

MGE 451

Chapter 451 Yi Yuanyang

“Ho’ s that? “

seems to be Fairy Shi Xue Big Brother Yang Feng, a personal disciple of the Great Elder Huang Yihe.

"It's his Great Warlock rank cultivation base, compared to Fairy Shi Xue, he really too lacking.

course, there are only a few people in the Great Cloud Dynasty who can compare to Fairy Shi Xue.

The people from the major forces gazed at Yang Feng with pity in their eyes.

On the Turandot Subcontinent, Great Warlock rank powerhouses were already pinnacle powerhouses. But in the Great Cloud Dynasty, they were nothing much. In the Great Cloud Dynasty most elite imperial guard, the weakest soldiers possessed Great Warlock rank cultivation base.

In the Battle Demon Sect, where experts were as common as clouds, Great Warlock rank experts could be seen everywhere, and many outer sect disciples possessed Great Warlock rank cultivation base.

Mo Wuheng glanced at Yang Feng with contempt and disdain in his eyes, and then no longer looked at him. The gap between them was as wide as the gap between a god and a mortal.

After taking a deep look at Yang Feng, Shi Xue strolled forward and sat down on a seat in a position second only to that of the Sect Master Lu Wuchen. As if a proud and noble goddess, she overlooked the people from above.

Mo Wuheng found a seat next to Shi Xue and sat down. The entire time, his gaze has never strayed from Shi Xue, showing no intention to look at the representatives of the major forces.

A bewitching woman in a purple dress followed by four disciples dressed in Bright Moon School attires strode into the reception hall. One of the disciples of the Bright Moon School was the genius Zhang Zhiqiao whom Yang Feng has met previously.

The bewitching woman in purple walked up to Lu Wuchen and saluted him, and then said with a light smile: Well met, Senior Disciple Brother Lu. Congratulations on adding a Moonlight Warlock to your sect. To be able to advance to a Moonlight Warlock in less than 30 years, she really is a genius as rare as a phoenix feathers. How enviable. With this genius, your respected sect might birth an Infinity Warlock 1,000 years later.

Lu Wuchen smiled faintly: junior Disciple Sister Meng, please sit.

Meng Yunhan smiled slightly and took Zhang Zhiqiao and the other three to seat their seats.

Shortly after Meng Yunhan was seated, Glorious Dawn Warlock Elders of the Star River Sect, the Golem Gate, the Beast God School, and the Myriad Snow Gate bringing people along came to congratulate.

Of the Ten Great Sects 十大? Saint Demon Sect and Corpse Demon Sect, one exploited ancient fiends, ancient devils, evil ghosts, kindred, darkness life forms, and the like, while the other dug up the corpses

of powerful existences and used them to carry out various kinds of taboo spell research. The behavior of the two great sects was extremely savage and strange, and thus, they were ostracized by the other eight great sects.

But the Saint Demon Sect and the Corpse Demon Sect were still somewhat restrained, and didn't carry out the mass slaughter of ordinary people. Even if they used Warlocks to carry out various taboo experiments, they purchased them from slave markets. They didn't cross the bottom line of the Great Cloud Dynasty. Moreover, just like the other sects, the two great sects sent countless experts to serve the Great Cloud Dynasty, which was why they haven't been eradicated yet.

But as the Saint Demon Sect and the Corpse Demon Sect were ostracized, they naturally wouldn't send people to participate in the Battle Demon Sect's Moonlight Ceremony.

A fascinating, beautiful woman with a fairy like temperament in a yellow dress and a middle-aged man with an unearthly aura and hair combed into a bun in white clothing walked into the hall.

Behind the fascinating woman in yellow followed four beautiful women wearing the Saint Lotus Sect's attires, one of which was a woman as beautiful as an immortal lotus of exquisite features and porcelain skin dressed in a plain white dress. Compared with Shi Xue, who has promoted to a Moonlight Warlock, she was only slightly inferior.

Behind the middle-aged man followed four men dressed in the Tai Yi Sect's attires, one of which was a very attractive man with porcelain skin wearing yellow clothing. His eyes were as bright as two stars and were filled with confidence. His mere presence gave off the impression that he existed far above Mo Wuheng.

In the reception hall, Mo Wuheng was originally the most handsome. However, as soon as this man of the Tai Yi Sect appeared, he overshadowed Mo Wuheng's splendor.

When Mo Wuheng saw the man of the Tai Yi Sect, there was a flash of envy in his eyes, and he clenched his fists.

The beautiful woman in yellow said lightly: "Well met, Senior Disciple Brother Lu. Congratulations on adding a Moonlight Warlock to your sect."

The middle-aged man smiled faintly, saying: "Well met, Senior Disciple Brother Lu. Congratulations on adding a Moonlight Warlock to your sect."

Lu Wuchen's eyebrows wrinkled imperceptibly, and he uttered with a dull smile: "Thank you, please take a seat you two."

The people of the Tai Yi Sect and the Saint Lotus Sect were thus seated separately.

When the middle-aged man of the Tai Yi Sect who was called Lie Heng sat down, he immediately smiled and pointed to the attractive disciple with an extraordinary temperament of the Tai Yi Sect, saying: "Senior Disciple Brother Luo, this one is my sect's holy son Yi Yuanyang. The Battle Demon Sect's

battle secret methods are the best in the world. However, this kid is too full of himself, and wants to experience the Battle Demon Sect's mysterious battle secret methods. Please give him a chance, have the true disciples of your sect teach him a lesson so that he learns of the heights of the heavens, Senior Disciple Brother Lu!

With this, the atmosphere in the reception hall changed, and strange looks were shot at Lie Heng and Lu Wuchen, but no one dared to speak out.

Of the Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects, the Saint Demon Sect and the Corpse Demon Sect were jointly suppressed by the other eight great sects. However, due to conflicting interests, there was endless in-fighting between the eight great sects.

As the leader of the Ten Great Sects, the Tai Yi Sect surpassed the Battle Demon Sect by far. Although the relationship between both parties was harmonious on the surface, but in secret, there was endless struggle.

Although Lie Heng's words seemed respectful, but upon a closer look, a hidden evil intent could be perceived in them. His objective was to make the Battle Demon Sect lose face during the Moonlight Ceremony.

If no one in the Battle Demon Sect can defeat Yi Yuanyang, and once this gets spread, then the reputation of the Battle Demon Sect will fall.

Genius Warlocks wanted to enter a powerful sect and have it as their backer. Otherwise, Yang Feng wouldn't have gone out of his way to enter the Battle Demon Sect at the time. But if the reputation of the Battle Demon Sect falls, it will have a huge impact on the sect.

The representatives of the various major sects who came to participate in the Moonlight Ceremony were also aware of this fact, which was the reason behind their odd looks.

Although the Battle Demon Sect wasn't as strong as the Tai Yi Sect, but it was still part of the Ten Great Sects of the Great Cloud Dynasty. If it dispatched a few Glorious Dawn Warlocks, it could destroy a sect. Due to this fact, the representatives of the various major sects didn't dare to easily run their mouth.

Lu Wuchen creased his eyebrows slightly, and flames of anger welled up in his eyes as he stared daggers at Lie Heng.

Lie Heng smiled back.

Yi Yuanyang swept the many true disciples of the Battle Demon Sect with a glance, and then uttered with a cold smile: 'Uncle Teacher Lu, the Battle Demon Sect's name is renowned in the entire world. As such, there should be experts in the same realm as myself willing to exchange pointers with me, right?'

Zhuo Yifan got up and said in a clear voice: 'Sect Master! Please let me fight him. I've heard for a long time now that the Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method the Tai Yi Sect's holy son practices is

unparalleled under the heaven. I would like to take a look at his ability for myself and see whether he 鈇 really as strong as legends paint him to be.鈇?

Lu Wuchen frowned slightly and waved his sleeve: 鈇! In this case, you will exchange pointers with him, Zhuo Yifan!鈇?

Bright light bubbled up and converged in the center of the hall, then spatial fluctuations rippled, and an arena formed.

Although the arena seemed to be less than five meters in diameter, but in fact, it was dozens of meters in diameter inside due to a spatial spell.

Due to the numerous spells that enchanted the arena, the people outside the arena could clearly see the battle in the arena without having to worry about the danger of the power of spells spilling outside.

Unless it was a battle between Bright World Warlocks, the arena wouldn't 鈇 be destroyed.

Yi Yuanyang smiled lightly, then stepped forward and elegantly stepped into the arena.

Zhuo Yifan 鈇 figure blurred slightly, and he entered the arena as well.

As soon as he entered the arena, Zhuo Yifan silently recited an incantation, and a 10-meter-tall Black Battle Demon suddenly appeared and turned into a beam of black light that entered his body, and a black armor appeared on him.

His hands behind his back, a proud expression on his face, Yi Yuanyang sneered: 鈇! Battle Demon Possession, the Black Battle Demon! So this is one of the fundamental secret methods of the Battle Demon Sect! What a letdown.鈇?

Zhuo Yifan frowned and uttered: 鈇! Yuanyang, you aren't 鈇 going to use the Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method?鈇?

The Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method was one of the 13 core secret methods of the Tai Yi Sect. When practiced to its limit, it can transform into a Golden Crow or Sun Crow. Golden Crow was the name from the continent 鈇 Eastern World, while Golden Crow was the name from the continent 鈇 Western World. This was a terrifying secret method that could be practiced until the Warlock Monarch realm.

鈇! No deal with you, I don't 鈇 need to use the Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method!鈇? Holding his hands behind his back, Yi Yuanyang 鈇 eyes flashed with ridicule, then a rune flashed on his forehead, and a terrific Flame Domain suddenly broke out and swept towards Zhuo Yifan.

The Flame Domain engulfed Zhuo Yifan in a flash, and flame crows, flame snakes, flame dragons, and other flame sprites with the power to burn everything rushed towards Zhuo Yifan.

Ordinary Starry Sky Warlocks would be directly burned to ashes once engulfed by this Flame Domain.

Zhuo Yifan 欽樾 face flickered. With a roar, a War Domain with a radius of five meters suddenly broke out and enveloped him. Intertwining with the Flame Domain, the War Domain resisted the flames of the Flame Domain.

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The Flame Domain released by Yi Yuanyang was extremely violent, only a step short from the level of a divine domain. If he had chosen to ascend to godhood, then he could easily promote to a God of Flames with tremendous might of another plane.

Although Zhuo Yifan has unleashed the War Domain, but he was still suppressed by the Flame Domain. Bearing the flames that nearly burned the void coming from all direction, he was practically unable to budge. A moment of carelessness could lead to his demise.

“How fearsome!! What a terrifying Flame Domain!!”

“Amazing, that’s the Tai Yi Sect’s holy son for you!”

“The Tai Yi Sect is filled with geniuses. To be able to become the sect’s holy son, he naturally has to be very strong. However, I didn’t expect him to be so strong that a personal disciple of a Battle Demon Sect’s Great Elder would be rendered in such a passive state. What a monster!”

“...”

When the Warlocks from the major forces saw this scene, their faces flickered, and they stared at Yi Yuanyang with dignified looks in their eyes.

The faces of the Battle Demon Sect’s true disciples turned unsightly. Yi Yuanyang’s strength was far beyond their expectations.

Zhuo Yifan, Zhang Hanshan, and Zhou Feng, these personal disciples of three Great Elders were at present the strongest powerhouses among the the Battle Demon Sect’s Starry Sky Warlocks. The three of them were quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank experts, they were hopeful to promote Moonlight Warlocks within 1,000 years. For such an expert to be suppressed to the point that he couldn’t fight back, Yi Yuanyang’s strength was too shocking.

Frowning, Zhang Hanshan and Zhou Feng watched the fearsome Flame Domain inside the arena with fear in their eyes.

Zhong Sunan who has already promoted to a true disciple was shocked when he saw this scene. If it was him, he would have been swallowed and burned to ashes by the Flame Domain that was infinitely close to the level of a divine domain in an instant.

Lu Wuchen’s eyebrows wrinkled tightly.

Lie Heng, on the other hand, revealed a carefree smile.

“Yi Yuanyang, I didn’t expect that you would push me to this point. You do have a bit of skill!! However, it won’t be that simple to defeat me!”

Zhuo Yifan snarled and flicked his fingers, and a blue level-6 secret treasure Inception Water Bead suddenly flew out, and a blue river capable of engulfing everything swept towards Yi Yuanyang.

In the wake of the blue river, the flames of Yi Yuanyang's Flame Domain extinguished and collapsed in an instant.

"Level-6 secret treasure! This secret treasure isn't bad, too bad the person using it is too weak!" Looking at the blue river sweeping towards him, Yi Yuanyang smiled faintly and didn't evade.

The blue river instantly engulfed Yi Yuanyang, and then eroded him into black smoke.

Zhuo Yifan suddenly had a bad premonition, and warnings flared up in his mind.

In the wink of an eye, the dissipating flames condensed into Yi Yuanyang's true body, and he slammed his fist into Yi Yuanyang's back, and a violent flame force entered his body.

Zhuo Yifan's body blurred, and he flew out like a broken rag doll. Flames rose all over his body, and he spat out a mouthful of flaming blood and collapsed on the ground. He was seriously injured and was no longer in any condition to fight.

Because no one was controlling it, the level-6 secret treasure Inception Water Bead fell down on the ground.

Lu Wuchen frowned, then reached out with his hand, took Zhuo Yifan out from the arena, and scanned the latter with his tremendous spirit force. He discovered that although the latter's fleshly body was seriously injured, but the soul core wasn't injured. He breathed a sigh of relief and poured a vial of elixir into Zhuo Yifan's mouth.

A Battle Demon Sect disciple quickly stepped forward and left with Zhuo Yifan.

Yi Yuanyang glanced at the many true disciples of the Battle Demon Sect, then smiled in contempt and spoke in provocation: "That one was really disappointing! The Battle Demon Sect claims to be number one among the Ten Great Sects in terms of battle secret methods, but this disciple of your sect couldn't even resist 10% of my strength! What a letdown! Who else dares to fight with me?"

The gazes of the Battle Demon Sect disciples focused on Zhang Hanshan and Zhou Feng. They were the two strongest Starry Sky Warlocks in the Battle Demon Sect.

The complexions of Zhang Hanshan and Zhou Feng turned ashen, and they balled their fists, silent. They were as strong as Zhuo Yifan. As such, they would be asking to be humiliated if they faced Yi Yuanyang.

Smiling faintly, Yi Yuanyang's gaze focused on Shi Xue, and he issued a challenge: "Fine, since the Battle Demon Sect's Starry Sky Warlock realm true disciples aren't willing to fight with me, then I will give you a chance to save face. Junior Disciple Sister Shi Xue, I want to fight you!!"

Yang Feng quietly watching the goings-on raised his eyebrows, and his eyes flashed with a cold glint.

"Yi Yuanyang challenged her, how daring! She's a Moonlight Warlock!"

"So what if she's a Moonlight Warlock! Zhuo Yifan is also an expert comparable to a Moonlight Warlock, but he was still easily defeated by Yi Yuanyang. Although Fairy Shi Xue was a genius who promoted to a

Moonlight Warlock in just 30 years, but her foundation might not be solid. She may not be Yi Yuanyang's opponent."

"..."

Invisible fluctuations traveled between the representatives of the major sects as they communicated with one another. Although they didn't dare to discuss the Ten Great Sects in the open, but stealthy communication through secret methods wasn't a problem.

Lu Wuchen creased his eyebrows tightly, and his eyes shimmered coldly. Staring at Yi Yuanyang, his heart filled with anger.

Shi Xue has just been promoted to a Moonlight Warlock, so her foundation unstable. If she was defeated by Yi Yuanyang, it might leave a psychological shadow behind, and her future cultivation might become thorny.

If there are no accidents, Shi Xue won't find it too difficult to advance to a Bright World Warlock. Lu Wuchen was aware that the Tai Yi Sect not only came to humiliate the Battle Demon Sect, but also to try its best to strike at Shi Xue's confidence. It wanted to have this matchless genius of the Battle Demon Sect stumble and fall flat on her face before she matured.

"Why should Junior Disciple Sister step in? Yi Yuanyang, I didn't want to be a bully, but since you're so arrogant and overbearing as to challenge a Moonlight Warlock, then let me give you a good taste of the Battle Demon Sect's secret methods!" Mo Wuheng snorted coldly, stood up, and walked towards Yi Yuanyang, and Moonlight Warlock rank aura spread with him as the center.

Purifying light suddenly illuminated the reception hall and purified the life force diffused by Mo Wuheng.

If Mo Wuheng's Moonlight Warlock rank life force was allowed to spread, then many implements in the reception would be transformed into all kinds of weird phenomena.

Yi Yuanyang swept Mo Wuheng with his gaze, then smiled lightly and stepped into the arena: "If you want to fight, Senior Brother Mo, then I'll defeat you first, and then challenge Junior Disciple Shi again."

As if a dragon overlooking an ant, Mo Wuheng spoke scornfully: "Yi Yuanyang, I want to see if you have any skill."

"In that case, Senior Disciple Mo, I won't stand on ceremony!" Yi Yuanyang smiled faintly, then the frightening Flame Domain suddenly erupted and swept towards Mo Wuheng.

The Flame Domain Yi Yuanyang released this time was twice as powerful as when he had fought with Zhuo Yifan. If careless, an ordinary Moonlight Warlocks would be swallowed and burned to ashes by this Flame Domain.

"Humph! Trifling Flame Domain, break!!"

Mo Wuheng smiled coldly and spread the fingers of his hand. A black whirlpool suddenly appeared in his right hand and, as if a black hole capable of devouring everything, swallowed all the force within the Flame Domain.

When Yi Yuanyang saw this scene, he smiled faintly and praised: “Battle Demon Devour Whirlpool Secret Method!! Senior Disciple Brother Mo, you’re really impressive!”

The Battle Demon Devour Whirlpool Secret Method was a battle secret method of the Battle Demon Sect capable of swallowing all kinds of magic power and turning them into the the caster’s strength for a short time. When practiced to its limit, the Battle Demon Devour Whirlpool Secret Method could even devour a grade 9 plane and smash it to fragments.

“Back to you!” Mo Wuheng smiled coldly and flicked his fingers, and flames suddenly broke out and formed a 100-meter-long violent fire dragon with a terrifying aura shooting towards Yi Yuanyang.

In a single breath, the violent fire dragon swallowed Yi Yuanyang and burned him frantically. The violent fire dragon containing Yi Yuanyang’s Flame Domain could burn even a Moonlight Warlock to ashes.

“Senior Disciple Brother Mo, you sure aren’t a waste like that Zhuo Yifan. But if you want to defeat me, you’ll soon find out that it won’t be that easy! Let me show you my Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method!” From the violent flames came Yi Yuanyang’s voice.

A brutal aura rose from the flames, and a 100-meter-long Red Gold Sun Python surrounded by nine small sun-like spheres of light and fearsome golden flames, with a single horn on the head appeared before everyone’s eyes.

A burning sea seemingly capable of burning everything to ashes bubbled out from the Red Gold Sun Python and spread everywhere.

When Mo Wuheng saw this, his face fell, and he exclaimed: “Red Gold Sun Python! You practiced the Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method to this stage!”

The Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method was one of the fundamental secret methods of the Tai Yi Sect. With each stage, the master of this secret method could transform into a horrifying extraordinary life form. There was a total of nine stages.

The nine stages were – the Flame Elemental, the Flame Fairy, the Flame Snake, the Flame Dragon, the Fire-eating Dragon Eagle, the Red Gold Sun Python, the Sun God Dragon, the Child of the Sun, the Golden Crow.

Chapter 453 – Red Gold Sun Python

In general, only after the Warlocks of the Tai Yi Sect reached the Glorious Dawn Warlock rank, would they be able to cultivate the Red Gold Sun Python transformation.

Yi Yuanyang was just a Starry Sky Warlock, yet he has already practiced the Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method to the Red Gold Sun Python transformation, which was simply heaven-defying.

Under the premise that he didn’t die prematurely and had access to sufficient cultivation resources, Yi Yuanyang could promote to a Glorious Dawn Warlock in the future with almost no difficulty.

Lu Wuchen stared at the Red Gold Sun Python with a gloomy look on his face.

Zhang Hanshan's pretty eyes flashed with a complex glint, and she sighed faintly: "So strong! No wonder he's the holy son of the Tai Yi Sect! Amazing! I thought that Junior Sister Shi Xue was already a unique genius, but little did I know that he already reached the Red Gold Sun Python transformation."

Zhou Feng's face was painted with shock, and he exclaimed: "Impossible! How can this be? With Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation base, no matter how outrageous of a genius he was, he should have reached the Fire-eating Dragon Eagle transformation at most! How did he reach the Red Gold Sun Python transformation?"

Red Gold Sun Pythons were a kind of extraordinary life form born from suns. Feeding on the golden sun flames, this kind of extraordinary life form was comparable to the gods. When ignited with its golden sun flames, even a Glorious Dawn Warlock could be burned to ashes.

In the Great Cloud Dynasty, there was once a group of people who went to hunt a Red Gold Sun Python. In the aftermath, a Glorious Dawn Warlock and five Moonlight Warlocks have died, yet the group still wasn't able to kill the Red Gold Sun Python. Such was the horror of Red Gold Sun Pythons.

A look of horror on his face, Mo Wuheng retreated repeatedly, saying: "Red Gold Sun Python! How is this possible? How could you have cultivated until the Red Gold Sun Python transformation?"

"Level-6 secret treasure Golden Sun Flame Beads! You're using the power of level-6 secret treasure Golden Sun Flame Beads!!"

Mo Wuheng, after all, was an outstanding genius of the Battle Demon Sect with Moonlight Warlock rank battle prowess. Suppressing his shock, looked at the Red Gold Sun Python, and black light shimmered in his eyes. The Red Gold Sun Python reflected in his eyes possessed five sources of magic power that spewed out violent flame force.

"That's right, I'm using the power of secret treasures to propel the the Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method to the Red Gold Sun Python transformation! To be defeated by this transformation, you can feel proud of yourself, Senior Disciple Brother Mo!!"

The Red Gold Sun Python showed a look of scorn, then opened its maw and belched out golden sun flames containing the power to burn mountains and boil seas shooting towards Mo Wuheng.

Mo Wuheng's face fell and turned dignified, no longer looking relaxed. He frantically operated a secret method, and a Black Battle Demon suddenly emerged and possessed him, and a black armor formed on him.

Next, Mo Wuheng unleashed the Battle Demon Devour Whirlpool Secret Method once more. He spread the fingers of his hand, and a huge black hole seemingly capable of swallowing everything suddenly sprang up and swept towards the golden sun flames.

The nearly endless sea of golden sun flames was swallowed into the huge black vortex.

In the next moment, Mo Wuheng's face suddenly changed dramatically, and he briskly retreated.

"Rumble!! The black vortex that has swallowed the sea of golden sun flames exploded, and countless wisps of golden sun flames shot out in all directions. The space in the heart of the explosion distorted. Numerous wisps of golden sun flames landed on Mo Wuheng at once and frantically burned him.

The black armor covering Mo Wuheng released black gas that extinguished the remnant golden sun flames.

Mo Wuheng turned into a streak of black light and retreated frantically, avoiding the golden sun flames shooting towards him.

Mo Wuheng uttered lightly: "You still haven't fully mastered the Red Gold Sun Python transformation. Otherwise, the blow just now would have defeated me!"

Golden sun flames sprayed by a genuine mature Red Gold Sun Python could cover an area of 1,000 kilometers lightning fast. If he received such a blow, Mo Wuheng would have been burned to ashes.

Yi Yuanyang's avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python revealed a strange smile, and its eyes radiated brilliant light, and then the golden sun flames suddenly doubled in speed.

Blotting out the sky and covering the earth, the violent golden sun flames swept towards Mo Wuheng.

"Don't think that you're the only one with secret treasures, Yi Yuanyang!" Mo Wuheng's eyes shimmered with anger. He reached out with his hand, and a resplendent golden light intertwined and formed a golden greatsword that appeared in his hand.

The golden greatsword was a level-6 secret treasure called Golden Dragon King Sword! Mo Wuheng has spent hundreds of years collecting materials, and then requested a grandmaster of alchemy of the Battle Demon Sect to refine this secret treasure that possessed frightening might.

Dark Extinction Arc Light Slash!

Mo Wuheng's eyes surged with killing intent, and he slashed out. He operated his War Domain, and transformed it into war force as well as the law of war which he poured into the Golden Dragon King Sword. Following which, he unleashed the Dark Extinction Arc Light Slash, one of the Battle Demon Sect's 36 first-class extermination secret methods!

Stillness filled the area 100 kilometers in radius, and a black arc suddenly slashed out. Surging with the violent law of war and carrying the aura stillness, the black arc split the golden sun flames into two, and then continued towards Yi Yuanyang.

At the time, it was by relying on the Dark Extinction Arc Light Slash that Mo Wuheng has eliminated the white-faced devil Wei Cheng. This was his strongest trump card.

"Dark Extinction Arc Light Slash! To be able to grasp this extinction secret method, you're really an extraordinary individual, Senior Brother Disciple Mo! Unfortunately, it's still not enough to injure me!"

A red ancient shield with the image of a Child of the Sun inscribed on its face suddenly flew out and, surrounded by countless wisps of golden sun flames, blocked in front of the Dark Extinction Arc Light Slash.

The Dark Extinction Arc Light Slash sliced through the golden sun flames and landed on the red ancient shield, leaving a white mark behind, and then collapsed and dissipated.

“It’s impolite not to reciprocate! Senior Disciple Brother Mo, receive a strike from me!” The eyes of Yi Yuanyang’s avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python shone brightly, and the nine spheres of light around it revolved quickly and formed a strange enneagram.

A copious amount of flames converged on the enneagram, and then a Golden Sun Flame God Ray as thick as a thumb shot out from the enneagram and barreled towards Mo Wuheng.

Mo Wuheng’s face fell, and he silently recited an incantation and instantly cast Blink. A spatial fluctuation shrouded him in an attempt to teleport him 100 meters away.

However, the spatial fluctuation has just formed, when it collapsed. In the wink of an eyes, the Golden Sun Flame God Ray slammed into Mo Wuheng. It easily penetrated the life force shield as well as the black armor, and then slammed into his body.

Golden sun flames shot out from Mo Wuheng’s facial orifices, and he threw himself on the ground, rolling and struggling in pain.

The Golden sun flames could seriously injure or even burn Glorious Dawn Warlocks to ashes. As for Mo Wuheng, he naturally couldn’t resist the golden sun flames.

“You won this fight!” Lu Wuchen sighed slightly, reached out with his hand, and took Mo Wuheng out of the arena, and his powerful life force entered Mo Wuheng and forced the golden sun flames out his body. He then swatted with his hand and extinguished the golden sun flames.

The Red Gold Sun Python collapsed and reverted into Yi Yuanyang in a flash. Standing proudly in the arena, he looked like an invincible emperor, proud and domineering.

The gazes of many beautiful women gathered on Yi Yuanyang, a look of adoration in their pretty eyes.

“So strong!! No wonder this Yi Yuanyang is the Tai Yi Sect’s holy son!!”

“What an astounding fellow! With Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation base, to be able to defeat a Moonlight Warlock of the Battle Demon Sect, his strength is terrifying!!”

“The Tai Yi Sect’s Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method sure is powerful.”

“I’m afraid that Shi Xue isn’t his opponent. The Battle Demon Sect is destined to get trampled by the Tai Yi Sect!!”

“...”

The representatives of the major forces secretly communicated with one another.

Yi Yuanyang smiled faintly and spoke: “Senior Disciple Brother Mu Wuheng is really extraordinary, he could force me to use 50% of my strength. The Battle Demon Sect’s secret methods do have some merit.”

When he heard that, Lu Wuchen’s face turned even more gloomy.

The faces of the people of the Battle Demon Sect flickered and their eyes shimmered with anger.

The implication behind Yi Yuanyang's statement was that a Moonlight Warlock rank expert of the Battle Demon Sect was only able to force him to use 50% of his strength, and that the Battle Demon Sect's secret methods weren't a match for the Tai Yi Sect's secret methods.

But Yi Yuanyang was indeed strong. Besides, the Battle Demon Sect's strongest Moonlight Warlocks were currently adventuring in different places, or suppressing freaks in places like the Demonic Realm. As such, there was no one capable of defeating him here.

The Glorious Dawn Warlock Lu Wuchen could easily defeat Yi Yuanyang. However, if he fought Yi Yuanyang, then even if he won, it would still be a loss of face, and the sect would gain the reputation of using the strong to bully the weak.

Yi Yuanyang's eyes focused on Shi Xue, and he revealed a smile that could bewitch countless girls: "Junior Sister Shi Xue, now it's time for you to fight with me, right? Or do you people from the Battle Demon Sect don't have the courage to fight me?"

Gazes gathered on Yi Yuanyang and Shi Xue.

If Shi Xue refused to fight Yi Yuanyang, then the Battle Demon Sect would lose a great deal of face today. However, if Shi Xue was seriously injured by Yi Yuanyang in battle, then the future Bright World Warlock her may not be able to smoothly advance to the Bright World Warlock realm, and then tackle the Infinite Warlock realm.

"Who are you to challenge my little sister? You're too full of yourself. Since you want to challenge the Battle Demon Sect, then I will oblige you and show you the height of the heavens!" At this moment, a voice of contempt came from the side.

In the reception hall, countless people looked in the direction of the voice, and their gazes focused on Yang Feng.

Chapter 454 – Fighting Yi Yuanyang

A look of amazement in her eyes, Zhang Hanshan's gaze fell on Yang Feng and flashed with incredulity: "It's him!! Junior Disciple Brother Yang!!"

Zhou Feng was taken aback, then his gaze also fell on Yang Feng, and he frowned: "You're too impulsive, Junior Disciple Brother Yang!"

Zhong Sunan also frowned: "It's him! Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng! He actually wants to challenge Yi Yuanyang!!"

Zhang Hanshan and the other true disciples of the Battle Demon Sect knew that Yang Feng was exceedingly strong. Among Starry Sky Warlocks, few people were his match. But Yi Yuanyang was a terrifying existence that could defeat Moonlight Warlocks, his strength comparable to that of gods. No one believed that Yang Feng was his opponent.

Yi Yuanyang's face flickered, and he turned to look at Yang Feng. There was a flash of frigid killing intent in his star-like, bright eyes. Since he debuted, this was the first time that someone dared to talk to him like this.

Shi Xue smiled sweetly like a brilliant gem: "Big Brother, there's no need for you to step in to deal with this fellow that is too full of himself. I am going to beat him!"

Smiling faintly, completely ignoring Yi Yuanyang, Yang Feng walked out: "Xue'er, with your Moonlight Warlock rank cultivation base, it's just be the case of the strong bullying the weak. Only when I defeat him, will he be forced to realize that he's just a waste."

Yi Yuanyang's eyes constricted and shimmered with disdain, and he sneered: "A mere Great Warlock dares to challenge me, how conceited. You're not qualified to fight me. Come back when you've promoted to a Starry Sky Warlock and I'll consider whether I fight you or not."

Yang Feng retorted sarcastically: "According to your logic, what qualifications do you, a Starry Sky Warlock, have to challenge my little sister? My little sister is a Moonlight Warlock, you waste. Come back once you've promoted to a Moonlight Warlock, and then challenge my little sister. However, by then, my little sister will have already promoted to a Glorious Dawn Warlock, and will be able to squash you like the bug that you are."

A frigid smile danced on his lips, and Yi Yuanyang stepped into the arena: "Fine, since you're asking to be humiliated, then I'll oblige you and accept your challenge."

Frowning slightly, Lu Wuchen's eyes shimmered with worry, and he asked: "Yang Feng, are you sure that you want to do this?"

During the Great Sect Competition, when Yang Feng defeated Zhong Sunan, people have already taken notice of him. Even so, Lu Wuchen didn't think that Yang Feng could contend against Yi Yuanyang.

Yang Feng responded with a light smile: "Sect Master, please let me have a try."

Lu Wuchen contemplated for a while, and then nodded.

Yang Feng stepped into the arena.

"Great Warlock! He dares to challenge Yi Yuanyang with a Great Warlock rank cultivation base, how reckless."

"Even the Battle Demon Sect's Moonlight Warlock Mo Wuheng was defeated in the hands of Yi Yuanyang, yet this Great Warlock still challenged him, how presumptuous."

"..."

Spirit fluctuations reverberated in the area and gazes full of ridicule focused on Yang Feng.

The corners of Zhao Yilian's mouth curled up into a sneer: "For an insignificant Great Warlock to dare challenge Yi Yuanyang, what a fool. How disappointing. It seems that the personal disciples of the four Great Elders are getting worse with each generation."

The eyes of the woman as beautiful as an immortal lotus focused on Yang Feng, and she uttered, pensive: "Not necessarily. For him to challenge Yi Yuanyang, he should have a bit of a skill. This battle may bring us a great surprise."

Zhao Yilian's pretty eyes flickered with a dignified gleam, and she asked in curiosity: "Why do you say so?"

The woman as beautiful as an immortal lotus was Bai Yilian, the current holy daughter of the Saint Lotus Sect. In the Saint Lotus Sect's current generation, she was the most outstanding genius. She possessed an extraordinary intellect and insight.

Bai Yilian answered faintly: "In the Demonic Realm's Black Ink War Zone, this person has collected hundreds of millions of merit points in less than a month. He's definitely not a simple character."

Zhao Yilian took in a breath of cold air, and her gaze fell on Yang Feng, a look of graveness in her eyes: "To be able to get hundreds of millions of merit points in a forsaken place like the Demonic Realm in less than a month, then this person really isn't simple!"

With a flick of his wrist, the god armament Holy Flame Sword appeared in his hand, and he uttered indifferently: "Yi Yuanyang, I don't want to be a bully, so I'll give you a chance and let you attack first!"

This was the first time that Yi Yuanyang was looked down on by another like this, and by a Great Warlock to boot. His eyes burned with rage, and he spoke coldly: "Since this is the case, then be turned to ashes!"

A Fire Domain containing violent fire elemental particles suddenly broke out and enveloped Yang Feng in an instant, and countless fire crows, fire snakes, and fire dragons appeared in the domain and pounced at Yang Feng.

The entire arena was shrouded in violent flames. Even though they were outside the arena, the people in the reception hall still felt a burning air assault their faces.

Zhang Hanshan and the other true disciples of the Battle Demon Sect had their hearts constrict, a dignified look on their faces. A few weaker true disciples even turned pale, aware that if it was them, they would have been burned to ashes by the Fire Domain released by Yi Yuanyang.

"Only this much? Unleash your Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method! Otherwise, you're not my opponent!" From the sea of fire came Yang Feng's voice. The flames in the Fire Domain surged and turned into a flame vortex that entered the god armament Holy Flame Sword in Yang Feng's hand.

Within a few breaths of time, the Flame Domain collapsed and disappeared.

"A level-6 secret treasure? No, this is a god armament from another plane! It looks like you still have some skill." Yi Yuanyang scanned the god armament Holy Flame Sword in Yang Feng's hand with his eyes, then smiled coldly, silently recited an incantation, flicked his fingers, and conjured the level-5 spell Shooting Star Butterflies.

Flame elemental particles surged, and nimble, palm-sized Shooting Star Butterflies containing terrific flame force flew out.

Virtually in a single breath, tens of thousands of Shooting Star Butterflies covered the area, and then turned into a streaks of fire and shot towards Yang Feng.

The Shooting Star Butterflies was an extremely powerful spell. Each Shooting Star Butterfly contained frightening fire force, which was only slightly weaker than golden sun flames. Even Starry Sky Warlocks could be easily burned to ashes by the Shooting Star Butterflies.

“Only this much? The holy son of the Tai Yi Sect is really a letdown! With only this much, it’s not enough to force me display my strength.” Yang Feng smiled coldly and thrust with the god armament Holy Flame Sword. The law of fire surged, and a fearsome whirlpool bubbled out from the god armament.

As if moths flying into fire, the tens of thousands of Shooting Star Butterflies were immediately drawn into the whirlpool, and then swallowed one by one.

Yi Yuanyang barked, a cold look in his eyes: “Explode!”

The Shooting Star Butterflies instantly detonated and turned into wisps of flames that exploded the whirlpool and swept towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng waved his sword, and nine whirlpools suddenly emerged and frantically devoured the flames unleashed by the Shooting Star Butterflies.

In the flames scattered by the explosion, there was a flash of light, and Yi Yuanyang’s true body materialized in the blink of an eye. A look of contempt in his eyes, Yi Yuanyang struck with his palm towards Yang Feng’s heart from behind.

What he just used was the Flame Light Fire Body Switch Secret Method, an extremely profound secret method of the Tai Yi Sect. After mastering this secret method, Yi Yuanyang was able to shuttle freely within flames like a ghost.

Just as Yi Yuanyang was about to hit Yang Feng, as if he had eyes on the back of his head, Yang Feng leaned to the side and slammed a meteor-like palm into Yi Yuanyang’s belly, and a berserk power erupted in a flash and entered Yi Yuanyang.

Yi Yuanyang’s countenance changed greatly, and he belched a flaming mouthful of blood, and then his body collapsed and turned into sparks and disappeared.

In the next moment, in the place where Yi Yuanyang had stood previously, countless flames surged and formed Yi Yuanyang’s true body. With blood trickling from the corners of his mouth, he cut a sorry figure. Looking at Yang Feng, his eyes flashed with dignity.

“Yi Yuanyang was actually hurt!!”

“How, how is this possible! How could he have hurt Yi Yuanyang?!”

“Yi Yuanyang was actually hurt by him! But, but he’s just a Great Warlock!!”

“...”

Stunned, the representatives of the major sects within the reception hall could not believe their eyes. Yi Yuanyang has defeated the powerful Moonlight Warlock rank Mo Wuheng, yet now, he was injured by the Great Warlock rank Yang Feng. This was as incredible as a dragon being blasted away by an ant.

The smile on Lie Heng's face suddenly became stiff, and his eyes shimmered with incredulity as he stared at Yang Feng who stood in the same place.

Lu Wuchen's frown smoothened, and he showed a smile. Even if Yang Feng admits defeat now, he has already done enough to give the Battle Demon Sect a great deal of face.

Zhang Hanshan loosened a long a breath, and her pretty eyes glimmered with a peculiar gleam, and then she smiled charmingly and said: "Junior Disciple Brother Yang is really fearsome! I misjudged him."

Zhou Feng shook his head and revealed a look of amusement: "This pair of brother and sister are monsters!"

Zhao Yilian's pretty eyes flashed gravely, and she uttered solemnly: "You were right, he really is extraordinary! He surpassed our expectations by far!!"

Bai Yilian stared at Yang Feng with a brilliant look in her eyes.

Yang Feng placed his hands behind his back, shot Yi Yuanyang a look, rose the corners of his mouth, and spoke condescendingly: "Yi Yuanyang, as you have fought two times just now, you should have consumed a considerable amount of spirit force. I'll allow you to drink some vials of elixir and rest for a few hours, lest you complain that I took advantage of your situation and bullied you when I win."

Chapter 455 – Battle Soul Summon

Eyes leaking out a biting coldness and face revealing a chilling smile, Yi Yuanyang spoke frigidly, stressing each syllable: "To defeat you, a puny Great Warlock, I don't need to rest."

Yi Yuanyang silently recited an incantation and pointed with his finger, and a cyan rune emerged from his finger and formed a cyan hexagram in the air.

A cyan pillar of light shot out from the hexagram. From within the pillar of light, a battle soul wearing a cyan armor and exuding a frightening fighting spirit walked out and entered Yi Yuanyang.

A vast battle aura spread from Yi Yuanyang, giving off a frightening feeling.

"That's the Tai Yi Sect's Battle Soul Summon!"

"The Battle Soul Summon, one of the Tai Yi Sect's 36 strongest battle spells!"

"It seems that Yi Yuanyang wants to defeat Yang Feng in close combat!"

"The Demon Battle Secret Method is claimed to be unparalleled in close combat, second to none in terms of Body-tempering Warlock methods! Yi Yuanyang wants to use the Battle Soul Summon to defeat Yang Feng in one fell swoop!"

"..."

When the representatives of the major sects saw the battle soul in cyan armor enter Yi Yuanyang, their faces flickered at once, and they commented in secret.

The Battle Soul Summon was one of the strongest close combat secrets methods of the Tai Yi Sect. Within the Tai Yi Sect, there was a level-9 secret treasure Will of Heavens Battle Soul Palace.

Within the Will of Heavens Battle Soul Palace, there were souls of countless heroes who died consecrated and transformed into battle souls.

Inside the Will of Heavens Battle Soul Palace, the battle souls were engaged in a fierce, endless battle, refining their battle techniques.

The Battle Soul Summon could summon a formidable battle soul from the Will of Heavens Battle Soul Palace and have it possess the caster. Once possessed by the battle soul, any Warlock will acquire the various battle techniques mastered by the battle soul.

With a flick of his wrist, a 2-meter-long cyan lance immediately appeared in Yi Yuanyang's hands, and he pointed with it at Yang Feng. He exuded the invincible aura of a battle-hardened veteran.

Yi Yuanyang smiled coldly and said: "This battle soul I summoned was called the Dragon Slayer Freitas during his lifetime. With demigod rank power and this Storm Dragon Lance in hand, he once slayed 136 yinglongs [1]. Among which, three were Moonlight Warlock rank yinglongs. You should feel honored to be defeated in the hands of such an experts."

Yinglongs were dragons, that is, it was what the people from the Western World called dragons. There were many differences in names between the Western World and the Eastern World, but in fact, they were the same thing."

Yang Feng spoke flatly: "Battle Soul Summon? Even when possessed by a battle soul, you're still not my opponent."

Yi Yuanyang smiled coldly, then the law of wind inscribed in the Storm Dragon Lance in his hands surged, and a violent storm shrouded his body.

In the arena, a raging wind suddenly erupted. Yi Yuanyang's body blurred, and, in the blink of an eye, he turned into eight avatars that appeared in front of Yang Feng and stabbed at him from eight directions.

Yang Feng's eyes constricted, and he unleashed the Battle Demon Sword Art, and then the Holy Flame Sword radiated sparks and released flame afterimages sweeping in eight directions.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Appearing and disappearing unpredictably, the Storm Dragon Lance wildly stabbed towards Yang Feng from tricky angles and exchanged more than 100 strikes with the demigod armament Holy Flame Sword in Yang Feng's hand in the blink of an eye.

Possessed by the Dragon Slayer Freitas's battle soul, Yi Yuanyang seemed to have incarnated into a battle-hardened dragon slayer. The Storm Dragon Lance suppressed Yang Feng as countless violent wind blades slashed at him from different directions, opening numerous wounds on his body, drenching him with blood.

After hundreds of exchanges, Yang Feng suddenly raised his sword to block, and then retreated briskly by hundreds of meters. After scanning the countless wounds covering his body with his gaze, Yang Feng spoke flatly: "The Battle Soul Summon really is remarkable! It seems that I have to get a little serious."

Powerful life force sprang up, and a Blue Battle Demon suddenly appeared and possessed Yang Feng, and a blue armor formed on him.

“Battle Demon Secret Method! Blue Battle Demon! What can you do with a trifling Blue Battle Demon? You just practiced this fundamental secret method of the Battle Demon Sect to this degree, how disappointing!” Yi Yuanyang smiled coldly and suddenly catapulted out as if a blast of wind, and unleashed numerous spear afterimages. As if the incarnation of a storm dragon, he swept towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng’s eyes congealed, and he unleashed the Battle Demon Sword Art to the limit, and numerous sword afterimages locked with Yi Yuanyang in a violent battle.

A violent hurricane dragon and a berserk fire dragon appeared on the arena and engaged in a mad struggle, and terrific fluctuations of power rolled out in all directions.

“Amazing, the Tai Yi Sect isn’t known for its Body-tempering Warlock secret methods. I didn’t think that the Battle Soul Summon would be this powerful.”

“The strength of the Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng is also extraordinary, far beyond that of ordinary Starry Sky Warlocks! He’s just a Great Warlock, how astounding. No wonder he’s a personal disciple of one of the Battle Demon Sect’s Great Elders.”

“...”

Even though they were outside the arena, but the onlooking Warlocks could still feel the power of the two people locked in a fight inside the arena, and they spiritedly discussed and praised in secret.

“Unfortunately, compared with Yi Yuanyang, Yang Feng is still far too weak.”

“That’s right, he can’t even defeat Yi Yuanyang’s battle soul possession, let alone force him to release the Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method.”

“...”

The eyes of the representatives from the major sects flickered with regret. In the arena, Yang Feng’s avatar of a fire dragon was already in a bad shape. From time to time, tiny wounds would appear on his body, and blood would ooze out and fall to the ground.

Lu Wuchen’s eyebrows suddenly relaxed, and he revealed a smile.

Lie Heng’s eyebrows, on the other hand, wrinkled tightly. He didn’t say a word.

The powerful Warlocks with Moonlight Warlock rank cultivation bases stared at Yang Feng with shock and admiration in their eyes.

Staring at Yang Feng, Zhang Hanshan’s eyebrows suddenly relaxed, and she sighed faintly: “What a monster, he’s using Yi Yuanyang to hone himself.”

Zhou Feng’s eyes glimmered with a complicated gleam as he has realized that Yang Feng’s Battle Demon Sword Art was becoming more and more sophisticated. It seemed like there was a nearly impenetrable

wall protecting in front of him. Little by little, the tide was turning, and less and less wounds appeared on his body.

“All right! You no longer have any use!” Suddenly, Yang Feng smiled lightly, then a silvery light shone, and a Silver Battle Demon appeared and possessed him.

Following the Silver Battle Demon possession, Yang Feng’s speed suddenly rose sharply, and the Holy Flame Sword in his hand drew a strange arc. In the blink of an eye, he struck out nine times and flicked the Storm Dragon Lance away, and then gracefully stab towards Yi Yuanyang’s head.

Yi Yuanyang’s face fell, then he broke out with a violent wind, and his head strangely distorted.

The Holy Flame Sword flashed past Yi Yuanyang’s face, and tremendous fire force burned a part of Yi Yuanyang’s handsome face.

Yang Feng took this chance to step forward and struck Yi Yuanyang in the belly with his open hand.

Yi Yuanyang’s body collapsed and turned into sparks, and then reformed hundreds of meters away in a flash. There was a huge burnt mark on the left side of his face, and an ugly expression has overtook his face.

Yang Feng’s eyes flashed with derision, and he sneered: “My Battle Demon Sword Art was still quite immature! Thank you for helping me refine it, Yi Yuanyang. Now I have completely mastered the sword art. However, the Dragon Slayer’s battle soul possession is too weak, Yi Yuanyang. It can’t even force my Golden Battle Demon out, how disappointing. If you want to force my Golden Battle Demon out, you’ll have to summon 12 battle souls to fight me.”

An unsightly expression on his face, Yi Yuanyang operated a secret method, and life force pervaded the left side of his face and slowly removed the burn mark.

“Fine, I’ll let you see my Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method, Yang Feng!” Yi Yuanyang’s eyes shimmered with killing intent, and he flicked his fingers and removed the battle soul possession. Next, he silently recited an incantation, and endless flames shrouded him in an instant.

Amid the endless flames, the Red Gold Sun Python appeared again, and boundless might spread in all directions.

When the Red Gold Sun Python appeared, it’s eyes fixed on Yang Feng, and it opened its maw and spurted out endless golden sun flames shooting towards Yang Feng.

These golden sun flames were enough to seriously injure a Moonlight Warlock and burn a Starry Sky Warlock to ashes. As for a Great Warlock like Yang Feng, so long as he got touched by the golden sun flames, only death would await him.

When Lu Wuchen saw this, his countenance changed dramatically, and he was about to stop this fight. The power of the golden sun flames was too horrible. Yang Feng was just a Great Warlock. Once touched by the golden sun flames, he may not be able to save Yang Feng.

Lie Heng snorted coldly, and terrific Glorious Dawn Warlock rank fluctuations of power slowly rolled out from him.

Inside the Battle Demon Sect, Lie Heng naturally wasn't Lu Wuchen's match. However, he just had to block Lu Wufen for a quarter of an hour to achieve his objective. Moreover, the Tai Yi Sect was the leader of the Ten Great Sects, so Lie Heng didn't have to worry that Lu Wuchen would kill him.

Within the reception hall, the atmosphere became tense at once.

Glaring at Lie Heng, tyrannical fluctuations of power slowly diffused from the Battle Demon Sect's experts, looking like they were ready to attack at any time.

[1] – Yinglong

Chapter 456 – Swallowing the Golden Sun Flames

Locked by the tyrannical auras, Lie Heng showed no fear. He uttered with a faint smile: "Senior Disciple Brother Lu, this is a fair duel of the younger generation. Do you want to step in and bully the weak?"

With eyebrows locking tightly and eyes flickering irresolutely, Lu Wuchen stared at the arena. If Yang Feng was in a deadly danger, then even if he was to be labeled as a bully, he will still step in and rescue him.

Inside the arena.

Yang Feng's eyes constricted, and his life force burst out in an instant. A Golden Battle Demon suddenly appeared. After the Golden Battle Demon appeared, it blurred and transformed into a Black Battle Demon, and then landed on his body, increasing his battle prowess by 200%.!!!

Zhang Hanshan's pretty face flickered, and her eyes glimmered with admiration: "Black Battle Demon! Amazing! It has been less than 30 years since Junior Disciple Brother Yang has entered the sect, yet he already cultivated the Black Battle Demon, how astounding!"

Zhou Feng's eyebrows relaxed a little, a complex mood gripped him, and he sighed: "The brother and sister duo are both monster-level geniuses."

Zhong Sunan smiled bitterly, and a feeling of disappointment welled up inside him: "Black Battle Demon! He practiced the Battle Demon Secret Method to this stage, which means that during the Great Sect Competition, he hasn't gone all out. I'm afraid that he hasn't even unleashed 10% of his strength at the time."

Zhong Sunan was the number one inner sect disciple of the Battle Demon Sect, which was the source of his pride. After he promoted to a true disciple, his cultivation progressed by leaps and bounds, and he wanted to challenge Yang Feng again. But after seeing this scene, he understood that the gap between the both of them was an insurmountable chasm. After all, when he has challenged Yang Feng, Yang Feng has easily defeated him without employing any secret method of the Battle Demon Sect.

Following the Black Battle Demon possession, a black armor with astonishing deffensive strength covered Yang Feng, and his speed suddenly doubled.

With the god armament Holy Flame Sword, Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and stabbed out,. The law of fire surged, and a whirlpool appeared at the tip of the sword and drew the golden sun flames in.

When the Holy Flame Sword absorbed the golden sun flames, it shone more and more brightly.

However, after only half a quarter of an hour, the sword gave off a feeling of fullness. Clearly, it couldn't continue to absorb the golden sun flames.

Evading the golden sun flames, Yang Feng wrinkled his eyebrows and mused: "What do I do? Do I use the Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist? I still haven't learned the powerful offensive secret methods of the Battle Demon Sect!"

The speed of Yang Feng's progress was too fast. As such, he hasn't got to practice any other offensive secret methods of the Battle Demon Sect apart from the Battle Demon Secret Method.

As for the various spells he currently grasped, it was impossible to hurt Yi Yuanyang in the Red Gold Sun Python form. Even if he used level-5 spells, only if he conjured more than 100 level-5 single target offensive spells might he be able to inflict damage on Yi Yuanyang's avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python. This was the horror of the Tai Yi Sect's Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method.

The low-level spells like Disintegrate and Fireball couldn't even destroy the red light on the Red Gold Sun Python's scales.

The light of wisdom flashed in Yang Feng's eyes as he analysed and rejected one coping method after another.

"I've got it!" Hiss eyes brightened. He spread the fingers of his hand, and a strange vortex suddenly appeared, swallowed wisps of golden sun flames, and poured them into his body, and then he directed the wisps into the semi-plane in his sea of consciousness.

When wisps of golden sun flames appeared in his semi-plane, wisps of primal chaos force twisted around the wisps of golden sun flames and crushed and turned them into fire elemental particles that filled the semi-plane.

As if a ghost, Yang Feng shuttle within the golden sun flames and absorbed the golden sun flames, pouring them into his semi-plane.

"How can he shuttle freely within the golden sun flames?"

"What's going on? It seems like the flames can't burn him!!"

"Amazing! Is he really just a Great Warlock?"

"What a terrible monster!!"

"..."

The representatives from various major forces successively inhaled a mouthful of cold air, and their eyes shimmered with astonishment. The sun golden flames were terrifying flames that could effortlessly burn

Moonlight Warlocks to ashes, yet the insignificant Great Warlock Yang Feng was able to resist them, which was simply inconceivable.

Lu Wuchen's wrinkled eyebrows loosened slightly, and he revealed a smile. His eyes filled with praise.

Staring at Yang Feng, Jie Heng's eyes flashed with killing intent: "What a terrific fellow! This fellow might be a little stronger than Shi Xue. He can't be allowed to continue to grow!"

Yi Yuanyang was the holy son of the Tai Yi Sect. With his Starry Sky Warlock cultivation base, he could easily defeat a Moonlight Warlock. For the Great Warlock realm Yang Feng to be able to contend with Yi Yuanyang, he was a heaven-defying genius. Such a genius was enough for killing intent to arise inside Jie Heng.

Killing intent flashed past the eyes of Yi Yuanyang's avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python, and the nine spheres of light revolving around it quickly formed a weird enneagram.

A Golden Sun Flame God Ray as thick as a thumb shot out from the middle of the enneagram and barreled towards Yang Feng.

"Golden Sun Flame God Ray!!" Yang Feng's complexion suddenly changed, and he placed the god armament Holy Flame Sword horizontally to block the Golden Sun Flame God Ray. The law of fire surged, and cyan flames containing the law of fire formed a flame shield blocking in front of the Holy Flame Sword.

The Golden Sun Flame God Ray easily pierced through the cyan flame shield, sent the Holy Flame Sword flying, and crushed into Yang Feng.

Countless wisps of golden sun flames rampaged inside Yang Feng and burned everything.

Yang Feng operated the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, and wisps of primal chaos force frantically cleanse his body and drew the wisps of golden sun flames into the semi-plane.

When the wisps of golden sun flames entered the semi-plane, they immediately turned into a raging fire that burned the semi-plane and wreaked havoc everywhere.

Wisps of primal chaos force suddenly erupted, smashed the wisps of golden sun flames, and turned them into fire elemental particles.

Although Yang Feng's semi-plane has completely devoured the power of the golden sun flames, but at the same time, the entire semi-plane was covered by fire elemental particles, and an imbalance began to arise between the four elements – wind, fire, water, and earth.

The spectators just saw Yang Feng tremble slightly after getting hit by the Golden Sun Flame God Ray.

"Blocked? He actually blocked the Golden Sun Flame God Ray!"

"How, how is this possible?"

"Have my eyes gone bad?"

"That was a Golden Sun Flame God Ray! It's capable of burning Moonlight Warlocks to death and injuring Glorious Dawn Warlocks. How could he have resisted it? How come he didn't die?"

“...”

Dumbstruck, the representatives of the major sects could not believe their eyes.

The face of the always calm Jie Heng fell, and he exclaimed: “What’s going on? How could he have blocked it?”

Zhao Yilian’s pretty face flickered and her beautiful eyes filled with astonishment, and she exclaimed: “That’s inconceivable! What spell did he use? How come he blocked the Golden Sun Flame God Ray?”

The eyes of the always tranquil Bai Yilian who was as beautiful as an immortal lotus glimmered with shock. Clearly, Yang Feng’s performance exceeded her expectations by far.

Zhang Hanshan’s delicate body shivered, and she asked Zhou Feng full of incredulity: “Was that a Golden Sun Flame God Ray? Have my eyes gotten rotten?”

Zhou Feng smiled helplessly and uttered: “The Golden Sun Flame God Ray wasn’t fake!”

Shi Xue smiled happily at this scene, filled with pride.

“Impossible!! What’s going on?!” Mo Wuheng who has already recovered 30% of his strength, his face turned ashen and his hands balled into fists. Staring at Yang Feng in the arena, he bit his lower lip, and blood trickled down his chin. He was defeated by the Golden Sun Flame God Ray. For Yang Feng to easily resist the Golden Sun Flame God Ray, it was akin to stating that Yang Feng was a dozen times stronger than him. This fact was a heavy blow to the always proud and arrogant Mo Wuheng. At the same time, it gave rise to an obscure resentment in him.

“Impossible, how can you resist my Golden Sun Flame God Ray!!” The eyes of Yi Yuanyang’s avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python shimmered with shock, and he exclaimed. Unconsciously, his voice was laced with fear.

With its tremendous might, the Golden Sun Flame God Ray could restrain countless secret methods. Even Yi Yuanyang’s true body could hardly receive a Golden Sun Flame God Ray. When he saw Yang Feng easily block the Golden Sun Flame God Ray, the mind of the always composed Yi Yuanyang swayed.

Yang Feng spoke with a faint smile: “It’s very simple, you’re just too weak! At most, you can only display less than 30% of the power of the Red Gold Sun Python’s Golden Sun Flame God Ray. This isn’t enough to hurt me.”

In fact, if Yang Feng hadn’t implanted the semi-plane seed into his soul seed, and then forced all the golden sun flames into the semi-plane, then even though he cultivated the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, he still wouldn’t be able to resist the Golden Sun Flame God Ray. Furthermore, after absorbing the Golden Sun Flame God Ray, an imbalance began to arise between the four elements of the semi-plane. However, Yang Feng naturally wouldn’t tell Yi Yuanyang the truth of the matter. Instead, he continued to speak full of confidence, and adopted an inscrutable appearance.

“The Tai Yi Sect’s Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method is only this much, what a letdown!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly, then blurred into motion and, as if a ghost, shot towards Yi Yuanyang lightning fast. Wherever he passed, the golden sun flames were directly swallowed and sent into the semi-plane.

Chapter 457 – Sun God Dragon Transformation

Amid the endless sea of golden sun flames appeared a passage without any flames. The passage extended towards the Red Gold Sun Python lightning-fast.

“Fool, the Red Gold Sun Python not only can produce golden sun flames, but also possesses a terrifying fleshly body. You’re seeking death!” Yi Yuanyang’s eyes shimmered with a savage light. Bright red light flickered in the eyes of his avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python, and it locked on Yang Feng’s movement trajectory.

Although the Red Gold Sun Python couldn’t compare to extraordinary life forms with eye abilities, but its eyes could still easily lock on the movement trajectory of experts below the Glorious Dawn Warlock rank. This was the horror of extraordinary life forms comparable to gods.

If it wasn’t for the difficulty in reproduction of terrifying existences like Red Gold Sun Pythons and Golden Crows, then the humans of the Cangzhi Plane’s Eight Warlock Dynasties wouldn’t have been able to dominate the universe.

Locked on Yang Feng’s movement trajectory, the Red Gold Sun Python flashed, and its tail erupted with mountain-destroying and river breaking strength and swept towards Yang Feng.

In the reception hall, everyone was on edge as they stared at the arena with a dignified gleam in their eyes.

However, as if Yang Feng has anticipated it, the moment the Red Gold Sun Python moved, he catapulted away and evade the all-out strike by the skin of his teeth. He appeared next to the Red Gold Sun Python’s head and mercilessly slashed down.

“The tail strike of a Red Gold Sun Python is really matchless in might. I wouldn’t be able to avoid it. However, with your Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation base, you can’t fully grasp the Red Gold Sun Python transformation and can’t match body and mind, yet you still want to defeat me with the fleshly body, how delusional!”

When the Holy Flame Sword landed on the head of Yi Yuanyang’s avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python, it slashed open a huge gash, and a copious amount of blood spilled out. If Yi Yuanyang hadn’t twisted his neck in the nick of time, his eye would have been split open by Yang Feng sword strike.

After his strike connected, Yang Feng turned into afterimages and flashed around Yi Yuanyang. Sword rays flashed and, as if a wave, slashed the body of Yi Yuanyang’s avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python.

The repercussion from the avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python exceeding Yi Yuanyang’s rank has emerged. The Red Gold Sun Python was a terrifying Glorious Dawn Warlock rank existence, it was a heaven and earth life form superior to ordinary extraordinary life forms. After he turned into the Red Gold Sun Python, it was already very strenuous to operate the golden sun flames, let alone control the fleshly body of the Red Gold Sun Python.

If it was a real Red Gold Sun Python, then with just a swing of its tail, it could force Yang Feng to go all out. As for Yi Yuanyang’s avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python, he couldn’t accomplish the same. Even

though he swung the tail wildly around, but he still couldn't hit Yang Feng. If not for its exceedingly powerful fleshly body, the Red Gold Sun Python would have been cut into countless pieces by now.

"Fucking bastard! Yang Feng, I want you to die!" Eyes shot with blood and burning with the fire of rage, Yi Yuanyang issued a heaven-shaking bellow, and a copious amount of golden sun flames suddenly broke out and turned into a red-golden pillar of flames shooting into the clouds.

Yang Feng's figure flashed, and he retreated briskly by 1,000 meters and gazed at Yi Yuanyang with a dignified look in his eyes.

In the red-golden pillar of light, Yi Yuanyang's avatar of the Red Gold Sun Python struggled for a while, and then slowly transformed into the heaven and earth life form Sun God Dragon.

A mountain-burning, sea-boiling terrifying fire breath spread out from the red-gold light column, and the temperature inside the arena rose above 100 °C.

For the first time, there was a flash of shock in Yang Feng's eyes: "Sun God Dragon transformation! What's going on? This transformation can only be cultivated by Bright World Warlocks! Even with the use of secret treasures, he can't keep this transformation up!"

The Sun God Dragon transformation could only be successfully cultivated by Bright World Warlocks. Once successfully cultivated, its might was boundless, and its flames could burn everything. When touched by its flames, Glorious Dawn Warlocks will be burnt to ashes. Moreover, it could restrain countless evil spells.

At the same time, the transformation into a Sun God Dragon required the consumption of a copious amount of life force. The amount of life force required to maintain the Sun God Dragon transformation for a breath of time could suck a Starry Sky Warlock dry.

Inside the red-golden pillar of flames, Yi Yuanyang's face has distorted from pain. Suddenly, wisps of world force permeated out of his body and entered the Sun God Dragon, evolving one-fourth of the Red Gold Sun Python's head into the Sun God Dragon's head.

Lu Wuchen's face fell abruptly, and he exclaimed: "Virtual world! He even condensed a virtual world!"

Zhao Yilian's pretty face changed, and her beautiful eyes shimmered gravely: "Virtual world! He condensed a virtual world! The younger generation will surpass us in time, this saying holds true indeed!"

"Virtual world!"

"Virtual world, to condense a virtual world in the Starry Sky Warlock realm, this Yi Yuanyang is an outrageous genius!"

"..."

The faces of the Warlocks of the Ten Great Sects fell, and they cried out.

In the Cangzhi Plane, the strongest Warlocks could contend against and even suppress gods from other planes. The strongest Warlock path was to implant a semi-plane seed into your soul seed and evolve together, and then ultimately evolve into a true world Warlock.

The seven Warlock Emperors were all absolutely brilliant, and they have evolved a true world inside them. With the help of world force, they were virtually invincible, and suppressed countless planes and killed countless experts. Even the gods inside their divine countries were forced to bow their proud heads in capitulation before them.

Treasures like semi-plane seeds, even in the Astral Boundary, could only be obtained through good fortune. You may not be able to come across a semi-plane seed in 10,000 years.

After countless research, the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks have finally devised the virtual world cultivation method.

By using four most precious materials of heaven and earth or unique secret treasures of the four elements and implant them into their soul seed, and then using a variety of mysterious secret methods, human Warlocks could condense a virtual world somewhat similar to a true world.

When nourished and refined by countless precious materials of heaven and earth, a virtual world could slowly transform into a true world. Of course, the resources necessary to transform a virtual world into a true world surpassed the value of a semi-plane seed by 1,000 or even 10,000 times. Few people could transform a virtual world into a true world.

The Dawn Lord of the Eighth Warlock Dynasty was a peerless expert who has established a virtual world inside him, and then transformed the virtual world into a true world.

To claim that the precious materials of heaven and earth and peerless secret treasures capable of supporting a virtual world were rare would be an understatement. And even if you had access to such treasures, it was still very difficult to establish a virtual world.

In the entire Battle Demon Sect, only the two Great Elders Huang Yihe and Yue Wuxian have established a virtual world inside them.

The two Bright World Warlocks Huang Yihe and Yue Wuxian could contend against some weak Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses. As such, their status was above the other two Great Elders.

I was because he had the support of the world force provided by his virtual world that he was able to perform the terrifying spell Golden Sun Flame God Ray and defeat the the Moonlight Warlock Mo Wuheng.

After Yi Yuanyang evolved one-fourth of the Red Gold Sun Python's head into the Sun God Dragon's head, he could no longer continue with the evolution.

From the maw of the one-fourth of the Sun God Dragon's head shot out a wisp of Sun God Dragon Flames that slowly floated towards Yang Feng.

When Yang Feng saw that wisp of Sun God Dragon Flames, a dignified look appeared in his eyes.

Although the Sun God Dragon Flames was only a wisp, but it was of an extremely high grade. It was more terrifying than the Golden Sun Flame God Ray. When touched by this wisp of Sun God Dragon Flames, even a Glorious Dawn Warlock would be seriously injured, while a Moonlight Warlock would be directly burned to ashes.

The wisp of Sun God Dragon Flames seemed to be moving extremely slowly, though in reality, it was approaching very quickly. Within a breath of time, it has very strangely appeared in front Yang Feng.

A cold gleam flashed past Yang Feng's eyes, and he ferociously hacked at the wisp of Sun God Dragon Flame with the god armament Holy Flame Sword.

In the blink of an eye, the wisp of Sun God Dragon Flame erupted and turned into a raging fire sweeping towards the Holy Flame Sword.

The law of fire sealed inside the Holy Flame Sword trembled and almost collapsed.

"Detonate!!" Yang Feng released his grip on the sword, then retreated briskly and barked in a low voice.

The god armament sword Holy Flame Sword trembled and exploded in a flash, and then crashed the wisp of Sun God Dragon Flame into a raging storm of flames sweeping towards Yang Feng.

There was an eccentric glint in Yang Feng's eyes, and a Water Domain suddenly broke out and turned into a torrent of water that swept towards the storm of flames.

After he ate the apple of wisdom, Yang Feng has already condensed various domains, among which was the Water Domain.

When the Water Domain met the storm of flames, it immediately collapsed, turned into a fog, and dissipated.

Only weakened by a trace, the storm of flames still swept towards Yang Feng with the power of burning mountains and boiling seas.

Yang Feng retreated briskly. With a thought, numerous spatial mirrors suddenly appear and blocked in front of the storm of flames.

When the violent storm of flames slammed into the spatial mirrors, it was dissected by the spatial mirrors and conveyed to different spaces.

Chapter 458 – Defeating Yi Yuanyang

If it were the Sun God Dragon Flames operated by a true Sun God Dragon, then Yang Feng's spatial mirrors wouldn't be able stir them, let alone transfer them to other spaces.

However, with his Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation base, Yi Yuanyang couldn't control the wisp of Sun God Dragon Flames. Otherwise, the wisp of Sun God Dragon Flames wouldn't have been smashed by the Holy Flame Sword's detonation.

When the wisp of Sun God Dragon Flames was scattered by the explosion, it no longer possessed the terrific might to seriously injure Glorious Dawn Warlocks and easily burn Moonlight Warlocks to death.

After most of the storm of flames was dissected and banished to other spaces by the spatial mirrors, there was still a fist-sized flame that passed through one space after another and barreled towards Yang Feng like a meteor.

Yang Feng's eyes congealed, and he grabbed the flame. A terrific force broke out and swallowed the flame in an instant, and then poured it into the semi-plane.

When the flame entered the semi-plane, a wisp of world force pierced it like a sharp spear and crushed it. The flame was turned into pure fire elemental particles drifting in the semi-plane.

After the flame was devoured by Yang Feng, Yi Yuanyang whose eyes were bloodshot issued a howl that brings to mind a wounded beast. Immediately after, the one-fourth of the Red Gold Sun Python's head collapsed.

The five level-6 secret treasure Golden Sun Flame Beads issued cracking sounds and shattered into dust.

With a flash of light, Yi Yuanyang was revealed standing in the center of the arena and staring at Yang Feng with fury in his eyes.

"We lost this fight!!" Jie Heng conceded at once, then reached out with his hand. With a flicker of light, he grabbed Yi Yuanyang in the arena and placed the latter beside him. He was afraid that Yang Feng would use the pretext of competition to kill this peerless genius of the Tai Yi Sec Yi Yuanyang.

When Yi Yuanyang returned to Jie Heng's side, he still stared at Yang Feng, almost spurting fire from his eyes. Since his debut, his life has been smooth sailing. He has never lost a fight. Now, however, he was defeated by the Great Warlock Yang Feng, which was a great humiliation to him.

As if his gaze passed through the arena, Yang Feng standing in the arena looked strait at Yi Yuanyang and said with a faint smile: "You admit defeat? Yi Yuanyang, you sure are quite extraordinary. You were able to force me to use 50% of my strength. The Tai Yi Sect's secret methods sure have some merit."

Jie Heng's face turned gloomy.

Yi Yuanyang's face turned bright red and his body trembled, and he spurted a mouthful of blood and fainted.

In fact, Yi Yuanyang was a rare genius of the Great Cloud Dynasty. Before Yang Feng has gotten his hands on the apple of wisdom, if he used the peerless secret method Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist recorded in the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body matched with the world force condensed from the semi-plane, he would have a slight edge over Yi Yuanyang. Still, a moment of carelessness could lead to his defeat and even death.

After Yang Feng acquired the apple of wisdom, his wisdom increased, which was how he was able to easily comprehend the Battle Demon Secret Method and reach the Black Battle Demon stage, and was able to defeat Yi Yuanyang.

"Terrific!"

"Truly astounding!"

"This Yang Feng is really fearsome! With Great Warlock rank cultivation base, he was able to defeat Yi Yuanyang who has cultivated a virtual world, how terrifying."

“The Battle Demon Sect is destined to prosper. In addition to Shi Xue, it still got such an outrageous genius like Yang Feng. It seems that after a few hundred years, it might be able to catch up to the Tai Yi Sect.”

“I heard that at the time, because his aptitude was too lacking, Yang Feng has passed a very harsh trial in order to enter the Battle Demon Sect. It seems that when we recruit disciples, we must open up more paths.”

“...”

Within the reception hall, both the Warlocks from the Ten Great Sects and the representatives from the major sects stared at Yang Feng with conflicting emotion in their eyes. They began to ponder their relationship with the Battle Demon Sect.

Some sects who had been on the fence began to think about whether they should lean more towards the Battle Demon Sect.

Once a Warlock Monarch or a Holy Spirit Warlock appeared in the Battle Demon Sect, then the Battle Demon Sect could become the leader of the Ten Great Sects. By then, even establishing a 9th Warlock Dynasty wouldn't be impossible.

In the Great Cloud Dynasty, there were many Great Warlock rank unparalleled geniuses who could defeat Starry Sky Warlocks. However, Great Warlock rank unparalleled genius who could defeat Starry Sky Warlock rank outrageous geniuses comparable to Moonlight Warlocks were few and far between.

The holy son of the Tai Yi Sect Yi Yuanyang was a matchless genius who has defeated Moonlight Warlocks, yet he lost to Yang Feng. Yang Feng's strength could well be imagined.

In addition to the legendary Warlock Emperors, only some peerless geniuses who have once contended against the eight Warlock Emperors possessed such terrifying accomplishments. If these peerless geniuses who once fought against the eight Warlock Emperors haven't died early, then they would have amazing achievements. At the weakest, they would have become Infinity Warlocks, and many would have become Warlock Monarchs and even Holy Spirit Warlocks.

In addition to envy and jealousy, there was still well concealed killing intent in the gazes that landed on Yang Feng.

After Yang Feng defeated the holy son of the Tai Yi Sect Yi Yuanyang, no one dared to provoke him. The Moonlight Ceremony also proceeded without any disturbances and ended smoothly.

At the end of the Moonlight Ceremony, the Tai Yi Sect's people immediately left the Battle Demon Sect. The Saint Lotus Sect left the Battle Demon Sect next.

The true disciples of the other great sects took the initiative to make friends with Yang Feng.

Yang Feng was also very interested in the true disciples of the other great sects. Hitting it off, the two sides conversed spiritedly and became friends.

“Yang Feng, come to the Immortal Huang Hall!” When Yang Feng returned to the Immortal Huang Palace, a voice echoed in his sea of knowledge. Yang Feng's mind stirred, and then he strode towards the Immortal Huang Hall.

When he entered the Immortal Huang Hall, Yang Feng saw Huang Yihe sitting on the dais looking back at him with a kind expression on his face. He immediately came to the seventh praying mat and sat down, well-behaved.

Huang Yihe's bright eyes looked Yang Feng up and down as he the latter was a precious treasure. After a long time, he smiled and said: "Well done! Yang Feng, your performance was really beyond my expectations. This time, you have greatly increased the prestige of the Battle Demon Sect. What do you want as reward?"

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved and he uttered: "Disciple hopes to get some treasures to cultivate planes."

"Cultivate planes?" Huang Yihe was taken aback, then with a thought, a powerful spirit fluctuation swept towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng quietly retracted the power of the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body and allowed Huang Yihe's spirit fluctuation to land on him.

The spirit fluctuation scanned Yang Feng, and then retreated at once.

A complicated look in his eyes, Huang Yihe sighed: "Semi-plane, you really implanted a semi-plane seed into your soul seed!"

After implanting a semi-plane seed, and then using various heaven and earth precious materials and secret methods to nurture the semi-plane, it could evolve into a world. Using the force from that world, you could become unparalleled in the same rank.

With the Battle Demon Sect's giving him full support, Huang Yihe has spent countless heaven and earth treasures to establish a virtual world. However, if he wanted to transform the virtual world into a true world, it would be at least 1,000 time more difficult than implanting a semi-plane seed.

At the thought that his disciple has already implanted a semi-plane and established a semi-plane, Huang Yihe was both happy and envious.

However, since Yang Feng was able to defeat Yi Yuanyang with Great Warlock rank cultivation base, Huang Yihe has guessed that Yang Feng has either implanted a semi-planet seed, or established a virtual world.

"The treasures required to cultivate semi-planes are best heaven and earth precious materials formed from the four elements. The four elements wind, fire, water, and earth are the four basic elements that prop up the various planes. In the future, you can cultivate the secret methods of the four elements and use heaven and earth precious material to nourish your semi-plane."

"I don't have many treasures to cultivate semi-planes. These are wind crystal, water crystal, and earth crystal, take them. The flame element in your semi-plane is too rich. After absorbing these three crystals, you can not only recover the balance of your semi-plane, but also increase your strength." Huang Yihe waved his hand and sent three crystals flying towards Yang Feng.

Yang accepted the three crystals with a look of joy on his face and said: "Thank you, Teacher!!"

The four element crystals were born in places rich in elemental particles.

The four element crystals were the most common heaven and earth precious material used in the cultivation of virtual worlds and semi-planes. Whenever one such crystal appeared, it would be taken away by the major forces. The crystals were extremely valuable, and the price of each crystal was above 100 million low grade magic crystals.

Huang Yihe's prestige in the Battle Demon Sect has increased by a great deal due of Yang Feng, which was why he gave Yang Feng the three crystals to help him balance the elements in his semi-plane.

After giving Yang Feng the three crystals, Huang Yihe spoke some words of encouragement, and then had him withdraw.

When Yang Feng returned to his dwelling, he immediately began to integrate the three crystals into his semi-plane.

Three days later, the three crystals as well as countless low grade magic crystals were refined by Yang Feng. In the semi-plane, the balance of the four elements was regained. The semi-plane has expanded by 1,000 meters in diameter, giving birth to more world force.

Chapter 459 – Wei Sea City

After he completely refined the three element crystals, Yang Feng's thoughts revolved, and he mused: "It seems that I should take some time to cultivate the Battle Demon Sect's battle secret methods!"

Regarding exceptional genius like Yi Yuanyang, Fireball, Blink, Thunderbolt, and other low-level spells below the level-5 had no effect.

And once Yi Yuanyang has turned into the terrific existence Red Gold Sun Python, level-5 spells would have basically become useless.

The Battle Demon Sect's Battle Demon Secret Method integrated offense and defense. Even if you cultivated until the Infinity Warlock rank, the Black Battle Demon possession could still increase your battle strength by 200%, which was why the Battle Demon Secret Method was one of the fundamental secret methods of the Battle Demon Sect.

With their battle prowess increased by 200%, an Infinity Warlock could crush an expert of the same rank.

In the Western World, when you advanced by a rank, you would have to begin to cultivate the spells of that rank. In the Eastern World, the methods tended to focus on battle secret methods that improved along with the strength of the practitioner.

Both methods had their merits and demerits. Taking the Battle Demon Secret methods as example, although its might was tremendous, but its cultivation requirements were very high. Only Great Warlocks could practice it, and it took hundreds of years just to cultivate the Blue Battle Demon possession.

If you mastered the Western World's Blink, it would be 100 times more useful than the Blue Battle Demon possession in a fight between Great Warlocks. Of course, in a fight between Infinity Warlocks, the power of Blink was greatly limited, and it was nearly useless. As for the Blue Battle Demon

possession, it could increase the battle prowess of the practitioner by 30%. This increase was could be rated as terrifying.

Apart from the biased ancillary subcontinents like the Turandot Subcontinent, the Eastern World and the Western World of the continent have not only developed many powerful unique spells and secret methods, but have also exchanged many spells and secret methods between one another.

In the Battle Demon Sect, there were also a lot of spells developed by the Western World. Of course, there weren't many people who practiced these spells.

From among the countless secret methods of the Battle Demon Sect, Yang Feng has chosen the four secret methods Skyfire Seven Tones, Divine Wind Nine Revolutions, Earth Embryo, and Water Three Transformations to cultivate at the same time. In the Battle Demon Sect, these four secret methods were the best for nurturing virtual worlds and semi-planes.

The cultivation of Skyfire Seven Tones could develop the spell model for the spell Seven Color Sky Fire which was divided into seven colors – yellow, orange, red, green, blue, cyan, purple in order.

The cultivation of Divine Wind Nine Revolutions could form the spell model for the spell Nine Revolutions Divine Wind.

The cultivation of Earth Embryo could form the spell model for the spell Earth Escape.

The cultivation of Water Three Transformations could form the spell model for the spell Xuanyin Cold Water.

The four spells Seven Color Skyfire, Nine Revolutions Divine Wind, Earth Escape, and Xuanyin Cold Water possessed the characteristics of the Eastern World's spells, meaning that they would increase in might along with the increase in strength of the practitioner.

The four secret methods Skyfire Seven Tones, Divine Wind Nine Revolutions, Earth Embryo, and Water Three Transformations were all very difficult to cultivate. These four secret methods were comparable to the Tai Yi Sect's Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method in terms of level. Even a cultivation genius like Zhang Hanshan would find it very challenging to cultivate these four secret methods at the same time, unable to reach the small completion realm without cultivating for at least 100 years.

Prior to acquiring the apple of wisdom, Yang Feng whose cultivation aptitude was far below the that of a true cultivation genius like Zhang Hanshan, apart from the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, he didn't dare to arbitrarily cultivate other secret methods. But after acquiring the apple of wisdom, Yang Feng rapidly progressed in the cultivation of the four secret methods. He easily cultivated the four secret methods until the small completion realm and formed the four spell models in his knowledge of the sea.

After he cultivated the four secret methods to the small completion realm, Yang Feng could clearly sense the semi-plane inside him grow under the nourishment of the four basic elements.

But to cultivate these secret methods, he had to consume a large number of low grade magic crystals. Each day, he had to consume more than 100,000 low grade magic crystals.

Huang Immortal Palace, inside Yang Feng's residence.

Data flow flickered in his eyes. Looking at the summary of the various data collected by the level-2 optical computed, he sighed faintly: "The cultivation resources aren't enough! It looks like I have to think of a way to open up a few business lanes to get some more cultivation resources."

After Yang Feng implanted the semi-plane seed in his sea of knowledge and evolved it into a semi-plane, he acquired tremendous strength and embarked on the strongest Warlock path. However, the cultivation resources he had to consume also increased exponentially.

The resources from the Turandot Subcontinent, the Feisuo Plane's Desolate Islands and Red Earth Wasteland, and the Shadow Prince Mecca's grade 9 plane weren't able to meet his cultivation requirements.

Using the level-2 mobile fortified stronghold's synthesizing ability, Yang Feng has synthesized many precious elixirs, which he too out to be sold. The resources he obtained from the sale of the elixirs still weren't enough to satisfy his cultivation needs.

"It seems that I must make a move!" Yang Feng pressed a button, and a holographic projector next to him shot out rays of light that formed the complete map of the Cangzhi Plane's continent in midair.

Yang Feng calculated inside: "On the Feisuo plane, my clone is currently consolidating his cultivation base. The Astral Boundary is being explored, and no places with resources were found yet. The Shadow Prince Mecca's grade nine plane is too barren. If I want to make a big profit, then it seems that the Cangzhi Plane's continent is my only option."

At present, the Cangzhi Plane was the highest known grade plane. It was the plane with the most abundant resources and endless mysteries. Yang Feng could only find a way to acquire the resources that he needed in the Cangzhi Plane.

The Wei Sea County was one of the 36 counties under the jurisdiction of lesser province Linghai Province. To the east of the Wei Sea County was the Wei Sea which concealed countless powerful sea extraordinary life forms.

Deep in the Wei Sea, there were four subcontinents, namely the Fuso Subcontinent, Indov Subcontinent, Krog Subcontinent, and Fewter Subcontinent. The Wei Sea County was a hub that linked the four subcontinents and the Great Cloud Dynasty. Every day, there were merchant ships from the four subcontinent entering the Wei Sea County, shipping resources from the four subcontinents to the Wei Sea County for sale.

The surface area of the four subcontinents was much larger than that of the Turandot Subcontinent. At the same time, resources in the four subcontinents were far more abundant than the resources in the Turandot Subcontinent.

The sea trade between the Wei Sea County and the four subcontinents garnered tremendous wealth. Just the annual tax revenue of the Wei Sea County was comparable to the tax revenue of the other 35 counties of the Linghai Province put together.

In the Wei Sea County's capital the Wei Sea City, a four-seated, convertible red fairy dragon limited edition luxury chariot was speeding along on the road. The person driving the chariot was the gorgeous high elf Lila.

In the back of the luxury chariot, Yang Feng embracing the sensual and fascinating Eunice and the sultry and charming Shayenna was looking around.

With the support of a large amount of resources provided by Yang Feng, Eunice has promoted to a Great Warlock. As for Shayenna, after she has converted to Yang Feng's clone the Ruler of Shadows and was nourished by divine force of shadows, she has promoted to a Shadow High Priestess comparable to a Starry Sky Warlock.

Human, high elf, dark elf, the beautiful women of the three races attracted the gazes of many men in the Wei Sea City.

Gazes of greed gathered on Yang Feng and his party. However, as if he hasn't seen anything, Yang Feng continued to show off on the street, all the while enjoying the gazes of envy and jealousy.

When he has just arrived at the continent, Yang Feng could only keep a low profile, not daring to bring along the stunning women from the Turandot Subcontinent. Or else, once he was targeted by some expert, he would be powerless to protect his women.

But now Yang Feng was a personal disciple of the Great Elder Huang Yihe of the Battle Demon Sect and was attached great importance by the sect. Besides, his true body possessed battle prowess comparable to a Moonlight Warlock's. He already possessed the strength and confidence to protect his women.

In the Wei Sea City, in addition to humans, there were many bizarre merfolk.

The Cangzhi Plane's and Feisuo Plane's merfolk were different. In addition to the Cangzhi Plane's native merfolk, there were still many merfolk human Warlocks have brought from other planes, or mutant merfolk created by human Warlocks through various dangerous experiments.

The strength of the Cangzhi Plane's merfolk was terrifying. In the ocean, the three imperial courts Lan Imperial Court, Sea Dragon Imperial Court, Leigu Imperial Court could even contend against the human continent's Great Cloud Dynasty and Brest Dynasty, Bajur Dynasty, and Kadred Dynasty.

The merfolk that climb onto the human continent without permission were naturally all killed by human Warlocks. However, it was impossible for human Warlocks to conquer the merfolk.

The luxury carriage that attracted the attention of countless people stopped in front of the luxurious building called Sky Blue Sea Pavilion.

With sunglasses on his face, Yang Feng walked into the luxurious building along with the three stunning women in tow.

A capable-looking, rather pretty woman in cyan clothing smiled and greeted: "Mr., may I help you?"

Yang Feng snapped his fingers, and Lila promptly stepped forward and opened a box, from which the sweet fragrance of apples wafted out. There was an apple of wisdom leaf inside the box.

With the arrogance of a high elf, Lila spoke indifferently in an aloof tone: "This is an apple of wisdom leaf my Lord got from the Feisuo Plane. Have Shi Yuebing come out and talk to my Lord."

Chapter 460 – Shi Yuebing

The face of the rather pretty woman in cyan clothing flickered, and she spoke in a more respectful tone: "The Feisuo Plane's apple of wisdom leaf! I understand, please wait a moment!!"

An apple of wisdom leaf could increase a pinnacle Starry Sky Warlock's probability to advance to a Moonlight Warlock by 50%. Such a treasure, even Bright World Warlocks would be moved by it.

In the Cangzhi Plane, Great Warlocks were as numerous as the hairs on an ox, and pinnacle Starry Sky Warlock experts were also many. As for Moonlight Warlocks, they were very rare. A Moonlight Warlock could establish a sect and carve out a place for themselves in the Great Cloud Dynasty.

Not long after, a petite girl that looked to be 14 or 15 years old dressed in a plain white dress, with slightly yellowish skin that made her look malnourished, exquisite facial features, big gem-like eyes, and a light smile on her face walked over.

The girl smiled softly and said: "I am Shi Yuebing of the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion. How do I address you, Mr.?"

Yang Feng responded arrogantly: "My surname is Yang."

Shi Yuebing spoke with a sweet smile: "Young Master Yang, please come with me!"

Shi Yuebing brought Yang Feng and his party to the ninth floor of the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion.

Two beautiful maids came forward and handed everyone a cup of special tea.

After she took a light sip of the tea, Eunice's beautiful eyes lit up, and she praised: "This is red leaf dragon tea! It can improve the soul aptitude of a Warlock with level-4 soul aptitude or lower. Long-term consumption of this tea can also increase spirit force by a small amount. What a good tea!!"

Shayenna gracefully picked up a cup of red leaf dragon tea and took a sip. Feeling the faint fragrance dancing on her tongue, she showed a look of satisfaction.

The red leaf dragon tea was a specialty of the Great Cloud Dynasty. Although this tea was only considerate to be a third-rate product in the Great Cloud Dynasty, but in the Turandot Subcontinent, it was a rare treasure. In the past, even the leader of one of the six major forces of the Turandot Subcontinent Carolina could only afford to buy a few tael of this tea per year.

When Yang Feng took a sip of the tea, his eyes narrowed a little. Feeling the the fragrance lingering on his tongue, he quietly sized Shi Yuebing sitting before him up.

Looking like she didn't care about Yang Feng's gaze, Shi Yuebing, smiled sweetly and uttered: "Young Master Yang, the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion is very interested in the apple of wisdom leaf in your possession. We are willing to purchase the leaf for 10 million magic crystals. What do you think?"

Yang Feng sneered: "That's not enough! Even Bright World Warlocks would be tempted by an apple of wisdom leaf. How could someone sell such heaven and earth precious treasure for a mere 10 million magic crystals?"

Shi Yuebing asked immediately: "Then what do you want?"

Yang Feng showed a meaningful smile: "I want the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion!"

The smile on Shi Yuebing's beautiful face faded. Now only coldness remained in her pretty eyes. With derision on her face, she uttered frigidly: "You have a big appetite. With just a mere apple of wisdom leaf, you want to swallow the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion's 1,000-year-long foundation, how delusional. Please leave, you're no longer welcome here."

Two men exuding Starry Sky Warlock rank aura slowly walked out from the side and looked coldly at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng spoke with a faint smile: "As far as I know, the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion has recently five taishan-class merchant ships sink and the cargo disappear from the ships. The Sky Blue Sea Pavilion is currently insolvent. Besides, Miss Shi, of the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion's four Elders, two oppose you continuing to be the Pavilion Master. The Sky Blue Sea Pavilion is not far from a collapse. I may be your only hope, yet you want to drive me away? Do you want the 1,000-year-long foundation of your Shi Family to be destroyed?"

Shi Yuebing suddenly turned pale, a glimmer of shock appeared in her eyes, and she waved her hand. The two Starry Sky Warlock rank experts retreated immediately.

Shi Yuebing spoke icily: "You deliberately inquired about the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion's circumstances, what are you after?"

Yang Feng responded domineeringly: "I need a merchant group that has maritime trade with the four subcontinents. I chose the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion because its circumstances suit me the best. I can either ruin or rebirth the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion. Miss Shi, what are you going to choose? The destruction of the Shi Family's 1,000-year-long foundation, or to hand the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion to me and let it rebirth?"

Shi Yuebing raised her eyebrows slightly and asked: "Who are you?"

Yang Feng answered with a faint smile: "I am Yang Feng, a personal disciple of the Battle Demon Sect's Great Elder Huang Yihe."

Shi Yuebing's beautiful eyes shimmered with shock, and she exclaimed: "A personal disciple of the Battle Demon Sect's Great Elder Huang Yihe!"

After Yang Feng defeated Yi Yuanyang during Shi Xue's Moonlight Ceremony, his name became known to many top powerhouses of the Great Cloud Dynasty. As the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion was just an ordinary third-rate force within the Wei Sea City, Shi Yuebing hasn't heard of Yang Feng's name. However, the four Great Elders of the Battle Demon Sect were world-famous experts. Any Warlock with just a little bit of knowledge would have heard of their names. Shi Yuebing was naturally aware of the weight the title personal disciple of a Great Elder of the Battle Demon Sect carried.

The status of a personal disciple of a Great Elder of the Battle Demon Sect was comparable to that of the Wei Sea City's City Master. And within the sphere of influence of the Battle Demon Sect, the county masters would bow their heads respectfully and fawn on the personal disciples of the Great Elder of the Battle Demon Sect.

The reason why Yang Feng went to great length to join the Battle Demon Sect, apart from the precious secret methods and resources, was because he wanted to borrow the sect's power!

Shi Yuebing frowned and uttered in an apologetic tone: "Please wait a moment, I need a bit of time."

With that, Shi Yuebing immediately turned and left the room.

Yang Feng smiled and quietly tasted the red leaf dragon tea.

Before long, Shi Yuebing came back and sat down. Looking at Yang Feng with an enigmatic gleam in her eyes, she smiled sweetly and said: "So you're Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng who defeated the Tai Yi Sect's holy son. Sorry for not recognizing you."

Shi Yuebing continued promptly: "Since it's you, Senior Disciple Brother Yang, then I can give you 80% of the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion's shares."

The Tai Yi Sect's holy son Yi Yuanyang was a peerless genius who could defeat Moonlight Warlock rank experts. For Yang Feng to be able to defeat Yi Yuanyang, it meant that he was far stronger than ordinary Moonlight Warlocks.

The Sky Blue Sea Pavilion's strongest fighting strength was just two Elders who were pinnacle Starry Sky Warlocks. The Sky Blue Sea Pavilion's 1,000-year-long foundation wasn't enough to recruit a Moonlight Warlock to work for them. Now that Yang Feng wanted to take over the the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion, Shi Yuebing promptly chose to rely on him.

When he saw Shi Yuebing's decisiveness, Yang Feng revealed a satisfied smile.

A few days later, four old men sat at a huge white marble round table in a building belonging to the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion. The four old men were the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion's four Elders. Back in the day, they were the subordinates of Shi Yuebing's father Shi Lie.

The burly Second Elder with a black eye-patch on his right eye exuding a violent aura said gravely: "One month ago, another taishan-class merchant ship of the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion sank. This is already the fifth taishan-class merchant ship. Now that the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion is insolvent, no one is willing to give us credit. The Sky Blue Sea Pavilion is finished if things go on like this."

The other three elders went silent.

The burly and robust First Elder with some gray hairs on his head shot the Second Elder a look and uttered flatly: "Old Second, if you have something to say, then just say it!"

The Second Elder was silent. Apparently too embarrassed to speak, he looked at the Third Elder.

The Third Elder spoke with a faint smile: "The Cangyue Sea Pavilion's young master fancies Yuebing. If Yuebing is willing to marry him as his concubine, then the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion and the Cangyue Sea Pavilion will integrate into one. We can have a comeback. The foundation the Old Lord passed down to us won't wilt down in our hands."

The First Elder went silent for a while, then looked at the Fourth Elder who has been silent all this time and asked lightly: "What do you think, Old Four?"

The Fourth Elder lowered his head. As if a dead person, he kept his silence. Only the drawn-out breathing indicated that he was still alive.

The First Elder's eyes flashed with anger, and he said frigidly, every word laced with emotion: "The debt of gratitude we owe the Lord is as weighty as a mountain. We were nurtured from orphans to Starry Sky Warlocks, and are enjoying a lifespan surpassing 1,000 years. If not for the Lord, then we a bunch of homeless, petty orphans would have become piles of bones in less than 100 years. The Lord has died only 20 years ago, yet in order to seize the Young Lord's property, you want to force her to marry that animal from the Cangyue Sea Pavilion. Has your conscience been eaten by the dogs?"

As one of the top 10 sea merchant groups of the Wei Sea City, the Cangyue Sea Pavilion possessed a great number of experts. But the Cangyue Sea Pavilion's Young Master was a complete scum. He was already in his forties, yet despite assistance of the Cangyue Sea Pavilion's tremendous resources, he was only a level-1 Warlock. Moreover, he led a life of debauchery, and liked to murder beautiful women. Every year, there would be many bodies of female slaves thrown into the sea.

The Second and Third Elders wanted to push Shi Yuebing directly into a fire pit for their own prosperity, which made the First Elder angry to the extreme.

Listening to the angry shouts of the First Elder, the eyes of the Fourth Elder flickered with shame and his body trembled slightly, yet in the end, he just gave a long sigh and kept silent.

The Third Elder smiled coldly and said: "Old One, these words of yours are uncalled for! We have fought hard to reach our position in the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion. For the sake of the Sky Blue Sea Pavilion, which one of us hasn't spilt blood? Even though we have some debt of gratitude with the Old Lord, but after serving him for hundreds of years, I reckon that we already paid it off."