

MGE 511

Chapter 511 – Killing Esron

One after another, spirit force crystals emerged beside Esron and turned into ashes, and an immense amount of divine force poured into the golden scripture.

The hymn chanted by countless believers across numerous planes turned into countless small golden runes, which in turn formed a golden torrent that engulfed Yang Feng.

“Praised be the Lord! You are the supreme existence!”

“Praised be the Lord! You are the sole true god in the world! Except for you, all gods are false gods!”

“Praised be the Lord! You are light, you are dawn, you are everything!”

“...”

The prayer of the believers was full of piety, respect, devotion, and sanctity, and the golden runes they formed eroded Yang Feng’s soul, and tried to change him on the soul level.

The prayer of the believers reverberated in Yang Feng’s soul and body, but didn’t make him feel any pain. Endless warmth and the joy and happiness of the believers poured out from the golden runes, and a feeling of peace and joy overcame him.

If it was a feeling of pain, Yang Feng could totally resist it. But the boundless joy was even more dreadful than pain. If Yang Feng wasn’t careful, the trace of reason he maintained in the abyss of his mind will be swallowed up by the endless joy.

“I am Yang Feng, I am the god of war, the ruler of shadows. Except for me, all gods are false gods!” In the Feisuo Plane, Yang Feng’s god clone opened his eyes at once, and a magnificent, mighty, and sacred voice echoed in his divine country.

“I am Yang Feng! I only believe in myself, I only believe in my own strength! I will never believe in anyone else! If there is a god, then I am the only true god in the world!” An overbearing, unyielding will rose inside Yang Feng. He opened his eyes and step by step struggled free from the feeling of joy, and flames of anger ignited in his eyes.

Yang Feng has been a step shy from being completely overwhelmed by the Dawn Twelve Movements Hymn, and eventually turned into a fanatic of the Dawn Lord who offered everything of his to the Dawn Lord. By then, he would be basically stripped of his self-consciousness and reduced to a puppet.

This was the first time that Yang Feng came across such a corrosive attack aimed against the soul like the one dealt by Dawn Twelve Movements Hymn, and he was almost defeated.

“The universe is large and full of extraordinary things. It looks like I was a bit too full of myself!” Eyes bloodshot, Yang Feng excited his life force and extracted the power of the semi-plane to resist the erosion of the Dawn Twelve Movements Hymn. At the same time, he mused.

In the vast universe, there were countless planes, and among those planes, there were countless bizarre extraordinary life forms and all kinds of strange secret methods. Faced against an opponent that employed some queer secret methods, you could be defeated despite being much stronger than the opponent if careless.

“To be able to struggle free from the Dawn Twelve Movements Hymn, this petty human Warlock is really powerful!” There was a dignified look in Esron’s eyes. A large number of divine force crystals appeared around him and disintegrated, and a tremendous volume of divine force poured out.

The golden runes formed from the prayer of countless believers shone brightly, suppressed Yang Feng’s soul, and made him drowsy and almost unable to move. Yang Feng tried hard to withstand the erosion of the golden runes.

There was a flash of coldness in Esron’s eyes, and he shouted: “Zhang Xuan, kill this heretic!”

Although the Dawn Twelve Movements Hymn was a powerful god armament, but it was extremely demanding. Esron couldn’t move while operating it.

“Yes! Master!” Zhang Xuan’s eyes flickered with resentment. With a flick of his wrist, a level-5 secret treasure Gale Spear appeared in his hand, and a violent wind shrouded the Gale Spear. Man and spear as one turned into a green spear ray that stabbed at Yang Feng.

“It’s your honor to become an offering for my Ruler series!” A cold look in his eyes, the black Ruler magic cube appeared in Yang Feng’s hand, and then quickly decomposed and turned into a black armor covering his whole body.

Vast Glorious Dawn Warlock rank force poured into Yang Feng from the Ruler armor, and his fleshly body almost exploded.

When Zhang Xuan’s spear strike landed on Yang Feng’s Ruler armor, a clear sound reverberated, and the level-5 secret treasure Gale Spear bounced back.

“How is this possible?” There was a gleam of incredulity in Zhang Xuan’s eyes. While powering the level-5 secret method Gale Spear with his quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank cultivation base, even a Glorious Dawn Warlock wouldn’t be able to receive an all out attack from him that effortlessly.

Yang Feng extended his right hand, a black vortex appeared on his hand, and a frightening attractive force gripped Zhang Xuan.

Zhang Xuan begged desperately with a look of despair on his face: “Sir Yang Feng, I know I was wrong, please spare my life! I swear, I swear I won’t trouble you ever again! My teacher is Luo Feng. I am Luo Feng’s personal disciple. If you kill me, he will never let you off!”

A cold look in his eyes, Yang Feng punched Zhang Xuan in the head and blew his brains out.

“It’s your turn!” After casting aside Zhang Xuan’s remains, Yang Feng’s eyes surged with killing intent, and, while ignoring the crowd of golden seals, his gaze locked on Esron.

“This guy is so fearsome!” When he saw this, Esron surged with regret, regret for having provoked Yang Feng. But the milk was already spilt. Since Yang Feng was overflowing with killing intent, he could only fight to death!

A somber expression on his face, eyes radiating golden light, Esron who looked like a living god silently chanted an incantation, and countless divine force crystals suddenly appeared and ignited. The divine force crystals burned fiercely and turned into a stream of divine force that flowed into his body and made his aura rise until it reached the Moonlight Warlock rank.

Once used by a demigod with a godhead, divine force crystals could raise the power of a demigod to the level of a feeble divine force rank god for a short period of time.

Some powerful demigods could even kill a true god by relying on god armaments and divine force crystals.

“Dawn God Mountain! Appear!” With a wave of Esron’s hand, and a palm-sized mountain absorbed a copious amount of divine force, a grew into a three-meter-tall small mountain that released brilliant light, and shot towards Yang Feng.

After slaying a god, the Dawn Lord extracted the laws of the god’s broken divine country, and then forged a god armament with the remains of the god as the main part and the whole divine country as a supplement. This god armament was the Dawn God Mountain. As long as he had enough divine force crystals, Esron could use this god armament to suppress Moonlight Warlock rank experts.

When the Dawn God Mountain reached the space above Yang Feng, dazzling light dropped from the sky and locked the space, and then the Dawn God Mountain crushed towards Yang Feng with great momentum.

With the space locked, Yang Feng could not use the law of space to evade.

“Break!” Yang Feng bellowed, and then frantically extracted the power of the Ruler armor and fused it with world force he extracted from the semi-plane. Coupled with the two fold amplification of the Battle Demon Secret Method, a Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist crushed into the Dawn God Mountain.

Accompanied by an earth-shattering blare, the Dawn God Mountain weighing tens of millions of tons made from the remains of a divine country was sent tumbling in the air by Yang Feng’s punch.

Bearing the backlash from the strike, Yang Feng’s right arm was crushed. It only maintained its form thanks to the Ruler armor.

Terror and despair filled Esron’s eyes, and he cried out: “How, how is this possible? The Dawn God Mountain is made from the remains of a divine country. How can a mere Starry Sky Warlock blast it away!”

“Go and die!” Yang Feng’s figure fluttered, and he appeared in front of Esron. A cold look in his eyes, he punched Esron in the head with his remaining left hand and obliterated the pother latter’s head.

Yang Feng couldn’t afford to be careless around an enemy like Esron who has taken out one god armament after another.

After blasting apart Esron’s head with one punch, Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and Seven Color Skyfire suddenly appeared and turned into a flame dragon that shot towards Esron. After Esron’s body was burned to ashes, a storage ring and several powerful god armaments he has used remained.

Luo Mingyan looked at Yang Feng with bright light in her pretty eyes: “He killed him! Astounding! His strength is really astounding!”

Esron was much stronger than many Moonlight Warlocks, and he was equipped with several god armaments. Yet such a powerhouse was killed by Yang Feng. Luo Mingyan was naturally very excited.

Mei Yiyi’s eyes fell on Yang Feng’s Ruler series, and her beautiful eyes sparkled: “So fierce! That secret treasure is so strong!”

If Yang Feng hadn’t equipped the Ruler armor, he may not be Esron’s opponent. After all, Esron was not only a quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank expert, but also had countless divine force crystals as well as several powerful god armaments.

Chapter 512 – Brilliant Sage Tower

Yang Feng beckoned with his hand, and the three god armaments the Dazzling God Scepter, the golden scripture, and the Dawn God Mountain and Esron’s storage ring immediately entered his hand.

Yang Feng scanned the three god armaments with his spirit force, and his eyes revealed a glint of regret: “Unfortunately, these three god armaments require dawn, radiant, or brilliant type divine force to be operated. In my hands, at most, only part of their power can be exerted. As for the Dawn God Mountain, it can be re-crafted using other methods.”

The three god armaments contained the law of light, and only experts who used divine force of light could use them freely. They weren’t general class god armaments.

With the extraordinary wisdom brought by the apple of wisdom, Yang Feng has already comprehended a trace of the law of light, and could freely manipulate the Light Domain. But compared to Esron, his Light Domain was very crude.

Although Yang Feng could use the three god armaments of light, and even if he ignited divine force crystals of light alike Esron, but the power he could display was far lower than what the latter displayed.

Yang Feng scanned Esron’s storage ring with his spirit force, and his eyes revealed a look of joy: “That’s a lot of divine force crystals. This Esron actually has 1 million divine force crystals of light.”

Although Yang Feng’s true body had no use for the divine force crystals of light, but his god clone could transform them into divine force crystals of other attributes. Besides, the divine force crystals of light could be used to buy various precious treasures from existences like the Feisuo Plane’s Radiant Primary God Prados.

Although Yang Feng took over all of the Shadow Prince Mecca’s believers in a grade 9 plane, but the number of divine force crystals that he could get in one year was less than 3,000. Because priests had to consume faith force to use divine spells, they had an adverse effect on the yield of divine force crystals.

Suddenly Yang Feng’s eyes brightened. He locked his spirit on a bronze awl inside Esron’s storage ring, and a flash of excitement appeared in his eyes: “This is a level-7 secret treasure!”

Level-7 secret treasures were secret treasures that Glorious Dawn Warlocks used. A Moonlight Warlock with a Level-7 secret treasure might even defeat a Glorious Dawn Warlock without level-6 secret treasures.

The reason why Esron didn't use this level-7 secret treasure was evidently because he has just obtained it, and thus couldn't use it freely.

As a god's descendant of the Dawn Lord, Esron was proficient in the law of light, and could freely operate god armaments of light, but it was not so easy to manipulate secret methods of Warlocks. Moreover, although level-7 secret treasures were extremely powerful, but they also required a fearsome consumption of life force. The divine force crystals of light in his possession couldn't provide the power to manipulate this level-7 secret treasure. Otherwise, he would be able to seriously wound, or even kill Yang Feng with an full strength blow using this level-7 secret treasure.

With a flick of Yang Feng's wrist, the awl appeared in his hand, and he carefully examined it for a while before revealing an enigmatic gleam in his eyes: "Lightning awl! Judging from the inscriptions, it should be the product of the 1st Warlock Dynasty era. This is really rare!"

In the 1st Warlock Dynasty era, one of the twelve Holy Spirit Warlocks Many Treasures Sage was famous for his skill in alchemy. The Many Treasures Sage was both a teacher and a friend to the Time Lord. The Time Lord has learned alchemy from the Many Treasures Sage.

In the era of fierce warfare between human Warlocks and archgods, the secret treasures used by the most advanced human Warlocks came from the Many Treasures Sage and his disciples. According to legend, the Many Treasures Sage has also refined several Empyrean grade secret treasures.

With the experiences gained during the Eight Warlock Dynasties, the alchemy of the 1st Warlock Dynasty naturally couldn't compare with modern alchemy. However, in terms of materials, modern times were far behind the 1st Warlock Dynasty era.

There was a glimmer of regret Yang Feng's eyes: "It's a really good material. This lightning awl should be a secret treasure made from the vertebra of a Warlock Monarch rank archgod who can naturally manipulate lightning. Unfortunately, the method was too crude. This first rate material was wasted. With modern alchemy coupled with some other precious materials, this lightning awl can be crafted into a first-rate level-9 secret treasure!"

When Yang Feng was thinking, Mei Yiyi suddenly spoke: "Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng, we can just have 10% of the magic crystals here."

After coming back to his senses, Yang Feng turned around and saw that Mei Yiyi has dragged Luo Mingyan to the staircase leading to the first floor. There was a touch of vigilance in her beautiful eyes.

Yang Feng immediately understood. His silence just now made her misunderstand that he wanted to kill them. 1 billion high grade magic crystals could even tempt a Bright World Warlock to kill people.

Even Luo Feng, the ruler of the Luo Feng Mainland may not have 1 billion high grade magic crystals.

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "Since we agreed on 50%, then I'll only take 50%. However, the treasures on this guy belong to me. The treasures on Zhang Xuan are yours."

Relieved, Mei Yiyi went to collect the high grade magic crystals with Luo Mingyan.

Next, the three people went to the third floor of the Warlock tower.

On the third floor, there were bookshelves, placed on which were three ancient books made from the leathers of some special extraordinary life forms. Each of the three ancient books exuded a strong aura. Obviously, the owners of the leathers were extremely powerful during their lifetime.

Yang Feng took a step forward, silently recited an incantation, and pointed with his finger.

Ripples surged around the three ancient books, and the spells that guarded them disappeared.

“Thunder God Secret Method!”

“Flame God Secret Method!”

“Ice God Secret Method!”

Yang Feng took a look at the three ancient books, and disappointment flittered across his eyes.

These three books talked about how a human could become the Thunder God, the Flame God, and the Ice God respectively.

In ancient times, the three archgods were comparable to Holy Spirit Warlocks in strength. In the 1st Warlock Dynasty era, these three books could entice countless experts to vie over them. But in modern times, they weren't worth much. They only had some research and reference value.

Human Warlock with the Thunder God, Flame God, and Ice God bloodlines were very rare. Moreover, if the concentration of these bloodlines didn't reach a certain degree, the cultivation of the three secret methods wouldn't yield great results.

“What secret methods are those, let me take a look!” Luo Mingyan was very curious. She took the three books and scanned them with her gaze, and a look of contempt flashed in her eyes. She handed them to Mei Yiyi: “These things are useless.”

Mei Yiyi glanced at them, and a gleam of regret flitted past her beautiful eyes, and she returned them to Yang Feng: “Things that were of great value in ancient times yet are worthless now often appear in such ancient relics.”

After going through the Eight Warlock Dynasties, the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlock cultivation system has become very mature. The secret methods created by the Ten Great Sects were far more powerful than the ancient secret methods.

If the Battle Demon Sect's Battle Demon Secret Method, the Tai Yi Sect's Nine Brilliant Suns Secret Method, and other secret methods of the same level were placed in the 1st Warlock Dynasty, they would move Holy Spirit Warlocks.

“This table is a treasure!” Yang Feng's gaze carelessly swept across a wooden table, and his eyes suddenly lit up. He grabbed the wooden table, looked carefully, and revealed a smile.

Luo Mingyan's beautiful eyes brightened, and she came closer and uttered with a smile of excitement, a fragrance wafting from her: "This is Nine Jade Immortal Incense Wood! To use such a treasure to make a table, the 1st Warlock Dynasty was indeed rich in resources."

Nine Jade Immortal Incense Wood was wood that came from the extraordinary plant Nine Jade Immortal Incense Tree. Once this wood was ignited, it will emit a smoke, which can increase a person's wisdom for a short period of time when inhaled. When deducing secret methods, igniting this wood will have miraculous effects.

Yang Feng slashed with his finger, split the Nine Jade Immortal Incense Wood in two, and put one half away.

Yang Feng and company continued to look for treasures. Although there were no secret treasures in the Warlock tower, but there were various precious materials, which Yang Feng and them gladly collected.

After scraping the Warlock tower clean, Yang Feng and his party left.

As soon as he left the Warlock tower, Yang Feng looked at the center of the Brilliant Ancient Capital and saw a giant Warlock tower.

With countless mysterious seals inscribed on it, the Warlock tower exuded an overbearing aura as if it was the center of the world.

This Warlock tower was the former residence of the Brilliant Sage, the Brilliant Sage Tower.

Luo Mingyan looked deeply at the Brilliant Sage Tower and said: "Yang Feng, the Brilliant Sage Tower features a powerful defense. We're not strong enough, give up!"

Everyone knew that the Brilliant Sage has left powerful treasures inside the Brilliant Sage Tower, and there may even be a Sage grade secret treasure. However, because of the Brilliant Sage Tower's strong defense mechanism, few people went there. If a Warlock who went to the Brilliant Sage could not pass the defense mechanism, they will be directly killed or teleported away. Only freakish Starry Sky Warlocks may be able to get the treasures inside the Brilliant Sage Tower.

Chapter 513 – Mysterious Gold God Iron

Yang Feng parted ways with the two girls, and then went towards the Brilliant Sage Tower alone.

"It's so big!" When he arrived in front of the Brilliant Sage Tower, Yang Feng saw a 100-meter-tall bronze gate inscribed with countless profound seal barring the entrance to the Warlock tower.

In front of the bronze gate, there stood four people, each of whom possessed extraordinary temperaments. None of the Starry Sky Warlocks who could break through the Desert of Wind, the Mountain of Fire, the Sea of Ice, and the Land of Gravity were weak.

Both Luo Mingyan and Mei Yiyi were quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank geniuses. Although they could not compare to freakish geniuses like Yang Feng, Esron, and Yi Yuanyang, but they were also very powerful. Some weaker junior Moonlight Warlocks may not be their match.

A young man with long red hair and a dissolute temperament glanced at Yang Feng and revealed a smile: "Another one!"

A handsome young man dressed in white with a scholarly temperament came to Yang Feng, a gentle smile on his face: "I am Lei Sheng, a true disciple of the Tian Hua Sect! Hello, Brother. This is the Unwieldy Gate, the first hurdle set up by the Brilliant Sage. Its enchanted with countless gravity seals. Although the Unwieldy Gate is only 100 meters tall, yet it weighs tens of millions of tons. Near the Unwieldy Gate, there are spells set up to disperse the energy of heaven and earth. You can only use the power of the fleshly body to push the gate. Together, the five of us can certainly push open the Unwieldy Gate and enter inside."

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "I am Yang Feng, a true disciple of the Battle Demon Sect. I want to try it alone."

Visibly moved, Lei Sheng said: "Battle Demon Sect's Yang Feng, you are the Yang Feng who defeated the Tai Yi Sect's holy son Yi Yuanyang! Sorry, I didn't recognize you!"

The Tai Yi Sect's holy son Yi Yuanyang wasn't known in the subcontinents, but he was famous in the Great Cloud Dynasty. After all, he was the holy son of the Ten Great Sect the Tai Yi Sect. Since his debut, he has never been defeated by experts of the same rank. He was viewed as a future Infinity Warlock of the Tai Yi Sect. Yet this monstrous genius was defeated by Yang Feng. This incident caused a huge sensation among the major forces of the Great Cloud Dynasty.

"Battle Demon Sect's Feng Yang!"

"It's him! He who defeated Yi Yuanyang!"

"So it's him!"

The other three Warlocks near the Unwieldy Gate became serious and looked at Yang Feng with dread and dignity in their eyes.

As soon as Yang Feng stepped on a jade step, he felt a change in the surrounding energy of heaven and earth, and the elemental particles of heaven and earth were repelled at once.

If it was Elemental Warlocks, they wouldn't be able to display half of their fighting strength in this environment. Only Bloodline Warlocks using the power of their bloodline and Body-tempering Warlocks using the power of their fleshly body could display their strength.

"This should be a Magic Ban Domain embryo!"

The Magic Ban Domain was a formation that could alter the distribution of energy of heaven and earth developed by human Warlocks to deal with elemental life forms as well as human Warlocks.

Elemental Warlocks once relied on their powerful elemental control to dominate the world. However, when the Magic Ban Domain appeared, Elemental Warlock could no longer behave as tyrannical as they used to.

In a Magic Ban Domain, pure Elemental Warlocks couldn't withstand a blow. In a Magic Ban Domain, a body-tempering advanced Starry Sky Warlock could kill an elemental advanced Bright World Warlock.

Magic Ban Domain could either be set up in a special place with the help of the energy of heaven and earth, set up with the help of Warlock towers, or set up using precious secret treasures and countless resources.

In the 1st Warlock Dynasty era, some of the Holy Spirit Warlocks who were at the apex of the world comprehended the Magic Ban Domain, and the Brilliant Sage was one of them.

Of course, Magic Ban Domain had limitations, that is, it had limited effect on experts who have transplanted a semi-plane seed or established a virtual world.

Most of the 12 Holy Spirit Warlocks that have followed the Time Lord in those days were freakish experts who have formed a world inside them. As it had little effect on them, no one bothered with studying Magic Ban Domain.

When he arrived before the Unwieldy Gate, Yang Feng pushed it hard, but the gate didn't budge. He frowned.

Lei Sheng said: "Brother Yang Feng, don't force it! This Unwieldy Gate isn't so easy to open! If we join forces, we should be able to push it open!"

As first-rate geniuses, the other three Starry Sky Warlocks have also tried to open the Unwieldy Gate by themselves, but they all returned without success. They naturally knew how difficult it was to open the Unwieldy Gate.

Although the three Starry Star Warlocks were unwilling to offend Yang Feng, but their eyes showed looks of contempt, like they were watching a fool too full of himself.

Taking a deep breath, eyes surging with cold rays, Yang Feng extracted world force containing immense power from the semi-plane, mysterious Primal Chaos Imperishable Body seals appeared on his body, and he pushed with all his strength.

The sound of tremendous vibrations reverberated, and the Unwieldy Gate was slowly opened.

"He did it! He pushed the Unwieldy Gate open by himself!"

"What a monster!"

"..."

When the four Starry Sky Warlocks witnessed this scene, their countenances changed, and a listless gleam surged in their eyes. They were Warlock geniuses from different backgrounds. They thought that even if they weren't as strong as monsters like Yi Yuanyang and Yang Feng, but they shouldn't be too far off. Yang Feng's performance was a great blow to their confidence. After all, the four of them together, with two of them being Bloodline Warlocks, couldn't even shake the Unwieldy Gate.

Resplendent light shot out from behind the gate, illuminated Yang Feng, and teleported him away.

Accompanied by a clicking sound, the Unwieldy Gate closed shut.

"It closed! What's going on?"

"Damn it! So this is what will happen after a person opens the gate!"

“ ... ”

The four Starry Sky Warlocks were stunned and shocked when they saw the Unwieldy Gate close shut. It was the first time that they saw someone push the gate open, yet they didn't expect that such a thing would occur.

After being swept by the irresistible light, Yang Feng appeared in the middle of a vast square.

In the middle of the vast square, there was a jade stele erected. The square was surrounded by empty space.

“You who pushed open the Unwieldy Gate, as long as you promise me one thing, you can get a gift from me!” Yang Feng looked at the jade stele and saw a series of words written by the Brilliant Sage appear on the monument.

After he finished reading the ancient words written on the jade stele, a dazzling light shot out from it and fell into the void.

The void twisted, and a pond-sized jade basin projection appeared in the void. There was a faintly discernible giant stone in the jade basin.

Yang Feng looked at the huge stone that was black like ink, and his eyes brightened and flashed with excitement: “Mysterious Gold God Iron, a first-rate material for forging Empyrean grade secret treasures! There's such a treasure here! If I use the Mysterious Gold God Iron here to make machinery, my strength will skyrocket.”

After going through the Eight Warlock Dynasties, Mysterious Gold God Iron was a treasure hard to come by.

Although there was only a lump of Mysterious Gold God Iron the size of a pond, but if it was put on sale, no one would have enough magic crystals to buy it. Even Infinity Warlocks would go crazy for this lump of Mysterious Gold God Iron.

There was a flash of light, and a line of golden characters immediately flew out of the jade stele and suspended in the air.

“I got this Mysterious Gold God Iron while adventuring. There is enough to craft 10 Empyrean grade secret treasures. As long as you promise to help me resurrect to the best of your ability, then this Mysterious Gold God Iron belongs to you!”

Yang Feng's heart shook and his eyes shimmered with shock: “Resurrection! Can such a thing really be done?”

After ordinary people die, if they don't believe in any gods, their souls will enter the Netherworld and fall into Styx, where they will be cleansed, and their memories will be erased.

After the people who believe in gods die, if their souls weren't stolen, they will be drawn into the divine countries of their gods, where they'll get a second life. Over time, their souls will weaken and eventually die. Only soul stones can prolong their lives. However, upon entering a divine country, it takes roughly 10,000 years for a soul to die. Compared to the lifespan of ordinary people in the secular world, it was equivalent to an eternity.

As for the powerful existences like Holy Spirit Warlocks and Warlock Emperors, with the cleansing of time, their souls will decay and eventually die. This was the first time Yang Feng heard that a Holy Spirit Warlock wanted to be resurrected.

Yang Feng contemplated for a while, and then his eyes flickered with determination: "Okay! If it's within my power and doesn't violate my path, then I can promise to help you resurrect!"

Yang Feng has vaguely guessed that the resurrection of the Brilliant Sage won't be so simple, but for the Mysterious Gold God Iron, a primary material for forging Empyrean grade secret treasures, he was still willing to take the risk.

Chapter 514 – An Gui

Dazzling golden light entered into the void, and, as if it was coming from a distant place, the jade basin was slowly dragged into this space.

The jade basin projection gradually turned clear, and the unique aura of the Mysterious Gold God Iron slowly spread into the space.

Within the hall, there was a sudden flash of light, and a young man with hands full of rings, strange seals covering the face, and a medium build exuding a dangerous aura and holding a bright glowing crystal appeared on the teleportation array.

When the young man exuding a dangerous aura saw the Mysterious Gold God Iron, his eyes lit up with excitement: "Mysterious Gold God Iron! Empyrean rank secret treasure material!"

"Go to hell!" The young man swept Yang Feng with his gaze, killing intent streaked past his eyes, and he pointed with his finger and uttered frigidly.

With a flick of black light, a 10-meter-tall ghost abyssal fiend viscount with a black imprint on the forehead and a pair of horns suddenly flew out from behind the young man and stared at Yang Feng with its eyes filled with killing intent. Boundless demonic might spreading from it, it blurred into motion, appeared in front of Yang Feng in the wink of an eye, and stabbed a claw towards Yang Feng's heart.

As an Empyrean rank secret treasure material, even Infinity Warlocks will be tempted by Mysterious Gold God Iron. They may even come in person to fight over this treasure. Therefore, the young man had no choice but to kill any eyewitnesses.

With a thought, the Battle Demon Secret Method was operated, and the black Battle Demon Armor covered him in an instant. He pointed with his finger, and layers of strange space appeared between him and the ghost abyssal fiend. The ghost abyss fiend slammed its claw into the layers of strange space. After one second, the claw still hasn't reached Yang Feng.

"Die!" Gaze cold, Yang Feng flicked his fingers, and Nine Revolutions Divine Wind suddenly appeared, turned into four sharp windblades, slashed at the ghost abyss fiend, and cut it apart.

"A golem!" When he looked at the innards of ghost abyssal fiend, Yang Feng saw that there was no blood flowing inside. Instead, there was a white viscous liquid and countless seals inside that controlled the ghost abyssal fiend.

“To beat my third golem, you do still have some skill! I decided, you’re going to be my thirteenth golem!” A cruel and excited gleam appeared in the young man’s eyes, and he pointed with a finger. Dazzling light glimmered, and a bakt abyssal fiend viscount, a Moonlight Warlock rank Astral Void Dragon who could freely manipulate space force, and a pale-faced Elemental Warlock suddenly appeared in this space.

His gaze ice-cold, Yang Feng took out the Ruler magic cube, which quickly changed into a black armor that covered him completely.

The young man said with a malevolent smile: “Kill him! I’d like to see if your comprehension in the law of space is higher than a Astral Void Dragon’s!”

Astral Void Dragons were extraordinary life forms born in the Astral World, and they were innately capable of freely manipulating spatial force. Adult Astral Void Dragons possessed Moonlight Warlock rank strength. Among human Warlocks, only the most outstanding experts specialized in the law of space could contend against them in terms of comprehension of the law of space.

A fierce gleam streaked past the eyes of the Astral Void Dragon. Queer spatial ripples suddenly spread out from its maw and reverberated in the area, and strange, distorted spatial cracks appeared around Yang Feng.

Even Moonlight Warlocks would be torn apart when hit by the distorted spatial cracks, and suffer grievous injuries.

“Chaotic Space!” Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and queer spatial ripples suddenly filled the space and turned the law of space chaotic.

In the distorted and chaotic space, even if the Astral Void Dragon was stronger, it still couldn’t freely manipulate space.

The young man smiled coldly and uttered: “Chaotic Space? Even if you can deal with the Astral Void Dragon, but you stand no chance against one of the strongest extraordinary life forms in close combat, a bakt abyssal fiend viscount.”

Following a series of afterimages, the bakt abyssal fiend viscount appeared in front of Yang Feng like a ghost and sent its claw piercing towards Yang Feng’s heart, and its tail bent and stabbed towards Yang Feng’s head from behind alike a poisonous viper.

Once it got near, the bakt abyssal fiend viscount that was an extraordinary life form most expert in melee combat could even kill a god.

“Break!” Yang Feng sneered, took a step forward and strangely appeared in front of the bakt abyssal fiend, and crushed his fist into it, and a terrifying force broke out and blasted it into countless pieces in an instant.

There was a flash of fear in the young man’s eyes, and he exclaimed: “How is this possible? The bakt abyssal fiend can compare to existences such as gods and dragons in terms of the fleshly body, so how can it be decimated by a single blow!”

The human Elemental Warlock standing next to the young man pointed at Yang Feng with the level-6 secret treasure Blazing Scepter in its hand, and a Lava Scarlet Flame that could even cause heavy wounds to Moonlight Warlocks suddenly emerged, turned into a berserk flame dragon, and swept towards Yang Feng.

Faced with the white Lava Scarlet Flame, Yang Feng didn't avoid it. He silently recited an incantation, and four whirlpools appeared around him, swallowed the white Lava Scarlet Flame, and sent it into the semi-plane, where it was crushed by primal chaos force and turned into pure fire elemental particles.

"Die!" Killing intent surged in Yang Feng's eyes, and a Primal Chaos Annihilation Fist with the might to extinguish everything landed on the young man's body.

Bang!! Following a blare, the magic shields around the young man shattered one after another, and then Yang Feng's fist pierced into the other party's body, and a violent force spread into the other party's body and tore him to shreds in an instant.

Only a head remained of the young man, which spoke strangely: "I am An Gui of the True God Hall. What's your name?"

Yang Feng frowned: "You're not dead? It's just a golem!"

Yang Feng keenly detected that when he "killed" the young man, he didn't feel a soul extinguish.

"That's right. You damn ant, you cultivate the Battle Demon Sect's Battle Demon Secret Method! I will remember you! There's now an irreconcilable enmity between the two of us. The next time I meet you is when you die!"

A weird black channel suddenly appeared, then the young man's head exploded, and a scarlet ray shot towards the black channel.

There was a flash of killing intent in Yang Feng's eyes, and he extended his hand towards the scarlet ray: "You want to escape? Not so easy!"

"Explode!" The human Elemental Warlock golem shone with red light and detonated in a flash, and endless flames enveloped the area and completely engulfing Yang Feng.

The explosion of a Moonlight Warlock rank Elemental Warlock could seriously wound a quasi-Glorious Dawn Warlock rank expert.

The smoke from the explosion scattered and revealed the unscathed Yang Feng. There were a few cracks on the Ruler series.

Yang Feng frowned slightly: "Did he escape? To operate three Moonlight Warlock rank golems as a Starry Sky Warlock, he may be a genuine heir to a Golem Lord inheritance. This guy is really strong!"

Yang Feng has implanted a semi-plane seed in his body, practiced the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body secret treasure created by the Taboo Lord, operated the Battle Demon Secret Method, and used the Ruler magic cube, with these many trump cards, he only managed to destroy a part of An Gui's golem avatar. This illustrated An Gui's strength.

Simultaneous operating three Moonlight Warlock rank golems, even an advanced Moonlight Warlock rank expert may not be An Gui's opponent.

Yang Feng mused: "I have never heard of this True God Hall organization! I didn't expect that a force outside the Ten Great Sects could cultivate such a powerful genius. It seems that the situation within the Great Cloud Dynasty is far more complicated than I have imagined."

As the Cangzhi Plane has gone through eight Warlock Dynasties, human Warlock civilization has flourished eight times. Numerous formidable Warlock geniuses who created one powerful force after another were born.

Currently, the Great Cloud Dynasty dominated the Eastern World. On the surface, although the Ten Great Sects and Seven Great Families were the most powerful forces in the Great Cloud Dynasty, but underground, who knows how many influential families and powerful forces hidden in the darkness of history were beginning to stir.

Yang Feng has sensed the strength of the Magic Note and True God Hall organizations through the genius powerhouses the two organizations nurtured. Without enough resources and powerful secret methods, it was impossible to cultivate such heaven-defying geniuses.

If Yang Feng has stayed in the Turandot Subcontinent, he would have become an ordinary Starry Sky Warlock at most by now. By then, any given Moonlight Warlock could crush him.

After a period of time, the Mysterious Gold God Iron finally manifested fully. Yang Feng reached out with his hand and sent the Mysterious Gold God Iron into the semi-plane.

He carefully looked around. After finding no abnormalities, he finally came to the teleportation array. Light enveloped him, and he disappeared.

Chapter 515 – Time Text's First Nine Volumes

In a secret chamber, an ordinary-looking young man wearing a mask suddenly trembled, opened his eyes, and roared like a beast, eyes filled with ire: "Fucking bastard, how dare you to take my Mysterious Gold God Iron! I will never forgive you!"

With An Gui as the core, quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power spread in all directions and set off violent waves in the secret room. After An Gui vented, he spread the fingers of his hand, and a black mirror appeared in front of him. He flicked his fingers, and a ray of black light entered the mirror.

Ripples rose in the mirror. After a while, a voice that sounded both male and female was transmitted from the mirror: "An Gui, what's the matter?"

"Windcatcher, what geniuses have recently emerged in the Battle Demon Sect? I'm looking for a genius who cultivated the Battle Demon Secret Method to the Black Battle Demon realm and has formed a virtual world, and they must be below the Moonlight Warlock rank."

"There's only one person who meets all the criteria – Yang Feng, a personal disciple of the Great Elder Huang Yihe. With pinnacle Great Warlock rank cultivation base, he once defeated the Tai Yi Sect's holy

son Yi Yuanyang who has formed a virtual world in the Battle Demon Sect! If there are no other hidden genius in the Battle Demon Sect, then it should be him.”

“An Gui, you should have suffered a big loss in the Brilliant Ancient Capital this time! If I didn’t guess wrong, you should have been defeated by Yang Feng. You should have 12 Moonlight Warlock rank golems in your possession. To be defeated by him, Yang Feng’s strength must be fearsome. What secret treasure does he have that he was able to surpass you?” Windcatcher’s neither male nor female voice sounded.

An Gui analyzed quickly: “He should be an expert who has formed a virtual world, is proficient in the law of space, fights like a Body-tempering Warlock, and has an armor secret treasure. The armor is extremely powerful, and should be a level-7 or level-8 secret treasure. It has super strong defensive power, and can provide the user with great strength.”

Although the fight between An Gui and Yang Feng was very short, but it was sufficient to infer a lot of information. This illustrated the combat awareness of a top genius combatant.

Many Warlocks won’t easily reveal their cards because the fights between Warlocks are varied and unpredictable. Using specific spells to neutralize specific secret treasures, using targeting secret methods, those human Warlocks can overcome their opponent from a position of weakness.

Windcatcher’s voice echoed: “Can he join the True God Temple and become one of us?”

Killing intent flitted across An Gui’s eyes, and he said frigidly: “He is my enemy, my mortal enemy. I will kill him no matter what! No one is allowed to attack or recruit him!”

Windcatcher’s voice became gentle and touching, like a girl’s: “It seems that Yang Feng has obtained a rare treasure of the Brilliant Sage in the Brilliant Sage Capital, and even you are quite tempted by it. Now I’m rather curious about the treasure he obtained. An Gui, can you tell me?”

An Gui’s eyes flickered, and he uttered indifferently: “It was a piece of first-rate material for forging golems. If I can obtain that material, I am sure to advance to a Bright World Warlock, and even might advance to an Infinity Warlock in the future.”

Mysterious Gold God Iron was an Empyrean rank secret treasure primary material. If this matter reached an infinity Warlock, then there would be nothing An Gui could do. No matter how heaven-defying his aptitude was, but a Starry Sky Warlock couldn’t compete with an Infinity Warlock.

Windcatcher chuckled: “A mere piece of first-rate material wouldn’t put you in such a bad mood!”

“Goodbye!” An Gui waved his hand, and the image in the mirror disappeared.

An Gui’s voice filled with killing intent resounded in the area: “Yang Feng of the Battle Demon Sect, the next time we meet will be when you die!”

Within a hall of the Brilliant Sage Tower, light shone, and Yang Feng appeared in the hall.

In a corner of the hall, there was a golden bookshelf located, on top of which lied neatly placed parchment scrolls. On a dais, there floated ten halos, four of which were already empty. Obviously, the secret treasures inside the four halos have been taken away. Now only six secret treasures exuding terrific fluctuations of power remained.

As soon as Yang Feng entered the hall, a string of data streaked across his mind, informing him that all the secret methods placed on the golden shelf as well as three of the secret treasures placed in the six halos can be taken away. The moment he takes out the third secret treasure, he will be teleported out of the Brilliant Ancient Capital.

Yang Feng stopped before the golden bookshelf and took the parchment scrolls.

Each of the parchment contained a very precious secret method that could be cultivated until the Holy Spirit Warlock realm. But unfortunately, you had to possess archgod bloodline to be able to practice them.

The human Warlocks who have followed the Time Lord were mostly hybrids born from the union of humans and archgods, and the Time Lord was also such a hybrid.

With his supreme wisdom, the Time Lord created Orthodox Warlock secret methods during the 1st Warlock Dynasty era so that pure human Warlocks could also practice cultivation. But in the 1st Warlock Dynasty era, hybrids with archgod bloodline were still the strongest powerhouses, and secret methods that focused on purifying archgod bloodline of hybrids and making them evolve into archgods were the top secret methods.

“Thunder Emperor Nine Transformations, this is an Empyrean rank secret method!” Yang Feng took a look at one of the three most precious and important gray parchments placed on the golden bookshelf, and astonishment flashed in his eyes.

Thunder Emperor was a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse of the archgod era. According to legend, after the Time Lord advanced to a Warlock Emperor, he took his sweet time before he went to challenge the Thunder Emperor because he wasn’t sure that he could win.

For some unknown reason, the two archgods the Thunder Emperor and the Flame Emperor fought and wounded each other’s sources. Eventually the Time Lord and his 12 Holy Spirit Warlocks and 108 Warlock Monarchs surrounded the Thunder Emperor. Following a fierce fighting that took three days and three nights, the Thunder Emperor was killed.

When the Thunder Emperor died and the Flame Emperor disappeared, no one in the Cangzhi Plane was the opponent of the Time Lord. After he killed the Thunder Emperor, the Time Lord only grew stronger and stronger, not suffering any defeat.

Reportedly, the Time Lord has injured his source in the battle with the Thunder Emperor. Triggered by this old wound, he died prematurely, which led to the collapse of the 1st Warlock Dynasty.

The number of Empyrean grade secret methods was very low. Humans only had seven publicly known Empyrean grade secret methods, while the Dawn Text created by the Dawn Lord was considered to only be a pinnacle Sage grade secret method. In addition to the seven human Empyrean grade secret methods, there were also quite a few Empyrean secret methods created by archgods, dragons, and other races.

In the 2nd Warlock Dynasty era, the Taboo Lord researched the Empyrean secret methods he plundered from other races before he finally created the Taboo Text.

Each complete Empyrean grade secret method contained the blood and sweat of a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse as well as research on the path they walked.

There was no Empyrean grade secret method that would become outdated. The various secret methods created by modern human Warlocks were all developed with the seven human Empyrean grade secret methods as the core combined with the countless secret methods created by experts from other planes.

Although the Empyrean grade secret method Thunder Emperor Nine Transformations could only be cultivated by archgod Warlocks with Thunder Emperor bloodline, but other people could also learn a lot from it and create new secret methods.

“Flame Emperor Secret Method!” Yang Feng grasped the second parchment scroll, and excitement glimmered in his eyes.

The Flame Emperor was an expert of the same rank as the Thunder Emperor. Before the Time Lord has promoted to a Warlock Emperor, he has been chased by the Flame Emperor repeatedly. But after the Time Lord was promoted to a Warlock Emperor, the two people fought no longer. They were apprehensive of each other.

After the Thunder Emperor died, the Flame Emperor disappeared. According to legend, because the injuries he suffered in the battle with the Thunder Emperor were too grievous, the Flame Emperor ultimately died.

“Time Text’s first nine volumes!” When he opened the third parchment scroll, a scorching ray flashed in his eyes: “Time Text, it’s actually the Time Text. I’m so lucky. My harvest this time is really great!”

The Empyrean grade secret methods the Time Text created by the Time Lord contained the law of time, and was extremely powerful.

In his prime, the Time Lord wielded the Empyrean grade secret treasure the Wheel of Time. The light released by the Wheel of Time could reverse or accelerate time, which in turn could even make Holy Spirit Warlocks age or rejuvenate.

Numerous experts from other races have once besieged and injured the Time Lord of Time. Among these experts, there was no lack of Holy Spirit Warlocks. Unable to receive a single strike from the Wheel of Time, these experts died in the aftermath.

The Time Text contained the crystallization of the Time Lord’s comprehension of the law of time. Since the 1st Warlock Dynasty, fewer than 100 people have cultivated the original version of the Time Text. But the people who did cultivate it were all peerless geniuses of an era. They were almost invincible in the same rank.

Chapter 516 – Beckoning Tower

There was a total of 12 volumes in the original version of the Time Text. After going through the Eight Warlock Dynasties, after countless battles and scrambles, parts of the Time Text have fallen into the hands of different major forces. Within the Battle Demon Sect, there was a one-fourth of a volume of the Time Text.

The complete nine volumes of the Time Text were of great value. Even if you can't directly practice the secret methods recorded in the Time Text, but you can still gain great enlightenment from it and study various other secret methods.

Although there were only 12 volumes of the Time Text, but it possessed great depth and width. In addition to the secret methods created by the Time Lord, there were also many methods and skills cultivated by Orthodox Warlocks recorded.

Although there were only nine volumes of the Time Text here, but they were still far more valuable than the Thunder Emperor Nine Transformations and the Flame Emperor Secret Method. After all, the Time Text was a secret method that human Warlocks could cultivate, while the two other secret methods could only be cultivated by archgod Bloodline Warlocks with Thunder Emperor and Flame Emperor bloodlines.

After collecting all the parchment scrolls on the golden bookshelf, Yang Feng went to the six halos and looked carefully.

Inside the six halos, there were placed a bronze halberd, a green bow, a golden seal, a ring, a long black box, and a bronze shield.

"World Ring! Shoot the Heavens Bow! Mountain Shield! Come here!" When Yang Feng called the names of the three secret treasures, the respective halos shattered, and the three treasures inside turned into three golden rays that entered his hand.

As soon as the three treasures fell into Yang Feng's hands, a light shone, and he disappeared. He was teleported out of the Brilliant Ancient Capital.

A weird spatial force shrouded him. In the next moment, he appeared in a strange valley.

"Caught one!"

"Ha-ha, this Beckoning Tower is really powerful!"

"..."

Yang Feng looked around, and saw that there were 26 Warlocks, most of which were Starry Sky Warlocks, standing around. The group was led by a junior Moonlight Warlock and an intermediate Moonlight Warlock.

In the middle of the valley, there stood a 10-meter-tall tower covered in numerous mysterious runes. The small tower radiated green light that rose into the air and formed weird spatial passages.

The 26 Warlocks were short and of a dark yellow tone of skin, and they exuded violent, bloody, and murderous auras. They were clearly vicious people who murdered countless people.

The junior Moonlight Warlock in a yellow robe stared at Yang Feng with cold and insidious killing intent and said in a frigid voice: "Young fellow, hand over all the treasures you have, and you'll leave! Otherwise, this place will be your tomb."

Yang Feng frowned: "Who are you people?"

There was a chilly glint in the sole eye of a quasi-Moonlight Warlock, and he spoke frigidly: "We are from the Budaganha Blood Group. Little shit, hand over all the treasures you got from the Brilliant Ancient Capital! Or else, we will peel off your skin inch by inch, seal your cultivation base, and roast you."

"Budaganha Blood Group? Never heard of it! With Moonlight Warlock rank experts, if you were from the Fuso Subcontinent, then I would definitely have heard of you. In other words, you're not from the Fuso Subcontinent. You should be scum who came to rob Warlocks who left the Brilliant Ancient Capital. However, since you provoked me, you're out of luck. Go and die!" There was a flash of killing intent in his eyes. Yang Feng pressed the dimensional badge on his chest, and a black light shone. The ark battlestar suddenly appeared. Floating in midair, numerous artilleries covering the ark battlestar flickered, and a dense rain of light beams barreled towards the 26 Warlocks.

Under the bombardment, the magic shields and life force fields around six Starry Sky Warlocks were smashed, and the Warlocks disappeared.

Countless starry sky rippers lunged towards the remaining Warlocks at Mach 10 speed.

"You're courting death! When I catch you, I'll skin you, break your bones inch by inch, and dig out your eyes and heart!" Eyes shot with blood, the junior Moonlight Warlock screamed in rage and belched a stream of scarlet flame barreling towards Yang Feng.

The space in the surroundings of the scarlet flames distorted.

His gaze ice-cold, Yang Feng extended his hand and a whirlpool suddenly emerged, swallowed the scarlet flames, and pulled it into the semi-plane. Next, he operated the Battle Demon Secret Treasure, and a black Battle Demon Armor covered his whole body.

"Die!" Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and pointed with his finger, and Nine Revolutions Divine Wind suddenly appeared and turned into a violent storm that swept towards the junior Moonlight Warlock.

The face of the junior Moonlight Warlock fell, and he silently recited an incantation. Green seals appeared abruptly and formed a wind elemental hexagram barrier. The junior Moonlight Warlock was an Elemental Warlock.

Without being restrained, the Elemental Warlock was definitely the most powerful in the opposing group.

"Elemental Warlock! Unfortunately, you don't have a corresponding elemental secret treasure, Or else, you could barely fight me!" Yang Feng smiled coldly, and the Nine Revolutions Divine Wind instantly shrouded the wind hexagram barrier, and then shredded the barrier along with the junior Moonlight Warlock in an instant.

"You killed Batag! I will eat you alive!"

When Yang Feng instakilled the junior Moonlight Warlock, the eyes of the intermediate Moonlight Warlock flickered fiercely, and he stimulated the power of bloodline inside him. His figure blurred, and he turned into a 100-meter-tall magma giant shrouded in flames. He roared.

Magma giants were giants who lived in magma, and they could innately manipulate fire force. They were powerful existences that could fight with dragons and ogres.

“Unfortunately, I want to kill you, not exchange pointers with you!” Yang Feng snapped his fingers, and the primary artillery of the ark battlestar suspended in the air flashed, and a brilliant pillar of light crushed into the magma giant and directly vaporized its upper body.

“So strong! This guy is so strong!”

“He’s a monster!”

“...”

When the Starry Sky Warlocks saw this, glints of horror streaked past their eyes, and they blurred into motion and turned into streams of light fleeing in different directions.

With the two Moonlight Warlocks dead, even though the remaining Starry Sky Warlocks added together had the power to fight a Moonlight Warlock, but they still weren’t willing to fight to the death.

“You want to run? Fat chance!” Yang Feng smiled coldly. Looking like an invincible demon god, he spread the fingers of his hand, the law of space surged, and spatial mirrors appeared in front of the fleeing Starry Sky Warlocks and swallowed them.

The spatial mirrors suddenly appeared in another location. The Starry Sky Warlocks have just left the spatial mirrors, when a rain of beams shooting from the ark battlestar killed them in less than a second.

Engineering robots flew out from the ark battlestar and searched for the remains of the Starry Sky Warlocks.

“These guys were really cruel. So many people died tragically at their hands.” Yang Feng scanned the gathered storage treasures with his spirit force and frowned.

In the storage treasures, he found many corpses of Warlocks, many of which showed signs of abuse. Any normal person would feel nauseated by this, and have a great desire to kill those scum.

“So I’m in the Indov Subcontinent now. People here practice rather queer secret methods. Similar to the sacrifices to evil gods, they draw strength from human suffering. In this subcontinent, there’s a hidden force with a Glorious Dawn Warlock. That’s not someone whom I can provoke for the moment!” From the heads of the Warlocks Yang Feng has killed, he quickly gained a lot of information. He frowned after reviewing the information.

Not unlike archdevils [1] and fiends, the evil secret methods human Warlocks practiced in the Indov Subcontinent were focused on extracting power from the suffering and despair of intelligent life forms.

Just like gods drew strength from the faith of intelligent life forms, so did evil gods, archdevils, fiends, and darkness gods drew strength from the suffering, fear, despair, and other negative emotions of intelligent life forms.

Yang Feng mused: “The Cangzhi Plane’s human Warlocks have declined after all. If it was in the eras of the Eight Warlock Dynasties, unless there was a tacit consent from the Warlock Dynasties, no one would

dare to cultivate such secret methods. Just an Infinity Warlock could level places like the Fuso Subcontinent and the Indov Subcontinent.

[1] – ancient devil was changed to archdevil

Chapter 517 – Adriana

If it was in the eras of the Eight Warlock Dynasties, subcontinents like the Fuso Subcontinent who practiced evil god secret methods would be directly suppressed and purged by a Warlock army led by an Infinity Warlocks. By then, the evil gods who seduced humans to degenerate would be captured and turned into research materials.

Although the four dynasties the Great Cloud Dynasty, the Brest Dynasty, the Bajur Dynasty, and the Kadred Dynasty have the power to crush low-level subcontinents like the Fuso Subcontinent, but since they were apprehensive of and restricted one another, they didn't step in rashly to deal with those subcontinent.

After all, there was an Infinity Warlock rank evil god backstage manipulator behind the Fuso Subcontinent, and the waters of the Indov Subcontinent were also murky. As they had to use their main forces to guard their territory, the four dynasties couldn't send too many experts to defend these subcontinents.

Yang Feng glanced at the Beckoning Tower, showed a smile, and beckoned with his hand, and the tower entered his hand directly: "To be able to intercept the Brilliant Ancient Capital's random teleportation, this Beckoning Tower is really something. Alchemists are really frightening."

The Beckoning Tower was a level-7 secret treasure. Although it couldn't be used in combat, but it could be used for spatial interference. To be able to interfere with random teleportation and lead people to the secret treasure, it was a very unique secret treasure.

"Since I'm here, then I might as well make a base here first! With a secret base here, I can travel freely to and from this subcontinent." Yang Feng's thoughts revolved, and then he collected all the treasures and restrained his aura fully. Using Earth Escape and drawing support from earth force, he disappeared.

With a top grade warp gate, so long as he established a secret base in the Indov Subcontinent, the subcontinent will become his back garden to and from which he can travel freely. This was the advantage of top grade warp gates.

Warp gate technology was the core technology of the xizu. Every area ruled by the xizu had multiple warp gates, assuring that xizu fleets could quickly travel to any corner of the universe to suppress any opposition.

In the Cangzhi Plane, there were teleportation arrays, which not unlike warp gates, allow human Warlocks to quickly cross tens of thousands of kilometers.

However, teleportation arrays were very difficult to manufacture. They required first-rate Alchemists and countless materials to be produced. As for xizu warp gates, they could be manufactured in batches. This showcased the gap between the two civilizations.

By relying on the spell Energywatch, Yang Feng checked the flow of life magic energy in the heaven and earth, and then headed towards the direction where the concentration was the thinnest.

The denser the concentration of life magic energy was in a place, the more experts will gather there. Warlocks only built Warlock towers in places where the concentration of life magic energy was dense.

After crossing a forest, a heavily armed caravan several kilometers long appeared in front of Yang Feng.

When they saw Yang Feng, the atmosphere in the caravan turned tense.

Two guards stepped forward, pointed at Yang Feng with their bows, and barked: "Who are you?"

Yang Feng glanced at the caravan and immediately understood its circumstances.

The guards of the caravan were ordinary people with advanced Warrior rank strength at most. There was a total of 55 guards in the caravan. Additionally, there was also an Apprentice Warlock in the caravan. The Apprentice Warlock was sitting in a luxurious carriage in the caravan.

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "My name is Ian, an ordinary traveler who travels the world."

After they heard Yang Feng's answer, the two guards unconsciously lowered their weapons.

A guard revealed a gentle smile and said: "In this case, please leave. The Taran Caravan doesn't welcome strangers. Tell me where you wanna go, and I'll show you the way."

The complexion of the guard commander suddenly changed dramatically, a dignified look appeared in his eyes, and he quickly moved in the direction of the luxurious carriage in the caravan.

The guard commander uttered, a respectful expression on his face: "Miss, a stranger emerged from the Autumn Leaf Forest and came to our caravan. I suspect that he's a powerful official Warlock or an Apprentice Warlock."

A soft voice came from a carriage: "What's your reasoning?"

The guard commander whispered: "Taj and Doug are irritable and unruly by nature. They don't even submit to me. When the two of them met the stranger just now, they became docile. Only extraordinary strength can produce such a change!"

Yang Feng was surprised when he heard that, and he took a careful look at the guard commander.

Yang Feng was comparable to a god in terms of strength. He didn't need to cast any spells. As long as he willed, he could freely manipulate ordinary people with his tremendous spirit force. With a thought, he could make the guard commander view him and as his life-savior.

Yang Feng's small display altered the senses of the two guards. Feeling that he was very amiable, they became friendly to him. Without the release of fluctuations of magic, even Moonlight Warlocks wouldn't be able to tell that he has acted.

Although the guard commander wasn't strong, but his power of observation was surprisingly strong. He could tell that something was off at a glance, and went to report.

Yang Feng smiled faintly and mused, rueful: "Many ordinary people have their merits. Unfortunately, their strength is really too weak."

Although the guard commander was very clever, and his response was appropriate, but their fate was still within the palm of Yang Feng's hand. No matter what they plotted, they couldn't do anything to Yang Feng.

A soft voice came out of the luxurious carriage: "To affect the thinking and nature of people, he must be stronger than an official Warlock. We must pay him our respects. Otherwise, if he gets angry, everyone in the caravan will die."

Warlocks were far stronger than ordinary people. As a result, in many places, Warlocks didn't view ordinary people as their kind. Only in the four dynasties were there strict laws that prohibited Warlocks from slaughtering ordinary people. Of course, even in the Great Cloud Dynasty, there were still many evils hidden in the corners of the dynasty.

A beautiful girl with wheat-colored skin, a height of about 1.70 meters, short hair, youthful vigor, full lips, and a sexy and well developed body dressed in clothing made from the leather of extraordinary life forms alighted the luxurious carriage.

As soon as the short-haired girl stepped out of the carriage, the eyes of countless young men in the caravan were deeply attracted by her.

The short-haired girl had a level-3 Apprentice Warlock cultivation base. She looked deeply at Yang Feng, and a flash of surprise appeared in her beautiful eyes: "Why doesn't he have a life force field? Is he just an ordinary person? Or does his strength exceed the level of a formal Warlock by far?"

As a level-3 Apprentice Warlock, the short-haired girl has seen several level-1 Warlocks and even one level-2 Warlock. Each one of them emitted powerful life force fields, which intimidated an Apprentice Warlock like her at first sight. She was surprised that she couldn't see a life force field around Yang Feng.

As her thoughts revolved lightning fast, the short-haired girl walked up to Yang Feng and greeted him deferentially, a fragrance wafting out from her: "Level-3 Apprentice Warlock Adriana greets you, Sir. Sir, may I ask if you are a Warlock?"

When the guards saw Adriana saluting Yang Feng, surprise emerged in their eyes. They knew very well how proud this girl was. She didn't give face even to many aristocrats. But after hearing her question, the guards showed looks of understanding.

A Warlock, an official Warlock was a bigwig in this area. Even those arrogant aristocrats would have to bow their proud head and show humility before an official Warlock.

Yang Feng answered indifferently: "Yes, I am a Warlock."

Adriana uttered even more respectfully: "Our caravan is going to the Stupa City. Would you like to go with us, Sir?"

Ordinary Warlocks below the Starry Sky Warlock rank always exude a powerful life force field. Only after they evolved into Starry Sky Warlocks, can they channel all their power into the starry sky core, making them look ordinary. By then, it was difficult for others to see through their strength.

Although Adriana didn't know this, but she understood that a Warlock who could restrain their life force field was far stronger than she could imagine. She didn't dare to show the other party any disrespect.

With their inhuman strength, many official Warlocks didn't care about the lives of ordinary people. If they encountered a depraved Warlock who liked to hunt humans for wicked experiments, then everyone in this caravan will die.

Yang Feng replied: "Alright! I was also thinking of going to the Stupa City."

"Please board the chariot, Sir!" Adriana had the luxurious carriage come out of the caravan, and then Yang Feng boarded the luxurious carriage without a trace of politeness.

After entering the luxurious carriage, Yang Feng said flatly: "1,000 meters ahead, there's a group of soldiers. They have 321 people, 136 horses, and three Knights. They set up an ambush at the hillside."

Adriana's face flickered, and she uttered even more respectfully: "Thank you, Sir!"

Chapter 518 – Stupa City

On a hillside, more than 300 soldiers crept on the ground, staring at the road leading to the Stupa City.

A fat Knight rank expert whispered: "Boss, the Taran Caravan has a level-3 Apprentice Warlock. She's far stronger than us."

The lesser bosses focused their gazes on a black-armored Knight, and a flash of anxiety streaked past their eyes.

To ordinary people, a level-3 Apprentice Warlock who grasped knowledge about various level-0 spells, extraordinary life forms, and other subjects was a frightening existence.

The Knight in black armor said sternly: "Danny, level-3 Apprentice Warlocks don't have life force field to protect them. They cannot ward off arrows. If we sneak-attack her, she's toast. When we're done here, we'll get so much money that it will rest us till the end of our lives. We will never have to do such a dangerous thing again."

When the lesser bosses thought of the remuneration, their heart rate surged, and they showed looks of greed.

The face of a lesser boss suddenly fell, and he screamed in panic: "Boss, your face, your face ..."

A black ant the size of a baby's finger crawled up to the face of the Knight in black armor and bit down.

The face of the Knight in black armor suddenly swelled, and a black line extended from his face to his heart. But he didn't seem to see this. Instead, he frowned and asked: "Tack, what's wrong with you? Don't make a fuss. By the way, why is there a big ant on your face?"

The lesser boss suddenly felt shocked, and went to touch his face. When he touched a black ant the size of a baby's finger, he released blood-curdling screams: "I'm sorry! I don't want to die! Please don't kill me! I beg you, please don't kill me!"

When the lesser bosses saw the strange black ants on other people's faces, they touched their own faces, and felt the strange black ants. There was a flash of terror and despair in their eyes.

"Spare me!"

"I don't want to die!"

"Please, please let me go! I'll do anything"

"..."

The more than 300 soldiers plunged into panic, confusion, fear, and despair, and screamed miserably. Eventually, they all fell dead.

Not long after, the Taran Caravan stopped near this place, and 20 guards came over and cleaned the site.

A guard looked at the more than 300 black corpses with a look of horror in his eyes and uttered solemnly: "How fearsome. More than 300 people died just like that. Lady Adriana's strength is unfathomable!"

Another guard sighed slightly, a complicated look in his eyes: "This is the gap between Warlocks and ordinary people like us!"

Adriana was the most beautiful woman these guards have ever met, and many of them were already enamored with her. But they were clear about the fact that ordinary people like them and an Apprentice Warlock such as Adriana lived in two completely different worlds.

Yet another guard spoke: "Lady Adriana is just an Apprentice Warlock, while Sir is a true Warlock! Sir's strength is unmeasurable!"

Still another guard said with a smile: "True Warlock? It makes no difference for us."

For ordinary people, Apprentice Warlocks and true Warlocks were existences that they could not afford to provoke. In the presence of such existences, these ordinary people could only exercise humility.

A light knocking sound came from the front of the luxurious carriage, and then Adriana's voice rang: "Sir, it's me, Adriana. May I come in?"

Yang Feng frowned and stored the Lightning Awl directly into the storage ring.

Of the three secret treasures he obtained from the Brilliant Sage Capital, two were Monarch grade secret treasures, while the World Ring was a Sage grade secret treasure. With his current strength, using any one of them will instantly drain all his strength in an instant.

As for the level-7 secret treasure Lightning Awl, he could barely use it. It has become a powerful trump card in his hands.

Yang Feng answered: "Come in!"

Adriana boarded the luxurious carriage respectfully and uttered deferentially: "Sir Ian, the power you possess is great. As you have said, there were enemies in front of us lying in wait. Without your help, the Taran Caravan would be in great danger by this time. Thank you very much."

As a level-3 Apprentice Warlock, Adriana could silently kill the more than 300 ordinary soldiers by using extraordinary life forms. But once she was ambushed by the ordinary soldiers, she would be in grave danger.

Yang Feng said indifferently: "It's a trivial matter. If there's nothing else, then leave!"

The ambush of more than 300 ordinary soldiers was almost a matter of life and death, rise and fall for this little caravan. But in front of an expert like Yang Feng, it was just a trifle.

Andrea's countenance changed a number of times, and then her pretty eyes finally glimmered with resolve: "Sir, I have a big secret I want to tell you!"

Yang Feng's expression remained unchanged.

There was no way something that a trifling level-3 Apprentice Warlock would mention could pique Yang Feng's interest. In the caravan, Adriana was like a goddess, receiving the adoration of numerous guards. But compared with Eunice, her looks and temperament were not on the same level. She couldn't move Yang Feng at all.

"The lord of the Stupa City Molledo suddenly became perverse three years ago and killed ordinary people and Warlocks everywhere. The Stupa City has become a hell on earth. On the surface, we're going to the Stupa City to do commerce, but in reality, our purpose is to collect evidence of Molledo's evil deeds. After we gather evidence of Molledo's perverse acts, the Sword of Light will send powerhouses to kill him."

"Molledo was already a level-2 Warlock three years ago. After he changed to an evil secret method, his strength should have risen quickly. He might be a level-3 Warlock by now. Sir, it will be very dangerous if you go to the Stupa City. You may be captured and turned into a sacrificial offering to an evil art at any time." Adriana spoke with a solemn look on her face.

There was a queer gleam in Yang Feng's eyes: "Level-3 Warlock?"

In the Fuso Subcontinent, the royal guards in his palace were composed of Great Warlock rank experts. A level-3 Warlock didn't even have the qualifications to join his royal guards.

Yang Feng closed his eyes and said lightly: "I got it!"

"He showed no fear after hearing the words level-3 Warlock. Could he be more powerful than a level-3 Warlock? In other words, he's a Great Warlock!" Adriana mused and took her leave respectfully.

Two days later, the Stupa City exuding an ancient, desolate, and declining aura appeared in front of the caravan.

On the road to the Stupa City, there was one cross after another inserted in the ground. There were corpses, many of which were covered with insect repellent, nailed to the crosses. The bodies were littered with lacerations, which were signs of torture. It was a gruesome sight.

Yang Feng swept the road filled with crosses and frowned: "What crimes did these people commit that they deserved to be killed?"

When it came to enemies, Yang Feng wasn't lenient, and killed them without mercy. But when it came to ordinary people, he judged them according to the law. He would only kill some of the most reprehensible criminals.

When Yang Feng was in the Feisuo Plane, he has set up several corpse forests in the Red Earth Wasteland, and there he hung the bodies of thieves, murderers, and slave hunters to scare away the scum.

Adriana looked at the crosses on both sides of the road with anger in her eyes: "Most of these people were innocent, yet they were tortured to death by Molledo. As for the scum and dregs, they have become his subordinates. The Stupa City is now a hell on earth. If it wasn't for the fact that the market in the Stupa City is highly profitable, no one would come here to do business."

Yang Feng frowned: "They kill innocent people indiscriminately?"

Yang Feng didn't take Adriana's words at face value. Unless he used detection spells, he couldn't readily believe a person who has been with him for less than 10 days. In the world of Warlocks, people who readily believe others can die easily.

After the Taran Caravan paid the entrance toll, the guards at the gate watched the caravan enter the city with a peculiar gleam in their eyes.

Inside the Stupa City, Yang Feng saw very few pedestrians on the streets, and the doors of the houses were closed. Few people came out to do business. Even the few people that could be seen on the streets were rushing with numb faces, looking like walking dead.

A group of men on horseback clamoring in excitement rushed their way.

Yang Feng glanced at the people, and frigid killing intent flickered in his eyes.

They were roughly 18 or 19 years of old. With cruel and ruthless expressions on their faces, each of them dragged a naked woman behind their horses. Injured due to the friction, the women screamed repeatedly. But the men laughed in excitement.

His gaze ice-cold, Yang Feng mused: "Devil in human skin, that should refer to scum like them. It seems that this Stupa City has indeed decayed to the extreme."

Chapter 519 – Instakilling Molledo

"Which caravan is this? Have your boss come out and see me! The fellows in the luxurious carriage, if you don't come out, I'll peel off your skin and scoop out your hearts!" A fat young man with pale skin

and puffy eyes holding a naked, big-breasted, beautiful woman urged his horse to block in front of the Taran Caravan and yelled.

30 cavalrymen with numb faces and a sinister and weird mark on their foreheads suddenly stepped forward and pointed at the Taran Caravan with their lances, and Sky Knight might spread from them and oppressed everyone in the caravan.

The guards in the caravan stood no chance against the 30 Sky Knights, who were comparable to level-1 Warlocks in terms of battle prowess.

Yang Feng and Adriana slowly alighted the luxury carriage.

When the young man with puffy eyes saw Adriana, his eyes lighted up immediately, and he revealed a lascivious smile: "A beauty! This girl isn't bad! And she's an Apprentice Warlock to boot! How nice! I can have some fun! Comparable to these ordinary women, an Apprentice Warlock is much more fun to play with. They're far more resilient, and won't die that easily! Today's my lucky day!"

Adriana's heart shook. She originally planned to infiltrate the Stupa City, and then act slowly. She didn't expect that just as she entered the city, the young man would take fancy to her, and she would face danger.

Adriana kept her cool and said calmly: "I am Adriana, a manager of the Taran Caravan. May I ask who you are?"

The young man with puffy eyes smiled haughtily and stared at Adriana as if he was a cat gazing at a mouse, saying: "Ha-ha! I am Katate, Lord Molledo's sole son."

Adriana spoke in a neither servile nor overbearing tone: "So it's Young Lord Katate. If something untoward were to happen to me in the Stupa City, the Taran Caravan will regard the Stupa City as an enemy, and will no longer conduct business with the city. Such a loss, I am afraid that you cannot bear it, Young Lord Katate. Why don't I give you 1,000 magic stones, and we let bygones be bygones?"

Katate's eyes flashed with a ruthless shimmer, and he bellowed angrily: "Are you threatening me? You whore, you dare to threaten me? You smelly bitch whose sole purpose is to please us upper class people, you dare to threaten me? Capture her. After I'm done with you, I'll break your bones inch by inch! Your screams will make for a great side dish when drinking wine!"

"Young Lord Katate, she has nice eyes. I want her eyeballs as decorations."

"Her hands look beautiful! I'll cut off her hands and add them to my collection!"

"..."

Exuding chaotic and wicked auras, the aristocratic youngsters following behind Katate uttered cruel words one after another.

When Katate's words fell, the 30 soldiers with numb expressions and evil marks on their foreheads burst out with Sky Knight rank qi, and then blurred into motion and darted towards Adriana.

Adriana's face fell, and a look of despair flickered in her eyes. If she was captured by Katate and the other aristocratic youngsters, she will suffer a fate far worse than death.

Yang Feng swept the 30 soldiers who had an evil mark on their foreheads with a glance and said: "Just a group of scum! Kill them!"

A tyrannical spirit fluctuation spread from Yang Feng and sunk into the evil marks on the foreheads of the 30 soldiers. The evil marks twisted and turned into control imprints, and Yang Feng took control the 30 soldiers.

The figures of the 30 soldiers fluttered, and they suddenly lunged at the aristocratic youths and stabbed at them with the spears in their hearts.

"No! Don't!"

"You dare attack me, you lowly animals?"

"Father, save me!"

"My father is Earl Tand of the Stupa City!"

"..."

Under the threat of death, the aristocratic youngsters showed all sorts of unsightly behaviors. They screamed, wailed, and some even begged Yang Feng for forgiveness.

Under Yang Feng's order, the 30 soldiers killed the aristocratic youngsters without mercy, and then threw them aside like garbage.

Katate's eyes flashed with fear, and he growled madly: "You scumbag, damn bastard, you dare to kill my friends? My father will pull your tendons and peel your skin and torture you to death! However, if you swear allegiance and give me this woman, then I'll spare your miserable life and let you be my dog. You can enjoy the women I'm done playing with."

"Rest assured, I will send you on your way first, and then send your father to keep you company!" Yang Feng flicked his fingers, and Nine Revolutions Divine Wind swept towards Katate.

Katate lit up with three rays of light, and the three defensive secret treasures Molledo gave his son activated at once. But in the next moment, Katate was crushed together with the defensive secret treasures.

In the street, there was a strong smell of blood, looking like a scene from hell. And Yang Feng was like a demon god judging the wicked.

"Who? How dare you kill my son! I will skin and dismember you!" A fierce roar came from the castle, and a short man with dark-yellow skin and a ferocious face exuding a dense aura of blood rushed out. The man exuded Great Warlock rank might.

Adriana's face flickered, despair shimmered in her eyes, and she mumbled: "Great Warlock! He's already a Great Warlock!"

The strongest expert of the Sword of Light was just a junior Great Warlock. Now that Molledo has promoted to a Great Warlock, the strongest expert of the Swords of Light may not be his match.

“Die!” Yang Feng flicked his finger, and Nine Revolutions Divine Wind swept towards Molledo, who disintegrated into countless bloody fragments that fell to the ground.

Adriana’s cherry lips parted and her pretty eyes turned sluggish, and flashed with incredulity. She rubbed her eyes, and then looked at the fragmented corpse again and muttered: “Dead! Molledo die just like that?”

Molledo was the tyrant of this area. Who knows how many Warlocks who wanted to kill him were killed by him instead.

Adriana originally thought that Yang Feng would have a fierce battle with Molledo. In the end, even if he won by some miracle, Yang Feng wouldn’t come out unscathed. If necessary, even she might have to join the fight. But now, Yang Feng just pointed with his finger, and Molledo died just like that. This left her worldview on the verge of collapse.

Both startled and elated, Adriana stared at Yang Feng and mused: “They say that there’s a realm above the Great Warlock realm! And Warlocks of this realm are comparable to demons and gods!”

As soon as Molledo was killed, more than 20 rays of light flew out of the castle and fled in different directions. Those were the Warlocks Molledo has recruited to serve as his minions.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of his hand, and spatial mirrors appeared in front of him. Ripples set off in the spatial mirrors, and 23 Warlocks flew out from inside them.

“Sir, spare me!”

“Sir, please spare my poor life! I am willing to serve you!”

“Sir, please spare me! I’ll do anything!”

“...”

Faces ashen, the 23 Warlocks pleaded miserably.

An apathetic look in his eyes, Yang Feng spoke callously: “When you tortured and killed ordinary people, they also must have implored you. But have you scumbags released them? Since you animals lost your humanity, then go to hell!”

Yang Feng was a proponent of the principle a tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye. People who lost their humanity and killed ordinary people in the pursuit of strength, he loathed such scum the most, and will never give them a chance to live.

A female Warlock with long blue hair, a sexy figure, and an ordinary appearance shouted: “I’m a spy sent by the Sword of Light. I have never tortured an innocent person. Sir, please spare me!”

Yang Feng pointed with his finger, and cast a lie detection spell on the female Warlock. From the lie detection spell, he concluded that she didn’t lie.

“I’m also a spy of the Sword of Light!”

“I’m a spy of the Tower of Darkness!”

“ ... ”

The other Warlocks struggled and screamed. He cast the lie detection spell on the Warlocks one after another. When they lit up with red light, it indicated that they were lying.

Once a Warlock was detected to have lied, a violent wind cut them into countless pieces.

When she saw this, the female Warlock with long blue hair shivered, a gleam of dread in her eyes.

Generally speaking, after the ringleader was killed, the other Warlocks will be given a chance to live. But Yang Feng was completely different. Not only did he kill the ringleader, but he also killed almost all the minions without mercy. At the thought that she escaped death, the female Warlock with long blue hair felt a lingering fear. If she was too slow in her reaction, she would have become a corpse by now.

Chapter 520 – Left Hand of the Brilliant Sage

The female Warlock with long blue hair took out a vial of elixir and downed it. As if an old witch who has performed evil experiments, her face that was covered with pockmarks and even some burnt traces squirmed and quickly turned beautiful.

When Adriana saw the beautiful face, she immediately took a step forward and performed a salute, saying: “Lady Ellie!”

Ellie glanced at Adriana with a dignified look in her eyes: “And you are?”

In Ellie’s eyes, Adriana who was a mere Apprentice Warlock was just a small character. Ellie didn’t remember having met this person.

Adriana replied respectfully: “I am Adriana, a level-3 Warlock Apprentice of the Sword of Light.”

As a powerful level-3 Warlock, Ellie had a very high status in the Sword of Light. She was Adriana’s idol.

“It’s you!” There was a flash of sudden understanding in Ellie eyes, and she nodded towards Adriana. Next, she strode to in front of Yang Feng and saluted respectfully: “Well met, Sir! How do I address you?”

Yang Feng responded flatly: “My name is Ian!”

With that, he strode towards Molledo’s villa. He could vaguely feel that there was something in the villa calling him.

When she saw Yang Feng leave, Ellie hesitated, and then gritted her teeth, ready to follow him. But then she heard a voice ringing in her ears: “Since you are a spy, you should have an understanding of the Stupa City. Tidy up the city! Kill anyone who committed unforgivable crimes.”

Ellie uttered respectfully: “Yes! Sir!”

Now that all the Warlocks in the Stupa City have been wiped out, the level-3 Warlock Ellie coupled with the level-3 Apprentice Warlock Adriana as well as the caravan guards could take complete control of the city.

Yang Feng came to Molledo's villa. After passing through several corridors, he came into a secret room.

When he pushed open the door to the secret room, he saw a bloody altar with a strange black sculpture of a handsome man with three vertical eyes placed in the middle.

Next to the bloody altar, there was a pool of blood. The blood in the pool churned and emitted a disgusting smell. In the center of the blood pool, there was a black tray with what looked like the left hand of an ordinary human placed on top.

"This is the left hand of the Brilliant Sage! That despicable beast wanted to use the negative force of humans to erode and transform this left hand into an evil secret treasure!"

As soon as Yang Feng saw the left hand in the middle of the pool of blood, he suddenly "understood" that it was the left hand of the Brilliant Sage.

Not unlike the bodies of extraordinary life forms, the bodies of human Warlocks at the Moonlight Warlock rank and above were top forging materials.

Holy Spirit Warlocks were pinnacle existences at the summit of human Warlocks. Since ancient times, no matter the era, they were the most powerful group of people.

Reportedly, of the 12 Holy Spirit Warlocks who followed the Time Lord, quite a few of them were only slightly weaker than the Time Lord himself. The Brilliant Sage was one of the most powerful Holy Spirit Warlocks. At the time, he even opposed the Time Lord at one point. He was eventually defeated by the Time Lord, and became a follower.

In the 1st Warlock Dynasty era, the 12 Holy Spirit Warlocks who followed the Time Lord were most powerful experts, and they even defeated many Holy Spirit Warlock rank experts from other races.

Even after hundreds of thousands of years, the left hand of the Brilliant Sage still shows no signs of decay. His fleshly body already had a trace of immortality, which was a characteristic that only Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses possessed.

At the time, the Brilliant Sage was only a step away from advancing to the Warlock Emperor rank. But in the end, he was born in the wrong era. He was no match to the Time Lord. Otherwise, he was likely to establish his own human Warlock Dynasty.

Every Warlock Emperor has cultivated their fleshly body to the point of immortality. Without being refined or destroyed by others, their fleshly body will never decay.

It was easy to cultivate the fleshly body, but not the soul. No matter how powerful you are, the soul will eventually decay and extinguish. Once the soul extinguishes, even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses won't escape death.

The reason why the gods possessed such long longevity was because the gods use the faith of countless people to open up a world with special rules. By absorbing the faith force of intelligent life forms that contained a trace of soul force, they could stay in their divine country and have a lifespan of millions of years.

With its trace of immortality, the left hand of the Brilliant Sage was a first-rate material for crafting secret treasures. The statue of an evil existence has manipulated Molledo to make all kinds of cruel and

brutal. Using the despair, jealousy, cruelty, and other negative forces to erode the left hand of the Brilliant Sage, that evil existence wanted to refine the left hand into an evil secret treasure.

Yang Feng flicked a finger, and Seven Color Skyfire suddenly emerged, and then turned into a flame dragon and pounced on the statue.

The evil statue absorbed the surrounding negative force, and a Starry Sky Warlock rank evil aura suddenly spread out from it as if it has come to life. It threatened in a neither male nor female voice: "Petty human, you dare to profane a true god? I will curse you, curse your offsprings. The men will be slaves and the women will be prostitutes!"

Black light shot out from the statue's three vertical eyes.

Seven Color Skyfire surged and immediately engulfed the black light along with the evil statue.

The face of the evil statue twisted, and it screamed in panic: "Impossible! You are a Starry Sky Warlock? No, a Moonlight Warlock? How could it be, how could there be a Moonlight Warlock here?"

In a place like the Sputa City where life magic energy was thin, a Great Warlock was enough to proclaim hegemony. As for Moonlight Warlocks, without a special reason, they would never stay in a small place like this.

"This is a clone! You idiot, you actually sent a clone here! That's just perfect. Now I can test the secret methods recorded in the Demonic Divine Text!" Yang Feng's eyes lit up, and he showed a smile. He pointed with his finger, and an imprint engraved with countless seals, exuding a profound and overbearing aura suddenly appeared and shot towards the evil statue.

Demonic Divine Empyrean Imprint was an Empyrean grade secret treasure made by the Demonic Divine Lord of the 3rd Warlock Dynasty. In the Demonic Divine Empyrean Imprint, there were 108 Holy Spirit Warlock, 1,865 Warlock Monarch, and 108,000 Infinity Warlock rank demonic and divine life forms.

When the Demonic Divine Empyrean Imprint appears, it will extract the power of the sealed demonic and divine life forms. In its wake, any powerful existences will be easily killed or absorbed into the imprint to serve as food for the creatures inside.

Demonic Divine Empyrean Imprint was also a powerful secret method recorded in the Demonic Divine Text. You could use it to seal many powerful demonic and divine life forms. Once sealed by the imprint, the demonic and divine life forms will never be able to free themselves.

In the 3rd Warlock Dynasty era, demonic and divine life forms made sure to steer clear from the Demonic Divine Lord. Wherever the Demonic Divine Lord appeared, gods, demons, devils, and other powerful life forms hid or fled. They didn't dare to show their faces for fear of being caught by the Demonic Divine Lord and sealed in the Demonic Divine Empyrean Imprint.

Because the Demonic Divine Lord was too overbearing and tyrannical, that after his death, countless powerful beings spared no cost and went to the Cangzhi Plane and madly fought with the human Warlocks, which eventually led to the collapse of the 3rd Warlock Dynasty. At the same time, the Demonic Divine Text was scattered in all directions during the war.

If it weren't for the fact that the Fuso God Tree hasn't participated in any battles of the Cangzhi Plane, it would be impossible for it to preserve the full version of the Demonic Divine Text to this day.

When the evil statue saw the imprint, its face distorted, its heart shook, and it shrieked: "Demonic Divine Empyrean Imprint! It's the Demonic Divine Empyrean Imprint! Why do you have this secret method?"

A chaotic aura spread from the evil statue. This Starry Sky Warlock rank clone was about to detonate.

The Demonic Divine Empyrean Imprint landed on the evil statue, and countless chains formed from seals shot out from the imprint and tied the evil statue. At the same time, the chains extended into the void and followed the connection between the clone soul and the true body soul.

The Evil God Plane, within a palace, the space twisted, and black chains shot out and barreled towards an evil god embracing beautiful women. The evil god had three vertical eyes.

"Dammit, break!" The evil god felt a chill in his heart. Going all out, his three eyes released three beams of black light that barreled towards the black chains.

When the three beams of black light slammed into the black chains, they easily passed through them.

The chains formed from weird seals stabbed into the evil god, passed through his fleshly body, and tangled around his soul.

"True name! Say your real name! True name!" Strange thoughts shook the evil god clone souls and the true body soul as scorching flames rose from the black chains and burned the soul frantically.