

## **MGE 501**

### **Chapter 501 – Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus**

In the Brilliant Ancient Capital, there were many precious extraordinary plants that could be used to make various rare elixirs. They were sold at a sky high price outside.

Once the most precious extraordinary plants were found, countless battle robots flew out of the mobile fortified stronghold and went to collect them in accordance with the methods recorded in the database.

Within a day, Yang Feng has collected virtually all the precious extraordinary plants in the area, which were worth more than 3 billion magic crystals. This was the result of a day and night work of 3,000 battle robots from the mobile fortified stronghold. Of course, this was also related to the fact that extraordinary plants in the Brilliant Ancient Capital were very precious.

After sweeping the area clean, Yang Feng put the mobile fortified stronghold away and proceeded to the next area.

The mobile fortified stronghold was too big of a target. If he used it to fly in the sky, it will attract a lot of unnecessary trouble.

A few days later, a red glow suddenly rose from a mountain and entered the clouds.

“A treasure is being born!” Yang Feng threw the corpse of a level-5 extraordinary life form into the storage ring, turned, and looked in the direction of the red glow, and a scorching light glimmered in his eyes. His figure flickered, and he turned into a stream of light and flew in the direction of the red glow.

As soon as Yang Feng approached the mountain, he clearly felt that powerful auras were rushing over from all directions, clearly coming for the treasure that was about to be born.

Yang Feng descended from the sky and landed in front of a crystal clear pond.

Although the water in the pond was clear, but the pond seemed to be bottomless and looked to be shrouded in endless darkness.

In the center of the pond grew a black lotus flower with a dense black mist hovering around it. The faces of countless extraordinary life forms emerged in the black mist continuously. Inside the lotus flower, there were nine scarlet lotus seeds radiating scarlet glows, which formed a pillar of scarlet light that soared into the clouds.

When Yang Feng saw the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus, he inhaled a mouthful of cold air, and a scorching light glimmered in his eyes: “Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus, a holy grade treasure! There’s such a treasure in the Brilliant Ancient Capital! That’s a land created by one of the 12 Holy Spirit Warlock rank former followers of the Time Lord for you.”

Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus was a holy grade secret treasure. The Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus seeds could break the heaven-man boundary and let the soul aptitude of a Warlock with superior level-7 soul aptitude break through the limit and reach inferior level-8 soul aptitude, and they could be consumed all the way until a person’s soul aptitude reached superior level-8.

In the Cangzhi Plane, Warlocks with level-6 soul aptitude were already considered geniuses, Warlocks with level-7 soul aptitude were considered super geniuses, and Warlocks with level-8 soul aptitude like Yi Yuanyang and Shi Xue were regarded as monsters.

Among the eight Warlock Emperors, the Taboo Lord had the worst aptitude. It was by using unique treasures like the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus that he improved his soul aptitude step by step and finally promoted his soul aptitude to superior level-9, became a Warlock Emperor, and founded the 2nd Warlock Dynasty.

The higher your soul aptitude was, the harder it was to improve upon it. The Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus was one of the less than 20 known treasures of the Cangzhi Plane that could break the heaven-man boundary and allow a Warlock with superior level-7 soul aptitude upgrade their soul aptitude to superior level-8. This treasure could even tempt Infinity Warlocks.

Suddenly, a black blade ray silently shot out from the rear. A petite Starry Sky Warlock holding a long black blade secret treasure has mercilessly slashed at Yang Feng.

“Go to hell!” As if he had eyes on his back, Yang Feng punched out. As if the space has collapsed, his punch instantly crushed into the head of the Starry Sky Warlock and blew his head apart.

“So strong” The petite Starry Sky Warlock who has sneak-attacked Yang Feng was a genius from outside the continent. When they saw such a genius being instakilled by Yang Feng, fear shimmered in the eyes of the Starry Sky Warlocks who were flying his way.

A strong wind blew over and set off ripples in the clear pond.

Yang Feng frowned and cast the secret method Demonic Divine Pupils recorded in the Demonic Divine Text. Countless mysterious symbols welled up inside his eyes, and his pupils instantly turned pure gold alike the pupils of a god, and he looked towards the pond.

On the originally empty surface of the pond, a human Warlock in white without a trace of aura reflected in Yang Feng’s pupils. Apparently, this Warlock wanted to take this opportunity to snatch the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus away.

Yang Feng stared at the Starry Sky Warlock with an enigmatic gleam in his, yet he didn’t take action.

When the Warlock in white came to a place 50 meters away from the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus, the originally calm pond suddenly trembled, numerous water sprays sputtered out, and a snake-like extraordinary life form with a mouth full of black fangs and no eyes ejected from the pond, bit the human Warlock, and shredded them to pieces.

“This is the guardian beast of the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus? But it’s nothing much!” Yang Feng smiled coldly and conjured the Battle Demon Secret Method, and a black armor immediately covered his body. His figure fluttered, and he rushed towards the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus.

The snake-like extraordinary life form with black fangs shot out of the pond again and bit at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng didn’t dodge. The black armor that covered his body ejected a three-mete-long black blade.

There was a flash of black light, and the head of the snake-like extraordinary life form was immediately cut in half.

Yang Feng appeared before the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus, extended his hand, and pulled the whole Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus out of the pond. A black hole appeared in his hand, and the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus was sent into the semi-plane in his sea of knowledge.

Yang Feng pointed with his hand, and a Water Domain enveloped the pond, sucked all the water in the pond away, and poured it into the semi-plane.

After a while, a clear and transparent pond appeared in the semi-plane. Around the pond, there were piles of low grade magic crystals, and in the pond, there was a Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus.

Zhang Xuan and the other five Warlocks descended from the sky and landed in front of Yang Feng.

Zhang Xuan took a step forward and spoke in an aloof tone: "Yang Feng, I am Zhang Xuan, the eldest disciple of Luo Feng, the master of the Luo Feng Mainland. That Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus is very important to me! Give it to me, and I'll give you 1 million high grade magic crystals."

In the Cangzhi Plane, magic crystals were divided into six grades: low grade, mid grade, high grade, superior grade, monarch grade, and holy grade.

Most magic crystals were low or mid grade, while high grade magic crystals were much fewer in number. One mid grade magic crystal can be exchanged for 100 low grade magic crystals. One high grade magic crystal can be exchanged for more than 1,000 mid grade magic crystals.

Moonlight Warlock rank experts and above had to use high grade magic crystals to be able to speed up their practice of cultivation.

After scraping the Nishino State, Yang Feng has gotten just over 10 million high grade magic crystals. From this, it can be seen that high grade magic crystal were precious.

However, no matter how precious high grade magic crystal were, they could never compare to the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus. The Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus was a priceless treasures that could even move Infinity Warlocks. To give such a price, Zhang Xuan was obviously looking down on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng responded with a cold smile: "Is there something wrong with your head? If you get me a Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus, then I'll give you 1 million high grade magic crystals myself."

Luo Mingyan stepped forward and said proudly: "I am Luo Mingyan, the daughter of the lord of the Luo Feng Mainland Luo Feng, and my soul aptitude is at superior level-7. I'm just a step away from breaking through the heaven-man boundary and reach inferior level-8 soul aptitude. The Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus is very important to me. Give it to me, and I'll give you a chance to pursue me!"

The Bright World Warlock Luo Feng was in control of a subcontinent that was larger than the Fuso Subcontinent, which he named the Luo Feng Mainland. In the Luo Feng Mainland, Luo Mingyan was a proud daughter of the heavens. Not only was her father powerful, but she herself was a geniuses among geniuses who possessed superior level-7 soul aptitude. Under these circumstances, she developed a haughty and domineering temperament. In her view, for Yang Feng to be given a chance to pursue her, he was already lucky.

When he heard Luo Mingyan's words, Yang Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then revealed a smile of contempt and responded: "I'm not interested in you!"

Luo Mingyan was startled, and anger welled up in her pretty eyes. This was the first time that someone rejected her.

Zhang Xuan uttered flatly: "Yang Feng, this is the Brilliant Ancient Capital. In here, you don't have the mechanical legion, nor the quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlocks like Saijo Yoruwa to guard you."

Yang Feng replied: "So what? Do you want to use force to take my Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus away?"

"Without strength, holding a precious treasure is a recipe for disaster. Since you don't want to surrender the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus, then we don't need to protect you."

Zhang Xuan took Luo Mingyan, and the others to take several steps back and said: "This person has nothing to do with us. If you want to attack him, you don't need to mind us."

Powerful wisps of spirit force full of killing intent locked on Yang Feng.

Starry Sky Warlock with different backgrounds suddenly showed up and surrounded Yang Feng. They numbered 43 people in total.

## **Chapter 502 – Massacre**

The Starry Sky Warlocks originating from different places have previously been worried about Zhang Xuan's group who had three quasi-Moonlight Warlocks. Now that Zhang Xuan and his party have shown that they have nothing to do with Yang Feng, they had nothing to worry. To them, a mere junior Starry Sky Warlock didn't count for anything.

A man in black with advanced Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation base leading eight Starry Sky Warlocks took a step forward, stared at Yang Feng covetously, and barked: "Hand over the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus! Otherwise, today you die!"

Yang Feng suddenly smiled: "There is only one Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus, but you have 43 people here. How are you going to split it?"

When his words fell, the 43 Starry Sky Warlocks looked at each other with vigilance. Among them, 16 solitary Starry Sky Warlocks cast stealth secret methods and disappeared.

Although the 16 solitary Starry Sky Warlocks disappeared, but they became like poisonous wipers that could spring out of the bushes and give the other Warlocks a fatal blow at any time.

The remaining Starry Sky Warlocks formed five groups of people at once. Among the five groups, the group of the man in black and Zhang Xuan's group were obviously more powerful than the other three groups.

The other three groups also noticed this and approached each other, faintly confronting the man in black and company.

The Warlock in black smiled coldly and shouted: "Although there is only one Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus, but there are nine lotus seeds. Let's attack him together. Once we kill him, we'll evenly distribute the nine lotus seeds. Whoever contributes more, the more lotus seeds they will get! Then we join force to leave here and kill all the garbage peering in the surroundings."

As soon as this remark was made, the eyes of the other Warlocks flashed fiercely, and they stared at Yang Feng with killing intent overflowing from their eyes. With their strength, they were fully capable of accomplishing what the Warlock in black has suggested.

Yang Feng uttered abruptly: "Wait a minute!"

Zhang Xuan's eyes flickered with derision, and he sneered: "Why, are you going to hand over the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus?"

Looks of derision and contempt focused on Yang Feng.

Yang Feng spoke indifferently: "I'm a peace-loving person who doesn't like killing people for no reason! But at the same time, I am also a person who likes to strangle troubles in the cradle. Before I finish speaking, you still have time to escape. I will spare your lives. However, if you don't run away, I will kill you without mercy."

The Warlock in black immediately laughed out loud: "Ha-ha, who do you think you are? You, a trifling junior Starry Sky Warlock, want to kill us all? What an idiot. You're just a barbarian overlord of some subcontinent, a frog in a well who doesn't know about the vast oceans!"

"What an arrogant fool. We have more than 20 people here, and even a Moonlight Warlock may not be our opponent. To want to kill us, how arrogant!"

"Idiot!"

"..."

The Warlocks around Yang Feng showed mocking smiles and ridiculed.

Luo Mingyan suddenly wrinkle her eyebrows as an ominous premonition surged in her heart, and then she yelled: "Let's withdraw!"

With that, she turned into a stream of light and rushed away without looking back.

Mei Yiyi followed Luo Mingyan without hesitation.

Zhang Xuan was startled. His thoughts revolved lightning fast, and then his figure shook, and he followed Luo Mingyan.

The other two personal disciples of Gui Wuheng who had advanced Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation bases hesitated, and then glanced at the Warlock in black, sighed secretly, blurred into motion and turned into two streams of light, and chased after Luo Mingyan.

Although the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus was precious, but you have to be alive to enjoy it. Without the three quasi-Moonlight Warlocks Luo Mingyan, Mei Yiyi, and Zhang Xuan providing support, the two advanced Starry Sky Warlocks couldn't compete with the other Warlocks.

Yang Feng glanced in the direction that Luo Mingyan and the others have unexpectedly left in. After sweeping the area with his spirit force, he found out that except for Luo Mingyan's party, no one else has left. Instead, six Warlocks flew from afar and hid in the vicinity.

"Wealth is indeed a great moving force! In this case, go ahead and die!" Yang Feng's words still haven't completely fallen, when a spatial fluctuation surged, and he appeared behind the Warlock in black and punched him in the head. The other party's head exploded.

"Luo Du was killed!"

"Luo Du was actually instakilled!"

"Who is that guy, how could he possibly instakill Luo Du? Isn't he a junior Starry Sky Warlock?"

"..."

Shocked looks shot out from hidden corners and concentrated on Yang Feng.

The Warlock in black named Luo Du was a fierce expert from a certain subcontinent. More than 10 Starry Sky Warlocks have died in his hands. However, such an expert was actually instakilled by Yang Feng, which left those Warlocks stunned.

After killing Luo Du in one shot, Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand and operated the Skyfire Seven Tones secret method, and Seven Color Skyfire flew out from his palm, turned into a fierce storm of fire, and rolled out towards the surroundings.

Swept by Seven Color Skyfire, the life force fields around the eight Starry Sky Warlocks turned into fuel for Seven Color Skyfire, making it burn more vigorously. Two junior Starry Sky Warlocks were directly burned to ashes.

The other six Star Sky Warlocks screamed and unleashed secret methods to resist the burning of Seven Color Skyfire.

The face of an advanced Starry Sky Warlock fell and he snapped: "Everyone, let's kill this fiend together! Otherwise, we'll be the ones to die!"

The Starry Sky Warlocks began to silently recite incantations and prepare powerful spells.

Five Bloodline Warlocks excited the power in their bloodline and transformed into a 100-meter-tall giant, an ancient white dragon, a Winged Snake, a Rock Wolf, and an abyssal fiend.

A rain of spells shot towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng operated the law of space and pointed with his finger, and cracks in space suddenly appeared and devoured the myriad of spells.

In the next moment, cracks in space suddenly appeared in front of the six Starry Sky Warlocks who were struggling to resist Seven Color Skyfire, and the spells shot out and smashed them.

Yang Feng's figure flickered, and he appeared above the giant and stamped the giant's head. With a loud sound, the giant's skull exploded like a watermelon, and a starry sky core flew into Yang Feng's storage ring.

Spells blasted towards Yang Feng again, and then were swallowed up by cracks in the space in an instant before before slamming into some of the remaining Warlocks and killing them.

A Warlock in cyan clothes yelled: "Everyone, use your trump cards! Or else, we're all going to die!"

Before the words of the Warlock in cyan clothes have fallen, Yang Feng appeared behind him and, amid the other party's shocked gaze, blasted their head apart with a punch.

Seeing Yang Feng slaughter Starry Sky Warlocks like chickens and dogs, the remaining Starry Sky Warlocks felt a chill in their hearts, and then performed their secret methods and fled in all directions.

"You want to run? Too late!" Yang Feng smiled coldly, and the Spatial Domain erupted and covered an area tens of kilometers in radius in the blink of an eye.

The Starry Sky Warlocks shuttled in the Spatial Domain, but to their dismay, they discovered that they were flying towards Yang Feng.

Swinging his fists, Yang Feng blasted the Starry Sky Warlocks to pieces one by one.

"Yang Feng, that's going too far! Everyone, let's fight him together!" There was a flash of madness in the eyes of a Starry Sky Warlock. He silently recited an incantation and waved his hand, and a big golden net exuding a brilliant light went to envelope Yang Feng.

The golden net was a precious level-6 secret treasure that contained the mysteries of laws. It crossed the Spatial Domain and enveloped Yang Feng in an instant.

The golden net cut off the vigor of heaven and earth, making it impossible for Yang Feng to cast powerful spells that consumed the vigor of heaven and earth.

"That's some dreadful secret treasure!" With a dignified gleam in his eyes, Yang Feng operated the Battle Demon Secret Method, and a black blade ejected from the black armor and slashed the golden net.

The golden net suddenly became extremely soft and fluttered backwards, very strangely avoiding Yang Feng's strike.

A dazzling blade ray and a brilliant spark crossed the Spatial Domain and, taking advantage of the golden net restraining Yang Feng, crashed into Yang Feng.

The Battle Demon Armor radiated a black light that blocked the dazzling blade ray. After the brilliant spark touched the armor, it was consumed directly.

"What secret method is that? How can its defense be so powerful?"

"Battle Demon Secret Method! Is that the Battle Demon Secret Method of the Ten Great Sect Battle Demon Sect?"

"..."

When the Starry Sky Warlocks who besieged Yang Feng saw this scene, their hearts turned cold and their eyes shimmered with despair.

Yang Feng reached out with his hand, and the Starry Sky Warlock who has deployed the golden net oddly appeared in front of him. He blew the opponents brains out with a punch.

As soon as the Starry Sky Warlock died, the golden net dimmed. Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and it flew into his hand.

After the Starry Sky Warlock who deployed the golden net died, the Starry Sky Warlocks struggled in the Spatial Domain for a while before they were all killed by Yang Feng.

### **Chapter 503 – Riftwind Canyon**

Looked at this scene through a crystal ball from afar, Mei Yiyi's face turned pale, her heart filled with fear, and she whispered: "So strong! This Feng Yang is so strong!"

His expression unsightly, Zhang Xuan rejoiced in his heart. If he hadn't escaped that place with Luo Mingyan, he would be dead along with the others at this moment.

After Yang Feng started killing, many Starry Sky Warlocks have surrendered to him, but they were killed all the same.

There were countless treasures in the Brilliant Ancient Capital. These Starry Sky Warlocks have collected a lot of treasures these days. As they coveted Yang Feng's treasure, he also wouldn't let their treasures go.

Zhang Xuan turned to look at Luo Mingyan who was also staring at the crystal ball with a pale face, and a burning glow flashed in his eyes: "Junior Disciple Sister Ming's innate ability to sense danger is really amazing. If she hadn't noticed the danger, we would all be dead at this point."

Luo Mingyan was not only Luo Feng's daughter, but after being born, she awakened the innate ability Danger Perception not unlike many powerful extraordinary life forms.

Whenever a threat to her life was about to arrive, Luo Mingyan will perceive it in advance and make an appropriate response. It was for this reason that Luo Feng let his precious daughter come to the Brilliant Ancient Capital to look for opportunities.

Luo Mingyan's beautiful eyes flashed with a peculiar light: "Astounding. He actually killed more than 40 Starry Sky Warlocks, how astounding. The true disciples of the Ten Great Sects aren't all idiots."

True disciples of the Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects have also traveled to the Luo Feng Mainland, but they were far inferior to Luo Mingyan in terms of strength, which made her look down on their ilk.

Mei Yiyi sighed faintly and said: "The Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects are worthy of their reputation. He's just a junior Starry Sky Warlock, yet he was able to kill more than 40 Starry Sky Warlocks, very skillfully to boot! How fearsome! It seems that the rumor that he has already formed a virtual world isn't false!"

"Virtual world!" As soon as Zhang Xuan heard this term, his heart stirred and filled with a scorching fire.



Powerhouses who formed a virtual world were unparalleled in the same rank. The master of the Luo Feng Mainland Luo Feng has the support of the entire Luo Feng Mainland, yet he still hasn't formed a virtual world. This illustrates the difficulty involved in forming a virtual world.

Zhang Xuan's gaze fell on Luo Mingyan, a complicated look in his eyes: "If there's anyone among us who has a chance to form a virtual world, then it should be her."

With her superior level-7 soul aptitude, Luo Mingyan would be regarded as a genius even in the Battle Demon Sect. After all, level-8 soul aptitude was monstrous. In the Battle Demon Sect, only Shi Xue has a level-8 soul aptitude.

Zhang Xuan spoke suddenly: "Let's go! After this, if he's filled with bloodlust, it will spell out trouble."

Luo Mingyan hesitated for a moment before nodding in agreement.

Although she was curious about Yang Feng, but she didn't want to risk her life to contact Yang Feng.

Several Starry Sky Warlocks hiding in the distance cast various spells and ran away. They didn't dare to sneak-attack Yang Feng.

Yang Feng pressed the dimensional badge and released the level-2 mobile fortified stronghold, and scanning ripples spread out in all directions searching for treasures in the surroundings.

Within the area of dozens of kilometers in radius, there were no precious extraordinary plants. Obviously, the life magic energy in the vicinity was all extracted by the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus.

In a given area, the more precious and powerful the extraordinary plants were, the fewer they were in number. In places where there was a monarch grade or holy grade extraordinary plant, there won't be any second precious extraordinary plant. Such extraordinary plants absorb all the nutrients in the surroundings to strengthen themselves.

After scanning the area, Yang Feng sat on a flying carpet and flew towards the depths of the Brilliant Ancient Capital.

This mountainous area was just the outer part of the Brilliant Ancient Capital. There was still the wind, fire, water, and earth areas to cross before he could enter the true Brilliant Ancient Capital.

The Riftwind Canyon was the only way to enter the Desert of Wind.

"Finally here, the Riftwind Canyon, the entrance to the Desert of Wind." When Zhang Xuan's group of five arrived at the Riftwind Canyon, they looked at the yellow wind blowing from the center of the canyon, and their eyes revealed a look of excitement.

The four areas the Desert of Wind, the Mountain of Fire, the Sea of Ice, and the Land of Gravity were the only way to go to the Brilliant Ancient Capital. Of course, these four areas weren't so easy to pass. Each time the Brilliant Ancient Capital was opened, more than 100,000 Starry Sky Warlocks enter it, but less than 20 people can really reach the Brilliant Ancient Capital each time.

"Stop! If you want to enter the Riftwind Canyon, hand over all your treasures!" Zhang Xuan and company have just gotten close to the Riftwind Canyon, when the auras of more than 30 Starry Sky

Warlocks burst out from around the Riftwind Canyon. Zhang Xuan's group of five were surrounded. A petite, emaciated quasi-Moonlight Warlock in black looking like a refugee stepped out and shouted loudly.

Luo Mingyan's face flickered, her gaze swept the surroundings, and her heart shivered. Among the more than 30 Starry Sky Warlocks that surrounded them, there were 10 quasi-Moonlight Warlocks, and the rest were either advanced Starry Sky Warlocks or pinnacle Starry Sky Warlocks.

The combined strength of the more than 30 Starry Sky Warlocks was far stronger than that of Luo Mingyan and them. Even the always arrogant and overbearing her had to reluctantly suppress her temper. After all, she was just a tsundere [1], not a fool.

Zhang Xuan performed a martial salutation: "I am Zhang Xuan, the eldest personal disciple of the Bright World Warlock Luo Feng, the master of the Luo Feng Mainland. Please give me face and let us pass. In the future, if you ever come to the Luo Feng Mainland, I will try my best to entertain you and let you all have a good time!"

"Bright World Warlock!" When the more than 30 Starry Sky Warlocks heard this term, their faces suddenly changed dramatically, and fear shimmered in their eyes.

Bright World Warlocks were powerful existences comparable to intermediate divine force rank gods. A Bright World Warlock could wipe out the more than 30 Starry Sky Warlocks with a single blow.

The complexion of the Warlock in black changed, and he showed a flattering smile: "So it's Zhang Xuan, the eldest disciple of the Bright World Warlock Luo Feng. Sorry, I didn't recognize you! My name is Lu Dajiao, a rogue Warlock from the Gale Mainland. It's my pleasure to meet a genius like you. Let's have a drink, get to know each other, and make friends. And then I'll let you in, okay? Give me face!"

There was a flash of scorn in Zhang Xuan's eyes. In the Luo Feng Mainland, after hearing his name, the Warlocks who wanted to carry favor with him would reveal the same expression as the one Lu Dajiao did.

For the rogue Warlocks, to carry favor with a personal disciple of a Bright World Warlock was equivalent to an extra background. Naturally, there were countless rogue Warlocks who came to carry favor with Zhang Xuan and his party.

Zhang Xuan suppressed the impatience in her heart and reluctantly revealed a smile: "Okay! I'll have a few drinks with you."

With a wave of the hand of a Starry Sky Warlock, a drawing flew out, and a set of tables and chairs as well as beautiful women flew out of the drawing. Acting as maids, the beautiful women quickly set up an elegant pavilion suitable for banquets.

Seeing this scene, Zhang Xuan's eyes brightened, and he took a seat and praised: "This is an Immortal Feast Drawing. I didn't expect you to have this secret treasure."

The Immortal Feast Drawing was a kind of secret treasure developed for feasts. The drawing had the souls of 108 beautiful women sealed inside. The bodies of the women were crafted from treasures similar to Fuso Wood and sealed inside the drawing. Once you wanted to hold a banquet, you can release those beautiful woman and have them serve as maids.

Because Immortal Feast Drawings were too cruel, you had to use the souls of leaving people to refine them, they have been banned in the Great Cloud Dynasty. There weren't many Immortal Feast Drawings circulating.

When he saw the Immortal Feast Drawing, Zhang Xuan couldn't help but be tempted by it.

Lu Dajiao smiled straightforwardly and raised his glass and drained it in one go: "That's right. As expected from someone of a prestigious background! You're really knowledgeable, Senior Disciple Brother Zhang! If you fancy this Immortal Feast Drawing, then I'll give it to you after we finish drinking, Senior Disciple Brother Zhang. Come, I'll empty my glass first to show my respect!"

Zhang Xuan first cast a few detection spells on the glass. After ascertaining that there wasn't anything amiss, he felt reassured, and emptied the glass.

Luo Mingyan and the others also cast several detection spells on the drinks and food. After confirming that there were no abnormalities, they began to eat and drink.

Seeing this, Lu Dajiao showed a weird smile, then his left hand shook slightly, and he made a hand gesture.

Black rays shot out of the back of the chairs Zhang Xuan and them were sitting on, turned into five afterimages, and stabbed towards Zhang Xuan's group of five.

Zhang Xuan, Luo Mingyan, and Mei Yiyi radiated light, and trigger magic shields suddenly appeared.

The five black rays stabbed into the magic shields like shooting stars, broke through the shields, and pierced into their bodies.

Black curse marks spread along the bodies of Zhang Xuan's groups of five people and locked their life forces completely, leaving them unable to move.

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[1] – Tsundere

## **Chapter 504 – Yang Feng Arrives**

Shocked and enraged, Zhang Xuan spoke coldly: "Lu Dajiao, what is the meaning of this?"

Lu Dajiao showed a mocking smile: "The meaning of this? Are you stupid or something? You still don't understand? We want to snatch away your treasures, and then kill you!"

Zhang Xuan threatened fiercely: "If you dare to touch us, my teacher will never let you off! A Bright World Warlock can easily kill you all!"

A cruel gleam in his eyes, Lu Dajiao sneered: "Are you stupid? This is the Brilliant Ancient Capital. Every time it's opened, thousands of Starry Sky Warlocks die. We won't kill you either. We'll only destroy your seas of knowledge, cut off your limbs, and throw you into the Desert of Wind and bury you. Even if your teacher is proficient in astrology, he'll only be able to tell that you died in the Desert of Wind. As for your companions, we'll have them accompany you after we have some fun with them!"

A cold smile on his face, a quasi-Moonlight Warlock stared at Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi with a lascivious look in his eyes and uttered sarcastically: "These noble fools are really proud. They aren't even aware of their current environment. In the outside world, we cup our hands because you have a good teacher and a good background. But in here, you are nothing but our prey."

Another quasi-Moonlight Warlock revealed a sinister smile, and stared at Luo Mingyan with a lewd glint in his eyes: "These two are really beautiful. This is the first time that I'm going to have fun with such beautiful female Warlocks. Compared to them, ordinary women taste lackluster."

Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi suddenly felt ice cold as if they have fallen into an ice cave, a gleam of despair in their eyes. They felt a chill at the thought of the miserable end that awaited them upon falling into the hands of these scum.

Her face ashen, Luo Mingyan threatened loudly: "I am Luo Mingyan, the daughter of the master of the Luo Feng Mainland Luo Feng. If you capture me and ask a ransom from my father, he'll surely pay you handsomely. You might even be able to promote to Moonlight Warlocks. But if you dare to touch me, my father will definitely kill you all."

Lu Dajiao sneered: "You're such an idiot! It's precisely because your father is a Bright World Warlock that we must have you die. As for the ransom. If we ask a Bright World Warlock for a ransom, isn't this akin to looking for death? Do you think that we're stupid?"

If it wasn't for the Brilliant Ancient Capital, with was a peerless treasure crafted by a Holy Spirit Warlock capable of isolating countless spells, Lu Dajiao and them wouldn't dare to mess with Luo Mingyan and the others.

As for asking ransom of a Bright World Warlock, that would be beyond moronic. The Bright World Warlock could trace back to them via some spells and kill them from 1,000 kilometers away.

Lu Dajiao glanced at Zhang Xuan, and revealed an evil smile: "That's right! Zhang Xuan, I still lack a dog! Let me set up a restriction on you, and be my dog, and I'll let you live!"

The rest of the Starry Sky Warlocks showed an excited smile and stared at Zhang Xuan with a vicious glint in their eyes.

To rogue Warlocks who have gone through countless difficulties, Warlock geniuses with extraordinary backgrounds were the most loathed existences. They have been bullied by many such individuals in the past. Now that they were able to torment such individuals, they felt extremely excited.

There was a flash of fear in Zhang Xuan's eyes, and he lowered his head and stayed silent. There was no longer an air of arrogance around him.

"You're really proud! In this case, go to hell!" Lu Dajiao showed an evil smile and extended his hand, and a big invisible hand grabbed Zhang Xuan and threw him to the ground. Next, he took a step forward, stepped on Zhang Xuan's head, and slowly increased the force.

Tremendous pain spread all over Zhang Xuan's body, making his face twist and his hands struggle.

Lu Dajiao smiled excitedly. Seeing a person born with a silver spoon in his mouth cut a sorry figure beneath his foot filled him with satisfaction and elation: "If you don't want to be my dog, then die!"

“Woof!” Pain and fear of the impending death flooded his mind, and the despairing Zhang Xuan made a sound and grabbed Lu Dajiao’s foot with both hands.

Lu Dajiao was stunned, and then laughed loudly: “Ha-ha, did you hear that? A personal disciple of a magnificent Bright World Warlock barked. Ha-ha! That’s hilarious!”

“A disciple of a Bright World Warlock, how disgusting. Ha-ha!”

“...”

The Starry Sky Warlocks taunted and mocked.

There was a flash of incredulity in Luo Mingyan’s beautiful eyes, as if something has collapsed, and she snapped: “Zhang Xuan, how can you? Even if you die, you cannot surrender to these scum!”

Face covered in blood, Zhang Xuan got up from the ground, looked Luo Mingyan’s bewitching face with a flash of madness in his eyes, and shouted: “Luo Mingyan, shut up! I have tolerated you for long enough! Shut up! Shut your trap!”

With a condescending look in his eyes, Lu Dajiao spoke like a fiend: “A fallout? How amusing! Zhang Xuan, since you’re willing to be my dog, then after I’ve played with this woman, I’ll give her to you to have some fun.”

Zhang Xuan spoke flatteringly: “Yes! Thank you, Master. This woman is unruly and wayward. I have been putting up with her all this time. If her father wasn’t a Bright World Warlock, I would have already made a move on her.”

Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi looked at Zhang Xuan with coldness and disappointment in their beautiful eyes.

Zhang Xuan was the most outstanding man of the younger generation that the two girls have come into contact with. Both of them had a good impression of him. But today, Zhang Xuan’s performance completely shattered their favorable impression of him.

Lu Dajiao’s eyes showed a fiendish smile, and he glanced at Luo Mingyan’s group of four and said: “I’ll spare your lives if you become my dogs!”

A glimmer of fear in her pretty eyes, Luo Mingyan clenched her teeth and uttered: “Just kill me! My father will avenge me!”

Mei Yiyi closed her eyes to conceal the fear and despair that filled them.

The other two Starry Sky Warlocks fell silent.

“Stubborn fools, go to hell!” A sinister smile on their faces, two Starry Sky Warlocks took a step forward, then stepped on the heads of the two advanced Starry Sky Warlocks from Luo Mingyan’s party, squashed their heads, and took out their moonlight cores.

When Zhang Xuan saw this, he trembled, and fear overcame his face.

Lu Dajiao pointed at Luo Mingyan and said, a lewd glint in his eyes: "I'm going to have a go at this girl first! As for the other one, decide among yourself who's going to play with her first! When it's time to divide their treasures, I don't mind getting a bit less."

"Don't kill her!"

"Old Lu, don't break her. A dead body isn't fun to play with!"

"..."

Hearing the licentious remarks, Luo Mingyan felt her blood run cold, and trembled, full of fear.

Suddenly, a Starry Sky Warlock in charge of scouting uttered: "Someone is coming!"

Lu Dajiao responded, flustered: "What bad luck! A few of you go and kill him! Don't kill my vibe!"

"You want to kill me? Then go and die!" An overbearing voice resounded in the area, and a fist slammed into the head of a Starry Sky Warlock and blew the head apart. A figure with an extraordinary and domineering temperament appeared in the area.

The more than 30 Starry Sky Warlocks immediately threw Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi aside, and quickly enchanted themselves with defensive spells.

For those rogue Warlocks, keeping their lives was the number one priority. The death of everyone else was inconsequential.

Luo Mingyan opened her eyes and looked at the figure full of hope: "It's him, Yang Feng!"

There was excitement in Mei Yiyi's pretty eyes: "Yang Feng!"

Zhang Xuan looked at the heroic and domineering Yang Feng with endless envy in his eyes: "Bastard! It's him! It's really him!"

At first, Zhang Xuan has looked down on Yang Feng who was only a junior Starry Sky Warlock. But now, Zhang Xuan was stuck in a predicament, like a dead dog. In the struggle over the Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus, Yang Feng has unleashed a massacre and displayed the bearing of the strong, which added even more insult to injury.

Lu Dajiao stared at Yang Feng with a frown and spoke coldly: "Who are you?"

Zhang Xuan quickly said: "Master, he's Yang Feng, a true disciple of the Battle Demon Sect and the ruler of the Fuso Subcontinent's Nishino State!"

Lu Dajiao's complexion changed, and he saluted Yang Feng and uttered: "So you're the peerless genius Yang Feng who defeated the Tai Yi Sect's holy son Yi Yuanyang in the Battle Demon Sect! I am Lu Dajiao, a rogue Warlock. Please forgive us for not recognizing you!"

Lu Dajiao smiled and carried on respectfully: "We brothers have always admired you, Yang Feng. Please give us face and have a few drinks with us. Let's get to know each other, okay?"

The more than 30 Starry Sky Warlocks gathered. Exuding a faint sense of oppression, they looked like they would attack at any time. They were strong enough to contend against a Moonlight Warlock.

Luo Mingyan wanted to warn Yang Feng, but to her dismay, she couldn't speak and couldn't send spirit fluctuations outside her body. Anxious, she could only quietly watch Lu Dajiao and them preparing to deceive Yang Feng.

"You ants aren't worthy to get to know me!" Yang Feng smiled and operated the Battle Demon Secret Method, and a set of black armor enveloped him.

## **Chapter 505 – Killing Lu Dajiao**

As soon as the Battle Demon Secret Method was unleashed, Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and spatial ripples surged. Suddenly, spatial mirrors appeared directly behind the Warlocks and swept towards them, pulling them inside.

Then, spatial mirrors appeared in front of Yang Feng, and seven Starry Sky Warlocks appeared in front of him, helpless. Yang Feng sent seven punches and blasted the Starry Sky Warlocks into pieces.

A Starry Sky Warlock's face fell, and he cried out: "The law of space! He has grasped the law of space!"

The faces of the remaining Starry Sky Warlocks fell as well, and fear streaked past their eyes.

The law of space was one of the most difficult laws to grasp. Only the most talented Warlocks who were freaks virtually unequaled in the same rank can grasp this law.

Lu Dajiao barked: "Use space disruption spells! Disturb the space! The law of space is profound. At most, he only grasped a sliver of it. As long as the space is disturbed, his law of space is useless!"

Developed over the years, Warlocks possessed plenty of combat experience. There were extraordinary life forms innately proficient in the law of space in many planes. To deal with these extraordinary life forms, spatial disruption spells were developed.

Except for Infinity Warlocks, human Warlocks who haven't mastered spatial disruption spells couldn't compete with extraordinary life forms naturally capable of freely grasping spatial force.

Two quasi-Moonlight Warlocks silently recited incantations and pointed with their fingers, and spatial ripples rolled out in all directions and made the surrounding space chaotic. Only a Glorious Dawn Warlock proficient in the laws of space could use spatial force in this chaotic space.

Yang Feng glanced at the distorted space and realized that he could no longer manipulate the space freely and easily kill these Warlocks.

13 Starry Sky Warlocks unleashed secret methods at once. Exciting the bloodline force inside them, they transformed into strange extraordinary life forms with different innate abilities.

Yang Feng smiled faintly, then silently recited an incantation and pointed with a finger, and Seven Color Skyfire suddenly emerged, turned into a fierce sea of fire whose flames blotted out the sky, and swept towards those Warlocks.

Burned by Seven Color Skyfire, the magic shields of six Warlocks crumbled almost immediately. The moment their life force fields came into contact with Seven Color Skyfire, they became its nutrients and made its flames burn even fiercer.

The face of a quasi Moonlight Warlock changed greatly, and he silently recited an incantation and took out a blue bead secret treasure and threw it. A river gushed out from the blue bead and flowed towards Seven Color Skyfire.

A mist rose as the river and Yang Feng's Seven Color Skyfire canceled each other out, and disappeared.

"Interesting. With the power of a secret treasure, you were able to compete with my Seven Color Skyfire. Sure enough, no human Warlock of the Cangzhi Plane can be underestimated!" Yang Feng sighed, then his figure shook and he appeared behind the quasi-Moonlight Warlock who has launched the blue bead secret treasure like a ghost and blew the other party's head apart with a punch.

Almost at the same time, a blue fork flew out from the side and stabbed towards Yang Feng while leaving behind afterimages.

The blue fork was called the Hunting Dragon Soul Fork, and it was a secret treasure Lu Dajiao got after killing a quasi-Moonlight Warlock. This secret treasure could directly attack the soul of a Warlock, and its might was tremendous. Even a Moonlight Warlock who hasn't cast a special defensive spell will have their soul wounded when stabbed by the Hunting Dragon Soul Fork.

Yang Feng slapped the Hunting Dragon Soul Fork with his hand, and the blue fork immediately collapsed and turned into weird blue light that sank into Yang Feng's body.

As if he was battered with heavy hammers, Yang Feng's body shook, and he felt unwell all over. He felt some pain coming from the abyss of his soul.

The look in Yang Feng's eyes turned dignified at once: "This secret treasure can directly attack the soul! To have such a secret treasure, it seems that these scum cannot be belittled."

If the Battle Demon Armor hadn't weakened the power of the Hunting Dragon Soul Fork by more than 90%, then even though Yang Feng has implanted a semi-plane seed in his sea of knowledge, he still would have been seriously injured by the Hunting Dragon Soul Fork.

As soon as he saw this scene, Lu Dajiao felt a chill in his heart, and despair shimmered in his eyes: "He even resisted my Hunting Dragon Soul Fork! Are the true disciples of the Battle Demon Sect actually this powerful?"

Yang Feng turned around and looked at Lu Dajiao, and a flash of killing intent streaked past his eyes.

Lu Dajiao's face fell. He cast a spell on himself, and turned into a violent hurricane, and then ran away.

Yang Feng suddenly appeared in front of Lu Dajiao like a ghost and extended his hand, and the law of wind surged.

The violent hurricane distorted and reverted into Lu Dajiao in midair.

Lu Dajiao's face twisted, and he shouted frantically: "Save me!"



100-meters-tall, covered in violent flames, a Balrog stepped forward and sent its fist punching towards Yang Feng.

“Break!” Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and Nine Revolutions Divine Wind blades containing the law of wind suddenly appeared and swept towards the Balrog like meat grinders.

The 100-meter-tall Balrog disintegrated in an instant, and its flesh and blood ignited.

When Lu Dajiao saw the quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank Balrog being torn to pieces, his face changed dramatically, and he cried out frantically: “Yang Feng, I am willing to submit to you. Spare my life! Spare my pathetic life! I know a big secret! A secret about the residence of an Infinity Warlock!”

With a slash from a Nine Revolutions Divine Wind blade, Lu Dajiao’s head was easily cut off, and then placed in a storage ring.

“Let’s attack him together, let’s kill him and take revenge for Lu Dajiao!” A quasi-Moonlight Warlock yelled, then blurred into motion and turned into a streak of black light fleeing into the distance.

Except for the five Warlocks who couldn’t assess the reality and rushed towards Yang Feng, the other Warlocks performed various secret methods and fled in helter-skelter.

“It’s too late to run away now!” Yang Feng showed a smile of contempt, then spread the fingers of his hand and activated the Nine Revolutions Divine Wind spell.

A violent hurricane appeared in the horizon, and slashed wildly in all directions like a catastrophic natural disaster.

Slashed by the violent Nine Revolutions Divine Wind, the Warlocks were sliced into pieces one after another.

After unleashing strange secret methods, three quasi-Moonlight Warlocks escaped from the Nine Revolutions Divine Wind and disappeared.

Standing with his hands behind his back, Yang Feng said indifferently: “Unexpectedly, some of them escaped! Quasi-Moonlight Warlocks do have some skill!”

Zhang Xuan gritted his teeth and looked at Yang Feng with envy in his eyes: “Is this his full strength? So strong!”

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi flew to him. He patted them, and a powerful force entered into the two girls, and two black magic-sealing needles shot out from them and fell on the ground.

Quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank auras gradually spread from the two girls.

Luo Mingyan’s pretty eyes sparkled, and she uttered with an enchanting smile: “Yang Feng, thank you for saving us.”

Mei Yiyi also thanked: “Yes! Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, if you hadn’t arrived in time, we would have been defiled by those beasts”

Yang Feng smiled and pointed at Zhang Xuan: “What are you planning to do with this guy?”

Luo Mingyan frowned and hesitated, a look of disgust in her eyes.

Zhang Xuan knelt on the ground. Tears streaming down his face, he growled towards Luo Mingyan pitifully, kowtowed repeatedly, and implored: “Junior Disciple Sister Mingyan, I was in the wrong. But I was forced. I don’t want to die! I’m really afraid of death. Please spare my life. I’ll turn over a new leaf. For the sake of our century-long friendship, please give me a chance.”

Luo Mingyan was originally disgusted with Zhang Xuan, but when she heard his plea, she thought of him caring for her for a century, her heart softened, and she said chilly: “Zhang Xuan, your performance was too disappointing. From today on, you no longer have a place in the Luo Feng Mainland. For the sake of our century-long friendship, I won’t kill you. Now scram. The farther you go, the better. Never appear in front of me.”

Mei Yiyi frowned, but remained silent.

Zhang Xuan heaved a sigh of relief secretly and lowered her head, a look of resentment in his eyes. He spoke respectfully: “Yes! Yes! I’ll scram now!”

Yang Feng watched Zhang Xuan leave and raised his eyebrows, but he didn’t say anything.

There were many dangers in the Brilliant Ancient Capital. With his power sealed, Zhang Xuan’s chances were less than optimistic. Even if he could use his power, he wasn’t Yang Feng’s opponent at all.

Luo Mingyan uttered: “Yang Feng, my father once entered the Brilliant Ancient Capital, and had a great harvest, which was how he advanced to a Bright World Warlock. I have a map of the Brilliant Ancient Capital in my possession, which contains the location of a hidden treasury of the Brilliant Sage. Let’s explore the treasury together, okay?”

Yang Feng responded after a while: “Alright! But how do we divide the treasures?”

Luo Mingyan smiled and said: “50-50. The two of us take 50%, and you take 50%, what do you think?”

Yang Feng showed a satisfied smile: “Okay! Let’s go!”

## **Chapter 506 – Desert of Wind**

As soon as he stepped into the Desert of Wind, Yang Feng saw violent Yellow Wind howling wildly in the endless desert, raising sandstorms, and forming tornadoes.

The sandstorms raised by the Yellow Wind covered the Desert of Wind. Inside the desert, it was equivalent to being attacked by a level-7 meteorological spell at all times. Once some of the weaker Starry Sky Warlocks entered the desert, they will be torn to pieces by the sand blown by the Yellow Wind.

It wasn’t that Lu Dajiao and the other Starry Sky Warlocks who blocked the Riftwind Canyon didn’t want to go to the Brilliant Ancient Capital, but they had no hope of crossing the Desert of Wind.

The might of a level-7 meteorological offensive spell was only equivalent to that of a level-4 single target offensive spell. However, when attacked by level-4 single target offensive spells nonstop, even quasi-Moonlight Warlocks will exhaust their life force, and be shredded eventually.

Yang Feng glanced at the Yellow Wind, then operated the Battle Secret Method, and a black armor suddenly appeared and covered him.

Sand raised by the Yellow Wind violently battered the Battle Demon Armor and opened countless fine cracks on it.

He frowned. Although the Yellow Wind could not breach the Battle Demon Armor, but it was whittling away at the armor's power at all times.

Yang Feng swept the two girls with a glance.

Luo Mingyan fished out a yellow box secret treasure. A tremendous swallowing force emerged from the yellow box and devoured the wind and sand around her and Mei Yiyi, and then ejected them from the other side, forming a weird cycle.

Protected by the box secret treasure, Luo Mingyan looked very relaxed, as if the journey in the Desert of Wind was a walk in a park.

Luo Mingyan's beautiful eyes brightened, and she spoke with a complacent smile: "Yang Feng, if you want to be protected by the Sandstorm Jewel Box, just ask!"

For the weaker human Warlocks to contend against the innately powerful extraordinary life forms from other planes as well as resist various dangerous natural disasters, Alchemists developed countless formidable secret treasures.

Although Luo Mingyan may not as strong as Lu Dajiao and them, but with the Sandstorm Jewel Box that restrained the Desert of Wind, it was enough to let her cross the desert effortlessly.

"This trifling Desert of Wind cannot beat me!" Yang Feng looked at the complacent Luo Mingyan, smiled, and dispersed the Battle Demon Armor, and then his entire body seemed to turn into a huge whirlpool.

The sandstorm formed by the fierce Yellow Wind mercilessly slammed into Yang Feng before being swallowed and sent into the semi-plane. A wisp of primal chaos force vibrated and transformed the Yellow Wind into pure wind elemental particles drifting in the semi-plane.

Dumbstruck, Luo Mingyan muttered in a low voice: "What a monster!"

The Sandstorm Jewel Box was a secret treasure that Luo Feng only got by chance and after spending countless wealth. If it wasn't for this secret treasure, Luo Feng wouldn't have been able to cross the Desert of Wind at the time.

Without using secret treasures nor defensive secret methods, Yang Feng was devouring the Yellow Wind. This was truly heaven defying.

There was a peculiar gleam in Mei Yiyi's eyes, and she whispered: "They are the strongest geniuses in the Great Cloud Dynasty! The powerhouses who formed a virtual world are indeed monsters each and everyone of them."

Luo Mingyan clenched her little fists, gritted her teeth, and said: "A virtual world? I must also form a virtual world so that I can shock him!"

Mei Yiyi glanced at Luo Mingyan with envy in her beautiful eyes.

Luo Mingyan was Luo Feng's daughter, and Luo Feng wasn't only a Bright World Warlock, but also the master of a subcontinent. With the support of an entire subcontinent, coupled with her superior level-7 soul aptitude, she was hopeful to form a virtual world.

Although Mei Yiyi was a personal disciple of a Bright World Warlock, but the resources controlled by a rogue Bright World Warlock couldn't compare to those of a Bright World Warlock who was a master of a subcontinent. Moreover, Luo Mingyan was Luo Feng's daughter, so Luo Feng was naturally willing to provide countless resources to nurture her.

As Yang Feng swallowed the Yellow Wind, the balance of the semi-plane's four elements was gradually being broken.

After some calculations, Yang Feng understood that his semi-plane will collapse if he continues with the absorption: "No wonder the experts who have formed a virtual world won't randomly absorb elemental energies of the world. As it turns out, once the limit is reached, the semi-plane will collapse."

"However, as long as this problem is solved, then I can absorb all kinds of energies indefinitely, and many places with dangerous environment will have nothing on me."

Just when the semi-plane was about to reach its limit, 13 void energy furnaces set up in the semi-plane were launched at once.

The wind elemental energy was drawn away by the 13 void energy furnaces and refined into one wind crystal after another.

Thanks to the 13 void energy furnaces, the equilibrium of the four elements in the semi-plane was once again restored.

Void energy furnaces were the crystallization of xizu technology. While sailing the boundless universe, energy was the most important link. A void energy furnace was a machine that extracted the energy drifting in space and synthesized it into various energy crystals.

The technology involved in void energy furnaces was extremely high-end. Originally, a level-4 large-scale energy and matter converter was necessary to synthesize the necessary materials. However, Yang Feng obtained many precious materials in the Fuso Subcontinent, which also contained the materials necessary to craft void energy furnaces. He has refined 36 void energy furnace and put them inside the semi-plane to extract elemental particles.

After a while, eight of the 13 void energy furnaces that were launched extinguished. The remaining five void energy furnace continuously extracted the wind elemental particles flowing into the semi-plane, forming a state of balance.

Yang Feng became relaxed at once. As he strolled in the Desert of Wind, he devoured the Yellow Wind.

“What is that?” After walking for hundreds of kilometers in the Desert of Wind, he saw nine violent wind dragons intertwining in the desert. The place where the wind dragons were located radiated yellow light.

Luo Mingyan cried out: “It’s a rare treasure hidden in the Desert of Wind! Yang Feng, I advise you not to go there! Before you, many people have gone to that place with wind dragons to try to get the treasure, but they were all torn apart in the end. Unless you have a special secret treasure, only a Glorious Dawn Warlock may obtain the treasure guarded by the wind dragons!”

“A rare treasure!” Yang Feng’s eyes brightened, and he said: “You go on ahead, while I’ll take a look first!”

With that said, Yang Feng strode towards the place guarded by the nine wind dragons.

Luo Mingyan muttered in a low voice, a look of admiration in her beautiful eyes: “This madman!”

If it wasn’t for her lack of strength, Luo Mingyan would also like to go there and take a look at the treasure guarded by the wind dragons, a treasure because of which countless geniuses were shredded to pieces.

The Brilliant Ancient Capital was a relic that has appeared since the 2nd Warlock Dynasty. Since then, although countless powerhouses have entered the Brilliant Ancient Capital, but this treasure has never been taken away, which illustrated the difficulty involved in its extraction.

As soon as Yang Feng came near the nine wind dragons, the fierce Yellow Wind suddenly changed into sharp windblades that slashed towards him.

As if the Yellow Wind has changed into a most elite royal army from a disorganized army, its combat power has increased tenfold. Each windblade was equivalent to a level-5 single target offensive spell. Even Moonlight Warlocks couldn’t resist the hundreds and thousands of windblades.

A dignified look in his eyes, Yang Feng extended his hand, and a huge vortex suddenly appeared and frantically sucked the windblades into the semi-plane.

In the semi-plane, a strong wind erupted and raged wildly as if attempting to tear the entire semi-plane asunder.

Five furnaces launched once more, and a total of 10 void energy furnaces frantically extracted the wind elemental particles from the semi-plane to keep the balance of the four elements.

With a thought, Yang Feng operated the Battle Demon Secret Method, and the black Battle Demon Armor suddenly appeared and shrouded him.

The nine wind dragons were nothing to scoff at. If careless, even Moonlight Warlocks could be torn to pieces by them. Yang Feng didn’t dare to be negligent.

He devoured the Yellow Wind all the way until he reached the nine wind dragons.

Beneath the nine wind dragons, he saw a vast square. In the center of the square, there was a pond, in the middle of which was a yellow crystal floating. Violent wind elemental particles poured out from the yellow crystal and formed the nine wind dragons.

As if some mechanism was activated, the nine wind dragons suddenly turned and stared at Yang Feng with a flash of intelligence in their eyes. They blurred into motion and lunged at Yang Feng.

## **Chapter 507 – Bi [1]**

Yang Feng's face flickered, and he silently recited an incantation, pointed with his finger, and cast the spell Nine Revolutions Divine Wind.

Nine Revolutions Divine Wind, which was fiercer than Yellow Wind, suddenly appeared and formed a pillar of wind around Yang Feng.

Wind elemental particles of the surrounding Yellow Wind were continuously extracted by Nine Revolutions Divine Wind and formed a Nine Revolutions Divine Wind barrier that separated Yang Feng from Yellow Wind.

A wind dragon suddenly appeared, extended its claw, and directly removed the Nine Revolutions Divine Wind barrier that was capable of withstanding Moonlight Warlock rank attacks.

The wind elemental particles that have formed Nine Revolutions Divine Wind were drawn away by the wind dragon in an instant.

"Shit! These nine wind dragons are really stronger than Moonlight Warlocks!" Yang Feng's face changed drastically, and a premonition of death welled up inside his mind. He immediately took out the Ruler Magic Cube [2] and pressed it, and the magic cube quickly disintegrated and formed the Ruler armor that covered his body.

A wind dragon strangely appeared in front of Yang Feng and swallowed him.

Purely composed from strong wind, the wind dragon's body was like a violent meat grinder. Countless frantically rotating winddrills crushed into Yang Feng.

As if he had withstood hundreds of level-5 single target offensive spells at once, the Ruler armor emitted harsh sounds and bore tremendous force. It could shatter at any time.

"Ruler series! Maximum output!" Yang Feng willed, and Glorious Dawn Warlock rank power flowed into him from the glorious dawn core on the Ruler series armor.

Yang Feng operated a secret method and turned into a huge black hole that frantically devoured the wind elemental particles of the wind dragon.

Existences such as the wind dragons weren't life forms, and fundamentally couldn't be killed. Even Glorious Dawn Warlocks would be in a pinch when faced against them. The only way to annihilate them was to extract their power and let them extinguish.

As the wind dragon was being absorbed by Yang Feng, it instinctively extracted wind elemental particles from the surroundings to maintain its existence.

As wind elemental particles poured into the semi-plane, Yang Feng was forced to operate one void energy furnace after another to extract the wind elemental particles from the semi-plane.

The figures of the remaining eight wind dragons fluttered, and they pounced on the wind dragon that swallowed Yang Feng. The nine wind dragons combined into one and formed a 3,000-meter-long wind dragon.

Inside the huge wind dragon, countless windblades, windcones, and winddrills bombarded the Ruler armor and blasted tiny cracks into it.

Even if it was a true Glorious Dawn Warlock, if they weren't a freak with a virtual world, it wouldn't bode well for them in this situation.

Eyes shot with blood, Yang Feng extracted world force from the semi-plane and operated a secret method recorded in the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, and strange runes suddenly appeared on his body.

"Break!" An aura virtually comparable to that of a Glorious Dawn Warlock suddenly rose from the raging wind dragon, and Yang Feng roared and slammed a Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist into the belly of the wind dragon.

The law of primal chaos erupted in an instant, the wind elemental particles in the belly turned chaotic, and a passage void of wind was tore open.

Yang Feng blurred into motion and followed the passage void of wind to the square.

There was a powerful barrier opened in the square. The wind could not pass through the barrier and enter the square.

Violent winds surged, and the belly of the wind dragon healed immediately. There was no sign of injury, and its might didn't diminish. The wind dragon extended its claw towards Yang Feng.

When the wind dragon's claw entered deep into the wind, it oddly appeared before Yang Feng and grabbed at him.

Yang Feng turned around, extracted world force from the semi-plane, and unleashed another Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist. The punch containing the law of primal chaos landed on the claw of the wind dragon, and the claw broke down and turned chaotic. Borrowing the power of the impact, Yang Feng shot into the square.

The wind dragon against whom even Glorious Dawn Warlock may not be able to contend appeared outside the square and roared wildly, yet it wasn't able to step into the square.

The bruised and battered Yang Feng heaved a sigh of relief and showed a smile. The Ruler armor on his body contracted and turned back into a magic cube, and then was tossed into the semi-plane to be recharge and restored.

Xizu first-rate battle robots had the ability of self-repair, and Yang Feng's Ruler armor also had this ability. Of course, self-repair required a lot of energy. But for Yang Feng, energy wasn't an issue.

Yang Feng turned around, and his gaze, instead of falling on the pond, fell on the Bi at the edge of the pond.

"I am the Brilliant Saint. I specially left a wind origin crystal here for a fated person of a later generation! In the Mountain of Fire, the Sea of Ice, and the Land of Gravity, I left a fire origin crystal, a water origin crystal, and a gravity origin crystal respectively. If you're fated, then go ahead and take them. I only hope that the one fated to get the four origin crystals can fulfill my wish. My wish is in the Brilliant Hall, where my treasure is hidden. If you're willing to fulfill my wish, then go ahead and take my treasure."

The words left behind by the Brilliant Saint on the Bi were radiant. Despite the passage of time, they were still vivid, as if they could come to life.

The power of a Holy Spirit Warlock was incredibly. If it wasn't for the fact that the Bi was a queer object, it wouldn't be able to bear power of the words inscribed by a Holy Spirit Warlock.

Yang Feng only skimmed through the words left by the Brilliant Saint, and then his gaze was deeply attracted by the lines below.

"Qing!"

"Unfortunately, I didn't have the chance to get the wind origin crystal at the time!"

"How could anyone enter this place in the Starry Sky Warlock realm?"

"That's a good joke!"

"One."

"I."

"Light!"

Beneath the words of the Brilliant Sage, there were seven lines of words, each of which radiated an overbearing and exalted aura.

The spirit of the Brilliant Saint's words was completely suppressed by the seven lines of words below, giving off a feeling of breathlessness. It seemed as if the seven Warlock Emperors were fighting through these words.

The "light" word gave off the feeling that it was slightly inferior. Even though the person who wrote this word has done their best, but they still couldn't compete with the other six lines of words.

Yang Feng's eyes lit up and glimmered with enigmatic light: "These words were left by the seven Warlock Emperor!"

Evidently, the seven Warlock Emperors have come here before to make up for the regret of not being able to enter this place in their youth. The four origin crystals were unique treasures that could let a semi-plane directly evolve into a small world.

For Warlock Monarchs, the four origin crystals were rare treasures. But for the Warlock Emperors who have set up a complete world inside them, the four origin crystals weren't very useful, and they fundamentally didn't care about them.

Yang Feng watched the words left behind by the seven Warlock Emperors with an enigmatic gleam in his eyes.



Each of the words of the seven Warlock Emperors contained terrifying power. Even after countless years have passed, the power inside the words was still terrifying. If it weren't for the fact that the Bi was a queer object, it would have shattered already. The power contained in each of the words was enough to kill a Warlock like Yang Feng.

"If I wrote Yang Feng was here, what face will experts that will come here later make?" Yang Feng suddenly had a queer thought. Feeling eager, he walked towards the Bi and touched it with his finger. With his physical strength, he could easily use his finger to write even on super alloy steel.

When Yang Feng's finger touched the Bi, a horrifying force burst out from it, blasted into him, and sent him flying, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. His internal organs were wounded, blood flowed from his facial orifices, and his soul shook.

There was a look of horror in his eyes: "So strong! After being boosted by the seven Warlock Emperors, this Bi has become a treasure. With my current strength, I can't write on it."

After drinking two vials of healing elixir, Yang Feng took a deep look at the Bi, and then looked around.

In addition to the Bi, there was the crystal clear pond in the square.

Yang Feng reached out with his hand, a strong attractive force shrouded the wind origin crystal, and the wind origin crystal entered his hand immediately.

After losing the wind origin crystal, the violent wind dragon outside uttered a wail and quickly broke down into nine wind dragons.

Eight wind dragons directly flew into the square and formed a dot of yellow light in the pond.

The last wind dragon absorbed the surrounding wind and split into nine wind dragons guarding outside.

There was a flash of admiration in Yang Feng's eyes: "So it's like this. The wind origin crystal is formed from the power of heaven and earth. After hundreds of years, a new wind origin crystal will be born. What an extraordinary layout."

This Desert of Wind was a weird natural environment formed from a unique formation set up by the Brilliant Sage. With the power of the Desert of Wind, dozens of wind origin crystals could be formed. The Holy Spirit Warlock used this method to simulate a celestial phenomenon.

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[1] – Bi [2] – Rubik's cube was changed to magic cube. if you see any rubik's cubes out there, please tell me

## **Chapter 508 – Four Origin Crystals**

With the wind origin crystal in hand, Yang Feng walked outside the square. The nine wind dragons fled rapidly, not daring to approach him.

The wind dragons were nonentities constructed from wind elemental particles, and even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses couldn't kill them, and could only extinguish their existence.

The thing nonentities constructed from elemental particles dreaded the most was origin treasures. Once the wind dragons got near the wind origin crystal, they will be directly absorbed by the crystal, and become part of the crystal.

With the wind origin crystal in hand, Yang Feng easily passed through the Desert of Wind and reached the junction between the Desert of Wind and the Mountain of Fire.

At this junction, there was a flat land about one kilometer in radius. This flat land was calm and tranquil.

Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi were sitting on the flat land and drinking elixirs to recover the life force they consumed.

As soon as Luo Mingyan saw Yang Feng, her eyes brightened, and a gleam of joy flashed past her eyes. She said: "Yang Feng, you came out alive."

Yang Feng showed a smile. Although Luo Mingyan was a bit unruly and wayward, but her innocent and straightforward personality made it impossible to get angry with her.

Mei Yiyi's eyes brightened, and she smiled and uttered: "Congratulations, Senior Brother Disciple Yang Feng."

Since Yang Feng came back alive and unharmed, he naturally got the treasure guarded by the nine wind dragons.

Eyes sparkling, Luo Mingyan asked full of curiosity: "Yes, Yang Feng, what treasure did you get from those nine wind dragons?"

Yang Feng answered with a solemn expression: "It's a secret. If I tell you, can you guarantee that you will never tell others?"

Luo Mingyan hurriedly spoke, "I can! I promise that I won't tell this secret anyone, not even my father!"

Yang Feng revealed a meaningful smile: "I can also!"

Mei Yiyi's petite body trembled from laughter.

"Scoundrel!" Luo Mingyan was startled, but then understood the meaning behind Yang Feng's words and grumbled coyly. She asked no more.

Even Infinity Warlocks would be tempted if they saw the wind origin crystal. It was one of the best treasures to make a semi-plane or a virtual world evolve into a small world.

For those who possessed a virtual world, the wind origin crystal was definitely a peerless treasure hard to come by. Once it was exposed that he had one such crystal, it will definitely attract Infinity Warlocks. Yang Feng naturally wouldn't tell others this secret.

Yang Feng glanced in the direction of the Mountain of Fire, where he saw one active volcano after another. Smoke billowed, the ground shook, and, from time to time, a volcano would erupted and eject columns of magma mixed in with stone.

Within the range of the Mountain of Fire, the ground was covered in lava, flames burned everywhere, and the air was filled with various toxic gases.

Even when standing outside the Mountain of Fire, you could feel the fearsome temperature inside.

Apart from this, there were weird flames burning in midair near each volcano. As if they possessed a life of their own, those flames roamed the area unrestrainedly. Wherever they passed through, the place will burn with fierce fire.

Without Flame Imp Lord, Balrog, or other special extraordinary life form bloodline, even a Starry Sky Warlock will be burned to cinders by the weird flames recklessly burning in midair if careless.

Watching the flame sprites, Luo Mingyan took out an umbrella-shaped secret treasure and uttered, nervous: "Those flame sprites are very dangerous. When burned by them, even Moonlight Warlocks will be severely wounded, or even burned to death. The best way to get through the Mountain of Fire is to avoid them."

Before Luo Mingyan's words have fallen, Yang Feng stepped into the Mountain of Fire. He came before a flame sprite and reached out with his hand, and a huge vortex swept towards the flame sprite and pulled it into the semi-plane inside him. A wisp of primal chaos force vibrated and shattered the flame sprite and turned it into pure fire elemental particles that spread in the semi-plane.

In the blink of an eye, eight void energy furnaces activated and frantically extracted fire elemental particles from the semi-plane, maintaining the balance of the four elements in the semi-plane.

Without hesitation, Luo Mingyan took Mei Yiyi's small hand, and came to Yang Feng's side.

With a slight smile, Yang Feng opened a huge vortex that extracted all the fire elemental particles around Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi.

After walking for hundreds of kilometers in the Mountain of Fire, a huge volcano 1,000 meters tall appeared in front of Yang Feng and them. Above the huge volcano, there were nine flame dragons exuding terrifying fluctuations of power.

Even fire life forms like Balrogs and Flame Imp Lords, they will be burnt to death if they approached the nine flame dragons.

"You go on ahead, I'll go to take a look there first!" Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he rushed towards the nine flame dragons.

"Let's go!" Luo Mingyan glanced at Yang Feng, then took out the secret treasure Flame Umbrella and opened it, and a flame barrier suddenly appeared and covered the two girls. Under the protection of the Flame Umbrella, they strode away.

As soon as Yang Feng approached the huge volcano, he operated the Battle Demon Secret Method and activated the Ruler series, and then turned into a streak of light and shot towards the heart of the volcano.

The flame sprites surrounding the volcano rushed towards Yang Feng, and then were swallowed by him.

Emitting fearsome flames that could burn Moonlight Warlocks to ashes, the nine flame dragons turned and lunged at Yang Feng.

Yang Feng crashed into the nine flame dragons. His body turned into a huge vortex, the 36 void energy stoves in the semi-plane activated, and he frantically extracted the surrounding fire elemental particles. He charged out from within of the nine flame dragons and rushed into the magma lake in the heart of the volcano.

In the magma lake, there was a fire origin crystal suspended. Yang Feng extended his hand and grabbed the fire origin crystal.

As soon as the fire origin crystal entered Yang Feng's hand, the nine flame dragons behaved just like the wind dragons did, and began to birth a new fire origin crystal in the center of the magma lake.

Four days later, Yang Feng stepped out of the Land of Gravity.

In those four days, Yang Feng used the same method to get the water origin crystal and the earth origin crystal hidden in the Sea of Ice and the Land of Gravity respectively.

The Sea of Ice was sea full of ice force, and the water origin crystal was guarded by nine ice dragons. The Land of Gravity was an area shrouded in powerful magnetic and gravitic forces, and the earth origin crystal was guarded by nine gravity dragons. However, neither the nine ice dragons nor the nine gravity dragons could hold Yang Feng back.

Once they walked out of the Land of Gravity, a magnificent group of buildings emitting an ancient atmosphere greeted Yang Feng and his party.

Each building in the group was extremely high-end, and radiated bright light. Even the passage of time could not erase the buildings.

Luo Mingyan pointed at the buildings and said: "This is the Brilliant Ancient Capital! Each of those buildings has treasures and inheritances hiding inside. However, once you enter any one of them and take away the treasures, you will be teleported out of the Brilliant Ancient Capital. In his time, my father was lucky enough to find a hidden treasury with broken restrictions. We can take the treasures inside this treasury without worrying about being teleported away."

Yang Feng nodded and followed Luo Mingyan into the Brilliant Ancient Capital.

Upon entering the Brilliant Ancient Capital, rich life magic energy surrounded them. Yang Feng clearly felt that under the nourishment of the rich life magic energy, his physical aptitude was evolving and transforming little by little.

There was a peculiar glint in Yang Feng's eyes: "As expected of a city where a Holy Spirit Warlock once lived, it's indeed a holy land for cultivation."

In the Brilliant Ancient Capital, there were Warlock towers filled with ancient aura, and each one of them was tall like a mountain and covered in countless runes.

Yang Feng watched the Warlock towers with a scorching glow in his eyes.

If not for the magic barriers, the many secret treasures and elixirs inside would have decayed and lost their power after hundreds of thousands of years.

When he created the Brilliant Ancient Capital, the Brilliant Sage was in his heyday and was well prepared. Even after hundreds of thousands of years, those Warlock towers were still well-preserved, possessed tremendous strength, and were filled with tons of god stuff.

Luo Mingyan looked at the runes engraved on the Warlock tower and sighed with regret: “These runes from the 1st Warlock Dynasty era were already deciphered numerous times. Unfortunately, the experts who engraved them were at the Infinity Warlock rank. Therefore, even though they have been deciphered, but Starry Sky Warlocks can’t break them! That’s really a pity!”

After going through the battle experience and rune research of one Warlock Dynasty after another, the development of Warlocks has exceeded that of the 1st Warlock Dynasty by a wide margin!

## **Chapter 509 – Archgod [1] Statue**

In the 1st Warlock Dynasty era, the runes inscribed on the Warlock towers in the Brilliant Ancient Capital were esoteric and almost undecipherable. Few Infinity Warlocks could decipher them. But in the modern era, those runes have been long since thoroughly studied, and any Infinity Warlock could easily break them.

However, even if the method was known, Yang Feng and the other Starry Sky Warlocks could not destroy runes bearing Infinity Warlock rank power.

Due to the continued progress made throughout the ages, if a Moonlight Warlock from the 1st Warlock Dynasty era came across a modern Moonlight Warlock, they would have the crap beaten out of them. Only heaven defying experts like the Time Lord could suppress modern Moonlight Warlocks when in the same rank.

When Yang Feng’s group of three crossed a street, a handsome Warlock in black stepped out from the side, an indifferent look on his face.

The Warlock in black glanced coldly at the three people. With a look of vigilance in his eyes, he stepped back into the street he came from and disappeared.

Those who could cross the four areas were the geniuses among Starry Sky Warlocks. After reaching the Brilliant Ancient Capital, there must be many treasures on their bodies. The Warlock in black was vigilant of Yang Feng and them, afraid that they may harbor evil designs.

Yang Feng and his party crossed one street after another before coming to a Warlock tower emitting an ancient and desolate atmosphere.

“Right here!” Luo Mingyan smiled excitedly, took out a black page, silently recited an incantation, and pressed the black page on the wall next to the gate of the Warlock tower, and a black light flashed. A black gate suddenly opened.

Luo Mingyan ran inside without hesitation, and Mei Yiyi quickly followed suit.

Yang Feng stepped into the black gate. His vision blurred, and then a huge palace appeared in front of him.

There was a spiral staircase leading to the upper floors of the palace.

At the entrance of the staircase, there stood two 20-meter-tall statues quite similar to humans with ripping muscles, engraved with countless runes, and exuding domineering auras. There was a bloody imprint on the forehead of one statue and a fang imprint on the forehead of the other one.

When Yang Feng saw the two statues, his heart shook: “Are these archgod statues?”

Before the Time Lord created the 1st Warlock Dynasty, the Cangzhi Plane was dominated by archgods. Powerful archgods possessed the terrifying power of moving mountains and draining seas.

In the archgod age, humans were merely slaves, playthings, and even food of the archgods.

Archgods possessed powerful physical aptitudes. Once they matured, they were comparable to fiend lords in strength, and possessed long lifespans. The lifespan of archgods exceeded 10 million years, while the lifespan of the oldest archgods has even exceeded 100 million years.

The archgods of the Cangzhi Plane were extremely formidable, and the existences of the other planes didn’t dare to provoke them. The only weakness of the archgods was reproduction. Pureblood archgods were extremely difficult to birth. It could take more than a year for a new archgod to be born in the Cangzhi Plane. Moreover, archgods were extremely proud, and only intermarried within the race. Mixed-race offsprings were treated as slaves.

The Time Lord rose abruptly in the archgod era. Leading the humans who have already achieved some success, he blazed a way through all manner of obstacles and step by step suppressed and killed archgods. After fighting for more than 1,000 years, he finally annihilated the archgods and established the 1st Warlock Dynasty, letting the humans dominate the Cangzhi Plane.

The Brilliant Sage was one of the 12 Holy Spirit Warlocks who followed the Time Lord. As such, it wasn’t unusual to have two archgod statues sealed here.

Apparently sensing the aura of life, the two statues radiated light and slowly recovered some luster, and Moonlight Warlock rank auras gradually spread from them.

“Advanced Petrification!” When Luo Mingyan saw this, her face changed, and she silently recited an incantation and pointed with her finger, and a stream of gray light shot out and enveloped one archgod statue.

Mei Yiyi also cast Advanced Petrification, and a stream of gray light enveloped the other archgod statue.

Under the effect of Advanced Petrification, the two archgod statues who were recovering their fleshly bodies began to petrify, and their aura of life gradually disappeared.

Advanced Petrification was a level-5 single target spell that was specialized in restraining powerful beings that recovered their fleshly bodies from petrification. It was of great use in many relics.

In the 1st Warlock Dynasty era, many powerful experts liked to seal powerful archgods with Petrification, and have them serve as guardians of their relics. After many relic explorations, the modern human Warlocks have mastered the way to deal with these relic guardians, which was not to let the relic guardians resurrect, and directly petrify them.

Just before the two relic guardians were completely petrified, the fang imprint on the forehead of an archgod suddenly burst out, and an odd maw appeared on the head of the archgod and strangely devoured the two streams light in an instant.

Moonlight Warlock rank auras slowly spread from the two statues.

Luo Mingyan's face fell and she shouted: "No! It failed! Run!"

As the most powerful beings in the Cangzhi Plane, archgods were virtually invincible in the same rank. In the era of the Time Lord, only the unique experts who have established a world could compete with the archgods of the same rank. In his days, even the Time Lord has been defeated by archgods many times. Only when he established a complete world, was he able to overpower archgods of the same rank, and eventually reached the top.

The two Moonlight Warlocks rank archgods weren't existences against whom trifling quasi-Moonlight Warlock could contend.

Luo Mingyan's words have just fallen, when Yang Feng blurred into motion, appeared behind the archgod with the fang imprint on the forehead, and sent a Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist blasting towards the archgod's head.

The maw on the archgod's head turned rapidly and strangely moved to the back, and then bit at Yang Feng.

Covered in Battle Demon Armor, carrying the power of annihilation, Yang Feng's fist slammed into the archgod's maw. An immense force broke out in an instant, and the archgod's maw together with its fleshly body shattered into countless fragments.

Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi swiftly recited incantations and pointed at the archgod with the blood imprint inscribed on the forehead, and streams of gray light entered the archgod statue and sealed it completely.

Yang Feng stepped forward and unleashed a Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist onto the remaining archgod statue, and a violent and outrageous force erupted instantly and blew the archgod statue apart.

"Impressive. Before it recovered completely, it actually injured me!" With a dignified look in his eyes, Yang Feng looked at his right hand, which had several bloody holes left behind by the bite. Due to the effect of some queer power, the wounds healed at a snail's pace.

After he practiced the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body, although Yang Feng's cultivation base was only at the intermediate Starry Sky Warlock rank, but his physique was already comparable to that of a quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlock, and his physical healing ability was comparable to that of many extraordinary life forms.

Ordinary injuries could be healed within a few breaths of time. The wounds caused by archgod healed extremely slowly because the bite of the archgod contained law force, which counteracted Yang Feng's physical healing ability, and made it difficult to fully recover.

Reportedly, the eight Warlock Emperors died early because they suffered a grievous law injuries in battles against experts of the same rank.

Yang Feng fished out a vial of elixir and poured it on his right hand. Sizzling sounds echoed and black smoke rose into the air. The elixir burned his right hand black, and bursts of pain transmitted from his right hand.

Yang Feng glanced at the burnt right hand and breathed a sigh of relief: “Fortunately, the archgod’s law force wasn’t strong. It seems that I have to make a weapon secret treasure. This way, even if the weapon is destroyed by law force, it won’t injure me.”

Although the elixir has burned Yang Feng’s right hand black, but the archgod’s law force has also been eliminated. His right hand exuded strong life force, and quickly healed.

Yang Feng reached out with his hand, and collected the body of the archgod with a fang imprint into a storage ring. Archgods have virtually gone extinct. This body possessed great research value, and could even be sold for a Glorious Dawn Warlock rank extraordinary life form.

Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi divided the body of the other archgod and showed a look of satisfaction.

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[1] – Ancient god was changed to archgod

## **Chapter 510 – God’s Descendant Esron**

In the archgod era, archgods could be seen everywhere, and the masters of powerful forces were archgods. However, after hundreds of thousands of years of being persecuted by human Warlocks of the Eight Warlock Dynasties, the number of archgods was very low, and they fundamentally didn’t dare to appear in the open.

Most of the archgods that were alive have become strong divine force rank gods and mighty divine force rank of other planes. So long as they didn’t enter the Cangzhi Plane, no one will provoke these formidable existences.

Because archgods were so rare in the modern era, their flesh and blood was very precious. Archgods were different from other races. Once an archgod reached adulthood, a space similar to a virtual world will form inside them. The most powerful archgods would even form a complete world inside them.

Archgods were the source of various secret methods cultivated by humans. Starting from the 2nd Warlock Dynasty era, human Warlocks began to explore other planes, where they obtained cultivation methods from formidable existences. From then on, various secret methods began to appear in the world of Warlocks.

Archgods were inherently capable of mastering a variety of powerful innate abilities. After dissecting their bodies, you could find various natural runes in their brains that resembled spell models.

Spell models were the manifestation of the natural runes within archgods. After improving upon them, humans used spirit force to construct spell models inside their sea of knowledge, after which they were able to cast spells.



As the source of human secret methods, the flesh and blood of archgods possessed great research value. Once the corpse of an archgod entered an auction house, archgod Warlocks with archgod bloodline will contest over it furiously.

Archgod Warlocks were human Warlocks with archgod bloodline flowing inside them. In the 1st Warlock Dynasty and the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, archgod Warlocks were a powerful force among human Warlocks.

But with the passage of time, archgod bloodline has gradually become thinner, and the archgod Warlocks gradually declined despite possessing various secret method inheritances.

Bloodline Warlocks were more powerful than other Warlocks of the same rank, and their practice of cultivation was faster. However, they were very dependent on the power of bloodline. If the bloodline was thin, the speed of cultivation will instead suffer from bloodline shackles. In a lower realm, the practice of cultivation was very fast, but in a higher realm, the speed was as slow as a snail's pace.

In the Fuso Subcontinent, although there were many Moonlight Warlocks, but there were no Glorious Dawn Warlocks, because the people were affected by bloodline shackles stemming from evil god bloodline inside them, which made it difficult to break through.

After dividing up the bodies of the two archgods, the group of three followed the spiral staircase and ascended to the second floor of the Warlock tower.

Once they reached the second floor, Luo Mingyan's pretty eyes lit up and her petite body shivered, and excitement filled her beautiful eyes: "So many high grade magic crystals!"

On the second floor of the Warlock tower, there was a small mountain of high grade magic crystals exuding rich life magic energy.

In the archgod age, archgods were born with various cultivation secret methods that allowed them to absorb life magic energy of heaven and earth. They didn't need magic crystals to practice cultivation. As a result, in the archgod age, all kinds of precious treasures emerged nonstop, and high grade magic crystals were everywhere.

Modern human Warlocks were able to mass-produce low grade magic crystals through some extraordinary plants such as Ancient Energy Absorbing Trees, but high grade magic crystals and above still couldn't be mass-produced.

This small mountain contained more than 1 billion high grade crystals, which was equivalent to more than 30 trillion low grade magic crystals. This was an astronomical sum.

High grade magic crystals were materials necessary for the practice of cultivation of Bright World Warlocks and above.

There was a flash of excitement in Yang Feng's eyes, and she showed a smile: "That's a lot of high grade magic crystals! I made a fortune!"

"Yes, there's really a lot of high grade magic crystals here! My Lord will definitely be pleased!" Accompanied by a calm voice, a blond handsome man in a white cleric robe with a white scepter in hand and a divine seal on his forehead slowly stepped into the second floor.

One after another, halos releasing the light of dawn appeared behind the handsome man and made him look holy and majestic as if a god treading in the secular world.

Behind the handsome man followed a person. It Zhang Xuan, whom the two girls have released.

When Luo Mingyan saw Zhang Xuan, her pretty face suddenly changed, and she exclaimed: "Zhang Xuan, how do you know the location of this treasury?"

Zhang Xuan smiled coldly: "Unable to trust me, that old fool Luo Feng only told you the location of this treasury. But Mingyan, you're too inexperienced. How can you possibly conceal something I want to know from me?"

There was a flash of regret in Luo Ming's beautiful eyes, and she gritted her teeth and uttered: "I really regret that I didn't kill you

Zhang Xuan spoke with a sarcastic smile: "Who told you to be stupid?"

Zhang Xuan respectfully told the handsome young man: "Master, this person is Yang Feng, a true disciple of the Battle Demon Sect. He has a Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus in his possession! I saw him get this treasure in the surroundings of the Brilliant Ancient Capital with my own two eyes."

"Scarlet Immortal Black Mist Lotus?" The handsome young man's eyes brightened, and he glanced at Yang Feng and uttered haughtily: "I am Esron, a god's descendant of the supreme and only Dawn Lord! Humble human Warlock, offer me everything you have and convert to my Lord, become a believer of my lord, and chant my Lord's name at all times. Or else, I will purify you here today in my Lord's stead!"

Yang Feng asked, curious: "The Dawn Lord? You're a god's descendant of which plane's Dawn Lord?"

"Brazen! How can a lowly human Warlock inquire about my Lord's name? Kneel, now!" Esron raised his eyebrows and snapped. The halos behind him shone brightly, and feeble divine force rank divine might spread with him as the center. Some Starry Sky Warlocks with weak wills would have knelt now on the ground, unable to resist.

"You want me to kneel? You're not qualified!" Yang Feng smiled coldly and operated the Battle Demon Secret Method, a set of black Battle Demon Armor appeared on him in an instant, and a powerful life force field spread with his as the center.

Killing intent shimmered in Esron's eyes, and he spoke: "Stubborn heretic! Accept the mighty Dawn Lord's Divine Judgement!"

"Divine decree: let there be light, let light fill the world!" Esron raised the god armament Dazzling God Scepter, and the divine seal on his forehead glowed with golden light. His eyes turned pure golden, and, with an indifference and majesty befitting of a god, he spoke word for word.

A pure, almost boundless light of dawn suddenly appeared, and swept towards Yang Feng, Luo Mingyan, and Mei Yiyi.

Luo Mingyan waved her hand, and a blue embroidered handkerchief level-6 secret treasure Blue Sea Handkerchief suddenly flew out, turned into a blue light curtain, and guarded her and Mei Yiyi.

Illuminated by the boundless light of dawn, the blue light curtain was slowly eroded. No matter how Luo Mingyan stimulated her life force, it still couldn't resist the erosion of the light. If Luo Mingyan wasn't a quasi-Moonlight Warlock expert, she would be instantly purified even with the level-6 secret treasure.

Illuminated by the boundless light of dawn, Yang Feng's Battle Demon Armor made sizzling sounds and released black smoke.

"The Battle Demon Secret Method cannot resist for too long. This god's descendant sure is strong!" Yang Feng's face flickered, his figure blurred, and he shuttled across the boundless radiance. In a breath, he appeared in front of Eson, extracted a wisp of world force from the semi-plane, and sent a Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist that obliterated the empty space and ripped apart the glow barreling towards Eson.

"Dawn Rampart!" Eson silently chanted an incantation and pointed with a finger, and dazzling light of dawn suddenly contracted and formed a huge wall of light blocking in front of Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist slammed into the wall of light and blasted a big hole into it. The wall of light was directly smashed, and all the light turned chaotic.

"To be able to destroy my Dawn Rampant, you're indeed strong enough to carve out a place among those humble human Warlocks. But before the supreme Dawn Lord, you're still just an ant, albeit a bit stronger ant." A gleam of astonishment streaked past Eson's eyes. A thin golden scripture appeared in his left hand at some point.

"Dawn Twelve Movements Hymn!" The golden scripture opened on its own, and 12 golden pages flew out and floated in the the air.

From the 12 golden pages, 12 pure and holy angels flew out, six of which were male and the other six were female. They closed their eyes, clasped their hands together, and chanted a church hymn.

The figures of countless believers suddenly appeared behind the 12 angels, and their voices formed a powerful torrent of prayer that rolled out towards Yang Feng like the sea.