

MGE 301

Chapter 301 – Extorting André

Yang Feng revealed a smile and said: “Your Highness, I just want to have a talk with you.”

André’s thoughts revolved, and he sneered: “You want to have a talk with me? So, your loyalty doesn’t lie with that idiot Garça, but with yourself.”

Yang Feng spoke flatly: “Your Highness André, I came here because I am at least 80% confident that I can make you stay behind. What are you willing to pay to leave?”

André’s pupils constricted slightly, and he stared at Yang Feng with extremely cold killing intent in his eyes. It was the man in front of him who tripped him on his way to the throne and killed more than 400,000 troops. He wished that he could pull Yang Feng’s tendons and break his bones.

However, the flood left André more apprehensive of Yang Feng, fear looming in his heart.

Yang Feng standing quietly in front of him left André guessing how many more hidden cards the former still had to play.

The killing intent in the depths of André’s eyes finally retreated slowly, and he asked calmly: “What do you want?”

Yang Feng said lightly: “I want the money and valuables you collected along the way.”

When he heard that, André’s face contorted slightly, then he meditated for a while before gritting his teeth and speaking decisively: “Fine!”

Along the way, André plundered countless riches from the cities and territories he captured. He intended to use these riches as military expenditure. Now that his 460,000 troops were washed away by the flood caused by Yang Feng, he didn’t have the ability to protect the riches, so he promptly decided to give them to Yang Feng.

It was better to have the wealth fall into Yang Feng’s hands than into Garça’s.

Yang Feng spoke with a smile: “I am a Wizard, a Grand Potioneer, too boot. I am very interested in all kinds of mysterious magic objects, such as precious magic ore, magic plant seeds, rare alchemical articles, and all kinds of precious magic notes and magic secret methods.”

As the great prince of the Morrince Empire, André had the support of 3 first-class bigshots, He was also the commander-in-chief of the southern army. The treasures on him were beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

André contemplated for a while. With a flick of his wrist, a black bag appeared in his hand, and he tossed it toward Yang Feng.

“Planar stone!” Yang Feng opened the black bag and took a look, then his eyes lit up, and a glint of excitement flickered in the abyss of his eyes.

Inside the black bag lay an ordinary-looking, black stone. That ordinary-looking stone, however, was a planar stone, a treasure that countless Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouses and upwards of the Cangzhi plane dreamed of.

A planar stone was the main ingredient for making a planar passageway, and a planar passageway stood for countless resources and endless wealth of a plane.

Even in the Cangzhi Plane's Great Cloud Dynasty, planar stones were priceless, strategic goods of the dynasty. Besides, they were traded in grams, yet this planar stone was the size of a fist and weighed 1 catty. If placed on the Cangzhi Plane and sold to a formidable Warlock in need of it, it could even fetch you a demigod rank armament.

Holding the planar stone, Yang Feng's his eyes burned with a passion: "One of the primary material planes capable of contending with the Cangzhi Plane indeed. Although the Feisuo Plane's area is much smaller than that of the Cangzhi Plane, yet it has resources aplenty. No wonder countless people covet it."

Once the Cangzhi Plane's countless Warlocks cultivated until the Great Warlock or Starry Sky Warlock rank, they would rack their brains to come up with ways to carry out planar exploration and colonization. The profits involving planar trade could reach ten thousand fold.

Many things of little value on other planes might be worth hundredfold on the Cangzhi Plane. Similarly, many things of little value on the Cangzhi Plane might be worth a hundred fold on other planes. Thus, in one trip, the profits could reach a ten thousand fold.

Of course, trade between planes also involved huge risks, where a slight misstep could result in death for even such frightening beings as Moonlight Warlocks and Glorious Dawn Warlocks.

Bizarre existences of some formidable planes could destroy all members of low-ranked Bloodline Warlock families with just a word. The information Yang Feng collected in the Demonic Fighting Sect recorded many examples of Bloodline Warlock families exterminated by bizarre existences of some formidable planes.

With a flick of his wrist, Yang Feng put away the planar stone, then said with a light smile: "I like this gift very much, but it's still not enough to let you go. I am loyal to His Majesty Garça."

André smiled coldly and mused for a moment. With a flip of his wrist, he threw a piece of oval, light cyan ore toward Yang Feng and said: "This is soman divine iron. Reportedly, it is one of the main materials used by the gods to forge god rank armaments."

When Yang Feng received the oval, light cyan ore, his eyes bloomed with delight: "What soman divine iron, this is clearly the rare ore cyan akatani star core, it's the main material for making eternal robot cores."

Cyan akatani star core was a precious ore the xizu discovered during their exploration of the universe. It was very rare and difficult to synthesize.

Even with their technology at its strongest, it would take the xizu 5 years to synthesize the piece of cyan akatani star core in Yang Feng's hand.

Cyan akatani star core was one of the main materials for making the most powerful eternal robot cores of the xizu, and it was very precious even to the xizu.

Yang Feng played with the cyan akatani star core as countless ideas revolved in his mind. Finally, he smiled and made way: "Okay, you can go."

Instead of being in a hurry to leave, André said gravely: "Ian, I'm clearly much stronger than that rubbish Garça. Why have you sided with that trash instead of siding with me? With us working together, that trash isn't worth mentioning. If can promise you anything he did and much more."

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "Your Highness André, you have countless experts under you. If I joined your faction, I'd just be one of them. You can defeat His Majesty Garça without my help. His Majesty Garça is different, however. Only by relying on me can he surpass you. If I had taken your side at the time, I wouldn't have gotten as many benefits."

André meditated for a moment before showing a helpless smile.

As the commander-in-chief of the southern army, André had numerous powerhouses under his command, and he still had the support of 3 first-rate bigshots. At the time, he was only interested in Yang Feng because he wanted deprive Garça of a helper. If Yang Feng had sided with him, he wouldn't have paid much attention to the former.

André's eyes flashed with a peculiar glint, and he promised: "I admit, I did underestimate you before! Ian, if you side with me, I will enfeoff you as a hereditary peer grand prince when I ascend the throne. You'll be the first prince of the Morrince Empire of another surname."

Yang Feng smiled faintly and made way: "Thank you for your kindness, Your Highness! Please!"

After a long sigh, André very vigilantly passed Yang Feng.

Yang Feng suddenly spoke: "Afterwards, I will send his Majesty Garça a letter of resignation to take responsibility for the flood in the Notice Province."

André trembled slightly. A complex look in his eyes, his body flashed, and he rushed into the distance.

Yang Feng looked at André's back disappear in the distance, then smiled faintly and turned to leave.

Outside the Burgas City, André's 460,000 troops were washed away by the flood, suffering heavy casualties. Merely more than 100 Wizards chose to surrender, while the high-ranking officers died in battle.

When he returned to the Newton City, André took his troops away, leaving supplies and gear behind.

As soon as André fled, a cavalry mysteriously appeared outside the Newton City, ransacked the, and mysteriously disappeared.

Yang Feng commanded 300,000 troops to steadily forge ahead and sent emissaries to various places.

After the Notice Province was secured, Yang Feng's emissaries arrived in the Tandoo Province. The cities of the Tandoo Province immediately changed banners.

As Yang Feng steadily pushed forward, many aristocrats sent memorials to the throne to the St. Tulan City, criticising Yang Feng. Greater aristocrats whose fiefs were in the Notice Province were particularly vicious in their criticism.

The flood caused by Yang Feng not only flooded most of the Notice Province, but also affected 2 neighboring provinces.

The greater aristocrats incurred disastrous losses due to the flooding of their fiefs. But they didn't dare to directly vent their anger on Yang Feng, and could only complain to Garça sitting on the throne in the St. Tulan City.

The St. Tulan City, inside the imperial study.

A document in hand, Garça looked at it carefully. There was an indescribable joy in his eyes. But after looking at a memorial to the throne next to his right hand, his eyebrows wrinkled slightly. He meditated for a while, then picked up the memorial to the throne and handed it to Bracy standing beside him: "Take a look, Bracy!"

After he took the document, Bracy took a closer look at the document, his expression increasingly solemn.

Garça smiled lightly and said: "Marshal Ian wants to resign in order to take responsibility for the flood in the Notice Province. He recommends Goyena for the position of the rebellion suppression marshal and the commander-in-chief of the rebellion suppression army. What do you think?"

Bracy's face changed dramatically, and he spoke in a grave voice: "Your Majesty, you mustn't! You must not allow Marshal Ian to resign now. Instead, let him smother the rebel André in one go."

Garça hesitated, saying: "But there are a lot of memorials to the throne criticizing Ian! Many greater aristocrats expressed their dissatisfaction with him. The flood submerged the Notice Province, leaving more than 10 million people destitute and homeless."

Chapter 302 – Fiend Baron Heart

Bracy spoke gravely: "People with great aspirations don't care about trifles. Marshal Ian flooded the forces of His Highness André, proving that he is a great military commander and is the best man to suppress His Highness André. As for the refugees, we can find other ways to settle them. It's imperative to eliminate His Highness André in one breath."

Garça was silent for a moment. Frowning, he handed Bracy several documents.

When Bracy took a look, he saw the documents report that Yang Feng cultivated his forces in the 6 corps, suspecting him of deliberate misconduct. At the same time, there were various rumors in the St. Tulan City that Yang Feng wanted to control the 6 corps and establish himself as the ruler in the south of the empire.

Bracy said with decisiveness that could slice nails and cut iron: "They are just rumors, totally untrustworthy."

Garça suddenly asked: “Bracy, with André’s strength greatly impaired, is it certain that Goyena won’t be able to defeat him if he is made marshal?”

Bracy secretly sighed, knowing that Garça has made up his mind. He replied somewhat disheartened: “I dare not speculate, but Marshal Ian is the best candidate.”

Garça remained silent for a while, then waved his hand and said: “Okay, you go back!”

Bracy sighed helplessly and withdrew himself: “Yes, Your Majesty!”

2 days later, more than 30 griffins descended into the rebellion suppression headquarters from the sky.

“Marshal Ian, His Majesty has ordered to remove you from the position of marshal and call you back to the St. Tulan City. I will take over the position of marshal! Here is the document!” When Goyena met Yang Feng, he announced Garça’s order and produced the document issued by the latter.

After checking the document, Yang Feng handed his marshal badge to Goyena and said with a smile: “Here you go, Goyena. My people are transferring refugees of the Notice Province. Please take care of them.”

Goyena was secretly relieved to see Yang Feng hand over his authority so straightforwardly. He was a little nervous before coming here. He knew very well that once the thought manifested in Yang Feng’s heart, the latter would commit murder without hesitation. If it was up to him, he would avoid antagonizing such a person at all cost.

Goyena spoke with a smile: “Rest assured, Duke Ian, I will take good care of your people, I will take care of them as if they are my own.”

After the handover, Yang Feng took 500 personal guards and left for the St. Tulan City.

Andro spoke indignantly: “Lord! Why have you relinquished the power of general so easily to him? It was clearly us who beat André. Now that we are one step away from utterly defeating André, Goyena came to reap the benefits. That’s really despicable!!”

The rebellion suppression marshal had the power to command 300,000 troops, and the few nearby provinces had to obey their orders. The power was immense.

After Yang Feng defeated André, Goyena came and took the position of the rebellion suppression marshal. This left Andro ticked off.

Yang Feng’s eyes sparkled with wisdom, and he said with a faint smile: “The position of rebellion suppression marshal is cumbersome. I have no interest in it. Besides, we obtained enough benefits from this endeavour. The Red Earth Wasteland, Funes Province, they are our foundation. Once the more than 10 million people of the Notice Province are transported to the Red Earth Wasteland and Funes Province, we will have made a killing.”

Yang Feng was appointed as the rebellion suppression marshal by Garça. He himself had no foundation in the Morrince Empire’s military. As such, the position of marshal could be taken away by Garça. Consequently, Yang Feng didn’t care about this position. The Red Earth Wasteland and Funes Province were Yang Feng’s fiefs and his real foundation.

Andro thought it over, then looked at Yang Feng with admiration in his eyes and praised sincerely: “So that’s how it is! No wonder I’ve been seeing so many caravans and slave traders in the Notice Province these days! With their help, we can more conveniently transfer the refugees from the Notice Province. Lord, you are wise!”

The flood washed away the fields and homes of most of the people in the Notice Province, reducing them to refugees. As such, as their savior, Yang Feng could transfer them to the Red Earth Wasteland and Funes Province.

As Yang Feng had offered a high price of 10 gold coins per refugee, the Notice Province was full of caravans of different sizes at the moment.

Stimulated by the gold coins, numerous caravans – as if hungry wolves – rushed toward the Notice Province and began to transport refugees to the Red Earth Wasteland and Funes Province.

The St. Tulan City, inside the imperial study.

“Ian, you’ve done a good job, you’ve lived up to my expectations.” Sitting on the magic chair in the imperial study that only the emperor could sit on, Garça looked at Yang Feng standing in front of him with a look of satisfaction in his eyes.

Yang Feng handing over the power of general to Goyena without hesitation left Garça satisfied.

Yang Feng smiled and spoke with some urgency: “Thanks to your blessing, Your Majesty, your servant was able to defeat André smoothly. Your Majesty, I should be able to enter the royal treasury and select 2 more treasures, right?”

Garça frowned slightly at first, then relaxed his eyebrows, showed a smile, and clapped his hands, saying: “Of course!”

There were ripples in space, and the pinnacle Legend rank powerhouse Riehen appeared from the void. He spoke deferentially: “Your Majesty.”

Garça said: “Riehen, take him to the treasury to pick 2 treasures.”

“Yes! Your Majesty!” Riehen responded. He scanned Yang Feng with a glance, then reached out with his hand, and a spatial portal appeared in front of him. He spoke apathetically: “Come with me!”

Yang Feng stepped into the spatial portal and, just like last time, entered the royal treasury of the Morrince Empire.

As soon as he entered the royal treasury, Yang Feng went directly to the fiend area and stared at the sealed fiend baron heart, musing. A fiend baron was a frightening existence of the Starry Sky Warlock rank. Fiend baron hearts were an extremely rare good. Once Yang Feng got his hands on the fiend baron heart, he could create a Fiend Bloodline Warlock family.

Yang Feng’s eyes glimmered with peculiar light, and he grabbed the fiend baron heart: “Right, with the cyan akatani star core plus this fiend baron heart, I can make that treasure. Although it won’t improve my cultivation base. However, it can substantially improve my battle prowess short term.”

After putting the fiend baron heart away, Yang Feng went toward the ore area.

Although there were also countless treasures in the remaining areas, but for Yang Feng, the precious ores in the ore area had the greatest use.

There were many dragon crystals in the dragon area, yet there were no demigod rank dragon crystals, only Legend rank. With such dragon crystals, level-4 extraordinary life form rank battle robots could be made at most, which had little effect on increasing Yang Feng's fighting strength.

"This is inert atlam stone, one of the main materials for making warp gates. The inert atlam stone here can be used to make 5 warp gates with a range of 3,000 kilometers." Yang Feng stopped in front of an enormous piece of red ore, and his eyes flickered with a strange light.

Warp gate technology was one of the technologies grasped by xizu. As long as a huge amount of energy was consumed, people could cross a great distance by traveling from one warp gate to another.

The red ore was the core material for making warp gates. Inert atlam stone could only be created by using a more superior energy and matter converter – level-2 fortified stronghold and upwards – at the expense of a large amount of energy and materials.

If he could make 5 warp gates, Yang Feng could return to the Red Earth Wasteland's Miracle City from the St. Tulan City in under a minute. With warp gates, Yang Feng could go from one territory of his to another at any time, which was equivalent to bringing his territories closer.

The maximum distance for warp gates wasn't only 3,000 kilometers, but the quality and quantity of the inert atlam stone weren't up to par and sufficient respectively. It could only be used to make warp gates to cross 3,000 kilometers.

"Star river xuan chong stone, the core material for super gravity gun, this is it!" Yang Feng hesitated again and again, then his eyes finally fell on a huge piece of black ore, and he made a decision. He grabbed at the huge piece of black ore.

With a flash of light, the star river xuan chong stone flew directly into Yang Feng's hand.

Warp gates could enhance Yang Feng's control over the forces under his command, while the star river xuan chong stone could substantially enhance his fighting strength and diversify his means. Yang Feng ultimately chose to improve his fighting ability.

Warlock cultivation followed a prescribed order. Yang Feng already assessed his current cultivation speed. If nothing unexpected happened, it will take him a dozen years at the fastest to promote to a Great Warlock. As such, it was particularly important to enhance his fighting capability. Otherwise, once he was dead, all his schemes will be for naught.

After selecting the treasures he wanted from the royal treasury, Yang Feng returned to the imperial study, and after humoring Garça for a while, he left the Victory Palace.

When Yang Feng left the Victory Palace, he went straight to his villa. After entering his villa, he declined seeing any visitors.

Shortly afterward, outside the St. Tulan City, a level-4 extraordinary life form thunder falcon accompanied by numerous bolts of lightning appeared midair, carrying Yang Feng toward the Miracle City at the terrifying speed of Mach 5.

Chapter 303 – Magical Mechanical Cloak

Underground the Red Earth Wasteland, inside the movable fortified stronghold.

Yang Feng took out a black cloak from a case, a look of excitement in his eyes: “Finished at last! The crystallization of xizu and Warlock technologies – magical mechanical cloak!”

The black cloak looked very ordinary. But if a god rank powerhouse unleashed some secret method, they could see a small space in the center of the black cloak. There was a crystal Petri dish with a large quantity of culture medium inside the space. Steeped in the culture medium was the still throbbing fiend baron heart.

Yang Feng put on the black cloak, and his mind moved slightly. Suddenly, 2 extremely sharp spikes extended from the cloak and pierced his neck.

Terrifying wicked, formidable, and bloodthirsty power was transmitted from the black cloak. Yang Feng operated a secret method recorded in Black Dragon Morph. At once, his power of black dragon bloodline was concealed, allowing the formidable, wicked power to enter his body.

In an instant, a pair of horns engraved with mysterious runes grew out of his head, his pupils grew larger and turned scarlet, sharp claws grew on his hands, and a bloodthirsty and warlike impulse washed over him. He exuded the frightening aura of Great Warlock rank.

Feeling the changes in his body, Yang Feng silently operated a secret method to suppress the bloodthirsty impulse: “So this is Great Warlock rank power!! The power of a great fiend! Sure enough, if your mind isn’t firm enough, you will become a prisoner of the darkness power and sink into slaughter. Fiend Warlocks, Bloodline Warlocks who rely on darkness power; without a secret method to suppress this impulse or a very firm willpower, they will turn into dregs. One of the flaws of Bloodline Warlocks is that the influence of the power of the bloodline source is too strong.”

Bloodline Warlocks had the advantage of the practice of cultivation being easy and a long life span. Similarly, they had the disadvantage of bloodline shackles, which included bloodline suppression, influence of the power of the bloodline source, and others. There were pros and cons. Thus, the Cangzhi Plane was still the realm of Orthodox Warlocks.

After he turned into a great fiend, Yang Feng immediately carried out a vigorous exercise and unleashed a variety of great fiend offensive secret methods, wrecking everything in the underground laboratory

10 minutes later, Yang Feng shed the transformation and crumpled to the ground, gasping and sweating profusely.

Yang Feng calculated silently: “The great fiend transformation can last at most 10 minutes.”

This was a very crucial point, and it meant that he couldn’t turn into a great fiend normally, but rather should treat it as a trump card.

After an hour’s rest, Yang Feng drank several vials of elixirs before he felt that he fully restored his strength.

“Now let’s test the fiend baron transformation!” Yang Feng took a deep breath, focused his eyes, and willed. 2 sharp spikes thrust out of the magical mechanical cloak and pierced his neck.

A vast, almost infinite wicked power entered Yang Feng’s body through the spikes.

The black magical mechanical cloak fluttered without wind, and a very rich, black demonic qi enveloped it. In the power source chamber, high energy crystals turned to ashes.

Yang Feng’s body became a size bigger, he became 3 meters tall. A pair of 30-centimeter-long horns grew on his head. His face became sinister and twisted, overcome with mysterious, black magic runes. His muscles stretched taut and his eyes radiated sinister and bloodthirsty red light. Demonic qi gushed out of him. Looking just like a fierce fiend from hell, Yang Feng exuded the scary aura of Starry Sky Warlock rank.

An extremely wicked impulse impacted Yang Feng’s sea of knowledge. Yang Feng operated a secret method in an attempt to resist the impulse of the horrifying wicked thought.

Throbbing lively, powerful power gushed out of the fiend baron heart in the magical mechanical cloak and rushed toward Yang Feng.

Nourished by various elixirs refined by Yang Feng, the fiend baron heart turned lively and became one of the power sources of the magical mechanical cloak, enabling Yang Feng to freely morph into fiends of different ranks.

<Warning! Warning! The host has reached their limit!>

<Initiate the safety system and cut off the supply of fiend power immediately!>

Messages flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes, and the magical mechanical cloak automatically pulled the spikes out of Yang Feng’s neck and cut off the supply of power from the fiend baron heart.

The culture medium in the Petri dish was quickly drained. Losing its power source, the fiend baron heart stopped the violent transmission of power at once.

Only then did Yang Feng break away from the horrifying fiend power. Feeling weak, he tumbled to the ground, sweating profusely.

“As expected of a demigod rank existence. Currently, I can only last 5 seconds and maintain my reason for 3 seconds.” Yang Feng examined the data analysis and smiled wryly.

Although the magical mechanical cloak provided a tremendous amount of fiend power, but it couldn’t eliminate the various formidable negative forces hidden in the fiend power.

Yang Feng’s physical constitution couldn’t bear the fiend baron transformation.

In fact, the black dragon transformation would be the best. If he could get a hold of a living immemorial black dragon heart and dragon crystal, then using the magical mechanical cloak, Yang Feng could carry out the immemorial black dragon transformation. That transformation would definitely last much longer than the fiend baron transformation.

Using xizu technology and the extremely precious cyan akatani star core, the magical mechanical cloak had unlimited evolutionary potential. Not only could Yang Feng carry out fiend baron transformation, but if he could get a hold of the hearts of immemorial dragons, giants, kindred, tetra-armed trolls, and other powerful life forms, he could use the power of those hearts to carry out various transformations.

After producing a few more weapons in the mobile fortified stronghold, Yang Feng appeared in the Miracle City. He handled all kinds of affairs skillfully.

When he finished his work, Yang Feng returned to the St. Tulan City and entered the magic college, where he began his closed door cultivation. Operating various secret methods recorded in Black Dragon Morph, he absorbed Moonlight Warlock rank dragon bone essence.

Meanwhile, after gaining military power, Goyena forged ahead, beating André back one step at a time and recovering numerous lost territories.

André was eventually beaten back all the way to the Merton Province.

While Goyena was a bit complacent, André suddenly plunged into Goyena's rear with 30,000 armored cavalymen and attacked the Denton City where Goyena stockpiled the army provisions, burning down the army provisions meant for the 400,000 troops commanded by Goyena in one fell swoop.

When Goyena and his troops got the news, the feeling of insecurity pervaded them and they could only withdraw.

Taking advantage of Goyena's retreat, André pursued frantically and overwhelmed Goyena's army in one go, slaughtering many and taking in many surrendered troops.

Goyena had to flee back to the Tandoo Province helter skelter, where he gathered 300,000 troops, defending desperately against André.

Just as André was preparing for a decisive battle with Goyena in the Tandoo Province, the Desert Empire attacked the Gahelid Province all of a sudden. André had no choice but to turn back and fight the Desert Empire.

Time passed. In the blink of an eye, a year passed.

In the deepest part of the 9-story-tall Wizard tower in the magic college, the door to a secret chamber slowly opened, and Yang Feng stepped out.

After a year of hard work, using secret methods recorded in Black Dragon Morph, Yang Feng absorbed a part of the Moonlight Warlock rank dragon bone essence and integrated it into his body.

However, to absorb the Moonlight Warlock bone essence in its entirety, Yang Feng's strength was far from enough to achieve that. Even so, the part of dragon bone essence Yang Feng absorbed strengthened his bones by dozens of times, making them even harder than some frail Starry Sky Warlock rank bones.

Many rare materials were required to absorb Moonlight Warlock rank dragon bones. Ordinary Black Dragon Bloodline Warlocks would have a hard time absorbing the essence of Moonlight Warlock rank bones.

Yang Feng scraped the wealth of the entire Turandot Subcontinent, and had numerous valuable materials, so absorbing the Moonlight Warlock rank dragon bone essence wasn't an issue

With a flick of his wrist, a black summoning stone appeared on his hand. His eyes flickered with a peculiar glint, and he murmured: "Looks like I have to make a trip to the Elven Empire!"

The Ancient Green Forest City was the only point of contact with the rest of the world for elves. This ancient city was a humongous city blessed by the gods of the elven divine system.

An enormous convoy slowly approached from afar.

"What a beautiful city!" Looking out through a window of a luxury carriage, Yang Feng couldn't help saying in praise.

The Ancient Green Forest City looked like an enormous mountain range that had its peaks sliced off and its innards hollowed out by a supreme being, forming a magnificent, humongous city.

Despite being called a city, the Ancient Green Forest City was actually full of all kinds of plants. Because it was a place blessed by the gods, it was perpetually spring inside the city, and there were all kinds of fragrant flowers everywhere. When the wind blew, a refreshing fragrance of flowers fluttered in the air.

Sitting opposite to Yang Feng, Faldina smiled sweetly and said: "That's only natural. Elves are a race most intimate with nature, and many call themselves children of nature."

Chapter 304 – Arrest

Yang Feng asked curiously: "Children of nature! Are there any children of nature among elves? How many are there?"

Children of nature were a kind of strange existence on the Feisuo Plane favored by nature. They could learn numerous nature-attributed spells from nature, and unlike human Warlocks, they didn't have to build spell models in their spirit sea to be able to cast spells.

Children of nature were among the strongest existences on the Feisuo Plane. They got a scary power boost in forests, jungles, marshes, and other areas with complex environments.

More than two-third of elven gods of the Feisuo Plane used to have the title of child of nature.

Faldina gave Yang Feng a blank look, saying: "Children of nature, the elves might not be able to give birth to one in 100 years, so how can it be that simple for them to appear? As I said, elves call themselves children of nature. It's a self-proclamation, do you understand now?"

Yang Feng responded with a light smile: "I do."

When Faldina saw Yang Feng's uncaring smile, she was overcome with anger. She opened the curtains of another window and looked outside, enjoying the beautiful Ancient Green Forest City.

"This is the Ancient Green Forest City, please show your proof of identity!" Before the enormous convoy reached the Ancient Green Forest City, 2 elven warriors barred its way.

“As expected of elves!” Yang Feng looked carefully at the 2 elven warriors blocking the road, and his eyes flashed with appreciation.

Among elves, the number of women was much greater than that of men. The two elven warriors were women, and they were beautiful.

The imbalance between men and women among elves was related to human Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane. In the old days, when the human Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane conquered the Feisuo Plane, the terrifying human Warlocks used a secret method to impact the fertility of elven mother trees. Ever since, more than 95% of elves born from elven mother trees were women.

At the same time, the position of Great Elven Monarch, which had been habitually occupied by male elves, started to be occupied by female elves. This tradition was kept to this day.

On the Feisuo Plane, traces left by human Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane could be found in many places.

After checking Yang Feng’s proof of identity, a flat-chested, beautiful elven warrior said coldly: “Go in! However, I want to remind you that this is not a state of humans. Any attempt to harm our people will be severely punished. This punishment may even implicate your companions and guarantor! Therefore, pay close attention to your conduct here!”

For humans to enter the Ancient Green Forest City and trade with elves, they not only had to have a proof of identity, but also a proof that they had no criminal record. At the same time, they had to have a guarantor with an outstanding reputation.

Once someone was found hunting elves in the Ancient Green Forest City, the elven empire would kill everyone in that person’s caravan as well as their guarantor.

Without a proof of identity and a guarantor, any human that got close to the Ancient Green Forest City would be warned by elves, or even attacked.

However, the enormous profits from hunting elves still pushed numerous human slave hunters to employ various methods to sneak into the Ancient Green Forest City and hunt elves. The human slave hunters who attempted to hunt elves in the Ancient Green Forest City had to pay a huge price; their heads were suspended in the Ironwood Corpse Forest. Nevertheless, some people still entertained ideas about the elves in the Ancient Green Forest City. Consequently, the beautiful elven warriors weren’t very friendly to Yang Feng.

The enormous convoy slowly entered the Ancient Green Forest City.

As soon as he entered the Ancient Green Forest City, Yang Feng saw that it was completely different from human cities of the Feisuo Plane.

The streets were very spacious, and there was fur-like, just 5 centimeters long grass growing on the streets.

On both sides of the streets were large, hollow trees with over 30 meters in height and several to 10 meters in diameter. The large, hollow trees were transformed into tree houses, inns, and shops.

The Ancient Green Forest City was filled with a mixture of flower and grass fragrance, very refreshing. With his sharp senses, Yang Feng felt that the magic energy and vigor of heaven and earth in the city

were several times higher than in other places. This place was very suitable for cultivation and residence.

The city resembled a large, level, and orderly forest, a forest with elves and many merchants.

Many elves of the elven empire had no contact with the outside world, spending their lives in the Elven Woods. Similarly, there were many elves who enjoyed human contact. The Ancient Green Forest City was the point of contact for elves with the outside world. Thus, elves, who were rarely seen in the outside world, were very common here.

Artais made preparations in the Ancient Green Forest City beforehand, thus the huge caravan went directly to the place arranged to unload the cargo.

After settling everything, Yang Feng took Faldina and the 3 Sacred Swordsmen to the entrance of the Elven Woods.

The entrance to the Elven Woods was at the back of the Ancient Green Forest City. At the entrance, there were 1,000 elite elven warriors stationed, with every warrior being a Great Knight rank powerhouse or above.

“This is the entrance to the Elven Woods, people who have no business here are not permitted to get close 500 meters from it.” Yang Feng’s group of 5 had just arrived at the entrance to the Elven Woods, when a flat-chested elven beauty dressed in green leather armor, with slender legs and an heroic aura got in their way and barked.

At the same time that the flat-chested elven beauty shouted, 100 elven warriors quickly readied their bows, aiming at key points of Yang Feng’s group.

Yang Feng took out the green leaf that Karina had given him: “I am Baron Ian of the Red Earth Wasteland, a friend of Belinda and Karina. Here is my token.”

As soon as the green leaf appeared, it bloomed with faint green light containing the breath of nature.

When she saw the green leaf, the pretty complexion of the flat-chested elven commander changed, and she looked at Yang Feng with a somewhat odd look in her eyes.

The tone of the commander turned milder: “So you are Ian. My name is Danny. Please wait a moment, I’ll send someone to report to the higher ups.”

Danny raised her hand, and the 100 elven warriors behind her lowered their bows. She spoke to a nearby elf.

The elf briskly walked to a nearby tree, grabbed a vine, and whispered into a bowl-sized, red flower.

There was a sound-proofing barrier in the area where the tree was located. Even Yang Feng, a powerhouse with level-3 Warlock rank physical aptitude, wasn’t able to hear what the elf said.

It was not long before a handsome, young male elf dressed in gorgeous garments, with fair skin and short, silver hair arrived at the entrance of the Elven Woods under the escort of a dozen beautiful elves with silver hair.

The handsome, young man was even more handsome than the Nr.1 handsome man of the Morrince Empire, Amodeo. Carrying great pride, he glanced at Yang Feng loftily, and his eyes flickered with frigid killing intent. He barked: "You are Ian? You lowly, petty, ugly, and nauseating human dare to come to the elven empire? Warriors, arrest him!"

Danny's face changed faintly and she frowned slightly, then she raised her hand, and the 100 elven warriors behind her lifted their bows, aiming at Yang Feng's group of 5 people.

Danny's eyes glimmered with intense killing intent, and she spoke coldly: "Ian, surrender! Resist and you'll all be killed!"

The elves outside the entrance to the Elven Woods had fought countless battles, their hearts as hard as iron. They killed an unknown number of slave hunter who tried to hunt elves. So long as the higher ups gave the order, these elves would even kill unarmed human women and children. They were the most most jugged and unswerving fighters of the elves.

Yang Feng frowned slightly. Staring at Danny, he asked slowly: "Is this how elves treat their guests?"

Danny's beautiful eyes glittered with intense killing intent, and she replied coldly: "I'm just a commander, and can only follow the orders of the higher ups! Ian, surrender. Otherwise, we will be forced to kill you."

Yang Feng's gaze shifted toward the handsome male elf, and he spoke in a neither servile nor overbearing tone: "Please hang on a minute. Mr. Elf, I think that we have never met before, right? Could you please tell me how I have offended you?"

The eyes of the handsome, silver-haired elf flashed with a cold glint, and he shouted sternly: "You are a murderer who has their hands drenched in elven blood, you don't have the qualifications to know my name. Why haven't you people captured him yet, do you want to disobey my orders?"

The eyes of the elven guards at the entrance of the Elven Woods flickered with a cold shimmer. Staring at Yang Feng, they revealing frigid killing intent.

The population of elves was fairly small, with the total number of elves in the elven empire just adding up to more than 40 million people. This number couldn't even compare to the most populated province of the Morrince Empire.

The sparse population led to a great unity of the elves. When they heard that Yang Feng murdered their kin, their eyes glimmered with intense killing intent.

The words of the handsome, silver-haired elf had just fallen, when Yang Feng suddenly shot toward the former alike a bolt of lightning.

Chapter 305 – Reversal

The elves didn't expect that Yang Feng would take the initiative to act.

Only Danny, who had been staring at Yang Feng, reacted. Her pretty complexion changed, then she erupted with Sky Knight qi and stabbed at Yang Feng in a shooting-star-like strike.

Yang Feng didn't evade her. He appeared in front of the silver-haired elf like a ghost, and reached out to grab the latter.

A silver light suddenly burst out from the necklace hanging from the neck of the silver-haired elf, forming a silver shield around him.

Yang Feng slammed his fist into the silver shield, and his frightening strength crushed the silver shield.

The silver shield was only a level-2 defensive spell, so how could it withstand an all out strike from the humanoid-dragon-like Yang Feng.

However, the silver shield still blocked Yang Feng's inevitable blow, giving the silver-haired male elf time to catch his breath. Face distorted in fear, he turned around and shouted: "Save me, quickly save me!"

Ding! As Danny stabbed the cloak on Yang Feng's back with her sword, the sound of metal striking metal rang. There was a look of horror in her eyes. Against her full power strike, even human Sacred Swordsmen rank powerhouses didn't dare to block it with their body.

In response, Yang Feng hit Danny in the abdomen with his open palm.

Danny cried out, and was flung backwards as if a broken rag doll, blood and crushed viscera spraying out of her cherry lips.

"Stay your hand, you lowly human!" Following a shout, the figures of 2 exceedingly beautiful silver-haired elves blurred, and they appeared in front of Yang Feng. They drew the rapier at their waist. Carrying silver Sky Knight rank qi, the rapiers stabbed at Yang Feng alike vipers.

Without evading, Yang Feng grabbed the silver-haired male elf, then swung his long sword at the 2 beautiful, silver-haired female elves.

The pretty complexions of the 2 silver-haired elves changed. They reversed their flow of qi and forcibly received the sword strike.

With the flow of qi reversed, the pretty faces of the 2 silver-haired elves flushed, and they spat out a mouthful of blood.

Carrying tremendous force, Yang Feng hit a silver-haired elf in the abdomen with his open palm, sending her flying. As if a shooting star, she slammed into the other silver-haired female elf. When they collided, both elves suffered serious injuries.

Everything happened very quickly. As soon as Yang Feng caught the silver-haired male elf, he felt a scary killing intent firmly lock onto his head as if a divine bow that could be shot at any time was pointed at his head, and a sense of deadly crisis overcame his mind.

A cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng pointed the silver-haired man in the direction from where the feeling of danger came from.

The scary killing intent suddenly stagnated.

Yang Feng shouted sternly at the elven warriors: "Stop, or I'll kill this silver-haired idiot!"

The elven warriors turned sluggish at once, staring at Yang Feng and the silver-haired male elf in his hand.

Yang Feng said coldly: "Put down your weapons! Otherwise, I'll snap one of his fingers!"

The silver-haired male elf shrieked loudly: "Don't you dare! Ian, I am Benedict, the only man of the Remonfen Family. If you lay a finger on me, your whole family will die without a burial to show for!!"

Among elves, sun elves and moonlight elves were the elves most doted on by the Elven Primary God Mofeceraja. The Krossdale Family and Remonfen Family, who belonged to sun elves and moonlight elves respectively, were reputed for their divine looks.

As moonlight elves were royalty and male elves were rare, Benedict was a treasure of elves as well as the hope of moonlight elves to preserve the purity of their lineage without having to rely on the inheritance of elven mother trees. As such, his status in the elven empire was very high.

"Is that so? Then I'll snap one of your fingers first!" Yang Feng smiled and easily snapped a finger of the silver-haired male elf. Blood gushed out of Benedict's finger and fell to the ground.

His face pale and distorted, Benedict howled: "My finger! It hurts!! It hurts!! My finger!! How dare you, how dare you snap my finger!! You fiend!! You fiend..."

Yang Feng barked: "Shut up!"

Benedict immediately closed his mouth, sobbing. Looking at Yang Feng, his eyes glimmered with enmity.

Yang Feng spoke in a cold voice: "Have them lay down their weapons! Otherwise, I'll snap another of your fingers!"

Benedict immediately roared at the elven guards: "What are you looking at? Why haven't you dropped your weapons yet? Do you want for another of my fingers to be broken?"

The elven warriors looked at each other. They hesitated for a moment, then clenched their teeth and dropped their weapons.

Yang Feng pointed with his finger and magic light flickered. As if there was a whirlpool, the weapons on the ground rose and flew into a storage ring.

Yang Feng looked at a tall tree to the west and said coldly: "The elf hiding in the west, come out! I'm not happy with you hiding there. If I'm upset, I might snap another one of his fingers."

Atop a luxuriant and verdant tree appeared a tall, peerless beauty dressed in emerald-green, exquisite elven leaf armor, with long, silver hair, a curvaceous waist, and plump and captivating twin peaks. Exuding an alluring charm and carrying a heroic aura, she was no less beautiful than Karina.

Locked onto Yang Feng's vital points, the eyes of the peerless beauty were cold and as sharp as arrows. She had a big, silver bow, which exuded palpitation-inducing fluctuations of power, in her hands.

Yang Feng looked at the gorgeous, silver-haired elven beauty and praised: "What a beautiful elf. What's your name? Which family are you from? If you don't answer me, I may have to snap another finger."

Benedict pleaded with a painful and fearful expression: "Kafalena, save me, I don't want to have another finger snapped. It hurts! It hurts so much!!"

Kafalena shot Benedict a somewhat exasperated look, and sighed secretly, then said in a magnetic voice: "I am Kafalena of the Remonfen Family, the older sister of the good-for-nothing fellow in your hands."

Yang Feng spoke coldly: "Kafalena, drop the bow! If, that is, you want to keep your brother intact."

With the formidable perception of a level-3 Warlock, Yang Feng could tell that the silver bow contained a frightening power.

Kafalena raised her slim eyebrows and said coldly: "This is a moonlight divine bow, a treasure of our family. It cannot be given to others. Ian, you're just a Star Knight. This is the Elven Woods, you cannot escape. Release my brother, and I'll spare your life!"

Frightening auras rose from the nearby Elven Woods as elven Sky Knight rank powerhouses and above hurried over.

There were even 3 terrifying Sacred Swordsman rank qi soaring into the sky and 1 tremendous Legend Wizard rank spirit force stirring the vigor of heaven and earth, forming black clouds in the sky.

The faces of Lightning Sacred Swordsman Cassius and the other 2 Sacred Swordsmen changed slightly and their eyes flickered with graveness.

Faldina stared at Yang Feng with a beaming smile, not caring about the elven warriors rushing over.

"Oh! Is that so? How interesting. Let me see what you've got." Yang Feng smiled faintly, and a cold glint flashed past his eyes. A secret treasure sword forged from divine blood steel pierced through Benedict's abdomen, and a copious amount of blood flowed out and scattered on the ground.

When he saw the sword pierced in his abdomen, Benedict's handsome face contorted dramatically, and he screamed miserably: "Save me! Save me! Sister! Save me!! Sister!!"

Kafalena's pretty complexion changed, and she snapped: "Stop! Ian, what are you doing?! Do you really want to be an enemy of us elves!!"

"Interesting! I'd like to see if you can hold me here! Before that, let me kill the only man of the Remonfen Family, so that your family won't have offsprings! I think that the expressions of the gods you believe in will be very interesting when he dies."

"By the way, I was conferred the title of duke by the emperor of the Morrince Empire, and there are more than 500,000 troops in my territory! You are welcome to come attack my territory! I think that there will be a lot of human aristocrats looking forward to a large number of elven slaves!!" Yang Feng swung Benedict in the air, a frigid smile on his face.

Kafalena felt a chill in her heart when she heard that, and she looked at Yang Feng with fear in her eyes.

Elves had formidable fighting prowess in the Elven Woods. In the the Elven Woods, even if 1 million human troops were to come, only death would await them. However, once elves went to fight elsewhere, although they would still be the best archers, but they would no longer be invincible.

If Benedict was killed by Yang Feng, the angered elven gods in the starry sky would compel the elves to leave the Elven Woods and fight in the outside world. The elves would lose their advantage. By then, god knows how many elves would die or how many elves would be reduced to slaves and playthings of human aristocrats before they claimed victory.

Chapter 306 – Strong

“Kafalena, since Duke Ian wants your moonlight divine bow, then give it to him!” Exuding the aura of powerhouses, 4 beautiful elves who looked to be 27 or 28 years old walked over. The leader was a tall woman with long, golden hair, a sexy figure, an enchanting beauty, and an imposing aura.

Kafalena frowning slightly. She hesitated for a moment, then threw the moonlight divine bow toward Yang Feng.

After he caught the moonlight divine bow, Yang Feng stored it away in a storage ring.

The beautiful woman with the imposing aura raised her lily-white hand, and the elven warriors guarding outside the entrance of the Elven Woods withdrew their bows and arrows. At the same time, she smiled gently at Yang Feng, saying: “Duke Ian, I am Erza, an elder of the elves. We elves have no malice towards you. Now, would you please release Benedict? He’s still a foolish child. If he offended you, then I’ll apologize to you in his stead.”

Yang Feng smiled faintly, pulled out the sword lodged in Benedict’s abdomen, and pointed with his finger. Suddenly, healing water emerged and entered Benedict’s abdomen and repaired his injury.

Yang Feng deliberately avoided Benedict’s vital points in his strike. Under the influence of the healing water, the injury on Benedict’s abdomen healed quickly.

Erza silently recited an incantation, and then pointed with her winger. Suddenly, streams of healing water appeared and sank into the bodies of the elven warriors who had been wounded by Yang Feng, quickly healing their injuries.

“Now, why have you framed me? Why have you called me a murderer whose hands are drenched in elven blood? If you dare lie to me, I’ll stab you in the gut. That will certainly be interesting!” Yang Feng grabbed Benedict and cast a lie-detection spell on him. Staring ruthlessly at Benedict, he unleashed the divine energy of fear, and a terrifying pressure enveloped Benedict.

Benedict was full of fear toward Yang Feng to begin with. He was stabbed just now, proving that Yang Feng didn’t care about his identity as a member of the Remonfen Family. Now, under the effect of the divine energy of fear, he regarded Yang Feng even more so as a terrifying, godlike existence. He immediately spilled out the beans: “Karina always mentions your name, so I was jealous of you. That’s why I framed you. Release me, Ian. I’ll never bother you again.”

The surrounding elves were disappointed when they heard what he said. The elven warriors guarding the entrance to the Elven Woods stared at the lie-detection magic light on Benedict. When they found out that the spell proved his words, they became even more disappointed.

Gazes of disdain and contempt focused on Benedict.

Kafalena creased her eyebrows slightly.

The expressions of Erza and the 3 elven elders standing behind her didn't look too good either.

Yang Feng said with a cold smile: "I heard that elves were an elegant and noble race. However, that seems not to be the case! That's really disappointing."

Erza spoke with a mild smile: "Duke Ian, Benedict is still just an ignorant child. Why do you fuss over a child?"

Yang Feng's eyebrows wrinkled slightly. Erza's gentle demeanor made it a little difficult for him to continue to be overbearing. However, he was also somewhat reluctant to release Benedict who was in his grasp.

"Ian, you came! Kafalena, Elder Erza, why are you here?" Following a bright voice, the alluring and uncommonly beautiful Karina garbed in emerald green leaf armor jumped out of the Elven Woods and appeared before everyone's eyes. Her innocent eyes were full of curiosity.

When Karina saw Benedict, who was taken hostage by Yang Feng, she wrinkled her eyebrows slightly and inquired: "Ian, why have you captured Benedict?"

Yang Feng responded with a light smile: "He framed me and wanted for me to get arrested. So I captured him instead!"

Shame flashed past the abyss of the eyes of the elven warriors of the Elven Woods.

The more than 100 elven warriors couldn't stop Yang Feng, a single person, letting him easily capture Benedict. This was a dereliction of duty.

Karina looked at Erza and the other elven elders standing aside and spoke: "Please let him go, okay?"

"Alright!" Straightforward, Yang Feng tossed Benedict toward the silver-haired elves as if a sack of garbage.

The silver-haired moonlight elves quickly came forward to prop up Benedict, and glared at Yang Feng.

As soon as he was safe, Benedict's handsome face twisted, and he shrieked: "Arrest him. Elder Erza, Kafalena, quickly arrest him. He has broken one of my fingers and stabbed me, you have to take revenge for me!!"

Yang Feng frowned slightly. An intense killing intent in his eyes, he looked coldly at the elves. If they really lost their sensibility and tried to arrest him, then he would no longer be lenient with them.

Erza frowned slightly and said in a cold voice: "Isa, Bella, you two take Benedict back and put him in the blackwood tree dungeon. This is an order!"

"Yes! Elder Erza!" 2 silver-haired moonlight elves responded respectfully, and somewhat helplessly dragged Benedict toward the Elven Woods.

As he walked away, Benedict shouted: "Erza, you have no right to do this to me! I'll tell my mother to punish you! Mark my words! You'll pay for treating me this way because of a lowly human!!"

Erza spoke with a helpless smile: "I'm sorry for showing you this farce, Duke Ian. He is just a spoiled brat. I hope this won't affect the friendship between us elves and the Red Earth Wasteland."

The lower class of elves may not know of Yang Feng's prestige. But the upper class was well aware that a great character had recently risen in the Red Earth Wasteland.

After assimilating millions of people from the Notice Province, the strength of the Red Earth Wasteland had increased geometrically. The number of troops expanded to 200,000, who were being drilled day and night.

In addition to the Red Earth Wasteland, the Funes Province also assimilated millions of refugees coming from the Notice Province, who had settled down by now in the Funes Province.

The population of the territories under Duke Ian had exceeded 10 million, which was equivalent to one-fourth of the elven empire. Even Erza didn't dare to slight such a bigwig.

Benedict was the only man of the Remonfen Family, so he was pampered and spoiled since he was little. As a completely spoiled playboy, he knew nothing about the situation in the rest of the world.

Erza and the other elven elders understood the weight the name Duke Ian carried. Yang Feng's title and fiefs were obtained by piling up countless corpses. Moreover, Yang Feng had a close relationship with the emperor of the Morraine Empire, and he was a superb military commander. Once war were to break out, it would definitely not be a walk in the park for the elven empire.

Using an estranged and indifferent tone, Yang Feng responded politely: "Of course not."

Elsa's eyebrows wrinkled slightly. She could clearly tell the estrangement and indifference in Yang Feng's voice.

Karina gave a beaming smile capable of melting people's hearts: "Don't mention these trifles! Ian, let's go. I'll take you to the Elven Woods to have fun."

Yang Feng looked at Karina's smile, and the pressure in his heart was swept away. He smiled and said: "Okay!"

Kafalena frowned slightly: "Elder Erza!"

The Elven Woods was the place where elves dwelt. Apart from elves, only a few, select people could enter it. Even half blood elves, who were closely related to elves, could only live outside the Elven Woods.

Yet Yang Feng, who was a human, was to enter the Elven Woods. This made Kafalena feel a little uneasy.

Erza shook her head, and did not let Kafalena stop Yang Feng's party.

The Elven Woods was the dwelling of elves. As soon as he entered, Yang Feng saw many magic plants rarely seen outside.

Elves on the Feisuo Plane came from high elves of the Sandra Plane, which was one of the 36 primary material planes. The Sandra Plane was said to be covered in countless extraordinary plants. It was a

paradise for human Warlocks who specialized in extraordinary plants. High elves of the Sandra Plane were frightening existences not inferior to fiends, dragons, giants, and other extraordinary life forms.

In terms of physical constitution, high elves of the Sandra Plane may not be able to compare to fiends, dragons, giants, and other extraordinary life forms. However, they were proficient in all kinds of nature-attributed spells and element-attributed spells. Furthermore, there were many children of nature and children of elements among high elves.

After arriving at the Feisuo Plane, elves gradually degenerated and merged with the Feisuo Plane, forming the current ordinary elves. Although they were still much more gifted than humans, yet they were far worse off than high elves of the Sandra Plane.

Most elves of the Feisuo Plane were proficient in ordinary nature-attributed spells, which were influenced by their ancestors. As for elves who were proficient in element-attributed spells, there were very few. On the Feisuo Plane, an elven child of nature would still appear every few hundred years. As for children of elements, none appeared.

Elves who were proficient in nature-attributed spells constantly remodeled the Elven Woods that they lived in. After tens of thousands of years of remodeling, the Elven Woods had become a paradise of extraordinary plants, where many extraordinary plants that Pharmacist dream of could be found.

Chapter 307 – Precognition

The sun rays that fell onto the Elven Woods were absorbed by the extraordinary plants via different methods, forming magnificent and brilliant rainbows.

The whole Elven Woods was full of vitality and exuded formidable bio-magic energy. The concentration of bio-magic energy here was even higher than in the Victory Palace.

Yang Feng admired all kinds of beautiful scenery as he walked through the forest, exclaiming: “The scenery here is really beautiful.”

This Elven Woods was really picturesque. If it was on Earth, god knows how many tourists would visit it.

Karina spoke proudly: “Of course it’s beautiful! After all, here is our home! We went to great lengths to build it!”

Yang Feng smiled. He was proficient in the Feisuo Plane’s history, so he understood why Karina was so proud.

The elves of the Feisuo Plane came from an annihilation army dispatched by high elves of the Sandra Plane. After the high elven annihilation army came to the Feisuo Plane, it fought numerous desperate battles against indigenous gods of the Feisuo Plane, which was how they got the Elven Woods, a place for them to recuperate

The high elven annihilation army suffered heavy casualties during those desperate battle. The surviving powerhouses ignited their divine fire and became the elven gods of the Feisuo Plane.

After the gods signed a treaty forbidding them from descending into the secular world with their true bodies to fight, the human gods issued a decree for the Morrince Empire, Titan Empire, and other human states to organize expeditionary forces several times to suppress the elves.

These expeditionary forces to suppress the elves suffered crushing defeats in the Elven Woods, incurring heavy casualties. The Elves were thus able to gain a firm foothold on the Feisuo Plane.

Over the millennia, elves were gradually accepted by the Feisuo Plane's races, with divine decrees to suppress the elves becoming a very rare occurrence.

Yang Feng asked curiously: "Karina, why have you called me over?"

"I will come of age in a few days. According to our customs, I will be an adult and can get married in a few days. Several guys rushed over to marry me. But I don't want to, so I came to you for help." Karina said frankly. She hesitated for a moment, then silently recited an incantation and waved her lily-white hand, and a sound-proofing spell shrouded her and Yang Feng.

Faldina, who followed not far behind, raised her eyebrows slightly, then, expressionless, looked at the surroundings with curiosity.

The Elven Woods was a strategic place of the elven empire. Few people of other races could enter this region.

Karina had a remarkable status in the elven empire, while Yang Feng was a greater aristocrat with a very high position in the Morrince Empire. Under these two factors, he was able to set foot in the Elven Woods.

If Yang Feng was just an ordinary person, then even if he was a Sacred Swordsman or a Legend Wizard, it would be very difficult for him to get permission from the elves to enter the Elven Woods.

Karina's pretty face turned dignified: "I have the ability of precognition!"

"Precognition!!" When Yang Feng heard this, tempestuous waves rose in his heart.

Precognition was an extraordinary time-attributed ability. Intelligent life forms with the ability of precognition were very rare. This extraordinary ability was unrelated to cultivation base, and instead, was related to talent. Even strong divine power rank gods might not possess the ability of precognition.

People with this ability were very rare. Yet once one emerged, formidable major forces would compete over them. Ordinary precognition was all well and good. However, if the precognition involved the rise or fall of a major force, it could save that major force, or even make it more prosperous.

Of course, the ability of precognition was very unreliable. Even the Time Lord, who was claimed to have the strongest ability of precognition in the history of the Cangzhi Plane, could only see some fragments of the future at the most. Besides, the future was not unalterable. If you saw fragments of the future, some of your inadvertent actions may result in a change to the future.

Even so, existences with the ability of precognition were called prophets by many races and civilizations and were worshiped by countless people.

Karina said slowly with a strange expression: "These days, I often see some indistinct fragments – blood flowing in rivers in the Elven Woods; you standing in a sea of blood."

Yang Feng's body turned slightly stiff, and he stopped in his tracks, eyebrows locked tightly together. The power inside his body surged, ready to fight.

Karina smiled naughtily, saying: "Don't be so nervous, I haven't finished yet. You are on our side. Also, our enemies are shrouded in a haze, and I cannot see what they really are."

Yang Feng was a little relieved. For a split second, he thought that he had been lured into the Elven Woods to be killed.

Her pretty eyes sparkling, Karina pleaded in a soft voice: "However, I have a very ominous premonition. After seeing the vague fragments, my intuition tells me that there might be great changes in the Elven Woods, so I called you. Ian, please help me."

Yang Feng asked: "What's in it for me?"

Karina smiled charmingly, a crafty look in her beautiful eyes: "Aren't we friends? Is it not a matter of course to help friends?"

Yang Feng spread his hands and said: "Blood flowing in rivers in your Elven Woods... The enemy must not be underestimated. If there are no benefits, I won't have the motivation to help out."

Yang Feng liked the innocent Karina a little. However, if she wanted him to risk his life to help her, their friendship wasn't a good enough reason.

Karina meditated for a moment before asking: "Well, what do you want?"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a strange light, and he smiled, saying: "I want ancient energy absorbing tree seeds!"

As the name implied, ancient energy absorbing trees could absorb all kinds of energy from the void and condense it into magic crystals. An inferior magic crystal contained tens of times as much pure life magic energy as a top grade magic stone.

An ancient energy absorbing tree was a treasure that could produce a steady flow of magic crystals. Coupled with the fact that an ancient energy absorbing tree had a lifespan of tens of thousands of years, the magnitude of its value could very well be imagined.

Ancient energy absorbing trees were very precious treasures even in the Cangzhi Plane's Great Cloud Dynasty.

Karina creased her slender eyebrows and spoke: "These seeds are very precious. In general, it takes ancient energy absorbing trees 10,000 years to bear a single seed. We elves have just over 200 seeds in our storage, and I can't get them."

Suddenly, Karina's beautiful eyes brightened, and she said excitedly: "That's right, didn't you want to meet Her Majesty Great Elven Monarch Eramia? I can let you meet her."

Yang Feng smiled and said in reply: "Actually, I don't really want to see her."

Great Elven Monarch Eramia was born from the Krossdale Family and was reputed to have a godlike beauty. Her personal strength was also extremely outstanding. Reportedly, she was a terrifying existence ranked at the top 5 among Great Elven Monarchs throughout history.

On the Feisuo Plane, god knows how many heroes wanted to meet the Great Elven Monarch Eramia. Reportedly, all the men who had met her succumbed to her charm and submitted to her, madly in love.

“By the way, this is a specialty product I brought. Have a look and tell me if you like it.” With a flick of his wrist, a delicate, silver-plated glass mirror appeared in his hand, and he handed it to Karina.

“A mirror. What a pretty mirror!” Karina received the exquisite mirror and looked at it carefully. When she saw her beautiful countenance, she revealed a cheerful smile at once.

The Feisuo Plane was very backward. At present, bronze mirrors were still the mainstream. This was the first time that the silver-plated glass mirror appeared on the Feisuo Plane.

So long as they willed it, the gods above the starry sky could form a very clear magic mirror. They had no need for trinkets such as the silver-plated glass mirror.

It was Karina’s first time seeing such a delicate and clear mirror. She played with it, doing different poses, and couldn’t help smiling.

Yang Feng asked with a smile: “So, will your people like this mirror?”

Karina smiled slyly, saying: “Of course they will. They will buy it for a lot of money. By the way, Ian, how much do you want per mirror?”

Elves were a graceful, beautiful, and artistic race, and they paid great importance to their image. The silver-plated glass mirror was definitely going to be very popular with them.

Yang Feng spoke with a beaming smile: “I can sell them to you for 100 gold coins per mirror, and you can sell them for 300 gold coins. Like this, you can earn 200 gold coins per mirror. Pretty good, right?”

Karina said straightforwardly: “Alright! No problem.”

The lifespan of high elves of the Sandra Plane was nearly as long as that of dragons, while the lifespan of elves of the Feisuo plane was 1,000 to 2,000 years long. With the increase in cultivation base, their lifespan would also increase.

The long lifespan allowed them to accumulate a lot of wealth. So long as they could find what they liked, their spending ability was terrifying.

One of the reasons behind Yang Feng’s visit to the Elven Woods was to tap into the elven market and sell the goods he produced to the elves.

Money was essential to preserve a large army. Although Yang Feng gained a great fortune in the war with André, but he still strove to make money.

“Are your goods outside?”

“Yes, they are in the Ancient Green Forest City.”

Karina said impatiently: “Then let’s hurry up and have Belinda send someone to get them.”

Karina had been staying in the Elven Woods since she was little, so she was tired of seeing the beautiful scenery here. She was a vivacious and energetic girl, and was very interested in trade and making money, which could give her a great sense of accomplishment.

Yang Feng smiled and sped up his pace, following Karina deeper into the Elven Woods.

Under Karina’s guidance, they crossed forests, marshes, hills, rivers, streams, and other complex terrain. It took Yang Feng and the other powerhouses 5 days to reach the center of the Elven Woods, the capital of the elven empire – the St. Moonlight City.

Chapter 308 – The St. Moonlight City

Yang Feng looked at the imperial capital of the elven empire, the St. Moonlight City, and couldn’t help exclaiming: “What a beautiful city!”

The St. Moonlight City was a luxuriant, extremely wide and tall ginormous tree that extended without end. This towering tree was called skyway ancient tree, and it was a battleship of the high elven annihilation army dispatched from the Sandra Plane.

This skyway ancient tree was badly damaged in the battle of gods. In the end, in order to protect the elves on the Feisuo Plane, it was left in the secular world by the gods of the elven divine system and became the capital of elves.

There were numerous branches surrounding the St. Moonlight City, on which grew all kinds of fantastic and extremely beautiful flowers.

The sunshine that sprinkled onto the branches and leaves of the skyway ancient trees was reflected and turned into bright moonlight, which in turn scattered over the earth.

Under the shine of the bright moonlight, beautiful elves riding silver pegasi and noble and pure unicorns, whom only pure maidens were allowed to approach, shuttled to and fro and scampered about the skyway ancient tree, painting a beautiful, fairy-tale-like picture.

Silver pegasi were winged demonic beasts capable of flight. Reportedly, these silver pegasi had unicorn bloodline. They could fly with elven warriors on their back for 100 to 200 kilometers without pause. However, due to the challenging reproduction and the huge consumption of food, which had to be a special feed to boot, the elven empire had no more than 20,000 silver pegasi.

When Faldina and the 3 Sacred Swordsmen saw the St. Moonlight City, they revealed looks of shock in their eyes. The beautiful scenery was simply shocking.

Elves were a foreign race to the Feisuo Plane. After they came to the Feisuo Plane, they had a conflict with the gods of the Feisuo Plane that broke out into a war.

On the Feisuo Plane, human divine systems had the most gods. At the time, many elven gods died at the hands of human gods. Similarly, a large number of human gods died at the hands of elven gods. There was a deep hatred between both parties.

Thus, from time to time, human gods still issued divine decrees to organize human expeditionary forces to fight the elves. There was also a shadow of human gods behind the hunting of elves.

The relationship between humans and elves was not friendly. In fact, elves were fairly isolated on the Feisuo Plane. Although elves had been slowly integrating on the Feisuo Plane in the recent millennia, but their relationship with humans was still very tense.

Very few humans were able to see the St. Moonlight City with their own eyes. However, due to elven slaves, humans were quite clear that there was the very beautiful St. Moonlight City in the abyss of the Elven Woods.

Karina showed off proudly: "Beautiful, isn't it! This is my home!"

Yang Feng praised sincerely: "It really is beautiful!"

"Let's go in!" Karina smiled smugly. Like a lively deer, she skipped towards the St. Moonlit City.

When they approached the St. Moonlight City, Yang Feng, by relying on his frightening perception of a level-3 Warlock, felt a sense of danger from the city.

Menacing killing intent came from the flowers above the dense foliage of the St. Moonlight City. At the same time, numerous flood-dragon-like, bulky roots buried deep underground gave Yang Feng a very dangerous feeling.

Simultaneously, he felt auras of numerous formidable elves concealed amid the dense foliage. Obviously, those elves had formidable battle prowess.

When Karina arrived in front of the St. Moonlight City, she said in a voice pleasing to the ear: "I am Karina. These humans are my friends. Please open the gate!"

Moonlight containing fluctuations of divine power fell from the sky and landed on Yang Feng and company.

When the moonlight disappeared, Yang Feng's party was nowhere to be seen.

Yang Feng's vision blurred, and then he found himself in a place where he could see tree houses and close to 5-centimeter-tall grass as far as the eye could reach. The air was filled with the fragrance of vegetation mixed with the fragrance of flowers. At the same time, by relying on his keen perception of a level-3 Warlock, Yang Feng could tell that magic energy here was very dense. Practicing all kinds of secret methods here would yield excellent results.

When Yang Feng's party appeared, they were bombarded by curious gazes from all sides.

Yang Feng also looked around curiously.

Clearly, the elves in the St. Moonlight City were different from the elves he saw in the Ancient Green Forest City. Most of the elves in the St. Moonlight City looked at them with curiosity, apathy, and even caution. The elves in the Ancient Green Forest City, on the other hand, seem to like human contact very much.

A group of armed elven guards descended from the sky on winged, silver pegasi and landed in front of Karina and company.

Belinda dismounted her silver pegasus and came before Karina and company, saying: "Your Highness, I was instructed to invite you and Duke Ian to the Moonlight Palace."

Belinda's gaze fell on Yang Feng, and her beautiful eyes showed a complex look.

When they first met, Yang Feng was merely the city master of a small city in the Red Earth Wasteland. City masters of his caliber could be seen everywhere on the Feisuo Plane. The only thing commendable about him was that he established a city in the forsaken Red Earth Wasteland. Now, however, Yang Feng was the Duke of the Morrince Empire, which was one of the 2 major human empires. He held great power and people under his rule numbered more than 10 million. He became a major bigwig among humans

The population of elves was only 40 million people. In other words, in terms of population alone, the population under Yang Feng's rule was already one-fourth of the elven empire. This should not be underestimated.

The lower class elves may not have heard of Yang Feng's name, but the majority of the upper class elves knew of his name by now.

Although elves secluded themselves in the Elven Woods, but after operating for millennia, they had already infiltrated various major factions of the Feisuo Plane and had numerous informers. Naturally, they gathered all kinds of information.

Belinda shuddered at the thought that this mild-looking person cruelly flooded a province of the Morrince Empire, and then took the opportunity to migrate the refugees from that province to his fiefs.

Except for spoiled silk pants like Benedict, no one at the top of the elven empire dared to show contempt in front Yang Feng.

It was precisely because Yang Feng was so formidable that Elder Erza spoke to him so amicably.

Otherwise, if an ordinary person, even a Legend rank powerhouse, were to injure Benedict at the entrance to the Elven Woods, they would have been eliminated at once.

Karina nimbly jumped on the back of a silver pegasus and spoke with a candid smile: "Okay! Let's go! By the way, Belinda, Ian has brought some goods to the Ancient Green Forest City. Send someone to go get them."

Belinda replied: "Yes, Your Highness!"

Yang Feng's group of 5 people also jumped onto the backs silver pegasi.

The silver pegasi flapped their wings, and the magic runes on their wings sparkled. Suddenly, wind enveloped the silver pegasi, and they flew toward the sky.

Sensing the wind around the silver pegasus, Yang Feng raised his eyebrows. He had solved a doubt in his mind: "What a strong wind. Only Knight rank powerhouses and upwards can withstand this wind.

Besides, being blown by this wind for long periods of time is not good for your health. No wonder elves don't use these silver pegasi for long distance journeys.

Although the silver pegasi could fly in the sky, but the wind they employed was too strong. Without a magic shield, the frightening wind blowing for a prolonged period of time could even erode the health of a Knight rank powerhouse. Only someone like Yang Feng, a Warlock with a life force cover, could easily withstand the erosion of the wind. Thus, the silver pegasi could only serve as a vehicle in the St. Moonlight City, or be used as an unexpected trump card in battle, yet they could not be used as a long distance vehicle.

There were countless beautiful and fantastic tree houses inhabited by elves in the St. Moonlight City.

The St. Moonlight City resembled an orderly, beautiful, and artistic forest.

In the center of the St. Moonlight City, there was a hundreds-of-meters-tall tree with a luxuriant canopy shrouded in bright moonlight.

The giant tree shrouded in moonlight was a moonlight tree, a most valuable treasure of the elves. The moonlight tree was the dwelling of royal elves.

The silver pegasi descended and landed on a thick branch.

The thick branch of the moonlight tree was very spacious, it could accommodate 4 carriages standing side-by-side. Even if your riding skill was no good, the silver pegasi could still easily land on the branch.

Belinda pointed to a pretty, petite, flat-chested elven girl and said: "Duke Ian, Her Highness Karina has to get ready. Please go with Shana."

Yang Feng nodded: "Okay!"

Karina waved at Yang Feng and showed a sweet smile: "See you later!"

After she said that, Karina was escorted by Belinda and the other elves into the depths of the moonlight tree.

Shana smiled politely at Yang Feng and spoke: "Duke Ian, please come with me!"

Yang Feng nodded and followed Shana into the moonlight tree.

Inside the moonlight tree, there was cool moonlight everywhere. The moonlight contained extremely pure magic energy. Immersed in the moonlight, Yang Feng could clearly feel his physical constitution being strengthened.

Chapter 309 – Great Elven Monarch Eramia

The interior of the moonlight tree was very spacious. There was moonlight everywhere, bathing the interior of the moonlight tree in a hazy glow, looking very beautiful.

After crossing a number of winding and strange corridors, a vast reception hall appeared in front of Yang Feng's party.

In the vast hall, in addition to the seat of honor, there were wooden tables and wooden chairs on both sides configured in an analogous manner to the tables and chairs used in court banquets.

Several groups of people were already sitting in the hall.

The people in the hall weren't elves. As soon as Yang Feng entered the hall, he felt hostile gazes focus on him.

Guided by Shana, Yang Feng sat on a seat in a graceful manner and looked at the several groups of people in the hall with great interest.

Among the few groups of people, the leader of one group was a burly man with lion ears and a lion tale wrapped around the waist exuding a domineering aura. He was clearly a lionman powerhouse from the beastman empire.

The leader of a different group was a tall man with fair skin, handsome looks, and short, golden dragon horns. He was clearly a powerhouse from the country of dragons.

The leader of another group was very a handsome man with an elegant and unconventional temperament, looking very much like a human man. However, the 3- to 4-meter-tall sharkman powerhouses with quills on their faces around him exposed his identity as a merfolk.

The leader of yet another group was a burly, handsome man with short, blond hair big ears, and an extraordinary temperament. Surrounded by human bodyguards, he looked very much like a human bigwig.

When Yang Feng entered the hall, the eyes of those few groups of people focused on him. After the gazes landed on the beautiful and alluring Faldina, who oozed a fascinating charm, their gazes clearly flickered with amazement.

A strange and quiet atmosphere pervaded the hall.

Yang Feng took a look at the several groups, then took a green warm sunshine fruit from a table and put it in his mouth. Upon biting the fruit, a sweet and refreshing juice pervaded his mouth. When the juice entered his stomach, a burning hot current rose inside him, making him feel very comfortable.

The green warm sunshine fruit was a precious fruit that elves cultivated with great care. It was not only delicious, but also could improve a cultivator's physique. In the Ancient Green Forest City, the wholesale price for this fruit was 100 gold coins per fruit. In St. Tulan City, however, it was 500 gold coins per fruit. Moreover, there was high demand but little supply. It was a first-rate fruit sought after by many greater aristocrats.

Faldina pointed to the young powerhouse surrounded by human guards and whispered in Yang Feng's ear: "That one is Raylo, the most outstanding genius of God of War Amigo divine descendant family from the Titan Empire. It is said that he awakened the God of War's bloodline inside him when he was 10 years old. Despite being only 18 years old, he already possesses the cultivation base of a pinnacle Star Knight rank powerhouse. He can step cross the boundary and promote to a Sacred Swordsman rank powerhouse at any time. Although he doesn't practice magic cultivation, but the God of War's bloodline inside him immunizes him from level-3 spells and under. He is publicly acclaimed as one of the strongest geniuses in the Titan Empire. He had defeated more than 3 Sacred Swordsmen."

Yang Feng watched Raylo with a look of graveness and curiosity in his eyes: “A genius who awakened the God of War’s bloodline! How come such a genius is here?”

Not everyone in a divine descendant family could awaken their ancestral bloodline. Except for the first generation of divine descendants, who could inherit part of god bloodline, most of the descendants of gods could not awaken their ancestral bloodline.

The bloodlines of gods were the most formidable bloodlines on the Feisuo Plane. Different god bloodlines contained different powers. However, each power was very formidable, far exceeding ordinary people’s imagination.

God of War Amigo was a strong divine power rank god of the Titan divine system, and his bloodline possessed a terrifying power.

When Raylo awakened the power of Amigo’s bloodline, he gained traces of divine power, and his fighting strength became terrifying. He gained all kinds of innate extraordinary abilities. If nothing untoward happened, he was expected to promote to a Sacred Swordsman rank powerhouse. As for whether he could become a demigod rank powerhouse or not, that would depend on his luck and efforts.

A tall, exceptionally beautiful, noble, and elegant woman with a curvaceous waist, twin peaks nearly bursting out of her clothing, and long, golden hair cascading as if a golden waterfall stepped into the reception hall

When he saw the exceptionally beautiful elven woman, Yang Feng’s eyes lit up and his heart skipped a beat. The exceptionally beautiful woman was definitely the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. In front of her, even a gorgeous woman like Karina was considerably lacking.

When the exceptionally beautiful elven woman stepped into the hall, the hall seemed to turn brighter. Practically all eyes were attracted by her. Her luster completely overshadowed Karina, who is also a very beautiful woman, following beside her.

Standing next to the exceptional beauty, Karina looked like she hadn’t yet fully matured like an unripe apple. Kafalena, another elven beauty standing next to the exceptional beauty, had her sheen deem down, as well.

Apart from the 2 beautiful elves, there were still some beautiful elven warriors escorting the exceptional beauty. Obviously, her status was very high among elves.

Leading Karina by the hand, the exceptional beauty walked toward the seat of honor and sat down. She spoke with a elegant and graceful smile on her gorgeous face: “I am Eramia, the great elven monarch of the elven empire. I am very glad that everyone could come to attend the coming of age ceremony of my precious daughter Karina.”

Karina grimaced at Yang Feng while Eramia was not paying attention.

Only now did Yang Feng understood why Karina was so confident that she could see Great Elven Monarch Eramia.

The people sitting inside the hall were all powerhouses. Karina's grimace made these powerhouses focus their gazes on Yang Feng, many of which were of the threatening and warning nature

Ignoring the gazes full of malice, Yang Feng thought: "The charm of this lass is really something else."

"According to the custom of the Krossdale Family, in addition to elves, members of other races who want to pursue members of our family have to pass a variety of tests. The first test is to be the strongest suitor."

"Seyssins – a lionman and one of the 3 most dazzling geniuses of the beastman empire; awakened the Heracles' bloodline. Sid – a dragonborn with the noble 3-headed golden dragon bloodline; one of the 7 great geniuses of the country of dragons. Cicéron – a merfolk genius of the Empire of the Deep; awakened the Sea God's bloodline. Reylo – a genius of the Titan Empire; awakened the God of War's bloodline. Duke Ian of the Morrince Empire. Are you sure you want to take part in this test?" The graceful and noble smile of Eramia seemed to have brightened the hall.

Elves didn't marry people of other races. Thus, it was very difficult for people of other races to marry a pure-blooded elven beauty. The Krossdale Family was a family reputed for their divine looks and for receiving divine favor and blessings, and it was even more difficult to marry one of their women.

In the past, the god who defected due to an elven beauty of the Krossdale Family went through numerous tests set up by the Krossdale Family before finally taking her as his wife.

Yang Feng's eyebrows wrinkled. Seyssins and the other 3 people were genius powerhouses with peak bloodlines on the Feisuo Plane. Although he didn't fear them, but he wasn't willing to offend the other parties for no reason. He came to the Elven Woods just to tap into the market and sell the specialty products of the Red Earth Wasteland to the elves in a steady stream.

Smiling candidly and exuding a domineering aura, Seyssins looked around menacingly and said with great confidence: "Of course. I fell in love with Her Highness Princess Karina at first sight. I will pass this test and become the only suitor of Her Highness."

Cicéron spoke with a smile: "I also fell in love with with Her Highness Princess Karina at first sight. Naturally, I won't give up this opportunity."

Reylo spoke in an elegant and graceful manner: "In the future, I hope to be able to go to the Red Moon Lake with Her Highness Karina, take a boat ride, and enjoy the beautiful scenery of the red moon cherry blossoms. No matter what test it is, my determination won't be swayed."

Sid was silent for a moment, then looked at Yang Feng. Only then did he reveal the endless pride below the calm and said: "I am the only one who can stand beside Karina."

After the 4 strongest geniuses of the younger generation made their declarations, all eyes focused on Yang Feng.

A look of anxiety of her face, Karina kept winking at Yang Feng and throwing him meaningful glances, fearing that he would shrink back.

Eramia smiled and asked: "Duke Ian, are you going to back down?"

Seyssins shot Yang Feng a glance. Eyes glimmering with contempt, he sneered: "Ian, you should back down. You're just an ordinary person and as such, have no qualifications to take part in this test. For your own sake, it's best that you quit."

Cicéron and the other 2 people smiled, watching Yang Feng with contempt and disdain in their eyes.

The 4 people were beings with formidable bloodlines. They were geniuses among geniuses, and even Sacred Swordsman powerhouses may not be their match. Understandably, they looked down on Yang Feng.

"Interesting! In that case, let me take a look at your capabilities! I hope you fellows won't let me down!" Eyes flashing with fighting spirit, Yang Feng's figure blurred, and he shot toward the center of the hall. He beckoned Seyssins and the others with his finger and went on to say in provocation: "Who's first?"

Chapter 310 – Defeating Seyssins

Ever since he arrived at the Cangzhi Plane, Yang Feng had seldom fought against geniuses of the same rank. He was very well aware that his cultivation base was almost entirely built on precious elixirs. As a result, his fighting ability was far lower than that of genuine geniuses and his fighting experience wasn't as plentiful.

However, after arriving at the Feisuo Plane, Yang Feng relied on his own efforts to genuinely exploit the potential of the Warlock knowledge he obtained from the Turandot Subcontinent. Now, he had confidence to face any challenges.

Xizu technology was only a tool in his hands, of which he was the master. If he wanted to climb to the top, he could not give up the xizu technology. Similarly, his own progress was also crucial.

"Just a puny, ordinary person, yet so arrogant! That's simply seeking death! Since you are looking to die, then I'll send you on your way, fool!" Seyssins grinned fiercely and got up, exuding a terrifying and extremely overbearing aura. His gait majestic, he firmly stepped into the center of the reception hall.

A smile on her face, Eramia waved her lily-white hand. The bright moonlight scattered all over formed a very beautiful moonlight barrier around Seyssins and Yang Feng.

The moonlight barrier formed an arena 3 kilometers in diameter. Evidently, a formidable space-attributed spell was used.

Eramia spoke spiritedly: "Begin!"

"Very well! Ian, you puny human, let me show you the gap between us!" A cold glint in his eyes, Seyssins took a step forward, and his body swelled up. His muscles stretched taut, exuding power and a sense of beauty. Suddenly, a mysterious, bloody imprint appeared on his forehead, releasing terrifying might.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with dignity: "Is this the suppression of godly might? As expected, it's amazing!"

The frightening might Seyssins released was even scarier than the might released by Sacred Swordsman rank powerhouses. Ordinary Star Knight rank powerhouses would find it quite unbearable just to withstand Seyssins' might. Divine might was placed above even dragon might.

Naturally, the divine might exuded by Seyssins was really lacking in comparison to the might released by a real god. If it was the divine might of a genuine god, even if it was just the divine might released by a feeble divine power rank god, the fighting strength of Great Warlock rank powerhouses and under would have been weakened by at least 70%. When under the effect of divine might, very few talents would dare to attack a god.

"Roar!" Seyssins' lion-like eyes flickered fiercely, then his chest swelled and he suddenly erupted with a heaven-shaking, ferocious beastly roar, which formed a terrifying sound wave that blasted toward Yang Feng.

When the horrifying sound wave slammed into Yang Feng, it passed through the life force cover around him and assaulted him from all sides.

In an instant, Yang Feng had a headache, his ears buzzed and oozed blood, and his innards convulsed. He suffered unbearable pain.

"Oh, you didn't die? You do have some skill. But that's all! Go to hell!" Seyssins smiled fiercely and unleashed a punch carrying tremendous pressure toward Yang Feng. The punch seemed to contain a trace of the power of law

Esramia's beautiful eyes glimmered with an eccentric light: "What a tyrannical punch!"

Seyssins' punch already contained a trace of the power of law. To destroy everything with absolute power was the way the Heracles battled. The way Seyssins, who awakened the Heracles' bloodline, did battle already carried the Heracles' shadow.

The eyes of Cicéron and Reylo flashed with dignity. Even they would not be able to easily take this punch of Seyssins'.

Gritting his teeth, Yang Feng unleashed 2 spells, Black Dragon Scales and Dragon Force, in a flash. Black dragon dragon scales covered him and endless dragon force surged inside him, and he threw a punch carrying dragon force at Seyssins.

Boom! Following a frightening explosion, Yang Feng was forced back by a dozen steps, face pale and blood oozing out of the corners of his mouth.

Seyssins, however, had no other reaction apart from being shaken slightly. Clearly, Seyssins' strike had the upper hand.

When she saw this, Karina balled her hands, a look of worry in her eyes.

Kafalena, however, looked carefree. Yang Feng had captured her brother and forced her to surrender her beloved moonlight divine bow. Even though her brother was the one at fault, but she still didn't like Yang Feng very much.

Esramia's eyes, on the other hand, glimmered with surprise. The power of Seyssins' strike was enormous. If an ordinary human Sacred Swordsman powerhouse were to face him directly, they would get seriously

injured by that strike. Yang Feng, however, was merely pushed back. This greatly exceeded Eramia's expectations

"That punch wasn't bad! It was rather unexpected. However, you're still not my match!" Seyssins was surprised a little. Immediately after, he sneered, then his figure blurred, and he pounced at Yang Feng as if an angry lion.

"The Heracles' bloodline sure is impressive. However, you are the one who's going to lose!" His gaze ice-cold, Yang Feng silently chanted. Suddenly, 10 seeds frantically grew into 6-meter-tall extraordinary plant spider demonic flowers with fist-sized, spider-like fruits.

The spider-like fruits sparkled and sprayed numerous white spider threads, which turned into a white mist and swept toward Seyssins.

"Break!" Seyssins' eyes widened, then he bellowed and punched out. A gust of wind raised by the punch containing 5 layers of crushing power, with each layer being different, suddenly erupted and disintegrated the white spider thread fog.

The spider demonic flowers continuously shot white spider threads at Seyssins. Relying on his unreasonable strength, Seyssins crushed and scattered countless white spider threads.

Every time Seyssins punched out, he shattered countless spider threads. At the same time, taking firm steps, he advanced forward. The white spider threads were unable to stop him from moving forward. At last, he appeared in front of the extraordinary plant spider demonic flowers. Smiling malevolently, he punched at the spider demonic flowers.

Although he didn't know what kind of extraordinary plants the spider demonic flowers were, but he firmly believed that if he crashed the bodies of the strange plants with his unparalleled, iron fists, then everything would be over.

When Seyssins punched out, the 5 layers of crushing power smashed a spider demonic flower in an instant.

Just when the spider demonic flower was crushed, a tiny tendril popped out of the spider demonic flower and, as if a lightning bolt, shot into Seyssins' abdomen.

In that instant, the countless white threads scattered about suddenly erupted and, as if they had a life of their own, shout towards Seyssins.

A horrifying anesthetic burst out from the tiny tendril of the spider demonic flower and spread to all corners of Seyssins' body.

Seyssins only felt his body go soft, no longer able to exert any strength, and he was wrapped by the countless white threads.

"Just a musclebrain!" Yang Feng sneered at this scene.

The extraordinary plant spider demonic flower was an extraordinary plant from the Green Woods Plane, and the best way to deal with it was by burning it. Just smashing the body of the spider demonic flower with brute force would trigger a poisonous needle to shoot out of the spider demonic flower. The poison of the needle could even affect a Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouse.

With a flick of his wrist, the secret treasure long sword forged from divine blood steel appeared in Yang Feng's hand. His figure blurred, and he appeared in front of Seyssins. He erupted with frightening Star Knight rank qi and frantically slashed at Seyssins' head, not concerning himself with the other party's identity of divine descendant.

At that critical moment, the mysterious imprint on Seyssins' forehead glimmered, and his eyes recovered a trace of clarity. He bellowed, erupted with Star Knight rank qi, and raised his right hand to block.

Ding! Following a clear and crisp sound, the sword in Yang Feng's hand forcibly severed Seyssins' right hand. Seyssins lost a copious amount of blood from his right hand.

Seyssins issued a wounded-beast-like roar, and the power of the mysterious imprint between his eyebrows burst out. He freed himself from the numerous spider threads and rolled on the ground, avoiding Yang Feng's deadly strike.

With a flash of his sword, Yang Feng cut Seyssins' severed right arm into numerous pieces. He flicked his finger, and a fireball suddenly hit Seyssins' severed right arm and burned it to ashes.

"Young Lord!!"

"Damn you, Ian!!"

"..."

A look of horror on their faces, Seyssins' men blurted out loudly.

When they saw this scene, the eyes of Cicéron and the other people flashed gravely.

As long as the arm was still intact, various methods could be used to reattach a severed arm. After the arm was destroyed, however, you would have to pay a huge price to regrow the arm. Only by employing Legend rank spells or some formidable potions could you regrow severed limbs.

"I surrender!" Suppressing the feeling of numbness, gnashing his teeth, and staring at Yang Feng full of resentment, Seyssins spoke decisively yet helplessly.

Even with the help of the power of the Heracles' bloodline, Seyssins still felt powerless in his limbs. He could barely employ 50% of his strength. With merely 50% of his strength, he was clearly not Yang Feng's match. If he made a misstep, he could even be killed by Yang Feng on the spot.

By slicing his arm to pieces and burning it to ashes, Yang Feng revealed undisguised malice.

Of course, if Seyssins had the chance, he would not mind killing Yang Feng, who was a human powerhouse.

The moment Seyssins was defeated, a bright moonlight enveloped him, forming a moonlight barrier.