

## MGE 551

### Chapter 551 – Soul Extinction Curse

The Beishan Black Devil opened his mouth to speak. But suddenly, his body disintegrated and his soul shattered.

The pieces of flesh that remained from his body wriggled and transformed into various evil creatures. But as soon as they were born, the creatures turned into black mist, which in turn turned into dust.

When Huang Yihe saw the Beishan Black Devil die in an instant, a gleam of apprehension streaked past his eyes, and he whispered: "Soul Extinction Curse!"

A glint of apprehension also streaked past Yang Feng's eyes, and he revealed a bitter smile: "It's the Soul Extinction Curse! An evil spell that can even curse Infinity Warlocks to death as long as certain conditions are met. It seems that my performance in the Time Sky City Competition Assembly was too dazzling, arousing the killing intent of some people."

In the Time Sky City Competition Assembly, Yang Feng defeated 10 supreme geniuses from the Western World who have besieged him. The battle prowess and talent that he has displayed must have made some Infinity Warlocks feel threatened.

If Yang Feng advances to the Infinity Warlock rank one day, the structure of the Great Cloud Dynasty's Ten Great Sects will change dramatically.

Yang Feng watched the ashes that are the remains of the Beishan Black Devil drifting in the air with an enigmatic glint in his eyes: "However, coming from a great sect has indeed many benefits. If I was a rogue practitioner, then I would have been either assimilated or killed."

If it was a rogue practitioner without any background who has not only defeated the supreme geniuses from the Western World but also expelled them from the secret realm, they would have been killed by now. Only a great sect such as the Battle Demon Sect can resist all backlash.

Huang Yihe grabbed the Beishan Black Devil's Bright World Core, took a deep look into the void, snorted, and spread his tremendous Infinity Warlock rank aura in all directions.

"Infinity Warlock! He has promoted to an Infinity Warlock!"

"This guy advanced to the Infinity Warlock rank. The Battle Demon Sect's strength has increased again."

"..."

In response to Huang Yihe's aura, powerful consciousnesses hidden in the void disappeared.

When Huang Yihe was still in the Bright World Warlock realm, he could already defeat junior Infinity Warlocks who haven't formed a virtual world. Now that he has promoted to an Infinity Warlock, he has entered the ranks of the strong even among Infinity Warlocks. Those powerful beings spying in the shadows naturally don't want to fight with Huang Yihe under these circumstances.

Huang Yihe retracted his Infinity Warlock rank life force field, and then landed on the flying vessel.

“Greeting, Great Elder Huang!” Zhao Hong and the other two Elders took a step forward and greeted Huang Yihe respectfully.

Huang Yihe nodded, then went to Yang Feng, and revealed a smile of satisfaction: “Feng’er, you did a good job in the Time Sky City, you boosted the prestige of the Battle Demon Sect greatly.”

Although the events that transcribed in the Time Sky City gave rise to a lot of potential enemies, but they also increased the prestige and raised the reputation of the Battle Demon Sect greatly.

With the rise of reputation, the Battle Demon Sect will attract more geniuses to join the sect. As the number one great sect in the Great Cloud Dynasty, the Tai Yi Sect is extremely famous, and the number of geniuses who chose to join the Tai Yi Sect is greater than that of the other nine major sects by far. This showcases that fame is extremely important to the Ten Great Sects.

Yang Feng smiled: “It’s all thanks to your teachings, Teacher.”

A feeling of gratification welled up inside Huang Yihe, and he laughed heartily, saying: “Ha-ha, well said.”

Although Huang Yihe hasn’t given Yang Feng many pointers, but he gave him great authority, which allowed him to freely browse the information on various spell models and secret methods in the Battle Demon Sect.

The various spell models and secret methods of the Battle Demon Sect have been enlightened on or brought back from other places by generations of geniuses, and they are extremely precious. Ordinary Warlocks need to complete various missions and obtain contributions in order to exchange for some precious information of the Battle Demon Sect.

Yang Feng has read virtually all the information in the Battle Demon Sect, and was able to combine the various bodies of knowledge of Warlocks and xizu technology to create frightening secret treasures such as Devourers and the Ruler Armor, and began to have a clear idea on his Warlock path in the Moonlight Warlock rank.

It can be said that the tremendous amount of information in the Battle Demon Sect is more precious than the complete Empyrean grade secret method Transcendent Text. After all, there are one or two remnant volumes of Empyrean grade secret methods created by the Eight Warlock Emperors and archgods. Additionally, there are numerous secret methods created by modern Warlock geniuses of the Battle Demon Sect as well all kinds of speculations, which widened Yang Feng’s horizon.

Without the support of the Battle Demon Sect’s huge amount of information coupled with the analysis of the level-2 optical computer, Yang Feng’s strength would not have improved so quickly and his foundation would not have become as deep.

Huang Yihe frowned: “However, it’s the taller trees in the woods that get their tops blown off. Feng’er, your performance this time was too stunning. You’re bound to be the target of jealousy of many people. If Elder Zhao Hong hadn’t notified me in time, then you might be in grave danger now. You need to be careful.”

Bright World Warlocks are bigwigs comparable to intermediate divine force rank gods. It should be noted that the dark elven pantheon’s primary god the Goddess Lolth is just an intermediate divine force rank god.

If Huang Yihe hasn't come in time, even with all his life-saving trump cards, Yang Feng would still be in grave danger.

Yang Feng nodded: "I understand!"

Huang Yihe spoke: "After your Moonlight Ceremony, if you want to tread in the Great Cloud Dynasty, you must change your identity. Of course, it would be best if you went to explore another plane. After 100 or 200 years, when everyone has almost forgotten about you, you can appear in the open."

The Cangzhi Plane's Warlocks can freely travel between worlds. Once the need arises, they can hide in another world.

Huang Yihe wants Yang Feng to go to another world to gain experience for a period of time and fade out of everyone's sight, and then come back.

Infinity Warlocks are extremely busy, spending decades or 100 years in closed door cultivation. After a while, they will focus on other things.

After all, Yang Feng is just a Moonlight Warlock, and is nothing in the eyes of Infinity Warlocks. It is only out of an instinct to stifle danger in advance that Infinity Warlocks would make a move on him. He still isn't worth for them to wait for hundreds of years or 1,000 years for him.

For Moonlight Warlocks to promote to Infinity Warlocks, they have to break through three major bottlenecks. Many geniuses who have formed a virtual world are stuck in a bottleneck their entire life, and they may even die when forcing a breakthrough. Only after Yang Feng reaches the Bright World Warlock rank will the Infinity Warlocks truly consider him as a potential enemy.

Yang Feng responded: "Yes! Teacher!"

With the Infinity Warlock Huang Yihe bringing up the rear, Yang Feng returned smoothly to the Battle Demon Sect.

The Battle Demon Sect began to prepare for the Moonlight Ceremony of Yang Feng and the other three.

For the Battle Demon Sect, Yang Feng and the other three promoting to Moonlight Warlocks at the same time is a great event. The Battle Demon Sect wants to make this Moonlight Ceremony even more grand.

The Turandot Subcontinent, the 3rd floor of the underground world, in a forest.

Hellion experts hiding all over the forest stand guard.

Covered in wounds, the three Great Warlock rank experts the Pantheon Hellion Monarch, the Undying Hellion Monarch, and the Myriad Beasts Hellion Monarch are sitting together.

The Undying Hellion Monarch gritted his teeth and cursed: "Their offensive is getting stronger and stronger! Joana, that damn whore, that fucking bitch raised by Yang Feng!"

The Pantheon Hellion Monarch spoke with a grim face: "It is time to make up our mind. Ever since that new types of golem appeared, our living space has become smaller and smaller. Unless we submit to Joana like the evil eyes, we have only one path to tread."

“That path!”

The faces of the three hellion monarchs became gloomy, their eyes flashed with fear, and they fell silent. That path is more dangerous than becoming a lackey of Joana.

“Hello! We meet again!” There was a light laughter, and the woods next to the three hellion monarchs swayed and parted.

The beautiful dark elf Joana exuding a heroic aura emerged and looked at the three hellion monarchs with a playful smile on her face.

“How times have changed!” Joana glanced at the three injured hellion monarchs, and then looked around.

Starry Sky Rippers, Space Disruptors, and other battle robots have surrounded the hellion experts.

Originally, Joana was slightly weaker than any one of the three hellion monarchs. But now that she commands 1,000 battle robots, the three hellion monarchs and countless hellion experts can only hide in this corner.

The Undying Hellion Monarch said gravely: “Joana, we are all darkness races of the underground world, so why are you hunting us for Yang Feng? Let us off, and we’ll repay you a hundredfold in the future.”

## **Chapter 552 – Demon Emperor Cartman Appears Again**

Joana smiled slightly and replied: “Regrettably, Master said that you hellions are too infectious. If you don’t surrender, you must be killed to a man.”

In addition to conventional procreation, hellions can use their blood and flesh to contaminate ordinary humans and turn them into hellions.

If it wasn’t for the restriction of human Warlocks, and if sufficient food could be secured, then hellions could easily convert all the humans in the Turandot Subcontinent into hellions in only a month.

Hellions are like a vicious virus rooted in the human race. Naturally, Yang Feng will not allow such monsters to exist unchecked. He sent Joana to command the dark elves and a large number of battle robots to hunt the hellions.

“You forced us to do this! Go to hell!” There was a flash of despair in the eyes of the Pantheon Hellion Monarch, and he fished out a black plate-like secret treasure and put it on the ground.

Seals lit up on the black secret treasure, entered the void, and opened a gate.

A vast, almost endless demon qi burst out of the gate.

“Mwahaha! Turandot Subcontinent, the great Demon Emperor Cartman is back!” Accompanied by malevolent laughter, a huge black-furred hand extended from the gate, and tremendous Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power gushed out from the gate and permeated the space.

Joana's face fell: "Demon Emperor Cartman? Damn it, this is a terrifying being from the Demonest Plane comparable to a feeble divine force rank god. We must not let him in. Otherwise, the Turandot Subcontinent will be finished."

Gunner robots fired their railguns, and beams of light hit the huge black-furred hand.

A large amount of blood splashed, and numerous small wounds appeared on the huge black-furred hand. But then demon qi rolled out, and the small wounds quickly healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Demons possess tyrannical life force. Unless it is an injury that came from an attack containing laws, they can quickly heal. So long as the demon core is intact, some special demons can heal even if their head is chopped off and heart is scooped out.

A pair of black fury hands extended from the gate, and propped themselves up, and then the 10-meter-tall Demon Emperor Cartman with the head of an orangutan, a horn on the head, seals engraved on the body, and black fur covering the body came out of the gate.

Joana turned into a stream of light and fled. She could clearly feel that in front of the Demon Emperor Cartman, she was like an ant. He could kill her at any time if he wanted to.

"Dark elf, a top quality good. Stay, be my toy!" Enveloped in demonic qi, the eyes of the Demon Emperor Cartman fell on the fleeing Joana, and he sneered. He spread the fingers of his hand, and, as if it had a life of its own, a black beam of demonic qi shot towards Joana.

In a breath of time, the black beam of demonic qi hit Joana, sealed her power in a flash, and started eroding her body.

"Bastard!!" Joana clenched her white teeth and flicked her wrist, and a black magic cube appeared in her hand. Dazzling light shone, and the black magic cube changed into a black armor that covered her body.

After developing the Ruler Armor, Yang Feng developed prototype magic cube symbionts and gave them to Joana and the other women.

The symbiont Joana obtained is called Dark Walker, which is a special symbiont focused on underground world battle. It is inlaid with a precious Moonlight Core and equipped with many high-energy crystals.

After the Dark Walker magic cube symbiont covered Joana's body, Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuation of power erupted and eliminated the black demonic qi.

When the Cartman felt the fearsome aura, his face changed dramatically, and he exclaimed: "Moonlight Warlock!"

The reputation of the Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks is fierce in many planes. When Cartman felt the fearsome aura, his scalp turned numb. He came to this world with his true body. As such, if his true body died here, he would really perish.

The 1,000 robots lunged dauntlessly at Cartman.

A vicious gleam streaked past Cartman's eyes, and he roared and turned into a black stream of light that shot towards the 1,000 battle robots.

After a moment of fierce battle, the 1,000 battle robots were smashed by Cartman.

Some wounds appeared on Cartman's body. But after demonic qi rolled out, the small wounds quickly healed.

While Cartman was entangled with the battle robots, Joana has quietly disappeared with the help of the Dark Walker.

Greed flitted across Cartman's eyes: "She's not a true Moonlight Warlock. By drawing support from a secret treasure, she can somewhat simulate the power of a Moonlight Warlock. What a nice treasure. It enables a trifling Great Warlock to somewhat simulate the power of a Moonlight Warlock. It's definitely a god armament grade secret treasure."

"Greetings, Your Majesty Demon Emperor Cartman!" The three Great Warlock rank hellions came to Cartman and saluted respectfully.

"I need to replenish some blood!" Cartman's eyes constricted, and he opened his maw and breached in. A frightening attractive force enveloped the whole forest, and hellion experts flew into his mouth one after another.

The three hellion monarchs could only watch as their kin were sucked into Cartman's maw one after another.

Although the three felt sad for their kin, but they didn't dare to show anything on their face.

Demons revere the strong and fight constantly. To be able to stand out and become a demon emperor rank powerhouse, he must be a ruthless character. If their faces register any changes, the three hellion monarchs will be killed.

After devouring almost half of the hellion experts in the forest, Cartman closed his maw and exposed a look of satisfaction, and his aura increased.

The three hellion monarchs used a secret treasure to bring the Demon Emperor Cartman from the Demonest Plane. However, the secret treasure didn't have enough power to bring him, so he had to consume a tremendous amount of his power to force his way over from the Demonest Plane.

Cartman took a deep breath and revealed a look of intoxication in his eyes: "The Cangzhi Plane, it is indeed one of the most powerful planes. Here, I do not feel any plane suppression. How great. This is a most suitable plane for us demons to live in!"

Different planes can hold experts of different ranks. Take a grade 9 plane as an example, it can accommodate Legend rank (Great Warlock) experts at most.

Any powerful existence, even Infinity Warlocks, will be suppressed to the Legend rank. If an Infinity Warlock wants to enter a grade 9 plane with their true body, they must destroy the plane original will of the grade 9 plane. But once the origin plane will of a plane is destroyed, the plane will "die". The land will desertify, the different elements will dissipate, and the plane will eventually become an inhospitable wasteland.

Apart from the 36 primary material planes and the Cangzhi Plane, many planes cannot accommodate powerful races. This is why so many powerful races covet the Cangzhi Plane and compete for it.

Cartman glanced at the three hellion monarchs and sneered: "From now on, I am your master. You must assist me in opening a planar passageway to the Demonest Plane, understood?"

The three hellion monarchs smiled bitterly and said helplessly: "Yes, Your Majesty!"

There was a savage and cruel gleam in Cartman's eyes, and he uttered frigidly: "Turandot Subcontinent! I'm back. Yang Feng, you damn little cricket, how dare you to kill my avatar! I will crush you!"

The City of Dark Elves, inside a large temple.

The dark elven Great Matriarch Shayenna is kneeling on the ground. Behind her, there are numerous beautiful young dark elves prostrating themselves on the ground and chanting prayers.

There is an idol in the center of the temple, and it looks somewhat similar to Yang Feng. This is an idol of Yang Feng's god clone in the Feisuo Plane.

With top grade warp gates, Yang Feng's women can travel freely to different places. After Shayenna finished with her assignment in the Fuso Subcontinent, she returned to preside over the affairs of the dark elves.

Thump! With a loud noise, the gate of the temple was pushed open, and Joana stepped inside, her face ashen.

Shayenna frowned, then waved her hand and said: "Everyone take your leave!"

The young dark elven priestesses stood up and left.

Shayenna spoke lightly: "Joana, what happened? Aren't you supposed to be hunting hellions? With 1,000 golems, you can't even take down some mere Great Warlock rank hellions? If this is the case, then you're too incompetent."

Joana has betrayed Shayenna at the time. Although both are now Yang Feng's women, but the relationship between the two is still rather bad.

## **Chapter 553 – Suppression of the Demon Emperor Cartman**

Joana responded with a dignified look on her face: "The Demon Emperor Cartman was summoned from the Demonest Plane by the hellions."

As if she heard something trivial, Shayenna uttered calmly: "Oh, so that's how it is."

Joana was surprised. Anger flared up in her beautiful eyes, and she snapped: "Shayenna, aren't you going to gather everyone and have them escape separately? Cartman is a Moonlight Warlock rank expert, and even human Moonlight Warlocks aren't his match. As for us dark elves, even if all of us united, we still won't be his opponent."

Shayenna glanced at Joana with a playful look and said lightly: "This really isn't something that we can't handle. We should tell Master and let him handle it."

Joana's slim eyebrows creased: "Master? He is nothing more than a Starry Sky Warlock. This time, the Demon Emperor Cartman didn't come as an avatar, but with his true body. He is a Moonlight Warlock rank Transcendent. No matter how strong Master's mechanical golems are, they're still not his opponent."

After being caught by Yang Feng, Joana was forcibly subdued. Although she didn't dare to resist Yang Feng, but she was very unwilling. She leads soldiers to hunt the hellion in the underground world and rarely serves Yang Feng with the other beautiful women.

Without explaining, Shayenna smiled, took out a palm-sized communicator, and pressed it. After a while, Yang Feng's voice came from the communicator: "Shayenna, what's the matter?"

Shayenna spoke in a coquettish voice: "Master, the hellions on the 3rd floor of the Turandot Subcontinent's underground world have used their ultimate heritage to summon the Demon Emperor Cartman from the Demonest Plane. Reportedly, the Cartman came with his true body, and his strength is intact."

Yang Feng responded: "I got it. I'll go deal with this matter."

Suddenly, a vast demonic might swept from the outside and covered the City of Dark Elves.!!! Under the pressure from the vast demonic might, the faces of dark elves below the level-1 Warlock rank turned pale, and they were forced to kneel or lie on the ground, unable to move. The dark elves from the level-1 Warlock to level-3 Warlock rank felt like there was a stone pressing on them, and fear flashed in their eyes.

"So this is the City of Dark Elves! Yang Feng's harem. Good, good! After I conquer this city, I'll kill all the dark elves inside using most cruel methods, all to let that bug Yang Feng know the end of those who offend me!" A black cloud floated over from the distance, and Cartman's unruly and cruel voice sounded.

When they heard the wicked voice, the dark elves in the city trembled, and even the faces of level-3 Warlock rank dark elves turned ashen. At the moment, they could display less than 30% of their power.

Transcendent rank experts possess innate might. Gods have divine might, dragons have dragon might, demons have demonic might. Enveloped by might, existences below the Legend rank will be able to display less than 30% of their power.

It is due to their innate might that Transcendents are aloof, and don't fear being besieged by experts below the Great Warlock rank.

In the Eight Warlock Dynasties era, Great Warlock rank experts were eligible as ordinary soldier. With enough Great Warlock rank experts, various magic arrays and secret methods can be used to threaten Moonlight Warlock rank Transcendents.

When Joana felt the frightening demonic might, her countenance suddenly changed greatly, and she shouted, "Yang Feng, don't come here to throw your life away! Wait until you have reached the



Moonlight Warlock rank, and then come back and take revenge for us! The Demon Monarch Cartman is here!”

“It’s really surprising. I didn’t expect you to worry about me.”

Suddenly, Yang Feng’s voice sounded inside the hall. The space twisted, and he walked out, looked at Joana with a smile, and drew her into his embrace.

Among the three Legend rank dark elves, Shayenna submitted to Yang Feng early on and offered herself fully.

Both Joana and Romulaj are very proud. Joana chose to lead troops and hunt other darkness races in the underground world. Romulaj, as an assassin walking in the darkness, went to assassinate other darkness race experts. The two beautiful women are unwilling to wag the tail in front Yang Feng and beg him for his favor to get resources.

Yang Feng originally thought that they didn’t care about him. But apparently, Joana was a little concerned about his safety.

Joana embraced Yang Feng. Her beautiful eyes misted over, and tenderness surged in her heart: “Fool, what are you doing here? A Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouse isn’t an existence you can compete with. Even human Moonlight Warlock aren’t the opponent of the Demon Emperor Cartman. Idiot!”

Cartman is a first-rate demon expert. In the same realm, only human Warlocks who formed a virtual world or cultivated powerful secret methods, have a deep foundation, and have formidable secret treasures can contend against him. Otherwise, at least three human Warlocks of the same realm are needed to defeat him.

Shayenna looked at Joana in Yang Feng’s arms, and a streak of jealousy flickered in her pretty eyes.

“Be at is, and take a look at my power!” Yang Feng smiled and took a step forward with Joana in his arms. Ripples appeared in space, and swallowed him.

In the air above the City of Dark Elves, ripples emerged in space, and Yang Feng with Joana in his embrace walked out, looking like a pair of immortals.

“It’s him! The mighty God Ian!”!!! “It’s Yang Feng, our ruler!”

“Dammit, I’m so envious of Joana.”

“...”

The beautiful dark elven soldiers on the ground looked up at Yang Feng and Joana, and their eyes flickered with envy.

Under Shayenna’s management, the dark elves of the Turandot Subcontinent began to worship God Ian. They abandoned the Goddess Lolth completely.

Of course, the dark elves are just pseudo believers of Yang Feng. But this doesn’t prevent them from admiring Yang Feng. After all, dark elves admire the strong by nature.

“That’s Yang Feng? How did he comprehend the law of space?”!!! “Isn’t he a level-2 Warlock? How is it possible for him to comprehend the law of space?”

“...”

The Undying Hellion Monarch and the other two hellion monarchs were stunned when they saw Yang Feng, unable to believe their eyes.

The information of the Undying Hellion Monarch is several years out of date. Since they have been pursued by Joana, information has become increasingly difficult to obtain. They didn’t even know that Yang Feng has previously broken through and become a Starry Sky Warlock.

The dark cloud tumbled and roiled, and Cartman slowly walked out and stared at Yang Feng with a flash of dignity in his eyes.

Cartman uttered solemnly with an imposing look on his face: “Yang Feng, you have advanced to a Moonlight Warlock!”

Shock flickered in the eyes of the Undying Hellion Monarch and them, and they trembled and revealed looks filled with fear: “Moonlight Warlock!”

Joana stared at Yang Feng with anticipation and indescribable joy sparkling in her beautiful eyes: “Moonlight Warlock, you have promoted to a Moonlight Warlock!”

Dark elves revere and admire the strong. At the beginning, Joana was forced to surrender to Yang Feng. But deep down, she looked down on him who was just a trifling level-2 Warlock who defeated them with mechanical golems. It wasn’t until Yang Feng has promoted to a Starry Sky Warlock that her opinion of Yang Feng has changed.

Now that she heard that Yang Feng has advanced to the Moonlight Warlock rank, Joana’s heart trembled and her eyes sparkled with anticipation and indescribable joy. She felt that Yang Feng was ten times more handsome than before.

Yang Feng smiled, and intermediate Moonlight Warlock rank might spread from him as the center.

Although Moonlight Warlock rank might isn’t as impressive as demonic might, but it pressured the Undying Hellion Monarch and the other two hellion monarchs, and their eyes shimmered with fear. They didn’t expect that a mere level-2 Warlock would grow to this point in just a over a dozen years.

“Intermediate Moonlight Warlock! Your speed of cultivation is fearsome. But now I can’t leave you be even more so. Yang Feng, today you die!” Eyes radiating frenzied light, Cartman smiled ferociously, and advanced Moonlight Warlock rank demonic qi surged inside him, and sharp blades ejected from his joints.

With a thought from Yang Feng, a white, transparent Battle Demon Armor covered him. He silently recited an incantation and pointed with a finger, and the True God Empyrean Imprint suddenly flew out and shot towards Cartman.

A grave look in his eyes, Cartman slammed a fist containing berserk demonic qi into the True God Empyrean Imprint.

Numerous chains suddenly shot out from the True God Empyrean Imprint and pierced into Cartman, and then pulled him into the imprint.

After the True God Empyrean Imprint suppressed the Demon Emperor Cartman, it shook for a while, and then a strange seal that vaguely showed Cartman's likeness appeared on the imprint's surface.

## **Chapter 554 – Musings**

Dumbfounded, Joana's cherry lips parted slightly, and a look of disbelief overtook her face: "Suppressed, the Demon Emperor Cartman was suppressed just like that!"

"So strong!"

"How formidable!"

"..."

In the City of Dark Elves, the hearts of countless beautiful dark elves shook, their pretty eyes sparkled with anticipation, their lovely bodies trembled, their slender legs rubbed, and they revealed bewitching looks.

Following the law of the jungle, dark elves struggle to survive in the underground world. Only the strong can survive. If you're strong, the dark elves must obey you. In such an environment, the respect for the strong is ingrained in the bones of the dark elves.

Seeing Yang Feng defeat Cartman with their own eyes is more useful for those beautiful dark elves than aphrodisiacs.

"Go to hell!" Yang Feng glanced at the three hellion monarchs and flicked a finger, and Seven Color Skyfire suddenly appeared and turned into a violent fire dragon that shot towards the three hellions: the three hellions turned into three fireballs. After struggling for a while, they turned into ashes.

"Amazing, when did he become so amazing?" As Joana watched the three hellion monarchs that she has regarded as her enemies being slain by Yang Feng like ants, her heart shook, and then she looked at Yang Feng with allure in her eyes.

Eyes sparkling with anticipation, Joana revealed an indescribable charm and whispered in Yang Feng's ear: "Take me back! I want you!"

The valiant Joana who became gentle and lovely was even more beautiful. Smiling brightly, Yang Feng stepped into the void and disappeared.

Romulaj stepped out of a dark corner and looked in the direction Yang Feng disappeared, and a wave rippled through her beautiful eyes. She spoke softly: "Moonlight Warlock. The speed at which his strength progresses is truly astounding."

Turandot Subcontinent, in the Rose Garden.

Sitting in a garden, the mesmerizing and beautiful Carolina with a noble temperament silently watched a beautiful extraordinary plant enchanted with spells. After a long time, she sighed and said full of complex emotions: "Moonlight Warlock, he has promoted to a Moonlight Warlock!"

Carolina was originally the number one female genius in the Turandot Subcontinent. Within this subcontinent barren of resources, she stubbornly cultivated to the pinnacle Great Warlock realm.

Relying on the resources provided by Yang Feng, Carolina broke through in one fell swoop and became one of two Starry Sky Warlocks in the Turandot Subcontinent. She is extremely proud and arrogant. But Carolina is still a junior Starry Sky Warlock, while Yang Feng is already a Moonlight Warlock. The gap between the two is getting bigger and bigger, making her envious.

After a moment of thought, Carolina adjusted her frame of mind, and a smile appeared on her face: "Moonlight Warlock. Only a Moonlight Warlock is worthy of me."

Carolina mused: "It seems I have to be a little more pro-active, or I'll be left in the dust by Cordelia."

Unlike the proud, aloof, and noble Carolina, Cordelia has given herself to Yang Feng much like Shayenna. Regardless of her status, she serves Yang Feng with Eunice and Judy. She is brazen and is willing to do any position. Naturally, Yang Feng has doted on her very much.

With Yang Feng's support, Cordelia's cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds. She may break through and become a Starry Sky Warlock at any time.

Ever since Cordelia betrayed Carolina, the three most beautiful flowers of the Rose Garden are no longer close.

Now Carolina can still rely on her Starry Sky Warlock cultivation base to suppress Cordelia. But once Cordelia breaks through to the Starry Sky Warlock rank, Carolina may be suppressed by Cordelia instead. After all, Yang Feng favors Cordelia much more than her.

If it wasn't for Clarissa's support, Carolina would be in great distress by now. After all, a mere Starry Sky Warlock is nothing in Yang Feng's eyes.

Yang Feng spent a comfortable vacation in the Turandot Subcontinent. After his body and mind relaxed enough, he returned to the Battle Demon Sect.

This trip to the Turandot Subcontinent has further strengthened Yang Feng's determination to climb to the top.

Previously, the Demon Emperor Cartman was almost invincible in Yang Feng's eyes. If Yang Feng has remained in the Turandot Subcontinent at that time, he would have died at Cartman's hands by now.

At the time, when Yang Feng heard the information about the continent, he immediately left for the continent. He knew that without strength, disaster may befall him one day. The Turandot Subcontinent is indeed extremely barren in terms of cultivation resources. Here, a low grade magic crystal is already regarded as a treasure.

But with its population of more than 10 billion people, the Turandot Subcontinent is a big piece of meat in the eyes of wicked Warlocks, fiends, hellions, devils, and other evil life forms. Without enough strength, his position as the lord of the Turandot Subcontinent won't be stable.

A few months later, the invitation letters sent by the Battle Demon Sect have spread throughout the Great Cloud Dynasty, and then the representatives sent by forces of different sizes converged towards the Battle Demon Sect from all over.

After the Time Sky City Competition Assembly, Yang Feng's name has spread to many prefectures and provinces of the Great Cloud Dynasty by Starry Sky Warlock geniuses.

Prior to the Time Sky City Competition Assembly, Yang Feng's name was only known to some large families and major forces that valued intelligence gathering. But now Warlocks in many places of the Great Cloud Dynasty knew about Yang Feng's existence and achievements. The fame of the Battle Demon Sect has also expanded with the spread of Yang Feng's reputation.

Compared to Shi Xue's Moonlight Ceremony, the various forces who received an invitation prepared much more luxurious gifts this time.

On the day of the Moonlight Ceremony, bells rang in the Battle Demon Sect and announced the official start of the Moonlight Ceremony. In the Battle Demon Hall, Lu Wuchen sat in the seat of honor and watched the many experts in the hall with bright eyes.

For Shi Xue's Moonlight Ceremony, the majority of forces have sent Moonlight Warlock rank representatives. But this time six Glorious Sun Warlock rank experts have come. Whether it is the quantity or quality, this time's Moonlight Ceremony is far grander than Shi Xue's.

When Yang Feng and the other three stepped into the Battle Demon Hall, countless eyes focused on them.

"He's here! Yang Feng is here!"

"It's Yang Feng!"

"He is Yang Feng?"

"..."

Zhang Hanshan and the other two are personal disciples of three Great Elders, they are peerless geniuses who can battle junior Moonlight Warlocks while in the quasi-Moonlight Warlock realm.

In the Battle Demon Hall, gazes full of apprehension and jealousy of countless people are gathered on Yang Feng. Few people pay any attention to Zhang Hanshan's trio.

The representatives who came from all over the Great Cloud Dynasty possesses a Moonlight Warlock rank cultivation base or higher. They don't care about ordinary Moonlight Warlocks. But Yang Feng who has defeated 10 freakish experts who formed a virtual world is another story.

There was a streak of frustration in Zhang Hanshan's beautiful eyes: "These people don't care about us. They only have eyes for Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng. Walking together with a monstrous genius is really stressful"

Frustration also streaked past the eyes of Zhuo Yifan and Zhou Feng.

The Moonlight Ceremony is the most glorious moment of Warlocks. Once they step into the Moonlight Warlock rank, they are comparable to gods.

It is extremely difficult for Warlocks to promote to the Moonlight Warlock rank. Within 100 years, even a great sect like the Battle Demon Sect may not bear a Moonlight Warlock.

If it wasn't for the trip to the Time Sky City, where Zhang Hanshan and the other two obtained tremendous benefits, it would take them at least 200 or 300 years to promote to the Moonlight Warlock realm for them to be fully prepared and successfully promote to the Moonlight Warlock rank. Of course, they could also force the advancement. However, that would involve the danger of failure and death.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Yang Feng's group of four came to beside Lu Wuchen, sat down, and overlooked the representatives of the major Warlock forces.

The Battle Demon Sect's inner court disciples and true disciples looked at Yang Feng and them with envy.

Moonlight Warlocks are the backbone of a sect. Any Moonlight Warlock is qualified to open their own branch in the Battle Demon Sect and gain tremendous privileges.

A bewitching woman in a purple dress followed by four disciples dressed in Bright Moon School robes strode into the hall. She is the Bright Moon School's Elder Meng Yunhan. Meng Yunhan smiled sweetly and said: "Bright Moon School's Meng Yunhan. Well met, Senior Disciple Brother Lu. I want to congratulate you and your esteemed sect on acquiring four Moonlight Warlocks. In less than 10 years, your esteemed sect has obtained five Moonlight Warlocks. This is a sign of great prosperity."

Lu Wuchen responded with a smile: "Junior Disciple Sister Meng, please take a seat."

Meng Yunhan took the four disciples to their seats. Her gaze filled with mixed emotions fell on Yang Feng, and she sighed inwardly: "In less than three years, he has advance to a Moonlight Warlock from a Great Warlock. In this world, there are indeed monsters that can cause others despair."

## **Chapter 555 – Ten Heroes and Seven Stars**

As experts comparable to gods, Moonlight Warlocks are valued no matter which plane they go to. Even during the Eight Warlock Dynasties era, Moonlight Warlocks were powerful existences. One Moonlight Warlock hardly appeared for every 100 million ordinary people.

Meng Yunhan is also a genius. In her days, it only took her 20 years to advance to a Starry Sky Warlock from an Apprentice Warlock. This cultivation speed is enough to put to shame the number one female genius of the Turandot Subcontinent Carolina. However, when it came to the Moonlight Warlock rank, Meng Yunhan spent 368 years to reach this realm. In the Great Cloud Dynasty, ordinary Warlocks take upwards of 700 years to become Moonlight Warlocks.

When she thought that Yang Feng has promoted to a Moonlight Warlock from a Great Warlock in less than three years, envy welled up in Meng Yunhan's heart.

Before long, Glorious Sun Warlock rank Elders leading people from the four great sects – the Star River Sect, the Golem Gate, the Beast God School, and the Myriad Snow Gate – came to give their congratulations.

A beautiful woman in yellow and a handsome young man followed by four women and four men entered the hall.

Among the four men and four women, there is a young man with an unruly expression, a rune that looks like a snake engraved on his forehead, and a frenzied aura.

“That is the Scarlet Flame Demon Snake Shangguan Luo, the Moonlight 9th Hero from the Moonlight Ten Heroes and Seven Stars!”

“It’s him, the Moonlight 9th Hero Shangguan Luo. Sure enough, the Tai Yi Sect won’t let this chance to attack the Battle Demon Sect slip past their fingers.”

“Yang Feng’s performance in the Time Sky City was too dazzling, and now most of the Warlocks in the Great Cloud Dynasty know of his name. After all, he’s a peerless genius who confronted 10 supreme geniuses from the Western World. The Tai Yi Sect must knock him down a peg.”

“...”

As soon as they saw the young man, the faces of the representatives from different Warlock groups suddenly changed, and they commented.

Yang Feng stared at the young man with a dignified look in his eyes: “A Moonlight Ten Heroes expert!”

Moonlight Ten Heroes and Seven Stars are the strongest 17 Moonlight Warlocks in the Great Cloud Dynasty. The Moonlight Seven Stars are arranged in accordance with Ursa Major’s seven stars and are situated above the Moonlight Ten Heroes.

This ranking is a tradition inherited from the 4th Warlock Dynasty the Star Dynasty.

There were only the Moonlight Seven Stars in the Star Warlock Dynasty era, and the Ten Heroes tradition was added by the Magic Note Dynasty.

As the strongest dynasty in the Cangzhi Plane, the Great Cloud Dynasty has many Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses.

Every Moonlight Warlock is a genius among geniuses who went through who knows how many hardships to reach this step. Many peerless geniuses among Starry Sky Warlocks are trapped at the doors of the Moonlight Warlock rank. Their entire live, they can only reach the quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank. The Moonlight Ten Heroes and Seven Stars are located at the apex of the Great Cloud Dynasty’s Moonlight Warlocks. It goes without saying that each of them has great strength and tremendous potential.

Now that Yang Feng advanced to a Moonlight Warlock, he can easily handle some rogue practitioner quasi-Glorious Sun Warlocks. But against a Ten Heroes rank opponent, he has no assurance of victory. After all, he has promoted to a Moonlight Warlock a short time ago.

The beautiful woman in yellow said lightly: "The Saint Lotus Sect's Zhao Yilian. Well met, Senior Disciple Brother Lu. I want to congratulate you and your esteemed sect on acquiring four Moonlight Warlocks."

The handsome young man smiled and said: "Tai Yi Sect's Zhang Xuanchong. Well met, Senior Disciple Brother Lu. I want to congratulate you and your esteemed sect on acquiring four Moonlight Warlocks."

Lu Wuchen wrinkled his brows imperceptibly, glanced at Shangguan Luo, and said flatly: "Thank you. Please take your seats."

Zhao Yilian and Zhang Xuanchong took the eight disciples to their seats.

Inside the hall, many gazes fell on Zhao Yilian and Zhang Xuanchong. Almost everyone knew about the struggle between the Tai Yi Sect and the Battle Demon Sect. Moonlight Ten Heroes experts like Shangguan Luo fundamentally are busy people. They either guard planes and suppress the indigenous people, carry out research, adventure in dangerous secret realms, or conquer other planes.

The Moonlight Ten Heroes and Seven Stars experts fundamentally won't waste their time on other people's Moonlight Ceremonies. But since Shangguan Luo is here, he clearly harbors evil intentions.

Under the gaze of many people, Shangguan Luo sized up Yang Feng.

The atmosphere in the hall became weird at once.

At this moment, a tall and handsome middle-aged man with a gloomy aura and half of the face marked with queer seals strode into the hall.

Behind the middle-aged man followed four young Warlocks wearing the Saint Demon Sect's clothes. One of the young Warlocks is a dashing young man with eyes bright as stars, extraordinary temperament, and a smile on his face, and he exudes dazzling confidence and powerful aura. He is not the least bit inferior when compared to Shangguan Luo.

"The Moonlight Ten Heroes' 3rd Hero Fiend Noble Son Suo Li!"

"Why is he here?"

"Why did people from the Saint Demon Sect come here?"

"..."

When the representatives saw this, their countenance changed slightly, and they discussed animatedly.

The Saint Demon Sect and the Corpse Demon Sect, one exploited archfiends, archdevils, evil ogres, kindred, and darkness life forms, while the other dug up the corpses of powerful existences and used them to carry out various kinds of taboo spell research. The behavior of the two great sects is extremely savage, and thus, they are ostracized by the other eight great sects.

However, archdevils, archfiends, and other formidable beings are extremely powerful. As long as you get their favor, sacrifice enough offerings, and understand the rules of dealing with them, you will make rapid progress in cultivation. Although the Saint Demon Sect and the Corpse Demon Sect have a bad reputation, but they are very powerful.



In terms of the number of Moonlight Warlocks alone, the Saint Demon Sect surpasses the sum of the Battle Demon Sect and the Bright Moon School. However, when dealing with archdevils, archfiends and the like, the sect is subjected to the constraint of their power, and thus has very few Bright World Warlock rank experts and above. The Saint Demon Sect only has one Infinity Warlock and two Bright World Warlocks.

Even so, with the huge number of Moonlight Warlocks, the Saint Demon Sect has occupied many planes and wields huge power. In the ranking of the Ten Great Sects, it is above the Battle Demon Sect.

The Saint Demon Sect has never participated in Moonlight Ceremonies of other sects. But now it sent someone to participate in a Moonlight Ceremony of the Battle Demon Sect, which naturally is astonishing.

The Warlock with half of the face marked with queer seals smiled and uttered: "Saint Demon Sect's Cai Sheng. Well met, Senior Disciple Brother Lu. I want to congratulate you and your esteemed sect on acquiring four Moonlight Warlocks."

Lu Wuchen responded coldly: "Thank you. Please take a seat."

Cai Sheng didn't mind it. He led his people to the seats designated for the Saint Demon Sect, and then uttered with a smile: "Senior Disciple Brother Lu, this is Suo Li, a no good disciple of my sect. I heard that your sect's Yang Feng defeated 10 supreme geniuses of the Western World during the Time Sky City Competition Assembly and greatly increased the prestige of our Great Cloud Dynasty. This foolish disciple isn't convinced, and wants to compare notes with Yang Feng. Since Yang Feng is here, why don't we let them have a match? What do you think?"

Lu Wuchen's face sank, and he spoke coldly: "Yang Feng has just promoted to a Moonlight Warlock, while Suo Li is already the 3rd Hero of the Moonlight Ten Heroes. I don't agree to them fighting."

Each of the Moonlight Seven Stars can defeat weaker Glorious Sun Warlocks, while each of the Moonlight Ten Heroes can easily defeat quasi-Glorious Sun Warlocks, and contend against some weak Glorious Sun Warlocks.

However, Yang Feng has just promoted to a Moonlight Warlock. According to common sense, even if he was stronger, it is virtually impossible to defeat a figure from the Moonlight Ten Heroes. After all, the Moonlight Ten Heroes are Warlock geniuses who have advanced to the Moonlight Warlock rank more than 100 years ago, and each of them possesses amazing battle prowess.

As the Sect Master of the Battle Demon Sect, Lu Wuchen naturally didn't want Yang Feng to be humiliated by Suo Li.

In the Cangzhi Plane, there are many cases of arrogant and proud Warlock geniuses committing suicide on the spot after being defeated and humiliated. In other cases, the soul origin of Warlock geniuses is injured during a match. Following which, they are unable to achieve a break in their life. They become depressed, and wilt away.

Suo Li's eyes flashed fiercely, and he spoke in provocation: "Yang Feng, are you an ostrich that hides its head in sand? If you don't dare accept my challenge, then take a hike and shout three times 'the Battle Demon Sect is inferior to the Saint Demon Sect'. Otherwise, I will challenge all of the Battle Demon

Sect's Moonlight Warlocks and destroy them. I will let everyone see what the Battle Demon Sect's Moonlight Warlocks amount to."

Cai Sheng barked angrily, "Impudent! Suo Li, you're too impudent! Yang Feng has defeated 10 supreme geniuses from the Western World, so how could he be an ostrich that hides its head in the sand, how could he refuse our challenge? To spout so much nonsense in the Battle Demon Sect, you're really presumptuous. After we return, I will notify the Sect Master and let him punish you!"

Even though Cai Sheng berated sternly, but the words he spoke were meant to attack Yang Feng. Everyone understood what he was doing, but no one spoke out.

When Lu Wuchen was about to reprimand Suo Li, he was silenced by Cai Sheng's words, and his eyes flickered with anger. The Saint Demon Sect is a bit stronger than the Battle Demon Sect. Since Cai Sheng has already 'scolded' his disciple, Lu Wuchen can't show his anger.

"Yes, Elder Cai!" Suo Li bowed his head, then looked up at Yang Feng in provocation. Evidently, he didn't put to heart the words Cai Sheng has just spoken.

### **Chapter 556 – Breaking Evil Ogre Fiend Sword**

Watching Suo Li, Yang Feng suddenly smiled lightly and said: "Interesting. Since you're courting death, then I'll oblige you. I accept your challenge. Let's fight."

Lu Wuchen's face countenance changed dramatically: "Yang Feng!"

Yang Feng smiled in response: "Sect Master, don't worry, I know what I'm doing. He's just a waste that hasn't formed a virtual world. It's just that his cultivation base is slightly higher. In my eyes, he's poultry. Even though I have just have promoted to a Moonlight Warlock, but such a good-for-nothing is not my opponent."

Suo Li's face twitched and his eyes radiated frigid killing intent.

Although he has amazing battle prowess and can contend against weak junior Glorious Sun Warlocks, but the fact that he hasn't formed a virtual world has always been the biggest emotional scar in his heart. Warlocks who haven't formed a virtual world are destined not to be invincible experts in the same rank.

The standard of the Great Cloud Dynasty's Moonlight Seven Stars is that they must have a virtual world. Although Suo Li possesses amazing combat strength and has even been infinitely close to the Moonlight Seven Stars' Alkaid [1] Star at one point, but he still couldn't become one of the Moonlight Seven Stars. In the end, he was surpassed by rising supreme geniuses.

This is his reverse scale [2]. Yang Feng didn't hesitate to touch his reverse scale, which filled the other party with anger and killing intent.

Lu Wuchen frowned slightly, and then waved his sleeve: "Since you have made up your mind, then I won't advise you anymore."

Bright light shone inside the hall, the space rippled, and an arena emerged.

His face gloomy, surging with killing intent, Suo Li blurred into motion and flew into the arena.

Yang Feng stepped into the arena as well.

“Yang Feng, you’re really stupid. If you kept your head in the shell like a well-behaved tortoise, I would have no way to take a hold of you. Yet who knew that you’d rush in to throw away your life! Let me show you the strength of a member of the Moonlight Ten Heroes.” A ferocious look on his face, Suo Li spread the fingers of a hand, and an armor engraved with countless seals and embedded with nine fiend heads suddenly flew out and covered him.

After Suo Li equipped the armor, the eyes of the nine fiend heads embedded in the armor turned and focused on Yang Feng. A gloomy and ferocious aura spread from Suo Li.

Suo Li flipped his hand, and a sword black like ink forged from the vertebra of a Glorious Sun Warlock rank evil ogre, engraved with numerous seals appeared in his hand.

“Nine Fiend Armor, Evil Ogre Fiend Sword! Suo Li isn’t playing around!”

“The Nine Fiend Armor is a level-6 secret treasure made from the essence of nine Moonlight Warlock rank fiends. The Evil Ogre Fiend Sword is a level-6 secret treasure made from the bodies of nine Moonlight Warlock rank evil ogres and the vertebra of a Glorious Sun Warlock rank evil ogre. These two level-6 secret treasures are evil and cursed, and any one of them can curse Moonlight Warlocks who wield them to death. Dozens of Moonlight Warlocks have already died because of these two vicious secret treasures. For Suo Li to be able to subdue them, he is really something.”

“Once, a quasi-Glorious Sun Warlock was cut a little by the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword and cursed to death. Since he took out these vicious secret treasures, it seems like Suo Li doesn’t want to just ‘compare notes’!”

“...”

When the representatives of the major forces saw Suo Li use the two secret treasures, their faces changed greatly, and gleams of apprehension shimmered in their eyes.

The Nine Fiend Armor and the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword are wicked level-6 secret treasures enchanted with curses that harm both the wielder and the opponent. These two secret treasures are even more terrifying than some level-7 secret treasures.

Some of the weaker junior Glorious Sun Warlocks aren’t willing to easily fall out with Suo Li because of these two wicked secret treasures.

It was mostly by relying on these two secret treasures that Suo Li was able to join the Great Cloud Dynasty’s Moonlight Ten Heroes.

Yang Feng looked at Suo Li, and a warning flared up in his mind. He sensed an instinctive threat of death from Suo Li. He willed, and a white Battle Demon Armor suddenly appeared and covered him.

“The highest realm of the Battle Demon Secret Method – White Battle Demon! He really succeeded in cultivating it!”

“White Battle Demon is a realm that only the four Great Elders have reached before. To be able to reach this realm, he’s indeed the number one genius of our sect!”

“...”

The eyes of many inner sect disciples and true disciples of the Battle Demon Sect flashed with excitement, and they commented spiritedly.

The Battle Demon Secret Method is vast and profound, and it gets harder to practice it the further you progress. In the Battle Demon Sect, many Moonlight Warlocks who haven’t specialized in this secret method would reach the Gold Battle Demon realm at most. Glorious Sun Warlocks who have specialized in this secret method will reach the Black Battle Demon Realm at most. Only the four Great Elders have reached the White Battle Demon realm previously. Now that they saw Yang Feng use this secret method, the disciples of the Battle Demon Sect naturally became excited.

When Lu Wuchen saw this, a complicated glint flickered in his eyes, and he sighed lightly: “White Battle Demon, what a talent!”

When practiced to the pinnacle, the Battle Demon Secret Method can resist countless spells, and can erupt with fivefold combat power. Integrating offense and defense, it’s more amazing than many Empyrean grade secret methods. The only shortcoming of this secret method is that it’s a combat secret method, not a secret method that can let people practice cultivation until the Bright World Warlock or Infinity Warlock rank.

The more powerful the Warlock, the greater the effect of the Battle Demon Secret Treasure on them. Lu Wuchen has practicing this secret method for many years. Nevertheless, he is still in the Black Battle Demon realm. When he saw Yang Feng operate the White Battle Demon, he naturally felt somewhat upset.

Yang Feng pressed the Ruler Magic Cube, and it changed into a set of black armor that covered him.

“Go and die!” With a sinister look on his face, Suo Li slashed out, and numerous freaks with malevolent and distorted faces shot out from the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword and lunged at Yang Feng.

These freaks are strange phenomena formed by the souls of slain enemies and the host’s life force.

As soon as the weird freaks appeared, the arena became dark, and the surrounding scenery seemed to freeze in time. A weird coldness filled the arena at once.

Complete silence pervaded the surroundings.

The space distorted, and the arena has become a weird and distorted domain. A despairing and berserk aura pervaded the domain.

These freaks are most expert at creating some weird phenomena – they can appear and disappear like ghosts and frighten the target. By absorbing the despair and fear of the target, they grow stronger and eventually end up killing the target.

In the queer Freak Domain, even Glorious Sun Warlocks who don’t know how to resist the Freak Domain will be tortured to death.

Yang Feng clearly felt that wisps of gloomy breath pierce through the Ruler Armor, 90% of which were blocked by the Battle Demon Armor. But the remaining gloomy breath almost froze his blood.

If it was before he promoted to a Moonlight Warlock, Yang Feng would have been eroded by the gloomy breath, unable to move.

“That’s a strong Freak Domain! Unfortunately, your opponent is me!” Yang Feng smiled coldly, and then silently recited an incantation and pointed with his finger. The True God Empyrean Imprint flew out. Radiating bright light, the imprint shot out chains formed from seals piercing towards the twisted, weird space.

Mournful screams came from the surrounding space as the chains pulled the transparent, distorted freaks out from the void and sucked them into the True God Empyrean Imprint.

The True God Empyrean Imprint has inherited the might of the Transcendent Empyrean Imprint, and as such, it can suppress gods, fiends, demons, devils, evil ogres, and other creatures. It’s one of the best secret methods to restrain the freaks. Even though spells like Seven Color Skyfire and Nine Revolutions Divine Wind can restrain freaks, but they are less effective than the True God Empyrean Imprint.

The distorted space collapsed inch by inch and revealed the alarmed Suo Li.

Yang Feng pointed at Suo Li, and the True God Empyrean Imprint turned into a stream of light that shot towards Suo Li’s head. Suo Li’s eyes flashed fiercely. Suddenly, the sword carrying dense demonic power slashed towards the True God Empyrean Imprint.

Numerous evil ogre and fiend faces emerged from the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword and formed a River of Filth that attempted to erode and pollute the True God Empyrean Imprint.

After slaying countless fiends and evil ogres and absorbing their souls, the level-6 secret treasure Evil Ogre Fiend Sword formed the River of Filth that can contaminate many level-6 secret treasures. Even level-7 secret treasures will erode and turn into drags when daubed with the “water” of the River of Filth.

With the support of Yang Feng’s life force, the True God Empyrean Imprint shone brightly. Suddenly, the Demon Emperor Cartman inscribed on the imprint twisted, opened his mouth, and swallowed the River of Filth.

All of a sudden, seal chains shot out from the True God Empyrean Imprint, wrapped around the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword, twisted hard, and broke the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword into pieces. The evil ogre and fiend souls trapped inside the sword gushed out abruptly, and then were sucked into the True God Empyrean Imprint.

After it lost the souls, the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword decayed and disintegrated.

Suo Li released a heart-wrenching scream: “My Evil Ogre Fiend Sword!”

-----

[1] – Alkaid [2] – Reverse scale

**Chapter 557 – Defeating Suo Li**

Even though human Warlocks have created all kinds of formidable secret treasures by imitating many powerful beings. But after all, they are mere imitations. In the same rank, the physique of human Warlocks are much weaker than that of other powerful beings.

Even a supreme genius like the 1st Warlock Dynasty's Time Lord who had a special constitution was somewhat weaker than archgods known for their physical strength.

To breach this gap, human Warlocks spare no expenses to forge secret treasures. It was by relying on powerful secret treasures that human Warlocks have defeated one powerful race after another and become the pinnacle of existence in the world.

For the 3rd Hero Suo Li, the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword constitutes 30% of his battle prowess. Now that the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword was destroyed, his combat strength decreased significantly, ejecting him out of the Moonlight Ten Heroes. Now he no longer is able to contend against Glorious Sun Warlocks.

After seeing this scene, Cai Sheng became furious, and tremendous Glorious Sun Warlock aura dispersed from him, ready to attack Yang Feng: "Son of a bitch!"

For Warlocks who use fiend, devil, or other evil life form bloodlines to practice cultivation, their cultivation speed is much faster, their lifespan is much longer, and their battle prowess is much greater than that of ordinary Warlocks. But at the same, their shortcomings are also great. One of the shortcomings is the difficult these Warlocks have in controlling their emotions.

Within the sphere of influence of the Saint Demon Sect, Cai Sheng is like an overlord, and can snuff out the fire of life of whomever he wants. When he saw the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword being destroyed by Yang Feng, his eyes bulged from anger, and killing intent filled him.

The Evil Ogre Fiend Sword is not a mere level-6 secret treasure. When used well, this peerless sword that has various strange and wicked abilities can even slay some Glorious Sun Warlock rank freaks. There are not many such treasures in the Saint Demon Sect. As such, it's natural for Cai Sheng to get enraged.

"Humph!" Lu Wuchen snorted coldly, released terrific great circle Glorious Sun Warlock rank aura that instantly covered the entire hall, and unleashed killing intent that he locked on Cai Sheng.

If Cai Sheng dares to take action in the Battle Demon Hall, Lu Wuchen will kill him here and now.

The Battle Demon Hall is enchanted with countless spells. In here, even a Bright World Warlock will be easily suppressed by Lu Wuchen.

Shocked by Lu Wuchen's powerful aura and killing intent, the red in Cai Sheng's eyes slowly receded, and he recovered some clarity. He looked at Lu Wuchen with apprehension.

After the True God Empyrean Imprint devoured the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword, the seal chain continued ahead and stabbed into the Nine Fiend Armor.

One after another, phantoms made from demonic force were dragged into the True God Empyrean Imprint from the Nine Fiend Armor.

“No! My Nine Fiend Armor!” With a look of despair, Suo Li issued another scream, and then the Nine Fiend Armor covering his body shattered.

When he lost the Nine Fiend Armor and the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword, the evil aura emitted by Suo Li disappeared at once and gave way to the aura of a common pinnacle Moonlight Warlock.

Tears of blood flowing down his face, eyes shot with blood, Suo Li looking like a specter bellowed: “Yang Feng, how dare you destroy my Nine Fiend Armor and Evil Ogre Fiend Sword. I want you to die! You must die! Die a miserable death!”

The Saint Demon Sect’s Warlocks like to use the power of fiends, evil gods, and other wicked life forms. In turn, they can be easily eroded by the evil power, become cruel and murderous, and easily lose their reason.

“Devil Grand Duke Batista in the 7th floor of the Infernal World, my flesh and soul, my everything, I am willing to...” His eyes bloodshot, Suo Li chanted a weird incantation, and a fearsome aura spread from him. A black, twisted channel slowly emerged, and a despair-inducing aura poured out of the twisted channel.

When Yang Feng sensed the terrifying aura, his face suddenly fell: “This isn’t something I can handle! Is this a spell where the caster sacrifices everything of theirs to a powerful existence of another plane in order to have them take action?”

The Infernal World is formed from a section cut off by devils from the endless Abyss running through countless planes. Countless devils live in the nine floors of the Infernal World.

The Infernal World’s devils are different from the Archdevil Plane’s archdevils. Devils are existences that nine Infinity Warlock rank archdevil grand dukes created with archdevils as the base.

The 7th floor’s Devil Grand Duke Batista is a pinnacle Infinity Warlock rank existence. In the Infernal World’s 7th floor, even a Warlock Monarch rank existence may not be his opponent. Even if this formidable existence just sends a projection that possesses Suo Li, it isn’t an existence that Yang Feng can contend against.

“Stop it, Suo Li, you idiot! We concede!” Cai Sheng’s face changed drastically. He snapped and spread the fingers of his hand, and black gas flew out from his hand, shrouded Suo Li, and formed black seals that sealed the latter. The black chains pulled Suo Li out of the arena and dragged him to beside Cai Sheng.

Once the sacrificial offering was completed, Suo Li will die without the shadow of a doubt, and his soul will fall into the hands of the Devil Grand Duke Batista and be turned into a devil with great potential.

If Suo Li and Yang Feng died together, then Cai Sheng wouldn’t mind. But this is the Battle Demon Hall. Even if he summons a projection of the Devil Grand Duke Batista, he will be easily killed, and everything will become the Battle Demon Sect’s spoils of war. By then, Suo Li will not only die in vain, but also make a contribution to the Battle Demon Sect. Cai Sheng naturally won’t let this happen.

After losing the two level-6 secret treasures that best suited him, Suo Li’s strength fell to the level of an ordinary pinnacle Moonlight Warlock. Even so, he is still a pinnacle Moonlight Warlock, and is ranked

among the Saint Demon Sect's top 20 Moonlight Warlocks. Cai Sheng won't give up such a powerhouse lightly.

"Lost, a Moonlight Ten Heroes Warlock lost to him! Astounding!"

"He has just advanced to a Moonlight Warlock, yet his strength is already this frightening. What a terrifying fellow"

"With his present strength, only the Moonlight Seven Stars are his opponent."

"..."

In the Battle Demon Hall, the representatives of different Warlock groups watched Yang Feng with jealousy and envy in their eyes.

Yang Feng broke through and promoted to a Moonlight Warlock just a few months prior. For this reason, the Saint Demon Sect's Cai Sheng came with the Moonlight Ten Heroes Suo Li to challenge Yang Feng. He wanted to defeat Yang Feng and inflict an emotional scar upon his heart. If he could seriously wound Yang Feng's soul, that would be the best outcome.

The Evil Ogre Fiend Sword secret treasure was wicked and contained various incredible abilities. Once cut by it, even your soul will be polluted.

Once their soul is polluted by the Evil Ogre Fiend Sword, Moonlight Warlock rank experts might not be able to cure their soul after years or even decades.

Standing in the arena, Yang Feng looked at the Tai Yi Sect's Shangguan Luo and said with a faint smile: "I'm very interested in the Moonlight Ten Heroes. Shangguan Luo, why don't we take this chance to compare notes about spells?"

Eyes filled with enigmatic looks focused on Shangguan Luo.

The Battle Demon Sect disciples revealed looks of excitement. A few years ago, The Tai Yi Sect's Yi Yuanyang came to the Battle Demon Sect and swept numerous geniuses of the young generation. If Yang Feng hadn't stepped in, the Battle Demon Sect would have lost a lot of face.

When they saw Yang Feng challenge the Tai Yi Sect's Shangguan Luo, the Battle Demon Sect disciples showed excited expressions.

The countenances of the other Tai Yi Sect geniuses suddenly changed slightly.

There was a peculiar gleam in Zhang Xuanchong's eyes, and he spoke flatly: "There's no need. As the 3rd Hero, Suo Li ranks above Shangguan Luo in the Moonlight Ten Heroes. Since you defeated Suo Li, then Shangguan Luo is not your match."

Much like Cai Sheng, Zhang Xuanchong has brought Shangguan Luo because he wanted to give Yang Feng a lesson and pour water on his prestige. But since Yang Feng easily defeated Suo Li, he naturally won't let Shangguan Luo fight the other party.

Yang Feng looked at Shangguan Luo in provocation and saw that the latter had a serene expression, as if he hadn't seen the former's look of provocation.



Yang Feng raised his eyebrows slightly and assessed secretly: “This guy is a bit harder to deal with than that idiot Suo Li.”

Since Zhang Xuanchong took a big step back, Yang Feng naturally couldn’t continue to be aggressive. He returned to his seat and looked at the representatives of various Warlock groups.

The rest of the Moonlight Ceremony was very calm and peaceful until the end.

Just as the Moonlight Ceremony was about to end, a voice suddenly came from the outside: “The Great Cloud Dynasty Angel Jia arrived!”

Under the eyes of everyone, a middle-aged eunuch with a gloomy expression, and wearing a magnificent eunuch’s robe stepped into the hall. The middle-aged eunuch was surrounded by 20 Starry Sky Warlock rank guards.

The middle-aged eunuch looked around majestically and asked indifferently: “Yang Feng, come and take your orders!”

Yang Feng got up from his seat and came to before the middle-aged eunuch: “I am Yang Feng.”

All the people present stood up immediately. Lu Wuchen got up from the seat of honor and stepped off the dais.

The middle-aged eunuch took out a golden imperial edict from a jade box and opened it. Suddenly, dazzling golden light suddenly shot out and terrifying might similar to divine might permeated the hall.

## **Chapter 558 – Imperial Court’s Summon**

Under the pressure of the terrifying might, Warlocks below the Moonlight Warlock rank were forced to kneel on the ground, trembling. Only Moonlight Warlock rank experts and above can resist the might emitted by the imperial edict.

After going through the Great Warlock and Starry Sky Warlock rank, and then advancing to the Moonlight Warlock rank, the soul of human Warlocks has undergone tremendous changes. At this point, human Warlocks no longer fear divine might, demonic might, dragon might, and the like.

The middle-aged eunuch saw the Moonlight Warlocks standing upright, frowned slightly, and said with a solemn expression: “By the heavens’ wiliness and the Emperor’s decree the Battle Demon Sect’s Yang Feng who has both integrity and talent is hereby summoned to go to the the holy Cloud Capital to pay His Majesty the Emperor respect and assume a post.”

When the middle-aged eunuch announced the imperial edict, the Moonlight Warlock rank experts and above bowed slightly to show their respect for the royal family.

In the Great Cloud Dynasty, the Imperial Court is the strongest force, and the royal family controls most of the Imperial Court. Unless the Ten Great Sects and Eight Great Families unite seamlessly, it is impossible to subvert the royal family. Therefore, the people of the great sects and families still have a certain awe of the Imperial Court.

Yang Feng relied flatly: "I'm grateful to His Majesty!"

After hearing the imperial edict, many Warlock representatives looked at Yang Feng with envy and jealousy, and the same is true for many warlocks from the Ten Great Sects.

In addition to the disciples that the Ten Great Sects and Eight Great Families sent to the Imperial Court to serve, the Imperial Court still has the right to conscript one or two Moonlight Warlocks every so often.

Under normal circumstances, the Imperial won't exercise this right. After all, it has countless experts, holds control of more than 100 planes, and possess countless resources.

There have been many experts who are focused on cultivation recruited by the Imperial Court, among which there is no lack of Glorious Sun Warlocks and Bright World Warlocks, and there are even Infinity Warlocks.

The most powerful Moonlight Warlocks in the Great Cloud Dynasty the Moonlight Seven Stars serve the Imperial Court as officials.

For his Majesty the Emperor to actively summon Yang Feng to the holy Cloud Capital, he clearly wants to put the latter in an important position.

Generally, after the disciples of the Ten Great Sects advance to the Moonlight Warlock rank, they will join the Imperial Court and grasp part of the power of the Great Cloud Dynasty and obtain tremendous cultivation resources. At the same time, they will safeguard the interests of their respective sects.

It is very advantageous for the disciples of the Ten Great Sects and Eight Great Families to join the Imperial Court. As for Warlock geniuses who are actively recruited by the Imperial Court, they are future pillars of the Great Cloud Dynasty.

The middle-aged eunuch took a deep look at Yang Feng and uttered: "Yang Feng, please arrive at the Cloud Capital within three months. I will now go back and report the completion of my task."

Yang Feng asked: "Excuse me, Sir, may I have your name?"

The middle-aged eunuch smiled lightly: "I am called Liu Fu. Yang Feng, goodbye!"

With this, Liu Fu escorted by the 20 Starry Sky Warlocks turned around and strode out.

The Moonlight Ceremony ended shortly after Liu Fu left, and Yang Feng returned to the Immortal Huang Palace and told everything that transcribed to Huang Yihe.

Huang Yihe pondered for a while, and then said: "A summon of His Majesty the Emperor? It seems that your performance in the Time Sky City was really dazzling. What's your plan?"

Yang Feng answered: "Originally, I planned to go to the Astral Realm to collect cultivation resources. But with the imperial edict, I can only go to the Cloud Capital."

Originally, Yang Feng had planned to enter closed door cultivation for a period of time and further cultivate the Transcendent Pupils, and then go to the Andrak Plane to obtain enough Bamhagra Stone to create a level-3 optical computer. Next, he wanted to travel the Great Cloud Dynasty under an alias.

The Emperor's summon has disrupted all of Yang Feng's plans.

Huang Yihe spoke with a smile: "The holy Cloud Capital is a place where people of different walks of life mingle. There are many opportunities there. Feng'er, you don't need to worry. You are now a Moonlight Warlock. Even if the Imperial Court assigns you a post, you'll have little to do. With enough assistants, you may even enter closed door cultivation."

Moonlight Warlocks may spend decades or even 100 years on research. Most Moonlight Warlocks focused on the practice of cultivation aren't willing to be distracted by ordinary affairs. Therefore, the Great Cloud Dynasty will provide them with many assistants who can handle most affairs. Only some major events will require the attention of the Moonlight Warlocks.

In the Turandot Subcontinent, many Warlock groups like to hide behind the scenes and manipulate states like puppets to collect resources for them.

Different from the Turandot Subcontinent, the continent has abundant resources, a vast area, and has experienced the Eight Warlock Dynasties. The Warlocks here have rich experience in the exercise of power and practice of cultivation. The greater the power, the more cultivation resources you can obtain, the smoother your cultivation will be, and the higher your cultivation base will be.

As long as there are enough assistants, then even if Warlocks at the Moonlight Warlock rank and above enter closed door cultivation for decades or even a century, it won't affect the operation of the state.

Take Yuan Yi who guards the Demonic Realm as example, he spends most of his time on cultivation and research of secret methods. He won't take action if there is no major event.

Yang Feng felt relieved after hearing this.

As the backbone of the Great Cloud Dynasty, the Cloud Capital is not only filled with powerhouses, but also has at least 10 Infinity Warlocks.

Many human Warlock geniuses gathered in the Cloud Capital in the hopes of joining the Imperial Court and obtaining various secret methods and cultivation resources.

In the Cloud Capital, Great Warlocks and Starry Sky Warlocks can be seen everywhere, and there is even no shortage of Moonlight Warlocks and Glorious Sun Warlocks. It is not an exaggeration to call it an extremely dangerous place. Even Infinity Warlocks don't dare to act presumptuously inside the Cloud Capital. Otherwise, they may be eliminated.

Yang Feng originally planned to travel to the Cloud Capital after he reached the Glorious Sun Warlock rank. After all, the stronger he was, the easier it will be for him in the Cloud Capital.

Huang Yihe waved his hand, and a stand-in doll engraved with seals flew into Yang Feng's hand: "Since His Majesty has decreed for you to go to the Cloud Capital, there is nothing to do about it. This is a stand-in doll. If someone uses a soul extinction curse on you, this stand-in doll can die instead of you once."

As the casting distance increases, the power of common spells decreases. Separated by a distance of tens of thousands of kilometers, Infinity Warlocks can kill Starry Sky Warlocks at most. Soul extinction

curse are very queer. Separated by tens of thousands of kilometers, the caster can curse the enemy through some casting mediums without the power of the curse decreasing in the slightest. Such curses are intractable.

Yang Feng took the stand-in doll inscribed with seals and spoke with a look of gratefulness in his eyes: "Thank you, Teacher."

Huang Yihe smiled and handed a jade card engraved with more than a dozen seals to Yang Feng: "I have a few friends whom I haven't seen for many years in the Cloud Capital. You can go to them with this jade card and ask them to take care of you."

"Yes, Teacher!"

"Now, if you have any questions about cultivation, just ask away."

"Okay!"

One after another, Yang Feng consulted Huang Yihe about all kinds of problems he encountered in cultivation.

In a few words, Huang Yihe dispelled all doubts that Yang Feng encountered in his cultivation. As if a fog blocking his advancement has cleared, Yang Feng could now 'see' farther ahead.

The Cloud Province is a greater province that houses the Great Cloud Dynasty's royal family. At the time, with the Cloud Province as the base and the help of the Ten Great Sects and the Eight Great Families, the founding emperor of the Great Cloud Dynasty began his conquest. After defeating numerous Warlock groups, he took control of the Eastern World, and created the Great Cloud Dynasty.

It was because of this achievement that the Ten Great Sects and the Eight Great Families have been able to become the top forces in the Eastern World. At the same time, in order to defend their rights, these top forces send numerous Warlock geniuses to join the Imperial Court and become officials of the Great Cloud Dynasty.

Cloud Province, inside a luxurious flying boat flying towards the Cloud Capital.

"Amazing!" Strolling alone inside the luxurious flying boat, Yang Feng looked at the snow-white glossy floor. On huge crystal panels inlaid in the surroundings, a beautiful female celebrity sang with great emotion and a dozen girls danced seductively behind her.

Made from mirage crystals and enchanted with various spells, these huge crystal panels can transmit images.

In the continent, many spells have been commercialized. Since magic stones can be mass-produced, there are many simple secret treasures that use magic stones available on the market.

Magic lamps, TV-like magic tablets, magic chariots, and other such secret treasures have become very popular in the continent, and even ordinary people can use them.

Of course, these secret treasures that use life magic energy can only be used in cities equipped with super large purification devices. Once ordinary people leave these cities, they may be eroded by the powerful life magic energy and become strange monsters when using these secret treasures.

Only official Warlocks can freely utilize all kinds of simple secret methods that use magic stones as energy source and truly enjoy the conveniences brought by the magic civilization.

Yang Feng looked around and exclaimed: “Apart from the lack of Internet and some special electrical appliances, many conveniences brought by Earth’s science and technology are realized here by using spells. As expected of the most advanced and powerful human Warlock civilization.”

## **Chapter 559 – Panic Aboard the Flying Vessel**

In fact, it isn’t that spells cannot form an information network. In the Feisuo Plane, the Weave network used by the Goddess of the Weave is a magic network more advanced than Earth’s Internet.

If you use the principle of the Weave, you can build a magic network more powerful than the Earth’s Internet. Pretty much anything that Warlocks can think of, they can achieve by using spells.

The 7th Warlock Dynasty’s the Magic Note Lord has developed a magic network that spread across the entire Cangzhi Plane, and it was named Magic Note First Magic Network.

With the Magic Note First Magic Network, the Magic Note Lord had a much tighter grip on the Cangzhi Plane than any other Warlock Emperor.

After the collapse of the 7th Warlock Dynasty, the Magic Note First Magic Network was the first thing the revolutionary army destroyed.

When the 8th Warlock Dynasty’s the Dawn Lord rose to the throne, he also wanted to build a magic network that spanned the entire Cangzhi Plane. But alas, he was met with the unified resistance of the Western World and the Eastern World, and ultimately had to give in.

Once a magic network is successfully constructed, a dynasty will be able to firmly control the Cangzhi Plane, and Warlock groups such as the Battle Demon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect will slowly be reduced to vassals, and lose their independent status.

Because of this fact, it’s impossible to build a magic network that covers the entire Cangzhi Plane. Nevertheless, the major forces have secretly established their own magic networks.

As someone in the upper echelon of the Battle Demon Sect, Yang Feng knows that there are magic networks build in several important planes controlled by the Battle Demon Sect, which enables the sect to have a firm control over said planes.

But in the Battle Demon Sect itself, there is no magic network, and there are very few TV-like magic tablets. Unless their cultivation base has reached the Moonlight Warlock rank, Warlocks aren’t allowed to equip their abodes with items like magic tablets on the basis that they may get addicted to the implements and lose the spirit to push forward.

When Yang Feng first arrived at the Great Cloud Dynasty, he spent most of his time on practicing cultivation and traveling the world in pursuit of cultivation resources. He very seldom took time to tour the prosperous Great Cloud Dynasty. As such, when he saw the surrounding marvels, it felt novel to him.

“The Eastern World is indeed a most prosperous place. The Fuso Subcontinent is already far more prosperous than the Turandot Subcontinent, but it still cannot compare to the Great Cloud Dynasty.” Looking like a low-level Warlock who has boarded a luxurious flying vessel, Yang Feng admired the surrounding scenery along the way.

Due to fear of being the target of assassination plots, Yang Feng adopted the alias Zhao Fan.

Zhao Fan was a real person. He was an ordinary quasi-Moonlight Warlock who attempted to forcefully advance to a Moonlight Warlock during an adventure and eventually died. By chance, Huang Yihe obtained Zhao Fan’s possessions. He handed Zhao Fan’s identity as well as all of his information to Yang Feng.

Using a secret method, Yang Feng changed into Zhao Fan’s likeness and headed to the Cloud Capital. In this way, no one except for Huang Yihe knows of Yang Feng’s whereabouts. Yang Feng is safe once he enters the Cloud Capital.

Yang Feng came to his seat, sat down, and looked at the two girls sitting to his left.

One girl wore large sunglasses and a big hat. She has lily-white skin, long black hair, and a slender and sexy figure.

The other girl is cute, beautiful, and full of youthful vitality, and has short hair, delicate features, and a petite and exquisite figure. She wore a short-sleeved shirt and short shorts, exposing her slender legs and arms.

Yang Feng glanced at the two girls, scanned them with his spirit force, and determined their cultivation base: “Level-1 Warlock and level-3 Warlock.”

As he has offended a lot of forces, Yang Feng is very cautious on this journey.

The girl with short hair suddenly raised her eyebrows, glared at Yang Feng with vigilance, and shouted in her lovely voice: “Uncle, don’t look at people lecherously, or I will say that you’ve sexually harassed me! You can’t scan other people with spirit force. That’s not only impolite, but also illegal. Understood?”

The girl wearing a pair of large sunglasses also raised her eyebrows and gazed at Yang Feng, and a silent pressure spread from her.

Yang Feng uttered flatly: “I’m sorry, I was in the wrong.”

It is very impolite to scan other Warlocks with spirit force in the Great Cloud Dynasty. After all, when scanned by spirit force, the weaker party is like an open book for the stronger party to peruse. In the Great Cloud Dynasty, this is a minor illegal act.

In cruel secret realms and other planes, the strong are respected, and can be reckless. But in the Great Cloud Dynasty, the laws are strict. Here, even Starry Sky Warlocks cannot use their spirit force to scan ordinary people and other Warlocks at will.

The short-haired girl snorted, and then fished out a magic tablet and fiddled with it, no longer paying attention to Yang Feng: “Humph, a half assed apology!”

The girl wearing a pair of large sunglasses reclined on the spacious chair and closed her eyes.

Yang Feng also reclined on his chair and rested his eyes.

With a slight tremor, the huge flying boat suddenly rose and flew into the sky.

Rumble!! Suddenly, tremendous noise echoed in the flying vessel. The flying vessel's barrier was destroyed, and a huge hole emerged on the side of the flying boat.

One after another, black-gowned Warlocks exuding Great Warlock rank life force rushed in through the huge hole.

The leader of this group is a man with short hair and an eye-patch engraved with fiend seals covering his left eye.

A Great Warlock in a white uniform suddenly emerged from the cockpit of the flying vessel and barked: "What do you want?"

The Great Warlock in a white uniform is one of the three Great Warlock guards aboard the flying vessel.

The Warlock with an eye-patch engraved with fiend seals covering his left eye spoke coldly: "Kill him!"

A sinister smile on his face, a black-gowned Warlock turned into an abyssal fiend and conjured Blink. He suddenly appeared behind the Warlock in white, stabbed the latter in the chest, dug out the heart, and devoured it.

"Murder!"

"Help!"

"No, don't!"

"..."

Screams reverberated in the flying boat.

Almost 70% of people aboard the flying vessel are official Warlocks. However, most of these Warlocks are mostly ordinary research-type Warlocks cultivated by academies. They are mostly low-ranked Warlocks who reached their cultivation base by using piles of magic stones and elixirs. They aren't expert at fighting.

In the Turandot Subcontinent, level-1 Warlocks can get rid of such level-2 and level-3 research-type Warlocks by employing queer spells and elixirs.

With the strict laws in the Great Cloud Dynasty, these research-type Warlocks may never seen murder in their entire life. Now that they saw someone die right in front of their eyes, they lost composure and screamed in fear.

The eye-patch Warlock uttered coolly with a gloomy expression: "Shut up! Those who don't shut up will die!"

The black-gowned Warlocks transformed into abyssal fiends. Exuding thick demonic qi, they stared at the passengers of the flying boat with fierce expressions.

Under the suppression of the more than a dozen great fiends, the faces of hundreds of passengers changed greatly, and they didn't dare to move.

The eye-patch Warlock sneered and strode towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng frowned, and his eyes shimmered with a glint of doubt: "Was I exposed? My camouflage should be perfect, right? How could I be exposed? And if I was exposed, why would Starry Sky Warlocks come after me?"

"Scram!" The eye-patch Warlock glanced at Yang Feng with contempt and barked.

Pretending to be frightened, the Yang Feng trembling quickly got up and moved away.

The short-haired girl glanced at Yang Feng with disdain. Face pale, body trembling, the beautiful short-haired girl looked at the eye-patch Warlock in fear.

The eye-patch Warlock's gaze swept past the short-haired girl and fell on the girl wearing sunglasses, and he said with a smile: "Miss Murong Yuling, please stand up. My master fell in love with you at first sight. He invites you to come visit him."

Murong Yuling took off the big sunglasses and revealed an enchanting and mesmerizing face.

Sitting in a corner, Yang Feng stared at Murong Yuling, curious: "Isn't this girl the celebrity I just saw?"

Murong Yuling knitted her fine eyebrows and asked: "Who is your master?"

The eye-patch Warlock smiled and answered: "You will know soon enough."

Murong Yuling uttered coldly: "To dare to hijack this flying boat and kill people here, aren't you afraid of the Demon Hunting Division?"

The Demon Hunting Division is a department of the Great Cloud Dynasty tasked to suppress powerful criminals at the Great Warlock rank or above. Each member of the division is a Starry Sky Warlock rank expert or above, while the chief of the division is an Infinity Warlock powerhouse.

In order to preserve the order of the Great Cloud Dynasty, the Demon Hunting Division has captured and eliminated numerous Moonlight Warlock and Glorious Sun Warlock rank monsters, sowing fear in the hearts of powerful Warlocks.

"Although those hunting dogs are indeed strong, but they cannot catch us. Miss Murong Yuling, stop delaying, my patience has a limit. Although I don't dare to kill you, but I don't have any problem killing other people." The eye-patch Warlock smiled, grabbed the neck of the short-haired girl, and lifted her up.

## **Chapter 560 – Eliminating the Fiend's Hand's Warlocks**

When the short-haired girl was grabbed by the neck, her face turn red quickly, and she struggled wildly, kicking and hitting the eye-patch Warlock.



But no matter how she struggled, she could not break through the man's life force field, and could only look death in the eyes with fear and despair on her face

Watching the struggling girl inching towards death, the eye-patch Warlock revealed a smile of intoxication: "It's really fulfilling to watch a beautiful girl wilt away in your hands!"

A look of pain on her face, the short-haired girl conveyed a thought, despaired: "Don't, don't ... kill me! Save me! I don't want to die!"

"Murong Yuling creased her fine eyebrows: "Stop! I will go with you, so let her go! She is innocent!"

The eye-patch man showed a cruel smile and said elegantly: "Miss Murong Yuling, I'm sorry, but I cannot oblige you. Watching beautiful things wilt away in my hands is my hobby. She is going to die because you were too slow!"

The eye-patch man has just spoken, when several huge wind blades shot out from the back and chopped him along his life force field into more than a dozen fragments.

"I died? No, no, I don't want to die!" When the head of the eye-patch Warlock saw the pieces of his body, it issued miserable screams and finally fell to the ground, a look of horror and despair on its face.

The eye-patch Warlock is a Starry Sky Warlock, and his life force enabled him to survive for a short time after being cut to pieces before eventually dying.

The short-haired girl fell on the floor, coughed a few times, and stared at Yang Feng with incredulity: "Are you a Starry Sky Warlock?"

Yang Feng answered with a smile: "Yes, I am a Starry Sky Warlock."

The short-haired girl had a grateful look on her face. But suddenly, her expression changed, and she shouted: "Thank you for saving me. Be careful!"

Fluctuations emerged in space, and four abyssal great fiends appeared next to Yang Feng via Blink and stabbed with their hands towards his heart from four directions.

Hurricanes suddenly emerged next to Yang Feng and wind blades containing the law of wind cut the four abyssal great fiends into pieces in an instant.

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and extended his hand into the void, and wisps of queer wind drifted inside the flying vessel.

An abyssal great fiend barked: "Stop, or we will start slaughtering everyone in this flying boat!"

The abyssal great fiend's words have just fallen, when the weird wind spread all over the flying vessel, and silence ensued. The more than a dozen abyssal great fiends shattered and turned into a weird torrent of flesh and blood that was blown out of the flying boat.

"So strong!"

"So that's a Starry Sky Warlock! A combat-type Starry Sky Warlock!"

"A combat-type Starry Sky Warlock! Astounding!"

“...”

In the huge flying boat, the research-type Warlocks stared at Yang Feng with reverence in their eyes, and some even showed looks of worship.

The Warlock civilization of the Great Cloud Dynasty is extremely developed, but most people generally practice cultivation until they become official Warlocks, and then look for work to eke a living. After all, most people are ordinary, and unlike geniuses, cannot practice cultivation until the Great Warlock or Starry Sky Warlock rank.

There are many geniuses in the Battle Demon Sect, but many of them are trapped in the Great Warlock realm. Nevertheless, the Battle Demon Sect also has a large number of Starry Sky Warlocks, and that's because apart from having many geniuses, the sect also has a deep foundation.

Even in the Great Cloud Dynasty, in some remote places, a Starry Sky Warlock is enough to dominate the area.

The short-haired girl full of youthful vitality stared at Yang Feng with excitement and worship in her beautiful eyes: “Amazing!”

When the short-haired girl saw the abyssal great fiends that could suppress her being easily killed by Yang Feng, a seed of worship was planted in her heart.

“Who are you? To kill my men, do you want to become mortal enemies with the Fiend's Hand?” Accompanied by an eerie voice, a handsome Warlock with a vicious air about him wearing a black gown and exuding quasi-Moonlight Warlock rank might walked in from the large hole.

When a level-1 Warlock put on a pair of glasses similar to the Scouter Glasses and looked at the Warlock who just came in, their face changed dramatically, and they cried out: “Quasi-Moonlight Warlock, he's a quasi-Moonlight Warlock!”

“What, a quasi-Moonlight Warlock?”

“How come there's a quasi-Moonlight Warlock here?”

“It's over, we're dead!”

“...”

When the passengers aboard the flying vessel heard that it was a quasi-Moonlight Warlock, their countenance changed dramatically, and fear and despair flashed in their eyes.

Moonlight Warlocks are experts comparable to gods. With an area of effect spell, a Moonlight Warlock can kill 95% of the passengers. As for the quasi-Moonlight Warlock, he can easily kill everyone aboard the flying boat.

“Fiend's Hand, that's a Warlock group that has recently emerged. It is said that their leader is a Moonlight Warlock!”

“Moonlight Warlock! The Fiend's hand still has such a terrifying expert!”

“...”

Suddenly, there was a commotion inside the flying vessel, and the passengers looked even more afraid.

In the Great Cloud Dynasty, Moonlight Warlocks are elusive, legendary characters whom ordinary Warlocks don't dare to oppose.

"Fiend's Hand? I haven't heard of it. It seems that it's just a third-rate wicked Warlock group."

After a moment of thought, Yang Feng didn't find the name of this group among wicked Warlocks groups that he cannot provoke.

Wicked Warlock groups are similar to Earth's criminal organizations, and are composed of evil and unscrupulous individuals. For the sake of treasures like soul stones and blood essence, these evil Warlocks don't mind massacring entire cities.

The strongest wicked Warlock groups can even rival the Ten Great Sects and the Eight Great Families. Because they are being persecuted by the Great Cloud Dynasty, these Warlock groups are hiding in the shadows, and it is difficult to find their tracks.

The handsome quasi-Moonlight Warlock looked arrogantly at Yang Feng and sneered: "Give up resistance and let me set up a restriction on you, and then join the Fiend's Hand, or die!"

Yang Feng turned his hand, and a level-5 secret treasure Lightning Dagger inscribed with lightning seals suddenly appeared in his hand. Numerous electric arcs danced, and a dazzling beam of lightning shot out of the Lightning Dagger, pierced through the quasi-Moonlight Warlock's life force field, and stabbed into him, and countless lightning serpents engulfed him.

"No! Lightning secret treasure, why do you have a lightning secret treasure! Don't!" Accompanied by miserable screams, the quasi-Moonlight Warlock was turned into flying ashes by the lightning. Only a storage ring and a Starry Sky Core remained.

As the ruler of the Fuso Subcontinent's Nishino State, Yang Feng has numerous secret treasures in his possession. Although he doesn't have many level-6 secret treasures, but he does have a lot of level-5 secret treasures. As fine level-5 secret treasure, the Lightning Dagger is comparable to some weaker level-6 secret treasures in terms of power. This is why it was able to instakill a quasi-Moonlight Warlock.

After he killed the quasi-Moonlight Warlock, Yang Feng took a step and appeared next to the huge hole.

He saw that a black shuttle has turned into a black beam of light and flew into the distance.

Yang Feng frowned. If he used his true power, he could naturally destroy the black shuttle. But 'Zhao Fan' doesn't have the power to destroy the fleeing black shuttle.

The captain of the flying boat took all the staff to express his gratitude to Yang Feng: "Mister, thank you very much for repelling those wicked people. On behalf of everyone aboard this flying vessel, I would like to give you our sincere thanks."

"Okay!" Yang Feng answered indifferently and returned to his seat.

Eyes sparkling with anticipation, Murong Yuling spoke with an expression of gratitude: "I am Murong Yuling. Mister, thank you for your help. If it wasn't for you, I would be toast this time."

Yang Feng said: "It's nothing."

The short-haired girl quickly came to Murong Yuling and said enthusiastically: "Miss Murong Yuling, my name is Lan Chuxia. Would you please give me an autograph?"

Murong Yuling smiled sweetly, took out a pen, and gave Lan Chuxia an autograph.

When Lan Chuxia got the signature, she smiled at Yang Feng and said: "Mister, thank you for saving me. If it wasn't for you, I would have been strangled by that pervert."

Yang Feng chuckled: "Anyone else in my shoes would have done the same. Other wise, the world would lose an adorable girl."