

MGE 331

Chapter 331 – Entering the Dark Forest

Warlock Monarchs of the Cangzhi Plane were terrific existences that could contend with mighty divine power rank gods. Even in the 8 Warlock Dynasties, Warlock Monarchs were peak powerhouses.

After the collapse of the 8 Warlock Dynasties, for a very long time, Warlock Monarchs were the strongest powerhouses of the Cangzhi Plane. Each Warlock Monarch possessed mountain-toppling, heaven-collapsing, plane-obliterating might.

After the collapse of the 8 Warlock Dynasties, the Warlock civilization of the Cangzhi Plane declined a lot. It had been already over 10,000 years since a new Warlock Monarch rose. At present, the strongest known powerhouse of the Cangzhi Plane was just an Infinity Warlock

The relic site of a terrifying being like a Warlock Monarch, even if it was just a random treasure, would be of tremendous benefit to a small-time Warlock like Yang Feng.

Of course, the relic site of a Warlock Monarch was also extremely dangerous. It was a place where even gods may fall.

Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses could completely suppress their horrifying life force. But that was just something they could do while alive. However, once they were on the verge of death, they could no longer suppress their power, and their terrifying life force would combine with the surrounding environment and form all kinds of horrible, bizarre phenomena.

The various horrific, bizarre phenomena formed due to the dispersal of life force of a Warlock Monarch rank expert before their death could even kill gods. They were terrifying to the extreme.

After musing for a bit, Yang Feng dispelled the idea of treasure hunting in the Dark Forest. He was self-aware. The Dark Forest was a place where even god rank powerhouses could fall, and god rank powerhouses could squash him to death with just a pinkie. At most, he could only move about in the periphery of the Dark Forest. If he were to enter deeper into the Dark Forest, he would undoubtedly die.

Pressed against him, Eramia sighed faintly: "Ian, as Glicedar had said, the Dark Forest is a dangerous forbidden place that even gods fear. You should just kill me. This way, I can be reborn in the divine country of the mighty god."

Yang Feng smiled coldly and said: "Heh heh. Rebirth in a god's divine country? When your soul is brought into the divine country, your memories and emotions will mostly disappear, or even completely disappear, then new memories and emotions will be given to you by the god. With such a rebirth, will it still be the real you?"

Once the soul of an expert like Eramia returned to its god's divine country, if there was no special reason, it would usually shed a majority of its memories and then be imbued with new memories and emotions loyal to its god, and become an evolvable prop in the hands of its god.

It was not impossible to be reborn in a god's divine country with your emotions and memories intact. However, it took a great amount of divine power or the use of a treasure imbued with special laws to accomplish this. Therefore, unless there was a special reason, gods would not do such a thing.

Startled, Eramia exclaimed: "How do you know of this secret?"

This secret was only known to a small number of powerhouses, and Eramia learned of it by accident. She didn't know how Yang Feng knew this secret that could shake the foundation of the existence of gods.

Yang Feng just smiled. This secret was a secret to the people of the Feisuo Plane, but to the Demonic Fighting Sect and other major sects of the Cangzhi Plane, it was merely common sense. There was a huge gap between the two planes in terms of information.

"Let's go!" Yang Feng hesitated for a moment, then clenched his teeth and stepped into the Dark Forest with Eramia and Glicedar on his back.

When he stepped into the entrance of the Dark Forest, the space surged with strange ripples, and a twisted black face appeared from the void and revealed a weird smile.

The figures of Yang Feng's party disappeared. The road covered with rotten leaves leading into the Dark Forest had no signs of people, as if no one had entered inside.

Shortly after Yang Feng's party stepped into the Dark Forest, 5,000 dark elven warriors with hourglass-shaped waists riding dark leopards stopped in front of the entrance to the Dark Forest.

A beautiful dark elven warrior came to a dazzlingly beautiful dark elven powerhouse and asked respectfully: "What should we do now, Lady Polly?"

Polly looked deeply into the abyss of the Dark Forest, then her gaze fell on the path full of dead leaves exuding a rotten smell with no footprints, and her beautiful eyes shimmered with fear. She said solemnly: "We'll wait outside for them to come out!"

Another beautiful dark elven warrior frowned and said: "Lady Polly, Commander Charity ordered us to chase after Ian. We should follow him inside!"

Polly's pretty eyes flashed with cold killing intent, yet she said cheerfully: "That makes sense. Since this is the case, Diana, take your team and immediately go inside to track Ian. This is an order!"

Diana's pretty face changed and her beautiful eyes flickered with fear: "Lady Polly..."

The Dark forest was a terribly dangerous place, in the deepest part of which even god rank powerhouses would fall. As someone with level-3 Warlock rank strength, Diana's chances at survival in the Dark Forest were slim.

Polly smiled gloomily. Killing intent glimmering in her eyes, she uttered enunciating each syllable: "Diana, this is an order. Do you want to disobey?"

Diana was a thorn Charity planted in Polly's side, which she had long since wanted to find a chance to eradicate. Now that she got such a good opportunity, Polly would not let it slip by.

Polly's people inconspicuously surrounded Diana, cold killing intent flickering in their pretty eyes.

Diana gritted her teeth and responded helplessly: "Yes, Lady Polly, I'll go inside."

Polly said coldly: "Don't dally, go in at once!"

"Yes! Lady Polly!" Urged by Polly, Diana quickly assembled her forces and went into the Dark Forest.

The dark elven warriors saw weird ripples set off in space and Diana and her forces disappear into the ripples. As if swallowed by something, they could no longer be seen.

When the dark elven warriors saw this scene, a coldness surged in their hearts. No one else suggested entering the Dark Forest.

Hanna rushed over from the rear with 5,000 dark elven warriors. When she saw Polly, she asked: "Polly, why haven't you taken people inside?"

Polly smiled sweetly and said: "I've sent people in to track Ian and them! Hanna, since you're here, I'll let you chase after Ian and claim the credit."

Hanna took a deep look at the Dark Forest, and her pretty eyes shimmered with fear. She instinctively felt the great terror lurking inside the Dark Forest.

Hanna suddenly smiled, saying: "In that case, I'll stay here and help you, Polly."

Polly smiled back: "Good!"

Close to 10,000 dark elven fighters immediately surrounded the entrance of the Dark Forest, which no one dared to enter.

"What the hell are you two doing? Didn't I order you to chase after Ian and them? Why are you staying here?" Commanding the dark elven main forces, Charity rushed over from the rear. When she found Hanna and Polly, she sternly berated them.

Polly immediately reported without missing any details: "Commander, I've sent people into the Dark Forest to track Ian and them. Once they bring us back some concrete information, I'll send people to support them."

Charity frowned and spoke coldly: "The mighty Goddess Lolth has decreed that those three are to be captured alive at all cost. I command you two to go into the dark forest and continue the pursuit of Ian!"

Hanna's eyes shimmered with cold light, and she sneered: "Yes, Commander! However, the Dark Forest is very dangerous, and the two of us don't have enough manpower. Thus, Commander, please enter the Dark Forest with us."

Polly also sneered: "That's right. With just us, our strength is too weak. Commander, please enter the Dark forest with us."

A look of anger in her beautiful eyes, Charity said coldly: "You go first, I'll follow after you!"

Polly's eyes shimmered with a cold light, and she uttered overbearingly: "That won't do! Even if it is you, Commander, you will have a miserable end if you disobey the divine decree, right? Let's go in together, Commander!"

"Don't argue! We will go together!" Following a cold yet enticing voice, the exceedingly fascinating and enchanting Dolores slowly walked over, a fragrance wafting from her.

"Greetings, Great Matriarch!" When they saw Dolores, the pretty faces of Charity and the other two changed. They bowed and said respectfully.

Dolores was a frightening advanced demigod rank powerhouse. In the era of gods standing high among the stars, she was one of the strongest powerhouses in the secular world of the Feisuo Plane. After Pope Glicedar was declared a traitor, she grasped virtually all the power among dark elves.

Dolores uttered chilly: "Have all your subordinates enter, and you come with me! Ian and them must be captured! No matter what, Eramia cannot leave the underground world alive. Otherwise, you will be made into evil spirit dolls."

When they heard that, the bodies of Charity and the other two turned rigid, and their beautiful eyes filled with fear.

Evil spirit dolls were freaks made from living dark elves using various wicked secret methods. The method of making evil spirit dolls was cruel, bloody, and horrible to the extreme. It was one of the most vicious punishments of dark elves.

Chapter 332 – Baby Face Evil Tree

Charity's eyes flashed with resolve, and she said with decisiveness that could slice nails and cut iron: "Yes! Great Matriarch! We will do our utmost and won't let Eramia leave the underground world alive."

Charity would rather die than to be made into an evil spirit doll. When she died, she could still get reborn in Goddess Lolth's divine country. But once she was made into an evil spirit doll, life would be worse than death, life would be an endless pain and torment.

Hanna and Polly said with decisiveness that could slice nails and cut iron as well: "Great Matriarch! We will do whatever it takes and won't let Eramia leave the underground world alive."

Commanded by Charity and the other two, the dark leopard corps entered the Dark Forest.

Like some kind of horrible monster, the Dark Forest devoured the dark leopard corps. When all the warriors of the dark leopard corps disappeared into the Dark Forest, a strange face suddenly appeared midair, revealing a malevolent smile.

"A bunch of fools! This is where they used to stay. It isn't time yet. Even gods don't dare to come here. What a bunch of uncultured barbarians!"

A young man with yellow skin and dark hair combed into a single ponytail dressed in oriental swordsman attire slowly walked out of the void, looked deeply at the Dark Forest, and revealed a smile of contempt. Then, he showed a pensive look: "Nevertheless, dark elves are indeed all beautiful as well

as much stronger than our people. Since I have come to this plane, I must get a good taste of the legendary dark elves.”

“Someone is coming!” The eyes of the young man dressed in oriental swordsman attire constricted. He was enveloped by ripples and disappeared.

Running all the way from the horizon, a bear-like tall and burly man treading atop two black clouds plunged into the Dark Forest.

Not long after, a blonde man dressed gorgeously flew over from afar and entered the Dark Forest.

Coming from different directions, one powerhouse after another went into the Dark Forest.

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When he stepped into the Dark Forest, Yang Feng felt like a thick fog covered him, and he frowned. He felt that the connection between him and the Weave got severed.

The Weave was created by the Goddess of the Weave by relying on planar laws, and it was said to cover the entire plane. Even within the elven holy land, the moonlight tree, the power of the Weave could be accessed.

Unexpectedly, the dense fog in the Dark Forest cut off the connection between Yang Feng and the Weave, which proved that the power level contained within the Dark Forest was even higher than that of the Goddess of the Weave.

“Fortunately, I’m not a Wizard of the Feisuo Plane. Otherwise, I would not be able to use magic, at all. But even so, the power of many spells cast here will be weakened greatly.” Yang Feng silently chanted an incantation and conjured the level-0 spell Mage Hand. Shortly after the transparent mage hand was formed, it collapsed and disappeared. This phenomenon made Yang Feng frown.

Nature and elemental spells were mystical and formidable phenomena with the casters’ spirit force as the power source and spell models as the core that mysteriously connected to the planar laws and mobilized the vigor of heaven and earth.

It was due to the power of heaven and earth that the power of spells cast by Wizards and Warlocks had such great might, enabling them to easily kill martial artists of the same rank.

However, in places where the planar laws and the vigor of heaven and earth were abnormal, the strength of Wizards would be greatly weakened.

Warlocks, on the other hand, went through continuous evolution, and strengthened their fleshly bodies.

Their capacity to quickly adapt to any environment was one of the most powerful aspects of human Warlocks.

“Hee-hee-hee! I am Yang Feng. I came to the Feisuo plane from the Cangzhi Plane to hunt demigods!” Suddenly, faces of babies growing on a large tree issued very strange laughter.

“What the hell!” Shaken greatly, Yang Feng trembled, and dread and killing intent filled his heart.

The fact that he came from the Cangzhi Plane was one of his greatest secrets. Once it was known that he came from the Cangzhi plane, everything he had built on the Feisuo Plane would be destroyed.

Glicedar betrayed her faith and lost her power. At the same time, Goddess Lolth could no longer see and hear anything the former saw and heard.

Esramia, on the other hand, was a believer in an elven god. Her god just had to cast their gaze on her and will it to be able to know everything about the former.

Only if he killed Esramia before her god cast their sight on her and then destroyed the memories of her soul, could Yang Feng have a chance at survival.

"I am Yang Feng and I came from Earth!"

"My biggest secret is the technology I succeeded from the xizu!"

"..."

Laughing merrily, the faces of babies on the large tree revealed Yang Feng's deepest secrets that he was most afraid for others to discover.

"Stop talking! You monsters!!" Yang Feng's eyes turned bloodshot and flashed with a fierce glint. He issued a scary roar, ready to rush over and smash the faces of babies growing on the large tree.

<The host is being eroded by negative spirit force. Beginning shock therapy> A sharp pain suddenly echoed in his sea of knowledge. Yang Feng hugged his head from the insane pain erupting in his head and gasped for air.

<Cannot detect sound fluctuations from the surroundings, the host was only hallucinating. The host was under the influence of an illusion that was comparable to a level-5 spell! Because the spirit spell was too strange, the black dragon bloodline inside the host's body could not completely offset the effects of the illusion.> A series of messages flashed past Yang Feng's eyes.

Startled, Yang Feng broke out into cold sweat on his back: "So it was an illusion, how strange! For my black dragon bloodline to have no reaction, this illusion is really horrifying!!"

Ancient black dragons were immune to most spirit spells. Yang Feng possessed black dragon bloodline, and as such, was immune against most spirit spells. For him to be eroded by a spirit spell, the might of the spell was appalling.

When he took a careful look at the big tree with faces of babies growing on it, Yang Feng discovered countless bones piling up atop rotten leaves scattered around the tree, painting a bizarre and terrifying picture.

There were rattans with sharp spikes around the tree. If an ordinary person came close to the bizarre tree, they would get instantly impaled by the rattans

Yang Feng's expression became unsightly at once, and he recognized the strange tree at a glance: "This is a level-5 extraordinary plant baby face evil tree. The spirit spell released by this tree might even unwittingly confuse a god."

“I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to!! I really couldn’t help it!! I want to live! Jenna!!” Tied to Yang Feng’s back, Glicedar issued choked sobs. Tears flowed down her cheeks, her body shuddered nonstop, and she screamed sadly.

Tied to Yang Feng’s back, Eramia trembled and struggled with a pained and fearful expression on her face. If she hadn’t suffered serious injuries, where she could not muster any strength, she would have seriously injured Yang Feng by now.

As his mind revolved, Yang Feng conjured the innate level-4 spell Dragon Breath, parted his lips, and shot a terrifying dragon breath towards the bizarre baby face evil tree.

The terrible dragon breath fell on the baby face evil tree, and billowing flames enveloped the tree. The baby face evil tree let out miserable, baby-like cries, and countless rattans buried underground churned madly and stabbed towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng waved a long sword in his hand, and sword rays flashed and slashed at the rattans. When the rattans were sliced off, they ejected copious amounts of blood-like tree sap onto the earth from the sliced off parts.

Almost at the same time, mournful screams from baby face evil trees came from the black fog.

Following a certain tempo, the screams of baby face evil trees formed a weird sound wave attack that blasted towards Yang Feng as well as the two women on his back.

Yang Feng felt a pressure in his chest and a fishy taste in his throat, and he belched a mouthful of blood, face pale.

Blood carrying a slightly fishy smell trickled down Yang Feng’s back. Apparently, Eramia and Dolores sustained serious injuries.

Yang Feng gritted his teeth and raised his hand, and a magic tent suddenly appeared in front of him. He got into the magic tent at once.

Once inside the magic tent, the ear-piercing screams of babies greatly diminished in volume.

Yang Feng went to a corner of the magic tent and added magic stones to the tent. Only with enough magic stones would the magic tent be able to withstand the formless spirit attacks and the eerie screams of baby face evil trees.

The baby face evil tree hit by the dragon breath screamed and struggled in pain before being completely engulfed by the fire of the dragon breath and turned into ashes.

The spirit attack of the baby face evil tree was formless and impossible to guard against, and even god rank powerhouses may be caught by it if careless. However, the baby face evil tree was most afraid of fire, and a dragon breath could burn it to ashes.

Chapter 333 – Dolores Strikes

Many extraordinary life forms had weaknesses. Some extraordinary life forms were strong but stupid and others feared fire, sunlight, or water. Once you discovered their weakness, you could easily defeat them.

The reason why human Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane conquered countless planes was that they absorbed bodies of knowledge from other planes and formed unique cultivation systems of Warlocks. No matter how poor the environment was, they would not lose their fighting strength.

In some special planes, where the vigor of heaven and earth was in disorder, Wizards and other life forms specializing in magic would be greatly weakened. Warlocks, on the other hand, still possessed powerful physiques comparable to extraordinary life forms.

Inside the fog, the vigor of heaven and earth was blocked by a mysterious force, so it was virtually impossible to conjure spells. If it was an elemental Warlock, they would find it difficult to cast spells in here, and could only fight by virtue of their strong physical constitution. As for a Bloodline Warlock like Yang Feng, he could stimulate the power of his bloodline and cast various innate spells.

After the baby face evil tree was burned to cinders, Yang Feng heaved a light sigh of relief and went back to the center of the magic tent.

Yang Feng looked at Glicedar and quickly asked: "It's very dangerous in the Dark Forest. We'll stay here until you're fully recovered, and then try to get out. How long will it take for you to recover your demigod rank cultivation base, Glicedar?"

It was the periphery of the Dark Forest, yet they already came across a frightening existence like the baby face evil tree. God knows what horrifying existences lied deeper in the Dark Forest. Yang Feng was not so arrogant as to think that he could do better than gods.

Glicedar's pretty eyes grew dim and she sighed gloomily: "That's impossible! My breakthrough to demigod rank power stemmed from Goddess Lolth. Now that Goddess Lolth has deprived me of this power, unless another god accepts me and grants me enough divine power, I can only fight as a Legend rank archer even after I recover."

The stronger the clergyman, the closer they were to their god, and the more severely they would be eroded by divine power. Glicedar was very fortunate not to die after losing the favor of Goddess Lolth. As for her demigod rank cultivation base, it was extremely difficult to restore.

"Then we'll try to get out of here after you regained your Legend rank fighting strength." Yang Feng's eyes shimmered with exhaustion. He took out several vials of potions, consumed some as well as helped the two women to ingest some, and then closed his eyes to rest and recover his physical strength and spirit force.

After she drank the potions, Glicedar closed her eyes and urged her power to restore her limbs.

Esramia watched Yang Feng in a daze. The light of the bizarre curse rune between her eyebrows was somewhat dimmer. Clearly, the fog also had a strong suppressive effect on her curse.

Time went by and two days passed. Motionless as if stones, Yang Feng's group of three holed up in the small magic tent.

On the third day, Yang Feng suddenly opened his eyes, adjusted the dragon leather belt, and pulled Eramia and Glicedar behind him.

The magic tent became transparent, enabling the people inside to see outside.

Eramia and Glicedar were exceptionally intelligent. When they saw Yang Feng, who looked like he was facing a great enemy, they remained motionless, vaguely guessing the truth of the matter.

“Eramia, so you were hiding here. It took me a lot of effort to find you!” A coquettish voice laced with temptation and sensuality sounded, and the exceedingly fascinating and enchanting dark elven Great Matriarch Dolores walked over, laughing brightly.

Following Dolores were the three beautiful dark elves Charity, Hanna, and Polly.

Untainted by even a speck of dust, Dolores looked like she was taking a leisurely stroll in a courtyard instead of adventuring in the dangerous Dark Forest.

Charity and the other two, on the other hand, looked bruised and battered all over.

The tens of thousands dark elven warriors of the dark leopard corps were nowhere to be seen.

Hiding inside the magic tent, Yang Feng saw the enigmatic smile donning Dolores’ face and her gaze fixed on the magic tent enchanted with Advanced Stealth.

Yang Feng blurred into motion and rushed out of the magic tent. As his thought revolved, he looked at Dolores with a neutral expression.

Dolores showed a bewitching smile, and her eyes filled with ridicule and delight: “Eramia, the most beautiful and noble woman of the surface world. You look so miserable now. I heard that you were targeted by the curse Kiss of Lolth! That’s so pitiful. Anyone targeted by the spell Kiss of Lolth, even the most chaste goddess, will degenerate into the dirtiest sow!”

In the fight in the Moonlight Square, despite joining hands to attack Eramia, the two demigod rank powerhouses Dolores and Glicedar were not her match. The fight left Dolores jealous of Eramia. Thinking about how her greatest enemy and opponent was about to degenerate to the lowest rung, she felt indescribable joy and delight.

Eramia’s beautiful face turned pale, she gloomily clenched her white teeth, and her seductive body trembled.

Looking like a cat toying with a mouse, Dolores smiled charmingly and uttered viciously: “Eramia, rest assured, I won’t hurt you. After the curse Kiss of Lolth erupts completely, I will help you find 100 men. Of course, demonic beasts will do, as well. After they satisfy you, I’ll send the images back to the elves. Their expressions will be quite amusing.”

Face pale, Eramia gloomily clenched her white teeth, saying: “Dolores, as enemies, it’s okay to kill me! But why do you have to be so vicious?”

Disappointment flashed in the abyss of Dolores’ beautiful eyes, and her exceedingly fascinating and enchanting face revealed an expression of ridicule: “It’s because I am a dark elf! Vicious, cunning, and

cruel, aren't those the natural characteristics of dark elves? Only the most vicious, cunning, and cruel people will win the favor of the mighty goddess!"

Competition among dark elves was exceedingly cruel. In order to be able to hold power, they would commit virtually any crimes. Conspiracy, betrayal, murder, these were an integral part of every upper class dark elf. In order to climb to the position of great matriarch, Dolores had stepped over heaps of bones.

Dolores' beautiful eyes sparkled with anticipation. As if a lover whispering into the ears of their beloved, she said with a sweet smile: "Ian, had them over! If you comply, I will not only guarantee your safety, but also let you have fun with them! One is the most outstanding woman of the elves, the great elven monarch; the other is the former pope of the Dark Elven Church. You can play with these two as much as you can. Even if you ruin them, it won't be a big deal."

"If you offer them to me, then apart from me, you can have any dark elven women you fancy here to have fun. How about Charity? She is a famous beauty among dark elves, and is still a virgin, which is very rare!" Dolores grabbed Charity standing next to her and pointed at her. The latter's bewitching, snake-like body turned soft and waved and her captivating face flushed red, revealing an enchanting expression. She looked extremely seductive.

Charity's eyes glimmered with shame, but she couldn't muster the strength to resist Dolores.

Yang Feng uttered slowly: "Your proposal is very tempting!"

A dim glint flashed past Eramia's eyes, and she sighed faintly inside.

Glicedar's eyes swiveled, her thoughts inscrutable

Dolores glanced at Yang Feng, and a look of contempt flickered deep in her beautiful eyes: "In the end, men are just that."

Yang Feng gave an unruly smile. Shining with penetrating light, his eyes moved about the key parts of Dolores' body: "However, I prefer to be the one to take the initiative! It'll be more exciting if I catch the prey myself! I think that it will be very amusing when I catch you as my pet."

A smile crept onto Eramia's cherry lips.

The eyes of Dolores, who'd been smiling all along, shimmered with a cold glint, and she sighed faintly: "Ian, I thought you were a smart person. But it seems that you're just a fool! In that case, go to hell!"

While Dolores talked, Yang Feng suddenly shot towards the baby face evil tree grove.

"There's no use!" Dolores smiled sweetly and pointed with her lily-white finger. Strange magic fluctuations diffused from the tip of her finger before collapsing.

"I forgot that it's impossible to cast spells in this environment! Nevertheless, Ian, the gap between us in terms of strength is like a chasm. No matter how hard you struggle, you'll only be crushed to death like an ant!" Dolores showed an exceedingly bewitching and enchanting smile. Taking swift steps forward, she crossed the distance of several hundred meters, appeared behind Yang Feng, and calmly sent her lily-white palm slapping towards his head.

Faces of babies strangely appeared on the surrounding large trees, and bizarre laughter suddenly rang in the grove.

Dolores' beautiful eyes glimmered with confusion, her body stiffened, and she came to a halt.

Chapter 334 – Wilderness of Bones

<The host is being eroded by negative spirit force. Beginning shock therapy.> Just as Yang Feng was about to be lost in the spirit illusion of the baby face evil trees, a sharp pain rose inside his sea of knowledge. He gritted his teeth and frantically rushed into the distance.

In the past few days, it wasn't that Yang Feng didn't do anything. He released a large number of mechanical insects to look for a path that led out of the baby face evil tree grove.

While treading that path, although you would still be subjected to spirit attacks of the baby face evil trees, but you would not be subjected to physical attacks.

In this grove, the baby face evil trees numbered in the hundreds. Yang Feng lacked the strength to belch over 100 dragon breaths.

Bizarre laughter rang in the baby face evil tree grove.

Every time he heard the laughter, Yang Feng would feel a stinging pain in his sea of knowledge.

Amid this vortex of pain, Yang Feng clenched his teeth and madly rushed along the path.

Boom! Boom! Suddenly, baby-like screams rang in the baby face evil tree grove, and countless frightening sound waves slammed towards the rear.

Yang Feng looked towards the rear and mused: "Has it started yet? God knows who the winner and who the loser of this fight will be!"

Dolores was an advanced demigod rank powerhouse. If it was in the outside world, she could draw support from the vigor of heaven and earth and conjure formidable spells, she could easily use fire spells and destroy the entire baby face evil tree grove. But in the Dark Forest, she had to rely on herself for every bit of power she used. Even if it was a demigod rank powerhouse, but if they didn't have a powerful treasure, it would be difficult for them to destroy the entire baby face evil tree grove with their strength alone.

As soon as Yang Feng passed through the baby face evil tree grove, a strong stench of corpses assaulted his nose, and a wilderness of bones extending without end appeared before him.

Bizarre phenomenon undead creature bone crows formed from bones linked together circled in the air above heaps of bones.

Bone crows were undead creatures comparable to level-1 extraordinary life forms, they were bizarre phenomenon undead creatures formed from life energy and death aura scattered by Warlocks and bones.

A single bone crow was not scary. However, the number of bone crows in the wilderness of bones was immense, and they seemed to blot out the sky.

When Yang Feng's party stepped into the wilderness of bones, as if they smelled their prey, the densely packed bone crows flapped their wings and flew towards Yang Feng, looking like black clouds.

Yang Feng's face changed dramatically, and he pressed the dimensional badge on his chest. After going through a transformation, a 10-meter-tall obsidian golem suddenly appeared in front of him. With Eramia and Glicedar on his back, he jumped into a cavity on the chest of the obsidian golem.

The obsidian golem glimmered with magic runes, and the spells Advanced Aura Defilade and Mimicry were activated.

The auras of Yang Feng and the other two were covered up completely, and the outer appearance of the obsidian golem changed to that of a giant skeleton.

Loosing their targets, the clouds of bone crows circled above the obsidian golem transformed into a giant skeleton.

Many bone crows landed on the obsidian golem transformed into a giant skeleton, looking like they were resting.

Looking outside through the body of the obsidian golem, the three people could see that countless bone crows occupied the surrounding area. The densely packed bone crows could scare a person with Trypophobia half to death.

When Eramia saw the countless bones crows, she couldn't help but feel her scalp turn numb. At her peak, she would have to retreat if she met this terrifying bone crow flock. If she fought with all her might, even as strong as she was, she would eventually deplete her strength and die.

All of a sudden, there was a violent tremor in the wilderness of bones, and a tens-of-meters-long bone crow with dragon bones forming the body and the skull of a giant as the head flew out of the heaps of bones. Every bone in its body was as sparkling as white jade.

The giant bone crow exuded terrific Starry Sky Warlock rank might, and the fluctuations of power it emitted were even several times stronger than Eramia at her peak.

When the three hiding inside the obsidian golem saw the frightening bone crow, their complexions changed dramatically, and they kept silent.

If Eramia had went to the wilderness of bones at her prime, she may not be the opponent of the Starry Sky Warlock rank bone crow.

As he watched the Starry Sky Warlock rank crow, Yang Feng had a look of graveness in his eyes: "What a scary fellow. How strong was the master of the Dark Forest? Just a trace of his life force had reached the periphery, yet it gave birth to such a freak!!"

"Cree!!"

The Starry Sky Warlock rank bone crow suddenly opened its giant mouth, the holes that were its eyes flashed with gloomy soul flames, and it issued a bizarre, shrill screech.

“Cree!” “Cree!” “Cree!”

“...”

Suddenly, the bone crows cried. The cries of countless bone crows reverberated in the wilderness of bones, which combined with the cry of the Starry Sky Warlock rank bone crow and formed strange soul sound waves that echoed in the area.

When Yang Feng heard the strange cries, his heart suddenly throbbed strangely and his body trembled, completely out of his control uncontrol, and the soul seed in his sea of knowledge shook slightly.

<The host’s soul is shaking. According to the analysis, the host’s soul seed will shatter after 10 minutes, then the host’s soul will leave the body, and the host will die. Switching off transmission of sound immediately.> Inside the obsidian golem, a vacuum was speedily formed and the soul sound waves were cut off.

Only after the strange sounds disappeared, did Yang Feng feel that he was in control of his body.

Feeling his face wet, Yang Feng used his hand to wipe it. The palm of his hand was covered in blood.

Looking at the blood on his hand, Yang Feng frowned, a look of fear in his eyes: “So dangerous! A little bit more and I would have died!! Moreover, the death would have been obscure and impossible to fightback against. The Dark Forest is so dangerous.”

The wilderness of bones was still in the periphery of the Dark Forest, yet the Starry Sky Warlock rank bone crow had mastered the level-5 spell Soul Shock Sound Wave Extraction. It was way beyond Yang Feng’s expectation.

If he hadn’t transplanted a smart microchip and donned the black dragon armor, he would have quietly died by now to the spell Soul Shock Sound Wave Extraction cast by the Starry Sky Warlock rank bone crow.

Suddenly, a strong aura arrived from behind, and the battered Dolores forcibly rushed out of the baby face evil tree grove.

Dolores had just rushed out of the baby face evil tree grove, when the bizarre sound wave assaulted her and wildly shook her soul. Standing in place, her pretty face exposed a look of pain, and darkness power permeated her body.

On the Feisuo Plane, the powers ordinary humans cultivated were called qi and magic. The powerhouses of other races, on the other hand, cultivated different powers. The power dark elves cultivated was called darkness power, the power kindred cultivated was called blood energy, the power dragons cultivated was called dragon force, and the power human Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane cultivated was called life force.

As time went on, Dolores slowly bled from the orifices of her beautiful face. The colorful red blood flowing on her pretty face made her look like a gorgeous yet terrifying ghost.

Bang! Bang!! Suddenly, the earth shook, and a virtually boundless terrifying might poured out of the deepest part of the Dark Forest.

The Starry Sky Warlock rank bone crow suddenly screeched and plunged into the heaps of bones.

Countless bone crows suddenly flew up and threw themselves towards the Starry Sky Warlock rank bone crow, forming a mountain of bones.

A mysterious gray gas slowly wafted over from the depths of the Dark Forest. When the gray gas touched the bone crows, the bone crows collapsed, lost their aura of life, and became bones strewn on the ground.

Almost in an instant, the gray gas slammed into the obsidian golem, and the various spells attached to the obsidian golem immediately collapsed.

Ignoring the outer armor of the obsidian golem, the gray gas entered the cockpit and blew towards Yang Feng, and a cold feeling swept through him.

When she was hit by the gray gas, the curse rune on Esramia's forehead flickered as if it was about to collapse and disappear, and eventually became dull. She suddenly felt much lighter.

Glicedar had no reaction.

Yang Feng pushed open the chest of the obsidian golem, rushed out of the obsidian golem, pointed the super gravity gun at Esramia in the distance, and pulled the trigger.

Suddenly, super gravity balls slammed into Dolores.

Bang! As if a mountain had pressed down on her, Dolores was crushed into the ground.

Yang Feng parted his lips, conjured Dragon Breath, and belched a terrific dragon breath, which barreled towards Dolores like a shooting star.

Once hit with the dragon breath, even a demigod rank expert would sustain grievous injuries.

Chapter 335 – The Gray River

Dolores spoke a magic sentence, and a spatial force surged and covered her. Unleashing Blink, she disappeared and fell back by 100 meters in a flash.

At this moment, Charity and the other two powerhouses came out of the baby face evil tree grove covered in blood.

Seeing that things had turned for the worse, Yang Feng blurred into motion, and rushed deeper into the Dark Forest in a ray of black light.

Although Dolores' injuries weren't light, but she was an advanced demigod rank expert after all. So long as she recovered a bit of strength, Yang Feng was not her opponent.

Eyes brimming with resentment, Dolores stressed each syllable: "Ian, you've got guts!! When I catch you, give you a taste of the 1,365 different punishments of the dark elves!"

In her view, Yang Feng, with his mere Archwizard rank cultivation base, was simply an ant. For such an ant to harm her, this left her offended and greatly angered.

Although Dolores was furious, but she didn't take any risks. She took out a few vials of potions and downed them. Black light covered her, healing her injuries and recovering the power she consumed.

Dolores was always very cautious, which was one of the reasons why she had defeated numerous rivals and climbed to the position of great matriarch.

The Dark Forest was very dangerous. Dolores had almost died to the sound wave attack of the bone crows. And in the depths of the Dark Forest, even gods could die. She naturally wouldn't proceed in her poor condition.

After passing through the wilderness of bones, a dense, uncrossable forest appeared in front of Yang Feng and his party.

The trees in that forest sprouted bizarre heads, including the heads of dragons, human, devils, and multiple-armed trolls, and grew countless tentacle-like rattans, giving off a sinister, bizarre, and fearsome feeling.

"Those are extraordinary plant headhunter trees!! They are level-6 extraordinary plants. If careless, even gods will get beheaded by these headhunter trees, and have their divine power absorbed." As soon as he saw the bizarre trees sprouting different heads, Yang Feng's scalp turned numb and his eyes shimmered with shock and fear.

Level-6 extraordinary plant headhunter trees were exceedingly dangerous demonic trees, and unlike ordinary extraordinary plants, they waited quietly for prey to take the bait. Once they hunted their prey, they would extract the prey's blood essence and power, and only the heads of their prey would remain, embedded in the trees.

Once a headhunter tree had the head of a prey it devoured, it could utilize its abilities and possess part of the power of its bloodline.

According to legend, the Warlock emperor of the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, Taboo Lord, developed the Bloodline Warlock evolutionary system based of the characteristics of the headhunter trees.

The only weakness of the headhunter trees was their fear of fire. However, there were hundreds of headhunter trees forming this demonic tree forest. Yang Feng was likely to get devoured by the headhunter trees after belching just a single dragon breath.

"Wrong, none of these headhunter trees have fluctuations of life force. Is it because of the gray gas?" Yang Feng's mind revolved, and he thought of the mysterious grey gas that crumbled the flock of bone crows.

After hesitating for a moment, Yang Feng gritted his teeth and rushed into the headhunter tree forest with Eramia and Glicedar on his back, madly fleeing into the distance.

Despite Yang Feng crossing the bizarre forest, the eyes of the heads embedded into the headhunter were dull, exhibiting no fluctuations of life

After passing through the headhunter tree forest, a vast desert extending without end appeared in front of him.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the desert made up of golden sand. Relying on his keen level-3 Warlock rank senses, he perceived that there was something terrifying at the bottom of the desert.

He hesitated for a moment. Thinking about Dolores chasing closely behind him, plus the mysterious gray gas and the eerie headhunter trees, he clenched his teeth and pressed on his chest, and the mechanical lightning aurora python flew out.

Yang Feng jumped onto the back of the mechanical lightning aurora python.

Surrounded by numerous arcs of lightning, the mechanical lightning aurora python turned into a bolt of lightning and flew into the desert.

The energy source of the mechanical lightning aurora python was a magic core and the high energy crystals inside it. Even if it couldn't use the vigor of heaven and earth, it wouldn't have much effect on it.

After crossing the eerie desert, a forest composed of different horrifying extraordinary plants appeared in front of Yang Feng and his party.

After crossing the forest composed of different horrifying extraordinary plants, Yang Feng and his party went through a field of magma, a mysterious lake, a bizarre mountain range with faces, and other unique places that brimmed with danger.

When Yang Feng crossed those areas, he could sense unique, terrifying existences hidden in places he could not probe with his extraordinary level-3 Warlock rank perception, and their gazes full of malice focus on him.

Pretending as if he wasn't aware of those horrifying existences, Yang Feng braced himself and speedily trod ahead, never taking a step back.

After passing through a bizarre extraordinary plant forest, a 5-kilometer wide river exuding the aura of the Netherworld flowing out of a huge cave in the middle of the air appeared before Yang Feng and his party, blocking their way. After extending for close to 100 kilometers, the river strangely came to an end.

The water of the river was gray, and it spread the mysterious gray gas.

Atop the river, there was a worn-out, gray boat with a single paddle floating quietly.

When he arrived in front of the river, Yang Feng frowned. He had a vague feeling that there was something horrifying in the gray river.

After hesitating for a moment, he flicked his wrist, and a piece of dragon parchment appeared in his hand. He tapped lightly on the piece of dragon parchment, and it twinkled and changed into a sparrow, which flapped its wings and flew towards the gray river.

The alchemical sparrow had just reached the space above the gray river, when it dropped into the river as if it had come across an irresistible force, severing the connection with Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's face changed. He flicked his finger, and alchemical eagles, dragonflies, swans, and other flying alchemical treasures flew towards the gray river.

As soon as the alchemical treasures flew over the gray river, a mysterious force took hold of them and plunged them into the gray river, severing the connection with Yang Feng.

Yang Feng contemplated for a while, then took out another dragon parchment, silently recited an incantation, and tossed out the dragon parchment. The dragon parchment rose into the air, turned into a 10-meter-long alchemical boat, and landed on the gray river.

Once the alchemical boat landed on the gray river, it was corroded by the gray gas and sank into the gray river.

“What a weird river! It seems that I can only use that boat to cross it!” Yang Feng frowned. Taking firm and steady steps, he set foot on the boat.

After Yang Feng’s group of three boarded the gray, worn-out boat that looked like it was about to fall apart, it still kept afloat without any signs of sinking.

When he saw this, Yang Feng heaved a sigh of relief, then picked the paddle and began rowing.

As the paddle rowed and the grey boat moved, a bizarre might slowly spread from the abyss of the gray river.

When Yang Feng sensed the terrifying might, his body suddenly became very tense, virtually unable to budge.

The horrifying existence hidden deep in the gray river was a horrible monster superior to ordinary gods.

When the fierce and overwhelming might arose, the gray paddle released a gray light downward, and the terrible might disappeared.

“So this thing is a treasure!” Yang Feng wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. He looked at the gray paddle in his hands for a while, and his eyes glittered with a peculiar light.

No matter how long he looked at the gray paddle, Yang Feng could not tell what material it was made from, nor could he tell what was special about it. If it hadn’t released the gray light just now, he would not have known that the gray paddle contained such terrible power.

After crossing the bizarre gray river, Yang Feng jumped off the boat, then took out a dimensional badge and operated it, trying to get the gray boat and paddle inside the dimensional badge.

Pop! The dimensional badge crumbled and burst apart, and countless pieces splashed about.

As if stimulated by something, the gray boat swam slowly but firmly towards the other side of the gray river on its own.

“This treasure won’t be collected that easily!” Yang Feng looked at the gray boat, and his eyes shimmered with regret. He turned around and walked away.

After crossing the bizarre gray river, a palace towering high into the clouds that looked like it propped the dome of heaven appeared in Yang Feng’s line of sight.

Resplendent light enveloped the domineering palace, setting the palace off and making it look like the temple of legends where gods dwelt.

“Since I cannot retreat, I can only go in and have a look!” When he suddenly saw the palace appear, Yang Feng’s eyebrows wrinkled and then loosened. A look of resolve in his eyes, he strode towards the palace.

Chapter 336 – Killing Atedonia

When he reached the huge palace gate, Yang Feng looked at the palace with shock in his eyes.

He saw the heads of countless extraordinary life forms embedded into the huge palace. There was the head of a primordial dragon, a head of an absolute beginning giant, a head of an abyssal fiend duke, a head of a strong divine power rank god, a head of a high elven monarch, a head of a 9-headed dragon, a head of a primordial earthen, and the heads of other horrifying existences.

The heads of countless formidable beings fused into the surface of the palace exuded terrible pressure even after god knows how many tens of thousands of years.

Yang Feng stared at the 50-meter-tall primordial dragon head, and his eyes flashed with a peculiar glint.

Primordial dragons contained the ultimate mystery of dragons inside them. If he could research the primordial dragon head, then his clone would get a chance to break through the bloodline shackles and possess god rank battle prowess prior to ascending to godhood.

Primordial dragons were very rare among the many planes, and each primordial dragon was a bigwig with world-shaking cultivation base. It was very difficult to get their blood and tissue.

If the primordial dragon head was taken to the Cangzhi Plane to be sold, it might be even possible to exchange it for a 9th category plane.

Yang Feng pondered for a while, then took out a piece of dragon parchment and sent it flying with a flick of his finger. The piece of dragon parchment turned into a falcon, which flapped its wings and flew towards the primordial dragon head.

When the eagle reached the distance of 30 meters from the primordial dragon head, it was enveloped by fearsome yellow light, and it blew apart.

Yang Feng’s eyebrows wrinkled: “What a strong barrier! That’s not something I can contend against at the moment.”

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, pointed to his eyes, and cast the spell Soul Eye- Dim cyan light enveloped his eyes.

Opening his eyes wide, Yang Feng looked at the huge palace. Except for the gate, he saw a terrifyingly strong barrier envelop the palace.

At the gate stood a 6-meter-tall, 3-head, humanoid statue holding a trident. Of its three heads, one was a human head, another was a dragon head, and the last one was a devil head.

“At last! This is the palace where the legendary Taboo Lord of the Cangzhi Plane once lived!!” With a sigh, a burly, middle-aged man covered in long fur and bizarre magic runes engraved on his face walked over and looked at the palace with excitement in his eyes.

“Taboo Lord! The Warlock emperor of the 2nd Warlock Dynasty!!” Yang Feng was greatly shocked. Looking at the palace, raging waves roiled in his heart.

Taboo Lord was one of the strongest Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane in history. The planes found around the Cangzhi Plane were his domain, and no one dared disobey his orders. The Bloodline Warlock path was established by Taboo Lord, and it was still one of the two peak paths leading to power of the Cangzhi Plane.

“My luck is rather good! I came across three prey before entering Taboo Lord’s palace, and two of the prey are the most beautiful elves I have ever seen. How lucky!” The gaze of the middle-aged man covered in long fur who looked like a humanoid bear shifted and landed on Yang Feng’s group, and his eyes flickered with excitement.

The eyes of the middle-aged man that looked like a humanoid bear glimmered fiercely. The magic runes on his face lit up, and he emitted frightening Great Warlock rank might. His body suddenly swelled up to a 4 meters tall humanoid bear with 1-meter-long bear paws.

“Stinky human, when you arrive at the Underworld, remember that the man who killed you is Atedonia from the Black Moonlight Plane!!” The frightening humanoid bear suddenly erupted and slapped at Yang Feng with his paw, a savage and malevolent look in his eyes!

“Fool! You are the only one to die!” A cold glint flashed past Yang Feng’s eyes. The black dragon armor flashed and poured formidable power into Yang Feng, and he launched the level-4 spell Dragon Force. As if a humanoid dragon, he suddenly erupted and slammed his fist into the paw of the humanoid bear.

Atedonia transformed into a humanoid bear was blasted away by Yang Feng’s fist laced with dragon force, and briskly fell back by dozens of steps.

Yang Feng suddenly erupted. As if he had turned into a black bolt of lightning, he arrived in front of Atedonia, inserted his claws into the other party’s chest, ripped open a large hole, parted his lips, and belched a dragon breath onto his opponent, setting him on fire.

Atedonia struggled wildly amid the flames. After a while, he was burned into a pile of ash.

Esramia’s pretty eyes shimmered with disgust and she uttered slowly: “Really, these guests from other planes are really savage!”

Yang Feng smiled silently.

Powerhouses who could carry out planar travel were at least at the Great Warlock rank. If they didn’t come from higher planes such as the Cangzhi Plane, then they came from lower planes. These powerhouses had fought their way to the summit.

When such powerhouses went to other planes, they didn’t regard intelligent life forms of said planes as their equal. In front of Great Warlock rank powerhouses, a trifling level-3 Warlock rank expert like Yang Feng wasn’t worth paying attention to, and as such, didn’t have the qualifications to face them.

“Interesting! Ian, you’re using the power of dragons! In other words, you came from the country of dragons! No wonder you can practice magic and martial dual cultivation!” Looking extremely majestic and overbearing, a burly, middle-aged man with a king character rune on his forehead and a thick, golden tail wrapped around his waist came over and stared at Yang Feng with a smile on his face. [1]

Esramia’s pretty eyes flashed with astonishment and she said slowly: “You are Golden Tiger Monarch, the guardian of tigers in the secular world!”

Golden Tiger Monarch swept Esramia with his gaze. Disappointment flickered in the abyss of his eyes, and he sighed: “Esramia, although this is the first time we meet, but I’ve already seen you many times thanks to image crystals. You’re in such a mess that you need the protection of a human through whose veins flows filthy black dragon blood, I’m really disappointed. I thought you were the only one in the secular world of the Feisuo Plane qualified to be my woman! What a letdown!!”

Esramia warned: “Ian, Golden Tiger Monarch is the guardian of the royal tigers of the beastman empire. He possesses demigod rank strength!”

Demigod rank experts were the strongest existences in the Feisuo Plane’s secular world. The dark elves only had two demigod rank experts in the secular world, Dolores and Glicedar.

“Ian, hand over Esramia and get lost. Otherwise, this will be your burial place. You might be the descendent of some old dragon in the country of dragons, but as far as I’m concerned, that doesn’t matter!” Golden Tiger Monarch stared coldly at Yang Feng and exuded terrifying demigod rank might, which swept towards Yang Feng.

The advanced demigod rank might left Yang Feng a little out of breath.

“Golden Tiger Monarch, I’m very sorry, but Esramia is my prey. Would you please give her to me? Of course, I’ll offer you our former pope Glicedar as well as 100 dark elven maidens as compensation.” As her sweeter than sugar voice sounded, Dolores swayed over with a fragrance wafting from her, a fascinating smile on her face.

When Golden Tiger Monarch saw the enchanting and bewitching Dolores, his eyes flickered with intoxication, and he smiled brightly, saying: “What a beautiful and saucy woman! Worthy of the great matriarch of the dark elves. If you’re willing to accompany me for a few days, then I agree to hand Esramia over after I get tired of her. You’ll get to sacrifice her to your gods and I’ll get to have fun for a few days, it’s a win win situation.”

Dolores threw Golden Tiger Monarch a coquettish look and spoke with a bewitching smile: “Good! Golden Tiger Monarch, we have a deal!”

Yang Feng swept Dolores and Golden Tiger Monarch with his gaze, and his eyes glimmered with resolve. He blurred into motion, and shot towards the entrance to the huge palace.

Normally, Yang Feng would not be so reckless as to rush towards the entrance to the palace. However, now that the two advanced demigod rank powerhouses Dolores and Golden Tiger Monarch joined forces, he stood no chance of winning.

Dolores and Golden Tiger Monarch watched Yang Feng with ridicule in their eyes, then glanced at the statue guarding at the palace gate with a look of fear in their eyes. They were using Yang Feng as a guinea-pig.

When Yang Feng was only 10 meters away from the statue, a beam of bloody light shot from the palace and fell on the statue.

Crack! Crack! Following crisp sounds, the stone surface of the statue peeled inch by inch, revealing a 6-meter-tall, 3-head bogie holding a trident. Of its three heads, one was a human head, another was a dragon head, and the last one was a devil head. The bogie exuded a terrifying might beyond that of gods.

When the bogie inside the statue came to life, its crimson eyes shimmered with killing intent, and two beams of bloody light shot out of its eyes and landed on Yang Feng.

[1] – king character rune – 王 (by courtesy of dhRPGamer)

Chapter 337 – The Gatekeeper

Virtually defenseless, Yang Feng was hit by the two beams of red light. Under the pressure of a horrifying force, he couldn't budge by even an inch, looking like time around him stood still.

Even the connection between Yang Feng and the smart chip implanted in his brain was cut off.

When Dolores and Golden Tiger Monarch felt the fluctuations of power released by the monster, they immediately belched a mouthful of blood, suffering a minor injury.

Dolores' pretty eyes were filled with shock and fear: "What a terrifying bogie! I'm afraid that it's even stronger than Goddess Lolth!!!"

When the terrifying might spread from the 3-headed humanoid bogie, the surrounding space rippled, and powerhouses from other planes hiding using stealth were forced into the open.

In the vast field, there were more than 30 experts from other planes.

Dolores' face remained unchanged, but her gaze fell on a pale-faced man dressed in black formal aristocratic attire who looked like he had never seen the sun. Despite looking young and handsome, the eyes of the pale-faced man were full of vicissitudes of life, giving rise to two contrasting temperaments.

Golden Tiger Monarch's gaze fell on an ugly, ferocious-looking, burly powerhouse with a single horn inscribed with strange runes on his head and scarlet eyes.

Of the more than 30 experts from other planes, only these two gave Dolores and Golden Tiger Monarch a very dangerous feeling.

"Amazing, as expected of the gatekeeper of Taboo Lord!" The oriental man with his hair combed into a ponytail and a blade on his back was also forced out of stealth. His appearance had changed to that of an occidental person. He looked at the 3-headed humanoid bogie with admiration in his eyes.

“You have Master’s aura on you, please come in!” Suddenly, the 3-headed humanoid bogie with a trident in hand knelt slowly in front of Yang Feng. Although its three mouths were closed, but a voice echoed in Yang Feng’s sea of knowledge.

Dolores’ mind shook, a look of incredulity in her eyes: “What’s going on? Why did the bogie knelt down in front of him? Isn’t he an ordinary Archwizard?”

Dumbstruck, Golden Tiger Monarch muttered: “Isn’t he an ordinary descendant of a dragon? What’s happening? Even if he is the illegitimate child of a dragon god, the gatekeeper of Taboo Lord wouldn’t have knelt down! Even if a dragon god was here in person, the gatekeeper still wouldn’t have knelt down!!”

Everyone present was dumbstruck and couldn’t believe their eyes. Although the experts gathered had a fragmented understanding of this place, but they knew how horrifying and formidable the master of the palace was, so they were not surprised by the strength of the gatekeeper the master had selected. However, for the gatekeeper to kneel down in front of Yang Feng was shocking.

Click! Click! The golden gate behind the 3-headed bogie opened slowly, revealing a magnificent palace. The resplendent light that shot out from the gate tugged at everyone’s heartstrings.

“Mwahaha! Get me in, you ant!” The single-horned, ferocious-looking demigod rank powerhouse from another plane smiled maliciously, then strangely appeared behind a Great Warlock rank expert from another plane and reached out with his hand. A black rune shot out from his right hand and, as if chains, completely locked the Great Warlock rank expert. The former threw the latter with great force.

The locked Great Warlock rank expert flew towards the golden gate in a black stream of light.

Unable to budge due to the black rune, the Great Warlock rank powerhouse from another plane could only fly towards the golden gate powerlessly.

Scarlet light shot from the kneeling gatekeeper and landed on the Great Warlock rank powerhouse.

The Great Warlock expert from another plane issued a bloodcurdling scream before he was turned to ashes floating in the air.

“Any attempt at disrespect towards Master warrants death!” The devil head of the three heads of the gatekeeper stared at the single-horned demigod rank expert from another plane and shot two beams of red light from its eyes.

The single-horned demigod rank expert roared. His body suddenly swelled, and he turned into a 7-meter tall, pitch-black, gorilla-looking level-5 extraordinary life form abemi single-horned ape releasing a black luster.

Abemi single-horned ape was a single-horned ape from the 3rd category Abemi Plane. Adult abemi single-horned apes possessed Starry Sky Warlock strength, and the strongest among the apes could even battle gods, and they didn’t fear dragons.

When the two beams of red light shot from the gatekeeper’s eyes fell on the abemi single-horned ape, the adult ape issued a miserable scream and collapsed into ashes floating in the air in a flash.

The two red beams of light came to a halt before returning into the eyes of the gatekeeper kneeling in front of Yang Feng.

Seeing this scene, the complexions of everyone in the vast field changed dramatically, and their eyes shimmered with dread and astonishment.

The faces of Dolores, Golden Tiger Monarch, and the handsome, pale-faced young man also changed greatly, a look of dread and fear in the abyss of their eyes.

The abemi single-horned ape was an expert of the same rank as Dolores and them. If Dolores fought the ape, it would take her more than 1,000 moves to prevail over the other party.

The gatekeeper turned the abemi single-horned ape into drifting ashes with a gaze. In its view, Dolores and them were just ants that could be killed with a gaze.

Yang Feng's eyes lit up, and he used a spell to transmit his voice: "Gatekeeper, can you help me kill a few enemies?"

"Respected guest, unless my master orders me, my duty is merely to guard this gate and not to let others in. I can only fight back, nothing else. This is an order from my master and I cannot go against it." The gatekeeper transmitted its voice.

Yang Feng sighed regretfully and stepped into the golden gate.

The golden gate closed after Yang Feng stepped in.

In that vast field, when the experts from different planes saw Yang Feng step into the golden gate, they went nearly crazy from jealousy, yet could do nothing.

"It's here, I found it at last!" A magnificent, tremendous voice suddenly sounded in the sky, and resplendent light fell from the sky and penetrated into the Dark Forest, dispelling the fog above the Dark Forest.

Looking like it could hold the whole world, a huge hand formed from pure light extended from the resplendent light and mercilessly grabbed at the golden palace.

"Shit! The god rank freaks are intervening! This is no longer a place I can get involved!!" The face of the man with his hair combed into a ponytail and a blade on his back changed. With a flick of his wrist, he took out a green leaf.

The green leaf shone with emerald green light that enveloped the man with a blade on his back, and the man disappeared.

As if coming to life, the countless heads of fearsome beings embedded into the golden palace exuded terrific power beyond ordinary gods, and beams of light shot from their mouths, which gathered into one barreling towards the huge hand midair.

Boom!! There was an earth-shaking blare, and a fearsome blast wave spread out.

Swept by the fearsome blast wave, the 6 weakest powerhouses of the 30 odd powerhouses from other planes were turned into ashes drifting in the air.

Doris, Golden Tiger Monarch, and the pale-faced man briskly retreated and speedily moved away from the golden palace.

Due to the attack of the frightening pillar of light, massive amounts of blood fell down onto the ground like rain before being swallowed by the golden palace.

The magnificent voice echoed in the region: “Taboo Lord, as expected of one of the strongest powerhouses in history. Even after their death, the things left behind are still so tricky! Prados, Amigo, Mofeceraja, Arcath, if you want to be the old fisherman who takes advantage of the strife of others then I’m out.”

9 sacred horses with a single horn on their heads and two pairs of wings on their backs treading on sacred light and exuding Starry Sky Warlock rank fluctuations of power pulled a chariot covered in endless sacred light that looked like a sun out of the void, hovering midair.

A sacred and radiant light came down from above and scattered on the earth.

“The Radiant Primary God of the Zaliah divine system!” Dolores’ pretty face changed, and she retreated sharply. When she was illuminated by the radiant light, the darkness power protecting her made sizzling sounds as it was consumed continuously.

If Dolores, who was a cultivator of darkness power, stood next to Radiant Primary God Prados, she would get speedily purified into ashes.

Chapter 338 – Gods Arrive

Suddenly, frightening war drums reverberated.

When the fearsome war drums sounded, the hearts of the more than 20 powerhouses from other planes started throbbing according to a strange rhythm.

No matter what secret method they employed, the more than 20 Legend rank powerhouses could not take control of their hearts, and the blood inside them roiled according to the strange rhythm.

A 9-headed, 50-meter-long hydra with strange runes engraved all over its body exuding frightening Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power pulling a bone chariot forged from countless god bones emerged from the void. There was a bloody battle aura above the bone chariot, making it impossible to clearly see the being inside the bone chariot.

The bone chariot and radiant chariot opposed each other, and the completely different powers, the rumbling of war drums and pure radiant light, reverberated in the area.

The blood and qi of the more than 20 Legend rank experts from other planes boiled, and they nearly burst and died. Meanwhile, exposed to the warm radiant light, they recovered continuously.

Boom! The strange sound of war drums abruptly stopped, and the bodies of 10 of the weakest Legend rank powerhouses swelled and exploded.

The faces of the remaining dozen or so Legend rank experts paled, and they watched the bone chariot and radiant chariot in the sky, eyes overcome with fear.

These Legend rank powerhouses who snuck into the Feisuo Plane from other planes were geniuses and legendary figures of their respective planes, so when they entered the Feisuo Plane, they looked down on the weak indigenous people of the Feisuo Plane. But now that they saw the bone chariot and the radiant chariot in the sky, they realized how strong the most frightening experts of the Feisuo Plane were.

A sacred golden oak leaf drifted out of the void as if a large ship. Blooming atop the golden oak leaf the size of a large ship, countless flowers formed a beautiful and moving flower cottage, which obscured the appearance of the person inside. The fragrance of flowers wafted out of the flower cottage.

A 9-headed lion pulling a luxury litter inlaid with precious stones emerged from the void. Aboard the luxury litter sat a majestic burly lionman powerhouse with lion ears and a lion tail wrapped around the waist exuding a tyrannic and domineering aura. The lionman powerhouse wantonly played with two peerlessly beautiful foxman women, having no qualms about the surrounding gazes.

“Greetings, mighty Primary God!” When Golden Tiger Monarch saw the burly lionman expert, his face changed dramatically. He knelt on the ground and kowtowed deferentially.

Lion God Arcath was not only a god lionman believed in, but was also one of the two primary gods of the entire beastman empire. He was respected and worshiped by the entire beastman empire.

“So it’s you, Akina! It’s dangerous here. A small-fry like you should not be here. Leave!” Arcath casually swept Golden Tiger Monarch with a glance and flicked his hand. A dot of red light fell from the sky and landed on Golden Tiger Monarch.

In the blink of an eyes, Golden Tiger Monarch disappeared.

When the dozen or so Legend rank powerhouses saw Golden Tiger Monarch disappear, their eyes flickered with envy. They didn’t dare to move. So long as they did anything suspicious, they would be plunged into the struggle between the auras of the 4 strong divine power rank gods hovering above them.

Even Dolores standing furthest away humbly prostrated herself on the ground, shivering.

In front of gods, mortals must remain humble. This was also clearly stated in the treaty of the gods. Once a mortal provoked or profaned a god, the god had the right to take action and kill said mortal.

A brutal battle intent came from the bone chariot: “Prados, let’s fight. I haven’t fought you for a long time, for over 100,000 years! Let me see how much progress you have made!”

Rumbles of countless war drums echoed around the bone chariot, and the aura of war seeped out of the bone chariot.

The hearts of the dozen odd Legend rank experts throbbed madly and their eyes turned bloodshot.

An aloof voice full of prestige came from the sacred radiant chariot: “Amigo, you stupid ox! Mofeceraja and Arcath are watching. And they are also spying on us. The gods of the darkness divine system have

yet to show themselves as well. After the things here are resolved, we can go to the Astral Boundary and have a good fight!”

After signing the treaty of the gods, battles between gods were usually only fought in their respective divine countries or in the Astral Boundary.

If two feeble divine power rank gods fought in the secular world, the aftermath of their struggle could easily destroy two small principalities.

“Gatekeeper, Taboo Lord died long ago. It’s pointless for you to guard this gate! Step aside and let us in!! You are not our match!! As long as you step aside, the Zaliah divine system is willing to accept you and allocate you enough believers for you to ignite your divine fire and ascend to godhood. You’ll be one of the Zaliah divine system’s gods, lofty and eternal!!” The voice of Zaliah divine system’s Radiant Primary God Prados came from the chariot shrouded in radiant light.

When his words fell, the eyes of the dozen odd Legend rank experts, including Dolores, glimmered with envy.

To become a lofty god on the Feisuo Plane was the ultimate goal of those powerhouses who came from other planes without hesitation.

Once you ascended to godhood, even if you were a human, your life essence would go through a tremendous transformation and surpass innumerable extraordinary life forms at one stroke, and you would possess a lifespan of several million years at least.

Even countless powerhouses among human Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane, in order to live longer, to extend their lifespan chose to leave the Cangzhi Plane and go to lesser planes to ascend to godhood and become gods.

The position of a god was extremely precious, and many experts would pay any price to achieve it.

“I decline! Master ordered me to guard this palace. Unless Master orders me to, I will never leave this palace!” The 3-headed bogie proudly stood in front of the golden gate with trident in hand. Looking up at Radiant Primary God Prados in the air above, unyielding will flashed in its eyes.

Prados’ voice came from the radiant chariot: “Since you are this stubborn, then go to hell!”

In the sky, the 4 strong divine power rank gods exuded fearsome divine might, yet they didn’t make the first move. They were stuck in a stalemate with the gatekeeper.

The gatekeeper was, after all, a frightening being Taboo Lord left behind, and no one knew how strong it was. The relationship between the 4 strong divine power rank gods was complicated, none of them willing to take the initiative and let the others take advantage of the situation.

“I’ll go first, you four follow behind! If you aren’t willing, then I’m out!” The mysterious voice sighed, and another giant hand fell from above and mercilessly grabbed at the golden palace.

In front of the frightening giant hand, the imposing and magnificent golden palace looked like a toy that could be seized at will.

“Presumptuous! For defiling Master’s palace, for this crime, you deserve to die 10,000 times over!” The gatekeeper’s six eyes widened. With a roar, it suddenly raised the trident in its had and stabbed at the fearsome huge hand. Dazzling bloody light shot from the trident and slashed towards the giant hand above.

“You dare to chop off an arm of mine! I’ll kill you!” Accompanied by a furious scream, the fearsome giant hand was severed, and then burst into copious amounts of blood and flesh raining down.

The numerous heads embedded into the golden palace opened their ferocious mouths and breathed in, gobbling all the blood and flesh up.

Almost at the same time, virtually boundless light gushed out of the radiant chariot and shone on the golden palace.

The golden palace trembled, and the countless heads opened their eyes. Eyes sparkling with ferocious and bloody light, the fearsome heads shot beams of bloody light towards the radiant light from their ferocious mouths, resisting the erosion of the radiant light.

An emerald green arrow containing endless power of nature suddenly shot out of the flower cottage on the golden oak leaf.

Arrow of Nature was the strongest archery technique the elven Primary God Mofeceraja had mastered.

It was by relying on the mysterious and unpredictable archery technique Arrow of Nature that elves, who only had a single strong divine power rank god standing guard could found one of the 4 major empires of the Feisuo Plane. No expert of the same rank was willing to face Mofeceraja’s Arrow of Nature.

Virtually without any sound or sign, the gatekeeper’s chest was pierced through, and a large hole was left in its chest. As the power of nature erupted in its chest, bizarre rattans crazily grew along its body, two of which stabbed towards its eyes like flood dragons.

“Ahhh!!!!” The gatekeeper spewed out a big mouthful of blood and uttered an earth-shaking howl. Suddenly, a bloody power burst out from inside it, withering the rattans on it.

The heads of some of the remaining dozen or so Legend Rank powerhouses exploded, leaving only 6 people barely alive.

Bloody light shot into the gatekeeper from the golden palace, enabling its power to rise steadily.

The gatekeeper’s six eyes turned and locked on the elven Primary God Moficeraja hidden in the flower cottage.

Chapter 339 – The Fearsome Gatekeeper

Bloody light enveloped the gatekeeper. In the blink of an eye, it disappeared and reappeared in front of the golden oak leaf and stabbed the bloody trident at the golden oak leaf.

“Gatekeeper, your opponent is me!” Arcath abruptly shot out of the litter, unleashed the god rank martial skill Lion God Claw he created, and grabbed at the gatekeeper with a claw containing a fearsome might capable of tearing everything apart.

Making a 180 degrees turn, the gatekeeper’s devil head suddenly shot two scarlet beams of light that slammed into Arcath’s Lion God Claw and blocked it.

The bloody trident stabbed into the golden oak leaf in that split second.

A copious amount of golden blood sprinkled onto the earth from the golden oak leaf.

A peerlessly beautiful woman with long, emerald hair, an hourglass waist, bulging twin peaks, sparkling skin, and a noble temperament dressed in delicate, luxurious green leaf armor flew out of the golden oak leaf. There was a huge bloody hole on her abdomen, and a copious amount of blood spilled out of the bloody hole.

That strike from the gatekeeper had seriously injured the elven Primary God Mofeceraja, weakening her strength by a little.

Arcath’s Lion God Claw grabbed the gatekeeper’s right shoulder and tore a huge gush into it.

A silver sword in hand, Amigo strangely appeared behind the gatekeeper and slashed at the later’s left arm, slicing it in twine.

The gatekeeper bellowed, burst out with fearsome bloody light, and changed into a 50-meter-tall 9-headed archaic golden dragon in an instant.

Vast, fearsome might spread from the 9-headed archaic golden dragon, and it opened the it’s nine mouths and belched nine archaic dragon breaths, which shot towards the four powerhouses.

Countless beams of radiant light shot out of the radiant chariot and swept towards an archaic dragon breath, which was purified and collapsed before it could reach the radiant chariot.

Arcath’s Lion God Claw slammed into an archaic dragon breath and tore up a crack in space, and the archaic dragon breath was banished into the spatial crack.

Amigo slashed with the silver sword at an archaic dragon breath, slicing it apart.

The remaining six archaic dragon breaths barreled towards Mofeceraja like meteors.

Mofeceraja’s pretty complexion changed. Clenching her teeth, she waved her lily-white hand, and a dark green jade plate suddenly appeared in her hand. A stream of dark green water of nature shot out of the god armament plate of nature and swept towards the six archaic dragon breaths.

The archaic dragon breaths, which even magic water could not extinguish, issued sizzling sounds and collapsed when they met the water of nature.

Hidden amid the archaic dragon breath, the bloody trident ran through the dark green water of nature and impaled Mofeceraja, nailing her to the ground.

Bloody corrosive force quickly spread towards Mofeceraja.

Mofeceraja's pretty face paled, and she pointed upwards.

Suddenly, a huge gash opened in the void, revealing a verdant divine country filled with the aura of nature and countless beautiful elves.

Green divine power of nature gushed out of the divine country like an ocean and entered Mofeceraja.

The bloody trident pierced into Mofeceraja's abdomen was sent tumbling in the air by the fearsome divine power of nature.

The countless beautiful elves within the divine country, as if they felt something, knelt on the ground and recited prayers.

The divine power of nature continuously poured into Mofeceraja and quickly healed her injuries.

The reason why gods were virtually unrivaled within the same rank was because they could use the unending stream of divine power within their divine country. There were virtually no other beings capable of comparing with god rank powerhouses in terms of the ability to sustain a prolonged battle.

"Fool, this is the residence of Taboo Lord! You dare to open your divine country here to draw support from? That's foolish indeed!" The gatekeeper smiled coldly and pointed at the projection of the divine country midair with the bloody trident in his hand.

The grey river in front of the palace suddenly erupted, soared into the air, and, as if crossing a barrier, plunged into Mofeceraja's divine country.

Within Mofeceraja's divine country, the complexions of the beautiful and powerful elves that entered in contact with the gray water changed, and they dropped from the divine country and plunged into the gray water.

"This is Styx! You can control Styx!!" Mofeceraja's face suddenly changed dramatically, and she exclaimed. At the same time, she pointed with her finger, and the entrance to the divine kingdom was immediately closed shut.

The Netherworld was the final destination of the deceased, and each plane had their own Netherworld. The Cangzhi Plane was linked to countless planes via Styx. Only if the deceased were believers of gods, would their souls be accepted into divine countries. Otherwise, the souls of the deceased would enter the Netherworld due to the nether law, and then have their memories washed away by Styx.

Within a divine country, any existence apart from the god that was polluted by the water of Styx would fall into the Netherworld.

Mofeceraja was a strong divine power rank god. Nevertheless, only by expending a tremendous amount of divine power, could her true body rescue one or two elves from the clutches of the water of Styx.

This guaranteed that once the water of Styx entered her divine kingdom, the souls of her believers would fall into the Netherworld.

"Only the nether gods of each plane that grasp the nether law or a mighty existence like Master can control Styx. However, thanks to Master, I can somewhat control the Styx here as well." Eyes flashing

with a fierce glint, the gatekeeper mercilessly slammed its dragon claw into Mofeceraja, and she spat out a mouthful of golden blood.

Suddenly, countless rays of radiant light surrounding the radiant chariot condensed into a 30-meter-long battle blade filled with boundless radiant divine power and fearsome might.

Radiant Edge of Adjudication was one of Radiant Primary God Prados' most fearsome offensive divine spells.

When Radiant Edge of Adjudication was formed, it entered the void. In the next moment, the blade appeared in front of the gatekeeper and mercilessly slashed down.

In response, a huge golden dragon head fell, and a copious amount of red blood sprayed from the severed head of the gatekeeper.

The gatekeeper once gain slammed its dragon claw into Great Elven Monarch Mofeceraja, crushing her viscera, and she spat out another mouthful of golden blood.

The remaining eight golden dragon heads belched archaic dragon breaths, sending them barreling towards the four experts.

Three archaic dragon breaths were respectively blocked by Prados and the other two experts. The other five dragon breaths slammed into Mofeceraja and burned madly, making her utter bloodcurdling screams.

In the Dark Forest, Mofeceraja was restricted, unable to fully display her fighting strength. As such, she could not withstand the crazed offensive of the gatekeeper.

The bloody trident pointed at Mofeceraja, and the water of Styx suddenly flew towards her.

Mofeceraja's pretty face fell. Gritting her teeth, she silently chanted an incantation, and numerous green rattans shot out from her leaf armor, sending the claw of the 9-headed dragon away. She blurred into motion and fled into the distance.

Mofeceraja had noticed that the gatekeeper's strategy was to injure, or even kill her. Although this was only one of her clones she sent into the secular world, but it was extremely important. She spent a copious amount of divine power and countless outstanding treasures to produce this clone, and it was even more precious than many god rank armaments. She could not let it die here.

Radiant Edge of Adjudication slashed down and sliced off another head of the 9-headed golden dragon.

Arcath's Lion Divine Claw slammed onto a head of the 9-headed golden dragon and shattered the golden dragon head, and blood splashed about.

Amigo slashed with his sword and instantly chopped off a head of the 9-headed golden dragon.

Despite losing four of its heads, the gatekeeper didn't seem to care. It mercilessly slammed its claw into Amigo, swatting him into the ground.

The bloody trident streaked across space and stabbed into Amigo. With the bloody trident as a guidepost, the water of Styx fell from above, formed a vortex, and entered Amigo.

“Ah!” Amigo’s clone issued a miserable screams as gray gas spread throughout his body.

The water of Styx was extremely poisonous to any intelligent life form, and even clones of gods would sustain severe injuries if stained by it.

The Radiant Edge of Adjudication slashed down again and severed a dragon head of the gatekeeper.

Arcath’s Lion Divine Claw smashed another dragon head of the gatekeeper.

The gatekeeper, however, didn’t care about that. It pierced Amigo’s clone with its huge claws and tore the clone eroded by the water of Styx into pieces.

Chapter 340 – Taboo Text

When they saw Amigo perish, Arcath and Prados were shaken, and their faces fell.

Although what perished was just a clone, but it was one of Amigo’s strongest clones. And now that the clone perished and the soul of the clone was stained by the water of Styx, even Amigo’s true body would suffer not a negligible injury.

The gatekeepers incarnation of the archaic 9-headed golden dragon only had three heads left at the moment. As overbearing auras pervaded its body, it slowly bled from its six severed or crushed heads, which showed no signs of healing.

Although archaic 9-headed golden dragons possessed a terrific healing ability, but the attacks of Arcath and Prados contained terrific power of law, which severed the healing ability of the gatekeeper’s incarnation of archaic 9-headed golden dragon.

Prados’ dignified voice came from the radiant chariot: “Gatekeeper, you only have three heads left! You will die if you keep fighting! We, on the other hand, are here only with our clones! Even if we have to give up these two clones, we will go inside!!”

“No! I still have countless heads!” Shining with red, bloody light, the gatekeeper reverted to its 3-headed humanoid bogie form. Nearly two-thirds of its dragon head was cut off, and it dripped blood.

The gatekeeper grabbed its dragon head, tore it off, and threw it towards the wall of the palace. Next, it pointed with the trident, and the head of a giant on the wall of the palace flew out and attached to it.

Red power spread from the bloody trident and covered the gatekeeper, and it transformed into a 100-meter-tall argus panoptes with bulging muscles and 100 eyes on its head exuding a fearsome aura, seemingly capable of splitting the heaven and earth apart! [1]

“The gatekeeper appointed by Taboo Lord indeed! Unfortunately, my true body isn’t here! Otherwise, I really would like to fight you!!” A sigh came from the radiant chariot. The 9 sacred horses faced upwards and neighed. Treading on sacred light, they pulled the chariot into the void and disappeared.

“As expected of the gatekeeper chosen by Taboo Lord, you’re really strong! It’s a pity that my true body can’t come. Otherwise, I would really like to fight you.” Arcath shone brightly and appeared inside the

luxury litter in a flash. Treading on resplendent light, the 9-headed lion pulled the luxury litter into the void.

The gatekeeper suddenly raised its head and looked deeply at an area covered in bright light.

“A bunch of good-for-nothings!” From the area covered in bright light came a gloomy sigh, and the bright light collapsed and disappeared.

The gatekeeper glowed red and reverted to its 3-headed boogie form. With the bloody trident in hand, it slowly walked back to the golden gate.

Pieces of stone flew into the air and covered the gatekeeper, turning it back into a statue.

Dolores and the remaining Legend rank powerhouses took a deep look at the gatekeeper statue, and fear glimmered in the abyss of their eyes. They blurred into motion and quickly escaped from here.

After witnessing the fearsome might of the Feisuo Plane’s gods as well as the gatekeeper, the Legend rank powerhouses from other planes were well aware that so long as the gatekeeper didn’t die, the relic of Taboo Lord was not theirs for the taking.

Inside the golden palace guarded by the gatekeeper.

Unlike the luxurious and magnificence outside, the inside of the golden palace was covered with green vines blooming with beautiful flowers.

The fragrances the beautiful flowers exuded formed a unique fragrance in the air.

Yang Feng just took in a breath of the unique fragrance and he felt immediately light and refreshed, very comfortable, and full of strength.

Yang Feng praised sincerely: “How amazing. As expected of Taboo Lord, one of the strongest experts in the history of the Cangzhi Plane, no, of the countless planes!”

Long term intake of this mixed fragrance of flowers could rapidly enhance the physical aptitude of a cultivator and promote their cultivation base.

There was a branch of Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane called Fragrance Warlocks. This branch of Warlocks used various fragrances to compose fragrances that could enhance their cultivation base. Fragrance Warlocks were the best perfumers on the Cangzhi Plane, and the fragrances and perfumes they composed were called magic perfumes and possessed mystical powers. Reportedly, the progenitor of Fragrance Warlocks was Taboo Lord, the founder of the 2nd Warlock Dynasty.

Inside the palace covered in flowers in full bloom that looked like a scene taken out of a fairy tale, there was a dais with a jade table.

On the jade table, there were two small jade boxes and a jade book.

The two small jade boxes and the jade book radiated a brilliant light that illuminated the whole palace beautifully.

Yang Feng’s eyes lit up, and a scorching glint flashed past the abyss of his eyes. He stepped forward and picked up the jade book.

“Taboo Text!” When Yang Feng grasped the jade book, a piece of information was transmitted into his sea of knowledge from the jade book, enabling him to understand how to read the jade book. At the same time, information on the book gushed into his sea of knowledge.

“This book contains the first six volumes of the Taboo Text. Volume 1 can enable a person to practice cultivation until the official Warlock rank; volume 2 can enable a person to practice until the Great Warlock rank; volume 3 can enable a person to practice until the Starry Sky Warlock rank; volume 4 can enable a person to practice until the Moonlight Warlock rank; volume 5 can enable a person to practice until the Glorious Dawn Warlock rank; volume 6 can enable a person to practice until the Bright World Warlock rank.”

“In addition to the six volumes of the original version of the Taboo Text, this book still contains a secret method they deduced in later years – the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body cultivation method, which needs to be used along with a primal chaos bead they made to be cultivated. There is a primal chaos bead here!”

Yang Feng took the two small jade boxes, and his eyes flashed with a scorching glint.

Inside the two small jade boxes, there was a total of two beads. One jade box contained the aforementioned primal chaos bead, which was needed to cultivate Primal Chaos Imperishable Body. The other jade box contained a taboo bead, which was needed to cultivate the original version of the Taboo Text.

Time Text, Taboo Text, Demonic Divine Text, Star Text, Death Text, Golem Text, and Magic Note Text were known as the strongest texts created by human Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane. These 7 texts were the culmination of life’s work of the strongest 7 Warlock Emperors of the Cangzhi Plane.

Throughout the ages, due to the difficulty in cultivation, the 7 texts were mostly lost, with only odd bits and pieces remaining, which were simplified to facilitate the cultivation of them for the later generations to boot.

Take the Taboo Text as example. Without the taboo bead, this peerless secret method created by Taboo Lord could not be successfully cultivated.

As for the Time Text, only someone with the Time Dwelling Body, an outrageous geniuses with time force affinity, was qualified to cultivate this method. On the Cangzhi Plane, only Time Lord practiced the Time Text to its peak.

Even the other 6 Warlock Emperors, who were amazing geniuses in their own right, could not practice the peerless secret method Time Text.

Yang Feng collected the several treasures and looked around. In addition to the dais, there were two passageways.

From the Taboo Text, Yang Feng knew that one of the passageways led to outside the Dark Forest, and the other led to Taboo Lord’s living quarters.

After hesitating for a moment, Yang Feng walked towards the passageway leading to the place where Taboo Lord lived. He was very interested in Taboo Lord, the founder of the 2nd Warlock Dynasty.

When Yang Feng stepped into the passageway, the powerful force of a barrier erupted and flung him back by dozens of meters.

Yang Feng smiled wryly: "It seems that although Taboo Lord has left treasures behind, but he didn't want others to pry into his living quarters."

Yang Feng put down Glicedar and Eramia fastened to his back.

He said solemnly: "I want to practice cultivation here for a period of time. During the time we stay here, the both of you try to recover as much of your strength as possible!"

The palace was filled with mystical fragrance that was configured by Taboo Lord. It was a peerless treasure capable of promoting a cultivators physique and cultivation base.

Yang Feng wanted to seize this opportunity and to stay in the palace to practice cultivation and improve his strength.

"Good!" Glicedar and Eramia nodded in agreement. They felt the mystical fragrance that permeated the palace heal their wounds.

Even Eramia, who had been suppressed by a curse, could feel her body get nourished and healed.

Yang Feng took out the taboo bead and pressed it against his forehead. At the same time, according to the records in the Taboo Text, he began to operate a secret method. He silently recited an incantation and pointed at the taboo bead.

Dark light shimmered and the taboo bead slowly sank into Yang Feng's forehead before finally entering his sea of knowledge.

When the taboo bead entered his sea of knowledge, it slammed into his soul seed as if a star-sized meteor.

A sharp pain was transmitted from his sea of knowledge. His spirit sea shook, and the spell models inside the spirit sea trembled nonstop, on the verge of collapse.