

## MGE 391

### Chapter 391 – Smashing the Devil Locust Swarm

The Black Ink War Zone's headquarters, within the study, the intellectual beauty Wei Luzhen suddenly looked up, picked up a vibrating communications crystal, and quietly listened to the the voice coming from it. Then, she put down the communications crystal, faced Yuan Yi whose mind seemed to be adrift, and said: "Major General, your youngest disciple brother has already obtained 430,000 merit points, surpassing the Bright Moon School's genius Zhang Zhiqiao on the monthly list and reaching 1st place."

Yuan Yi looked sluggish for a while. After five minutes, a stream of blue light flew out of the void and entered his body, and his eyes regained their luster. He shook his head and revealed a smile: "What did you say? My youngest disciple brother has reached the 1st place of the monthly list? Heh-heh, he really has some skill. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to pass that demanding assessment. His performance is much more dazzling than ours in the day."

The mobile fortified fortress, on the bridge, Zhang Zhiqiao and the other women watched the holographic projections as countless devil locusts were incinerated into ashes by the flames sprayed from the stronghold, and their pretty eyes flickered with shock.

Unless it was a Moonlight Warlock, even a Starry Sky Warlock rank mercenary group might be wiped out when faced with a swarm composed of millions of devil locusts. Devil insects were a race of one of the 36 primary material planes, the Savage Insect Plane. Strong fecundity, high compliance, and no fear of death, devil insects were a nightmare for many races.

Devil locusts were merely inferior cannon fodder, their position very low in the ranks of devil insects. However, the number of these cannon fodder could easily exceed 1 million and reach 100 million. In the environment of the Demonic Realm, they were the best cannon fodder.

Human Moonlight Warlocks could wipe out 100 million devil locusts with a meteorological spell. But in an environment like the Demonic Realm, they would have to retreat when faced with a 100-million-strong swarm, lest they ran out of magic power and died.

Suddenly, a small, exquisite communications crystal at Zhang Zhiqiao's waist vibrated, and she picked it up. A female voice full of charm sounded: "Zhiqiao, your 1st place on the monthly list has just been snatched away by a man. Do you want to know his name? If you go out with me, I can be merciful, and tell you his name?"

Zhang Zhiqiao responded indifferently: "His name is Yang Feng, right!"

The female voice full of charm coming from the communications crystal surged with surprise: "How did you know?"

Zhang Zhiqiao answered: "I'm with him right now, I'm watching him slaughter devil locusts."

The female voice full of charm surged with excitement: "Do you know him? Where are you right now? I'll come over, introduce me to him!"

Zhang Zhiqiao responded with smile: "We're currently inside a devil locust swarm that should number more than 10 million!"

"..."

There was a palpitating silence on the other side of the communications crystal, and then the voice rang once more: "Zhiqiao, let's meet up when you come back."

Zhang Zhiqiao responded with a smile: "Fine!"

After putting the communications crystal away, Zhang Zhiqiao's eyes fell on the holographic projections on the bridge.

The holographic projections fully reproduced the scenes of the environment and changes surrounding the mobile fortified stronghold in a radius of dozens of kilometers. No matter how the devil locust swarm changed, the holographic projections changed accordingly in real time.

Su Fangyan and the beautiful women of the Lily Mercenary Group were deeply attracted by the holographic projections, profoundly aware of the implications.

They were aware that the holographic projections meant that the mobile fortified stronghold's various scanning abilities have reached an amazing degree, fully reproducing the battle scene. The enemy's every move couldn't escape the mobile fortified stronghold. So long as the commander wasn't a fool, and gave correct orders, they could easily defeat one enemy after another.

It should be noted that in the Demonic Realm, even among Moonlight Warlock, only those proficient in computing and simulation spells could reproduce such scenes. In some ways, this mobile fortified stronghold has surpassed Moonlight Warlock experts.

Like moths drawn to a flame, the devil locust swarm attacked the mobile fortified stronghold for a long time. After hundreds of thousands were lost, an eerie insect sound came from the deepest part of the swarm.

The dense cloud-like devil locust swarm turned sluggish, and then suddenly pulled away and dispersed, forming smaller groups around the mobile fortified stronghold.

Spraying so much fire was bound to consume a tremendous amount of energy. Clearly, the devil locust swarm had a commander, and it immediately adjusted the swarm's modus operandi.

"Interesting, they have a commander?" Yang Feng showed a smile. Staring at the holographic projection, he pondered for a while, and then uttered: "You want to play around? Forget it, let's just settle it!"

The holographic projections depicted six four-meter tall Great Warlock rank devil locusts cunningly hiding inside six insect swarms.

The chaotic auras and life force of the many devil locusts concealed the life force of the six Great Warlock rank devil locusts. Even Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses would not be able to locate the six Great Warlock rank devil locust commanders amid the chaotic auras of the countless devil locusts. Naturally, it would be impossible to carry out decapitation strike and kill the six Great Warlock rank devil locusts.

The optical computer inside the mobile fortress stronghold glittered, and quickly carried out frightening calculations.

The 100 basic stronghold artillery atop the mobile fortified stronghold quickly adjusted their aims, then gathered light and shot 100 railgun beams capable of running through Starry Sky Warlocks in a flash, tearing up the clouds formed by the devil locusts and slamming into the six Great Warlock rank devil locusts.

The six Great Warlock rank devil locusts were instantly blown apart into countless fragments that fell to the ground.

Thanks to the calculations performed by the optical computer, the six Great Warlock rank devil locusts could not even escape, and were killed.

When the six Great Warlock rank devil locusts died, the more than 10 million devil locusts in the air fell into chaos, and then dispersed into insect clouds, some of which rushed towards the mobile fortified stronghold, others flew into the darkness, and yet others scattered on the ground, no longer able to coordinate as well as before.

The hundreds of 45 millimeter machine cannons atop the mobile fortified stronghold roared, and blasted apart one devil locust that had just approached the mobile fortified stronghold after another.

Doors of the mobile fortified stronghold opened, and countless bladed robots equipped with jet packs flew out and cruised around the stronghold, killing devil locusts who slipped through the machine cannon perimeter.

As it fought, the mobile fortified fortress flew toward the depths of the Demonic Realm at a uniform speed.

Countless devil locusts were turned into fragments, and dropped to the ground.

“What a fearsome weapon!”

“Amazing! In terms of destructive power alone, that huge weapon is far superior to Starry Sky Warlocks!!”

“...”

The Warlocks at the gate of the Furious Lion Fortress watched as the devil locusts fell like rain from the sky, a look of shock in their eyes.

Lu Xiongsheng watched the mobile fortified stronghold flying in the Demonic Realm’s sky with envy and jealousy in his eyes: “Who on earth is he? Why does he have such a horrible weapon? Even the Fighting Demonic Sect’s true disciples should not have such a terrible weapon.”

The mobile fortified stronghold, on the bridge.

Sitting in the captain’s seat, Yang Feng spoke indifferently: “What’s the consumption status?!”

The mechanical adjutant gave a precise answer: <In the fight just now, the consumption is: energy 0.1%, ammunition 2%. The energy will be replenished withing 1 hour, 01 minutes, 23 seconds.>

Yang Feng said with a smile: “Junior Disciple Sister Zhang, where can I find the most freaks in the vicinity? Right, it’s best if there’s also a purple sage demonic gold mine.”

Zhang Zhiqiao raised her eyebrows slightly and uttered: “Call me Senior Disciple Sister. My cultivation base is higher than yours, so you should call me Senior Disciple Sister. This is the rule, understood?”

Yang Feng uttered sincerely: “Okay, Senior Disciple Sister Zhang.”

Zhang Zhiqiao arrived before a holographic projection and pointed in a direction: “About 150 kilometers to the west from here, there is a devil insect nest. There people have found one or two chunks of purple sage demonic gold. There may be a purple sage demonic gold mine there. However, I have to warn you. There are at least ten Starry Sky Warlock rank devil insects there, maybe even more. It is one of the most dangerous areas in the war zone, and more than five Starry Sky Warlocks have died there to date. We the Lily Mercenary Group don’t dare to come near it.”

Yang Feng asked: “Since it’s so dangerous there, can’t you just ask a Moonlight Warlock to step in? A Moonlight Warlock should be able to level that place.”

Zhang Zhiqiao responded: “It’s not that simple! In the nest, there are hundreds of millions of devil locusts alone. Besides, the devil locust swarm alone has the power to threaten a Moonlight Warlock. Major General Yuan Yi has stepped in and leveled the nest several times, but every time Major General Yuan Yi moved out, the devil insect experts have already escaped, leaving no trace. It’s very difficult to destroy them, and the environment here is just too disadvantageous for us humans.”

## **Chapter 392 – Devil Cockroaches**

In the Demonic Realm, there were countless strange monsters, and there were many devil insect powerhouses with unique abilities. Yuan Yi, a Glorious Dawn Warlock, was indeed unrivaled in the underground world’s 3rd floor. He could wipe out countless freaks.

But in the Demonic Realm, Yuan Yi’s consumption of strength was enormous. At most, he could flatten one or two nests before having to stop and return to the nine fortresses to rest and restore his strength. Otherwise, he may be surrounded and killed by Moonlight Warlock rank freaks.

So long as Yuan Yi stayed guard within the barrier of the nine fortresses, then even a Bright World Warlock rank freak might not be able to take down the Black Ink War Zone.

The freaks in the Demonic Realm wanted to destroy the nine fortresses, yet were unable to. Similarly, the Black Ink War Zone, which had only one Glorious Dawn Warlock, Yuan Yi, standing guard, was unable to recapture the Demonic Realm and wipe out all the freaks therein.

Yang Feng touched his chin and slowly uttered: “It’s that dangerous there? It seems that I can’t destroy that place right away. I need to do some preparations.”

Luo Luer spoke frankly: “You still want to destroy that place? Not even the generals of the nine fortresses could do it. It’s the nest of devil insects! Although your mobile fortified stronghold is really amazing, but faced with the siege of countless devil insects, nothing will be left of it! If you want to go there, then let us out first. We don’t want to die.”

Zhang Zhiqiao raised her eyebrows, saying: “Yang Feng, although Luer’s words might not be pleasant, but they’re true. If you really want to go to the devil insect nest, then please let us out.”

Yang Feng wrinkled his eyebrows, then his gaze fell on Su Fangyan, and his eyes lit up. He asked full of expectations. “I still lack a guide. Major Su Fangyan, can you stay and act as my guide?”

There were innumerable fearsome freaks hidden in the Demonic Realm. With an excellent guide, Yang Feng could avoid many dangers.

Su Fangyan showed a sweet smile, and then said with decisiveness that could slice nails and cut iron: “Sorry, but I’m still very fond of this life of mine, and have no intentions of giving it up. Please let me out along with Zhiqiao and them.”

“Well, in that case, how about we stop here?” Yang Feng contemplated for a while, and then pointed at the wilderness between the devil insect nest and the Furious Lion Fortress.

Zhang Zhiqiao carefully examined the surrounding terrain for a while, and then nodded: “This place is fine! Even if we’re in trouble, we can ask for help from the Furious Lion Fortress.”

Wang Bing, the gentle girl with a round face, smiled at Yang Feng and said: “Junior Disciple Brother Yang. In the Demonic Realm, the first priority is to survive, to protect yourself, to keep contact with the rear at all times. In the Demonic Realm, due to various reasons, the number of Starry Sky Warlocks that die in the Black Ink War Zone alone each year exceeds 20. This is bloody experience that countless former generations left behind using their own lives.”

“I understand!” Yang Feng nodded and smiled. He wasn’t someone who didn’t know how to recognize other people’s good intentions. Naturally, he understood Zhang Zhiqiao and them were talking from experience. For ordinary geniuses who came to gain experience, theirs were words of wisdom.

The mobile fortified fortress flew at a speed of 60 kilometers per hour for 100 kilometers before landing on the ground.

Along the way, the mobile fortified stronghold’s various artillery fire never stopped, blasting all kinds of freaks around the stronghold apart.

On the Merit Steles of the nine fortresses, the number of merit points next to Yang Feng’s name rose continuously. Although not as terrifying as before, when the number of merit points rose by the tens of thousands up to more than 100,000 per minute, but the number of merit points still increased steadily.

When the mobile fortified stronghold landed, doors opened, and countless level-8 battle robots poured out like a tide and occupied strategic locations.

Engineering robots poured out of the doors and began building various batteries.

Yang Feng scanned the various batteries being built and ordered coldly: “All batteries should focus on energy weapons as much as possible, keep the construction of live ammunition weapons to a minimum.”

Although energy weapons consumed a tremendous amount of energy, but Yang Feng has built more than 10,000 large-scale nuclear power plants in the Turandot Subcontinent, which netted him a

tremendous amount of energy every day. Via warp gates, Yang Feng could get a steady stream of supply of energy from the Turandot Subcontinent.

Machine cannons, heavy machine guns, missile launchers, and other live ammunition weapons, once used, would consume a lot of steel and other materials. It was very difficult to replenish those materials in the Demonic Realm. Even if the materials were transported from the Turandot Subcontinent, it would be too costly, and would be very disadvantageous in protracted warfare.

As the components of the various batteries have been manufactured beforehand, the assembling work was progressing very fast.

Before long, high-energy grids, aurora turrets, large railguns, and other batteries were set up. At the same time, battle robots continuously poured out of the mobile fortified stronghold, and their numbers soon exceeded 200,000.

As if giant ants, the 200,000 five- or six-meter tall battle robots crowded in a huge barracks.

Stunned by the sheer number of battle robots, Luo Luer uttered: "So many mechanical golems! How can the mobile fortified stronghold hold that many of them?"

Zhang Zhiqiao hesitated for a while before asking: "The mobile fortified stronghold should be using spatial magic inside. Right, Junior Disciple Brother Yang?"

The mobile fortified stronghold concealed too many secrets, dazzling Zhang Zhiqiao, a genius from the Bright Moon School, and making her lose self-confidence.

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "That's right!"

In fact, Yang Feng was using one of the four first-rate warp gates to transport the battle robots from the Turandot Subcontinent.

With warp gate technology, wherever he went, Yang Feng could have all kinds of items from the Turandot Subcontinent and his territory on the Feisuo Plane at his disposal. This was the basis for Yang Feng's confidence to go on a rampage in the Demonic Realm.

Soon after the mobile fortified stronghold landed, the area around calmed down. There were no freaks in sight, as if they were all exterminated.

Luo Luer drank cold juice. Suddenly, she frowned, stared at the holographic projections, and thought out loud: "What's going on? Why are there no freaks all of a sudden?"

Yang Feng responded casually: "Weren't they wiped out by me?!"

Luo Luer looked blankly at Yang Feng: "How could it be that simple? The freaks in the Demonic Realm are like cockroaches, how could they be wiped out. Just 10 kilometers away from the Furious Lion Fortress, there are disgusting freaks in the sky, underground, and in water. It's impossible to wipe them out completely. For this change to suddenly occur, there must be something amiss!"

Zhang Zhiqiao contemplated for a while, then her beautiful eyes glimmered with a peculiar glint, and she spoke in a firm tone: "Yes, something isn't right. If I didn't guess wrong, a lot of freaks must be congregating somewhere. Afraid, the other freaks must have fled."

Wang Bing's pretty eyes shimmered gravely, and she pointed at a holographic projection and said: "They're coming!"

There were pitch-black insect clouds floating in the air, hiding the sky and covering the earth. The main insect cloud was entirely composed of devil locusts, and it was three times as big as the insect cloud that besieged Yang Feng at the Furious Lion Fortress.

On the ground, there were dense swarms of devil cockroaches with the head of a cockroach, an orangutan-like body, and a pair of cockroach wings on the back, as well as two-meter-tall demonic cockroaches with a pair of sharp incisors and sharp blades on the joints of their four limbs.

Face pale, Zhang Zhiqiao looked at the overwhelming clouds of insects with graveness in her beautiful eyes. She spoke in low voice: "It's the worst combination. Devil locusts, devil cockroaches, and demonic cockroaches – they're the lowest cannon fodder among devil insect. This is the most disgusting combination. Even a Glorious Dawn Warlock wouldn't be willing to face these damn cannon fodder in the Demonic Realm! They are too numerous, and their fecundity is too perverted! It's impossible to wipe them out!!"

Looking pale, Wang Bing added: "The disgusting devil cockroaches can continue to fight even with their heads smashed. The demonic cockroaches have the ability to dig. Be careful, they will attack from below the ground!"

Women were naturally afraid of insects. The three kinds of freaks – devil locust, devil cockroaches, and demonic cockroaches were hideous, looking like huge insects. Ordinary people would be afraid and disgusted by them. Although they were not afraid of the demonic insects, but these women were overcome with disgust.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with excitement: "What a troublesome number! But that's alright. After wiping them out, I may be able to earn one kilogram of purple sage demonic gold worth of merit points. Attack!"

The laser cannon batteries that have been fully set up after the thousands of engineering robots worked against the clock flashed, and laser beams shot into the sky and slammed into the devil locusts.

Wherever the laser beams passed, holes were punched into devil locusts, clearing out a path.

The gunner robots, who have replaced their weapons with laser guns, shot at the devil locusts in the sky.

Densely packed laser beams instantly enveloped the sky, and devil locust began to fall from the sky like raindrops.

Devil cockroaches, demonic cockroaches, and other demonic insects cannon fodder crazily surged towards the mobile fortified stronghold like a black sea wave, covering the earth completely.

### **Chapter 393 – Fierce Fighting against the Insect Swarm**

More than 10,000 large-caliber heavy artillery fired wildly, and densely packed shells rained down on the demonic insect ground forces.

The devil cockroaches and demonic cockroaches were all level-1 extraordinary life forms. Faced with the fearsome carpet bombing, they were instantly swallowed and blown apart, splattering mucus about.

“That’s awesome!” On the bridge, when Luo Luer staring at a holographic projection saw a large tract of the densely packed devil cockroaches disappear in an instant, she couldn’t help sighing in admiration.

Zhang Zhiqiao’s beautiful eyes flashed with extraordinary splendor.

Su Fangyan’s pretty eyes opened wide as she stared at a holographic projection. She clenched her snow-white hands, and her delicate body trembled slightly.

The 10,000 cannons roared and erased tens of thousands of devil cockroaches and demonic cockroaches with a volley.

In the Demonic Realm, Moonlight Warlocks could not wipe out so many freaks in a single blow. Only when Glorious Dawn Warlocks went all out, would they be able to eliminate tens of thousands of freaks with a single strike.

The Triumph City, in front of the Merit Stele.

“Look, his merit points are increasing dramatically again!!”

“An increase of 130,000 merit points in one go! How frightening!”

“A sudden surge of 130,000 merit points, did he kill two Starry Sky Warlock rank freaks at once?”

“ ... ”

The agents of various major forces stared at the Merit Stele, both stunned and excited, discussing spiritedly.

Luo Hongyi looked at the insane growth of merit points next to Yang Feng’s name. Her lily-white arms intertwined tightly, and she gloomily clenched her white teeth, heart overcome with shock: “130,000 merit points, how can his merit points increase so fast?”

“130,000 merit points, that’s terrific!”

“What on earth did he do? How did his merit points increase by so much in a flash?”

“ ... ”

In the nine fortresses, the Warlocks surrounding the respective Merit Stele commented spiritedly.

Standing before the Furious Lion Fortress’s Merit Stele, Lu Xiongsheng looked up at Yang Feng’s name, his eyes overcome with jealousy. Currently, his own merit points were only a fraction of Yang Feng’s.

Following that horrible volley, only sporadic devil cockroaches remained, which were shot dead by the gunner robots one at a time before they could get close to the batteries.

Having learned their lesson, the wings of the devil cockroaches in the rear flickered wildly, and they rose into the air, flying toward the mobile fortified stronghold at a low altitude.



The demonic cockroaches began to dig quickly at the ground, and dug out tunnels, via which they headed toward Yang Feng's batteries.

Forming dense swarms, the devil locusts flew toward the mobile fortified stronghold.

Gunner robots equipped with jet packs and flamethrowers suddenly rose into the air and blocked in front of the devil locusts, and then sprayed long tongues of flame shrouding the devil locusts.

Sprayed by the flames, the devil locusts turned into balls of fire and dropped from the sky.

Tens of thousands of gunner robots formed a wall of fire, spraying flames and setting the devil locusts on fire.

It looked like there was a meteor shower as countless devil locusts fell to the ground, struggling frantically.

The devil cockroaches flying at a low altitude were also stopped by the gunner robots equipped with flamethrowers. Swept by the flames, their wings were set on fire, and they dropped down like fireballs.

The devil locusts and devil cockroaches advanced dauntlessly toward the gunner robots, acting as shields for the devil insects in the rear.

The gunner robots were forced to operate their protective covers to withstand the mad assault of the two kinds of devil insects. At the same time, they quickly retreated.

Prompted by the optical computer, the reserve gunner robots quickly stepped forward and engaged the two kinds of devil insects.

The laser cannon and railgun batteries on the ground shot light beams into the nearly endless devil insect crowd alternately, wiping out tens of thousands of devil insects with each volley.

Also equipped with jet packs, the bladed robots flew into the air and engaged the devil cockroaches and devil locust in close combat.

In the fierce battle between the mechanical flood and the sea of devil insects, the protective covers of the battle robots made great contributions. With their protection, even if the battle robots were besieged, they could calmly retreat before their protective cover was broken through and return to the base to replenish their energy, and then continue fighting.

Every moment, untold numbers of devil insects fell from the sky and became fragments. As for the battle robots, not many were being destroyed.

Zhang Zhiqiao exclaimed: "Terrific! Younger Disciple Brother Yang, the defensive spells of your mechanical golems are terrific, equivalent to level-3 defensive spells."

The eyes of the other Lily Mercenary Group beautiful Warlocks flashed with shock. For them, a single mechanical golem wasn't worth paying attention. But now there were more than 1 million of these mechanical golems. So many mechanical golems were a terrifying force.

Yang Feng smiled, and his gaze fell on a holographic projection, which showed the demonic cockroaches moving underground toward the mobile fortified stronghold.

The laser cannons and all kinds of other heavy artillery could not attack the demonic cockroaches which were 500 meters deep underground.

Yang Feng suddenly spoke: "Senior Disciple Sister Zhang, can those demonic cockroaches dig through the floor?"

Zhang Zhiqiao answered: "No! The underground world is formed by a very powerful world rank secret treasure, and it was enchanted by numerous powerful beings of other races. Only an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse using a secret treasure would be able to pierce through a floor and open a passage between two floors of the underground world."

Yang Feng relaxed slightly and gave a short order: "Dig!"

The engineering robots began to dig quickly, digging big holes 10 meters in diameter and 500 meters in depth around Yang Feng's position.

Countless demonic cockroaches had just burrowed out of their tunnels, when the bladed robots waiting for them killed them, and then discarded their bodies.

A steady stream of gunner robots, bladed robots, artillery robots, and other types of battle robots poured out from the mobile fortified stronghold.

The numbers of the enormous mechanical legion increased steadily on the battlefield, step by step breaking through the 1 million mark. Then the 1.5 million mark and the 2 million mark. With Turandot Subcontinent as a logistics base, Yang Feng was able to create such a huge mechanical legion.

Luo Luer looked at the dense crowd of battle robots still pouring out and couldn't help saying: "So many mechanical golems!"

Zhang Zhiqiao and the other beautiful Warlocks of the Lily Mercenary Group watched numbly as the various battle robots continuously poured out. They were shocked to see the first million battle robots, but now they were already numb.

After its numbers exceeded 2 million, the mechanical legion launched an offensive. Countless bladed robots equipped with jet packs rose into the air and engaged in close combat with the demonic cockroaches flying at a low altitude.

As if meat grinders, the bladed robots hacked the demonic cockroaches before them that could not withstand a single strike to fragments, which scattered on the ground.

Faced with a dense devil insect crowd, gunner robots equipped with flame throwers and jet packs rose into the air and sprayed flames at the countless devil insects, turning them into fireballs.

The terrifying mechanical legion steadily advanced forward, forcing the devil insect crowd back step by step. At every moment, countless devil insects were transformed into fragments.

The ground was littered with charred devil insect bodies oozing mucus.

Watching a holographic projection, Zhang Zhiqiao clearly saw the devil insect army being nibbled away by the terrifying mechanical legion, being pushed back.

Suddenly, Zhang Zhiqiao's communications crystal shook, and she picked it up. A charming voice full of excitement came from the communications crystal: "Zhiqiao, 8 million!! His merit points exceeded 8 million!! Heavens, how did he do it? In one day, in less than one day, his merit points broke through 8 million!! Even the generals of the nine fortresses may not be able to achieve such a fearsome result! Zhiqiao, how did he do it?"

The corners of Zhang Zhiqiao's mouth rose slightly, and she responded: "He didn't do anything other than have more than 2 million mechanical golems kill about. By the way, we are now being besieged by more than 100 million devil insects. And we still hold the advantage."

"..."

From the communications crystal came a sigh: "More than 2 million mechanical golems, besieged by 100 million devil insects, what a spectacular scene. Besieged by 100 million devil insects, even the nine generals would have to retreat. I really would like to see it for myself!"

The voice from the communications crystal went on to say: "Zhiqiao, when you come back, you must introduce me to Yang Feng."

Zhang Zhiqiao replied indifferently: "Fine! I get it!"

Zhang Zhiqiao has just put the communications crystal down, when she saw Wang Bing, Luo Luer, and them, who had their communications crystals in their hands, communicate with their friends far away.

Luo Luer and them plastered proud smiles on their beautiful faces. Even in the Demonic Realm, few people could see more than 100 million devil locusts fighting. Except for Moonlight Warlocks, anyone else to witness such a scene would not live to tell the tale.

## **Chapter 394 – Grand Merit Stele**

"10 million!! His merits points exceeded 10 million!! That's incredible!"

Within the Triumph City, Luo Hongyi looked at the number in front of Yang Feng's name on the Merit Stele, and a sense of powerlessness surged in her beautiful eyes. Within a day, his merit points increased by 10 million. This monster wasn't someone she could compare to. It should be noted that not long ago, Zhang Zhiqiao, who had the highest amount of merit points on the Black Ink War Zone's monthly list, only had about 500,000 merits points.

Luo Hongyi was confident that she could challenge Zhang Zhiqiao in the future, but she had no confidence to challenge Yang Feng.

"10 million merit points, 12 million merit points! This is crazy! Is this Yang Feng a Moonlight Warlock?"

"Are you stupid or something? Yang Feng is definitely a Glorious Dawn Warlock. How could a Moonlight Warlock gain so many merit points in such a short time, unless they killed a Moonlight Warlock rank freak and got 500 million merit points at one stroke. This should be a Glorious Dawn Warlock disposing of small fries!"

“Yes, this is definitely a Glorious Dawn Warlock disposing of small fry freaks. And he should be an expert among Glorious Dawn Warlocks!”

“A Glorious Dawn Warlock was mobilized. It seems that something big is going on in the Black Ink War Zone!”

“...”

Around the Merit Stele, there were many Warlocks staring at Yang Feng’s name on the stele, discussing and speculating nonstop.

When she heard the discussions, Luo Hongyi’s spirits rose slightly, and she mused: “That’s right, he should be a Glorious Dawn Warlock who hides his strength. This is the only way to explain his accomplishments.”

“When a Glorious Dawn Warlock acts, they sure make a scene!”

“It’s a Glorious Dawn Warlock taking action! Such accomplishments were only witnessed a few times when Major General Yuan Yi cleaned up devil insect nests!”

“Amazing! A Glorious Dawn Warlock appeared in the Black ink War Zone, does it mean that something big is taking place?”

“...”

Crowds of people surrounded the Merit Steles of the nine fortresses. Everyone stared at the merit points in front of a particular name on the monthly list, commenting spiritedly. Many Warlocks looked at Yang Feng’s name with eyes full of worship.

Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses could establish a sect on the Cangzhi Plane. They were experts who commanded respect wherever they went. As for Glorious Dawn Warlocks, they were even more powerful and rare. Even in the Great Cloud Dynasty, they had a very high standing, and would be conferred the title of major general.

Although Yuan Yi guarded the Black Ink War Zone, but he also had to practice cultivation. As such, the number of times he truly acted was very small. It was a very rare sight to see a Glorious Dawn Warlock rank expert in action, which was why this caused such a stir among ordinary Warlocks. After all, for them, Glorious Dawn Warlocks were as powerful as gods. Glorious Dawn Warlocks were idols worshiped by many Warlocks.

Lu Xiongsheng looked at Yang Feng’s name, eyes spraying fierce flames of jealousy. He gritted his teeth and said: “He definitely isn’t a Glorious Dawn Warlock. He’s just an ordinary Great Warlock! If he hadn’t been lucky enough to join the Fighting Demonic Sect, how could he have acquired such a treasure! I wish I would have joined one of the ten major sects at the time!!”

The Black Ink War Zone’s headquarters, within Yuan Yi’s study, the intellectual beauty Wei Luzhen suddenly raised her head, picked up a shaking communications crystal, and silently listened to the voice coming from the communications crystal, her pretty eyes flickering with shock. After a while, she calmed down and uttered: “Major General, your youngest disciple brother has already acquired 18 million merit points.”

Mind adrift, Yuan Yi was practicing cultivation. Suddenly, he came back to his senses and said indifferently: "If he acquired 18 million merit points, then he acquired 18 million merit points. Don't disturb my cultivation with such trifles."

When Yuan Yi completely regained his senses, his eyes flashed with shock, the lazy look on his face completely disappeared, and he asked: "Eh, what? 18 million? You said 18 million? Yang Feng, acquired 18 million merit points?"

The corners of Wei Luzhen's mouth rose slightly. She seldom saw Yuan Yi's expression of astonishment. Now that she did, her heart was overcome with delight, yet her pretty face looked serene. She uttered: "That's right. To be precise, he had broken through 18 million merit points. By the way, that number is no longer accurate. His merit points have already exceeded 20 million!"

Yuan Yi smiled lightly and sighed: "20 million merit points. Within a day, he broke through 20 million. Youngest Disciple Brother's performance puts me, his senior disciple brother, to shame. When I was a Great Warlock, I wasn't as fierce as him."

Wei Luzhen said: "Should his achievements be connected to the Demonic Realm's Grand Merit Stele?"

The Demonic Realm's Grand Merit Stele was located in the center of the 2nd floor of the underground world, and it was linked to Merit Steles of the war zones suppressing the Demonic Realm on the 3rd floor of the underground world. As long as the war zones agreed to connect with the Demonic Realm's Grand Merit Stele, they would be able to enter the name of the person taking first place on their Merit Steles on the Grand Merit Stele, and all Warlocks of the Great Cloud Dynasty suppressing the Demonic Realm would take note of that person's name.

Yuan Yi showed a smile of excitement and said: "His name should be kept hidden. However, the Fighting Demonic Sect has been still for too long. Besides, I want to know what heights Youngest Disciple Brother can reach. Let me be willful for once! Connect! Remember to tag him as a person from the Fighting Demonic Sects!"

Wei Luzhen responded: "Yes!"

The Great Cloud Dynasty, the 2nd floor of the underground world, there was a sun made from magic suspended in the sky.

The sun made by magic scattered light on the ground, making the 2nd floor of the underground world look no different from the surface world. The only difference was that the sky of the 2nd floor of the underground world was a rough rock wall. The entire 2nd floor has been almost completely transformed into an area suitable for human habitation.

In the center of the 2nd floor of the Great Cloud Dynasty's underground world lied a magnificent, astonishing, and awe-inspiring city called the Demonic Realm City.

The Demonic Realm City was the nerve center of the war zones on the 3rd floor of the underground world. Many vital commands were issued from here.

In the center of the Demonic Realm City stood the 100-meter-tall, pitch-black Grand Merit Stele.

This Grand Merit Stele was set up by the founding emperor of the Great Warlock Dynasty, Chu Yun [1], after the 2nd floor of the underground world was recaptured. It was the backbone of the 2nd floor of the Eastern World's underground world.

Just as human Warlocks would be greatly weakened when they went to the Demonic Realm, unable to use large area of effect meteorological spells, the different creatures of the Demonic Realm would be greatly weakened once they went to the 2nd floor of the underground world.

In the Demonic Realm, faced with 100 million devil locusts, who were cannon fodder with terrifying fecundity, even Moonlight Warlocks would have to retreat. On the 2nd floor of the underground world, however, 20 Starry Sky Warlocks casting large area of effect meteorological spells could easily wipe them out. Meteorological spells had great restraining effect against existences that were large in numbers yet had weak individual strength.

Abyssal fiends, demons, hellions, and devil insects, powerhouses of these races could exhibit 120% of their strength in the Demonic Realm. On the 2nd floor of the underground world, however, they could exhibit 100% of their strength at best. But when restrained, it was not unusual for them to exhibit 20% to 30% of their strength.

Only Yang Feng's mechanical legion could exhibit 100% of their fighting strength virtually in any environment, neither receiving too great of an environmental boost nor too great of an environmental restrain.

The Grand Merit Stele in the center of the 2nd floor of the underground world not only suppressed the whole 2nd floor, but it could also transmit power. When connected to the 3rd floor of the underground world, it could strengthen the war zones.

The freaks desired the most to destroy the backbone of the 2nd floor of the underground world, the Grand Merit Stele, so that the underground world would be reduced to be their camp. Then, with the underground world as a base, they could carry out a large scale invasion of the Cangzhi Plane.

The area with the Great Merit Stele was enveloped by a very strong barrier, and no one was allowed to come close within 100 meters of it.

The area 100 meters away from the Grand Merit Stele was surrounded by countless people, whose eyes were focused on the stele, staring at the names on it.

Every name on the stele belonged to a person who took first place on the Merit Steles of war zones like the Black Ink War Zone. These people were fighting geniuses in the Great Cloud Dynasty. So long as they didn't die prematurely, their future was bound to be bright.

"Amazing! The Beast God School's genius Hu Yanba in the Mad Beast War Zone is really amazing. In less than a month, he obtained 1.5 million merit points. What a terrific fellow."

"Hu Yanba, what does he count for? The Golem Gate's Li Cheng is the strongest genius. In less than a month, he acquired 1.7 million merit points."

"Li Cheng? He relies completely on golems to fight! Without his golems, Li Cheng would be taken out by Hu Yanba in a single move. As Warlocks, we should temper ourselves, and not bank on external things, so that we can climb to the top."

“Ha-ha, are you stupid? Are you all muscles and no brains? If you take away the blood of the Beast God within Hu Yanba, what will he be left with? Not bank on external things? We are humans, human Warlocks who know how to use secret treasures, unlike trash like those barbaric fiends, devil insects, and other creatures that only know how to use their bodies.”

“...”

Around the Grand Merit Stele, numerous people discussed spiritedly and argued over who was the number one genius. Many people were flushed red from anger.

“Look! The Saint Lotus Sect’s Holy Daughter Bai Yilian has 3 million merit points!”

“3 million merit points, awesome! As expected, the holy daughter of the Saint Lotus Sect, the number two sect of the 10 major sects, is indeed a monstrous genius!!”

“Of course! Bai Yilian is a once in a century genius of the Saint Lotus Sect. She won’t have any trouble reaching the Moonlight Warlock rank. She has hope of reaching the Glorious Dawn Warlock rank, and even a glimmer of hope of reaching the Bright World Warlock rank!!”

“...”

When the people around the Grand Merit Stele looked at the first name on the monthly list, their eyes filled with admiration.

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[1] – The Yun character in Chu Yun (楚云) means cloud and is the same character as the character in the Great Cloud Dynasty (大云王朝)

### **Chapter 395 – Starry Sky Warlock Rank Devil Insects**

“Look! The Tai Yi Sect’s Holy Son Yi Yuanyang! He has 5 million merit points!”

“5 million merit points, how amazing!! As expected of the holy son of the Tai Yi Sect, the number one sect of the 10 major sects!!”

“5 million merit points, how fearsome!! Even some Moonlight Warlock rank generals can’t acquire that many merit points in a month!! How formidable, worthy of the Tai Yi Sect’s holy son.”

“...”

After the people around the Grand Merit Stele looked at Yi Yuanyang’s name, they got excited.

Among the ten major sects of the Great Cloud Dynasty, the Tai Yi Sect was the strongest, with an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse keeping watch. In the Great Cloud Dynasty, the Tai Yi Sect’s influence was only second to that of the Great Cloud Dynasty’s royal family. It was one of the top powers in the Eastern World.

Just as everyone excitedly discussed Yi Yuanyang, the Grand Merit Stele lit up, and Yang Feng’s name instantly appeared on the stele, jumping directly to the top of the list.

“Who is that? Yang Feng, who is he? 20 million merit points!! How is that possible?”

“Yang Feng of the Fighting Demonic Sect? Who is he? When did such a genius emerge in the Fighting Demonic Sect?”

“20 million merit points? Is he a Glorious Dawn Warlock?”

“Great Warlock, he’s just a Great Warlock! Is, is there something wrong with the Grand Merit Stele? How could a Great Warlock acquire 20 million merit points!!”

“The Black Ink War Zone! What’s going on there?!”

“...”

After seeing Yang Feng’s name, the excitement in the eyes of the people around the Grand Merit Stele suddenly vanished and gave way to incredulity.

Yi Yuanyang, with his Starry Sky Warlock boundary cultivation base, obtained 5 million merit points within a month, which was already terrific. But Yang Feng, with his Great Warlock boundary cultivation base, gained 20 million merit points in a month, which was simply heaven-defying.

“His merit points are still rising! He got 2 million more!!”

“What is this speed? His merit points are still increasing!! He should be in the middle of a fierce battle against an enormous army!!”

“That’s terrific! As a mere Great Warlock, he can kill that many enemies in such a hostile environment like the Demonic Realm, what a frightening fellow!!”

“...”

The people around the Grand Merit Stele got very excited, and many directly left for the Black Ink War Zone, wanting to know what was going on.

The Demonic Realm, the Black Ink War Zone, the area where the mobile fortified stronghold was located.

The various battle robots continuously poured out of the mobile fortified stronghold via the warp gate, and turned into an unstoppable steel flood.

A large number of engineering robots began to build repair factories, munitions factories, batteries, and other facilities around the mobile fortified stronghold virtually without stopping.

The destroyed battle robots were quickly transported back from the front lines. They were either sent back into battle after simple maintenance, or were taken apart and forged anew.

Under the suppressive fire of the various artilleries, although the dense insect sea destroyed some battle robots, but the speed at which they destroyed the battle robots could not match the speed at which the engineering robots did repairs.



After all, devil locusts, devil cockroaches, and demonic cockroaches were devil insect cannon fodder with strong fecundity, but monotonous patterns of attack. Apart from flying, they had no special means of attack.

The mobile fortified stronghold, on the bridge.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with streams of data. His eyes revealed a look of excitement: "Metal can be extracted from the bodies of those devil insects, and it's a new type of bio-alloy. It can replace ordinary steel alloy to produce battle robots and various kinds of external armor. That's great!"

The devil locusts, devil cockroaches, and demonic cockroaches all ate minerals to make their bodies stronger. In fact, their physical constitution was much stronger than that of many level-1 human Warlocks. Ordinary swords couldn't hurt them at all. Only level-8 battle robots of the mechanical legion, who had terrific strength, could kill them as easily as killing chickens and dogs.

After collecting, refining, and analyzing the bodies of the three kinds of devil insects, the engineering robots quickly fed the information back to Yang Feng.

For the huge mechanical legion, fighting consumed a tremendous amount of resources. Replenishing resources in the middle of battle was the way to go. The special alloy that could be extracted from the devil insects could replace steel, meaning that Yang Feng could gain enormous benefits by killing them.

"Here it is! The real test has come at last!" Yang Feng's smile suddenly vanished, and his gaze fell on a holographic projection.

On the battlefield, 30 Starry Sky Warlock rank auras suddenly rose from the rear of the devil insect swarm, and 30 Starry Sky Warlock rank devil insects finally appeared.

Of the 30 Starry Sky Warlock rank devil insects, 10 were 16-meter-tall devil insects with large scissor-like mouthpiece covered in an arc-shaped black carapace and sharp blades, resembling mobile fortresses; 10 were three-meter-tall, mantis-like devil insects with six blade arms covered in sharp barbs; 10 were 13-meter-tall scorpion-like devil insects with three tails.

Yang Feng looked at the 30 Starry Sky Warlock rank freaks and said solemnly: "Are Starry Sky Warlock rank freaks as common as weeds in the Demonic Realm? Or how come we have come across 30 of them?"

Zhang Zhiqiao's beautiful eyes flashed with a dignified glint and she uttered indifferently: "Starry Sky Warlock rank freaks are not uncommon in the Demonic Realm, and even Moonlight Warlock rank freaks can be spotted from time to time. If you slaughter devil insects in such a grand way, they naturally won't just send cannon fodder to kill you. Even devil insect cannon fodder need a large amount of resources to be born!"

"The three kinds of Starry Sky Warlock rank devil insects are sickle devil beetles, six-armed devil mantises, and demonic light devil scorpions!"

"The sickle devil beetles are siege-type devil insects with terrible defensive power and tremendous strength. Their weak point is their slow movement speed."

“The six-armed devil mantises are speed-type devil insects very strong at close combat. They can instakill most human Warlocks. Their weak point is their limited means of attack, and they can be dealt with binding and fire spells.”

“The demonic light devil scorpions can freely manipulate darkness energy to form demonic light with terrific destructive power capable of blasting through Moonlight Warlock rank life force cover! Their offense and defense are both very strong, and their movement speed isn’t slow and close combat strength isn’t weak. Although their defense isn’t as strong as that of the sickle devil beetles, and speed isn’t as fast as that of the six-armed devil mantises, but they have no glaring shortcomings. They’re the most difficult to deal with.”

Zhang Zhiqiao quickly introduced the 30 Starry Sky Warlock rank devil insects that suddenly emerged.

Yang Feng showed a smile and said: “Interesting, let me see how strong these Starry Sky Warlock rank freaks of the Demonic Realm are! Basic stronghold artillery, fire!”

Operating frantically, the optical computer of the level-1 mobile fortified stronghold quickly fine tuned the 300 basic stronghold artillery. Next, 300 railgun beams blasted toward the 30 Starry Sky Warlock rank devil insects dozens of kilometers away.

The six-armed devil mantises and demonic light devil scorpions quickly pulled back, withdrawing behind the sickle devil beetles.

The heads of the 10 sickle devil beetles erupted with gloomy light before the railgun beams slammed into them. When the railgun beams slammed into their heads, they twisted, and were deflected aside.

Yang Feng’s eyes glimmered with dignity: “Amazing!”

This mobile fortified stronghold was forged using divine blood steel, and the basic stronghold artilleries were also revised into large railguns. If it hit its target, a large railgun artillery could seriously injure or even kill many Starry Sky Warlock rank freaks with one blow. However, the 10 sickle devil beetles could easily withstand the large railguns. Their defenses exceeded Yang Feng’s calculations.

After a volley of the basic stronghold artillery, cyan shadows flew out from behind the sickle devil beetles and quickly approached the mobile fortified stronghold.

The 10 demonic light devil scorpions jumped onto the backs of the sickle devil beetles and raised their tails, and black light quickly gathered on the 30 tails.

The next moment, bowl-sized beams of black light shot out from the tails of the demonic light devil scorpions and blasted towards the mobile fortified stronghold.

Shielded robots suddenly flew up, raised their huge shields, and opened their strongest protective covers, blocking in front of the beams of black light.

The beams of black light easily pierced through the protective covers and armor of the shielded robots, then slammed into the large protective cover of the mobile fortified stronghold. Once again, the beams pierced through the large protective cover and slammed into the basic stronghold artilleries. The beams penetrated 30 basic stronghold artilleries and blasted into the mobile fortified stronghold.

<The attack has been defended! 84% of the armor was penetrated! The next blow from the opponent will break through the armor and hit the interior of the stronghold.> A message transmitted by the optical computer entered Yang Feng's sea of knowledge.

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered with dignity: "Amazing! If this was an ordinary mobile fortified stronghold without an external armor forged from divine blood steel, this attack would have directly pierced through!! Starry Sky Warlock rank freaks indeed!!"

## **Chapter 396 – Six-armed Devil Mantises**

After their attack went smoothly, 10 demonic light devil scorpions quickly retreated behind the sickle devil beetles. For them, the demonic light that could pierce more than 10 meters into the mobile fortified stronghold's external armor forged from divine blood steel was taxing to not a small degree.

The cyan shadows flickered, and the protective covers of the bladed robots and gunner robots at the very front immediately collapsed, and the robots fell apart in an instant and fell to the ground.

When the 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises plunged into the battlefield, they destroyed countless battle robots and opened paths in the sea of steel.

Wherever they passed through, the cyan shadows crushed battle robots. The speed of the 10 six-armed devil mantises was so fearsome that the battle robots could not touch them.

Yang Feng watched the 10 six-armed devil mantises destroying his battle robots, musing: "The speed-type bladed robots can't touch them? The difference in speed between both parties is just too great!!"

The dense crowd of devil locusts and devil cockroaches swarmed along the paths opened by the 10 six-armed devil mantises and fought madly against the surrounding battle robots.

Due to the 10 six-armed devil mantises tearing open holes in Yang Feng's mechanical legion and letting the devil insect small fry devil insects rush in, the losses of the mechanical legion rose rapidly.

Zhang Zhiqiao looked silently for a while before saying: "Junior Disciple Brother Yang, let us out. We'll take care of those 10 six-armed devil mantises! A single six-armed devil mantis can still be easily handled. So long as they don't come near to us, we human Warlocks can easily take care of them."

The advantages and disadvantages of the six-armed devil mantis were equally obvious. Their speed was terrific and offensive power was extraordinary. But once they lost their speed advantage, a Great Warlock could kill them by casting Fire Dragon.

Many other plane freaks had all kinds of weaknesses, which could be exploited by human Warlocks who basically had no shortcomings. For human Warlocks, the most troublesome opponents were gods, fiends, ancient devils, dragons, giants, and other life forms without obvious weaknesses.

Yang Feng spoke with a faint smile: "Don't worry. The high-speed movement of the 10 six-armed devil mantises cannot be sustained for too long. At most, they can destroy 300,000 battle robots before running out of power. For me, the loss of 300,000 battle robots doesn't count for much."

With the high-speed movement of the 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises, the level-8 bladed robots could not catch them. Such high-speed movement involved a tremendous consumption of energy. After analyzing the fluctuations of power of the six-armed devil mantis, the optical computer quickly calculated the amount of time they could maintain such formidable movement speed and other various parameters.

Zhang Zhiqiao raised her eyebrows and said no more.

Luo Luer muttered, her pretty eyes filled with envy: "Saying that you don't care about 300,000 level-2 Warlock rank mechanical golems is really rich and overbearing."

In the Great Cloud Dynasty, level-2 Warlock rank mechanical golems didn't count for much. Luo Luer and them could easily buy a dozen units. But tens of thousands of units was a different matter. For Luo Luer and them to be able to buy 300,000 level-2 mechanical golems, they would have to work hard for several decades at least.

Sitting on the bridge, Yang Feng silently watched the 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises destroy his battle robots, not issuing any orders.

Battle robots still poured out of the various doors of the mobile fortified stronghold, and then threw themselves into battle.

At the same time, the munitions factories near the mobile fortified stronghold began to operate, methodically extracting bio-alloy from within the devil insects, and began to make components.

After the damaged battle robots were repaired, they quickly plunged back into the battlefield.

No matter how many battle robots the 10 six-armed devil mantises destroyed, there would be new battle robots to take their place, with no end in sight.

Laser beams, railgun beams, and other kinds of beams shot into the insect swarms from the batteries, killing the devil insects by the thousands and tens of thousands with each volley.

The demonic light devil scorpions no longer attacked the huge mobile fortified stronghold. Instead, they attacked the various batteries around the stronghold.

Looking like hedgehogs, countless bladed robots extended blades and operated defensive covers, and the swarmed along the trajectories of the six-armed devil mantises.

The Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises had to expend a large amount of energy to chop the bladed robots to pieces.

After he received the analysis of the optical computer, Yang Feng said with a smile: "They're expending a tremendous amount of energy. In two more hours, if they don't retreat, they will be killed."

Zhang Zhiqiao and the other beautiful Warlocks of the Lily Mercenary Group were deeply shocked by this scene.

The 10 six-armed devil mantises were incredibly powerful. However, no matter how they charged and how many battle robots they destroyed, there was a never-ending flood of steel surging towards them.

The originally endless swarms of devil locust and devil cockroaches were rapidly decreasing at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Meanwhile, the battle robots were still pouring out of the mobile fortified stronghold in an endless stream. The battle robots were everywhere, forming a horrifying robot sea.

Looking at the dense robot sea, Luo Luer suddenly uttered: "How terrible!"

At the moment, the number of battle robots exceeded 4 million. Faced with so many battle robots, even a Moonlight Warlock won't be able to destroy them in a short period of time.

Even in the surface world, faced with such a terrifying mechanical legion, a Moonlight Warlock would be forced to gradually nibble away at it, not daring to fight it head-on.

Su Fangyan sighed: "What a fearsome number!"

A single battle robot was nothing much, but countless battle robots congregating and forming a terrific mechanical legion could evoke a feeling of helplessness even in Moonlight Warlocks.

The 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises were fearsome. Going all out, they destroyed more than 10,000 battle robots. But their efforts seemed to be futile.

Zhang Zhiqiao took a deep look at Yang Feng and mused: "To defeat him, you must destroy this mobile fortified stronghold before the huge mechanical legion is fully unleashed."

Luo Luer suddenly cried out: "They're coming here!"

After going on a rampage, the 10 six-armed devil mantises finally turned around and rushed toward the mobile fortified stronghold. They were powerhouses with bountiful fighting experience. At a glance, they could tell that by destroying the mobile fortified stronghold, a nest-like base that continuously released all kinds of battle robots, they could win.

Zhang Zhiqiao raised her eyebrows and cast her glance toward Yang Feng.

Yang Feng smiled and said: "Senior Disciple Sister Zhang, don't worry! They're just rushing to their deaths!"

Yang Feng's words had yet to fall, when hundreds of thousands of battle robots around the 10 six-armed devil mantises exploded in a flash. The terrifying explosions enveloped the space, and countless shrapnel splashed around.

The 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises, whose speed had reached a limit, were drawn into the fearsome explosions in an instant. Due to their speed, they each were enveloped by the detonation of at least three battle robots in a flash.

Numerous alloy shrapnel sent by the explosions pierced the 10 six-armed devil mantises and inflicted heavy injuries, and a copious amount of mucus sprayed about.

The six-armed devil mantises were devil insects whose speed evolved to an extreme degree, yet their defenses were fairly low. Although the detonation of the battle robots would have no effect on the

Starry Sky Warlock rank demonic light devil scorpions, but it heavily injured the six-armed devil mantises.

The six-armed devil mantises slowed down at once, and laser beams and railgun beams forming a rain of light enveloped them in a flash.

The 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises were immediately punched full of holes by the various light beams, oozing a copious amount of mucus, and they dropped on the ground.

The engineering robots quickly moved forward and dragged the 10 six-armed devil mantises into a research laboratory, and began to study and analyze their body structure and blood as well as went to transform them into more powerful battle robots.

“The 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises were killed!” On the bridge, Zhang Zhiqiao and the other beautiful Warlocks of the Lily Mercenary Group watched the six-armed devil mantises being dragged into the research laboratory like dead dogs, their hearts overcome with shock.

In the Demonic Realm, the six-armed devil mantises mixed with countless lower devil insects serving as decoys were the most terrible assassins on the battlefield. Distracted by lower devil insects, there were several cases of human Moonlight Warlocks being heavily injured and even killed by them.

### **Chapter 397 – Sickle Devil Beetles**

Before the 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises could reach the mobile fortified stronghold, they were killed like ants, greatly shocking Zhang Zhiqiao and them.

Zhang Zhiqiao was an exceptional genius of the Bright Moon School. With the help of her junior disciple sisters of the Lily Mercenary Group, she was confident that she could handle the 10 six-armed devil mantises, provided there was no outside interference. If they were faced with a dense insect swarm coupled with the Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises, however, she would choose to escape immediately. Otherwise, only death would await them.

On the 3rd floor of the underground world, for human Warlocks, Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises were among the most feared assassins. In the Black Ink War Zone alone, 10 human Starry Sky Warlocks are killed by Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises each year.

When they hunted freaks in the Demonic Realm, Zhang Zhiqiao and them had to be careful, not daring to make any big moves at will.

Zhang Zhiqiao sighed inside: “Amazing, this huge mechanical legion is really amazing! In the Demonic Realm, they are much more effective than a Moonlight Warlock rank general!”

After the 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank six-armed devil mantises were disposed of, the huge mechanical legion pushed ahead and beat the sky-hiding devil locusts and the earth-covering devil cockroaches and demonic cockroaches back, leaving scorched corpses and broken fragments everywhere.

The 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank sickle devil beetle that had been hiding behind the countless low-level devil insects finally acted and surged towards the mobile fortified stronghold like mobile fortresses.

By destroying the mobile fortified stronghold, they could destroy the source of the mechanical legion. Like this, the endless stream of devil insects could gradually destroy the mechanical legion that lost its reinforcements.

The 10 demonic light devil scorpions hiding behind the sickle devil beetles continuously shot demonic light, blowing apart the batteries surrounding the mobile fortified stronghold.

Although the engineering robots built and repaired the batteries, but they could not match the speed at which the 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank demonic light devil scorpions destroyed the batteries, not by a long shot.

A dense crowd of shielded robots raised their big alloy shields and opened their protective covers, standing guard in front of the batteries under construction. The shielded robots were pierced through by the demonic light, and burst open.

The demonic light devil scorpions could freely manipulate the demonic light they released to turn into piercing demonic light and exploding demonic light. Piercing demonic light could even pierce through Moonlight Warlocks, while exploding demonic light could detonate.

When the countless batteries surrounding the mobile fortified stronghold fired at the 10 demonic light devil scorpions, they immediately hid behind the sickle devil beetles.

When the various energy beams blasted into the sickle devil beetles, they were immediately ricocheted, unable to injure the sickle devil beetles.

Yang Feng said indifferently: "What strong defenses! However, relatively speaking, the demonic light devil scorpions are more troublesome! I'll take care of them first!"

The dense crowd of bladed robots suddenly burst out and charged toward the sickle devil beetles.

Brandishing their high frequency oscillation blades, countless bladed robots sliced the devil cockroaches and demonic cockroaches blocking their way to pieces.

Amid their charge, many bladed robots were pulled away from the legion and torn apart by the devil cockroaches and demonic cockroaches. Nevertheless, the devil cockroaches and demonic cockroaches could not resist the charge of the bladed robot legion.

The 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank demonic light devil scorpions flung their tails, dispersing a rain of demonic light shooting toward the bladed robot legion.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

With their attack, the demonic light devil scorpions destroyed 2,000 bladed robots.

A steady stream of bladed robots emerged from behind and killed open an empty area amid the low-level devil insect swarm.

In the next moment, hundreds of thousands of bladed robots exploded. The terrific explosions swept away the surrounding low-level devil insects.

The 10 sickle devil beetles rushed out from the explosion whirlpool, followed by the 10 demonic light devil scorpions. The detonation of the hundreds of thousands of bladed robots caused no harm to them.

The 20 Starry Sky Warlock rank devil insects looked at the mechanical legion, then rushed towards the mobile fortified stronghold without any hesitation.

Suddenly, it looked like the joints of the limbs of the the 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank demonic light devil scorpions and the chinks of their carapace were slashed by countless invisible blades, and a copious amount of green blood splashed about. At the same time, the main means of attack of the demonic light devil scorpions, the large pincers and tails, were sliced off by numerous invisible blades, and fell to the ground.

Before they could react, the 10 demonic light devil scorpions were dismembered, fell to the ground, and lost their aura of life.

The 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank sickle devil beetles opened and flapped their huge insect wings. With them as the center, wind blades sliced in all directions.

With the wind blades slashing about, hundreds of phantom hunters in stealth around the demonic light devil scorpions were sliced into countless fragments that scattered on the ground.

When she saw this scenes, Zhang Zhiqiao's heart shook: "Stealth mechanical golems!!"

Beings capable of stealth were undoubtedly the best assassins. Even Starry Sky Warlock powerhouses, when met with such beings, would suffer greatly under the premise that they didn't cast counter spells for stealth beforehand.

With stealth mechanical golems like the phantom hunters present, any enemy that appeared within the huge mechanical legion would find it hard to guard against them.

The 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank sickle devil beetles rose into the air and flew towards the mobile fortified stronghold in gusts of wind like 10 meteors.

The mobile fortified stronghold and the surrounding batteries launched a mad assault sweeping towards the 10 sickle devil beetles. The countless energy weapons slammed into their carapaces before being ricocheted, unable to cause any substantial harm.

Yang Feng thought regretfully: "It's a pity that this isn't a level-2 mobile fortified stronghold. Otherwise, a volley of several artilleries could annihilate them. For the level-1 mobile fortified stronghold, it's too strenuous to deal with such Starry Sky Warlock rank freaks that pursue defense in their evolution."

The mobile fortified stronghold and the various batteries indeed had some impact on the 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank sickle devil beetles. However, solely relying on this firepower, the mobile fortified stronghold would be destroyed before the 10 sickle devil beetles were killed.

Yang Feng mused: "'I' should set out!"

Suddenly, a person covered in golden full-body mechanical armor flew out of the mobile fortified stronghold. It was Yang Feng's clone from the Feisuo Plane.



As soon as Yang Feng's clone flew out, he pointed the super gravity gun at the 10 Starry Sky Warlock rank sickle devil beetles and pulled the trigger.

Gravity spheres slammed into the sickle devil beetles, and they immediately dropped to the ground.

Two black dragons suddenly flew out of the mobile fortified stronghold. The demigod rank black dragon Obin belched a fearsome dragon breath that slammed into a sickle devil beetle.

Burned by the dragon breath, the sickle devil beetle issued terrible screams, and emitted burnt smell. It was seriously injured.

The demigod rank mechanical black dragon shot a dragon breath beam heavily colliding into another sickle devil beetle. The dragon breath beam pierced through the sickle devil beetle's carapace and inflicted heavy injuries upon it.

The dense crowd of bladed robots surged towards the two sickle devil beetles who had their defenses broken like a tide and engaged them in fierce combat.

Yang Feng looked at the sickle devil beetles and said with a smile: "Senior Disciple Sister Zhang, can you please take care of those sickle devil beetles?"

Zhang Zhiqiao responded with a confident smile: "No problem! Junior Disciple Brother Yang, take a good look at our strength!"

Luo Luer uttered with a confident smile: "Hey hey, have you finally hit a wall? Junior Disciple Brother Yang, take a look at how amazing we are!"

The beautiful Warlocks of the Lily Mercenary Group showed confident smiles. For them, Starry Sky Warlock rank devil insects with rather strong defenses and the power to manipulate wind elemental particles like the sickle devil beetles were nothing much.

Five figures flew out of the mobile fortified stronghold.

Zhang Zhiqiao shouted: "Enter formation!"

Luo Luer and them surrounded Zhang Zhiqiao and silently recited incantations, and bright runes poured out from them. These runes linked together with the runes around Zhang Zhiqiao.

Suspended in the air, the five people released brilliant light, looking like bright moons.

### **Chapter 398 – Mutant Scorpion Dragon Devil Insect Lord**

Yang Feng looked at the bright like moons Zhang Zhiqiao and the other four beautiful women and exclaimed: "The Bright Moon Five Element Formation. This secret method of the Bright Moon School can link the life energy of five people and focus it on a person. No matter who of them is attacked, the damage can be shared among all of them. What a wonderful secret method!"

The Demonic Fighting Sect had information on most secret methods of the 10 major sects, which also included the Bright Moon School, who was an ally of Demonic Fighting Sect.

“Moon Wheel!” Zhang Zhiqiao pointed with her lily-white finger, and moonlight gathered on her fingertip, forming a sharp crescent moon. Crescent moons slashed towards a sickle devil beetle pressed against the ground by the super gravity gun.

The sharp crescent moons pierced into the sickle devil beetle and split open its carapace. Following the frenzied assault of hundreds of crescent moons, the head of the sickle devil beetle was chopped to fragments.

The crescent moons formed moon wheels that shifted between the heads of the sickle devil beetles. Before long, the sickle devil beetles were killed by the five women without any strength to resist.

Nailed to the ground by the super gravity gun, the sickle devil beetles were sitting ducks, posing no problem for Zhang Zhiqiao and them.

After killing the 10 sickle devil beetles, Zhang Zhiqiao and them flew back into the mobile fortified stronghold.

Sitting on the bridge, Yang Feng clapped his hands and exclaim in admiration: “Terrific, Senior Disciple Sister Zhang, you’re truly terrific!”

The corners of Luo Luer’s mouth rose, revealing a complacent smile.

Zhang Zhiqiao responded with a faint smile: “This is nothing! They were fixed in place, unable to budge. If we couldn’t take care of them, I would have practiced cultivation to the Starry Sky Warlock rank for nothing. Any Starry Sky Warlock would be able to take care of them.”

Yang Feng spoke with a smile: “But there aren’t many Starry Sky Warlocks in the Black Ink War Zone capable of taking care of them so quickly.”

Zhang Zhiqiao revealed a prideful and self-confident smile and said: “That’s right! In the Black Ink War Zone, only the Lily Mercenary Group can take care of them so easily.”

Luo Luer and the other women also showed smiles of pride and self-confidence.

The defenses of the sickle devil beetles have evolved to a terrifying degree. Other Starry Sky Warlocks might be able to kill them, but they would not be as efficient as Zhang Zhiqiao and them. And on the battlefield, time was life. Zhang Zhiqiao and her team could earn hundreds of thousands of merit points in a month because they could kill enough targets before the freak forces could react, and then quickly retreat.

After the sickle devil beetles were killed, the dense swarms of devil locusts, devil cockroaches, demonic cockroaches, and other devil insects retreated into the darkness like a tide.

Hundreds of thousands of engineering robots rushed out of the expanding base to collect and recover the remains of the battle robots and devil insects.

After the remains of the battle robots were melted down, they were forged into new battle robots. The only expenditure was a large amount of energy.

In the Turandot Subcontinent, Yang Feng built all kinds of power stations everywhere, collecting nuclear energy, geothermal energy, eolic energy, hydroelectric energy, solar energy, and other kinds of energy to produce countless high energy crystals, which could fully support him in a protracted battle.

After the Turandot Subcontinent was completely unified by Yang Feng, he was able to mobilize the power of the entire subcontinent to produce more than 10 million level-8 battle robots. The number of battle robots moved to the Demonic Realm currently reached 6 million.

After defeating the devil insects, the huge mechanical legion moved in the direction of the devil insect nest.

Yang Feng's purpose was to destroy the devil insect nest and occupy the supposed ore vein rich in purple sage demonic gold.

Along the way, the mechanical legion steamrolled all freaks in its way.

The more sensible freaks stayed far away from the huge mechanical legion, not daring to fight it.

The low-level freaks without any intellect charged at the huge mechanical legion, only to be steamrolled and turned into research material.

In the place that supposedly contained a purple sage demonic gold vein lied a 100-meter-tall insect nest thousands of hectares in area filled with irregular caves, looking like a beehive.

The area more than 30 kilometers in radius around the giant insect nest was covered in some gray mucus exuding a nauseating odor.

White worms moved about in the gray mucus, looking extremely creepy.

From the information he gathered in the Fighting Demonic Sect, Yang Feng knew that the gray mucus was called the brood mother liquid. There were countless kinds of parasites in the brood mother liquid. Once those parasites came into contact with people, they would directly bore into them and parasitize them. Only Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouses could kill those parasites with their strong immunity.

Fighting in this place full of brood mother liquid was extremely detrimental to other race experts as they had to pay attention to the parasites in the brood mother liquid. A misstep could lead to even Starry Sky Warlock powerhouses being infected.

The brood mother liquid was food for low-level devil insects like devil locusts, devil cockroaches, and demonic cockroaches. With their digestive power, they could kill all the parasites and turn them into energy. And even if they were not able to digest them, the parasitized devil insects would have their strength enhanced.

Some devil insects who formed strange symbiotic relationships with parasites from the brood mother liquid underwent fantastic evolution and became more powerful.

When they reached the edge of the insect nest filled with the brood mother liquid, the gunner robots stepped forward and sprayed long tongues of flame from flamethrowers, incinerating the brood mother liquid along with the parasites.

Numerous devil locusts, devil cockroaches, demonic cockroaches poured out of the insect nest and rushed towards the mechanical legion.

When the dense swarm of insects collided with the mechanical legion, it looked as if they had hit a steel plate. Countless charred corpses and body fragments fell to the ground.

Hundreds of thousands of artillery robots fired all kinds of artillery fire slamming into the insect nest. With every explosion, a part of the insect nest was blown apart and mucus splashed about.

Rumbling sounds lingered in the air as the insect nest was gradually blown apart by the artillery fire. The sea of low-level devil insects could not stop the ocean-like mechanical legion.

The destruction of the insect nest seemed to be a matter of time.

Suddenly, the space about 500 meters away from the mobile fortified stronghold twisted, and a devil insect with 6 compound eyes, a mouth with sharp beast-like teeth, a bizarre head that looked like a mesh of an insect and a dragon heads covered with sharp barbs, a black carapace, a scorpion tail, and a pair of insect wings flapping continuously exuding Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power stepped out of the twisted space.

Zhang Zhiqiao's face fell and she exclaimed: "Mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord! Moonlight Warlock rank devil insect lord! It can innately manipulate spatial force! This is really the worst enemy!!"

Su Fangyan looked at the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord and revealed a bitter smile, saying: "That's terrible! Yang Feng, you did it this time!! You even disturbed such a monster!"

Yang Feng's eyebrows wrinkled, and he muttered: "If you hit the young ones, the old one will come out! The Demonic Realm isn't a good place to have fun."

The artilleries of the mobile fortified stronghold fired madly at the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord.

The compound eyes of the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord flashed with red light, and a black spatial crack suddenly appeared before it.

The rain of artillery fire sank into the black spatial crack.

At the same time, another black spatial crack appeared beside the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord, and countless beams flew out of the black spatial crack and slammed into the mobile fortified stronghold.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The countless beams broke the protective cover of the mobile fortified stronghold and destroyed a large number of turrets on the surface of the stronghold. The outer armor made of divine blood steel was also blasted apart.

"Ranged attacks are ineffective! What a terrible enemy!"

Seeing that long-range attacks were ineffective, the dense crowd of bladed robots frantically flew towards the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord.

The mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord blurred, and then appeared on the outer armor of the mobile fortified stronghold virtually in an instant.

The bladed robots blocking in front of the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord were disintegrated in a split second, and countless fragments dropped from the sky.

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved lightning fast and his eyes flickered with resolve: "Things look really grim, it seems like I have to use my final trump card! The freaks in the Demonic Realm have no integrity, they even sent a Moonlight Warlock rank freak to bully a mere Great Warlock! It seems like I'll incur a big loss this time!!"

### **Chapter 399 – Spring Gem Mirror**

Just as Yang Feng decided to escape and was about to detonate the 300 nuclear warheads hidden in the mobile fortified stronghold, a beam of cyan light fell from the sky and formed into a large cyan hand swatting the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord, slamming it into the ground.

"I've caught you, Adamov!" A cyan mirror suddenly appeared in the sky, from which came Yuan Yi's voice. At the same time, cyan light fell on the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord and turned into cyan chains that tightly wrapped around it and pulled it toward the cyan mirror.

Grey energy enveloped the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord, desperately resisting the erosion of the cyan light.

"Yuan Yi, you're a Glorious Dawn Warlock, yet you're bullying a Moonlight Warlock like myself, that's despicable!! If you have the ability, go to the 4th floor and fight the Great Lord Kakamoto of the scorpion dragon devil insects!!" Boundless spirit fluctuations spread from the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord. All those who sensed its spirit fluctuations perceived its thoughts and the fear therein.

The intelligence of Moonlight Warlock rank devil insects was not inferior to that of human Warlocks, and some devil insects were even smarter and more cunning than humans. Naturally, they could easily learn the human Warlock language. The reason why the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord didn't speak previously was because it disdained to speak with beings it thought to be inferior to it.

Yuan Yi responded with a smile: "How amusing! Adamov, haven't you bullied my junior disciple brother, and you still there call me despicable? Aren't you even more despicable? My junior disciple brother only has Great Warlock rank cultivation base, yet your cultivation base is two realms higher than his!!"

Adamov quibbled shamelessly: "That's right, I'm despicable and shameless! I'm a barbarian, a large bug, being despicable and shameless is part of my nature. You, however, are a peerless genius of the Fighting Demonic Sect, Yuan Yi. Acting this despicable, aren't you afraid of damaging the Fighting Demonic Sect's reputation? Unhand me. I promise I won't act against your junior disciple brother again."

Yuan Yi replied indifferently: "It's no use!! This is a battlefield, a life or death battlefield to boot. Do you really think that I'd do something as foolish as releasing an enemy?"

When Adamov saw that he could not move Yuan Yi, he shouted wildly at once: "Save me! Help me! Help!!"

Adamov's fearsome spirit fluctuations spread for hundreds or even thousands of kilometers.

However, there was no movement in the Demonic Realm. No freak came to rescue Adamov.

In the endless darkness, faint spirit fluctuations made a brief contact before disappearing. There was silence.

"Looks like you've been abandoned! It's a pity that no one came to rescue you!!" Yuan Yi sighed regretfully. The cyan mirror flashed, sucked Adamov inside and suppressed it.

Zhang Zhiqiao looked at the cyan mirror that sucked Adamov in an instant suspended in the air, her pretty eyes shimmered with an extraordinary splendor, and she exclaimed in admiration: "Major General's spring gem mirror is really powerful!!"

On Yuan Yi's request, a grandmaster of alchemy of the Fighting Demonic Sect forged a secret treasure embryo, which was then refined by Yuan Yi via a secret method for countless years into a level-7 secret treasure that was the spring gem mirror. The spring gem mirror was comparable to a weak divine power rank god armament.

The spring gem mirror could both attack and defend. Once in a fight, Yuan Yi used the spring gem mirror to suppress a Glorious Dawn Warlock rank freak.

Since then, Glorious Dawn Warlock rank freaks very rarely showed themselves in the Black Ink War Zone. It must be noted that Glorious Dawn Warlock rank freaks were very rare, precious, and powerful fighters of major planes, and they would not easily act.

From the spring gem mirror came Yuan Yi's laughter: "Well done, Youngest Disciple Brother! Feel free to kill! If anyone tries to bully you, I'll step in and help you suppress them!"

When his words fell, the spring gem mirror entered the void and disappeared.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose: "It's really nice to have a big backing!"

After the mutant scorpion dragon devil insect lord was suppressed, the insect nest no longer had the power to resist Yang Feng's mechanical legion. After a bitter battle, the low-level devil insects finally retreated like a tide and fled into the darkness.

"Victory at last!" Yang Feng breathed a long sigh of relief when he saw the low-level devil insects escape from the nest like a tide. By now, the number of battle robots he had thrown into battle has reached six million.

If his mechanical legion won, then no matter how many battle robots were destroyed, they could be forged anew. But once it lost, he would lose a large number of battle robots, to replace which he would have to consume a large quantity of steel and other resources.

Although the Turandot Subcontinent was rich in resources, but the resources were not infinite. If he suffered successive defeats, the mineral resources in the Turandot Subcontinent could be completely depleted.

After occupying the insect nest, the gunner robots sprayed flames from flamethrowers everywhere and cleared the ground of brood mother liquid along with the parasites covering the ground.

The insect nest was gradually destroyed by the bladed robots, and then incinerated by the gunner robots.

<A high-energy embryo discovered, the embryo is still alive. The embryo has very high energy value. According to the analysis of the data, the current energy of the embryo is at the Starry Sky Warlock rank. Once it hatches, it may even reach the Moonlight Warlock realm. Should a projection be shown on the bridge?> On the bridge, a voice suddenly sounded in Yang Feng's sea of knowledge.

Yang Feng contemplated for a moment, and then ordered: "Don't show the projection of the embryo on the bridge. Keep it intact and alive and retrieve it."

The embryo could evolve into a Moonlight Warlock rank life form. If Yang Feng could control it, he would gain another trump card. Naturally, he would not share this treasure with Zhang Zhiqiao and them.

Moonlight Warlock rank existences were comparable to gods in terms of strength. Even in the Great Cloud Dynasty's ten major sects, they would be regarded as first-rate powerhouses. Once a Moonlight Warlock was born in a sect, it would be celebrated and announced to the world.

<In the surroundings of the embryo, 37,865 grams of purple sage demonic gold was discovered. According to the analysis, the embryo develops and evolves by devouring the purple sage demonic gold. Should the embryo be let continue to devour purple sage demonic gold to evolve and develop?>

Yang Feng's heart was stirred, and he guessed the truth of the matter: "So the devil insects occupied this vein in order to get purple sage demonic gold to cultivate this embryo! Once this embryo is born, it will possess Moonlight Warlock rank strength. It looks like it possesses exceptional potential!!"

Just like human Warlocks consume a lot of precious resources while practicing cultivation, many formidable beings had to consume countless precious resource to be cultivated and born.

The competition over the Cangzhi Plane's underground world was so fierce because it was very rich in resources. Human Warlocks needed the resources here, and other race experts also needed them.

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved, and then he said with a bright smile: "I got good news, everyone. I found a vein with one kilogram of purple sage demonic gold here. Let's split it equally!"

"One kilogram of purple sage demonic gold!"

When the women present heard this, their beautiful eyes blossomed with extraordinary splendor.

Luo Luer's eyes shone brightly, her lovely body trembled, and her pretty face was overcome with joy.

A treasure like the purple sage demonic gold was calculated in grams. Even in the ten major sects like the Fighting Demonic Sect, you had to kill a Moonlight Warlock to be rewarded with one kilogram of purple sage demonic gold. And in the Demonic Realm, 500,000 merit points were required to be exchanged for one gram of purple sage demonic gold.

By evenly dividing the purple sage demonic gold, even though they would only get about 100 grams each, but it was already enough for them to be regarded as rich.

Zhang Zhiqiao shook her head and said lightly: "That won't do! Rewards beget merit! Younger Disciple Brother Yang, your mechanical golem legion is the main contributor to the capture of the insect nest. We just killed a few sickle devil beetles. Just give us the corpses of the sickle devil beetles that we slaughtered as reward."

The pretty eyes of Wang Bing and the other women flashed with disappointment, and then with admiration. It was because of Zhang Zhiqiao's great strength, noble character, and fair and selfless personality that they gravitated towards her.

Disappointment also flashed past Luo Luer's beautiful eyes, and then she quickly adjusted her frame of mind.

Yang Feng pondered for a while before saying: "Senior Disciple Sister Zhang, if not for your guidance, I would not have found the devil insect nest. Then, how about I give you 100 grams of purple sage demonic gold as reward?"

Zhang Zhiqiao swept Wang Bing and the other women with a glance. After hesitating for a while, she nodded: "Fine!"

Wang Bing and the other beautiful Warlocks from the Lily Mercenary Group revealed looks of delight.

There was a flash of excitement in Luo Luer's eyes, and she uttered in high spirits: "Younger Disciple Brother Yang, do you plan to go deeper into the Demonic Realm? I know of several places where many freaks congregate! How about we wipe them out together?"

In the Demonic Realm, the millions-strong mechanical legion was a frightening weapon when it came to wiping out ordinary freaks. And with Yuan Yi, a Glorious Dawn Warlock, suppressing the Moonlight Warlock rank freaks, this was their best shot.

Zhang Zhiqiao's beautiful eyes showed a pensive look. Following Yang Feng's mechanical legion would not only be safe, but also profitable.

## **Chapter 400 – Return**

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "I already acquired enough purple sage demonic gold, and thus achieved the purpose of my trip to the Demonic Realm. Next, I want to return and enter closed-door cultivation."

Zhang Zhiqiao said faintly: "Well, Junior Disciple Brother Yang, you're making the right choice. For us cultivators, the most important thing lies within ourselves! Only your own strength is true strength. Your cultivation base is indeed a bit weak. Go back and practice cultivation to the Starry Sky Warlock rank, and then go out to gain experience again, that's the way to go."

In the Great Cloud Dynasty, although Great Warlocks were considered to be experts and could become officers when joining the army, but in the ten major sects, Great Warlocks were nothing much. Only Starry Sky Warlocks were regarded as experts.

The pretty eyes of the several women flashed with regret, and they no longer persuaded Yang Feng.



After carefully searching the area, the huge mechanical legion found many rare minerals, and then began to retreat.

After the battle robots withdrew towards the mobile fortified stronghold, the mobile fortified stronghold rose into the air and slowly flew towards the Furious Lion Fortress.

The huge mechanical legion formed by more than six million battle robots formed a terrific mechanical flood underneath the mobile fortified stronghold.

In front of the Furious Lion Fortress.

The mobile fortified stronghold, accompanied by a sea of all kinds of battle robots, slowly moved towards the fortress.

“It’s back! Yang Feng’s mechanical golem legion is back!!”

“Wow, so many mechanical golems!”

“So, so many mechanical golems! Their numbers should exceed one million! No wonder he can get so many merit points!!!”

“...”

There were a lot of Warlocks gathered in front of the gate of the Furious Lion Fortress. Casting spells, they peered into the distance. Their eyes were filled with shock.

Under the astonished gazes of the countless Warlocks, the mobile fortified stronghold stopped in front of the Furious Lion Fortress, and its doors opened.

Following a fixed rhythm, the battle robots boarded the mobile fortified stronghold in streams.

“So many of them!”

“There are so many mechanical golems! Their numbers exceed 6 million!!”

“No wonder he can get so many merit points!”

“...”

The surrounding Warlocks watched in awe the endless sea of all kinds of battle robots enter the mobile fortified stronghold.

After the battle robots finished boarding, Yang Feng and his party exited the mobile fortified stronghold.

In a flash of light, the mobile fortified stronghold flew into a special dimensional badge in Yang Feng’s hand.

Yang Feng and his party strode into the Furious Lion Fortress.

The Warlocks in front of the Furious Lion Fortress made way, and their gazes full of envy gathered on Yang Feng.

Luo Luer suddenly said: “Yang Feng, let’s go to the Merit Stele to take a look. I want to see how many merit points you got!!”

The rest of the women showed looks of excitement and anticipation.

After contemplating for a short while, Yang Feng revealed a smile and said: "Fine!"

Shortly after, two magic chariots stopped in a parking lot in front of the Furious Lion Fortress's Merit Stele, and Yang Feng and his party alighted and walked towards the stele.

"That's Yang Feng! He's in the first place of the monthly list!"

"Yang Feng is here!"

"What, he is Yang Feng? Next to him is Zhang Zhiqiao and her Lily Mercenary Group!"

"They really make a perfect couple, how enviable!"

"..."

When Yang Feng and them reached the vicinity of the Merit Stele, the eyes of the Warlocks around the stele lit up, and they quickly surrounded them. As if looking at a celebrity, they stared Yang Feng up and down and talked in hushed voices.

Luo Luer's gaze fell on the number next to the top place of the monthly list, and she couldn't help but exclaim in praise: "436,233,675 merit points! That's amazing!! Junior Disciple Brother Yang, ever since the Demonic Realm was established, no Great Warlock has ever obtained so many merit points within a month!"

Zhang Zhiqiao's beautiful eyes flickered with a complicated glint: "400 million merit points!!"

Previously, Zhang Zhiqiao had repeatedly dominated the monthly list of the Merit Stele, yet her merit points had never exceeded 1 million. Her previous first place on the monthly list and Yang Feng's current first place were worlds apart. Although she was quite broad-minded, but when she saw the gap between them, she couldn't help but have complicated feelings.

Yang Feng glanced at the merit points next to the first place and smiled in satisfactions. The more than 400 million merit points were enough for him to exchange for a lot of good stuff.

Zhang Zhiqiao's beautiful eyes shimmered with determination, and she uttered: "Junior Disciple Brother Yang, we still have to go gain more experience. We'll take our leave first!"

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "Okay!"

After Zhang Zhiqiao and her Lily Mercenary Group left, Yang Feng and Su Fangyan went to the Triumph City, the headquarters of the Black Ink War Zone.

"Youngest Disciple Brother, are you leaving the Black Ink War Zone?" In the study, Yuan Yi leaning against a sofa asked languidly.

Yang Feng smiled and handed a bag to Yuan Yi: "Yes! Eldest Disciple Brother, I was lucky and got enough purple sage demonic gold in the insect nest, and there was still some surplus. Here are ten kilograms of purple sage demonic gold, please accept it."

Yuan Yi's eyebrow wrinkled slightly, and he uttered: "Youngest Disciple Brother, as I said, the purple sage demonic gold is a gift. Do you look down on your eldest disciple brother?"

Yang Feng smiled and withdrew the bag, saying: "Those are some harsh words, Eldest Disciple Brother. In that case, I'll accept your gift."

Yuan Yi showed a smile, clearly feeling carefree, and uttered: "Don't be in a hurry to leave! Tonight, I'll introduce you to two friends. They are very interested in you. First place on the monthly list of the Great Merit Stele. This time, you have greatly contributed to the prestige of the Fighting Demonic Sect. Teacher will be happy when he learns of this. Ha-ha, 436,233,675 merit points. Before this number, the Tai Yi Sect's holy son and Saint Lotus Sect's holy daughter are but dregs!"

The Tai Yi Sect and Saint Lotus Sect were at the top of the ten major sects, with their strength being far superior to that of the other eight sects. The Tai Yi Sect and Saint Lotus Sect had the greatest number of geniuses among the ten major sects.

When they had to resist foreign forces, the ten major sects would join hands. Otherwise, they were locked in an endless struggle, competing in all respects.

At a stroke, Yang Feng surpassed the the Tai Yi Sect's holy son and Saint Lotus Sect's holy daughter and greatly contributed to the prestige of the Fighting Demonic Sect, which made the stoic Yuan Yi very happy.

At night, although the sunlight faded away, but the Triumph City was still brightly lit, like a city that never slept.

The Golden Narcissus Hotel was the most luxurious eight-star hotel in the Triumph City. On the eighth floor of the Golden Narcissus Hotel, there stood beautiful female Warlocks dressed gorgeously as well as beautiful other race women branded with strange seals on their foreheads dressed seductively.

The numerous beautiful women shuttled back and forth on the eighth floor of the hotel. The beautiful women were clearly divided into two groups, the human Warlock group and other race group.

The beautiful human Warlocks looked at the other race beautiful women with disdain and contempt in their eyes.

There was a strange transparent space between the eight and ninth floors of the hotel. The interior of that strange transparent space was luxuriously decorated, and exotic fragrances permeated the space.

There were four people sitting inside that space. Yuan Yi and Yang Feng were there. Of the two remaining people, one was a fiendish- and fierce-looking man, and the other one was a foolish-looking man with mediocre looks.

Yuan Yi introduced with a smile: "Youngest Disciple Brother, let me introduce you. These two are my good brothers. This is General Jiang Tie of the Furious Lion Fortress, and this is General Wei Ming of the Black Lion Fortress. Jiang Tie, Wei Ming, this is my Youngest Disciple Brother Yang Feng."

Jiang Tie laughed straightforwardly and said crudely: "Ha-ha! Well done, Yang Feng. 436,233,675 merit points! Even if I went out myself, unless I managed to kill a Moonlight Warlock rank freak, I would never be able to replicate your accomplishment!"

Wei Ming uttered: “Good job!”

Yang Feng responded with a modest smile: “I was just lucky! It was all thanks to the mechanical legion under my control.”

Jiang Tie said with a grin; “Weapons and equipment are also part of your strength! Otherwise, why would we apply to the court for so many weapons and equipment each year? Without all kinds of secret treasures, we human Warlocks are no match for the freaks.”

Lacking the demeanor of a Moonlight Warlock, Jiang Tie came up to Yang Feng, grabbed him by the shoulder, pointed down, and said with a lascivious smile: “Young fellow, which of the girls below do you like? Just say a word, and she’ll be yours for the night!”

Yuan Yi frowned slightly and said: “Old Jiang, don’t lead astray Youngest Disciple Brother!”

Jiang Tie responded with a vulgar smile “Gee, Old Yuan, you hypocrite, aren’t you hiding an intellectual beauty in the study? Don’t pretend to be a saint. Yang Feng, don’t listen to your eldest disciple brother. Men are lustful. Ordinary kings of lower planes have 3 queens, 6 consorts, and 72 concubines. For a Moonlight Warlock comparable to gods and fiend lords like myself, who can easily kill them, playing with a few women doesn’t count for much. Even an honest-looking person like Old Wei keeps more than 20 concubines.”