as an escort.”

“When the greater aristocrats of the Barroman City got wind of this, they also lost their fighting spirit. They quickly organized their people and withdrew from the Barroman City. There have been rumors circulating in the army, yet the governor of the Molinson Province did nothing.”

“Master, when you arrived next to the Barroman City today, the governor of the Molinson Province, escorted by 20,000 warriors, immediately fled the city.”

“When they saw the governor escape, the warriors he recruited scattered in confusion. No one was willing to defend the city. When I saw this, so as to avoid undue delay, I took my people to seize the gate and welcome you, Master.” Narrated Andro coherently.

Yang Feng couldn’t help asking: “If the governor of the Molinson Province is such a good-for-nothing, then how did he become a governor in the first place?”

Andro answered: “The governor of the Molinson Province has a sister, the Southern Consort, who is the favorite consort of His Majesty. It was the Southern Consort who pleaded with His Majesty to have her brother become the governor of the Molinson Province.”

On the Feisuo Plane, in the Morrince Empire, every adult man was allowed to take 6 wives, 2 official wives and 4 secondary wives. As for concubines, there was no limit to them.

The Morrince Empire had 2 empresses and 4 consorts. They were the 6 women with the most noble status in the imperial harem. The status of the concubines wasn't as noble as that of the 6 women.

The reason behind this practice was that the first emperor of the Morrince Empire was accompanied by 6 very noble women. The 6 women were either the favorite women of the emperor or had great forces backing them, with noble divine blood of demigods flowing through their veins. To show that the 6 women were different from the rest, the emperor made 2 of them empresses and 4 of them consorts. The status of the concubines was much lower than that of the 6 women.

In the Morrince Empire, unless the 2 empresses and 4 consorts didn't give birth to an heir, the children birthed by the concubines had no right to the throne, at all.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a peculiar glint and he said slowly: "The emperor is this fatuous?"

Andro's eyes flashed with disdain, saying: "The emperor is a good-for-nothing. Not only does he like men, but he's also very fatuous, making a hell of a mess when choosing people for posts. If it weren't for the deep foundation of the Morrince Empire, he would have already ran it into the ground."

Yang Feng shook his head slightly and said slowly: "No matter how useless or fatuous he is, the Morrince Empire will not collapse. There are gods in the sky watching!"

The Morrince Empire was supported by the gods of the Zaliah divine system. Within the empire, there were numerous temples and believers of the gods of the Zaliah divine system.

The gods of the Zaliah divine system would never let the Morrince Empire topple over. If they deemed it necessary, they would have all kinds of ways to interfere. The forces threatening the Morrince Empire would be destroyed directly. So long as each god of the Zaliah divine system dispatched a divine chosen, the frightening force would be enough to destroy Yang Feng's trifling Miracle City.

Yang Feng swept Andro with a glance and said solemnly: "Andro, you have rendered a great contribution this time, so I will reward you handsomely. Do you want to serve me?"

Andro's eyes glimmered with joy, but he still said respectfully: "If Sir Artais agrees, then I am willing to serve Sir."

Yang Feng smiled lightly and threw him a vial of elixir: "I will talk to Artais! This is a reward for you. Drinking it can extend your lifespan by 10 years and have you promote to a Knight rank powerhouse."

"Many thanks, Sir!" Andro was only an advanced Warrior. After he received the vial of elixir, delight overtook his face, and he thanked Yang Feng respectfully.

Yang Feng, who had built a portable fortified fortress not far from the Miracle City, was able to synthesize this elixir that could enable people to promote to the Knight rank in batches.

But if Yang Feng took out the elixir without any reason and had the slave warriors use it, it would appear that the elixir was very cheap, which would arouse the suspicion of others.

In this war, Yang Feng could justifiably use the elixir on the slave warriors that rendered great contributions to upgrade their strength, and remove their slaves status.

A Warrior walked up to Yang Feng and said: "Master, Sir Archbishop Esteban of the temple of the Sun God invites you to go see him."

"Finally!" Yang Feng creased his eyebrows slightly, then released them, contemplated for a moment, and said slowly: "Take me to see him!"

In the center of the Barroman City the magnificent and imposing temples. Among the numerous temples, there was a sun engraved above the most sacred and grand temple. In the middle of the sun stood a blond, young man with a golden, sacred sword.

This temple released powerful fluctuations of power, which enveloped the Barroman City, at all times. It was the temple of the Sun God of the Barroman City.

Before he reached the temple of the Sun God, Yang Feng operated a secret method and looked at it. He saw very rich faith power envelop the temple of the Sun God and exude very powerful fluctuations of power.

On the Feisuo Plane, every city had at least a temple, but the size and power of the temples varied.

Up to this point, Yang Feng had yet to meet a decent resistance, as the clergy of the temples in the various cities didn't resist.

Of course, in exchange, Yang Feng didn't touch the clergy.

On the Feisuo Plane, every clergyman was the servant of a god. If it wasn't necessary, Yang Feng wouldn't touch clergymen easily.

An arrogant-looking, middle-aged Bishop wearing a Bishop robe of the temple of the Sun God emerged from the temple of the Sun God. Following behind the middle-aged Bishop were a dozen rather pretty nuns dressed in nun clothing.

The middle-aged Bishop overlooked Yang Feng from a higher ground, and asked coldly: "You are Ian?"

Yang Feng creased his eyebrows slightly, before releasing them and answering lightly: "I am Ian!"

Akt said very haughtily and scornfully: "I am Bishop Akt of the temple of the Sun God! The Barroman City belongs to the great Sun God Dragoni, it's not a place that barbarians like yourself can desecrate. Scram!! You are not welcome here!!"

Yang Feng smiled faintly, then a cold glint flashed past his eyes, he took a step forward, and hit Akt in the face.

Akt lost a few teeth, and his face was covered in blood. He was sent flying for quite a few meters, then fell to the ground, twitched, and fainted.

As a Bishop rank powerhouse, the might of divine spells unleashed by Akt was comparable to that of level-2 Warlock spells. However, his body was very weak and could not take a hit.

"What are you doing!!"

"Barbarian!! Do you want to blaspheme the mighty Sun God Dragoni?!"

“ ... ”

The complexions of the dozen nuns behind Akt changed dramatically, and they screamed shrilly. These nuns of the temple of the Sun God had always been aloof in the Barroman City. Even the governor of the Molinson Province, when he saw them, had to be polite to them.

Now, however, a Bishop rank bigwig, as if a dead dog, was knocked to the ground with a blow from Yang Feng. This was unheard of.

Yang Feng swept the dozen chirping nuns with a glance and his eyes turned cold. He drew the sword at his waist and barked coldly: “Shut the hell up, all of you! Now I am the master of the Barroman City!! I can decide your fates with just a sentence. I can let you live or die! I can have you go to heaven or have you taste the pain of hell!”

The more than 30 guards next to Yang Feng drew the swords at their waists and pointed at the dozen nuns. So long as Yang Feng gave the order, they would rush into the temple of the Sun God and kill the nuns.

The pretty complexions of the dozen beautiful nuns changed, their hearts chilled, and their lovely bodies shivered.

Chapter 246 – Negotiations

“Master Ian, they’re just ignorant girls. Why do you stoop to their level?” A gentle, magnetic voice came slowly from the temple. A 31- or 32-year-old, handsome, endearing young man dressed in Archbishop clothing of the temple of the Sun God and covered in sacred light slowly emerged from the temple. 5 Bishops of the temple of the Sun God followed behind the young man. The light outside was outshone by the light of the young man.

Yang Feng praised secretly: “What an excellent medium! This one will be a challenge!”

As an outstanding and professional medium, you had to be covered in sacred light at all times, so that people would feel worship, awe, and affection at first sight. In this way, missionary work would be more convenient.

When necessary, Yang Feng didn’t spare his spirit force to bless himself with Light of Intervention, which would make him look more genial and sacred.

In many churches, one of the most important criteria for selecting Priests and nuns was good looks. The more good-looking a person was, the easier they would get promoted in the churches.

In fact, in terms of appearance alone, the young man was a notch ahead of Yang Feng. After all, the young man was a professional medium.

When the dozen beautiful nuns saw the man covered in sacred light, their eyes flashed with admiration, then they bowed respectfully to him in salute and said: “Archbishop Esteban!”

The 5 Bishops behind Esteban scanned Bishop Akt, who was on the ground, with a glance, then their gazes focused on Yang Feng and their eyes flashed with a trace of anger.

Esteban smiled gently and said, “Master Ian, my people were a bit rude, please forgive me.”

Yang Feng smiled faintly. He didn’t expose the fact that when Bishop Akt came out, Esteban was hiding not far away.

Yang Feng said calmly: “Although I am a believer of the great Weave Goddess, but I keep a humble and respectful attitude towards the great gods of the Zaliah divine system. Akt incited disharmony in the relationship between the mighty Weave Goddess and the mighty Sun God. My guess is that he ought to be a heretic who infiltrated the temple of the Sun God, and tried to strain the relationship between the 2 churches! He should be burned at the stake!”

When they heard this, the faces of the dozen beautiful nuns and the 5 Bishops suddenly changed dramatically.

Heresy was one of the greatest crimes you could commit in the churches of the Feisuo Plane. Once someone was convicted of heresy, what would await them was the most cruel capital punishment – being burnt at the stake.

The people of the temple of the Sun God didn’t think that Yang Feng would be so fierce, to the point of charging Akt with heresy. Once the charge was enforced, Akt’s soul would not be able to return to the divine country of the Sun God Dragoni, but would fall into the Netherworld or Abyss.

Esteban felt a light chill in his heart. Still carrying a kind smile on his face, he said: “Akt is a bit short-tempered, and usually makes some minor mistakes. However, I can assure you that he is definitely not a heretic. I apologize in his stead if he offended you.”

Looking expressionless, Yang Feng said coldly: “Sir Esteban, I have 2,000 cavalrymen, 5,000 infantrymen, and a Wizard squad under my command. As long as I give the order, the temple of the Sun God in the Barroman City will cease to exist. Are you really going to make an enemy of me because of the trifling Akt? If something untoward were to happen to the temple of the Sun God of the Barroman City, I’m afraid that you might not be able to return to the divine country of the mighty Sun God after your death.

The faces of the people of the temple of the Sun God suddenly changed greatly, and a glimmer of panic flashed past their eyes.

The Feisuo Plane was a world of gods. On this plane, gods were represented by churches and clergymen. Pious believers would be pulled into the divine country of their god after death and be reborn in the divine country.

The Sun God Dragoni was a powerful god with his own divine country, and he could bring his believers into his divine country after death.

Many clergymen of the temple of the Sun God would willingly die in battle so that they could return to the Sun God’s divine country. However, if the temple of the Sun God was destroyed, they would have committed a great crime, and they wouldn’t be able to return to the divine country after death, which would serve as the greatest punishment for them.

Esteban still carried a refreshing smile. In a few words, he took a few steps back: “Master Ian, the temple of the Sun God has no intentions of getting involved in secular disputes. The temple of the Sun God will remain neutral so long as you don’t harm the believers of the Sun Church.”

At first, Esteban planned to prohibit Yang Feng from acting against the believers of the Zaliah divine system. However, under Yang Feng's overbearing attitude, he could only choose to just protect the believers of the temple of the Sun God.

Yang Feng asked: "How do you tell who is a believer of the Sun Church?"

Esteban answered unhurriedly: "Every devout believer of the Sun God will have a temple badge given to them by the temple of the Sun God on the door of their house. Please tell your warriors not to harass them."

With a wave of his hand, Yang Feng cast a soundproofing spell over himself and Esteban and said with a light smile: "50,000 gold coins per badge! Each time I find a badge, I will charge the temple of the Sun God 50,000 gold coins."

Esteban frowned and said: "The temple of the Sun God doesn't have so many gold coins."

Yang Feng said enticingly: "You can say that the Miracle City forced you to accept it! What does a badge worth 50,000 gold coins count for to the many major aristocrats of the Barroman City? You can charge them 100,000 gold coins!! Of which, 50,000 gold coins will fall into the hands of the temple of the Sun God? The Miracle City will be the culprit that forced the temple of the Sun God to stand down."

"You're the devil!" Esteban sighed slowly, before revealing a smile and saying faintly: "In order to spread the glory of the great Sun God, I am forced to cooperate with the devil."

Gods had no need for gold coins, only faith. However, the churches in the secular world were always short on gold coins. Without gold coins, the churches would not be able to expand their influence.

After barely contemplating for a moment, Esteban made a wise choice. Anyway, he had Yang Feng as a scapegoat. No matter how much he charged for the badges, the greater aristocrats would only thank him, yet Yang Feng would receive all the hate.

Yang Feng and Esteban smiled at each other and the relationship between them became more intimate.

Yang Feng said: "Esteban, I need a proof of identity of a Bishop of the temple of the Sun God."

Esteban frowned slightly and asked warily: "What do you want it for?"

"I want to see the governor of the Molinson Province, preferably in a peaceful setting."

"What do you want to see him for?"

Yang Feng smiled faintly and answered: "I think that the Molinson Province needs a hero who can defeat the Devil Ian. I hope that the governor of the Molinson Province can be this hero."

Esteban was silent for a long time before showing a smile and praising sincerely: "You really are smart!"

The governor of the Molinson Province was a waste. At first, Esteban planned to take the powerhouses of the temple of the Sun God and hold the Barroman City. However, not only did the governor of the Molinson Province run away, but he still caused the collapse of the more than 100,000-strong army. As a result, the temple of the Sun God opted not to act.

For Yang Feng, the governor of the Molinson Province was the best choice to act as the hero who reconquered the Molinson Province. Thus, Yang Feng wouldn't have to face the powerhouses of the Morrince Empire. He could return to the Miracle City to recuperate and expand unhurriedly.

After all, the Morrince Empire was one of the strongest empires of the Feisuo Plane, and its comprehensive strength was more than 10,000 times higher than that of the Miracle City. If he continued to fight, then once the huge war machine that was the Morrince Empire was operated fully, it would be easy for it to crush Yang Feng's Miracle City.

Up until now, Yang Feng made a fortune in the Molinson Province, he looted goods and gold coins worth hundreds of millions of gold coins. Once he returned to the Miracle City and digested the spoils of war, his strength would soar geometrically. His best choice now was to retreat and yield.

This was an overboard ploy, and Yang Feng wasn't worried that Esteban knew of it.

Once the governor of the Molinson Province knew of Yang Feng's intention, he was sure to grab at this life-saving straw. Besides, although the governor himself was a waste, but he had a huge force backing him, which could suppress all dissent.

Esteban said: "I'll go with you to meet Bousso. With me there, it will be easy for you to meet him."

Yang Feng was stunned somewhat, asking: "You're going in person?"

Esteban replied meaningfully: "That's right. Although Bousso is a good-for-nothing, but his backer, the Southern Consort Kateryna, is my greatest ally, so I have to pull him in myself."

Having friends at the court was always helpful. In order to influence the Morrince Empire, the churches would send their agents into the court or the harem.

The Southern Consort Kateryna was either a believer or a firm ally of the Sun Church. In addition to the Sun Church, the forces of the other churches also had infiltrated the Morrince Empire deeply. In the Morrince Empire, the struggle between imperial and religious forces never ceased.

If it wasn't for the divine bloodline coursing through the bodies of the royal family, the Morrince Empire would have been completely controlled by the churches. Although the imperial forces were slightly suppressed by the religious forces, but the imperial forces were still very strong and could not be underestimated.

North of the Barroman City.

An army of 20,000 odd people was on the run, with people taking off their leather armor and discarding their weapons just to make themselves lighter. Normally, they would have been restrained and severely punished by the officers. Currently, however, no one took charge of the army. Everyone just scrambled to flee.

"Faster, go faster!! Go faster, you rubbish!!" With a horsewhip in his hand, a fat man with shiny skin and a huge beer belly made a long face and berated continuously.

A general came forward and advised: "Governor Bousso, we're already going as fast as we can! If we go any faster, the infantry won't be able to keep up!"

Bousso shouted: "Then let's abandon the infantry! We still have 2,000 cavalrymen. So long as the 2,000 cavalrymen escort me to the imperial capital, you all will be greatly rewarded. If we go any slower, the Devil Ian will catch up and kill me! Right now, we have to go faster, understood? You wastes!!"

The complexions of the generals around Bousso changed greatly, but they remained silent. Angry gazes focused on Bousso.

If Bousso, in his capacity as the governor, hadn't ordered the generals to escort him away, the Barroman City wouldn't have toppled over. These generals had already analyzed the situation many times. If Bousso had stuck to the Barroman City, he wouldn't have lost. Unfortunately, Bousso was obstinate, and ordered the escape. As a result, the Barroman City easily fell into Yang Feng's hands.

A handsome, young general immediately echoed the sentiment: "Yes, Sir Bousso is right! Can we escape with the infantry? We should promptly abandon it. With just the cavalry, we can escape the pursuit of the Miracle City."

Bousso praised loudly with satisfaction: "Right! Ewan, you're right! When I'm safe, I'll promote you to a commander!!"

Ewan was overjoyed, saying: "Thank you, Sir Governor!"

Ewan scanned the indignant generals with a glance and said coldly: "Why haven't you gone to carry out the order of Sir Governor yet? Do you want to rebel?"

Bousso bellowed immediately: "Yes!! Go carry out my order! Otherwise, you will be charged with treason and your families will be implicated, as well!"

"Yes! Sir Governor!" The generals complied helplessly.

Under Bousso's order, the 2,000 cavalrymen, Bousso, and the senior officers of the army quickly separated from the rest of the army and rushed ahead.

"Those bastards!"

"We were abandoned!!"

"Scatter! We were abandoned! Everyone, disperse!!"

"..."

The more than 20,000 infantrymen howled, then suddenly dispersed and fled in disarray.

"What a genius this fellow is!" In the sky, Yang Feng, wrapped in black cloth, looked at the collapsed 20,000-strong infantry down below, and couldn't help but praise.

The 20,000 infantrymen were the remaining most elite warriors of the Molinson Province. Without using poison, it would take Yang Feng some effort to defeat the 20,000 elite infantrymen in a direct confrontation. However, before he even made a move, the 20,000-strong army collapsed on its own, leaving him somewhat incredulous.

Esteban smiled bitterly and shook his head slightly: “He usually performs well. In his youth, he was a famous talent in the aristocratic circle. I didn’t expect that, when push comes to shove, his performance would be this bad.”

Chapter 247 – The Famous Bousso

Riding a magic carpet, Yang Feng’s group of 2 circled to in front of Bousso’s 2,000-strong cavalry.

“I am Archbishop Esteban of the Sun Temple. Have Governor Bousso come see me!” Esteban jumped off the magic carpet and landed on the ground, blocking in front of Bousso’s troops. A dazzling sun slowly rose behind him and erupted with endless light, proving his identity as an Archbishop of the Sun Temple.

When the 2,000 cavalymen saw the sun and heard Esteban, their hearts shook and they stopped.

On the Feisuo Plane, people of churches were not to be provoked. Once you were convicted of heresy, your entire family would be burnt at the stake. Even aristocrats, once convicted of heresy, would be burnt, have their titles confiscated, and have their families implicated.

This was a world of gods, where gods had their divine countries rise high among the stars. Occasionally, they would perform miracles in the secular world. Everyone knew that gods existed, and was full of awe towards churches that worshiped gods.

“Greetings, Archbishop!” Bousso, surrounded by a dozen generals, walked out. When the generals saw Esteban, they bowed slightly in salute and said respectfully.

Esteban was recognized as the genius in the Sun Church most hopeful to promote to a Legend Archbishop. Naturally, the generals didn’t dare to slight him.

When Bousso came out, he saw the magic carpet behind Esteban, then his eyes lit up and he said full of expectation: “Esteban, you came to take me away?”

On the Feisuo Plane, unlike on the Cangzhi Plane, there were no secret treasures refined by human Warlocks. However, there were still some magic items circulating in the world.

As someone with the background of a greater aristocrat, Bousso was no stranger to magic items like the magic carpet. He also had a few life-saving magic items on him. However, he didn’t have such an advanced flight secret treasure like a magic carpet.

Esteban swept Bousso with a dignified glance and said in an unquestionable tone: “I brought a person who wants to talk to you! Let’s go over and have a talk!”

“Yes!” Bousso was shocked by Esteban’s grandeur, and obediently followed Esteban far away from the 2,000 cavalymen.

Yang Feng silently chanted an incantation, pointed to the surroundings, and, with the flicker of a magic radiance, conjured a soundproofing spell that enveloped the 3 of them.

Esteban said faintly: “This person is Master Ian of the Miracle City, he wants to see you!”

“Hello, Master Ian. A friend of Archbishop Esteban is my friend! No, Master Ian, you are the Devil Ian!” Bousso spoke very boldly at first. Suddenly, he reacted. His complexion changed greatly and he took a few steps back. Looking at Yang Feng, his eyes were filled with fear.

Yang Feng pulled open the black cloth wrapped around his face and revealed his true identity, then smiled faintly at Bousso and said: “Yes, I am Master Ian, the one you call the Devil Ian!”

“Master Ian, spare my life! I beg you, spare my life! I’ll give you a lot of money as ransom! Spare me!! I don’t want to die yet!!” Bousso fell to his knees and wept loudly. Snot and tears covered his face, as he pleaded bitterly.

“This fellow is really the best!” Yang Feng was secretly amused, yet his heart was firm.

Yang Feng smiled faintly and said: “Governor Bousso, I’m not here to kill you, but to give you a great credit! Under the leadership of Governor Bousso, the army of the Miracle City will suffer successive defeats, before eventually being beaten back to the Miracle City. What do you think of this credit?”

“You’re not here to kill me?” Bousso was a little taken aback. He wiped the snot and tears off his face, got up, and his eyes lit up, saying: “You want to have a fake war with me and then lose on purpose? What do you want in return?”

Yang Feng was slightly surprised. He thought that Bousso was a waste, yet unexpectedly, Bousso reacted this quickly and got to the core of the matter.

Yang Feng said lightly: “With such a great contribution, can you, Governor Bousso, keep your position as the governor of the Molinson Province?”

Bousso’s eyes lit up and he said with a beaming smile: “If it was someone else instead, even if they rendered such a great contribution, I’m afraid that they would still be demoted to a commoner. However, with the strength of my family, I can atone for my crimes by rendering this great contribution and hold the position of governor of the Molinson Province firmly.”

Having friends at the court was always helpful. Bousso’s family had great power in the Morrince Empire. His sister, the Northern Consort Kateryna, was one of the 4 consorts favored by the emperor of the Morrince Empire. If he suffered a crushing defeat, even Kateryna wouldn’t be able to help him. However, once he put up a good spectacle and orchestrated a huge counterattack, he could wash away the criminal charge and render a great achievement.

Yang Feng said lightly: “I want to flush out 200 million gold coins from the Barroman City.”

Shocked, Bousso contemplated for a while before replying: “200 million gold coins is too much! How about 100 million gold coins? Most of the assets of the greater aristocrats of the Barroman City are linked to real estate. Their liquid capital is fairly limited, so it is very difficult to come up with 100 million gold coins together. However, if antiques, precious stones, and the like are included, then it’s possible to get 200 million gold coins.

Yang Feng suddenly asked: “What title can I get from the Morrince Empire if I have my territory attached to the empire?”

Bousso's eyes lit up and he replied enthusiastically: "Good! Good! Good! Master Ian, leave this to me!! I'll definitely do a good job. Rest assured, the title of a hereditary earl is all but a certainty. Leave this matter to me, and we will be the best of friends!!"

The Morrince Empire sent troops on a punitive expedition against the Miracle City, which resulted in a disastrous defeat. The entire Morrince Empire was greatly humiliated. Right at this time, Bousso would come forward, subdue the Miracle City, and expand the domain of the Morrince Empire, bringing great honor to the empire. Bousso would render a great contribution, a really great contribution, which would increase his political capital and lay a solid foundation for climbing to a higher position.

Yang Feng said: "However, I don't want others to interfere with the operations of my Miracle City."

A nominal surrender to the Morrince Empire was acceptable, but Yang Feng didn't want to have the Miracle City he built himself to be swallowed by others.

Bousso laughed and said without a care: "Ha-ha, that's easy! There are so many bandits in the Red Earth Wasteland, so it's quite common for officials who take office to accidentally die in their hands. Everyone does that. As long as you do it cleanly, then no one will find out about it. Regarding this trivial matter, the Orthux Family can cover for you in the court without raising any waves.

Although he was a coward, but Bousso was clear about the various gateways in the Morrince Empire. With the way he spoke about murder, it was clear that he had the blood of a number of people on his hands.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly. The colossus that was the Morrince Empire was so chaotic that he could fish in troubled waters.

With a smile on his face, Archbishop Esteban watched Yang Feng and Bousso discuss how to cooperate and seize the Molinson Province.

For Bousso, Yang Feng's offensive against the Molinson Province was also a great opportunity to eradicate his political adversaries. By borrowing Yang Feng's hand, all his enemies would be removed, and he would make a killing.

Both Yang Feng and Esteban could make a fortune from this.

For the Sun Temple, so long as Yang Feng cooperated, his invasion could expand the faith of the Sun Church in the Molinson Province and promote the devotion and faith of the believers. As for the fates of other people, Esteban didn't consider this question, at all.

3 days later, Bousso led 2,000 cavalymen on a counterattack towards the Barroman City.

The troops of the Miracle City were defeated, and orderly withdrew from the Barroman City.

A day later, Bousso led the 2,000 cavalymen in pursuit and once again defeated the forces of the Miracle City at the Taron City.

Within 10 days, the forces of the Miracle City fought 10 times and were defeated 10 times. Like raindrops, victory reports were sent to the capital of the Morrince Empire.

Bousso's fame as an exceptional general gradually rose in the Morrince Empire.

Under Bousso's mad pursuit, the forces of the Miracle City finally suffered a disastrous defeat. A procession carrying treasures and goods and excitedly escorting countless slaves extended for dozens of kilometers, and returned to the base in the Red Earth Wasteland.

St. Tulan City, the capital of the Morrince Empire.

As the capital of the Morrince Empire, this city was not something that could be built by mortals. This was one of the divine cities build by the gods in a miraculous way.

The city wall of the St. Tulan City was 200 meters tall, and it was completely constructed from the highest grade secret steel rock and was blessed by the gods of the Zaliah divine system. The city wall was enchanted with numerous defensive divine spells, so even a demigod rank powerhouse with a divine armament would find it hard to destroy it.

In the center of the St. Tulan City lied huge, majestic, sacred temples. Powerful fluctuations of power emanating from the temples formed a barrier around the St. Tulan City.

Darkness and evil creatures would be purified as soon as they entered the St. Tulan City, which was blessed by the gods. Once inside the barrier, spirit and control spells would be weakened and turned visible. It was practically impossible to control people of the St. Tulan City upper echelon by means of evil spells.

Within the St. Tulan City, only the temples of gods of the Zaliah divine system could be encountered. Even powerful gods such as the Weave Goddess could not have their temple in the St. Tulan City, nor could their faith be preach publicly.

Chapter 248 – Morrince 2,867th

About 10 kilometers opposite of the vast temple complex lied a luxurious and magnificent palace with a 50-meter-tall city wall.

The palace was enchanted with countless blessings from gods and all kinds of powerful, permanent divine spells.

In the palace, poison, magic, or other means of control would be easily purified by the powerful, permanent spells left by the gods.

In the history of the Morrince Empire, there had never been an emperor to be poisoned to death or have their spirit controlled by powerful Wizards.

In some principalities, occasionally, stories of their rulers being controlled by powerful Wizards or darkness life forms would circulate.

Inside the reception hall of the palace.

Wearing a crown and dressed in an imperial robe, a burly, rather handsome old man with slightly puffy eyes sat on the throne and exuded the dignity of a person of authority as well as the aura of decadence. This old man was Morrince 2,867th, the emperor of the Morrince Empire.

The Morrince Empire was a human empire established after the battle of gods. Under the protection of gods of the Zaliah divine system, even though this ancient and vast empire declined and experienced countless rebellions, upheavals, coups, and divisions, but it still persisted until the current era.

So long as the gods of the Zaliah divine system didn't abandon the Morrince Empire, and so long as they weren't defeated or suppressed by other powerful beings, the Morrince Empire would never be completely destroyed. In there lied the difference between states with and without the protection of gods.

Without anyone suppressing the gods of the Zaliah divine system, any force threatening the continuation of the Morrince Empire would be eventually destroyed by the gods. Yang Feng, very astutely, quit when he was ahead, and took his troops back to the Miracle City.

An official walked towards the center of the hall and said loudly: "Your Majesty, we received a report from Governor Bousso of Molinson Province!"

Morrince 2,867th's spirit was slightly stirred and he said in a slightly aged voice: "Read it out loud!"

The official read slowly: "Yes! Your servant Bousso led 2,000 cavalymen, caught up with the troops of Master Ian in the Red Earth City, and fought a bitter battle. Your subordinate suffered 18 sword wounds and eventually killed over 7,000 people, crushing the troops of Master Ian. The Red Earth City was recaptured in one fell swoop! At last, the territory of the Molinson Province was recovered in its entirety."

The eyes of the ministers of the Morrince Empire standing on both sides of the hall flickered with a peculiar glint.

The well-informed ministers of the Morrince Empire, via their intelligence networks, long since knew that Bousso fled before Yang Feng's forces arrived at the Barroman City, leaving the city for Yang Feng to loot.

Subsequently, as if he received help from the gods, Bousso defeated Yang Feng's troops again and again. This was his 44th report. According to Bousso's reports, he already killed more than 200,000 people of the Miracle City.

Morrince 2,867th said with a faint smile: "Bousso refuses to give up in the face of adversity. Despite repeated setbacks, he ultimately ambushed Ian's forces and dealt them a heavy blow by relying on 2,000 cavalymen. He really is a pillar of the Morrince Empire."

"As Your Majesty has said, Governor Bousso is a good example to learn from."

"Governor Bousso, calm in the face of danger, took the initiative to abandon the Barroman City to the arrogant Ian. Then, seized an opportunity to sneak attack the Barroman City and defeat the forces of the Devil Ian, defeating the Devil Ian 44 times in succession. His ability to command troops is unparalleled! He's indeed a pillar of the Morrince Empire, so Your Majesty has to reward him heavily."

"..."

As if they witnessed it firsthand, the officials siding with Bousso's family spoke righteously, loudly praising Bousso's achievements and distorting the truth deliberately. It was incredible.

In the court, everyone turned a deaf ear, and no one stood out to expose the big lie.

Casimiro, the prime minister of the Morrince Empire, stood in his place like a statue without saying a word.

Morrince 2,867th said faintly: "Good! Bousso did indeed render a great contribution this time. However, he also lost a large chunk of territory before. His merits and demerits offset each other, so let him continue to be the governor of the Molinson Province."

"Your Majesty is wise!" Said numerous ministers of the court in unison deferentially.

An official stepped out and said respectfully: "Your Majesty, after defeating the Devil Ian in the Red Earth City with great skill, Governor Bousso reasoned with the Devil Ian and finally persuaded him to agree to attach his territory to the Morrince Empire. This is a letter from the Devil Ian, please take a look, Your Majesty."

Morrince 2,867th's eyes lit up and he said solemnly: "The Devil Ian is willing to attach his territory! Present the letter!"

The official handed Morrince 2,867th the letter respectfully.

The letter was specially made for Yang Feng by Bousso. It contained a lot of humble words and indicated that the Devil Ian was inspired by the character of the mighty Morrince 2,867th. Finally, he was persuaded by Bousso to choose to join the Morrince Empire as an aristocrat.

Morrince 2,867th's face looked flushed and he sighed in praise: "Good! Good!! Good!! This Ian is sensible indeed! Ha-ha, the territory of the Morrince Empire was expanded under my rule. With this achievement, I've surpassed numerous ancestors of mine. Ha-ha!! Ian and Bousso have both done well. I'm going to reward them handsomely!!!"

Morrince 2,867th had whatever he wanted ever since he succeeded the throne. His only regret was that he wasn't able to render achievements that surpassed those of his ancestors.

Now that the Miracle City had chosen to be attached, the territory of the Morrince Empire increased by a fraction. Hence forth, Morrince 2,867th would become one of the most accomplished emperors of the over 2,000 emperors of the Morrince Empire, which was enough for him to show off before his ancestors and descendants.

The official continued, proposing: "Your Majesty, Governor Bousso believes that Master Ian has made a great contribution by attaching the Miracle City and should be conferred the title of duke as reward for his contribution. As for the fief, the Red Earth Wasteland can be his fief. Anyway, the Red Earth Wasteland isn't part of the Morrince Empire. With his Miracle City as a barrier, it could resist the military pressure from the Red Earth Wasteland brought to us by the beastman empire, elven empire, and the Titan Empire."

If Yang Feng's avatar Ian really was conferred the title of duke in one fell swoop, then Bousso's family would gain another greater aristocrat political ally in the Morrince Empire, which would be of great benefit to them.

Morrince 2,867th's face was flushed, and he was ready to promise the nomination: "Good! Good!"

Morrince 2,867th had heard about how barren the Red Earth Wasteland was, so he never cared about it.

The mobilization of the hunting fang corps was pushed in the court by the initiative of some greater aristocrats who coveted the wealth of Yang Feng's Miracle City. So long as Yang Feng's Miracle City was captured, those greater aristocrats could collude and swallow it.

Although the Morrince Empire was enormous, but the vast tracts of land already had their masters. The Miracle City, which had no background, was the best target to be swallowed. Even if the greater aristocrats swallowed this fat piece of meat, it wouldn't cause too much backlash.

"No! Your Majesty, you mustn't!" Just then, a tall, handsome middle-aged man with a trace of overbearing aura between his eyebrows stepped out, arrived at the center of the hall, and shouted.

Morrince 2,867th's face sank slightly and he said frigidly: "Isere, state your reason!"

"Your Majesty, the Devil Ian murdered 100,000 warriors of the hunting fang corps and 50,000 warriors of the silver sword corps. Simultaneous, he entered the Molinson Province, burned, killed, and pillaged, killing hundreds of thousands of people. We cannot let such a fiend join us."

"According to the reports we got from Governor Bousso, he smashed the Devil Ian's forces in one fell swoop at the Red Earth City. He is indeed a peerless general of the Morrince Empire. I think that we should have him lead troops to attack and capture the Miracle City in one fell swoop, and offer it to Your Majesty. That's the best course of action!" Isere sneered at the officials affiliated with Governor Bousso and said.

The complexions of the many officials affiliated with Governor Bousso changed slightly. After all, they knew exactly how Bousso won. If Governor Bousso led troops into the Red Earth Wasteland, he would certainly reach a dead end.

Morrince 2,867th scanned the patriarch of the Orthux Family, of which Bousso was a member, with a glance and asked faintly: "Fabio, what do you think?"

Fabio said indifferently: "Your Majesty, the Red Earth Wasteland is easy to defend but difficult to attack, and it lacks water and food. If our forces attack, the consumption of water and provisions will be astronomical. Besides, the Molinson Province suffered a series of military disasters, so it's very difficult to come up with the money to attack the Red Earth Wasteland."

"But if the empire really wants for General Bousso to attack the Miracle City, then I believe that Governor Bousso will give his all to take the Red Earth Wasteland for the empire. Before that, however, I ask the empire to allocate 40 million gold coins for military expenditure. In addition, the empire still needs to allocate equipment for a 2,000-strong army, siege weapons, and a large amount of provisions. Otherwise, the preparations won't be enough, and rushing into the Red Earth Wasteland would just repeat the defeat of the hunting fang corps."

Morrince 2,867th frowned slightly and sank into his thoughts: "That's so much money!"

Chapter 249 – Earl of the Red Earth Wasteland

The Morrince Empire was enormous, so 40 million gold coins were nothing to it. However, the taxes collected by the enormous empire, in large part, had to be used to pay the expenditures of civil servants and millions of warriors. Coupled with the luxurious and extravagant lifestyle of the emperor, it was very difficult to mobilize 40 million gold coins in a hurry.

Most importantly, Yang Feng already withdrew into the the Red Earth Wasteland and posed no threat to the Morrince Empire.

Morrince 2,867th wasn't willing to cut back on the gold coins that went towards his pleasure-seeking lifestyle and spend them on military expenditures.

Isere said loudly: "Your Majesty, the Devil Ian has looted over 1 billion gold coins in wealth from the Molinson Province. If the empire spends 40 million gold coins and defeats the Devil Ian, it can take back the 1 billion gold coins."

Morrince 2,867th's muddy eyes flickered brightly, as the 1 billion gold coins in wealth moved his heart somewhat. He looked at Fabio.

Fabio smiled faintly and said: "Your Majesty, your humble servant hasn't finished yet. After the crushing defeat of the hunting fang corps, the fighting strength of the Molinson Province was nearly consumed. Although Governor Bousso defeated the Devil Ian times and again, but his troops suffered many casualties, as well. It will take at least 2 years to recruit and train new warriors and restore his fighting strength."

Morrince 2,867th creased his eyebrows slightly. He could not wait 2 years.

Fabio turned the tables and mercilessly attacked Isere: "Your Majesty, I have a good suggestion! The private troops of Isere's family are very strong. Not long ago, the Isere Duchy used its private troops to destroy the Iman Principality. It would be better to have Duke Isere send his family's private troops to serve Your Majesty and capture the Miracle City in one fell swoop. Duke Isere is Your Majesty's most loyal minister, so he definitely wouldn't decline this suggestion, right?"

Morrince 2,867th's eyes glimmered and he laughed loudly, saying, "Good! Good! Good! Fabio, you said well! Isere, I order you to attack the Miracle City with your family's private troops. After the Miracle City is captured, I will take 100 million gold coins from the wealth acquired in the Miracle City and reward you with it."

When he heard that, the complexion of Duke Isere suddenly changed dramatically. The Hansen Family had 20,000 elite private troops. The 20,000 elite private troops were the lifeline of the Hansen Family and the foundation of Duke Isere that allowed him to run amuck in the Morrince Empire. Once the 20,000 elite private troops were wiped out, the Hansen Family would drop from a top bigshot to an ordinary bigshot of the Morrince Empire and its strength would decline greatly.

On the Feisuo Plane, unless it was a war between states, the emperor didn't have the authority to order a greater aristocrat to use their private troops to do battle for him.

However, Morrince 2,867th didn't play according to convention, forcing Duke Isere into a dilemma.

Fabio said coldly: "Duke Isere, could it be that you don't want to serve His Majesty?"

Duke Isere's back was drenched in cold sweat. His thoughts revolved lightning fast and he said loudly: "Your Majesty, it isn't that your servant is unwilling to serve Your Majesty, but the casualties of the private troops under your servant's control exceeded 50% after their hasty campaign against the Iman Principality. The compensation payment required is at 30 million gold coins, which your servant is unable to raise at the moment. If you want your servant to send troops, your servant will oblige. However, Your Majesty, please allocate 70 million gold coins as well as provisions for an army to fight for a year. Otherwise, rushing into the Red Earth Wasteland would just repeat the defeat of the hunting fang corps."

Although Morrince 2,867th was extremely muddleheaded, but he still was the emperor of the Morrince Empire and had enormous authority. To offend Morrince 2,867th would certainly be most foolish. Once Morrince 2,867th bore a grudge, the whole Hansen Family would be in danger of being destroyed.

Fabio said frigidly: "Duke Isere, your Hansen Family can wage war to destroy a principality due to your anger, but it isn't willing to serve His Majesty. That's devious!"

Isere replied coldly: "The Hansen Family is His Majesty's most loyal servant and it is the duty of the Hansen Family to help solve His Majesty's problems. Just that, before a military campaign, provisions go first. How can a war be sustained without enough money and provisions? Fabio, Governor Bousso of your family reported 44 victories in a row. According to which, he killed more than 200,000 people. I heard that the total population of the Miracle City doesn't exceed 50,000 people, so where did the over 200,000 enemies come from?"

Having planned in advance, Fabio replied: "Previously, the Devil Ian's Miracle City indeed had a population of only 50,000 people. However, after he invaded the Molinson Province, he wantonly captured slaves and filled his army with them. That's how his army expanded so much. Every time Governor Bousso defeated the Devil Ian, the latter would replenish his army, which was how the number of enemies killed reached over 200,000."

An official of the Orthux Family stepped out and barked: "Duke Isere, your family's private troops obviously didn't suffer such great casualties, so why aren't you willing to serve His Majesty? Does your Hansen Family want to keep your troops and defy orders?!"

An official of the Hansen Family came out and barked back: "Duke Isere already promised to send troops, just that the provisions aren't enough. Sir Fabio, the Orthux Family also has 15,000 private troops. Why don't you take the initiative to serve His Majesty? Do you want to keep your troops and defy orders?"

Officials from the Orthux Family and Hansen Family factions came out and criticized each other.

Quarrels pervaded the imperial hall.

"Shut up!" Feeling vexed, Morrince 2,867th said coldly.

The voices pervading the hall faded away and everyone turned quiet.

Morrince 2,867th pondered for a moment before saying: "Since it's so troublesome to send troops, then that's it. Since Ian wants to attach his territory, then let's enfeoff him as earl of the Red Earth

Wasteland. As for the fief, it shall be the whole Red Earth Wasteland. Every year, let him pay 200,000 gold coins.”

The Feisuo Plane also adopted the feudal system. Aristocrats had various privileges, such as collecting taxes and formulating laws in their territories, which was almost equivalent to having countries within a country. Each year, however, aristocrats had to offer gold coins or goods as tribute to the empire in accordance with the size of the fief and fertility of the land as a show of submission to the empire. If the aristocrats couldn't pay the designated tribute to the empire, the empire had the right to take back the land from the aristocrats.

In Morrince 2,867th's view, the 200,000 gold coins already seemed to be a large sum. After all, the Red Earth Wasteland was a forsaken land without any specialty product.

Duke Isere wanted to say something, but didn't. Finally, he looked coldly at Fabio beside him, heaved a long sigh, and turned silent. He had already offended Morrince 2,867th slightly with his delaying tactics just now. If he continued to provoke Morrince 2,867th, the situation of the Hansen Family may become dangerous.

To accompany a ruler was akin to accompany a tiger. To accompany an incapable ruler like Morrince 2,867th, who had great power and acted as he pleased, was even more dangerous.

“Your Majesty is wise!!” Morrince 2,867th had just finished speaking, when uniform voices came from below.

Fabio showed a light smile.

Yang Feng leading the Miracle City to submit to the Morrince Empire was a marvelous achievement. With this marvelous achievement, Bousso could quickly climb the ladder of power of the Morrince Empire in the future. Soon, he would become an important pillar of the Orthux Family within the Morrince Empire.

Although Bousso was a coward and his ability to command troops was practically nonexistent, but he was politically savvy. He was also one of the people of the Orthux Family's young generation who climbed the ladder of power the highest.

An official of the Orthux Family came to the center of the reception hall and said: “Your Majesty, your subordinate has something to report.”

Morrince 2,867th asked impatiently: “What is it? Speak up!”

The official opened his hand. An image crystal released light and projected the image of an exceptionally beautiful girl, who seemed to have stepped out of a painting, in a silver dress, with shining golden hair, tall figure, jade-like fair skin, delicate and beautiful facial features, and beautiful and expressive eyes above the reception hall.

A light flashed past the murky eyes of Morrince 2,867th and he looked at the official with expectation. His aged body seemed to have gained another trace of vitality.

When Duke Isere saw the exceptionally beautiful girl, his complexion changed dramatically and he stared at Fabio, who was smiling, with enmity and wrath in his eyes.

The official said calmly: “Your Majesty, the girl is called Faldina, a personal disciple of the Legend Wizard Alvita of the Titan Empire. Reportedly, she is a divine descendant with the bloodline of the Charm Goddess of the Titan divine system. According to the information your servant received, she has an intimate relationship with Duke Isere’s son Edith. Your servant suspects that Edith might have disclosed a great deal of intelligence on the Morrince Empire and might have even betrayed the Morrince Empire because of this woman!”

His gaze sharp like a blade, Morrince 2,867th stared at Isere. Suddenly, he smiled, and asked as if it wasn’t a big deal: “Isere, what do you think?”

Isere’s back was immediately drenched in cold sweat, feeling as if the Hansen Family was facing imminent calamity. He knelt on the ground and said respectfully: “Your Majesty! The Hansen Family is loyal to Your Majesty and to the empire. When your old servant returns to the family, he will immediately utilize all the strength of the family to capture this woman and offer her to Your Majesty for personal interrogation!”

Chapter 250 – The Puppet Prime Minister Casimiro

Morrince 2,867 gave a pleased smile, nodded slightly, and said: “Very good, get up. Remember, I want her alive!”

Isere heaved a sigh of relief. He climbed onto his feet and replied respectfully: “Yes! Your Majesty!!”

After a good while, the court dispersed.

About 2 kilometers west of the palace, there was a street paved entirely with white marble. This street looked like white jade from a distance and emitted white light. As a result, it was called the white jade street.

Dazzling and grand mansions flanked the white jade street on both sides. The mansions belonged to the various ministers as well as greater aristocrats of the Morrince Empire. Therefore, the white jade street was also called the dignitary street.

In the middle of the white jade street lied a very ordinary mansion, which was jokingly dubbed as the mansion of the puppet prime minister Casimiro.

A rather handsome young man shouted at the puppet prime minister Casimiro somewhat resentfully: “Father, why didn’t you stop His Majesty? Master Ian of the Miracle City has clearly colluded with Governor Bousso of the Molinson Province. How could that waste Bousso, who flees at the first sign of trouble, have defeated Ian 44 times in a row and killed more than 200,000 warriors?!”

Casimiro stared at his son. Suddenly, he gave a long sigh of vexation and said: “Ambor, you really aren’t fit to be an official. Or, you aren’t fit to be an official in the Morrince Empire.”

“There are many clever individuals in the court, you think that they couldn’t tell that it was a scheme? Apart from some good-for-nothings, at least 60% of the people realized that Ian colluded with Bousso. However, His Majesty wants face and wants this victory, so this victory is real. Governor Bousso

rendered a great achievement. Anyone who brings this up at this junction will make His Majesty displeased and the Orthux Family bear a grudge.”

“The reason I am able to keep my position as the prime minister for so long is because I, just like a puppet, don’t obstructed other people. His Majesty wants a puppet prime minister and the greater aristocrats also want a puppet prime minister. Only like this can I keep my position. Puppets don’t have a voice. Once a puppet finds its voice, it will be either discarded or destroyed.” Said Casimiro slowly.

Ambor’s body turned ice-cold. He gained some understanding of how deep and cold the waters in the court of the Morrince Empire were.

Casimiro gave Ambor a profound look and said meaningfully: “So long as His Majesty sits on the throne, I can only be a puppet prime minister. This way, I can get a good ending and our family can prosper.”

Ambor said with some indignation: “Fuck. How come a man like him became the emperor, could the gods amid the stars be blind?”

Casimiro’s complexion suddenly changed dramatically. He crushed a magic crystal and a soundproofing spell shrouded the hall, then he berated sternly with a solemn expression: “Ambor, that’s the way it is, so don’t mention it again. The gods are very strong. Just thinking of their names will trigger a reaction from them. At that point, once they dislike anything you said about them, our family would be destroyed directly.”

With the hot temper of a youth, Ambor replied loudly: “Father, I know that. However, as long as I don’t mention the true names of the gods, they won’t react to our conversation! I just want to know why the gods ignore this and let such a foolish and incompetent man like Morrince 2,867th ascend the throne!! Why did that luscious old man who gives off a decadent smell become the emperor of the Morrince Empire? With him as the emperor, the Morrince Empire will be run to the ground.”

Casimiro hesitated for a long time before saying slowly with a solemn expression: “Amber, my son, I’ll explain it to you only once. You have to remember it well.”

Amber nodded with a grave expression.

Casimiro’s eyes flashed with ridicule and he sneered: “That’s because people like Morrince 2,867th are ‘good’ emperors in the eyes of the gods at present.”

Amber’s complexion changed dramatically and he exclaimed: “How could this be? Morrince 2,867th has been sitting on the throne for more than 10 years, smoldering the whole empire. The people have no way to make a living. How could the gods view him as a good emperor!”

Casimiro sneered: “It is precisely because the empire is being smoldered and the people have no way to make a living! Those who are at the bottom living in distress make more devout believers, and are more willing join the churches. Only this way can the gods amid the stars gain more faith power!”

Ambor was stunned, he couldn’t believe his ears.

“After the battle of gods, the gods required a large number of believers to recuperate. They chose wise monarchs one after another so that they would rule the land and thrive.”

“When the population reached a certain extent, a tyrant would appear and bring the people suffering, so that people would worship the gods and pray for their blessings. Then, the gods would send their emissaries to kill the tyrant and rectify the empire. This is a cycle.”

“Now it is time for the gods to reap large amounts of faith power, and Morrince 2,867th plays the role of the tyrant. He is now the ‘good’ emperor that the gods like to see the most. Before his role is completed, going against him is the same as going against the gods. Do you understand now?” Said Casimiro meaningfully.

When Ambor heard those cruel words, his hot temper cooled down: “I understand!”

With a mocking smile on his face, Casimiro said faintly: “For us, what matters isn’t the Morrince Empire, but the interests of our Cunha Family. It wouldn’t matter even if the Morrince Empire was destroyed so long as it didn’t harm the interests of the Cunha Family. However, with the gods watching from amid the stars, it is very difficult to destroy the Morrince Empire.”

Casimiro continued unhurriedly: “The family is the foundation of us greater aristocrats, this is a common understanding among the greater aristocrats. Our family is what really matters, not the Morrince Empire! Ambor, my son, do you understand now? I hope you grow up a bit and stop being so impulsive. I’m old. You’re the heir of the Cunha Family, so you have to shoulder the lives of the more than 100,000 people of the family.”

Ambor remained silent for a long time, then nodding slightly and, as if he had matured by a lot, said slowly: “I understand, father.”

Casimiro showed a gratified smile, then pondered for a while before saying: “Ian is a very smart person who hasn’t become drunk on victory. After fishing out enough benefits, he immediately chose to take the initiative and attach his territory. This person isn’t simple! Although the Morrince Empire is decaying, but it still has many powerhouses. It isn’t something that his trifling Miracle City can compete with. Ambor, if this person comes to the St. Tulan City, you can get in touch with him.

Ambor replied: “Yes! Father.”

The mansion of the Hansen Family was also on the white jade street.

Isere entered a secret room slowly, then carefully turned a vase at the edge of the secret room.

Click! Following the sound of gears turning, a dark passageway appeared in the secret room. Simultaneously, a blank scroll appeared above the secret room.

A very mysterious magic fluctuation shrouded Isere and scanned him for a moment. Then, a black light drew him into the blank scroll.

The dark passageway strangely disappeared and only the blank scroll was left suspended in the secret room.

Isere felt his vision become a blur before he very strangely appeared in a mysterious, terrifying, and gloomy temple engraved with countless mysterious runes.

“Isere, what brings you here?” Exuding a mysterious feeling, a Priest covered in a black robe appeared from the void and said in a hoarse voice. His face could not be made out.

Isere replied coldly: "Ian, the master of the Miracle City, do you know of him?"

The Priest smiled and said in a low voice: "Yes, I know of him. He is one of our next development targets."

Isere frowned and said: "I want him dead!"

Isere not only pushed for the hunting fang corps to attack the Miracle City, but also obstructed Yang Feng's promotion to a duke in the court. It was obvious that once Yang Feng's avatar Ian joined the Morrince Empire, the Hansen Family would gain another powerful enemy.

The Priest smiled gloomily, saying: "What price are you willing to pay? After all, he is a target we are preparing to develop."

Isere said solemnly: "10 million gold coins, a complete martial art that can be practiced until the Legend Knight rank, and important intelligence."

The Priest smiled gloomily and said: "We'll think about it! Okay, time's up. The barrier set up by the gods of the Zaliah divine system is very annoying, so we don't have much time. We will contact you if we succeed."

A black light enveloped Isere. His eyes blurred and he appeared in the dark secret room again.

Isere's complexion changed and he said coldly: "Fucking darkness travelers doomed to live in the darkness. If it wasn't for me, how could these low-lives have entered the St. Tulan City!"

The St. Tulan City had a very powerful barrier opened. Once darkness life forms or darkness forces appeared in the city, they would be purified.

However, the divine power of the gods wasn't omnipotent, after all. In the past countless years, the darkness races managed to infiltrate this divine city by relying on the bigwigs of the St. Tulan City.