

MGE 51

Chapter 51 – Sanger Family's Gift

"First of all, when the teacher speaks, you must keep quiet, or else you'll get directly expelled."

Eunice gave a faint smile, and powerful life force effused from her and enveloped the entire classroom.

"So strong! A level-1 Warlock is really formidable!!" Pressured by the terrifying life force, Yang Feng suddenly felt like he was pitted against a fierce and savage giant beast, and his body instinctively shivered in fear.

The mechanical legion could kill an official level-1 Warlock because it was strong enough. As for Yang Feng himself, he was incredibly weak. This was the first time he truly felt the strength of a level-1 Warlock, who was an existence entirely different from an ordinary person.

At this time, the level-1 secret treasure green heart hanging from Yang Feng's neck suddenly radiated with green light, freeing him from the pressure.

In the entire classroom, in addition to Yang Feng, only Shi Xue could withstand the pressure from Eunice's life force.

Eunice swept Yang Feng's duo with a glance. Her gaze stayed on Shi Xue for a moment, and a brilliant gleam flashed past her beautiful eyes.

When Eunice retracted her formidable life force, the students covered in sweat heaved sighs of relief.

Some male students who had no good intentions at first had their backs drenched in cold sweat, not daring so much as look at Eunice.

"I won't talk too much rubbish! You have to keep in mind that only a strong body can hold a strong spirit. Warlocks not only require large amounts of knowledge, but also a strong body. Conversely, in addition to a strong body, you also require an abundance of knowledge. In the following courses, you must get excellent marks, otherwise, don't even dream about entering the inner court!"

"The continent's common language, basic god language, basic dragon language, basic fiend language, basic elven language, basic study of planes, basic mathematics, basic geometry, basic biology, basic botany, basic elementology, the Turandot Subcontinent's modern history."

"My time is very precious, except for when in class, don't ask me any questions unless you're willing to pay me magic stones. For 10 magic stones, you can ask me a question related to a basic course. The schedule of the courses has already been distributed to you. Go study the previously mentioned courses! Alright, you can disperse!"

Eunice very quickly finished speaking, then turned around and left the classroom, looking like a queen.

"This is even more irresponsible than a university! All hinges on your own hard work and self-restraint!" Looking at Eunice's back, Yang Feng mused.

The following day verified Yang Feng's train of thought. The Warlock College Antalya's teachers were fundamentally powerful official Warlocks. They came and went in a hurry, not permitting anyone to ask questions. They left after they finished speaking, paying the students no attention.

But unlike in Earth's universities, the students in the Warlock College Antalya thirsted for knowledge, studying hard. No one dared to be the least bit negligent.

The chance to enter the Warlock College Antalya to study was extremely hard to come by. Once these students miss this chance, they'll regret it for the rest of their lives.

Yang Feng felt like he has returned to his high school days. During the day, he attended classes, following which, he went to the public library to take advantage of the microchip and record the information from books in the library in the database.

The Warlock College Antalya's public library had an exceedingly large collection of books. In addition to books pertaining to cultivation of Warlocks, there were books pertaining to any other possible field – politics, economics, military, literature, geography, to name a few.

Although Yang Feng looked for a long time, but the information about the Eight Great Warlock Dynasties as well as the continent was still very scarce. Evidently, the knowledge pertaining to the continent was classified as a very valuable resource and was not placed in the public library.

Five days later.

All of a sudden, knocking sounds came from the door to Yang Feng's quarters.

A bladed robot went forward and opened the door.

Standing outside the door was a rather handsome 18- or 17- year-old man in gray robe, with a head full of blue hair as well as a beautiful 14- or 15-year-old girl 1.73 meters in height, brimming with youthful vigor, with breasts the size of small cantaloupes and blue hair tied up in a single ponytail.

Yang Feng swept the two people with a glance, and then creased his eyebrows and asked: "Who are you?"

"I am Felix, the first successor of the Tutania Principality's Sanger Family. We came to sincerely apologize to you, Yang Feng. This is a token of our sincerity!"

The man with a head full of blue hair smiled, then took out a box and opened it. The severed head of the previously unbridled and rampant Bantania was revealed inside. Bantania's face contained an expression of fear, resentment, and despair.

Smiling, Felix took out a slave contract and handed it to Yang Feng: "The idiot Bantania who offended your dignity, the Sanger Family has already executed him. We hope that it will quell your wrath. This is Judy, Bantania's younger sister. She is our gift to you. She shall be your slave as of today."

Her face pale, the girl with large milk-jugs Judy had her fists clenched tight, and her beautiful eyes flashed with despair, not speaking a word.

"Sure enough, strength is justice and the truth!" Yang Feng looked at the beautiful girl Judy who had a stunning appearance and a fiery figure, and his eyes flashed with a peculiar glint.

These past few days, he had scouted the Sanger Family out. The Sanger Family was a several centuries old Warlock family. Currently, the sole Warlock in the family only possessed intermediate level-1 Warlock rank strength. The Sanger Family didn't even have a Warlock tower, so it wasn't even a match for the Black Cottage. Yang Feng could wipe out such a puny Warlock family as easily as turning his hand.

Obviously, the Sanger Family was also clear about this point. As such, it not only took the initiative to offer Yang Feng Bantania's head, but also offered him Bantania's younger sister as a gift. All to avoid the calamity of having the family exterminated.

Although the Southern States Coalition was controlled by the Warlock College Antalya, but there were still countless underhanded internal disputes due to conflicting interests. From time to time, some weak Warlock families would be mysteriously killed off. The Sanger Family didn't want to be eliminated without cause nor reason.

In a Warlock family, although there were a lot of elites, but there were also a lot of morons. The moron Bantania believed that within the Warlock College Antalya, Yang Feng wouldn't be able to touch him. But never had he imagined that Yang Feng would compel his own family to come forward and offer Yang Feng his severed head.

Chapter 52 – Mermaid Tears Elixir

Yang Feng carefully sized Judy standing next to Felix, and his eyes flashed with appreciation.

Judy was young, had a seductive and fiery figure, had stunning looks, and was brimming with vigor, she was a rare beauty. In terms of appearance and temperament, she was of equal footing as the Fernandro Family's third successor Jessica. Apart from Shi Xue, class 10 didn't have a girl that could compete with her in terms of looks.

<Judy, basic attributes: strength 1.3, agility 1.4, physique 1.1, spirit 1.2.>

<Bloodline: human.>

<Soul aptitude: inferior level-4.>

<General evaluation, classified as a level-1 life form.>

<Felix, basic attributes: strength 6.3, agility 6.2, physique 6.8, spirit 7.2.>

<Bloodline: human.>

<Soul aptitude: inferior level-5.>

<General evaluation, classified as a level-5 life form.>

With a thought, Yang Feng's eyeglasses secretly scanned the attributes of Judy and Felix.

Yang Feng didn't dare to launch his eyeglasses' scanning ability and scan official Warlocks. Otherwise, if the other party gets enraged and slaps him to death, he won't even have time to regret it.

The dignity of Warlocks must not be violated. An ordinary person such as Yang Feng, even if he was the Steel City's only successor, if he crossed the line and encroached on a Warlock's interests, then the other party might squash him like a bug. Without having an assurance, Yang Feng didn't want to risk his life and scan a Warlock.

"This gift is pretty good." Yang Feng took Judy's slave contract, put it aside, and said with a light smile.

When Felix saw the slave contract being accepted, he finally loosened a breath in his heart, and then took out a box and opened it, revealing a vial of a transparent and colorless elixir and five mid grade magic stones: "These are a vial of Mermaid Tears Elixir and 500 magic stones. This is a small expression of our good will, please accept it."

Yang Feng took the vial of Mermaid Tears Elixir and pulled open the cork. Once the cork was pulled open, a strange force full of sorrow gushed out from the vial.

Yang Feng seemed to see a beautiful and charming mermaid princess weep pitifully, deeply attracting his gaze, unable to extricate himself. Sorrow surged inside him and tears streamed down his face.

"Cough! At this point, Felix gave a soft cough, and a weak spirit fluctuation suddenly stabbed at Yang Feng, waking him from the hallucination.

"What a fearsome elixir!" Feeling alarmed, Yang Feng immediately conked the vial.

A lot of elixirs concocted by Warlocks possessed mysterious and formidable powers. Some peak Pharmacists could even use all kinds of elixirs to imitate the effects of formidable spells. However, Pharmacists that used elixirs in battle were very rare because any elixir capable of imitating a formidable spell would have a very high cost attached to it. Using elixirs to do battle was equivalent to burning large quantities of magic stones to do battle. Apart from the top wealthy Pharmacists, no one else would do that.

In many cases, if the conditions for intake of elixirs concocted by Warlocks wasn't met, then they would instead be no different from poison. Just like the Dragon Blood Elixir. With Yang Feng's constitution of an ordinary person, if he had a sip of the elixir, his blood would get burned, and he would die.

Yang Feng mused: "Regarding the Mermaid Tears Elixir, I would have to promote to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock to be able to consume it."

Felix handed Yang Feng a palm-sized crystal box and said enthusiastically: "Yang Feng, I'm currently a level-2 Apprentice Warlock. If there's anything you don't understand in your studies, you can come ask me. This is a communications box. Just select my name and press it, and you'll be able to enter in contact with me. This communications box is powered by magic stones. With one magic stone, it can support 10,000 hours of communication. However, this is only a level-0 secret treasure, and its range is just 3,000 kilometers."

"Isn't this a magical version of a cell phone? However, this only has the functions of communication!" Yang Feng took the communications box and fiddled with it for a while as he mused.

After passionately chatting with Yang Feng for a while, Felix left, satisfied.

As if a kitten, Shi Xue threw herself into Yang Feng's embrace. Embracing his neck with her lily-white arms, a flirtatious look in her eyes, she uttered: "Big Brother, I still lack a toy, no, a maid! Can I have her act as my maid for a while? I'll train her into a perfect maid for you."

"Alright! Alright! She'll be your maid temporarily!" Faced with Shi Xue's coquettish offensive, the ordinary person Yang Feng couldn't withstand her natural charm. He could only reluctantly push her away and agree to her request.

Yang Feng currently only wanted to upgrade his strength the level-1 Apprentice Warlock rank as soon as possible.

"Thank you, Big Brother!" Shi Xue uttered cheerfully, hugged Yang Feng, and gave him a kiss on the cheek, and then pulled the somewhat alarmed Judy into another room.

After he suppressed the strong craving evoked by Shi Xue, Yang Feng tossed the vial of Mermaid Tears Elixir to the robot standing next to him and said solemnly: "Analyze this elixir at once."

That robot uncorked the vial and extended numerous mechanical tentacles inside.

<Begin analysis of the elixir! Analyzing feasibility.>

<The elixir can be analyzed and synthesized!>

<Begin modelling!>

<Analysis rate at 0.01%!>

<With the current computing power, it is estimated that the elixir will be completely analyzed within 45 days!>

3796 quickly sent back of a series of messages.

Yang Feng sighed in relief: "That's good. With this, I'll have another elixir capable of improving my soul aptitude."

The xizu evolutionary path was completely different from that of the Warlock evolutionary path. With its current ability, there were elixirs that 3796 couldn't analyze. Of course, with the improvement of its database, its ability to analyze was continuously enhanced.

Since the Mermaid Tears Elixir could be analyzed, it meant that Yang Feng's soul aptitude could be upgraded to level-3 or level-4 in the future. With this, he might promote to an official Warlock.

In the following days, Yang Feng was immersed in his studies, eagerly learning various bodies of knowledge each day. While consuming the Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, he could clearly perceive his physical constitution being enhanced everyday. Simultaneously, his learning ability was enhanced and his spirit improved.

Chapter 53 – Promotion to a Level-1 Apprentice Warlock

Time flew by, and 100 days passed in a blink of an eye.

Sitting within the practice room of his dormitory, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes, and powerful life force fluctuations slowly seeped out of his body.

His eyes flashed with joy, and he willed: "I've finally promoted to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock! Scan my body!"

<Yang Feng, basic attributes: strength 3.7, agility 3.5, physique 3.6, spirit 4.2.>

<Bloodline: earthling waste.>

<Soul aptitude: superior level-2.>

<General evaluation, classified as a level-4 life form.>

Yang Feng mused with some regret: "Promoting to a level-1 Warlock within 100 days, this result is considered to be excellent! Although, it still felt a bit short when compared to the geniuses."

Physical constitution of Apprentice Warlocks was equivalent to that of Knight rank expert, but with much higher spirit force. It wasn't so simple to be promoted to an Apprentice Warlock. Among the students that joined the Warlock College Antalya at the same time as Yang Feng, there were also only 20 plus students with superior level-5 soul aptitude or higher that promoted to level-1 Apprentice Warlocks within 100 days.

The genius of the Fernandro Family Jessica only spent 15 days to promote to an Apprentice Warlock. When she joined Warlock College Antalya, she already possessed advanced Warrior rank physical constitution, which was how she was able to promote to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock within 15 days.

"Light!"

Yang Feng pointed and a sphere of light abruptly lit up in front of him and brightly illuminated the entire room.

Light was the simplest level-0 spell and the easiest way to test if you have been promoted to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock. As long as you could cast the level-0 spell Light, then that meant that you possessed the lowest-level of casting ability, promoted to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock, and took the first step towards exceeding the limitations of ordinary people as well as took the first step on the Warlock path.

Yang Feng curled the corners of his mouth, feeling very content. After promoting to an Apprentice Warlock, he felt his body brim with strength. When compared to his previous subhealth body, it was like day and night.

Yang Feng assessed his battle prowess: "With my current strength, even without a gun, I can easily get rid of a junior Warrior! However, if I meet a Knight rank expert, I won't be their opponent."

Yang Feng was a knock-off Apprentice Warlock who reached the Apprentice Warlock rank by ingesting large quantities of elixirs. As he didn't go through rigorous battle drills nor life and death battles, his fighting strength was rather lacking. Princeling Apprentice Warlocks who have also rose to their rank by ingesting large quantities of elixirs possessed similar fighting strength to his.

Although Yang Feng also practiced the basic sword art, basic blade art, and basic melee-art, and even though he possessed the microchip's assistance, but his battle prowess couldn't compare to that of an expert who has promoted to the Knight rank via bitter training.

"Now I can pass the test and join the inner court!" Yang Feng got up and left the room.

Inside the Warlock College Antalya's appraisal room for Apprentice Warlocks, two attractive girls sat behind the reception counter.

The beautiful girl about 16 or 17 years old with short blue hair and wheat colored skin, and full of youthful vigor complained to a fairly reticent-looking, beautiful girl about 18 or 19 years old with long brown hair: "Anya, it's really boring here, we haven't seen anyone for half a day! If it wasn't for the salary one magic stone per month, then I really wouldn't want to come here. Can't you put the spell book down and chat with me?"

Anya put down the spell book in her hands. A look of anxiety in her eyes, she sighed faintly: "Inna, we don't have much time. After entering the inner court, if we can't promote to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock within six years, then we'll have to leave the college. I don't want to go back, to have to comply with my family's arrangements, and become a tool used to forge alliances and be married off someone from a random Warlock Family."

The competition within the Warlock College Antalya was fierce. Once you entered the inner court, if you didn't promote to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock within six years, then you would have to leave immediately. Only the excellent seedlings who could promote to a level-3 Warlock within six years would be paid attention to and could continue to study at the Warlock College Antalya, and the college would put in even more resources into their grooming.

It has been almost four years since Anya entered the inner court, yet she only just recently promoted to a level-2 Apprentice Warlock. To promote to a level-3 Warlock within two years was nearly impossible. As such, the great pressure weighing down on her prompted her to use any opportunity to study.

When Inna heard that, her pretty face turned pale, and she said dispiritedly in a bitter tone: "To promote to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock within six years, how can it be that simple? Only the Fernandro Family's Jessica, Bond Family's Cohns and Mexid Family's Ryan, only those geniuses with level-6 soul aptitude are certain to promote to level-3 Apprentice Warlocks within six years. To students like us who only have level-4 soul aptitude, to promote to level-3 Apprentice Warlocks within six years is just too difficult."

Anya sighed once again.

At this moment, Yang Feng entered the appraisal room.

On Inna's welled up a professional smile: "Hello, this is the Warlock College Antalya's appraisal room for Apprentice Warlocks. Have you come to be appraised as an Apprentice Warlock?"

Yang Feng spoke with a slight smile: "That's right! I am Yang Feng."

"What? You're Yang Feng? The Steel City's only successor Yang Feng?" Shocked, Inna's eyes flickered withof surprise.

The eyes of Anya who wore a professional smile flashed with astonishment.

The Steel City's sole successor Yang Feng's soul aptitude was only at inferior level-1, practically the whole Warlock College Antalya was aware of this fact. According to common sense, someone with such a soul aptitude would never be able to promote to an Apprentice Warlock. Yet now Yang Feng came to be appraised as an Apprentice Warlock, which was simply inconceivable.

Yang Feng responded faintly: "That's right!

Inna spoke apologetically to Yang Feng: "I'm really sorry for forgetting myself! Please cast a 0-level spell."

"Light!" Yang Feng reached out with his hand, and then a sphere of light shone in front of him.

Inna nodded and said: "Indeed, a level-0 spell! Please provide the report for the continent's common language, the basic god language, the basic dragon language, the basic fiend language, the basic elven language, the basic study of planes, the basic mathematics, the basic geometry, the basic biology, the basic botany, the basic elementology, and the Turandot Subcontinent's modern history!"

These basic courses focused mainly on memory. With the major cheating device smart eyeglasses, Yang Feng easily got excellent marks in all of those courses.

Inna carefully checked the report provided, and then uttered with a faint smile: "Please wait a moment!"

Before long, Inna handed Yang Feng a gray robe with a copper thread on the cuffs: "This Apprentice Warlock robe has been enchanted with the level-0 Decontamination. In the outside world, it is worth more than 300 gold coins. After you promote to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock, one such robe will be given to you for free."

Chapter 54 – Soul Aptitude and Warlock Path Choices

Any alchemy item related to Warlocks was unreasonably expensive. Despite not having any defensive ability, nor looking particularly impressive, the Apprentice Warlock robe was worth 300 gold coins. Ordinary people simply couldn't afford it.

Anya suddenly said: "Yang Feng, if you really desire to tread further on the Warlock path, I recommend you look for the book {Soul Aptitude and Warlock Path Choices}."

Yang Feng responded with a faint smile: "Then give me a copy of {Soul Aptitude and Warlock Path Choices} as well as a copy of all the spell books with level-0 spells."

The Black Cottage also had a lot of spell books with level-0 spells. However, the Black Cottage's spell books definitely couldn't compare to those of the Warlock College Antalya. Yang Feng who had now deep pockets didn't worry about magic stones.

A blush welled up on Inna's pretty face, and her voice became a lot more gentle: "{Soul Aptitude and Warlock Path Choices} is 500 magic stones per copy, spell books with level-0 spells are 20 magic stones

per copy. There are 752 different level-0 spell books here. That would be a total of 11,940 magic stones.”

Ordinary Apprentice Warlocks were generally very stingy, only buying one spell book at a time. Furthermore, they specially chose those spell books that were useful to them, and basically wouldn't buy any unnecessary spell books. While the Apprentice Warlocks who were supported by Warlock Families didn't care about level-0 spells.

Inna was here for so long, yet this was the first time that she encountered such a big deal. She could get a commission of one-thousandth of the deal. With this deal, she and Anya could get 12 magic stones. It naturally made her very excited.

Yang Feng fished out a crystal card, inserted it into a box engraved with odd runes, and entered the sum to pay, and 11,940 magic stones were deducted at once.

Inna's voice became increasingly sweet as she spoke: “Do you want to pick the items now, or should we deliver them to you tonight?”

Yang Feng answered: “Deliver them to my dormitory tonight!”

Inna said softly: “Okay!”

Yang Feng turned around and left the appraisal room for Apprentice Warlocks.

Looking at Yang Feng's back with jealousy and envy, Inna gave a faint sigh: “To promote to an Apprentice Warlock in 100 days, in just a 100 days, the Steel Lord backing him is really wealthy! His life is so good.”

A gleam of defiance flickered past Anya's beautiful eyes, and she uttered in a low voice: “Indeed! If only I had one-hundredth of his resources, then the promotion to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock wouldn't be an issue.”

The most important factor restricting the progress of these Apprentice Warlocks was magic stones. The purchase of a magic stone required 135 gold coins, while 3 magic stones were worth 405 gold coins. This huge sum of money was equivalent to the accumulated wealth of several generations of a countryside lesser aristocrat like Zhao Jiang. Inna and Anya came from Warlock families, but their families support them with only 10 magic stones per year. One level-0 spell book cost 20 magic stone. A year's worth of their hard work might allow them to redeem only two level-0 spell books. Moreover, once you promoted to an Apprentice Warlock, in order to buy a variety of bodies of knowledge from the teachers, you would have to pay a large sum of magic stones. It was extremely difficult to get by in the world of Warlocks without any magic stones.

For Inna and Anya who came from small Warlock Families, the level-0 spells they used came all from the spell book inheritances of their families, so they didn't have to purchase them from the Warlock College Antalya. But even if they carefully planned things out, the cost of buying a variety of bodies of knowledge was still overwhelming.

Every year, one-tenth of the student in the Warlock College Antalya's outer court would get eliminated. The principal cause behind this was that they short on money and were unable to study a variety of

bodies of knowledge. In the inner court, in the same fashion, a large number of Apprentice Warlocks were eliminated due to a lack of magic stones.

There was a proverb in the world of Warlocks – although magic stones weren't everything, but you cannot do without them.

Yang Feng has attracted countless gazes when he entered the Warlock College Antalya's outer court dressed in an Apprentice Warlock robe.

It was very rare for an Apprentice Warlock to appear in the outer court. As inner court elites, Apprentice Warlocks were fundamentally very busy. They were busy studying all kinds of bodies of knowledge and earning magic stones. As such, very rarely would they go to the outer court.

"That's Steel City's Yang Feng! He actually promoted to an Apprentice Warlock!!"

"How could that be? Wasn't his soul aptitude only at inferior level-1? How can he practice cultivation so quickly?"

"How could you practice cultivation with an inferior level-1 soul aptitude so quickly?"

"He joined the Warlock College Antalya less than four months ago. In order to promote to an Apprentice Warlock, how many precious elixirs did he have to consume? The Steel Lord must really care about him!"

"..."

Yang Feng has become somewhat of a celebrity. In the Warlock College Antalya's outer court, there was hardly anyone who didn't know of him. Now that they saw him having promoted to an Apprentice Warlock, the outer court students were brimming with jealousy and envy. As long as one wasn't a fool, they could easily realize that the reason why Yang Feng could promote to an Apprentice Warlock within such a short period of time with his inferior level-1 soul aptitude was because he consumed copious amounts of precious elixir.

In fact, a vial of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir was priced at around 5,000 magic stones. Moreover, there was demand but no supply. If he hadn't ingested large quantities of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, Yang Feng basically wouldn't be able to promote to a level-1 Apprentice Warlock in such a short time. While the other students were fighting for a few magic stones, Yang Feng has already consumed more than 250,000 magic stones worth of elixir. 250,000 magic stones were enough to allow an Apprentice Warlock with superior level-5 soul aptitude to easily promote all the way until a level-1 Warlock. As such, after consuming such large quantities of resources, it was normal for him to promote to an Apprentice Warlock.

Amid the gazes filled with envy and jealousy, Yang Feng returned to his dormitory.

After Gars, Bella, Iryna, and Luka got the information, they immediately hurried towards Yang Feng's dormitory.

Staring at Yang Feng with a complicated look in his eyes, feeling all kinds of mixed emotions in his heart, Gars congratulated: "Yang Feng, congratulations on promoting to an Apprentice Warlock and becoming an inner court elite!"

Bella and the others also stared at Yang Feng with complicated looks in their gazes. Inferior level-1 soul aptitude was more than 100 times worse than theirs. For the cultivation rate of such a waste to pull so far ahead of theirs, he must have ingested top-notch elixirs.

Yang Feng asked: "Where's Leal?"

Gars spoke faintly: "He's dead! He died to a freak's curse during a mission."

The eyes of Bella and the others shimmered gloomily.

The Warlock College Antalya's tuition fee was high, and the various bodies of knowledge required large quantities of gold coins to be purchase. As a lot of lesser aristocrats simply couldn't afford such expenses, they could only accept some missions to earn gold coins. The high tuition fee was like a natural barrier that stopped a lot of ordinary people as well as a lot of lesser aristocrats from treading on the Warlock path. If Yang Feng had holed himself up in the Autumn Leaf Village, then he would never have been able to set foot on the Warlock path.

Chapter 55 – Inner Court

After a small celebratory dinner, Yang Feng went to his study, then fished out the copy of {Soul Aptitude and Warlock Path Choices} and read it carefully.

The more he read, the more serious was Yang Feng's expression.

After a long time, Yang Feng put down the book and slowly sighed, a gloomy expression on his face: "So if your soul aptitude hasn't reached inferior level-4, then it's impossible to promote to an official level-1 Warlock via Orthodox Warlock secret methods."

Orthodox Warlock secret methods continuously strengthened your physical constitution and raised your spirit force at the Apprentice Warlock stage. After your physical constitution reached the limit of tolerance, the soul force will be condensed and a spirit sea with a soul seed as the core will be formed in the sea of knowledge. Moreover, a level-1 spell model will be formed in the spirit sea, and you'll gain an innate spell that can be released in the wink of an eye.

Once the spirit sea with a soul seed as the core was formed, Apprentice Warlocks would turn into official level-1 Warlocks, Under the nourishment of the spirit sea, their soul will thrive and grow. After their soul force was strengthened, Warlocks could continue to strengthen their physical constitution, lengthen their life span, and evolve in the direction of extraordinary life forms.

Unlike other planes' Wizards, Magi, and the like, the Turandot Subcontinent's Warlocks' fleshly bodies were formidable, and could compare to that of many extraordinary life forms. If you promoted to a level-1 Warlock, then even if you didn't use any defensive spells, pistol bullets would be unable to penetrate your body. While the fleshly bodies of pinnacle level-1 Warlocks were strengthened to the point that even rifle bullets wouldn't be able to penetrate them.

The reason why the powerful level-1 Warlocks and level-2 Warlocks were disposed of by Yang Feng was because his mechanical legion was too large in numbers and too strong.

Without an inferior level-4 soul aptitude, the soul force will be too weak, and the soul won't be able to condense into a soul seed. If you forced the process, then only death would await you.

Yang Feng spoke gravely: "3796, carry out an analysis. With the Mermaid Tears Elixir, what's the highest level that my soul aptitude can promote to."

<Begin modeling! Carrying out the analysis! The result will be derived after 10 seconds.>

<Analysis completed, the highest level that Master's soul aptitude can reach by using Mermaid Tears Elixir is superior level-3.>

Yang Feng's eyebrows furrowed, and he murmured: "Superior level-3? What about Siren Tears? Can it be synthesized?"

<The current analysis progress is at 24.5%! It can't be synthesized.>

Yang Feng frowned and mused: "Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir and Mermaid Tears Elixir, relatively speaking, they were among the most ordinary elixirs capable of promoting one's soul aptitude in the Turandot Subcontinent. Apart from these, there aren't anymore easy to get soul aptitude strengthening elixirs. Do I really have to tread the Bloodline Warlock path?"

The Orthodox Warlock path rejected a lot of people with a lacking soul aptitude. Prior to the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, there were only Orthodox Warlocks in the world.

The 2nd Warlock Dynasty's founder the Taboo Lord was a someone with only an inferior level-3 soul aptitude. When he was still weak, the Taboo Lord exchanged knowledge with formidable existences from other planes, then transplanted the bloodline of a powerful life form and broke the myth that people with lacking soul aptitude were unable to promote to Warlocks. The Taboo Lord strengthened himself step by step via taboo research, and then finally founded the 2nd Warlock Dynasty. From the times of the Taboo Lord, the Bloodline Warlock path has become very popular, becoming one of the two mainstream Warlock paths.

In addition to the Orthodox Warlock path and the Bloodline Warlock path, there were still other paths that enabled you to promote to an official Warlock. For instance, you could carryout a transaction with powerful existences from other planes such as devils, fiends, and gods. The other party forcefully increase your soul aptitude, and you could promote to a Warlock in one fell swoop. However, by doing so, you would most likely be reduced to the other party's puppet, and there many residual aftereffects. After a moment of thought, Yang Feng chose to give up on such a method.

The Bloodline Warlock path was also not without issues. To become a Bloodline Warlock, the first step required the bloodline of a formidable life form. In order to become a dragon Bloodline Warlock, you would need to slay three dragons and extract their bloodline essence. After adding various precious materials to the blood essence and refining the solution, only then could you refine a vial of dragon bloodline essence that could be transplanted. The second step required you to practice a secret method compatible with the bloodline. Without the corresponding secret method, even if you have a bloodline essence, you still won't be able to use it.

However, once you became a Bloodline Warlock, your cultivation would advance by leaps and bounds. Virtually without encountering any bottlenecks, you could practice cultivation all the way until the

evolution potential of the bloodline life form was depleted. In general, a mature white dragon possessed Great Warlock rank battle prowess. If you transplanted the bloodline extracted from a white dragon, then once you became a Great Warlock, the evolution potential will be depleted, and you won't be unable to advance any further.

Yang Feng mused: "Without the bloodline essence of a peak life form, then even if I obtained the cultivation secret method, it would be useless. No wonder Blitz so readily agreed to allow me to choose a secret method that could be practiced until the Great Warlock rank. Even if I got the secret method, it won't be of any use. If I'm willing to just become a level-1 or level-2 Warlock, I could randomly hunt some level-1 or level-2 Warlock rank extraordinary life forms and extract their bloodline essence."

After truly setting a foot on the Warlock path, only then did Yang Feng discover how important aptitude was. His inferior level-1 soul aptitude was indeed too horrible. If he had started out with a superior level-3 soul aptitude, then he wouldn't have to worry about it.

The Warlock College Antalya only accepted the students that at least possessed a level-4 soul aptitude because only they might be able to promote to a level-1 Warlock, only they were worthy of being groomed.

The small forces of the Turandot Subcontinent would accept some students with a level-2 or level-3 soul aptitude to be groomed into Apprentice Warlocks, and then make use of them for some odd jobs, not taking them seriously.

The next morning, the door of Yang Feng's dormitory was knocked on.

"You?" Yang Feng opened the door and discovered that standing outside was Anya.

Anya spoke with a slight smile: "Hello, Yang Feng, I am Anya! I'll be your guide for the inner court."

Yang Feng responded with a polite smile: "Sorry for troubling you!"

As the place were Apprentice Warlocks as well as a lot of official level-1 Warlocks dwelt, the inner court had many taboos. After an outer court student was promoted to an Apprentice Warlock, an inner court student would be sent to welcome the new inner court student.

At the junction of the inner court and outer court, there was a gate, and before the gate lied a huge wolf-shaped rock.

When Anya reached before the huge wolf-shaped rock, she said respectfully: "Hello, Sir Dulimuk! This is Yang Feng who has just promoted to an Apprentice Warlock."

Chapter 56 – Molock Wolf

That a huge wolf-shaped rock opened its eyes, and a pair of white stone sphere eyes swept Yang Feng with a glance. Continuing to lie prone, it spoke coldly: "I've already committed to memory the scent of his soul, take him in."

Molock wolf was the scientific name of the huge wolf-shaped rock extraordinary life form earthen. This extraordinary life form's body was a very high quality rock. No matter if it was magical resistance or

physical resistance, both were terrific. Adult molock wolves possessed terrifying battle prowess comparable to pinnacle level-3 Warlocks'. Additionally, they possessed a formidable racial innate skill which enabled them to smell the scent of any person's soul.

Within the world of Warlocks, there were all kinds of strange spells that could change, warp, or mask your true features. However, the scent of a soul couldn't be altered. Apart from some special experts, even Great Warlock rank experts couldn't compare with molock wolves in terms of identifying the scent of souls.

With the molock wolf guarding in front of this gate, anyone who wanted to sneak into the Warlock College Antalya's inner court by changing their facial features would find it extremely difficult.

Yang Feng bowed towards the molock wolf: "Greetings, Sir Dulimuk!"

The lifespan of humans was very short. A human official level-1 Warlock's lifespan was around 200 to 300 years. A level-2 Warlock's lifespan was around 300 to 400 years. A level-3 Warlock's lifespan was around 400 to 500 years. Only a Great Warlock's lifespan could exceed 1,000 years. As for extraordinary life forms such as molock wolves, they required 400 years just to mature, while their lifespans were thousands of years long.

This adult molock wolf was also an intelligent extraordinary life form, and its status in the Warlock College Antalya was very high, even comparable to that of an Elder. Yang Feng didn't dare to slight such an extraordinary life form.

Dulimuk didn't budge, it just lay there still like an ordinary statue.

Anya took Yang Feng through the gate that separated the outer court from the inner court and entered the inner court.

When they entered the inner court, Yang Feng felt that the concentration of elemental particles in the air here surpassed that of the outer court by far.

After studying hard these days, Yang Feng already understood the fundamental principles of Warlock cultivation.

Warlocks practiced cultivation by using special methods to absorb all kinds of drifting elemental particles, and the strengthened their physical constitution as well as nourished their soul forces. Soul force was the most fundamental source power of an extraordinary life form. Once your soul force was unable to be upgraded, it meant that your body could no longer continue to evolve.

The key step for an Apprentice Warlock promoting to an official Warlock was to condense a soul seed, then, with the soul seed act as the core, establish a spirit sea, break through the limits of the human body, and evolve towards an extraordinary life form. By then, you can solidify a level-1 innate spell in your spirit sea.

The formidable elemental particles were very beneficial to strengthening your physical constitution as well as nourishing your soul. In the inner court, the Warlock College Antalya used a variety of extraordinary means to increase the concentration of elemental particles. In this environment, your cultivation rate will be tens of times higher than in the outer court.

The Black Cottage possessed a three-story-tall Warlock tower. Inside the Warlock tower, only the elemental pool as well as the core cultivation room possessed a slightly higher density of elemental particles than the inner court.

“It deserves to be one of the six cultivation holy lands in the Turandot Subcontinent, it’s really deserving of its reputation!” Yang Feng operated the Magic Note’s Titan Art and sensed the formidable energy enter his body, making him feel very comfortable.

There were numerous Warlock towers located inside the inner court of the Warlock College Antalya, with every Warlock tower being four stories tall.

The construction of a Warlock tower was very costly. Generally speaking, some small Warlock families were fundamentally unable to construct a Warlock tower. As for the Black Cottage, it took it several generations worth of effort and expenses to be build a Warlock tower. Moreover, it was only a three-story-tall Warlock tower, which was a far cry from the Warlock College Antalya’s Warlock towers.

Yang Feng made a rough count and discovered that the Warlock towers numbered in the hundreds.

The hundreds of Warlock tower formed an indistinct mysterious formation around nine seven-story-tall Warlock towers. In the center of the Warlock tower, the enormous ancient energy absorbing tree pierced straight into the sky. The branches and leave of the ancient energy absorbing tree radiated a faint light.

“In the Warlock College Antalya, there also bound to be precious elixirs capable of upgrading one’s soul aptitude. However, such precious elixirs must be small in numbers, and they should be in the hands of level-3 Warlocks or Great Warlocks. Unless I conquer the Warlock College Antalya, I’m basically incapable of getting hold of them.”

“Inside Warlock towers, Warlocks were able to resist enemies that were stronger by a rank. If there are Great Warlocks standing guard in the Warlock College Antalya, then my mechanical legion’s odds are currently really too low. My forces will have to expand by tens of times!” Yang Feng creased his eyebrows tightly as he mused.

He was already doing his utmost to develop the mineral resources in his territory. Under the unbridled mining, the Black Rock Town’s mineral resources have already begun to dry up. He was trying to purchase iron ore everywhere he could as well as searching for new sources of mineral resources in his territory. Even so, his production of raw materials was far from meeting his production capacity.

Within his territory, the mechanical legion was already very large in number, but he still didn’t have any certainty that he could prevail over the Warlock College Antalya. The further he trod on the Warlock path, the better he perceived the power of high-level Warlocks.

Yang Feng exclaimed within: “Unfortunately, all the territories have currently masters! Furthermore, they all have Great Warlocks backing them from the shadows. It’s too difficult to expand.”

In the Turandot Subcontinent, each territory had its master. Although these territories were controlled by some Warlock families or small forces, but all of them had Great Warlock forces backing them from the shadows.

For Yang Feng, establishing the Steel City was already his limit. The Warlock College Antalya has already begun to suppress his expansion. Unless he attacked the territory of the Savage Claw, it was difficult to expand. But the Savage Claw was a bit more powerful than the Warlock College Antalya. He didn't want to randomly antagonize such a formidable force.

Yang Feng mused: "In the Turandot Subcontinent, the fertile lands were already occupied. I can think of ways to occupy some barren regions. Solar energy, hydroelectric power, thermal power, wind power, and even nuclear power, all of them could be exploited. But that will have to wait until I finished my Warlock studies."

In 3796's technology tree, nuclear power wasn't too advanced of a technology. It was already possible to manufacture large nuclear power plants. However, to build large nuclear power plants would still require a series of prerequisite technological structures such as heavy water refineries. At present, a variety of prerequisite structures were being built in Yang Feng's territory. Within a year, he could manufacture large nuclear power plants as well as nuclear warheads.

Chapter 57 – Humiliation

Anya explained with detail the various taboos in the Warlock College Antalya's inner court as she took Yang Feng towards a Warlock tower.

She gently knocked on a door and said: "Teacher Eunice, I brought Yang Feng!"

"Come in!" The door opened and a voice brimming with magnetism sounded.

Yang Feng stepped inside, where he saw the mesmerizing and stunning Eunice dressed in a blue low-cut dress languidly reclining on a sofa wrapped in tiger fur. Slender and beautiful legs extended from the dress, reflecting a beautiful gloss. She was browsing a book in her hands.

A gorgeous girl with a pair long and pointy ears, fair skin, and a fiery figure was massaging Eunice's calf. The gorgeous girl was an elf.

"An elf!" There was a fragrance in the room. Coupled with the beautiful scenery, it stirred Yang Feng's heart. He immediately removed his gaze and lowered his head, not daring to look in Eunice's direction.

This was the headquarters of the Warlock College Antalya. If Yang Feng made the wrong move, Eunice could casually give him a slap and kill him. Although the Steel Lord's reputation could frighten and threaten such small Warlock families like the Sanger Family, but it was useless against colossi such as the Warlock College Antalya.

Elves weren't native to the Turandot Subcontinent, they were captured and brought back by Warlocks from other planes. After years of excessive capture and killing, the number of purebred elves was very small. Once discovered, they will become playthings of bigwigs. For Eunice to possess a pureblood elf, her power exceeded that of an ordinary level-1 Warlock by far.

Eunice swept Yang Feng with a bewitching gaze as smiled lightly: "Yang Feng, so it's you! It seems that Steel City's Yang Ye truly doesn't spare any expenses to nurture you. He actually used Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir to raise you to an Apprentice Warlock."

When he heard the bewitching and sweet voice, his blood boiled unconsciously and his lust erupted. He was almost unable to be control himself.

At this moment, Yang Feng's level-1 secret treasure green heart released a soothing power that entered his body and suppressed his carnal lust, allowing him to regain his calm.

"Was this a charm spell? Or does her bloodline possess a charming ability?" When Yang Feng recovered his reason, he broke out into a cold sweat on his back that drenching his clothing. He could well imagine it – once he succumbed to his lust and did something stupid, that would be it for him.

His eyebrows creased and his heart shook, and he felt puzzled: "What happened? I've never offended her! Why does she has such malicious towards me?"

Eunice swept the position of the green heart with a glance and frowned, and then took out two crystal balls and said with a chilly voice: "Every student that enters the inner court, they have one chance to get a free body of knowledge. I'm proficient in variation biology and extraordinary botany. Choose one!"

Yang Feng's eyebrows creased. Variation biology and extraordinary botany were to high-end for Apprentice Warlocks. For them, the basic courses theory of magic and analysis of level-0 spell models were the best.

Only official Warlocks had the qualifications to research variant life forms and extraordinary plants. The majority of variant life forms and extraordinary plants possessed strength comparable to that of official Warlocks, and only official Warlock were capable of subduing and researching them.

Yang Feng's thoughts revolved lightning fast, and he made a choice: "I choose extraordinary botany!"

First-rate elixirs involved a lot of precious extraordinary plants. Besides, extraordinary botany was one of the prerequisite courses for intermediate pharmacology. Only Pharmacists who grasped intermediate pharmacology could refine elixirs such as Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir and Mermaid Tears Elixir.

With a flick of Eunice's fingers, a crystal ball shattered, and a plant-like green smoke flew out of the crystal ball and entered Yang Feng's forehead.

Countless information and data turned into a huge information stream that fiercely assaulted Yang Feng's head, which nearly burst. Tumbling to the ground, he struggled in pain and couldn't help issuing anguished howls.

"Ha-ha!" Watching as Yang Feng tumbled to the ground and struggled in pain, Eunice issued an enchanting and cheerful laugh. Simultaneously, she placed her hand inside the clothing of the elf and played around.

The beautiful elf issued moans capable of making people blush and their hearts palpitate.

"Fuck! I'm going to be played to death by this crazy bitch!" Enduring the acute pain in his head, Yang Feng crushed a woodchip in his pocket.

Streams of black smoke burst out from the woodchip and condensed into an owl that filled the air with formidable fluctuations of power.

The owl's eyes swept Yang Feng rolling on the ground in pain with a glance and parted its beak, and Eudorax's voice sounded: "Eunice, did this fellow violate the college's rules or offend you?"

The careless look on her face retreated, and Eunice uttered flatly: "I was merely teasing him. Eudorax, are you this guy's nanny?"

Eudorax responded coldly: "His uncle Yang Ye is my good friend. I don't want to see something like this happen ever again."

Eunice sneered defiantly and said: "And if it were to happen? He's just a waste, and even his uncle is a waste who can only linger at the pinnacle level-1 Warlock rank."

Eudorax spoke indifferently: "If this happens again, then I'll report everything to the Council of Elders and appeal for a reduction of your share of resources."

"Humph!" Eunice creased her eyebrows, then waved her hand, and a strange fluctuation of power enveloped Yang Feng.

His severe headache subside, and he clenched his teeth and stood up.

Eunice's beautiful eyes flashed coldly, and she waved her hand and said: "Beat it!"

Resisting his resentment, Yang Feng bowed towards Eunice, and then left.

In front of an official Warlock, a mere level-1 Apprentice Warlock was but an ant.

"How did you offend your teacher?" As soon as he left Eunice's Warlock tower, Eudorax possessing the owl asked.

Yang Feng answered with a bitter smile: "I don't know."

In the Warlock College Antalya, apart from his outburst when he was admitted, he spent the rest of the time studying various bodies of knowledge. He had practically no dealings with Eunice. As such, he couldn't figure out why this woman would target him.

"That woman isn't simple! Don't ever provoke her! Otherwise, I have won't be able to protect you! You still have one more chance for me to help you, take note of it." Eudorax possessing the owl warned Yang Feng, and then gradually disintegrated and turned into ashes.

Chapter 58 – Promotion to a Level-3 Apprentice Warlock

"What a vicious woman! Sooner or later you'll pay for today!" Yang Feng gave Eunice's Warlock Tower a deep look, and a chilly gleam flickered deep within his eyes, and then he turned around and left.

After entering the inner court, Yang Feng was busy studying various bodies of knowledge every day.

In the inner court, some official Warlocks gave free public basic courses every day. As for the precious knowledge, a lot of magic stones were required to be exchanged for.

In order to obtain knowledge, many inner court students would do missions, and then exchange the earned magic stones for knowledge and cultivation resources.

With the Steel City's wealth to support, Yang Feng had no lack of magic stones. He eagerly study and digest a variety of knowledge every day. He was well aware that his aptitude was far behind that of the Turandot Subcontinent's geniuses. And even though he had the help of the super intelligent robot 3796, he still had to strive hard to be able to catch up to those geniuses.

Time passed, and it was a year later in the blink of an eye.

Within a practice room, Yang Feng opened his eyes and said in a deep voice: "Scan my physical constitution!"

<Begin scanning!>

<Yang Feng, basic attributes: strength 8.1, agility 8.5, physique 8.7, spirit 9.2.>

<Bloodline: earthling waste.>

<Soul aptitude: superior level-3.>

<General evaluation, classified as a level-6 life form, evolution potential has been exhausted.>

<Warning! The host's physical constitution has reached the limit. Continuing to ingest the high energy physical constitution strengthening elixir Dragon Blood Elixir will instead be detrimental to the body.>

Yang Feng frowned and forced a smile: "Sure enough, even the top Dragon Blood Elixir won't be able to promote my physical constitution any longer."

During the past year, Yang Feng has consumed the precious Dragon Blood Elixir and Mermaid Tears Elixir in order to promote continuously, and he even surpassed the geniuses Jessica with superior level-6 soul aptitude and promoted to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock. However, his evolution path was already severed, and common resources and elixirs were simply unable to let him promote to an official level-1 Warlock.

Yang Feng grabbed a piece of iron and used his force to knead it, and the piece of iron immediately deformed. The corners of his mouth curved into a smile: "Nevertheless, my current physical constitution is far beyond what it once was. Even without using magic, a casual punch from me can kill a Knight rank expert."

When he has just transmigrated into the Turandot Subcontinent, Yang Feng couldn't even defeat a peasant. Now, however, his physical constitution was more than 10 times stronger, and his battle prowess was upgraded by more than a 100 times.

With the improvement of his physique, Yang Feng's learning ability has also increased. He could distinctly feel that his learning ability has increased by more than 10 times.

The comprehension ability of Warlocks increase along with their evolution. Each upgrade in rank was accompanied by large transformations in physical constitution, learning ability, and other aspects. Due to this, it was very difficult for lower rank Warlocks to prevail over higher rank Warlocks.

At this moment, a robot standing beside him spoke with a synthetic voice: <Master, Inna and Anya request to see you!>

Yang Feng responded flatly: "Take them to the living room to wait for me."

<Yes!>

Yang Feng went to a bathroom for a hot bath and a change clothes, and then went to the living room.

When Anya and Inna saw Yang Feng, they felt a strong life force fill his body that completely suppressed their life force, and they realized that he has promoted to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock.

Anya's beautiful eyes flashed with mixed emotion, her voice was laced with jealousy: "Yang Feng, congratulations on promoting to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock!"

There was a flash of jealousy in Inna's eyes, yet she said flatteringly: "Astounding! Yang Feng, your rate of improvement is really astounding. Your progress is the quickest from your batch of students."

A year ago, Anya and Inna were already level-2 Apprentice Warlocks, a year later, they were still level-2 Apprentice Warlocks, and their progress was very faint.

Yang Feng smiled and responded modestly: "I was just lucky!"

When converted to magic stone, the various resource that Yang Feng has spent during the past year would be enough to let a level-1 Apprentice Warlock with a superior level-4 soul aptitude to promote to an official level-1 Warlock. As such, it was no wonder that he has promoted to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock.

Anya spoke gravely with a serious expression on her face: "Yang Feng, have you heard of golden blood?"

Startled, Yang Feng's eyes congealed, and he said in a deep voice: "Golden blood? Do you mean aurum blood essence that can purify your soul and upgrade you soul aptitude?"

Aurums were a race that the founder of the 2nd Warlock Dynasty the Taboo Lord discovered when colonizing other planes. Aurum blood essence possessed the mysterious power to purify a person's soul and upgrade their soul aptitude.

After nearly slaughtering all of the aurum experts and extracting their blood essence, the Taboo Lord has significantly upgraded his soul aptitude. When he broke his curse of a low soul aptitude, he advanced by leaps and bounds on the Warlock path, and then finally founded the 2nd Warlock Dynasty and became one of the 10 strongest people of this plane since the beginning of time.

Due to its miraculous effect, aurum blood essence has naturally attracted the greed of countless Warlocks. After a long period of time, the aurums were practically exterminated, while the aurum remnants left their original plane, scattered and hid in the various planes, and became existences that could only be found through good fortune.

In the Turandot Subcontinent, within the last thousands of years, only one vial of golden blood has emerged in an auction. It was a treasure for which even Great Warlocks would go crazy.

"That's right, it's that legendary golden blood." Anya nodded her head, and then continued: "When I traveled through the Obscure Mountain Range, I obtained information on a relic. This relic was the headquarters of a mid-level Warlock organization of the 3rd Warlock Dynasty called Gloom Cave. The golden blood that appeared last time in an auction came precisely from the Gloom Cave's relic. There's a

very high possibility of finding golden blood in the Gloom Cave's headquarters. After all, although golden blood was precious during the era of the 3rd Warlock Dynasty, but it wasn't as rare as it is now."

Yang Feng's eyebrows wrinkled, and he said in a deep voice: "The ruins of the Gloom Cave's headquarters? Such a place if full of dangers, it's not a place that Apprentice Warlocks can investigate."

Level-3 Warlocks were fearsome extraordinary life forms. As long as they didn't restrain their life force, then even a bit of it leaking out coupled with rich energy particles could form various strange phenomena.

If ordinary people entered a dwelling of a level-3 Warlock, then they would die without the shadow of a doubt. As mid-level organization in the the 3rd Warlock Dynasty, the Gloom Cave definitely had Great Warlock experts keeping watch. This relic was surely filled with dangers. It wasn't a place that ordinary Apprentice Warlocks could explore, and even level-1 Warlocks would find it very dangerous.

Chapter 59 – Purchasing Spell Models

Anya's eyes flashed with an incandescent as she spoke: "The Gloom Cave's headquarters naturally isn't a place that we can explore. However, if we just explore its surroundings, then the obtained resources will be enough to let us promote to Warlocks."

Yang Feng muttered for a moment, then a queer glint shimmered deep within his eyes, and he uttered with a smile: "Fine, I'll join you!"

Anya said: "Yang Feng, since you agree to joint our team to carry out the exploration, then you mustn't disclose this information to anyone else. Even if it's your uncle Yang Ye, you still can't tell him. Otherwise, with an official Warlock joining the exploration, we won't be able to enjoy the resources there."

Yang Feng's eyebrows wrinkled, and he sunk into his thoughts.

Inna complemented promptly: "Let's first explore once, then you can tell your uncle about the relic. Anyway, after this time, we'll also tell our teacher about the relic."

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with an enigmatic gleam as he spoke: "Very well, I won't tell my uncle about it."

After discussing the details for a while, the two girls left.

"Did it finally begun? They're so concerned about me." As Yang Feng watched the retreating back of the two girls, the look in his eyes gradually became cold, and he whispered, "It seems that I should get ready!"

Yang Feng quickly arrived at the inner court's trading hall.

"Five magic stones for one kilogram of fire steel."

"Looking to buy necrotic ink for 20 magic stones."

"Selling my optimized level-0 spell model for 10 magic stones."

"I can explain the theory behind a level-0 spell of a certain field for 5 magic stones."

"..."

Inside the inner court's trading hall, there were many transaction notices posted in a corner.

In the center of the trading hall sat a 31- or 32- year-old, blond woman in an Apprentice Warlock robe, with a fiery figure and a stunning appearance.

Yang Feng went to in front of the stunning beauty and said flatly: "I want to purchase level-1 spell models! How many do you have?"

The blonde beauty glanced at Yang Feng. With a look of jealousy and envy in her eyes, she said softly: "Level-1 spell models! 8,000 magic stones per one basic spell model. Currently, there are 282 level-1 spell models."

"So expensive!" Yang Feng immediately sucked in a breath of cold air: "So many level-1 spell models, that's the Warlock College Antalya for you!"

If the wealth the Steel City amassed every year was converted into magic stones, then it would be merely 3,000 magic stones, yet the cost of one level-1 spell model was 8,000 magic stones. Such a huge sum of money caused the rich and overbearing Yang Feng to have a headache.

The Fernandro Family's war reparations was of 300,000 magic stones. During the past two years, Yang Feng has already spent 100,000 magic stones. After all, even though 3796 synthesized the Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, the Mermaid Tears Elixir, the Dragon Blood Elixir, and other elixirs, it still required the purchase of a lot of precious ingredients.

Level-1 spell models were very precious. The Black Cottage only had 15 level-1 spell models, while the Warlock College Antalya had 282 level-1 spell models. Both forces were in different leagues. Almost any level-1 Warlock could find their favorite level-1 spell model in the Warlock College Antalya.

Of course, 8,000 magic stones was also a huge sum of money for an official level-1 Warlock, let alone ordinary level-3 Apprentice Warlocks. However, once a student of the Warlock College Antalya became a level-3 Apprentice Warlock, there will be Warlock families wishing to recruit them. The Warlock College Antalya also provided loan contracts for the level-3 Apprentice Warlock students.

It was thanks to a variety of methods that the Warlock College Antalya was able to accumulate a great wealth and groom a number of Great Warlock rank experts.

Yang Feng silently analysed: "With the mechanical legion, I don't have to worry about offensive power. What I lack most now is defensive spells, specially defensive spells against curses and incomprehensible phenomena."

Yang Feng said: "Let me have a look at the introductions of the level-1 defensive spell models."

The blonde beauty flicked her fingers, and light shot out from a rhombus-shaped crystal atop the table and formed a 3D-like projection of introductions in the air.

<Level-1 spell Warping Force Field forms a warping force field around you capable of withstanding physical and magical attacks. It provides an intermediate physical and magical resistance.>

<Level-1 spell Steel Skin turns your skin into steel. It provides a superior physical resistance and an inferior magical resistance.>

<Level-1 spell Partially Undead partially turns the skin undead. It provides a superior physical resistance and an inferior magical resistance.>

<Level-1 spell Fire Ring forms a ring of magical fire around you. It provides an inferior physical resistance, an intermediate magical resistance, and a superior magical resistance to the fire attribute.>

<...>

The introductions of defensive spells appeared before Yang Feng's eyes, and he silently entered them into the database via the eyeglasses.

Yang Feng threw a magic stone into the blond beauty's hand: "Please show me also the introductions of offensive spells, this is for your trouble!"

Eye flickering with delight, blonde beautiful woman flicked her fingers, and a light entered the rhombus-shaped crystal.

That rhombus-shaped crystal flashed, the introductions to a variety of level-1 spells appeared in front of Yang Feng, and he recorded them into the database one at a time.

Yang Feng quickly selected 20 spell models: "I want 20 level-1 spell models – Warping Force Field, Divination Perception, Divination Interference, Sanctity Dispelling, Magic Eye, Fireball, Storm Embrace, Micro Treatment, Dark Fog, Poison Dispelling, Low-Level Summon, Fire Ring, Fire Resistance, Brute Strength, Soul Eye, Shadow Hand, Frost, Stone Into Mud, Rock Armor, Thunder Laser."

That blond beautiful woman was startled, then her smile became more and more sweet and intimate: "That would be a total of 160,000 magic stones!"

Ordinary Apprentice Warlocks would hesitate again and again before finally gnashing their teeth and purchasing one level-1 spell model. Yang Feng who purchased 20 level-1 spell models at once was simply a great customer. The blonde beauty would get a commission of one-thousandth of the deal, which was 160 magic stones.

Yang Feng took out a crystal card and paid the 160,000 magic stones.

"This is a knowledge crystal, it has the 20 spell models recorded within." With a charming smile, the blonde beautiful woman passed Yang Feng a red crystal. At the same time, she gave him a flirtatious look, extended her hand, and lightly tapped his palm, leaving a piece of paper on his hand, and then said with an ambiguous smile: "My name is Emma and this is my address, come by to have some fun when you're free."

The Turandot Subcontinent was fairly open-minded, and there were many aristocratic youngsters who had their first sexual experience with their maids when they were 13 or 14 years old. When aristocratic girls wanted to get married, they would improve their behavior a little. However, the number of aristocratic girls who led lives of debauchery after the wedding was large.

In the Warlock College Antalya, female Apprentice Warlocks using their bodies in exchange for resources was quite a common occurrence. The reason why Emma could sit in this comfortable place to begin with was apparently because she paid a hefty price.

Yang Feng put the slip of paper into his pocket, gave Emma a light smile, and turned and left the hall.

Chapter 60 – Obscure Mountain Range

More than 10 kilometers to the west of the Warlock College Antalya, in a small inn on the edge of the road, there were four people sitting around a large table inside a big room. Among them, the two women were Anya and Inna.

Of the other two people, one was a young man in a grey Apprentice Warlock robe with three copper threads on the cuffs, with eagle eyes and a hook nose. The young man exuded a bloody aura.

The other person was a man built like a bear dressed in a gray Apprentice Warlock robe with three copper threads on the cuffs, with short blue hair and a claw scar on the left side of his face.

The young man exuding a bloody aura stared at Anya with firmly creased eyebrows and said solemnly: “Anya, why did you invite him? He’s just a waste with a good uncle. He only achieved his cultivation base through the accumulation of resources. In terms of battle prowess, he might not even be able to defeat a Great Knight. Such a fellow will only become a burden.”

Anya’s eyebrows arched, and she responded: “Trucks, pay attention to what you’re saying. Have you forgotten the lesson that the idiot Bantania was taught? Or do you want to become a second idiot?”

The matter with Bantania has been widely spread within the Warlock College Antalya. Moreover, his name became synonymous with idiot and moron. It was precisely because of this that Yang Feng hasn’t suffered any provocations in the Warlock College Antalya. Although the majority of the students were jealous and despised him for being a waste that quickly promoted by relying on his family’s power, yet no one dared to say anything offensive to his face.

Trucks frowned slightly, clenched his fists tightly, stared at Anya with anger in his eyes and said coldly: “Anya, are going to snitch to that good for nothing? Can’t our friendship stand to that waste? What’s so good about him? Without his uncle, he is nothing!”

“Trucks, don’t say another word!” The man with a claw mark on the left side of his face spoke gravely.

The man with the claw scar on his face clearly had clearly a fairly high status. With just a few words from him, Trucks fell silent, yet his eyes still surged with anger and jealousy.

There was a knock on the door.

Inna went over and opened the door. With a head full of short black hair and an ordinary appearance, a young man dressed in a grey Apprentice Warlock robe with three copper threads on the cuffs walked into the room under the protection of two burly men built like a bear. The two men looked like they cast from a mold.

The young man with the short black hair and an Asian appearance was Yang Feng.

Anya swept the two male-looking guards next to Yang Feng with a glance, and her eyebrows arched, her beautiful eyes flashed with anger, and her voice carried a chill: "Yang Feng, have you spoken to others about the information on the ruins?"

Trucks had a smile of contempt on his face, and ridiculed: "Ha-ha, I knew it would be like this! Yang Feng, you're such an untrustworthy young master. Anya, you were really foolish to invite such a fellow."

The eyes of the man with the claw scar on his face congealed. After sizing the two guards beside Yang Feng up for some time, he said in a solemnly: "Such exquisite mechanical golems! If it weren't for the fact that they don't possess the aura of life, I would have also thought that they were humans. The reputation of the Steel City's mechanical golem legion is well deserved."

"Mechanical golems?" Taken aback, Anya's fury melted away, and she carefully examined the two robots beside Yang Feng. Her spirit fluctuations enveloped the two robots. After a while, a look of apology welled up on her face, saying: "Yang Feng, sorry for misunderstanding you."

"Humph!" Trucks gave a cold snort, and then turned silent.

The man with the claw scar on his face took the initiative to speak: "I am Pierre. Yang Feng, I want to apologize for Trucks and Anya, but please understand, this exploration is too important for us."

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "It's okay!"

Pierre said: "Since everyone is present, then let's set off."

Since no one objected, they left the inn.

The Obscure Mountain Range was located at the border between the three major powers Warlock College Antalya, Savage Claw and and Rose Garden. As it was poor in resources, and its environment was perilous, the three major powers didn't pay that piece of land any heed.

Wanted criminals, human scum, strange non-human species, and those that couldn't make a living in the human society have gathered in this piece of land and formed small cities.

The tavern's door was pushed open, and seven youngsters dressed in adventurer's clothing came inside. It was Yang Feng and his party.

Adventurers were strong and powerful people that ventured all over, completed missions, and earned money. Their social status was only slightly higher than that of peasants. By relying on their adventurer badges, they could travel all over. They flocked to places where money could be made.

Unlike what most a lot of people fantasized, the lives of adventurers were replete with dangers, betrayals, and death. A fairly valuable treasure might stir a group of adventurers to kill each other.

Once they entered, Yang Feng saw the bustling scene inside the small tavern. There were many adventurers gulping down ale, eating roasted meat, and speaking loudly. Some vulgar adventurers even took liberties with women in public.

When Anya and Inna saw this, their eyebrows creased. With their aristocratic background, they felt discomfort towards this scene.

While looking for a table to sit at, Yang Feng's gaze fell on a maid, and his eyes revealed a look of interest: "Is that a beastman? No, they should be rabbitman and human hybrids."

Apart from the pair of rabbit ears on their heads, the petite maids looking practically no different from ordinary human women. Coupled with their blue or brown hair, they looked fairly beautiful.

These women were called half blood rabbitmen, and they were the descendants of playthings that Warlocks brought from another plane. Although half blood rabbitmen didn't possess much strength or evolution potential, but due to their petite figures and adorable looks, some Warlocks liked to keep them as pets.

"Hey, beautiful! My name is Dolly! Do you wanna have some fun with us? We'll give you five gold coins for one night. I can guaranty that you'll have a wonderful time!" A big fellow wearing a leather armor and exuding a faint bloody aura walked over with large strides and spoke towards Anya with a grin, disregarding everything else.

With her aristocratic background and beautiful looks, Anya looked like a swan within a flock of ducks in this small tavern. In addition to Anya, Inna was also quite beautiful. Countless gazes full of greed and desire focused on Yang Feng's group of people.