

MGE 441

Chapter 441 – Terror of the Radiant Primary God’s Projection

The Radiant Primary God Prados frowned and went silent for a while. He didn’t release a second Divine Judgement.

Except for some restricted areas, Divine Judgement could be unleashed anywhere on the Feisuo Plane. However, Divine Judgement required the consumption of a copious amount of divine force, more than 50,000 divine force crystals per shot. If it wasn’t for the planar tide, then the Radiant Primary God Prados would have no need to use divine force. He could just appear with his true body and squash Yang Feng with a finger like a bug.

Shielding Planeth behind him, the Radiant Primary God Prados walked towards the Black Steel Warship.

A variety of light beams barreled towards the Radiant Primary God Prados, but then distorted strangely due to the light around him and shot aside. He didn’t have to block the beams. Instead, thanks to the dexterous manipulation of power, the beams were unloaded to the side.

Only gods like the Radiant Primary God Prados and the Beast God Arcath who climbed to the strong divine force rank step by step from the bottom possessed such terrifying battle skill.

Even among Moonlight Warlocks and Glorious Dawn Warlocks, few people would be able to derail railgun beams and positron beams using pinnacle demigod rank power.

Yang Feng curiously swept the Titan Empire fleet with a glance, and a weird thought suddenly welled up inside him: “If I concentrate the firepower on the Titan Empire fleet, will I draw out the God of War Amigo?”

Like a tide, countless starry sky rippers rushed towards the Radiant Primary God Prados.

The Radiant Primary God Prados spread open his hand, and beams of light flew out of his right hand. As if they had a life of their own, the beams slammed into the starry sky rippers.

The starry sky rippers’ energy shields were easily pierced through, and then the starry sky rippers exploded.

Rumble! Rumble! The sound of explosions sounded and light flashed nonstop as countless starry sky rippers exploded.

The steel fleets underneath the Radiant Primary God Prados were also pierced through by numerous beams of light and exploded.

As the Radiant Primary God Prados strolled amid the steel legion, light shot out of his right hand and rained down in torrents.

Lights flickered, and fireballs came into being.

The beams coming from the steel fleets, on the other hand, were distorted by the light enveloping Prados, and shot aside. This sight could evoke a feeling of despair in people.

“So strong!!”

“No wonder he’s the strongest god of the Feisuo Plane!”

“...”

When the Legend rank experts outside the battlefield saw this scene, they sucked in a breath of cold breath.

The Legend rank powerhouses have witnessed the strength of the steel fleets. Even the projection of the elven Goddess of the Forest using pinnacle demigod rank strength couldn’t resist the steel fleets for too long, and had to choose to leave here. But the Radiant Primary God Prados who was also using pinnacle demigod rank strength, has already annihilated more than 200,000 starry sky rippers and six steel fleets without incurring any damage.

The Radiant Primary God Prados suddenly stopped. Eyes shimmered with golden light full of dignity, he uttered indifferently: “The Cangzhi Plane’s heretic, I appreciate you very much. If you surrender to me and serve me, then I’ll spare your life! I’ll let you keep those mechanical golems. At the same time, I can grant you a godhead and let you become a god!”

“Become a god!”

“The Radiant Primary God Prados took fancy to the human Warlock!”

“...”

The Legend rank experts watched from the sidelines with envy in their eyes. They were backed by powerful existences, many of whom were comparable to gods in terms of strength. Their greatest wish was to become a true god of the Feisuo Plane. So long as Yang Feng agreed to the conditions of the Radiant Primary God Prados, then he could become a god. Such a recruitment made the heartbeat of the Legend rank experts accelerate.

“Mighty Radiant Primary God Prados, there’s no need to try to persuade me. I want to become a god by relying on my own strength. I admit that you’re very strong. If your true body or a clone were here, then you should be able to kill me. However, you came just as a projection, and as such, can exhibit less than one-ten-millionth of your true body’s strength. You don’t have the power to kill me.” Yang Feng’s calm analysis sounded in the sea.

A large number of space disruptors unleashed spatial disruption fluctuations from various places in order to prevent the Radiant Primary God Prados from using spatial spells to appear in front of Yang Feng in a split second.

If the Radiant Primary God Prados has come with his true body, then even though he would be limited to pinnacle demigod rank strength, he could still draw support from his boundless divine force and exhibit terrifying battle prowess. By then, it wouldn’t be impossible to kill Yang Feng.

However, once the Radiant Primary God Prados’s true body came to the secular world, he would no longer be an unrivaled strong divine force rank god. While he would still be nearly invincible, but he would also give others an opportunity to kill him.

During planar tides, intermediate and strong divine force rank gods fundamentally wouldn't use their true bodies to go to the secular world. They would only use clones or projections. As for projections, they could only exert a limited amount of power in the secular world. According to the carrying capacity of different implements, the power the projections could exert and the period of time they could exist was different.

"The power of this projection is enough to kill you!!" Eyes flickering with frigid killing intent, the Radiant Primary God Prados pointed at Planeth behind him, and the latter turned into a streak of light shooting into the distance.

Within a breath, Planeth has disappeared from everyone's sight.

Operating the law of light, the Radiant Primary God Prados blurred into motion, turned into a beam of pure light, crossed a great distance, entered the sea, and appeared before the Black Steel Warship.

Along the way, the more than 1 million starry sky rippers couldn't block the Bright Primary God Prados. They could only watch helplessly as he passed through, and then appeared before the Black Steel Warship.

Of the many Feisuo Plane's strong divine force rank gods, the Radiant Primary God Prados was the fastest. No one could hold a candle to him.

Prados slashed out with his hand, and light blades slashed the Black Steel Warship's steel shield into numerous pieces, and then seawater entered the Black Steel Warship.

Without anyone around for him to protect, the Radiant Primary God Prados, despite being just a projection, was astonishingly powerful.

When they saw the Radiant Primary God Prados, Grace, Cecilia, and the three passengers of mysterious origins dodged to the side. With a legendary spear in hand, Arlet blocked in front of Yang Feng, her beautiful eyes glittering with scorching fighting spirit.

"Step aside, Arlet!" With a loud shout, Yang Feng stood up from his seat, took a few steps forward, and looked at the Radiant Primary God Prados with a dignified look in his eyes.

Arlet responded respectfully, and then strode aside: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

The eyes of the Radiant Primary God Prados glimmered with golden light, and he took a step forward and slowly pointed at Yang Feng with a finger.

Endless light instantly radiated from the finger, which looked like it had evolved into a sun.

Shrouded by the sun-like light, the surrounding space was locked. It seemed as if only the finger remained in the world.

"Ah! Save me!!" When the demigod abyssal fiend Rick saw the finger, he screamed miserably, and then exploded.

Containing the mysteries of the Radiant Divine Domain, this finger gathered all the power of the Radiant Primary God Prados's projection. As if it has evolved into a sun, the finger crushed towards Yang Feng in an unavoidable fashion.

Pitted against this finger, even a Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouse would die.

Despair gripped Yang Feng's mind, and he felt like he was powerless to struggle against the finger. In fact, he felt like he shouldn't struggle, like he should succumb to despair and die.

"How fearsome, it can even affect my frame of mind! This is just too astounding! So that's a strong divine force god, a being more powerful than an Infinity Warlock!"

The abnormal state of mind has just emerged, when Yang Feng's life force revolved and his spirit recovered, and then boundless fighting spirit burned in his eyes. From the semi-plane within his sea of knowledge, he extracted wisps of world force and issued a roar. As if a demonic beast struggling frantically, he unleashed the secret method Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist recorded in the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body and unleashed a fist strike slamming towards the sun.

The aura of primal chaos which seemed to come from a world that has just been established suddenly sprang up, and a fist containing boundless mysteries seemingly extended from the world and slammed into the sun with heaven-rendering pressure.

Boom!! Along with an earth-shattering blare, the fist was crushed by the sun, and the Black Steel Warship shook violently.

Like a broken rag doll, Yang Feng was sent flying, and blood oozed from every part of his body. He slammed into the Black Steel Warship's outer armor and smashed it, and then continued to fly into the warship.

The sound of loud noises echoed as Yang Feng pierced through 13 layers of the Black Steel Warship's inner armor before being stopped by the 14th layer.

"I'm alive!" Under the astonished gazes of others, the blood-covered Yang Feng swayed out of the hold, and then revealed a haughty and tyrannical smile aimed at the Radiant Primary God Prados.

Chapter 442 – Enemies Flee

Expressionless, the Radiant Primary God Prados's projection collapsed, turned into countless motes of light, and disappeared. The power of a projection was limited after all. If it was a clone, then the Radiant Primary God Prados could unleash another blow and kill Yang Feng. There was a huge gap between projections and clones.

As they watched Yang Feng, the gazes of the passengers glimmered with a peculiar gleam, and killing intent flashed past their eyes.

Faced with this all-out finger strike of the Radiant Primary God Prados's projection, even many feeble divine force rank gods would get seriously injured or even killed. For a Legend rank powerhouse to be able to withstand this strike was simply mind-boggling. Yang Feng was definitely a great opponent for all those who wished to get the apple of wisdom. This realization naturally gave rise to killing intent in the hearts of others.

Countless sea hunters swam out of the sea and formed a terrifying shoal around Yang Feng, staring fiercely at Grace, Cecilia, and the three passengers of unknown origins.

When they saw the terrifying shoal, their hearts sank, aware that they have missed the best opportunity to attack Yang Feng.

An enigmatic smile on his face, Yang Feng scanned the passengers with a glance, and then fished out a vial of precious elixir and downed it.

After he ingested the precious elixir, a stream of heat quickly flowed inside him and nourished his injured body.

“Retreat!!” When the Radiant Primary God Prados’s projection crumbled, Ansai’s pretty face flickered, and she ordered promptly.

With that, the angel legion turned around, forced their way out of the encirclement of the starry sky rippers, and fled, cutting a sorry figure.

The starry sky rippers didn’t give chase. Instead, they went to surround Avalon’s brave legion!

After Ansai led the angel legion to escape, the pressure Avalon’s brave legion was under increased several fold. At every moment, one or two braves would die at the hands of the mechanical legion.

Avalon’s face twisted ferociously, and, as if a wounded beast, he issued a shrill roar: “You cheep whore!!”

With every death, the soul of a brave would be weakened by a fraction. If they died too many times, they will be erased, unable to be reborn in a divine country.

On the Feisuo Plane, unless their soul was shackled by a poison spell, divine legion experts will return to the respective divine country after death, and them be reborn.

However, with every rebirth, the soul of divine legion experts will be weakened by a fractions. Once they died one too many times, they will be erased from the world for good.

Additionally, some god armaments and spells with the feature to attack the soul could also erase divine legion soldiers.

With the dragon spear in hand, the valiant Avalon sent spear rays flying towards numerous starry sky rippers and tore them to peaces.

However, the starry sky rippers were simply too numerous. No matter how many Avalon killed, more would take their place, not to mention that there were still the unpredictable light beams.

The light beams whittled the braves with demigod rank strength behind Avalon at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Steel fleets came to surround the brave legion, clearly intent on wiping it out.

When Vants saw this, his countenance changed, and he shouted loudly: “Stop, Ian! We’ll leave!!”

As a brave with weak divine force rank battle prowess, Avalon’s fighting potential was enormous. Although the apple of wisdom was extremely valuable, but it might not necessarily compare to Avalon.

With the endless mechanical legion blocking the way, the Titan Empire didn't have much hope of obtaining the apple of wisdom. Vants didn't want for Avalon to die here in vain.

As Avalon hasn't died yet, his fighting potential was enormous. But if he were to die here, his evolution potential will be weakened by more than 30%.

Aboard the Black Steel Warships, when Yang Feng heard Vants's words, he contemplated for a while, and then said: "Let them go!"

The starry sky rippers fighting the brave legion instantly dispersed, revealing the brave legion.

At this moment, of the brave legion, less than 10 experts remained. Riddled with injuries, Avalon was bleeding profusely, but his expression was haughty and his eyes sparkled with scorching fighting spirit.

The eyes of the remaining braves also radiated scorching fighting spirit, lacking any fear.

Yang Feng looked at the heroic braves, and he couldn't help but exclaim in admiration: "It's indeed a brave legion formed from countless legendary heroes!"

"Let's go!" Avalon glanced in Yang Feng's direction, then turned around, descended from the sky with the seven remaining braves, and landed on the Titan Empire's flagship.

The Titan Empire's flagship turned around and quickly swam towards the distance.

When the braves retreated, the countless starry sky rippers immediately rushed towards the beast emissaries.

The beast emissaries have just destroyed the fourth steel fleet, when they were besieged by countless starry sky rippers. Beast emissaries were torn to pieces by starry sky rippers at every moment.

The Beast God Arcath frowned and uttered gravely: "Stop! Ian! Let's talk it out!"

Yang Feng's eyebrows rose, and he spoke flatly: "Stop!"

The countless starry sky rippers flew away, and the beast emissaries flickered into motion and returned to the Beast God Arcath's side.

The Beast God Arcath spoke gravely: "Ian, the apple of wisdom is of great importance to me! If you give it to me, then I'll give you a weak divine force rank godhead in return!!"

With a weak divine force rank godhead, so long as you had enough divine force crystals, you could become a weak divine force rank god.

Yang Feng responded unhurriedly: "Mighty Beast God, the apple of wisdom is also very important to me. I can't give it to others, and someone as mighty as you is no exceptions!"

Yang Feng's goal wasn't to just become a weak divine force god. Once he consumes the apple of wisdom, his cultivation talent can be brought closer to the level of the freak-like genius Shi Xue. Otherwise, even though he embarked on the strongest Warlock path, his cultivation will progress at a snail's pace, which would be insufferable.

“What a pity!” The Beast God Arcath looked deeply at Yang Feng, and then sighed and uttered indifferently: “Let’s go!”

With that, the Beast God Arcath’s projection collapsed and disappeared.

Protecting Kavral and company, the beast emissaries flew into the distance.

Of the five divine legions, only the sea guard legion remained, fighting frenziedly against Yang Feng’s sea hunters in the sea.

Although the sea guards possessed astonishing fighting strength, but the shoal formed from 100,000 sea hunters dauntlessly rushed at them.

The sea guards had to gather and combine their forces to unleash a huge whirlpool that could barely withstand the offensive of the sea hunters.

Every so often, the huge whirlpool would get shredded by the sea hunters, and numerous sea hunters would pounce on a sea guard and tear them to pieces.

It was only a matter of time before the sea guards were completely devoured by the sea hunters.

The merfolk army commanded by the Mermaid Empress Brigea was engaged in a fight with the merfolk army commanded by the Naga Empress. The sea churned and billowed, and countless merfolk corpses floated up.

Yang Feng scanned the holographic projection with a glance and quickly came to a conclusion: “In about two more hours, the sea guards will be wiped out!”

The passengers aboard the Black Steel Warship stared at the holographic projection with an enigmatic gleam in their eyes.

Although five divine legions arrived, but they were still defeated by Yang Feng and suffered heavy casualties. Such battle prowess exceeded the expectations of the passengers.

Suddenly, golden light rose behind the Black Steel Warship and illuminated the sea behind the warship, forming beautiful golden waters.

Yang Feng was taken aback: “So soon!!”

The timing of the Golden Strait was beyond Yang Feng’s expectation. According to the information provided by Faldina, the Golden Strait shouldn’t appear for another several days.

Yang Feng’s heart shook: “Fortunately, I came early. Otherwise, I would have missed this great chance!!”

The Black Steel Warship quickly floated up, and then rushed towards the Golden Strait.

The engines of numerous starry sky rippers roared as they flew towards the Golden Strait.

As soon as they entered the airspace of the Golden Strait, the starry sky rippers, space disruptors, and other battle robots affected by a mysterious force dropped down, fell into the sea, and sank to the bottom of the sea.

Yang Feng's heart shook at this scene: "The restricted airspace domain of the Golden Strait sure is extraordinary!!"

The Golden Strait has been set up by the Time Lord with many powerful restrictions. Once they entered this territory, even strong divine force rank gods will be weakened to the Great Warlock rank. No one was able to fly in the strait's airspace.

It was for this reason that the four empires sent powerful fleets.

"Golden Strait!!"

"The Golden Strait appeared!!"

"..."

When the experts outside the steel fleets' perimeter saw the Golden Strait, their eyes glimmered with excitement, and they flashed into motion and frantically flew towards the Golden Strait.

Chapter 443 – Blasting a God Apart

Swarms of starry sky rippers and space disruptors swooped down and engaged the Legend rank experts in combat, massacring them with impunity.

Projections of the beings backing the Legend rank experts were forced out. Besieged by the battle robots, the projections were destroyed one by one.

The sea sank into madness.

Some Legend rank powerhouses without backers could only stay outside the defensive line and watch the killing inside.

Grace looked at the surrounding waters shrouded in golden light with a look of expectation in her beautiful eyes and said with a charming smile: "In the past, the Golden Strait was a place of intense massacre. I didn't think that it would be so peaceful this time. It's all thanks to you, Your Majesty Ian!"

Cecilia and the other three passengers of unknown origins focused their gazes on Yang Feng, and their eyes shimmered with an enigmatic gleam.

In the past, every time the apple of wisdom ripened, it would attract numerous experts, and a massacre would ensue from the outer sea to the Golden Strait, and then from the Golden Strait to the Golden Plain.

This time, Yang Feng released countless battle robots and stopped the many powerhouses outside the Golden Strait. This was simply heaven-defying.

During the time of the Eight Warlock Dynasties, the Feisuo plane's apples of wisdom were destined to fall into the hands of human Warlock. The rest of the time, the apples of wisdom were up for grabs. But this time, the apple of wisdom was destined to fall into the hands of one of the people aboard the Black Steel Warship.

The speed of the Black Steel Warship was pushed to the limit. After sailing for three hours in the Golden Strait, the Golden Plain shrouded in golden light and exuding divine aura appear before them. The flowers, grass, and trees on the Golden Plain were all shrouded in golden light as well.

In the center of the Golden Plain stood a 9-kilometer-tall golden apple tree towering into the clouds and emitting bright light. This golden apple tree was one of the most precious treasures of the Feisuo Plane, the apple of wisdom tree.

Every 30,000 years, the apple of wisdom tree will produce an apple of wisdom. Anyone who got their hands on an apple of wisdom, under the premise that they didn't die prematurely, will become a weak divine force rank god at the lowest.

Everyone aboard the Black Steel Warship looked at the apple of wisdom tree with a fervent glint in their eyes.

When the Black Steel Warship was 20 kilometers away from the Golden Plain, bladed robots, space disruptors, and other battle robots got onto the deck.

20 steel fleets escorting the Black Steel Warship quickly encircled the warship, forming a huge steel warship island.

Seeing this scene, Grace, Cecilia, and the three experts of unknown origins frowned and stared at Yang Feng, and a foreboding gripped their hearts.

A passenger covered in a layer of darkness spoke in a hoarse voice: "Ian, what is the meaning of this?"

Yang Feng smiled lightly. Looking around at Grace and company, he said: "I'm set on getting the apple of wisdom! Naturally, I won't give you any chances to compete with me for it. The agreement was only limited to let you enter the Golden Strait. However, there was no agreement to let you set foot on the Golden Plain.

The expert in a cyan cloak uttered coldly: "We have given you 30,000 divine force crystals, yet you're not willing to give us a chance to compete fairly?"

Yang Feng responded flatly: "The golden grass and golden flowers on the Golden Plain, although they can't compare to the apple of wisdom in terms of effect, but they are also treasures that can increase wisdom. You can have your pick of them. After I get the apple of wisdom, I'll naturally let you go ashore to pick some grass and flowers."

"In fact, there's another way! That is, to capture you, and then pluck the apple of wisdom myself!" There was a sinister flash in the eyes of the passenger shrouded in a layer of darkness, and a shadow instantly rushed out from him and formed a strange Shadow Divine Domain that enveloped everyone on the Black Steel Warship.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with vigilance: "This is a Shadow Divine Domain!"

"That's right! Ian, I am the Shadow Prince Mecca of the darkness gods, and this is my Shadow Divine Domain! I know that you're very strong! However, I'm here with my true body! You who possess no law domain are defenseless!!"

A strange, ethereal voice came from all directions and directly poured into Yang Feng's mind, making it impossible track the source of the voice.

The Shadow Prince Mecca's Shadow Divine Domain was hundred times stronger than Zhong Sunan's Darkness Domain, giving off a strange feeling of time and space distorting, utter chaos, and the elimination of the senses. This was the power a divine domain.

"Interesting! Shadow Divine Domain! Let me break you!" Fighting spirit surged in Yang Feng's eyes, and a vast spatial fluctuation suddenly broke out and formed a Spatial Domain that gouged out an area of two meters in radius inside the Shadow Divine Domain. This was his limit.

A divine domain was a terrific existence that evolved from a domain mixed with the comprehension of laws of a god. Although the Shadow Prince Mecca was just a feeble divine force god, but he has come with his true body. As such, even though he could only use Great Warlock rank strength, his law domain was far above Yang Feng's.

"Spatial Domain! You actually comprehended the most difficult to comprehend law of space, Ian! That's amazing! Unfortunately, you're just a mortal! In the presence of a god, all mortals are but petty ants!!" A sigh reverberated in the Shadow Divine Domain, and 10 shadow assassins whose faces couldn't be seen sprang up, and then suddenly stabbed at Yang Feng with a dark blue dagger from different directions.

"Nine fakes and one true!! No, they're both fake and true!!" When he saw the 10 shadow assassins emerge from the shadows, Yang Feng's heart shook, and he took a step forward, unleashed the Fighting Demonic Fist Art, and punched out 10 times, blasting the shadow assassins apart.

"Ian, don't you like to use countless mechanical golems to besiege your enemies and consume their strength? I'm the same! Go ahead, kill as many shadow assassins as you like!" A strange, ethereal laughter echoed in the area. The Shadow Divine Domain squirmed, and one shadow assassin with a dagger in hand after another darted out and, as if they were alive, stabbed towards Yang Feng from tricky angles.

Yang Feng unleashed the Fighting Demonic Fist Art and, as if a tough and overbearing demon god smashed one Legend rank shadow assassin after another.

When the shadow assassins were shattered, they would merge back into the Shadow Divine Domain, and then reappear after a few breaths' of time and attack Yang Feng again.

"Awesome! That's a god's true body for you! If it was during your heyday, then the Shadow Divine Domain powered by god rank power might be able to instakill me! Unfortunately, you're too weak now!!" A fierce flash in his eyes, Yang Feng extracted a wisp of world force from the semi-plane in his sea of knowledge. Exuding primal chaos aura, he took a step that shook the Black Steel Warship, and then unleashed the Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist and punched out.

A terrifying force containing the laws of a world gushed out and tore the Darkness Divine Domain in a flash.

Due to that punch, the law of shadow collapsed, the Shadow Divine Domain collapsed, and the world returned to normal.

The Shadow Prince Mecca concealed in the Shadow Divine Domains shot out of the void, spewed out a mouthful of golden blood, and looked at Yang Feng with shock in his eyes: “How is this possible? How can you break my Shadow Divine Domain! You, you’re just a Great Warlock! How can you break my Shadow Divine Domain?!”

The Shadow Prince Mecca was a most fearsome character even among feeble divine force rank gods. He has even sneak attacked and seriously injured several weak divine force rank gods. For the sake of the apple of wisdom, he has come with his true body. On the Feisuo Plane, not many mortals could defeat him with Great Warlock rank strength.

“It’s simple, it’s because I’m treading the strongest Warlock path!” Yang Feng smiled lightly and took a step forward. Crossing the distance of hundreds of meters with this step, he appeared in front of the Shadow Prince Mecca and unleashed the Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist slamming towards the latter.

The Shadow Prince Mecca’s face fell, then he screamed, his body collapsed, and he turned into 10 shadows shooting away in different directions.

Shadow Clone Art was the strongest life-saving spell the Shadow Prince Mecca has grasped. Each one of the 10 shadows was his true body. So long as one shadow escaped, than he could be reborn.

Shadow Clone Art enabled the Shadow Prince Mecca to escape at least 30 deadly situations. It was the reason why he dared to come into the secular body with his true body.

Yang Feng smiled coldly. The Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist changed, and a vast suction came from the fist like it was a huge whirlpool. Violating the laws of physics, the suction from the fist pulled the 10 shadows towards the fist.

A frightening force erupted in an instant, and the 10 shadows were shattered to pieces, leaving only a pitch-black shadow godhead the size of two fingers that fell on the floor.

Chapter 444 – Shaking the World

“Dead!! The Shadow Prince is dead!!” When she saw this, the stunned genius from the Country of Dragons Cecilia covered her mouth with her hands and nearly cried out!

Faldina was also stupefied, her cherry lips slightly parted, a flesh of incredulity in her beautiful eyes: “The Shadow Prince, a true god, died just like that!”

Although the Shadow Prince Mecca was a feeble divine force rank god, but he was a very active god in the darkness divine system. He has killed more than five feeble divine force rank gods and injured severely weak divine force rank gods. There was even a weak divine force rank god who died because of him.

In the eyes of the gods, the Shadow Prince Mecca was more troublesome than many weak divine force rank gods. Due to his cunning, even though intermediate divine force rank gods could easily defeat him, but would have a hard time killing him.

For such a true god to be blasted apart by Yang Feng was simply too shocking.

In contrast, Arlet who was born in the backward Black Dragon Country wasn't clear about what the name Shadow Prince represented. He just felt that the master whom she served was very powerful for one-shotting the peerless opponent Shadow Prince.

On the Feisuo Plane, in some city, in an underground secret room of a huge villa, hundreds of the Shadow Church's believers in gray robes and strange masks prostrated themselves on the floor and prayed devoutly.

The life-like idol in the center of the secret room was the spitting image of the Shadow Prince Mecca.

A high priest kneeling before the idol and praying piously was the one presiding over this prayer.

Crack! An ear-piercing, crisp sound suddenly echoed in the secret room.

Sensing that his connection with the Shadow Prince Mecca was cut off, the high priest kneeling on the floor looked up, his heart overcome with fear. Suddenly, his face turned ashen and his body shook. Agitated, two streams of bloody tears flowed down his face, and his voice died out.

Unable to hear the high priest's prayers, the Shadow Church's believers looked up in confusion. In the next moment, everyone's eyes flashed with fear.

The Shadow Prince Mecca's idol consecrated in the center of the altar broke from the center and split into two halves.

"Broken!!"

"My Lord, I can't feel my Lord!"

"Could my Lord have died?"

"Impossible!! How can my Lord die?!"

"..."

Desperate cries resounded in the secret room.

The idol in the center of the secret chamber has been worshiped by the Shadow Church's believers for more than 5,000 years. Nourished by faith force, the idol was invulnerable. There was an unbreakable connection between it and the Shadow Prince Mecca. Now, however, the idol broke in the absence of any external force. There was only one explanation – the god they believed in has perished.

Such scenes occurred in secret places all over the Feisuo Plane.

To their dismay, the Shadow Church's clergy discovered that their connection with their god has faded away. They could no longer use divine spells.

The hearts of the believers were gripped by panic and despair, as if the end of the world has come.

In some divine country shrouded in darkness, where the only light came from candles, a darkness god reclining surrounded by countless beautiful women suddenly opened his eyes and spoke in a downcast voice laced with curiosity: "That fellow Mecca died! Who killed him?"

In a divine country pervading with an aura of joy, where a sun shone brightly, birds chirped, the fragrance of flowers filled the air, and good-looking men and women danced beautifully, a gorgeous and mesmerizing goddess with long golden hair, a fiery and sexy figure, breasts nearly bursting out of the clothing, and a temperament that contained innocence, maturity, charm, purity, and other contrasting aspects suddenly smiled, clapped her hands, and said happily: "That son of a bitch Mecca is finally dead! Sister Liu has been avenged at last. I don't know who killed that bastard, but I do have to thank them!"

When they perceived the change in the mortal world, the gods opened their eyes and used the power of their godhead to find the truth behind Mecca's death.

The death of the Shadow Prince Mecca shocked the gods of the Feisuo Plane, and a sense of danger flooded their hearts.

Aboard the Black Steel Warship, after he killed the Shadow Prince Mecca, Yang Feng reached out with his hand, and the Shadow Prince's godhead immediately flew into his hand, and then he looked around.

He saw that only Faldina and Cecilia were left on the Black Steel Warship.

Grace has jumped into the golden water, the expert in a cyan cloak has boarded a small tortoise ship, the beautiful woman with long purple hair and a sexy figure has boarded a boat formed from a huge leaf, all speeding towards the Golden Plain.

Yang Feng glance at the three people, and derision shimmered in his eyes: "Sure enough, they come from great backgrounds!"

To be able to break free from Mecca's Shadow Divine Domain, Grace and the other two either had a special treasure, or were more powerful than Mecca.

The apple of wisdom has attracted even peak bigwigs of the Feisuo Plane such as the Radiant primary God and the Beast God, who didn't hesitate to send a divine legion and a projection to retrieve it. It wasn't unusual for a god like Mecca to come in their true body and seek benefits amid danger.

Although the gods were far stronger than other beings, but it was extremely difficult for them to advance in rank. Unless they could get the godhead of a higher-ranked god, it was extremely difficult for gods to advance to a higher rank by solely relying on their comprehension of laws. Only a heaven-defying object like the apple of wisdom could increase the wisdom of god rank experts and let them advance further.

Yang Feng ordered coldly: "Destroy their ships!"

At this moment, the beautiful woman with long purple hair and a sexy figure turned to face Yang Feng, showed a charming smile, and joined her lily-white hands together.

Countless transparent threads slashed out in all directions from the center of the Black Steel Warship.

Containing the law of sharpness as well as divine force of darkness, the transparent threads were comparable to god armaments in terms of sharpness. The steel island formed from the Black Steel Warship as well as the surrounding steel fleets shattered into pieces that slowly sank to the bottom of the sea.

Yang Feng frowned and blurred into motion. While stepping on steel pieces, he shot towards another warship, and then spoke gravely: "Threads, divine power of darkness! You are the Queen of Spiders Lolth!!"

On the 36 primary material planes, there were many experts who could use thread-like god armaments. However, on the Feisuo Plane, only a single person could use threads and divine force of darkness to this degree. She was the intermediate divine force rank god the Queen of Spiders Lolth!

The Queen of Spiders Lolth gave Yang Feng a coquettish glance and said with an unrestrained smile: "That's right, handsome! Give me the apple of wisdom, will you? If you do that, then I'll let you have some fun in my divine country. You can have fun with whichever goddess of the dark elven divine system you want!!"

Beginning with the Queen of Spiders Lolth herself, the goddesses of the dark elven divine system weren't chaste nor prude. Many darkness gods had very intimate relationships with goddesses of the dark elven divine system.

Yang Feng replied with a faint smile: "Even the entire dark elven system can't compare with the apple of wisdom!"

The remaining warships shone brightly, and a rain of beams of light shot towards the Queen of Spiders Lolth and the expert in a cyan cloak.

Faced with the sky-hiding rain of light, the face of the Queen of Spiders Lolth fell, then powerful divine force gushed out of her, and countless invisible threads suddenly appeared and formed a shield in front of her.

The face of the expert in a cyan cloak changed dramatically, and he surged with vast demonic qi in an instant, and then turned into a 3-meter-tall, ferocious-looking, muscular ancient devil covered in black scales.

When the ancient devil revealed his figure, terrific demonic might spread from him. He silently recited an incantation and extended his hand, and skulls suddenly appeared in front of him and formed a huge shield.

When the rain of light slammed into the Goddess Lolth's thread shield, the shield infused with divine force of darkness started crumbling.

Even though the Goddess Lolth was an intermediate divine force rank god, but now that she was restricted to Great Warlock rank strength, it was already impressive that she wasn't turned into dregs by the artillery fire.

The Goddess Lolth's face flickered, and she shouted: "Shit! We can't hang on for too long! Let's join forces and kill him! Only then will we get a chance to reach the Golden Plain!!"

The Goddess Lolth waved her hand, and threads suddenly shot out and linked to the warship Yang Feng was on as well as the ship the ancient devil was on.

Without saying a word, the ancient devil blurred into motion, jumped onto the net of threads, and rushed towards Yang Feng in a flurry of 36 afterimages.

With a gentle leap, the Goddess Lolth landed lightly on a thread, and then rushed towards Yang Feng according to a strange pace.

Chapter 445 – Killing the Queen of Spiders Lolth’s Clone

The hail of light barreled towards the ancient devil and the Goddess Lolth, yet only managed to hit their afterimages.

Most of the steel fleets were left outside to attack the many experts who wanted to enter the Golden Strait. As such, the firepower of the remaining steel fleets was no longer enough to seal the movements of the ancient devil and the Goddess Lolth.

With the restricted airspace array in place, the fighting strength of starry sky rippers was greatly reduced, unable to intercept the ancient devil and the Goddess Lolth.

When the ancient devil and the Goddess Lolth moved, the artillery fire smashed their ships to pieces that sank into the sea.

The ancient devil and the Goddess Lolth were forced to turn back and kill Yang Feng precisely because they would be sitting ducks aboard their ships.

The ancient devil silently recited an incantation, pointed at the sky, and unleashed one of the most powerful secret methods of ancient devils – the Devil’s Eye.

Vast demonic qi surged, and an ancient devil projection with a pair of horns, which were snapped in half, and one eye gouged out, exuding a desolate and ancient aura suddenly appeared in the air, then slowly opened its remaining eye and looked indifferently at Yang Feng.

When he saw the ancient devil projection, Yang Feng’s face changed dramatically, and he exclaimed: “That’s the sky devil Ge!!”

Among ancient devils, six sky devils have emerged. Each sky devil was a powerful existence that has fought against a Warlock Emperor. Of the six sky devils, Ge has once defeated the Taboo Lord who hasn’t yet climbed the position of Warlock Emperor.

After the Taboo Lord advanced to a Warlock Emperor, he killed Ge using supreme might.

Even though the sky devil Ge was killed by the Taboo Lord, but his discarnate soul still remained wandering the world.

After countless years, the ancient devils managed to extract a wisp of intent from Ge’s discarnate soul via a secret method and formed one of the most powerful secret methods of ancient devils – the Devil’s Eye.

When the sky devil Ge’s projection opened its sole eye, vast demonic light shot towards Yang Feng.

The Goddess Lolth silently recited an incantation and pointed to the sky, and a divine country projection with a beautiful environment and beautiful dissolute female dark elves everywhere suddenly appeared.

A beam of bright black light illuminated the Goddess Lolth.

The Goddess Lolth's body extended and her aura rose, and she turned into a 20-meter-tall monster with the upper body of a beautiful woman and the lower body of a huge spider. Her back was covered with sharp spear-like barbs.

The Goddess Lolth was also called the Queen of Spiders Lolth. Reportedly, she was a first generation child of the Primal Chaos Mother Spider. The Primal Chaos Mother Spider was one of the first life forms born after the universe came into being. From the day of her birth, she possessed terrific power that surpassed that of gods. According to legend, she was a terrifying existence who could rival human Warlock Emperors and even surpass them.

The first time she gave birth, the Primal Chaos Mother Spider birthed 108 children, one of which was the Queen of Spiders Lolth. After she devoured several of her siblings, the Queen of Spiders Lolth fled the Primal Chaos Mother Spider's side, and then roamed the many planes in the universe for countless years. After she deceived a high elven great elven monarch, she used a wicked secret method to pollute the bloodline of the high elves governed by the high elven great elven monarch and transform them into dark elves.

The high elves have always been very proud, and cared much more about the purity of their bloodline than other races. As such, they no longer regarded the dark elves whose bloodline was polluted by a wicked secret method as their compatriots, and even went all out to kill them.

Having no choice but to rely on the Queen of Spiders Lolth, the dark elves fled with her to the Feisuo Plane and worshiped her as their divine guardian.

The transformation into a primal chaos spider was one of the strongest secret methods the Queen of Spiders Lolth grasped.

Once she transformed into a half person half spider primal chaos spider,

the Queen of Spiders Lolth sprayed ghastly dark green poison containing the law of toxicity shooting towards Yang Feng.

After her transformation, the venom the Queen of Spiders Lolth sprayed was the most troublesome primal chaos spider venom. With her current Great Warlock rank power, if the highly toxic primal chaos spider venom was sprayed on a Glorious Dawn Warlock, and if the response of the latter was incorrect, then they would be corroded for hundreds of years, or even a 1,000 years. The pain would be unbearable. By then, it would be extremely difficult for the latter to progress in their cultivation.

When corroded by the primal chaos spider venom sprayed by the Queen of Spiders Lolth's true body at the intermediate divine force rank, then even a mighty divine force (Warlock Monarch) rank expert without an antidote would suffer unbearable pain, and be in danger of dying.

"Amazing, that's god rank experts for you! If it was your true bodies at their strongest, then I might not be able to withstand your attacks. However, if you think that you can kill me with Great Warlock rank strength, then you're too naive!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with burning fighting spirit, and he smiled faintly. The power of law surged, wisps of world force were extracted from the semi-plane, and he unleashed the Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist barreling towards the Devil's Eye's demonic light.

Rumble! The demonic light shot by the Devil's Eye was shattered by Yang Feng's punch, and a fearsome force scattered in all directions.

Several warships around Yang Feng were smashed by the fearsome force.

After his fist strike shattered the demonic light, Yang Feng reached out with his hand, and the Spatial Domain erupted. A spatial maze suddenly appeared and devoured the venom the Queen of Spiders has just spit up.

When the venom containing the frightening law of toxicity touched Yang Feng's Spatial Domain, the domain collapsed and withered little by little.

Yang Feng took out the god armament Holy Flame Sword and slashed down, and a flame containing the law of fire slammed into the the venom.

Sizzle! Amid crisp sounds, the venom spurted by the Queen of Spiders Lolth was burned to ashes and purified.

The primal chaos spider venom sprayed by the Queen of Spiders Lolth was indeed one of the most terrible poisons in the world. However, as long as the venom didn't enter his body, then Yang Feng had a myriad of ways to deal with it.

In one fell swoop, the strongest attacks of the two experts were defeated. A cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng unleashed a Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist shooting towards the ancient devil thousands of meters away.

The ancient devil's face fell, and he opened his mouth and spurted a large mouthful of blood essence, and the level-6 secret treasure Evil Fog Skeleton Shield in his hand radiated brilliant light.

When the Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist slammed into the Evil Fog Skeleton Shield, the shield was knocked away.

Before the ancient devil could react, another meteor-like Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist crossed the distance of thousands of meters and slammed into him.

Fear and despair welled up in the ancient devil's eyes, and he opened his mouth as if to say something. But before any sound could escape him lips, his body exploded into a copious amount of gore. Only a head with a look of unwillingness on its face remained intact.

The ancient devil was a powerful existence comparable to a god. For the sake of the apple of wisdom, he took the risk of venturing to the Golden Strait with his true body. On his original plane, he could kill Yang Feng with one strike. As such, being killed by the Great Warlock Yang Feng was simply too grievous.

When the Queen of Spiders Lolth saw the ancient devil being blown apart with only two punches from Yang Feng, her pretty face flickered, and she shouted: "Ilan, I'm willing to give up on the apple of wisdom! Please let me leave! If you let me go, then I'll have the Maiden of Pleasure and the Goddess of the Dark Forest of the dark elven pantheon [1] accompany you for a year!!"

Although it was only a clone, but this was her strongest clone. Without the suppression of the planar tide, this clone was as strong as a weak divine force rank god and could contend against Glorious Dawn Warlocks.

The death of this clone would certainly spell a huge loss for the Queen of Spiders Lolth.

“Unfortunately, you have to die!” Yang Feng’s eyes flashed frigidly, and he unleashed the Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist. As if there was nothing left in the world, as if it carried the pressure of a world, the fist barreled towards the Queen of Spiders Lolth.

“Scoundrel!!” The Queen of Spiders Lolth’s pretty face fell. A divine country projection suddenly appeared behind her, and a copious amount of divine force of darkness entered her body.

Strengthened by divine force of darkness, countless invisible threads formed a huge Domain of Threads in front of the Queen of Spiders Lolth.

When the Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist crushed into the Domain of Threads, the countless threads collapsed, and then the fist containing world force slammed heavily into the Queen of Spiders Lolth’s clone.

The expression of the Queen of Spiders Lolth’s expression changed several times. She stared at Yang Feng with resentment in her pretty eyes, and then exploded.

The strongest Warlock path was extremely difficult, but once it was successfully cultivated, it’s might was despairing. Yang Feng has gone to great lengths and went to the Astral Boundary to really set foot on the strongest Warlock path. With just a Great Warlock rank cultivation base, the Queen of Spiders Lolth’s clone was naturally not his match.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and an enormous suction sprang up and pulled the remains of the Queen of Spiders Lolth’s clone and the ancient devil.

Among the remains, the devil core and the pith-black godhead were particularly eye-catching.

[1] – divine system was changed to pantheon

Chapter 446 – Getting the Apple of Wisdom

The devil core was a soul core condensed by the ancient devil, and it contained the ancient devil’s power and soul essence.

When many powerful extraordinary life forms evolve to a certain degree, they will condense a core inside them, and human Warlocks were no exception.

When human Warlocks advanced to the Starry Sky Warlock rank, the soul seed in their spirit sea will absorb the power, soul, spell models, and other essences to condense a soul core. Soul cores of human Warlocks weren’t much different from the cores of other extraordinary life forms.

Yang Feng grabbed the devil core and scanned it with a glance, and his eyes revealed a touch of amusement: “This is a pinnacle Moonlight Warlock rank devil core! Not bad. With this devil core, I can transform into a Moonlight Warlock rank ancient devil. Or, I could use other precious materials and forge it into a Moonlight Warlock rank battle robot.”

He put the devil core aside, then grabbed the godhead dropped by the Queen of Spiders Lolth's clone, and frowned, and countless thoughts revolved in his mind.

The gods condensed clones to use them instead of their true bodies to walk in the secular world.

Feeble divine force rank gods could condense one clone, weak divine force rank gods could condense two clones, intermediate divine force rank gods could condense three clones, strong divine force rank gods could condense four clones, and mighty divine force rank gods could condense five clones.

There were both strong and weak clones, and divinity or even godhead could be placed in them. In some pantheons, the gods holding different divine authorities were different clones of a god.

This Queen of Spiders Lolth's clone was extraordinary. It had a weak divine force rank godhead placed inside it, which was why it was so powerful. She has never imagined that this clone of hers would be killed by Yang Feng.

Grasping the weak divine force rank godhead, Yang Feng's expression changed repeatedly: "Using this godhead is equivalent to fighting the Goddess Lolth over the control of the dark elven believers, which would give rise to an irreconcilable enmity."

The dark elves were the Queen of Spiders Lolth's exclusive property as well as the foundation of her godhood. As such, no one was permitted to meddle with them.

Each godhead was formed from a copious amount of a race's faith force and a special law. Godheads formed from the faith force of specific races could only accept the faith force from said races. This was the disadvantage of ascending to godhood using the godhead of another.

If he wanted to ascend to godhood using this godhead, Yang Feng would have to fight with the Queen of Spiders Lolth over the dark elven believers.

Additionally, this weak divine force rank godhead still contained the soul imprint of its former master. If he used it to become a god, a moment of carelessness could lead to him being controlled by the Goddess Lolth and become her puppet.

"Your Majesty, I yield! Please spare my life!!" Suddenly, a wave churned, and Grace with a broken arm urged the wave to appear in front of Yang Feng, cutting a sorry figure.

The countless sea hunters underneath Grace made for a scalp-numbing sight.

Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and an invisible Mage Hand grabbed Grace from the wave and tossed her aside. Then, with a light leap, he jumped towards the sea.

A sea hunter suddenly appeared below Yang Feng and became his footrest.

The sea hunter blurred into motion and swam towards the Golden Plain.

On the warship, the two mesmerizing women Grace and Cecilia could only exchange a bitter smile. For Yang Feng to stop the fleet here, it made it clear that he wouldn't give them a chance to get the apple of wisdom. When they thought of the Shadow Prince Mecca's defeat, the two experts shuddered in the core of their being.

Yang Feng crossed the Golden Straight and set foot on the Golden Plain.

Covered in golden light, the Golden Plain looked sacred and beautiful.

Yang Feng blurred into motion and swiftly darted towards the apple of wisdom tree. Soon after, he arrived before the apple of wisdom tree. Using both hands and feet, he quickly climbed to the top of the tree.

At the top of the apple of wisdom tree, there was a fist-sized golden apple releasing a golden glow.

Yang Feng looked at the golden apple with a fervent look in his eyes. He plucked the apple of wisdom, and then impatiently took a bite out of it.

A sweet juice flowed into his mouth.

In a split second, enlightenment dawned upon Yang Feng, and the questions regarding cultivation that had plagued him in the past were instantly solved. Many bodies of knowledge that were hard to understand in the past, suddenly became clear and simple.

Yang Feng's clone was trapped in an underground secret chamber of the Black Dragon Country because he couldn't grasp divinity of massacre. Suddenly, his eyes glimmered with light, and he easily grasped of the law of massacre contained in divinity of massacre.

In the next moment, Yang Feng's clone stood up and sighed, a smile on his face: "That's the apple of wisdom for you, a peerless treasure that countless experts of the 36 material planes wish to obtain!"

If he hadn't obtained the apple of wisdom, then Yang Feng's clone might have taken several years to comprehend the law of massacre.

After he finished eating the apple of wisdom, countless secret methods flashed past his eyes, and then were analyzed. In his eyes, various laws of heaven and earth were stripped of their peel of mystery, and then were freely understood.

The secret method Yang Feng's true body cultivated was the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body created by the Taboo Lord. This secret method was absolutely mysterious and extremely hard to understand. After he assimilated the semi-plane seed, although he became very powerful, but the secret method has become even more difficult to understand.

If he hadn't eaten the apple of wisdom, Yang Feng felt that it would take him a decade to complete the transformation and evolve into a Starry Sky Warlock. Now, however, he clearly felt that if he so wished, he could easily cross that step and advance to a Starry Sky Warlock. Furthermore, if he didn't care about stabilizing his foundation, he could even advance to a Moonlight Warlock after he promoted to a Starry Sky Warlock.

Of course, if he advanced by two great realm in one go, his foundation would be unstable. In the future, when he wanted to promote to a Glorious Dawn Warlock, he would have to spend 1,000 times more time and energy as well as countless precious treasures to make up for the weak foundation.

Yang Feng grabbed the god armament Holy Flame Sword and swept it with his eyes. With a thought, a violent Flame Domain instantly spread from him and extended towards the front.

Looking at the Flame Domain, his eyes flashed with excitement: "Terrific! The apple of wisdom is really terrific!"

Prior to this, Yang Feng has not comprehended the law of fire. Now, however, he has just sensed the law of fire contained in the god armament Holy Flame Sword, and then directly grasped its mysteries. This was the terror of the apple of wisdom.

If they ate the apple of wisdom, then even an ordinary person with an ordinary aptitude would have a meteoric rise and become an unequaled genius with an extraordinary intellect.

Pressing down his excitement, Yang Feng began to carefully collect the leaves around the apple of wisdom.

The apple of wisdom leaves also had the magical effect of enlightening people and increasing their wisdom. In the outside world, every leaf was very precious, and even Bright World Warlock would be willing to spend a large sum to purchase a leaf.

After he picked up 100 leaves, golden light shone on him, and he was teleported 100 meters away of the apple of wisdom tree.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the apple of wisdom tree, smiled, turned around, and walked towards his fleet.

"Congratulations, Your Majesty! From this point on, you'll have a meteoric rise, and are expected to become a god!" When Yang Feng returned to the fleet, Cecilia greeted him with a smile on her face.

Grace's eyes flashed with a complicated look, and then she adopted a smile and spoke: "Congratulations, Your Majesty!"

Now that Yang Feng got the apple of wisdom, it meant that if he didn't die, he was virtually certain to advance to a god, to a weak divine force rank god to boot. From now on, the gap between him and Cecilia and them will only grow wider.

From the moment he ate the apple of wisdom, Yang Feng was a quasi-god, and his status was completely different from the Legend rank geniuses such as Grace and Cecilia.

Cecilia uttered with a pleading look in her eyes: "Your Majesty, would you please sell me 10 apple of wisdom leaves? I'm willing to pay 1,000 divine force crystals per leaf!"

Although the leaves weren't as effective as the apple of wisdom, but they were still unparalleled treasures. Besides, only 100 leaves could be produced every 30,000 years, so they were exceedingly precious and valuable.

Grace's pretty eyes glimmered with expectation as she gazed at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng responded with decisiveness that could slice nails and cut iron: "No, I won't sell a single leaf. However, you may go to the Golden Plain and pick some flowers."

Although these leaves were of no use to Yang Feng himself, but he could give them to his women, friends, and subordinates to use. These sort of treasures could only be obtained through good fortune, so he naturally wouldn't sell them to others.

The expression in Cecilia's pretty eyes changed repeatedly, and then she clenched her teeth and said: "If I was willing to be your mount for 1,000 years, would you give me a leaf in exchange?"

"Dragon Knight!" This term jumped out in Yang Feng's mind. He looked deeply at the gorgeous dragon girl with a heroic temperament Cecilia and said: "Alright! However, are you sure that this is what you want?"

Chapter 447 – Cynosure

Cecilia's face flickered with unswerving determination, and she said with decisiveness that could slice nails and cut iron: "I am!"

The lifespan of dragons was much longer than that of humans. For Cecilia, 1,000 years was equivalent to 10 years for a human.

Yang Feng responded indifferently: "Okay! After we leave this place, I'll sign a Dragon Knight contract with you!"

Cecilia, who possessed an extraordinary talent, and was backed by a dragon god, could easily promote to a Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouse with a little nurturing. With Yang Feng's help and careful nurture, she could likely advance to a Moonlight Warlock rank expert in the future. Yang Feng naturally wasn't willing to have such a good helper slip by.

The huge fleet quickly swam up to the Golden Plain, and Cecilia, Faldina, and Arlet as well as the other dragonborn experts set foot on the Golden Plain.

Cecilia and the other beautiful women went to the apple of wisdom tree, yet they couldn't come within 100 meters of it. They could only sigh and turn back.

After picking 100 golden grasses of golden flowers, everyone returned to the warship, satisfied.

Enveloped by the Time Lord's restrictions, everyone could only get 100 flowers or grasses from the Golden Plain.

Yang Feng collected the golden flowers and grasses that the dragonborn had picked up, and then gave each of them 10 golden grasses as reward.

Although the 10 golden grasses were a far cry from the leaves, but they were enough to increase the potential of the dragonborn experts by a large chunk. With the 10 golden grasses, so long as they didn't die, they were virtually guaranteed to promote to Legend Rank powerhouse,s and they even had a chance to promote to the Starry Sky Warlock rank.

When Yang Feng's fleet exited the Golden Strait, it attracted everyone's gazes.

"It's over!"

"Wretch!"

"Who, who got the apple of wisdom?!"

The projections locked in a fight with the starry sky rippers and the Legend rank experts watching from the sidelines looked at the huge fleet that came out of the Golden Strait with bloodshot eyes and speculated who got the apple of wisdom.

Some tyrannical existences who have already revealed their true bodies sighed helplessly when they saw Yang Feng and company, and then turned into streaks of light and scattered.

Yang Feng looked around and saw that one-third of the steel fleets was missing, and the corpses of freaks were floating everywhere.

Of the 1 million battle robots in the air, one-tenth was missing.

Sea hunters quickly swam over and offered the treasures, cores, and flesh and blood essences of the dead experts to Yang Feng.

The sudden appearance of the Golden Strait forced the selfish god rank existences to reveal themselves and engage with the starry sky ripper swarm, which was how they die and why so many precious treasures were left behind. Among them, there were nine demigod armaments and the water god armament Sea Crown.

As for godheads, there were none.

In the Golden Strait, everyone was suppressed to the Great Warlock rank, which was how Yang Feng could easily kill the Shadow Prince Mecca, the Queen of Spiders Lolth's clone, and the ancient devil viscount. If they were in the outside world instead, then even if they weren't a match, they still would be able to quickly make their escape by relying on demigod rank strength.

After Yang Feng's fleet left, the Golden Strait disappeared.

Only if a strong divine force rank god expended a copious amount of divine force, could the path to the Golden Plain be opened again.

"Ilan! It's him!!"

"He got the apple of wisdom!!"

"It should be him!!"

"..."

Gazes filled with envy and jealousy focused on Yang Feng. Although they haven't stepped foot on the Golden Plain, but when they saw the expressions of joy on the faces of the dragonborn and the Golden Strait disappear, these experts guessed the truth of the matter.

Only after the apple of wisdom was picked and the person who got the apple left, would the Golden Strait disappear.

A wave in the sea surged, and the mesmerizing Mermaid Empress Brigea with a trident in hand standing atop the wave stared at Yang Feng from afar, a complicated look in her eyes. She said loudly: "I am the Mermaid Empress Brigea. Your Majesty Ilan, did the apple of wisdom fall into your hands?"

Gazes full of expectation, fear, curiosity, envy, and other complex emotions gathered on Yang Feng.

With a light smile, Yang Feng fished out an apple of wisdom leaf and, with a gentle flick of his fingers, tossed it towards Arlet: "Eat this!"

Arlet's beautiful eyes flashed with surprise, then without hesitation, she took the leaf and ate it at once.

In the next moment, vast black dragon qi gushed out, and countless black dragon scales grew on Arlet's body, making her look like a humanoid black dragon. Her eyes flickered with wisdom, and she eagerly absorbed the surrounding vigor of heaven and earth.

Yang Feng flicked his fingers, and vials of precious elixirs immediately turned into a stream of liquid that entered the Arlet's lips.

Within a dozen breaths of time, fearsome Starry Sky Warlock rank dragon might spread from Arlet. She faced the sky and released a tremendous dragon roar, jolting the minds of many legend rank experts.

Aboard the Black Steel Warship, many dragonborn powerhouses watching Arlet shuddered, their hearts overcome with awe and reverence.

Arlet has broken through the black dragon bloodline shackles and stepped into the demigod realm, suppressing the countless genius of the Black Dragon Country. Even the ancient black dragon Obin could no longer command her.

Arlet opened her eyes. Feeling the surge of power inside her, she knelt down on one knee and uttered full of gratitude: "Thank you for giving me this treasure, Your Majesty!"

Arlet was a rare talent to begin with, and her cultivation base was at the pinnacle Great Warlock rank. Later Yang Feng has taught her the Black Dragon Morph secret method. Now coupled with the apple of wisdom leaf, she finally had a breakthrough, and advanced to a Starry Sky Warlock rank powerhouse.

"Demigod!!"

"She broke through and became a demigod!"

"Bastard, that was an apple of wisdom leaf! I should be the one who got the apple of wisdom!!"

"..."

As the surrounding Legend rank experts watched Arlet break through to a demigod rank powerhouse, their eyes turned bloodshot and filled with envy and jealousy.

Between the Legend rank and the demigod rank, there was a huge barrier. On the Feisuo Plane, Legend rank powerhouses were rarely seen. But after the democalypse broke out, the hidden Legend rank powerhouses showed themselves to the world, Legend rank experts became a common sight. However, demigod rank powerhouse were still very rare.

On the Feisuo Plane, without drawing support from outside forces – faith force, godhead to name a few, human experts could not promote to the demigod rank.

After getting an apple of wisdom leaf, Arlet soared to the demigod rank before everyone's eyes, which naturally filled them with incomparable jealousy.

On the Feisuo Plane, apple of wisdom leaves were one of the very few types of priceless treasures that could break through the shackles of the body, and let people break through and advance to the demigod rank without having to rely on faith power.

After he saw Arlet promote to a demigod rank powerhouse, Yang Feng smiled for a while, and then uttered: "That's right, I ate the apple of wisdom!"

"He ate it!!"

"Scoundrel!!! Bastard!! Sure enough, he ate it!!"

"Wretch!!"

"Bastard!!"

"..."

When they heard his words, the hearts of the surrounding Legend rank powerhouses dripped with blood and filled with envy and hatred, yet they could do nothing about it. If it was them, they would also eat the apple of wisdom right after getting their hands on it. After all, leaving it for later was just asking for trouble.

Tyrannical god rank auras descended from the sky, and gazes that seemed to cross the void scrutinized Yang Feng.

"What a pity!!"

"Alas!!"

"..."

Sighs rang in the void, and the god rank auras slowly dispersed. For the sake of the apple of wisdom, these god rank experts were willing to come with their true bodies and fight with Yang Feng's mechanical legion. However, since the apple of wisdom has already been eaten, fighting Yang Feng would no longer be worthwhile.

Many Legend rank powerhouses also sighed, then turned into streaks of light and flew away.

Some Legend rank powerhouses stared at Yang Feng with flickering eyes.

Apart from the apple of wisdom, the apple of wisdom leaves were also exceptional treasures. An apple of wisdom leaf could let a pinnacle Legend rank expert directly break through into the demigod rank, and there was even a glimmer of hope to advance to a feeble divine force rank god. Since Yang Feng got the apple of wisdom, then he also should have gotten the apple of wisdom leaves.

The Mermaid Empress Brigea spoke flatly: "Your Majesty Ian, I'm willing to fork out 5,000 divine force crystals for a leaf!"

Yang Feng responded with a faint smile: "5,000 divine force crystals? Give me 100,000 divine force crystals, and I'll sell you one."

The pretty eyes of the Mermaid Empress Brigea flashed with anger, and she snapped: “Impossible! Your Majesty Ian, I’m already being very sincere by offering you 5,000 divine force crystals!!”

Chapter 448 – Stepping into Godhood

100,000 divine force crystals was equivalent to the income of more than 70 years of the Zaliah pantheon’s Radiant Primary God Prados on the Feisuo Plane. For the Mermaid Princess Brigea, this huge sum was too great of a price to pay for an apple of wisdom leaf.

“Apart from 100,000 divine force crystals, you can also use these precious materials to do the exchange! Come find me after you made up your mind! Of course, if the rest of you want to get the leaf, you can also use these treasures to do the exchange!” Yang Feng smiled lightly and clapped his hands, and light shot from a cruiser’s projector and formed the images of countless rare treasures in midair, many of which were the core materials necessary for constructing a level-3 stronghold.

Now that a level-2 mobile fortified stronghold was finished, it was only a matter of time before a second and third level-2 mobile fortified stronghold was completed.

Yang Feng has already begun gathering the core materials for the level-3 stronghold. Once the core materials were collected and the level-3 stronghold was built, his power will increase exponentially.

The gazes of the Legend rank powerhouses focused on the various precious materials depicted on the holographic projection, and they memorized them.

Brigea looked at the countless materials depicted by the projector, and her pretty eyes flickered with an enigmatic gleam.

The precious materials recorded on the holographic projection were all first-rate treasures of the Feisuo Plane. The value of some of the treasures was even higher than that of the apple of wisdom leaves, and there was no lack of divine materials that could be used to forge god armaments. Even the Mermaid Empress Brigea couldn’t take out these treasures willy-nilly.

After a few minutes, the holographic projection disappeared.

After he left half of the fleet to salvage the wreckage of the battle robots and warships, Yang Feng took the other half of the fleet towards the Black Dragon Country.

With 400,000 starry sky rippers escorting Yang Feng, although the surrounding experts lusted for the apple of wisdom leaves in his possession, but not one of them dared to act rashly.

The apple of wisdom could prompt the god rank experts to come with their true bodies despite the deadly danger to fight over it. As for the apple of wisdom leaves, although they could also increase the wisdom of the god rank experts, but the effect wouldn’t be too great. The leaves weren’t motivation enough for these experts to brave the danger and fight Yang Feng with their true bodies.

A month later, the Black Dragon Country.

In the middle of a huge square, countless dragonborn experts prostrated themselves on the ground. Dressed in a luxurious silver high priest robe, Arlet walked along a path between the myriad of prostrated dragonborn, and then reached a dais in the square.

Her phoenix eyes sparkling brightly, Arlet overlooked the dragon born experts, and then said unhurriedly: "I am Arlet, the pope of the Black Dragon Church. Pray with me and help Our Lord's divine country ascend and turn into a star in the sky!"

"Great Lord Ian, you are the only supreme, noble, and mighty existence in the world."

"Great Lord Ian!"

"You are the ruler of dragonborn... the divine guardian of the Black Dragon Country... the supreme ruler of the Shadow Country!"

"Great Lord Ian!"

"You are the invincible god of war... you are the god of death who controls life and death!"

"Great Lord Ian!"

"We offer you our most pious faith. From now on, we'll return to your divine kingdom after death. We'll become your shield and shield you from all harm, become your sword and kill all your enemies."

"Great Lord Ian!"

"May your divine country ascend and turn into a star in the sky!"

Uniform prayers reverberated in the middle of the square.

Yang Feng's clone walked out unhurriedly, a flash of sagacity in his eyes. Countless wisps of faith force emerge from the dragonborn and entered him.

Divinities inside him quickly condensed, and with a thought, Yang Feng exuded terrific demigod rank aura.

Unlike ordinary Legend rank experts who could not cross this hurdle their entire life, Yang Feng easily crossed it and promoted to a demigod.

He crushed 10 divine force crystals, and pure divine force entered his forehead and turned into divine fire.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with the light of wisdom. The laws of the world shone in his eyes, and divinities suddenly emerged and entered the divine fire.

Yang Feng continued to crush divine force crystals, fueling the divine fire in his forehead.

The Red Earth Wasteland, the city of half blood beastmen.

"Great Lord Ian, you are the only supreme, noble, and mighty existence in the world."

"Great Lord Ian!"

"You are the ruler of half blood beastmen... the supreme ruler of the Shadow Country!"

“Great Lord Ian!”

“You are the invincible god of war... you are the god of death who controls life and death!”

“Great Lord Ian!”

“We offer you our most pious faith. From now on, we’ll return to your divine kingdom after death. We’ll become your shield and shield you from all harm, become your sword and kill all your enemies.”

“Great Lord Ian!”

“May your divine country ascend and turn into a star in the sky!”

Countless half blood beastmen prostrated themselves on the ground and, led by priests, devoutly recited prayers.

The divine force of dragonborn and half blood beastmen poured into Yang Feng and entered the divine fire.

An hour later, inside the divine fire between Yang Feng’s eyebrows, a godhead finally condensed, and then absorbed the surrounding divine fire. With him as the center, fearsome divine might spread in all directions.

“Someone has promoted to a god!!”

“Who was it? Who has ascended to godhood!!”

“...”

When Yang Feng became a god, the laws of the Feisuo Plane shook. The gods instantly perceived this change, and their gazes descended from above and focused on him.

In a divine country shrouded in darkness, which was only illuminated by candlelight, there was a 100-meter-tall goddess with the upper body of a gorgeous woman and the lower body of a ferocious and ugly giant spider, exuding a flirtatious, dissolute, charming, and pure aura from all over. She was the Goddess Lolth.

Next to the Queen of Spiders Lolth knelt countless good-looking dark elven men and women, who employed various methods in an attempt to please her.

“Damn bastard! That scoundrel has ascended to godhood! Wretched!!”

The eyes of the Queen of Spiders Lolth flickered with golden light, and her gaze crossed the void and fell on Yang Feng igniting his divine fire and ascending to godhood. Gnashing her teeth, she angrily clapped her hands and squashed a dozen black elven men and women beside her as if ants.

Anger-stricken, the Queen of Spiders growled wildly: “The apple of wisdom should have been mine! Wretched! If he has given me the apple of wisdom, I would be hopeful to promote to a strong divine force rank existence within 100,000 years!! Scoundrel!!”

Gods possessed long lifespans and battle prowess that by far surpassed that of experts of the same rank. But at the same time, they also possessed many fatal weaknesses, one of which was the great difficulty involved in advancing their cultivation base.

Hundreds of thousands of years ago, the Queen of Spiders was already an intermediate divine force rank existence. Hundreds of thousands of years later, she was still an intermediate divine force rank existence. Without the apple of wisdom, she could live another 1 million years without being able to break through. Naturally, she loathed Yang Feng who took her apple of wisdom.

In a bright and idyllic divine country, the eyes of a mesmerizing and beautiful goddess twinkled with golden light. Staring at Yang Feng, her beautiful eyes revealed a look of curiosity: "He is Ian? The person who got the apple of wisdom!"

Gazes filled with mixed emotions gathered on Yang Feng.

Vast law force shrouded Yang Feng, and he turned into a streak of light flying directly into the starry sky.

When he reached the starry sky, all kinds of planar laws of the Feisuo Plane surged towards him like a tide.

Invisible fetters bound Yang Feng's clone. When Yang Feng's clone advanced to a god on the Feisuo Plane, it was inseparably linked to the plane, unable to leave. Were the Feisuo Plane ever to shatter, all of the plane's gods would die along with it.

Yang Feng waved his hand and released the semi-plane he got from the Astral Boundary, and the Feisuo Plane's laws immediately entered the semi-plane.

30,000 divine force crystals combusted and turned into pure divine force that entered the semi-plane.

Yang Feng also tossed countless precious materials he got from the Feisuo Plane into the semi-face.

After the semi-plane absorbed countless divine force crystals, it expanded wildly and turned into a celestial body 1,000 kilometers in diameter, and mountain ranges, valleys, and rivers emerged. It has turned into a true divine country of the Feisuo Plane.

After the construction of the divine country was completed, Yang Feng felt that there was a mysterious connection between the divine country and him as well as the countless believers. From now on, so long as they died on the Feisuo Plane, the devout believers will be led into his divine country, and their souls will become his property.

Of course, after the divine country was constructed, Yang Feng still had to use divine force to refine it, and infuse the laws he has grasped into it the divine country in order to strengthen it.

Chapter 449 – Divine Country

"Divine country! He actually formed his own divine country!"

"Right, he has asked for divine force crystals in order to refine his divine country!!"

"What an amazing guy!!"

“With a divine country to call his own, even weak divine force rank gods may not be his match!”

“...”

The gazes of the gods concentrated on Yang Feng’s divine country, many of which were filled with shock and envy.

A divine country was the base as well as the strongest god armament of a god. Only gods with divine countries could receive the souls of their believers. Moreover, within their divine country, the gods could grasp the various laws to shape the most favorable battle environment for them.

In a strong enough divine country, even a feeble divine force rank gods could cut across two major realms and contend against an intermediate divine force rank god.

However, semi-planes were extremely rare. You have to go to the dangerous Astral Boundary and rely on your luck to look for one. Among the Feisuo Plane’s gods, there were many gods who didn’t possess a divine country of their own.

In the Zaliah pantheon and the Titan pantheon, there were many gods without a divine country of their own who resided in the divine countries of other gods. Within the divine country of another gods, an area would be drawn out for them to receive their believers.

In the dark elven pantheon, only the Queen of Spiders Lolth possessed her own divine country. The rest of the dark elven gods resided in her divine country and used the power of her divine country to receive their believers.

Among the darkness gods, more than two-thirds of the gods didn’t possess their own divine country, many whom were unable to receive the souls of their believers.

The Shadow Prince Mecca was one such god who couldn’t receive the souls of his believers. As such, his believers could not be reborn.

For Yang Feng to be able to refine his own divine country when he ascended to godhood was simply incredible.

Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and divine light flickered. According to the Feisuo Plane’s planar laws, his divine country quietly vanished and disappeared in some secret place. As far as other gods went, the location of each god’s divine country was a big secret. Unless necessary, the divine countries of many gods were hidden in places impossible to find.

Whenever a god just ascended to godhood, they would be in their weakest state, and that was because they didn’t have a divine country to call their own. Even if they possessed a divine country of their own, it would still be difficult to engrave powerful laws into their divine country in a short time. Divine countries without laws inscribed into them were the most coveted treasures among the rest of the gods.

Some weak divine force rank gods and even intermediate divine force rank gods would attack weak gods with a divine country of their own who just ascended to godhood and steal their divine country.

In accordance with the Feisuo Plane’s planar laws, after refining their divine country, each god had an opportunity to hide their divine country in some secret place in the starry sky of the Feisuo Plane.

“Bastard!!”

“What a sly guy!!”

“...”

When the gods saw Yang Feng’s divine country vanish into the void, many of them sighed.

Virtually at the same time, there was an extra star in the Feisuo Plane’s starry sky exuding a radiant glow.

Yang Feng’s figure blurred, and he turned into a streak of black light that entered the said star and disappeared.

The star was a projection of Yang Feng’s divine country in the Feisuo Plane. With this projection, he could enter his divine country directly. Other gods, even strong divine force rank gods, couldn’t enter his divine country via this projection.

After he entered his divine country, Yang Feng pressed a dimensional badge, and countless engineering robots flew out and began the construction of various palaces and residences within the divine country.

Yang Feng flicked his wrist, and the Shadow Prince Mecca’s godhead appeared in his hand.

Although the weak divine force rank godhead concealed within the Queen of Spiders Lolth’s clone possessed a much greater evolution potential than the Shadow Prince Mecca’s godhead. However, Yang Feng had a vague premonition that once he merged with her godhead, something bad would occur. As such, he didn’t take it out.

He pressed the Shadow Prince Mecca’s godhead against his forehead. With a golden light, the godhead entered his forehead, and then melted into the godhead he has condensed.

Numerous wisps of the law of shadows poured out of the Shadow Prince Mecca’s godhead. Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with a gleam of wisdom, and he easily understood the Shadow Prince Mecca’s comprehensions accumulated over tens of thousands of years regarding shadows and assassination.

If Yang Feng had ascended to godhood before getting the apple of wisdom, then with the analytical power of his godhead, it would take him a decade or two to comprehend the laws contained within the Shadow Prince Mecca’s godhead. However, after obtaining the apple of wisdom, with the power of his godhead, he was able to understand everything within a few moments.

Inside the hidden basement of a villa, there was an idol of the Shadow Prince Mecca broken into two halves.

“Mighty Lord the Shadow Prince Mecca, your most devout believers implore you, please listen to our voices.” Before the idol was an archbishop with a withered face of the Shadow Church prostrating himself on the ground and desperately chanting prayers. However, no matter how he prayed, he couldn’t establish a connection with the god he believed in. Without the patronage of the god and the gift of divine spells, even a Wizard could kill him. He has been reduced to an ordinary old man without any extraordinary power.

In the secret room, there were also a dozen bishops of the Shadow Church prostrating themselves on the ground, expressions of panic engraved on their withered faces.

At this moment, the Shadow Prince Mecca's idol broken into two halves healed strangely. At the same time, the idol distorted and changed into a likeness that was 90% similar to Yang Feng's.

When the archbishop of the Shadow Church looked up and saw the jaw-dropping, bizarre scene, his body trembled, and he realized that the Shadow Prince Mecca was already dead, and a god who has devoured him was born.

"My name is Ian, the ruler of the shadows. My believers will return to my divine country after death and gain eternal life!" A thought entered the minds of the archbishop and the bishops.

"My Lord Ian, I am Gasard! I'm willing to believe in you! I pray that you grant me strength!!" The face of the archbishop of the Shadow Country changed repeatedly, and then he bowed his head respectfully and prayed piously to Yang Feng's idol.

In the next moment, the archbishop felt his body fill with the very familiar divine force of shadows, and he immediately turned ecstatic.

"My Lord Ian, I am Gars! I'm willing to believe in you! I pray that you grant me strength!!"

"..."

The eyes of the bishops glimmered with greed, and they knelt on the floor and prayed loudly.

The archbishop and the bishops weren't fanatics of the Shadow Church, they weren't bothered that the object of their worship has changed. So long as the god could grant them strength, then they were willing to believe in the god.

When traces of divine force of shadows filled the bishops, they became ecstatic, and prayed even more piously. After the agony of losing their strength, they became even more devoted.

Such a scene occurred throughout the Feisuo Plane.

The Shadow Prince Mecca has been active for more than 10,000 years on the Feisuo Plane after all. As such, he possessed many bases, and his believers numbered more than 10 million. His sphere of influence spread throughout the plane.

After he analyzed the Shadow Prince Mecca's godhead, Yang Feng got three-fourths of his believers and forces. The remaining one-fourth were die-hard believers of the Shadow Prince Mecca who either committed suicide or went into hiding, filled with hatred towards the new ruler of shadows Yang Feng.

Within his divine country, Yang Feng was analyzing the Shadow Prince Mecca's godhead. He suddenly revealed a smile: "Interesting, this Shadow Prince Mecca really wasn't a simple individual. It turns out that he has become the sole god of a plane!!"

When the Shadow Prince Mecca has traveled in the Astral Boundary, he was fortunate enough to find a grade 9 plane. Although his true body wasn't able to go to the grade 9 plane, but he formed a clone and used it to enter the plane. After 300 years, he gained complete control of the grade 9 plane, and had the Shadow Church become the sole church of the plane.

On the grade 9 plane, the population reached 13 million people, which wasn't far off from the number of the Shadow Church's believers on the Feisuo Plane.

In fact, many powerful gods of the Feisuo Plane would go to the Astral Boundary to look for lower grade planes, colonize them, and turn them into sources of faith force.

The gods who ascended to godhood on the Feisuo Plane, their true bodies could only travel the Feisuo Plane and the Astral Boundary. But once they were to go to another plane, their strength would decrease sharply. However, their clones and divine legions weren't subjected to this restriction.

Yang Feng ordered: "Scan me!"

<God: Ian.>

<Divine authority: god of half blood beastmen, ruler of dragonborn, ruler of shadows, god of war, god of death.>

<Godhood: god of half blood beastmen – 1, ruler of dragonborn – 1, ruler of shadows – 5, god of war – 1, god of death -1. Total godhead grade – 5. Feeble divine force.>

<Number of believers: 26,723,452.>

<Estimated yield of divine force crystals per year: 123.>

<Divine country grade: 1.>

Strings of messages immediately emerged.

The godhead grade wasn't a function of the cumulative godhead values, but the highest value. If he hadn't absorbed the Shadow Prince Mecca's godhead, Yang Feng's godhead grade would be 1. And even though he absorbed the Shadow Prince Mecca's godhead, his godhead grade was only 5. He hadn't broken through the limit of the feeble divine force rank godhead.

Chapter 450 – Moonlight Ceremony

The grading of gods went as follows: godhead 1 to 5 stood for feeble divine force, godhead 6 to 10 stood for weak divine force, godhead 11 to 15 stood for intermediate divine force, godhead 15 to 20 stood for strong divine force, godhead 20 to 25 stood for mighty divine force, godhood above 25 stood for supreme gods.

Supreme gods were terrifying existences that could contend against the Warlock Emperors of the Eight Warlock Dynasties. After the Time Lord became a Warlock Emperor, he once fought with a supreme god, and although he eventually killed the supreme god, but he himself was also badly wounded. Reportedly, it was due to this that the Time Lord had an untimely demise.

As for divine country grading, it was similar to the grading of the gods. A grade 1 divine country could give a god a small boost in strength, while a grade 5 divine country could give a god a great boost in strength.

The eyes of Yang Feng's clone congealed, and he operated a secret method and began to use divine force crystals and countless precious materials to inscribe his comprehension of the laws on his divine country.

.....

The Battle Demon Sect [1], the Immortal Huang Palace, Yang Feng's residence.

With a secret manual that had the Battle Demon Secret Method recorded in hand, Yang Feng carefully studied the secret method, and then revealed a smile: "Now I should practice the powerful secret methods of the Battle Demon Sect!"

The Battle Demon Secret Method was one of the most powerful secret methods of the Battle Demon Sect, and it was divided into five stages – the Blue Battle Demon, the Silver Battle Demon, the Golden Battle Demon, the Black Battle Demon, and the White Battle Demon. The Blue Battle Demon could increase the practitioner's fighting strength by 30%, the Silver Battle Demon stage could increase the practitioner's fighting strength by 60%, the Golden Battle Demon stage could increase the practitioner's fighting strength by 90%, the Black Battle Demon stage could increase the practitioner's fighting strength by 200%, and the White Battle Demon stage could increase the practitioner's fighting strength by 500%.

Besides, Battle Demon Possession could also weaken enemy attacks. Whether it was physical, magic, spirit, or soul attacks, all could be greatly weakened.

Previously, Yang Feng was able to easily defeat Zhong Sunan because he trod the strongest Warlock path. With the support of the semi-plane in his sea of knowledge, his strength and physique were far stronger than Zhong Sunan's. However, if they possessed the same strength, then Yang Feng wouldn't be able to defeat Zhong Sunan who used the Black Battle Demon Possession

Previously, because he was too busy, Yang Feng hasn't practiced any secret methods of the Battle Demon Sect. Taking the Battle Demon Secret Method as an example, a Great Warlock who wasn't an outrageous genius could spend 100 years to just reach the Blue Battle Demon Possession. Besides, at the time, he had his hands full with the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, and fundamentally had no time to practice other secret methods.

Yang Feng scanned the Battle Demon Secret Method and easily understood the things recorded in the secret method. The life force inside him surged, and he easily condensed a Blue Battle Demon.

After the Blue Battle Demon appeared, it trembled and changed into to a Silver Battle Demon.

Within a quarter of an hour, Yang Feng has reached the Silver Battle Demon stage of the Battle Demon Secret Method that would take an ordinary genius 100 years to reach.

A few days later, the Silver Battle Demon trembled and turned into a Golden Battle Demon.

After he reached the Golden Battle Demon stage, although Yang Feng's life force didn't increase much, but his fighting strength has increased by 90%.

Ding! Dong! Ding! As Yang Feng was studying the Battle Demon Secret Method, loud bell tolling suddenly rang in the Battle Demon Sect.

“Has it finally started? Xue’er’s Moonlight Ceremony!” When he heard the bell tolls, Yang Feng moved his gaze away from the secret manual, the Golden Battle Demon collapsed, and he revealed a smile.

Shi Xue, a heaven-defying genius over whom two Great Elders have fought previously, has finally revealed her terrifying cultivation talent. In less than 30 years, she promoted to a Moonlight Warlock, shocking the whole sect. The Battle Demon Sect has sent out many invitations and invited countless experts of the Great Cloud Dynasty to attend the ceremony.

Yang Feng’s figure flickered, and he disappeared from the secret room.

In the seat of honor sat a 23- or 24-year-old man in a blue robe exuding a refined aura. This young man was Lu Wuchen, the Battle Demon Sect’s current Sect Master, and he possessed a Glorious Dawn Moonlight Warlock rank cultivation base.

On both sides of the main hall were seated the leaders of the various branches as well as true disciples of the Battle Demon Sect, and Yang Feng was impressively among them.

Zhang Hanshan, Zhuo Yifan, and Zhou Feng, these personal disciples of the three Great Elders were among them as well.

At the same time, on both sides of the main hall, apart from nine seats, the rest of the seats were occupied by the leaders or representatives from major forces of the Great Cloud Dynasty.

The nine seats that stood out were reserved for the representatives from the other nine great sects of the Great Cloud Dynasty.

The representatives from the major forces all looked at Yang Feng and the other true disciples from the Battle Demon Sect with curiosity and awe in their eyes.

Zhang Hanshan sighed gloomily, and uttered: “Moonlight Warlock! Junior Disciple Sister Shi is really amazing! She joined the sect less than 30 years ago, yet she already advanced to a Moonlight Warlock. She’s really an unequaled genius. Compared with her, it seems like I have lived these hundreds of years in vain.”

Zhuo Yifan said with a grin: “Hey! Junior Disciple Sister Zhang, don’t look down upon yourself. Junior Sister Disciple Shi’s talent is indeed above our’s. In fact, in the entire Great Cloud Dynasty, there might be only a few people that can be placed on par with Junior Disciple Sister Shi. You shouldn’t compare yourself to those freaks. Instead, you’d better think of more ways to help you promote to a Moonlight Warlock.”

Zhou Feng also advised: “That’s right. Junior Disciple Sister Shi’s talent is the greatest in the history of the sect. As such, it’s not strange for her to become a Moonlight Warlock. For her, even becoming a Glorious Dawn Warlock is just a matter of time. According to my teacher, there’s a 70% chance that she’ll advance to a Bright World Warlock in the future, and she might even promote to an Infinity Warlock. Junior Disciple Sister Zhang, don’t compare yourself with her. It won’t do you any good.”

A complicated look in her eyes, Zhang Hanshan suddenly asked Yang Feng: “Yang Feng, Shi Xue isn’t your biological sister, right?”

Yang Feng calmly replied: “Yes, she isn’t my biological sister.”

Zhang Hanshan spoke with a faint smile: "Then you have to be careful. When Senior Disciple Brother Mo Wuheng saw Junior Disciple Sister Shi's appearance a year ago, he fell in love with her."

Yang Feng's brows wrinkled slightly, and he searched for this name in his head: "Mo Wuheng?"

It didn't take long for Yang Feng to find this name in a corner of his mind.

Mo Wuheng was a personal disciple of the Great Elder Yue Wuxian, ranking above Zhang Hanshan. He possessed inferior level-7 soul aptitude, and has advanced to a Moonlight Warlock 30 years ago. With his prideful and overbearing character, he wasn't too popular within the sect.

Suddenly, there was a commotion, and all gazes concentrated on the entrance to the reception hall.

A gorgeous and mesmerizing girl in a white dress, with a fairy-like temperament stepped into the hall.

Next to the fairy-like, gorgeous girl followed a handsome young man in black exuding a prideful and domineering aura.

"That's Shi Xue! The genius with the greatest talent in the history of the Battle Demon Sect!!"

"Superior level-8 soul aptitude! This soul aptitude is nearly as good as that of the Warlock Emperors!"

"Really beautiful and strong! In less than 30 years, she has promoted to a Moonlight Warlock! She's simply too outstanding!"

"..."

When their gazes focused on Shi Xue, the leaders and representatives of the major forces couldn't help but comment spiritedly. Many youngsters who followed these representatives stared at Shi Xue with admiration in their eyes.

The population of the Great Cloud Dynasty was calculated in the billions. Among the countless geniuses, superior level-8 soul aptitude was as rare as a phoenix's feathers.

As long as she didn't die prematurely, and had access to abundant resources, Shi Xue could easily advance to a Glorious Dawn Warlock, and could even promote to a Bright World Warlock with a bit of hard work. She was basically destined to become a Great Elder of the Battle Demon Sect. As such, it was natural for her to be admired by countless youngsters.

"That's Divine Blade Mo Wuheng!!"

"The Mo Wuheng who killed the white-faced devil Wei Cheng?"

"That's right! The white-faced devil Wei Cheng was a Moonlight Warlock rank fierce devil who has massacred 30 cities of the Great Cloud City and murdered millions of people. He once seriously injured several Moonlight Warlock rank experts who chased after him. For Mo Wuheng to be able to kill this fierce devil, he's indeed a genius of the Battle Demon Sect!"

"..."

Discussions sounded as the representatives from Great Cloud Dynasty's major forces looked at Mo Wuheng with awe in their eyes.

Moonlight Warlock rank experts were existences comparable to gods, and they possessed countless means. It was normal for a true disciple of the Battle Demon Sect to defeat the white-faced devil Wei Cheng, but to kill the fierce devil was another matter. For Mo Wuheng to be able to kill Wei Cheng, his strength was clearly far above that of ordinary Moonlight Warlocks.

Ignoring the gazes of reverence focused on him, Mo Wuheng's fervent gaze fell on Shi Xue, a look of adoration on his face.

Shi Xue didn't pay Mo Wuheng any attention. As soon as she entered the hall, her eyes moved and fell on Yang Feng, then the corners of her mouth curled and she revealed a sweet smile that seemed to have brightened the reception hall.

Mo Wuheng was taken aback. Following Shi Xue's gaze, he saw Yang Feng, and his face immediately sank and his eyes flashed with a frigid glint.

Within the main hall, the representatives of the major forces also followed Shi Xue's gaze, and their eyes fell on Yang Feng.