

## **MGE 471**

### **Chapter 471 – Defeating the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion**

“Quick! Activate the barrier!”

“Hurry up and activate the barrier!”

“...”

Cries of alarm sounded on the gale-class battleship.

Magic light shone above the gale-class warship. The remaining four Warlock towers lit up with light, and azure magic light entered the sea, drew away a copious amount of sea water, and turned the water into pure water elemental particles, forming a giant blue shield 10 meters thick.

After seeing this scene, the Warlock towers above the surrounding 10 taishan-class merchant ships also lit up with light, and magic light extended from them and fused with the blue shield.

Suddenly, the blue shield blurred slightly, then a tremor ran through it, and it crumbled little by little and eventually collapsed completely.

Boom!! Along with a loud blare, a six-story-tall Warlock tower aboard the gale-class merchant ship exploded. The entire ship shook violently, and a huge hole suddenly appeared on the ship.

The light on the remaining four Warlock towers of the gale-class merchant ship dimmed, flickered unstably for a moment, and then extinguished.

Once the gale-class merchant ship's five Warlock towers combined and exerted their full strength, they could even compete against Glorious Dawn Warlocks. However, this large array was also very fragile. Once one Warlock tower was destroyed, the remaining four Warlock towers would become useless.

After the mechanical ancient devil destroyed the Warlock tower, it blurred into motion and shot out into the open.

The other four Warlock towers shone with light, and the Warlocks of the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion fled in different directions like shooting stars.

Without the power of the large array, and with the sole Moonlight Warlock seriously injured, these Warlocks of the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion lost all fighting spirit and chose to escape.

The 10 taishan-class merchant ships turned into streaks of light and sped away. Without the protection of the gale-class merchant ship, the taishan-class merchant ships couldn't compete with Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses. They would be sitting ducks if they stayed here.

In the sky, starry sky rippers suddenly emerged, formed a steel flood that covered the sky, and rushed towards the ten taishan-class merchant ships.

When the hundreds of thousands of starry sky rippers appeared, they immediately surrounded and attacked the Warlocks of the Sea Dragon immortal Pavilion.

Facing the starry sky rippers, the Warlocks of Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion cast various spells barreling towards the starry sky rippers in the sky.

Under the frenzied attack of the Warlocks, one starry sky ripper after another were crushed and dropped from the sky.

However, the starry sky rippers were just too fast. In their wake, Great Warlock rank experts and below were chopped into countless fragments and scattered on the sea.

Radiating demonic light, the mechanical ancient devil flittered across the battlefield and sneak attacked Starry Sky Warlocks. With its advanced Moonlight Warlock rank strength, it easily disposed of the Starry Sky Warlocks entangled with the starry sky rippers.

When the Xiling Sea Wolf King saw the starry sky rippers with Great Warlock rank combat strength, shock welled up inside his eyes, and he sighed: "My Lord's means are really great! I'm convinced!"

In the Great Cloud Dynasty, Great Warlocks were ordinary experts. The Xiling Sea Wolf King had tens of thousands of pirates under him, but the Great Warlocks numbered only more than 1,000. The tens of thousands of starry sky rippers with Great Warlock rank fighting strength were a terrifying force.

Faced with the hundreds of thousands of fearless starry sky rippers, even if the Xiling Sea Wolf King was stronger, he could only hide in the sea. Using the geographical advantage, he could only slowly whittle their numbers.

Watching the Warlocks of the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion being reaped apart by the starry sky rippers, Lei Jiangjiao's eyes widened from anger, and he thought full of pain and regret: "Bastard! Wretch! That idiot Cangyue Xiongtian, he brought this terrifying enemy upon us! If I had known that things would turn out this way, I would have persuade the Pavilion Master to sever the connection with that idiot!"

The god armament Shadow Dagger stabbed in Lei Jiangjiao's abdomen continuously extracted his life energy, making this Moonlight Warlock so weak that he couldn't even speak.

By relying on his Shadow Divine Domain and the Shadow Dagger, the Shadow Prince Mecca could even seriously injure weak divine force rank gods. On the Feisuo Plane, the gods were rather fearful of this assassin of gods. Even intermediate divine force rank gods didn't dare to look down on him.

In his entire life, the Shadow Prince Mecca has refined only the god armament Shadow Dagger. As for the godheads that he obtained from the gods, he exchanged them for various rare materials with other gods. As he didn't have a divine country, he poured everything into the Shadow Dagger. As such, the power of the Shadow Dagger could well be imagined.

The Warlocks of the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion resisted for half an hour before the remaining one-third of the Warlocks finally surrendered to Yang Feng.

Of the 10 taishan-class merchant ships, the captains of two merchant ships resolutely destroyed their merchant ship. After Yang Feng ordered for the Warlocks of the two merchant ships to be executed, the captains of the other merchant ships submissively offered the eight taishan-class merchant ships to Yang Feng.

The Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion's fleet was originally enroute to the Fuso Subcontinent, so the merchant ships were loaded with all kinds of goods to be sold in the Fuso Subcontinent.

After making an inventory of all the goods, Yang Feng found out that the goods alone were worth more than 800 million magic crystals. And that was the price in the Great Cloud Dynasty. In the Fuso Subcontinent, the 800 million magic crystals worth of goods could be easily sold for more than 2 billion magic crystals.

After adding the eight taishan-class merchant ships to the huge fleet, the fleet swam towards the Xiling Sea Wolf King's base.

Although the Xiling Sea Wolf Island was called an island, but it was an island state with a radius of 1,000 kilometers and an area of approximately 2 million square kilometers.

The population of the Xiling Sea Wolf Island was approximately five million, and it was ruled by the state called Xiling State. The Xiling State's ruler was the Xiling Sea Wolf King.

Although the Xiling Sea Wolf Island had an area of 2 million square kilometers, but it wasn't rich in cultivation resources. As the ruler of the Xiling State, the Xiling Sea Wolf King had to hunt merchant ships in the Wei Sea to seize various cultivation resources to advance his cultivation.

A cyan light descended from the sky and flew into the Wolf Imperial Palace.

When the Xiling State's prime minister Chen Mo saw the cyan light land, he immediately greeted him and frowned: "Sir Mad Dog, why are you back? Where is His Majesty the Wolf King?"

An exceedingly beautiful girl dressed in white, looking to be 21 or 22 years old, with a slender figure, porcelain skin, clear eyes, and a pure temperament raised her eyebrows and asked worriedly: "Uncle Mad Dog, what happened to my imperial father?"

"His Majesty the Wolf King?" There was a queer look in the Mad Dog's eyes. Without any warning, he suddenly stepped forward and stabbed out. Dull blue blades ejected from the fingers of his right hand, and he stabbed the prime minister Chen Mo in the chest and squashed the other party's heart.

As the prime minister Chen Mo was a Starry Sky Warlock powerhouse, his life force was tremendous. With a look of horror on his face, he pointed with his finger and said: "Mad Dog, you ..."

"Chen Mo, that idiot Mo Gu has provoked someone who shouldn't be provoked. He should be a dead by now. I know you are loyal to him, so I'll send you to meet him in hell." A sinister smile on his face, the Mad Dog's dull blue claws shot abruptly and sliced Chen Mo into numerous pieces.

After Chen Mo's body was torn apart, the fragments emitted cyan smoke and crumbled bit by bit.

The Mad Dog frowned and scolded: "Golem Substitute! That bastard Mo Gu held back a trick or two. Instead of giving me such a treasure, he gave it to a rubbish like you!"

"However! Third Princesses, come here!" The Mad Dog smiled malevolently. Exuding quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank aura, he pointed to the girl dressed in white.

A black vortex emerged on the Mad Dog's finger and crushed towards the girl in white like a mountain.

Faced with the quasi-Moonlight Warlock Mad Dog, the girl in white who only possessed a Great Warlock rank cultivation base couldn't even recite an incantation. She watched helplessly as the Mad God's finger touched her forehead.

A strange curse imprint appeared on her forehead, and the girl's magic power was sealed.

A sinister smile on his face, there was a gleam of greed in the Mad Dog's eyes: "Third Princesses, I have long since wanted to taste your nectar. Your stupid father went to provoke a Battle Demon Sect's true disciple to seek his own death, how wonderful. If it wasn't for that, I wouldn't have gotten you so easily."

There was a look of grief in her eyes, and the Third Princess asked: "Uncle Mad Dog, my father has never mistreated you, so why are you doing this?"

Indignation flickered past his eyes, and the Mad Dog laughed wildly and uttered: "Ha-ha! Hasn't mistreated me? The son of a whore Mo Gu robbed my beloved woman without so much as a word. A woman I fancied was snatched by his son, and I still had to smile apologetically to his son! In his view, the Xiling Eight Dogs were just dogs! So you tell me, did he mistreat me or not? I'm glad that he's dead!"

## **Chapter 472 – Xiling Treasury**

A ferocious smile on his face, the Mad Dog grasped the Third Princess's slender neck and barked: "Chen Mo, take me to the Xiling Treasury! Otherwise, I'll kill the Third Princesses!"

For Warlocks, the most important thing was their cultivation base and various cultivation resources. If the Mad Dog could advance to a Moonlight Warlock, then no matter where he went, he would be valued.

There was suddenly a frosty voice: "Mad Dog, I have always treated you well, yet you repay me by attacking my daughter! How unscrupulous of you!"

After the Mad Dog heard the voice, he felt like he had fallen into an ice cave, and he turned around and saw the Xiling Sea Wolf King gloomily standing behind him.

There was a person standing behind the Xiling Sea Wolf King. It was Yang Feng.

Shivering, the Mad Dog's eyes shimmered with dread, and he uttered gravely: "Mo Gu, you're still alive!"

When the Mad Dog saw Yang Feng standing behind the Xiling Sea Wolf King, he promptly knelt on the ground and spoke respectfully: "Sir, this person is the King of the Xiling State. He's extremely proud, and will never yield to another. His surrender is only an act. If you don't kill him, then he'll definitely turn on you some time in the future. Sir, please kill him. I am willing to submit to you, serve you, and help you gain control of the Xiling State."

The Xiling Sea Wolf King's eyes flickered with ridicule, and he silently watched the Mad Dog.

Yang Feng glanced at the Mad Dog and said indifferently: "Very well! Since you want to submit to me, then let me place a restriction on your body!"

Behind the Mad Dog, the space distorted, and the mechanical ancient devil suddenly emerged and pointed at his head, a demonic qi gushed out and placed a curse on his head, completely sealing the Mad Dog's strength.

Yang Feng waved his hand, and syringes suddenly flew out and pierced towards the Mad Dog.

Frightened, the Mad Dog wanted to resist, but weak as he felt, he could only let those syringes filled with the Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir prick him, and the elixir was injected into his body.

When the Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir entered his system, the Mad Dog twisted his eyebrows, and then rolled on the ground in pain and struggled wildly. He hadn't intended to really submit to Yang Feng. As such, after the Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir entered his body, the liquid metal nano robots inflicted unbearable torments upon him.

The Third Princesses standing aside watched everything with a shocked expression. She took a deep look at the Xiling Sea Wolf King, and suddenly understood why her proud father would stand next to Yang Feng so well-behaved.

"My Lord, please follow me." The Xiling Sea Wolf King took a deep look at the Third Princesses, and then brought Yang Feng to his treasury.

The Xiling Sea Wolf King has been traveling the Wei Sea for hundreds of years, plundering numerous ships and accumulating tremendous wealth. When the door of the treasury opened, Yang Feng saw chests of magic crystals scattered on the ground, almost filling the treasury.

"That's sea essence immortal lotus!" Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and a crystal box entered his hand. He took a closer look, and a gleam of surprise flashed past his eyes.

In the crystal box, there was a blue lotus flower covered in a layer of dense blue gas. This blue lotus was one of the heaven and earth wonders of the water element – the sea essence immortal lotus. It was an item that could only be obtained through good fortune. The people who need it would even be willing to fork out 200 million magic crystals for it.

There was a flash of praise in the Xiling Sea Wolf King's eyes, and he spoke: "This is the sea essence immortal lotus which only the experts who have set up a virtual world can use. It is used to evolve the four elements of a virtual world, and then finally transform it into a real world! My Lord, so you have set up a virtual world! I accept my loss to you wholly!"

From his defeat, the Xiling Sea Wolf King understood that Yang Feng was definitely an outrageous expert who established a virtual world. Only freaks who set up a virtual world could possibly compete with Moonlight Warlocks while in the Great Warlock realm without resorting to secret treasures. Seeing Yang Feng take the sea essence immortal lotus, he had spoke half-flatteringly and half-sincerely.

Yang Feng picked up a storage ring and scanned it with a glance, and a look of surprise flittered past his eyes: "This is a deep sea dragon, a pinnacle Moonlight Warlock rank deep sea dragon! How did you get it?"

The Xiling Sea Wolf King answered: "This deep sea dragon was discovered by a fisherman on a sandy beach decades ago. After the news reached me, I went to retrieve this corpse.

After all, the Xiling Sea Wolf King was the ruler of a state, so he could use the power of the state to collect all kinds of heaven and earth precious materials. The deep sea dragon body was one of his gains over the centuries.

Yang Feng carefully looked at the deep sea dragon corpse and revealed a smile: "With this corpse, I can get another Moonlight Warlock rank combatant. And it's a naval warfare-type Moonlight Warlock rank combatant to boot.

Since soul stones weren't used during the forging process of the mechanical deep sea dragon and the mechanical ancient devil, they possessed very poor growth potential, unlike the mechanical black dragon who could consume various powerful life forms to further its evolution. However, they possessed Moonlight Warlock rank battle prowess, which was enough to make them powerful helpers of Yang Feng.

Looking to the side, Yang Feng saw a dragon core, and showed a smile: "Dragon core! And it's a quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank dark demon dragon core to boot! Great! By devouring this dark demon dragon core, Aesop may evolve into a Moonlight Warlock rank combatant."

After searching the Xiling Sea Wolf King's treasury, Yang Feng still found a few minerals that could be used to produce a level-3 stronghold.

There were very few high-level secret treasures in the treasury. There were no level-6 secret treasures, and there were only five level-5 secret treasures. Yang Feng didn't care about those secret treasures.

The Wei Sea City, the Sea Dragon immortal Pavilion.

In an elegant courtyard, a tall old man in blue silk clothing, with thick eyebrows was sitting opposite to Cangyue Xiongtian.

The old man in blue silk clothing was the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion's pavilion master Jiang Wanghai, a quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlock powerhouse.

A beautiful woman in cyan silk clothing, with shoulder-length hair kneel sitting to the side poured two cups of tea and placed the cups before the two people, a somber expression on her face.

Cangyue Xiongtian took a sip of tea, closed his eyes, revealed a look of intoxication, and exclaimed in admiration: "Good tea! This is lingwu immortal tea, a first-grade immortal tea in the Great Cloud Dynasty! No wonder the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion is the top merchant group of the Wei Sea City. To be able to get your hands on such an immortal tea, you're indeed the most outstanding pavilion master in the history of the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion, Bother Jiang."

Long term consumption of the first grade immortal tea lingwu immortal tea could sharpen the mind, and it could even enhance the spirit force of Infinity Warlocks. This lingwu immortal tea was extremely precious, and it was even more precious than purple sage demonic gold.

Generally, only the Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects, Seven Great Families, court, and other forces of their class could obtain such a treasure like lingwu immortal tea.

Jiang Wanghai showed a smile and quietly took a sip of the lingwu immortal tea that generally only Infinity Warlocks were entitled to enjoy.

A mist filled with impurities escaped from Jiang Wanghai's facial orifices.

With a look of satisfaction on his face, Jiang Wanghai slowly opened his eyes and said lightly: "The thing you asked, I have sent people to take care of it. The Xiling Sea Wolf King is a very formidable character who proclaimed himself a hegemon in the Wei Sea and shuttled the sea for centuries. Besides, there are still the quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank Xiling Eight Dogs and dozens of Starry Sky Warlock rank experts by his side. In the sea, even Yi Yuanyang may not be the opponent of the Xiling Eight Dogs. Coupled with the Xiling Sea Wolf King, even if Yang Feng doesn't die, he certainly won't come out unscathed."

"This is a Norin Sea God Pearl that an extraordinary life form sea dragon child of the Norin Plane has spent thousands of years to form, please accept it!" With a smile, Cangyue Xiongtian fished out a crystal box and opened it. Inside the crystal box was a pearl-sized blue bead engraved with numerous mysterious runes.

Extraordinary life form sea dragon children were overlord rank life forms of the grade 3 plane Norin Plane. Adult sea dragon children possess Moonlight Warlock rank battle prowess, and Norin Sea God Beads were weapons they have formed over many years.

The Norin Sea God Bead not only had a magical effect on human Warlocks who practiced water-attributed secrets methods, but it could also increase the chances of a human Warlock breaking through the Glorious Dawn Warlock bottleneck by 50%.

The further along the Warlock path you went, the more difficult it became to advance. There were countless Moonlight Warlocks who die of old age. As such, treasure like the Norin Sea God Bead that could increase the chances of a human Warlock breaking through the Glorious Dawn Warlock bottleneck was extremely valuable. Even if you offered 2 billion magic crystals, people may not be willing to sell it.

There was a glint of excitement in Jiang Wanghai's eyes, and he beckoned with his hand, and the crystal box entered his hand. After examining it, he revealing a smile of satisfaction. With the Norin Sea God Bead and the various treasures he has collected to break through the bottleneck, his odds at making the breakthrough have reached 20%, which was s already very impressive.

A middle-aged man from the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion broke into the courtyard with an anxious expression and said: "Sir Pavilion Master!"

Jiang Wanghai frowned, and an ominous premonition welled up in his heart: "Jiang Da, what's the matter?"

Jiang Da answered in a trembling voice: "The Xiling Sea Wolf King and his fleet were defeated! The Xiling Sea Wolf King was captured by Yang Feng, and he submitted to the the latter!"

### **Chapter 473 – Shocking**

The face of the always tranquil Jiang Wanghai suddenly fell, his hands trembled, and he spilled some of the lingwu immortal tea: "What, the Xiling Sea Wolf King was defeated, and he even submitted to Yang Feng! How is that possible?"

Cangyue Xiongtian's face fell as well, and he exclaimed: "How can that be? Yang Feng is just a Great Warlock! The Xiling Sea Wolf King had the advantage of terrain, and he still had the Xiling Eight Dogs as his subordinates, so how could he have lost to Yang Feng?"

Jiang Da responded with a bitter expression: "Yang Feng is proficient in the Spatial Domain and is extremely powerful himself, and he still had a steel fleet concealed at his side. What's worse, he has an advanced Moonlight Warlock rank devil hidden beside him. The Xiling Sea Wolf King was lured out of the sea, and then severely wounded by the devil. In the end, he was captured by Yang Feng, and then yielded to Yang Feng."

Jiang Wanghai's expression became very ugly. If the Xiling Sea Wolf King didn't die, then he would surely spill the beans about the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion. By then, the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion would have gained a frightening enemy in Yang Feng.

Jiang Wanghai shot the hesitant Jiang Da a glance and snapped: "What else do you have to report!"

Jiang Da trembled and hesitated for a while, and then gritted his teeth and said: "After Yang Feng subdued the Xiling Sea Wolf King, he used the latter as bait to lure Sir Lei Jiangjiao out, and then mounted a sneak attack and murdered Sir Lei Jiangjiao. The fleet commanded by Sir Lei Jiangjiao has also been wiped out. It was not easy for us to obtain this information."

Crash! When he heard this, Jiang Wanghai's vision went dark, then the tea cup in his hand fell to the ground, and the precious lingwu immortal tea spilled on the ground. He felt a pressure in his chest and a fishy taste in his throat, and nearly spat out a mouthful of blood.

In the Great Cloud Dynasty, Moonlight Warlocks were very rarely seen. But because the Wei Sea City was prosperous thanks to the sea trade with the four subcontinents, it attracted many Moonlight Warlocks.

Even so, the Sea Dragon Pavilion has spent 1,000 years just to recruit two Moonlight Warlocks. Now that one of its Moonlight Warlocks has died, it was equivalent for the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion having one of its roots severed.

The Sea Dragon Pavilion was a powerful top 10 sea merchant group. But now that Lei Jiangjiao died (they don't know that Lei Jiangjiao has been captured by Yang Feng), their position suddenly dropped to a level slightly above that of the Cangyue Sea Pavilion.

After receiving such terrible news, even someone as strong as Jiang Wanghai suffered a huge blow.

"Yang Feng, you wretch! The Sea Dragon Pavilion and you are sworn enemies now!" Jiang Wanghai's eyes bulged from anger, his quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlock rank life force involuntarily effused from his body and spread in all directions, and he slapped his hand on the table in front of him.

The jade table in front of Jiang Wanghai shattered silently.

Looking at Cangyue Xiongtian with bloodshot eyes, Jiang Wanghai's heart filled with disgust. He uttered coldly, stressing each syllable: "Get... out of here, I don't want to see you now!"



With the destruction of the fleet with a gale-class merchant ship, the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion's losses have exceeded 10 billion magic crystals. A puny Norin Sea God Pearl could not make up for this loss.

Cangyue Xiongtian frowned, smiled wryly, and stood up, ready to leave.

Jiang Wanghai's thoughts revolved lightning fast, and he restrained his anger and said: "Come back!"

Cangyue Xiongtian returned and sat back in his seat.

Jiang Wanghai glared coldly and said frigidly: "As you just heard, the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion received a big blow because of you! You must compensate us!"

Cangyue Xiongtian promptly responded: "A gale-class merchant ship, 10 taishan-class merchant ships, and 1 billion magic crystals!"

Although the Sea Dragon immortal Pavilion was severely damaged, but it was still a top 10 sea merchant group in the Wei Sea City, and it was a bit stronger than the Cangyue Sea Pavilion.

Jiang Wanghai nodded and relaxed his eyebrows a little.

There were countless Warlock in the Wei Sea City, and you could recruit a bunch of Starry Sky Warlocks. But the same wasn't true for Moonlight Warlocks. After all, every Moonlight Warlock that could be recruited has already been recruited by various sea merchant groups.

There was a chilly killing intent in Jiang Wanghai's eyes, and he spoke frigidly: "That bastard Yang Feng mustn't leave the Wei Sea alive. What's your plan?"

In the Great Warlock realm, Yang Feng could already contend against Moonlight Warlocks, and once he promoted to a Moonlight Warlock, god knows how strong he would be. Jiang Wanghai shuddered at the thought of such an enemy with infinite potential.

Cangyue Xiongtian's eyes flickered with determination, and he said coldly: "I have spent a lot of money to bribe the prime minister Minamida Shinichi of the Fuso Subcontinent's Nishino State, and he agreed to deal with Yang Feng. However, this isn't enough. Brother Jiang, please take action. I will go to the Fuso Subcontinent with Gongsun Yang and Xia Houba to eliminate Yang Feng!"

When Jiang Wanghai heard this, he couldn't help but be moved. Gongsun Yang and Xia Houba were two junior Moonlight Warlock rank experts of the Cangyue Sea Pavilion. Coupled with Cangyue Xiongtian, it was equivalent to mobilizing the whole Cangyue Sea Pavilion.

With this, the Cangyue Sea Pavilion won't have any Moonlight Warlock standing guard in the Wei Sea City, which was very dangerous. Although the law and order in the Wei Sea City was good, but once all the Moonlight Warlocks left the nest, then there will be numerous people coveting their treasury. Besides, who knows how many experts the great force Cangyue Sea Pavilion has offended during its rise. Once those experts got wind of it, they were bound to act against the Cangyue Sea Pavilion in secret.

Jiang Wanghai muttered for a while, then there was a flash of graveness in his eyes, and he spoke decisively: "Alright. Since you're going this far, then I'll go with you to the Fuso Subcontinent."

In the sea, a huge fleet of five gale-class merchant ships and eight taishan-class merchant ships was heading for a subcontinent extending without end.

Sitting in a luxurious litter with the two women Eunice and Shayenna in his arms, Yang Feng looked at the huge Satsuma Port.

“Gale-class merchant ships, those are the Great Cloud Dynasty’s gale-class merchant ships. Five gale-class merchant ships and eight taishan-class merchant ships, it seems that we can make a lot of money.”

“What a huge fleet, does it belong the a top 10 sea merchant group of the Wei Sea City?”

“...”

When the fleet entered the Satsuma Port, the Warlocks in the port revealed excited smiles. The goods brought by such a large fleet could definitely bring benefits to a great part of the Warlocks in the Satsuma Port. As such, these Warlocks liked very much when such giant fleets arrived.

“Step aside! Get out of the way!” A group of about 200 people all wearing a black armor and a greatsword at the waist led by a burly man with an ugly and fierce-looking face emanating a tyrannical aura was heading this way.

“Black Armor Division!”

“It’s the Black Armor Division’s third brigade!”

“...”

When the surrounding Warlocks who wanted to communicate with Yang Feng and his party saw this, their faces fell, and they quickly gave way.

The ugly and fierce-looking man in the lead came to Yang Feng and his party and said arrogantly: “I am the captain of the Black Armor Division’s third brigade Kuwa Shinjiro. I suspect the origin of the goods on your merchant ship is dubious. Please leave this place immediately and let us investigate the ships. After we are done, we’ll return you your goods.”

Yang Feng asked curiously: “Black Armor Division, what’s that?”

“My Lord, the Satsuma Port belongs to the West Sea State, and the Black Armor Division is one of the three great armies of the West Sea State. The three armies are respectively the Red Armor Division, the White Armor Division, and the Black Armor Division. The Red Armor Division is equivalent to the Great Cloud Dynasty’s imperial guard, and the weakest soldiers possess advanced Great Warlock rank cultivation base. The White Armor Division is a class below, and each soldier must possess junior Great Warlock rank cultivation base. The Black Armor Division is the lowest class, where each soldier must possess advanced level-3 Warlock rank cultivation base.”

“There are two junior Moonlight Warlock rank experts in the West Sea State – the states ruler Soma Shinichiro and the imperial tutor Kimen Kumasaburo. Additionally, there are still the West Sea Ten Warriors who are quasi-Moonlight Warlock powerhouses.”

“The West Sea State is one of the Nishino State’s four vassal states. As for the Nishino State, it has eight Moonlight Warlocks as well as more than 30 quasi-Moonlight Warlocks.”

“The Kihara State, the Black Snake State, and the Anto State are the other three vassal states of the Nishino State. These three vassal states each have a Moonlight Warlock standing guard. It is thanks to the tremendous cultivation resources the West Sea State gets thanks to the Satsuma Port that it gave birth to two Moonlight Warlocks.”

“This Black Armor Division’s Kuwa Shinjiro wants to take our goods. My Lord, if you let him detain our cargo, then he’ll be able to use various methods to embezzle it. The easiest method is to set something else on fire, and then claim that all the goods have been burned. Many people have incurred great losses in the Satsuma Port.” The Xiling Sea Wolf King spoke calmly.

There was a frigid glimmer in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he said coldly: “So he has designs on my things! What a reckless thing. I was going to behave and be a merchant, but since you’ve forced my hand, then I don’t mind being your judge. Kill everyone. Leave their heads intact.”

“Yes! My Lord!” There was a gleam of excitement in the Xiling Sea Wolf King’s eyes, and he reached with his finger and shot beams of blue light barreling towards the level-3 Warlocks of the Black Armor Division.

#### **Chapter 474 – Mighty Battlestar Artillery**

The black armors of the Black Armor Division’s level-3 Warlocks burst out with black light, and black magic shields suddenly sprang up.

The beams of blue light suddenly penetrated the black magic shields and blasted into the Black Armor Division’s level-3 Warlocks, easily freezing them into chunks of ice.

“You scoundrels, I am the captain of the Black Armor Division’s third brigade, you dare attack me?! The mighty imperil tutor Kimen Kumasaburo will never forgive you!” Both shocked and outraged, Kuwa Shinjiro took a step forward, erupted with advanced Starry Sky Warlock aura, unsheathed his sword, and turned into a black tyrannical blade ray slashing towards Yang Feng.

“Fuso Laijutso, this is a unique offensive spell of the Fuso Subcontinent. Within 10 meters, the abrupt blade strike can even injure an upreared Moonlight Warlock. However, as long as you’re ready and have prepared the corresponding spell, then there is nothing to fear from the Fuso Laijutso! Body-tempering Warlock path isn’t the right path after all.” The Mad Dog smiled ferociously, opened his mouth, and beams of blue light shot out and hit Kuwa Shinjiro in an instant.

Kuwa Shinjiro was frozen by the beams of blue light into a chunk of ice in a flash, and fell from midair, a look of horror on his face.

In less than a few breaths of time, the 200 Black Armor Division Warlocks were suppressed by the two experts Xiling Sea Wolf King and Mad Dog.

Yang Feng snapped his fingers, and the naval warfare-type mobile island rose from the bottom of the sea. The hatches on the stronghold opened, and starry sky rippers flew out and swept towards the Satsuma Port like a locust swarm.

Sitting on the litter, Yang Feng looked like a god overlooking the mortal world as he said frigidly: "From today on, the Satsuma Port belongs to me. Anyone who resists shall be killed!"

Thanks to loudspeakers, Yang Feng's domineering voice sounded in the entire Satsuma Port.

The battlestar positron artillery on the naval warfare-type mobile island flashed with light, and a resplendent pillar of light slammed towards a six-story-tall Warlock tower in the Satsuma Port.

Amid a heaven-shaking tremor, the six-story-tall Warlock tower that has just activated a magic shield was blasted by the battlestar positron artillery beam, and trembled slightly, and then countless cracks appeared on it.

When he saw this scene, Yang Feng sighed in admiration: "What a strong defense! To be able to withstand a battlestar artillery, that's a six-story-tall Warlock tower for you!"

The power of the battlestar positron artillery was tremendous. A single shot from it could blast apart a mountain range on Earth. When hit by it, a Glorious Dawn Warlock would be seriously injured or even directly killed.

Although the battlestar artillery's might was enormous, but without being enchanted by various laws, it could be easily evaded by Glorious Dawn Warlocks via various secret methods. Only when dealing with immovable objects could it display its true power.

The charging of the battlestar artillery was also a big problem. After it was fired once, it took five minutes to charge it again.

The next moment, a rain of light shot out from the naval warfare-type mobile island and slammed into the Warlock tower.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Countless stones splashed, and the already tattered Warlock tower disintegrated, and the Warlocks inside turned into streams of light and flew out.

Many of the Warlocks were torn to pieces under the bombardment.

"Destroyed! The divine Warlock tower was destroyed!"

"What's going on? How could a divine Warlock tower be destroyed?"

"How could this be? Has the great evil god abandoned us?"

"..."

When the Warlocks in the Satsuma Port saw the six-story warlock tower crumble in front of their eyes, they were stunned and filled with shock, as if something has collapsed in their hearts.

There were six six-story-tall Warlock towers in the Satsuma Port, who were arranged in a hexagram, and protected the entire Satsuma Port. With a Moonlight Warlock coupled with enough Starry Sky Warlocks and Great Warlocks, the Satsuma Port could even contend against a Glorious Dawn Warlock.

Once a Glorious Dawn Warlock rank sea monster has come to the Satsuma Port to wreak havoc. As a result, it was seriously injured by the imperial tutor Kimen Kumasaburo and driven away.

In the hearts of the Satsuma Port's Warlocks, the six-story-tall Warlock towers were virtually indestructible. Now, however, one such Warlock tower collapsed, and a sense of despair gripped the hearts of these Warlocks.

The Satsuma Port responded to the heavy damage at once. The remaining five six-story-tall Warlock towers in the port shone with light, and magic shields suddenly appeared and covered all the important buildings in the port. But because a Warlock tower was destroyed, the remaining five Warlock towers couldn't form a complete magic array, nor could the magic shields be integrated into one.

From the Satsuma Port came a plain voice: "I am the West Sea State's imperial tutor Kimen Kumasaburo. Which senior has come to the Satsuma Port?"

As an important port that provided countless cultivation resources to the West Sea State, the West Sea State attached great importance to the Satsuma Port and sent the imperial tutor Kimen Kumasaburo to keep watch.

Sitting still in the litter, Yang Feng smiled coldly and uttered frigidly: "I am the Battle Demon Sect's Yang Feng. Kimen Kumasaburo, you've got guts! You dare to send people to take my goods?"

Mechanical tentacles have already penetrated into the frozen Kuwa Shinjiro's head and extracted his memories.

As the captain of the Black Armor Division's third brigade, Kuwa Shinjiro didn't dare to provoke a sea merchant group with five gale-class merchant ships and ten taishan-class merchant ships. It was only after he received instructions from above that he dared to try to embezzle Yang Feng's goods. But he never expected that Yang Feng's response would be this fierce.

"How does he know that I have instructed this?" Within a six-story-tall Warlock tower, the somewhat sinister-looking and ugly Kimen Kumasaburo dressed in a white silk robe, with a medium build frowned, worried.

Kimen Kumasaburo looked at the various magic shields that were trembling under the endless bombardment of light rays, and he felt frightened. He shouted: "This is a misunderstanding! Sir Yang Feng, please stop. We can talk it over!"

Since Yang Feng destroyed a Warlock tower, the remaining five Warlock towers were no longer able to form the complete Warlock tower array.

Although Kimen Kumasaburo still had several trumps up his sleeve, but he didn't know if it was enough to fight with Yang Feng. With the outcome being an uncertainty, he didn't dare to take the risk.

There was a flash of cold light in Yang Feng's eyes. His thoughts revolved lightning fast, and he spoke gravely: "Give me a compensation of 2 billion magic crystals, and I can sweep this matter under the rug. Otherwise, I won't stop until I break this port!"

Kimen Kumasaburo's heart was dripping blood, and he clenched his teeth and said: "Fine!"

For the West Sea State, 2 billion magic crystals was almost equivalent to the income of the state for half a year. But compared to the cash cow Satsuma Port, the 2 billion magic crystals didn't count for much.

Not long after, a beautiful Warlock woman with long black hair and very beautiful and delicate features holding a storage ring came out of the Warlock tower where Kimen Kumasaburo was located and uttered loudly: “Sir Yang Feng, please stop, here are the 2 billion magic crystals!”

Yang Feng raised his hand, and the artilleries of the naval warfare-type mobile island stopped their attack, but the battlestar artillery was still charging.

The beautiful Warlock heaved a sigh of relief and held up the storage ring.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the storage ring flew into his hand. With a sweep of his tremendous spirit force, he detected 2 billion magic crystals inside the storage ring, and a smile appeared on his face.

The semi-plane within Yang Feng’s sea of knowledge was transforming and evolving continuously. In addition to heaven and earth precious materials of the four basic elements, it also required the consumption of millions of magic crystals every day.

The semi-plane in his sea of knowledge was more powerful than a virtual world, but at the same time, it required the consumption of an astonishing amount of resources. The 2 billion magic crystals will last him for a while.

Smiling coldly, Yang Feng’s eyes shimmered chilly, and he lifted his hand. The huge fleet began to move and slowly steered away from the Satsuma Port: “This incident, I’ll let it slide.”

The Fuso Subcontinent was very large, it was several times larger than the Turandot Subcontinent. There were more than 20 ports where giant fleets could be anchored in the Fuso Subcontinent, so even if he didn’t stay in the Satsuma Port to do business, it wasn’t an problem.

When the Warlocks in the Satsuma Port saw Yang Feng’s huge fleet move, their eyes flickered with disappointment. When the goods worth more than 3 billion magic crystals (this was their value in the Fuso Subcontinent) left, they will lose the opportunity to make a lot of money.

Treading on air, Kimen Kumasaburo walked out of the Warlock tower and said loudly: “Sir Yang Feng, please stay. It was a misunderstanding. Please stay and let me entertain you. The Fuso Continent’s fuso charming girls are the best in the world, you won’t be disappointed!”

## **Chapter 475 – Fuso Kobi Onnas**

Fuso Kobi Onnas were a specialty of the Fuso Subcontinent, they were enchanting women who were born from the combination of the Fuso Subcontinent’s beautiful Warlock women and the women from other planes. Using a secret method, Fuso Kobi Onnas were cultivated by Evil God Warlocks since little to be obedient and charming. They were one of the Fuso Subcontinent’s most popular commodities.

Yang Feng smiled faintly and raised his hand, and the huge fleet suddenly turned around and moved to the Satsuma Port: “Interesting. Since this is the case, then I’ll stay and meet the famous Fuso Kobi Onnas.”

Kimen Kumasaburo’s eyes flashed with resentment, yet his face bloomed into a kind smile, and he mused: “Very good, you idiot! Today’s humiliation must be repaid a hundredfold!”

As the fleet was changing directions, a streak of light shot out of the fleet and silently flew away.

At nightfall, a luxurious magic chariot suddenly stopped before the Satsuma Port's top-notch brothel the Lavender Manor.

The door of the magic chariot opened, and the Moonlight Warlock expert Xiling Sea Wolf King alighted, and then respectfully opened a door.

Yang Feng wearing a white casual outfit alighted the magic chariot and glanced at the Lavender Manor.

In front of the Lavender Manor, there were four Great Warlock rank guards, and each one of them looked very capable and formidable.

Yang Feng glanced at the guards and mused: "In the Great Cloud Dynasty, Great Warlocks are of little value!"

In the Turandot Subcontinent, a Great Warlock was already a pinnacle existence who could become a leader of a powerful force. However, in the Great Cloud Dynasty and some formidable subcontinents around the Great Cloud Dynasty, Great Warlocks didn't count for much.

A 27- or 28-year-old, flirtatious beautiful woman with a fiery figure and long black hair walked over with a smile on her exquisite face, a fragrance wafting from her: "Greetings, Lord Yang Feng, my name is Yamada Mieko!"

When Yamada Mieko arrived next to Yang Feng, an enticing fragrance wafted out from her tender body.

The Xiling Sea Wolf King took a glance at Yamada Mieko, and his eyes lit up: "Good stuff!"

The Mad Dog's gaze fell on Yamada Mieko, and his eyes surged with greed.

Yang Feng glanced at Yamada Mieko and nodded arrogantly, not saying a word.

There was a queer glint in Yamada Mieko's beautiful eyes, and she became even more respectful, saying: "Please come with me!"

With Yamada Mieko taking the lead, Yang Feng and his party stepped into the Lavender Manor.

Within the Lavender Manor, many precious and beautiful extraordinary plant flowers native to the Fuso Subcontinent could be seen everywhere, forming a beautiful sea of flowers.

Interspersed in the sea of flowers, there were beautiful lotus beds three meters in diameter with gorgeous girls dressed in clothes made from flowers just covering their private parts reclining atop them.

Complementing each other, the flowers and girls formed a beautiful scenery. The enticing aromas wafting out of the sea of flowers fanned people's carnal desires.

As someone with tons of experience with women, the Xiling Sea Wolf King fared fairly good.

As for the Mad Dog, his eyes were bloodshot and his mouth was dry. If it wasn't for the liquid metal nano robots' control over his body, then he would have already plunged into the sea of flowers and pushed down one girl down after another.

Yang Feng glanced at the beautiful girls in the sea of flowers with praise in his eyes, yet he showed no abnormalities.

Yamada Mieko stared at Yang Feng carefully. When she saw that he had no reaction, she couldn't help but to increase her evaluation of him once more.

After passing through the sea of flowers, what met them was a hot spring emitting a dense mist. In the center of the hot spring, there was a huge rockery.

From inside the mist came the laughter of beautiful girls. Inside the dense mist, the girls with jade white skin could be faintly discernible. An ordinary man wouldn't be able to resist the desire to peep.

Eyes shot with blood, the Mad Dog wished he could rush into the hot spring.

Yang Feng glanced at the hot spring, and then proceeded forward.

As the uncrowned ruler of the Turandot Subcontinent, Yang Feng had a taste of beautiful women in hot springs god knows how many times. The beautiful women in this hot spring were at most at Judy's level in terms of beauty. They paled in comparison with Eunice, Dephilia, Shayenna, and Joana.

After passing through the hot spring, an alcohol pond exuding a rich aroma appeared in front of Yang Feng. Beside the alcohol pond, there was a dense forest, with beautiful Warlock women hanging from each tree. Each beautiful Warlock woman was attractive in her own way. Although they weren't naked, but the clothes they wore were very revealing, oozing temptation.

"Alcohol pond and carnal forest [1]? Fuso people really know how to live it up!" Yang Feng glanced at the scene, showed a faint smile, and directly passed through the area.

Next, an elegant bamboo house located next to a pool and a bamboo forest appeared in front of Yang Feng's eyes.

Inside the bamboo house, Kimen Kumasaburo was kneeling sitting on the floor. Besides Kimen Kumasaburo, there was a 17- or 18-year-old beautiful girl in white clothing devotedly performing the tea ceremony in the bamboo house, looking like she popped out from a picture scroll.

Upon seeing Yang Feng, Kimen Kumasaburo immediately got up, bowed at a 90 degrees angle, and said: "I am Kimen Kumasaburo! Well met, Sir Yang Feng!"

Yang Feng nodded, sat down unceremoniously in front of Kimen Kumasaburo, and said carelessly like a rich man's son: "Where are the Fuso Kobi Onnas?"

"Please wait a moment, sir!" Kimen Kumasaburo took a deep look at Yang Feng and clapped his hands, a look of scorn in his eyes.

Two little girls who were about 11 or 12 years old yet were quite plump in the chest, looking both ripe and immature, pure and sensual, with sparkling porcelain skin and a fragrance wafting from them walked in from the side.

Yang Feng frowned at this scene.



With a light smile on his face, Kimen Kumasaburo snapped his fingers: "Sir, don't misunderstand. They are descendants born from the combination of phantom cetras and humans. Although they seem young, but they're actually twenty years old. Take a look!"

A dense pink gas shrouded the two little girls, and they transformed into two 16- or 17-year-old beautiful girls with sexy figures.

Kimen Kumasaburo snapped his finger again, and the two 16- or 17-year-old beautiful girls transformed again and changed into 26- or 27-year-old stunning beautiful women with hourglass figures and large breasts threatening to burst out of their clothing.

Kimen Kumasaburo spread his arms and spoke with a smile: "This is the racial trait of phantom cetra, who can set nine periods of time to transform. As they possess phantom cetra bloodline, they have three transformations. It's very difficult to breed half blood phantom cetras. In the past hundreds of years, the West Sea State only managed to cultivate 10 specimens. Now, only these two first rate Fuso Kobi Onnas remain in the West Sea State. Please accept them."

The beautiful woman who appeared to be a little older, and exuded a mature charm uttered respectfully to Yang Feng: "Kitazuki Kaori greets sir!"

The beautiful woman who appeared to be a little younger, and exuded a pure aura also said respectfully: "Kitazuki Ayaka greets sir!"

Seeing the two beautiful women with different temperaments, the Mad Dog couldn't help but swallow, and his eyes filled with greed.

Yang Feng said with a smile: "Come here!"

With a fragrance wafting from them, the Kitazuki sisters responded charmingly and walked up to Yang Feng: "Yes! Master!"

Yang Feng drew the Kitazuki sisters into his arms, and his hands wandered about.

The Kitazuki sisters blushed like two flowers.

There was a look of disdain and scorn in Kimen Kumasaburo's eyes: "A lustful idiot who doesn't know fear! A disciple of the Great Cloud Dynasty's Battle Demon Sect amounts only to this much."

The Kihara State thousands of kilometers away from the West Sea State, the capital Sukimoto City, in the imperial palace, a short, capable-looking man was reclining in a hot spring, and several enchanting women dressed revealingly kneel sitting next to the man were massaging his back. This capable-looking man was the Kihara State's ruler Kihara Kai, the sole Moonlight Warlock of this state.

A beautiful woman in a light muslin came to the hot spring and uttered deferentially: "Your Majesty, the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion's Sir Lei Jiangjiao wishes to see you!"

Kihara Kai opened his eyes, revealed a look of doubt, muttered irresolutely for a while, and said: "Lei Jiangjiao? Take him to the Fragrant Hall to wait for me!"

The beautiful woman took her leave immediately: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

Kihara Kai frowned and got out of the hot spring, and the dozen beautiful women quickly helped him dry his body, and at the same time, picked up a set of clothing and carefully helped him get dressed.

When Kihara Kai entered the Fragrant Hall, he saw Lei Jiangjiao dressed in white with an ashen face exuding fluctuations of life only at the intermediate Starry Sky Warlock rank.

“Brother Lei, long time no see!” Kihara Kai’s eyes flickered. With a hearty smile, he clapped his hands, and two beautiful maids came in, walked up to Lei Jiangjiao, sat down next to him, and diligently attended to him, a fragrance wafting from them.

-----

[1] – Alcohol pond and carnal forest (酒池肉林) means debauchery

## **Chapter 476 – Assassination of Kihara Kai**

Lei Jiangjiao gave a long sigh and said: “Brother Kihara, I feel ashamed. In a moment of carelessness, I was played by that brat Yang Feng. Although I escaped by chance, but the whole fleet was seized by that kid. I am seriously injured and have lost all my secret treasures. As such, I could only come here to rely on you. Once I fully recover and return to the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion, I will reward you generously.”

Kihara Kai’s eyes flickered, and he suddenly smiled and said: “Brother Lei, what do you think of the Kihara State?”

Lei Jiangjiao felt a little queer, but he still smiled and responded: “Kihara State? Naturally, it’s an excellent state. Brother Kihara, you possess great talent and a bold vision, and you are a martial master of the Kihara State seen once in a century. Under your leadership, the Kihara State grew until it became second only to the West Sea State in terms of power. As long as I support you from the Sea Dragon immortal Pavilion, it’s but a matter of time before the Kihara State surpasses the West Sea State.”

Kihara Kai finally got to the point with a smile on his face: “Brother Lei, why don’t you join the Kihara State and serve me? With you, my state will be able to take the leap to surpass the West Sea State. Besides, you’ll be able to use my state’s resources to quickly recover from your injuries, Brother Lei.”

Lei Jiangjiao frowned and asked: “What if I don’t agree?”

Kihara Kai answered flatly: “Moonlight cores are rare treasures. Despite it’s thousands of years long heritage, the Kihara State still only possesses a single moonlight core.”

Lei Jiangjiao spoke gravely: “Brother Kihara, could it be that our century long friendship isn’t even worth a moonlight core?”

There was a cruel glint in Kihara Kai’s eyes, and he said with a cold smile: “What friendship? It’s just a relationship based on shared interest. You need the Fuso Subcontinent’s specialty products, and we need the Great Cloud Dynasty’s cultivation resources. With the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion dominating the trade, god knows how much profit it obtained from the Fuso Subcontinent. I’m just recovering a bit of interest right now! Brother Lei, your biggest mistake was to come here with a serious injury.”

Lei Jiangjiao's countenance changed several times before he eventually spoke unwillingly: "Okay, I'll surrender to you!"

"Brother Lei, you're really sensible!" Kihara Kai laughed loudly and clapped his hands, and a red wooden stick inscribed with numerous mysterious patterns and exuding a bloody and queer aura appeared in his hands.

When he saw the red wooden stick, Lei Jiangjiao's face suddenly fell, and he exclaimed: "Evil God Curse Soul Wood! You want to touch me with this evil wood, how dare you?!"

The wooden stick emitting a queer and sinister aura was the Fuso Subcontinent's heinous Evil God Curse Soul Wood. Each Evil God Curse Soul Wood was a wicked object that the evil gods of another plane confer after receiving a sinister blood sacrifice of tens of millions of humans.

Once your soul was touched by the Evil God Curse Soul Wood, then your soul and your life will be controlled by the evil god. With a touch from the caster, the subject will suffer unbearable pain. The subject may even be transformed into a puppet-like evil god emissary, and get reduced to a minion of an evil god.

Of course, the Evil God Curse Soul Wood also had its weaknesses. First, it was very difficult to refine. Second, it was extremely fragile, and a fire level-3 spell could destroy it, making it practically useless in actual combat.

With a taunting smile on his face, Kihara Kai spoke condescendingly: "Either die, or get touched by the Evil God Curse Soul Wood, make your choice, Brother Lei."

The Fragrant Hall was a part of the Kihara State's imperial palace. As such, the imperial palace's power could be mobilized to suppress any enemy. The seriously wounded Lei Jiangjiao wasn't Kihara Kai's opponent. Coupled with the imperial palace's power, it was very difficult for Lei Jiangjiao to escape.

There was humiliation, unwillingness, and resentment in Lei Jiangjiao's eyes. At last, he sighed, closed his eyes, clenched his fists, and uttered with indignation: "Go ahead!"!!! Kihara Kai showed a complacent smile, and his eyes seemed to be burning with wicked flames. The Evil God Curse Soul Wood released a dark, weird, and bloody aura, and wisps of bloody gas winded around it. Miniature faces of countless people formed black chains on the wooden stick and issued silent anguished wails.

Just before the Evil God Curse Soul Wood hit Lei Jiangjiao's forehead, Lei Jiangjiao suddenly opened his eyes and sprayed a crimson flame from his mouth that landed on the Evil God Curse Soul Wood.

The wooden stick ignited, and the miniature faces of countless people made strange noises and wailing sounds, and then turned into flying ashes in the flame.

"Lei Jiangjiao, you're courting death! After I capture you, your life be utter misery!" As if struck by lightning, Kihara Kai's eyes turned bloodshot, and he flew into a rage and shouted violently. His right hand radiated an eerie light, change a black hand with 30 centimeter long claws, and stabbed towards Lei Jiangjiao's heart.

From the shadow behind Kihara Kai, a dark shadow suddenly erupted and a hand holding the god armament Shadow Dagger mercilessly stabbed towards Kihara Kai's back.

A warning immediately flared up in Kihara Kai's mind, and a Teleportation Bead disintegrated and a spatial force emerged at once.

The Shadow Dagger flashed with light, and the spatial force that enveloped Kihara Kai suddenly dissipated.

Magic shields lit up on Kihara Kai's body, and then were easily penetrated by the Shadow Dagger. The Shadow Dagger pierced into Kihara Kai like a meteor, and 12 curses erupted and sealed his power in a flash.

Kihara Kai immediately issued a scream: "Great God Krona, save me!"

In the Fragrant Hall, the weird murals painted on the walls suddenly wriggled, and creepy blood flowed out from them and formed a strange, three-meter-tall being with a bull head, tiger claws, and a scorpion tail covered in black scales. On the forehead of the bull head, there was a male face.

This weird being with a male face exuding a queer and evil aura was the avatar of the evil god Krona from one of the 36 primary material planes the Evil God Plane.

The Evil God Plane was a chaotic plane filled with danger, where killing was as common as breathing. Apart from life forms native to the plane, there were many formidable life forms comparable to gods created by the 2nd Warlock Dynasty the Taboo Dynasty through various taboo experiments in the Evil God Plane.

Krona was a true evil god of the Evil God Plane with a pinnacle Glorious Dawn Warlock rank cultivation base, he was the primary god enshrined by the Kihara State.

"Was it you who attacked my servant?" Krona turned his head and locked his gaze on Yang Feng. The male face on the bull head showed a malevolent smile, and he spoke in a strangely charming female voice.

The wicked sound waves emitted by the male face had a strange cadence as they rolled out towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's face changed drastically, and then his ears were closed tightly and his hearing was sealed.

The wicked sound waves still penetrated Yang Feng's body, oscillated inside him, and eroded him.

This was the evil god Krona's innate wicked spell – Krona's Voice. This wicked spell could grow and evolve alongside the practitioner. It could influence the soul and body, and there weren't many spells that could withstand the wicked spell Krona's Voice.

When he was struck by Krona's Voice, Yang Feng had a splitting headache, his spirit force was in disorder, and his life energy was in chaos. His body was almost beyond his control, and blood oozed out of the orifices on his face.

Shadow assassins who comprehended the Shadow Domain could fully integrate into the shadows, and even experts with higher cultivation bases had a hard time to find them. But shadow assassins had their flaws, that is, when they were merged with the shadows, they couldn't use any defensive spells, which left them vulnerable.

When Yang Feng shot out of the shadows and seriously injured Kihara, he was at his most vulnerable, and then he was hit by Krona's Voice. With the splitting headache, he wasn't able to cast any spells.

On the other side, Lei Jiangjiao was seriously injured by Krona's Voice in a flash, and he crumpled on the ground, bleed from his facial orifices, and struggled in pain.

When he was at his peak condition, Lei Jiangjiao could naturally withstand Krona's Voice, but now that he was heavily wounded, and the 12 curses of the Shadow Dagger still pervaded his body, he was extremely vulnerable.

With a dazzling light, the Focus Sea Moon Pendant hanging from Yang Feng's neck sent a cool stream into his sea of knowledge, making his headache stop for a split second.

With a thought, there was black light, and the Black Battle Demon suddenly appeared, possessed Yang Feng, and formed a set of black armor.

When the black armor appeared, Yang Feng clearly felt the headache weaken by more than 70%. Krona's Voice was no longer ear-piercing.

When Krona saw the black armor, a dignified gleam appeared in his eyes, and he spoke: "Battle Demon Secret Method, you're from the Battle Demon Sect!"

The Battle Demon Sect was one of the Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects, and two of its great elders were comparable to Infinity Warlocks in terms of battle prowess. There have been many disciples of the Battle Demon Sect traveling the 36 primary material planes.

Yang Feng didn't answer. He pressed the dimensional badge on his chest, and the mechanical ancient devil turned into a streak of black light and shot out. Virtually in the blink of an eyes, the mechanical ancient devil exuding advanced Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power darted towards Krona.

"Ancient devil!" Krona frowned, then a bloodthirsty red glint appeared in his eyes, and he bellowed. Covered in an odd bloody light, he clashed with the mechanical ancient devil.

## **Chapter 477 – Myriad Curses Method**

When Kihara Kai saw that Krona was blocked by the mechanical ancient devil, his face fell, and he roared, "Evil god messenger!"

Numerous wisps of a weird bloody aura rose in the area and formed a strange rune that entered the ground.

A bloody coffin exuding a wicked aura frantically devoured the weird bloody aura like a huge vortex.

Creak! With a hair-raising sound, the coffin cover slowly opened, tremendous heartbeats echoed in the hall, and wizened claw covered in green fur abruptly extended from the bloody coffin and exuded a strange aura.

Yang Feng frowned and reached out with his hand, and a huge whirlpool suddenly appeared, and a terrific devouring force engulfed Kihara Kai.

Kihara Kai's face changed dramatically, and he tried to stop Yang Feng, but his body couldn't budge. After resisting for less than a breath, Kihara Kai entered Yang Feng's hand.

There was a ferocious gleam in Kihara Kai's eyes, and he laughed wildly: "You want to use me to control the evil god emissary? It's useless! I will never succumb to you! Just kill me!"

Among the Fuso Subcontinent's upper echelon, many people were cowards who bullied the weak and cowed before the strong. But there were also many madmen unafraid of death. Kihara Kai was one such madman.

Without saying any nonsense, Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and more than 100 syringes suddenly appeared, stabbed into Kihara Kai, and injected Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir into his body.

After the 100 plus syringes were emptied, another 100 syringes emerged and stabbed into Kihara Kai.

Kihara Kai's body trembled, and his eyes flickered with alarm. He could only watch as the Liquid Metal Nano Robot Elixir was injected into his body.

"Evil god emissary, sleep!" To his surprise, Kihara Kai suddenly discovered that against his will, he recited an incantation and pointed at the bloody coffin.

There was a bloody light, and an unreconciled scream came from the bloody coffin.

The bloody coffin kept trembled as if a fearsome beast was struggling inside.

Kihara Kai spurted a glob of blood essence from his mouth that turned into a bloody mist and entered the coffin.

After the evil god emissary in the coffin absorbed the Moonlight Warlock blood essence, it regained its calm, and the coffin lid closed.

The bloody coffin shuddered, turned into a bloody light, and sank back into the ground.

Kihara Kai pointed at Krona and barked: "Krona, retreat!"

Wisps of bloody aura exited Krona's body and sank back into the walls.

As he lost the power source that was the bloody aura, Krona's avatar weakened, and his body disintegrated and dissipated slowly.

Eyes shot with blood, Krona roared: "Kihara Kai! How dare you to play tricks on me! I won't let you off! I curse your Kihara Family to only give birth to girls from generation to generation. After three generations, your family shall go extinct."

Krona's body suddenly exploded, and the remaining power inside his body ignited and turned into a blood-colored curse rune which shot towards Kihara Kai's forehead lightning-fast.

Curses were very strange. Once you were hit by a curse, the curse will plague your family and cause it untold suffering for generations.

Sterilization was the simplest as well as the most troublesome curse. Because they weren't cautious enough, and were hit by this curse, many powerful existences were doomed to have no offsprings. After their death, all their glory would go up in smoke, and they would have no chance at rebirth.

When Kihara Kai saw the bloody curse rune, he turned pale from fright, and screamed miserably:  
"Master, save me!"

Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and a red glob of skyfire suddenly emerged, turned into a beam of fire, and crushed into the bloody curse mark.

Wisps of black smoke rose as the bloody curse mark slowly crumbled inside the red skyfire, yet it still advanced towards the Kihara Kai.

"My comprehension of the law of fire is still insufficient! To be more precise, my cultivation base is still too low!" Yang Feng frowned, then operated the secret method Myriad Curses Method recorded in the Taboo Text and pointed with his finger, and a sphere of black light containing endless darkness suddenly appeared.

When the sphere of black light emerged, a strange devouring force burst out and drew the bloody curse mark into the sphere.

"Myriad Curses Method! How can you possess this secret method? Hasn't it disappeared with the fall of the Taboo Lord?" An alarmed voice came from within the sphere of black light.

The 2nd Warlock Dynasty's Taboo Lord was one of the strongest Warlock Emperors in human history. Countless evil gods of the Evil God Plane were experimental bodies made by the Taboo Lord.

As the evil gods of the Evil God Plane were proficient in various curses, even beings far stronger than them didn't dare to easily provoke them.

Even the 8th Warlock Dynasty's the Dawn Lord hasn't entered the Evil God Plane. Only the Warlock Emperors of the other seven Warlock Dynasties dared to unbridledly attack the evil gods in the Evil God Plane and arbitrarily enslave them.

Of the seven Warlock Dynasties, the evil gods feared the Taboo Lord's secret method Myriad Curses Method recorded in the Taboo Text the most.

The Myriad Curses Method could dispel virtually all curses, and at the same time, it could absorb the cursing power of the evil gods. It was the secret method that evil gods hated the most.

After the collapse of the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, the numerous evil gods of the Evil God Plane colluded with hellions and joined forces with other races to hunt down human Warlocks who have cultivated the Taboo Text and destroy the Taboo Text. Therefore, in the modern age, there were only a few remnants of the Taboo Text, while the peerless secret treasure Myriad Curses Method has disappeared in the long river of history.

"I wonder when I can create my own unique secret methods just like the eight Warlock Emperors did!" Yang Feng looked at the Myriad Curses Method Sphere in his hand. With a thought, the sphere of black light shrank and entered his hand.

Yang Feng glanced at Kihara Kai with a peculiar gleam in his eyes: "Evil god avatar, evil god emissary! Who could have expected that this lesser Kihara State would conceal these two trump cards. If I hadn't made ample preparations and seriously injured Kihara Kai in the first moment, then it would have been dangerous."

The Kihara State was much weaker than the West Sea State. For this small state to be so troublesome and concealing that many trump cards, the strength of the West Sea State could be imagined.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the god armament Shadow Dagger flew into his hand. He asked flatly: "Do you know who I am?"

Kihara Kai smiled bitterly and responded: "Master, you are the Battle Demon Sect's true disciple Yang Feng."

Yang Feng said: "Did you hear it from the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion?"

The Kihara State and the Sea Dragon Immortal Pavilion were on friendly terms. Lei Jiangjiao has often gone to do business with the Kihara State, he had a friendly relationship with Kihara Kai for more than a century, which was how he was able to see Kihara Kai so easily.

Kihara Kai immediately expressed his loyalty and spilled the beans: "No, it was the Nishino State! Master, the Nishino State wants to get rid of you! The rulers of the Nishino State's ancillary states have received the order. If you come to our state, we have to find a way to poison you."

Yang Feng frowned: "The Nishino State? This is my first visit to the Fuso Subcontinent, so how did I provoke the Nishino State?"

The Nishino State, the Azumano State, Minamino State, and Kitano State were the Fuso Subcontinent's four major states, and they were surrounded by many lesser ancillary states. The four major states in turn were the ancillary states of the Holy Glory State.

The Holy Glory State was originally the ruler of the Fuso Subcontinent. It commanded the four major states, and the four major states ruled numerous lesser states, forming a strange governing system in the Fuso Subcontinent.

Without the permission from the Holy Glory State, the rulers of the four major states could not ascend the throne and become true rulers.

However, the Holy Glory State governing the Fuso Subcontinent was already a thing of tens of thousands of years ago. At that time, the Holy Glory State has summoned an evil god to the Fuso Subcontinent. But the summoning ritual went wrong, and the evil god lost control and killed almost all experts in the Holy Glory State. This was a very famous incident in the Fuso Subcontinent known as the upheaval of an evil god.

After the upheaval of an evil god, all of the Holy Glory State's Glorious Dawn Warlocks died, and its strength declined greatly. Under the curse of the evil god, the Holy Glory State's ruler of every generation only had a single offspring. As they could hardly reproduce, they could no longer dominate the entire Fuso Subcontinent.



The originally devoted four major states began to only pay lip service to the Holy Glory State. With the Holy Glory State as a mere figure head, the four major states locked in an endless struggle for territory.

The Nishino State possessed eight Moonlight Warlocks. Coupled with the state secret treasures passed through the generations, the Nishino State might even be able to suppress a Glorious Dawn Warlock rank experts.

The battle prowess of human Warlocks was divided into cultivation base, secret methods, and secret treasures. With strong enough secret treasures, several Moonlight Warlocks could suppress a Glorious Dawn Warlock.

Of course, such treasures need to consume a tremendous amount of power, so the Nishino State didn't dare to lightly offend Glorious Dawn Warlocks. Even so, the power of the Nishino State could already be imagined.

If it wasn't not necessary, Yang Feng wasn't willing to offend such an overlord of the Fuso Subcontinent.

Kihara Kai spoke respectfully: "I actually know a little bit about it. Reportedly, the Cangyue Sea Pavilion's Cangyue Xiongtian took out many precious secret treasures and bribed Minamida Shinichi. In turn, Minamida Shinichi persuaded the ruler of the Nishino State Saijo Yoruwa to let him use the power of the Nishino State to deal with you."

#### **Chapter 478 – Void Random Teleportation Bead**

Yang Feng frowned and said: "To want to deal with me, how bold. Aren't they afraid that my teacher will come in person and level the entire Nishino State?"

Yang Feng was a disciple of Huang Yihe. Huang Yihe was one of the Battle Demon Sect's four great elders, he was a peerless powerhouse who has cultivated a virtual world, and his fighting strength was comparable to that of an Infinity Warlock.

Even when the strength of the Fuso Subcontinent was at its peak, when the strength of the Holy Glory State was intact, it still couldn't contend against an existence with Infinity Warlock rank battle prowess. Once Huang Yihe went to the Fuso Subcontinent, he could suppress all resistance by himself.

Kihara Kai responded: "For them to do this, they naturally have something to rely on. Reportedly, there's an expert with Infinite Warlock rank battle prowess standing behind the Nishino State right now.

Yang Feng was surprised: "Infinity Warlock!"

Regardless of the plane, Infinity Warlocks were formidable beings at the apex of the plane. They were comparable to strong divine force rank gods in terms of strength.

The Battle Demon Sect was one of the Ten Great Sects of the Great Cloud Dynasty, yet it only had four Bright World Warlocks. As for the two great elders Huang Yihe and Yue Wuxian, thanks to the virtual world as well as the Battle Demon Sect's inheritance secret treasures, they were able to contend against Infinity Warlock rank experts.

In the Fuso Subcontinent, only during the eras of the Eight Warlock Dynasties did the subcontinent give birth to Infinity Warlocks. Now, however, the strongest existences in the Fuso Subcontinent were only quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlocks.

An Infinity Warlock wasn't an existence with whom Yang Feng could contend against at the moment.

Yang Feng frowned and uttered unhurriedly: "It seems that I have to leave the Fuso Subcontinent immediately."

Now that there was an Infinity Warlock standing behind the Fuso Subcontinent, no matter how confident Yang Feng was, he didn't think that he had what it took to contend against them.

Kihara Kai spoke: "Master, why don't you ask your teacher for advice? The Battle Demon Sect's Great Elder Huang Yihe is also an unparalleled expert who has run amuck in the world and has defeated multiple Infinity Warlock rank existences.

"That's right. Unlike those poor destitute souls, I have a powerful background." Yang Feng's thoughts revolved. With a smile on his face, he took out a crystal ball, silently chanted an incantation, and pointed at the crystal ball, and a streak of black light suddenly flashed and entered the crystal ball.

A fog broke out from inside the crystal ball and formed into Huang Yihe's projection.

Huang Yihe asked: "Yang Feng, what's the matter?"

Yang Feng quickly recounted Huang Yihe everything that happened in the Fuso Subcontinent.

Huang Yihe frowned, and sank into his thoughts. Soon after, he said lightly: "What do you plan to do?"

Yang Feng responded resolutely: "Disciple intends to withdraw from the Fuso Subcontinent immediately and avoid all their schemes!"

Even if the other party only sent one Bright World Warlock, it would be already enough to wipe Yang Feng and his forces out, let alone an Infinity Warlock. In front of absolute strength, all tricks were useless.

Huang Yihe spoke unhurriedly: "What if other forces could not interfere?"

Yang Feng smiled and answered: "If there are no Glorious Dawn Warlock experts and above interfering, then disciple plans to have fun in the Fuso Plane."

Huang Yihe revealed an unrestrained smile: "Yes, as expected of my disciple! I already have a general idea about the one who stands behind the Fuso Subcontinent. You don't have to worry, I won't let anyone above the Moonlight Warlock rank mess with you. Go ahead and make a scene!"

Yang Feng was overjoyed: "Thank you, teacher!"

Huang Yihe said: "However, you'll have to give the sect 40% of your yield in the Fuso Plane. You can thing it through."

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "No problem!"

Once the Battle Demon Sect stepped in, it had to spend a lot of manpower and resources. The huge Warlock group the Battle Demon Sect couldn't fight for Yang Feng without getting anything in return.

Black light suddenly glowed in front of the crystal ball, then a fist-sized hole was torn open in the space, and two rays flew out of the hole and landed in front of Yang Feng. The two rays revealed to be two beads, one red and the other black.

There was a gleam of kindness in Huang Yihe's eyes, and he exhorted: "The red bead is called Void Random Teleportation Bead, it's a disposable level-7 secret treasure. It can instantly break the barrier of the void and teleport you to a random place 100,000 kilometers away in the blink of an eye. As for the black bead, I sealed the spell Great Space Fissure inside. The power of Great Space Fissure is comparable to that of an attack of a Bright World Warlock. These two secret treasures are to be used to save your life. Pay attention to safety, don't die casually. If things don't look good, you should run away at once. Failure isn't something to be feared! As long as you live, everything is possible!"

Yang Feng looked at the two treasures in his hands. Moved, he uttered sincerely: "Thank you, teacher!"

The Void Random Teleportation Bead was a disposable life-saving level-7 secret treasure. Level-7 secret treasures were very scarce. In the Battle Demon Sect, there were no more than three alchemists who could refine level-7 secret treasures. As for alchemists who were proficient in the law of space, they were even rarer.

The Void Random Teleportation Bead was extremely precious. Unless it was the god armament like the Shadow Dagger that was the culmination of the Shadow Prince Mecca's wealth and essence, even space lock of a Bright World Warlock proficient in the law of space couldn't block the Void Random Teleportation Bead. For such a treasure, even Bright World Warlocks would bow their heads to those powerful alchemists.

The black bead was equally precious. There were a lot of secret treasures in the Cangzhi Plane that could hold a Warlock's spell. But the higher the Warlock's cultivation base was, the fewer secret treasures could hold said Warlock's spells.

If the secret treasure with Huang Yihe's spell Great Space Fissure was placed in an auction, it could be sold for more than 3 billion magic crystals.

For Huang Yihe to give Yang Feng these two precious life-saving secret treasures, he clearly regarded Yang Feng as a most important personal disciple.

There was no such thing as love nor hate without reason. Prior to this, Huang Yihe accepted Yang Feng as a personal disciple because of Yang Feng's willpower on one hand, and to give the unequalled genius Shi Xue face on the other hand. He wanted to sow good karma with the future peerless powerhouse Shi Xue. In fact, he has always paid the talentless Yang Feng little attention.

It wasn't until Yang Feng defeated the Tai Yi Sect's holy son Yi Yuanyang in the Battle Demon Sect that Huang Yihe really viewed Yang Feng as his personal disciple, carefully nurtured him, and even gave these two precious secret treasures to him.

After warning Yang Feng some more, Huang Yihe cut the connection.

Yang Feng said: “Kihara Kai, the Black Snake State, the Anto State, and the West Sea State, can you think of a way to lure the rulers of these three states into coming here?”

If he could take care of the Nishino State’s four ancillary states in one fell swoop, then that would be equivalent to cutting off one of the Nishino State’s arms. In addition to the four ancillary states, there were still numerous lesser states that were attached to the Nishino State. However, among those lesser states, the strongest experts were Starry Sky Warlocks, and the number of Starry Sky Warlocks was two at most. These lesser states couldn’t influence the big picture.

A look of embarrassment emerged on Kihara Kai’s face: “Master, in the Fuso Subcontinent, except for the Holy Glory State, we dare not enter the palaces of other states at will. Otherwise, we’ll be in danger of being suppressed.”

At this time, the Fuso Subcontinent’s four major states were locked in a power struggle. There was also endless infighting between the four major state’s ancillary states. As such, the rulers of the numerous states didn’t dare to go to the capital of another state.

Because of the worship of evil gods, betrayal, killing, plots, blood sacrifices, chaos, and fighting were a common thing in the Fuso Subcontinent. Although Kihara Kai was the ruler of an ancillary state of the Nishino State, but he has never been to the capital of the Nishino State. He was worried that once he went to the Nishino State, he would be suppressed, and his territory would be annexed by the Nishino State.

Kihara Kai turned his eyes in thought and put forward an idea: “Master, I have a proposal. The Nishino State’s ruler Saijo Yoruwa has a daughter called Saijo Yatsuki whom he treasures dearly. We can abduct her and use her to coerce Saijo Yoruwa to sit quiet, and then use various methods to drive a wedge between the three states and smash them one by one.

Yang Feng was curious: “Will this method work? After all, Saijo Yoruwa is the ruler of the Nishino State!”

Because of their exceedingly long lifespans, many human Warlocks didn’t value family ties. As the ruler of the Nishino State, Saijo Yoruwa had tremendous power, and his harem was 3,000-strong. He should have countless children by now. To him, a daughter was just a token.

Kihara Kai said: “When Saijo Yoruwa fought with another prince over the throne, although he was lucky enough to win, but he lost his children, and was still cursed by an evil god, unable to sire children. Saijo Yatsuki is his only living child. As such, he loves her dearly.”

Yang Feng suddenly realized: “So that’s how it is!”

The Warlocks who have hundreds or thousands of children didn’t care much about family ties, but that wasn’t true for Warlocks who just have one or two children.

Yang Feng muttered irresolutely for a while, and then showed a smile: “There’s no need to use such a method! Since the Nishino State wants to deal with me, then I’ll use my strength to clash with it.”

Yang Feng spoke indifferently: “Take me to your treasury!”

There was a look of struggle in Kihara Kai’s eyes before he finally uttered helplessly: “Yes! Master!”

Yang Feng has come to the Fuso Subcontinent in order to obtain cultivation resources to begin with. Since Kihara Kai was now under his control, he naturally wanted to collect the other party's treasures. Because he was well aware that if it wasn't for the liquid metal nano robots merging with Kihara Kai's soul, the other party would strike at him, so he didn't hesitate.

## **Chapter 479 – Flesh Golem**

"Element crystals, do you want to form a virtual world? How ambitious!" After he searched the Kihara State's treasury, a look of surprise emerged in Yang Feng's eyes. He took four small crystal boxes, and saw that there were several element crystals of the four basic elements of different sizes inside.

Kihara Kai gave a sigh of frustration and took a deep look at Yang Feng, and his eyes filled with jealousy: "If I can form a virtual world, then Glorious Dawn Warlocks may not be my match. There are countless geniuses in the Fuso Plane who want to form a virtual world, yet in the end, no one has succeed."

Within the Great Cloud Dynasty, all Warlocks knew that experts who transplanted a semi-plane seed or formed a virtual world were far stronger than other experts of the same rank, yet the number of experts who were able to forms a virtual world could be counted on one's fingers.

There were countless experts within the Battle Demon Sect, but despite that, only the two unmatched experts Huang Yihe and Yue Wuxian managed to form a virtual world. The difficulty involved in forming a virtual world could thus be imagined.

When Yi Yuanyang has exposed his virtual world in the Battle Demon Sect, countless people were startled and shocked.

Yang Feng looked at the treasury, and the corners of his mouth curved: "The Kihara State's treasury is really full of riches, but now, everything is mine."

Kihara Kai could only watch helplessly and smile wryly.

There was a flash of excitement in Yang Feng's eyes: "With these resources, I can smoothly promote to a Starry Sky Warlock."

Yang Feng has implanted a semi-plane in his sea of knowledge, which grew and evolved alongside him. Although the semi-plane provided him with a terrifying power and allowed him to compete with Moonlight Warlocks. However, the resources he needed to practice cultivation have increase exponentially.

In order for a semi-plane to evolve into a true world, it required the consumption of countless resources. Were it not for this fact, Yang Feng wouldn't have been forced to come to the Fuso Subcontinent to open up trade channels.

Yang Feng came to a secret chamber rich in life magic energy in the Kihara State. With his eyes shut, he operated a secret method, and his body turned into a huge vortex.

In the secret chamber, countless low grade magic crystals immediately flew up and flew into Yang Feng's forehead.

Many small black holes appeared on Yang Feng's forehead, and the countless low grade magic crystals sank into the black holes, and then emerged in his sea of knowledge.

When the countless low grade magic crystals flew into his sea of knowledge, they crumbled at once, and wisps of life magic energy rushed out and entered the semi-plane.

As if it had a life of its own, the semi-plane devoured the large number of low grade magic crystals, became more solid, and expanded slowly.

After devouring about 4 billion magic crystals, from the place where the semi-plane's plane source was located, a core that was the mixture of the semi-plane's plane source and Yang Feng's soul slowly emerged, and all kinds of laws were slowly engraved on the core.

After the core was formed, the body that was embracing the Kitazuki sisters in the Satsuma Port froze for a split second.

Yang Feng's clone who was working on his divine country in the Feisuo Plane frowned and, as if his gaze has crossed the void, he looked in the direction of his true body: "It looks like I have to step in!"

Yang Feng's clone stopped expending divine force and energy to work on his divine country. Instead, he closed his eyes, sank his mind into the level-2 optical computer, and began to manipulate the body far away in the Satsuma Port.

In the Satsuma Port, Yang Feng's dull eyes immediately regained their spirit.

Yang Feng embracing the Kitazuki sisters revealed a frivolous smile and said: "Kimen Kumasaburo, I'm very satisfied with your present. I'm in a good mood today, so I'll fulfill you a wish!"

Kimen Kumasaburo was immediately overjoyed. The goods that Yang Feng has brought were worth at least 3 billion magic crystals. If he could earn hundreds of millions of magic crystals from Yang Feng, then he could make up for his losses. As for the Kitazuki sisters, they were just high grade playthings in his eyes. They were worth over 100,000 magic crystals at most, which was mostly thanks to the phantom cetra bloodline inside them.

Yang Feng showed a playful smile and uttered: "I heard that the Black Snake State's ruler Kurohebi Ko has humiliated you before you have promoted to a Moonlight Warlock. Not only did he steal your beloved concubine, but he also killed your parents and son."

Kimen Kumasaburo's face suddenly froze and his eyes shimmered with resentment. He drained the cup of tea before him, crushed the cup in his hand, and said solemnly: "Yes, that dog did indeed kill my parents and son. I wish I could eat his flesh and drink his blood."

"Alright! I'll help you wipe out the Black Snake State! Let's go!" Yang Feng stood up. With the Kitazuki sister in his embrace, he strode out.

Kimen Kumasaburo was taken aback. There was a flash of struggle in his eyes. He has prepared numerous methods and various Fuso Kobi Onnas in order to lure Yang Feng into a honey-trap, to use the beauties to erode Yang his body and will. Finally, while Yang Feng had his guard down, he was going to poison him and take control of him.

Now, Yang Feng wanted to leave, making Kimen Kumasaburo's schemes come to nothing. Moreover, although Kimen Kumasaburo deeply hated the Black Snake State's ruler Kurohebi Ko, but the Black Snake State was one of the four subsidiary states of the Nishino State and was under its protection after all. As such, the West Sea State's ruler would never agree to let Kimen Kumasaburo to act against the Black Snake State.

"Sir Yang Feng, I must keep watch over the Satsuma Port, so I can't leave here easily. Allow me to send an avatar to follow you into battle!" With a wave of Kimen Kumasaburo's hand, there was a glow of black light, and an endearing-looking handsome young man appeared in front of Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's eyes lit up: "Is this a flesh golem made from fuso wood?"

Fuso wood came from a divine tree fuso ancient tree consecrated in the Fuso Subcontinent's Holy Glory State. The fuso ancient tree has existed ever since the ancient god era, it was more than 1 million years old.

The reason why the Holy Glory State still hasn't been supplanted by the four major powers was because of the protection from the divine tree fuso ancient tree they worshiped.

Even Infinity Warlocks didn't dare to underestimate the fuso ancient tree. It was basically impossible to forcibly seize its branches and leaves. However, the fuso ancient tree would drop some dead branches and leaves every year, which could be refined into various precious treasures.

The flesh golem was a golem avatar made from fuso wood. After going through a sacrifice refinement, the golem avatar will become lifelike in appearance as if it possessed a soul of its own. It was virtually impossible to discern that it was just a golem.

As for the mechanical avatar Yang Feng was using right now, because it was masked by the Moonlight Warlock the Xiling Sea Wolf King, and Kimen Kumasaburo didn't dare to use spells to inspect it, the mechanical avatar was barely able to fool him. If Kimen Kumasaburo has used a detection spell, the fact that the Yang Feng in front of him wasn't a human would be exposed.

Many Moonlight Warlock experts and above liked to make flesh golems from fuso wood, and then sent them to some low-grade plane to conquer the plane.

Planes were divide into nine grades. Planes of different grades could hold life forms of different ranks.

A grade 9 plane could only contain Great Warlock rank life forms at most. Once a Moonlight Warlock entered a grade 9 plane, they will be restricted by the plane source and suppressed to the Great Warlock rank in terms of strength.

Although Infinity Warlock rank expert could destroy a grade 9 plane, but if they didn't restrain their power, they still wouldn't be able to enter a grade 9 plane.

This was the law of the universe. Only if you practiced cultivation until the Warlock Emperor realm, would you be able to reverse the laws of the universe in an area and arrive at a grade 9 plane while possessing your full strength.

Kimen Kumasaburo said with pride: "Yes, it's a flesh golem made from fuso wood."

To exchange for the precious fuso wood, the Fuso Continent's four major states sent a lot of precious treasures to the Holy Glory State, which they then sold to the Great Cloud Dynasty's Warlocks.

The amount of fuso wood needed to refine Kimen Kumasaburo's flesh golem was equivalent to the sum that the four major states could obtain within a period of 10 years. It was only by chance that he obtained this much fuso wood.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the flesh golem, then with a thought, he cast several detection spells on it.

The information that he got back from the detection spells indicated that the flesh golem really was a human.

There was a flash of admiration in Yang Feng's eyes: "Amazing!"

The flesh golem was definitely a top treasure for concealing one's identity. If used properly, it was equivalent to the most frightening spy. Many powerful beings like to use flesh golems as their avatars and turn them into humans, and then enter the world of humans to learn various powerful secret methods.

Kimen Kumasaburo showed a complacent smile and closed his eyes.

There was a strange fluctuation, and then the flesh golem whose eyes seemed to have a soul in them gave a 90° bow towards Yang Feng and said: "I, Sanada Hi, greet you, sir Yang Feng!"

Yang Feng scanned the flesh golem that went by the name Sanada Hi with his spirit, and discovered that whether it was voice, appearance, or soul fluctuations, all were different from Kimen Kumasaburo's.

Yang Feng spoke: "Let's go!"

Sanada Hi uttered respectfully: "Yes, sir!"

When they exited the Lavender Manor, Yang Feng snapped his fingers. In the sky, a dark cloud suddenly parted, and a dazzling beam of light fell from the sky and shone on Yang and company, and then they disappeared from their spot.

## **Chapter 480 – Attacking the Kurohebi State**

When he saw the bridge full of sci-fi flair, Kimen Kumasaburo was stunned, and then exclaimed: "What is this place?"

The Kitazuki sisters looked around curiously as well, and their bright eyes turned again and again.

A cold gleam flashed past Yang Feng's eyes, and he said with a smile: "This is my secret treasure battleship! Now let's go destroy the Kurohebi State!"

Four arc battlestars hidden in the clouds flashed, and then flew towards the Kurohebi State.

The four arc battlestars abruptly stopped 500 kilometers above the Black Snake State's capital the Giant Snake City, and then opened numerous hatches, and a dense crowd of starry sky rippers flew out.



The primary artilleries of the four arc battlestars began to charge. After a few minutes, dazzling beams of light descended from the sky like lights of divine punishment and barreled towards the nine six-story-tall Warlock towers inside the Black Snake State's capital.

A beam of light crashed into a six-story-tall Warlock tower in a flash, and triggered the Warlock tower's magic shields.

After the magic shields burst like bubbles, the weakened beam of light slammed into the Warlock tower heavily and engulfed it.

A terrifying shock wave rolled out in all directions and smashed numerous buildings around the Warlock tower.

After the beam of light disappeared, the six-story-tall Warlock tower was cracked everywhere. The next moment, another beam of light bombarded the Warlock tower and swallowed it completely, and all the Warlocks inside were instakilled.

In less than 10 seconds, the four arc battlestars destroyed two six-story-tall Warlock towers of the Black Snake State.

"The Black Snake State's Nine Star Evil Snake Troll Array was destroyed just like this!" When he saw this scene, Kimen Kumasaburo immediately felt a chill in his heart, and fear bubbled up inside him.

When the nine six-story-tall Warlock towers within the Black Snake State's capital combined their forces and exerted their full strength, they could form a Nine Star Evil Snake Troll Array. With the power of the nine Warlock towers, a projection of the Evil God Plane's evil god Nine Star Evil Snake Troll could be summoned to this plane.

The Nine Star Evil Snake Troll was an an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse. Drawing support from the nine Warlock towers, its projection could somewhat contend against a Glorious Dawn Warlock.

The Nine Star Evil Snake Troll Array was the strongest defense of the Black Snake State, yet it was now destroyed by Yang Feng's battleships. Kimen Kumasaburo suddenly felt fear of the power held by Yang Feng.

After the four beams bombarded the Black Snake State's capital, the capital's Warlock towers lit up, and defensive spells immediately rose in the city.

From the four arc battlestars, a dense array of beams barreled towards the Black Snake State.

Some Warlocks flew out from the city from time to time. As soon as they emerged, the Warlocks were immediately punched full of holes by the rain of light.

Flying at Mach 10 speed, a dense swarm of starry sky rippers frantically flew towards the city.

"Who dares to act presumptuously in the Black Snake State?!" A roar filled with anger shook the capital. Looking like a flood dragon, covered in black scales that were inlaid with human faces, a single horn on its head, a pair of black wings on its back, a 300-meter-tall Evil Troll Snake with beast-like teeth suddenly appeared.

The Evil Troll Snake sprayed a roiling black mist from its mouth that extended for tens of kilometers. In the black mist's wake, the starry sky ripper's energy shields crumbled, and the robots themselves turned into black liquid that rained on the ground.

The Evil Troll Snake was an extraordinary life form from the Evil God Plane, it was a descendant of the Infinity Warlock rank evil god Nine Star Evil Snake Troll. In total, there were only nine pureblood Evil Troll Snakes in the Evil God Plane, and they were all powerful existences of the Glorious Dawn Warlock rank and above.

The Evil Troll Snake's strongest innate ability was the Snake Troll Poison. In the wake of the Snake Troll Poison, all living things will die out and life will wither, and even machinery will be eroded into pools of black water.

A lot of weird-looking snake-like extraordinary life forms flew out around the Evil Troll Snake and unleashed all kinds of incredible innate abilities to fight with the starry sky rippers.

On the other side, the Black Snake State's ruler Kurohebi Ko ignored the surrounding killings. His snake-like eyes radiated gloomy demonic light and transformed into four eyeballs each. The palpitation-inducing eight eyes seemingly capable of piercing through the Netherworld looked in the direction from where the four primary artillery beams came.

The Evil Troll Snake Eyes was a very formidable and remarkable innate ability of the Evil Troll Snake. If practiced to the pinnacle, this innate ability would enable your sight to pierce through the Netherworld and cross into another plane.

"Found you! 500 kilometers away! They're attacking from 500 kilometers away!" At a glance, Kurohebi Ko found the four arc battlestars hidden in the clouds recharging. Suddenly, a storm was set off in his heart.

Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses were formidable existences comparable to gods. From hundreds of kilometers away, they could kill a level-3 Warlock they locked on, but the same wasn't necessarily true for a Great Warlock.

The arc battlestars were able to launch Glorious Dawn Warlock rank attacks from hundreds of kilometers away, which was shocking to say the least.

In fact, in vacuum, these arc battlestars could carry out artillery bombardment from tens of thousands of kilometers away. In the Cangzhi Plane, however, 500 kilometers was already their limit. Any further than that, and the power of the primary artilleries will be greatly reduced, and they won't be able to destroy the six-story-tall Warlock towers.

There was a downcast look in Kurohebi Ko's eyes: "What do I do? They're outside the 10 kilometer mark!"

Kurohebi Ko's strongest secret methods Snake Troll Poison and Evil Troll Snake Eyes were at their strongest within an area of 10 kilometers in diameter. Beyond that, the power of the two secret methods will gradually decrease. From 500 kilometers away, Snake Troll Poison could kill an ordinary person, but it could not destroy the starry sky rippers.

A 100-meter-long serpent exuding quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank aura slithered towards Kurohebi Ko and asked: “Your Majesty, what should we do? Do we send people to destroy those secret treasures?”

This serpent was the Black Snake State’s prime minister Kameda Omu, one of the state’s three quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses.

With a cold shimmer in his eyes, Kurohebi Ko shook his head and said: “No, the other party came prepared. If I didn’t guess wrong, it should be the Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng. He defeated the Tai Yi Sect’s holy son Yi Yuanyang, subdued the Xiling Sea Wolf King, and assassinated Lei Jiangjiao. Without the support of the city’s Warlock towers, we aren’t his match. Go to the Nishino State and ask for help! I will summon the evil god emissary!”

“Yes! Your Majesty!” Kameda Omu responded respectfully, then changed back into human form and turned into a streak of light shooting towards a Warlock tower.

Kurohebi Ko blurred and recovered his human form, and then disappeared in a flash of black light.

The remaining seven Warlock towers suddenly shone, and beams of red light reeking of blood suddenly shot out and formed a bloody hexagram in midair.

A blood-red giant egg slowly rose from within the hexagram, and an evil and sinister aura spread from it.

Suddenly, weird heartbeat sounds that resounded in the entire capital came from the giant bloody egg.

In an instant, all the people below the official Warlock rank in the capital who weren’t enveloped by the barriers from the Warlock towers bled from their facial orifices, and then spurted out their hearts.

In a split second, 3 million people in the Black Snake State’s capital all died, and their hearts and blood essence merged into the bloody egg from all directions.

When he saw this scene, Yang Feng’s face flickered, and he uttered: “What a cruel method!”

When the Kitazuki Kaori sisters saw this scene, their faces turned ashen, and they tightly hugged Yang Feng’s arms.

Kimen Kumasaburo smiled and said: “This is something very normal. Aren’t those lowly ordinary people there to be used by us? It’s their honor to die for the mighty Warlocks!”

Yang Feng frowned silently.

Moonlight Warlocks were comparable to gods in terms of strength, and they possessed a lifespan of at least 4,000 years. In the eyes of many Moonlight Warlocks, ordinary people were nothing but ants. No matter how many ordinary people died, they wouldn’t care.

The Great Cloud Dynasty, the Brest Dynasty, the Bajur Dynasty, and the Kadred Dynasty imposed strict restrictions on Warlocks and formulated strict laws. Even Moonlight Warlocks couldn’t kill ordinary people on a large scale. Otherwise, they will be directly suppressed and killed.

As for the people of the Fuso Subcontinent believed in evil gods, they had no scruples, and treated ordinary people like ants and used them unbridledly.

In the Cangzhi Plane, many cruel secret treasures like soul stones that required the slaughter of large numbers of humans to be refined came from subcontinents like the Fuso Subcontinent.