

## **MGE 41**

### **Chapter 41 – Black Dragon Tower**

There were 500 carriages in Yang Feng's convoy. If all of them were loaded with terrifying battle robots such as level-7 bladed robots and level-7 gunner robots, that would be a terrifying force. Even if it was a level-3 Warlock, they also may not be a match for this mechanical legion.

Only Great Warlocks who completely exceeded the limitations of the human body might have the strength to destroy a mechanical legion composed of 500 carriages worth of level-7 golems.

Yang Feng answered like it wasn't a big deal: "Part of them!"

The eyes of the aristocratic youngsters exuded unspeakable envy and jealousy.

Even if only 20 of the 500 carriages had bladed robots and gunner robots, such weaponry would already be an terrifying force. If placed within any one principality, it would be a strategic force capable of deciding the fate of that state. For Yang Feng to be able to employ such a force at his whim, his power surpassed the aristocratic youngsters' by far.

After the Hunting Fangs Wilderness's coalition of bandits was routed, the bladed robots began to sweep the battlefield and collected anything of value. The bandits' weapons, equipment, and money were all gathered. The loot was sizable.

After the battlefield was swept clean, the huge caravan once again began to slowly proceed onward.

Nightfall, darkness shrouded the earth.

In a place a dozen kilometers behind Yang Feng's caravan, there was an expansive tent simply knocked together.

Inside the big tent, the severed heads of countless bandits formed a small hill. Above the hilltop floated a basin-sized mechanical sphere. From within the mechanical sphere, countless fine mechanical tentacles extended and pierced into the bandits' severed heads, reading and recording the memories of the bandits.

The bandits in Hunting Fangs Wilderness came from all over, and their memories possessed a lot of useful information and knowledge. On Turandot Subcontinent, Warlocks controlled everything and monopolize all knowledge. As such, any knowledge was extremely valuable. Therefore, after Yang Feng killed his enemies, their memories would be read and recorded in the database, enriching the database.

The richer the database was, the more accurately could the various deductions be carried out. In addition, via the memories of the bandits coming from all over, Yang Feng could gain an understanding of the Turandot Subcontinent's local customs and practices – taboo, distribution of power, and other intelligence.

"Dragon Blood Elixir! This guy was carrying such a treasure, how lucky!" Yang Feng fiddled with the crystal vial containing Dragon Blood Elixir, and excitement flashed his eyes.

The Dragon Blood Elixir was extremely precious, and the defensive strength of the crystal bottle containing the Dragon Blood Elixir was astonishing. Additionally, it was luckily preserved as it wasn't hit by the machine cannon bombardment.

Yang Feng handed the vial of Dragon Blood Elixir to the octopus-like robot with a lot of tentacles beside him and asked: "3796, can you synthesize this Dragon Blood Elixir?"

3796's consciousness could move to any robot equipped with a smart microchip.

An opening appeared on the robot octopus's head, from which a fine glass tube extended and sucked in a small portion of the Dragon Blood Elixir, and then retreated back. Shortly after, countless flows of data surged through its eyes.

<Begin analysis of the elixir! Feasibility analysis.>

<The elixir can be analyzed and synthesized!>

<Begin analysis model!>

<Analysis rate of progress is at 0.01%!>

<With the current computing power, it is estimated that the elixir will be fully analyzed after 10 days!>

Notifications appeared on Yang Feng's eyeglasses one after another.

His eyes flashed with a trace of delight: "Can be synthesized! Terrific!"

The Dragon Blood Elixir was very rare. Black Cottage's master Bonney wished to obtain a vial, yet he was unable to buy it. Only the Six Great Forces or some formidable forces with Great Warlocks might be able to concoct such a precious elixir.

Once the Dragon Blood Elixir could be synthesized, Yang Feng could use it in large quantities to strengthen his body and promote his strength.

He quickly checked the origins of the black-robed Warlock: "Black Dragon Tower, I was under the impression that it was the Savage Claw's doing! I didn't expect the assassin to be from Black Dragon Tower! Apparently, quite a lot of people want me dead, ah!"

Due to his avatar the Steel Lord's recommendation, Yang Feng obtained the qualification to join the Warlock College Antalya. However, within the Turandot Subcontinent, there were a lot of forces that were unwilling to see Yang Feng join the Warlock College Antalya. After all, Yang Feng's avatar the Steel Lord broke the strength balance between the Six Great Forces.

Although he didn't want to make such a big stir. However, his cultivation aptitude was truly too lacking. If it wasn't for the recommendation of the Steel City's City Master, he couldn't have entered the Warlock College Antalya, and in fact, he wouldn't be able to join any Warlock force.

When he was checking the bandit leader Gria's relevant memories, Yang Feng suddenly frowned: "The treasure-trove of an ancient god! To have a connection with the Snow White Tower, this Gria really wasn't simple! This spells trouble!"

Gria, formerly known as Chinaea, was a Sky Knight with battle prowess comparable to a level-1 Warlock's. Such an expert, no matter where he went, would receive offers of recruitment, and have great glory, splendor, wealth, and status to enjoy. Nevertheless, he chose to go to the Hunting Fangs Wilderness and became a bandit leader, and that was because he provoked the Snow White Tower. He got a secret regarding the treasure-trove of an ancient god from the Snow White Tower.

The Snow White Tower was a peak force within the Turandot Subcontinent, second only to the Six Great Forces. The Snow White Tower's current Tower Mistress, Snow White Madam, was a Great Warlock rank expert.

After he provoked the Snow White Tower, Chinaea could only flee. In order to conceal his identity, he hid in the Hunting Fangs Wilderness, where dragons and snakes mingle, became Gria, and established a sizable foundation.

Thanks to a secret treasure that could resist divination spells, Chinaea concealed himself from the Snow White Tower. Now that the secret treasure was broken by bladed robots, there was no longer anything resisting the detection of the Snow White Tower's divination spells. Yang Feng didn't know when he'd be detected by the Snow White Tower's divination spells and become the Snow White Tower's target.

Gods possessed lifespans that surpassed that of other life forms by far. The lowest rank feeble divine force gods had a lifespan of upwards of 1 million years. In order to extend their life expectancy, there were lot of experts that chose to ascend to godhood.

However, due to the God Murdering Spear forged by the Time Lord, it was no longer possible to ascend to godhood in the world controlled by Warlocks.

Those who have ascended to godhood prior to the rise of the God Murdering Spear, they hid some treasure-troves outside their divine countries in order to quickly restore their strength when they got the chance to resurrect and rise again.

## **Chapter 42 – St. Kaulin City**

Yang Feng's eyebrows creased as he gradually mused: "With Gria as a screen, it shouldn't be that easy to find me, right?"

Divination spells were mysterious and strange, they weren't something that ordinary people like Yang Feng could ward off. The only way to ward off divination spells was by means of secret treasures or promotion to a level-1 Warlock, only then might he be able to ward off the power of divination spells.

For the current him, the ancient god's treasure-trove wasn't too important. His current top priority lied in reaching the level-1 Warlock rank.

Every god rank expert possessed terrifying strength that surpassed that of a Great Warlock by far, and a treasure-trove left by such an expert would be extremely dangerous. Yang Feng didn't want to enter the ancient god's treasure-trove get cursed and die.

"Two secret treasures, pretty good!" Yang Feng looked at the two secret treasures beside him with a look of satisfaction in his eyes.

Secret treasure was a generic term for items with extraordinary power refined by Alchemists. According to the definition of the Warlock Dynasties, even if it was an god armament used by a god, it would still be classified as a secret treasure, albeit a high-level one.

Secret treasures were extremely rare, and most of them were in the hands of official Warlocks. After Yang Feng took down the Black Cottage, he also only obtained two level-1 secret treasures and five level-0 secret treasures. And after he disposed of the two level-2 Warlocks, he obtained one level-2 secret treasure.

<Blood blade, level-1 secret treasure.>

<Attributes: hardness +1, armor damage +1, magic damage +1, sharpness +1.>

Yang Feng picked up Gria's blade, and soon after, a series of notifications appeared on his eyeglasses.

<Black magic staff, level-1 secret treasure.>

<Enchanted with the level-1 spell Dark Fog: 0/1. Needs to be recharged.>

He touched the magic staff of the black-robed Warlock, and a series of notifications appeared once again.

His eyebrows creased slightly: "The secret treasure needs to be charged. With my current strength, I'm basically unable to use it."

To use secret treasures like the black magic staff, you had to charge them first, and in order to charge them, you had to comprehend and master the relevant spells. Level-1 spells were still too challenging for Yang Feng.

In addition to chargeable secret treasures, there were still permanent secret treasures that recovered automatically. These secret treasures could automatically recover a certain number of spells every day, and anyone could use them. Such secret treasures were more precious and rarer than the chargeable secret treasures.

"Even though this blood blade is good, but compared to a pistol, the attack range is too limited! For the current me, a pistol is much more useful than this blood blade." Yang Feng picked up the blood blade and brandished it several times, and then mused regretfully.

No matter how high your martial attainment was, one bullet would take you out. Even if it was a Knight rank or a Great Knight rank expert, so long as they were hit by Yang Feng's 9 millimeter silver pistol, they would either die or be incapacitated. If Yang Feng used the blood blade to fight with people, then even a junior Warrior could get rid of him.

After by Yang Feng took care of the majority of powerful bandits, the Hunting Fangs Wilderness's bandits didn't dare to provoke the tyrannical caravan anymore.

After the caravan smoothly crossed the Hunting Fangs Wilderness, it passed through a few cities without any major incidents, and then finally arrived at the Warlock College Antalya's St. Kaulin City.

"This is the St. Kaulin City? How grand!" Standing in front of the St. Kaulin City, Yang Feng raised his head and looked at that majestic, gigantic city with eyes brimming with shock.

The St. Kaulin City's city wall was 100 meters tall, it was entirely cast of steel rock.

Above the city wall, there was a Warlock tower every few kilometers. The Warlock towers formed St. Kaulin City's impregnable line of defense.

Even if it were the modern day Earth, there weren't many countries capable of building such a majestic and grand city like the St. Kaulin City.

Gars said proudly: "It's only natural. After all, the St. Kaulin City is one of the six miracle cities of the Turandot Subcontinent. The six miracle cities are said to be an inheritance from the 7th Warlock Dynasty. Even if they were placed on the continent, the six miracle cities wouldn't be considered to backward."

A gleam flashed past Yang Feng's eyes, and he mused: "In other words, cities like the St. Kaulin City aren't anything special on the continent! This world's Warlocks are truly formidable!"

"Hold on, please show your passage certificate!" A soldiers guarding the gate stopped Yang Feng. He glanced at the 6-meter-tall bladed robot standing beside Yang Feng, and his face registered a slight change, his voice somewhat respectful.

With a 6-meter-tall mechanical golem acting as a guard, the soldier absolutely couldn't provoke such a bigwig. But when he saw the long caravan behind Yang Feng, he could only summon his courage and step forward to stop Yang Feng.

Yang Feng waved his hand, and his temporary manager Jim stepped forward and handed the passage certificate to the soldier.

"Please go in!" The passage certificate was issued by the level-2 Warlock Eudorax. After he inspected the passage certificate, the soldier's expression flickered once more, and he let them through.

Once he entered the St. Kaulin City, Yang Feng saw vast roads emerge before his eyes. On the modern roads, there were luxurious carriages as well as modern vehicles cast of steel rather similar to sports cars.

Yang Feng looked at the vehicles that looked just like Earth's sports cars with astonishment in his eyes, and he cried out: "Those vehicles, how come they're so different from carriages?"

Gars gave an introduction in a somewhat envious tone: "They are magic chariots, one of the 6th Warlock Dynasty's alchemical products! These puppies are faster than carriages and are very safe. Not mentioning their price, just their propulsion requires the consumption of magic stones, one magic stone every 200 kilometers. Only official Warlocks or peak aristocrats can afford those magic chariots."

A low grade magic stone was equivalent to 100 gold coins. The consumption of one magic stone every 200 kilometers, such a high cost wasn't something that ordinary aristocrats could afford.

Staring at a magic chariot, Yang Feng mused: "Magic chariots! Magic carpets! This world of Warlocks is really high-end!"

On either side of the vast road, there stood 5-meter-tall trees with a glass-like transparent shell emitting a fragrance.

Gars pointed at the trees on either side of the road and introduced them to Yang Feng and the lesser aristocratic youngsters: "These are sun light trees! They are trees the Warlocks of the 7th Warlock Dynasty brought from a plane with countless rare and strange species of trees. After the sun light trees absorb enough sunlight during the day, their fruits will release a beautiful light during the night and brightly illuminate the St. Kaulin City, just like a city that never sleeps!"

### **Chapter 43 – Ancient Energy Absorbing Tree**

Bella and the other aristocratic youngsters listened to Gars introduction with a look of fascination in their eyes. Unlike the St. Kaulin City, which had precious plants like sun light trees planted on both sides of the road, ordinary states couldn't be so extravagant.

Excluding the St. Kaulin City, the other five miracle cities, and some top-notch Warlock forces, most places on the Turandot Subcontinent were at the level of medieval Europe. Bella and the rest of the aristocratic youngsters were much more experienced than commoners, but they were still country bumpkins when compared to princeling Warlocks like Gars.

The interior of the St. Kaulin City was tidy and orderly, the roads were smooth, and everyone was dressed in gorgeous clothing, their complexions rosy. Every building within the city had a unique style, and many large buildings were brimming with an artistic beauty. Unlike ordinary cities, there was no mud, no animal feces, nor flows of sewage water here. It was even more beautiful, clean, lively and flourishing than the cities of Earth's modern Europe.

After he entered the city, Yang Feng and his convoy as well as 2,000 guards attracted the attention of countless onlookers. To them, the 6-meter-tall bladed robot as well as the other battle robots were particularly eye-catching.

Mechanical golems weren't rare on the Turandot Subcontinent, but the majority of them were in the hands of official Warlocks. Ordinary people could seldom see such large mechanical golems like the bladed robot.

Although the real estate prices in the St. Kaulin City were ridiculously high, but after negotiating with the Warlock College Antalya and name-dropping the Steel Lord Yang Ye, Yang Feng bought a small manor within the St. Kaulin City for 10,000 magic stones.

After a night's rest in the small manor, Gars took them towards the Warlock College Antalya.

The Warlock College Antalya was located in the center of the St. Kaulin City, it was a city of 30 kilometers in diameter within a city. The area within 1,000 meters of the Warlock College Antalya's entrance was covered in lush trees and green grass, showing no signs of human habitation. But outside that area, there were numerous shops bustling with activity.

This was the day that the Warlock College Antalya recruited new students, so the road leading to the Warlock College Antalya was crowded.

"Mechanical golems!"

"Those mechanical golems are so big!"

“Who is that person? He has such terrifying mechanical golems act as his guards!”

Suddenly, there were bursts of discussions in the crowd, and then it parted.

Guarded by eight level-7 battle robots, Yang Feng and his entourage arrived outside the entrance of the Warlock College Antalya. The nearby crowd watched the battle robots next to Yang Feng with reverence in their eyes.

The level-7 bladed robots were six meters tall and were equipped with many tyrannical weapons. At a glance, people could tell that unless you possessed Warlock rank battle prowess, you couldn't defeat those big fellows. The person guarded by those steel freaks was a bigwig that should not be offended.

In the crowd, a blonde and blue-eyed girl of approximately 16 years of age, with a fiery figure and beautiful and alluring features stared fiercely at Yang Feng and murmured with resentment: “He's the Steel Lord's sole kin!”

A middle-aged man standing beside the beautiful girl whispered: “Your Highness Princess, please don't do anything rash! The Steel Lord is a lunatic! If you give him a pretext, then the Fernandro Family will be in danger.”

That beautiful princess's eyes flashed with confidence and she responded coldly: “I know! I won't act rashly, but I also won't let him have an easy time!”

Guarded by the eight battle robots, when Yang Feng and company arrived at the area 1,000 meters away from the entrance of the Warlock College Antalya, they stopped.

The Warlock College Antalya's rules were very strict. The 1,000 meter path could only be traversed by the youngsters that were going to participate in the Warlock College Antalya's entrance examination. As for servants and guards, once they stepped onto that path, they would get severely punished at best, or killed or forced to act as alchemical materials at worst.

With Gars leading the way, Yang Feng followed the close to 10,000 youngsters from the Southern States Coalition towards the Warlock College Antalya in large strides.

“What a big tree!” When he arrived at the Warlock College Antalya's gate, Yang Feng looked inside, where he saw a giant tree atop a high mountain. The giant tree towering into the clouds possessed countless branches and radiated rainbow-like light.

Gars spoke proudly: “This is an ancient energy absorbing tree, it's a special extremely ancient tree from the same plane as the sun light trees! It can absorb the energy drifting in the space and condense it into a magic crystal pool. Even on the continent, it would be considered a rare treasure. If the ancient energy absorbing tree hadn't already merged with Warlock College Antalya, then perhaps it would have already been taken by the experts from the continent away.”

Magic stones were ores with extraordinary energy, and they were divided into four grades – low grade magic stones, mid grade magic stones, high grade magic stones, and top grade magic stones. The exchange rate between each successive grade was at the rate of 100:1. Above the top grade magic stones, there were still magic crystals. The ancient energy absorbing tree could absorb the energy drifting in the space and condense it into a magic crystal pool. As such, its value was clearly immense.

On the Turandot Subcontinent, there were many forces with Great Warlock rank experts, but they were by far inferior to the Warlock College Antalya and the rest of the Six Major Forces, and that was because their foundation was much more shallow than that of the Six Major Forces. The ancient energy absorbing tree was part of the Warlock College Antalya's foundation.

At the gate of the Warlock College Antalya, there lied 10 tables, and behind each table sat a level-1 Warlock emitting formidable fluctuation of life.

On each table, there lied a crystal used to examine the soul aptitude of the youngsters eager to join the college.

A black-robed old man spoke in an indifferent tone: "15 years old, inferior level-3 soul aptitude. Not qualified!"

The face of a youngster dressed in a gorgeous attire flickered, and he clenched his teeth and left, an unwilling expression on his face.

The Warlock College Antalya's enrollment criteria was very strict, your soul aptitude must have reached inferior level-4 in order to get the chance to join the college. As for some small Warlock forces, they would let you join them as long as your soul aptitude reached intermediate level-2.

"14 years old, inferior level-4 soul aptitude, qualified!"

"16 years old, superior level-4 soul aptitude, qualified!"

"15 years old, inferior level-5 soul aptitude, qualified!"

"15 years old, superior level-3 soul aptitude, not qualified!"

Voices pronouncing the fates of the youngsters from the Southern States Coalition sounded time and again. Those who were declared qualified, they looked very happy, those who were declared not qualified, their faces turned deathly pale as if they had just lost a parent.

#### **Chapter 44 – Malicious Ridicule**

"14 years old, superior level-6 soul aptitude, qualified!"

The soul aptitude of most of the youngsters was basically between level-4 and level-5. Suddenly, a somewhat excited voice sounded, and the gazes focused on a blonde and blue-eyed beautiful girl with a fiery figure.

Excited, the level-1 Warlock in front of the blonde and blue-eyed girl looked at her as if she was a treasure.

His expression gentle, the level-1 Warlock looking like he was 35 or 36 years old handed the girl a slip of paper and uttered gently: "I'm Nice, an official level-1 Warlock of the Warlock College Antalya. If you want to become my personal disciple, please contact me. Here are my contact details."

All the students looked at the beautiful girl with eyes brimming with envy.



Nice previously gave the other students the cold shoulder, yet now he handed that girl an olive branch, which showed that he was extremely optimistic about her future prospects.

With superior level-6 soul aptitude, if nothing unexpected happened, and there was an abundance of resources, promoting to a level-1 Warlock was basically a cinch. Only when breaking through to a level-2 Warlock, would a bottle neck and the possibility of failure arise. Naturally, such a student made Nice very moved.

Even for an Apprentice Warlock who wasn't an ordinary student, to be able to receive pointers from an official level-1 Warlock was an opportunity for which they yearned even in their dreams. It could spare them a lot of detours as well as gain them large amounts of resources.

The beautiful girl bowed towards Nice in salute and tactfully declined: "Many thanks for your care, Sir Nice, I'll consider it!"

Nice swept the girl with a somewhat regretful a glance, then his gaze fell on the rest of the youngsters, and he regained his indifference: "Next!"

The youngsters continued to step forward, and have their aptitudes tested.

Yang Feng has discovered that the majority of the youngsters had level-4 soul aptitude, and only a few of them had level-5 soul aptitude. As for level-6 soul aptitude, there was only that beautiful girl.

After more than 1,000 youngsters went through the examination, suddenly there was a slight uproar. The test of a 14 year old lesser aristocratic youngster showed a reading of inferior level-6 soul aptitude. This lesser aristocratic youngster directly chose to become a personal disciple of the official Warlock.

The majority of the youngsters that chose to join the Warlock College Antalya were eager to become personal disciples of the official Warlocks. Only those who possessed a formidable background, and have selected a talented teacher in advance, would choose to tactfully decline an official Warlock's recruitment.

After yet another several hundred youngsters went through their examinations, it was finally Yang Feng's turn.

In front of him was a male Warlock approximately 36 or 37 years old. He gave Yang Feng a glance, and then creased his eyebrows and said: "The Warlock College Antalya only enrolls students under the age of 16! You're too old, leave!"

"I am the Steel Lord's nephew, Yang Feng! This is my enrollment certificate!" In a calm and collected manner, Yang Feng fished out a badge that emitted faint fluctuations of magic and handed it to the Warlock.

After he carefully examined the badge, the Warlock creased his eyebrows slightly and spoke apathetically: "Place your hand on the crystal."

Yang Feng placed his hand on the crystal.

After a few moments, the crystal released weak dull gray light.

“25 years old, inferior level-1 soul aptitude, qualified!” The Warlock looked at the crystal and said practically through gritted teeth.

Inferior level-1 soul aptitude was the worst possible aptitude, it couldn't even compare to that of a lot of peasants. Only some premature infants, good-for-nothings who depleted their body's potential through whoring and drinking, or those who sustained injuries while in the womb would have such a terrible soul aptitude.

“Inferior level-1 soul aptitude! How can such a person qualify?”

“How can one qualify with such an aptitude?”

“Inferior level 1 soul aptitude, this is the worst soul aptitude I have ever seen! My family's grooms might have a better soul aptitude than him!”

“...”

Discussions echoed as everyone questioned the legitimacy of Yang Feng's admission qualifications.

The Warlock College Antalya was one of the Six Major Forces on Turandot Subcontinent. Those who wish to enter the Warlock College Antalya to study were as common as clouds. However, less than a 1,000 people could enter the Warlock College Antalya to cultivate and tread the Warlock path every year.

The test of soul aptitude was only the first step, there was still a second screening. The students with level-5 soul aptitude or higher could stay in the Warlock College Antalya. As for students with level-4 soul aptitude, they still needed to be screened and weeded out.

If sold on the black market, a slot in the Warlock College Antalya could go for 1,000 gold coins, and a lot of greater aristocrats would be willing to pay the price.

With his inferior level-1 soul aptitude, Yang Feng's admittance into the Warlock College Antalya naturally attracted jealousy and resentment from countless people.

As a large number of youngsters denounced him, Yang Feng thickened his face and pretended that he didn't hear anything.

The official Warlock teachers also didn't have a favorable impression of him. Looking coldly from the sidelines, they let the youngsters condemn Yang Feng.

A handsome, brawny, and blonde and blue-eyed boy ridiculed viciously: “These eastern yellow monkeys have no sense of shame! To dare come to the Warlock College Antalya with inferior level-1 soul aptitude. I suggest that we apprehend them, stuff them into a cage, and feed them bananas, and then throw them out!”

Listening to those malicious words, Yang Feng creased his eyebrows, and then turned and looked in the direction of the boy.

He saw the blonde and blue-eyed boy and several other youngsters with extraordinary temperament standing beside the girl with the superior level-6 soul aptitude in a small group. With cold and derisive

expressions, the youngsters in the small group looked at Yang Feng with eyes full of undisguised contempt and malice.

The memories of a lot of people were stored in 3796's database. After browsing through those memories, Yang Feng had now a considerable understanding regarding the Turandot Subcontinent's local customs and practices.

The Turandot Subcontinent's society was predominantly composed of Caucasians. In addition to Caucasians, there were also many Asians from the continent's Eastern World wandering about.

On the Turandot Subcontinent, a lot of Caucasians discriminated against Asians, thinking that the Asians have come to steal their jobs, achievements, land, and opportunities to become Warlocks.

At the time, Zhao Jiang's ancestor had enough achievements to be conferred the title of viscount by the Fernandro Principality. However, under the pressure of the other aristocrats, he could barely be bestowed the title of baron. Furthermore, he was banished to the remote Autumn Leaf Village.

It was very difficult for Asians to integrate into the mainstream society. To fully integrated into the Turandot Subcontinent's mainstream society, it may require several, or even a dozen generations's worth of great effort.

## **Chapter 45 – Let's Fight to the Death**

With his inferior level-1 soul aptitude, for Yang Feng to be able to join the Warlock College Antalya filled all the youngsters here with unwillingness. Even though they also felt that the blonde boy's words were extremely malicious, but the majority kept silent and observed the goings-on from the sidelines.

Yang Feng swept the boy with a glance, killing intent flashed in his eyes, and he uttered coldly: "Who are you?"

The boy looked at Yang Feng and smiled in ridicule, saying: "I am Bantania, the third successor of the Tutania Principality's Sanger Family! Why, you want to duel with me, yellow monkey?"

Yang Feng responded with an indifferent smile: "I am Yang Feng, the sole kin of the Steel City's City Master, I'm the Steel City's sole successor! You just insulted the Steel City! As the representative of the Steel City, I declare war against the Tutania Principality! The Steel City's 100,000 mechanical golem legion is going to flatten the Tutania Principality! We won't stop until the Sanger Family is uprooted!"

"What?! The Steel City wants to go to war with the Tutania Principality?"

"The Steel City, what sort of force is it?"

"Is it the Warlock group that a short time ago defeated the Fernandro Principality and killed an official level-2 Warlock of the Fernandro Principality?"

"No! Reportedly, the Eye of Demonic Snake, Fang of White Bear, and the Fernandro Family, these three forces attacked the Steel City together, yet were defeated! Supposedly, nearly half of the Fernandro Family's Blood Bat Knights were killed!"

“ ... ”

The majority of the youngsters gathered at the Warlock College Antalya came from greater aristocratic families of the Southern States Coalition's different states, and many even came from some formidable Warlock families. As such, the information at their surpassed that of ordinary people by far. The news of the Steel City defeating the Fernando Principality shocked the entire Southern States Coalition, and the majority of the youngsters knew about this news. Only some ordinary students that had a commoner background didn't knew of this.

When Bantania heard those words, his face turned pale at once and his body trembled from fear. His statement was meant to infuriate Yang Feng and prompt him into a duel. With his advanced Warrior rank strength, he was certain that he could defeat and even heavily injure Yang Feng, mercilessly humiliating him once again. He didn't expect that because of some words, his family would be drawn into a war with the Steel City.

Bantania contemplated for a moment, and then regained a bit of his calm. His face pale, he braced himself and said loudly: “Impossible! You're merely the Steel Lord's nephew! Even if you are his only kin, you still can't represent the entire Steel City to declare war against the Tutania Principality!”

The eyes of the remaining aristocratic youngsters flashed with suspicion as they looked at Yang Feng.

Neglecting war begets danger, courting war begets death. Every formidable force was very cautious when it came to starting wars. The militant forces that continuously started new wars would quickly decline due to the wars. No successor of a Warlock group, not even the first successor, could represent the Warlock group to randomly declare war against another Warlock group.

Under the suspicious gazes of the various people, Yang Feng calmly fished out a palm-sized steel box and lightly pressed it.

That steel box radiated light that converged into the projection of a 2-meter-tall middle-aged man dressed in a silver-white Warlock robe with a silver thread on the cuffs in the air.

Yang Feng bowed to the projection of a middle-aged man in the air and said: “Uncle, this is Bantania, the third successor of the Tutania Principality's Sanger Family! He made a malicious statement discriminating against our ethnicity. On behalf of the Steel City, I formally declared war against the Tutania Principality!”

Countless gazes concentrated on Yang Feng's avatar the Steel Lord Yang Ye. On Turandot Subcontinent, only forces with level-3 Warlocks might be able to somewhat contend against 100,000 Knight rank golems, and only peak Warlock forces with Great Warlocks standing guard could grasp victory.

In the Southern States Coalition, only the Warlock College Antalya possessed Great Warlock rank experts, while the other forces only had level-3 Warlocks at most. The Steel City could already be classified as an important force in the Southern States Coalition, and its every move was eye-catching.

Bantania gazed at Yang Ye's projection in the air. Face pale, shivering, he looked like he was awaiting trial.

The beautiful girl with superior level-6 soul aptitude stared at Yang Ye's projection in the air hostility with in her beautiful eyes.

Yang Ye's projection in the air nodded and said gently: "You're right! I will issue a declaration of war to the Tutania Principality, and I'll immediately send troops to attack the Tutania Principality and uproot the Sanger Family! Everyone who allies with the Tutania Principality, my mechanical golem legion will wipe them out of existence!"

Yang Ye's projection pointed to Bantania's small group and said with cruelty and killing intent in his voice: "As for you who stay together with this Sanger Family's waste, am I correct to assume that your families are going to join forces with his family to fight the Steel City to the death?"

An aristocratic youngster standing beside Bantania bowed courteously towards Yang Ye in salute and uttered: "Your Excellency City Master, I am Mankis, the eighth successor of the Lex Principality's Botani Family. I just met Bantania, so there is no deep friendship between us. My family doesn't wish to be enemies with you!"

With that, Mankis immediately got away the small group, and then observed indifferently from the sidelines.

"Your Excellency City Master ..."

"..."

One after another, the people in the small group stepped forward and bowed respectfully towards Yang Ye's projection in salute, and then immediately left Bantania's side.

The people in the small group were all elites from their respective families. Although they felt disdain for the Asian Yang Feng, but they wouldn't easily reveal it. And faced with a formidable Warlock capable of killing level-2 Warlocks, they would stay humble.

In front of a Warlock, ordinary people must be humble! This was the first rule of the Turandot Subcontinent's states. When violators of this rule, even aristocrats, were killed by an official Warlock, there was no legal recourse to sanction said official Warlock.

This was the world of Warlocks!

## **Chapter 46 – Begging Abjectly for Mercy**

That beautiful girl with the superior level-6 soul aptitude also bowed slightly towards Yang Ye's projection in salute and said indifferently: "Your Excellency City Master, I am Jessica, the third successor of the Fernandro Principality's Fernandro Family. My family also doesn't wish to be enemies with you!"

No matter how much Jessica hated Yang Ye, but in front of a formidable official Warlock, she still must show humility. Otherwise, it would give the Steel City a pretext to start a war once again.

The Fernandro Family already had its vigor injured due to the previous war with the Steel City. Jessica was distinctly clear about the Steel City's strength. Against 100,000 Knight rank mechanical golems, even if the two great families, the Fernandro Family and the Sanger Family, joined forces, they still wouldn't be necessarily the Steel City's match.

With that, under Bantania's desperate gaze, Jessica also left his side.

The small group at once collapsed and fell apart. Bantania, who just a moment ago was still full of mettle and wanted to show off in front of the girls, stood there all alone by himself.

A gloomy look on his face, teacher responsible for the aptitude examination stood up and asked Yang Ye's projection: "Yang Ye, I am Yuriy, a teacher at the Warlock College Antalya and a level-1 Warlock! The Tutania Principality is an important member of the Southern States Coalition. The Southern States Coalition prohibits the starting of wars without a cause or reason! Do you really want to violate the laws drafted by the Warlock College Antalya?"

The Southern States Coalition was the Warlock College Antalya's foundation. The Warlock College Antalya fundamentally didn't allow internal conflict within the Southern States Coalition.

Yang Ye's projection swept Yuriy with a glance, and then said coldly: "Yuriy, I don't have the desire to violate the laws drafted by the Warlock College Antalya! However, this ant insulted me! A Warlock's dignity is inviolable! In order to uphold the dignity of a Warlock, I have the right to retaliate against him and his family! I've decided to wipe him and his family out! Only this way can I quell my rage! Anything standing in the way of my vengeance is an enemy!"

Not knowing how to respond, Yuriy fell silent.

The Turandot Subcontinent was a place ruled by Warlocks. A Warlock's dignity was inviolable. Once an ordinary person insulted the dignity of a Warlock, they would receive the terrifying retaliation of said Warlock. This was a Warlock's right.

Bantania's soul attribute was intermediate level-5 and he possessed advanced Warrior rank strength. He was regarded as a genius among the youngsters, but he was an ordinary person nonetheless as he wasn't a Warlock. Now that he insulted a Warlock, Yang Feng's desire to uproot his family was reasonable and proper.

Eyes filled with despair, Bantania shouted at the top of his lungs: "Mighty Sir Steel Lord, I didn't insult you! I swear on my life that I didn't mean to insult you!"

Yang Feng stepped forward and deliberately distorted the facts: "Uncle! He said that we Asians are yellow monkeys, that we should be stuffed into cages and be fed bananas, that we have no qualifications to become Warlocks, nor join the Warlock College Antalya."

Yang Ye looked down coldly at Bantania and said grimly: "Is the Warlock College Antalya, conflict isn't permitted! I won't deal with you in here. However, as long as you leave the Warlock College Antalya, the Steel City's 100,000-strong mechanical golem legion will erase you from the face of the earth!"

Bantania knelt on the ground and shouted himself hoarse pleading: "Mighty Steel Lord Yang Ye, I implore you, please let me off! I really didn't meant it! I apologize! Yang Feng, I'm sorry! I beg you to spare me! Please let me off!"

Yang Feng didn't even spare Bantania a glance.

On the Turandot Subcontinent, Caucasians were the main ethnic group, and it was very difficult for Asians to integrate in this society. As such, so long as Yang Feng showed any weakness, he would be bullied. He didn't want to be bullied. And if he could seize this opportunity to annex the Tutania Principality, then his power would receive a huge boost once again.

Yang Feng's territory currently bordered on the Savage Claw's Denixia Empire and on the Rose Garden's Rosa Empire. The Savage Claw and Rose Garden were two of the Six Major Forces. If he wanted to expand his territory, the only option he had was to invade the Denixia Empire or the Rosa Empire.

If the Savage Claw didn't dispatch Great Warlock rank experts, then Yang Feng was certain that he could seize the Denixia Empire. However, once the Savage Claw dispatches Great Warlock rank experts, then his odds at victory would be reduced to the lowest. It was very difficult for Yang Feng to expand under such circumstances. Now that he got this opportunity, he naturally wouldn't easily let it slip past his fingers.

At this moment, a terrifying pressure gushed out from within the Warlock College Antalya and enveloped the area.

Under the terrifying pressure, everyone's faces paled, and they trembled.

Yang Feng's face fell. Body brimming with fear, he almost couldn't help but kneel down.

At this moment, the level-1 secret treasure green heart, which looked like a green leaf, radiated green light on Yang Feng's chest, weakening the terrifying pressure by more than 50%. Only then could he barely bear that pressure without kneeling down and losing face.

A gate appeared out of nowhere and opened, and a foul wind spewed out from within. Then, a large scarlet hand extended from within the gate, grabbed Yang Feng, and pulled him inside the gate.

After Yang Feng entered, the gate closed and faded into thin air.

Yang Feng's vision swam, and then he saw himself appear in a hall.

In the center of the hall sat a middle-aged man with silver hair. As if the sun, he radiated terrific fluctuations of power.

When Yang Feng looked at the middle-aged man with silver hair, a piercing pain stabbed into his eyes. As if he had looked directly at the sun, he suddenly couldn't see.

"I am Scarlet Hand Blitz!" A powerful soothing power suddenly entered Yang Feng, poured into his eyes, and soothed the pain. At the same time, a flat voice sounded inside the hall.

Tears flowed down Yang Feng's face, and his heart shook: "Scarlet Hand Blitz! He's the most formidable level-3 Warlock of the Warlock College Antalya, and is known as the man closest to the Great Warlock rank! How astounding!"

Yang Ye's projection bowed towards Blitz in salute and spoke respectfully: "I am the Steel City's City Master Yang Ye! Well met, Sir Blitz!"

Blitz declared flatly yet overbearingly: "I know what happened! The Steel City isn't allowed to wage war against the Tutania Principality."

## **Chapter 47 – Conditions**

Yang Ye's projection was silent for a moment, and then said respectfully: "I'll comply with your orders! However, I ask that you permit the Steel City to start a war with the Sanger Family!"

Blitz responded coldly: "No!"

Anger welled up in Yang Feng's heart, and under his command, Yang Ye's projection fell silent, shedding the frank appearance from just a moment ago.

Blitz uttered lightly: "I can have the Sanger Family provide you with a compensation! 10,000 magic stones, I'll have them pay you 10,000 magic stones for their foolishness."

10,000 magic stones was equivalent to 1 million gold coins. Fernandro Principality lost to Yang Feng and had to pay him however 300,000 magic stones in war reparations, which has added some pressure to the Fernandro Family. As for the Sanger Family, a Warlock group that wasn't in charge of a state, 10,000 magic stones was definitely a huge sum of money.

Yang Ye's projection spoke respectfully: "I have no need for magic stones! I only ask that you agree to my four requests. First, let my nephew enter the Warlock College Antalya's Secret Method Tower and choose a secret method that can be used to advance to the Great Warlock rank. Second, please give my nephew a vial of Mermaid Tears Elixir. Third, give me Bantania's severed head. Fourth, I ask that my niece can be exempt from the admission test."

The Warlock College Antalya's Secret Method Tower contained countless secret methods, and there was no lack of secret methods that could be used to advance to the Great Warlock rank. The reason why the Warlock College Antalya could become one of the Turandot Subcontinent's Six Major Forces was because it churned out Great Warlocks for several thousands of years without stop. Even at its weakest, it still had two Great Warlock backers. One of the principal reasons behind this were the Secret Method Tower's myriad of secret methods, which could enable the geniuses to choose different secret methods according to their circumstance to practice cultivation.

Mermaid Tears Elixir was an elixir capable of altering the soul aptitude of cultivators. It was of higher grade than Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, and was more difficult to concoct. Each vial of the elixir was worth at least 8,000 gold coins. Furthermore, there was no market for it.

Although Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir was rare, but it still could be bought from time to time in the market. However Mermaid Tears Elixir would only occasionally appear in auctions or the black market. In the Warlock College Antalya, Mermaid Tears Elixir was bought out by official Warlocks, with only a miserly amount of it leaking outside. Although he acquired a huge amount of magic stones, yet Yang Feng had no way to purchase this rare elixir.

Blitz's eyebrows furrowed, and he responded in a deep voice: "If your nephew signs a soul contract, one that prohibits him from transmitting the secret methods in any shape or form to anyone, including any of your own people, then I can agree to your request."

Yang Feng's soul aptitude was only at inferior level-1. In Blitz's view, even if Yang Ye staked everything on collecting soul aptitude strengthening elixirs, then would be able to promote Yang Feng's soul aptitude until around level-3 at most. With level-3 soul attribute, even with a Great Warlock rank secret method inheritance, level-3 Apprentice Warlock rank would be your limit.



Yang Ye's projection uttered respectfully: "Fine! I'll have him sign the soul contract."

Standing respectfully to the side, Yang Feng's lips curved slightly, and a glint of amusement glimmered in his eyes.

"Sign this soul contract!" Blitz took out the soul contract made from the leather of some powerful extraordinary life form, and then handed it to Yang Feng.

After carefully examining the soul contract and making sure that there were no issues, Yang Feng signed it.

After he signed the contract, the leather combusted into a dark blue flame without any heat.

That dark blue flame suddenly flew out, entered Yang Feng's forehead, and disappeared.

Blitz tossed a silver badge at Yang Feng and said flatly: "Once you promote to an Apprentice Warlock, hold this badge and you can enter the Secret Method Tower! With your current physical constitution, you'll die if you enter the Secret Method Tower. You don't even qualify to accept a secret method inheritance.

Warlock secret treasures possessed freakishly powerful powers. Ordinary people fundamentally couldn't come into contact with Warlock secret treasures. The Secret Method Tower was one of the core places of the Warlock College Antalya, and as such, possessed the defensive power of countless secret treasures. Just the fluctuations of power dispersed by the secret treasures could easily kill an ordinary person such as Yang Feng.

Yang Feng saluted Blitz respectfully towards and uttered: "Many thanks, Sir Blitz!"

Blitz swept Yang Feng with a cold glance and waved his hand, and the gate emerged once again. A large scarlet hand appeared out of thin air, grabbed Yang Feng, and tossed him into the gate.

Yang Feng felt a burst of dizziness, and his vision swam, and then he appeared on the Warlock College Antalya's examination site once more.

At the Warlock College Antalya's examination site, the youngsters from the Southern States Coalition looked at Yang Feng with dread in their eyes, and no one dared to talk about him anymore.

Sweeping the surroundings with a glance, Yang Feng discovered that Bantania was already missing. Jessica from the Fernandro Family was staring at him hatefully.

Without an excuse, even though the Steel City was far stronger than the Fernandro Family, it still couldn't fight the Fernandro Family. Otherwise, it would be defying the laws drafted by the Warlock College Antalya. By then, in order of uphold its dignity, the Warlock College Antalya would send countless experts to deal with Yang Feng's Steel City.

Not paying Jessica any attention, Yang Feng stood there alone.

At the examination site, many aristocratic youngsters from the Southern States Coalition have already formed small circles. No small circle has taken the initiative to approach Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's performance just now gave rise to conflicting emotions in the hearts of many of the youngsters. Although they didn't dare to openly contend against him, but they used their silence to reject him.

Yang Feng didn't care about the rejection of the youngsters. Braving the huge risks, he came to the Warlock College Antalya to tread the Warlock path. Once he promoted to the Great Warlock rank, then even though he was an Asian, there would be countless people fawning on him.

Standing beside Yang Feng was Shi Xue, who was admitted without having her soul aptitude examined.

The gazes of the youngsters focused on Shi Xue standing beside Yang Feng, and a lot of them birthed favorable impressions of her. The only thing restraining them from bothering her was the fear they felt for Yang Feng standing by her side.

## **Chapter 48 – Betty**

After the first round of screening concluded, a total of more than 5,000 students met the standard in terms soul aptitude. The majority of the students possessed level-4 soul aptitude.

The second round of screening began soon after the first round, and then the roster was immediately announced. Of the more than 5,000 students, 4,000 were weeded out, with only more than 1,000 remaining.

Of the students with level-5 soul aptitude or higher, no one was eliminated. As for the students with level-4 soul aptitude, they had to combine into their background and connections to get the chance to enter the Warlock College Antalya to study.

For ordinary students without any background, unless they possessed level-5 soul aptitude or higher, it was fundamentally impossible to get the qualifications to enter the Warlock College Antalya to study. Under normal circumstance, Yang Feng had any qualifications to join the Warlock College Antalya to study.

"Congratulations to you that passed the second round of screening, you got the qualifications to join the Warlock College Antalya to study here. You have three years to study all kinds of knowledge. After three years, there will be another screening! Those who haven't advanced to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock will be eliminated. Do your best!" The day after the screening, the students gathered in a large square of the Warlock College Antalya, where an expressionless black-robed official Warlock gave a speech.

Shortly after the black-robed Warlock was finished, Yang Feng and the other students were approached by students one year their senior.

"Hello, I am Betty, a student one year your senior! Are you the Steel Lord's nephew Yang Feng and niece Shi Xue?" A beautiful girl with a head full of blonde hair, a fiery figure, some freckles on her face, and fair skin walked up to Yang Feng's group of two and asked with a smile.

When Betty got close, she carefully examined Shi Xue's peerless appearance, and a glint of jealousy flickered past her beautiful eyes, and then she plastered a sweet smile on her face.

Yang Feng responded with a faint smile: "That's right, I am Yang Feng and this is my little sister Shi Xue."

Betty uttered with a smile: "The college has arranged for me to be your guide and help you gain a basic understanding of the Warlock College Antalya. Please come with me!"

Yang Feng nodded, and then he and Shi Xue followed Betty into the Warlock College Antalya.

"The Warlock College Antalya is split into the outer and inner court! The outer court is where students who have yet to become Apprentice Warlocks like us stay. The inner court is where the elite students who have already promoted to Apprentice Warlocks reside and study. Before receiving a summon, we aren't allowed to casually enter the inner court. Otherwise, we'll be punished."

As she took Yang Feng's group of two for a walk, Betty informed them about the Warlock College Antalya's dos and don'ts.

The Warlock College Antalya possessed a strict hierarchy. Official Warlocks as well as Apprentice Warlocks resided in the inner court where the ancient energy absorbing tree was located.

The Warlock College Antalya's inner court was perpetually shrouded by a powerful energy force field, which separated the college's inner and outer courts. The inner court was enveloped by formidable magic energy. As such, practicing cultivation there was by far more beneficial than in the outer court. The inner court was the quintessence of the Warlock College Antalya.

As she explained, Betty handed Yang Feng a price list: "Studying the various bodies of knowledge in the Warlock College Antalya isn't free. This is a price list and a schedule for the various courses."

Continent's common language: 20 gold coins per lesson. Basic ancient god language: 100 gold coins per lesson. Basic dragon language: 100 gold coins per lesson. Basic fiend language: 100 gold coins per lesson. Basic elven language: 100 gold coins per lesson. Basic study of planes: 200 gold coins per lesson. Basic mathematics: 20 gold coins per lesson. Basic geometry: 20 gold coins per lesson. Basic anthropology: 20 gold coins per lesson. Basic melee-arts: 20 gold coins per lesson. Basic politology: 20 gold coins per lesson. Basic war tactics: 20 gold coins per lesson ...

The price list contained a variety of courses, illustrating that a large amount of gold coins was required to learn any given piece of knowledge. Ordinary people couldn't afford to study them. As for aristocrats, they would get a headache once they saw the amount of gold coins they had to spend in order to be able to attend those courses.

As for lesser aristocrats such as Zhao Jiang, the income of several generations would enable them to attend four lessons of basic fiend language at most. This perfectly illustrated how expensive knowledge in this world was.

On the Turandot Subcontinent, knowledge was firmly controlled by greater aristocrats with Warlock bloodlines. For ordinary people, unless their soul aptitude was incredible and they were lucky enough to get a Warlock inheritance, it would be very hard for them to have any remarkable achievements.

Body-Tempering Warlock intermediate secret method: 10,000 gold coins or 90 low grade magic stones (can be cultivated until the level-3 Apprentice Warlock rank).

Yang Feng's gaze fell on the last line, and his eyebrows creased, saying: "Body-Tempering Warlock secret methods are so expensive. How can ordinary people have so much money to learn this secret method?"

Betty said with a slight smile: "The Warlock College Antalya provides loan services. Each student may acquire a Body-Tempering Warlock secret method in exchange for a three-year interest-free loan. Other bodies of knowledge can be freely taught to others. But as for Body-Tempering Warlock secret methods, once it was discovered that they were transmitted to others, you will be reduced to a slave of the Warlock College Antalya as punishment.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with admiration, and he mused: "What a brilliant method! Thus, just in tuition fees, the Warlock College Antalya can easily collect 90,000 magic stones every year. Knowledge is wealth and power, this statement describes the Turandot Subcontinent's inner workings the best."

After he looked at the prices in front of the courses, Yang Feng rejoiced in his heart: "Fortunately, I have the Steel City's wealth at my disposal! Otherwise, I really wouldn't be able to afford to study here!"

Betty warned them: "The ordinary students who lack money can go to the mission hall to accept missions. However, for people like us who haven't reached the Apprentice Warlock rank, those missions are very dangerous. You shouldn't accept them."

Yang Feng nodded. The Steel City's sphere of influence was practically equivalent to half of the Fernandro Principality, netting him enormous wealth each day. He naturally wouldn't go and accept those dangerous missions. Before promoting to an official Warlock, he wasn't interested in adventuring.

Betty kindly warned: "Apart from the Body-Tempering Warlock secret method, for each qualifying mark that you get from the courses, you'll get 1 point, while for each excellent mark, you'll get 5 points. 100 points can be traded in for a level-0 spell model. Of course, if you want to buy a level-0 spell model instead, then you'll have to fork out 20 low grade magic stones. Basic god language, basic fiend language, basic dragon language, and basic elven language are the prerequisite courses in order to learn a lot of powerful spells. Mathematics and geometry are crucial for constructing spell models. Basic biology is the prerequisite course for the study of variation and the study of bloodline variation. If you wish to become an official Warlock, then you should start thinking about the direction in which you want to develop, and then study the corresponding prerequisite courses."

## **Chapter 49 – Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir**

Yang Feng responded with a light smile: "Thank you for your warning!"

"Okay! Now for the gratuity!" Betty smiled, and then extended her hand towards Yang Feng: "The Warlock College Antalya's human resources are quite pricey. In accordance with the established practice, for serving as your guide, you should pay me the corresponding gratuity. The norm is two gold coins, but as you both are pleasing to the eye, just give me one gold coin, and let's be friends."

"Alright!" Yang Feng gave her a bright smile, then took out a magic stone and placed it in Betty's hand.

"This is a magic stone!!" When Betty saw the small low grade magic stone in her hand, she became somewhat excited as well as unsettled, and she spoke in a trembling voice. There was a struggle on her

pretty face, and then she solemnly returned the magic stone to Yang Feng: "That's a magic stone, it's too precious! My service isn't worth a magic stone."

Apprentice Warlock rank experts could slowly absorb the magic energy dispersed by the magic stones and promote their physical constitution. Additionally, magic stones could serve as energy cores for golems, ingredients for elixirs, feed to raise freaks, energy sources for magic arrays.

Magic stones had a wide range of use, but they were still consumables. Thus, even though magic stone veins were being discovered continuously, yet the price of magic stones still rose slowly.

A magic stone was equivalent to 100 gold coins, at least that was the price at which money changers purchased magic stones. In fact, money changers sold magic stones at 140 gold coins per magic stone at the very least. In some remote places where magic stones were rare, one magic stone could even be sold at 200 gold coins per magic stone.

Magic stones were an abundant resource in the Warlock College Antalya, but if you wanted to buy them in a store, then you still had to pay 135 gold coins per magic stone.

For Betty who wasn't even an Apprentice Warlock, a magic stone was very valuable.

Yang Feng smiled and handed Betty the magic stone: "I think your service is worth this much."

Betty's pretty face blushed, her pretty eyes flashed with an enigmatic gleam, and she smiled sweetly at Yang Feng and gave him a small slip of paper with her address: "Thank you! If you have any questions, you can come find for me at this address."

With that, Betty turned and left in large strides.

Shi Xue's gem-like beautiful eyes flashed with a depraved glint, and she said with a chuckle: "Big Brother, this gold-digger Betty was clearly tempted! If you smack her with some magic stones again, then she'll quite easily spread her legs and become your bitch."

"What are you thinking in that little mush head of yours? I came to the Warlock College Antalya to study and tread the Warlock path." Yang Feng flicked Shi Xue's forehead and uttered, vexed.

By interacting with Shi Xue these day, he came to realize that this loli born from a taboo stone was not only extremely talented, but was also weird, and had a trace of a wicked aura, causing him some headache.

"You're not allowed to flick my forehead, I'm not a child! If you flick my forehead again, then I won't pay you any more attention!" Shi Xue slapped Yang Feng's hand away and stared fumingly at him. However, she was just too adorable, so her stare wasn't effective, it just made Yang Feng feel humorous.

He said with a light smile: "Lets go, let's head back!"

"Alright!" Shi Xue nodded and, like a small tale, followed Yang Feng back to their quarters.

The Warlock College Antalya occupied an extremely wide area, and student dormitories in the college were numerous. There was room for everyone in the dormitories. Of course, the accommodation wasn't cheap. Just in accommodations, the college would collect 500 gold coins every year.

Of course the ordinary students could choose big dorm rooms where dozens of people were crammed in a room, which only cost 10 gold coins per year.

Yang Feng had the Steel City's wealth. Naturally, he and Shi Xue rented a large private dormitory with a bathroom, a washroom, and a kitchen.

Shortly after Yang Feng returned to the dormitory, the door was knocked, and a voice came from outside: "Hello, are You Yang Feng? I'm here to deliver you the goods from the Warlock College Antalya."

Yang Feng opened the door, and then saw a youngster dressed in ordinary student clothes standing outside with a box clasped between his hands.

"These are 10 vials of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir and this is a black crystal card. You can use this crystal card in the Warlock College Antalya's major banks to withdraw the corresponding number of magic stones. However, I would like to remind you, if you ever need to withdraw a large amount that exceeds 50,000 magic stones, then please make an appointment in advance. Otherwise, small-time bank branches might not have enough magic stones for you to make a withdrawal at a moment's notice. The best would be to make an appointment five days in advance." As the youngster spoke, he opened the box, revealing 10 extremely beautiful vials of elixir radiating resplendent blue light as well as a black crystal card.

When the youngster saw the 10 vials of elixir as well as the crystal card, his eyes flashed with a trace of greed before quickly regaining their tranquility. Inside the Warlock College Antalya, if he showed any suspicious behavior, then he would be beyond salvation. He would be reduced to a human test subject, which would spell out utter misery.

Yang Feng received the 10 vials of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, and then opened one of them.

Traces of blue radiance wafted out from within the vial and condensed into the projection of a mesmerizing and beautiful girl. As the projection looked pitifully at Yang Feng and the youngster, its cherry lips opened and closed continuously as if she was saying something.

Yang Feng looked at the blue projection of a girl, and his eyes flashed with praise: "So this is Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir! The means of Warlocks are truly profound!"

After he inspected the 10 vials of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir as well as the crystal card, Yang Feng accepted them and gave the courier a two gold coin gratuity.

"This is for your trouble!" Yang Feng went back to their quarters, and then handed Shi Xue three vials of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir.

Shi Xue swept the three vials with a glance, and then smiled happily and returned them to Yang Feng: "I don't need them, Big Brother! My soul aptitude is superior level-8. In order to promote my soul aptitude, it would require treasures of much higher grade. Big Brother, you need them more than I do."

Yang Feng smiled and handed her the three vials of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir once again: "It's okay, you can use Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir until you develop a resistance to it. Anyway, there's not going to be a shortage of this elixir!"

“3796, analyze the Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir!” Yang Feng threw a vial of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir to a human-shaped robot standing aside and ordered.

Mechanical tentacles extended from the human-shaped robot and entered the vial.

<Begin analysis of the elixir! Analyzing feasibility.>

<The elixir can be analyzed and synthesized!>

<Begin modeling!>

<Analysis rate at 0.01%!>

<With the current computing power, it is estimated that the elixir will be fully analyzed within five days!>

3796 quickly sent back a string of messages.

## **Chapter 50 – Eunice**

Yang Feng asked: “As I remember, you’re still analyzing Dragon Blood Elixir! Won’t the simultaneous analysis of two types of elixir influence the rate of analysis?”

3796 said: <Not at all! I’ve made another super computing chip, so the simultaneous analysis of two types of elixir won’t affect the rate of analysis. The other super computing chip was installed with a self-destruction device. As long as it leaves my control for even a second, then I have the confidence in destroying it.>

“Now let’s promote my soul aptitude!” Yang Feng took out a vial of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, uncorked it, and gulped it down.

When Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir entered his mouth, it began to squirm, giving off the impression that he was swallowing a huge bug.

The moans of a beautiful woman came from him.

“It hurts!!”

Waves of pain spread from within his body, making him feel like his head would burst. He tumbled to the ground and struggled in pain for a while before finally passing out from the pain.

<A mysterious life energy force field began the strengthening of the host’s physical constitution!>

<The probability that the pain will threaten the host’s life is at 9%, not severing host’s sense of pain. Proceeding with the strengthening!>

<...>

Strings of messages flashed on Yang Feng’s eyeglasses.

After an unknown period of time, Yang Feng finally woke up.

“What’s this stench?!” When he woke up, he asked about the stench coming from him. He gave it a careful look and discovered that every inch of his body was effusing a black oily and smelly refuse.

Shi Xue’s sweet voice came from the side: “Big Brother, the bath water is ready!”

“Alright!” Yang Feng immediately stood up and entered the bathroom in large strides.

After he washed away the black oily and smelly refuse, Yang Feng entered the bathtub filled with hot water and soaked in the comfortable hot water, and then ordered at once: “Scan my body!”

<Yang Feng, basic attributes: strength 1.1, agility 1.2, physique 1, spirit 1.>

<Bloodline: earthling waste.>

<Soul aptitude: inferior level-1.>

<General evaluation, classified as a level-1 life form. Evolution potential, small!>

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a trace of excitement, and he praised: “No wonder this elixir costs 5,000 magic stones! It’s effect is great!”

After practicing the Magic Note’s Titan Art for 10 days, except for his spirit force, all of his attributes rose by 0.1. But during those 10 days, he also drank a lot of Healing Water in order to be able to practice cultivation at such a fast rate. Furthermore, the further you advance in your practice of cultivation, the more difficult it is to increase your attributes. However, the vial of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir promoted his physical constitution by a wide margin, which was simply unreasonable.

If Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir appeared on Earth, then selling a vial of it would definitely garner a sky high price.

Yang Feng uttered: “Analyze my body and formulate the best way of practicing cultivation!”

<Begin analysis! Begin modelling!>

<The analysis requires 30 seconds! Begin countdown, 30!>

<...>

<With your current physical constitution, you can use one vial of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir every day. The medicinal effects of the elixir can be enhanced by simultaneously practicing the Magic Note’s Titan Art. After 100 days, it is estimated that your soul aptitude will promote to superior level-2 and your constitution will break through the ordinary human boundary, and you will promote to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock.>

Yang Feng’s eyes glimmered with delight: “Warlock means are truly mystical! Without Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, my physical constitution wouldn’t be able to break through to the Knight rank my whole life. However, so long as there’s enough Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, then I can easily break through and become an Apprentice Warlock. Having enough resources is such a pleasing feeling.”

Previously, 3796 has came to the conclusion that if Yang Feng practiced a Knight rank secret method Thunder Ox Art, then throughout his entire life, he would be unable to promote to a Knight rank expert.



But now, as long as there was a large amount of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, then he could promote to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock within 100 days. This was Warlock means for you.

The admitted students were divided into 20 classes, with every class having 50 students or so. Yang Feng and Shi Xue were both assigned to class 10.

When Yang Feng and Shi Xue entered the classroom, gazes brimming with complicated emotions focused on them.

Even though Yang Feng's appearance was ordinary, but he was the mighty Steel City's sole successor. Just a sentence of his spelled Bantania's death, making the students in class 10 extremely afraid of him. As for Shi Xue, her peerless appearance and natural charm naturally attracted all of the gazes in class 10.

Gars came over and said with a smile: "Yang Feng, what a coincidence, we're in the same class."

"Such a coincidence!" The corners of Yang Feng's mouth curved and his eyes flashed with a smile.

Hiss gaze fell on the four youngsters behind Gars. Among the four youngsters, there were the two girls Bella and Iryna and the two boys Luka and Leal. Gars, Luka, and Leal had inferior level-4 soul aptitude, Bella had intermediate level-4 soul aptitude, and Iryna had a superior level-4 soul aptitude.

Bella was a petite girl with an ordinary appearance and short blue hair. Iryna was a tall and beautiful girl with a rather lovely appearance as well as some dangerous curves. Including Gars, the five youngsters were rescued by Yang Feng in the Hunting Fangs Wilderness.

After some polite banter, the relationship between both parties quickly became much closer.

Gars spoke meaningfully: "Yang Feng, we entered class 10, how lucky!"

Yang Feng asked curiously: "Lucky?"

Gars adopted a vulgar yet mysterious smile and looked towards the entrance of the classroom: "Heh-heh, you'll soon understand!"

Yang Feng followed Gars' gaze.

A 1.76-meter-tall gorgeous woman looking to be 23 or 24 years old, dressed in a silver low-cut Warlock robe that exposed her legs, with a pair of breasts threatening to burst out the clothing, bright and glossy sun-like golden hair, exquisite and tender silk-like skin, and sensual and exquisite facial features, and exuding a sensual charm a formidable aura gracefully walked into the classroom.

"So beautiful! Such a beautiful woman could be the downfall of entire states!" Yang Feng inhaled a mouthful of cold air, and his eyes flickered with a scorching light.

In general, the skin of Caucasians was fairly rough. The skin of the Giant Stone City's number one beauty Ms. Sissy was awful, so she had to rely on make-up to conceal her many flaws. Yet the stunningly beautiful woman that entered the classroom had no such flaws. She didn't even use any make-up. Clearly, she was a formidable official Warlock.

Whether male or female, the students in class 10 were deeply attracted to the stunningly beautiful woman, and their gazes revealed scorching gleams.

Eunice revealed a lethally-sweet smile: “I am Eunice, the teacher of class 10. Now let me tell you about the rules when studying here.”