

## MGE 491

### Chapter 491 – Magic Note

In the Mange Palace, Yang Feng was sitting on the throne, and there was a person sitting beside him. It was Saijo Yatsuki. Saijo Yoruwa and Jiang Lang were sitting aside.

Yang Feng said flatly: “Cangyue Xiongtian, tell me who is supporting you from behind.”

Cangyue Xiongtian didn’t want to answer, but an answer still came out of his mouth: “My Lord, this old slave also doesn’t know. It’s a very strict organization. After this old slave joined the organization, I obtained the secret methods and a lot of treasures from the organization, and finally promoted to a Moonlight Warlock. This old slave only knows that the organization is called Magic Note and it has an Infinity Warlock. It is extremely powerful.

Yang Feng was surprised: “Magic Note? The name of the 7th Warlock Dynasty!”

Of the Cangzhi Plane’s Eight Warlock Dynasties, the Warlock Emperors from the 1st to the 7th Warlock Dynasties were unparalleled existences who suppressed countless planes.

Among the Eight Warlock Dynasties, apart from the 8th Warlock Emperor the Dawn Lord who was a bit weaker, it wasn’t clear who was stronger or weaker among the remaining seven Warlock Emperors. After all, when the seven Warlock Emperors were alive, they were invincible.

Magic Note Dynasty was the name of the 7th Warlock Dynasty. If this organization was connected to the 7th Warlock Dynasty, then the it was certainly dreadful.

The Magic Note Dynasty was famous for its powerful secret treasures and secret methods. During the era of the Magic Note Dynasty, human Warlocks developed countless new secret methods and created countless powerful secret treasures. Among the Eight Warlock Dynasties, the Magic Note Dynasty took the cake when it came to the number of developed secret treasures.

After making repeated inquiries, Yang Feng found out that Cangyue Xiongtian’s position in the organization wasn’t high and what he knew was very little. Cangyue Xiongtian mainly earned massive resources in the Wei Sea City and purchased various rare materials, which he sent to the Magic Note organization.

The reason why Cangyue Xiongtian thought that the Magic Note organization had an Infinity Warlock was because the organization instructed him to collect as many precious materials as possible needed by Infinity Warlocks.

The precious treasures needed by Infinity Warlocks to practice cultivation were priceless. Over a 1,000 years, Cangyue Xiongtian has only collected a dozen or so pieces. The resources he spent on these materials were enough to nurture two or three Moonlight Warlocks. Without an Infinity Warlock, ordinary forces wouldn’t squander their resources to collect such materials.

Saijo Yatsuki asked with a smile: “Sir Husband, what do you plan to do next?”

Yang Feng's eyes radiated a cold glint: "Of course I'm going to attack the West Sea State and the Anto State and take control of all of the Nishino State's original ancillary states. Those who follow me prosper and those who oppose me die."

The greater the territory Yang Feng controlled, the more resources he will have. God knows how many resources it will take for him to evolve the semi-plane inside him into a world. The resources Yang Feng collects from the Turandot Subcontinent and the Feisuo Plane coupled with the Fuso Subcontinent's Nishino State were still far from enough.

There was a look of happiness in Saijo Yatsuki's beautiful eyes, and she said loudly: "As expected of my Sir Husband! How heroic!"

Saijo Yatsuki was silent for a while before carrying on: "The West Sea State's head of state Soma Shinichiro is very cunning! It'll be very difficult to cheat him out of the West Sea State! And although the head of state of the Anto State Akagi Ja only has a junior Moonlight Warlock rank cultivation base, but he never leaves his royal palace. However, we have moles in both states. We can arrange for assassins to go there. Sir Husband, you have a peerless assassin as a subordinate. You can ask him to go assassinate the two rulers! In this way, you can easily get hold of both states."

Yang Feng smiled, saying: "That assassin is me!"

Saijo Yatsuki was surprised: "It turned out to be you! Then the plan has to be changed. Assassination is too risky. Sir Husband, you can't take such a big risk."

Yang Feng responded with a faint smile: "It doesn't need to be so troublesome. Let's just sent my mechanical legion there and crush them. If they don't surrender, then they'll die."

When she thought of the almost endless mechanical legion, Saijo Yatsuki showed a smile. With such a powerful force, crushing them was the way to go.

A few days later, a dark cloud formed from 4 million battle robots nearly covered the entire Anto State.

Inside the dark clouds, there were six arc battlestars covered in countless frightening turrets.

The Xiling Sea Wolf King flew out of a battlestar and said: "Akagi Ja, the ruler of the Nishino State Yang Feng summons you to Saikyo royal palace!"

Akagi Ja's voice came from the Anto City: "I thank His Majesty Yang Feng for his kind intention. However, I'm sick. I'm afraid I can't go to Saikyo. I will increase this year's tribute by 50% as an offer of apology for not being able to go to Saikyo."

The Xiling Sea Wolf King's face flickered, and he barked: "You dare to disobey His Majesty's order, how brazen! Attack!"

The six arc battlestars shone brightly, and six columns of light barreled towards a Warlock tower within the Anto City one after another.

One barrier after another activated and enveloped the Anto City.

The six columns of light crushed into the barriers and easily broke through, and then blasted into the Warlock tower.

Boom! Accompanied by a heaven-shaking explosion, the six-story-tall Warlock tower was blasted apart.

Numerous starry sky rippers, space disruptors, wind manipulators, ice manipulators, and other battle robots poured into the Anto City.

Magic lights flashed, and one 20-meter-long Winged Nefarious Snake after another flew out and engaged with the battle robots.

Winged Nefarious Snakes were a kind of extraordinary life form that possessed Great Warlock rank battle prowess once it matures. Going all out in its efforts to rear Winged Nefarious Snakes, the Anto State nurtured 200,000 individuals. They were this state's trump card.

The 200,000 Winged Nefarious Snakes spurted Nefarious Snake Beads from their maws that shot towards the battle robots.

A starry sky ripper hit by a Nefarious Snake Bead was blasted apart along with its energy shield.

A gravity manipulator shot a gravity sphere that blasted into a Winged Nefarious Snake, and a tremendous pressure engulfed it.

Six starry sky rippers descended, waved their battle blades, and instantly chopped the Winged Nefarious Snake into numerous pieces.

As soon as the 200,000-strong Winged Nefarious Snake legion appeared, it was immediately besieged by the fearless starry sky rippers, and suffered heavy casualties. Its numbers decreased continuously.

Akagi Ja's grief-stricken and indignant voice came from inside the Anto City: "Yang Feng, you're going too far!"

Magic lights lit up, and a 10-meter-tall, sinister-looking intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank Scarlet Nefarious Ogre with two horns exuding frightening killing aura suddenly emerged from the Anto City.

Scarlet Nefarious Ogres were tall nefarious ogres [1] without very strong innate abilities. However, with its powerful fleshly body and the immortality it gained from of the Anto State's Warlock towers, this Scarlet Nefarious Ogre was still a terrifying weapon.

"Scarlet Nefarious Ogre, interesting! Let me have a look at its power!" Showing a smile, Jiang Lang blurred into motion and appeared in front of the Scarlet Nefarious Ogre. With a flick of his wrist, a greatsword suddenly appeared in his hand, and he slashed at the Scarlet Nefarious Ogre.

Magic chains flew out of the greatsword and coiled around the Scarlet Nefarious Ogre.

Sealing spells were the most effective way to deal with extremely strong and immortal opponents like the Scarlet Nefarious Ogre.

In a hall, when Akagi Ja saw the Anto State's evil god emissary Scarlet Nefarious Ogre was easily suppressed by Jiang Lang, despair flashed in his eyes.

Suddenly, two people who looked like they were strolling in a garden came in through the main entrance of the hall.

When he saw the two people, Akagi Ja's face fell, despair flickered in his eyes, and he cried out: "Yang Feng, Saijo Yoruwa!"

"Yang Feng glanced at Akagi Ja and said domineeringly: "Akagi Ja, I give you a chance. Come at me with all you got! If you win, then I'll leave with my troops immediately! But if you lose, you must submit to me and let me plant a restriction on you!"

"Fine!" Akagi Ja's eyes brightened. Without saying any nonsense, he stepped forward, transformed into a 10-meter-tall, fearsome-looking Scarlet Nefarious Ogre exuding a wicked aura, and intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power rolled out from him.

Yang Feng had a dignified look in his eyes. A Black Battle Demon suddenly appeared, turned into a set of black battle armor, and attached itself to him.

"Let's rumble!" Akagi Ja showed a malevolent smile, and his body blurred. He strangely appeared behind Yang Feng and sent his hand stabbing towards the latter's flank.

The life force of Warlocks was very tenacious. Even if half of their body was blasted away, Moonlight Warlocks could still survive thanks to weird spells. Therefore, Akagi Ja had no intention to pull his punches.

"You're too weak!" Yang Feng smiled coldly, turned around, and smashed a Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist into Akagi Ja's abdomen, and the latter spat out a big mouthful of blood and slammed into the palace wall.

Saijo Yoruwa took a step forward, strangely appeared in front of Akagi Ja, and touched the latter's forehead with his finger, and a weird curse mark formed and blocked the latter's power.

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[1] – evil ogre was changed to nefarious ogre

## **Chapter 492 – Conquering the West Sea State**

When Akagi Ja's power was sealed, his body shrank, and he reverted back into his human form. He spoke with a bitter smile: "Sir Yang Feng, you're really strong. I'm convinced. Heed my command, everyone stop resisting and surrender on the spot."

The ministers in the hall heaved a sigh of relief and responded respectfully: "Yes! Sir"

When Akagi Ja was defeated, the Anto State fell into Yang Feng's hands without any billows.

After the Anto State was subdued, Yang Feng left 200,000 battle robots to maintain order in the Anto State, and then proceeded to lead the huge mechanical legion to the West Sea State.

As long as the West Sea State was defeated, then the other smaller ancillary states of the Nishino State would have to surrender as well. There will be no longer any state with the power to compete with the Nishino State.

Wherever the more than 4 million-strong mechanical legion passed, the major cities of the West Sea State surrendered virtually at once. In cities that showed a bit of resistance, the resistance was completely crushed by primary artilleries of the several battlestars.

As if a bulldozer, the huge mechanical legion crushed anything in its way before finally reaching the capital of the West Sea State the West Sea City.

The Xiling Sea Wolf King flew out of a battlestar and uttered loudly: “Ruler of the West Sea State Soma Shinichiro, the ruler of the Nishino State Yang Feng has summoned you to Saikyo!”

An unruly voice came from the West Sea City: “The West Sea State is now a vassal state of the Kitano State. If you want to summon me to Saikyo, then you have to ask the ruler of the Kitano State permission.”

A handsome man with a haughty look on his face in a white robe trod on empty air. Gazing fearlessly at the dense mechanical legion, he said loudly: “I am the emissary of the Kitano State Kuwata Kou! The West Sea State’s head of state Soma Shinichiro has declared his allegiance with my state. Now the West Sea State is a vassal state of the Kitano State. Yang Feng, get the hell out of the West Sea State at once. Here is part of the Kitano State’s sphere of influence. Any aggression directed towards the West Sea State will be viewed as an open provocation aimed at the Kitano State!”

Inside the West Sea City, Soma Shinichiro showed a cold smile and looked scornfully at the sky-eclipsing mechanical legion.

The Kitano State was the nr. 1 major state in the Fuso Subcontinent. In this state, there were two quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlocks and 10 Moonlight Warlocks. At the same time, the state had five subsidiary states, each of which had two Moonlight Warlocks. If the West Sea State was also added into the equation, then the Kitano State could mobilize 24 Moonlight Warlocks.

With 24 Moonlight Warlocks working together, they could even fight against a Glorious Dawn Warlock. Soma Shinichiro didn’t believe that Yang Feng would go against the grain in such a way.

The atmosphere seemed to congeal as the gazes of Jiang Lang, Saijo Yoruwa, and the other experts on the bridge focused on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng uttered flatly: “In this case, I declare war on the Kitano State!”

A battlestar primary artillery ray fell down and erased Kuwata Kou in the blink of the eye.

Battlestar primary artillery rays descended from the sky, slammed into a six-story-tall Warlock tower, and wiped it out.

Secondary artilleries of the six battlestars shone brightly, and a hail of light rained towards the West Sea State’s royal palace.

Under the bombardment of the light beams, hundreds of royal guards were killed in a split second.

600,000 battle robots formed a torrent of steel, stormed into the royal palace, and locked in a fight with the West Sea State’s Warlocks.

The West Sea City was caught in the flames of war, and the Warlocks of the West Sea State died at any given moment.

Soma Shinichiro's eyes turned bloodshot, and he growled madly: "Dammit! Release the Vampire Nefarious Bats!"

A side palace hall of the royal palace suddenly burst open, and Vampire Nefarious Bats the size of humans, with sharp fangs, exuding a dense wicked aura suddenly flew out.

A sea of Vampire Nefarious Bats flew out of the side palace hall and formed a swarm in the sky.

When he saw the swarm of Vampire Nefarious Bats, Saijo Yoruwa frowned, and his gaze turned dignified: "Vampire Nefarious Bats, a lot of Vampire Nefarious Bats. Is this the West Sea State's trump card? How remarkable!"

Vampire Nefarious Bats were a kind of strange demonic life form. Adult Vampire Nefarious Bats were just level-3 extraordinary life forms. However, once the number of Vampire Nefarious Bats exceeded 100,000, they could form an array that linked their power together, and then could compete against Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses.

A single Vampire Nefarious Bat feared flames, but 100,000 Vampire Nefarious Bats united into a large array could even withstand fire meteorological spells.

The number of Vampire Nefarious Bats that flew out of the side palace hall has exceeded 300,000, and the aura of the bat swarm they formed rose until it reached intermediate Moonlight Warlock realm.

The Vampire Nefarious Bats have just combined into a swarm, when gunner robots fired at them with their gauss rifles.

Swept by the hail of bullets, the Vampire Nefarious Bats in the sky dropped down like raindrops.

The huge bat cloud rolled out towards the starry sky rippers below and shredded them one after another. However, for every starry sky ripper that was destroyed, a large number of Vampire Nefarious Bats were killed by the gunner robots.

Vampire Nefarious Bats could absorb the blood of the dead to propagate. In a large-scale battle, they could increase their numbers continuously. But the starry sky rippers had no blood. Therefore, although they could destroy the starry sky rippers, but they couldn't increase their numbers.

The six battlestars adjusted their artilleries and fired at the cloud of bats.

A hail of light slammed into the cloud of bats and erased large swaths.

The remaining eight Warlock towers radiated light and emitted bloody gas, and a 100-meter-long evil god emissary Blood Nefarious Dragon covered in scales and similar to an oriental dragon suddenly flew out.

"I'll deal with it!" Saijo Yoruwa's figure blurred, and he transformed into a Multiple-armed Troll with three heads, six arms, and a level-6 secret treasure in each hand, and engaged the Blood Nefarious Dragon in battle.

In a hall, four coffins suddenly opened, and four cyan shadows flew out from a mural and entered the four coffins.

The bodies inside the four coffins morphed into four Cyan Nefarious Ogres that exuded junior Moonlight Warlock rank aura. They issued a tyrannical roar, blurred into motion, and shot out of the royal palace.

The corpses placed in the coffins were the bodies of four of the West Sea State's past rulers, and they were all Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses. After their bodies have been processed, they could be used as vessels for Cyan Nefarious Ogre power. However, after transforming into Cyan Nefarious Ogres, the bodies will be disintegrated a day later.

When the four Cyan Nefarious Ogres charged into the midst of the battle robots, they started a massacre.

"Go!" Yang Feng waved his hand, and the four Moonlight Warlocks Lei Jiangjiao, Kihara Kai, the Xiling Sea Wolf King, and the mechanical black dragon flew out and locked the four Cyan Nefarious Ogres in combat.

The Xiling Sea Wolf King was a naval warfare expert, Kihara Kai had to have access to a large number of extraordinary plants to be able to unleash his full strength, and Lei Jiangjiao and the mechanical black dragon also weren't a match for the Cyan Nefarious Ogres.

However, with the help of numerous battle robots, the four Cyan Nefarious Ogres were completely suppressed by the four Moonlight Warlock rank experts.

A Cyan Nefarious Ogre has just sent the mechanical black dragon flying with a punch, when gravity spheres slammed into it, and made it tremble.

10 starry sky rippers flew out, slashed at the Cyan Nefarious Ogre with their blades, and sliced a dozen or so wounds on its body open. The Cyan Nefarious Ogre waved its claws and 10 claw rays sliced the 10 starry sky rippers apart.

Gauss rifle bullets hit the head of the Cyan Nefarious Ogre at once and smashed its eyes.

Taking advantage of the moment when the Cyan Nefarious Ogre lost its eyes, the mechanical black dragon shot a beam of light from its dragon breath gun that crushed into the chest of the Cyan Nefarious Ogre and blasted a large hole open. Next, countless starry sky rippers lunged at the Cyan Nefarious Ogre and chopped it into countless pieces.

When the first Cyan Nefarious Ogre was killed, it set off a snowball effect. The other three Cyan Nefarious Ogre struggled for a little before being killed by the four Moonlight Warlocks.

When Soma Shinichiro saw his trump cards being destroyed, a look of despair overtook his face, and he hid inside the royal palace and muttered: "How can this be? How can this be?"

In the face of the huge mechanical legion, Soma Shinichiro lost his fighting spirit.

Jiang Lang strode into the hall, glanced at Soma Shinichiro, and revealed a smile: "So you are Soma Shinichiro. Let me borrow your head!"

A dazzling sword ray shone and turned into a bright moon that slashed towards Soma Shinichiro, easily sliced him in two, and extinguished all his life force.

Jiang Lang looked at Soma Shinichiro's dead body and frowned, and his eyes flashed with disappointment: "Is this a Moonlight Warlock? What a waste! Killing a trash who achieved their cultivation base by piling up resources really isn't fun!"

As soon as Soma Shinichiro died, the West Sea State's resistance fell apart, and the state easily fell under Yang Feng's control.

When he saw that Yang Feng conquered the West Sea State, Kimen Kumasaburo swept a greater chunk of the wealth of the Satsuma Port and fled from the port that night.

The West Sea State, the Anto State, the Black Snake State, and the Kihara State were left to Saijo Yatsuki to reorganize. Yang Feng directly mobilized the huge mechanical legion and proceeded to attack the Kitano State's ancillary state the Osoda State.

### **Chapter 493 – Destroying the Osoda State**

The Osoda State was one of the Kitano State's five vassal states. It shared a border with the West Sea State. Alarmed by the war taking place in the Nishino State, the Osoda State sent numerous Warlocks to the area that bordered the West Sea State to monitor the border.

The head of state of the Osoda State Osoda Takeshi's eyes widened and his face paled, and he questioned the royal guard kneeling in front of him loudly: "What? Yang Feng's mechanical legion has entered the Osoda State?"

The adviser Tachiki Kenji stared at the kneeling royal guard with an unsightly expression on his face.

Face pale, a bitter expression on his face, the guard responded: "Yes! Your Majesty! After Yang Feng's mechanical legion suppressed the West Sea State, it directly entered the Osoda State! The Rige City has already fallen, and its city master is dead!"

Feeling like the sky was spinning, Osoda Takeshi quickly asked: "What about the ruler of the West Sea State Soma Shinichiro?"

The guard replied: "Soma Shinichiro was killed by Yang Feng's subordinate Jiang Feng!"

The faces of Osoda Takeshi and Tachiki Kenji turned even more unsightly. Moonlight Warlocks were extremely difficult to kill, yet the Moonlight Warlock Soma Shinichiro was killed in his royal palace. This also meant that they may be killed by Yang Feng.

Osoda Takeshi calmed his mind with difficulty and asked: "Why is Yang Feng attacking us? Isn't he afraid of a war with the Kitano State?"

The royal guard uttered: "Soma Shinichiro has sought shelter with the Kitano State. The emissary of the Kitano State Kuwata Kou offended Yang Feng. Furious, Yang Feng destroyed the West Sea State and officially declared war on the Kitano State. Now the Osoda State is his target!"



Osoda Takeshi suddenly scolded: "That trash Kuwata Kou! To provoke that fiend Yang Feng, what a son of a bitch! That bastard is our downfall!"

In the Fuso Subcontinent, the strong were respected. Yang Feng controlled the Nishino State and had a huge mechanical legion. Deeply afraid of Yang Feng, Osoda Takeshi didn't dare to scold Yang Feng, so he could only scold Kuwata Kou to vent his anger.

Osoda Takeshi asked: "The West Sea State isn't a small state. After taking it down, the casualties of Yang Feng's mechanical legion must not be small. How big were the casualties of the mechanical legion?"

The royal guard uttered: "Reportedly, Yang Feng's mechanical legion has suffered 300,000 casualties in order to capture the West Sea State. At present, there are still 5.6 million golems in his mechanical legion."

Stunned, Osoda Takeshi almost jumped up in shock: "How is that possible? Yang Feng's mechanical legion clearly only had 4.6 million golems. After losing 300,000 golems, how could there be 5.6 million?"

Tachiki Kenji smiled bitterly and said: "Your Majesty, this only shows that the number of golems in Yang Feng's mechanical legion was more than 6 million to begin with!"

Osoda Takeshi felt cold in his heart: "6 million golems!"

The Osoda State's regular army was only 50,000 strong, and only 20,000 soldiers were stationed in the royal capital. All soldiers were at least level-3 Warlocks. It wasn't in the same league as the 6-million-strong mechanical legion.

Although the population of the Osoda State exceeded 100 million people, and you could recruit millions of ordinary people to form an army, but that would be meaningless. A large scale meteorological spell could wipe an army composed of millions of ordinary people out.

Only a large army formed from level-3 Warlocks could display some power in the fight against Moonlight Warlocks.

With 50,000 Warlocks facing against 6 million Great Warlock rank battle robots, no matter how Osoda Takeshi thought about it, his chances were less than bleak.

Boom! The royal palace trembled as if a violent earthquake had taken place.

"What happened?" Alarmed, Osoda Takeshi silently recited an incantation and pointed with his finger, and a stream of light entered an evil god statue.

The evil god statue slowly opened its eyes, and scarlet light formed a mirror in the void.

The entire Osoda City could be seen in the mirror.

He saw that three of the nine six-story-tall Warlock towers were blasted into pieces. In the sky, there were countless battle robots surrounding the Osoda City.

Treading on air, the Xiling Sea Wolf King arrived before the Osoda City and spoke loudly: "Osoda Takeshi, the Nishino State's head of state Yang Feng summons you to Saikyo!"

As if struck by lightning, Osoda Takeshi trembled and looked at Tachiki Kenji.

His face gloomy, Tachiki Kenji was silent for a while before saying: “Your Majesty, let’s run away. While there’s life there’s hope.”

Osoda Takeshi’s eyes flickered with an enigmatic light, and he said gravely: “That’s the only thing we can do now!”

Magic light flashed, and the Osoda States Warlocks fled in all directions.

The battlestars in the sky opened fire, and countless light beams swept towards the fleeing Warlocks.

Countless Warlocks were blown apart.

A dense crowd of starry sky rippers suddenly flew out, caught up to the fleeing Warlocks with their Mach 10 speed, and fought wildly.

A blood-colored mist rose from the Osoda City, and 10-meter-tall extraordinary life form Scarlet Ogres jumped out from different corners and fought Yang Feng’s mechanical legion.

Scarlet Ogres were the descendants of Scarlet Nefarious Ogres and other extraordinary life forms. Adult Scarlet Ogres possessed Great Warlock rank strength. They were war-like creatures. The Osoda State Kingdom has bred 100,000 of these weapons.

The various artilleries of the six battlestars adjusted their aim and locked on the Scarlet Ogres, and countless beams of light rained down on the Scarlet Ogres

Swept by the dense rain of light, Scarlet Ogres were blasted full of holes one after another, suffering heavy casualties.

Without any restrictions placed on them, the six battlestars exerted far more destructive power than even a quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlock rank powerhouse.

The Scarlet Ogres possessed very tenacious life force. Even if they were chopped in half, they still wouldn’t die. But before the curtain of light, they were still easily squashed like bugs.

One red and one black, two streams of light suddenly flew out from the Scarlet Ogre swarm. Exuding Moonlight Warlock rank might, enchanted by defensive spells, the two streams of light fled towards the east and the west respectively.

With the countless beams of light raining down on them, Osoda Takeshi and Tachiki Kenji would have been punched full of holes if not for the level-6 defensive spells. If they wanted to escape the Osoda State along with the Scarlet Ogres, they had no choice but to exhibit their Moonlight Warlock rank strength.

“Head of State Osoda! Stay!” With a faint sigh, Saijo Yoruwa descended from the sky, blocked in front of Osoda Takeshi, and gazed at the latter calmly.

When Osoda Takeshi saw Saijo Yoruwa, there was a gleam of bitterness in his eyes, and he stopped and said with a wry smile: “Head of State Saijo Yoruwa, you’re here in person!”

Countless battle robots flew over from all directions and surrounded Osoda Takeshi in an instant.

Saijo Yoruwa shook his head and uttered: "I am no longer the ruler of the Nishino State! That position belongs to Yang Feng now."

Osoda Takeshi asked with a look of expectation on his face: "Sir Saijo Yoruwa, can't you let me go? I'll give you all the treasures I have on me!"

Saijo Yoruwa replied indifferently: "According to His Majesty's command, if you aren't willing to heed the summon, then I am to bring back your moonlight core."

Osoda Takeshi's thoughts revolved, and he promptly uttered: "I'm willing to heed the summon! Please take me to meet Sir Yang Feng!"

To live is better than to die. Each Moonlight Warlock has spent hundreds or even thousands of years to reach their realm of cultivation. They still had a great deal of time to enjoy, so they naturally weren't willing to die just like this.

On the other side, the four Moonlight Warlock rank experts Jiang Lang, the Six-winged Sun-devouring Centipede, the mechanical black dragon, and the mechanical ancient devil surrounded Tachiki Kenji.

Jiang Lang said with a smile: "Tachiki Kenji, do you want to die, or do you surrender?"

Tachiki Kenji glanced at the lineup of powerhouses surrounding him, and then responded decisively: "I surrender!"

Jiang Lang was a fierce existence among Moonlight Warlocks who has cut down two Moonlight Warlocks of the Fuso Subcontinent. Tachiki Kenji didn't want to be the third one.

Jiang Lang sighed profoundly, then took a deep look at Tachiki Kenji and said in dissatisfaction: "A pity!"

Tachiki Kenji trembled slightly, and then became increasingly happy with his decisiveness.

After Osoda Takeshi and Tachiki Kenji surrendered, the entire Osoda State fell into Yang Feng's hands.

Yang Feng continued towards another vassal state of the Kitano State the Kamesha State.

When the ruler of the Kamesha State Kamesha Akira sighted Yang Feng's army, he surrendered at once. Yang Feng's mechanical legion was unstoppable.

The Kitano State, the Red Wood City, the royal palace, within the reception hall, there were 12 people seated. These 12 people were the Kitano State's 12 Moonlight Warlocks. The two people sitting in the seats of honor were the two quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlocks of the Kitano State the ruler Hokko Yusei and the adviser Honoki Nosomu.

A tense atmosphere pervaded the hall.

A thin and short man spoke solemnly: "The Osoda State, the Kamesha State, and the Darkwood State. Of our vassal states, only the Rige State and the Joto State are left! Your Majesty, we have to make a decision now. I propose that we immediately use the power of the Kitano State to fight Yang Feng!"

## **Chapter 494 – Meeting of Heads of State**

A burly man said solemnly: "Eastwood Monarch, that won't do. Even if we use all our strength and defeat Yang Feng, the victory will be tragic. By then, the Azumano State and the Minamino State will definitely take advantage of our weakened state. And if we are defeated, then with Yang Feng's disposition, the Kitano State will cease to exist!"

The remaining Moonlight Warlocks nodded.

In a fight between Moonlight Warlocks, it was easy to defeat the opponent, but very difficult to kill them. Thus, after a fight between two states, the losing party will carve off a part of its land and give it away as reparations, and things will end here. Rarely will a state be wiped out. After all, the party to wipe out another state will also incur heavy losses.

As he has attacked many places in the Fuso Subcontinent, Yang Feng's losses exceeded 1 million battle robots. But because he has established many munitions factories in the Kihara State and the Nishino State, the destroyed battle robots were being reforged. At the same time, a steady stream of troops was being delivered from the Turandot Subcontinent. The mechanical legion that didn't seem to decrease in numbers gave people a sense of despair.

If it wasn't for the huge number of battle robots that served as cannon fodder, Yang Feng would think twice before starting a war.

With a gloomy expression, a Moonlight Warlock spoke coldly: "That trash Kuwata Kou deserves to die 10,000 times over for the mess he created!"

The other Moonlight Warlocks showed anger on their faces, and killing intent towards the already dead Kuwata Kou surged inside them. Of course, they selectively forgot about how excited they were when Kuwata Kou had the West Sea State submit to the Kitano State.

Eastwood Mata said harshly: "Furakawa Monarch, what do you suggest we do? Do we just stay still and watch Yang Feng take down our vassal states one by one?"

Furakawa Hono responded with a faint smile: "Of course not. We can invite the Holy Glory State together with the Azumano State and the Minamino State to mediate. Even if Yang Feng was stronger, he cannot ignore the combined force of the three major states as well as the Holy Glory State. The Azumano State and the Minamino State must also have some fear towards the aggressive Yang Feng. As long as we pay a small price, they will definitely agree to mediate for us."

Furakawa Hono's eyes flashed with an enigmatic glint and he carried on: "If Yang Feng doesn't accept the mediation, then with the combined strength of the four major forces, we can completely destroy all of his forces in the Fuso Subcontinent."

Hokko Yusei's eyes radiated resplendent light: "Well said! Let's do it this way!"

A few days later, the Nishino State's royal palace, in a secret chamber.

Surrounded by piles of magic crystals, Yang Feng was sitting on a jade bed. A fearsome whirlpool formed on his body. Every time the whirlpool span, a large number of magic crystals will be absorbed into his body.

With the support of the Nishino State's myriad of resources, Yang Feng's cultivation base quickly reached the intermediate Starry Sky Warlock realm.

Due to the semi-plane seed that he implanted inside his sea of knowledge, Yang Feng required millions upon millions of times more cultivation resources than other people. But unlike ordinary Warlocks, he wasn't stuck in a bottleneck for dozens of years or 100 years.

It took at least 30 years for an ordinary Starry Sky Warlock to cultivate from the junior to the intermediate Starry Sky Warlock realm. And this was the cultivation speed of geniuses from the Battle Demon Sect. Many rogue cultivators were trapped in the bottleneck between the junior and the intermediate Starry Sky Warlock rank their entire life.

Suddenly, there is a knocking on the door.

Yang Feng opened his eyes, and the door opened automatically.

Kitazuki Kaori came in with a fragrant scent wafting off from her, knelt in front of Yang Feng, and spoke respectfully: "Your Majesty, the Kitano State sent an envoy. Do you want to receive him?"

"A Kitano State envoy! How fast!" Yang Feng frowned and went on to say: "Let him wait for me in the Dazzling Hall."

Kitazuki Kaori withdrew herself respectfully: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

Yang Feng went to a hot spring bath. Waited upon by beautiful women, he took a comfortable bath and dressed, and then walked towards the Dazzling Hall.

As soon as Yang Feng entered the hall, he saw a slender, handsome young man.

The envoy from the Kitano State was a Starry Sky Warlock. He had been waiting here for two hours, but he didn't dare to show any hint of dissatisfaction on his face.

With Yang Feng's power, he could have a Starry Sky Warlock wait for him for several hours, and the same was true for a Starry Sky Warlock with Moonlight Warlocks as their backers.

"I am the envoy of the Kitano State Tanaka Kuon. Greetings, Your Majesty Yang Feng!" After Yang Feng sat on his throne, Tanaka Kuon gave him a 90° bow and spoke respectfully.

Yang Feng asked with an arrogant attitude: "Are you here to declare war on behalf of the Kitano State?"

Tanaka Kuon answered respectfully: "No! The Kitano State has the highest esteem for you, Your Majesty. The Kitano State had no prior knowledge of the West Sea State's matter. It was all an arbitrary action of Kuwata Kou. In order to resolve the misunderstanding between us, the ruler of our state has invited the rulers of the Holy Glory State, the Azumano State, and the Minamino State for mediation. Please stop all attacks. After 10 days, please go to the Holy Glory Ancient City to resolve this dispute.

Yang Feng frowned: "Here it is! How troublesome!"

It would be better for Yang Feng if the Kitano State was determined to fighting him. He could destroy the Kitano State and appropriate its power and resources in one fell swoop. Even if the more than 5

million battle robots and the 6 battlestars were destroyed in the process, it would all be worth it so long as the Kitano State was dealt with.

However, the Kitano State invited the three major forces to mediate. Even if Yang Feng was stronger, he would still have to think carefully before acting.

With the mechanical legion and the many Moonlight Warlocks who submitted to him, Yang Feng was certain that he could destroy the Kitano State. However, if he started a war against the four states at the same time, his chances at victory weren't high. And even if he won, the victory would come at a very heavy price. At least 70% of his experts would die.

Tanaka Kuon took out a golden invitation letter and handed it to Yang Feng respectfully: "Please accept this invitation letter, Your Majesty!"

"Okay, you may take your leave!" Yang Feng beckoned, and the golden invitation letter flew into his hand, and then said coldly.

Tanaka Kuon made a salute and took his leave: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

Yang Feng played with the golden invitation letter in his hand and sighed with regret: "Unfortunately, it seems that the large-scale offensive must come to an end."

If he could control the Fuso Subcontinent in its entirety, then with the resources of the entire subcontinent Yang Feng wouldn't need to go elsewhere to look for resources. Coupled with a period of bitter cultivation, he could promote to a Moonlight Warlock in the Fuso Subcontinent.

Compared to the Turandot Subcontinent, the Fuso Subcontinent was 100 times richer in resources. With its countless precious treasures, it has previously given birth to Infinity Warlocks. The Turandot Subcontinent could not compare to this subcontinent in terms of value.

The Holy Glory Ancient City was located in the western part of the Holy Glory State. It was a huge city specially established to serve as a place for negotiations between the five major states.

There were no magic barriers in this city. In this way, even if something happened, the heads of state of the five major states could run away immediately.

Almost 90% of the Fuso Subcontinent's forces believed in evil gods. As such, treacheries and betrayals were commonplace. Only places where there were no magic barriers could be entered safely. Even so, each time before they entered the Holy Glory Ancient City, the four major states will send experts to conjure several detection spells within the city.

In the center of the city, there was a wide platform that was more than 40 meters high. Atop the platform, there were five seats located.

These five seats were reserved for the heads of state of the Fuso Subcontinent's five major states.

At this time, four of the five seats were occupied. The four people were the ruler of the Kitano State Hokko Yusei, the ruler of the Azumano State Higashi Ajime, the ruler of the Minamino State Minami Keikaku, and the ruler of the Holy Glory State Nakajo Tsuki Sakura.

Higashi Ajime was a burly man built like a bear. Minami Keikaku was a man with a horn on his hand, a magic patters on is face, and a gloomy expression. Nakajo Tsuki Sakura was a mesmerizing 16- or 17-year-old girl with a noble yet slightly childish temperament.

Among the four people, except for Nakajo Tsuki Sakura who was a level-2 Warlock, the other three were quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlocks.

Unlike the other four major states, the title of head of state of the Holy Glory State could only be inherited by those who have the bloodline of the state's first head of state. Next to Nakajo Tsuki Sakura stood an old-looking advanced Moonlight Warlock rank expert.

Minami Keikaku looked at Hokko Yusei and smiled eerily, saying: "Hokko Yusei, I heard that your Kitano State was beaten black and blue by Yang Feng. Of your five ancillary state, only the Rige State and the Joto State remain. You're in a tight spot. Isn't your Kitano State known as the nr. 1 state in the Fuso Subcontinent, so why don't you duke it out with Yang Feng? Your Kitano State is a blemish on the Fuso State's reputation."

Looks or ridicule focused on Hokko Yusei. The relationship between the four major states was very bad. If not for Yang Feng's rise being too fast and his threat being too great, the remaining major states would sit back and enjoy the spectacle of Yang Feng destroying the Kitano State.

Hokko Yusei responded flatly: "My Kitano State is indeed not Yang Feng's match. Why don't you have your Minamino State have a go at him? If your Minamino State can beat him, then I, Hokko Yusei, will admit that you are better than me, Minami Keikaku."

## **Chapter 495 – Bet**

Minami Keikaku frowned, then laughed and said: "My Minamino State isn't Yang Feng's opponent either! Otherwise, I wouldn't be sitting here today."

Once these words were spoken, the other three heads of state creased their brows, and fear shimmered in their eyes.

The tremendous pressure from Yang Feng's mechanical legion left the four rulers breathless, and forced them to let go of past grievances and sit here together.

Seeing this scene, Hokko Yusei mused: "If I were to suggest that we join forces to eliminate Yang Feng, what will happen?"

The fear the three heads of state had towards Yang Feng exceeded Hokko Yusei's expectation by far. If he proposed to jointly deal with Yang Feng at this time, there was a 50% chance that the others will agree.

But Hokko Yusei stayed silent. If he proposed to annihilate Yang Feng at this moment, then once the latter got wind of this, he will attack the Kitano State like there was no tomorrow. Even if Yang Feng's forces were wiped out in the end, the Kitano State will also be destroyed. Hokko Yusei would never do something that helped others but harmed himself.

Clearly, the two heads of state Higashi Ajime and Minami Keikaku also thought of this. A strange atmosphere permeated the scene. From time to time, the three people would look at one another, but one mentioned this.

Nakajo Tsuki Sakura drank magic tea leisurely. With a slight smile on her pretty face, she quietly watched the intrigue between the three rulers.

“The ruler of the Nishino State His Majesty Yang Feng is here!” A loud voice sounded, and Yang Feng followed by Saijo Yoruwa and the mechanical ancient devil walked into the meeting place.

When Hokko Yusei saw Yang Feng, his eyes flashed with killing intent, but then his gaze fell on Saijo Yoruwa behind Yang Feng, and he had no choice but to withdraw the killing intent in his eyes: “That damn wretch is cautious!”

The eyes of Higashi Ajime and Minami Keikaku lit up at first, but then their gazes fell on Saijo Yoruwa and the mechanical ancient devil and their eyes dimmed, and the killing intent in the abyss of their eyes quickly vanished.

Yang Feng was just a junior Starry Sky Warlock (he was concealing his cultivation base). Even with the power of a virtual world, he still wasn’t the opponent of quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlocks.

If Yang Feng came here alone, then Hokko Yusei and them wouldn’t mind to kill Yang Feng directly.

However, since Yang Feng was accompanied by the two powerful combatants Saijo Yoruwa and the mechanical ancient devil, Hokko Yusei and them dispelled this idea in their heads.

Yang Feng sat down on the seat of the Nishino State’s ruler, looked around, and uttered with a smile: “Sorry for being late.”

Higashi Ajime gave a friendly smile and said: “Yang Feng, I am the ruler of the Azumano State Higashi Ajime. Your less than 100 years old, yet you already possess a Starry Sky Warlock cultivation base. You also have become the ruler of the Nishino State! Impressive, really impressive!”

Yang Feng responded indifferently: “I was just lucky!”

“Minamino State’s Minami Keikaku.” “Kitano State’s Hokko Yusei.” Minami Keikaku and Hokko Yusei said coldly.

Nakajo Tsuki Sakura smiled sweetly, and the surrounding scenery seemed to turn a little brighter: “I am the ruler of the Holy Glory State Nakajo Tsuki Sakura. I’m happy to see you here, Your Majesty Yang Feng.”

Yang Feng said: “I’m also happy to make your acquaintance!”

A gloomy expression on his face, Hokko Yusei went straight to the point: “Yang Feng, everything before was a misunderstanding. Please withdraw your forces from the Osoda State, the Kamesha State, and the Darkwood State! They are vassal states of the Kitano State!”

Yang Feng responded with a smile: “The rulers of those have merged their states into the Nishino State of their own volition. Thus, the three states are now my territory. If you don’t believe me, I can summon them and let them testify!”



Nakajo Tsuki Sakura's eyes revealed a look of amusement.

Hokko Yusei's eyes, on the other hand, showed anger, and he spoke frigidly: "Since the three heads of state have fallen into your hands, they naturally won't dare to refute your words. Yang Feng, return the states to me. Otherwise..."

Yang Feng smiled coldly and immediately turned hostile and snapped: "Otherwise? Otherwise what? The Kitano State will declare war on the Nishino State? Alright, let's go to war!"

Forced into a corner, Hokko Yusei's face was frosty and his eyes flickered with endless rage, and he barked: "That's going to far! Fine, when I go back, I'll summon the Kitano State's forces and fight you to the death!"

Higashi Ajime spoke with a smile: "Pipe down, you two. Since everyone is gathered here, then let's have a proper mediation. Mere three lesser states aren't worth us fighting over them. Therefore, I propose that we solve this in accordance with the custom practiced in the Great Cloud Dynasty. Let's resolve this in the arena. If you win, then the three states belong to you, Your Majesty Yang Feng. If you lose, then the three states belong to His Majesty Hokko Yusei."

If there was no life and death feud, some common conflicts between Moonlight Warlock rank experts and above could be resolved in the arena.

This custom was formed because Moonlight Warlock rank experts and above were really too powerful, each one being a moving natural disaster. If two Bright World Warlock rank experts attacked each other recklessly with spells, the fearsome outbreak of power could even destroy a small subcontinent such as the Turandot Subcontinent.

Minami Keikaku promptly echoed the sentiment: "Good idea, I agree!"

Nakajo Tsuki Sakura gave a sweet smile and said: "That's a good idea. This way, there won't be many ordinary people dying."

Hokko Yusei's countenance flickered several times, and then he released a long sigh: "Since everyone agrees, then I won't go against everyone's will. Fine, I agree as well."

Yang Feng uttered with a cold smile on his face: "I also agree to it. But I don't agree with the stakes. The leaders of the three states have joined the Nishino State of their own volition. If you want me to bet the three states, then you have to bet the Rige State and the Joto State! Otherwise, let's just go to war."

Hokko Yusei's face changed a number of times before he finally clenched his teeth and agreed: "Fine!"

Yang Feng carried on: "As for the format, using Moonlight Warlocks is too dangerous. Let's restrict it to below the Moonlight Warlock rank. We'll both send three people who'll fight until they're eliminated. The side that gets wiped out loses."

"No!" Hokko Yusei's face changed greatly, and he went on to say: "We should sent five Moonlight Warlocks each and hold five matches. Each combatant can only fight a single time. The side that wins three matches is the victor."

As Yang Feng was comparable to a junior Moonlight Warlock rank expert in terms of battle prowess, he could sweep the floor with any Starry Sky Warlock of the Fuso Subcontinent. Hokko Yusei naturally understood this point. As such, he couldn't agree to Yang Feng's suggestion.

Yang Feng said: "Don't you want to talk it through?"

After all, the Kitano State was the nr. 1 state of the Fuso Subcontinent. It had two quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlocks, three pinnacle Moonlight Warlocks, and three senior Moonlight Warlocks. Yang Feng couldn't match its deep foundation. In such a match format, Yang Feng stood no chances at victory.

Hokko Yusei sneered: "Since I have agreed to your stakes, then I should be the one to choose the match format!"

Yang Feng said coldly: "In that case, there's no point in talking to you. Let's just go to war."

Hokko Yusei said with a cold smile: "This our collective decision. Do you want to go against our will, to be our enemy?"

The eyes of Higashi Ajime, Minami Keikaku, and Nakajo Tsuki Sakura flashed as they stared calmly at Yang Feng.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose into a smile of derision, and he said coldly: "So what? Even if all of my 10 million mechanical golems are gone, but so long as I gain control over the entire Fuso Subcontinent, I can restore my force in less than a century."

"10 million mechanical golems!" When they heard this, the countenances of Higashi Ajime and Minami Keikaku changed. According to the information at their disposal, Yang Feng's mechanical legion was only over 6 million strong. Now that they heard this figure, billows were set off in their hearts.

If all the forces of the three major states were mobilized, they could theoretically defeat Yang Feng. But as the three major states were as incongruous as water and oil, they didn't have the confidence to defeat Yang Feng. Additionally, Yang Feng could still return to the Battle Demon Sect once defeated. However, once they were defeated, they will be expelled from the Fuso Subcontinent and be reduced to stray dogs and rogue cultivators without a foundation.

Nakajo Tsuki Sakura smiled sweetly and uttered: "Let's make a compromise. You'll send three people below the Moonlight Warlock each. Each person may only fight once. The side who wins two matches out of three is the victor. What do you think, Your Majesty Yang Feng?"

Yang Feng clapped his hands and said with a broad smile: "Okay! Let's do it this way!"

Minami Keikaku nodded his head, a gloomy expression on his face.

Higashi Ajime forced a smile and uttered: "Good idea!"

Yang Feng glanced at Hokko Yusei and sneered: "Hokko Yusei, this is a unanimous decision. If you disagree, you'll be falling out with all of us!"

Hokko Yusei's face was ashen. He naturally knew that this format was very beneficial to Yang Feng. With his terrifying fighting strength, Yang Feng was guaranteed to win a match. Hokko Yusei had to win the other two matches to be victorious.

From the gazes gathered on him, Hokko Yusei could tell that he has been abandoned by the other two heads of state. He said while stressing each syllable: “Fine! I agree!”

## **Chapter 496 – Powerful Fantasy Star Series**

“There is no time like the present. Let’s get it over here today.” Yang Feng smiled lightly. A spatial fluctuations surged, and he slashed with his hand, tore an opening in the void, and reaching out with his hand. Immediately, two people emerged from the opening. One was the tempting and charming dark elf Shayenna, and the other one was one of the eight dogs of the Xiling Sea Wolf King the Mad Dog.

“Dark elf!” When the three male rulers saw Shayenna, their eyes lit up and showed greed.

Dark elves were rare in the Fuso Subcontinent. There were few women as beautiful as her in the Fuso Subcontinent, and coupled with her dark elven identity, Shayenna was even more desirable.

If it wasn’t for that fact that Yang Feng was the ruler of the Nishino State, and had countless experts as his subordinates, Hokko Yusei and them would take Shayenna by force.

Nakajo Tsuki Sakura’s eyes constricted and revealed a dignified look: “He has an amazing control over the law of space!”

To be able to so easily manipulate the space to grab people a dozen kilometers away, Yang Feng’s control over the law of space has surpassed that of many Moonlight Warlocks.

Yang Feng said: “These two and I are the candidates from the Nishino State. Hokko Yusei, you wouldn’t be unable to find three people to participate in the bet, would you?”

“Humph!” Hokko Yusei snorted coldly, then silently recited and incantation and waved his hand, and a palm-sized blue drawing suddenly flew out, changed into a square carpet 20 meters in length. The carpet radiated cyan light that formed a cyan gate in the void.

Hokko Yusei said: “Send the three strongest Starry Sky Warlocks here!”

A quarter of an hour later, a man with a folding fan in hand and a tall white guan [1] on the head and a refined temperament, a two-meter-tall man built like a bear, and a man with a dull expression and a sword on his waist came out of the cyan gate. All three men exude quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank auras.

Hokko Yusei glanced at Shayenna and the Mad Dog with contempt in his eyes and sneered: “These are the candidates from the Kitano State.”

“I have an arena here. Please enter the arena to fight!” Nakajo Tsuki Sakura smiled sweetly. With a wave of her lily-white hand, a palm-sized arena suddenly flew out of her hand, landed on the edge of the platform, and expanded into a small arena.

In a fight between Starry Sky Warlock rank experts, some powerful spells may also damage the environment. There were no defensive barriers in the Holy Glory Ancient City. If Starry Sky Warlocks were allowed to go on a rampage here, the ordinary people inside the city will suffer heavy casualties.

As soon as the small arena appeared, a series of detection spells scanned the small arena and checked whether there were any issues with it.

Before long, Saijo Yoruwa nodded towards Yang Feng.

With a wave of Yang Feng's hand, Shayenna's figure blurred and she turned into a stream of black light that entered the arena.

There was a sinister glint in the eyes of the tall man built like a bear, and he blurred into motion and rushed into the small arena.

With a cruel flash in his eyes, the tall man licked his lips and smiled excitedly: "I am Fukunari Kuma! Dark elf, to meet me, your luck is really bad. I killed hundreds of women, but this is the first time I have encountered a dark elf. Your heart must be delicious. After I scoop it out, I'll make sure to have a taste of it!"

The techniques passed down by evil gods in the Evil God Plane were extremely powerful and equally wicked. Evil gods were selfish, cruel, and murderous. In their eyes, humans were just food.

Human Warlocks in the Fuso Subcontinent who practice the secret methods passed down by evil gods, unless they were peerless geniuses, most people will be influenced by evil god bloodline. It was because of evil god bloodline that the people from the Great Cloud Dynasty looked down upon people from the Fuso Subcontinent.

"Idiot, Master asked me to fight you just so that the power of the newly-designed weapon can be tested." Shayenna smiled, took out a black rhombus rubik's cube, and the rhombus rubik's cube immediately broke down in her hand and changed into a black armor that covered Shayenna. The black armor was inscribed with mysterious runes, and had a moonlight core embedded on the chest and a pair of horns on the head.

After Shayenna was covered by the black armor, her aura was masked completely, making it impossible to read her strength.

The gazes of Hokko Yusei and the other three powerhouses focused on Shayenna and their eyes glimmered gravely.

A gloomy look on his face, Hokko Yusei looked at Yang Feng in astonishment and uttered while stressing each syllable: "Alchemist!"

Higashi Ajime and Minami Keikaku looked at Yang Feng with excitement, fear, and longing in their eyes.

In the Cangzhi Plane, Alchemists were Warlocks of the highest status. Every Alchemist could create incredible secret treasures using all kinds of precious materials.

No matter how human Warlocks cultivated and imitated the powerful existences of other planes, but except for some outrageous geniuses who formed a virtual world, the rest couldn't contend against powerhouses from other planes of the same rank by solely relying on secret methods. Incredible secret treasures refined by Alchemists were the trump cards of human Warlocks that enabled them to contend against or even suppress powerhouses from other planes of the same rank.

Each one of the seven strongest Warlock Emperors has spent countless precious materials to refine a powerful Empyrean rank secret treasure. Relying on their Empyrean rank secret treasure, they suppressed the experts of countless planes and founded the most brilliant seven Warlock Dynasties. The seven Warlock Emperors were also the seven most powerful Alchemists in human history.

In the Fuso Subcontinent, the number of Alchemists was very small, and the strongest Alchemists could only make level-4 secret treasures at most. All the level-6 secret treasures in the Fuso Subcontinent were obtained from the Great Cloud Dynasty by expending a tremendous amount of resources and time. Most Moonlight Warlocks didn't have a level-6 secret treasure.

Shayenna's armor was embedded with a moonlight core. If it could use the power of the moonlight core, then the armor was definitely a level-6 secret treasure. Even Hokko Yusei and the other quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlocks were tempted by such a treasure.

A look of praise in her beautiful eyes, Nakajo Tsuki Sakura uttered: "What a beautiful armor! Your Majesty Yang Feng, what is this armor?"

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "This is a Fantasy Star series armor, a prototype symbiont!"

"Secret treasure? Great! After I tear you apart, I can get a secret treasure!" Fukunari Kuma smiled fiercely and silently recited an incantation, and a blood-colored gas condensed around him. His body instantly expanded in the blood-colored mist, and he transformed into a 10-meter-tall, black and red Scarlet Nefarious Ogre with rippling muscles.

A pure-red Scarlet Nefarious Ogre was a complete Scarlet Nefarious Ogre with Moonlight Warlock rank battle prowess. The Scarlet Nefarious Ogre Fukunari Kuma has transformed into was an incomplete Scarlet Nefarious Ogre. Even so, this incomplete Scarlet Nefarious Ogre still had the power to crush ordinary quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses.

"You're too slow!" A voice echoed in the arena, and a leg covered in black armor slammed into the back of Fukunari Kuma's head like a battle-ax. A fearsome force broke out, and part of Fukunari Kuma's head caved in. Where it not for the fact that the head of the Scarlet Nefarious Ogre was extremely hard, Fukunari Kuma's head would have burst apart.

"What's going on?" Fukunari Kuma fell forward like a broken rag doll, and then Shayenna's afterimage disappeared.

In the arena, afterimages continuously appeared around Fukunari Kuma as Shayenna struck him in the back of the head, the pit of the stomach, the mouth, the heart, and other vital parts.

A copious amount of bloods sprayed out of Fukunari Kuma's mouth and scattered on the ground. If it wasn't for the body of the Scarlet Nefarious Ogre being extremely sturdy, he would have been dead by now. Even so, while he was bombarded with attacks, he was seriously injured and lost the strength to fight back.

At the 40th second, Shayenna kicked his face in. She squashed his eyes and disfigured his face beyond recognition. At this moment, his life force disappeared completely, and he fell on the ground, dead.

Shayenna pointed with her finger, and a dark flame appeared from nowhere, landed on Fukunari Kuma's dead body, and burned it to ashes. There were only a storage ring and a starry sky core left.

“What an amazing secret treasure!” When they saw this scene, everyone present took in a breath of cold air and looked at the Fantasy Star series black armor on Shayenna with greed in their eyes.

Shayenna was just a junior Starry Sky Warlock. But after she equipped the Fantasy Star series, she was able to beat the quasi-Moonlight Warlock Fukunari Kuma black and blue. The speed provided by the Fantasy Star series made Shayenna even faster than ordinary intermediate Moonlight Warlocks. Such a secret treasure was naturally coveted by the Moonlight Warlocks.

A gleam of joy streaked across Yang Feng’s eyes: “Not bad. It seems that the mechanical armor made by combining xizu technology and alchemy of the world of Warlocks is really useful. And there’s still a lot of room for revision. If integrated with a soul stone, the armor could even evolve on its own!”

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[1] – Guan (冠)

## **Chapter 497 – Brilliant Ancient Capital**

Yang Feng sighed with regret: “Unfortunately, the forging of Fantasy Star series requires moonlight cores.”

Moonlight cores were treasures formed from the soul, spell models, spirit force, and life force of Moonlight Warlocks. The appearance of a moonlight core represented the death of a Moonlight Warlock. Yang Feng didn’t have many such treasures in his possession.

A gloomy expression on his face, Hokko Yusei stared at the Fantasy Star series armor on Shayenna. If he could get his hands on this armor, then even if he faced a Glorious Dawn Warlock, he could come and go freely and directly escape.

Yang Feng swept the two quasi-Moonlight Warlock standing behind Hokko Yusei with a glance and uttered aggressively: “Okay, I’m going to fight for our side next. Who’ll fight me?”

The two quasi-Moonlight Warlocks exchanged a look and lowered their heads, a flash fear in their eyes.

The gap between a quasi-Moonlight Warlock and a true Moonlight Warlock was extremely large. Under normal circumstances, 10 quasi-Moonlight Warlocks could barely compete with one junior Moonlight Warlock.

Yang Feng was a monster who could contend with Moonlight Warlocks. The two quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank experts didn’t want to throw their lives away.

Hokko Yusei spoke coldly: Yasuda Yasushi, go and fight with Yang Feng! You must win. I will take care of your family. If there’s a genius with enough talent, I will cultivate him into a Moonlight Warlock.”

The refined man holding a folding fan responded with a bitter expression: “Yes! Your Majesty!”

“Ha-ha, let’s go!” Yang Feng blurred into motion, entered the arena, and operated the Battle Demon Secret Method, and a set of black armor covered him immediately.

Yasuda Yasushi released a long sigh, then his body blurred, and he entered the arena as well.

As soon as Yasuda Yasushi entered the arena, he immediately said: "Sir Yang Feng ..."

Leaving behind an afterimage, Yang Feng appeared in front of Yasuda Yasushi like a ghost, extracted a wisp of world force from the semi-plane, and punched at the former's heart.

Before Yasuda Yasushi could finish his sentence, his body exploded into countless fragments that scattered on the ground.

Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and a glob of skyfire burst out, swept the earth, and burned Yasuda Yasushi's remains to ashes.

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and a storage ring flew into his hand, then his figure blurred, and he shot out of the arena and tossed the storage ring to Saijo Yoruwa.

When they saw Yang Feng instakill Yasuda Yasushi directly, the four heads of state were stunned for a moment.

Saijo Yoruwa scanned the storage ring and took out a red pill, saying: "Lord, this is a Nefarious Ogre Pill! After taking it, it can stimulate the host's life force. It can let a quasi-Moonlight Warlock display intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank strength for one hour. But after the hour is up, the quasi-moonlight Warlock will die."

Yang Feng glanced at Hokko Yusei, smiled coldly, and said: "Intermediate Moonlight Warlock, how scheming!"

Hokko Yusei wanted Yasuda Yasushi to take Yang Feng down with him.

When Yang Feng saw that the quasi-Moonlight Warlock Yasuda Yasushi dared to fight him, he realized that the latter must have a trump up his sleeve. So, before Yasuda Yasushi got to play his trump, Yang Feng released an all-out strike and instakilled him.

A gloomy expression on his face, Hokko Yusei was silent. There was a look of joy in the eyes of the dull-looking man standing behind him.

Nakajo Tsuki Sakura said with a sweet smile: "Your Majesty Yang Feng, you won the wager! In this case, Your Majesty Hokko Yusei, you have a month to hand His Majesty Yang Feng the Rige State and the Joto State!"

Hokko Yusei suppressed his anger and responded while stressing each syllable: "I know! Within a month, I will hand the two states to His Majesty Yang Feng."

In this Holy Glory Ancient City, once a conclusion was reached, even the five major states could not violate it. Otherwise, they will become the common enemy of the other four major states. If Hokko Yusei didn't want the Kitano State to be destroyed, he had no choice but to surrender the two vassal states to Yang Feng.

Nakajo Tsuki Sakura suddenly asked: "Your Majesty Yang Feng, would you like to go explore the Brilliant Ancient Capital?"

Yang Feng responded with a light smile: "Of course I would! My Nishino State wants at least 10 spots to enter the Brilliant Ancient Capital!" The Brilliant Ancient Capital was a mysterious secret realm which

appeared once every 300 years in the world. By then, numerous channels will be opened throughout the Cangzhi Plane to the Brilliant Ancient Capital.

The Brilliant Ancient Capital was said to be an ancient holy city established by one of the 12 Holy Spirit Warlocks who followed the Light Lord Brilliant Sage, it was a secret realm specifically dedicated to nurturing the young generation of the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks.

Only Warlocks below the Moonlight Warlock rank can enter the Brilliant Ancient Capital to do treasure hunting. There were countless rare treasures and various precious extraordinary plants in the Brilliant Ancient Capital. According to legend, except for the Light Lord, the other seven Warlock Emperors have traveled to the Brilliant Ancient Capital, where they left their footprints and some rare treasures.

Due to the Fuso Divine Tree, every time the Brilliant Ancient Capital opened, a passage will be opened in the Holy Glory State. Each time this passage is opened, it can allow 100 people to cross it.

Countless forces will compete for a spot to enter the Brilliant Ancient Capital. In the Fuso Subcontinent, only the five major states could get at least eight spots each time. As for the vassal states of the five major states, they have to compete over 10 spots.

The rest of the spots will be given to some Bright World Warlocks, Infinity Warlocks, and other beings against whom the Fuso Subcontinent can't contend. Although these beings couldn't enter the Brilliant Ancient Capital themselves, but their subordinates and descendants didn't have that kind of restriction.

In the Brilliant Ancient Capital, there were treasures that could even amaze Infinity Warlocks, who naturally wouldn't miss this chance.

Additionally, there were still more than 10 million rogue Warlocks in the Fuso Subcontinent who couldn't get a spot to enter the Brilliant Ancient Capital.

In order to get a spot, many rogue Moonlight Warlocks have no choice but to join the five major states and serve their heads of state.

Yang Feng knew that there were more than 100 spots to enter the Brilliant Ancient Capital in the Battle Demon Sect. If he didn't get any spots in the Fuso Subcontinent, then he would also have to participate in the fight over the spots in the Battle Demon Sect.

After hearing that Yang Feng wanted 10 spots, the faces of the other four rulers flickered, but they stayed silent. Yang Feng's Nishino State was already the strongest force in the Fuso Subcontinent, so they have already expected him to demand one or two more spots.

Nakajo Tsuki Sakura's pretty eyes sparkled, and she said softly: "Your Majesty Yang Feng, I will enter the Brilliant Ancient Capital to look for opportunities as well. At that time, if we can meet, please look after me."

Yang Feng responded: "Alright!"

Higashi Ajime and Minami Keikaku hesitated. They also wanted Yang Feng to take care of their people, but in the end, none of them spoke.

At the meeting, the people divided up several resource points in the Fuso Subcontinent before finally dispersing.



Yang Feng's mechanical legion stopped its offensive, allowing the Fuso Subcontinent to restore its peace.

A month later, Hokko Yusei handed Yang Feng the two ancillary states.

The Rige State and the Joto State were large states that could birth Moonlight Warlocks. They clearly yielded a considerable amount of resources. After Yang Feng took over, countless engineering robots went to various places and proceeded to exploit the resource of the two states.

After handing over the matters of the Fuso Subcontinent to Shayenna, Eunice, Saijo Yatsuki, and Saijo Yoruwa, Yang Feng plunged into the treasury filled with treasures plundered from the various states and started searching.

"Top grade inert atlam stones, and there's enough to make 50 top grade warp gates. The Fuso Subcontinent does indeed have a lot of treasures." In a huge treasury of the Nishino State, as if a rat that has drilled into a rice jar, Yang Feng was happily treasure hunting.

Although the Fuso Subcontinent was far poorer than the continent's Eastern and Western Worlds, but as a subcontinent that has previously birthed Infinity Warlocks, it also possessed countless precious minerals, herbs, and other treasures.

"That's golden sun flame stone. By consuming it, the Six-winged Sun-devouring Centipede should be able to evolve into an intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank existence."

"That's star river essence steel, it's one of the core materials of a level-3 stronghold."

"..."

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with excitement as he looked around. In the treasury, there were various precious materials that were useful to him.

"That's a superior grade soul stone!" When Yang Feng came to before a pile of soul stones, he opened the box placed at the top, and was suddenly taken aback, and exclaimed.

Soul stones were divided into seven grades – low grade, mid grade, high grade, superior grade, monarch grade, holy grade, and divine grade.

Low grade soul stones were made by blood sacrificing tens of thousands of ordinary people, and then performing various wicked rituals. To produce mid grade soul stones, the number of ordinary people had to be raised to hundreds of thousands.

To make a high grade soul stone, a Great Warlock rank expert or above as the dominant soul and hundreds of thousand of Warlocks or extraordinary life forms have to be blood sacrificed. The stronger the dominant soul, the better the quality of the high grade soul stone will be.

The first high grade soul stone Yang Feng got, which gave the mechanical black dragon a powerful evolution ability, was refined by using a Moonlight Warlock rank dominant soul.

## **Chapter 498 – Ruler Rubik's Cube**

To produce a superior grade soul stone, a Bright World Warlock along with 100,000 Great Warlocks had to be blood sacrificed.

If given to a top alchemist, the superior grade soul stone coupled with countless precious materials could even be crafted into a weapon with Bright World Warlock rank combat strength, and it could even evolve into an Infinity Warlock rank secret treasure.

If the superior grade soul stone was given to the Feisuo Plane's Radiant Primary God Prados, he could easily make a blazing angel with almost infinite evolutionary potential.

As for monarch grade soul stones, a Warlock Monarch coupled with 1,000 Moonlight Warlocks had to be blood sacrificed to create one.

A holy grade soul stone required a Holy Spirit Warlock and 1,000 Glorious Dawn Warlocks to be blood sacrificed.

A divine grade soul stone required a Warlock Emperor rank existence and 1,000 Bright World Warlocks to be sacrificed.

Holy grade and divine grade soul stones only ever emerged during the 2nd Warlock Dynasty the Taboo Dynasty and the 3rd Warlock Dynasty the Demonic Divine Dynasty.

After the collapse of the 3rd Warlock Dynasty, only monarch grade soul stones appeared sporadically. In modern times, monarch grade soul stones were virtually extinct. Superior grade soul stones were already the top soul stones that Warlocks could get.

A superior grade soul stone could even tempt a lot of Infinity Warlocks.

Of course, only top Alchemists, or Bright World or Infinity Warlocks could use superior grade soul stones freely. This superior grade soul stone was a treasure that Yang Feng obtained from the Kamesha State. He didn't expect that the trifling Kamesha State would hide a treasure that even Infinity Warlocks would be interested in.

Holding the superior grade soul stone, Yang Feng revealed a look of excitement in his eyes: "With this superior grade soul stone, my exclusive Ruler series symbiont can now be manufactured."

After combining xizu technology and Cangzhi Plane alchemy, Yang Feng developed the concept of symbiont.

A symbiont was ordinarily in the form of a rubik's cube. But once used, it will unfold. With the moonlight core inlaid in the symbiont as well as the symbiont's life force as the power source, it will display a frightening combat power.

The Fantasy Star series Shayenna used was Yang Feng's prototype symbiont. After witnessing the Fantasy Star series's power, Yang Feng was determined to develop the Ruler series symbiont.

"The Ruler series symbiont must be able to evolve continuously! The design must take into account the ability to absorb soul stones in the future."

“Currently, I have only one glorious dawn core and 13 moonlight cores. But in the future, I will get more powerful power sources. The design must also be incorporate the function to absorb other power sources.”

“And the auxiliary optical computer, which now is only at level-2, must also be able to be replaced at any time.”

“As for the abilities of the Ruler series, the aspects of speed, defense, and devouring energy should be boosted to the extreme. If necessary, the offensive power can be sacrificed. In terms of offensive power, it can be made up for with other secret treasures.”

“...”

Yang Feng delved into the design of the Ruler series. With the assistance of a level-2 optical computer, he frantically corroborated and combined xizu technology with Warlock knowledge he learned in the Cangzhi Plane, and tested the ideas that came to mind.

After acquiring the apple of wisdom, Yang Feng’s intelligence has reached new heights, not loosing out to any genius in the world. After advancing to a Starry Sky Warlock, his soul has transformed again and reached the Moonlight Warlock rank degree. Coupled with the assistance from a level-2 optical computer, he was already qualified to search for his own way.

A month later, the Nishino State’s royal palace, in a large practice ground.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and a black rubik’s cube appeared in his hand. He squeezed it, and the black rubik’s cube immediately radiated golden light and turned it into a black armor that covered him.

That black armor was equipped with a pair of horns, sharp blades hidden at the joints, countless engravings of mysterious runes, and a glorious dawn core and nine moonlight cores hidden in the chest that served as the core power source of the Ruler armor.

As soon as he put on the Ruler armor, Yang Feng felt the endless power pouring out from the armor. He felt like he could tear a Moonlight Warlock to shreds with every movement of his body.

Yang Feng’s figure blurred, and nine afterimages appeared in the practice ground.

After a while, the nine afterimages collapsed, but there was no trace of Yang Feng in the practice ground.

The space twisted and rippled, and Yang Feng covered in the Ruler armor emerged from the ripples.

Yang Feng took a closer look at the combat records and revealed a satisfied smile: “As expected of the Ruler armor I designed! It can be perfectly integrated with the various secret methods I cultivate! As long as the Ruler armor continues to evolve, it will surely evolve into an Emyrean secret treasure one day.”

To craft this Ruler armor, Yang Feng has spent countless precious materials. He has used the sole glorious dawn core he got from the Nishino State and the superior grade soul stone on it. The Ruler armor was a living mechanical being that could evolve continuously.

Before equipping the Ruler armor, Yang Feng could only defeat intermediate Moonlight Warlocks at most. But after equipping the armor, he was confident that he could compete with and even defeat some weaker Glorious Dawn Warlocks.

As soon as Yang Feng stepped out of the practice ground, Jiang Lang stopped him. Jiang Lang stared straight at him and said: “Yang Feng, I need 3 spots to enter the Brilliant Ancient capital!”

Yang Feng agreed without a second of thought: “Okay!”

Although the spots to enter the Brilliant Ancient Capital could tempt Bright World and infinity Warlocks, but Yang Feng already had 10 spots in his hands. For him, those spots that rogue Warlocks had to desperately fight over were nothing much.

Jiang Lang has helped Yang Feng at the most critical time. Without his help, Yang Feng wouldn't have gained control of the Nishino State so smoothly.

Jiang Lang revealed a forthright smile: “A true friend! I didn't help you take care of so many Moonlight Warlocks for nothing!”

Yang Feng asked curiously: “Are you planning to give these three spots to the Bright Moon School?”

Jiang Lang showed a wicked smile: “He-he, you don't understand. With these three spots, I can pick up at least three junior disciple sisters of the Bright Moon School.”

Yang Feng smiled: “No wonder the Bright Moon School's junior disciple sisters who marry with the Battle Demon Sect's people are less and less. They are being swallowed by guys like you. Sure enough, the pavilion closest to the water enjoys moonlight first!”

Jiang Lang laughed evilly: “Ha-ha! Of course! In fact, I am also the master of a grade 9 plane, where I have a 3,000-strong harem. Unfortunately, compared to female Warlocks, ordinary women are far too lacking. Yang Feng, why don't you join the Bright Moon School? If you join our school, the both of us will definitely be able to turn the Bright Moon School into our personal harem!”

Yang Feng chuckled: “If we did that, the Bright Moon School's Great Elders will slap us both to death!”

The Bright Moon School was a Warlock group dominated by women, where most of the Great Elders were female. If they knew that Jiang Lang wanted to open a harem in the Bright Moon School, they would definitely show Jiang Lang the terror of Bright World Warlocks.

Jiang Lang spread his arms as if embracing the world and spoke full of confidence: “Simple, the Great Elders can also be picked up. Wouldn't things be fine then! They are also women, beautiful women, and they also miss men. If I conquer them, everything else will be a given.”

Yang Feng was startled, then clapped his hands and laughed: “Maverick!”

After they exchanged various experiences, Yang Feng and Jiang Lang went their ways, satisfied. Jiang Lang was a Moonlight Warlock from the Bright Moon School, the eldest senior disciple brother of his generation to boot. He had a wealth of experience when it came to the practice of cultivation. With just a few pointers from him, Yang Feng benefited greatly.

The Holy Glory State's capital the Holy Glory City was a rare cultivation holy land located in the center of the Fuso Subcontinent. Even though the Holy Glory State has declined, but the capital was still bustling.

"That's the Fuso Divine Tree, a true treasure!" Standing on the deck of a flying vessel, Yang Feng gazed into the distance. He saw a divine tree thousands of meters tall piercing into the clouds. The divine trees countless leaves looked like different planes, and they extracted various energies to nourish the divine tree nonstop.

Wisps of life magic energy dissipated from the divine tree and entered the Holy Glory City, which were absorbed by the nine nine-story-tall Warlock towers in the city.

Jiang Lang took a deep look at the Fuso Divine Tree and chuckled: "The Fuso Divine Tree is a treasure in its integrity, but it is also a peerless powerhouse of unfathomable strength. There was once a Infinity Warlock who wanted to cut it down and make it into a treasure, but the Infinity Warlock was suppressed instead. Reportedly, the Infinity Warlock has become its nutrients."

Jiang Lang carried on: "This Fuso Divine Tree lives in harmony with the world! It has existed throughout the Eight Warlock Dynasties. The top figures of the Eight Warlock Dynasties have all benefited from it when they were weak. Yang Feng, have a try, maybe you'll get some benefits from it as well."

#### **Chapter 499 – Fuso Divine Tree**

The Fuso Divine Tree was a powerful divine tree that has survived from the ancient god age. It was a treasure in its entirety as well as a first-rate material for crafting Emyrean grade secret treasures. The powerful divine trees of the same age as the Fuso Subcontinent were basically all cut down by the Warlock Emperors or other existences of the same rank and made into powerful treasures. For the Fuso Divine Tree to be able to survive for so long, there naturally must be some reason behind it.

As soon as Yang Feng came down from the flying vessel, Nakajo Tsuki Sakura brought more than 20 enchanting female officials to welcome him and said with a lively smile: "Your Majesty Yang Feng, the great Fuso Divine Tree would like to see you."!!! When Jiang Lang saw Nakajo Tsuki Sakura, a gleam of excitement suddenly appeared in his eyes, and he chuckled: "What a beautiful lady! Beautiful lady, I am Jiang Lang. Won't you have a drink with me?"

A soft voice came from the side, and a girl in yellow clothes stared at Jiang Lang with those pitiful big eyes of hers: "Senior Disciple Brother Jiang, aren't you going to accompany us for a stroll in the Holy Glorious City?"

A tall, beautiful woman spoke full of jealousy: "This Fuso Subcontinent's barbarian has bewitched your Senior Disciple Brother Jiang, so how can he be in the mood to care about us?"

Jiang Lang laughed it off. Holding the small hand of the girl in yellow clothes, he strode away: "Ha-ha, I was just joking around. She's a woman your Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng fancies. I wouldn't mess with her. Let's go, let's go for a walk!"

The other two beautiful girls from the Bright Moon School smiled helplessly and followed Jiang Lang into the Holy Glorious City.

The Holy Glorious City was the most prosperous city in the Fuso Subcontinent and was even more prosperous than many cities in the Great Cloud Dynasty. It was full of exotic charm.

The three girls of the Bright Moon School came to the Fuso Subcontinent for the first time, so they were naturally curious about the Holy Glorious City.

When Jiang Lang and his party left, Yang Feng said indifferently: "Does it want me to enter the Holy Glorious Royal Palace? If so, then I'll have to pass."

In its heyday, the Holy Glorious State has once birthed a Bright World Warlock. There were now countless restrictions in the Holy Glorious Royal Palace. In the royal palace, they could even suppress a Glorious Dawn Warlock with just two Moonlight Warlocks.

Nakajo Tsuki Sakura's beautiful eyes sparkled with anticipation, and she uttered: "My Holy Glorious State's reputation is excellent, and the secret methods we cultivate aren't those granted by the evil gods. Your Majesty Yang Feng, won't you reconsider?"

Yang Feng chuckled: "After I have become an Infinity Warlock, I'll visit your royal palace!"

Once he promoted to an Infinity Warlock, the restrictions set up in the Holy Glorious Royal Palace won't be able to handle Yang Feng in the least. By then, no matter the ploy, he could crush it with absolute strength.

A bland yet strong voice sounded directly in Yang Feng's sea of knowledge: "Little friend Yang Feng, I asked Nakajo Tsuki Sakura to invite you. Come see me!"

Yang Feng was startled: "Fuso Divine Tree!"

The voice spoke: "It is I!"

Yang Feng asked abruptly: "If I refuse, what are you going to do?"

The Fuso Divine Tree answered gently: "I won't do anything. I just want to talk to you. If you don't want to, then forget it."

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved, and he said: "Since this is an invitation from Sir divine tree, then I won't decline it."

The Fuso Divine Tree was a terrifying existence capable of suppressing Infinity Warlocks. For such an existence, killing Yang Feng didn't involve any effort. Since the Fuso Divine Tree has showed its goodwill, Yang Feng wouldn't refuse to meet it.

With Nakajo Tsuki Sakura leading the way, Yang Feng entered the Holy Glorious State's royal palace.

Yang Feng could clearly feel that there were countless powerful restrictions hidden in the royal palace. Once operated, these restrictions could easily suppress a Glorious Dawn Warlock.

After crossing a series of winding corridors, a square thousands of hectares in area appeared in front of Yang Feng. Within the vast square, there was only the Fuso Divine Tree. The ground around it was gray in color, where not even a blade of grass grew.

The Fuso Divine Tree clearly absorbed all the life magic energy crucial for the survival of plants in the square, which resulted in this barren place.

A jade table was placed in front of the the Fuso Divine Tree. Sitting at the table, an elegant and bewitching woman in white was looking at Yang Feng with a smile on her face.

When Yang Feng arrived in front of the elegant and bewitching woman, he uttered: "I am Yang Feng, could you please tell me where Senior Fuso Divine Tree is?"

The bewitching woman in white replied with a bright smile: "I am the Fuso Divine Tree!"

Yang Feng was startled: "You are Senior Fuso Divine Tree?"

"To be precise, I am just a split soul of the Fuso Divine Tree."

The bewitching woman in white carefully looked at Yang Feng with admiration in her beautiful eyes and said: "In less than a century, you have reached the Starry Sky Warlock realm and implanted a semi-plane seed into your sea of knowledge, how amazing. When the Time Lord and the other seven were at your age, not many of them have exceeded your accomplishments."

Stormy billows were set off deep in Yang Feng's heart.

Even Huang Yihe who was comparable to an Infinity Warlock in terms fighting strength couldn't tell that Yang Feng has implanted a semi-plane seed, yet the woman in white in front of him could see through Yang Feng at a glance. Her eyesight could be rated as terrifying.

With a smile on her face, the Fuso Divine Tree gave Yang Feng a cup of green tea: "You don't have to be surprised. Those who have lived for a long time, they will naturally have more insights than others. This is a tea I brewed, please!"

Yang Feng took the cup of tea and smelled it. A wonderful aroma gushed out of the tea, poured into his body, and roused his spirit.

Yang Feng drank up the tea in one go, and a refreshing flow suddenly ran through his body and poured into his soul, cleansing his body and soul.

Black impurities releasing a foul smell poured out from Yang Feng's body and made him filthy.

Yang Feng opened his eyes and pointed with his finger, and fresh water emerged out of thin air and washed him clean before a black glob of water was tossed aside.

There was a flicker of cyan magic light, and Yang Feng changed into another set of clothing in an instant.

"Good tea. What kind of tea is this?" Yang Feng's thoughts turned, and he was surprised to find that his soul aptitude has promoted to inferior level-7 due to the tea. He couldn't help asking.

The higher the soul aptitude was, the more difficult it was to improve it. Yang Feng's soul aptitude hasn't been upgraded for a long time. He got a lot of herbs in the Fuso Subcontinent that could improve the soul aptitude of Warlocks, but none of them worked for him. For this cup of tea to be able to raise his soul aptitude to inferior level-7, it was extremely precious.

The Fuso Divine Tree smiled mildly and said: "This tea is made from the leaves of the Mist Hollow Divine Tree."

Yang Feng's heart shook: "Tea made from the leaves of the Mist Hollow Divine Tree, such a treasure!"

The Mist Hollow Divine Tree was from the same era as the Fuso Divine Tree. As its leaves could enhance the soul aptitude of Warlocks, it was extremely precious. In the past, it used a secret method to shed its divine tree body and transform into a human, and then stood in opposition to the 3rd Warlock Emperor the Demonic Divine Lord. Before the Demonic Divine Lord became a Warlock Emperor, he was once defeated by it.

However, the Mist Hollow Divine Tree was eventually killed by the Third Warlock Emperor the Demonic Divine Lord, and its divine tree body was also cut down and made into a secret treasure.

Since then, the tea made from the leaves of the Mist Hollow Divine Tree has virtually disappeared from the world. Now only the old antique that was the Fuso Divine Tree that has lived for who knows how long had some in stock.

The Fuso Divine Tree smiled and uttered: "If you like it, then I can give you 50 grams of it. Tea made from 50 grams of the leaves of the Mist Hollow Divine Tree should improve your soul aptitude to superior level-7."

Yang Feng's face lit up with joy: "Thank you! Please tell me what do I need to do for you?"

The Fuso Divine Tree replied with a gentle smile: "Nothing. But in the future, if you have the ability to craft an Empyrean grade treasure, don't come for my body. If you can and have the ability in the future, help me resist enemies once."

Yang Feng muttered under his breath for a while before saying: "No problem! However, only when I'm capable will I help you."

The Fuso Divine Tree smiled and waved her hand, and a golden leather scroll flew into Yang Feng's hands: "That would be enough. Here is a little gift for you, I hope you like it."

As soon as Yang Feng received the golden leather scroll, he was shocked in his heart, and a burning fire rose in his eyes: "This is the secret method Demonic Divine Text created by the Demonic Divine Lord!"

The Fuso Divine Tree chuckled: "Yes, the Demonic Divine Lord and I were good friends. He kept a copy of the secret method he created with me. In my opinion, the secret method you practice is no worse than the Demonic Divine Text. You can use the Demonic Divine Text for reference."

The golden leather scroll in hand, Yang Feng's eyes flashed with excitement, and he spoke gratefully: "Thank you!"

The Demonic Divine Text was a peerless secret method created by the Demonic Divine Lord. It was one of the eight strongest secret methods in the Cangzhi Plane.

After the collapse of the 3rd Warlock Dynasty, the Demonic Divine Text was broken apart and taken away by people in the ensuing struggle, and the full version has been lost since. In the Battle Demon Sect, there was only one half of a volume recorded.



This Demonic Divine Text secret method could become one of the foundations of a formidable Warlock group. After all, it was a top-rate secret method practicing cultivation according to which may enable you to promote to a Warlock Monarch or even a Holy Spirit Warlock.

## **Chapter 500 – Brilliant Ancient Capital**

The Demonic Divine Text was very important for Yang Feng. If he wasn't practicing the secret method Primal Chaos Imperishable Body created by the Taboo Lord in his later years, he would definitely change to the Demonic Divine Text and practice it as his primary secret method because unlike like the Demonic Divine Text, the Taboo Text in his hands was incomplete.

The Fuso Divine Tree warned: "You can use the Demonic Divine Text as you see fit. However, it's best not to let others know that you have obtained the complete Demonic Divine Text, or you'll be in big trouble."

The Demonic Divine Text was a complete Empyrean grade secret method. In the Cangzhi Plane, powerful entities like the Ten Great Sects had copies of many Empyrean grade secret methods, but most of them were incomplete.

A complete Empyrean grade secret method could even tempt Infinity Warlocks. Infinity Warlocks naturally wouldn't easily change their primary secret methods, but they could still use the knowledge recorded in the complete Demonic Divine Text as reference. And if they can successfully cultivate some powerful offensive secret methods recorded in the Demonic Divine Text, their fighting strength will increase substantially.

Yang Feng responded: "Okay!"

The Fuso Divine Tree chatted with Yang Feng for a while and gave him a few pointers.

The Fuso Divine Tree was an old monster who has lived for who know how many tens of thousands of years, so it was profoundly knowledgeable. If it was willing to shed its body and transform into a human Warlock and practice cultivation a little, it could definitely become one of the strongest experts in the Cangzhi Plane. With its pointers, the problems Yang Feng has encountered in his practice of cultivation were virtually all solved.

Three days later, on a spacious square 30 kilometers west of the Holy Glorious State's royal palace stood 100 Warlock geniuses from different states, and almost all of them possessed Starry Sky Warlock rank battle prowess.

There were five chairs placed on a dais in the square, on which only the heads of states of the Fuso Subcontinent's five major states could sit.

Sitting on a chair, Yang Feng overlooked the geniuses outside the dais and felt emotional. If he hadn't become the ruler of the Nishino State, he would have to fight with other geniuses for a spot to enter the Brilliant Ancient Capital, and then stand there just like the others.

"Is that man Yang Feng, the head of state of the Nishino State? He's so young!"

"That's Yang Feng of the Nishino State. One day, I will replace him!"

“This is the Yang Feng who defeated the Tai Yi Sect’s holy son Yi Yuanyang! He’s just a junior Starry Sky Warlock. It seems that Yi Yuanyang isn’t much!”

“...”

In the square, the geniuses gazed at Yang Feng with peculiar looks in their eyes. When they looked at Yang Feng, fear and reverence flashed in the eyes of many geniuses from the Fuso Subcontinent, while disdain flashed in the eyes of many geniuses who came from outside the subcontinent.

Many of the geniuses who came from outside the subcontinents were descendants of Bright World or Infinity Warlocks, and they were extremely knowledgeable. In their eyes, the geniuses from the Fuso Subcontinent were a bunch of barbarians.

The geniuses from the subcontinent and the ones from outside were clearly divided into two camps without any communication between the two.

A mesmerizing girl in red with a hot and sexy figure, black hair tied into a ponytail, and an arrogant expression scanned Yang Feng with her gaze and spoke disdainfully: “That’s the true disciple of the Battle Demon Sect Yang Feng? His cultivation base is just at the junior Starry Sky Warlock rank, yet even he could become the head of state of the Nishino State. It seems that there really are no talented people in the Fuso Subcontinent.”

This mesmerizing girl with a look of arrogance on her face was Luo Mingyan, the treasured daughter of the Great Cloud Dynasty’s Bright World Warlock Luo Feng.

A handsome young man in white glanced at Yang Feng, and a gleam of jealousy flashed past his eyes: “Junior Disciple Sister Mingyan, he’s just an upstart who obtained the Golem Lord’s inheritance by chance. If I had that inheritance, I would have already become an Infinity Warlock. But he’s still just a Starry Sky Warlock, what a waste.”

The young man in white was Luo Feng’s eldest disciple Zhang Xuan. He was a quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank expert, and has always been extremely haughty. He was looking at Yang Feng sitting on the dais with envy and jealousy.

A beautiful girl in yellow with an oval face, a slender figure, and an air of arrogance about her said: “Whatever the case, to be able to reach that position, Yang Feng isn’t a simple character! Although the Fuso Subcontinent is only a subcontinent, but there are still some talents here.”

The beautiful girl in yellow was Mei Yiyi, a personal disciple of the Great Cloud Dynasty’s Bright World Warlock Gui Wuheng. She, Luo Mingyan, and Zhang Xuan were very eye-catching among the geniuses who came from outside the subcontinent. The three of them together with Gui Wuheng’s two other personal disciples formed a small circle, and the air of arrogance and a faint aura of rejection of others spread from them.

Yang Feng glanced at the genius Warlocks from outside the subcontinent, and his gaze lingered on the two women Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi for a moment. No longer paying those people any attention, he looked into the sky.

In the sky, the space suddenly trembled and distorted, and a fuzzy projection of an ancient city emerged.

A weak green light shot out from the Fuso Divine Tree and entered the projection of an ancient city, and a gray path appeared.

As soon as the gray path appeared, Yang Feng got up and, while treading on air, walked towards it.

Only 100 people could enter this projection of the Brilliant Ancient Capital. After 100 people entered the projection, the path will be closed.

Unless you possess Holy Spirit Warlock rank strength, it was impossible to open a channel leading to the Brilliant Ancient Capital at this time.

As soon as Yang Feng moved, a spatial fluctuation rolled out, and a Starry Sky Warlock who hasn't qualified suddenly flew towards the path.

Standing aside, a ferocious glint streaked past Saijo Yoruwa's eyes, and he reached out with his hand that has transformed into a huge claw and squashed the head of the Starry Sky Warlock.

Seeing this scene, the Starry Sky Warlocks hiding in the surroundings who were becoming restless calmed down.

Saijo Yoruwa said calmly: "Everyone enters in order! Anyone who doesn't doesn't comply will be killed directly!"

The Starry Sky Warlocks lined up in a straight line, obediently followed behind Yang Feng, and set foot on the passage.

As soon as Yang Feng entered the passageway, his vision blurred, and he appeared in a vast forest filled with powerful life magic energy.

Yang Feng glanced around: "This is the Brilliant Ancient Capital? How remarkable. The concentration of life magic energy here is even a bit higher than in the Battle Demon Sect. In the Battle Demon Sect, only a few cultivation holy lands are slightly better."

There were all kinds of extraordinary plants growing everywhere in this place. Yang Feng took a cursory glance and found that there were dozens of extraordinary plants around, most of which were at level-3.

A tyrannical aura suddenly rose from the forest, and a 100-meter-long Starry Sky Warlock rank ancient black dragon exuding ancient dragon might and emitting fierce light from its fierce eyes flew out of the forest and locked its gaze on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng looked at the ancient black dragon with surprise in his eyes: "Starry Sky Warlock rank ancient black dragon! This Brilliant Ancient Capital is quite dangerous for ordinary Starry Sky Warlocks!"

The ancient black dragon had an advanced Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation base. In the same rank, the strength of dragons was most tyrannical. Human advanced Starry Sky Warlocks were not a match for this ancient black dragon.

Watching Yang Feng, the ancient black dragon's eyes flashed fiercely, and it shot a black dragon breath blasting towards Yang Feng like a shooting star.

"It's no use!" Yang Feng smiled slightly and slashed with his hand, and a spatial crack suddenly appeared and swallowed the black dragon breath.

A spatial fluctuation appeared above the ancient black dragon, a spatial crack emerged, and the black dragon breath flew out and slammed into the ancient black dragon. The violent dragon breath enveloped the ancient black dragon, and it released a scream of pain.

"Let me send you on your way!" Yang Feng's figure blurred, and he weirdly appeared on the head of the ancient black dragon. He pierced his hand into the head of the ancient black dragon and scooped out its dragon core.

The ancient black dragon's body spasmed, the fire of life in its eyes died out, and it fell to the ground.

With a wave of his hand, Yang Feng put the body of the ancient black dragon into a storage ring. Next, he took out a top grade warp gate, installed it, and started it.

After the warp gate was started, it radiated light, and then turned still.

There was a flash of regret in Yang Feng's eyes: "Unfortunately, the warp gate cannot be used here. Or else, I would have another base."

If the warp gate could be used in the Brilliant Ancient City, then Yang Feng could send his mechanical legion here to forcibly take possession of this place. By then, using the tremendous resources in the Brilliant Ancient Capital, he could advance to the Moonlight Warlock rank in a short period of time.

"It's your turn!" Yang Feng pressed the dimensional badge on his chest. With a glimmer of light, a level-2 mobile fortified stronghold 100 meters in diameter suddenly appeared and floated in midair.

A variety of radars were suddenly activated and scanned in all directions. Whenever the life force of strong extraordinary plants was detected, the information was fed back into the optical computer.

The level-2 optical computer quickly compiled a summary of the fed back information and selected and piked out the most precious extraordinary plants.