

MGE 281

Chapter 281 – Challenging a Legend Wizard

The face of Morrince 2,867th sank when he heard that. Since his ascension to the throne, fewer and fewer people dared to confront him. In the last 20 years, no one dared to contradict him. Now that Ulyana contradicted him, he felt very upset, and his eyes flashed gloomily.

With a smile that looked gentle yet concealed menace, Carril stared at Ulyana and said: “Your Highness, everything in the Morrince Empire belongs to His Majesty. Similarly, it was due to His Majesty’s approval and great will that the magic college came to be by borrowing Ian’s hand. His Majesty’s will is above everything, understood?”

When she saw Carril’s smile, Ulyana’s pretty complexion changed, fear welled up inside her, and she took a few steps back and remained silent.

Morrince 2,867th was a lustful person. In addition to the 2 empresses and 4 consorts, he had many other women, giving birth to many offsprings.

Some pretty princesses doted upon by Morrince 2,867th would suddenly disappear without him investigating their disappearance. Thinking until here, Ulyana shuddered.

Morrince 2,867th stared at Yang Feng with a look of ridicule and sneered: “Ian, what’s on your mind? Do you want to go against my will?”

Gazes full of pity, schadenfreude, curiosity, and ridicule focused on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng replied with a faint smile: “Your Majesty, there is no one in the secular world who would dare to go against your will, and I am no exception. However, according to the rules of the world of magic, only the strongest can be the power-holder of such a magic institution. Your Majesty, you are a wise and valiant emperor appointed by the gods. Thus, the position of dean of the magic college is rightfully yours. As for Grandmaster Carril, if he wants to be the vice-dean of the magic college, he would have to defeat me first for everyone to be convinced. Your Majesty, allow me to have a fair match against Grandmaster Carril to compete for the post of vice-dean of the magic college.”

Morrince 2,867th was silent for a moment, then looked at Carril and asked faintly: “Carril, what do you think?”

Carril swept Yang Feng with a look of contempt and sneered: “Since Grandmaster Ian wants to challenge me, then how can I not agree? I’ll give Grandmaster Ian some pointers and let him understand the rules of the world of magic.”

Morrince 2,867th laughed and said: “Ha-ha. Alright, Carril, teach Ian a lesson and let him understand the rules of the world of magic.”

Yang Feng said lightly: “Grandmaster Carril, there is a magic arena in the college. Please follow me.”

Carril walked up to Yang Feng and used a magic method to transmit his voice: "Ian, Empress Susana asked me to give you a message. The magic college, on which you spent 19,873,452 gold coins, is just the beginning. If you keep following other fools, everything will be taken away from you."

Yang Feng's pupils constricted slightly and he gave faint smile. He was full of vigilance.

Court struggles were extremely bitter and complex. Since Carril, who was a Legend Wizard was so vocal, he might not be a person of the empress. He might be a chess piece arranged by another prince to drive a wedge between Yang Feng and the Great Prince André.

As one of the 2 most powerful human empires on the Feisuo Plane, powerhouses were as common as flies in the Morrince Empire. In this vast empire, Legend rank powerhouses weren't hunting dogs of bigwigs. However, although Legend Wizards had lofty statuses, but once they were drawn into imperial power struggles, they would similarly be reduced to chess pieces.

Generally speaking, Legend Wizards would not get drawn into the cruel imperial power struggles. So long as they didn't got involved in this terrifying whirlpool, whoever ascended the throne would not dare to make troubles for them. However, each time, there would be Legend Wizards drawn into this cruel whirlpool for one reason or another.

As far as Yang Feng was aware, the Great Prince André had obtained the loyalty of 2 Legend Wizard. If Carril was also added, then André would have 3 Legend Wizards in his ranks. This would be a terrifying force.

Excited, the big shots who came from all parts of the Morrince Empire rushed to the magic arena. A match between a Legend Wizard and an Archwizard was a very rare event.

The seats surrounding the newly built magic arena were soon filled with people.

Morrince 2,867th, surrounded by 4 Sacred Swordsmen, 20 Star Knights, and 100 Firmament Knights, sat atop a suspended dais of the magic arena

Garça and the other princes and princesses could only sit in VIP seats next to the suspended dais.

Standing opposite Yang Feng, Carril said scornfully: "As an Archwizard, you dare to challenge a Legend. I really admire your courage. Unfortunately, the reason why Legends are Legends is because ordinary people cannot cross this boundary, at all. You're really stupid."

Standing still, countless data flow rapidly surged atop Yang Feng's pupils, as he silently issued numerous orders. Copious amounts of information came in from the data flow and surged into his sea of knowledge.

Carril's words were completely ignored by Yang Feng.

"Big Sister Becky, why would Teacher have a duel with a Legend rank Wizard? Isn't that too dangerous?" In the corner of the magic arena, Arthur looked anxiously at Yang Feng standing in the middle of the magic arena and asked Becky sitting next to him.

After studying these days, Arthur became aware of how powerful Legend Wizards were. In the world of magic, Legend Wizards stood at the peak of humans. A step further was the realm of the gods.

Becky stared at Yang Feng in the magic arena with a complicated look in her eyes and sighed lightly, saying: "It's to protect our home, our college that your teacher is going to risk his life and fight against the Legend Wizard Carril."

Barros and the other scheduled-to-be teachers of the magic college looked anxiously at Yang Feng.

With a worried look on his face, a Great Wizard asked in a low voice "Sir Barros, does Grandmaster Ian has any hope of defeating Grandmaster Carril?"

Barros' eyes flashed with apprehension, then he shook his head and sighed: "It's a very difficult, an extremely difficult undertaking! Historically, only some peerless geniuses who acquired divine armaments or genius born blessed by the gods could defeat a Legend Wizard with the cultivation base of an Archwizard. Although Sir is very strong, but when compared to a Legend Wizard, there is still a huge gap. As long as the Legend Wizard conjures a level-4 offensive spell, Sir is very likely to be directly defeated.

Legend Wizards could cast level-4 offensive spells, which were extremely powerful. Against single-target level-4 offensive spells, any level-3 defense spell would be crushed directly. As for level-3 offensive spells, it was very difficult for them to destroy level-4 protective covers. At least a dozen level-3 spells would be needed to destroy a level-4 protective cover of Legend Wizards.

Additionally, the casting speed, understanding of magic, magic power, among others, of Legend Wizards was above that of Archwizards.

An Archwizard commanding a Wizard team could still more or less contend against a Legend Wizard. However, in a one on one confrontation, an Archwizard stood no chance against a Legend Wizard!

Only if he met a wandering Legend Wizard, whose inheritance was subpar, would Yang Feng have a chance to defeat the opponent. Carril, on the other hand, was a court grandmaster with an intact inheritance and extremely rich fighting experience. His fighting strength was not something that wandering Legend Wizards could compare to.

When Carril saw Yang Feng disregard him, anger flashed in his eyes. He shot the referee a look and said apathetically: "Why haven't you started yet?"

The referee's mind shook when he was glanced at by Carril. He immediately took a few steps back and said loudly: "Begin!"

The referee's words had just fallen, when Yang Feng, who had his head drooped, suddenly raised his head. His eyes flashed with extremely cold killing intent. He instantly erupted with Star Knight rank qi, reached out at empty space, grabbed a secret treasure sword completely forged from divine blood steel, and slashed at Carril with the force of thunder.

The area within 10 meters was the domain of Sacred Swordsmen. When in the area within 10 meters, even Legend Wizards would be killed by a strike from Sacred Swordsmen before they could conjure their spells.

As it turned out, the distance between Yang Feng and Carril was just at 10 meters. His sword strike, which contained 60% debonair of a sword strike from a Sacred Warrior, was as fast as lightning. It was unstoppable.

When everyone present saw Yang Feng's sword strike, shock flashed past their eyes.

The Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius also had a look of shock in his eyes, and a trace of bitterness welled up inside him: "Fierce, his sword strike is really fierce. As long as he cultivates diligently, he'll step into the realm of Sacred Swordsmen one day without a hitch!!"

In order to become a Sacred Swordsman, god knows how much hard work Cassius had to put in. There hadn't been a single day where he stopped practicing with a sword. For Yang Feng, who cultivated swordsmanship as well as magic, to achieve such accomplishments was simply shocking. Only heroes in myths and legends would have such frightening achievements.

Barros' complexion was slightly blanched, and there was a lingering fear in his eyes: "What an amazing sword strike! At the time, I would be a goner if he had performed this strike!"

Reacting almost instantly, Carril uttered a magic sentence. A level-3 Superior Warping Force Field erupted in a flash and enveloped him.

Chapter 282 – Killing Carril

When Yang Feng's sword slashed at the level-3 spell Superior Warping Force Field, he felt an extremely strange warping force envelop his sword. The sword was jolted continuously and nearly slipped out of his hand.

An ominous glint flashed past Yang Feng's eyes, and he erupted with the innate spell Dragon Force in a flash. Looking like the incarnation of a humanoid dragon, his sword forcibly sliced through the twisting force field and ruthlessly slashed towards Carril.

Just then, Carril uttered the next magic sentence.

The magic sword in Yang Feng's hand slashed down, and Carril was instantly sliced in twine. However, there was nothing, no feeling of resistance.

Barros' face suddenly changed dramatically, and he cried out: "An afterimage! It was Blink!!"

With a flash of light, Carril appeared 100 meters away from Yang Feng.

The level-4 spell Blink was the level-4 spell of Legend Wizards with the fastest casting speed as well as a nightmare for any opponent. By conjuring the level-4 spell Blink, Legend Wizards could teleport at will to a place within their sight, within 100 meters.

If Sacred Swordsmen, assassins, knight-errants, and other occupation Legend rank powerhouses failed to instakill a Legend Wizard proficient with Blink, they would not get another chance.

Carril's eyes flashed with cold light, and he said with a sneer: "Ian, you made me break out in a cold sweat. Unfortunately, you are not a Sacred Swordsman, after all! You're still lacking. If you were a bit faster, I might have succumbed to your sword strike."

Although Yang Feng's sword strike had 60% debonair of that of a Sacred Swordsman, but it was still merely 60%, after all.

In a fight, only the first strike of a Sacred Swordsman had a chance to claim them victory over a Legend Wizard! If the Sacred Swordsman wasn't able to instakill the Legend Wizard, then only death would await them. Although Yang Feng's sword strike was extremely fast, but there was still a gap between his strike and the invincible sword strikes of Sacred Swordsmen, which could even slay demigods. The gap was as wide as the distance between heaven and earth.

Yang Feng suddenly burst out with frightening qi and, with a light tap of his feet, rushed towards Carril like a bolt of lightning.

His gaze cold, Carril uttered a magic sentence and cast the level-3 spell Splitting Headache in a flash.

With a flicker of magic radiance, Yang Feng felt a splitting headache and his eyes blurred at once. If it wasn't for his frightening level-3 extraordinary life form rank physique, he would have already fallen to the ground, unable to move.

Yang Feng uttered a magic sentence with great difficulty and cast the level-2 spell Psyche Resistance in an instant. With the flicker of a magic light, his headache stopped.

Taking advantage of that split second, Carril uttered 3 magic sentences in succession, pointed at Yang Feng, and conjured the level-4 spell Advanced Disintegrate.

A green magic light shot towards Yang Feng from Carril's hand.

Yang Feng's complexion changed greatly. With a wave of his hand, the secret treasure sword forged from divine blood steel flew out of his hand and collided with the green light that was Advanced Disintegrate.

Under the illumination of the green magic light, the razor-sharp secret treasure sword that was completely forged from divine blood steel crumbled inch by inch and turned into green dust, and was scattered by the wind.

The invincible and extremely sturdy secret treasure sword was still unable to resist the power of the spell.

If hit by Advanced Disintegrate, even demigod rank powerhouses would be seriously injured.

Yang Feng reached out at empty space, grasped another secret treasure sword forged from divine blood steel, and mercilessly slashed at Carril.

"No use. You can't even touch a corner of my clothes." Carril smiled coldly, then magic light enveloped him and he vanished in an instant.

Yang Feng sliced through empty space with all his strength.

Carril suddenly appeared 100 meters away from Yang Feng and uttered 2 magic sentences. A tremendous amount of fire elemental particles frantically gathered, formed 2 flame snakes, and swept towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng uttered a magic sentence and a fire storm enveloped him in a flash.

The 2 flame snakes frantically bombarded the fire storm barrier until they were dispelled

His gaze ice-cold, Carril quickly recited a row of magic sentences and conjured the level-4 spell Water Dragon. A tremendous amount of water elemental particles instantly gathered around him, formed a 30-meter-long water dragon, and lunged towards Yang Feng, carrying a frightening pressure.

The water dragon frantically bit down at Yang Feng and swallowed him along with the fire storm around him in a flash.

In the water dragon's belly, numerous currents formed drill-bit-like whirlpools and mercilessly stabbed at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng, whose body was as sturdy as that of a level-3 extraordinary life form, was broken down by the drill-bit-like whirlpools inch by inch. A large amount of blood dyed the frightening water dragon red.

With a look of regret in his eyes, Barros heaved a long sigh: "What a pity!"

Once the level-4 spell Water Dragon swallowed an enemy, then even Sacred Swordsmen would be easily torn to pieces. Very few people could escape from this level-4 spell once swallowed.

With a complicated look in his eyes, Cassius grasped his sword and then released it. He could sense that the 4 Sacred Swordsmen guarding Morrince 2,867th atop the dais were eyeing him. If he did anything unreasonable, what awaited him was a fearsome offensive.

Sacred Swordsman rank powerhouses had strong offense yet weak defense. With 4 Sacred Swordsmen besieging 1 Sacred Swordsman, victory or defeat would be decided in merely 1 or 2 exchanges. Cassius would stand no chance.

His face blanched, Garça gritted his teeth and cursed: "Fuck!"

Her complexion pale, Ulyana looked at Yang Feng struggling inside the water dragon with a look of worry in her pretty eyes.

As she watched Yang Feng struggle inside the water dragon, Becky balled her hands and bit her lips, drawing blood from her lips.

From atop the dais, Morrince 2,867th watched Yang Feng struggle inside the water dragon with a look of ridicule in his eyes. At this moment, he completely forgot the great sense of accomplishment that Yang Feng brought him when he chose to join the Morrince Empire.

Porta and the other 2 princes revealed pleased smiles

Suddenly, an azure water curtain arose inside the fierce water dragon. The azure water curtain firmly guarded Yang Feng and continuously interwove with the water dragon and neutralized it.

Covered in blood, Yang Feng broke out from inside the water dragon

Although Yang Feng was covered in blood and injuries when he freed himself from the water dragon. However, the entire person emitted a ruthless and ferocious aura as if an exceptionally fierce wounded beast, and he madly rushed towards Carril.

“Legend rank spell Sky Flower Water Curtain! Ian, was a Legend rank secret treasure your assurance when challenging me? Unfortunately, you’ll never touch the corner of my clothes.” Carril sneered and uttered the magic sentence for Blink.

In that instant, Yang Feng waved his hands. 4 black discs flew out, landed on 4 sides of Carril, lit up with magic light, and formed an extremely powerful space disruption barrier.

Carril had just uttered the magic sentence for Blink, when he felt a disturbance in the surrounding space. His body flashed a little, but he was not able to fully unleash Blink.

“What the hell?” Carril’s complexion changed greatly at once, and he panicked. He saw a huge sword mercilessly slash towards him.

The complexion of Morrince 2,867th changed slightly, his eyes flashed with anger, and he shouted: “Ian, stay your hand!”

The 4 Sacred Swordsmen next to Morrince 2,867th locked onto Yang Feng, waiting for his order.

Yang Feng’s eyes sparkled with frigid killing intent. Without hesitation, he slashed madly at Carril.

A ferocious look in his eyes, Carril uttered a magic sentence and unleashed the level-3 spell Power Fire Arrow in a flash. A fire arrow covered in flames capable of killing a Sacred Swordsman shot towards Yang Feng like a meteor.

If Yang Feng dodged, Carril would get a chance at survival.

As long as Carril could take the next breath, he would use a variety of exquisite spells to kill Yang Feng.

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a fierce light. At this critical moment, he instantly unleashed his innate spell Black Dragon Scales. Numerous black, dragon scales suddenly covered him as if black armor, and he frenziedly slashed with his sword.

With the support of Dragon Force, Yang Feng’s secret treasure sword forged from divine blood steel broke through Carril’s protective cover and instantly sliced him into two pieces.

There was a look of incredulity on Carril’s face, like he couldn’t believe that he, a Legend Wizard, died to Yang Feng’s sword.

At the same time, the flame arrow slammed into Yang Feng and blasted him away, sending him flying towards the suspended dais. Yang Feng lost a lot of blood, and then was burned to a crisp.

Morrince 2,867th looked at Yang Feng in disgust, then waved his hand and ordered coldly: “Bastard, what gall! You dare to kill my Wizard? Kill him!”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” A Sacred Swordsman next to Morrince 2,867th responded respectfully, then his figure flashed, and he lunged towards Yang Feng.

The Sacred Swordsman had just moved, when – as if an invisible blade appeared before him – his head was sent flying high, and blood splashed about.

Chapter 283 – Assassinating Morrince 2,867th

Yang Feng had positioned 200 phantom hunters to lie in wait atop the suspended dais at an earlier time. Completely invisible and motionless like rocks, the 200 phantom hunters passed unnoticed.

Now that they received the order from Yang Feng, the 200 phantom hunters suddenly moved. They brandished their cutlasses mixed with divine blood steel and frenziedly slashed at the the guards of Morrince 2,867th atop the suspended dais.

Almost in the blink of an eye, the caught off guard guards were killed by the phantom hunters without any resistance.

Even the 3 Sacred Swordsmen, who had amazing fighting prowess, were caught off guard and hacked to pieces.

A copious amount of blood dyed the suspended dais red.

3 phantom hunters arrived before Morrince 2,867th in an instant, brandished their cutlasses mixed with divine blood steel, and mercilessly slashed at him.

A sacred, bright, and magnificent white protective cover enveloped Morrince 2,867th.

3 cutlasses mercilessly hacked at the protective cover and were ricocheted.

The imperial robe worn by Morrince 2,867th was a trigger Legend rank treasure equipped with the Legend rank spell Barrier of Light. Even when besieged by Legend Wizard and Sacred Swordsman rank powerhouses, he would not be killed instantly.

“Protect me! Protect me!! Quickly protect me!! The one to save me will be promoted by 3 grades! Great glory, splendor, wealth, and status will be yours!” No longer looking indifferent and noble, Morrince 2,867th scrambled to get out of his seat and screamed miserably, with yellow liquid flowing down from underneath the imperial robe and tears streaming out of his puffy eyes.

Seeing everything that suddenly occurred atop the suspended dais, the greater aristocrats screamed, got up, and fled.

Escorted by their guards, the majority of bigwigs quickly fled the magic college.

Garça and the few princes and princesses looked at each other, their faces blanched. As if hit by the spell Falter, they neither escaped nor went to rescue. They didn’t want to be killed because of Morrince 2,867. However, they also feared that once Morrince 2,867th escaped with his life, they would be held accountable for escaping in the face of battle. Thus, they were in a dilemma.

“Protect His Majesty!!”

“Protect His Majesty!!”

“...”

In addition to the 4 Legend Wizards, 20 Star Knights, and 100 Firmament Knights, Morrince 2,867th was still accompanied by 500 Sky Knight rank guards and a large squad of court Wizards. The guards and court Wizards rushed madly towards Morrince 2,867th.

Once Morrince 2,867th died, the 500 guards as well as the large squad of court Wizards would be beheaded in accordance with imperial law. At the same time, their families would be implicated and reduced to slaves. For the sake of their families as well as glory, splendor, wealth, and status, the 500 guards – aware of the danger – had to rush to Morrince 2,867th's rescue.

"Protect His Majesty. With me, Ian, present, no one is allowed to harm a hair on His Majesty's head. Only by stepping over my dead body can you assassins harm His Majesty!" Following a heroic bellow, Yang Feng rushed towards Morrince 2,867th like a bolt of thunder.

"Good!! Ian, as long as you save me, you will be the dean of the magic college! Right, I have 215 daughters. I'll let you marry whichever one you like. In the future, I'll make you the grand marshal of the empire!!!" As if he had seen his savior, Morrince 2,867th cried out and made promises when he saw Yang Feng. With runny nose and teary eyes, he looked extremely unsightly.

"How ugly. Even though you are the emperor of one of the 2 human empires, but you're nothing more than a lascivious and foolish old man, Your Majesty." Despite the impassioned look on his face, there was killing intent and ridicule in the abyss of Yang Feng's eyes. When he was about to reach Morrince 2,867th, an invisible mage hand holding the Legend rank dagger twilight dagger trusted towards Morrince 2,867th.

The Legend rank dagger twilight dagger, with its power to pierce through magic barriers, was a nightmare for all spellcasters as well as one of the most popular Legend rank daggers among assassins.

The twilight dagger easily penetrated Morrince 2,867th's barrier of light, pierced into his abdomen, and frenziedly absorbed his life force. In an instant, Morrince 2,867th looked a few decades older, and his eyes shone with despair.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with ridicule, and he sent a voice transmission to Morrince 2,867th, mocking: "Old fart, you brought this upon yourself. Horny fool, since you want to take away my magic college, then you have to die."

Eyes wide open, Morrince 2,867th stared at Yang Feng with his old, muddy eyes full of enmity, which he could not voice.

A guard commander more anxious than Yang Feng rushed up to Morrince 2,867th, took the latter into his arms, and said full of joy: "Your Majesty, I, Eddie, came to the rescue!"

Other guards frantically rushed towards Morrince 2,867th and blocked in front of Yang Feng, so as not to let him claim credit.

Under Yang Feng's command, the phantom hunters already dispersed and disappeared.

Although the phantom hunters could make themselves completely invisible. However, they could still be traced by spells. Yang Feng only used the phantom hunters to assassinate Morrince 2,867th because his hand was forced. Now, it was a must to remove traces of their existence. Their existence could not come to light.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty, what's wrong! Your majesty! You, don't scare me!" Suddenly, Eddie's face changed dramatically, his eyes flashed with despair, and he screamed.

Morrince 2,867th's body was completely black and lifeless and his eyes were opened wide, full of grievances. His dead body just laid there in Eddie's arms.

The guards looked at Morrince 2,867th corpse with looks of dread and despair in their eyes.

Morrince 2,867th died in front of them. Their fates were sealed.

"Eddie, you failed to protect His Majesty, implicating your families!" Yang Feng stepped forward and barked sternly: "If you want to be spared the fate of being beheaded, you have a single chance! Help His Highness 6th Prince Garça ascend the throne! After His Highness Garça ascends the throne, he'll pardon your crimes!"

After he finished speaking, Yang Feng waved his hand. 300 armed Knight rank powerhouses scurried out from the side and stared at Porta and the other 2 princes as well as their guards with frigid killing intent in their eyes.

Garça was very clever, and quickly stepped forward and cried out: "Commander Eddie, I saw it with my own eyes. You tried your best to protect my imperial father. Although according to the law of the Morrince Empire, you should be beheaded. However, as long as you are willing to assist me and help me ascend the throne, I'll use the privilege of the emperor to absolve you of all your sins."

A glimmer of hope welled up in the eyes of the 500 Sky Knight rank guards.

Eddie slowly rose to his feet and looked around, only to see Porta and the other 2 princes surrounded by the 300 heavily-armed Knights rank powerhouses.

Under Yang Feng's command, 2 Sacred Swordsmen, the Earth Sacred Swordsman Magea and Raging Sacred Swordsman Lucero, surrounded the 3 princes and their guards.

The Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius arrived next to Yang Feng and drew his secret treasure sword forged from divine blood steel, ready to act. Once Yang Feng gave the order, Cassius would kill Eddie with a strike from his sword.

Eddie, who had always avoided the recruitment of the princes in the court, understood that now was a critical moment. The wrong choice would seal his fate and that of his family.

"I, Eddie, am willing to serve you, Your Highness!" Eddie knelt on one knee in front of the 6th Prince Garça and said respectfully.

"I am willing to serve you, Your Highness!"

The 500 Sky Knight rank guards had no choice but to kneel before Garça and say respectfully: "I am willing to serve you, Your Highness!"

The large squad of Wizards slightly bowed towards Garça in salute.

Yang Feng walked up to Porta and them and said with a gentle smile: "Your Highnesses, please have your guards hand over their weapons. The St. Tulan City might become very chaotic later. But no worries, we will protect you."

Sucre stared defiantly at Yang Feng and said coldly: "Ian, what are you up to? Do you want to put us under house arrest?"

A guard of Sucre drew his sword and protected in front of Sucre, glaring at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng ordered indifferently: "Kill him!"

The Earth Sacred Swordsman Magea stepped forward and, with the flicker of a sword ray, sliced the guard in half. Blood splattered all over Sucre, making the aloof prince issue a miserable scream.

Yang Feng stated indifferently: "Since we're at it, let's kill them all!"

With a vicious light in his eyes, the Earth Sacred Swordsman Magea stepped forward and released drill-like sword rays shuttling amid the crowd.

Within just a dozen breaths, all of Sucre's guards were killed, and copious amounts of blood sprayed at him, making him scream with fear incessantly.

Chapter 284 – Turmoil

Yang Feng frowned slightly and said coldly: "Shut up!"

As if he heard the voice of a fiend, Sucre covered his mouth with his hands and stared at Yang Feng with a look full of fear in his eyes.

With a sword in hand, the Raging Sacred Swordsman Lucero silently stared at the 3 princes with an indifferent expression and a pleased look in his eyes.

The 2 princes Porta and Sanair looked at Yang Feng with fear in the depth of their eyes. Only now did they recall that Yang Feng was dubbed as Devil Ian in the Miracle City. Among the 2 corps, the hunting fang corps and silver sword corps, an untold number of people met tragic ends at Yang Feng's orders. He even dared to kill greater aristocrats of the Morrince Empire.

A sense that their lives were in the palm of another person took a hold of the hearts of the 3 princes.

Yang Feng smiled gently yet his words were laced with cold killing intent: "Your Highnesses, will you order your guards to lay down their weapons or did I have to help you, making them forever unable to pick up their weapons?"

As soon as his words fell, the guards around Porta and Sanair nervously clenched their weapons and waited for their orders.

Porta sighed slowly and said: "Neel, lay down your arms."

"Yes, Your Highness!" Neel and the dozen guards of Porta laid down their weapons.

Sanair went silent for a moment and then ordered unhurriedly: "Avan, lay down your arms."

"Yes, Your Highness!" Avan and the dozen guards of Sanair also laid down their weapons.

With a wave of Yang Feng's hand, dozens of fully armed warriors immediately pounced at Neel and the other guards and tied them down.

Yang Feng strode to in front of Garça and said with a solemn expression: "Your Highness, our next target is the imperial palace! As long as we take control of the palace, we will be halfway there!"

At this moment, Morrin 2,867th was dead, the Great Prince André was in the southern corps, and the other 3 princes who had the right to succeed the throne were under Yang Feng's control.

Now only the 2 empresses and 4 consorts in the imperial palace had the ability to interfere. As long as the 2 empresses and 4 consorts in the imperial palace were put under control, Garça would be able to ascend the throne and become emperor.

Garça's eyes sparkled with excitement and his blood boil. With endless fervor in his eyes, he stressed each syllable: "Yes, the next step is the palace!"

Garça was in a great mood, and so he promised loudly: "Ian, when I ascend the throne, I will certainly keep my promise. At the same time, I will fulfill a wish of yours. Tell me what do you want? Is it the position of prime minister or grand marshal? Just say a word and it's yours."

Garça was very clever. He knew that the key to his ascension of the throne was to win the support of Yang Feng. Otherwise, once Yang Feng defected, his ascension of the throne would be turned into a soap bubble, and he might even become a prisoner.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a peculiar glint, and he said with a light smile: "If you ascend the throne, Your Highness, I hope to be able to enter the royal treasury and select a few treasures."

Garça promptly replied: "Okay! I promise you!"

Yang Feng said solemnly: "Now is a critical time. Please use all your cards, Your Highness. This is our best and only chance!"

As the 6th prince, Garça had tremendous hidden forces. Even Yang Feng didn't know how powerful Garça's hidden forces were or how many aristocrats were in his ranks.

With a grave look in his eyes, Garça nodded, took out a communications crystal, and said callously: "It's time, start at once!"

A fearful yet firm voice came from the communications crystal: "Yes, Your Highness!"

Garça continuously took out communications crystals and gave a series of orders.

Porta and the other 2 princes could only watch Garça give a series of orders.

The 3 princes also had tremendous hidden forces that infiltrated numerous departments and had a large number of aristocrats side with them. However, since they were under a semi-house arrest, they could not contact those forces to mobilize.

The St. Tulan City had 4 gates, east, west, north, and south gates. Outside and inside the city, at each gate, was stationed a corps. The 4 corps stationed outside the city were classified as city guards. The 4 corps inside the city were classified as imperial guards.

South gate, 3rd imperial guard corps, within the barracks, the vice-commander of the 3rd imperial guard corps Catalão strode into the command center.

Sitting in the command center, Chippeco, the commander of the 3rd imperial guard corps, leisurely read a book.

Imperial guards were always idle. After all, apart from court coups d'état, no one dared to cause trouble in the St. Tulan City. Even demigod rank powerhouses would be easily suppressed when acting presumptuously in the St. Tulan City.

Chippeco's eyes lit up when he saw Catalão, and he took out a chessboard from under his desk and said with a smile: "Catalão, you came just at the right moment. Let's play a game of chess."

"Alright!" Catalão walked up to Chippeco with a complex look in the abyss of his eyes. Suddenly, he broke out with Star Knights rank qi, drew his sword, and, like a bolt of lightning, stabbed Chippeco in the heart.

Chippeco's eyes opened wide. Unable to believe his eyes, he uttered with difficulty: "Wh... why?!"

A complex look in his eyes, Catalão gave a long sigh, pulled out his sword, and said: "I am a man of His Highness 6th Prince! His Majesty is dead! I'm sorry, Chippeco!"

Blood spurted out of Chippeco's chest, his eyes turned dim, his body shook slightly, and he fell to the ground.

Drums echoed in the barracks.

The 3rd imperial guard corps began to assemble at once.

High-ranking officers of the corps quickly arrived at the command center

There was a faint smell of blood in the command center. At the same time, Catalão's guards were stationed around the command center. When the high-ranking officers entered the command center, they had a bad feeling.

The high-ranking officers focused their attention on Catalão, who sat in the seat of commander in the command center.

Catalão said solemnly: "Everyone is here. I have bad news. His Majesty was just attacked by assassins in the St. Tulan City, he is dead."

"What, His Majesty died?"

"His Majesty is dead!"

"..."

The high-ranking officers exclaimed with shock in their.

The death of the emperor of the Morrince Empire was definitely a shocking event, it would impact the state of the entire Morrince Empire.

Catalão continued coldly: “Commander Chippeco is suspected of plotting to assassinate His Majesty. I killed him on the spot. His Highness 6th Prince sent a messenger, he wants our 3rd imperial guard corps to go catch the assassins and eradicate traitors in the court! Who would like to go with me?”

One of his men immediately cried out: “Since His Majesty is dead, then His Highness 6th Prince Garça is the only heir to the throne! I am willing to follow His Highness 6th Prince to eradicate any traitors in the court!”

“I am willing to pledge allegiance to His Highness 6th Princes and eradicate any traitors in the court for His Highness!”

“...”

In the command center, voices expressing allegiance were heard. Almost a third of the officers pledged allegiance to the 6th prince.

The rest of the officers looked at each other, and a sense of danger welled up inside them. They were warriors who didn’t want to join the whirlpool that was the imperial power struggle. However, the sudden change forced them to choose a side.

His gaze cold, Catalão said frigidly: “Why are you silent? Could it be that you are in cahoots with the rebels who assassinated His Majesty?”

Catalão’s guards around the command center drew their blades and surrounded the officers who didn’t express their stance. If they said anything out of line, they would be immediately hacked to death.

An officer pointed at Catalão and barked: “Catalão, you’re rebelling!”

With a wave of his hand, a dozen guards rushed forward and killed the officer in an instant.

“Catalão, you’re rebelling!” One officer after another stood out, pointed at Catalão, and berated him.

As soon as the officers stood out, they would be quickly killed by Catalão’s guards.

The smell of blood pervaded the command center.

After 7 officers in a row were killed, the remaining officers of the 3rd imperial guard corps understood Catalão’s determination. Catalão went all in. If they didn’t give in, they would be killed.

After a moment of silence, an officer finally cried out: “I would like to follow Sir and eradicate the assassins who murdered His Majesty.”

One officer after another was finally compelled to yield.

Catalão got up and barked: “Now then, let’s set out right away towards the imperial palace! Whoever dares to block us along the way is our enemy! “

The 20,000-strong 3rd imperial guard corps led by Catalão immediately set out for the imperial palace.

East gate, drums echoed in the camp of the 1st imperial guard corps.

High-ranking officers of the 1st imperial guard corps quickly arrived at the command center of the 1st imperial guard corps.

The command center was filled with a somber and heavy atmosphere, which left the officers somewhat overwhelmed.

In the center of the command center sat a burly old man. Although the old man was 56 or 57 years of age and had grizzled temples, yet he still exuded a valiant aura. The burly old man was Buchak, the commander of the 1st imperial guard corps.

Chapter 285 – Turmoil II

Buchak looked at the officers and said solemnly: “His Majesty was murdered. On the orders from Her Highness Empress Susana, I must lead our troops into the imperial palace to guard it. Are you willing to go with me?”

“I wish to serve you, Sir!” The officers were shocked, yet Buchak’s trusted aids were quick to respond.

“I wish to serve you, Sir!” The rest of the officers hesitated for a while, then gritted their teeth and cried out.

In the 1st imperial guard corps, the prestige of Commander Buchak was much higher than that of the Vice-Commander Catalão in the 3rd imperial guard corps. Not many people dared to question and go against his orders.

Under Buchak’s order, the 1st imperial guard corps, without carrying any baggage, swiftly moved towards the imperial palace.

Within the command center of the 2nd imperial guard corps, Commander Cicéron had a gloomy expression. There was a communications crystal in his hand. He paced to and fro inside the command center, looking restless. A bright and alluring face continuously drifted in his mind’s eye. Finally, he heaved a long sigh and made up his mind.

Drums echoed in the barracks of the 2nd imperial guard corps, and numerous warriors poured out to assemble. The high-ranking officers hurried towards the command center.

Suddenly, sounds of fighting broke out in the command center. Before long, officers came out of the command center.

The 2nd imperial guard corps also surged towards the imperial palace.

At this moment, a battle broke out within the barracks of the 4th imperial guard corps. For the sake of their respective masters, former comrades gathered their subordinates and went to fight. Blood and sounds of fighting pervaded the barracks.

The 4 city guard corps outside the city bided their time. Only some minor disturbances broke out in the barracks, which were immediately suppressed.

On the other hand, Yang Feng led the 300 fully armed guards, 2 squads of Wizards, and Eddie's 500 Sky Knight rank troops to escort Garça and Ulyana to the imperial palace.

"Your Highness, where are you going?" Following a cold voice, Dassault took a 300 special patrolmen from the sword of justice to block the large force in front of him, and stared at Garça in the middle of the crowd.

Dassault erupted with frightening Sacred Swordsman rank qi and locked onto Garça with frightening killing intent. feeling like he was sitting on pins and needles, Garça had difficulty breathing, and his eyes flashed with fear.

"Your Highness Garça, His Majesty was assassinated in the magic college. As the vice-dean of the magic college, Grandmaster Ian is the most suspicious person. You should return to your mansion. Otherwise, you will be charged with treason and rebellion. By then, even if you are a prince, you will die here today!!" His eyes wide open, Dassault suddenly issued a frightening bellow that, via a mysterious and profound method, penetrated into Garça's mind.

At this moment, the fear Garça felt gave birth to the idea in his mind that he should return home immediately and await trial.

Yang Feng ordered coldly: "Kill him! All those who stand in the way are to be killed!"

Barros uttered a magic sentence. A magic light enveloped him and the Wizards behind him and an extremely mysterious spirit resonance linked their spirit force together.

Spirit Resonance was one of the most powerful spells of Wizard squads on the Feisuo Plane. After casting Spirit Resonance, the spirit force of Wizards would link together to form extremely wondrous fluctuations of resonance, and, through the power of the Weave, they could conjure level-4 spells as if Legend Wizards.

Barros quickly uttered another magic sentence and instantly unleashed the level-4 spell Fire Dragon. Suddenly, countless fire elemental particles gathered into a frightening, 30-meter-long fire dragon and rushed frenziedly toward Dassault.

Dassault's face suddenly changed dramatically. He retreated briskly, erupted with frightening peak Sacred Swordsman rank qi, and mercilessly slashed at the terrifying fire dragon.

The dragon was practically split in two due to the terrifying Sacred Swordsman rank qi.

The next moment, the fierce fire dragon that was cut in two pounced at Dassault and swallowed him whole.

The Sacred Swordsman Dassault went up in flames, screamed and struggled in pain, and finally burned to ash.

When the Sacred Swordsman Cassius saw this, his pupils constricted slightly, and he sighed inside.

The area within 10 meters was the domain of Sacred Swordsmen. Inside that area, a Sacred Swordsman could instakill a Legend Wizard. Similarly, a Sacred Swordsman could be instakilled if they had no level-4 enchanted protective treasure to resist a level-4 spell released by a Legend Wizard.

Apart from gods, Wizards were the most powerful and noble existences of the Feisuo Plane. The status of an Archwizard was much higher than that of a Sacred Swordsman.

Similarly, unless they were peerless geniuses who cultivated the most profound, challenging, and powerful secret method. Otherwise, body-tempering Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane could only compete with Warlocks of other types of the same rank with the help of secret treasures.

The Archwizard of the other magic squad also cast the spell Spirit Resonance, then silently recited an incantation, pointed to the more than 300-strong sword of justice special force, and unleashed the level-4 spell Wintry Maiden's Breath.

The phantom of a beautiful and enchanting wintry maiden, who appeared to be covered in silver, suddenly appeared. She opened her cherry lips lightly and exhaled slightly.

The white, freezing breath blown from the wintry maiden's cherry lips swept toward the over 300 sword of justice special patrolmen.

Crack! Crack! Following brittle sounds, the 300 sword of justice special patrolmen, who had Knight rank cultivation bases and upwards, were turned into ice sculptures by the freezing breath.

Garça looked at Yang Feng with a look of fear in the abyss of his eyes.

Dassault was one of the 5 big shots of the sword of justice secret force of the Morrince Empire as well as a respected bigwig of the St. Tulan City. His status was so high that even some greater aristocrats could not compare to him. Such a bigwig was killed by Yang Feng without hesitation. Garça couldn't help but feel a little cold in his heart from this fierceness and decisiveness.

"Fortunately, he's on my side!" Garça heaved a slight sigh of relief. Suddenly, a thought surged in his mind and lingered like a shadow or a nightmare: "What if he betrayed me? Who could stop him then?"

Yang Feng ordered coldly with an indifferent gaze in his eyes: "Continue ahead! Our target is the imperial palace! Anyone to stand in our way is to be killed!"

At Yang Feng's command, the team made a beeline for the imperial palace.

As they were crossing a block, more than 200 assassins suddenly emerged out from the street, aimed the military crossbows in their hands at Garça, and pulled the trigger.

The bolts, as if arrows shot from a bowstring, frantically shot towards Garça.

As long as Garça was dead, any plot would turn into a soap bubble.

A cold glint flashed past Yang Feng's eyes. He raised a big shield forged from divine blood steel and, as if swatting mosquitoes, swatted the bolts flying towards Garça away.

Boom!! Suddenly, there was the sound of an explosion and a wall collapsed. Following which, frightening Sacred Swordsman rank qi erupted and an extremely fast sword ray stabbed toward Garça's head in a flash.

It was an extremely lethal sword strike of a Sacred Swordsman. As Yang Feng had just swung the big shield to swat the numerous bolts away, he had no time to respond and could only watch the sword stab towards Garça. Unwittingly, despair flashed past the depths of his eyes.

The Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius, Earth Sacred Swordsman Magea, Raging Sacred Swordsman Lucero, the 3 Sacred Swordsmen had brandished their swords to block the military crossbow bolts. As such, they had no time to protect Garça.

If Garça was killed, then no matter how strong Yang Feng was, it would be already amazing if he could escape the St. Tulan City in one piece. Everything that he built these days would be destroyed.

Just then, an ordinary-looking guard next to Garça stepped forward. He immediately erupted with the aura of a great scholar. In a split second, he broke out with frightening Sacred Swordsman rank qi and sent a sword ray of his own to parry the fearsome sword strike of the enemy.

Ding!! Following a clear sound, the guard next to Garça briskly took 7 or 8 steps back. The assassin who performed the fearsome sword strike only retreated by 2 steps.

The assassin wrapped in black cloth – with only his eyes exposed – appeared in front of everyone.

Yang Feng barked: “Barros, kill him!!”

Before his words fell, Yang Feng uttered a magic sentence and conjured the level-3 spell Psyche Hammer in a flash. Magic light fell onto the assassin covered in black cloth.

The assassin emitted magic light of his own and resisted the offensive of the level-3 spell Psyche Hammer. Clearly, he had a magic equipment.

With his strike thwarted, the assassin’s figure flashed and he shot into a room lightning-fast.

With 4 Sacred Swordsmen and 2 Wizard squads standing guard, even if the assassin was far stronger than an ordinary Sacred Swordsman, he still stood no chance.

Yang Feng ordered coldly: “Fire Dragon!”

Barros instantly uttered a series of magic sentences and pointed to the room. A 30-meter-long fire dragon burst out and shot towards the room.

Boom!! Flames instantly took over the room, burning fiercely.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and pointed at the flames. Suddenly, a hurricane emerged and blew the flames to engulfed the houses where the assassins were.

Chapter 286 – Turmoil III

With wind intensifying the fire, the flames surged and instantly swallowed the houses with the assassins, burning fiercely.

Numerous assassins howled in pain amid the flames and jumped down.

His eyes bloodshot, Garça roared somewhat frenziedly: “Kill them! Kill them all!”

If the Sacred Swordsman Garça recruited hadn't saved him at the most critical moment, he would be dead by now.

At the thought of the danger just now, Garça felt cold all over, his back drenched in cold sweat and his eyes flashing with killing intent.

Yang Feng looked at the hysterical Garça and frowned slightly: "Your Highness, our priority now is not to kill them but the imperial palace!! The imperial palace is the key. After you take the throne, you can kill these termites at will!!"

Garça's eyes flashed with madness. Devoid of his usual elegant demeanor, he shouted at Yang Feng: "They wanted to kill me! Just a bit and they would have succeeded!! I want them to die without burial site! I want these scumbags killed!! I can kill them for me! Spare no one!"

Yang Feng frowned slightly and hesitated for a moment. Thinking that Garça was about to become the emperor, he sighed secretly. Then, with a wave of his hand, his 300 subordinates instantly took out military crossbows and shot at the assassins.

The rain of bolts shot at the assassins on the ground. Then, amid horrible screams, they were engulfed by flames.

Eddie roared, channeled his frightening Star Knight rank qi, and lunged at the assassins along with the 500 guards.

The fierce fighting lasted for 10 minutes. The hundreds of assassins lying in ambush on both sides of the street were killed by Eddie and them to a man.

Yang Feng and his party continued to march towards the imperial palace. The fierce flames ignited in their wake spread in different directions.

"Stop. At the orders of Her Highness the Empress, this block is sealed off. No one is allowed to pass! Offenders shall be charged with treason and have their families slaughtered!" On a street leading to the imperial palace, a group of 500 imperial guards stood in front of Yang Feng's party. A burly commander, who headed the group, barked.

The 500 imperial guards pointed their weapons at Yang Feng's party, their eyes full of killing intent. Of the 500 imperial guards, 200 archers took out their bows and arrows, ready to shoot.

Garça hesitated for a moment, then extended his hand and the entire procession stopped.

Garça stepped out of the crowd and shouted valiantly: "I am the 6th Prince Garça. His Majesty is dead, and I suspect that someone in the palace is involved in the assassination of His Majesty. Commander Dell, now that His Majesty is dead, I am the sole heir of the Morrine Empire. If you side with me, you will surely enjoy great glory, splendor, wealth, and status when I take the throne!"

"So it's you, Your Highness Garça." Shock flashed past Dell's eyes, and he hesitated. After a long time, his eyes flashed with greed, and he said solemnly: "Your Highness, if you ascend the throne, I hope to become a hereditary peer duke of the empire and get a dukedom as my fief!"

Garça frowned slightly and fell into hesitation.

In the Morrince Empire, hereditary peer duke was a greater aristocratic title second only to grand prince. Every hereditary duke had enormous power as well as great influence in the court. The Morrince Empire was very cautious about enfeoffing hereditary peer aristocrats. Otherwise, all the territory of the empire would have been conferred to others by now.

As time passed by, Yang Feng frowned slightly. He knew very well that they could not waste time here. Every minute that passed, their chances of success would drop by a bit.

Yang Feng hesitated for a moment, then took a step forward and whispered to Garça: “Your Highness, we don’t have much time.”

Garça glanced at Yang Feng with displeasure and said faintly: “I know what to do!”

Garça said in a clear voice: “Dell, I cannot enfeoff you as a hereditary peer duke. However, as long as you take all of your men to side with me, then after I ascend the throne, I can enfeoff you as a hereditary peer earl. You’ll get to enjoy a very high status and great wealth.”

Dell’s 500 imperial guards were a considerable force. If Garça could recruit them, he could enhance his strength and at the same time weaken Yang Feng’s weight in the coup d’état.

Garça grew up in the Morrince Family, and as such, was no less scheming than his siblings.

With a look of struggle on his face, Dell hesitated some more, then said slowly: “Hereditary peer earl? Your Highness, if I side with you, I will be betting the lives of our families on you. A hereditary peer earl is not enough. I want you to promise me the title of a hereditary peer marquis, and I will take my 500 men to side with you. I still have many friends in the imperial palace. After I side with you, I will go and recruit them for you!!”

Garça’s heart was slightly stirred when he heard that. If Dell could recruit the imperial guards in the palace, he would have greater hopes of capturing the Victory Palace.

There were 20,000 royal guards, which were firmly controlled by Morrince 2,867th, stationed in the Victory Palace. Anyone who tried to meddle with the 20,000 royal guards would be met with a fierce backlash from Morrince 2,867th.

The Great Prince André once roped in a vice-commander of the royal guards. After it was discovered by Morrince 2,867th, the vice-commander’s entire family was exterminated and André lost a lot of military power and was transferred to the southern corps. Only during holidays was he allowed to return to the St. Tulan City. Empress Susana, who was originally greatly favored by Morrince 2,867th, was slowly shown the cold shoulder.

Garça and the other 3 princes dared not to meddle with the royal guards for fear of offending Morrince 2,867th.

Dell’s willingness to surrender and to persuade others to surrender moved Garça’s heart.

Garça hesitated for a moment, then made a decision and said resolutely: “Alright. As long as you are willing to side with me, persuade others to surrender to me, and help me to open the gate of the Victory Palace, then after I ascend the throne, you will be conferred the title of hereditary peer marquis.”

Dell's eyes flashed with a peculiar glint, and he said with a beaming smile: "I want my territory to be in the Blessed Plain."

Garça's face changed dramatically, and he refused decisively: "Impossible!!"

The Blessed Plain was a plain blessed by the Goddess of life, Goddess of Plant, and Goddess of Agriculture. In the Feisuo Plane's many fertile lands, 1 acre of wheat could only yield 200 to 250 catties of wheat. In the Blessed Plain, however, 1 acre of wheat could yield 2,000 catties of wheat. The yield was 10 times that of ordinary places.

The Blessed Plain was the territory of the Morrince Family and the various divine descendant families. Apart from the very few heroes who followed Morrince I and rendered great merit during the foundation of the empire more than 100,000 years ago, there was no precedent of non-divine-descendants being granted a fief in the Blessed Plain.

Dell said loudly: "An earldom will also do. With an earldom in the Blessed Plain, I can have high status and great wealth. As long as you agree to grant me an earldom in the Blessed Plain after you ascend the throne, then I will immediately take my 500 subordinates to side with you and serve you wholeheartedly, Your Highness."

In other places, there was a risk of natural and man-made disasters, which could lead to the reduction or total loss of harvest of wheat. In the Blessed Plane, however, such things would never take place. An earldom in the Blessed Planes was an absolute foundation for generations of high status and great wealth.

A gloomy expression on his face, Garça kept doing calculations in his mind.

The Blessed Plane was such a rich and fertile piece of land that it was naturally carved up until nothing was left. The Morrince Family occupied the largest piece of the Blessed Plane, and it was their foundation. There had never been a precedent of dividing this piece of land and conferring it to others.

The Morrince Family was an extremely huge family with many experts and powerhouses. The people of the Morrince Family didn't care about the competition over the title of emperor, at all. After all, in the past more than 100,000 years, this was not the first time heirs of the Morrince Family fought one another for the title of emperor. The one to win would be the one supported by the Morrince Family.

But once Garça granted a piece of the Blessed Plain to others, there would be a backlash from the entire Morrince Family, opposing his succession to the throne.

Garça shook his head and suggested: "That won't do. I can give you, however, a fertile marquisdom. As for territory in the Blessed Plane, even if it is a chevalierdom, it still won't do. That's the wealth that the mighty gods bestowed onto the Morrince Family and no one else is permitted to have a piece of it."

Dell went silent for a moment and then said unhurriedly: "Are there other marquisdoms? Let me think about it for a moment and see which marquisdom is better."

Just then, the earth shook and horseshoes sounds came from the east.

Goyena's face changed slightly, and he said to Yang Feng: "Buchak, the corps commander of the east gate's 1st imperial guard corps, leans towards the faction of the Great Prince André! It's their cavalry!!"

Yang Feng frowned slightly and looked at Dell, only to see that the latter still looked hesitant.

Yang Feng suddenly pointed at Dell and said coldly: “Barros, cast Fire Dragon. Kill them!”

“Yes!” Barros quickly recited an incantation and cast Spirit Resonance. Next, he uttered a series of magic sentences and pointed at Dell and the 500 imperial guards.

Countless fire elemental particles frantically gathered in a flash and suddenly formed a 30-meter-long fire dragon.

When Dell saw the 30-meter-long flame dragon, his complexion changed dramatically and turned pale, and he screamed: “I surrender! Your Highness, please spare my life!! I surrender! Your Highness!!”

Chapter 287 – Turmoil IV

The next moment, the 30-meter-long fire dragon plunged into Dell’s party.

Wherever the flame dragon passed, the imperial guards went up in flames, issuing blood curdling screams.

Majority of the imperial guards fled like rats fleeing a sinking ship. When Dell died, they lost all cohesion.

“Why?!” Garça, with fury in his eyes, shouted at Yang Feng: “They have already surrendered!”

Yang Feng’s eyes widened and flickered with an extremely fierce glint, and he barked: “Your Highness!! We don’t have much time!! The east gate’s 1st imperial guard corps is coming this way and countless other forces are eager to move. We must reach the imperial palace and take control of it as soon as possible. Otherwise, we will all die without a burial site!! Clearly, Dell was stalling for time just now!!”

After being barked at by Yang Feng, Garça felt both ashamed and angry. He thought it over, and realized that what Yang Feng said was true, and could only clench his teeth and order loudly: “Keep going!”

The group of people quickly crossed the flame-shrouded area and made a beeline for the imperial palace.

The earth shook faintly and the sound of horseshoes kept ringing. Rushing over from behind Yang Feng’s party, 2,000 cavalymen of the 1st imperial guard corps were gaining on them.

Garça frowned slightly and looked at Yang Feng. He saw Yang Feng look ahead indifferently, showing no intention of having his subordinates cover their rear.

At this moment, they were only a few streets apart from the imperial palace. To intercept the east gate’s 1st imperial corps here was of great significance.

Garça hesitated for a split second before ordering: “Thanos, stay behind and cover our rear. The 2,000 cavalymen must not catch up to us.”

“Yes! Your Highness!” The Sacred Swordsman powerhouse guarding Garça responded respectfully, and quickly took 600 of Garça’s private troops to defend the block.

Garça took the rest, and continued to rush towards the imperial palace: “Let’s go!”

Shortly after Yang Feng and his party left the street, 2,000 cavalymen rushed over from the rear.

A cold look in his eyes, Thanos shouted sternly: "Fire!"

The archers lying in wait on both side of the street quickly released a densely packed salvo of bolts as the 2,000 cavalymen, shooting down over 100 cavalymen from their horses.

The 600 subordinates were Garça's lifeline as well as the most formidable military force under his control known to the public. Among the 600 private troops, 300 were outstanding and powerful archers who cultivated qi.

As if they had a life of their own, the bolts took the lives of the 1st imperial guard corps cavalymen and shot them to the ground.

The cavalry, which suffered great casualties, frantically charged ahead in an attempt to cross the deadly street. They were ordered to catch up with Garça and his forces at all cost and capture him alive, or delay him and wait for reinforcements to come.

Even at the cost of hundreds of lives, the cavalry had to cross the street and catch up to Garça. This was a struggle for imperial power. Losers would have their families ruined and their loved ones reduced to slaves, leading lives worse than death. Once you took part in this game, there was no room for retreat; no matter the sacrifices, you had to win.

Just as the 2,000 cavalymen were about to cross the street, Thanos took out a 2-meter-long magic sword and waved it vigorously.

Blue sword rays surrounded Thanos.

The charging cavalry had just touched the blue sword rays, when they were sliced apart, with copious amounts of blood and numerous fragments flying about.

The continuous blooming of the brilliant sword rays made Thanos look like a terrifying meat grinder. When the 1st imperial guard corps cavalymen clashed with the huge meat grinder, they were turned into numerous fragments.

No matter how they charged, they were unable to break through Thanos' perimeter.

Matches 1,000 riders, that could be said about the Sacred Swordsman Thanos.

With the flickers of blue sword rays, numerous fragments and copious amounts of blood filled the street.

Thanos, as if a god of death, advanced towards the 1st imperial guard corps cavalry. Every step he took was as heavy as a mountain and was accompanied by copious amounts of blood.

When the 1st imperial guard corps cavalymen saw the god-of-death-like Thanos, their morale plummeted and their eyes flickered with fear.

"Kill them all!" Following an angry roar, fully-armed 300 Knight rank powerhouses rushed out of both sides of the street and, brandishing their swords, slashed at the 1st imperial guard corps cavalymen, who could not charge and whose morale plummeted.

Under the all out assault from the rested 300 warriors, the 1st imperial guard corps cavalry finally collapsed, fleeing backwards.

Watching the cavalry retreat, Thanos at last breathed out a long sigh. Covered in sweat, he felt his muscles slightly sore. He killed more than 700 cavalymen and horses. Even though he was a Sacred Swordsman, he still consumed a lot of strength.

Less than 5 minutes after the 1st imperial corps cavalry was beaten back, numerous warriors dressed in imperial guard uniform surged from afar like a tide.

Surrounded by numerous experts of the 1st imperial guard corps, Buchak looked at Thanos, who stood amid a hell of blood and body parts, gave a sigh of mixed feelings, and said: "What a hero! Grandmaster Turini, give him a good time!"

The middle-aged Archwizard Turini nodded, then uttered a magic sentence and conjured Spirit Resonance, linking his spirit force and that of Wizards from his Wizard squad together. Next, he uttered a string of magic sentences, pointed at Thanos, and cast the level-4 spell Fire Dragon.

Countless fire elemental particles surged. Suddenly, a 30-meter-long fire dragon appeared and darted toward Thanos.

When he saw the Wizard squad, Thanos' face changed greatly, then his figure flashed and he rushed into a house next to him in an attempt to escape.

If hit by the level-4 spell Fire Dragon, Sacred Swordsmen without any defensive magic items to protect themselves would face certain death. Even Thanos, who was so valiant just now, was no exception.

The frightening fire dragon turned, covered the house Thanos jumped into, and turned the area into a sea of flames.

A figure covered in flames rushed out of the sea of flames. After dozens of steps, the figure was finally devoured by the flames and turned into ashes.

Buchak looked at the Garça's private stroops, who – despite losing their courage – didn't retreat but hid in corners of the street, and ordered coldly: "Clow, kill them!"

"Yes! Sir!" A burly officer, who was as robust as a bear, roared and took 1,000 1st imperial guard corps warriors to kill Garça's private troops.

Buchak just glanced at Clow and took the rest of the 1st imperial guard corps straight toward the imperial palace.

Imperial palace! The Victory Palace was the core of the Morrince Empire's power and the focus of competition.

Once Garça took control of the Victory Palace; by then, even if Buchak and the 1st imperial guard corps were stronger, everything would be for naught.

A subordinate of Garça hiding in a corner of the street suddenly came out, erupted with Earth Knight rank qi, and shot a bolt attached with red-colored qi at Buchak.

Buchak glanced at the bolt and then paid it no more mind. A Star Knight rank high-ranking officer next to him shouted, brandished his sword, and flicked the bolt away.

50 warriors armed with military crossbows fired a salvo at Garça's private troops. As if shooting stars, bolts covered the private troops, making them look like hedgehogs.

Sounds of fighting echoed everywhere in the street, yet Buchak paid it no mind. The 1st imperial guard corps quickly marched toward the Victory Palace.

Barros' face changed slightly, and he quickly reported to Yang Feng: "Sir, the 1st imperial guard corps has broken through Thanos' defense line and is moving this way."

Once he said that, everyone's complexions changed slightly, and Garça's face turned pale.

The 1st imperial guard corps was one of the strongest corps in the St. Tulan City. The corps had 2 Wizard squad as well as 20,000 warriors.

In the St. Tulan City, city guards were corrupt, replete with aristocratic children and children of the rich and wealthy. However, due to the frequent coups d'état in the Morrince Empire, the imperial guards sided with the emperor. Apart from the upper echelon, the warriors of the imperial guards in the imperial palace and the 4 imperial guard corps in the city were all elite warriors from frontier forces who took turns to come back, their fighting strength amazing.

The 4 imperial guard corps were the trump card of the Morrince Empire, each capable of defeating such a powerful corps like the hunting fang corps easily.

Once the 1st imperial guard corps caught up to them, everyone present would be completely crushed. Even the 3 Sacred Swordsmen could hardly withstand such a strong existence.

The reason why Thanos was able to 'match 1,000 riders' previously, block 2,000 cavalymen, and slay over 700 cavalymen was that due the narrow space, the 2,000 cavalymen couldn't give full play to their advantages and could only charge at him from the front.

In a wide space, with 2,000 cavalymen charging at him and besieging from multiple directions, Thanos would at most be able to slay over 400 cavalymen before being killed by the rest due to depletion of qi. The strength and energy expended in dealing with enemies coming only from one direction and enemies coming from multiple directions were beyond compare.

Chapter 288 – Turmoil V

Yang Feng wrinkled his eyebrows tightly. In his opinion, barging into the Victory Palace before anyone could react would have the best outcome.

Once he took control of the Victory Palace, Yang Feng wouldn't even fear the combined force of the 4 corps.

Yang Feng frowned slightly and mused: "It seems that I was too hasty! However, it's not easy to come by such a good opportunity."

When Morrince 2,867th came to the unveiling of the magic college, it caught Yang Feng by surprise. Before that, he had no intention of killing Morrince 2,867th.

It was because Morrince 2,867th attempted to wrest control of the magic college – the fruit of Yang Feng’s blood, sweat, and tears – that he suffered the backlash from Yang Feng, who took advantage of the situation to get rid of Morrince 2,867th for good.

If Morrince 2,867th had stayed in the palace, Yang Feng could have done nothing about him. Morrince 2,867th gave Yang Feng the chance to kill him.

Although he got rid of Morrince 2,867th, but due to the impromptu aspect of the situation, many things were similarly out of his control.

Yang Feng thought for a moment, and his eyes flashed with determination: “It seems that I can only protect Garça from being killed; go to his territory and start anew!”

The 1st imperial guard corps leaned towards the Great Prince André, and now that the emperor was no longer there to give orders, it acted on its own. It was clear that the corps got the information that Morrince 2,867th died and that it had made a choice. The 1st imperial guard corps didn’t choose Garça. If Yang Feng and his party didn’t escape, only death would await them.

As a prince, Garça may be able to avoid death and get subjected to house arrest. For Yang Feng and others, on the other hand, only death would await them.

Yang Feng shot Garça a look of unwillingness: “Such a good opportunity has been squandered by this fool! Do not fear a godlike opponent; only fear a pig-like teammate. What a waste!”

If things went according to Yang Feng’s plan, they would travel all the way until the Victory Palace, killing anyone in their way. As long as they killed their way into the Victory Palace, they would be victorious.

However, Garça was bent on killing all assassins who came to kill him, delaying them by a lot. Besides, they were still delayed by Dell, wasting a lot of time. Eventually, the 1st imperial guard corps caught up to them from the rear.

If Garça had listened to Yang Feng, they would have reached the Victory Palace by now and might have even forced their way inside.

Once a coup d’état was started, it had to be carried out swiftly as not to give others time to react. If the Victory Palace could not be captured, then the forces Garça mobilized would be rendered powerless, and they could only flee the St. Tulan City

At this moment, sounds of horseshoes came from the south, and the 3rd imperial guard corps warriors appeared in everyone’s line of sight.

When he saw the 3rd imperial guard corps warriors, Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with unwillingness and regret, and he sighed: “It’s over. Now we can only withdraw!”

Garça, however, smiled and burst out into laughter. Amid laughter, he divulged with ecstasy: “The 3rd imperial guard corps! Ha-ha, they finally came! Ian, Vice-Commander Catalão of the 3rd imperial guard corps is my man. He now has full control of the 3rd imperial guard corps. They’re our men!”

Yang Feng had a look of surprise in his eyes. Garça was able to win over to the 3rd imperial guard corps; this greatly exceeded his expectations.

The relationship between Garça and Catalão was so well concealed that only a handful of people knew about it. Even Ulyana didn't know about the relationship, much less Yang Feng.

Yang Feng said solemnly: "Your Highness, please have the 3rd imperial guard corps stay here to stop the 1st imperial guard corps from crossing this street!"

Garça nodded, then took out a communications crystal and, while suppressing his excitement, said: "Catalão, it's me, Garça!"

From the communications crystal came the voice of Catalão, who went straight to the point: "What are your orders, Your Highness!"

Garça's eyes glimmered with a cold light, and he gritted his teeth, saying: "I'm going to the imperial palace! Take the 3rd imperial guard corps and guard the Street of Glory for me! No one is allowed to cross the Street of Glory!"

Within the imperial capital, Garça went to a great length to barely take control over the 3rd imperial guard corps. This was all he could do. Although many aristocrats of the imperial capital sided with him, but they could not provide him any assistance at a moment's notice.

From the other side of the communications crystal came Catalão's decisive voice: "Yes! I will stay my ground here and won't let anyone through, Your Highness."

Yang Feng said solemnly: "We can have Barros and Macaen and their Wizard squads stay here.

The Victory Palace was blessed by gods and possessed numerous powerful divine incantations. Inside the Victory Palace, the energy of heaven and earth was controlled by various magic incantations. Consequently, Wizards had to get the permission from the emperor in order to be able to cast large area of effect spells inside the Victory Palace.

Now that Morrince 2,867th was dead and there was no emperor in the Morrince Empire, Wizards could not unleash powerful spells in the Victory Palace.

Garça said firmly: "Catalão, I'll leave you 2 Wizard squads. You must hold this street for me!"

Catalão replied straightforwardly: "Yes! Your Highness!"

Soon, the enormous 3rd imperial guard corps headed for the Street of Glory.

Barros and Macaen and the other Wizards of the 2 Wizard squads quickly moved towards the 3rd imperial guard corps.

"Double march ahead!" Garça's eyes flickered with a cold glint. He pointed his sword in the direction of the Victory Palace and barked.

By now, Yang Feng and his party were left with no room for retreat. After being forced into desperate straits, Garça broke out with a valiant aura, different from the usual cultured and refined aura.

The whole team began to trot forward, heading for the Victory Palace.

After crossing 2 streets, sounds of explosions and fighting came from the rear. Clearly, the 3rd imperial corps engaged the 1st imperial corps in a frantic confrontation.

Hearing the sound of fighting in the back, everyone felt a huge pressure weigh on their hearts.

If the 3rd imperial guard corps' defensive line was broken through before they could seize the Victory Palace, their ends would be very miserable.

After speedily crossing 2 streets, the magnificent gate of the Victory Palace appeared in front of everyone.

Andro took 200 warriors to escort a dense crowd of people toward them and said respectfully: "Sir! I did as you told me!"

Yang Feng glanced at the dense crowd, then nodded and praised: "Well done!"

"Now it's up to him." Yang Feng's gaze swept the Victory Palace before finally landing on Garça.

A frightening pressure, which was the might of the gods, came from the Victory Palace. There were numerous, powerful divine incantations inside the Victory Palace. Even demigods would be suppressed if they made a misstep.

The whole Victory Palace was like a sleeping fierce beast lying dormant on the ground, ready to go on a rampage and tear anyone with the audacity to provoke it to pieces at any time.

Garça stepped out, walked into the crowd of people, and shouted towards the Victory Palace: "I am Garça of the Morrince Family. Today, my father, Morrince 2,867th, was murdered. I suspect that the master of the assassins is in the palace. Ancestral blessing!"

As if it came to life, a golden light shot out of the huge Victory Palace and covered Garça.

The golden light disappeared as soon as it touched Garça.

The Victory Palace turned still. As if it had become an ordinary city, the pressure surrounding Yang Feng and the other powerhouses disappeared.

Power struggles, infighting, and coups d'état were very common for the Morrince Family. So long as people with the bloodline of the Morrince Family stood in front of the Victory Palace, the divine incantations that could even suppress demigods would not be unleashed.

A burly officer with short blond hair stepped forward, looked down, and barked sternly: "Your Highness Garça, I guard this gate at the order of Her Highness Empress! Please retreat!"

Atop the Gate of Glory of the Victory Palace appeared 4,000 fully armed royal guards.

Garça's complexion turned very unsightly.

In the absence of siege equipment, it was very difficult to capture the Gate of Glory guarded by 4,000 fully armed royal guards.

The Gate of Glory was 50 meters tall. Among the people present, only Sacred Swordsman powerhouses could jump over the gate.

Even if the 3 Sacred Swordsmen jumped onto the city wall and faced the 4,000 fully armed royal guards together, they might not be their opponents.

The Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius, Earth Sacred Swordsman Magea, and Raging Sacred Swordsman Lucero looked at the city wall with a look of graveness in their eyes, ready for a deadly battle.

“Commander Villa, look who this is!” Just then, Andro took a step forward, grabbed a young, beautiful woman with long, blond hair, and put her in front of everyone.

The young, beautiful woman with long, blonde hair cried loudly and implored bitterly: “Dear, save me, save me, I don’t want to die!!!”

Atop the city wall, the eyes of the commander of the royal guards flashed red, and he roared furiously like a beast: “Ellen!! Bastards, you captured my wife!!!”

Chapter 289 – Turmoil VI

Andro smiled coldly and clapped his hands: “I not only captured your wife, but also your parents, siblings, and nieces and nephews!”

A pair of old, grey-haired man and woman as well as a dozen young men and women were dragged out by warriors for Villa to see.

Commander Villa cried out in agony: “Father, mother, brother!”

“Commander Villa, your loyalty lies with the empire, with His Majesty Morrince 2,867th! His Majesty was murdered. However, instead of taking revenge for His Majesty, you came to prevent His Highness Garça from entering the palace. This is rebellion, a capital offense!! If you don’t open the gate, I will order your family to be executed on the spot! The Béraut Family will cease to exist henceforth! I’ll give you some time to think things over. Use this time wisely.” His words had just fallen, when Andro clapped his hands, and a middle-aged woman and 3 children were dragged out of the crowd and left beside Villa’s family.

The complexion of a burly man standing next to Villa changed dramatically, and he shouted with dismay in his voice: “Weina, you fuckers, you captured Weina!”

“Vice-Commander Berth, if Commander Villa is unwilling to surrender, please uphold justice and kill him. Afterwards, you can succeed him as the commander. Otherwise, your wife and children, together with the 56 members of the Bessat Family, will all die here today. Think it over carefully.”

Andro sneered and clapped his hands. Dozens of men and women, young and old, as if garbage, were thrown in front of the high-ranking officers of the royal guards. Once their names were announced, the high-ranking officers revealed fearful and pained expressions.

Andro smiled at Villa standing atop the city wall and said cruelly: “Have you made up your mind, Commander Villa? I want an answer! Will you open the gate or not? If you keep your silence, then I’ll send your family on their way to the Netherworld to wait for you.”

His face pale, Villa was vaguely aware of the fierce gazes full of killing intent focused on his back. If he chose not to open the gate, the former comrades-in-arms and subordinates standing behind him would not mind to hack him to death, then open the gate and let the people outside enter the palace.

"I, Villa, am willing to serve you and jointly fight the rebels who murdered His Majesty, Your Highness Garça! Open the gate!!" Villa looked at the imploring eyes of his beloved wife. Feeling disheartened at the thought that the Morrince Family would employ such means in their power struggles, he said loudly.

The Gate of Glory finally swung open slowly.

Garça looked at the slowly opening Gate of Glory full of excitement. Next, he glanced at Andro, then revealed a smile of admiration and praised: "Ian, you have an outstanding subordinate."

Yang Feng smiled and said in reply: "Thank you for the praise, Your Highness."

Standing next to Garça, Goyena glanced at Yang Feng with a strange look in his eyes.

Eddie looked at Yang Feng with dread in his eyes, his heart overcome with fear.

Garça pointed at the Gate of Glory and shouted energetically: "Enter!"

When he arrived before Garça, Villa knelt on one knee, lowered his head, and said respectfully: "This sinner was deceived by the rebels! Please forgive this sinner, Your Highness!"

Garça showed a gentle and graceful smile and said: "Commander Villa, you were just fulfilling your duty, and were deceived by the rebels. I forgive you!"

Villa had 4,000 royal guards under his control, which was definitely not a small force in the Victory Palace.

Yang Feng frowned and whispered: "Your Highness, the time."

It was not the time for Garça to put on a show to win people over. Every minute and every second were precious.

Garça raised his eyebrows, then took a few steps forward, pulled out his sword, pointed into the Victory Palace, and barked: "Everyone, follow me into the palace to root out the rebels who murdered my imperial father!"

After they left 300 royal guard to defend the Gate of Glory, the huge army frantically marched deep into the imperial palace.

Along the way, sounds of fighting rung continuously. When they saw that things were less than reassuring, some royal guards surrendered immediately. Others, on the other hand, fought to the death.

The scattered royal guards could not withstand a single blow from the close to 4,000 troops and their resistance was easily crushed to pieces.

Court masters were only loyal to the emperor. After the news of Morrince 2,867th's death spread, they hid in the White Tower, staying put. No matter who won the struggle over the throne, they would not mistreat the court masters so long as they had their head screwed on right.. However, once they got

drawn into struggles over the throne, then even the aloof Wizards would be killed, or even even have their families exterminated.

The 10,000 Flowers Palace was the harem of the Victory Palace. It covered an extremely large area and was comprised of 3,000 palaces. The 2 empresses and 4 consorts lived in the 10,000 Flowers Palace and had command over the countless concubines in the 10,000 Flowers Palace.

In his time, Morrince I, the founder Morrince Empire, waged war on many fronts. At the same time, he collected all the beautiful women from numerous states and kept them in the 10,000 Flowers Palace for his enjoyment. Since the time of Morrince I, apart from the times when some emperors weren't fond of women, the 10,000 Flowers Palace was bustling with countless beauties.

"Your Highness Garça, this is the 10,000 Flowers Palace! Except for His Majesty, no one else is permitted entry without His Majesty's express consent! Please leave! Otherwise, you will be regarded as a rebel!!" In front of the 10,000 Flowers Palace gathered more than 5,000 royal guards. A sword in hand, a sturdy, somewhat ugly-looking middle-aged man with short, blue hair barked at Garça.

A fierce look in his eyes, Garça responded coldly: "Cinna, I suspect that there are rebels in the 10,000 Flowers Palace who were involved in the murder of my imperial father. Step aside. Otherwise, I'll assume that you're in cahoots with the rebels."

Cinna snapped back: "Your Highness Garça, the Ciln Family is loyal to the Morrince Family, or His Majesty would not appoint me as the guard commander of the 10,000 Flowers Palace. Without His Majesty's explicit orders, anyone who wants to enter the 10,000 Flowers Palace must step over my dead body first!"

A fierce glint flashed past Garça's eyes, and he pointed at Cinna with his sword and shouted: "Then go to hell! Kill them!!"

"Kill all the rebels!" With a roar, Goyena erupted with Star Knight rank qi and took people to charge at Cinna and his party!

Eddie and Villa also commanded their subordinated royal guards to fight their former comrades-in-arms.

Blood dyed the earth in front of the 10,000 Flowers Palace red as warriors died any given moment.

Seeing the 2 sides entangle, Yang Feng waved and pointed to the crowd.

The Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius and Raging Sacred Swordsman Lucero, the figures of the 2 Sacred Swordsman rank powerhouses flashed, and they rushed into the crowd. With flickers of sword rays, copious amounts of blood and flesh sprayed about.

Just like gods of death, the 2 Sacred Swordsmen urged their qi and, as if unobstructed, arrived in front of Cinna in just a dozen breaths.

Surrounded by lightning, Cassius unleashed the Lightning Sword Art and stabbed with his sword surrounded by lightning at Cinna

Cinna's face suddenly changed dramatically. He urged his Star knight rank qi and positioned his sword horizontally to block in front of him.

Ding! Following a crisp sound, Cinna's sword broke off, and, with the flicker of a brilliant sword ray, he was sliced in half at the middle. Copious amounts of blood sprayed out.

Yang Feng snapped: "Commander Cinna is already dead! If you don't surrender, you will be regarded as rebels and your families will be destroyed?"

When the royal guards saw Cinna get killed, their low morale collapsed completely, and they dropped their weapons and knelt on the ground.

Garça glanced at the sword in the hand of the Lightning Sacred Swordsman, then smiled and praised: "Nice sword!"

The sword in the hand of the Sacred Swordsman Cassius was entirely forged from divine blood steel. It was extremely sharp, slicing Cinna's sword apart with a strike.

If it wasn't for the sword, then even though he was a Sacred Swordsman, Cassius still would find it impossible to instakill Cinna, who had the cultivation base of a Star knight rank, amid the chaotic battle.

High-spirited, Garça led his men into the 10,000 Flowers Palace.

Yang Feng followed beside Garça and entered the 10,000 Flowers Palace.

"How luxurious!" As soon as Yang Feng entered the 10,000 Flowers Palace, his eyes lit up slightly and glistened with a peculiar light, and he thought secretly.

In the center of the 10,000 Flowers Palace grew a golden tree. The golden tree was dozens of meters tall and had luxuriant foliage. Every leaf emitted golden light. Attracted from all over, aura of life gathered on the golden leaves, which looked extremely beautiful.

Golden trees were a treasure of the elves. Every golden tree was extremely difficult to be born. It took 10,000 years for a golden tree to bear a golden seed and produce another golden tree.

The leaves of golden trees possessed mystical powers, making them one of the most precious ingredients in many potions. Moreover, the leaves of golden trees had the power to dispel curses, heal wounds, and other mystical properties. They were extremely rare.

All the leaves of the precious golden tree inside the 10,000 Flowers Palace could be sold for over 10 million gold coins.

In the 10,000 Flowers Palace, in addition to the golden tree, there still grew dragon blood orchids – a very precious plant from the country of dragons; 10,000 beasts fruits – a precious plant from the beastman empire; ancient energy absorbing trees – just like the one in the Warlock College Antalya of the Turandot Subcontinent; and other extremely precious extraordinary plants full of mystical powers.

The magic energy in the 10,000 Flowers Palace was very rich, not the least bit inferior to that of cultivation holy lands like the Warlock College Antalya. Cultivating Warlock secret methods here was bound to yield twice the result with half the effort.

Chapter 290 – Susana

The entire 10,000 Flowers Palace exuded a very pleasant fragrance. Precious flowers bloomed everywhere, looking gorgeous.

“Garça, what are you doing here?” Surrounded by dozens of beautiful palace maids, a peerlessly beautiful woman with long, golden hair, a well developed and sensual figure walked their way. The peerless beauty had an erotic and innocent, youthful and mature, and other completely opposite kinds of charm about her, as if in a state of constant change.

When he saw the peerlessly beautiful woman, Yang Feng secretly praised her. This stunningly beautiful woman was definitely one of the most beautiful women he had ever seen.

Garça looked at the stunning beauty exuding a peculiar charm coming his way with a look of greed in his eyes and replied with a smile: “Empress Susana, I suspect that there are people in the 10,000 Flowers Palace involved in the murder of my imperial father. Also, because I was concerned about your safety, I led my troops here to protect you, Your Highness Empress.”

This peerless beauty, who only looked to be 25 or 26 years old and had a peculiar charm and temperament about her, was Susana, one of the 2 empresses of the Morrince Empire.

Susana was supposedly in her fifties, yet she was in an absolutely tip-top shape. Using the power of potions of the court, she was still full of vitality and kept her image of a beautiful woman full of vigor.

Because he lived a life of debauchery and never practiced cultivation, even with the support of potions of the court, Morrince 2,867th’s vigor still elapsed extremely quickly. After all, potions weren’t omnipotent.

Garça barked immediately: “Protect Her Highness Empress! Nothing untoward may happen to Her Highness Empress!”

“Yes! Your Highness!” Goyena responded promptly. He took 100 warriors to surround Susana, and then began to herd the maids around her.

Susana looked coldly as the 100 warriors herd her maids aside, then surround her and place her under house arrest.

After he captured Susana, Garça gave a sigh of relief and proceeded to lead his troops further into the 10,000 Flowers Palace.

Numerous soldiers quickly dispersed and rushed into the palaces of the 10,000 Flowers Palace to capture beautiful like flowers concubines and maids

Seeing those beautiful concubines and maids, some warriors couldn’t help but pounce onto them.

Sounds of women crying and wailing echoed throughout the entire 10,000 Flowers Palace.

Seeing this, Susana secretly released a slight sigh. After she became aware that the 10,000 Flowers Palace was broken through, she immediately came out to meet Garça. Otherwise, due to her beauty, she might have been humiliated by those warriors.

As if he hadn’t heard anything, Garça proceeded to lead his troops deep into 10,000 Flowers Palace.

“Garça!” Following a cry of surprise, a tall, beautiful woman with long, blue hair, big breasts, wide hips, and slender waist walked their way. With each step she took, her body swayed like a leaf in the wind.

When he saw the beautiful woman, Garça’s eyes flashed with joy, then he released a sigh of relief and hurried his steps to welcome her: “Mother!”

The ripe as a peach woman with long, blue hair was the Southern Consort Kataryna, Garça’s mother. With the power of potions, she looked only a few years older than Garça, as if his older sister.

3 top beauties followed behind Kataryna. The tall, beautiful woman with long, wavy, golden hair, twin peaks that were practically bursting out of her clothes, and a lovely aura was Sofia, the mother of the 3rd Prince Porta; the beautiful woman with a perfect and harmonious figure, exquisite looks, and a valiant air about her was Olena, the mother of the 9th Prince Sanair; the pitiable, petite, beautiful, innocent-looking, big-breasted woman, who looked to be 13 or 14 years old, was Alva, the mother of the 13th Prince Sucre.

The 3 beauties following behind Kataryna watched Garça with a complex look in their eyes. They were well aware that the struggle for the throne was already half won by Garça since he led his troops over here.

Kataryna spoke to Garça for a while, then looked at Yang Feng and showed a beautiful and gentle smile: “You are Ian? Very good, you served Garça well! The Orthux Family won’t mistreat you!”

Susana, Sofia, Olena, and Alva focused their gazes on Yang Feng.

Compared to the other princes, Garça’s forces in the St. Tulan City weren’t much more powerful. Yet, the person standing here was Garça and not another prince. This was entirely due to Yang Feng’s help.

Yang Feng smiled slightly and replied in a neither servile nor overbearing tone: “As a servant of His Highness, it was my duty!”

The Street of Glory – sounds of fighting and explosions rang non-stop.

Sword in hand and covered in blood, Catalão rushed into a crowd of people, incessantly killing the incoming imperial guards. He was sweating all over and panting heavily.

A high-ranking officer of the 3rd imperial guard corps came up to Catalão and whined: “Sir, we can’t keep this up!! Let’s withdraw!! Leave some seeds for the 3rd imperial guard corps behind!”

Although the 3rd imperial guard corps was inferior to the 1st imperial guard corps in terms of strength by a lot, but due to the support from the 2 Wizard squads left behind by Yang Feng, it barely managed to suppress the 1st imperial guard corps.

Then, under the leadership of Cicéron, the 2nd imperial guard corps launched an attack against the 3rd imperial guard corps from the flank.

The 1st imperial guard corps also unleashed an all out offensive. Under the all-out attack of 2 imperial guard corps, the 3rd imperial guard corps finally began to crumble, forcing Catalão to step up and to kill the enemy in an attempt to stabilize the front.

Catalão barked in reply: “No, continue to stay your ground!! Even if what awaits us is death, we cannot falter! We have no way out! If His Highness fails, we will all become rebels! Will the 3rd imperial guard corps have a future by then? Go direct the troops at once. I’ll fill in for you if you die!”

“Yes!! Sir!!” The high-ranking officer greeted his teeth and bellowed, then his figure flashed, and he darted toward the front line.

After the high-ranking officer, who had Sky Knight rank qi cultivation base, rushed into the front line and killed 5 or 6 enemies, a sword slashed at him as if a shooting star and sliced him in twine.

Their eyes shot with blood from all the killing, numerous 1st and 2nd imperial guard corps warriors surged like a tide.

“Shit! Retreat!” When he saw the tide-like surge of warriors, Barros’ complexion changed faintly, and he said solemnly.

Magic light enveloped Barros and his Wizard squad and they disappeared.

“Retreat!” Seeing that things were going bad, Macaen also had his people cast spells at once, disappearing quickly.

Wizards were formidable and respected beings. Even if the coup d’état failed, these Wizards could flee the St. Tulan City, then go into exile to another place and become guests of that place’s forces. No Wizard was willing to fight to the death for Garça.

The Wizards of the 1st and 2nd imperial guard corps didn’t intervene in the escape of their counterparts. If they gave their all, they may be able to force the other party stay behind. However, the counter-attack of the other party would put their lives at risk.

“Withdraw!!” Catalão looked around and saw that there were merely more than 100 warriors left around him. Following a long sigh, he gave the order to retreat.

Escorting Catalão, the more than 100 warriors immediately fled into the distance.

The 1st and 2nd imperial guard corps warriors rushed past the Street of Glory at once and marched for the Victory Palace.

Surrounded by numerous imperial guards, Buchak’s face registered no joy. He gazed into the distance with worry in his eyes.

Cicéron and Buchak traveled together, surveying the tall city wall of the Victory Palace with complex looks in their eyes.

Buchak said lightly: “Cicéron, I didn’t expect you to be a man of Her Highness Empress.”

Cicéron returned back the sentiment: “Buchak, I didn’t expect you to be a man of Her Highness Empress, either!”

With a complex look in his eyes, Buchak sighed slowly: “It’s just that I think that His Highness Great Prince André is best suited to be the master of the empire.”

Great Prince André was both wise and valiant and possessed great military talent. Thus, many big shots of the military supported him.

Suddenly, Cicéron gave a long sigh, and his eyes flashed gloomily: "I also wish for His Highness Great Prince André to be the master of the empire. Unfortunately, we're late!"

The 1st and 2nd imperial guard corps finally arrived before the Victory Palace, before the Gate of Glory. However, the gate was locked and there were no signs of fighting. Meanwhile, more than 50 giant catapults and more than 100 magic heavy crossbows, which were even capable of seriously injuring dragons, were placed in position.

Neatly arranged 4,000 royal guards stood atop the Gate of Glory, eyeing the 1st and 2nd imperial guard corps warriors.

The 1st and 2nd imperial guard corps warriors were lightly loaded, bringing no siege equipment, at all. Besides, spells of Wizards were ineffective against the Victory Palace. Except for a handful of Star Knight and Sacred Swordsman rank powerhouses, they had no means to open the Gate of Glory.

Just then, escorted by numerous people, Garça stepped onto the Gate of Glory and looked down at the numerous 1st and 2nd imperial guard corps warriors. A look of elation in his eyes, he said imposingly: "Buchak, Cicéron, why have you brought troops to the Victory Palace without an imperial summon? Do you want to rebel?"