

## MGE 261

### Chapter 261 – Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius

Security officers, like cats on a hot tin roof, quickly rushed over from all sides.

Unlike ordinary people, if there was an attempt on the life of a greater aristocrat in the middle of the street and the surrounding security officers didn't manage to thwart the attempt, they would lose their job in the best case scenario. If the relatives and subordinates of the greater aristocrat were to take their anger on the security officers, the latter would have miserable endings.

Dozens of security officers came from all sides and surrounded the area. Besides, the sirens rang constantly, gathering their companions from the surroundings.

Yang Feng held out his hand and blocked Becky's fist. Next, his face flushed bright red and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"I am Earl Ian of the Red Earth Wasteland and I was personally enfeoffed by His Majesty. These people tried to kill me! Seize them!!" After spitting out a mouthful of blood, Yang Feng took a dozen steps back, pointed at Becky's group of 7 people, and shouted loudly. Simultaneously, he took out his aristocratic badge and threw it to the grade-3 supervisor, who just arrived at the scene.

"Stop! Stop your unruly conduct! Don't resist! Otherwise, we will execute you on the spot on the charge of making an attempt on the life of a greater aristocrat! If you continue to resist, your families will also be imprisoned on the charge of treason!" The grade-3 supervisor carefully inspected Yang Feng's aristocratic badge, then his complexion changed slightly, he pointed at Becky's group of 7 people, and yelled.

Becky's group of 7 people stopped at once. They were powerhouses with Sky Knight rank and above cultivation bases. If they started killing, they could kill the dozens of security officers at the scene.

However, in addition to a large number of ordinary security officers, the security hall still had a special force called the sword of justice. The sword of justice special force was composed of Knight rank and above powerhouses. There were even 5 Sacred Swordsmen in the sword of justice. Once the security hall dispatched the sword of justice special force, even the Lightning Sacred Swordsman wouldn't dare to resist it directly.

On the Feisuo Plane, powerhouses were as common as dirt. Therefore, the various branches of power of the Morrince Empire were similarly full of experts. Otherwise, the order of the empire could not be maintained, at all.

Becky explained loudly: "I am Becky, the daughter of the Lightning Sacred Swordsman! We didn't try to kill Ian!"

As if a victimized greater aristocrat, Yang Feng used a very impassioned voice to yell: "So it was the Lightning Sacred Swordsman who has ordered you to do this!! Previously, I accidentally injured a civilian named Girón, who is the chief disciple of the Lightning Sacred Swordsman. Now, for the sake of that disciple, he went so far as to order his daughter to kill me. It's lunacy. I need the protection of the sword

of justice special force. No, I demand that that the security hall dispatches the sword of justice special force to capture the Lightning Sacred Swordsman!!”

The grade-3 supervisor suddenly had a headache. On the Feisuo Plane, Sacred Swordsmen were among the strongest powerhouses below the demigod rank. An average joe wouldn't dare to offend such a being. So long as Sacred Swordsmen didn't do anything too heinous, very few people would go to them to look for trouble.

But Yang Feng was a hereditary peer greater aristocrat of the Morrince Empire, who had a noble status and great power. He similarly wasn't someone a grade-3 supervisor could contend against.

The grade-3 supervisor was a very bright character, so he said promptly: “Earl Ian, the sword of justice isn't something that I, a mere grade-3 supervisor, can dispatch. If you really want to dispatch the sword of justice, please send a formal request to the higher-ups.

Yang Feng, with an aristocratic arrogance, pointed at Becky and them and said lightly: “Very well! But these people made an attempt on my life in the middle of the street! The evidence is conclusive, as you've seen! Arrest them!”

The grade-3 supervisor said coldly with a gloomy expression: “You heard it! Put down your weapons at once and don't resist, or we will execute you on the spot on the charge of making an attempt on the life of a greater aristocrat. If you continue to resist, your families will also be imprisoned on the charge of treason! Of course, if you don't resist, we will allow you to invite a lawyer to defend you in the court of law.”

The 6 young men looked at each other, then smiled wryly, drew the swords at their waist, and threw them aside.

More than a dozen security officers quickly rushed up to the 6 young men and handcuffed them.

Becky yelled unwillingly: “How can you do this? He only said a few words and you're going to arrest us. Why?”

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly and he said faintly: “Why you ask? It's because I am a greater aristocrat and you are just a rabble of commoners!”

When he heard that, the grade-3 supervisor kept silent, as if hadn't heard anything. No matter what he thought himself, but when confronted with a hereditary peer earl, he could only keep silent.

“Earl Ian, why bother with some children?” A gentle voice suddenly came from the side. A middle-aged man in a blue martial attire, with a medium stature, short blue hair, a sword at the waist, an ordinary appearance, and traces of vicissitudes of life on his face slowly walked out from the side.

As if there was an invisible force around the middle-aged man, everyone who saw him made way for him unconsciously.

When the security officers saw the middle-aged man, as if they were struck by lightning, they trembled and retreated a few steps.

When Yang Feng saw the middle-aged man, all sorts of warnings went off in his mind, as the frightening perception of a level-3 Warlock warned him unceasingly that this middle-aged man was very dangerous.

In Yang Feng's eyes, the middle-aged man seemed to be the incarnation of an exceptional sword. As if a sword pressing against his neck, a mysterious intent locked onto his neck firmly.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a trace of graveness and he said slowly: "Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius!"

The area within 10 meters of a Sacred Swordsman was their domain. Unless they released spells beforehand, most Legend Wizards on the Feisuo Plane would run into a dead when once a Sacred Swordsman closed the distance between them to 10 meters. Even if it was on the Cangzhi Plane, Great Warlock rank powerhouses might face death once a Sacred Swordsman got to a distance of 10 meters from them.

Once they stepped into the Legend rank, the swords of Sacred Swordsmen had a trace of the power of law, making them extraordinary and exceedingly sharp. Even the powerful life force surrounding Great Warlocks at all times wouldn't be able to withstand such a sword.

Normally, when he wasn't angry, the Lightning Sacred Sword Cassius looked like an ordinary middle-aged man. But once he channeled his strength, he was like a sword god, exceedingly sharp and unstoppable.

Cassius walked towards Yang Feng calmly. Numerous people retreated, as if Yang Feng was the only one left to face this Sacred Swordsman.

Although Cassius' gaze was one of indifference, yet it concealed a frightening sword intent that locked on Yang Feng's key points, giving rise to a stabbing pain. His body flared up with all sorts of warnings, and he nearly couldn't resist his urge to press the dimensional crest and release the level-4 extraordinary life form rank mechanical battle beasts.

Yang Feng suddenly said with a faint smile: "Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius, are you here to kill me? I recall that you seem to have a 70-year-old mother, a beautiful wife, and 2 brothers. Your 2 brothers have 1 son and 2 daughters respectively. There are 132 people in your family altogether. The people attached to your family make a total of 587 people. Do you want these people to accompany me in death, and then wander the world alone?"

Cassius' pupils shrank slightly. He erupted with a frightening sword intent in a flash, and nearly sliced Yang Feng into numerous pieces.

Yang Feng, however, looked at Cassius with an unruly expressions, as he sneered repeatedly, not saying anything.

Cassius confronted Yang Feng silently. Finally, his eyes flashed with helplessness, he smiled bitterly, and completely retracted the sword intent: "No, I just came to pick up my daughter. I think that there ought to be some misunderstanding."

Sacred Swordsmen were also people, they also had parents, siblings, and friends. This restraint, as if shackles, locked onto them. As long as he wasn't forced into a desperate situation, Cassius would never take the risk of having his friends and family executed, and kill a greater aristocrat in public.

The grade-3 supervisor breathed a long sigh of relief. His back was drenched in cold sweat, and the clothes he wore were all wet from the sweat. One was a human Sacred Swordsman with a peerless

swordsmanship, the other was a hereditary peer greater aristocrat with great power. They weren't existences whom he could offend lightly. Now that both sides calmed down, he was a little relieved.

"Since you say that this is a misunderstanding, then I take it a misunderstanding, Cassius. I can cure Girón. If you want to cure him, bring your daughter and follow me!" With a faint smile on his face, Yang Feng gave Cassius a meaningful look, then turned towards his villa and went ahead.

Becky glared angrily at Yang Feng's back and said in a spoiled manner: "Father, how can he be this unbridled. It's so disgusting."

Cassius' eyes flashed with a mixture of envy and jealousy and he sighed lightly: "That's because he's a greater aristocrat!"

Even though his swordsmanship was unparalleled, to the point that even Legend Wizards would find it difficult to parry a blow from him once he closed the distance to 10 meters from the opponent, but the Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius was still a commoner, not an aristocrat, not a hereditary peer greater aristocrat.

With his swordsmanship, the Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius could get the title of a life peer aristocrat and get the rights of an aristocrat if he went to the court. However, it was very difficult to become a hereditary peer aristocrat.

With it hundreds-of-thousands-of-years-long heritage, if every Legend rank powerhouse were to be enfeoffed as a hereditary peer aristocrat, the Morrince Empire would have been divided up until there was nothing left.

A greater aristocrat title was the lifelong goal of many Sacred Swordsmen of the Morrince Empire.

"Becky, let's go!" As he looked at Yang Feng's back, Cassius' gaze flickered. He pondered for a while before saying slowly.

From her childhood, Becky worshiped her Sacred Swordsman father the most. Naturally, she wouldn't disobey him: "Okay, father!"

## **Chapter 262 – Recruiting a Sacred Swordsman**

The villa that could house all of Yang Feng's subordinates in the St. Tulan City had already been bought by him from Bousso.

Inside the villa, in a luxuriously decorated room, Yang Feng sat on a sofa covered in tiger fur. Opposite to him sat 2 people, namely Cassius and his daughter.

Yang Feng smiled faintly, saying: "When Girón challenged me, he was accidentally hurt by me. From the perspective of the empire's law, I have no obligation to treat him. However, I have always been generous. I'll cure him if you give me 6 million gold coins."

Becky was shocked, and then yelled: "6 million gold coins!! There is no way we can come up with such a big sum!!"

Cassius couldn't help but wrinkle his eyebrows.

Human Sacred Swordsmen were also people of the secular world, unlike gods who dwelt in their divine countries high among the stars and didn't have to worry over gold coins.

A human Sacred Swordsman also had to work or own a property to make money. Generally, Sacred Swordsmen would open martial arts schools to recruit the children of greater aristocrats as disciples or side with the court and serve as the court's hunting dogs. Among the 5 Legend rank powerhouses of the sword of justice, 2 were Sacred Swordsmen who sided with the court later in life.

Cassius also made a living via a martial arts school. His family had more than 1 million gold coins in assets, yet the liquid capital was merely over 100,000 gold coins. Although he didn't lack money, but there was no way he could come up with such a huge sum as 6 million gold coins.

Yang Feng said faintly: "That is a precious potion that can allow people heal their damaged dantian and restore their qi. Naturally, the price can't be low. If you aren't willing, you can invite a Pope from one of the temples to help you. So long as they cast the level-4 divine spell Great Praise of Life, they can also heal Girón's injuries."

The level-4 divine spell Great Praise of Life was one of the strongest healing divine spells of the temples. This divine spell could heal any injury within a day's time. Even people at the brink of death would be pulled away from the white light

Only peak powerhouses of the temples, such as Popes or Cardinals, could conjure such a divine spell. Moreover, you had to pay a huge price to cast such a powerful healing divine spell. No one would cast such a powerful divine spell for a trifling Star Knight.

Becky was immediately rendered speechless. The Popes and Cardinals of churches were very noble characters. Even if Cassius went to beg, there was no way he could get one such individual cast such a powerful healing divine spell.

Cassius, who had went through countless storms and tribulations, said plainly: "Earl Ian, since you had us come here, you must be intent on treating Girón. Please tell me your conditions!"

Yang Feng smiled and revealed his real intentions: "I can cure Girón. However, I want for you to become my retainer and serve me, Cassius!"

Cassius asked meaningfully: "Earl Ian, do you know how many greater aristocrats have come to recruit me?"

Yang Feng shook his head.

Cassius said faintly: "A total of 137 greater aristocrats have come to recruit me to serve them. However, I didn't agree. I can't think of any reason why I should serve you."

Yang Feng replied unhurriedly: "They just failed to come up with something that would entice you. Cassius, I can make you an aristocrat!"

Cassius just smiled without saying anything. If he was willing to join the court of the Morrince Empire and become a hunting dog of the court, he could easily get the title of a life peer earl, become a life peer aristocrat, and enjoy all the rights of the aristocracy.

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth slightly, and then went on to say: "I can make you a hereditary peer aristocrat."

Cassius' eyelids jumped up slightly and his eyes flashed with a trace of graveness. Hereditary peer aristocrats could pass on their title from generation to generation and had a fief of their own. Even the title of a small-time hereditary peer knight was considered to be a genuine step into the aristocratic class.

Yang Feng continued with a smile: "If you side with me, I can grant you a chevalierdom, recommend you to the empire, and have you become a member of the hereditary peer aristocracy!"

Cassius' heart throbbed, and ripples went off in his originally tranquil eyes. He, who lived all his life in the Morrince Empire, understood how difficult it was to get the title of a hereditary peer chevalier.

A hereditary peer chevalier was like an emperor in their fief. They only had to offer a certain amount of gold coins to the royal family, and then could do whatever they pleased. Besides, they could legally set up a 200-strong private army to protect their fief.

An aristocrat with the title of a hereditary peer chevalier was qualified to join the circle of first-class aristocrats and become a member of the exclusive aristocracy.

As the Lightning Sacred Swordsman, Cassius had very strong martial prowess. Greater aristocrats have come to recruit him. However, he understood that they wanted to get a strong henchman or bodyguard rather than a partner of the same social class as them.

One of the reasons that Cassius was unwilling to become a henchman of those greater aristocrats was that once he got old and his strength declined to a certain extent, his master might very likely abandon or even eliminate him.

Yang Feng smiled and said: "If you render enough merits, I can even help you become a hereditary peer baron and make you a member of the real aristocracy. As you may know, the Red Earth Wasteland is exceedingly vast, so bestowing you with a barondom isn't worth mentioning!"

"Hereditary peer baron!!" Cassius' eyes erupted with a scorching light, his heart rate sped up, and his blood circulated wildly.

Only if they rendered extraordinary achievements, might Sacred Swordsmen that sided with the court of the Morrince Empire be able to get 1 or 2 knightdoms and become part of the aristocratic class after serving the empire for a lifetime. With a bit of luck, they might even get a chevalierdom and have their offsprings step into the aristocratic class.

Hereditary peer baron, such a reward could only be seen during the founding years of the Morrince Empire or during the most critical battles of the empire, such as a large scale battle against the old enemy the Titan Empire, or during a democalypse or seapocalypse.

Yang Feng went on to say lightly: "Let's do it like this. If you are willing to side with me and fight for me wholeheartedly, then even if you die, I will ensure that your son or daughter can becoming a hereditary peer baron. Of course, a hereditary peer baron isn't the limit. If you render enough merits, you can even take a step further and become a hereditary peer viscount. We can go to the temple of the God of Contracts and have this notarized!"

Cassius suddenly felt his mouth become dry, and his eyes flashed with ecstasy: “Hereditary peer viscount!”

In the Morrince Empire, hereditary peer earl aristocrats and upwards were called greater aristocrats, and had huge power; hereditary peer baron aristocrats and upwards were considered to be real aristocrats. Hereditary peer viscounts were considered to be quasi greater aristocrats. Some powerful viscounts could even be admitted into the circle of the greater aristocracy and become real members of the greater aristocracy.

Cassius could not resist such a huge temptation, at all. In the Morrince Empire, apart from the emperor and some top-notch big shots with long and ancient heritages, no one could come up with a barondom to recruit a Sacred Swordsman.

After contemplating for a while, Cassius’ eyes flashed with resolve, and he said solemnly: “Earl Ian, if you can really fulfill your promise, then I am willing to join you as a retainer!”

“This is the contract, have a look.” Yang Feng smiled, took out a contract document, and handed it to Cassius.

Cassius took the contract document and looked at it carefully for a while. His eyes flashed with a complex feeling, and he said faintly: “Sir Earl, it seems that you have prepared the contract document beforehand. Was the misunderstanding between you and my daughter also part of your plan?”

Becky was shocked, and looked at Yang Feng with some fear in her beautiful eyes.

Yang Feng smiled and said: “No, it was just me taking advantage of the situation, that’s all. Of course, if you hadn’t come, I had other choices, such as the Storm Sacred Swordsman, Gale Sacred Swordsman, Flame Sacred Swordsman, Wind-Fire Sacred Swordsman, and the like. There are dozens of Sacred Swordsmen in the St. Tulan City who are yet to be recruited by others. I can pay them a visit and, eventually, am bound to recruit 2 or 3 Sacred Swordsmen.”

Cassius contemplated for a while before nodding eventually.

To gain a chevalierdom and advance to a hereditary peer chevalier by siding with Yang Feng, this deal was a great enticement to Sacred Swordsmen of the St. Tulan City.

Compared to Legend Wizards, who dedicated themselves to knowledge heart and soul and possessed great wealth, Sacred Swordsmen were more vulnerable to the temptation of power and wealth. Legend rank powerhouses were also just people with friends and family, who wanted to lead good lives and rise head and shoulders above others.

There were also Sacred Swordsmen who pursued the pinnacle of martial arts. However, even more Sacred Swordsmen pursued fame, and joined the court of the Morrince Empire or some greater aristocratic families.

The gods of the Feisuo Plane were aloof beings who looked down at the common masses from high above. Royal families, greater aristocrats, aristocrats, and churches jointly controlled the world and the hierarchical social system.

Even though Sacred Swordsmen had strong martial prowess, but they could only climb this hierarchical social system step by step. People with strong martial prowess didn't necessarily have a high social status and lead better lives. However, the social status of hereditary peer aristocrats was certainly very high, and, so long as they weren't too foolish, they could lead very good lives.

Yang Feng said with a smile: "Then let's go to the temple of the God of Contracts to sign a fair contract with the God of Contracts as witness!"

Cassius got up impatiently, then smiled embarrassedly and, while hiding his anxiety, replied: "Very well!"

## **Chapter 263 – Breaking in, Capture**

"I've had people prepare all the relevant documents and had Bousso hand them over to the aristocratic senate. In about half a month, you will be a hereditary peer chevalier of the empire." After walking out of the temple of the God of Contracts, Yang Feng smiled and said to Cassius.

Cassius not only looked grateful, but even changed his form of address: "Many thanks, Master!"

Yang Feng said with a smile: "Becky, in a few days, you will be a real aristocratic lady."

"Aristocratic lady!" Becky was a little excited when she heard that, but there was also a trace of melancholy about her.

Ever since Becky could remember, Cassius had already been a Sacred Swordsman. She had always been proud of her Sacred Swordsman father, and believed him to be the mightiest person in the world.

But when Becky was 12 years old, she had a taste of the cruelty of this hierarchical society. She was rejected by the St. Violet School, which was the most famous school for girls in the St. Talon City, because she was not a descendant of an aristocrat. At that time, she realized that her Sacred Swordsman father wasn't omnipotent.

In this world, there was nothing that could not be sliced through by the sword of a Sacred Swordsman. However, the sword of a Sacred Swordsman could not slice through the invisible barrier that separated aristocrats and commoners.

As Becky grew older, she became ever more aware of the heavy weight the word 'aristocrat' carried in the Morrince Empire. The person with whom she was once secretly in love with chose a girl, who was inferior to her in all respects, because she was of an aristocratic lineage. A position that she cared about was easily snatched away by an aristocratic girl. On social occasions, many people would admire her due to her Sacred Swordsman father. However, the most popular girls were those aristocratic ladies, and not her, who was the daughter of a Sacred Swordsman.

Becky looked at Yang Feng, whom she had despised previously, yet had now become her father's master, and wanted to say something, yet she stopped, not knowing what to say.

Yang Feng, naturally, didn't care about Becky. He turned to Cassius and asked: "Cassius, I also want to recruit a few more Sacred Swordsmen. In the St. Tulan City, who do you think can be recruited by me?"



As a Sacred Swordsman himself, Cassius had the qualification to enter the circle of Sacred Swordsmen, so he knew much more than Yang Feng.

Cassius contemplated for a while before saying: "Wind-Fire Sacred Swordsman Adio, Earth Sacred Swordsman Magea, Raging Sacred Swordsman Lucero, Sea Sacred Swordsman Muhanu, Violet Sacred Swordsman Nedeo, Lily Sacred Swordsman Mujica, these 7 Sacred Swordsmen might be recruited by you, master."

In the St. Tulan City, a majority of the Sacred Swordsmen had either joined the court and entered a variety of powerful organizations, or were recruited by greater aristocrats. There were only dozens of unaffiliated Sacred Swordsmen.

Among those dozens of Sacred Swordsmen, some were indifferent to fame and fortune, and devoted themselves to martial arts. At the same time, there were others who could not be recruited due to various reasons.

Yang Feng asked suddenly: "Can the Broken Star Sacred Swordsman Penaville be recruited?"

The Broken Star Sacred Swordsman Penaville was publicly acknowledged as the strongest Sacred Swordsman in the St. Tulan City. He had been pursuing the pinnacle of swordsmanship all his life, and had never been defeated ever since he stepped into the Legend rank. He had went to the beastman empire to kill Sacred Warriors, Desert Empire to kill Sacred Barbarians, and Titan Empire to kill the nr.1 Sacred Swordsman.

Since 20 years ago, the Broken Star Sacred Swordsman Penaville was publicly acknowledged as the nr.1 human Sacred Swordsman. According to legend, so long as he had a sword in his hand, he could even slay demigods.

The physical constitution of human Sacred Swordsmen couldn't compare to that of human Warlocks, and their life expectancy was merely 120 to 150 years.

In his youth, the Broken Star Sacred Swordsman had a fortuitous encounter, where he drank a vial of Water of Life left in the secular world by the intermediate divine power rank Goddess Of Life Cornelia of the Zaliah divine system. As a result, his life expectancy was extended by 100 years.

The Broken Star Sacred Swordsman Penaville was 70 years old and was at his prime. He was publicly acknowledged as the strongest human powerhouse below the demigod rank.

Many people speculated that the Broken Star Sacred Swordsman Penaville could even slay demigods with his sword.

No matter the plane, there would always be hard to fathom peerless geniuses. The Broken Star Sacred Swordsman Penaville was one such beyond fathom peerless genius of the sword path.

With an expression of both admiration and envy, Cassius shook his head, saying: "Impossible, Master! Once, a divine descendant family offered him the title of a hereditary peer viscount, yet it still failed to recruit the Broken Star Sacred Swordsman Penaville. He is the kind of freak who can devote everything to martial arts."

On the Feisuo Plane, some peerless powerhouses, who pursued the pinnacle of cultivation, regarded fame and wealth as dung, after all. Most were Legend Wizards who pursued truth, but there was no lack of Sacred Swordsmen and powerhouses of other occupations.

Yang Feng smiled and said indifferently: "In this case, contact the 7 Sacred Swordsmen for now. If they are willing to become my retainers, then I'll have a talk with them."

Cassius nodded, saying: "Yes! Master!"

An intense light flickered past Yang Feng's eyes, and he said slowly: "Before that, let's make a trip! Some things should be dealt with as soon as possible."

Cassius replied: "Yes! Master!"

In a luxurious inn not far away from Yang Feng's villa.

Edith held Faldina in his arms, as he said sweet words.

Suddenly, with a bang, a foot kicked in the door to the room, shattering it and sending numerous splinters flying.

Dressed in security officer silver uniform with a silver sword embroidered below the right shoulder, sword of justice special force security officers broke in and occupied every strategic location in an instant.

A sturdy, eagle-eyed and hook-nosed middle-aged man with short blue hair and well-groomed two thin strokes of mustache stepped into the room, swept Edith with a glance, and said plainly: "Edith, you did well, you finally lured here the witch as His Majesty ordered."

Faldina was shocked greatly, as she stared at Edith with her beautiful eyes filled with incredulity.

Edith's complexion changed dramatically and he shouted: "No, Faldina, you have to believe me! I didn't betray you!! I really didn't! I can swear on my life!!"

"It turns out that the 1st successor of the Hansen Family has colluded with the witch from the Titan Empire. In this case, Sir Dassault, I ask that you give His Majesty an impartial report. There are so many witnesses here, after all!" Following a soft laugh, Yang Feng slowly stepped into the spacious room, and looked at the embracing couple with a smile on his face.

Dassault was the middle-aged man with the well-groomed two thin strokes of mustache. He was also one of the 5 Sacred Swordsmen as well as one of the 5 tycoons of the sword of justice.

When he heard what Yang Feng said, Dassault locked his eyebrows tightly. He was well aware of the disturbance it would cause if Morrince 2,867th knew that the 1st successor of the Hansen Family colluded with the witch of the Titan Empire. If he handled this badly, the entire Hansen Family would face the risk of annihilation. He was a good friend of the Hansen Family, so he naturally couldn't sit by and watch this unravel.

Dassault's face sank, and he said coldly: "Earl Ian, the sword of justice is dealing with this case, so please be quiet. If you can't keep quiet, then please leave!"

Yang Feng said with a meaningful smile: "Well, I'm here just to watch you handle this case impartially. Oh, by the way, His Majesty has officially appointed me as a court grandmaster. You can address me as Court Grandmaster Ian!"

Dassault's heart shook, and he went silent for a while.

For Yang Feng to become a court grandmaster meant that he could request an audience with Morrince 2,867th. At the same time, he was a member of the court of the Morrince Empire, served His Majesty, and had great power. So long as he didn't make any mistake, Dassault had no right to drive him away.

Edith's eyes turned bloodshot. He drew his sword, pointed at Yang Feng, and roared mournfully: "It was you! Ian, you sold us out!! You devil, fucking bastard!!"

Yang Feng took a few steps back, glanced at Edith, and said with a contemptuous smile: "Sir Dassault, it seems like I heard someone threaten me!"

Dassault's eyes widened, and he barked fiercely: "Edith, don't fool around. Capture the witch of the Titan Empire behind you! His Majesty judged her to be a criminal. Think of the Hansen Family!!"

"No, absolutely not!! I will never hand over Faldina!!"

His eyes bloodshot, Edith gave a roar of rage, channeled his pinnacle Star Knight rank qi, and had star-like sword rays light up, as he stabbed at Dassault.

Only by pushing Dassault, who was a Sacred Swordsman, could Edith and Faldina hope to escape this place.

When the frightening Star Knight rank qi burst out, a berserk hurricane rose in the room and crushed numerous furniture and ornaments.

"Fool!" Dassault's eyes widened, then he roared, unsheathed his sword, and had an extremely brilliant sword ray light up amid the endless stars.

The endless stars were shattered and Edith was forced back by a few steps by the frightening rebound.

Yang Feng praised: "Amazing! What exquisite swordsmanship! As expected of a Sacred Swordsman!"

Edith's swordsmanship was a notch better than Yang Feng's, yet when he displayed his swordsmanship to the full, it was broken just like that with a strike from Dassault's sword. This meant that if Yang Feng met Dassault on the battlefield, his Demonic Fighting Sword Art would similarly collapse at the first blow.

Edith bit his lips and, like a madman, had countless star-like sword rays light up once more, as he stabbed at Dassault.

## **Chapter 264 – A Sword Strike to the Belly**

When the star-like sword rays lit up, it seemed as if countless stars carrying an aura of destruction fell into the secular world. Everyone at the scene was shocked when they saw the star-like sword rays, and they couldn't help but feel a sense of dejection.

The frightening star-like sword rays had just emerged, when a sword gently pierced into the midst of the star-like sword rays, and broke the countless sword rays.

The star-like sword rays kept lighting up and collapsing.

Every time Edith's swordsmanship was broken, he would be forced a few steps back, spit a mouthful of blood, and look paler. Even though he was a peerless genius and had exceptional swordsmanship, yet he still could not withstand a blow from a Sacred Swordsman.

Faldina's beautiful eyes were cold, as she silently recited an incantation. She gathered her spirit, when suddenly, she felt a sharp pain in her head. With the splitting headache, she was not able to conjure the spell. Her gaze fell on Yang Feng, and she saw Yang Feng smile at her contemptuously.

Faldina wanted to say something, but when she saw that Edith was in a desperate struggle, she fell silent again. She was a very intelligent person, and knew that she could not disturb Edith right now.

The other members of the sword of justice secret force in the room stood quietly aside, they had no intentions to go arrest Faldina. Only when he personally captured Faldina, could Edith get rid of the accusation that the Hansen Family colluded with the witch of the Titan Empire.

Edith's sword rays were broken 24 times in a row by Dassault. There was more and more blood covering his body, and his vision grew more and more blurry.

When the star-like sword rays lit up for the 25th time, the countless sword rays carried a trace of the power of law. The countless star light glimmered and instantly gathered into a star sword surrounded by star light, and clashed with Dassault's sword.

Ding!! With a loud noise, the sword of the Sacred Swordsman Dassault was deflected.

"Sacred Swordsman boundary!! He actually had a breakthrough amid battle and reached the Sacred Swordsman boundary!!" Dassault's eyes flashed with shock, and he exclaimed.

Ever since he was little, Edith, the first successor of the Hansen Family, was a genius at treading the martial path, and even more so at the sword path. Even Dassault did not expect that the former would get promoted to a Sacred Swordsman so quickly, that he would have a flash of insight amid battle and advance to a Sacred Swordsman.

Even on the Feisuo Plane, people who could have a breakthrough amid battle were considered to be geniuses among geniuses and freak-like existences.

Although Edith forced Dassault back, but he didn't continue to pursue the other party. His eyes flashed with a killing intent as deep as the sea. He had star-like sword rays light up, as he mercilessly stabbed at Yang Feng, who stood aside with a smile on his face. He didn't have to guess to know that the reason why the sword of justice special force came here had something to do with Yang Feng.

Dassault's eyes flashed a few times, as his thoughts revolved lightning fast. He placed a hand on his chest and forced himself to spit out a mouthful of blood. He watched the star-like sword rays stab towards Yang Feng, and a glint of delight was revealed in the abyss of his eyes.

The area within 10 meters was the domain of a Sacred Swordsman!

Once a Sacred Swordsman closed the distance to within 10 meters of their opponent, even Legend Wizard and Great Warlock rank powerhouses would be instakilled if they didn't prepare some spells beforehand!

In Dassault's view, Yang Feng, a Great Wizard (others had yet to find out that he already promoted to an 'Archwizard'), was a dead man!

Yang Feng looked at the star-like sword rays, and praised sincerely in secret: "Amazing! So this is a genius among genius, a born leading character! He actually managed to break through a major realm amid battle, so badass!"

The way Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane and beings from other planes practiced cultivation was different. Every time the cultivation of Wizards advanced by a major realm, they had to find a safe place to absorb a copious amount of bio-magic energy and condense an even more powerful spell model in their spirit sea. It was impossible for them to gain a flash of insight amid battle and break through a major realm.

Just at the moment when everyone thought that Yang Feng was a dead man, a brilliant lightning-like sword ray pierced at the star-like sword rays from behind Yang Feng.

Boom!! With a loud blare, the star-like sword rays were shattered directly and Edith took a few steps back with a look of incredulity on his face

All eyes focused on the space behind Yang Feng.

A person slowly walked out from behind Yang Feng! It was the Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius!

When Dassault saw Cassius, his pupils constricted slightly, and he whispered: "Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius! He sided with Ian!!"

When the members of the sword of justice special force present saw the Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius behind Yang Feng, their complexions suddenly changed dramatically, and their eyes were filled with fear and graveness.

The Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius was definitely one of the top Sacred Swordsmen in the St. Tulan City, and his achievements on the sword path were terrifying and even slightly better than Dassault's.

Edith had a look of incredulity on his face. As if he had seen his idol get corrupted, he said grievously: "Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius, you sided with Ian. A grand Sacred Swordsman sided with Ian and became his hunting dog. What about the integrity of a Sacred Swordsman!!"

"Integrity of a Sacred Swordsman!" Cassius chuckled to himself and looked at Edith as if he was looking at an innocent child. Previously, he never agreed to side with other aristocrats because the price they offered was too low.

The Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius was born into an ordinary commoner family. By relying on his talent in swordsmanship and paying countless blood, tears, and sweat, he treaded the sword path until he became a Sacred Swordsman.

In the Morrince Empire, where the hierarchy was paramount, the status of a Sacred Swordsman was only slightly higher than that of an ordinary aristocrat. However, there was no comparison between the status of a Sacred Swordsman and that of a greater aristocrat.

Aristocratic children like Edith naturally didn't know that what many commoner Sacred Swordsmen desired the most was to become hereditary peer greater aristocrats. Of course, very few Sacred Swordsmen could achieve this goal.

Now that Cassius got an opportunity to become a greater aristocrat by using his matchless swordsmanship, he naturally wouldn't let it slip past his fingers.

Cassius said plainly: "I am Earl Ian's retainer. Anyone who wants to harm Sir Ian must ask the sword in my hand first!"

Edith's eyes flashed with despair.

Against 2 Sacred Swordsmen joining hands, Edith, who was an injured newly promoted Sacred Swordsman, didn't stand a chance.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with killing intent, and he said coldly: "Sir Dassault, Edith is stubbornly resisting arrest and shields the witch of the Titan Empire. I think that he should be executed on the spot. Otherwise, I will report to His Majesty everything that happened today."

Edith was able to have a breakthrough amid battle. Such a person was absolutely a genius among geniuses, and could be rated as a freak-like powerhouse. Since this powerhouse was an enemy of Yang Feng's, it would be best to have him die as soon as possible.

Dassault's complexion changed slightly, his eyes flashed with a look of struggle, he turned to stare at Edith, and his gaze became more and more gloomy.

Dassault had made a name for himself a long time ago and was a Sacred Swordsman at his prime, after all. If he hadn't been lenient, Edith would have already died 10 times over.

Although Dassault was one of the 5 tycoons of the sword of justice, but he could not hide the truth from others, after all. If Edith continued to resist, for the sake of his future prospect and his family, Dassault could only go against his wishes, arrest Edith and Faldina together, and make a truthful report.

"Edith, what are you doing? Why haven't you captured the witch of the Titan Empire and offered her to His Majesty yet?" Isere stepped into the room unhurriedly. His gaze brushed past Yang Feng as well as Cassius standing beside him and ultimately fell on Edith, and he said sternly.

Edith's eyes flashed with a trace of fear and he said loudly: "Father, she is my..."

Isere glared at Edith and barked: "Shut up! She is a witch of the Titan Empire, and she was judged to be a criminal by His Majesty. If you don't capture her, the Hansen Family may likely get destroyed!! Think about your mother, your sister, your uncle, your aunt, and your adorable little nephews who love you the most. Do you want them to lose their lives just because of you?! Do you want to destroy our Hansen Family because of this witch?!"

When he heard that, Edith immediately felt cold all over his body, as if he had fallen into an ice cave. His face was pale and his body was trembling nonstop. The smiling faces of his relatives in the Hansen

Family swept past his mind, and he felt a mountain-like pressure. The sword in his hand tremble, and he no longer had the resolve and strength from before.

Faldina silently looked at Edith with a pale face. She didn't plead or express anger, but just looked at her lover and awaited his judgement.

Isere snapped: "The life and death, honor and disgrace of the over 100,000 people of the Hansen Family can be decided by a thought from you. Capture her, this is the only glimmer of hope for the Hansen Family!! Edith, capture her!!"

Edith's mind was in a state confusion and his body trembled nonstop.

Isere barked: "Think about your mother, Edith, think about your mother!!"

Edith thought of his mother, who showered him with love ever since he was little and paid god knows how much blood, tears, and sweat for his sake. His mind was in a turmoil. His sword shook and pierced into Faldina's belly.

Drops of scarlet-red blood flowed down from Faldina's belly, and, like scarlet-red flowers, bloomed with a desolate beauty.

Faldina's beautiful, big eyes became clouded and were completely swallowed by despair, only leaving a deathly stillness behind.

Edith looked at the scarlet-red. The sword in his hand fell to the ground, and he screamed with a look of dismay: "No, dear, no, it wasn't me!"

Isere snapped: "Edith, grab her."

Isere's voice seemed to carry a magic power to it. As if hypnotized, Edith inconceivably grabbed Faldina by the shoulder.

## **Chapter 265 – Escape**

Faldina's eyes brimmed with deathly stillness. Suddenly, she felt her sealed strength return to her in full.

Boom!! Following a loud sound, the floor underneath Faldina caved in strangely, and she and Edith fell to the floor below.

Faldina looked coldly at Edith, pointed at him, and a dozen arcane projectiles slammed into him ruthlessly.

With his guard down, Edith barely managed to urge his nearly-attained Sacred Swordsman qi to defend himself before being hit by the dozen arcane projectiles and being sent flying.

At the moment when he was hit by Arcane Projectiles, Edith's eyes were overcome with shock and incredulity, but he was still sent flying by the strong impact.

Faldina silently chanted an incantation, pointed with her hand, and launched the level-1 spell Dark Fog. A thick, dark fog gushed out and covered everyone in the room at once.

In the thick, dark fog, Dassault's eyes flashed with graveness, and he took out a jade card. The jade card released fluctuations of divine spell power and white light shot out of it.

Dark Fog was instantly dispelled under the white light.

The Knights of the sword of justice knew that Faldina was a very strong Archwizard, so Dassault carried many magic treasures on him.

The moment Dark Fog was dispelled, Dassault's figure flickered, and he shot towards the big hole like a bolt of lightning.

Fireball, Ice Cone, Windblade, and other level-1 spells burst out from the hole and crazily slammed towards Dassault.

A brilliant sword ray sparkled. Frightening Sacred Swordsman rank qi was channeled, and a powerful sword ray ring suddenly broke out and slammed into the elemental spells.

The densely packed level-1 spells were completely shattered by Dassault's sword ray ring.

The qi of the Feisuo Plane was a kind of life energy. Although the capacity of qi was not up to par with that of the inscrutable life energy cultivated by Warlocks, but once it erupted, its strength was enough to crush many low-level spells.

The various level-1 spells only blocked Dassault for a moment. Meanwhile, a pair of wings of wind formed behind Faldina. Surrounded by hurricanes, she smashed the door of the inn and flew outside like if a fairy.

"Weakness!"

"Petrification Ray!"

"Web!"

"Fear!"

"Stun!!"

"..."

Faldina had just rushed out of the inn, when dozens of negative status spells dropped from the sky and slammed towards her.

Bright crystals emerged around Faldina and formed a diamond-shaped magic shield.

The various negative status spells fell on the diamond-shaped magic shield and collapsed immediately.

The numerous diamond-shaped crystals were part of the Legend rank secret treasure crystal network. While it was being operated, no level-1 or level-2 spells could harm Faldina before she depleted her spirit force.

Faced with the numerous spells, Faldina seemed to turn into a huge bird, as she flew towards an alley to the side.



The terrain of the St. Tulan City was very complex. Once Faldina escaped into the complex network of alleys, she could escape with her life.

“Psyche Shock!” An Archwizard silently recited an incantation, point at Faldina, and conjured the level-3 spell Psyche Shock.

Faldina’s lovely body was suddenly jolted, and she fell to the ground like a bird with broken wings.

Although the marvelous crystal network could weaken the power of most level-3 spells, but it could not shield a person from level-3 spells completely.

“Air Bind!” Another Archwizard silently recited an incantation and pointed at Faldina with the magic staff in their hand.

Countless streams of air condensed madly and formed chains that swept towards Faldina and twisted around her firmly.

When Faldina came to her senses, immense spirit force poured into the crystal network. The crystal network released strong magic light and directly dispelled Air Bind.

Cough!! Cough!! Suddenly, Faldina bent over, covered her mouth, and coughed. Blood dripped onto the ground from between her lily-white fingers.

An Archwizard sighed lightly, and his eyes flickered with admiration: “What a terrific little girl! She is of such a tender age, yet already has the cultivation base of an Archwizard! Unfortunately, she is from the Titan Empire!”

Faced with the siege of dozens of Wizards and the offensive of 2 Archwizards, Faldina still nearly managed to escape. In addition to the Legend rank secret treasure crystal network, her own strength was also first class.

“Weakness!”

“Web!”

“Fear!”

“Stun!!”

“...”

A series of spells dropped from the sky and landed on Faldina, yet were blocked by the secret treasure crystal network. Every time a spell was blocked, the crystal network dimmed a bit, and Faldina’s face turned a bit paler.

The 2 Archwizards silently recited incantations and sent binding spells towards Faldina.

Morrince 2,867th wanted Faldina alive, so she had to live. Such was the power of the emperor of the Morrince Empire, which was one of the strongest human empires on the Feisuo Plane.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Suddenly, huge explosions engulfed the street.

The Knight and Wizards of the sword of justice were completely engulfed by the frightening explosions.

Smoke and dust rose everywhere, and stone fragments flew about.

The moment the explosions occurred, the Wizards blessed themselves with defensive spells.

The 2 Archwizards took a few steps back, silently recited incantations, and also blessed themselves with defensive spells.

The people on site had very ugly expressions after the smoke and dust from the explosions dispersed completely, as they discovered that the heavily injured Faldina, who was supposed to be a sitting duck, disappeared.

Still inside the inn, Yang Feng looked outside, sneered, and ridiculed: "The Hansen Family is something else, you even set free a person whom His Majesty wants to capture. It seems that the relationship between the witch and Edith is really intimate!"

In the room, with his hands clasping his head, Edith curled up into a ball despondently. He looked like a waste.

Isere smiled faintly, and started distorting things: "Earl Ian, the Hansen Family is loyal to His Majesty. Edith stabbed the witch with his sword. He never really loved that witch, he just wanted to use her to get information about the Titan Empire."

"Oh, is that so? Have I misunderstood you, Edith?" Yang Feng looked at Edith, who looked like a corpse, with a look of amazement on his face, and asked with a smile: "Edith, you never really loved Faldina, you just wanted to use her to get information about the Titan Empire, is this true?"

Edith, who looked like a corpse, opened his eyes and stared at Yang Feng. His gemstone-like eyes, which were even prettier than those of a beautiful woman, were full of enmity.

Isere snapped: "Edith, answer Earl Ian! The Hansen Family is a pillar of the Morrince Empire as well as a most loyal vassal of His Majesty. Tell him so!"

Edith's body trembled slightly, then he bit his lips hard and said while stressing each syllable: "I, Edith, never loved Faldina! I just used her to get information about the Titan Empire!"

Once he uttered those words, Edith broke his lips from biting them too hard. Blood trickled from his lips and dropped to the ground. These words seemed to have sapped his body from all its energy, and he crumpled on the spot, looking lifeless.

"It's a pity, it seems that I have misunderstood you. I will give an account of everything that happened today to His Majesty. Goodbye!" Yang Feng revealed a smile, turned around, and went outside in large strides.

The Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius followed behind Yang Feng while keeping his vigilance, on guard of the members of the sword of justice special force.

Dassault looked at Yang Feng's back, and his eyes flashing with graveness. He said slowly: "This fellow is very dangerous!"

Isere looked coldly, then sighed slowly, and said regretfully: "The Lightning Sacred Swordsman was actually recruited by him. He is getting more and more of a handful. Damn the Orthux Family."

If Isere hadn't coveted the wealth of the Miracle City at the time, he would not have pushed for the hunting fang corps of the Morrince Empire to attack the Miracle City. Later, if the Orthux Family hadn't supported Yang Feng and pushed for him to gain the status of a hereditary peer earl, the Miracle City wouldn't be difficult to deal with in Isere's view.

Now that Yang Feng was a hereditary peer earl of the Morrince Empire and had the Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius by his side, it had become even more difficult to deal with him.

As the master of the Miracle City, Yang Feng had great wealth. And as a hereditary peer earl of the Morrince Empire, he was able to turn that great wealth into his strength.

Isere could easily guess that more and more Sacred Swordsmen of the St. Tulan City would choose to join Yang Feng's camp. Due to his extremely vast fief, the Red Earth Wasteland, even if he granted 10,000 barondoms, that still wouldn't impact him negatively.

It was due to his potential that the Orthux Family chose to support Yang Feng and draw him into their faction.

Not far from the inn, in a hidden basement of an ordinary house, Faldina's complexion was pale as she gasped for air. Blood trickled down from her belly and fell on the floor.

## **Chapter 266 – Wisdom Apple**

The door to the basement suddenly opened and a figure slowly walked inside.

"Ian, it really is you!" Faldina lifted her head slowly and saw the figure walk into the basement. There was a strange, impossible to read expression in her beautiful eyes.

Yang Feng smiled and sat in front of Faldina: "Yes, it's me."

"You were the one who brought the sword of justice!"

"Yes, it was me who put pressure on the sword of justice and had them come to you."

"It was you who sealed my strength!"

"The potion I gave you sealed your strength."

Faldina was silent for a moment, then her face twisted slightly, she gritted her teeth, and asked: "Why?"

Yang Feng plastered a smile on his face and said: "I should be the one asking you that. I am a person who advocates the idea of equality between men and women. If a woman wanted to destroy me, I think that she should have a taste of her medicine. No, I would be glad if she had a taste of her medicine. Was Edith's sword strike painful?"

Faldina was silent for a good while, then her silver-white teeth bit on her lips, and blood fell to the ground. She said: "It was painful, very painful! The former Faldina was stabbed to death by that suffocatingly painful sword strike."

“Then I’ll let you listen to a really interesting conversation.” Yang Feng smiled, took out a sound recording crystal, and poured spirit force into it.

“Edith, you never really loved Faldina, you just wanted to use her to get information about the Titan Empire, is this true?” Suddenly, Yang Feng’s voice sounded in the basement.

Faldina’s face was pale-white. She dug her fingernails deep into the flesh of her hands, and blood trickled along her lily-white hands and fell to the ground.

“...”

“I, Edith, never loved Faldina! I just used her to get information about the Titan Empire!” Edith’s pained voice that stressed each syllable sounded in the room and, as if daggers, stabbed Faldina in the heart.

Faldina spat out a big mouthful of blood, her complexion turned extremely pale, and her eyes were covered with deathly stillness. She whispered: “You devil!”

Yang Feng looked at Faldina, who spat out blood, with ridicule. There was no trace of sympathy, only indescribable pleasure.

Shortly after, Yang Feng said with a sneer: “Right back at you! I admit that I am not a good person! But what about you? Are you good people?”

Faldina’s face was pale white, and she balled up her hands into fists. She asked: “Don’t you want to know about the divine armament secret treasure?”

Yang Feng replied lightly: “It would be great if I got to know about the divine armament secret treasure, but it I don’t, it’s no skin off my back! Unless there’s a chance encounter, how could it be easy to get your hands on such a treasure like a divine armament? If you know about a divine armament secret treasure, then you would have already gotten your hands on it if you could, right?”

Faldina was a genius Wizard. She was of such a tender age, yet she had already cultivated until the Archwizard realm. It was not impossible for her to promote to a Legend Wizard in the future. For such a genius to know about a divine armament secret treasure, yet not to get her hands on it, the difficulty involved in getting a hold of the divine armament could very well be imagined.

Faldina revealed a sneer: “It’s a wisdom apple and it’s about to ripen!”

Yang Feng’s complexion immediately changed greatly. His mind was in turmoil, his body shook, and he leaned forward. His eyes exuded greed as he exclaimed: “Wisdom apple! Shouldn’t it still take it 372 years for it to ripen?”

The wisdom apple was the most precious treasure of the Feisuo Plan as well as the treasure most coveted by powerhouses of countless planes

Among the countless planes, there was only 1 wisdom apple tree. The wisdom apple tree took 10,000 years to sprout, 10,000 years to blossoms, and 10,000 years to bear fruit. Each time, it would only bear 1 wisdom apple.

Anyone who ate a wisdom apple, no matter how much of a waste they used to be, would possess frightening intelligence and become a super-freak cultivation genius. By then, any knowledge could be easily comprehended at a glance.

Those who ate a wisdom apple and didn't die before maturing, would become bigwigs among bigwigs. The strong divine power rank Radiant Primary God Prados of the Zaliah divine system had eaten a wisdom apple. The Radiant Primary God Prados was the most powerful strong divine power rank god of the Feisuo Plane.

When the Feisuo Plane was under the control of the Cangzhi Plane, each wisdom apple was an indispensable tribute of the Feisuo Plane. Only the Warlock Emperors of the Warlock Dynasties were entitled to enjoy wisdom apples, which took 30,000 years to be bore.

Such a precious treasure would naturally be coveted by many strong beings.

Many plane wars began due to wisdom apples of the Feisuo Plane.

The Demonic Fighting Sect of the Cangzhi Plane also had a detailed record on the wisdom apple. According to the latest information, it should still take the wisdom apple 372 years to ripen.

One of the reasons why Yang Feng came to the Feisuo Plane was naturally because he coveted the wisdom apple. If he could get a hold of the wisdom apple, his comprehension ability and cultivation speed would be boosted.

Faldina said with a sweet smile: "Earl Ian, it seems that you are not of simple origin. You even know of the wisdom apple."

On the Feisuo Plane, information about wisdom apples had been erased by the gods. Except for divine descendants with ancient heritage as well as the core upper echelon of churches, no one knew about the existence of wisdom apples.

A wisdom apple may be able to change the fate of an ordinary person, and allow them to become a god with a divine country high among the stars. The gods in the starry sky weren't willing to have ordinary people know of this information, as they also desired to acquire this treasure.

Yang Feng forcibly suppressed his excitement and greed. He took a deep breath and said solemnly: "What do you want? So long as it is within reason, I can agree to it."

Enmity flashed past Faldina's beautiful eyes, and, with a voice that seemed to come from the 9th layer of hell, she said slowly: "I want to watch you destroy the Hansen Family!"

Yang Feng frowned slightly and said: "He is from the Hansen Family!"

Faldina touched the wound on her belly, which no longer shed blood, and felt a bit of pain from it, which made her beautiful eyes become overcast. She revealed an ominous and bewitching smile: "It's precisely because he is of the Hansen Family. I want to destroy the Hansen Family, I want him to pay the price for today's sword strike."

"Alright! I promise you!" After contemplating for a while, Yang Feng still could not figure out Faldina's thoughts. Instead of overthinking, he silently recited an incantation, pointed at Faldina, and conjured a lie detection spell.

Apart from believers of the feeble divine power rank God of Lies and Deception Usopp as well as some strange secret treasures, even Legend rank powerhouses, when enchanted with a lie detection spell, would be exposed once they told a lie.

In the Titan divine system, there was no god similar to the God of Lies and Deception. Only if she had one of the very few treasures forged by Usopp circulating in the world, could Faldina resist the lie detection spell.

“The wisdom apple lies at the end of the world, on an island in the Golden Strait. In ancient times, before there were gods, there was a powerful devil called the Time Lord, who cast a spell that the gods cannot defy on the Golden Strait.”

Yang Feng was speechless. The Time Lord, who was one of the strongest powerhouses of the Cangzhi Plane, apparently came to the Feisuo Plane and took away a wisdom apple.

“Covered by that spell, the Golden Strait became a restricted area for the gods. Demigods, who ignited their divine fire, and gods, who have their godheads, will be deprived of all their strength and become ordinary people once they enter the Golden Strait.”

“The wisdom apple tree takes 10,000 years to sprout, 10,000 years to blossom, and 10,000 years to bear fruit. This cannot be altered. However, the Goddess of Life, Goddess of Plants, and Goddess of Forests of the Zaliah divine system sent people to the wisdom apple tree, and consumed countless precious divine force and treasures to nourish the wisdom apple tree every year. Eventually, the date the wisdom apple would ripen was shifted ahead by more than 300 years. Thus, in 3 years’ times, the wisdom apple will ripen!” Said Faldina lightly.

Yang Feng sighed in admiration: “The gods of the Zaliah divine system are worthy of their reputation! They are really clever!”

A wisdom apple was an exceedingly peerless treasure that could trigger a planar war. Each time a wisdom apple was about to be bear, countless powerhouses would flock to the Feisuo Plane and a great war would ensue. Even though the gods of the Feisuo Plane had a home advantage and were practically undefeated, but there would still be gods dying, consuming the power of gods.

Once the wisdom apple was bore ahead of schedule, the gods could take the wisdom apple away ahead of time and avoid the war. For the gods, who could at least live for millions of years, if they weren’t forced, it was best not to engage in deadly conflicts.

Yang Feng asked suddenly: “How do you know when the wisdom apple is going to ripen?”

Faldina replied faintly: “The wisdom apple can change the fates of ordinary people and give them a chance at becoming gods themselves. Thus, in addition to gods, ordinary people are also very tempted by it.”

The gods of the Feisuo Plane were very lofty and dominated everything, and their longevity was nearly unlimited. Ordinary people were just that. Although powerhouses who were at the top of the world would crawl at the feet of the gods, but inside, they were eager to take that step forward and become gods themselves. And even divine descendants were no exception.

Although divine descendants received god's blessing at birth and had a far superior longevity and cultivation talent, but they still aspired to become gods themselves.

## **Chapter 267 – The White Tower**

A white tower was located to the west of the Victory Palace. It was a 9-story-tall magic tower made from white secret corundum, and it had a height of 100 meters. This was the only magic tower in the St. Tulan City.

The white tower was the headquarters of court masters. Inside the white tower gathered the top Wizards of the Morrince Empire who sided with the court, and there was even no lack of Legend Wizards.

A luxurious carriage slowly followed a bluestone road from afar and stopped in front of the white tower.

Yang Feng, dressed in a pure white court grand master robe, alighted the luxurious carriage unhurriedly, and looked at the tall white tower.

The hereditary peer greater aristocrats of the Morrince Empire usually lived in their fiefs, where they were akin to emperors. Very few chose to hold real office in the court of the Morrince Empire.

Having a hereditary peer earl like Yang Feng become a court grand master was both a grace as well as a means to place him under reasonable house arrest in the St. Tulan City.

Although, in the eyes of many people, Morrince 2,867th was a cruel and lustful as well as incapable monarch, but he didn't lack in some aspects that were required of emperors.

Yang Feng slowly stepped into the white tower.

Once he entered the white tower, Yang Feng saw Apprentice Wizards and Wizards going back and forth in the white tower in a hurry.

Every Apprentice Wizard was a respected existence in the outside world. But here, they did just some chores. As for the official Wizards, who were very difficult to come across in the outside world, they could be seen everywhere.

Frightening Legend Wizard spirit fluctuations occasionally spread out from the top of the white tower. Clearly, there were Legend Wizards carrying out magic experiments in the white tower.

A big white dog came to Yang Feng and asked in a human voice: "Excuse me, are you Court Grand Master Ian?"

Yang Feng looked curiously at the big white dog, and his eyes shone brilliantly. He discovered that the big dog wasn't some demonic beast extraordinary life form: "I am!"

The big white dog then said: "My name is Oleh and I am a grade-1 court master. Please come with me!"

Yang Feng followed the big white dog deeper into the white tower.

Yang Feng asked curiously: "Why have you been turned into a dog?"

Oleh grinned bitterly: "I made a mistake when I assisted Court Grand Master Asenjo in a large-scale experiment, and destroyed the experiment. As a result, the court grand master used a morphing spell to turn me into a dog. I have to live as a dog for a month."

Although, due to the Weave, it was hard for Wizards of the Feisuo Plane to rise to the top, but the means of Wizards were numerous and varied, with more emerging with the time. A morphing spell that turned a person into a dog was just a level-3 spell.

Oleh arrived in front of a hall, reached out with his paw, and pointed, saying: "This is your hall and that of your subordinates. They are inside."

Yang Feng looked up, and saw a door plate, with '13th magic brigade' written on it, hang in the upper right corner of the hall. From today on, he was a court grand master as well as the captain of the 13th magic brigade. The court masters of the 13th magic brigade were his direct subordinates.

Yang Feng pushed open the door and went inside.

Inside the hall, there were 59 court masters carefully studying magic books while sitting. When Yang Feng entered, they only lifted their heads to take a look at him before continuing to read the magic books in their hands, looking indifferent.

A sense of indifference and exclusion pervaded the hall.

Inside the hall, there were 8 Great Wizards and 1 Archwizard. No one believed that Yang Feng, who lacked the qualifications and strength, could be their captain.

Yang Feng said lightly: "I am Ian. From today on, I am your leader."

There was silence. Wizards were a very proud bunch. Even though these Wizards had joined the court of the Morrince Empire and became its hunting dogs, but deep down, they were still very proud.

If Yang Feng was a Legend Wizard, the court masters would be happy to obey Yang Feng's orders. If Yang Feng was a court master who was promoted to a court grand master and had the strength of an Archwizard, these court masters would obey Yang Feng's orders.

But as a mere outsider Great Wizard (others had yet to find out that he already promoted to an 'Archwizard'), Yang Feng would find it difficult to command these prideful court masters even though he was a hereditary peer greater aristocrat,

Yang Feng smiled faintly. This response of the court masters came as no surprise to him.

Yang Feng said slowly: "I have obtained His Majesty's permission to build a magic college in the St. Tulan City, a magic college capable of producing Legend Wizards. I'm short on teachers. I came here to recruit some teachers. Who among you would like to be a teacher of the first magic college of the empire, a teacher of a magic college capable of producing Legend Wizards?"

At last, once his words fell, ripples were set off among the still court masters.

The court masters raised their heads and looked at Yang Feng, and their eyes flickered with ridicule.



Legend Wizards were the strongest existences of the Feisuo Plane below the demigod rank. Under the premise that they were 100 meters apart, even the Broken Star Sacred Swordsman, who was reputed to be capable of slaying demigods, when pitted against a Legend Wizard, his chances at victory wouldn't exceed 20%. In the same circumstances, a Sacred Swordsman like the Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius would only reach a dead end when pitted against a Legend Wizard.

Legend Wizards were as rare as they were strong. In the court of the Morrince Empire, among court grand masters, there were only less than 10 Legend Wizards.

As for Legend Wizard promotion magic notes, they were extremely precious and seldom seen by ordinary people. Even these court masters had to make great contributions or have extraordinary talent, to have access to Legend Wizard magic notes.

A middle-aged Archwizard with somewhat grizzled hair dressed in a black Wizard robe with a grade-3 court master badge on the chest looked up at Yang Feng, and his eyes showed a look of ridicule: "Court Grand Master Ian, I am a grade-3 court master, Court Master Barros. Unless you can defeat me, your word isn't worth shit here."

Barros had spent 10 years in the position of a grade-3 court mage. For the last 5 years, he had been working hard for the sake of the position of the court grand master. But when Yang Feng came, he snatched away the position of a court grand master, leaving Barros full of anger and jealousy. Even though Yang Feng was a hereditary peer greater aristocrat, but Barros still could not endure the anger in his heart.

Yang Feng asked faintly: "So what you are saying is that so long as I beat you, then I'll be recognized as the real head here?"

Barros sneered: "That's right! The sole mission of us court masters is to guard His Majesty and the St. Tulan City. What we need is combat strength. So long as you defeat me, you'll be recognized as the head of the 13th magic division."

Yang Feng looked around at the court masters and said slowly: "If I defeat Barros, then you will obey my orders?"

A Great Wizard stood up and looked directly at Yang Feng without any reservations, saying: "Earl Ian, if you can defeat Master Barros, then I, Bessat, will obey you."

Another Great Wizard also stood up and said solemnly: "That's right! Earl Ian, if you can defeat Master Barros, then I, Cato, will obey you!"

Court masters, one after another, stood up and shouted, as their eyes flashed with contempt.

For a Great Wizard to challenge an Archwizard, that was suicidal. The court masters of the Morrince Empire specialized in combat, and their fighting strength exceeded that of ordinary Wizards by far. Barros had even killed 2 Archwizards, and was a powerhouse with a fierce reputation among Archwizards.

Yang Feng showed a smile and said: "So I just have to beat you? That's really simple!"

“Simple!!” There was a flash of anger in Barros’ eyes. Since he became a Wizard, no one had ever scorned him. And those who did scorn him were all dead. Now, as a highly respectable Archwizard, he met someone who scorned him.

On the Feisuo Plane, the status of Wizards was much higher than that of warriors, and the status of an Archwizard was even higher than that of a Sacred Swordsman, as magic power could accomplish many things that the qi of Sacred Swordsmen could not. If an Archwizard was prepared, they could even kill a Sacred Swordsman.

Yang Feng said lightly: “Barros, let’s have a spar!”

Barros sneered and said: “Okay! Earl Ian, if you win, I will be your most loyal subordinate from now on. If you loose, please resign from the position of court grand master!”

Once Yang Feng resigned from the position of the court grand master, Barros would have hope of becoming the court grand master, gain tremendous power and status, and be able to read more advanced magic notes.

The higher the status of a person in the court master system was, the more resources they could get. This was meant to stimulate court masters to work harder.

Yang Feng said with a confident smile: “Alright! If I lose, I will resign as the court grand master.”

Barros got up and said softly: “Then let’s go to the magic arena now!”

Yang Feng replied: “Let’s go!”

Yang Feng had just agreed, when magic lights shone in the hall, as the court masters quickly spread the news throughout the white tower. They wanted for the whole white tower to witness the bet. Like this, if Yang Feng lost yet was unwilling to fulfill his promise, then even with his noble title of a greater aristocrat, he would have no ground to stand on in the white tower.

Yang Feng looked at the unrestrained magic lights lighting up, and showed a smile: “It seems that I’m really unpopular!”

## **Chapter 268 – Magic Sentences**

Boom!! Following a loud noise, a huge explosion occurred in a laboratory of the white tower. The ensuing shock wave smashed the door of the laboratory.

With his Wizard robe and hair in a mess, a white-haired and white-bearded old man covered in a powerful warping force field came out of the laboratory.

The eyes of the old man were bloodshot, and he cursed inelegantly: “Fuck, failed again! Which link is the problem? Is it true that only gods can insta-cast level-4 spells?”

“Hey, what happened? How come there are so many people!” Suddenly, the old man exclaimed and said to himself: “It even alarmed that old fellow Blanca.”

The old man disappeared with a flicker of magic light.

In the magic arena of the white tower, on an observation dais specially set up for Legend Wizards, light and shade twisted and the old man appeared.

On the dais, there sat an ordinary-looking, emaciated old man, with exceptionally bright eyes that looked like stars.

Only Legend Wizards could stand atop this dais, which meant that the 2 old men were extremely powerful Legend Wizards.

The 1,000 seats beneath the dais were already half-filled. Every court master present in the white tower came to the magic arena to see Yang Feng lose.

The old man whose hair was a mess sat on a chair and asked casually: "Blanca, how come the fight between 2 young fellows alarmed you?"

Blanca responded lightly: "Bernardo, of the 2 fellows that are about to fight below, one is from the Red Earth Wasteland. He is the person who established a city in the Red Earth Wasteland. His name is Ian and he's a Great Wizard!"

Bernardo was shocked, and a glint of graveness flashed in his eyes: "The Red Earth Wasteland, someone actually managed to establish a city in that damnable place? How did he do it?"

The Red Earth Wasteland was a place contaminated with divine blood, so it was dry and had no food. Only if it was a miracle of the gods, would it be possible to purify that place. Historically, numerous heroes tried to subdue the Red Earth Wasteland, yet they all suffered a crushing defeat.

Bernardo was shocked. This was the first time he heard that someone managed to establish a city in the Red Earth Wasteland.

Bernardo hesitated for a moment, then his eyes flashed with graveness and he said slowly: "Barros is an Archwizard. For Ian to challenge him, he should also be an Archwizard. Did you come here to see whether he grasps the essence of magic?"

Blanca was silent for a while before nodding his head unhurriedly.

Bernardo also turned silent for a moment, then a complex look flashed in his eyes and he said slowly: "The essence of magic is a taboo of the gods. Apart from divine descendants, no one else is allowed to pry into it. Blanca, you are on a dangerous path, don't you understand?"

"I am a Wizard! A real Wizard who pursues knowledge and truth! Even the threat of death cannot sway my determination to pursue truth and knowledge."

"10 years ago, I should have abandoned everything and pursued truth. Unfortunately, at that time, there was still something I was unable to abandon. I finally made up my mind to do what I want to do." Blanca's eyes sparkled brightly, as he stressed each syllable.

Bernardo's gaze was complicated, and he sighed slowly: "You're a madman!!"

Bernardo understood that his friend decided to take a rough and dangerous path that wasn't approved by the gods. Numerous Wizards tried to reach the other shore of truth through that path, yet they all succumbed to the wrath of the gods.

Blanca replied faintly: “Real Wizards are mad!”

Bernardo said slowly: “Even though he can conquer the Red Earth Wasteland, but that doesn’t mean that he grasps the essence of magic. Among humans, only divine descendants grasp the essence of magic and the mystery of power.”

Blanca said calmly: “If he doesn’t, then I’ll seek out a divine descendants.”

On the Feisuo Plane, clones of gods often walked the secular world and copulated with ordinary people, giving birth to one after another divine descendants. Only divine descendants could practice magic and martial dual cultivation and know the true mysteries of magic and martial arts. Also, only divine descendants could conjure spells without the support of the Weave.

Magic that could be released without relying on the Weave was called the essence of magic by Wizards of this world, and was regarded as true magic power. Wizards that had to rely on the Weave to cast their spells, could be turned into ordinary people with a thought from the Weave Goddess, and that included Legend rank Wizards.

Ordinary Wizards were prohibited from pursuing the essence of magic by the gods. Once the Weave Goddess got wind of someone who pursued the essence of magic, numerous powerhouses of the Weave Church would be dispatched to erase the perpetrator Wizard and destroy all data. All because the essence of magic could destabilize the foundation of belief in the Weave Goddess.

With a complex look in his eyes, Bernardo opened his mouth slightly, but then sighed in frustration and remained silent. He secretly admired his old friend’s choice very much. However, he had a lot weighing him down, so he naturally could not lose his mind and go pursue the essence of magic lest his family members would be burned at the stake as heretics by the Weave Church.

There was a silence on the dais, as Blanca’s star-like eyes were locked on the magic arena.

Standing on the edge of the magic arena, Yang Feng relied on the extraordinary perception of a level-3 Warlock to clearly perceive the hostile gazes coming from all around.

Court masters were a fairly exclusive bunch. There were 2 types of court masters. One was the Wizards cultivated by the court of the Morrince Empire since young, the other was Wizards who sided with the Morrince Empire for the sake of glory, splendor, wealth, and status as well as magic knowledge.

Court grand masters were either Legend Wizards with amazing magic prowess or very strong Archwizards cultivated by the court of the Morrince Empire since young who made numerous contributions.

Yang Feng, however, was just a Great Wizard. And even though he was a hereditary peer greater aristocrat, but in the eyes of the court masters, he didn’t have the qualifications nor strength to be a court grand master and command them.

In many parts of the Morrince Empire, Great Wizards were already overlord powerhouses. Great Wizards were very respected by most aristocrats, and held very high statuses. However, in the court master system, where powerhouses were as common as flies, Great Wizards were nothing special.

Under those hostile gaze, Yang Feng silently recited an incantation. He was surrounded by wind, and flew above the magic arena.

Barros' eyes showed a trace of mockery, as he stepped onto the magic arena and arrived opposite of Yang Feng.

Barros sneered and said. "You wasted a spell in order to make yourself look good, how foolish! In battle, a spell may reverse the situation at the last moment."

As a grade-3 court master, Barros had gone through his share of battles and spars. Amid battle, every spell had to be meticulously accounted for, as the number of spells a Wizard could release any given day was fixed. Even with potions capable of restoring spirit force, Wizards would still become ordinary people and lose all combat strength once the spell slots from the day before were used up.

Yang Feng responded calmly: "I am much stronger than you are, so even if I waste some of my spells, you're still bound to lose to me."

"You will be the one to lose." Said Barros very calmly. As a grade-3 court master who had gone through numerous battles, he was well aware that Wizards were at their strongest when they were cool-headed in battle.

"Start the match!" Said a court master who acted as the referee lightly.

Barros uttered a magic sentence. In a flash, the level-3 spell Superior Warping Force Field appeared around him, and formed a twisting protective cover.

An Archwizard sighed in praise: "Magic sentence! Barros is indeed amazing!"

Another Archwizard sighed in praise, as well: "With magic sentences, his casting speed is at least twice as fast as that of ordinary Archwizards. His actual combat ability may be comparable to that of some vagrant Legend Wizards!"

Magic sentences were a kind of fast casting technique used for spells. This top magic technique allowed an Archwizard to cast their spells at least twice as fast as usual.

In battle, the spell casting speed was very important for Wizards. In a frontal confrontation, a big gap in terms of the spell casting speed of Archwizards was a major factor that could decide victory and defeat.

Magic sentences were very difficult to grasp, so not every Archwizard could grasp the technique. Only geniuses court masters who specialized in combat like Barros could accomplish this.

The 2 Legend Wizards atop the dais were indifferent, however. As peak Legend Wizards, they had long since mastered such a simple technique like magic sentences. Besides, with the power of the Weave, they could even insta-cast level-3 spells. Any Archwizard who would challenge a Legend Wizard who could insta-cast level-3 spells would come across a dead end.

"Magic sentences, I know them too! And mine are stronger!" Yang Feng smiled faintly. The nano robots of blasphemy simulated the spirit fluctuations of a fanatic of the Weave Goddess, then he connected to the Weave and uttered 2 magic sentences. He conjured Superior Warping Force Field around him in a flash. At the same time, he cast the level-3 spell Psyche Shock and sent it slamming towards Barros.

## Chapter 269 – Defeating Barros

Barros suddenly felt a splitting headache from Psyche Shock. He nearly spat out blood, and nearly wanted to kneel on the ground. However, he was an Archwizard and had gone through numerous battles, after all. He uttered a magic sentence, and cast the level-2 spell Psyche Resistance in a flash.

A white light enveloped Barros, making him feel a little better.

On the dais, when Blanca saw this, his eyes suddenly released a bright light and revealed a trace of joy.

“Archwizard!! Ian is actually an Archwizard!!”

“Magic sentence, and a superior magic sentence, to boot! Isn’t this a technique that only Legend Wizards can grasp?!”

“...”

When the Wizards in the magic arena saw this, a commotion ensued, and shock filled their eyes.

Compared with the fact that Yang Feng was an Archwizard, the fact that he grasped superior magic sentence was more shocking. No one below the Legend Wizard step had ever managed to grasp superior magic sentence. Thus, Yang Feng had just created a new record.

Almost at the same time, Yang Feng uttered 2 magic sentences, and immediately conjured the level-3 spell Fire Snake twice. 2 very fierce flame snakes appeared out of nowhere, and, while carrying a tremendous burning power, pounced madly at Barros.

Originally, even though Yang Feng had the strength of a level-3 Warlock, he could not cast 2 level-3 spells in a flash. Even though he was a level-3 Warlock, but he still had to recite an incantation when casting a level-3 spell.

However, there was the Weave in this world. The Weave was not only a means for the Weave Goddess to control Wizards, it also bestowed Wizards with a variety of miraculous magic techniques in the world, and magic sentences was one of them.

In a world without the Weave, magic sentences were of no use. On the Feisuo Plane, however, they were crucial to insta-cast level-3 spells.

In the Demonic Fighting Sect, numerous powerhouses have studied how to shorten the casting time by using magic sentences. The fastest person could insta-cast 3 level-3 spells. Yang Feng could insta-cast 2 level-3 spells, which was already terrifying.

The terrifying flame snakes pounced at the Superior Warping Force Field around Barros, and burned it frantically. The warping force field was burned away inch by inch.

The power from the fierce fire elemental particles burnt Barros’ hair, and released a burnt smell. Barros gritted his teeth and uttered a magic sentence.

A berserk firestorm surrounded Barros.

The 2 flame snakes pounced on the firestorm. Shortly after, they were absorbed and dispelled by the firestorm.

Yang Feng uttered 2 magic sentences expressionlessly. Berserk water elemental particles gathered and formed 2 water snakes, which hit the firestorm.

Sizzle!! Sizzle!! Copious amounts of white mist rose into the air. Although the firestorm was torn apart by the water snakes formed from water elemental particles, but the 2 water snakes were also mostly dispelled.

The moment the 2 water snakes were dispelled, an arcane projectile slammed into Barros' chest. The impact broke a few of his ribs. He spat out a large mouthful of blood, tumbled to the ground, and gasped heavily. There was a look of pain on his face.

There was not a single peep in the magic arena. No one expected that Yang Feng could beat Barros, who was a peak Archwizard only a step away from becoming a Legend Wizard.

Barros coughed up blood and said slowly: "You won!"

Yang Feng smiled faintly and uttered a magic sentence. Suddenly, healing water appeared. It flew towards Barros and entered his body.

With the power of the healing water, Barros' broken ribs and internal injuries were healed rapidly.

Barros got up from the ground and came up to Yang Feng. There was a look of struggle in his eyes. Eventually, he gave a long sigh, saying: "Greetings, Sir. From today on, I am your loyal subordinate."

The court masters in the entire white tower were witnesses to the bet between Barros and Yang Feng. If Barros broke his promise, he would have no place to stay in the white tower.

After seeing this, the onlooker court masters dispersed slowly. They understood that today, Yang Feng had become a genuine court grand master as well as one of the tycoons of the court master system, and that he held great power.

"Master Ian, I am the Legend Wizard Blanca. I would like to have a talk with you." A voice suddenly sounded in the magic arena. Lights gathered and formed into a circle in front of Yang Feng.

Barros was shocked and exclaimed: "Master Blanca!"

The Legend Wizard Blanca was absolutely one of the strongest 5 people in the court master system. His strength was terrifying. The Morrince Empire had paid a huge price to recruit this person.

Of the powerhouses who died at his hands, 3 were Legend Wizards and 12 were Sacred Swordsmen. He was known as one of the strongest and most skilled at fighting Wizards.

The gap between Barros and Blanca was as wide as the gap between a child and an adult.

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and stepped into the circle of light.

Numerous lights flickered, and Yang Feng disappeared in the circle.

Barros looked at the circle with a complicated look in his eyes, then sighed lightly, turned around, and left.

In a room full of books, a light flashed, and Yang Feng stepped out of the light. He saw Blanca stand quietly in front of him.

Blanca gave a common Wizard salute, and revealed a smile: "Hello, Master Ian, I am Blanca!"

Yang Feng also gave a common Wizard salute and said with a smile: "Hello, I am Ian!"

"Please sit!"

Yang Feng and Blanca sat on a sofa respectively.

Blanca's starry eyes sparkled brightly, as he asked eagerly: "Master Ian, have you grasped the essence of magic?"

Yang Feng's heart surged with vigilance, and he replied lightly: "The essence of magic can only be grasped by divine descendants. I am just an ordinary person, I don't dare to violate the domain of the gods!"

The essence of magic could only be cultivated by Cardinals and Popes of churches or divine descendants. It was an absolute taboo for human Wizards.

Blanca asked calmly: "In this world, only divine descendant powerhouses can practice magic and martial dual cultivation. Ian, if you haven't acquired the essence of magic, then how can you practice magic and martial dual cultivation?"

Thanks to the Weave, Wizards of the Feisuo Plane could quickly cast their spells. At the same time, it would make them forget the spells they learned the day before, and they were forced to memorize the spells each day. Due to this endless iteration, it was basically impossible to practice magic and martial dual cultivation. Among humans, only divine descendants, who grasped the essence of magic, could practice magic and martial dual cultivation and become the world's top powerhouses.

Yang Feng replied with a faint smile: "There are always some geniuses in the world, just like the legendary hero of the empire, Salamander, from 100 years ago. Wasn't he also an ordinary commoner who practiced magic and martial dual cultivation, and eventually founded the Salamander Family and made the family one of the most strongest families in the empire?"

The Feisuo Plane had gods. Simultaneously, the plane had many precious extraordinary plants and extraordinary life forms called demonic beasts. And there were also the relics of some ancient gods.

The gods of the Feisuo Plane had fought bitter battles against the human Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane, which led to the deaths of numerous ancient gods.

The current gods of the Feisuo Plane had ascended to godhood by treading atop the corpses of former gods. Simultaneously, many fierce wars broke out between the new gods. Thus, there were many inheritances in the secular world.



Due to a fortuitous encounter, Salamander, without being a divine descendant, became a peak powerhouse who practiced magic and martial dual cultivation, a legendary hero of the Morrince Empire, and the founder of a greater aristocratic family.

There were also humans who practiced magic and martial dual cultivation without being divine descendants, but they were naturally very few in numbers. Although few, but they still existed. Therefore, Yang Feng wasn't worried about being accused of heresy, as he was a fanatic of the Weave Church.

Yang Feng stood up, ready to leave: "Anyone who pursues the essence of magic is committing blasphemy against the Weave Goddess. Master Blanca, I will treat it as if I haven't heard you mention this. Goodbye."

Blanca suddenly grinned and said: "You aren't a fanatic of the Weave Goddess!"

Yang Feng quietly looked at Blanca with a calm gaze, without saying a word.

Blanca gave a calm analyzes: "If you were a fanatic of the Weave Goddess, you should have chewed me out when you heard me mention the essence of magic just now. I have seen many fanatics. No matter the circumstances, a fanatic would go mad whenever they heard anything blasphemous. You aren't mad, but very calm instead. Therefore, you are not a fanatic of the Weave Goddess."

Yang Feng's heart immediately shook slightly. Looking at Blanca, his gaze couldn't help but turn solemn. He wasn't a believer of any god. Only by relying on the nano robots of blasphemy to cheat the Weave Goddess, did he manage to become a fanatic of the Weave Goddess.

Blanca had set up a linguistic trap from the very beginning, but Yang Feng hadn't noticed it. After all, he wasn't a real believer.

Blanca suddenly smiled and looked very mildly at Yang Feng: "Don't think about killing me! In this room, no ordinary person is my match. Even the Broken Star Sacred Swordsman would come to a dead end in my room. While a mighty demigod could only force me to flee in a sorry state."

A Legend Wizard who had done preparations beforehand was certainly very difficult to kill, especially in a place where they have been making preparations for ages.

## **Chapter 270 – Blanca**

Blanca said with a smile: "Please take a sit!"

Yang Feng hesitated for a moment before sitting back on the sofa.

Blanca stared at Yang Feng with a gaze full of admiration: "It's amazing! What power could deceive her eyes!!"

High among the stars, gods could perceive the countless believers of theirs. So long as the believers thought of their true names as they prayed, gods could see and know what their believers saw and knew. This made them nearly omniscient and omnipotent.

To deceive the perception of a strong divine power rank god in their temple could be regarded as heaven-defying. Apart from divine chosen and divine descendants of the God of Lies and Deception, others would find this impossible to achieve.

Yang Feng said faintly with a tranquil expression: "I am a most devout believer of the mighty Weave Goddess."

As if thinking of something, Blanca replied with a smile: "Yes, you are a most devout believer of the Weave Goddess."

After saying that, Blanca silently recited an incantation and pointed out. Suddenly, yellow magic light flickered and covered the entire room.

With the flickering yellow magic light, the entire room seemed to be cut off from the world.

Yang Feng's heart shook slightly: "What an amazing method! This is space magic! His attainments in magic are really impressive. If he were to cultivate the secret methods of Warlocks, his future would likely be very promising."

Blanca smiled and said: "This room is now in a different space from the Feisuo Plane. Unless a god descends in person and casts their gaze on this place, it is impossible to eavesdrop on our conversation. We can talk frankly now."

Blanca's eyes sparkled with a scorching light and he said solemnly: "I want the essence of magic, or the real magic knowledge, that you grasp."

Yang Feng asked calmly: "What can you give me in return?"

Blanca showed a smile and heaved a long sigh of relief. With his strength as a Legend Wizard, it was not difficult for him to capture a divine descendant.

However, divine descendants had the blood of gods flowing through their veins. Once they were born, they would get the blessing of the gods, and possess various abilities. Thus, it was very difficult to control them, and a misstep could lead to a backlash.

Divine descendants were of millennia old families, and no one knew how many powerhouse they had concealed. The reason why Blanca had never acted against divine descendants was that he feared their peak powerhouses.

Blanca murmured for a while before saying: "I can take you as a disciple and guide you to become a Legend Wizard. I have 36 Legend Wizard promotion magic notes, which I can give to you."

Blanca was one of the strongest Legend Wizards in the white tower and the St. Tulan City, so countless Wizards and even Archwizards yearned to become his disciples and get his guidance.

Yang Feng said lightly: "For me, the advancement to a Legend Wizard doesn't pose a problem."

With the ancient black dragon bloodline, and coupled with the countless resources harvested from the Turandot Subcontinent, it was only a matter of time before Yang Feng was promoted to a Great Warlock. This was also an important reason why he dared to go to the Feisuo Plane alone and accepted the mission to kill a demigod. Fundamentally, Legend rank was not his goal.

Blanca was shocked. He looked up at Yang Feng and carefully scrutinized him. After being silent for a moment, he showed a smile, and his gaze was even more scorching: "It seems that I underestimated you! What do you want then?"

Yang Feng answered: "I want you to be my subordinate. Like this, I can teach you the essence of magic."

Blanca creased his eyebrows slightly and sank into his thoughts after he heard that. As a Legend Wizard, he had his pride. He felt somewhat conflicted now that an Archwizard wanted to become his master.

Yang Feng went on to say with a smile: "Once you cultivate the essence of magic that I impart you with, your life expectancy can break through human limitations and exceed 1,000 years. Besides, I will give you back your freedom once you serve me for 200 years!"

Blanca said gently: "May I take a look at the essence of magic that you grasp first? I need to see for myself whether that knowledge is worth for me to exchange 200 years for."

Yang Feng smiled, and with a flick of his wrist, various spell model books appeared in front of him.

Blanca picked up the Fireball spell model book and took a closer look. Suddenly, his complexion changed dramatically and he exclaimed: "How could this be? Is this the Fireball spell model? No!! What was the spell model that I studied previously?!"

"1/2, no! 1/15, no, 1/20. The real spell model is this huge."

"How could such a complex spell model be released without the support from the Weave?"

"Soul seed, spirit sea... Humans can actually condense a soul seed of their sea of knowledge?"

"..."

When Blanca saw those books, his complexion kept changing. He was shocked, and he felt that his worldview was about to be overturned. However, he was still eager to absorb the various knowledge from the books.

As a Legend Wizard, Blanca's meditation method was the most powerful meditation method of the Feisuo Plane. Decades of painstakingly practicing a superior meditation method had his spirit force approach that realm of Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouse.

Due to his extremely outstanding spirit force, Blanca had an equally outstanding memory. Thus, no matter the spell model, he could memorize it at a glance. In this way, he could quickly repeat the dull work of memorizing spell models every day, and then continue to meditate and study other spell models.

On the Feisuo Plane, Legend Wizards were very scarce, and every Legend Wizard was absolutely a genius among geniuses. If placed on the continent of the Cangzhi Plane and given access to the corresponding cultivation methods and resources, they could definitely cultivate until the Starry Sky Warlock rank.

Blanca sighed with a pained expression: "So this is the essence of magic! Unfortunately, I learned of it too late! I don't have enough life force to condense a soul seed."

Although Blanca's spiritual force was comparable to that of a peak Great Warlock rank powerhouse, but to condense a soul seed, he required a strong life force. His body was so weak that it was very hard for him to condense a soul seed and change to the Warlock path.

The physique of each Apprentice Warlock was far greater than that of Knight rank powerhouses. When the time came to condense the soul seed, a very strong life force was needed to condense their soul into a soul seed with infinite potential.

Although Wizards of the Feisuo Plane had very strong spirit force, but they were unable to condense a soul seed.

Although, in his view, these spell models were the real spell models, but Blanca was unable to engrave them in his sea of knowledge, as his sea of knowledge lacked the fulcrum known as the soul seed and could not support the spirit sea and spell models.

The Weave of the Feisuo Plane had numerous spell models. Wizards only had to memorize a small part of the spell model, use an incantation to connect to the Weave, and pour their spirit force inside to be able to release the spell.

Warlocks, on the other hand, constructed a spirit sea that could bear countless spell models in their sea of knowledge. Ordinary Warlocks could learn fewer spells than Wizards, and their casting speed was not as fast as that of Wizards who relied on the Weave.

However, in the eyes of Legend Wizards like Blanca, spells that could not be cast by relying on the Weave were real spells, and those who grasped them wielded real strength.

Real strength was before him now, yet he could not grasp it. Naturally, Blanca felt great pain over it.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly: "I have a way for you acquire a strong life force, condense a soul seed, and change to the essence of magic."

An extremely scorching light flashed in Blanca's eyes, and he said with great excitement: "Really? In that case, I am willing to serve you for 200 years!!"

On the Feisuo Plane, human Wizards were the beings most vulnerable to the corruption of devils and fiends. Once they yearned to pursue the essence of magic, they would go against the doctrine of the Weave Goddess, and could only degenerate, making deals with devils and fiends in order to attain the essence of magic.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly.

Once Blanca, who was a Legend Wizard, became Yang Feng's subordinate, the 59 court masters under Blanca's control would also be at Yang Feng's disposal, and he would gain an extremely strong force.

A Wizard squad led by a Legend Wizard could kill 20 ordinary human Sacred Swordsmen. This was the strength of magic and the reason why the countless Wizards were respected.

After a long time, Yang Feng stepped out of the white tower and boarded a luxury carriage that appeared in front of him. He said lightly: "Go to the mansion of the 6th prince."

The coachman of the luxury carriage pulled the reins and took Yang Feng to the mansion of the 6th prince.

The mansion of the 6th prince, inside the reception hall.

Garça was very surprised to see Yang Feng in front of him, and he asked curiously: “Earl Ian, what brings you here?”

Yang Feng replied with a smile: “I want to hold a potion auction in the St. Tulan City!”

Garça’s eyes lit up and he praised sincerely: “That’s a great idea!”

After he offered Morrince 2,867th the potion Dragon Stamina, the bigwigs of the St. Tulan City became aware that Yang Feng was a very outstanding Pharmacist, and even a Grand Pharmacist, to boot. Even the Grand Pharmacists of the imperial palace might not be Yang Feng’s equal.

A potion auction held by a Grand Pharmacist would absolutely have countless aristocrats and powerhouses scramble to attend.

Yang Feng said: “I need your help, Your Highness. I want to hold this auction as soon as possible.”