

MGE 401

Chapter 401 – Level-2 Stronghold

Wei Ming smiled faintly, and his eyes scanned the beautiful women of different races below, looking for a prey.

Jiang Tie spoke with a mischievous smile: “Old Yuan, do you want me to tell your youngest disciples brother about the matters of the old days, and let him know of his eldest disciple brother’s glorious achievements?!”

Yuan Yi smiled helplessly, coughed, and no longer persuaded: “Cough! Forget it! You’re better at arguing than I am!”

Jiang Tie suddenly said resolutely: “Yang Feng, can you sell me some of your mechanical golems? With them, I can lessen the death toll of my men.”

Yang Feng picked up a glass of wine and dined it, then said with a smile: “Okay! But is it you who wants to buy them, or the Furious Lion Fortress, Big Brother Jiang? If it’s you who wants them, then I can deliver you 1 million mechanical golems, but if it’s the Furious Lion Fortress who wants them, then I’ll have to be rude and rip the Furious Lion Fortress off.”

Jiang Tie uttered with a straightforward smile: “Make a killing, rip your eldest disciple brother off! Anyway, he’ll be the one to foot the bill.”

Yuan Yi also said with a smile: “Youngest Disciple Brother, go ahead and make a killing! Anyway, I’ll send the bill to the military department. It’ll be okay as long as you don’t go too overboard.”

Although Jiang Tie was a little vulgar, but he was very sincere. And although Wei Ming didn’t say much, but his words leaked out sincerity. To give Yuan Yi face, the two Moonlight Warlocks didn’t put on any airs, and earnestly communicated with Yang Feng.

The four people talked merrily.

Yang Feng sold 9 million battle robots to the Triumph City, and then privately sent 1 million to Yuan Yi, 200,000 to Jiang Tie, and 200,000 to Wei Ming.

After they each got 200,000 battle robots, the opinion Jiang Tie and Wei Ming had of Yang Feng increased greatly. In the Demonic Realm, the 200,000 battle robots were a major trump card against small fry troops. When used properly, the battle robots may even save their lives at a critical moment.

Yang Feng also didn’t lose out. The sale of the 9 million battle robots netted him enough resources to build 900 million battle robots.

He was very satisfied that he could exchange the battle robots that he was going to phase out for so many resources.

Time flew by, and a month passed in the blink of an eye.

The Turandot Subcontinent, within a secret chamber deep within the Rose Garden, a warp gate flashed, and Yang Feng walked out.

When Yang Feng stepped out of the warp gate, his figure blurred, and he disappeared.

The Turandot Subcontinent, within a desert with a thin concentration of elemental particles. Yellow sand covered the ground as far as the eye could see.

A magic carpet carrying Yang Feng descended and flew towards the desert.

Suddenly, a huge entrance opened in the desert, and Yang Feng flew in.

There was a huge underground base within the desert, looking like an underground world.

As soon as Yang Feng entered the underground base, he entered a transparent cylindrical crystal teleportation device, and light covered him in a flash.

Yang Feng disappeared in an instant. The next moment, he appeared on the bridge of a level-2 mobile fortified stronghold.

On the bridge, there was a silver watermelon-sized optical computer full of metallic flair suspended in the air. It was the level-2 mobile fortified stronghold's level-2 optical computer.

The level-2 optical computer surpassed the level-1 optical computer by far in all aspects, with its computing power being 1 million times stronger.

Yang Feng swept the level-2 optical computer with his gaze, and his eyes flashed with a burning glint. He willed, and the level-2 optical computer transmitted a series of messages.

<New standard weapons that can be mass-produced.>

<Ark-type battlestar. Equipped with an interstellar warfare level-1 super-large positron artillery and a super-large level-5 shield. Requirements: 50 million tons of steel, 100,000 units of dimensional crystals, and 10 units of purple sage demonic gold. Comprehensive evaluation: level-12.>

<Elementary warp gate. Capable of freely crossing a distance of 5,000 kilometers.>

<Large dimensional badge. Possesses a large space of 500 * 500 * 500 cubic meters.>

<Type 1 starry sky ripper, aerial close combat unit. Comprehensive evaluation: level 9.>

<Type 1 space disruptor, spatial combat unit. Comprehensive evaluation: level 9.>

<Type 1 sea hunter, naval combat unit. Comprehensive evaluation: level 9.>

<Type 1 gravity manipulator, gravity combat unit. Comprehensive evaluation: level-9.>

<Type 1 wind manipulator, wind combat unit. Comprehensive evaluation: level 9.>

<Type 1 ice manipulator, ice combat unit. Comprehensive evaluation: level-9.>

<...>

All kinds of new battle robots with various characteristics suddenly appeared in Yang Feng's eyes.

After the core of the level-2 mobile fortified stronghold, the level-2 optical computer, and the large matter and energy converter were upgraded, another part of the xizu technology was unlocked. Now, new powerful battle robots with special abilities could also be manufactured en masse.

The core of level-2 xizu technology was the warp gate and battlestar technology. The warp gate technology enabled the xizu to easily control planets, while the battlestar technology enabled the xizu to explore the vast universe and extract countless resources from it.

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows, saying: "When can the ark-type battlestar be completed?"

The level-2 optical computer quickly responded: <At present, its parts have already begun being manufactured all over the Turandot Subcontinent. Some key materials still need to be synthesized. It will take a month to complete it.>

To manufacture the ark-type battlestar, many special parts were required. And even though the entire Turandot Subcontinent has become Yang Feng's munitions factory, it wasn't that simple to build a large battlestar like that in a short period time.

Yang Feng smiled and entered a virtual reality battle cabin: "In this case, let's try out the strength of these new robots first."

A few days later, Yang Feng stepped out of the virtual reality battle cabin, exhausted, his eyes filled with excitement: "These new robots are so strong!"

In the virtual reality battle cabin, Yang Feng fought fiercely with the new robots. As he cultivated the Taboo Text, his strength was terrific. Nevertheless, he could only defeat 50 type 1 starry sky rippers at most. The movement speed of type 1 starry sky rippers was lightning fast, and they could fly. Their only weakness was that they could only fight in close combat and had no special ability.

After personally assessing them, Yang Feng estimated that a starry sky ripper could rival a human Sacred Swordsman of the Feisuo Plane. Two starry sky rippers could get rid of an ordinary human Sacred Swordsman like Cassius.

With all kinds of special types of battle robots joining hands, it was even more difficult to handle them. Once surrounded by them, even Yang Feng couldn't escape, dying countless times over.

After he started cultivating the Taboo Text's Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, the strength of his true body has increased greatly. He wouldn't even fear some ordinary junior Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouses. But when surrounded by dozens of special types of battle robots, he could be easily killed. The terror of the battle robots was thus obvious.

After he came out of the virtual reality battle cabin, he went to a big bed, and fell asleep.

The next day, Yang Feng washed up after waking up, and then went to the bio-research laboratory of the underground base.

Inside the bio-research laboratory, there were transparent crystal pods with all kinds of extraordinary life forms from the Turandot Subcontinent.

Strictly carrying out his orders, the robots inside the bio-research laboratory studied and analyzed the genes and bloodline power of the extraordinary life forms of the Turandot Subcontinent.

Ignoring the fierce extraordinary life forms inside the transparent crystal pods, Yang Feng walked to the deepest part of the bio-research laboratory and stopped before a particular transparent crystal pod.

Inside the transparent crystal pod lied an egg the size of a human with numerous transparent vessels. The egg trembled continuously. Every time it trembled, it would suck in all kinds of precious minerals and culture liquid.

Yang Feng looked at the human-sized egg with satisfaction.

This is the egg that he retrieved from the insect nest. The devil insects have gone to a lot of trouble to incubate it. In order to protect the incubating egg, even a Moonlight Warlock rank devil insect lord was mobilized. This insect egg was clearly precious.

Yang Feng looked at the transparent culture liquid mixed with numerous precious minerals inside the crystal pod, and showed a smile.

The transparent culture liquid was a super culture liquid that the level-2 optical computer configured after studying numerous extraordinary life forms and analyzing the brood mother liquid found near the egg. Inside the super culture liquid, there were countless liquid metal nano robots. Every time the egg sucked in, it was eroded a bit by the liquid metal nano robots.

"It's time!" The crystal pod suddenly opened, Yang Feng extended his hand and cut his index finger, and drops of blood fell on the egg.

Yang Feng silently chanted an incantation and pointed with his finger, and the drops of blood twisted and formed strange blood runes, which then entered the egg.

After the egg absorbed the strange blood runes, it erupted with a savage and ruthless aura, as if a fierce beast baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. Trembling continuously, it forced the strange blood runes out.

Yang Feng gave a cold snort, and the countless liquid metal nano robots inside the egg launched at once.

The egg emitted thoughts of pain at once. After persisting for several days, the egg finally exhibited thoughts of submission.

Chapter 402 – Six-winged Sun-devouring Centipede

When thoughts of submission came from the egg, Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and spewed out a mouthful of blood essence that sprinkled on the egg.

The bizarre blood runes shone brilliantly and forcefully bore into the egg. This time, the egg absorbed the bizarre blood runes, and a sense of connection came from it.

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered with joy, and he put some intermediate magic crystals inside the precious elixir concocted from numerous precious treasures gathered from the Turandot Subcontinent within the crystal pod.

The egg sucked in and absorbed the intermediate magic crystals and precious minerals from the elixir.

Crack! Along with crisp noise, the egg cracked open, and junior Moonlight Warlock rank aura escaped.

A terrific fire shot out of the egg, hit the ceiling of the bio-research laboratory, and instantly punched through the super-alloy armor on the ceiling of the laboratory that could even withstand attacks from Starry Sky Warlocks, burning a large hole extending towards the surface of the desert.

Blurring into motion, Yang Feng flew out of the hole and arrived at the desert. He looked up.

There was a centipede flying in the sky. It had a length of about two meters, was covered in golden flames, emitted scorching light, had three pairs of insect wings on its back, and was engraved with mysterious magic runes. The centipede exuded a junior Moonlight Warlock rank aura.

Yang Feng looked at the flying centipede in the sky with joy in his eyes, and exclaimed: "Six-winged sun-devouring centipede! Jackpot! It's such a treasure!!"

Six-winged sun-devouring centipedes were top royalty among devil insects. They were very rare, and at the same time, had amazing potential and great power. Once a six-winged sun-devouring centipede was born, it would possess Moonlight Warlock rank strength. After evolving into its mature form, it would possess Glorious Dawn Warlock rank strength. If it evolved into its ultimate form, it would possess Bright World Warlock rank strength, and if it evolved into its perfect form, it would possess Infinity Warlock rank strength.

Regarding its mature form, so long as the six-winged sun-devouring centipede was nurtured for hundreds of years and given enough resources, it could advance into its mature form without any bottleneck. As for the ultimate form and perfect form, it would require great opportunities. Even in the Savage Insect Plane, there were very few ultimate form and perfect form six-winged sun-devouring centipedes.

The six-winged sun-devouring centipede was very lively. Facing upwards, it issued a roar, and disseminated terrific might that engulfed the entire Turandot Subcontinent.

The Rose Garden, within a rear garden, Carolina and the other two women were having a tea party.

Clarissa had previously betrayed Carolina. But now that they were basically Yang Feng's women, and landed in his harem, the three women formed an alliance. However, there was a subtle distance between the three women, with Carolina and Cordelia sitting a bit closer to one another. The relationship between the two was fairly intimate, while there was more distance between them and Clarissa.

Carolina suddenly looked in the direction of the desert, a look of horror in her pretty eyes: "What a terrifying power!!"

Clarissa's pretty face paled slightly, and she said: "Is this pinnacle Starry Sky Warlock rank power?"

Face unsightly, Carolina spoke while stressing each syllable: "No! This is far beyond Starry Sky Warlock rank power!! This is Moonlight Warlock rank power! A terrifying Moonlight Warlock rank existence came to the Turandot Subcontinent!!"

The faces of Cordelia and Clarissa fell, and their pretty eyes shimmered with anxiety.

Even in ancient times, Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses were brilliant figures. A Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouse was enough to sweep the entire Turandot Subcontinent.

Before Yang Feng's mobile fortified stronghold was upgraded to a level-2 stronghold, although his mechanical legion was powerful, but if a Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouse shamelessly resorted to guerrilla tactics instead of facing the legion directly, then Yang Feng would be helpless. Locked by a Moonlight Warlock, no one on the Turandot Subcontinent would be able to withstand their attacks.

Inside the Black Dragon Tower.

Carol, who has already promoted to a Great Warlock with the support of Yang Feng's vast resources, looked towards the desert with anxiety in her beautiful eyes.

Inside the Warlock College Antalya.

Eunice, who has already promoted to a level-3 Warlock, was also alerted, and looked in the direction of the desert.

Apart from the underground world, level-3 Warlock rank experts and upwards throughout the Turandot Subcontinent clearly detected the fearsome Moonlight Warlock rank aura coming from the nameless desert, their hearts overcome with fear.

Yang Feng mused: "It looks like this base has to be relocated."

The Turandot Subcontinent was now one of Yang Feng's bases. At present he only had a single level-2 mobile fortified stronghold. Before a second level-2 mobile fortified stronghold was built, he could not let this level-2 mobile fortified stronghold be destroyed, which was why he selected this nameless desert as a base. Now that the six-winged sun-devouring centipede was born, it alarmed the experts of the whole Turandot Subcontinent. This place could no longer be used as a secret base.

After it vented its feeling of joy for being born, the six-winged sun-devouring centipede restrained its heat and light, shrank to the size of a palm, flew into Yang Feng's hand, and rubbed its head against his hand, full of intimacy.

When Yang Feng saw this, he showed a slight smile. When the six-winged sun-devouring centipede, who had strength comparable to gods and fiend lords, fell into his grasp, his fighting strength skyrocketed by a hundredfold.

The Turandot Subcontinent's major forces were alarmed by the birth of the six-winged sun-devouring centipede. But seeing that there were no changes, they eventually regained their calm. They just chalked it up to a Moonlight Warlock releasing their aura while passing through the Turandot Subcontinent.

A month later, the Fighting Demonic Sect's Astral Palace.

Despite being mysterious and dangerous, the Astral Boundary was a rich place containing countless opportunities. It connected to countless planes. In theory, you could open an astral gate and enter the Astral Boundary anywhere on the Cangzhi Plane.

In reality, however, no one could do that. Only an Infinity Warlock relying on a special secret treasure could accomplish this by themselves. Moreover, after opening the astral gate, the Infinity Warlock could not maintain it open for a long time, let alone ascertain the coordinates of return.

To travel and adventure in the Astral Boundary, you had to use a large number of astral stones as well as various precious materials to forge an astral gate, and fix the Cangzhi Plane's coordinates. Like this, you could enter the Astral Boundary via an astral gate that could be maintained for a long time without the fear of being lost, and then return via the coordinates.

If they entered the Astral Boundary without fixing the coordinates, then even an Infinity Warlock would be lost in the Astral Boundary. If they wanted to return to their original plane, they could only rely on luck.

The Astral Palace was where the Fighting Demonic Sect's astral gates were gathered. As long as enough contribution points and resources were paid to the sect, then inner sect disciples and above could enter an astral gate to adventure in and explore the Astral Boundary.

A young man dressed in black followed a passage and appeared before the Astral Palace. The young man was Yang Feng.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the Astral Palace, and then strode inside.

Inside the Astral Palace, a handsome young man sitting at a counter was carefully studying a book.

The young man looked up at Yang Feng with a smile and asked: "This is the Astral Palace, and I am Zhang Lei. Who are you, Senior Disciple Brother?"

Yang Feng handed his identity card to Zhang Lei and answered: "I am Yang Feng, a personal disciple Great Elder Huang Yihe. This is my identity card. I came here because I want to adventure in the Astral Boundary."

"So it's Senior Disciple Brother Yang!!" Zhang Lei's countenance changed slightly, and he became more cordial: "Senior Disciple Brother Yang, the Astral Boundary is very dangerous, and even Moonlight Warlock rank experts die frequently there. Have you thought this through?"

There were many dangers in the Astral Boundary. Not to mention Moonlight Warlocks, even Glorious Dawn Warlocks and Infinity Warlocks might die if they make a misstep.

Yang Feng responded indifferently: "I have!"

"Sure enough, you're a personal disciple of a great elder!" While praising, Zhang Lei took out another jade card to verify Yang Feng's identity, and then pointed to a teleportation array and said: "Senior Disciple Brother Yang, please go there."

Yang Feng nodded and went to the teleportation array.

Immense pressure suddenly descended on the Astral Palace.

Detection spells fell on Yang Feng like raindrops, checking whether he was another race person or a strange existence impersonating him.

The Astral Palace was one of the most important places of the Fighting Demonic Sect. Once an astral gate inside the Astral Palace was destroyed, the powerhouses who ventured through said astral gate to explore and adventure in the Astral Boundary would lose their coordinates, and would become lost in the Astral Boundary, never to return.

After a series of magic inspections, light flashed, and Yang Feng disappeared from the teleportation array.

Spatial fluctuations flickered, and Yang Feng immediately appeared in a secret chamber. Inside the chamber was a merely 10-meter-tall, gloomy and bizarre astral gate.

“A one time use of a planar gate requires 500,000 contribution points to be paid. However, as a personal disciple of Great Elder Huang, you can use the a planar gate for free once a year. Although the contribution points can be exempted, but not the astral stones. Have you brought enough astral stones?” A somewhat old voice sounded in the secret chamber.

Chapter 403 – Astral Boundary

Yang Feng said: “Yes, this young one brought enough astral stones!”

Once the astral gate was opened, it will continuously consume astral stones to display its coordinates in the Astral World. And once the astral stones were depleted, the astral gate will lose power and shut down, no longer displaying its coordinates in the Astral Boundary.

Without coordinates, even an Infinity Warlock would get lost in the endless Astral Boundary, unable to return. Therefore, before opening an astral gate, everyone had to prepare enough astral stones.

Yang Feng had first-rate warp gates at his disposal. Despite that, he didn't know if the the first-rate warp gates could allow him to cross the Astral Boundary and freely travel between the Astral Boundary and the Cangzhi Plane. However, the more than 400 million merit points he obtained in the Demonic Realm, he converted them into astral stones to support the expenditure of the astral gate. The 400 million plus merit points worth of astral stones were enough for Yang Feng to adventure in the Astral Boundary for one years.

The aged voice fell silent.

Yang Feng came before an opening on the astral gate, and tossed silver astral stones inside.

After absorbing a large number of astral stones, the astral gate suddenly burst out with dim light, and a distorting, strange hole immediately appeared in the middle of the astral gate.

Yang Feng looked at the distorting, strange hole with graveness in his eyes. He took a deep breath, picked up an astral card next to the astral gate, and operated secret methods. After enchanting himself with quite a few level-4 defensive spells, he strode into the center of the astral gate.

A strange light flashed, and Yang Feng disappeared from the hole. Only the astral gate remained within the chamber radiating a bizarre light.

A bizarre light flickered, and Yang Feng appeared in a bizarre place suffused with gray. He lost all sense of direction. There was a dense fog, impairing his vision to the extreme. In fact, he felt like all his senses were enveloped by a fog.

Yang Feng opened his eyes and looked around. He only saw gray. Strange twisting scenes flickered in his eyes, making him dizzy, and he nearly vomited.

Yang Feng's face fell and his heart shook: "So this is the Astral Boundary! What an awful place!!"

Unlike astral life forms unique to the Astral Boundary, life forms of other planes below the Great Warlock rank would go mad and become crazed existence once they entered the Astral Boundary.

Unless they had special secret methods or secret treasures, even Great Warlock rank experts who stayed in the Astral Boundary for a long time would go mad, get eroded, and turn into bizarre astral life forms.

Yang Feng took out a dimensional badge and pressed it, and an ark-type battlestar radiating a silver, metal luster appeared before him. It was more than 3,000 meters long.

A ray of light shot out from the ark-type battlestar and enveloped Yang Feng, and he disappeared in the light. The next moment, he appeared on the battlestar's bridge.

<Entered the Astral Boundary. Analyzing the Astral Boundary!>

<Import the algorithm! Beginning reconstruction!>

<...>

Messages rang in Yang Feng's sea of knowledge. On the bridge, the level-2 optical computer shone as it frenziedly carried out calculations and analyzed the surrounding environment.

In the bizarre Astral Boundary, only some astral life forms with unique extraordinary abilities were able to see through the weird fog and peer into the distance.

Without unique abilities or algorithms, even Bright World Warlock and Infinity Warlock rank existences would eventually go crazy and turn into strange astral life forms in this boundless fog.

Many weird astral life forms were formed from other plane existences who were eroded by the Astral Boundary.

However, after the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks captured countless astral life forms and studied them, they finally developed a variety of algorithms to deal with the astral fog. Only in this way could human Warlocks use the Astral Boundary to search and occupy planes, draw knowledge and resources from said planes, and strengthen themselves.

The level-2 optical computer's computing power was terrific. After imputing the algorithm of the astral fog, about an hour later, a holographic projection of the surroundings appeared in the center of the bridge.

In that holographic projection was clearly depicted the area 100 kilometers in radius around the ark-type battlestar, which was completely empty.

Thanks to the level-2 optical computer's super computing power, the surrounding environment was reconstructed and recreated. With his Great Warlock rank cultivation base and under the premise that he had no special secret treasures to rely on, Yang Feng would be able to reconstruct an area 10 meters in diameter at most, which would be virtually of no use.

He firmly held the astral card and returned to the location of the astral gate, from where he could return to the Fighting Demonic Sect. Without the astral card, even if he passed through the location of the astral gate, he would not be able to return to the Fighting Demonic Sect via the astral gate.

Yang Feng willed, and a ray of light enveloped him. He instantly disappeared. In the next moment, he appeared in a secret chamber inside the battlestar.

Within the secret chamber, there was a first-rate warp gate.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the first-rate warp gate and uttered indifferently: "Launch the S2 Warp Gate!"

<Launching the S2 Warp Gate!>

<Scanning the environment, analyzing! The environment is in a distorted and unstable state! To open the warp gate, it'll take an additional 50% of energy. Opening the S2 Warp Gate will consume 20% of the ship's energy, and maintaining it will also consume a lot of energy. Should the warp gate be opened?>

Yang Feng's eyebrows jumped up. He didn't think that opening a warp gate in the Astral Boundary would consume so much energy. It should be noted that opening a warp gate leading to the Turandot Subcontinent from the Feisuo Plane, which spanned two planes, would consume up to 5% of the ark-type battlestar's energy.

Yang Feng ordered decisively: "Open it!"

Even though the energy consumption was a bit excessive, but Yang Feng still wanted to perform this test. The result of this test will be taken into account when deciding whether to fight or not when he comes across enemies in the future.

<Pouring in energy.>

<Opening the warp gate!>

As the messages sounded in his sea of knowledge, the first-rate warp gate shone brightly and opened slowly.

Yang Feng stepped into the warp gate, and then appeared in a secret underground base on the Turandot Subcontinent.

In the secret underground base, in addition to the first-rate warp gate, there were countless dimensional personnel carriers. The carriers were filled with the most advance battle robots, various war goods, and massive amounts of high energy crystals.

Yang Feng looked at this scene, and the corners of his mouth rose.

The first-rate warp gate enabled Yang Feng to freely cross the barriers between the Astral Boundary and the Cangzhi Plane, which meant that he could establish a bridgehead in the Astral Boundary. With the bridgehead as the starting point, he could go to numerous planes.

In the era of the Cangzhi Plane's seven Warlock Dynasties, human Warlocks had built countless bridgeheads in the Astral Boundary, and with the bridgeheads as the starting point, they set out for countless planes.

In the current era, the strength of the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks has greatly declined. And due to internal strife, the Cangzhi Plane was even split into two Warlock forces, the Eastern World and the Western World. Under such circumstances, the bridgeheads in the Astral Boundary naturally could not be defended, and were destroyed one after another by astral life forms. At present, only major forces like the Fighting Demonic Sect might possess a base in the Astral Boundary.

It hasn't been long since Yang Feng joined the Fighting Demonic Sect and has become a personal disciple of Huang Yihe. As such, there were my secrets to which he wasn't privy. He didn't know where the Fighting Demonic Sect's base in the Astral Boundary was located. Otherwise, it would be safer to enter the Astral Boundary from there.

In fact, he didn't even know if the Fighting Demonic Sect had a base in the Astral Boundary. This was one of the core secrets of the sect.

After replenishing on a large number of high energy crystals and nuclear power materials, Yang Feng returned to the ark-type battlestar.

"Set off!" The ark-type battlestar flashed with light and ejected flames from its stern, and its speed climbed rapidly, flying towards the depths of the endless Astral Boundary.

A few days passed in the blink of an eyes. The battlestar flew in the Astral Boundary for several days without discovering anything, as if the Astral World was an endless dead void.

<Warning! Warning! Meteorite-like objects are approaching!! Meteorite-like objects are approaching!!>
Suddenly, warnings reverberated inside the ark-type battlestar, and the holographic projectors on the bridge suddenly showed a dense rain of rocks flying towards the battlestar.

Yang Feng's face fell, and he ordered at once: "Fuck! Shield to maximum power!!"

A transparent shield suddenly appeared and completely enveloped the battlestar.

Virtually in the next moment, the meteorites hit the shield of the ark-type battlestar.

The impact force of the meteorites was terrific, comparable to all out attacks of Starry Sky Warlocks. When they hit the shield of the battlestar, they set off ripples, and collapsed.

<Shield's energy consumption at 5%!>

<Shield's energy consumption at 8%!>

<...>

Under the impact of countless meteorites, the energy consumption of the battlestar's shield increased steadily.

Chapter 404 – Demon Monarch Sly Wolf

<Shield's energy consumption at 72%!>

When the shield had 28% of energy left, all the meteorites had collapsed into fragments in front of the battlestar.

Yang Feng looked at the surrounding meteorite debris with lingering fear: "Astral meteorites are really dangerous! If I had come here alone, I might have been killed!"

The scanning range of the level-2 optic computer was 100 kilometers, while Yang Feng himself could only reconstruct 10 meters around him. If his true body suddenly encountered a meteorite cluster, he would be smashed into meat paste.

After the battlestar withstood the meteorite cluster, it stopped immediately and began to re-charge the energy shield system.

Engineering robots equipped with jet packs suddenly flew towards the surrounding meteorite debris and began collecting them.

"Astral stones, astral gold! This time's harvest seems to be bountiful!!" When the meteorite debris was retrieved into the battlestar, Yang Feng was instantly delighted by the feedback he got. The meteorites contained many astral stone and astral gold fragments.

Astral stones were essential for operating astral gates, while astral gold was one of the precious materials necessary for producing astral gates.

Yang Feng used the more than 400 million merit points he gained in the Demonic Realm to exchange for about a year's worth of astral stones, yet the astral stones he harvested from the meteorites was 10 times as much.

Solely the harvest he got from the meteorite cluster was enough to recover all of his investment.

The Astral Boundary had countless precious resources. For this reason, top powerhouses entered the Astral Boundary to seek treasures despite being fully aware of the dangers.

When he thought of the days he spent flying without finding anything, Yang Feng meditating for a while, and then made a decision: "Looking around blindly is too inefficient! Release the drones!"

Watermelon-sized drones spread with the battlestar as the center.

When the countless drones were dispatched, the holographic projections inside the battlestar expanded rapidly.

At the same time, doors on the ark-type battlestar opened, and dense crowds of battle robots flew out. The battle robots landed on the surface of the battlestar, guarding it.

Within the Astral Boundary, there was an area with countless meteorites floating.

A watermelon-sized drone resembling a miniature aircraft passed by that area with meteorites.

Suddenly, as if they awakened, the meteorites elongated and turned into freaks with a pair of miniature dragon wings. The freaks had no eyes, ears, or nose, they just had sharp teeth.

Great Warlock rank auras spread from the freaks, and they rushed towards the drone.

In a single breath, the drone had disappeared.

Within the Astral Boundary, there was a mass of light, a sun-like celestial body floating in the void.

A drone came from the distance. When the drone was 2,000 kilometers away from the sun-like celestial body, it began to vaporize, and turned into an eerie magma, which was absorbed into the celestial body.

Within the Astral Boundary, there was a dark area without any light that seemed to have no limit.

When a drone reached the edge of the dark area, there was a cracking sound, and it fell still, losing contact with the battlestar.

Within the Astral Boundary, there was a world full of ice.

In that world of ice, there were countless icebound beings. There were giants, humans, ancient demons, demons, and many astral beasts, all with no trace of life

Just as a drone reached the edge of this world of ice, it was frozen and turned into a chunk of ice.

Similar scenes appeared in different places of the Astral Boundary.

A month later, more than 800,000 of the 1 million drones the battlestar had released lost contact with the level-2 optical computer. Of the 800,000 drones, 400,000 have lost contact with the level-2 optical computer for no apparent reason. Obviously, those places were very dangerous.

In the Astral Boundary, the drones came across a lot of astral life forms before being destroyed. Many drones have been destroyed even before they have discovered the astral life forms.

On one side, Yang Feng could only let the battlestar explore along the safe routes, on the other side, he gritted his teeth and continued to release a large number of drones into the Astral Boundary, continuing to search for safe routes.

Once the drones were destroyed in the astral world, they were gone for good, and could not be recycled. However, for the sake of safety, Yang Feng could only continue to send the drones to the depths of the Astral Boundary.

Within the Astral Boundary, a demon expert with a fierce wolf head, a horn horn on its head, and a pair of wings on its back flew about.

Demons were fearsome existences whose degree of civilization was not the least bit inferior of that of the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks. When the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks were still slaves and playthings of the ancient gods, the demons had already stepped foot into the Astral Boundary.

Suddenly, the winged wolf demon powerhouse made a sound of surprise, and then made a grasping motion. Surging with demonic qi, it grabbed a drone from the void: "Hey, what's this!"

<This is a drone of the 9th legion of the Golem Dynasty! Anyone who receives this order has to immediately report to the Black Light Warship. Otherwise, their entire family shall be exterminated!> An overbearing synthesized voice came from the drone.

The winged wolf demon was happy instead of alarmed, and its face showed a look of delight: "Golem Dynasty! The Cangzhi Plane's 6th Warlock Dynasty's fleet in the Astral Boundary! Ha-ha, this time, I, Sly Wolf, seem to have got a lucky break!"

During its time, the Golem Dynasty was a terrific human Warlock Dynasty that suppressed countless planes. Even though it was now no more, but a random product from it might give rise to a major force on the level of the Fighting Demonic Sect after being thoroughly researched.

In front of the Golem Lord, demons had to wag their tails like dogs. The demons were naturally aware of the terror and power of the Golem Lord. Now that it came across an opportunity to get a Golem Dynasty inheritance, the demon powerhouse Sly Wolf naturally was excited.

"This thing came from this direction!" Sly Wolf turned its head and looked in the direction from where the drone came, a look of greed in its eyes. It blurred into motion, and turned into a stream of light flying in that direction.

On the bridge, the corner's of Yang Feng's mouth rose, and he ordered: "The bait was taken! Launch the camouflage system!"

The outside of the huge battlestar changed rapidly and turned bruised and motley, as if it was an old warship that had gone through countless battles and endured the baptism of time, flying solely due to inertia.

Although the Astral Boundary was perpetually shrouded in fog, but in fact, it was in a strange state of vacuum. As long as they weren't drawn in by celestial bodies, meteorites, or freaks, objects could drift in the Astral Boundary due to inertia.

A black ray of light flew from afar and stopped not far from the battlestar, looking at it from a distance. It was Sly Wolf.

Sly Wolf carefully observed the battlestar for a while. Its eyes flashed a few times, and it revealed a glimmer of joy: "Quite a lot of mechanical golems. It seems that this is a golem legion of the 6th Golem Dynasty."

Sly Wolf meditated for a moment, then silently recited an incantation, pointed at the battlestar, and cast Disintegrate.

A green beam of light shot towards a starry sky ripper on the surface of the battlestar and entered it.

In a flash of light, the starry sky ripped fell apart.

As if it had stabbed a hornet nest, the starry sky rippers on the surface of the battlestar flew up and tried to fly towards the Sly Wolf.

After only a few kilometers, the starry sky rippers turned around and flew back to the battlestar, patrolling according to fixed orbits.

Sly Wolf's eyes glittered, and it revealed a smile. It blurred into motion and turned into a black ray of light flying towards the battlestar.

Sensing the arrival of Sly Wolf, the red eyes of a starry sky ripper flashed, and it suddenly slashed at Sly Wolf.

At this close distance, this blade strike of the starry sky ripper, who was as powerful as a human Sacred Swordsman of the Feisuo Plane, could cleave a human Great Warlock in two.

However, Sly Wolf smiled malevolently and reached out. Two masses of demonic qi gathered on its right claw, and it grabbed the starry sky ripper's super high frequency oscillation blades.

The super high frequency oscillation blades shook wildly in Sly Wolf's claw and continuously dissipated the demonic qi in its claw.

Sly Wolf smiled excitedly and slashed with its claw. Following the flash of black light, the starry sky ripper was turned into numerous pieces: "Interesting!! As expected of the Golem Empire's golems, even the weapons of such low-level golems can threaten a demon monarch!!"

Chapter 405 – Killing Sly Wolf

As if it had stabbed a hornet nest, the starry sky rippers on the surface of the battlestar flew towards Sly Wolf.

"A bunch of rubbish golems, be gone!" Sly Wolf grinned fiercely, surged with demonic qi, and Starry Sky Warlock rank might rolled out from it. It turned into a beam of black light, which shuttled between the starry sky rippers.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The black light flickered next to the starry sky rippers, and they immediately disintegrated into parts.

After a dozen or so starry sky rippers were destroyed, the chest area of the starry sky rippers shone, and the level-3 shield was instantly activated, covering them completely.

The black light flashed, and Sly Wolf attacked the shield in front of a starry sky ripper, setting off ripples, yet the shield wasn't destroyed.

"This is a defensive spell! Unfortunately, it's only a single target level-3 defensive spell at most. It's useless against me!" Sly Wolf's eyes flashed with surprise, then it sneered, gathered demonic qi on its hand, and slashed with its hand, instantly reaping the starry sky ripper apart.

The starry sky rippers rushed towards Sly Wolf. Sly Wolf moved about like a specter and destroyed them one by one

A few hours later, the hundreds of starry sky rippers outside the battlestar were destroyed.

“These mechanical golems are really troublesome, I spent so much strength on them! I’m looking forward to this Golem Dynasty relic.” After it destroyed the last starry sky ripper, Sly Wolf heaved a sigh of relief. It took out magic crystals, stuffed them into its maw, and chewed, issuing cracking sounds.

Just then, a door of the battlestar opened, and starry sky rippers, type 1 space disruptors, type 1 gravity manipulators, type 1 wind manipulators, type 1 ice manipulators, and various other special robots gushed out in a mechanical flood and surged towards Sly Wolf.

Sly Wolf looked at the torrent of battle robots and inhaled a mouthful of cold air: “As expected of a Golem Dynasty relic, it’s not so easy to deal with! It seems that it’s due to these mechanical golems that no one has retrieved this Golem Dynasty relic without a barrier!!”

Although Sly Wolf destroyed hundreds of starry sky rippers, but it also expended a lot of demonic power. Naturally, it clearly knew how powerful these battle robots were.

The upgraded gunner robots equipped with a single six-barrel railgun locked on Sly Wolf and fired wildly, and railgun beams compared to single target level-4 offensive spells barreled towards Sly Wolf like shooting stars.

Even many Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses without a life force cover will be injured when hit by the railgun beams.

Sly Wolf silently recited an incantation, then demonic light surged, and spatial fluctuations enveloped it. It slashed with its hand, and a strange spatial fissure appeared in front of it.

The railgun beams slammed into the spatial fissure and immediately disappeared.

The type 1 space disruptor battle robots opened their umbrella-shaped space jammers, and spatial ripples spread with them as the center.

The spatial fissure in front of Sly Wolf distorted and collapsed, and the dense rain of railgun beams engulfed it.

Sly Wolf’s face fell, and its demonic qi surged. Strengthened by demonic qi, it forcibly resisted the bombardment of the fearsome railgun beams with its fleshly body.

Countless lights flashed, and Sly Wolf was slammed away by the countless railgun beams. There were dozens of large wounds on its body, with blood gushing out.

The type 1 gravity manipulators equipped with gravity guns fired wildly at Sly Wolf.

A large number of gravity spheres formed a net of light that fully covered Sly Wolf’s escape routes. Calculated by the level-2 optical computer, Sly Wolf could not avoid the net of light.

Sly Wolf’s body distorted, and its speed suddenly climbed to the extreme, yet it was still hit by a gravity sphere, and then dropped towards the surface of the battlestar like a meteor.

The dense rain of gravity spheres slammed into Sly Wolf, and it sprayed blood from its maw repeatedly, unable to move even a finger.

The starry sky reapers instantly erupted with terrific speed, rushed to in front of Sly Wolf, and slashed at it with their super high frequency oscillation blades.

Sly Wolf issued a miserable scream, and then was instantly dismembered and turned into countless pieces. Only the head was left intact.

“Interesting, this Sly Wolf seems to know a lot about the Astral Boundary.” On the bridge, Yang Feng browsed through the information retrieved from Sly Wolf, and the corners of his mouth rose.

Sly Wolf was a winged wolf demon, which was a branch of beast demons, which it turn was a branch of demons. It was a winged wolf demon demon monarch.

According to their ranks, demons were divided into junior demons, intermediate demons, advanced demons, junior demon generals, intermediate demon generals, advanced demon generals, demon commanders, demon monarchs, and demon emperors.

Demon commander rank experts were comparable to human Great Warlocks, demon monarch rank experts were comparable to human Starry Sky Warlocks, and demon emperor rank experts were comparable to human Moonlight Warlocks. Above the demon emperors were demon god rank experts.

Sly Wolf has set off from a beast demon base in the Astral Boundary, heading for a demon base next to a planar star river. It wanted to see if it could buy a semi-plane in the demon base.

The planar star river was a mysterious place that gave birth to semi-planes. Shortly after they were born, the semi-planes would disappear from the planar star river, and then strangely appear in secret places in the Astral Boundary due to the astral law.

In many legends, planar star rivers were well-springs from which the countless planes originated.

There were more than one planar star rivers in the Astral Boundary, but it was not so simple to get the specific location of a planar star river.

Alongside with human Warlocks, demons were known as one of the most powerful races. It's no surprise that they found the location of a planar star river.

At their peak, the Cangzhi Plane's humans controlled more than 10,000 planar star rivers. However, after the decline of the human Warlocks, the planar star rivers were wrested away by other powerful races, leaving the humans with very few.

In planar star rivers, semi-planes were continuously born, and it was even possible to get a semi-plane seed in a state of primal chaos. Tempted by the semi-planes, many powerful races flocked to the planar star rivers.

Planar star rivers were filled with bizarre astral law. Only Great Warlock realm experts and below were allowed to enter the planar star rivers. Once experts above the Great Warlock realm entered a planar star river, they would be strangled by the astral law.

In addition to Great Warlock rank experts, only some exceptional ancient gods, ancient demons, or powerhouses at the level of Warlock Emperors of the 8 Warlock Dynasties proficient in the astral law were able to ignore the astral law and enter planar star rivers.

A celestial body was quietly suspended in the Astral Boundary. This celestial body was the Azure Demon Star, one of the demon bases in the Astral Boundary. As if a meteor, a beam of black demonic light entered the Azure Demon Star and landed on the edge of a huge city.

The beam of black demonic light disappeared, revealing a winged wolf demon expert with the head of a wolf, the body of a human, and a pair of wings on the back. This was Yang Feng using the magical mechanical cloak.

The Azure Demon Star was the size of a moon and was bare in terms of resources. Besides, it wasn't a life celestial body capable of accommodating life, which were very rare in the Astral Boundary. As such, there was merely a single city on the Azure Demon Star.

The Azure Demon City was enveloped by a strong barrier, which enabled the city to be filled with demonic qi. At the same time, it blocked the gray fog that pervaded the Astral Boundary.

"Who are you?" Outside an entrance of the Azure Demon City, an advanced demon general with the head of a tiger and the body of a human, with bizarre demonic runes engraved all over, exuding level-3 Warlock rank fluctuations of power scanned Yang Feng with a glance and asked vigilantly.

Yang Feng's eyes widened, and he burst out with fierce demonic qi at once. He barked: "I am winged wolf demon Kui Wolf, the son of Demon Monarch Sly Wolf! Open the gate, I want to get in! Open the gate if you want to keep your dog life!"

The hierarchy of demons was strict. Besides, demons were ferocious in nature. It was common for a higher ranked demon to kill a lower ranked demon. The more ferocious and powerful they were, the more they were feared. Those who were low-key would be spotted by others and become prey to be bullied.

The advanced demon general with the head of a tiger and the body of a human immediately replied deferentially: "So it's Sir Demon Commander! Please come in!"

The gate slowly opened, and then Yang Feng strode inside.

As soon as he entered the city, he saw all kinds of strange and bizarre demons covered in demonic qi.

Within the Azure Demon City, most demons were of the demon general rank. With the powerful barrier present, even demon general rank experts could live in this city.

Once the demon general rank demons left the city, they would be eroded by the astral law and turned into crazed and bizarre astral life forms.

Although there were many strange and bizarre demon experts, but there were also a lot of human-form demon experts covered in demonic runes, and a horn on their head. These human-form demons were known as human demons, they were an extremely strong branch of the demon race.

Chapter 406 – Planar Star River

According to the Cangzhi Plane's ancient records, in ancient times, there were very few human-form demons. At that time, the strongest demons were some beast demons, other demons, and ghost

demons. Beast-form, other-form, and ghost-form demons were considered to be the most beautiful beings. Few demons were willing to copulate with human-form demons.

Then the seven Warlock Dynasties arose and suppressed countless planes. The 3rd Warlock Dynasty, the Demonic Divine Dynasty, even more so captured countless gods and demonic life forms from various major planes and treated them as slaves.

After the 3rd Warlock Dynasty, the human demons have multiplied and flourished rapidly among the demons. The human demons eventually became a top power among demons, suppressing various other branches. By Now, human demons have become one of the most powerful branches among demons.

In fact, prior to the seven Warlock Dynasties, the aesthetic concept of the top planes was different.

When the seven Warlock Dynasties came into being and suppressed many planes, human Warlock culture and aesthetic concept spread wildly to many planes along with the footsteps of the human Warlocks. Now, the powerful existences of many planes possessed human avatars or took human form, which was an influence of the seven Warlock Dynasties.

Strength was truth, strength was the mainstream!

Prior to the 8th Warlock Dynasty, the Eastern World culture dominated the entire Cangzhi Plane.

But when the Dawn Lord appeared, suppressed the world, and founded the Dawn Dynasty, the Western World rose to prominence. Standing on equal footing with the Eastern World, its culture started to gradually infiltrate the Eastern World.

After wandering around the Azure Demon City for a while, Yang Feng saw many demon commander rank experts. As for the demon monarch rank experts, he occasionally spotted some.

Demon monarchs had only one purpose in coming to the Azure Demon City – to get a semi-plane.

Semi-planes had a wide range of use. If you wanted to become a god and possess your own divine country, you had to acquire a semi-plane. Then, with the planar laws and your own understanding of the various laws as the frame and divine power and countless precious resources as the filling, you could establish a divine country hundreds of years to 1,000 years later.

Additionally, if carefully cultivated and invested countless resources into it, a semi-plane could mature into a complete plane.

Even if the semi-plane couldn't become a complete plane, but having a semi-plane was still equivalent to having a vast private space and base. Thus, many powerhouses would come to the Astral Boundary in the search of a semi-plane.

It was very difficult to come across a semi-plane in the endless Astral Boundary. The probability of finding a semi-plane in the planar star river was much greater than in the Astral Boundary as a whole. As such, the demon monarchs came here, hoping to get a semi-plane.

After strolling the streets for a while, Yang Feng walked into a hotel, and came to in front of a room on the third floor. He slammed a fist into the door

With a bang, the door shattered.

Inside the room, there stood a demon with a tiger head and a human body; a gorgeous female demon with a horn, bright blonde hair, and a voluptuous and sexy figure; a ferocious-looking ghost demon with two 30 centimeter long horns; a three-meter-tall giant demon with rippling muscles and an ugly and ferocious face.

Surging with demonic qi and exuding demon commander rank might, the four demon experts coldly stared at Yang Feng.

The eyes of the demon with a tiger head and a human body glimmered with a savage glint. Barely suppressing its savage nature, it asked slowly: "Who are you?"

Yang Feng smiled coldly and tossed a fist-sized skull flying towards the demon with a tiger head and a human body: "I'm a messenger sent by Sir Demon Monarch Sly Wolf! This is my token!"

When the demon with a tiger head and a human body caught the skull, it poured demonic power into it, and a terrific might unique to Sly Wolf spread from the skull.

An unsightly expression on its face, the demon with a tiger head and a human body uttered coldly: "Demonic Monarch Sly Wolf doesn't trust us?"

The remaining demons also had unsightly expressions on their faces.

The four Great Warlock rank demons within the room were semi-plane hunters who specialized in searching for semi-planes. Demon monarch rank experts, who could not enter the planar star river, paid a lot of money to recruit many powerful devil commander rank experts to enter the planar star river and search for semi-planes. These demon commander rank experts were called semi-plane hunters.

In the Azure Demon City, there were tens of thousands of demon commander rank powerhouses, and they were all semi-plane hunters. The low-ranked demons in the Azure Demon City were demons who specially migrated to the city to serve the demon commander rank semi-plane hunters.

Yang Feng responded indifferently: "Sir naturally trusts you! But Sir thinks that it's more appropriate for me to watch you from the sidelines."

A savage glint in its eyes, the demon with a tiger head and a human body said ruthlessly: "Since this is what Sir Demon Monarch Sly Wolf wants, then you can join us. But I hope that you won't be in the way during the mission. Otherwise, even if you are Sir Demon Monarch's man, I will tear you apart!!"

Yang Feng just smiled indifferently.

After the five interacted for a while, Yang Feng gained an understanding about the four demons. The demon with a tiger head and a human body was called Tycon, the blond, sexy, gorgeous human demon was called Pohana, the ghost demon was called Cell, the giant demon was called Azal.

The four demons had cold attitude towards Yang Feng, they clearly didn't have a good opinion of Yang Feng who came to surveil them.

Two days later, Yang Feng and company left the Azure Demon City.

When he left the barrier of the Azure Demon City, the bizarre astral fog appeared before Yang Feng. He frowned and took out a headband inlaid with an intermediate magic crystal.

The headband emitted strange light, enabling Yang Feng to see through the astral fog as if it didn't exist.

One of the reasons why Demon Monarch Sly Wolf could traverse the Astral Boundary with its fleshly body, apart from its sturdy body itself, was this headband-like secret treasure that enabled it to see through the astral fog.

The other four demons were each equipped with a secret treasure that enabled them to see through the astral mist. They came to a plain outside the Azure Demon City.

Tycon silently chanted an incantation and waved its hand. With the flash of black light, a 30-meter-long black flying vessel engraved with mysterious runes appeared in front of the five. With a light jump, it leaped onto the black flying vessel.

Yang Feng and the other three also jumped onto the black flying vessel.

Tycon silently chanted an incantation and pointed at the black flying vessel, which radiated demonic light and flew into the air.

A few days later.

A silver membrane radiating silver light extending without end, looking like it contained a small universe appeared in front of Yang Feng and company.

Yang Feng looked at the huge silver membrane, and a glint of shock flashed past the abyss of his eyes: "So this is a planar star river!!"

Despite being 1,000 kilometers away, Yang Feng could still sense the terrifying aura coming from the silver membrane.

The planar star river concealed endless wealth. An untold number of powerhouses wished to break into the planar star river and plunder wantonly. However, ever since ancient times, in addition to the seven Warlock Emperors and few peerless powerhouses at their level, only Great Warlock rank experts and below could enter the planar star river.

Many Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses and upwards have never entered the planar star river.

The black flying vessel flew for half day before it reached the edge of the silver membrane. It flew directly into the silver membranes, set off ripples, and passed through.

The silver membrane was approximately 300 kilometers thick. After flying for 300 kilometers, the black flying vessel finally flew out of the silver membrane.

Once inside, a bright starry river appeared in front of Yang Feng. Countless stars were scattered in the dark and empty void, looking like the Milky Way Galaxy's countless stars seen from a space ship.

Tycon took off the black headband from its head and said indifferently: "There's no interference from the astral fog in the planar star river, you can take off the magical headband."

With a smile, Yang Feng took off the magical headband and looked into the distance. There was indeed no more interference from the astral mist.

With his Great Warlock rank extraordinary vision, Yang Feng clearly saw the stars radiating dim light inside the planar star river.

Tycon spoke with a solemn expression: “Kui Wolf, in the planar star river, because of the constraints of the astral law, we foreigners can enter with Great Warlock rank cultivation base at most. However, the life forms born inside the planar star river are not restricted by the astral law! There may appear demon monarch, demon emperor, and even demon god rank experts! Never lower your guard!”

Yang Feng nodded, looked deeply at the stars, and asked: “The stars here are so far apart and so numerous, how do we look for semi-planes?”

In the planar star river, the distance between stars was measured in light years. Yang Feng didn’t want to stay here for decades.

Tycon responded indifferently: “Most of the outer stars have already been investigated. They are all worthless. Only by searching unknown areas, might we find a valuable semi-plane.”

Chapter 407 – Ore Celestial Bodies

“In this boundless star river, the celestial bodies are too far apart. Only by exploiting the astral law and by traversing astral passageways, can we travel between the celestial bodies.” Tycon took out a fist-sized astral stone and placed it in a groove of the black flying vessel, silently recited an incantation, and pointed at the black flying vessel, and a black ray of light entered the black flying vessel.

The black flying vessel rocked and glittered with black light, and a twisting track appeared before it.

With a flash of light, the black flying vessel entered the twisting track and disappeared.

After a few breaths of time, a twisting fissure suddenly appeared before a celestial body, and the black flying vessel speedily flew out.

“Amazing!” Standing on the black flying vessel, Yang Feng looked back. The silver membrane was already light years away. He couldn’t help but exclaim.

Tycon swept the flying vessel below his feet with his gaze and sighed slightly: “The grade of this star magic vessel is too low. It can only travel through astral passageways once a day. If only we had an advanced star magic vessel!!”

The star magic vessel was a very precious treasure of the demons. In order to obtain this star magic vessel, Tycon and the others accepted Sly Wolf’s employment.

Even Sly Wolf, who was a demon monarch rank expert, could only afford an inferior star magic vessel that could only travel through astral passageways once a day. Even with enough astral stones, you still would have to wait one day before proceeding for the second celestial body.

Yang Feng looked at the celestial body and uttered: “Tycon, have you ever been to this celestial body before?”

Tycon responded carelessly: "This is a worthless, abandoned celestial body. There's no life, no astral stones, no astral gold, nor any other precious resources specific to the Astral Boundary on this celestial body. There's only some iron, copper and other ordinary metal ores. it's a really barren place."

Yang Feng's eyes suddenly lit up a little.

Iron, copper, and other metal ores were of little use to demon powerhouses like Tycon. Demons weren't inclined to spend precious star stones to go to the planar star river to mine low-grade ores such as these.

But Yang Feng was different. He had many ways to obtain energy – nuclear energy, eolic energy, solar energy, just to name a few. But to manufacture robots, he was fairly restricted in terms of metal ores. The metal ore resources on the Turandot Subcontinent were not enough to support his needs.

Yang Feng said: "Tycon, I want to go to this celestial body and take a look!"

Tycon responded indifferently: "Suit yourself. But keep this in mind, you have to come back before this time tomorrow."

"Okay!" After he said so, Yang Feng circled and carefully observed the star magic vessel. At the same time, he recalled the method for making star magic vessels.

In the Fighting Demonic Sect, there was also a method for making this type of secret treasure. But to successfully refine a star magic vessel, an astral secret treasure, Alchemists had to have an understanding of the astral law. Such Alchemists were rare in the Fighting Demonic Sect, there were less than five people.

Additionally, a lot of astral stones, astral gold, and other precious astral ores were required to refine a star magic vessel. Even Moonlight Warlocks would find it difficult to get hold of a star magic vessel.

Most of the star magic vessels used by demon commander rank experts in the Azure Demon City were given to them by demon emperors and demon gods. On their own, demon commander rank experts could never get hold of a star magic vessel.

It was only by chance that Sly Wolf got a star magic vessel. After which, it used the star magic vessel to rope in Tycon and the other three demon commander rank experts and have them look for a semi-plane for it.

Tycon and the other three remained on the star star magic vessel.

After ascertaining that this star magic vessel could travel through astral passageways only once a day, Yang Feng raised his hand and scattered nano robots all over the star magic vessel.

After doing this, his eyes flashed with satisfaction, and he turned into a streak of light flying towards the celestial body.

The celestial body had a thin atmosphere. As soon as Yang Feng flew into its atmosphere, he felt his body sink slightly, attracted by the celestial planet's gravity.

After he landed, he looked around. What met his gaze was earthen-yellow color and empty space, giving off a sense of stillness and desolation.

Yang Feng pointed at the rocky ground and cast the spell Transmute Rock to Mud, and earthen-yellow magic light enveloped the rocks, turning them into soil.

An invisible mage hand grabbed the soil and tossed it aside.

Soil splashed about, and a huge hole soon emerged, forming an expansive underground base.

After taking out and installing a first-rate warp gate, Yang Feng immediately operated it.

<Launching the S2 Warp Gate!>

<Scanning the environment, analyzing! The environment is in a distorted and unstable state! To open the warp gate, it'll take an additional 100% of energy. Opening the S2 Warp Gate will consume 50% of the stock of energy, and maintaining it will also consume a lot of energy. Should the warp gate be opened?>

Yang Feng ordered decisively: "Proceed!"

<Pouring in energy.>

<Opening the warp gate!>

Messages sounded in his sea of consciousness, and the first-rate warp gate shone brightly and slowly opened.

Yang Feng stepped into the warp gate and returned to the secret base on the Turandot Subcontinent.

Not long after, Yang Feng returned via the warp gate. After having engineering robots quickly dig out a huge space underground, he released a level-1 mobile fortified stronghold.

The second level-2 mobile fortified stronghold was still under construction. At present, he only had level-1 mobile fortified stronghold at his disposal.

Engineering robots were released from the level-1 mobile fortified stronghold to dig for ores and build nuclear power plants and collect energy, and develop the celestial body methodically.

Yang Feng showed a satisfied smile, then his body blurred, and he fly towards the star magic vessel.

A month flew by.

Thanks to the star demon vessel, Yang Feng and his party crossed 30 celestial bodies in succession. These celestial bodies were all bare, having no life. At the same time, they had no astral stones, astral gold, nor other precious resources. Tycon and the other three demon experts didn't even bother to check them, they have seen such celestial bodies many times already.

Yang Feng, on the other hand, went to check each celestial body, and left a transmitter behind, so that he could easily locate the celestial bodies.

Although the celestial bodies had no astral stones, astral god, or other such treasures on the surface, but on the inside, they were rich in resources.

From the celestial body inside which he had left a mobile fortified stronghold, he had already excavated some astral stones, astral gold, and other precious ore.

On this day, unlike how they usually lazied about, Tycon and the other three demon commanders were fully armed, and looked dignified.

“Kui Wolf, the region we passed through previously was a safe channel in the outer zone of the planar star river explored by countless people. In the outer zone, there are mostly bare celestial bodies with no value. The probability of semi-planes appearing there is not much higher than that of other parts of the Astral Boundary.

“Next, we’re going to an inner zone of the planar star river. In the inner zone, it’s fairly easy to come across semi-planes. But at the same time, the inner zone is 10 times more dangerous than the outer zone. Be ready.” Tycon spoke solemnly

Yang Feng nodded.

Tycon silently chanted an incantation and pointed at the star magic vessel. Black light shone, a twisting astral passageway appeared, and the star magic vessel flew in.

Light shone, and the star magic vessel passed through the twisting astral passageway and appeared next to a celestial body.

Pohana looked at the meteorites that surrounded the celestial body, and her pretty eyes flashed with delight: “Astral stones!”

“Astral stones!” The eyes of Cell and Azal lit up and glimmered with delight, as they stared at the meteorites surrounding the celestial body.

To make planar passageways, astral gates, star magic vessels, and other secret treasures related to the Astral Boundary, large quantities of astral stones were required. Whether demons or humans, all treated astral stones as a hard currency that it could be used to trade for many precious treasures and cultivation resources.

On the Cangzhi Plane, astral stone was a precious ore slightly less precious than purple sage demonic gold, and it was also calculated in grams.

Pohana, Cell, and Azal urged their demonic qi and turned into streaks of light flying towards the meteorite belt, collecting the meteorites containing the astral stones one by one.

Yang Feng’s eyes glimmered a few times, then his body blurred, and he flew towards the meteorite belt. With a wave of his hand, fist-sized level-2 extraordinary life form giant strength bees flew out of a honeycomb in his hand and spread about.

More than 100,000 giant strength bees pounced at the meteorites containing astral stones and grabbed them, and flew back to Yang Feng.

Huge patches of meteorites containing astral stones disappeared in front of Yang Feng, and were stored in his storage ring.

When Pohana, Cell, and Azal saw this scene, their complexions changed, and they looked at each other. They surged with demonic qi, turned into three streaks of light, and flew to other places, away from Yang Feng. They unleashed their secret methods to collect the astral stones.

Chapter 408 – Astral Spatial Silkworms

In the meteorite belt around the celestial body, there were countless meteorites of all sizes.

All of a sudden, a meteorite split open, and a silkworm-like astral insect with a pair of transparent insect wings flew out. The insect had no eyes, ears, or nose, it just had sharp, beast-like teeth.

When the strange astral insect flew out, a spatial force enveloped it, and it disappeared in an instant.

Suddenly, the space in front of Azal twisted, and the strange astral insect flew out and pounced at Azal's head in an instant.

The speed of the astral insect was fast to the extreme. Caught off guard, Azal just had time to issue a bellow. He surged with demonic qi, and the muscles of his head tensed up. Even a level-3 secret treasure may not be able to penetrate his head's defenses.

The astral insect's mouthpiece whirled wildly and stabbed at Azal's head. In the blink of an eye it broke through Azal's defenses and drilled into his skull.

Azal was bleeding from his facial orifices in an instant, and he issued a roar of fear and pain: "Help! Help me!!"

"Astral insect!" Pohana, Cell, Yang Feng, and Tycon were attracted by Azal's previous howl. When they saw the astral insect pierce Azal's head, their faces fell.

Without saying a word, Yang Feng blurred into motion, and quickly flew to the star magic vessel. Countless giant strength bees chased after him and flew into the beehive in his hand.

Pohana also rushed towards the star magic vessel without hesitation.

Cell hesitated for a moment, then clenched his teeth and performed Blink successively, and his figure flashed continuously, flying towards Azal.

Crack! Crack! The sound of meteorites shattering echoed, and silkworm-like astral insects flew out, and then disappeared.

The space next to Cell twisted, and a large number of astral insects flew out, shooting towards him.

Cell's countenance changed dramatically, then he roared, his muscles tensed up, and he suddenly erupted with quasi-demon monarch rank fluctuations of power. His claws shot out and swept towards the astral insects in a storm of after images.

Cell's claws, who was a ghost demon expert, were extremely sharp. Even Starry Sky Warlock rank experts would have their flesh lacerated and bones broken when struck by them.

Even human Starry Sky Warlock rank experts wouldn't be willing to fight at close quarters with a ghost demon expert like Cell. Otherwise, once Cell got close, there was a possibility of death.

Shrouded by the claw after images, the astral insects burst into pieces, and black mucus splashed towards Cell.

That black mucus contained a very strange force. As soon as it landed on the demonic qi protecting Cell, it put the demonic qi out, and then landed on him.

As soon as the black mucus landed on him, Cell raised his head and issued a shrill scream, and his face contorted from the unbearable pain. Black gas surged, and his movement slowed down greatly.

Taking advantage of the moment Cell's movement slowed down, a large number of astral insects passed through his defenses, pounced on him, and devoured him in big mouthfuls.

Within a dozen breaths of time, Cell was covered by a dense swarm of astral insects, giving off a hair-raising feeling to anyone who'd laid eyes on him.

"Retreat!" Yang Feng and Pohana have just flown into the star magic vessel, when the star magic vessel lit up with black light, and suddenly turned into a beam of black light fleeing towards the distance.

Chilling chewing sounds echoed inside the meteorite belt.

Yang Feng took a deep look at Tycon with a strange gleam in his eyes. If he had been a little slower, he would have been abandoned.

Pohana glanced at Tycon, and a peculiar glint flashed past her pretty eyes.

Tycon looked back, and his face changed dramatically. He shouted: "Shit, the astral spatial silkworms have caught up!! You two, use spatial interference spells!"

Astral spatial silkworms were the fearsome astral insects that devoured Cell and Azal. They were born with the power to control space, and adult astral spatial silkworms possessed junior demon commander rank strength. Moreover, they were social creatures. Once surrounded by them, then even Starry Sky Warlocks would find it hard to escape death.

Behind the star magic vessel, a dense spatial silkworm swarm appeared and disappeared as it crossed space and chased after the three.

Her pretty face slightly pale, Pohana silently recited an incantation, pointed to the back, and cast the level-4 spell Spatial Interference.

Strange spatial ripples suddenly spread in the back.

The space behind them twisted for a moment, and then restored its tranquility. The astral spatial silkworms were unable to use their innate spatial ability amid the distorted and chaotic spatial fluctuations, unable to continue their chase.

Yang Feng also silently recited an incantation, and, alternating with Pohana, cast Spatial Interference to block the spatial ability of the astral spatial silkworms.

An hour later, the star magic vessel broke away from the pursuit of the astral spatial silkworms.

Tycon shot Pohana an indifferent look and said: "Take it out!"

A blank look on her face, Pohana handed one-third of the astral stones to Tycon.

Tycon was in charge of controlling the star magic vessel, and one-third of the resources collected by the others were to be handed to him, this was the arrangement of this team.

Tycon took a deep look at Yang Feng and frowned slightly. He didn't ask Yang Feng for astral stones.

Suddenly, the surrounding space distorted, a big hole appeared, and a 100-meter-long, luxurious star magic vessel far superior to the one Tycon and company rode emerged.

On the star magic vessel, there stood a very handsome human demon man with a horn on his head. The human demon man was surrounded by a dozen human demon beauties. Every person atop the star magic vessel exuded demon commander rank aura, while the handsome human demon man even more so exuded quasi-demon monarch aura.

As soon as Tycon saw the handsome human demon man, his face turned pale, and he uttered in a trembling voice: "Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch!"

Pohana's pretty face also turned pale, and she shivered.

Yang Feng frowned slightly. After a quick search through Demon Monarch Sly Wolf's memories, a dignified look surged inside his eyes.

The Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch was a human demon expert. Although he possessed quasi-demon monarch rank cultivation base, but his fighting strength was comparable to some demon monarch rank experts. Moreover, he was cruel and bloodthirsty. He liked to eat the hearts of experts. Even among demons, he was an abominable and extremely ferocious character.

The Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch raised his eyebrows, and he shot a glance full of interest at Yang Feng and his party and showed a cruel smile: "Oh! You ants know my name! Good, I'm in a good mood today. Give me all your secret treasures and resources, and I'll be merciful and let you live."

Tycon spoke coldly, a gloomy expression on his face: "Don't believe a single word he says. Those who do end up dead."

The Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch smiled malevolently, stared at Pohana like a snake eyeing a mouse, and said coldly: "Ha-ha, that's right! All the men who believed me are dead. However, I have been always gentle to women! The woman over there, if you don't want to die, come join me! Otherwise, I'll cook you alive first!"

Her pretty face blanched, Pohana shivered slightly, a wavering look on her face. She wasn't chaste to begin with, and had no scruples with becoming his woman. But she worried that the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch would go back on his words and kill her.

An expression of ridicule on his face, the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch looked over with a strange intoxication in his eyes.

Yang Feng quietly retreated by a few steps.

Tycon's countenance changed, and he barked: "Pohana, have you forgotten our hundreds-of-years-long friendship?"

Pohana's face changed and her eyes flashed with decisiveness, then she stepped forward and said in a loud voice: "Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch, don't try to drive a wedge between us! I will never betray my companions!"

Tycoon's eyes flashed with a peculiar gleam, and he released a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, Pohana's figure retreated briskly, and a sharp claw 30 centimeters long popped out on her right clawed hand. Carrying fearsome demonic qi, swift as a clap of thunder, her claw thrust into Tycoon's chest and scooped out his heart.

After her attack succeeded, Pohana blurred into motion and flew towards the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch's star magic vessel.

"Why...!!!" As a demon commander, Tycoon's life force surpassed that of humans by dozens of times. After his heart was dug out by Pohana, his eyes turned bloodshot, and he bled from his facial orifices. He roared a single word.

Pohana revealed a fascinating smile, a look of ridicule in her pretty eyes: "Because I want to live! Tycoon, you fool!! How could I defy the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch because of you? Are you out of your mind? And you even believed me?"

Eyes filled with anger, Tycoon trembled slightly and fell on the floor. He died with his eyes opened wide.

"Nicely done!" With a grin, the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch extended his hand and exuded tremendous attractive force, pulling Pohana to his side. He tore her clothes, and his hand went on to knead her body.

Pohana blushed. Her eyes limpid like water, she released a charming aura, and said coquettishly: "This is what you ought to do."

Chapter 409 – Killing the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch

The Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch showed a sinister smile and circled with his finger the place where Pohana's heart was located: "Very well, baby, help me with another thing. I want you to kill him! As long as you do, I'll make you my woman! Otherwise, I'll eat your heart!"

Pohana's tender body stiffened, and she forced out a smile: "Yes! I'll kill him!"

Pohana's figure blurred, and she flew towards the star magic vessel with Yang Feng on it.

"Kui Wolf, please die for me!" A ferocious glint shimmered inside her eyes, then she surged with demonic qi, and purple demonic runes lit up on her delicate body and a black armor suddenly covered her. She exuded pinnacle demon commander aura.

Pohana was able to join the semi-plane hunter squad because she was strong enough. Even among the Azure Demon City's demon commanders, she was located in the upper middle echelon. Pohana's figure blurred, and there were suddenly three images of her, who rushed towards Yang Feng lightning-fast from different directions. The three images emanated identical auras.

Yang Feng pressed the dimensional badge on his chest, and starry sky rippers suddenly appeared. Wielding super high frequency oscillation blades, three starry sky rippers slashed at the three images respectively.

The left image flashed, and a large amount of blood scattered.

The image screamed and turned into a black mist.

The starry sky rippers slashed at the black mist, yet to no avail. The level-4 spell Mistification was one of the most suitable spells against physical attacks.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, pointed with his finger, and unleashed the level-4 spell Fire Dragon, and a 30-meter-long flame dragon suddenly appeared and rushed towards the black mist.

Screams came from the black mist, and the mist quickly converged and formed Pohana's figure with a feeble aura.

"No! Don't kill me!! Kui Wolf, spare my life! Please, spare me! So long as you spare my life, I'm willing to do anything! I'm willing to do anything!" As soon as Pohana appeared, she screamed miserably, face overcome with fear.

Six starry sky rippers erupted with Mach 10 speed in an instant, leaving after images behind. They suddenly appeared in front of Pohana, slashed at her with their super high frequency oscillation blades, and cut her to pieces, leaving only a head behind.

Derision in his eyes, the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch spoke loftily: "How cruel!! You killed your companion without any reluctance! I very much appreciate you. Hand over all your treasures and become my dog, and I'll spare your dog life!"

"Kill them all!" Looking apathetic, Yang Feng pressed the dimensional badge on his chest, and hundreds of starry sky rippers, space disruptors, gravity manipulators, wind manipulators, ice manipulators, and other special battle robots suddenly appeared and turned into shooting stars flying towards the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch and company.

"Presumptuous!" Seeing this, the eyes of the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch shimmered with wrath, looking like a lofty sovereign who was provoked by a peasant, and his body surged with demonic qi. Fierce light flashing in his eyes, he recited an incantation, point to the battle robots, and cast the level-4 meteorological spell Corroding Tempest!

Dark gas raged and rolled, and terrific magic rain capable of easily corroding level-2 Warlocks to death suddenly appeared.

A terrific magic wind suddenly sprang up and swept the corrosive magic rain towards the hundreds of battle robots.

Large scale meteorological spells were undoubtedly the best way to deal with enemies large in numbers, yet with low individual strength.

Transparent shields suddenly appeared around the hundreds of battle robots. Inside the black tempest, countless black magic raindrops slammed into the shields and issued a sound similar to rain drops falling on banana leaves, yet they could not break the shield of any of the battle robots.

Virtually in the wink of an eye, a starry sky ripper flew out of the tempest, appeared in front of a beautiful demon expert lightning-fast, and slashed at her.

The face of the beautiful demon expert suddenly fell, then she surged with demonic qi, and black scales with amazing defense power covered her at once.

The starry sky ripper slashed down mercilessly and sliced the beautiful demon expert into two, and blood splashed about.

One after another, starry sky rippers rushed out of the magic rain at Mach 10 speed, appeared in front of the beautiful demon commander rank experts in a flash, and cut them in half with a blade strike.

Although the beautiful demon women were demon commander experts, but they had little actual combat experience, and didn't guard against the starry sky rippers at all, which was why they were instakilled.

"No! Damn you, you bastard!! You dare kill my concubines!! You dare to kill my most beloved concubines, you accursed animal! I swear, I will tear you limb from limb!! I will torture you for hundreds of years, then have you die in the most agonizing way!!" Furious, the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch bellowed wildly and surged with demonic qi. His body suddenly bulged and his face twisted, and he turned into a 10-meter-tall blade ghost giant demon with a grotesque face and sharp blades on the joints.

Blade ghost giant demons were a branch of ghost demons. Adult blade ghost giant demon possessed demon commander rank strength, while the elites could even fight with some ordinary demon monarch rank experts. They were extremely frightening demons.

After his transformation, the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch's aura swelled wildly, approaching the level of a demon monarch.

Five starry sky rippers instantly appeared in front of the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch and chopped at him.

"Tin cans, begone!" The Eyes of the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch shimmered with madness, and sharp claws one meter long popped out of his clawed hands and turned into after images.

Their shields were smashed, and the five starry sky rippers turned into countless parts that scattered about.

At this moment, a rain of gravity spheres suddenly barreled towards him.

The Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch smiled coldly and silently recited an incantation, and his body was covered in spatial fluctuations at once.

Practically at the same time, the space disruptors launched their space jammers, and spatial ripples spread about.

The spatial fluctuations covering the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch collapsed at once, and his face suddenly fell.

Gravity spheres slammed into the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch in an instant, making him sink, as if he was being pressed down to the floor by a large mountain.

In the blink of an eye, a starry sky ripper reached the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch, and slashed down at his head, directly beheading him.

“No...” An incredulous look on its face, the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch’s head issued a mournful scream, then bled from its facial orifices and lost all life.

The Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch was a quasi-demon monarch rank powerhouse. In the Azure Demon City, he was in the top 20 among demon commanders. Additionally, with the help of his dozen demon commander concubines, he was a nearly unparalleled existence in the demon commander rank. Yet now, he was easily killed by Yang Feng’s battle robots. Naturally, he could not believe this fact, and died with his eyes opened.

Yang Feng frowned slightly, looked at Tycon’s body, and sighed: “I lost the guide, this is troublesome!”

Although Yang Feng could read the memories from the heads of Tycon and the others, but wielding the memories at will wasn’t so simple. Reading the memories of Tycon and them was just like possessing an extra database with their memories. Whenever he encountered a problem, he would search through the optical computer, which slowed him down considerably. Besides, the database didn’t contain the experience and honed instincts of Tycon and the others, which was very troublesome.

After collecting the blood essence of the demon experts, Yang Feng carefully examined the star magic vessel of the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch, and his eyes showed a look of satisfaction: “This star magic vessel isn’t bad, it should be mid grade. It can be used to pass through astral passageways three times a day. Not bad!”

Yang Feng put away the low grade star magic vessel, came to the mid grade star magic vessel, and began to examine the harvest of this battle.

Tycon and Pohana only had some astral stones, astral gold, and other similarly precious resources. Although the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch was a quasi-demon monarch rank powerhouse, but he also only had some astral stones, astral gold, and other similarly precious resources. Additionally, he also gained more than 1 million low grade magic crystals, 500 mid grade magic crystals, and various resources demons used for cultivation.

He was very satisfied with so many magic crystals. After all, he had to use magic crystals to practice cultivation now.

The main contributor of magic crystals was the quasi-demon monarch rank expert Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch. He didn’t know why, but the other party had even more magic crystals than Demon Monarch Sly Wolf. Demon Monarch Sly Wolf just contributed over 500,000 magic crystals.

After the inventory, Yang Feng didn’t collect the battle robots, but let them scatter in the corners of the star magic vessel, and then began to read the memories of Tycon, the Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch, and them pertaining the planar star river.

After he carefully looked through the memories of Tycon and them, a peculiar glint flashed past his eyes: “So, apart from the outer and inner, regions, there’s still the core and inner core regions in the planar

star river. In the inner region, you can find semi-planes by chance, while in the core region, the number of semi-planes was even greater. The Heart-eating Junior Demon Monarch was going to the core region! As for the inner core region, it's too dangerous. There, even Moonlight Warlocks had a great probability of dying. Fundamentally, no one could enter it."

Chapter 410 – Sealing a Semi-plane

A month passed in the wink of an eye. Riding the mid grade star magic vessel, Yang Feng passed by more than 100 celestial bodies. Flying in a straight line, he finally crossed into the core region of the astral star river.

Along the way, he also came across some astral life forms, but he either killed them, or urged the star magic vessel to leave via astral passageways and avoid the astral life forms.

At the same time, Yang Feng collected a lot of star stones and star gold along the way.

In the Astral Boundary, astral stones and astral gold weren't uncommon. They both were consumables that had to be used in many astral secret treasures. Besides, with the exception of the Astral Boundary, other places were practically devoid of them, which was why they were so expensive.

On this day, the space before a celestial body inside the core region distorted, and a mid grade star magic vessel slowly flew out.

After the star magic vessel flew out of the void, a large number of drones flew out from the star magic vessel and scattered in all directions.

Every time he appeared near a celestial body, he would release more than 100,000 drones to search for traces of semi-planes. These day, however, he scattered more than 10 million drones to look for traces of semi-planes.

"There seems to be something missing!" Sitting in the star magic vessel, Yang Feng carefully studied the Taboo Text in his hands. He put down the Taboo Text and looked at the vast starry sky, feeling lonely and desolate.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose as he thought of something: "It's easy to go from frugality to extravagance, but to go from extravagance to frugality, conversely, is difficult. It seems that I miss the company of beautiful women. Next time, if it's safe, I'll bring Eunice and them along."

<Discovered the trace of suspected semi-plane!> Suddenly, his sea of knowledge trembled slightly, and a mechanical synthesized voice sound.

"There's a clue!" Yang Feng's eyes lit up, and he quickly scanned the specific information, and then his eyes revealed a look of delight: "It turns out that its nearby a celestial body I passed by not long ago!"

He immediately silently recited an incantation and pointed at the star magic vessel, and a beam of black light suddenly entered the star magic vessel.

With a flash of magic light, an astral passageway suddenly appeared, and the star magic vessel immediately entered inside, flying into the distance.

The space distorted, and the star magic vessel appeared in front of another celestial body. The star magic vessel turned into a streak of black light and shot towards the west.

That streak of black light flew for a long time before suddenly stopping in front of a drone.

“So this is the suspected semi-plane!” Standing atop the star magic vessel, Yang Feng looked into the distance, a scorching look in his eyes.

Not far away from the drone, there was a land mass floating in the void, which looked like an island. It was only 300 meters in radius and was shrouded in a thin atmosphere. It seemed like there were no signs of life.

When he reached the floating land mass, Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, pointed at it, and cast a level-4 spell to sense for planar will.

Magic ripples invisible to the naked eye spread with him as the center.

The ripples shrouded the land mass. After a long time, the landmass trembled slightly, and transmitted a fluctuation that didn't resemble that of life forms.

Yang Feng's eyes lit up and flashed with a glint of excitement: “There's no mistake, this is a semi-plane that can grow!! It's the main ingredient for refining a true divine country!”

Without a semi-plane, gods could not refine their divine country. And gods without their own divine country were inferior to other gods, and had no sense of security.

With a wave of his hand, a fist sized black secret treasure semi-plane sealing sphere suddenly flew out and landed on the semi-plane.

The semi-plane sealing sphere released black light that landed on the semi-plane.

Illuminated by the black light, the semi-plane gradually shrank little by little.

Even with a special secret treasure, Yang Feng was still struggling to seal a semi-plane with his Great Warlock rank cultivation base.

Ten days passed in an instant, and the semi-plane finally shrunk to the size of a fist, and slowly flew towards the semi-plane sealing sphere.

Suddenly, Yang Feng's countenance changed, and he looked to the north.

Resembling a star magic vessel, a warship more than 1,000 meters in length, forged from white jade dragon bones, radiating terrific dragon might flew towards him from afar.

On the warship stood hundreds of handsome and beautiful dragon experts with horns enveloped in rich dragon qi.

In the center of the warship, there was a litter decorated with countless fist-sized pearls, draped in Starry Sky Warlock rank tiger-type extraordinary life form fur, and inlaid with numerous resplendent gems.

On the litter sat a very handsome and extraordinary young man in a white robe, a pair of golden horns on his head. Overcome with majesty and hegemony, his eyes flashed with a golden gleam.

When Yang Feng saw the dragon powerhouse sitting on the litter, his heart shook slightly and his eyes flashed with dignity: "This guy won't be easy to deal with!"

The golden-horned dragon expert dressed in a white robe shot Yang Feng a cold look, and his golden eyes sparkled with excitement, saying loftily: "Semi-plane! There's no mistake, I didn't come to this planar star river core region all the way from the Plane of Dragons in vain. Demon, hand over that semi-plane and screw off! I'm in a good mood today and don't want to kill!"

Dragons were terrifying beings at the peak of extraordinary life forms. Solely in terms of individual strength, dragons were far superior to demons. Were it not for their low fecundity, and the low number of primordial dragons, archaic dragons, and immemorial dragons, the Warlock Emperors of the seven Warlock Dynasties may not be able to suppress the Plane of Dragons.

According to legends, the founder of the 1st Warlock Dynasty, the Time Lord, once fought with a primordial dragon of the Plane of Dragons when he suppressed the Plane of Dragons. Although he did suppress the primordial dragon, but he was also seriously injured, and eventually died an untimely death.

Of course, there were also legends stating that the Time Lord was seriously injured during the time he fought with the many ancient gods of the Cangzhi Plane, which led to his early demise. Regardless, there were several stories narrating the fight of a primordial dragon and the Time Lord, illustrating the power of dragons.

Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and the semi-plane sealing sphere opened and swallowed the shrunken semi-plane, which he put away. He responded coldly, mocking: "I am Demon Commander Kui Wolf, a subordinate of Demon Emperor Cartman! You bastard, you dare to threaten me? Do you want to be exterminated? "

A cold smile on his face, a very handsome dragon expert stepped forward and barked: "A trifling demon emperor, and you still dare to threaten His Highness Delican! What a fool! Lowly demon commander, the Sir in front of you is His Highness Delican, the ninth son of His Majesty Archaic Eight-headed Golden Dragon King Brannis. Get down on your knees and repent for your sins if you don't want to be annihilated! In front of His Majesty Brannis, even junior demon gods of your race would have to be respectful, let alone you!"

Delican's eyes flashed with a cruel gleam, and he said coldly: "Enough!! Cody, this demon ant dares to provoke me! Kill him!"

"Yes! Your highness!" More than a dozen dragon experts bowed towards Delican and saluted.

Eyes shimmering coldly, Yang Feng pressed the dimensional badge on his chest, and battle robots flew out.

The tension was palpable.

At this time, whistling noise came from afar, and terrifying black wind gushed out of the depths of the planar star river and swept towards everyone present.

In the terrifying black wind's wake, the bright stars dimmed and disappeared from the sky.

When Delican saw the black wind suddenly appear in the distance, his face fell, and he cried out: "Shit! Star river dark storm!"

On the huge White Jade Dragon Bone Warship, the faces of the dragon experts fell, and they chanted incantations and cast one powerful spell after another to enchant themselves.

The star river dark storm was a horrifying natural disaster of the planar star river. In its wake, the stars would get extinguished. When blown by the star river dark storm full of dark energy, even Bright World Warlock rank powerhouses would have their body destroyed and their soul extinguished. As for Great Warlock rank experts, as long as they were brushed, only death would await them.

Yang Feng's face changed dramatically. He silently recited an incantation and pointed to the star magic vessel.

A distorted passageway suddenly appeared. The astral passageway was twisting wildly and chaotic. Obviously, it was greatly affected by the star river dark storm, and became extremely unstable.

Yang Feng clenched his teeth and drove the star magic vessel towards the astral passageway without hesitation. Once he was brushed by the star river dark storm, he was dead. He could only make this choice.

Delican's face changed several times, then he recited an incantation and pointed with his finger, and magic light enveloped the White Jade Dragon Bone Warship.

The White Jade Dragon Bone Warship emitted an astral aura at once. Shrouded in light, it entered the void.

A distorted and chaotic planar passageway also appeared in front of the White Jade Dragon Bone Warship, looking like it could collapse at any time, and the warship flew directly inside.