

MGE 31

Chapter 31 – Scouter Glasses

While possessing Robot Bonney, 3796 handed Yang Feng a pair of silver glasses: <Master, the scouter glasses that you requested are ready!>

Yang Feng put on the silver glasses and thought: “Make a data analysis of me!”

<Yang Feng, basic attributes: strength 0.63, agility 0.74, physique 0.62, spirit 0.85.>

<Bloodline: earthling waste.>

<Soul aptitude: inferior level-1.>

<General evaluation: classified as a level-0 life form. Evolution potential: small!>

The silver glasses flashed brightly and quickly listed a series of words.

Yang Feng muttered somewhat gloomily: “Level-0 life form, it’s really awful.

After adjusting his frame of mind, he looked at Shi Xue sitting beside him and started the scanning ability of the silver glasses again, scanning Shi Xue.

<Shi Xue, basic attributes: strength 1.5, agility 1.6, physique 2.1, spirit 3.5.>

<Bloodline: the data in the database is insufficient. According to the analysis of the known data, the life form possess formidable bloodline.>

<Natural charm! With this innate ability, people will have a favorable impression of her at first sight. She is extremely attractive to males.>

<Soul aptitude: superior level-8.>

<General evaluation: currently classified as a level-1 life form. The life form possess tremendous evolution potential.>

Yang Feng’s eyes erupted with scorching light, and he mused excitedly: “Superior level-8 soul aptitude! So terrifying! This is a freak-level cultivation talent! Sure enough, my luck isn’t bad!”

In the Turandot Subcontinent, cultivators with level-7 soul aptitude were as rare as a feather of a phoenix or a horn of a unicorn. Cultivators with superior level-8 soul aptitude, even during the times of the Eight Warlock Dynasties, would be peak existences, the darlings of those times.

Shi Xue seemed to sense Yang Feng scanning her status. She turned towards him and smiled sweetly, brimming with charm. His heart stirred slightly, and he had difficulty controlling himself.

By relying on his strong willpower, Yang Feng tore his gaze away from Shi Xue. His mind was in turmoil: “That want do, the status of an earthling waste is really awful! Things can’t go on like this. Otherwise, if an enchantress casually cast a charm spell on me, I will be reduced to the other party’s slave.”

After he got the scouter glasses, under Robot Bonney's guidance, Yang Feng began to practice the most basic cultivation method to advance to an Apprentice Warlock – body-tempering.

Apprentice Warlocks were the lowest existences among Warlocks. However, becoming an Apprentice Warlock wasn't so simple either. The physical constitution of an Apprentice Warlock had to reach the level of a Knight rank powerhouse before they could begin learning Apprentice Warlock knowledge.

Without a strong body, it was impossible to bear the burden from the high-intensity learning that was characteristic of Apprentice Warlock knowledge. As for Bloodline Warlocks who had to transplant the bloodline from formidable life forms, it was impossible to bear the impact that came with the transplant without a sturdy body. Ordinary people who transplanted the bloodline of a too powerful life form would explode and die.

Based on earthling waste's attributes, it was practically impossible for him to promote to a Knight rank powerhouse on the merit of his own hard work. However, the means of an official level-1 Warlock were exceedingly frightening. Everyday, Robot Bonney would squander large amounts of resources without hesitation in order to refine some of the most basic body strengthening elixirs, and slowly strengthen Yang Feng's body.

3 days later, an enormous griffin flew towards the Black City. There were two people sitting on the griffin, the level-2 Warlock Eudorax and Allen.

<Halt, get down! Otherwise, we'll regard you as an enemy and shoot!> A level-4 bladed robot at the gate raised its head and roared in a synthetic voice.

The anti-aircraft cannons quickly adjusted and began to lock on the griffin in the sky.

Eudorax suddenly had a premonition of danger. He creased his eyebrows and pulled the reins, and the griffin went down.

Eudorax sized the level-4 bladed robots guarding the gate up and quickly found a series of shortcomings: "These are the golems of the Steel Lord Yang Ye? The workmanship is very crude, the dynamical system is far from the standard of the 6th Warlock Dynasty, and the style is very different."

Level-4 bladed robots were intentionally simplified crude versions in order to pursue production volume and speed, so the level-4 bladed robots had a lot of shortcomings. However, using them to crash ordinary people below the Knight rank was not an issue. But they had a hard even when dealing with a level-1 Apprentice Warlock.

Allen walked out from behind Eudorax and said towards the eight bladed robots guarding the gate: "I am Allan, the emissary that was sent on a diplomatic mission towards the Warlock College Antalya! This is the esteemed emissary of the Warlock College Antalya, the level-2 Warlock Sir Eudorax! Please let us in!"

The level-4 bladed robot pointed towards a passage covered with all kinds of scanning equipment, saying: <I'm really sorry, Sir Allen. Due to assassins, everyone has to pass the scan in order to enter the Black City. Please go get scanned.>

Allen turned around and uttered apologetically: "Sir Eudorax, I'm very sorry. Because we entered a state of war with the Fernandro Principality not long ago, we have no choice but to be cautious. Please come with me!"

Eudorax was displeased, yet he still nodded and followed Allen into the passage.

When they entered the passage, scanning fluctuation shot out of radar-like apparatuses, enveloped Allen and Eudorax, and begun to thoroughly scan them.

<Eudorax, basic attributes: strength 21.6, agility 21.9, physique 30.7, spirit 36.5.>

<Bloodline: ordinary human bloodline.>

<Soul aptitude: superior level-5.>

<General evaluation: classified as a level-8 life form, a level-2 Warlock.>

Eudorax's data was quickly transmitted to Yang Feng.

"So powerful!" Yang Feng looked at Eudorax's data, and his eyes flashed with shock.

Eudorax's physical constitution was dozens of times higher than Yang Feng's. Relying on his body alone, Eudorax was a humanoid freak. This was the terror of a Warlock, a level-2 Warlock.

After being scanned, Allen took Eudorax towards the Warlock tower.

"Warlock's Eye!" Eudorax conjured the level-1 spell Warlock's Eye, and a huge eye suddenly appeared above his head and looked around.

Chapter 32 – Eudorax

Eudorax still had a very important task in coming to the Black City, which was to spy on the city. Under the spying gaze of the Warlock's Eye, the scenes of the surrounding several kilometers entered his eyes.

At this moment, the entire Black City was still in the remodeling stage, with a permanent defensive fort being built on every street. Each permanent defensive fort contained three anti-aircraft cannons, three battalion cannons, one multiple rocket launcher, and six 12.7 millimeter heavy machine guns.

The entire Black City was like an enormous military fortress littered with all kinds of cannons and artilleries. Eudorax's scalp became slightly numb at this sight.

With his strength, a cannon couldn't wound him in the slightest. However, with 100 or 1,000 cannons firing simultaneously, he would be blasted into tatters if he didn't escape.

As he observed the Black City via Warlock's Eye, he mused: "Unless His Excellency Dean personally steps in, it will be very difficult to capture the Black City even if Sir Scarlet Hands Blitz attacks with a team. It seems like the Steel Lord did indeed obtain a part of the inheritance of the 6th Warlock Dynasty's mechanical legion."

After crossing a number of streets, Eudorax's group of two entered the Warlock tower and then arrived at the main hall on the 3rd floor.

“I am the Steel Lord Yang Ye! Welcome, Eudorax. Please sit.” Wrapped in synthetic human skin and adorned with artificial eyes, a brawny man formed by a liquid metal robot sitting on a throne smiled lightly at Eudorax.

Beside Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye stood eight level-7 battle robots – four level-7 bladed robots, two level-7 gunner robots, and two level-7 shielded robots respectively.

The eight level-7 battle robots going all-out to defend him were enough to let Yang Feng quickly escape the scene if attacked. The eight level-7 battle robots were supposed to be 5- to 6-meter-tall giant robots. However, in order to be able to act freely within the Warlock tower, they were shrunk to 3 meters tall during manufacturing. As a result, their fighting prowess was weakened by a lot, but they still possessed the frightening strength to kill level-7 life forms.

Eudorax took out the agreed upon contract and handed it to Allen: “Hello, Yang Ye! I am the Warlock College Antalya’s Eudorax. I’m happy to meet you. This is our agreed upon contract, please sign it if everything checks out.”

Allen stepped forward and handed Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye the contract.

After carefully reading the contract and finding no loophole, Yang Ye signed his name on it.

“Eudorax, what do you think of these two golems?” Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye waved his hand and two level-7 bladed robots stepped into the center of the main hall.

Eudorax carefully looked at the two level-7 bladed robots.

The two level-7 bladed robots didn’t have human shapes. Rather, the upper body was in the shape of a human, yet it possessed eight arms equipped with long alloy blades as well as a number of insect-like compound eyes and a serrated maw on its head; its lower body was in the shape of a tiger-like beast with a very sharp lance-like tail.

Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye snapped his fingers, and the two level-7 bladed robots started fighting frenziedly.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

Ear-piercing sounds of metal clashing echoed in the area. The two level-7 bladed robots, as if extremely savage mechanical battle beats, fought frenziedly and unscrupulously, looking dazzling to the eye.

“So strong! The fighting strength of the two golems is comparable to that of pinnacle level-1 Warlocks!” Eudorax watched the two level-7 bladed robots fighting with a grave look in his eyes.

After they fought for more than 10 seconds, Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye clapped his hands, and the two level-7 bladed robots stopped immediately.

Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye looked at Eudorax with a smile on his face.

Eudorax uttered unhurriedly: “Amazing! The fighting strength of the two golems is comparable to that of pinnacle level-1 Warlocks.”

Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye smiled and asked: “How about I give you these two golems?”

Eudorax pondered for a moment before replying decisively: “Okay! However, what do you want in return?”

With their fighting strength comparable to that of pinnacle level-1 Warlocks, the two golems were very useful to the level-2 Warlock Eudorax. The golems were convenient for dealing with a large number of enemies or exploring some dangerous areas.

Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye smiled, clapped his hands, and his true body slowly walked in.

Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye pointed at his true body and said unhurriedly: “This is Yang Feng, my only kin. He wants to practice cultivation and tread the Warlock path, but his talent is too poor. I hope that you can take care of him when he cultivates at the Warlock College Antalya.”

Yang Feng put his right hand on his chest, bowed in salute towards Eudorax, and said: “Well met, Sir Eudorax! I am Yang Feng, Sir Steel Lord Yang Ye’s nephew.”

Eudorax was a genuine level-2 Warlock, and he was a level-2 Warlock from the Warlock College Antalya to boot. He was very strong. Yang Feng didn’t want to be discourteous in front of such a formidable Warlock.

Eudorax looked at Yang Feng, and his eyes radiated dark green light that enveloped Yang Feng.

Yang Feng immediately felt his body sink, and he was practically unable to breathe, move, or think. His life was within Eudorax’s grasp. His body spasmed, and fear spread from the deepest recesses of his heart all the way until his limbs.

This terrifying feeling lasted for 10 seconds before fading away. Drenched in sweat, Yang Feng gasped for air, and his legs shook like leaves and his eyes flickered with fear.

His heart was filled with fear: “So strong! Is this the strength of a level-2 Warlock? So formidable!! That’s an extraordinary life form who exceeded the limitations of humans for you! Only when facing them can you really feel their terror.”

Eudorax frowned, muttered for a while, and then said unhurriedly: “Yang Ye, your nephew’s soul aptitude is only at inferior level-1. With such a soul aptitude, just becoming an Apprentice Warlock will be very difficult, let alone an official level-1 Warlock. Even if he joins the Warlock College Antalya, it would still be very difficult for him to become an official level-1 Warlock.”

Yang Feng’s heart sunk. Eudorax was a level-2 Warlock from Warlock College Antalya, a level-2 Warlock with a powerful inheritance god knows how many times stronger than a wandering level-2 Warlocks without an inheritance. Since Eudorax said that it was very difficult for him to become a level-1 Warlock, then it really was very difficult.

Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye said firmly in a deep voice: “He is my only kin in this world. Whatever the cost, I will help him become an official level-1 Warlock. The Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir can alter a person’s soul aptitude. So long as he can promote to a level-1 Warlock, then no matter how many vials of the Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir it takes, I will get them for him.”

Chapter 33 – Transaction

“Is this kid Yang Ye’s bastard?” Eudorax wondered as he shot Yang Feng a surprised glance.

Eudorax uttered unhurriedly: “Any elixir has its limits, and taking more will give rise to elixir resistance! His cultivation aptitude is truly too low. Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir can promote his soul aptitude to superior level-2 at most. Even with the inheritance of the Warlock College Antalya, a person with superior level-2 soul aptitude can cultivate until level-2 or level-3 Apprentice Warlock at most. Additionally, to promote his soul aptitude from inferior level-1 to superior level-2 would require at least 50 vials of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir. Each vial of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir is worth 5,000 magic stones, so 50 vials of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir would require a total of 250,000 magic stones.”

One magic stone was equivalent to 100 gold coins or 200,000 copper coins. 250,000 magic stones was equivalent to 50 billion copper coins. Such a huge sum was needed just to promote Yang Feng’s soul aptitude from inferior level-1 to superior level-2. The cost involved in promoting soul aptitude was incredible. Because of this, even if it was their kin, Warlocks generally wouldn’t let them embark on the Warlock path if their soul aptitude was too lacking.

Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye said solemnly: “Even so, I will never give up! Eudorax, I want to obtain formulas of some soul aptitude strengthening elixirs. Can you help me purchase a few? I’ll give you a satisfactory price.”

Eudorax smiled slightly and said: “The formulas of soul aptitude strengthening elixirs are extremely precious. At hand, I only have one such formula – the Siren Tears. However, I want to remind you that the Siren Tears is an elixir formula passed down from the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, and many of its ingredients are specialties from other planes. For close to 1,000 years, no one in the Turandot Subcontinent has successfully refined this elixir. Even so, if you want this elixir formula, you have to pay me 10,000 magic stones.”

Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye said resolutely: “I want it! Deduct the 10,000 magic stones from the Fernandro Family’s war reparations!”

Within the Turandot Subcontinent, all knowledge was controlled by Warlock groups, and every bit of knowledge that ordinary people wanted to learn had to be paid for with a large sum of money or the corresponding number of magic stones.

Eudorax opened his hand and a piece of yellow paper appeared on it. Then, apparently grabbed by Mage Hand, the yellow paper flew towards Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye.

Yang Feng’s avatar Yang Ye looked at the formula. The formula was quickly scanned and entered into the database, and then its analysis began.

Eudorax smiled lightly, saying: “Yang Ye, I’ll take care of your nephew in the Warlock College Antalya as much as possible.”

Yang Feng’s avatar the Steel Lord Yang Ye was a terrifying Alchemist who could easily kill level-2 Warlocks. Naturally, Eudorax was willing to make friends with such a powerhouse.

Apart from some naturally reclusive Warlocks, Warlocks emphasized greatly on the interaction with and befriending of other Warlocks.

Yang Feng's avatar Yang Ye also smiled lightly, saying: "Then I'll have to trouble you! Oh, by the way, my nephew is currently tempering his body to charge to the Knight rank. The inheritance I got isn't that good, and there are no good secret methods to breakthrough to the Knight rank either. Could you give my nephew some pointers?"

Eudorax pondered for a moment, then extended his hand, and a secret manual appeared in his hand. A Mage Hand grabbed the secret manual and sent it towards Yang Feng's avatar Yang Ye: "This is a part of the Magic Note's Titan Art that can be cultivated until the level-3 Warlock rank! This peerless secret method passed down by the 7th Warlock Dynasty, the Magic Note Dynasty, has boundless might. Although you won't be able to promote to an official Warlock without the blood essence of titans of the Plane of Giants, but this secret method lays a good foundation. So long as you're willing to spend some resources, your nephew should be able to promote to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock within 3 years' time."

Many powerful secret methods were handed down from the Eight Warlock Dynasties. However, those powerful secret methods, along with the changing of the times, gradually turned into remains only suitable for reference. Even so, the Magic Note's Titan Art was still a number of times better than the Thunder Ox Art handed down in Zhao Jiang's family.

With his cultivation aptitude, when practicing the Thunder Ox Art optimized by 3796, Yang Feng had no hope of advancing to a Knight rank powerhouse during his lifetime. When practicing the Magic Note's Titan Art, on the other hand, he could promote to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock within 3 years' time. This illustrated the tremendous gap between the two secret methods.

Yang Feng's avatar Yang Ye tossed the Magic Note's Titan Art towards his true body and said in a deep voice: "Hurry up and thank Sir Eudorax!"

Yang Feng's true body respectfully saluted Eudorax, saying: "Many thanks, Sir Eudorax!"

Yang Feng's avatar Yang Ye asked: "This Magic Note's Titan Art is very precious! Eudorax, how much do you want for it?"

Eudorax replied with a smile: "I promised to look after your nephew. This little gift is nothing."

The power of the Magic Note's Titan Art was boundless. Even within the 7th Warlock Dynasty, it was one of the peak secret methods. However, it was basically impossible to get your hands on titan blood essence in the Turandot Subcontinent, so the value of this unique secret method wasn't high.

"My nephew has a little girl friend, who has a very outstanding cultivation aptitude. I want to find a powerful secret method for her. This golem is a small gift from me, I hope it's to your liking." Yang Feng's avatar Yang Ye clapped his hands, and a level-7 shielded robot stepped towards the center of the reception hall.

A level-7 bladed robot brandished its eight super-alloy blades and mercilessly hacked at the level-7 shielded robot from eight direction.

The level-7 shielded robot raised its shield, and a formidable transparent energy shield appeared in front of it in a split second.

The alloy blades of the level-7 bladed robot mercilessly hacked at the transparent energy shield and set off ripples, yet it couldn't harm the level-7 shielded robot in the slightest.

When he saw the level-7 shielded robot release the formidable energy shield, Eudorax's eyes immediately flashed with a brilliant gleam, and he looked at the level-7 shielded robot with desire in his eyes: "The defensive strength of this energy shield is comparable to that of a level-2 defensive spell! No, its defensive strength should be comparable to that of a pinnacle level-2 defensive spell!"

In the world of Warlocks, defensive secret treasures were more popular than offensive secret treasures. A golem with a defensive strength comparable to that of a level-2 spell could even save Eudorax's life in a pinch.

"This is the West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art! It's a peerless secret method handed down by the 7th Warlock Dynasty, the Magic Note Dynasty, most suitable for females to cultivate. I obtained this secret method on one of my travels. However, this is only a part of the whole secret method, and can only be cultivated until the level-1 Warlock rank. The parts for the level-2 Warlock and upwards, as far as I know, only the Savage Claw's level-3 Warlock Ice Blue Maiden as well as the Snow White Tower's Great Warlock Snow White Madam have them.

"The West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art is a secret method that can be practiced without any requirements in terms of bloodline! If your nephew's little girl friend ever needs to change secret methods, it won't be too difficult. You can let her first cultivate this method until she promotes to a level-1 Warlock and then have her change secret methods." Eudorax thought for a moment. With a flick of his wrist, a secret manual appeared in his hand, and he handed it to Yang Feng's avatar Yang Ye via Mage Hand.

Chapter 34 – Bloodline Secret Methods vs. Orthodox Secret Methods

Yang Feng has learned a lot of basic Warlock knowledge under Robot Bonney's guidance these days.

'I seek truth and pursue eternity in the darkness!' This was a famous saying of the 1st Warlock Emperor, the Time Lord. Countless Warlocks revered this saying truthful. The ultimate goal of Warlocks was to acquire eternity.

In order to acquire eternity, countless Warlocks left their tracks over countless planes, absorbing their knowledge and seizing their life forms to carry out bloodline remodeling, taboo research, soul research, golem manufacturing, and other kinds of research.

Secret methods were cultivation methods that Warlocks devised after absorbing the knowledge from countless planes.

Secret methods were divided into two categories – bloodline secret methods and orthodox secret methods.

Bloodline secret methods were special secret methods that could be cultivated after you transplanted the bloodline of a formidable life form, transforming yourself into a powerful life form. This category of secret methods reached maturity after the 2nd Warlock Dynasty made countless advancements and

created countless freaks. Prior to the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, practically all Warlocks practiced orthodox secret methods.

Different from orthodox secret methods, bloodline secret methods came with great power and amazing cultivation speed. You just had to transplant the bloodline of a formidable life form and withstand its power. With the same resources, the cultivation speed of Bloodline Warlocks could be 10 times as fast as that of Orthodox Warlocks.

However, practicing bloodline secret methods had its limitations. That is, once you transplanted a bloodline, it would be difficult to change it. Additionally, bloodlines had their own evolution potential. Once the evolution potential of the transplanted bloodline was depleted, the cultivator would be restricted by the bloodline, and would find it very difficult to advance any further.

Orthodox secret methods didn't have such limitations. If a cultivator practicing an orthodox secret method was dissatisfied with their secret method, they could switch to another secret method at any time, and could even cultivate 2 or 3 different secret methods that didn't conflict with each other at the same time. Of course, there was still a certain price to pay when changing secret methods.

The Magic Note's Titan Art was a formidable bloodline secret method, while the West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art was a formidable orthodox secret method. Both secret methods were many times more powerful than the secret methods of the Black Cottage. The West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art was particularly special. Even though it could only be cultivated until the level-1 Warlock rank, but it could already become an inheritance secret method of a small Warlock family.

As for Knight cultivation secret methods, they were in fact a branch of Body-tempering Warlock cultivation. The physical constitution of a Knight was equivalent to that of a level-1 Apprentice Warlock, while the physical constitution of a Sky Knight was equivalent to that of a level-1 Warlock.

Both parties got what they wanted. After some small talk, they began to exchange their cultivation experiences.

With Robot Bonney's memories as reference, Yang Feng's avatar Yang Ye inquired Eudorax about a lot of snags related to the cultivation of level-1 Warlocks.

As he gave Yang Ye pointers on issues regarding the cultivation of level-1 Warlocks, Eudorax confirmed that Yang Feng's avatar Yang Ye was really just at the level-1 Warlock rank.

They had a nice conversation. Two days later, Eudorax left the Black City.

Inside the master bedroom on the 3rd floor of the Warlock tower.

Sitting on a sofa draped in white bear fur, Yang Feng's true body heaved a sigh of satisfaction, and then uttered unhurriedly: "For now, the war has come to an end. Now that we gained some time of respite, we can begin with the construction of fortified strongholds."

3796 asked: <Where shall the fortified strongholds be built?>

Standing to the side, Robot Bonney's eyes flashed and emitted two light rays that formed the map of Yang Feng's sphere of influence in midair.

Yang Feng replied: “Build a mobile fortified stronghold in the Giant Stone City and a permanent fortified stronghold in the Black City! However, there’s no need to build a matter and energy converter in the Black City’s fortified stronghold.”

A matter and energy converter was the core component of a production stronghold. In 3796’s database, there was a great number of technological creations that exceed this era. However, due to the lack of materials, those formidable technological creations could not be produced en masse. Matter and energy converters could convert energy into a variety of materials. With such a machine, you could produce more formidable battle robots as well as other technological creations on a large scale.

Currently, there was no lack of steel or energy to build a level-1 mobile fortified stronghold. The only thing he lacked was dimensional crystals, which could slowly be produced via 3796’s build-in matter and energy converter. If there was a large matter and energy converter, it would be easy to produce dimensional crystals.

Yang Feng’s intention behind building a mobile fortified stronghold was to take it along and escape if he ever came across some being that he could not resist. With a large mobile fortified stronghold, no matter where he went, he could quickly make a comeback.

<Understood! What should be the distribution ratio of resources for the construction of the mobile fortified stronghold? Once the distribution ratio of resources is fixed, then it’ll take one month of modulation and application to adjust the distribution ratio.>

Yang Feng said: “List the construction time for the distributions of resources at 50% and higher.”

<With the distribution ratio of resources at 50%, it will take 3,712 days to complete the construction.>

<With the distribution ratio of resources at 60%, it will take 3,421 days to complete the construction.>

<With the distribution ratio of resources at 70%, it will take 3,012 days to complete the construction.>

<With the distribution ratio of resources at 80%, it will take 2,512 days to complete the construction.>

<With the distribution ratio of resources at 90%, it will take 1,900 days to complete the construction.>

<With the distribution ratio of resources at 100%, it will take 1,221 days to complete the construction.>

“Ten years? So long!” Yang Feng frowned slightly and asked: “If I were to obtain dimensional crystals, how long would the construction time be then?”

<20 days! If you get enough dimensional crystals, I can produce a mobile fortified stronghold within 20 days.>

Yang Feng made a decision: “Then let the distribution ratio of resources be at 50%!”

50% of resources will be used in the construction of a mobile fortified stronghold and the remaining 50% of resources will be used to expand Yang Feng’s mechanical legion as well as promote his true body’s strength. If all the resources were invested into the construction of the mobile fortified stronghold, then he wouldn’t be able to build new battle robots. He would be stuck with the mechanical legion he could employ at the moment. In that case, his mechanical legion could even be wiped out entirely if he ran into a Great Warlock rank powerhouse.

3796 said: <Yes! I will immediately start the construction of a mobile fortified stronghold in the Giant Stone City.>

“You’ll be in charge when I go to the Warlock College Antalya to study!”

<Okay! I will strictly implement the procedures that you formulated.>

Chapter 35 – Hunting Fangs Wilderness

To get to the Warlock College Antalya from the Fernandro Principality, Senarus Principality, and Poten Principality, you had to cross the Hunting Fangs Wilderness, which belonged to the Senarus Principality.

With its strange climate, the Hunting Fangs Wilderness was basically incapable of growing foodstuff. The Senarus Principality was an agriculture oriented state. Therefore, there were only a few large pastures in the Hunting Fangs Wilderness, while the rest was neglected.

Countless criminals, thugs, and scum from the three principalities converged and formed violent bandit groups within the Hunting Fangs Wilderness, threatening the people going to the Warlock College Antalya.

Whenever the bandits’ forces thrived, the Warlock College Antalya would send powerful Warlocks to do a clean-up. However, it was impossible to completely eliminate the bandits. Every time a batch of bandits was exterminated, another would sprout out after a period of time, never to be completely eliminated.

The bandits were fierce outlaws. Each year, there were many people of the three principalities dying tragically at the bandits’ hands en route to the Warlock College Antalya. Thus, the Hunting Fangs Wilderness was an extremely dangerous place in the eyes of ordinary people.

A huge convoy slowly moved along a road of the Hunting Fangs Wilderness.

There was a total of over 500 carriages in the convoy. Each carriage was modified, making it faster and longer, and was filled with goods. The convoy was escorted by more than 2,000 people.

<Stop!> A voice reverberated in the convoy, and the huge convoy halted its movement.

Skilled cooks came down from a carriage, took out various tools, and started cooking.

The door of a modified, luxurious carriage opened, and Yang Feng alighted the carriage.

Like a fairy, Shi Xue jumped down from the carriage lively and followed closely after Yang Feng as if his tail.

A small practice field littered with all kinds of weapons was already erected.

Yang Feng strode into the small practice field, where four expressionless robots were waiting with clubs in their hands.

“Come at me!” Yang Feng went to the center of the small practice field, took a deep breath, and operated the Magic Note’s Titan Art, and his muscles stretched taut and bulged slightly.

The four expressionless robots immediately started to mercilessly flog Yang Feng with clubs from different directions.

The Magic Note's Titan Art was a formidable secret method that served to imitate giants, and its core cultivation concept lied in treating the practitioner like a piece of iron. After enduring numerous strikes, the body's potential would be stimulated, and the body would be tempered into steel.

Under the numerous strikes, Yang Feng felt bursts of pain come from his entire body. But once he operated the Magic Note's Titan Art, the pain was turned into warm currents flowing within his body.

After being flogged for five minutes, the badly battered Yang Feng quickly took out a vial of Healing Water, which cost 20 gold coins per vial, and downed it in one go.

Once the Healing Water entered his body, it started to immediately heal his injuries.

The Magic Note's Titan Art was a secret method that required the consumption of large amounts of money to be practiced. Without the help of the Healing Water, Yang Feng would need to rest for 30 days in order to recover from this thrashing. Additionally, a misstep during his cultivation could leave internal injuries behind.

Zhao Jiang, a lesser aristocrat, had less than 500 gold coins as his savings. Ordinary people even more so couldn't afford Healing Water, which cost 20 gold coins per vial.

"So comfortable! After practicing cultivation, my whole body feels comfortable and energetic! My body feels so much better than before! No wonder there are so many cultivation fanatics in the world! Such cultivation is indeed addictive!" Feeling warm comfortable, he squinted his eyes and began to scan his status.

<Yang Feng, basic attributes: strength 0.73, agility 0.84, physique 0.72, spirit 0.9.>

<Bloodline: good-for-nothing earthling.>

<Soul aptitude: inferior level-1.>

<General evaluation: classified as a level-0 life form. Evolution potential: small!>

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a trace of excitement: "Apart from an increase of 0.05 in spirit force, the other attributes rose by 0.1! Sure enough, Magic Note's Titan Art lives up to its name."

Lately, Yang Feng has been always practicing Magic Note's Titan Art. In 10 days' time, his attributes rose by 0.1. His physical constitution was upgraded by close to 20% within this short period of time. Although he was still a waste, but he could already feel the benefits of cultivation.

Yang Feng looked at Shi Xue with a look of jealousy in his eyes and unleashed the scan: "Unfortunately, compared with her, my progress isn't worth mentioning! A superior level-8 soul aptitude sure is perverse!"

<Shi Xue, basic attributes: strength 2.5, agility 2.6, physique 3.1, spirit 4.5.>

<Bloodline: the database is inadequate; according to the analysis of known data, the life form ought to possess a formidable bloodline.>

<Innate charm! This inherent ability makes her very endearing. She is extremely attractive to males.>

<Soul aptitude: superior level-8.>

<General evaluation: currently classified as a level-3 life form. The life form ought to possess tremendous evolution potential.>

Within these 10 days, Yang Feng bitterly practiced Magic Note's Titan Art and increased his attributes by 0.1. Shi Xue, on the other hand, increased her's by 1.0. There was a difference of a factor of 10 in terms of cultivation speed between both parties.

It should be noted that the further you advanced in your cultivation, the slower your cultivation speed would be. It was much harder to increase 1.5 of strength to 1.6, than 0.6 of strength to 0.7.

But Shi Xue, without taking any precious treasures, increased her attributes by 1.0 within 10 days only by practicing the West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art. This cultivation speed made Yang Feng, who drank an unknown amount of Healing Water, feel somewhat envious.

Shi Xue chuckled, clapped her hands, and said: "Awesome! Big Brother! You're able to take the flogging of the clubs, how amazing."

Thick-skinned, Yang Feng laughed heartily, saying: "Ha-ha! Of course!"

A fragrance wafting from her, a 1.75-meter-tall beautiful woman dressed in servant attire, with long golden hair, slender figure, well developed and sexy body, big breasts that threatened to burst out from the clothing seductively walked up to Yang Feng and said in a soft voice: "Master, lunch is ready!"

This golden-haired, big-breasted beautiful woman was Sissi, the signature beauty of the Giant Stone City's White Puss In Hat Inn. Before Zhao Jiang died, she was the woman of his dreams that he couldn't get out of his mind.

After he captured the Giant Stone City and killed Sissi's previous owner, the viscount, he seized her and had her act as a maidservant.

"What a pity! She has a strong hint of prostitution. Additionally, her skin is rough, and she uses heavy makeup. Sure enough, the real stunning beauties are Warlocks, or Apprentice Warlocks." Yang Feng looked at the beautiful Sissy, and his eyes flashed with regret.

Sissi looked very beautiful with her meticulously put on makeup. But when you took a closer look, you would discover that her skin was full of thick pores, completely different from the snow-white and silk-like Shi Xue. Moreover, once the makeup was removed, Sissi's good looks would be greatly reduced, and she would be considered just an ordinary beauty. The only thing deserving praise was her well developed, sexy figure. Among Yang Feng's maids, she was currently ranked as number one.

Chapter 36 – Storm Wolves

A snow white cloth and a number of top-quality porcelain imported from the continent's Eastern World were spread on a round rosewood table.

Spicy roasted oysters, black pepper veal, cow tongue with salt and pepper, cow tail soup, baked lobster with cheese, and other delicious and lavish cuisine arranged in the snow white, top-quality porcelain emitted captivating fragrances.

Yang Feng picked a piece of black pepper veal up with chopsticks and took a bite. When the juicy meat entered his mouth, it instantly inundated his mouth with a delicious taste.

Pleased, Yang Feng praised a cook: "Not bad! Root, your cooking is really good!"

Root bowed slightly in salute and said: "Master, I'm honored to receive your praise!"

The top chefs within Black City's sphere of influence were recruited by Yang Feng to be in charge of his meals, and Root was among them.

"I'm finally able to enjoy the life of a local tyrant!" Yang Feng looked at the beautiful maidservants and the dining table with top-notch cuisine, and then revealed a look of satisfaction.

With the current forces under his command, he could establish a small principality. Additionally, that small principality would only have him as an aristocrat, so all its wealth would be under his control. He could be said to be as wealthy as a state.

The majority of Yang Feng's forces were composed of robots who had no need for salaries. They only had to be supplied with sufficient energy, and they would work hard, hardly making any mistakes. Thus, he saved a ton of money. It could be said that the majority of income in his territory was net income, enabling him to lead a luxurious and extravagant life.

Oysters, veal, lobster, cow tongue, cow tail, and other ingredients were placed inside a level-0 secret treasure specially refined by an Alchemist to keep them fresh. Just to keep these ingredients fresh, he had to consume one magic stone per day. Ordinary aristocrats would go broke after a few meals.

After finishing lunch, Yang Feng received a fragrant, moist, hot towel from Sissi and wiped his mouth. Then, he stood up slowly, looked into the distance, and whispered: "Should be about time!"

Yang Feng's words had just fallen, when a dozen youngsters dressed in gorgeous aristocratic attires appeared from the south of the wilderness, with more than 200 mounted bandits on their heels.

The leader, a slightly fat, blue-haired lesser aristocrat screamed in horror: "Help! Save me! I'm the son of the Warlock College Antalya's level-1 Warlock Abel! Save me! I'll reward you handsomely!!"

"Help!"

"Please save us!"

"..."

The dozen youngsters dressed in gorgeous aristocratic attires screamed loudly.

Yang Feng waved his hand, and 200 level-4 bladed robots that looked almost exactly the same as humans quickly went to rescue the dozen youngsters.

The leader of the more than 200 mounted bandits raised his hand and the bandits stopped their charge.

The eyes of the leader gleamed ferociously, and he threatened: "I am Budd, the leader of the Storm Wolves! Those people are my pray! Hand them over, and I'll sweep this under the rug! Otherwise, you should forget about leaving the Hunting Fangs Wilderness!"

Yang Feng looked at the leader of the mounted bandits and immediately started the scanning ability of the glasses.

<Budd, basic attributes: strength 5.1, agility 5.7, physique 6.2, spirit 4.3.>

<Bloodline: human.>

<Soul aptitude: inferior level-3.>

<General evaluation: classified as a level-5 life form. Evolution potential: small!>

Yang Feng smiled faintly and waved his hand: "A trifling Great Knight dares to run his mouth in front of me. Kill them!"

With alloy blades in hand, the 200 bladed robots charged at the more than 200 mounted bandits.

The complexion of an aristocratic young man changed, and he whispered to the son of the level-1 Warlock Abel: "How awful! Gars, this guy is so stupid. To use infantrymen in a charge against cavalrymen is no different from sending them to death! We should run away!"

Gars whispered back: "I also think that he's stupid. Tell the others to be ready to run away. When this caravan is defeated, we'll take advantage of the confusion and run away."

To use infantrymen to charge at cavalrymen was no different from sending them to their deaths. In the Turandot Subcontinent, only when infantrymen entered a phalanx formation, might they contend with cavalrymen. Furthermore, only elite warriors unafraid of death might contend with cavalrymen in a phalanx formation. Otherwise, when an infantry engaged in field warfare with a cavalry, it would be massacred.

The dozen youngsters who luckily managed to escape relaxed at first, but then had their hearts race once more, looking at Yang Feng as if he was a moron.

When faced with the 200 fierce cavalrymen, the best course of action for the more than 2,000 people escorting the caravan was to have the carriages enter formation, and then use arrows and bolts to defend themselves. Only a moronic commander would order an infantry to charge at a cavalry.

Budd's eyes flickered with a glint of contempt, and he pointed at Yang Feng with the saber in his hand and barked: "Fool! Follow me! Whoever chops off the head of this fool can have his pick of women and goods."

When the bandits heard Budd, they clamored in excitement, and then grasped their scimitars tightly, yelled something unintelligible, and stormed fiercely towards the 200 level-4 bladed robots.

Before long, the Storm Wolves cavalry mercilessly clashed with Yang Feng's level-4 bladed robots.

Laughing malevolently, a Storm Wolves bandit brandished his saber and, with the force of the charge, ruthlessly slashed at a level-4 bladed robot.

Once these cavalymen launched a charge, then even Knight rank powerhouses could be killed. The Storm Wolves bandit had already envisioned the level-4 bladed robot being sliced in twine by his strike.

Expressionless, the level-4 bladed robot mechanically brandished its 2-meter-long alloy blade and slashed at the Storm Wolves bandit.

The next moment, hot blood sprayed. The Storm Wolves bandit and his mount were sliced in twine, and blood and viscera sprayed onto the level-4 bladed robot.

Practically at the same time, copious amounts of blood sprayed on the battlefield! One after another, the Storm Wolves cavalymen and their mounts were sliced in two, and their corpses scattered on the ground! It was like a scene from hell!

Her complexion pale and stomach churning, an aristocratic girl whispered: "How terrifying!! They're Knight rank powerhouses! How could there be so many Knight rank powerhouses?"

Chapter 37 – Great Knight Budd

To recruit Knight rank experts wasn't easy. In general, the salary of a Knight rank expert was 20 gold coins per month, which amounted to 240 gold coins per year. 200 Knight rank experts had to be paid 48,000 gold coins in wages per year. If you added the various equipment of Knight rank experts into the equation, then the expenditure would be even more frightening. Only Fernandro Principality's royal family could recruit 200 Knight rank powerhouses.

Gars' eyes shimmered with astonishment, and he exclaimed: "Knights? How come these Knight rank experts are so formidable? Could they all be Great Knights? Otherwise, how could they withstand the assault of the mounted bandits?"

Under the astonished gazes of the youngsters, the 200 level-4 bladed robots killed all bandits, only sparing the bandit leader Budd with Great Knight rank cultivation base.

Even though these bladed robots were simplified version. Nevertheless, they still weren't existences that ordinary humans could defeat.

"Impossible! What sort of freaks are you? What sort of freaks are you!!" Brandishing his blade, Budd hacked at a level-4 bladed robot and sent it flying. Seeing that he was surrounded by the 200 level-4 bladed robots, his eyes flickered with despair, and he roared.

200 level-4 bladed robots could chop Budd to tatters. Even Earth Knight rank powerhouses couldn't withstand the siege of 200 level-4 bladed robots.

Yang Feng swept Budd with a glance and said indifferently: "Surrender! I happen to lack a Great Knight slave! I'll give you three seconds to consider! If you don't surrender, then you can drop dead!"

Clenching his saber and gritting his teeth, Budd said in a loud voice: "Sir, if you promise not to sell me to a Warlock to conduct human experiments, then I'll surrender! Furthermore, I'm willing to serve you, Sir! Otherwise, you should just kill me!"

It was very easy to sell Great Knight rank slaves in the slave market! One of the materials that some Warlocks who carried out human experiments required were Knight rank powerhouses or higher. Once they fell into the hands of such Warlocks, a lot of Great Knights who were reduced to slaves in times of war would have a miserable ending.

“Take this headring and necklace and put them on! If you serve me sincerely, I won’t sell you to any Warlock.” Yang Feng waved his hand, and a bladed robot with a headring and necklace in hand walked up to Budd.

“Yes! Sir!” After seeing the headring and necklace, Budd’s complexion changed slightly, and he hesitated. Eventually, he gave a long sigh, dropped the saber in his hand, and put on the headring and necklace.

Yang Feng spoke indifferently: “These two items are secret treasures refined by the Steel Lord. Once you harbor harmful thoughts towards me, you’ll blow up into fragments, so you’d better behave.”

Budd’s face registered several changes. Finally, he said meekly: “Yes! Sir! I understand!”

In addition to the mechanical legion, Yang Feng also had to expand his influence within the Turandot Subcontinent. Recruiting a Great Knight like Budd who was considered an elite talent only brought benefits.

“The Steel Lord’s mechanical legion is truly amazing!” Gars admired sincerely. He walked up to Yang Feng, saying: “I am Gars, the son of the Warlock College Antalya’s level-1 Warlock Abel. To be escorted by the Steel Lord’s mechanical legion, are you the Steel Lord’s only kin Yang Feng?”

Yang Feng replied with a light smile: “Yes, I am him.”

Gars uttered: “Thank you for your help.”

Yang Feng scanned the aristocratic youngsters with a glance, and an enigmatic glint flashed past his eyes: “It was as easy as raising my hand! Besides, if I’m not mistaken, we’re ought to become fellow students soon.”

The Warlock College Antalya would have students enroll once a year, and the age restriction of the enlisted students was from 14 to 18 years old. The students who traveled to the Warlock College Antalya were mostly 14 years old. After passing the entrance exam, they would join the Warlock College Antalya. Thus, the dozen aristocratic youngsters standing before Yang Feng were approximately 14 years old, while Gars, who was oldest, was only 16 years old.

Yang Feng, who was already in his twenties, looked to be out of place as he stood among the youngsters.

Gars introduced the dozen youngsters to Yang Feng.

For the most part, the dozen youngsters were aristocrats from the Poten Principality. Originally, the aristocratic youngsters employed a large mercenary group and a joint personal guard squad with more than 100 people. Just the Knight rank experts they employed numbered 5 people. However, there were traitors within the large mercenary group. Attacked from both inside and outside, the large mercenary

group collapsed. The joint personal guard squad was wiped out by the Storm Wolves, and only the dozen aristocratic youngsters managed to escape.

With a fragrance wafting from her, Shi Xue came out of the camp and went next to Yang Feng.

When Shi Xue appeared, the gazes of Gars and company, whether male or female, were firmly attracted by her. She was not only astonishingly beautiful, but also had a natural charm to her, which made her attractiveness toward males even more amazing. Although Yang Feng was in contact with her, but he didn't dare to look at her too often. Otherwise, with his ordinary physique, he would have already yielded to her charm, unable to extricate himself.

Gars looked at Shi Xue with a look of infatuation in his eyes and said: "Yang Feng, can you introduce me to this fairy-like, beautiful lady?"

Eyes limpid like water, Shi Xue smiled sweetly and said: "Hello, I am Big Brother Yang Feng's little sister Shi Xue! Nice to meet you!"

When the aristocratic youngsters saw Shi Xue's beautiful smile, for which men and women alike would kill, their minds stirred. With her natural charm, whether men or women, everyone would have a favorable impression of her.

In midair, there was a short eagle tamer scout lying prone on a eagle's back. The short tamer had the giant eagle fly into the distance.

"Come again! Use your flesh and blood to establish the Steel City's prestige." Yang Feng suddenly looked up at the giant eagle in the distance and whispered.

High in the clouds, above Yang Feng, floated a micro reconnaissance satellite, surveying.

That giant eagle flew until an enormous camp that extended for a dozen kilometers, and then descended and headed for the largest tent.

Exuding a brutal aura, a burly middle-man with blue eyes and a blade scar across his face sat in the seat of honor inside the largest tent.

This brawny, blue-eyed middle-aged man was the Thousand Men Butcher Gria, the most powerful and cruel bandit leader in the Hunting Fangs Wilderness. He was the sole Sky Knight – comparable to a level-1 Warlock in terms of fighting prowess, in the Hunting Fangs Wilderness. Through numerous battles, he killed more than 1,000 bandits and caravan guards and established himself as the Hunting Fangs Wilderness's most feared overlord.

"200 Knight rank mechanical golems! Moreover, he has 2,000 guards in total! In other words, he has 2,000 Knight rank golem guards." After he finished listening to the report of the eagle tamer scout, Gria's face darkened, and he spoke slowly.

Chapter 38 – Dragon Blood Elixir

"2,000 Knight rank golems, that's not something we can digest! Moreover, I don't want to provoke a fearsome person like the Steel Lord who can even kill level-2 Warlocks. Please go back!" Gria turned to

look at a person clothed in a black robe standing in a corner whose face couldn't be clearly seen and said coldly.

The Eye of Demonic Snake, the Fang of White Bear, and the Fernandro Family had three level-2 Warlocks join hands and go to the Black City to kill the Steel Lord. The outcome was – two dead, one heavily injured. This weighty news had spread to virtually all major forces of the Turandot Subcontinent.

As long as a family had a level-2 Warlock keeping watch, it was qualified to establish a small principality. Even in the Warlock College Antalya and the other six major forces, level-2 Warlocks were important members of the senate, parliament, or council.

The Steel Lord could kill two level-2 Warlocks. No matter the means he had used, this achievement was enough for him to be ranked among the peak experts of the Turandot Subcontinent. No one was willing to provoke such a powerhouse without cause or reason.

Because he was escorted by 2,000 bladed robots, Yang Feng hadn't met any troubles on his journey so far. Anyone who wanted to deal with him must think twice.

The black-robed person said in a husky voice: "One vial of Dragon Blood Elixir! I'll give you a vial of Dragon Blood Elixir if you comply with my command. With the vial of Dragon Blood Elixir, you'll have hope to make a break through and promote to a Firmament Knight."

"Dragon Blood Elixir!!" Gria's eyes flashed with greed and excitement.

The Dragon Blood Elixir could only be concocted by level-3 Pharmacists with very high attainments in pharmacology. In addition, one of the main ingredients of the Dragon Blood Elixir was dragon blood.

Adult dragons not only were rare, but also had strength and wisdom not inferior to Great Warlocks'. It was exceedingly difficult to slay a dragon. Naturally, the Dragon Blood Elixir was very rare.

The effect of a vial of Dragon Blood Elixir was similarly astonishing, capable of increasing the chances of a pinnacle Sky Knight rank powerhouse like Gria to promote to a Firmament Knight by 20%. Without the Dragon Blood Elixir, the Sky Knight Gria had little chance of advancing to a Firmament Knight.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, eyes glimmering with a scorching light, Gria uttered gravely: "I'll have to inspect the Dragon Blood Elixir first!"

The black-robed person took out a vial of blood-like dark-red elixir and opened it, and a tiny dragon-shaped phantom flew out and emitted traces of dragon might.

Gria took in a deep breath and regained his calm, and then creased his eyebrows tightly, saying: "It's indeed the Dragon Blood Elixir! However, the Steel Lord's kin has 2,000 Knight rank mechanical golem guards by his side. Even if we gather everyone in the Hunting Fangs Wilderness, we still won't be his match."

As a pinnacle Sky Knight rank powerhouse, even when faced with 100 golems, Gria could still come and go as he pleased. But if he went against 2,000 Knight rank golems, that would be seeking death. Even if all bandits of the Hunting Fangs Wilderness joined forces to face the 2,000 Knight rank golems, only death would await them.

The black-robed person said in a hoarse voice: "That's not an issue! I can kill him if you can draw the majority of his guards away! After I kill him, this vial of Dragon Blood Elixir is yours. With it, once you are promoted to a Firmament Knight, you won't have to stay in this desolate place anymore."

Gria's eyes flashed with a strange light, and he said in a low voice: "That's right. So long as I promote to a Firmament Knight, I won't have to stay in this desolate place."

Firmament Knights were formidable existences who could contend with level-2 Warlocks. No matter where they went, they would receive recruitment solicitations from major forces. If a Firmament Knight went to a principality, they could become that principality's state guardian Knight and enjoy endless glory and riches.

The gap in status and comfort between the bandit leader of the Hunting Fangs Wilderness and a principality's state guardian Knight were worlds apart.

Gria spoke resolutely: "Okay, my subordinates are at your call."

.....

"Has it finally begun? Interesting, it seems that the Hunting Fangs Wilderness is about to present me with many more benefits." Yang Feng suddenly looked up into the distance and revealed an ice-cold smile.

Gars asked somewhat inquisitively: "Big Brother Yang Feng, did something happen?"

Yang Feng smiled slightly and went outside: "Let's go! Come with me to watch a good show!"

Confused, Gars and the other aristocratic youngsters followed Yang Feng outside.

At this moment outside the camp, one bandit troop after another was rushing over from different directions. Extending without end, the large numbers of bandits were a shocking sight to behold.

Looking at the large numbers of bandits, Gars' legs went soft from fright, and he exclaimed: "Bandits!! Why are there so many bandits?! Did all of the Hunting Fangs Wilderness's bandits come here?"

Looking at the countless bandits, the faces of the other aristocratic youngsters paled, and they trembled, terrified.

The mysterious black-robed person has gathered all of the Hunting Fangs Wilderness's bandits, their numbers exceeding 10,000 people.

Although the Hunting Fangs Wilderness belonged to the Senarus Principality, but it was the common border between three principalities. Wicked and vicious criminals of the three principalities fled into the wilderness and formed one bandit group after another. This time around, virtually all of the Hunting Fangs Wilderness's bandits were gathered by the black-robed person, forming this terrifying force.

Mounting a pitch-black demonic wildebeest, Gria emerged from the dense crowd of bandits, then stared coldly at Yang Feng and company and said loudly: "I am Gria, the leader of the Thousand Kills Group!! Yang Feng, the nephew of the Steel Lord, please come with us! Our master wants to see you. We'll be in charge of your safety!"

Gars' complexion suddenly changed dramatically, and he spoke in a shaky voice: "The leader of the Thousand Kills Group, he's the Thousand Men Butcher Gria!! He's a pinnacle Sky Knight rank expert! He once escaped from under the pursuit of two official level-1 Warlocks! He's the Hunting Fangs Wilderness' most cruel killer! What bad luck! We're in big trouble this time!"

The remaining aristocratic youngsters showed looks of fear in their eyes.

Even a large principality such as the Fernandro Principality only had a single Sky Knight rank powerhouse. Sky Knights were formidable beings who could rival level-1 Warlocks. A Sky Knight could easily massacre a 100-strong elite squad. Such a powerhouse wasn't an existence they could withstand.

Yang Feng sneered: "A Sky Knight? Gria, surrender now, and I'll spare your lives! Otherwise, you and your subordinates are going to be buried here today."

"Gria, why are you talking so much nonsense with this useless guy?! Charge!! Kill him!!" The eyes of a 2-meter-tall, bald man shimmered with a ruthless glint, and he pointed at Yang Feng with a huge machete and bellowed.

Chapter 39 – Killing Bandits

Dressed in red, a huge machete in hand, the bald man exuding a valiant air bellowed ferociously and charged at Yang Feng's caravan.

When the bald man moved, under the command of their leaders, bandits from different forces urged their mounts and charged at Yang Feng.

"Kill him! Whoever brings me his head will be rewarded with 3,000 gold coins!"

"Kill him! Whoever kills him and brings me his head will be rewarded with 1,000 gold coins!"

"..."

The bandit leaders roared and offered extremely high rewards, prompting the dregs and scum under their command to holler in excitement.

One gold coin could be exchanged for 2,000 copper coins, 1,000 gold coins could be exchanged for 2 million copper coins. Many lesser aristocratic families didn't have a liquid capital of 1,000 gold coins. 1,000 gold coins was enough for the bandits to retire and live in prosperity for the rest of their lives.

When Gars and the rest of the aristocratic youngsters saw the tide of bandits rush towards them, they shivered, a look of horror in their eyes.

On the Turandot Subcontinent, aristocrats were basically descendants of Warlocks. With martial prowess being encouraged, many aristocratic families had Knight rank inheritance methods. Gars and the rest of the aristocratic youngsters had received martial arts training, and many of them were at the junior Warrior rank. However, when they saw the tide of bandits, they still felt shocked and frightened.

Yang Feng spoke frigidly: "Kill them, take no captives!"

Expressionless, 1,000 bladed robots orderly marched to intercept the bandits.

The wide expanse of bandits and the 1,000 bladed robots very quickly collided.

The next moment, countless limbs flew about as a large number of bandits and their mounts were sliced in twine by the alloy blades of the bladed robots.

The bandits that had already unleashed their charge were too late to dodge, and so they still charged dauntlessly towards the bladed robots before being sliced in two by the expressionlessly bladed robots. It was like delivering pigs for slaughter.

When the bandits in the rear saw the hell-like scene, they at once became scared silly, and then urged their mounts and scattered.

The 1,000 bladed robots raised their engine power output to the highest level and charged at the bandits with a speed that exceeded that of their mounts, slicing one mounted bandit into two after another.

Gars praised sincerely: "Those golems are so ferocious!! The Steel City's golem legion is really deserving of its reputation!!"

For the more that 10,000 bandits to be chased by just 1,000 bladed robots, that was just inconceivable. Even for a Knight rank expert, it would be difficult to overtake a mounted bandit. But bladed robots could easily chase up to the bandits, and then cut them in twine. Such fighting strength was terrifying.

Countless mournful wails reverberated within the Hunting Fang Wilderness. Every second, a large number of bandits were cut into two, and blood dyed the wilderness red.

"Save me!! Save me!!" With a cultivation base of an Earth Knight, the bald bandit leader cut down quite a few of his subordinates as he urged his mount to escape the encirclement of the bladed robots. Suddenly, he saw 128 bladed robots surround him, and he shouted at once, terror-stricken.

Detached looks in their eyes, the 128 bladed robots pounced at the bald bandit.

12 bladed robots jumped up high and rushed towards the bald bandit.

"Bring it on!" That bald bandit gave a furious roar. In the blink of an eye, he stimulated his body's potential, and copped out with his blade 30 times.

In a split second, eight bladed robots were sliced into a dozen parts.

At the same time, sealing all of the bald bandit's maneuvering space, a dozen alloy blades instantly slashed at him and sliced him into numerous pieces.

Looking at this scene from the distance, Budd felt his scalp go numb, and he rejoiced inside: "The Hundred Men Butcher Mark also died! Those golems are so strong!"

The Hundred Men Butcher Mark was one of the most formidable bandits in the Hunting Fang Wilderness as well as one of the few Earth Knights, and his fighting strength was only second to Gria's. In his most famous battle to date, he slayed more than 100 enemies by himself, and got the fierce name – Hundred Men Butcher. Now, however, even one of the strongest bandit leaders was dissected by a dozen bladed robots. Budd gained a new understanding about how formidable the mechanical legion was.

In fact, the greater the numbers of the mechanical legion, the stronger its fighting strength was. In a one on one fight, in fight between a bladed robot and a Knight rank expert, the odds were 50-50. But in a fight between 100 bladed robots and 100 Knight rank soldiers, the bladed robots would crush the Knight rank soldiers. And that was because the bladed robots were well coordinated and unafraid of death, their defensive strength was formidable, with their vital points being few and small, and their fighting strength was dauntless. Human Knight rank soldiers didn't have such qualities.

Their courage shattered by the bladed robots, large numbers of bandits urged their mounts to escape this hell-like battle field without looking back.

Finding themselves duped, the remaining bandits came to a standstill and hesitated.

Suddenly, the space in the underbrush 200 meters behind Yang Feng warped, and the black-robed man appeared and pointed at Yang Feng, and a level-1 Fireball shot towards Yang Feng.

The might of the level-1 spell Fireball was terrifying, and even a Sky Knight rank expert could only die when hit by a level-1 Fireball.

As for an ordinary person like Yang Feng, if the Fireball so much as brushed against him, he would be instantly burned to death.

In this critical moment, two level-5 shielded robots standing beside Yang Feng raised their shields, and their shields flashed with light, and two transparent energy shields suddenly appeared behind Yang Feng.

Boom!! The level-1 Fireball exploded at an instant, setting off ripples on the two transparent energy shields.

Gars looked at the black-robed man, and then shouted in appall: "Stealth! Fireball! It's a Warlock! An official Warlock!!"

The rest of the aristocratic youngsters revealed looks of terror in their eyes.

On the Turandot Subcontinent, apart from places like the Warlock college Antalya where Warlocks gathered, an official level-1 Warlock could proclaim themselves the overlord of a territory. A level-1 Warlock could casually kill an ordinary person such as Gars. If not for the two level-5 shielded robots, the level-1 Fireball would have already blown Yang Feng into tatters.

Chapter 40 – Assassins

"Kill him!" Yang Feng's eyebrows creased, and he pointed towards the black-robed man and said in a cold voice.

In a split second, 400 bladed robots raised the output of their engines' to the highest level and, with a terrifying speed that exceeded that of speeding mounts, darted towards the black-robed man.

"Dark Fog!" The black-robed man took out a black magic staff, unleashed the spell imbued in the magic staff, and a cloud of black fog suddenly appeared and enveloped Yang Feng's location.

“Acceleration!” Magic light rose from the black-robed man. With a light tap of his feet, he instantly shot backwards and, with a speed that surpassed that of the bladed robots, escaped towards the distance.

<Activate the infrared scanning system, thermal imaging system, and acoustic location system!> The bladed robots quickly activated their scanning systems, and countless flows of data welled up within their electronic eyes.

The Sky Knight Gria broke out with his fastest speed in a split second and darted towards Yang Feng’s location with a terrifying speed of 180 kilometers per hour, leaving afterimages behind.

Just like official level-1 Warlocks, Sky Knights have broken through human limits and begun to evolve in the direction of extraordinary life forms. Going all out, Gria could erupt with a speed of 180 kilometers per hour. However, he could maintain this terrifying speed for only one minute.

With that terrific eruption of speed, Gria only needed two seconds to cross a distance of 100 meters and appear before Yang Feng, and then he just had to slash out with his sword.

Accompanied by a loud sound, an enormous container beside Yang Feng suddenly burst open.

Amid the countless flying pieces of wood, a level-7 bladed robot suddenly darted towards Gria lightning-fast and fiercely slashed at Gria with its alloy blades from different directions.

“Fuck! What is this monster?!” Gria’s face suddenly fell, and he burst out with formidable life force in an instant. Brandishing the enchanted blade, he unleashed the martial skill Bloody Cross Cut he had painstakingly cultivated, and a bright and sharp Bloody Cross Cut ray carrying a tyrannical aura mercilessly chopped at the level-7 bladed robot.

The chest of the level-7 bladed robot flickered with light, a level-1 energy shield enveloped its body in a split second, and it allowed the Bloody Cross Cut chop at its energy shield, expressionless.

The Bloody Cross Cut cut open the level-7 bladed robot’s energy shield at once, and then chopped at the level-7 bladed robot, leaving a 3-centimeter-deep sword mark behind.

Practically at the same time, the level-7 bladed robot seized this chance to slash out with its alloy blades, and sliced Gria into eight fragments in a split second.

When the black-robed man saw Gria’s tragic death at the hands of the level-7 bladed robot, a coldness gripped his heart: “What sort of mechanical golem is that? It’s able to instakill a Sky Knight! The Steel Lord actually sent such a treasure to protect his nephew? Fuck!!”

On the Turandot Subcontinent, mechanical golems capable of killing a Sky Knight were priceless. Even level-2 Warlocks wouldn’t rashly lend such a treasure to others. Rather, they would treat it as a trump card.

Boom! Boom! Along with two loud sounds, two containers burst open and two Gundam-like gunner robots shot out from within the containers at once. They aimed their Vulcan cannons at the black-robed Warlock, and countless streams of data surged within their eyes.

“Shit! Warping Force Field!” The black-robed Warlock suddenly had an ominous premonition, and an formidable Warping Force Field enveloped him in an instant.

When the Vulcan cannon shells slammed into the Warping Force Field, their trajectories distorted, and they shot around the black-robed Warlock.

However, the shooting rate of each Vulcan cannon was 600 shells per second, and the two level-7 gunner robots were altogether equipped with eight Vulcan cannons, reaching a shooting rate of 4,800 shells per second. Coupled with the super computing chip that calculated the trajectory of the shells, the majority of the shells hit the black-robed Warlock.

After less than a second, the Warping Force Field crumbled, and the black-robed Warlock was torn to shreds by the terrifying Vulcan cannon shells.

When he saw the black-robed Warlock being turned into a bloody mist, incredulity glimmered in Gars's eyes: "Instakilled! A level-1 Warlock was instakilled! Heavens, I haven't seen wrong! This is the Steel City's mechanical golem legion! How terrifying!!"

Incredulity also glimmered in the eyes of the other aristocratic youngsters, and they looked at the two Gundam-like level-7 gunner robots with envy and jealousy in their eyes.

The black-robed Warlock died and the bandit army collapsed and fell apart, with bandits scattering everywhere.

Yang Feng only had the level-4 bladed-robots kill the bandits.

Although the firepower of the level-7 gunner robots was terrifying, but their consumption of ammunition was also great. Despite bringing a lot of shells, but Yang Feng would only use them on Warlocks. As for ordinary humans, the melee level-4 bladed robots were enough.

With the xizu technology, he could also manufacture battle robots with unlimited ammunition. However, the technology involved was too high-end, and Yang Feng couldn't manufacture them at the moment. As such, when far away from the headquarters Black City, Yang Feng couldn't lightly use level-7 gunner robots, level-7 artillery robots, and other battle robots with formidable destructive power due to the pressure coming from the logistics. Relatively speaking, the bladed robots were his main troops.

A rather pretty aristocratic young lady called Bella with short blue hair and freckles on her face spoke enviously: "Eldest Brother Yang Feng, your uncle treats you so well!"

The rest of the aristocratic youngsters also revealed looks of envy.

To send a mechanical legion capable of exterminating official Warlocks in order to protect a kin, even many large Warlock families wouldn't do something this extravagant. The sons and daughters of patriarchs of many large Warlock families would have some level-3 Apprentice Warlock, or Great Knight and Earth Knight rank experts as guards at most. Only some formidable Level-3 Warlocks, or forces with Great Warlocks might have a level-1 Warlock act as a guard for their children.

Yang Feng smiled slightly and said: "That's because I'm the only relative of my uncle."

Gars suddenly pointed towards a bladed robot and asked full of curiosity: "Eldest Brother Yang Feng, are the carriages loaded with such mechanical golems?"

The gazes of the aristocratic youngsters focused on Yang Feng, eyes brimming with curiosity and excitement.

