

MGE 351

Chapter 351 – Rebellion

Radiances surged atop the city wall as priests of the temple of the Meheecan River cast divine spells and entered the warriors fighting fiercely atop the city wall.

Warriors hit by the radiances received a boost in strength, agility and other statuses, and their fighting strength more than doubled.

Hit by the radiances, wounded warriors quickly healed.

An army with priests was at least five times as strong as an army without priests, and ten times as strong in a prolonged fight.

With the help of divine power, priests not only employed healing divine spells superior to Wizards', but also employed offensive divine spells with tremendous might. Of course, the offensive divine spells could only be mastered by high-ranking clergymen.

Encouraged by the divine spells, the human warriors atop the city wall rushed towards the abyssal demonic servants. With their weapons sharpened by the divine spell Sharpen Weapon, the human warriors killed one after another abyssal demonic servants who rushed up the city wall.

With the formidable restricted airspace array present, the flying abyssal fiends could only crowd at the base of the city wall and be reduced to shooting targets.

Abyssal fiends didn't have the concept of building siege weapons. Therefore, the majority of abyssal demonic servants chaotically crowded at the base of the city wall, waiting to be killed or injured by the rain of arrows released by human archers.

The insect abyssal demonic servants that climbed up the city wall were killed by the experts led by Mikel.

The 10,000 abyssal fiends looked with amusement as the abyssal demonic servants were slaughtered by the humans.

For them, abyssal demonic servants were but food. Besides, abyssal demonic servants, who ate humans and domestic animals, were food cannon fodder that competed with them for food. No matter how many died, abyssal fiends would not feel sad.

Many abyssal fiends even looked forward for humans to kill more abyssal demonic servants, so that they could eat more humans and livestock themselves.

Coldly watching this scene, the tupilaq great fiend Anjit suddenly faced upwards and issued a bellow.

Inside the Meheecan City, in the manor of Earl Dumanlucia who was one of the tree earls supporting the Meheecan Principality, inside the castle's study.

The handsome Earl Dumanlucia opened his eyes and grinned fiercely, revealing a pair of sharp fangs. He said coldly: "It's time! Let's begin!!"

2,000 fully armed warriors clad in Meheecan City city guard uniform emerged from Earl Dumanlucia's castle.

Earl Dumanlucia came out of the castle fully armed. Looking at the 2,000 warriors dressed in city guard uniform, he said coldly: "Let's go!"

Following Earl Dumanlucia in silence, the 2,000 warriors rushed towards the western part of the Meheecan City.

"Who are you people?" When Earl Dumanlucia's party reached a street, they were stopped by a patrol squad. Watching Earl Dumanlucia's party with great vigilance, the squad captain barked.

"Get out of my way, George! Don't you recognize me?" Earl Dumanlucia lifted the visor and barked at the squad captain.

George's complexion changed dramatically, and he said respectfully: "Greetings, Sir Earl!"

Earl Dumanlucia was one of the three earls of the Meheecan Principality as well as the descendant of one of the four legendary founding heroes of the Meheecan Principality – Duman, so his status in the principality was majestic. George was his subordinate at one time.

Earl Dumanlucia snapped: "I was ordered to reinforce the west gate! Get out of my way!"

Not daring to press it further, George stepped aside at once: "Yes! Sir Earl!!"

Earl Dumanlucia proceeded forward with the 2,000 warriors. Whenever a patrol squad saw him, they stepped aside, not daring to bar his path. In this fashion, he led his troops all the way to the west gate.

Escorted by a dozen or so guards, the general who guarded the west gate came to Earl Dumanlucia and asked respectfully: "Why are you here, Sir Earl?"

"I'm here to kill you!" Earl Dumanlucia showed a malevolent smile and slashed down with his sword. In an instant, the human general with Firmament Knight rank cultivation base was split into two.

Virtually at the same time, the warriors dressed in city guard uniform who came with Earl Dumanlucia defected and slashed with their swords at the city guards and priests.

The city guards at the west gate weren't guarded against their comrades-in-arms. As such, the majority of the city guards collapsed into pools of blood in an instant. More than 100 of heavily guarded priests died tragically at the hands of Dumanlucia's men.

Earl Dumanlucia shouted: "Open the gate!!"

The west gate opened slowly, and countless abyssal freaks poured into the gate.

"The city was breached!"

"The west gate was broken through!!"

"..."

Blazing flames rose everywhere in the Meheecan City as kindred and their servant vampires hidden in the darkness took to action and started fires and shouted loudly, spreading slaughter and panic everywhere.

Many believers who stayed at home and prayed in silence to provide faith power for the temple began to panic and flee their rooms.

Numerous thugs poured onto the streets, burned, killed, and looted everywhere, and gave vent to their sexual desires. Countless believers of the God of the Meheecan River collapsed into pools of blood.

The strong barrier covering the Meheecan City was also slowly weakening.

The barrier was able to cover the entire Meheecan City because it was released with the temple as the core and the believers as the power source.

The God of the Meheecan River could not use his precious divine power to sustain such a big and powerful barrier. Otherwise, even if he did sustain this barrier, it would be very taxing on him.

When the city guards atop the city wall saw the flames rising inside the city and heard the cacophony of sounds transmitted from inside the city, their minds shook, their moral dropped sharply, and their fighting strength decreased by more than 50%.

The city guards had their relatives in the city. Once the savage freaks broke into the city, tragedy was a given.

With a haggard and anxious look on his face, Meygal came to Eramia and asked respectfully: "What do we do now, Lady Aiz?"

There were many elements of instability atop the city wall. Even though they were blessed by divine spell, there were still many warriors fleeing into the city.

The defense line was in critical danger, and it could collapse at any time

Once the gate of a city was broken through, it was a huge psychological blow for the defending party. Besides, without the city wall and the formidable barrier, human warriors could not contend with abyssal fiends. The amazing number of demonic servants alone could massacre all the human warriors in the Meheecan City.

Eramia stared at the motionless abyssal fiends without saying a word.

Meygal's eyes shimmered with anxiety, and he uttered in a slightly heavier tone: "Lady Aiz, can't you send Lady Liz? If it's Lady Liz, then the west gate can certainly be taken back!"

Liz was Glicedar's alias. Even though she lost all her divine power, Glicedar still possessed terrific pinnacle Legend rank strength after recovering, her fighting strength far superior to Eramia's at the moment.

Glicedar, who was proficient in assassination and trod in the darkness possessed the frightening strength to recapture the west gate.

Eyes cold, Eramia spoke in a dignified tone: "That won't do! Send my order! Everyone must stick to their posts and not attack at will!"

Meygal gritted his teeth and said respectfully: "Yes! Lady Aiz!!"

Kath's beautiful eyes sparkled with worry, and she uttered, her gentle voice laced with inquiry: "Lady Aiz, why don't you send someone to rescue the west gate? With the Lady Liz's help, we are very hopeful to take back the west gate!"

"And then?" Eramia pointed to the 10,000 abyssal fiends ready to take action and said callously: "The barrier has weakened a lot. If our main forces leave and the 10,000 abyssal fiends unleash a blitzkrieg strike, we won't have the strength to fight back. Our only hope to win now is Ian. Only by cooperating with him can we have a chance to win. Otherwise, we can only evacuate immediately."

As the great elven monarch, Eramia was versed in the way of war. She could tell at a glance that the strength gap between the Meheecan City and the abyssal fiend corps was too great. Without special means, the Meheecan City could not defeat the abyssal fiend corps, let alone when the other side had agents inside the city.

Kath smiled bitterly and looked ahead anxiously.

The tupilaq great fiend Anjit looked at the Meheecan City with a sneer: "The commander of this city is truly a cunning fellow. He kept the main force as is! Even so, he already lost."

Staring at the human experts atop the city wall, the eyes of a goat-headed great fiend glimmered. It licked its lips and spoke: "Anjit, let's attack! I want to taste the flesh and souls of human experts! I can't stand it any longer!!"

Chapter 352 – Black Dragon Morph

The eyes of the tupilaq great fiend Anjit flickered with a cunning glint, and he smiled malevolently and said: "Bear with it, Sayton! We just need to tie them up here! After our servants have rushed into the city, let them duke it out with our servants until they're exhausted. That is the best time for us to act."

Sayton revealed a sinister smile, and its bloodshot eyes flashed with a bloodthirsty light: "Until when do I have to wait? I am itching to taste the delicious human blood!"

The abyssal great fiends stared at the human powerhouses atop the city wall with blood-thirsty glints in their eyes, ready to rush out and attack the human experts atop the city wall at any time.

Anjit licked its lips, and its eyes shone with ferocity. It uttered solemnly: "There are more than 500,000 people in this city. After the city has fallen, you can eat whatever you like! However, this is a city guarded by a true god, after all. We should be careful."

When the abyssal great fiends heard that, their agitation disappeared, and a glimmer of caution flashed past their eyes.

No matter which plane they came from, gods were extremely powerful existences. Gods often entered the Abyss looking for abyssal materials and hunted abyssal demonic creatures.

Of course, when gods entered the Abyss, they usually used their clones. Very few gods went to the Abyss with their true body. After all, if their true body went to the Abyss, the slightest of missteps could lead to the power of the Abyss eroding them into abyssal fiend lords and branding them with the abyssal imprint, firmly binding them to the Abyss.

In the deepest part of the Abyss, there were many mighty abyss fiend lords who degenerated from gods. Once their true body degenerate into abyssal fiend lords, their divinity would collapse, and they would no longer be able receive faith power and employ divine power. By then, they could only use abyssal demonic power just like other abyssal fiend lords, and be rejected and suppressed by the countless planes. As such, they could only hole up in the deepest parts of the Abyss.

“What bad luck! It looks like we’ve met a cunning abyssal great fiend! Abyssal great fiends who can restrain themselves make the toughest adversaries!!” Yang Feng hid himself in the midst of the abyssal fiends. Seeing that the abyssal fiends didn’t participate in the fighting, he frowned.

“Although the timing isn’t the best, but whatever!” Yang Feng blurred into motion and sped towards the horned.

When the horned saw Yang Feng speedily approach, it’s eyes glimmered with vigilance, and a strong power condensed in its body.

Yang Feng shouted: “Sir Balow, I have something to report to you!”

The vigilance in Balow’s eyes faded a little, and it uttered with cold indifference and arrogance: “What is it?”

“Please go to hell!” Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered fiercely, and he unleashed the level-4 spell Dragon Force and burst into action. He stabbed Balow in the chest, scooped out its heart, and crushed it. At the same time, the magical mechanical cloak draped over his shoulders shook and absorbed Balow’s body.

After he sneak-attacked and killed Balow, Yang Feng silently chanted an incantation, pointed at the two beast-type abyssal great fiends, and released the level-3 spell Mark of Light twice.

In an instant, the two beast-type abyssal great fiends burst out with a strong light and a strong aura of life, shining as bright as beacons in this dark night.

“There it is!” Eramia’s beautiful eyes constricted. With a flick of her wrist, the sun bow appeared in her hand. Mysterious runes appeared on the sun bow, and it released a brilliant stream of sunlight, which crossed the distance of a few kilometers in an instant and ran through the heart of a beast-type abyssal great fiend.

The beast-type abyssal great fiend released a mournful scream, then was devoured by the frightening sunlight, and died.

A black arrow that appeared to have blended into the night appeared without any sound or sign and ran through the head of the other beast-type abyssal great fiend, and its head exploded. The beast-type abyssal great fiend was instakilled.

The tupilaq great fiend Anjit issued a heaven-shaking bellow: “Enemy, there’s an enemy in our midst!”

Countless eyes focused on Yang Feng.

This 10,000-strong corps was entirely composed of abyssal fiends, which possessed terrific level-1 Warlock rank strength and upwards, and there was no lack of advanced fiends. Faced with this frightening abyssal fiend corps, if a Starry Sky Warlock rank expert didn't use large area of effect meteorological spells, then even if they gave it all, they would eventually consume their strength and be forced to escape.

Yang Feng conjured the 4th spell of the ancient black dragon bloodline – Dragon Might, and a vast and fearsome dragon might spread out from him.

Shocked by the fearsome dragon might, the junior and intermediate abyssal fiends trembled, unable to move. The advanced abyssal fiends revealed looks of terror, unable to cast spells for a moment.

Yang Feng pressed with his hand, and the demigod armament black dragon armor covered his entire body in an instant, and a frightening dragon aura spread out from him, making him appear like a humanoid dragon. The only blemish atop the demigod armament black dragon armor was a deep blade mark.

“This is the foul smell of an ancient black dragon! Interesting! Human, are you a dragonborn hybrid from the country of dragons? Trifling hybrid, you dare to be arrogant in front of me!! That's seeking death!!” The eyes of the tupilaq great fiend Anjit flickered fiercely. A copious amount of abyssal demonic power poured out, and black bones extended from it, interwove, and formed a set of black bone armor.

The tupilaq bone armor had an impressive reputation in many planes. Along with the increase in strength of the tupilaqs, the bone armor would also be enhanced. The bone armor of some tupilaqs that evolved into fiend lords was even comparable to divine rank armor.

Faced with the tupilaq armor, ordinary Legend rank experts were powerless to break through its defenses.

Once its transformation was complete, the tupilaq great fiend Anjit's eyes shimmered with sinister light, and it suddenly erupted into action and charged towards Yang Feng like a black tank.

Numerous sharp blades extended from Anjit and shredded the abyssal fiends in its way as if tofu.

In the wink of an eye, Anjit appeared in front of Yang Feng, smiled ferociously, and sent its fist carrying dense abyssal demonic qi and fiend power barreling towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng surged with frightening dragon force and also punched out.

The fearsome fiend power and the peak extraordinary life form dragon force collided midair and set off a fearsome shock wave, sending the surrounding low-ranking abyssal fiends tumble in the air.

Boom! Along with a blare, Yang Feng was forced back by seven or eight steps, while Anjit only took three steps back.

Even with the help of the demigod armament black dragon armor, there was still a gap in strength between Yang Feng who had just stepped into the Great Warlock boundary and the commander Anjit.

Anjit laughed fiercely. Covered in boundless demonic qi, it suddenly appeared beside Yang Feng, and punched out.

Boom! Boom! Along with fearsome blares, frightening shock waves spread in all directions and blew large numbers of low-ranking fiends away.

Gritting their teeth, advanced abyssal fiends overcame the deterrence of the dragon might and unleashed their innate spells, and level-3 darkness spells slammed towards Yang Feng like raindrops.

Face remaining unchanged, Yang Feng urged the power of the black dragon armor crazily. A fearsome dragon-shaped life force cover suddenly appeared around him and engulfed the level-3 spells.

The strength the demigod armament black dragon armor could unleash depended on the strength of its wielder. After he was promoted to a Great Warlock, although Yang Feng still couldn't display the full strength of the black dragon armor, but the part that he was able to display was already terrifying.

Anjit grinned fiercely and roared: "Interesting!! Dragonborn hybrid from the country of dragons, you're really strong! If we weren't in a war, I would have fought you fair and square. Sayton, Adol, come and help me kill this dragonborn hybrid. I want his head, heart, and soul, the rest is to be divided equally among yourselves!!"

The bakt great fiend Adol smiled malevolently, unleashed Blink, and oddly appeared behind Yang Feng.

Sayton unleashed Blink, strangely appeared beside Yang Feng, and sent its claw barreling towards Yang Feng's abdomen.

The three great fiend commanders were much stronger than ordinary great fiends. When going all out, a weaker demigod rank powerhouse surrounded by the three commanders might die if not careful.

"Abyssal Fiends really are strong!" Yang Feng's gaze congealed as he had a sense of deadly crisis, and he gritted his teeth and unleashed the final trump card hidden in the magical mechanical cloak.

A vast fiend power poured into him from the magical mechanical cloak.

Strengthened by the fearsome and immense fiend power, Yang Feng transformed into a 4-meter-tall bakt fiend baron exuding boundless demonic might.

Chapter 353 – Fiend Lord Transformation

The ranking of abyssal fiends was very strict. Without a special reason, lower ranked fiends could hardly resist higher ranking fiends, just like great fiends could hardly resist fiend lords.

As soon as the fearsome fiend baron rank demonic might burst out, the eyes of the three abyssal great fiends flickered with fear, and they slowed down a bit.

The eyes of Yang Feng's avatar the bakt fiend baron flashed with ferocity, and he mercilessly stabbed with his big claw at Anjit's chest. When the sharp claw hit Anjit's bone armor, it easily tore through the Legend rank tupilaq bone armor, scooped out its heart, and crushed it.

Adol's claw hit Yang Feng's scales, then made an ear-piercing noise and tore open a 1-centimeter deep crack with difficulty. Black blood spewed out of the crack.

Yang Feng slammed his sharp claw into Adol's head and sliced through the other party's head as if through tofu.

At virtually the same time, the tail of Yang Feng's avatar the bakt fiend baron shot explosively, pierced through Sayton's head like a javelin, and twisted the contents of its head into mush.

In less than 10 seconds of turning into a fiend baron, the three commanders of the fiend corps died at Yang Feng's hands, and their bodies were absorbed by the magical mechanical cloak to serve as nutrients for fiend baron heart.

The fiend baron heart had become part of the magical mechanical cloak. The more fiend power it devoured, the stronger it would get, and it may even evolve into an earl rank abyssal fiend lord heart.

When Kath saw the three commanders of the abyssal fiend corps getting torn to shreds by Yang Feng's avatar the bakt fiend baron, her heart was overcome with shock: "Amazing! That's an abyssal fiend lord! He can use abyssal fiend lord power, that's so scary!!"

Dumbstruck, Meygal could not believe his eyes: "An abyssal fiend lord! He can change into an abyssal fiend lord, that's something that even Ultimate Polymorph cannot achieve! What magic is that? What magic can use abyssal fiend lord power!!"

As the upper echelon of the Church of the Meheecan River, Kath and Meygal had somewhat of an understanding of the Abyss. They knew well how strong and fearsome abyssal fiend lords were.

If not for the planar suppression that abyssal fiend lords suffered once they left the Abyss for other planes, substantially weakening their strength, than even the gods of the Feisuo Plane would not be able to withstand the joint onslaught of countless abyssal fiend lords.

The Abyss had a very long history, and it already existed during the era when the ancient gods ruled everything on the Cangzhi Plane. According to legend, the 7 Warlock Emperors were severely injured after confronting the most ancient and powerful existence in the Abyss, which was why their glory was so short-lived, and they disappeared into history.

According to legend, the founder of the 8th Warlock Dynasties, Dawn Lord, had never even stepped into the Abyss. Reportedly, he feared the most ancient and powerful abyssal fiend lord hidden at the bottom of the infinite Abyss.

On the Feisuo Plane, even among the aloof gods, very few could use abyssal fiend power. If it wasn't for the divine decree of the God of the Meheecan River Magena, than Meygal would never recognize a person who could use abyssal fiend power as the archduke of the Meheecan Principality.

Esramia's pretty eyes shimmered with shock: "How amazing. That's an abyssal fiend baron. In terms of strength alone, he's far stronger than even I was at my prime."

Glicedar's beautiful eyes glimmered with excitement, and she licked her cherry lips seductively: "He's so strong, worthy of my master!"

After dispatching the three commanders almost instantly, Yang Feng reverted to his human form. Sweating profusely, gasping for air, he blurred into motion and dashed towards the Meheecan City.

The fiend baron transformation was the strongest as well as the most draining trump card at Yang Feng's disposal. With his current strength, he could last for ten seconds at most. Once the ten seconds were up, he would revert into his human form and slip into exhaustion, unable to use any strength.

"Kill him!"

"Kill that damn human!!"

"Kill him!!"

"..."

When the advanced abyssal fiends saw the three commanders die tragically at Yang Feng's hands, they were stunned at first and then immediately released maddened roars.

A rain of level-3 spells shot towards Yang Feng.

The 2,000 tupilaqs hissed angrily, and countless sharp bone spurs burst out of their bodies and shot towards Yang Feng like javelins.

Bombarded by all kinds of level-3 spells, the dragon-shaped life force cover around Yang Feng gradually collapsed, and the dense rain of sharp bone spurs hit Yang Feng's black dragon armor. After neutralizing 80% of their strength, the remaining 20% mercilessly slammed into him.

While being attacked by countless fiends, Yang Feng quickly reached the base of the city wall.

A dark-green vine extended down from the top of the city wall and appeared in front of Yang Feng.

Yang Feng grabbed the green vine, which quickly retracted and pulled him up the city wall.

Countless bone spurs stabbed at the city wall, and were immediately blocked by the thick wall supported by the strong barrier.

An ordinary city wall would not be able to resist the onslaught of advanced abyssal fiend bone spurs. Any random advanced abyssal fiend could destroy a city wall of a city without a temple. However, the defensive capabilities of a city supported by the power of a temple was frightening, and even abyssal great fiend rank existences could not destroy its city wall with a strike.

When he landed atop the city wall, Yang Feng asked immediately: "How are things over at the west gate?"

Esramia replied methodically: "I had Liz take the main forces to provide support! With Liz's strength, plus the temple's power, the issue over there will be settled without a doubt."

Esramia looked down and revealed a smile: "Moreover, without the suppression of the great fiends, the demonic servants had fallen into chaos and started killing each other, which is beneficial for us!"

Abyssal demonic servants were low-ranked freaks of the Abyss with extremely low intelligence, no different from beasts. Without the suppression of great fiends, they would kill each other. And if they couldn't find any food, they may even take the initiative to attack abyssal fiends.

Now that they lost the suppression of the horned, the countless abyssal demonic servants at the base of the city wall were killing and devouring each other.

After losing the command of the abyssal great fiends, the 10,000-strong abyssal fiend corps quickly split up, and the 2,000 tupilaq charged towards the Meheecan City.

The remaining 8,000 abyss fiends chose to leave, while 5,000 of them chose to watch from afar.

Abyssal fiends were very cunning. Without the suppression of higher ranked fiends, they would not risk their lives to attack the Meheecan City.

It was due to being blinded by anger that the 2,000 tupilaqs charged at the Meheecan City.

Covered in sharp bone spikes, the 2,000 tupilaqs sliced the freaks in their way to pieces as if blade-covered tanks.

“Fire!” When the 2,000 tupilaqs came near the city wall, a shower of arrows shot out from the Meheecan City.

When the dense shower of arrows landed on the tupilaqs’ bone armor, the arrows were ricocheted. Even the arrows fired by archers with Firmament Knight rank cultivation base were ricocheted by the tupilaqs’ bone armor.

Huge catapults hidden in the Meheecan City started to hurl boulders at the tupilaqs.

Faced with boulders weighing hundreds of kilograms to even tons, the tupilaqs smashed their iron fists at the boulders.

Due to the onslaught of the tupilaqs, the boulders were being blasted into pieces.

When they saw this, the faces of the human experts atop the city wall fell.

Faced with these boulders, even human Star Knights would be seriously injured if not careful. However, the tupilaqs smashed the boulders instead. Their strength exceeded the expectations of the human powerhouses atop the city wall.

Ten heavy crossbows glittered and released terrific bolts slamming towards the tupilaqs, impaling and nailing the tupilaqs to the ground one after another.

Within the Meheecan City, only the heavy crossbows reputed for being able to even injure dragons could break through the defenses of the tupilaqs

Face remaining unchanged, the sun bow in Eramia’s hands released rays of sunlight, which stabbed the tupilaqs and made them explode.

With the sun bow in hand, Eramia looked like the Sun Goddess reaping the lives of fiends as she fired at a constant rate. With every arrow she released, a tupilaq would be exterminated.

Most of the experts of the temple were led by Meygal to the west gate to suppress the kindred, and although there was still a dozen or so Sky Knight rank experts and upwards atop the city wall, but their offensive could not break through the defenses of the tupilaqs. Ordinary warriors were virtually useless.

Chapter 354 – Six-barrel Railgun

Esramia uttered calmly: “I’ll kill seven more tupilaqs before they reach the base of the city wall. With their strength, they can easily climb the city wall!”

Tupilaqs were advanced abyssal fiends, and they possessed a fearsome defensive strength superior to ordinary level-3 Warlocks’. Even someone as strong as Esramia had to use arrows to kill them.

In the infinite Abyss, ghost-type abyssal fiend tupilaqs were among the elite forces of the abyssal fiend lords.

Yang Feng chanted an incantation, waved his hand, and sent vampiric rattan seeds falling towards the countless abyssal demonic servants down below.

The vampiric rattan seeds sprouted into giant vampiric rattans covered in numerous barbs. The several-meter-thick rattans swept towards the surrounding abyss demonic servants. Swept by the vampiric rattans, the abyssal demonic servants were stabbed by the barbs and sucked dry.

After absorbing the formidable strength of the demonic blood, the vampiric rattans became more violent, produced numerous rattans, and swept towards the tupilaqs

Tupilaqs ejected sharp bone spurs from parts of their bodies and slashed frantically at the vampiric rattans.

Slashed by the sharp bone spurs, numerous vampiric rattans were sliced apart, and their sap sprayed about. Many rattans of the vampiric rattans slammed into the tupilaqs, yet weren’t able to break through their bone armor, and instead were sliced apart by the bone spurs protecting them.

Although the vampiric rattans weren’t able to kill the tupilaqs. But forced to slice the vampiric rattans, the progress of the tupilaqs was hindered.

With a flick of his wrist, a cask-like six-barrel railgun appeared on his shoulder.

When Yang Feng pressed the trigger of the six-barrel railgun, numerous electric arcs flashed, and the railgun shot a series of beams barreling towards the tupilaqs like shooting stars.

A railgun beam slammed into a tupilaq, penetrated its bone armor, and blasted a huge hole into its body.

Another railgun beam slammed into the thigh of a tupilaq and blew its thigh apart.

The power of each beam shot from the six-barrel railgun was comparable to a single target Legend rank spell. Unlike Legend rank spells, their only shortcom was that they could not lock onto the target.

However, the six-barrel railgun used high energy crystals as the power source, and as such, didn’t require Yang Feng to provide it with power. This was the strongest point of the six-barrel railgun.

Numerous mysterious and profound magic runes were engraved on the outer layer of the six-barrel railgun, making it look like an weapon refined using alchemy and magic. However, its core parts were made using xizu technology.

Railgun beams shot into the tupilaq crowd like shooting stars, with every beam running through quite a few tupilaqs.

Staring at the six-barrel railgun, Eramia's pretty eyes flashed gravely. A storm was set off in her heart: "That's so fierce! What is it? Right, he is also an Alchemist!! Is this a magic device he made using alchemy? What a scary device!!"

The six-barrel railgun fired virtually nonstop, with Yang Feng just replacing its power source – high energy crystals.

The six-barrel railgun was operated by Yang Feng for less than a minute, yet it already killed more than 200 tupilaqs. Eramia could hardly achieve this speed of killing tupilaqs even at her prime.

"So strong!!"

"That's so amazing!"

"Worthy of the man chosen by the great god!"

"..."

When they saw this, the hearts of the experts atop the city wall shook, and they commented.

Each tupilaq possessed frightening advanced abyssal fiend rank strength. So long as twenty of them rushed up the wall, no one would be able to resist them.

For these frightening tupilaqs to be stomped dead by Yang Feng's six-barrel railgun like ants, it filled the Meheecan Principality's experts with shock.

Under the bombardment of the railgun beams, the eyes of the tupilaqs who previously didn't flinch or dodge in the face of attacks dealt against them filled with fear, and they started dodging.

"What a horrifying alchemical weapon!!"

"That human is really dangerous!!"

"Fortunately, I didn't want to seek death like those blockheads tupilaqs!"

"..."

When the abyssal fiends hiding several kilometers away saw this scene, they rejoiced.

After Yang Feng used the six-barrel railgun to kill 400 tupilaqs in a row, the red barrels detached automatically and dropped on the floor.

When she saw the six barrels fall to the ground, Eramia relaxed a little: "If this alchemical weapon had no limitations, it would be too frightening!"

The rate of fire of the six-barrel railgun was terrific, and was equivalent to more than 30 Legend Wizards casting single target offensive spells continuously. If the six-barrel railgun could be fired indefinitely, then an expert using it could kill tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of troops by himself.

Esramia imagined that if this fearsome weapon was grasped, then even the Elven Woods would find it hard to stop experts using it.

The six-barrel railgun feared the most powerhouses that could use Blink. A great fiend proficient in casting Blink could appear beside the user in an instant. If the user wasn't strong enough, they would be killed by the powerhouse in a direct confrontation.

The eyes of a tupilaq shimmered with a fierce glint, and it roared wildly: "The human's alchemical weapon has reached its limit and can no longer be used! Everyone, let's rush over and kill him!! Let's destroy that weapon!!"

No longer dodging, tupilaqs rushed towards the city wall. The numerous rattans of the vampiric rattans were sliced apart one after another by the bone spurs ejected by the tupilaqs.

When the human experts atop the city wall saw this, their eyes flashed with fear.

Once the remaining 1,600 tupilaqs approached the city wall, they could wipe out all the people atop it.

Yang Feng sneered and reached out, and six new barrels appeared in his hand, which he inserted into the railgun.

Numerous electric arcs flickered, and railgun beams barreled towards the tupilaq crowd like shooting stars once more.

Shot with the railgun beams, the tupilaqs sustained heavy casualties. As if they ran into an invisible wall, they could no longer advance.

The several official Wizards as well as Apprentice Wizards atop the city wall cast Grease, Web, Slow, and other spells, slowing down the tupilaqs advancement.

"How terrible!! This alchemical weapon can still be used!! He's really an incomprehensible individual! How did he even make this fearsome alchemical weapon?" Esramia's eyes shimmered with astonishment. As she shot the tupilaqs that slipped through the cracks, she watched as the six barrels shot railgun beams, and her heart was battered with waves of shock.

With just 10 six-barrel railguns, you could completely alter the state of a large scale war.

Unless demigod rank or even god rank powerhouses acted, virtually no one could suppress an army equipped with 6-barrel railguns on the battlefield.

More than 400 tupilaqs were shot by the six-barrel railgun before the remaining tupilaqs could no longer hold on, and they scattered and fled in different directions.

"How dreadful!"

"That human is too terrifying!"

"..."

When the thousands of abyssal fiends staying far away saw this scene, they scattered and fled in different directions and hid in the darkness.

On the wall, the human experts heaved a sigh of relief.

If the thousands of abyssal fiends united as one and came over, they may not be able to resist them. Even if they managed to resist them, who knows how many people would have died in the final count.

Yang Feng replaced the barrels of the six-barrel railgun and said solemnly: "I'm leaving you in charge! I'm going to reinforce the west gate!"

Esramia's eyes flickered with complex emotions, and she glanced at Yang Feng's six-barrel railgun and said: "Alright!"

Yang Feng blurred into motion, turned into a stream of black light, and rushed towards the west gate.

As soon as Yang Feng approached the west gate, his eyes shimmered with dignity. By relying on his extraordinary perception, he detected that there were no life fluctuations of kindred experts in the vicinity of the west gate and that Glicedar was confronting another Legend rank powerhouse.

Yang Feng frowned and quickened his pace. After several breaths of time, he appeared on the west gate.

"Chrissy!" When he reached the top of the west gate, Yang Feng saw a heroic and gorgeous woman with a head full of long blue hair and an extraordinary temperament dressed in a silver magic armor standing atop the west gate. That woman was the Iman Principality's Princess Chrissy.

Behind Princess Chrissy stood five people, each very young as well as exuding the self-confidence unique to experts.

Wearing a sexy black leather armor, Glicedar chatted with Chrissy's party standing opposite to her.

Chapter 355 – Chrissy

Yang Feng swept Glicedar with his gaze and said solemnly: "Liz."

"Master, when I arrived, I saw these people appear here, killing kindred powerhouses who were fighting the disordered freaks. I was itching to do something, so I captured this fellow!"

Glicedar smiled sweetly and snapped her fingers. A black thread shot out, and the bound Earl Dumanlucia flew over and landed in front of Yang Feng, a dejected look on his face.

Glicedar threw Yang Feng a coquettish look and uttered with a charming smile: "This is Earl Dumanlucia, one of the three earls of the Mehecan Principality. For some reason, he voluntarily became a kindred. His status is quite high, he should be an advanced kindred.

A spirited, adorable, and very pretty young lady with short blue hair, a flat chest, and medium height in swordsman attire and a sword on the waist stared angrily at Glicedar and shouted: "This Earl Dumanlucia was clearly defeated by us! She snatched him from us, you people are so unreasonable!"

Yang Feng sized up Chrissy's party.

There were five people accompanying Chrissy, and they all were beautiful women, each with their particular characteristics. There was the swordsman girl with short blue hair; a beautiful Wizard with long black hair and a magic staff in hand, who had both Oriental and Occidental characteristics; a person covered in black cloth – only her delicate figure betrayed her gender; a tall and voluptuous, spirited archer with her blue hair combed into a ponytail; and a beautiful woman, no less beautiful than Kath, with short blue hair dressed in priest robes exuding a pure and holy temperament and a healing aura.

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered with admiration, and he mused: "It seems to be true that the Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia prefers beautiful and pure girls! Of the people she chose, none isn't a beautiful woman."

Gods chose their darlings according to their preferences. For example, most of the darlings of the Goddess of Joy were handsome men and sensual beauties; the darlings of the Goddess of Dance were handsome men and beautiful women with excellent dancing skills; the darlings of the God of War were people with astonishing battle prowess and passionate about fighting.

The two god's darlings the God of the Meheecan River chose were male experts with astonishing potential and special bloodlines.

As someone who preferred beautiful and pure girls, the god's darlings the Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia selected were naturally beautiful women.

A gentle smile laced with graveness plastered on his face, Yang Feng said: "I am Ian, the current archduke of the Meheecan Principality. Thank you very much for your help. I will prepare a generous reward to express my gratitude for your help, ladies."

When she heard that, the blue-haired swordsman girl was rendered speechless.

The God of the Meheecan River Magena publicly announced that Yang Feng was the archduke of the Meheecan Principality. He was now the master of the Meheecan Principality.

As one of the three earls of the Meheecan Principality, the rebellion of Earl Dumanlucia was naturally an internal affair of the Meheecan Principality. No matter what Chrissy and them wanted to do with Earl Dumanlucia, they could not bypass Yang Feng.

Chrissy showed a smile than followed the etiquette to a tee and said: "I am Chrissy, the first princess of the destroyed Iman Principality. It's a pleasure to meet you, Archduke Ian."

The faces of the five women behind Chrissy clearly darkened. They were people of the Iman Principality, and believed in the Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia. Now that the Iman Principality was destroyed, they became destitute, and could only blow with the wind in this chaotic world.

Yang Feng got to the point: "Chrissy, if you don't have a place to go to, then why don't you stay in the Meheecan Principality? As long as you are willing to serve me, I can make you a hereditary peer baron."

Chrissy was a Legend rank powerhouse, a god's darling Legend rank powerhouse to boot. As such, her potential was unfathomable, and she may even reach the demigod boundary in the future.

The five beauties accompanying Chrissy were people whom the Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia favored. They also had tremendous potential, and at their tender age, they already possessed level-3 Warlock rank strength.

Chrissy smiled and declined tactfully: "I'm sorry, Archduke Ian, but I'm dedicating my life to the revival of the Iman Principality, and cannot serve you. Thank you for your consideration!"

Yang Feng sighed with regret: "What a pity! Nevertheless, the door of the Meheecan Principality is always open for you."

When he said that, Yang Feng rose decidedly in the estimation of the five beautiful women accompanying Chrissy. After all, everyone liked to feel valued.

Yang Feng was the current Archduke of the Meheecan Principality, the head of a state. And although he couldn't compare to the emperors of the four major empires in terms of status, but he already stepped into the ranks of top dignitaries of the mainland. In the past, even the archduke of the Iman Principality was merely an equal to Yang Feng in terms of status. For such a bigwig to express good will and respect to them made them feel very comfortable.

Chrissy hesitated for a moment. Staring at Yang Feng, she uttered: "Archduke Ian, I hope that we can work together and retake the Iman Principality. Please help us recover our state!"

Yang Feng frowned and spoke with a light smile: "Can you give me a reason why I should help you, because can't think of one?"

Chrissy smiled and said methodically: "Archduke Ian, you are mortal enemies with the Hansen Family, as are we. If you work with us, we can join forces to destroy the Hansen Family. We still have a lot of influence in the Iman Principality. If we join forces, we can easily recover the Iman Principality. By then, not only will you have a staunch ally, but we will also give you 1 billion gold coins as a reward for dispatching your troops."

Although the Iman Principality was destroyed by the Morrince Empire's Hansen Family, but there were still countless people who supported the god of the state behind the scenes, so it was easy to come up with the huge of 1 billion gold coins. Yang Feng couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. 1 billion gold coins was not a small amount, and even if it was him, it would be difficult for him to come up with such a huge sum.

There was still a smile on his face as Yang Feng quietly looked at Chrissy.

Chrissy sighed secretly, knowing that this benefit could not move Yang Feng. She hesitated for a long time before saying slowly: "Archduke Ian, in addition to that, the great Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia will teach you a method to ignite your divine fire and become a god.

Glicedar's beautiful eyes lit and and flickered with endless excitement and longing.

The five beautiful women accompanying Chrissy looked at Yang Feng with envy and jealousy in their eyes.

On the Feisuo Plane, the methods to become a god were kept strictly confidential, and not even popes of churches knew of them.

The gods amid the starry sky agreed that methods to become a god were a secret which was not allowed to be spread, and even peak experts of the Feisuo Planes secular world such as Glicedar and Eframia weren't privy to it.

The method to become a god the Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia promised to teach was something that countless people of the Feisuo Plane yearned for even in their dreams.

Yang Feng's smile showed a trace of disdain as he continued to quietly look at Chrissy.

Although the secret methods to ignite your divine fire and become a god were not disseminated on the Feisuo Plane, but on the Cangzhi Plane, the major forces had records of such secret methods, and even a remote place like the Turandot Subcontinent had a detailed method to ascend to godhood.

In the Demonic Fighting Sect, even more so, there were countless records of methods to become a god, which were the spoils of war of the Demonic Fighting Sect's experts who went to the countless other planes and killed or captured gods. There were also some insight written down by experts who became gods in other planes

Every road leads to Rome – the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlock civilization was very open-minded and had countless secret methods. It was due to this philosophy that the 8 Warlock Dynasties rose. Each Warlock Dynasty had its own distinct research focus, creating one brilliant era after another and suppressing countless planes for hundreds of thousands of years.

As one of the ten major sects of the continent's Eastern World Great Cloud Dynasty of the Cangzhi Plane, the Demonic Fighting Sect had a very deep foundation and a very long history as well as controlled many planes. In many planes, there were experts of the Demonic Fighting Sect who ignited their divine fire and became gods guarding the planes. These seniors left many methods to become a god behind.

In the Demonic Fighting Sect, methods to become a god didn't count for much. Yang Feng had access to a bunch of those. As such, he didn't care about the Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia's promise to teach him a method to become a god.

Chrissy was very perceptive, and immediately caught the trace of contempt in Yang Feng's eyes. She asked: "Archduke Ian, you don't look interested in the mighty Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia's promise to teach you a method to become a god. You should already possess a method to become a god, right?"

Yang Feng smiled and spoke: "When I traveled the world, I did indeed acquired once a method to become a god."

On the Feisuo Plane, many legendary heroes have acquired the legacies of deceased gods during their travels. After performing countless legendary deeds, these heroes ultimately ignited their divine fire and became gods.

Once his words fell, envious gazes focused on Yang Feng.

Glicedar's beautiful eyes were overcome with joy and longing as she stared at Yang Feng. Once Yang Feng became a real god, she could regain her strength and become a demigod rank expert.

Chapter 356 – The Miracle City’s Crises

Chrissy looked at Yang Feng with jealousy in her eyes and praised sincerely: “You’re so lucky!”

Yang Feng smiled and looked at Chrissy quietly.

Chrissy suddenly was in a bit of a quandary, she was aware that there were very few things in this world that could impress a hegemon like Yang Feng. Even if there was such a thing, it was not something she could get.

Chrissy’s face changed continuously until she finally greeted her teeth and uttered: “Archduke Ian, if you help me recover our state, I’ll marry you, and our descendant will become the archduke of the Iman Principality.”

“Chrissy, don’t!!”

“Chrissy, didn’t you say that you wanted to marry someone you like?”

“Chrissy, no! We can think of another way, we don’t need to go this far!!”

“...”

The complexions of the five beautiful women accompanying Chrissy changed dramatically. Except for the beautiful woman dressed in priest robes, the other four women spoke out. The beautiful woman in priest robes stared at Chrissy with a complicated look in her eyes.

Yang Feng carefully looked at Chrissy.

Slender legs, hourglass waist, skin smooth like jade, perfect bosom, exquisite facial features, sapphire-like eyes. Princess Chrissy deserved to be the number one beauty of the Iman Principality, her looks and temperament peerless.

Duke Isere launched an assault and destroyed the Iman Principality because of Princess Chrissy. Although that was just an excuse, but it was enough to prove how enchanting Chrissy was.

The five beautiful women accompanying Chrissy were top beauties, but standing next to Chrissy, they looked like faint stars surrounding a bright moon, accentuating Chrissy’s beauty.

Yang Feng’s heart was stirred, and he sank into his thoughts, calculating the pros and cons.

Although Chrissy was a rare beauty and had tremendous potential, but Yang Feng wasn’t the kind of man who couldn’t continue ahead when he saw a beautiful woman. He had to perform a series of calculations before he could make a decision.

Yang Feng was silent for a long time before saying slowly: “Okay, I can help you recover your state!”

Chrissy’s pretty eyes flashed with a complex look, and she revealed a bitter smile.

Yang Feng smiled faintly and continued: “However, after recovering your state, I want to be the archduke of the Iman Principality.”

The pretty faces of the six women in Chrissy's group suddenly flickered, and their beautiful eyes were filled with anger.

The youthful and energetic swordsman girl Vira mocked: "Then what's the point of asking you to help us?"

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose: "There is a point, of course! When I become the archduke of the Iman Principality, I will let you recover your temple, and call for the common people of the Iman Principality to believe in the Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia. I think that the great goddess will be very pleased with my proposal!"

For the gods above the starry sky, faith was what mattered the most. If the people of the Iman Principality hadn't been forced through various means to convert to the gods of the Zaliah divine system after the annexation, then the Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia wouldn't go through the trouble of spending tremendous amounts of divine power to support Chrissy in the recovery of the state.

Chrissy reached the Legend rank at her tender age. In addition to her extraordinary talent, the Goddess of the Iman Springs Venia had spent a lot of divine power to cultivate her. Otherwise, she would never have reached the Legend rank in such a short period of time.

The beautiful swordsman girl Vira still wanted to say something, yet was interrupted by Chrissy, who raised her hand.

As she watched Yang Feng, a storm was set off in Chrissy's heart. She knew well that Yang Feng was right. The goddess amid the starry sky cared only about the spread of her faith, not about who ruled the Iman Principality.

Chrissy contemplated for a while, and her beautiful eyes flickered with resolve: "I know of a place that can enable you to quickly promote to a demigod. I can tell you the location of that place in exchange for half the power of the Iman Principality."

Yang Feng was a bit surprised, but then revealed a smile and said: "Okay, deal."

After reaching an agreement, the relationship between Yang Feng and Chrissy's party became much closer.

Yang Feng kicked Earl Dumanlucia, saying "Chrissy, what do you want this thing for?"

Chrissy's eyes sparkled with fury, and she gritted her teeth and spoke: "The darkness races are said to have infiltrated many states of the Chaotic Mountains, controlling them from the shadows. Reportedly, the Hansen Family has conspired with the God of Ploys and Assassinations' divine descendant Liana of the darkness races. I'm here to find evidence of collusion between Liana and the Hansen Family."

Yang Feng's eyebrows wrinkled: "The God of Ploys and Assassinations!!!"

The God of Ploys and Assassinations Lucas was a weak divine power rank god of the darkness divine system. He liked to use ploys and was versed in the art of assassination. Several weak divine power rank gods died at his hands, and even an intermediate divine power rank god was heavily injured and brought to the brink of death.

Even though Lucas was well liked by very few darkness gods, but he was still very active among darkness gods. He was a very powerful and dangerous god.

The God of Ploys and Assassinations Lucas's divine descendant Liana, Yang Feng heard of her name. She was the offspring of the God of Ploys and Assassinations' true body and a human woman. She possessed a god's bloodline, and was extremely powerful. More than ten Legend rank experts died at her hands. Moreover, she was very mysterious, and no one had ever seen her face.

Yang Feng suddenly had an idea: "Was she the one who set me up in the imperial palace?"

Chrissy's pretty eyes shone with wisdom, and she looked profoundly at Yang Feng and said: "If I'm not mistaken, it should have been all part of Liana's ploy, Ian. She wanted to force you to leave, and then let the abyssal fiend corps take the Meheecan City."

If Yang Feng had qualms about the accusation of rape and murder and chose to escape, then he would not only be stuck with this reputation for the rest of his life, but the Meheecan City would have been captured by the abyssal fiend corps in one go.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with data, and he said solemnly: "I'll have people investigate the matter of the Chaotic Mountains and darkness races. You have a good rest."

"Yes!" Chrissy smiled and went into the Meheecan City with her five companions in tow.

Yang Feng turned to look in the direction of the Red Earth Wasteland, and his eyes shimmered with dignity.

The Red Earth Wasteland, the Miracle City.

The Miracle City established by Yang Feng had become the center of the Red Earth Wasteland. Expanding every year, it was now a huge city covered with tall buildings, and had a large population. The population alone reached hundreds of thousands of people.

And with the Miracle City as the core, tracts of land planted with purification trees were turned into oases. Many people lived in those oases.

The population of the entire Red Earth Wasteland had already exceeded 1 million people.

At this time, countless people poured into the Miracle City, making the city seem overcrowded. Many squares and parks have been turned into camps for refugees, who had looks of fear in their eyes.

Two people stood atop the city wall, they were Babuu and Clive.

After years of training, Babuu was promoted to a Firmament Knight rank expert and Clive had become a Star Knight rank expert.

Yang Feng had scraped the resources of the entire Turandot Subcontinent. As such, it wasn't an issue to groom a dozen Star Knights. If it wasn't for his intention to lay a solid foundation, he would have promoted to a Great Warlock rank powerhouse at an earlier time. For him, who had scraped the resources of the Turandot Subcontinent, the promotion to a Great Warlock wasn't an issue. Only the promotion to a Starry Sky Warlock posed a problem.

At the moment, the regular army of the Miracle City had 50,000 people. Babuu and Clive were the leaders of the 50,000-strong regular army.

Although Babuu was a half blood beastman and was discriminated against in the mainland, but the troops under his command were former human slaves, who were even lower on the food chain than half blood beastmen. After being drilled day and night, these warriors revered him.

Clive gazed into the distance with a look of anxiety in his eyes and sighed deeply: "The democalypse has finally erupted in the Red Earth Wasteland!"

Babuu's eyes flashed with fear, and he said solemnly: "Abyssal fiends are very strong!! The warriors I sent to investigate have been killed. The trickiest part are the fiends that can fly!! We don't have that many archers to deal with those fiends!!"

Many abyssal fiends possessed wings and had the ability to fly. For ordinary cities without an restricted airspace array, these abyssal fiends were simply an unstoppable nightmare, and the city wall was useless.

Clive's eyes glimmered with anxiety, and he gave a long sigh. He looked deeply at the temple of the Goddess of the Weave in the city.

A look of ridicule in his eyes, Babuu sneered: "Clive, there's no point looking! The cowards fled when they heard that abyssal fiends were about to reach our city."

Although the temple of the Goddess of the Weave had been built in the Miracle City, but the belief in the goddess had yet to take root in the city. There were no bishop-level experts in the temple. As such, it didn't have the ability to unleash a restricted airspace array. After the priests of the temple of the Goddess of the Weave learned of the arrival of the abyssal fiends, they fled the Miracle City that very night.

Chapter 357 – Golden Horned

Clive looked into the distance, and his eyes flashed with dignity: "We can only rely on ourselves to protect Sir's foundation!"

Babuu grinned and said: "That's right. However, Clive, you failed to mention something. It's not only Sir's foundation, but also our home. Everything we hold dear is here!!"

Clive and Babuu looked at each other and smiled. Both were part of the first batch of veterans that accompanied Yang Feng. They witnessed the Miracle City's rise to prosperity one step at a time, and their feelings for the city ran several times deeper than Yang Feng's.

For Yang Feng, the Miracle City was just a city he established in passing, a stepping stone for his future ascension to godhood. For Clive and Babuu, however, here was their irreplaceable home.

"Why have you come, Lina? It's dangerous here!" When he saw Lina dressed in a golden armor, looking like a heroic female Knight, walk over, Clive frowned and uttered in slight discontent.

Lina pushed her long hair that had fallen over her forehead aside and smiled, saying: "This city was built by Sir! I also want to strive hard to protect it."

As the manager of the Miracle City, Lina also practiced the secret method that Yang Feng taught. She had a Star Knight rank cultivation base.

Clive spoke solemnly, "Lina, your job is to organize the staff and ensure the safety of our logistics, not to show up in such a dangerous place."

Lina smiled and said: "I know! I just came to take a look. Fight hard, don't make me, the manager, go into battle."

"Rest assured!"

"You still have us, Manager Lina!"

"We men have yet to die, so how could we make you go!!"

"..."

The officers atop the city wall shouted, and some of them stared at Lina with adoration in their eyes.

In addition to being the manager of Yang Feng's Miracle City, Lina was also the most beautiful woman in the city. She was called the Miracle Flower by many high-ranking officials of the Miracle City, and many officers were her admirers. Were it not for the rumors that Lina was Yang Feng's woman, she would have countless suitors by now.

Despite the rumors, there were still many officers who secretly adored Lina.

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!!" Just as morale of the officers atop the city wall was high, resonant alarms reverberated in the Miracle City.

A black line suddenly appeared afar. Above the black line formed by countless abyssal demonic servants were dark clouds formed by abyssal fiends circling in the air.

Looking at the abyssal fiends circling in the air, Babuu tighten his grip on his battleaxe, and his eyes sparkled with dignity: "Looks like we're in big trouble!!"

Looking at the dark clouds of abyssal fiends, Clive's eyes were full of bitterness.

Without the protection of a restricted airspace barrier, the Miracle City's city wall, which was expanded up to 20 meters tall, would not be of any use. Besides, the wall hadn't been enchanted by any magic power. It was just an ordinary city wall. A tupilaq could make a huge hole into the city hall with a single strike.

The Miracle City's 50,000 troops would have no problem in dealing with a small number of abyssal fiends, but wanting to deal with a corps of abyssal fiends was a fool's dream.

When the people atop the city wall saw the dense crowd of savage and ferocious abyssal demonic creatures, their eyes shimmered with fear.

The officers who stared at the abyssal fiends flying in the air, in particular, were deathly pale, and their eyes glimmered with despair.

Abyssal fiends had terrific level-1 Warlock rank strength and upwards. Generally speaking, under the premise that one or two people would have to be sacrificed, it would take five human Sky Knight rank experts to kill an advanced abyssal field. One-on-one, a human Sky Knight stood no chance against an advanced abyssal fiend.

In the whole Miracle City, there were fewer than 30 Sky Knight rank powerhouses and upwards. Circling in the sky, however, there were more than 3,000 abyssal fiends. The huge gap in military power was despairing.

As he watched the more than 3,000 abyssal fiends flying in the air, Pagos's complexion changed dramatically and his eyes flickered with fear.

In the face of more than 3,000 abyssal fiends, Pagos and his Wizard squad could at most cast three volleys of spells before being engulfed by the dense crowd of abyssal fiends. If they met an abyssal great fiend, the slightest misstep could lead to a wipeout of the Wizard squad once the great fiend performed Blink and got close.

Lina looked at the dense crowd of abyssal fiends, and her eyes flashed with despair: "How could this be? The democalypse has never broken out in the Red Earth Wasteland! Then why did the abyssal fiends come here!"

The Miracle City was shrouded in a desperate atmosphere.

Deep in the crowd of abyssal fiends, there was a golden litter. Underneath the golden litter stood 36 female Great Knights with beautiful appearances and well developed figures.

Atop the golden litter sat a very handsome golden horned abyssal great fiend with demonic runes engraved on its face and a golden horn on its head. There were a dozen or so human beauties in gauze nestled around it.

Golden horned were royalty among horned, they were human-type abyssal fiends that could contend with ghost-type abyssal fiends in terms of strength. Of course, the number of golden horned was too small to be compared with tupilaqs.

A tupilaq abyssal great fiend walked over, opened its fierce mouth, and devoured a human beauty nestled around the golden horned in one mouthful. It asked as it chewed: "Your Highness Portales, why must we go to this forsaken Red Earth Wasteland? There are too few humans here to eat!"

The faces of the human beauties nestled around Portales were more fearful, and they were more attentive in attending to Portales.

Not caring about the tupilaq abyssal great fiend eating one of the women around it, Portales fondled a human beauty, and its eyes revealed a bloodthirsty and excited glint: "This Miracle City in the Red Earth Wasteland, I suspect it is a chess piece arranged by a human god. If we destroy this chess piece, I think that the expression said human god will make will be very interesting. Besides, I think that my royal father will praise us and give us more benefits when we destroy this city. I can get more strength from my father."

The tupilaq abyssal great fiend grinned and flattered loudly: “You are really wise, Your Highness!”

“You are wise, Your Highness!” The 16 abyssal great fiends around Portales flattered as well.

Suddenly, Portales’s face flickered and it unleashed Blink. Spatial fluctuations enshrouded it, and it disappeared.

Railgun light slammed into the golden litter from above and blasted it to pieces.

Three abyssal great fiends didn’t react in time, and were hit by the railgun projectiles. They had a big hole blasted into them. However, the life force of abyssal great fiends was far more powerful than that of ordinary people. After having a big hole blasted into them, they didn’t die, but used Blink and dashed away.

An arrow made of light instantly fell from above and pierced through the heart of an abyssal great fiend that had just appeared 100 meters away, and terrific power of the sun burned the abyssal great fiend to ashes.

A dark arrow also fell from above, hit the head of another abyss great fiend, and blasted it apart.

Railgun projectiles fell from above as if shooting stars and bombarded the abyssal fiends on the ground, causing heavy casualties in their wake

After using Blink to dodge the railgun projectiles, Portales looked up and saw Yang Feng, Eramia, and Glicedar riding a magic carpet at a glance.

Lina’s sight was keen, and she saw Yang Feng sitting on the magic carpet at once. She spoke excitedly: “Sir!! It’s Sir!!”

“Sir!! Is it Sir?!”

“Sir has come to save us!!”

“Great! Sir is here!!”

“...”

When they heard that Yang Feng showed up, the warriors atop the city wall were filled with excitement, and their morale rose to the extreme. Under Yang Feng’s leadership, they created many miracles. They believed that so long as Yang Feng showed up, they would never lose.

Portales pointed at Yang Feng’s group of three and shouted: “Kill them!”

The thousands of abyssal fiends midair flapped their wings and flew towards Yang Feng’s group of three.

Faced with thousands of abyssal fiends, Yang Feng operated the ultimate secret method of the Black Dragon Morph, and turned into a more than 50 meters long ancient black dragon.

A vast and boundless dragon might spread from Yang Feng transformed into an ancient black dragon.

Under the intimidation of Yang Feng’s terrific dragon might, more than 90% of the thousands of abyssal fiends trembled, unable to flap their wings, and they fell to the ground as if rain drops.

Some of the junior abyssal fiends fell to their deaths. The remaining less than 10%, who were advanced abyssal fiends, shivered and looking at Yang Feng transformed into an ancient black dragon with eyes overcome with fear.

Chapter 358 – Master of the 9th Floor of the Abyss

Dragon might was one of the strongest innate abilities of dragons. Due to the deterrence of dragon might, inferior life forms wouldn't dare to resist dragons. Dragon might was only second to divine might in terms of deterrence power. Apart from divine might, very few types of might could compare to dragon might.

Under the frightening suppression of the ancient black dragon might, the hundreds of thousands of abyssal demonic servants turned spineless, not daring to attack Yang Feng at all.

The only ones who could really attack Yang Feng were the hundreds of advanced abyssal fiends and the abyssal great fiends.

Portales frowned and barked: "A bunch of good-for-nothings, it's just a trifling dragonborn hybrid of the country of dragons!! Let's kill this hybrid!!"

The light of Blink surrounded the abyssal great fiends.

"Spatial Disruption!" Riding on the back of Yang Feng's incarnation of an ancient black dragon, Eramia pointed with her lily-white hand and conjured the level-4 spell Spatial Disruption.

An odd spatial disturbance vortex suddenly appeared in front of Yang Feng.

The abyssal great fiends very strangely appeared at the border of the spatial disturbance vortex. Spatial forces erupted inside them, cutting them up until they were drenched with blood.

Spatial Disruption was a counterspell to Blink, it was one of the most effective spells to deal with the abyssal great fiends who were proficient in Blink. As the great elven monarch, Eramia practiced magic and martial dual cultivation, and was naturally versed in countless spells.

Yang Feng opened his fierce mouth and belched a frightening black dragon breath, instantly engulfing three abyssal great fiends.

Screaming miserably, the three abyssal great fiends were burned to ashes.

Yang Feng extended both of his claws, grabbed two abyssal great fiends, and pinched hard, squashing them like ants.

During the battle in the Meheecan City, Yang Feng was forced to use the secret method to transform into an ancient black dragon. After expending a great amount of strength, he was finally forced to use his trump card and transform into a fiend baron.

Now at his peak, Yang Feng could unleash the secret method to transform into an ancient black dragon and kill the abyssal great fiends without restraint.

Glicedar lifted her lily-white hands. Suddenly, an arrow burst out and slammed into the head of an abyssal great fiend, and the head of the abyssal great fiend exploded.

“Black Dragon! I’d like to see how much skill your black dragon transformation has, you dragonborn hybrid!!” Portales gave a fierce smile and took a deep breath. It shone with golden light, expanded frantically, and turned into a 20-meter-tall golden horned giant shining with golden light.

Golden horned were said to be born from the copulation of golden horned giant powerhouses eroded by abyssal demonic power and succubi and other human-type fiends.

Golden horned giants were an extremely strong group among giants, with every adult golden horned giant possessing Great Warlock rank cultivation base and upwards. So long as they put a little effort into cultivation, breaking through to the Starry Sky Warlock rank wasn’t an issue. Only when breaking through to the Moonlight Warlock boundary would you encounter a huge bottleneck.

During Portales’s transformation, Yang Feng’s incarnation of an ancient black dragon opened its ferocious maw and belched a dragon breath, which slammed into Portales.

Portales released an agonizing scream, and golden light burst out from it, resisting the dragon breath.

The remaining eight abyssal great fiends pounced towards Yang Feng from different directions.

Yang Feng slammed his tail into an abyssal great fiend with a tremendous force and sent it flying, then reached out with both of his claws and crashed two abyssal great fiends.

The remaining five abyssal great fiends pounced at Yang Feng’s incarnation of an ancient black dragon.

A tupilaq ejected sharp bone spurs, slashed at the scales protecting Yang Feng’s body, and cut open a 30-centimeter-deep gash on his belly.

A horned mercilessly stabbed into the belly of Yang Feng’s incarnation of an ancient black dragon with the horn on its head, and a terrifying toxin shot out from the horn and into Yang Feng’s body.

A balrog shrouded in flames stabbed a claw into Yang Feng’s belly. Frightening flames burst out from its claw and madly incinerated Yang Feng’s insides.

Another tupilaq fiercely slashed at Yang Feng’s wings and sliced open a huge gash.

A beast-type goat-headed fiend stabbed its claw into Yang Feng’s back and tore open a bloody hole nearly one meter in diameter.

The joint attack of the five abyssal great fiends inflicted severe injuries upon the ancient black dragon Yang Feng had transformed into. Frightening forces reverberated inside his body and continuously wrecked damage.

A copious amount of blood sprayed out from Yang Feng’s maw and scattered over the earth. His eyes shimmered with pain.

Even though Yang Feng transformed into an ancient black dragon with quasi-Starry Sky Warlock rank battle prowess, but he could not resist the offensive of all the abyssal great fiends. After all, each of the abyssal great fiends possessed Great Warlock rank strength.

Yang Feng willed, and tremendous fiend power poured into his body from the magical mechanical cloak, turning him into a 4-meter-tall bakt fiend baron emitting boundless demonic might.

“Fiend Baron!!”

“Sir Lord!”

“...”

The five abyssal great fiends were awed by the fearsome demonic might released by Yang Feng.

In that split second, Yang Feng’s incarnation of a bakt fiend baron brandished its claw and slashed at the five abyssal great fiends following a mysterious trajectory. The five abyssal great fiends were chopped into numerous pieces in an instant, which were devoured by the magical mechanical cloak.

Portales’s complexion changed dramatically when it felt the terrible demonic might emitted from Yang Feng’s incarnation of a bakt fiend baron, and it roared madly: “Fiend Baron! Who the hell are you? I am Portales, the son of the golden horned fiend earl Montanha, the master of the 9th Floor of the Abyss!!”

“Abyssal fiend earl, that’s a terrific existence comparable to a weak divine power rank god. However, since you ran into me, go to hell!” A fierce glint flashed past Yang Feng’s eyes, and his javelin-like tail suddenly pierced towards Portales’s heart.

In the split second Yang Feng’s tail stabbed into Portales, brilliant golden light gushed out of Portales. Terrifying demonic might that surpassed Yang Feng’s dragon might by far poured out of Portales.

Portales’s eyes were filled with indifference, tyranny, bloodthirst, coldness, and calmness as it erupted with terrifying abyssal fiend lord rank demonic might. It stared at Yang Feng and barked: “I am the golden horned fiend earl Montanha, the master of the 9th floor of the Abyss. Lowly thing, kneel down before me!”

The awe towards superior fiend lords rooted in the abyssal fiend baron bloodline almost compelled Yang Feng to kneel on the ground.

In the infinite Abyss, abyssal fiend barons were merely lesser lords, while abyssal fiend viscount rank experts and upwards were greater lords that could contend with gods

Abyssal fiend viscounts could still somewhat contend against the demonic might of abyssal fiend dukes, but abyssal fiend barons could hardly contend against the demonic might of abyssal fiend earls. The gap between lesser fiend lords and greater fiend lords was as large as the gap between demigods and gods.

Yang Feng willed, and his figure blurred and turn into that of a battered ancient black dragon.

Even though the abyssal fiend demonic might was formidable, but it could not suppress the power of Yang Feng’s bloodline. He opened his mouth and belched a fearsome dragon breath barreling towards Portales.

Montanha’s indifferent, brutal, terrifying, bloodthirsty voice sounded: “Lowly thing! Even though I can only use a fraction of my power, but it’s enough to put such a lowly thing as you to death!!”

Montanha slashed with its hand, and a tremendous spatial crack suddenly appeared. The dragon breath shot by Yang Feng entered the spatial crack.

Montanha blurred into motion. As if it had traveled through the endless voids, it appeared in front of Yang Feng, and grabbed at his head with its claw.

Yang Feng turned his huge head and slanted his body.

Montanha seized the opportunity to stab Yang Feng in the right eye with its claw and dig out his right eye.

A copious amount of blood sprayed out of Yang Feng's eye socket and scattered on the ground.

Montanha smiled fiercely and sent its other claw stabbing at Yang Feng's head: "Lowly thing, this is the final blow!"

A brilliant stream of sunlight suddenly appeared and shot at Montanha's head.

"Sun God's Arrow!!" Montanha's face finally registered a change. It withdrew its claw stabbing towards Yang Feng's head, slashed out, and a spatial crack suddenly appeared.

The Sun God's Arrow shot into the spatial crack, then suddenly flew out of the spatial crack and shot towards Montanha's head.

"Great! This arrow already possesses 30% of skill of that elven Sun God whore! Interesting! Little elf, I set my sight on you! When I come to this world, I'll catch you and make you into my toy. Mwahaha!" Montanha smiled malevolently and extended its hand, and golden demonic qi compressed into a fearsome vortex in front of it. When the Sun God's Arrow entered the vortex, it was twisted and got crushed.

Chapter 359 – Killing Portales

Esramia's face fell when she saw this scene. This was the first time that someone using power of the same rank as her broke her Sun God's Arrow.

As one of the strongest great elven monarchs in the history of the elven empire, Esramia was almost invincible in the same rank. It was the first time that the Sun God's Arrow, which was virtually guaranteed to kill experts of the same rank, had been broken by an expert of the same rank.

A deep fear flashed past Esramia's pretty eyes: "Abyssal fiend earl, it's indeed a terrifying existence that can contend with gods. Its combat sense is terrifying!!"

Portales, whom Montanha was possessing, had been severely injured by Yang Feng. Although Montanha could merely employ the strength at the level of an ordinary abyssal great fiend, but it still successively defeated Yang Feng and Esramia, so it's terror could well be imagined. The combat sense of both sides was not at the same level.

Suddenly, a dark arrow shot towards Montanha.

“Dark Explosion Arrow! This archery technique is really strong. Unfortunately, what you employ is a version made imperfect by that smelly whore Lolth. There are too many loopholes!!” Montanha smiled grimly and flicked its finger at the dark arrow. The dark arrow twisted and turned into a stream of black light that broke through the scales protecting Yang Feng’s body.

Boom! There was an explosion on Yang Feng’s chest, and countless scales and a copious amount of blood sprayed out and scattered on the earth, causing his huge body to twist in pain.

Glicedar apologized in panic: “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to, Master!”

“I’ll kill you first!” Montanha smiled malevolently and looked deeply at Yang Feng, then took a step forward and appeared directly in front of Yang Feng and stabbed with its claw towards Yang Feng’s huge head.

Yang Feng also revealed a wild smile: “You’re the one who’s going to die! Fortunately, I made preparations!!”

Beams of black light suddenly bursts out from four corners down below, converged in midair, and formed a strange closed space. Within the closed space, spatial spells were ineffective! Montanha was an abyssal fiend earl proficient in spatial spells. Using all kinds of fantastic spatial spells, it neutralized Yang Feng’s various attacks.

In the sky, the mechanical black dragon hidden in the clouds opened its eyes, and terrific demigod rank fluctuations of power rolled out from it. It opened its fierce maw and shot a dragon breath beam barreling towards Montanha like a beam of divine punishment.

Montanha’s face registered a dramatic change at last, and it extended its claws. Fearsome golden demonic qi madly spiraled in its hands and formed nine vortexes, trying to withstand the frightening dragon breath beam.

The dragon breath beam instantaneously smashed into the nine vortexes. After destroying the vortexes, the dragon breath beam finally slammed into Montanha.

“Interesting! Lowly human, I’ll remember you!! You dare to kill my son!! When I come out of the infinite Abyss, I’ll kill you!! Before that, I’ll capture your close ones and torture them. I’ll let you have a taste of an unending world of pain!!” Montanha gave a sinister smile, then recited an incantation and pointed at Yang Feng, and a drop of black light suddenly flew. The black light entered Yang Feng’s head and formed a black imprint.

In the next moment, the fearsome dragon breath beam swallowed Montanha and turned it into drifting ashes.

Montanha was versed in countless secret methods, its strength was formidable, and its battle will surpassed Yang Feng’s by far. However, it only used a badly injured great fiend body, and couldn’t even exert one-ten-thousandths of its capability, which was how it was barely defeated by Yang Feng’s group of three.

When Portales died, the abyssal fiend army fell into chaos.

The mechanical black dragon with demigod rank strength descended from the sky, plunged into the midst of the fiend army, opened its ferocious maw, and breathed in, sucking countless abyssal fiends and abyssal demonic freaks into its maw.

There was a horrifying meat grinder in the maw of the mechanical dragon. When the abyssal fiends and abyssal demonic servants entered its maw, they were ground to fragments by the meat grinder. The mechanical black dragon absorbed their souls and turned them into its power.

The mechanical black dragon was the product Yang Feng created using a high grade soul stone coupled with the Cangzhi Plane's alchemy and xizu technology. It could devour souls to evolve. As to which stage it could evolve to, not even the xizu optical computer could calculate that at present.

Souls of intelligent life forms contained infinite mysteries, and weapons made from souls possessed exceedingly frightening evolution potential.

For formidable beings of the countless planes, soul stones were a universal currency.

Yang Feng's body blurred and reverted into his human form, and he flew onto the back of the mechanical black dragon.

Yang Feng's right eye had been gouged out, and his body was riddled with wounds. The wounds inflicted by the five abyssal great fiends were deep and showed bone. His head had a section ripped open, exposing his skull. He looked gruesome.

After taking out vials of potions and downing them, the wounds riddling Yang Feng's body started healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Esramia watched as Yang Feng's injuries healed quickly, and her heart was filled with shock: "So amazing, this rate of recovery is comparable to that of dragons. What a monster!"

Glicedar watched Yang Feng's wounds heal rapidly with a look of joy in her eyes: "To have such formidable rate of recovery without using healing divine spells! Worthy to be my master!"

Yang Feng's rate of recovery was so fast that it surpassed that of many human demigods. This was one of the benefits of the ancient black dragon bloodline.

The rate of recovery of peak extraordinary life forms like dragons, giants, and abyssal fiends was far above that of humans. The rate of recovery of Bloodline Warlocks with such bloodlines was exceedingly fearsome, which was one of the advantages of Bloodline Warlocks.

As soon as Yang Feng recovered a bit, he took out a six-barrel railgun and started bombarding the advanced abyssal fiends that remained in the sky.

Brilliant railgun beams streaked across the sky and bombarded the advanced abyssal fiends.

Losing the suppression of abyssal great fiends, the countless abyssal demonic servants fell into chaos and frantically killed each other.

The intermediate and junior abyssal fiends dispersed and fled in confusion. Without someone commanding and suppressing them, they weren't willing to waste their lives in vain.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Yang Feng quietly recovered atop the mechanical black dragon.

The mechanical black dragon recklessly hunted the advanced abyssal fiends flying in the sky. With its demigod rank strength, no advanced abyssal fiend could withstand its blows.

The advanced abyssal fiend unleashed various offensive spells, yet they were easily blocked by the protective cover of the mechanical black dragon.

In less than five minutes of fierce fighting, the advanced abyssal fiends dispersed and fled in disorder.

After all the abyssal fiends have fled, what remained was the countless abyssal demonic servants on the ground frantically killing and devouring one another. This scene was extremely savage.

The infinite Abyss spanned across the 36 primary material planes, it was formed by absorbing the evil force of said planes. Countless freaks were born in the infinite Abyss every year. By killing and devouring each other, the final victors among those freaks could evolve into junior abyssal fiends.

Every junior abyssal fiend possessed level-1 Warlock rank battle prowess. Solely in terms of their physique, junior abyssal fiends were five times as outstanding as ordinary human level-1 Warlocks.

Only great fiend rank abyssal fiends and above had the power to control the chaotic in nature abyssal demonic servants who lacked any intellect.

Clive looked at the scene of countless abyssal demonic servants killing one another from afar, his heart filled with shock: "These abyssal demonic creatures are indeed a bunch of awful monsters!!"

On the Feisuo Plane, it was recorded in the texts of many churches that after death, heathens would fall into the Abyss and become prey for demonic creatures.

Clive shuddered inside at the thought that he might become prey for these demonic creatures when he died.

Yang Feng jumped onto the city wall from the back of the mechanical black dragon.

Clive saluted Yang Feng and said: "Greetings, Sir Duke!"

Atop the wall, the warriors knelt on one knee and saluted Yang Feng: "Greetings, Sir Duke!"

The warriors who saw the scene of Yang Feng suppressing the abyssal great fiends worshiped and revered him like a god.

Yang Feng looked around and uttered with a faint smile: "You did well!"

The warriors were filled with excitement and zest. Yang Feng's praise was a great honor to them.

Yang Feng spoke: "No need to care about those monsters, just let them kill each other!"

Clive responded respectfully: "Yes! Sir Duke!"

Yang Feng smiled and uttered: "Clive, Babuu, I'm going to take a rest. I leave the rest to you!"

Babuu grinned and said: "Yes! Leave everything to me, Sir!!"

Yang Feng nodded and took Eshamia and Glicedar towards the city master's mansion of the Miracle City.

Lina followed closely behind.

“The Miracle City is developing well! You’ve done a good job, Lina!” Along the way, Yang Feng looked at the tall buildings rising steeply from the ground, and praised sincerely.

These years, Yang Feng left Lina in charge of the Miracle City. Lina had contributed a lot to the development of the Miracle City.

Chapter 360 – Refining the Abyssal Mark

Lina blushed, and her eyes lit up: “Thank you for your praise, Sir! It’s what I should do!”

Glicedar looked at the Miracle City and praised sincerely: “It’s a beautiful city! It’s amazing that you could build a city in such a forsaken place as the Red Earth Wasteland, Master!”

Esramia looked around and praised: “That’s right. It’s amazing that you could build a city in the Red Earth Wasteland.”

In Esramia’s eyes, the Miracle City wasn’t very beautiful. What she admired was the fact that this city was built in the Red Earth Wasteland.

Lina stole a glance at Esramia and Glicedar, and her eyes flashed with envy and a feeling of inferiority. She sighed inwardly: “What beautiful people! Only such women can be worthy of him!”

Lina was a rare beauty among humans, but compared to the mesmerizing Great Elven Monarch Esramia as well as the exceedingly enchanting former pope of the Dark Elven Church – Glicedar, she still was lacking by quite a lot. Standing beside these two dazzling and alluring women, she looked like a faint star next to bright moons.

“Glicedar, what is this spell?” When he returned to the city master’s mansion, Yang Feng took Glicedar and Esramia to his private quarters and asked, pointing to the black imprint on his forehead.

There were countless spells in the Abyss, many of which weren’t even recorded by the Demonic Fighting Sect. And even if the Demonic Fighting Sect had a record of it, the spells the abyssal fiend earl grasped by far exceeded the scope of spells that Yang Feng could examine.

Glicedar’s beautiful eyes shimmered with worry: “I’m not too sure. An existence at the level of abyssal fiend earl isn’t something that we can understand. But according to the records of the dark elves, it resembles an abyssal mark! Once branded by an abyss mark, even from tens of thousands of kilometers away, the master of the mark will easily grasp your whereabouts. It’s a level-5 abyssal spell or above, and it’s hard to dispel.

Yang Feng was now branded by the mark of the abyssal fiend earl. The abyssal fiend earl was an abyssal fiend lord capable of contending against gods of the Feisuo Plane. Once it came to the Feisuo Plane from the Abyss, even with its strength suppressed to the demigod rank, it would be difficult to contend against it even with everyone joining hands.

An abyssal fiend earl was a powerful being of the Abyss who stepped over countless corpses to finally reach the summit. On the Feisuo Plane, many gods were born as gods, leading stable and peaceful lives.

The Abyss was totally different, however. Even with a huge background, if you were weak, you would be swallowed by another powerful being.

The golden horned Abyssal Fiend Earl Montanha, the master of the 9th Floor of the Abyss was a fearsome existence comparable to a weak divine power rank god. A fearsome existence like that could sweep the Feisuo Plane's secular world even with just demigod rank strength, and even some feeble divine power rank gods may not be its match.

Esramia contemplated for a while and said: "If you can invite the pope of the Zaliah divine system's Radiant Church to help you, you should be able to purify this abyssal mark!"

Yang Feng smiled wryly and said: "The pope of the Radiant Church? That's impossible!"

There were three strong divine power rank gods in the Zaliah divine system, and they were the Radiant God Prados, the God of War Barrios, and the God of Flames Tames. These three strong divine power rank gods were also known as the three primary gods of the Zaliah divine system. Among them, the Radiant God Prados had a higher status than the other two primary gods, and was called god monarch.

In the Morrince Empire, the Radiant Church was the number one church, and the pope of the Radiant Church was recognized as the great pope, leading the popes of the other churches.

In the Morrince Empire, the pope of the Radiant Church was the most powerful person. He was the man closest to gods on Feisuo Plane.

On the Feisuo Plane, there were numerous legends of outrageous geniuses who challenged the pope of the Radiant Church. No matter how strong they were, even if they were demigod rank experts who were claimed to have killed gods, after they stepped onto the All Gods Sacred Mountain, they disappeared from this world, never to be heard from again.

There was even a legend of a newly promoted god who stepped onto the All Gods Sacred Mountain to kill the pope of the Radiant Church, yet who never returned.

Although the pope of the Radiant Church acted rarely, but he was publicly acknowledged as one of the strongest experts in the secular world. In the Morrince Empire, his status was a hundred times nobler than that of the emperor. With just a word from him, the emperor of the Morrince Empire would abdicate.

Although Yang Feng was a duke of the Morrince Empire, but if he wanted to see the pope of the Radiant Church, it would still be very difficult, let alone asking the pope of the Radiant Church to help him.

"Wait a minute! I still have the Taboo Text!" Yang Feng's heart suddenly stirred, and he immersed himself in the Taboo Text.

The Taboo Text was a supreme, all-encompassing secret method with horrifying power that Taboo Lord created. Although Yang Feng only got six volumes of the text, but the mysteries concealed therein were endless.

The corner's of Yang Feng's mouth rose: "There it is! The Breaking Curse Imprints chapter describes how to get rid of the abyssal mark!"

Overjoyed, Yang Feng immediately chose to enter secluded cultivation to refine the abyssal mark.

The longer the abyssal mark branded you, the deeper it would erode your soul. Once you were branded by the abyssal mark for decades, the abyssal mark would merge with your soul. By then, it would take decades or even a hundred odd years to dispel it without hurting your soul.

The 9th Floor of the infinite Abyss.

Purple clouds covered the sky, the earth was filled with abyssal demonic qi, everywhere were demonic plants, and all kinds of freaks hid in dark corners waiting for prey to come. All kinds of freaks killing each other could be seen everywhere, and the bones of all kinds of freaks were scattered about. Traces of evil force pervaded the bones.

In the middle of the 9th Floor of the infinite Abyss, there was a huge castle covering tens of thousands of hectares. Within a particular manor of the castle, there was a powerful barrier cutting off the abyssal demonic qi.

For abyssal demonic creatures, abyssal demonic qi was a great supplement, but for other intelligent life forms, it was a poison.

Even god rank powerhouses didn't dare to breathe abyssal demonic qi. Otherwise, even they would slowly erode and eventually degenerate into abyssal lords, and be bound by the Abyss.

Inside the manor, in a garden, a 3-meter-tall, good-looking golden horned covered all over in strange golden runes surrounded by succubi, human women, elven women, kindred women enjoyed itself without restraint.

The powerful barrier set up in this manor served to enable the survival of human women, elven women, kindred women, and women of other races who didn't originate from the Abyss.

The beautiful women scrambled to serve the golden horned in order to receive its favor.

"What!! The abyssal mark I set up was broken!!" The face of the golden horned abyssal fiend Earl Montanha suddenly sank, and its vast and terrifying demonic might burst out of its body in an instant.

The complexions of the beautiful women around the golden horned Abyssal Fiend Earl Montanha suddenly changed dramatically, and they crumpled to the ground and convulsed like quails.

Several timid human women were so frightened that they relieved themselves on the spot.

"Useless good-for-nothings!" The eyes of the golden horned Abyssal Fiend Earl Montanha shimmered fiercely. It extended its hand, and the several human women flew into his hand and shrunk until they were the size of dumplings one by one.

Revealing its sharp teeth, Montanha opened its fierce maw, threw the few human women inside, and bit down unhurriedly.

Miserable voices came from Montanha's mouth, and it had an intoxicated look on its face.

With horrified looks in their eyes, the human women were popped into Montanha's mouth one at a time. Their blood-curdling screams filled the hearts of the other women with fear.

Abyssal fiends were cunning and cruel, they were the embodiment of evil force and had no normal human feelings to speak of. Therefore, once the human Warlock Dynasties of the Cangzhi Plane dominated the Abyss, they would sweep the Abyss, kill all abyssal fiend lords they could find, and refine them into all kinds of formidable secret treasures.

However, the Abyss was extremely vast. Whenever an unparalleled and invincible Warlock Emperor arose on the Cangzhi Plane, abyssal fiend lords were always able to find a place to hide and avoid the purge of the human Warlocks. Even the unparalleled Warlock Emperors weren't willing to stay for too long in the forsaken place that was the Abyss.

Montanha's eyes shone fiercely, and it roared: "Damnable bastard!! Unfortunately, the planar tide has yet to be completely unleashed!! The suppression of the Feisuo Plane on abyssal fiends is too great!! Otherwise, I would go out and eat that damned human ant!!"