

MGE 411

Chapter 411 – Planar Celestial Sphere

The space above a continent extending without end twisted, and the White Jade Dragon Bone Warship shakily flew out from the void and dropped to the ground.

When he flew out from the White Jade Dragon Bone Warship, Delican cast the spell Dragon's Eyes and pointed to the sky.

A golden dragon eye with a vertical pupil suddenly appeared in the sky and looked around.

There was a flash of excitement in Delican's eyes, and he burst out laughing and said: "It's that place! Ha-ha, it seems that my luck is really good!"

In another place of the same continent, the space distorted, and a 300-meter-tall glistening green tree suddenly flew out and landed on the ground.

A peerlessly beautiful high elven girl with sharp ears dressed in a green leaf armor, exuding the aura of nature flew out of the giant tree and looked at a huge semi-spherical mountain range in the distance. Her pretty eyes glimmered with excitement: "Is it here? How lucky! The past 10 years weren't in vain!"

In another place of the continent, the space twisted, and a huge meteorite 1,000 meters in diameter shot out and dropped to the ground.

A 100-meter-tall bald giant covered in a layer of armor, holding a huge beast bone walked out of the huge meteorite.

In yet another place of the continent, the space twisted, and a magic ship surrounded by demonic qi flew out and landed on the ground.

Such scenes repeated throughout this endless continent.

The space twisted, and a bruised mid grade star magic vessel flew out of the void and tottered to the ground.

When the mid grade star magic vessel was falling to the ground, Yang Feng suddenly flew out, operated his dimensional badge, and collected the star magic vessel.

"Where is this?" Yang Feng looked around, and saw that there were various kinds of rare plants around him. At the same time, the whole continent was filled with life magic energy.

Yang Feng operated the dimensional badge once more, and countless drones suddenly flew out and scattered across the continent.

He took out a cellphone-looking holographic projector and pressed it.

Light rays shot out from the holographic projector and formed a holographic projection in midair, depicting increasingly more of the continent's terrain.

A drone flew over an emerald-green lake, when water arrows suddenly burst out of the lake, instantly pierced through the drone, and pulled it back into the lake.

A drone passed by a thousands of meters tall tree, when a giant blue flower suddenly opened, and blue light enveloped the drone, which immediately fell and disappeared into the huge tree's mouth.

The drones flying in the unfamiliar continent collecting terrain data were being destroyed by terrifying extraordinary life forms all over the continent.

Yang Feng looked at the images of the destroyed drones with a grave look in his eyes: "This place is really dangerous! This should be a very rare life star in the Astral Boundary! And it still should be a high grade life star capable of breeding powerful extraordinary life forms."

Life stars were very rare in the Astral Boundary. They could be divided into four basic groups – low grade life stars, mid grade life stars, high grade life stars, and top grade life stars.

Low grade life stars could breed level-3 Warlock rank experts at most, mid grade life stars could breed Starry Sky Warlock rank experts, high grade life stars could breed Glorious Dawn Warlock rank experts, and top grade life stars could breed paragon experts comparable to the seven Warlock Emperors.

Of course, top grade life stars were rare even among life stars in the Astral Boundary. Only the Warlock Emperors as well as their strongest subordinates may chance upon them when traveling the Astral Boundary.

"What? Could this be the planar celestial sphere of legends? The place where semi-plane seeds are bred!" Yang Feng's complexion suddenly changed, and he willed. The holographic projection of the continent zoomed in on a place in an instant.

In the middle of the vast continent, there was a huge semi-spherical mountain range, which exuded a desolate and ancient aura from its center. In the center of the huge semi-spherical mountain range, there was dazzling dot spreading light in all directions.

According to legend, in the core region of planar star rivers, there were some life stars that could breed semi-planes. These life stars were called planar celestial spheres. They were one of the few places in the Astral Boundary where semi-plane seeds could be obtained.

The central part of the huge semi-spherical mountain range was where semi-plane seeds were produced.

Yang Feng willed, and dozens of drones flew to the center of the huge semi-spherical mountain range.

The dozens of drones have just flown next to a dense forest, when a 100-meter-tall purple astral life form looking a bit like a dragon, with a crocodile head, a pair of meaty wings on its back, and a long tail dragging behind it suddenly flew up and inhaled.

A whirlpool appeared in the maw of the terrifying astral life form, and the drones were sucked inside.

Yang Feng's countenance changed, and he willed again. Drones immediately flew to the huge semi-spherical mountain range from different directions.

Seemingly alarmed by something, 100-meter-long astral thunder birds surrounded by lightning suddenly flew out of their nests and shot towards the drones.

Following flashes of lightning, drones immediately dropped to the ground.

In a desert, a yellow storm suddenly took shape and swept towards the sky.

Drones were instantly swallowed by the fearsome storm and disappeared.

Such scene occurred all around the celestial body. Due to various extraordinary life forms, the drones were destroyed before they could reach the huge semi-spherical mountain range.

When he saw this, Yang Feng's face turned slightly gloomy.

He took a deep look in the direction of the semi-spherical mountain range, and his eyes shimmered with fierce light: "The place where the planar celestial sphere is located should be a high grade life star, and the strongest expert the high grade life star is able to breed should be a Glorious Dawn Warlock rank existence! However, these astral life forms have low intelligence, and lack fear! Watch me steamroll my way over!"

Compared to an intact semi-plane, it was 100 times harder to get hold of a semi-plane seed. Only the unparalleled seven Warlock Emperors as well as powerful existences at their level could freely enter planar star rivers and easily obtain semi-plane seeds. As for other people, even for Infinity Warlock rank experts and strong divine power rank gods, getting hold of a semi-plane seed was a matter of chance.

Since he had the chance to get a semi-plane seed, Yang Feng definitely wouldn't let it slip by his fingers.

He pressed the dimensional badge on his chest, and a level-1 mobile fortified stronghold immediately appeared in front of him. Next, he quickly entered the level-1 mobile fortified stronghold, walked up to a top grade warp gate, and immediately activated it.

The doors of the level-1 mobile fortified stronghold opened at once, and a steady stream of bladed robots, gunner robots, artillery robots, starry sky rippers, and other battle robots poured out.

Before long, a huge mechanical legion poured out of the mobile fortified stronghold.

Ever since the level-2 mobile fortified stronghold was manufactured not long ago, most of the level-8 battle robots became obsolete. But after being modified, after having their weapons exchanged, they were directly transported from the Turandot Subcontinent to be used as cannon fodder.

After the bladed robots and other battle robots changed their weapons and equipment, although their performance was still far inferior to that of the new models, but their destructive power has still been greatly enhanced.

Watching the densely-packed mechanical legion, Yang Feng mused for a while and entered an ordinary shielded robot, and then kept far away from a special commander robot!

The commander robot was red in color, 12 meters in height, completely forged from divine blood steel, equipped with a small positron gun. Even Moonlight Warlock rank experts would be gravely injured when hit by the small positron gun.

Although the performance of the commander robot was far greater than that of ordinary models, but the risk it entailed was also much greater. It was too eye-catching.

After more than 1 million battle robots poured out of the mobile fortified stronghold, the battle robots launched their engines and rushed towards the direction of the semi-spherical mountain range in a flood of steel.

Before long, a dense forest formed from 100-meter-tall trees, where no light could penetrate, appeared in front of the mechanical legion.

Engines rumbling, the bladed robots charged towards the huge trees and slashed with their super high frequency oscillation blades.

The giant trees were directly cut into two by the bladed robots, and blood-like sap suddenly effused from the severed places.

Chapter 412 – Steamroll

As if a hornet nest that was poked, the roots of the huge trees in the forest rose, and countless thick rattans swept towards the bladed robots like arrows.

Within a breath's time, the thick rattans wound around 20 bladed robots and exerted tremendous strength. The shields of the bladed robots burst and their frames deformed at once.

Unafraid, the bladed robots in the rear plunge into the forest like a torrent of steel and hacked at the trees with their super high frequency oscillation blades.

No matter how tricky the rattans of the huge trees were, they were still cut off by the bladed robots one after another, and a huge passage was forcibly cleared out in the dense forest.

The fearsome mechanical legion quickly cleared a path out in the forest in an unreasonable fashion.

If he came here alone, this forest alone would give Yang Feng a huge headache. Although these tree-type extraordinary plants weren't strong, only comparable to level-2 extraordinary life forms, but their number was in the tens of thousands. This would constitute a small headache even for a Starry Sky Warlock.

These tree-type extraordinary plants possessed low intelligence. Only after tens of thousands of their companions were cut down by the mechanical legion, did they grew some fear, and many of them uprooted and fled to other places.

After passing through the forest, a grassland extending without end suddenly appeared in front of Yang Feng.

A dozen bladed robots blurred into motion and rushed into the grassland.

Lush grass suddenly sprang up and shot towards the bladed robots like arrows.

The dozen bladed robots instantly activated their shields and resisted the grass.

The grass in the grassland seemed to get angry, and countless grass shot towards the bladed robots and struck their shields, issuing a sound similar to raindrops hitting banana leaves.

The gunner robots equipped with flamethrowers suddenly flew out, and sprayed long tongues of fire towards the grass in the grassland.

Under the torrents of fire, the grass-type extraordinary plants in the grassland were burnt to ashes. The fierce flames spread in all directions.

From the dense grass, all sorts of astral insects flew out and formed a dense insect cloud sweeping towards the battle robots.

The dark insect swarm rolled out and engulfed more than 30 bladed robots at the frontmost, instantly shattering their shields.

When the insect swarm took to flight again, only dark and rugged frames full of holes were left of the more than 30 bladed robots. They had become piles of scrap iron, and could no longer move.

Gunner robots equipped with flamethrowers rushed forward in a frenzy, and flames rolled towards the insect swarm in the sky, turning a large number of astral insects into fireballs that dropped to the ground.

Inside the sea of flames, large patches of astral insects dropped down, and the insect cloud shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye. The mechanical legion continued to move forward while killing the astral insects.

The insect cloud kept shrinking until eventually the astral insects scattered and fled in all directions.

Hidden inside the huge mechanical legion, Yang Feng safely passed through the dangerous grassland capable of devouring Great Warlocks.

From the edge of the grassland, a huge mountain range with its peaks extending high into the sky could be seen, blocking Yang Feng's line of sight.

Bladed robots equipped with jet packs rose into the air and fled into the distance.

The sounds emitted by the flying bladed robots alarmed the extraordinary life forms hidden in the mountain before them.

A 100-meter-tall astral storm falcon shrouded in strong wind, an over-200-meter-long astral dragon-winged centipede with a pair of dragon wings on its back, and an astral thunder lion with a pair of wings, covered in lightning flew out of the mountain and rushed over.

The astral storm falcon had the innate power to manipulate wind elemental particles, and as an adult, it possessed quasi-Starry Sky Warlock rank strength. As soon as it appeared, its eyes shimmered coldly. A mysterious innate wind magic rune on its forehead shone, and wind elemental particles revolved around its body. The next moment, violent wind blades slashed towards the bladed robots.

The violent wind blades cut through the shields of the bladed robots, and then cut the bladed robots into countless parts that dropped from the sky.

The astral dragon-winged centipede belched a black light beam that blasted into a bladed robot. The black light beam easily pierced through the bladed robot's shield and struck the bladed robot, corroding it into a black poisonous liquid that scattered on the earth and made sizzling sounds.

The astral thunder lion glittered and shot lightning snakes barreling towards the bladed robots, blasting their shields apart and charring their bodies. The bladed robots dropped to the ground.

Starry sky rippers suddenly shot out from amid the battle robots and rushed towards the three quasi-Starry Sky Warlock rank astral life forms.

The astral dragon-winged centipede suddenly belched dozens of black light beams that pierced the shields of dozens of starry sky rippers, and then smashed into the starry sky rippers themselves and corroded them into poisonous liquid.

But in the next moment, nearly 100 starry sky rippers, whose speed was fast to the extreme, appeared beside the astral dragon-winged centipede, and slashed down at it with their super high frequency oscillation blades. As it roared in pain, the astral dragon-winged centipede suffered hundreds of injuries. The dragon wings on its back were chopped to pieces. Before it could fully react, it was cut into countless pieces by the starry sky rippers and fell to the ground.

On the other side, the astral thunder lion erupted with countless lightning snakes that shot towards dozens of starry sky rippers, crushing them.

Railgun beams shot towards the astral thunder lion from below and blasted it to pieces at once.

Seeing that things weren't going well, the astral storm falcon ran away in a gust of wind.

A savage and tyrannical aura gushed out of the mountain range, and an astral beast more than 500 meters in length looking like a small mountain, with a pair of giant wings on its back, a snake-like head with sharp teeth, a tail as sharp as a sword, sharp spurs on the back, and a strange magic rune on its forehead, emitting Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power flew out.

Eyes flashing with savage and tyrannical light, the enormous astral beast looked at the astral storm falcon.

The quasi-Starry Sky Warlock rank astral storm falcon screeched, and bizarre pustules appeared all over its body. Then, it exploded and turned into a pus that scattered on the ground.

Yang Feng hiding in the mechanical legion frowned, and his scalp went numb: "Just my luck, I came across a most troublesome enemy! It's a Moonlight Warlock rank extraordinary life form, and it possesses innate power of curse to boot."

Moonlight Warlock rank extraordinary life forms with the innate power of curse were extremely terrifying. Some Moonlight Warlock rank curse extraordinary life forms could curse a Warlock family for generations with an extremely evil curse, inflicting unbearable pain upon them. Others could curse all the people in a Bloodline Warlock family with the same bloodline to death.

While adventuring other planes, human Warlocks disliked such freaks with innate power of curse the most.

When the astral beast appeared, all firepower of the huge mechanical legion immediately poured towards it in torrents.

Countless railgun beam barreled towards the astral beast and completely sealed its dodging space.

A look of derision in its eyes, the astral beast surged with spatial fluctuations.

The rain of railgun beams slammed into the astral beast, then twisted and barreled towards the mountain range behind it, blasting holes into the mountain range.

The astral beast opened its maw and breathed in, and a whirlpool suddenly appeared in front of it. A terrific suction force gripped hundreds of starry sky rippers and pulled them into the whirlpool, where they were crushed into broken parts.

The spatial disruptors launched, and spatial disruption ripples suddenly appeared and shrouded the astral beast.

The spatial ripples covering the astral beast disappeared at once, and the rain of railgun beams blasted into it and tore the scales covering its body. In a flash, it was covered by countless toothpick-sized bloody holes.

Chapter 413 – Killing the Moonlight Warlock Rank Astral Beast

The astral beast lit up with black light, and the numerous wounds covering its body quickly healed, as if the bombardment of the railgun beams had no effect.

The astral beast belched a black light beam sweeping towards the mechanical legion down below.

The battle robots shrouded by the black light beam were disintegrated, their shields unable mount any resistance.

After the black light beam disappeared, a huge circular ravine extending for a dozen kilometers appeared on the ground. In the ravine, countless corroded and melted battle robot remains were strewn everywhere.

More than 80,000 battle robots were destroyed in this strike.

Hiding at the back of the mechanical legion, Yang Feng's face fell. He slowed down and quietly hid in a secret corner in the rear of the mechanical legion.

After it destroyed 80,000 battle robots, the astral beast revealed a look of exhaustion, and then spatial fluctuations enveloped its body again.

In the next moment, the astral beast instantly appeared amid the mechanical legion, and it mercilessly extended its claw towards the captain robot.

After the surrounding space disruptors were destroyed, the astral beast could freely shuttle through the void.

The commander robot activated its shield. At the same time, it fired at the astral beast's claw from its small positron gun.

A brilliant light shone, and a positron beam slammed into the claw and blasted a bloody hole into it.

Unflinching, the claw of the astral beast continued in its grasping motion. The claw seemed to be moving extremely slowly, though in reality it reached very quickly, grasped the commander robot, and squeeze hard, crushing it.

When Yang Feng, who was hiding in the distance, saw this, his heart shook. If he was hiding in the extremely eye-catching commander robot, he would have been crushed to death.

A rain of gravity spheres shot out of the mechanical legion and slammed into the astral beast, and the astral beast dropped to the ground.

The ice manipulators suddenly stepped forward and shot at the astral beast's wings from their ice guns.

When the ice rays hit the wings of the astral beast, giant chunks of ice encased the wings, and a terrifying cold spread to the rest of its body.

Starry sky rippers suddenly shot towards the tail of the astral beast, and frenziedly hacked with their super high frequency oscillation blades, badly mutilating it.

Resembling small batteries, artillery robots shot at the astral beast's eyes from their small positron guns.

A rain of positron beams slammed into the head of the astral beast and blasted open fist-sized bloody holes into it, and one of its eyes was directly crushed.

Suddenly, the tail of the astral beast moved, turned into countless after images, and crushed the starry sky rippers around it.

Next, the astral beast raised its wings and crushed the ice covering them.

Faint black mist covered the astral beast, and its smashed right eye and bruised body healed in a flash.

Yang Feng frowned: "It possess the ability of curses! And with its healing ability, it is nearly imperishable!! That's some tough opponent!!"

When the astral beast recovered, its eyes glimmered with a fierce light, and it belched a beam of black light sweeping towards the huge mechanical legion.

In the way of the beam of black light, battle robots were crashed into bits and pieces that scattered on the ground.

Another huge circular ravine extending for a dozen kilometers appeared on the ground. 100,000 battle robots were destroyed by this strike.

Releasing such a formidable and wide-ranged attacks one after another, a look of exhaustion flashed past the astral beast's eyes.

Suddenly erupting with Mach 10 speed, starry sky rippers rushed towards the astral beast from different directions.

Another commander robot flew out from the mechanical legion and shot at the astral beast's head from its positron gun, and a fist-sized bloody hole was blasted open on the astral beast's head.

The astral beast was enraged at once. Its whole body glittered, and it crossed the void and appeared in front of the commander robot in an instant. It bit down at the commander robot, and then crushed it and swallowed it. A rain of gravity spheres hit the astral beast at once.

Once again, the astral beast sank and dropped to the ground.

Almost at the same time, Yang Feng released the ark-type battlestar.

Fully charged, the ark-type battlestar's artilleries glittered brightly and fired light beams containing terrific destructive power barreling towards the astral beast, looking like a scene from Armageddon.

Under the terrifying bombardment, the astral beast's upper body was crushed. After its upper body was destroyed, the light beams continued towards the ground, where they blasted open a hole 100 meters in diameter whose depth could not be seen.

After the volley, the ark-type battlestar's artilleries dimmed and started to recharge.

After its upper body was destroyed, the remaining lower body of the astral beast wriggled, and its flesh strangely began to grow quickly.

Resembling a swarm of locusts, countless starry sky rippers suddenly flew towards the remaining lower body of the astral beast and slashed wildly, slicing the remaining lower body into a myriad of fragments.

The engineering robots quickly flew over and collected the remains of the astral beast, placing them into transparent crystal pods.

The remaining lower body of the astral beast was quickly sliced to pieces, and a fist-sized magic core was uncovered. After the astral beast's magic core was taken away by an engineering robot, the remaining body immediately lost its vitality, and could no longer continue to regenerate.

Engineering robots quickly flew over to search the area before finally finding two other magic cores.

Yang Feng fiddled with the three magic cores of the astral beast for a while, and then threw them into the magical mechanical cloak. At the same time, he also threw the collected remains of the astral beast into the magical mechanical cloak.

When the three magic cores and astral beast remains fell into the magical mechanical cloak, magic light gushed out of the space and illuminated them, and super culture liquid composed from countless liquid metal nano robots as well as other ingredients was infused.

The three magic cores and astral beast remains absorbed the super culture liquid at once, and then strangely condensed into a throbbing heart.

Numerous mechanical tentacles extended from the space and stabbed into the heart, eroding and gaining control of the astral beast heart.

The corner's of Yang Feng's mouth rouse: "This way, as long as I am strong enough, I can turn into a Moonlight Warlock rank astral beast."

The Moonlight Warlock rank astral beast had tremendous strength. Only after sealing its spatial ability and movement ability, did Yang Feng use the battlestar's artilleries to give it a big blow. This astral beast's strength was first-rate even among Moonlight Warlock rank extraordinary life forms. If he could transform into this astral beast, Yang Feng's strength would be greatly enhanced.

After killing the astral beast, there was no other astral beast in the surrounding mountain range willing to stand in the way.

The tremendous mechanical legion rose into the air and flew to the other side of the mountain range.

Somewhere on the continent, inside a forest.

A demon commander rank expert lit up with magic light, waved his claws wildly, and produced numerous after images, cutting countless vines apart.

Hundreds and thousands of tree-type extraordinary life forms surrounded the demon commander rank expert, and countless tendrils stabbed at him.

The demon commander rank expert struggled bitterly. Suddenly, a dark golden vine popped out from the earth and stabbed into the demon commander. The demon commander issued a shrill scream and struggled for a while before being sucked dry.

Somewhere else on the continent, in a mountain range.

Looking like a huge flying snake, an astral beast more than 200 meters in length, with wings growing from its ribs was flying in the sky. The astral beast had no eyes, it had beast-like sharp teeth.

The astral beast was surrounded by hundreds of different kinds of dragons who have resumed their original form. The dragons were belching dragon breath blasting towards the astral beast.

The space around the astral beast distorted, and the dragon breaths ricocheted. It flapped its wings and flew to in front of a dragon 50 meters in length. Next, it opened its maw that could open at an 270 degrees angle and closed its maw around the dragon in an instant, and a copious amount of blood splattered out.

Chapter 414 – Killing Delican

When Delican, who had already transformed into a three-headed golden dragon, saw this, his heart shook, and he turned into a streak of golden light and fled to other parts.

When the other dragons saw Delican escape, fear gripped their hearts, and they fled in different directions.

The astral extraordinary life form resembling a giant flying snake flashed among the dragons like a ghost. After swallowing three dragons, it flew back to a mountain pick, coiled around the pick, and vomited some rocks without any aura.

Such scenes repeated all over the continent.

A day later, after steamrolling 135 Great Warlock rank astral life forms and 30 Starry Sky Warlock rank astral life forms, Yang Feng's mechanical legion finally reached the place where the semi-spherical mountain range was located.

"Someone came here as well?" When he reached the foot of the semi-spherical mountain range, Yang Feng frowned.

The investigation of the drones clearly concluded that in addition to Yang Feng, three other groups of people have also reached this place.

Of the three groups, one was a group of three high elves, another one was a group of five 100-meter-tall giants, and the last one was Delican's group.

Among the three groups, almost everyone was injured. At first, Delican had hundreds of dragon subordinates, but now only three remained. Clearly, the losses were heavy.

The three groups of people were at the very top among Great Warlock rank experts. When Yang Feng's huge mechanical legion arrived, they immediately got wind of it, and everyone's countenances changed. They looked like they were facing a great enemy as they stared at Yang Feng's mechanical legion.

Three starry sky rippers suddenly flew out and shot to in front of the three groups respectively, and then spoke in mechanical synthesized voices: <Everyone, this place has been reserved by my master! Please leave immediately. After my master accomplishes his objective, we can make friends. Otherwise, we'll become irreconcilable enemies.>

"Who cares about your master? A bunch of rubbish golems, go to hell!" A ferocious glint flashed past his eyes, and Delican silently recited an incantation and pointed into the sky.

A tremendous amount of fire elemental particles frenziedly converged in the sky and formed a billowing fire cloud several kilometers in radius.

In the next moment, fireballs capable of easily burning level-1 extraordinary life forms to ashes shot towards the huge mechanical legion, painting an apocalyptic picture.

A handsome young dragon expert next to Delican smiled coldly, silently recited an incantation, and pointed with his finger, and violent hurricanes surged around him. He sent the hurricanes sweeping towards the rain of fireballs, making the fireballs more violent.

Amid the fearsome rain of fireballs, the battle robots activated their shields at once. The fireballs exploded upon impact with the shields, bringing to harm to the battle robots.

Starry sky rippers suddenly burst out with Mach 10 speed. Accompanied by rumbling sounds, they appeared in front of the three dragon experts in a split second and slashed down with their blades.

Delican's face changed dramatically, and a golden dragon tail suddenly extended from behind him and struck numerous times at the starry sky rippers, destroying seven starry sky rippers besieging him.

The other two dragon experts didn't expect the starry sky rippers to emerge from the rain of fire intact, and thus were slow to react. They only managed to break out with a strong life force field, and a layer of thick dragon scales with amazing defensive power emerge atop their bodies.

Blood splashed about as the two dragon experts were sliced into numerous fragments by the starry sky rippers, leaving only two severed heads intact. Looks of astonishment were carved onto the severed heads, as if they could not believe that they died.

The faces of the three high elves and five sturdy giants fell when they saw the two dragon experts being easily killed by the starry sky rippers.

Delican's face fell and he shouted: "Everyone, let's work together! Let's first destroy the mechanical golems and kill their master. Then, we can each compete for the semi-plane seed!! Otherwise, we'll get picked off one by one, and die here!!"

Delican's body blurred, and he transformed into a three-headed golden dragon. The three heads respectively spurted countless flame arrows, wind blades, and icicles shooting towards the starry sky rippers. One after another, their shields were destroyed, and the starry sky rippers were either blasted apart, sliced apart, or frozen into ice chunks by the various magic attacks fired from the three dragon heads, and they fell from the sky.

At this time, a commander robot flew out, shot at Delican from its positron gun, and blasted open a bloody wound running through the Delican's dragon body the size of a water jar, and blood gushed out and scattered on the ground.

The face of a bald giant changed several times before he shouted: "I am Hart! Human Warlock, if you defeat me in a duel in an overboard fashion, then I'll give up on the semi-plane seed. Otherwise, we'll join the dragons to fight you!"

<Then it's best that you die!> Accompanied by cold and cruel synthesized voices, starry sky rippers suddenly flew out of the mechanical legion and flew towards the five giants at Mach 10 speed.

At the same time, a hail of railgun beams, positron beams, and other frightening light beams shot towards the five giants.

Hart's face fell, then he bellowed and launched the power of domain, and the violent power of an earth domain broke out. With him as the center, an earth domain enveloped the area 1,000 meters in radius.

100-meter-tall earth giants emerged from Hart's earth domain and rushed towards the starry sky rippers.

The remaining four giants also roared and rushed towards the battle robots.

A male high elf looked at the tall female high elf leader and asked: "Lila, what should we do?"

Lila's countenance changed several times, then she pointed with her finger, and green lights surged and formed a huge eye in midair, looking into the distance. She immediately inhaled a mouthful of cold air.

She saw the huge mechanical legion sweeping towards them like an ocean. That terrific mechanical torrent wasn't something Great Warlock rank powerhouses could resist.

"Retreat!" Lila promptly blurred into motion and retreated to beyond of the foot of the mountain.

The eyes of the other two high elves shimmered with unwillingness, then they blurred into motion and retreated as well.

A male high elf turned his eyes, he silently recited an incantation, and his figure immediately turned indistinct. In the next moment, his figure strangely became clear again.

Suddenly, gunner robots and artillery robots soared into the sky and shot wildly at an area in the mountain range, and numerous railgun beams and positron beams intertwined.

In that area, a male high elf suddenly emerged. Eyes overcome with fear, he shouted: "Help...!"

Before the male high elf could finish speaking, he was enveloped by light beams and blown to shreds.

There was a flash of anger in Lila's eyes, and she barked: "We have already retreated, so why have you killed one of our people?! Do you want to become enemies with us high elves?"

<Those who want to proceed to the mountain range must die!>

Engines booming, starry sky rippers suddenly flew out from the rear and surrounded Lila and her companion.

In addition to the starry sky rippers, there were also many other battle robots flying over, frightening red light flashing in their eyes.

At the same time, the three-headed golden dragon Delican roared in midair. Dozens of starry sky rippers reached him in the wink of an eye and slashed at him, cutting him into numerous pieces falling from the sky.

Two of the five giants were also killed by the fearless starry sky rippers, while the remaining three giants hid in the earth domain.

When Lila and her companion saw this, their hearts shook.

The three-headed golden dragon Delican was a pinnacle extraordinary life form. Besides, this three-headed golden dragon possessed quasi-Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation base, and even many Starry Sky Warlock rank experts were not necessarily his match. Lila reckoned that her odds of winning against him were less than 10%. Seeing such a fearsome expert being easily cut into pieces by the starry sky rippers, Lila and other high elven expert were even less willing to act rashly.

Hart roared, and then urged his earth domain to form more rock giants. The rock giants frenziedly attacked the starry sky rippers, smashing one starry sky ripper after another.

Once the starry sky rippers, who possessed Mach 10 speed, entered the earth domain, as a mountain was placed on their backs, their speed suddenly dropped to Mach 1, and they were crushed by the rock giants.

Once Great Warlock rank expert entered Hart's earth domain, they would get bound by gravity, and he could also draw support from the power of the earth of the earth domain. He had no weak points. By relying on the earth domain, even many Starry Sky Warlock experts may not be his match.

Even so, the never ending starry sky rippers left Hart frightened, and he admitted defeat: "You win!! Let us go!"

Chapter 415 – Killing the Void Devil

<Go to the Netherworld to be with your good brothers!> Hair-raising voices came from amid the starry sky rippers.

200,000 gunner robots and artillery robots equipped with jet packs rose into the sky and formed a mechanical cloud.

In the next moment, a hail of railgun beams and positron beams barreled towards the area where Hart and the other two giant experts were located.

Hart's face fell, and he urged his giant's power, and 100-meter-tall giants appeared inside the earth domain and formed a wall in front of him.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The numerous light beams slammed into the rock giants and crushed them to pieces, and boundless light immediately swallowed the three giants.

When the light disappeared, only pieces of meat as well as holes remained on the ground.

Lila and the other high elf expert shivered in their hearts.

Hart, who had comprehended a domain, was a peerless genius even among giants. Lila had no confidence in defeating him. Such an expert was instantly obliterated under the bombardment of countless robots, leading to Lila not daring to do anything suspicious.

Lila spoke somewhat respectfully to a starry sky ripper: "Excuse me, Sir, can we leave now?"

A bladed robot flew over from the rear, handed two vials of the Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir to the two high elves, and spoke frigidly: "It's already too late for the! Inject this elixir and you can live! Otherwise, you will die here!"

The semi-plane seed was very important for Yang Feng's practice of cultivation, so there could be no sleep-ups. He didn't want to take chances and be attacked by an arrow while absorbing the semi-plane seed.

Lila's face changed a few times, and she looked around. She could clearly feel that the surrounding space was in chaos. Even if she wanted, she could not use spatial spells to escape from here.

After hesitating for a moment, Lila clenched her teeth, grabbed a vial of Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir, and injected the elixir into her right arm.

The face of the other high elf also changed a few times, then he smiled bitterly and also injected the elixir.

After he sensed that the two high elves were completely controlled by the liquid metal nano robots, he had the huge mechanical legion proceed towards the mountain range.

When he reached top of the semi-circular mountain range, Yang Feng saw a little sphere appear out of thin air in the middle of a huge cave. Light filled with the aura of life gushed out of the huge cave and entered the little sphere.

He looked at the little sphere with a scorching look in his eyes. The little sphere was a semi-plane seed.

Once the semi-plane seed was ripe, it would be taken away by the astral law, and then drift in the Astral Boundary while absorbing various materials. Eventually, it would transform into a semi-plane.

The semi-plane would also drift in the Astral Boundary. If it was lucky and got all kinds of opportunities, it would evolve into a complete plane, which would then break away from the Astral Boundary. However, if it was unlucky, it would evolve into an abandoned, dead celestial body.

Yang Feng first deployed a magic array covered in mid grade magic crystals around him, then silently recited an incantation and cast the spell Mage Hand. He grabbed the semi-plane seed, and then pulled it towards himself.

When he pulled the semi-plane seed out of the cave, he silently recited an incantation and pointed at the semi-plane seed.

Primal chaos magic light gushed out of his finger and entered the semi-plane seed. The semi-plane slowly inched forwards, and then strangely entered his forehead.

The semi-plane seed slowly plunged into his sea of knowledge.

Operating a secret method recorded in the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, Yang Feng had the soul seed fly out of the center of the spirit sea. The soul seed split into two halves, then one half merged into the semi-plane seed, while the other half fell back into the center of the spirit sea.

The magic array around him lit up, and the mid grade magic crystals released powerful life magic energy. Thanks to the magic array, the life magic energy was turned into white mist that entered him through his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

Under the effect of the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, as soon as the life magic energy entered his body, it changed into primal chaos force and poured into the semi-plane seed.

Spatial law immediately bubbled up inside the semi-plane seed merged with half of his soul, and it suddenly expanded and evolved into a desolate space with only some rocks inside of about 100 meters in diameter floating in the sea of knowledge.

With the help of the mysterious space law and the bizarre world law, the space born inside the semi-plane seed didn't blow up Yang Feng's head.

A copious amount of pure life magic energy poured into Yang Feng from the magic array, turned into primal chaos force, and poured into the semi-plane.

As if detecting something, golden light shot out from the cave, entered Yang Feng, and poured into the semi-plane seed.

Under the nourishment of the golden light, the semi-plane expanded little by little. At the same time, faint world force brewed inside the semi-plane.

At the foot of the mountain, the space suddenly rippled, and a two-meter-tall devil with a pair of horns on its head, a sinister and terrifying face, a bizarre rune engraved on its forehead, black wings on its back, and countless bizarre runes covering its body suddenly appeared from the void.

When she saw the devil, Lila's countenance changed, and she exclaimed: "Void devil!"

Void devils were a branch of devils born proficient in spatial force. Adult void devils were Great Warlock rank great devils, or even a Starry Sky baron devils.

Reportedly, void devils could freely travel in the void, and many defensive spells and barriers could not guard against them. Even many Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouses who haven't learned specific spells to ward against them would get soundlessly killed.

The void devil swept Lila and the other high elf with a glance, and then revealed a malevolent smile: "Two Great Warlock rank high elves! Stay obediently by my side. Otherwise, I don't mind having a taste of high elven brain. Kh-kh!"

Following the expansion of human Warlocks throughout the countless planes, the experts of many planes began to adopt human Warlock terminologies.

Lila's pretty face changed, a flash of fear in her beautiful eyes, yet her body moved involuntarily. She silently recited an incantation, took out a dark green high elven bow, and condensed an Arrow of Nature from the aura of nature pervading her body.

When the Arrow of Nature was formed, it turned into a streak of light shooting at the void devil.

The high elf Werther standing next to Lila also involuntarily unleashed a brilliant Sun Arrow shooting towards the void devil.

The face of the void devil suddenly fell, and the mysterious and profound rune on his forehead shone, and fearsome spatial force emerged. His figure blurred, and he entered the void.

The Arrow of Nature and Sun Arrow also entered the void and shot towards the void devil.

The Arrow of Nature and Sun Arrow were secret archery techniques of the high elves with infinite might and the terrific power to pierce through space.

The countenance of the void devil changed dramatically, and the mysterious runes covering his body lit up, and he wildly jumped through layers in space, for a total of nine times.

When the Sun Arrow crossed the sixth layer, its power was exhausted, and it strangely disappeared in the sixth layer.

The power of the Arrow of Nature exhausted in the eighth layer, and it disappeared.

In the ninth layer of space, his figure vague and indistinct, the void devil smiled malevolently: "Humph! Unfortunately, your limit is the eighth layer of space! If you want to shoot me, there's still a layer of space to go! Time to die!"

The faces of the two high elven experts fell, a flash of fear in their eyes. The void devil was proficient in spatial force. With their secret archery techniques, they couldn't hit it. They were virtually defenseless against it.

Just then, there were ripples and chaotic fluctuations in space.

The void devil's face fell, and he trembled. He was forced out of the void.

In the next moment, dozens of starry sky rippers swooped at the void devil, and blade rays flickered. The void devil was cut into countless pieces in an instant, with only his head remaining intact.

Although void devils were proficient in spatial force, but in terms of resilience of the body, they were far from comparable to the three-headed golden dragons and giants. Since the three-headed golden dragon and giants died to the siege of the starry sky rippers, the void devil naturally wouldn't be different.

When Lila and her companion saw the void devil die, their eyes showed a queer look, and they looked at the starry sky rippers with fear in their eyes.

Chapter 416 – Refining the Semi-plane Seed

Time passed, and soon it was seven days later.

During that time, several groups of Great Warlock rank experts from different planes were wiped out by the mechanical legion when they came close to the mountain range.

Seven days later, in Yang Feng's sea of knowledge, the semi-plane seed expanded into a micro semi-plane 1,000 meters in diameter and 100 meters in thickness looking like a circular island.

The golden light from the cave also slowly faded and retracted into the cave.

Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes, and then felt that his body was covered in a layer of greasy impurities exuding a foul stench.

When the semi-plane seed inside his sea of knowledge formed a micro semi-plane, the world force bred from the semi-plane cleansed his fleshly body, greatly strengthening it. At this moment, his fleshly body was even sturdier than that of a Starry Sky Warlock rank dragon, it was filled with vitality and strength.

Three mechanical baths with hot water and various precious elixirs were arranged next to him.

He smiled and directly stepped into a mechanical bath. He took a comfortable hot bath and quietly sensed the changes in power inside him.

Yang Feng felt the inexhaustible power inside him, and the corner's of his mouth rose slightly: "After integrating the semi-plane seed, my Primal Chaos Imperishable Body secret method finally stepped through the threshold. The previously incomprehensible things could only be unraveled after a semi-plane was integrated, and the secret methods true potential could be displayed."

The Primal Chaos Imperishable Body was an outstanding secret treasure the 2nd Warlock Dynasty's Taboo Lord created in his later years. When Yang Feng's true body first practiced this secret method, he was able to fight against some puny Starry Sky Warlock rank freaks while in the Great Warlock rank realm. However, only after he integrated the semi-plane seed, did he really cultivated the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body past the threshold.

In the bath, Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and spatial force poured out of him and formed a formidable spatial domain around him.

When the semi-plane seed expanded into a real semi-plane, he inadvertently comprehended the mysteries of the spatial law and formed a spatial domain.

Looking at the fluctuating space inside the spatial domain, he showed a smile of satisfaction.

After he took his bath, Yang Feng walked down the mountain and reached the foot of the mountain.

When Lila saw Yang Feng, surprise flashed past her eyes: "Human Warlock!"

Of the thirty-six primary material planes, only the Cangzhi Plane's 6th Warlock Dynasty, the Golem Dynasty, employed mechanical golems.

The civilizations of the other 36 primary material planes fundamentally didn't develop in the direction of a mechanical civilizations.

The Feisuo Plane was dominated by gods, the Plane of Dragons was dominated by dragons, and the rest of the 36 primary material planes also possessed formidable existences comparable to gods and fiend lords with the strength to dominate everything. There was no room for a mechanical civilization to develop.

The essence of a mechanical civilization was to let weak people rely on mechanical power and unleash heaven-defying strength. Even an ordinary person who was not even a Knight could press the launch button of a nuclear warhead, and possibly wipe out a Moonlight Warlock. Once such a dangerous civilization showed signs of development, it would be destroyed by the formidable existences comparable to gods and fiend lords ruling the 36 primary material planes.

Yang Feng walked up to Lila and looked at her carefully. There was a look of satisfaction in her eyes, and he said with a faint smile: "Not bad! Elves are indeed all beauties! I am Yang Feng. From now on, you are my maid. As for him, he'll be my bodyguard."

Although Lila wasn't as beautiful as the Great Elven Monarch Eframia, but she was still a first-class elven beauty. She was qualified to serve as his maid.

Lila was both ashamed and angry, yet her cherry lips parted involuntarily and she responded respectfully: "Yes, Master!"

Werther wanted to step forwards and say something, yet his body was beyond his control, and he could only glare at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng looked up at the sky and revealed a smile: "Since my goal has been achieved, it's time to go back!"

Time went by, and it was soon a month later.

The Fighting Demonic Sect, the astral gate inside a secret chamber lit up, and Yang Feng walked out with Lila and Werther in tow.

They just walked out, when a tremendous spatial force immediately enveloped and teleported them away in an instant.

With a gleam of light, Yang Feng's group of three appeared in the Astral Palace. The one sitting at the counter was still Zhang Lei

When he saw Yang Feng's party, Zhang Lei immediately showed a smile, and went up to greet them: "Senior Disciple Brother Yang, you're back. These two are?"

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "These two are my servants from the Astral World!"

The two high elves Lila and Werther looked dazed.

Zhang Lei looked Lila up and down, a look of envy in his eyes, and uttered: "Senior Disciple Brother Yang, to capture two high elves in the Astral World and have them become your servants, you're really lucky."

As a daughter of nature among high elves, although Lila wasn't as beautiful as Esramia, but she still was a first-rate beauty. She had an extraordinary temperament and an exotic charm to her. Within the Fighting Demonic Sect, there were only 20 plus beauties who could compare to her in terms of looks and temperament.

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "It was just a fluke!"

Zhang Lei hesitated for a while, and then spoke: "Senior Disciple Brother Yang, I want to remind you that these other race people can only stay in your residence. They cannot move about freely in the Fighting Demonic Sect."

The Fighting Demonic Sect powerhouses who adventured in the Astral Boundary often brought back some strange life forms of the Astral Boundary and even intelligent life forms from other planes, many of whom were dangerous, and thus couldn't move about freely in the Fighting Demonic Sect.

The two high elves Yang Feng brought back might be spies sent by the high elves. As such, they could not move freely in the Fighting Demonic Sect. But it was completely fine for them to stay in his residence or laboratory.

Yang Feng replied with a faint smile: "I understand!"

Zhang Lei then smiled and said: "Senior Disciple Brother Yang, the Great Sect Competition is approaching. I'm looking forward to your exploits!"

"Great Sect Competition?" Yang Feng was slightly startled. It took him a while to react.

As one of the Ten Great Sects of the Great Cloud Dynasty, the struggles within the Fighting Demonic Sect were fierce. And in order to guaranty fairness and choose the most outstanding disciples, there were many competitions and examinations, big and small, within the sect.

The Great Sect Competition was the most important competition within the Fighting Demonic Sect. Apart from those who have already promoted to the Moonlight Warlock rank, the remaining disciples of the Fighting Demonic Sect would participate in and give their all to scale new heights in the Great Sect Competition.

The Great Sect Competition was the best way for disciples in name to promote to outer sect disciples, outer sect disciples to promote to inner sect disciples, and inner sect disciples to promote to true disciples.

If he hadn't be accepted by Huang Yihe as a personal disciple, Yang Feng should have climbed the sect ladder step by step. Although he was now Huang Yihe's personal disciple, but he still had to attend the Great Sect Competition. However, he wasn't in the position of a challenger, but in the position of a challenged.

Yang Feng had just returned to the Immortal Huang Palace with the two high elves in tow, when Wang Zhilan went to greet him: "Senior Disciple Brother Yang, Teacher asked for you."

Yang Feng pointed to Lila and Werther and asked: "What about them?"

Wang Zhilan glanced at Lila, a look of jealousy in the abyss of her eyes. She smiled sweetly, and then fished out a golden bell and jiggled it.

Two lifelike human-shaped golems flew out of the golden bell and landed on the ground.

Wang Zhilan spoke with a smile: "They will take them to your dwelling, Senior Disciple Brother."

Yang Feng nodded and followed Wang Zhilan inside the Huang Immortal Palace.

When he entered the main hall, Yang Feng immediately sat down on the seventh praying mat in the front most row.

Light flashed, and golden rays formed Huang Yihe's figure atop the dais.

Huang Yihe said lightly: "Yang Feng, the Fighting Demonic Sect's Great Sect Competition is in seven days! Your cultivation base has yet to reach the Moonlight Warlock realm. According to the sect's rules, you must accept the challenge from the top three inner sect disciples. But as you just joined my palace, and haven't practiced cultivation for long, if you aren't sure of yourself, you can refuse to participate in the great competition."

Yang Feng asked: "Teacher, can disciples use pets in the great competition?"

Huang Yihe answered: "Of course they can! Pets, secret treasures, spells, and even luck are all part of your strength. So of course they can be used in the great competition."

Yang Feng spoke: "Then disciple would like to accept the challenge of the inner sect disciples!"

In the Great Sect Competition, once you got good results, you would get great rewards and a tremendous amount of cultivation resources. Many of the cultivation resources could even move Yang Feng.

Huang Yihe asked, slightly surprised: "Are you sure? The Fighting Demonic Sect's top three inner sect disciples are fundamentally Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouses, they are battle geniuses who comprehended a domain to boot. They are different from the Starry Sky Warlock rank freaks outside!"

As one of the Ten Great Sects of the Great Cloud Dynasty, the Fighting Demonic Sect's fostering system was quite perfect. At the same time, there were countless precious secret methods in the sect, and there was even no lack of secret methods that could be cultivated until Infinity Warlock rank. Besides, the Fighting Demonic Sect grasped places like the Demonic Realm capable of nurturing the fighting ability of disciples.

The top three inner sect disciples of the Fighting Demonic Sect could become true disciples, and even reach the Moonlight Warlock rank in the future. Each of them could defeat five or even ten Star Sky Warlocks from outside the Ten Great Sects.

Yang Feng replied full of confidence: "Disciple won't disappoint you, Teacher."

Huang Yihe gave Yang Feng a deep look and revealed a faint smile, saying: "Then I'm looking forward to your performance. If you do well, I'll give you a nice present."

After exchanging a few words, Huang Yihe had Yang Feng take his leave.

Chapter 417 – Great Sect Competition

Seven days later, the Fighting Demonic Sect's Great Sect Competition officially began.

In front of the great arena, there was a dais, where the Fighting Demonic Sect's ordinary Elders as well as some true disciples who haven't promoted to the Moonlight Warlock realm sat. At the top of the dais sat the leaders of the Fighting Demonic Sect's various branches. The leaders were Moonlight Warlock and even Glorious Dawn Warlock rank experts.

As one of the Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects, the Fighting Demonic Sect possessed countless secret methods, and according to the cultivation of the different secret methods, different branches developed inside the sect. There was the Elixir Branch specialized in elixir cultivation, the Alchemy Branch specialized in alchemy cultivation, to name a few.

The date of the Great Sect Competition's outer sect disciple competition was when the leaders of the various branches come to pick inner sect disciples. The leader will select the outer sect disciples they like and invite them to join their branch.

Yang Feng swaggered onto the dais, took his seat, and looked at the great arena below. On the dais, everyone was a Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouse and upwards. He was the only Great Warlock, which was very eye-catching.

Not far from him, there were three people sitting. Among the three people, one was a young man with long hair the color of blood, and eyes flashing with harsh and cruel light; another was a gorgeous young woman dressed in a snow-white Warlock robe, with a sexy and voluptuous figure and waist-long black hair; the last one was a young man with ordinary build and looks, yet limpid eyes, which seemed capable of sucking in a person's soul.

The three people were surrounded by vast empty space, and exuded strong life force, second only to that of the leaders of the various branches.

Yang Feng's gaze was attracted by the three young people, and he gave them a deep look.

Wang Zhilan, who was sitting beside Yang Feng, said softly: "Senior Disciple Brother Yang, these three are Zhang Hanshan, a personal disciple of Great Elder Yue Wuxian; Zhuo Yifan, a personal disciple of Great Elder He Liannu; Zhou Feng, a personal disciple of Great Elder Yu Jingang."

Wang Zhilan was a Starry Sky Warlock, and her soul aptitude was superior level-6. In addition to being a disciple in name of Huang Yihe, she was also a true disciple of the Fighting Demonic Sect.

Yang Feng's eyes suddenly showed a look of understanding.

Huang Yihe and the other three Great Elders were Bright World Warlock rank experts. Even the Fighting Demonic Sect's Sect Master was just a Glorious Dawn Warlock. As such, the status of personal disciples of the four Great Elders was naturally several times higher than that of the ordinary true disciples. Similarly, none of the personal disciples of the four Great Elders wasn't a genius among geniuses.

Wang Zhilan, a genius with superior level-6 soul aptitude, would be considered as a rare genius in many sects, yet she was just a disciple in name of Huang Yihe. As such, one could imagine how stringent were Huang Yihe's criteria for accepting disciples.

After looking at the three young people, Yang Feng's gaze fell on the great arena.

The great arena was currently divided into dozens of spaces. Tens of thousands of disciples in name gathered around the great arena, a solemn atmosphere hanging above them.

"How come he's sit there!" Among the tens of thousands of disciples in name, a pretty girl who looked like she was carved out of jade looked at Yang Feng sitting on the dais, and her eyes widened, and she exclaimed.

A tall woman with extraordinary looks frowned and whispered: "Junior Sister Jingman, that's too impolite. For him to sit there, he's either a true disciple, or a personal disciple of one of the four Great Elders. We're just ordinary disciples in name. With just a word, those true disciples can make our lives difficult within the clan.

The shock in Shu Jingman's [1] eyes vanished a little, and she recalled the scene from several years ago, and then whispered: "Right, are there personal disciples of the four Great Elders sitting there, Senior Sister Yurong?"

Jiang Yurong's pretty eyes flashed with envy, and she replied: "That's right, there are personal disciples of the four Great Elders sitting there. That one is Yang Feng, and he has become a personal disciple of Great Elder Huang Yihe not long ago! Reportedly, he ventured into the Feisuo Plane as a level-2 Warlock, where he killed a demigod rank expert. This was how he got the qualification to become a personal disciple."

Shu Jingman's beautiful eyes flickered with a queer light, and she whispered: "He actually did it!"

A glint of envy in her eyes, Jiang Yurong said with a light smile: "Junior Disciple Sister Jingman, with your outstanding soul aptitude, as long as you cultivate hard, you might become a personal disciple of one of the four Great Elders one day."

Shu Jingman possessed inferior level-7 soul aptitude, she was considered to be an outstanding genius in the Fighting Demonic Sect, which was overflowed with geniuses. In just a few years, she has cultivated until the level-3 Warlock. This cultivation speed was heaven-defying. It must be noted that many Warlocks in the Turandot Subcontinent were stuck in the level-1 Warlock realm their entire life.

Shu Jingman responded with a smile: “Senior Sister, you’re outstanding yourself! You’re ready to break through to the Great Warlock rank!”

Jiang Yurong showed a pained smile: “Great Warlock? I have practiced cultivation for more than 100 years before I could reach the threshold to the Great Warlock realm. Even if I advance to the Great Warlock realm, I have no hope of promoting to the Starry Sky Warlock rank.”

In the Turandot Subcontinent, to reach the Great Warlock rank in more than 100 years was a feat worthy of a peerless genius. But it was different in the Fighting Demonic Sect. Within the Fighting Demonic Sect, there were countless secret treasures, endless bodies of knowledge, and copious amounts of resources. Yet in such an environment, it was still extremely difficult for people who advanced to the Great Warlock rank after 100 years of cultivation to advance to the Starry Sky Warlock rank.

Shu Jingman could only stay silent, and her gaze fell on the dais, on Yang Feng: “Personal disciple, he actually became a personal disciple of Great Elder Huang Yihe!”

Among the tens of thousands of disciples in name, He Feng [2] also stared at Yang Feng on the dais with eyes full of envy, jealousy, and unwillingness.

He Feng was considered a genius in his family, but when he entered the Fighting Demonic Sect, he realized that his talent was only average. In the Fighting Demonic Sect, geniuses were as common as clouds, and every step up the sect ladder required countless sweat, blood, and tears. Seeing Yang Feng become a personal disciple of one of the four Great Elders in a single step, He Feng was naturally overcome with envy.

In addition to Shu Jingman and He Feng, the eyes of the other tens of thousands of disciples in name overcome with envy and jealousy frequently focused on Yang Feng.

Ignoring the gazes of their gazes, Yang Feng quietly watched the fights of the disciples in name.

Although the disciples in name did their best, but in Yang Feng’s eyes, who had seen numerous monumentous scenes, their spells weren’t worth mentioning.

A few days later, the competition of the disciples in name was completed, and the top ten disciples in name were directly promoted to outer sect disciples. Next, the competition of outer sect disciples began.

The Fighting Demonic Sect’s outer sect disciples were basically all Great Warlock rank experts, and their fights were much more spectacular than those of disciples in name.

A few days later, the competition between the outer sect disciples ended, and the top ten outer sect disciples were directly promoted to inner sect disciples.

The inner sect disciples were mainly Great Warlocks and Starry Sky Warlocks. The top inner sect disciples were all Starry Sky Warlock rank experts, and their fights were spectacular, employing a myriad of secret methods.

Yang Feng looked at the arena with a look of curiosity in his eyes and whispered: “That guy seems to be pretty strong!”

In the arena stood two people. One was a handsome young man in a blue Warlock robe; the other was a man with short black hair dressed in black clothing, with a defiant and domineering look in his eyes. At a glance, the man with short black hair looked like he was enveloped in a layer of darkness.

Wang Zhilan spoke with a sweet smile: "That's the the Dark Demonic Branch's Eldest Disciple Brother Zhong Sunan! He's the strongest in this part of the competition! Reportedly, he has comprehended and condensed a darkness domain! And he already reached intermediate Starry Sky Warlock rank."

Yang Feng stroked his chin and uttered with a faint smile: "Comprehended darkness domain? Not bad!"

Wang Zhilan took a deep look at Yang Feng, a strange gleam in her eyes.

If you were able to comprehend a domain, then no matter where, you would be regarded as a genius. It should be pointed out that even within the Fighting Demonic Sect, some Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses haven't comprehended a domain. Yang Feng's lack of fear for Zhong Sunan left Wang Zhilan a bit curious about his strength.

Inside the great arena. The young man in the blue Warlock robe unleashed the Fighting Demonic secret method at once, and a set of golden armor formed and covered his body. Looking like a golden god of war, he exuded terrific fluctuations of power.

The fluctuations of power coming from the blue-robed young man's Golden Fighting Demonic stage were ten times as strong as the aura of Wu Ziming's Golden Fighting Demonic stage. Obviously, he was also a top expert among inner sect disciples.

Eyes cold, Zhong Sunan, exuded dearness aura from all over. With him as the center, the darkness domain seemingly capable of swallowing all light suddenly appeared and swept towards the blue-robed Warlock.

The darkness domain engulfed the blue-robed Warlock exuding advanced Starry Sky fluctuations of power.

After a dozen breaths of time, the blue-robed Wizard was spit out from the darkness domain. He was bruised and battered and was unconscious.

The eyes of the Elder who presided over the contest flashed with astonishment, and he declared: "Zhong Sunan wins!"

Eyes glittering with an unruly gleam, Zhong Sunan gave Yang Feng sitting on the dais a deep look, revealed a cold smile, and then turned and walked down from the great arena.

Chapter 418 – Zhong Sunan's Challenge

The competition of the inner sect disciples continued. Without a hitch, Zhong Sunan steamrolled through all the opponents to the top and claimed the first place without any controversy.

After declaring Zhong Sunan as the top inner sect disciple, Elder Lu Yang presiding over this part of the great competition said: "Zhong Sunan, as the one who claimed first place in this part of the great

competition, you have the right to challenge any personal disciples of the four Great Elders as well as any true disciple present.”

In the great arena, all eyes were focused on Zhong Sunan.

The weakest true disciples on the dais looked at Zhong Sunan with a trace of fear in their eyes.

As someone who has comprehended the darkness domain and possessed intermediate Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation base, Zhong Sunan fighting strength was comparable to a pinnacle Starry Sky Warlock rank expert. With his strength, he would be placed in the lower mid level among the true disciples.

If a true disciple weaker than him were defeated here, they would lose their status of true disciple and become inner sect disciple again.

Zhong Sunan showed an unruly smile and said loudly: “I want to challenge Great Elder Huang Yihe’s personal disciple Yang Feng!! Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, please enlighten me!”

“He’s going to challenge Yang Feng!”

“Sure enough, Zhong Sunan challenged Yang Feng!”

“Isn’t Yang Feng only a Great Warlock? And he still dared attend the competition as a representative of Great Elder Huang. Did he came to make a fool of himself?”

“To be able to kill a demigod rank freak in the Feisuo Plane, Yang Feng must possess some skill. But Zhong Sunan is a powerhouse who comprehended the darkness domain, and he’s a Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouse to boot. Yang Feng stands no chance!”

“...”

The sound of discussions reverberated around the great arena, and eyes full of pity focused on Yang Feng.

If he was challenged by an expert of the same rank, then the Fighting Demonic Sect’s disciples would have some expectations for Yang Feng. After all, he has defeated the genius Wu Ziming. But Zhong Sunan was not only a Star Sky Warlock, but he also comprehended the darkness domain. Even many true disciples may not necessarily be his match. In the face of such an opponent, no one was optimistic about Yang Feng’s prospects.

“Since this is what you want, Junior Disciple Brother Zhong Sunan, then Senior Disciple Brother will give you some pointers.” Adopting the mannerism of a senior disciple brother, Yang Feng got up, walked on empty air, and stopped in the center of the great arena opposite of Zhong Sunan.

Zhong Sunan’s eyes shimmered angrily, and he uttered with a cold smile: “Okay! A personal disciple of Great Elder Huang must be extremely capable. Let me have a good look at your ‘ability’, Senior Disciple Brother!”

Elder Lu Yang spoke indifferently: “Begin!”

“Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, please enlighten me!” Zhong Sunan’s figure blurred, and he strangely disappeared, and then strangely appeared behind Yang Feng. Smiling coldly, slashed at Yang Feng’s neck with his hand.

Yang Feng didn’t seem to respond, allowing the hand to slash at his neck.

“Is he going to lose just like that?”

“What a disappointment!”

“The gap between Great Warlocks and Starry Sky Warlocks is just too great!”

“... ”

There was a flash of disappointment in the eyes of the disciples. Although they didn’t think that Yang Feng was Zhong Sunan’s opponent, but they were still disappointed that he would lose so fast.

Propping her chin up with her lily-white hand, Zhang Hanshan watched the great arena. An enigmatic light flashed past her beautiful eyes, and she revealed a smile: “That’s a little interesting! It seems that this personal disciple of Great Elder Huang Yihe isn’t an ordinary Great Warlock.”

The eyes of Zhuo Yifan, who had long hair the color of blood, sparkled, and he said indifferently: “Yes, his speed isn’t half bad!”

Zhou Feng’s bright gaze fell on an empty space.

The empty space twisted, and Yang Feng was exposed. At the same time, the Yang Feng standing in his original place collapsed and disappeared.

Zhong Sunan’s face suddenly fell, and he retreated briskly, then turned around and stared at Yang Feng. There was a dignified look in his eyes.

Yang Feng said indifferently: “You won’t use your darkness domain?”

“I don’t think that I’ll need to use the darkness domain to deal with you, Senior Disciple Brother!” Zhong Sunan sneered, then silently recited an incantation and pointed with his finger, and black light suddenly burst out, converged on him, and formed a set of armor covering his whole body with a pair of black wings on the back.

Zhang Hanshan’s beautiful eyes glimmered with a strange light, and she said with a light smile: “Black Fighting Demonic stage! To be able to cultivate the Fighting Demonic secret method until this stage, what an amazing fellow!”

The Demonic Fighting secret method was one of the most powerful combat secret methods of the Fighting Demonic Sect. It was divided into five stages – the Blue Fighting Demonic stage, Silver Fighting Demonic stage, Golden Fighting Demonic stage, Black Fighting Demonic stage, and White Fighting Demonic stage. Generally, Great Warlocks could only cultivate until the Blue Fighting Demonic stage, while Starry Sky Warlocks could cultivate until the Golden Fighting Demonic stage. For Zhong Sunan to be able to cultivate until the Black Fighting Demonic stage, his strength was terrifying.

Zhuo Yifan uttered indifferently: “Not bad!”

When Zhong Sunan unleashed the Black Demonic Fighting stage, his body was covered by a dense black gas, and a tyrannical and unique aura rolled out from him.

After Zhong Sunan unleashed the Fighting Demonic secret method, his figure flickered, and a slightly blurred afterimage was left behind. He strangely appeared in front of Yang Feng. Tearing through space, he sent his fist covered in black qi slamming towards Yang Feng's face

Strengthened by the Black Fighting Demonic stage, the might of Zhong Sunan's fist strike was four times stronger than when he usually erupted with all his strength. Even a dragon would have their bones broken, and receive heavy injuries when hit by this fist strike.

Eyes flashing coldly, Yang Feng operated the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body secret method. He exuded world aura from all over as if he had turned into a world, and he punched out, his fist carrying the will of an entire world.

When Yang Feng punched out, Zhong Sunan's face suddenly fell, and he felt like a world carrying boundless might was crushing towards him. The terrifying aura left him nearly breathless, forcing him to parry with his own fist.

Bang!! There was a fearsome sound of explosion, and a terrific shock wave spread in all directions. While spewing out a mouthful of blood, Zhong Sunan was sent flying backwards like a broken doll. The black armor on his right hand was ripped open, exposing his hand. Yang Feng, on the other hand, didn't even shake. He stood still as if nothing had happened.

"He was sent flying!! Senior Disciple Brother Zhong Sunan was sent flying!"

"Great Warlock, he's just a Great Warlock. How can he surpass Elder Disciple Brother Zhong Sunan in terms of strength?"

"Elder Disciple Brother Zhong Sunan's physique is very strong, one of the best among inner sect disciples. And while boosted by the Fighting Demonic secret method, he's even more so at the top of inner sect disciples. Yang Feng, on the other hand, is just a Great Warlock. How could he defeat Senior Disciple Brother Zhong Sunan in a contest of strength?"

"..."

In the great arena, a commotion broke out when the spectators saw this scene. Everyone's eyes flashed with incredulity.

Zhong Sunan was publicly recognized as the top inner sect disciple. He was extremely powerful, and the Fighting Demonic secret method was a fist-rate secret method meant for strengthening the fleshly body. Boosted by the Black Fighting Demonic stage, Zhong Sunan even surpassed Starry Sky Warlock rank dragons in terms of strength. Such a fearsome existence was actually blown away by a strike from the Great Warlock Yang Feng. It was simply inconceivable.

A peculiar glint flashed past Zhang Hanshan's beautiful eyes, and she uttered, a bit curious: "Shocking!! Really shocking! Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng is really remarkable, exceeding my expectations by far. What secret method is he cultivating?"

For the first time, Zhuo Yifan's eyes showed a dignified look, and he uttered solemnly: "Impressive! His physical strength is impressive!"

Zhou Feng nodded.

After spitting out a mouthful of blood, Zhong Sunan retreated briskly. When he was 100 meters away, he stopped, then looked up at Yang Feng with graveness in his eyes.

Zhong Sunan's eyes shimmered with a peculiar glint, and then ignited with a tempestuous fighting spirit, and he uttered, stressing each syllable: "Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, I felt resentment towards you when you became a personal disciple of Great Elder Huang! But now it looks like I was wrong. You really have the qualification to be a personal disciple of Great Elder Huang. At least when I was a Great Warlock, I didn't have such a powerful fleshly body. Next, in order to express my respect towards you, I will defeat you using all my strength!"

Yang Feng responded with a faint smile: "Bring it on! I very much want to experience that amazing darkness domain!"

Zhong Sunan smiled indifferently and recited an incantation. With him as the core, endless darkness that seemed to be capable of swallowing all light rolled out towards Yang Feng. In the wink of an eye, Yang Feng was engulfed by the endless darkness.

When he was engulfed by the darkness domain, Yang Feng felt like he was immersed in complete darkness. He couldn't see anything, hear anything, or smell anything. His spirit could not leave his body, and he couldn't feel anything apart from his own body.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation. A night vision spell enveloped his eyes, and he looked around. But the spell was completely ineffective. What entered his eyes was still an endless darkness.

"Only a domain, or absolute power can compete with a domain! This sentence is indeed true!" There was a faint smile on Yang Feng's face. Fearsome spatial fluctuation rolled out from his body, and a spatial domain spread with him as its core.

The forces of the spatial domain and darkness domain interwove and extinguished and neutralized each other in the area.

The space within the scope of Yang Feng's spatial domain distorted and twisted. An arrow of darkness shot out of the endless darkness and entered the space. Very strangely, it passed through many layers of twisted space and shot at the the ground next to Yang Feng's feet, making the ground shake slightly.

Chapter 419 – Shocking the Fighting Demonic Sect

There were two domains in the great arena. One was full of distorted space, while the other was full of endless darkness. The two domains intertwined, entangled, and annihilated and offset each other.

"Spatial Domain!! Yang Feng comprehended a domain, and it's the most intractable spatial domain to boot!!"

“The spatial domain is one of the most difficult domains to comprehend. For him to be able to comprehend it, that’s just too frightening!”

“Astounding. That’s a personal disciple of Great Elder Huang for you!”

“...”

The eyes of the spectators glimmered with astonishment.

The branch leaders atop the dais raised their eyebrows, and many of them revealed looks of regret. If Yang Feng wasn’t Huang Yihe’s personal disciple, they would desperately fight for him to join their branch and upgrade their strength.

Zhang Hanshan stared at Yang Feng’s figure in the great arena with a complicated look in her eyes, and she sighed faintly, overcome with envy: “Powerful fleshly body, spatial domain! This Junior Disciple Brother Yang is also a little monster, only second to Junior Disciple Sister Shi!! Both brother and sister are monsters!!”

Zhuo Yifan suddenly spoke: “Junior Disciple Sister Shi is about to advance to the Moonlight Warlock rank, isn’t she?”

Zhou Feng’s gaze also fell on Zhang Hanshan.

Zhang Hanshan’s beautiful eyes shimmered with a complex light, and she said slowly: “That’s right. Before long, the Fighting Demonic Sect will hold a Moonlight Ceremony to celebrate the birth of a new Moonlight Warlock in the sect.”

Zhuo Yifan and Zhou Feng were both silent for a moment, a look of unwillingness in their eyes. As they silently watched Yang Feng, a myriad of thoughts and ideas filled their minds.

Wang Zhilan stared at the spatial domain on the great arena with a complicated look in her beautiful eyes: “Spatial domain! Truly shocking!”

As the spatial domain and the darkness domain intertwined in the great arena, a steady stream of life force left Yang Feng’s body. If it wasn’t for the semi-plane in his sea of knowledge continuously supplying him with power, he wouldn’t be able to maintain the spatial domain by now.

Zhong Sunan obviously didn’t have such powerful life force like Yang Feng, as the darkness domain suddenly withdrew into his body.

The wings on Zhong Sunan’s back flapped and flickered with black light, and thousands of shadow clones appeared in the great arena in a flash.

Their actions virtually identical, the thousands of shadow clones silently recited an incantation and pointed at Yang Feng.

Dark magic light glittered, and thousands of streams of darkness force interwove and converged into a viper-like black ropes that coiled towards Yang Feng.

When the black ropes formed from streams of darkness force flew into the spatial domain around Yang Feng, they traveled back and forth inside the space, unable to touch him.

As if he didn't see the black ropes, Yang Feng silently recite an incantation and touched his forehead with his hand, and primal chaos aura pervaded his forehead and formed a Primal Chaos Eye.

The Primal Chaos Eye turned, and then locked on Zhong Sunan's real body.

Yang Feng unleashed the secret method Primal Chaos Finger recorded in the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body and pointed at Zhong Sunan in the distance, and a twisting stream of primal chaos qi containing a trace of world force instantly shot out and slammed into Zhong Sunan.

Suspended in midair, the Starry Sky Warlock rank life force field covering Zhong Sunan was easily pierced through, and the Black Demonic Fighting Armor cracked little by little. His blood-curdling scream rang above the great arena, and he spewed out a large mouthful of blood. Trembling, face pale, he spoke: "I lost!"

There was a moment of silence around the great arena, and disbelief flashed in everyone's eyes.

Elder Lu Yang's eyes flickered with shock. After a pause, he announced: "Yang Feng wins!"

"He won!! Yang Feng defeated Senior Disciple Brother Zhong Sunan!!"

"He, he's just a Great Warlock!! How could he defeat Senior Disciple Brother Zhong Sunan who is a Starry Sky Warlock?!"

"Senior Disciple Brother Zhong Sunan isn't some rogue cultivator without an inheritance!! How could he lose to him?!"

"How, how is this possible?"

"..."

The great arena broke into a hubbub. Unable to believe their eyes, unable to accept this result, the disciples gathered in the great arena commented spiritedly.

Zhong Sunan has joined the Fighting Demonic Sect more than 100 years ago. Within these more than 100 years, he steamrolled countless contemporary geniuses along the way, until he finally crushed numerous inner sect disciples in the great competition with absolute dominance and became the top inner sect disciple.

If Yang Feng defeated Zhong Sunan while also in the Starry Sky Warlock realm, these disciples could still accept it. However, Yang Feng easily defeated Zhong Sunan with just great Warlock rank cultivation base. This performance was simply unbelievable.

Amid the shocked gazes, Yang Feng walked on air, returned to his personal disciple seat, and sat down.

The other disciples no longer looked at Yang Feng with disdain and provocation in their eyes.

When the Great Warlock Yang Feng became Huang Yihe's personal disciple, it gave rise to many unspoken criticisms. After all, many extraordinary and assiduous geniuses had to climb the sect ladder up step by step, to go from disciples in name to outer sect disciples, inner sect disciples, and true disciples before they got a chance to be accepted as personal disciples of the four Great Elders.

Now that Yang Feng, with his Great Warlock realm cultivation base, defeated Zhong Sunan with absolute strength, the disciples no longer questioned his qualifications as a personal disciple of a Great Elder.

With a bitter look on his face, Zhong Sunan left the great arena. Clearly, the defeat he suffered at Yang Feng's hands was a great blow to him. If he was defeated by a Starry Sky Warlock, then he would feel disappointment at most. However, now that he was defeated by a Great Warlock, his ego suffered a great blow.

The second and third place inner sect disciples challenged Zhuo Yifan and Zhou Feng respectively, and then were easily defeated.

After the contest concluded, the Great Sect Competition officially ended, and the disciples dispersed slowly.

"Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, please wait!" Yang Feng just wanted to go back to his dwelling, to do preparations for his next course of action, when Zhang Hanshan's coquettish voice came from behind.

Zhang Hanshan smiled sweetly and said: "Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, I am Zhang Hanshan, a disciple of Great Elder Yue Wuxian, this is Zhuo Yifan, a disciple of Great Elder He Liannu, and this is Zhou Feng, a disciple of Great Elder Yu Jingang. How about we go to the Jade Immortal Abode and have a small gathering? It's my treat."

Yang Feng stopped in his steps, then hesitated for a moment, and swept Wang Zhilan next to him with his gaze.

Zhang Hanshan glanced at Wang Zhilan and uttered with a smile: "Of course, if Junior Disciple Sister Wang would like to join us, then she's more than welcome."

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "Okay!"

Zhang Hanshan, Zhuo Yifan, and Zhou Feng were personal disciples of the other three Great Elders. They were elite talents of the Fighting Demonic Sect. If they didn't die prematurely, they were very likely to promote to the Moonlight Warlock realm, and even had a trace of hope to advance to Glorious Dawn Warlock realm in the future. Since they wished to make friends, Yang Feng naturally couldn't refuse the other side's good intentions.

The Jade Immortal Abode was located within the Fighting Demonic Sect, it was a restaurant managed by the Heavenly Food Branch.

The Warlocks of the Heavenly Food Branch were all gourmets who specialized in how to prepare all kinds of extraordinary life forms and plants and give full play to their delicious taste and power in order to enjoy delicious food and gain strength.

The Heavenly Food Branch was small and weak, with their leader only possessing pinnacle Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation base. However, this branch possessed many estates within The Fighting Demonic Sect. At the same time, it was shielded by a sect big shots, which was how the branch managed to preserve itself.

The Jade Immortal Abode was the top restaurant managed by the Heavenly Food Branch.

The Jade Immortal Abode, on the ninth floor.

On a table, there was dragon liver, phoenix marrow, and other precious food. Each dish was extremely precious. A level-1 warlock would have their physical aptitude greatly strengthened and their spirit force skyrocket if they ate one mouthful of any dish.

Yang Feng and the other four people were sitting at that table, drinking and chatting merrily. As both sides were willing to make friends, so they quickly became close.

After three rounds of wine, cheeks flushed, Zhang Hanshan drained her glass of spirit wine and said with a charming smile: "In three years, the Time Heavenly City Competition Assembly will be held. When the time comes, we will work together to seize the keys of time and strive to enter the Time Heavenly City."

Yang Feng asked curiously: "What is the time Time Heavenly City Competition Assembly?"

"The Time Heavenly City is a former residence of the 1st Warlock Emperor Time Lord. It is one of the most precious legacies he left to us human Warlocks on the Cangzhi Plane. Every 100 years, it will appear in the world. Only human Warlocks with a key of time, and whose cultivation base doesn't exceed the Starry Sky Warlock rank can enter the Time Heavenly City."

"There are many treasures in the Time Heavenly City left by the Time Lord, and there is still the time heavenly pillar, which has the Warlock Emperor rank Time Text the Time Lord created recorded."

"The successive generations of Warlock Emperors had once gone to the Time Heavenly City in their youth, where they comprehended the Time Text recorded on the time heavenly pillar."

"Every time before the Time Heavenly City appears, a secret realm will appear in the holy City of Time. The secret realm contains keys of time. The Time Heavenly City Competition Assembly is a grand gathering where countless human Warlocks of the Cangzhi Plane compete for 108 keys of time. At that time, even the experts of the Western World's Three Major Dynasties – the Brest Dynasty, Bajur Dynasty, and Kadred Dynasty, will come to vie over the 108 keys of time." Wang Zhilan explained.

Chapter 420 – Attacking the Dragon Skeleton Pirates

The Cangzhi Plane was divided into the Eastern World and the Western World.

The Eastern World was united under the Great Cloud Dynasty with the support of the Ten Great Sects, Eight Great Families, and countless sects of different sizes.

The Western World, on the other hand, was divided into the Brest Dynasty, Bajur Dynasty, and Kadred Dynasty.

The 8th Warlock Emperor Dawn Lord was a peerless and unparalleled expert born in the Western World who unified all of the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlock forces.

Although the Eastern World's human Warlocks didn't have a good impression of him, but they had to admit that Dawn Lord was one of the most powerful Warlocks in the history of the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks, second only to the Seven Warlock Emperors.

After the collapse of the Dawn Dynasty, the Eastern World and the Western World split at once. After experiencing a period of chaos, turmoil, and war, and then going through a period of negotiations and

compromises, the Eastern World finally formed the Great Cloud Dynasty. The Western World, on the other hand, split into three dynasties.

Individually, the Western World's three dynasties were a far cry from the Great Cloud Dynasty. However, the three dynasties joined hands, and were able to somewhat suppress the Great Cloud Dynasty.

After all, Dawn Lord came from the Western World. During the time when he oppressed the world, he also appeased the Western World, giving rise to great growth in the Western World during the 10,000 years of his existence.

The Warlock geniuses of the entire Cangzhi Plane would gather in the holy City of Time to fight over the 108 keys of time.

Yang Feng asked in curiosity: "Isn't Time Lord from the Eastern World, so why did he allow the people from the Western World to enter the Time Heavenly City?"

Zhang Hanshan responded with a sweet smile: "Although Time Lord is from the Eastern World, but it wasn't just the people from the Eastern World who followed him to fight the ancient gods. At the time, Time Lord was accompanied by 36 Holy Spirit Warlocks and 108 Warlock Monarchs, and one-third of them came from the Western World. Also, among Time Lord's four empresses, one was from the Western World. Additionally, before time Lord has risen to prominence, a close female friend of his from the Western World died in order to save his life. As such, he naturally couldn't discriminate against the Western World."

Zhuo Yifan snorted in dissatisfaction: "Which gave the fellow Dawn Lord an opportunity for a meteoric rise. If Dawn Lord hadn't comprehend the time heavenly pillar at the time, he would just be a supporting character."

Yang Feng's heart was stirred, and he revealed a smile: "Can a warp gate be opened in the secret realm?! If it's possible, then that will certainly make for a beautiful scene."

The huge mechanical legion could even kill Moonlight Warlock rank astral beasts. If he could open a warp gate in the secret realm, then he could get all the keys of time inside the secret realm.

After chatting merrily for a while, they left the Jade Immortal Abode.

After the great competition, Yang Feng's name spread throughout the Fighting Demonic Sect. All disciples knew his name.

Yang Feng casually accepted a mission and left the sect.

The Feisuo Plane, the Desolate Islands, the Black Dragon Country, in an underground chamber.

There was a dazzling radiance, and someone walked out of a warp gate. It was Yang Feng.

Yang Feng glanced aside and saw his clone in a red cocoon. Eyes closed, his clone desperately resisted the erosion from the divinity of massacre, all the while comprehending the mysteries of the law of massacre.

On that day, although Yang Feng's clone killed the three clerics of the so-called Time Lord in one fell swoop with the help of divinity of massacre, but he was also eroded by it. Before he fully comprehended the domain of massacre, he couldn't move at all. Otherwise, he would become a fierce beast that only knew massacre.

Yang Feng stepped out of the secret chamber and entered the palace of the Black Dragon Country.

"Greetings, Your Majesty!"

Along the way, when dragonborn experts with black dragon bloodline saw him, they would kneel on the ground and greet him respectfully.

Yang Feng reached the main hall and sat on a throne where previously only the six dragon gods of the Black Dragon Country could seat on.

Bells rang in the Banij City.

Before long, a stream of dragonborns poured into the main hall.

Yang Feng glanced at the demigod black dragon standing on his right and said indifferently: "Obin, how is the training of the naval troops?"

Obin looked deeply at Yang Feng and responded faintly: "Your Majesty, the naval army has finished training and is now awaiting your orders!"

The Desolate Islands was an archipelago composed of numerous huge islands in the sea, so the Black Dragon Country had a fairly strong naval army to begin with. But it had no legendary warship.

Yang Feng uttered indifferently: "Good! Heed my order! Immediately assemble the naval troops and wait to be dispatched."

Obin replied respectfully: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

A few days later, a huge naval army headed by the legendary warship Black Steel Warship assembled and traveled towards the deep sea.

Warships were anchored at the port of the Dragon Skeleton Pirate's base, the Dragon Bones Island.

Dragon seagulls with dragon bloodline circled above the Dragon Bones Island.

A warship 80 plus meters long cruised around the Dragon Bones Island, with listless pirates on the deck basking in the sun and drinking alcohol.

On the observation deck, the lookout Gorm looked into the distance through a telescope for a while, and then cursed: "What darn luck, I have to be on patrol. No one would dare to challenge the Dragon Skeleton Pirates near the Dragon Bones Island. His Majesty is too cautious."

All of a sudden, Gorm recalled a woman with whom he had fun a few days ago, and he swore: "The noble girl we captured the other day sure was fun. Her skin was delicate and her cries were really pleasing. It's a pity those guys toyed with her to death. Fuck, a bunch of idiots without restraint."

As he recalled the aristocratic girl he had fun with, Gorm looked into the horizon, absent-minded. Suddenly, his expression changed, and he stood up and looked into the distance through the telescope at once.

In the horizon, there was a black line. It was the Black Dragon Country's fleet headed by the Black Steel Warship.

Gorm's face fell, and he let out a heartrending roar: "Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

In the next moment, railgun beams shot out of the Black Steel Warship and crashed into the warship dispatched by the Dragon Skeleton Pirate King, blasting numerous holes into it.

Pirates were torn apart by the railgun beams.

After several volleys, the Dragon Skeleton Pirate King's warship sank directly into the sea.

Astonishment flickered in the pretty eyes of the Black Dragon Country's holy maiden Arlet, and raging waves were set off in her heart: "So strong! Is this the might of a legendary warship after being modified? How shocking!"

"How marvelous!! With this legendary warship, there's no way we're going to lose!!"

"..."

When the Black Dragon Country's naval troops saw the Dragon Skeleton Pirate King's warship being destroyed from a dozen nautical miles away without the power to retaliate, their eyes filled with shock and excitement.

At first, the Black Dragon Country's naval troops were very dissatisfied with the new emperor, but due to their fear of the tyrannical demigod black dragon Obin, they reluctantly complied with Yang Feng's order. But now that they saw how powerful the Black Dragon Steel Warship was after Yang Feng modified it, a trace of acknowledgement was born in their hearts.

The demigod black dragon Obin was also shocked: "What a frightening guy! To be able to remodel a legendary warship! His alchemy prowess is terrifying."

The legendary warship Black Steel Warship was an alchemy treasure handed down from the time when the gods fought. No one has ever been able to modify and make it stronger. Yet Yang Feng clearly modified the Black Steel Warship to be far more powerful. Obin knew how difficult such an undertaking was, and so was even more afraid of Yang Feng

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows and evaluated: "The railguns' penetrating might is formidable, but the beams cannot explode! In terms of efficiency alone, they cannot compare with live ammunition large caliber heavy artillery!"

The Black Steel Battleship quickly adjusted, and a 897 millimeter heavy artillery extended. A liquid robot disguised as a crew member quickly stepped up, pretending to adjust the muzzle of the large caliber heavy artillery. The Black Steel Warship was equipped with a level-1 optical computer, which frantically performed calculations and adjusted the aim of the 897 millimeter heavy artillery.

Boom!! The super large caliber heavy artillery fired, and a 100-meters-long warship dozens of nautical miles away anchored at the port of the Dragon Bones Island was swallowed by a terrifying explosion. Flames soared high into the sky and countless wood shavings sprayed about, and the warship broke into two and slowly sank into the sea.

“That’s incredible!!”

“This, this gunner is too terrifying!! He can hit a target dozens of nautical miles away!”

“What fearsome power! It smashed a warship with one shot!! How terrifying!”

“Legendary warship!! That’s the strongest naval weapon for you, a legendary warship!! This might isn’t something that humans can resist.”

“Invincible!! With this warship, we’re invincible!”

“...”

When the Black Dragon Country fleet’s dragonborn crew saw this, they were overcome with excitement.

The Feisuo Plane’s technology was rather backward, and the might of bronze cannons on warships was fairly low. Except for legendary warships like the Black Steel Warship, the cannons of the other warships were basically useless. As such, naval warfare was fundamentally carried out at close quarters. But now the Black Steel Warship destroyed another warship dozens of nautical miles away with a single shot, subverting the rules of this world’s naval warfare.