

MGE 61

Chapter 61 – Scuffle

Yang Feng willed: “Scan this person’s information!”

<Dolly, basic attributes: strength 2.1, agility 1.9, physique 2.5, spirit 1.4.>

<Bloodline: human.>

<Soul aptitude: inferior level-2.>

<General evaluation: classified as a level-3 life form. Evolution potential, small!>

The corners of Yang Feng’s mouth rose, and he mused delightedly: “What a weak guy. Ordinary people are just that.”

Even though Dolly looked tall, sturdy, strong, and majestic, and looked far more deterring than Yang Feng’s group of seven. However, his was far too weak when compared to Yang Feng’s group of people.

If it was just before he transmigrated, Yang Feng could never defeat a brawny man like Dolly. But now, even with a hand tied behind his back, Yang Feng could easily beat Dolly.

“Go to hell, you lowlife!” There was a fierce glint in his eyes. Lightning-fast, Trucks stood up and punched Dolly in the abdomen with a frightening force, and the 100-kilogram-heavy Dolly was blasted away by a dozen or so meters and knocked down numerous chairs.

After the built like a bear Dolly crumpled on the ground, he spurted out a mouthful of blood mixed with fragments of viscera and dropped dead.

“Dead! Dolly was killed with one punch from that guy!”

“Knight, that guy is a Knight rank expert!”

“No! Great Knight, he’s a Great Knight!!”

“...”

The adventurers in the tavern clamored, and their gazes filled with fear and dread fell on Trucks.

Dolly’s companions exchanged a look, and their eyes flickered with anger. But after Trucks swept them with a glance, they lowered their heads, not daring to meet his gaze. They immediately payed their bill and left.

The tavern was located in the scope of the Obscure Mountain Range. Here, the truth lied within your fists, and fights and scuffles were a day-to-day occurrence. People without strength, if they die, they die.

Adventurers were generally below the Knight rank. Against a Great Knight rank expert, even if all the adventurers in the tavern attacked together, they would still be massacred.

The bartender’s eyes flashed with an enigmatic glint, and he frowned.

With a panic-stricken expression, a half blood rabbitman maid arrived in front of Yang Feng and his party's table and said timidly: "Excuse me, sirs and ladies, you broke some tables and chairs..."

Trucks revealed an evil smile, stared at the maid, and spoke eerily: "What? You want me to pay for them?"

"No! No! No! No!" The maid's face was ashen, her petite body shivered, and her voice trembled.

Pierre uttered lightly: "We'll give you that guy's corpse! His weapons and leather armor should be enough to pay for our meals and accommodation, and it should still be enough to cover for the tables and chairs we broke."

Unlike Yang Feng, Pierre didn't have a large amount of resources at his disposal. The resources he spent to promote to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock were obtained from braving numerous dangers. Consequently, he possessed rich adventuring experience.

Without the mechanical legion, 10 Yang Feng's might not be the opponent of Pierre who has promoted to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock step by step and experienced numerous fights. But with the mechanical legion, even 10,000 Pierres weren't Yang Feng's match.

"Thank you!" The half blood rabbitman heaved a sigh of relief, then said a sentence of gratitude and withdrew at once.

Several strong men emerged from the rear of the tavern, and then dragged Dolly's corpse away and disappeared. Half blood rabbitman maids walked in and skillfully dealt with the mess.

Before long, the interior of the tavern had its usual appearance restored. However, the adventurers were much quieter now, and their gazes swept towards Trucks from time to time.

After eating a little, Yang Feng and his party went to their respective rooms to rest.

At night, in the cellar of the tavern.

Dim candlelight illuminated the cellar.

In the cellar, there were three people sitting at a table. One of them was the rather handsome bartender, another was an ugly and fearsome-looking middle-aged man with a strange tumor growing from his head, and the last one was an old man dressed in black clothes, with wrinkled, discolored skin and old spots on his face.

The old man whispered in a hoarse voice: "Gilels, are you sure that those five are Apprentice Warlocks?"

Gilels's eyes flashed with aversion, and he responded: "There's no mistake, Sir Graham, the smell of Apprentice Warlocks' life force, I can sense it from several kilometers away. They disguised themselves as adventurers, so they must be plotting something serious."

Graham's eyes flickered with puzzlement, and he uttered: "How come there are Apprentice Warlocks here? This place is barren and full of dangers, there's basically nothing for them to gain!"

"Could it be that they've uncovered my lord's plans?" Graham's gaze fell onto a golden statue in the cellar and his heart jumped up, and he whispered.

In the middle of the cellar stood a statue of a freak with three heads – a wolf head, a human head, and a tiger head. The freak had a robust orc-like body, long claws on its feet and hands, a pair of wings on its back, and a scorpion tale. Looking alive, the statue's eyes moving from time to time and shimmered with a savage and treacherous gleam, coldly watching the three people in the cellar.

The middle-aged man with a strange tumor growing from his head gave a sinister smile, his killing intent stirred, and he spoke: "Graham! Let's just kill them! Trifling Apprentice Warlocks, even if they die, it won't arouse too much attention."

Graham shook his head and said, "No! They might have not uncovered my lord's plans! The means of Apprentice Warlocks are treacherous and formidable! Lek, you can't act. Otherwise, if we're exposed, it will spoil my lord's plans. By then, even if you died 10,000 times, you still won't be able to redeem yourself."

Gilels whispered: "Sir Graham, Dolly was killed by those people. Dolly was a member of the Black Crows. We could instigate the Black Crows to act against them and probe them."

Graham spoke flatly: "Alright! Gilels, it's up to you then! As long as you handle this properly, then after my lord comes to this world, your contribution won't be forgotten. As long as you are loyal and devoted as well as have some contributions, the mighty lord will certainly bestow upon you great power and tremendous wealth."

Gilels responded some excitement: "Yes! Sir Graham!"

The statue of a freak watched what was happening in the cellar with cold indifference, and a look of ridicule appeared in the abyss of its eyes. Then, its eyes turned and regained their ruthless, callous, and powerful appearance.

Graham glanced at the mechanical grandfather clock and said flatly: "It's time, Gilels!"

"Yes, Sir Graham!" With a look of excitement in his eyes, Gilels got up, went towards a corner of the cellar, and opened a sack, inside which was a young woman with her mouth covered by a tape. The girls looked fearfully at him and squirmed.

Chapter 62 – Encirclement

Gilels gave a sinister smile, tore off the tape from the girl's mouth, picked up a pig-butcher knife, and stabbed the girl mercilessly.

The painful and mournful screams of the girl echoed in the cellar.

Graham and Lek looked at that cruel scene excitedly.

The eyes of the golden statue of a freak turned, strange and cruel fluctuations of power pervaded the cellar. Under the influence of the queer and cruel fluctuations of power, the eyes of Gilels's group of three became red, looking completely different from those of humans.

The screams persisted for a while before stopping abruptly.

Grasping the still beating heart in his hand, Grahams lifted it high and presented it to the golden statue of a freak: "Mighty Lord, please enjoy the offering of your humble believer. May your glory envelop the countless planes."

The golden statue of a freak diffused a red radiance. As if came to life, it bit the still beating heart and swallowed it.

Of the three heads of the golden statue of a freak, the human head revealed a satisfied expression, and its eyes released two beams of red light reeking of blood that shrouded Graham.

Illuminated by the red light, Graham's body trembled and his eyes revealing a look of delight, and formidable fluctuations of power emitted from his aged body. The wrinkles and old spots on his face diminishing by a bit.

Gilels's eyes flashed with jealousy and envy. As far as he knew, Grahams has been alive for nearly 200 years. Apart from Warlocks, it was the first that Gilels has seen someone who lived that long. With the allure of a long lifespan and formidable power, he also chose to believe in this formidable being from another plane.

Following the main road leading to the Obscure Mountain Range, Yang Feng's group of seven continuously advanced while riding Demonic Wildebeests.

"Show yourselves! I've already discovered you!"

Before a narrow valley, Yang Feng suddenly pulled the reins, he swept the two small hills at either side of the valley with a glance and his eyes flashed with a touch of ridicule.

Pierre's eyes flashed with a touch of dignity as he waved his hand. Trucks and the others also pulled the reins and seized their advance – their eyes flashing with a touch of vigilance.

The two sides of the valley were still extremely quiet, without any response.

Anya took out a small bag from her chest area, she opened it and a fist-sized variant dragonfly flew out. She silently recited an incantation, pointed at the variant dragonfly and a cyan radiance shrouded the variant dragonfly.

That variant dragonfly flapped its wings and quickly flew towards one of the small hills.

"Fuck, they're Apprentice Warlocks! Everybody out, don't stay hidden!" On the small hill, A tall and sturdy man wearing a headscarf, with a fierce appearance and holding a scimitar – the man cursed at his subordinates and told them to immediately reveal themselves.

All of a sudden, 200 odd warriors emerged from both sides of the valley, they were fully armed and dressed on leather armor.

The tall and sturdy man wearing a headscarf and holding a scimitar looked at Yang Feng's group of seven with cold indifference and said in a chilly voice: "I'm Tex, the second commander of Black Crows. Apprentice Warlocks, you murdered Dolly, a member of our Black Crows. Hand over 20 magic stones and we'll let this matter slide. Otherwise, you'll have to stay here forever."

Among those 200 odd warriors, a 100 odd of them were armed with crossbows. Those crossbows were outstanding military weapons, ten crossbows were enough to kill a Knight rank expert. The 100 odd crossbows had enough power to kill an Apprentice Warlock.

Black Crows was considered a relatively large power in this area, as they were able to secure those 100 odd extremely precious crossbows. A small power simply couldn't get their hands on them.

Even though Tex was very cautious, he still choose a compromise. He would speak as long as there was a justification, otherwise, he was also unwilling to be enemies with a small adventurer's party with Apprentice Warlocks.

"Mortals, such ants actually dare to act against us! All of you will die!" Trucks had a sinister grin – he reached out towards his back and gave a light tap – a stream of magic radiance glimmered, the enormous copper chest on his back opened and a set of steel armor weighing more than 100Kg quickly covered his whole body, turning him into an enormous armored person.

Streams of magic radiance flashed on Trucks body – his figure slashed and immediately rushed like a heavy tank towards the tall and sturdy man.

The direction in which Trucks practiced cultivation was that of a Body-Tempering Warlock. Under the blessing of all kinds of level-0 spells, the strength of his body may even compare to that of some of the small and weak official Warlock rank extraordinary life forms.

"The bolts!" Tex's complexion twisted and he shouted.

The 100 odd warriors with crossbows pulled their triggers in succession and dense rain of bolts was shot at Trucks.

Those crossbow bolts that could penetrate the armor of an ordinary Knight shot at Trucks – they directly pierced through his armor, giving off the impression of a hedgehog.

Under that rain of countless bolts, in several breaths, Trucks rushed into the middle of the crowd, brandishing a 2m long claymore and easily killing two Black Crows' members.

Black Crows' members quickly encircled Trucks and charged at him while employing a variety of weapons, yet his armor directly withstood the charge. Afterwards, Trucks gave a backhand slash and chopped people into pieces.

Anya's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of a treacherous glint, she took out a fist-sized honeycomb from a pouch – she silently recited an incantation, pointed towards the fist-sizes honeycomb and a stream of green radiance immediately entered the honeycomb.

The fist-sized honeycomb suddenly swelled up and became bucket-sized – one after another, highly toxic huge hornets flew out from the honeycomb, they formed a small cloud and immediately flew towards the Black Crows' members.

That cloud of highly toxic huge hornets swarmed the Black Crows' members one after another – a large number of Black Crows' members were stung on their exposed body parts and immediately tumbled to the ground, they struggled to get up while under the extreme pain.

“Arcane Projectiles!” Yang Feng flicked his finger, a volley of arcane projectiles immediately shot out and blasted at a Black Crows’ member, leaving a cavity in his chest – he was shot to the ground and immediately died.

During the last 2 years, Yang Feng had been always focused on promoting his rank as an Apprentice Warlock – in terms of offensive spells, he merely mastered one – it was the most simple and the most commonly used Arcane Projectiles. Although his rank as an Apprentice Warlock was high, yet in terms of means, he might not compare to Anya, a mere level-2 Apprentice Warlock rank.

Pierre observed with cold indifference, he still hadn’t acted but was rather saving his strength, ready to cope with possible mishaps at a moment’s notice.

Inna was also continuously casting the most simple level-0 spell Arcane Projectiles, killing Black Crows’ members one at a time.

Chapter 63 – A Strange Change

“Four Apprentice Warlocks!! Fuck!! How come they have so many freaks?!” When Tex saw this scene, his eyes flashed with a touch of despair, he clenched his teeth and immediately turned around to flee.

After the rest of Black Crows’ warriors saw their second commander fleeing, they also turned around and abandoned their companions, fleeing towards the hills on both sides of the valley.

The 200 odd fully armed warriors suffered a crushing defeat against 5 Apprentice Warlocks, this was precisely the terror of Apprentice Warlocks in this world. The reason why Warlocks, this select group of people, were at the pinnacle of and ruled over this world, was because they held the most formidable power in this world.

On the ground, the bodies of several dozens of Black Crows’ members were left as well as 30 odd Black Crows’ warriors were stung by the highly toxic swarm of hornets and their heads were extremely swollen.

“Mercy!!”

“Don’t kill me!!”

“Save me, I am willing to be your slave!”

Those Black Crows’ warriors were pleading loudly one by one.

“Go to hell! Go to hell! Go to hell!” Trucks laughed malevolently, brandished his claymore as if stamping ants, killing those Black Crows’ warriors.

Yang Feng watched as Trucks was stamping those Black Crows’ warriors, he creased slightly his eyebrows and didn’t say a word. They were going towards the Obscure Mountain Range, naturally they couldn’t bring that burden along. Additionally, these Black Crows’ warriors were the scum that came from other places, death is not enough to pity them.

Pierre then dismounted his mount, one by one going through the belongings, cleaning all of the valuables of those Black Crows' warriors.

Pierre felt comfortable as he said with a smile: "A group of paupers, they only had 103 gold coins on them. The crossbows, weapons and leather armor are relatively more valuable – they could be sold for approximately 3,000 gold coins. We have five people, each person can get 600 gold coins."

Crossbows could deal with Knight rank experts – no matter which state supervised such strategic weapons, their price would definitely be very costly. Within this Obscure Mountain Range's sphere of influence, selling those crossbows wouldn't be a problem.

Trucks licked his lips and said with some excitement, "Truly not bad, such morons should come by more often."

Yang Feng looked quietly from the side, he was somewhat moved within: "That's the life of low-level Apprentice Warlocks without a backing. For a little bit of resources, they would desperately kill to wrest away some treasures, the revenue of a few magic stones would make them elated and excited. If I hadn't defeated Fernandro Family and obtained a large amount of war reparations, and if 3796 didn't had the ability to synthesize elixirs, perhaps I'd be like them and move all over the place for some resources, then it would be impossible for me to have been promoted to a level-3 Apprentice Warlock at this point."

Resources were all-powerful when on the Warlock Path. As long the resources were sufficient, then even a waste could be groomed into a peerless expert. Without resources, even if one had a peerless talent, one would slowly become mediocre and ultimately be reduced to a mortal.

Warlock College Antalya would admit 1,000 elite students every year, but within the college, only around a dozen people could be promoted to official Warlocks every year.

A lot of gifted Apprentice Warlocks, because the weren't enough resources, missed the most appropriate age to promote to Apprentice Warlocks, so they couldn't help but spend their lives as level-3 Apprentice Warlocks.

Pierre said lightly : "Lets go!"

Yang Feng's party immediately left this place, they walked towards a distant location.

Ten days later, at night.

Within Obscure Mountain Range, deep under a cliff, before an enormous subterranean crevice – there stood seven people, they were precisely Yang Feng and his party.

Anya pointed towards the enormous subterranean crevice, her beautiful eyes flashed with of touch of excitement: "Here is the entrance to the Gloom Cave's ruins. Lets wait until the moonlight shines on this crevice, that's when the gate to Gloom Cave will open."

Pierre and the others also stared at the enormous subterranean crevice, their eyes flashing with a touch of excitement.

Warlock groups during the age of the 3rd Warlock Dynasty were far more formidable than those in the modern time. At that time, an intermediate Warlock group had the ability to cross planes and capture

formidable extraordinary life forms from different planes as well as research on them. At that time, an intermediate Warlock group could single handedly and without much effort, annihilate Turandot Subcontinent's Six Great Warlock Groups. Such formidable Warlock groups, as long as some remnant items were well-preserved, they could then be sold for a sky-high price in Turandot Subcontinent.

Yang Feng gave the enormous crevice a glance, he narrowed his eyes mischievously and laughed gently: "Sorry, I changed my mind. I currently do not want to go in and explore. How about this, you go ahead, then after you come out, I'll use magic stones to trade with you and buy the items that you find there."

Inna, who's performance was ordinary throughout the journey, her complexion suddenly underwent a great change and she shouted loudly: "What are you talking about! Yang Feng, are you playing with us?"

Anya's complexion had similarly a slight change, she retreated by a few steps and took out a red crystal.

Pierre and Trucks, the two of them also felt a great shock, their complexions underwent great changes, they fell back by a few steps, stared at Yang Feng as their eyes were brimming with uncertainty.

Pierre's mind swirled, his face filled with a touch of dignity, his eyes moved towards Inna and Anya – he glanced in their directions and said coldly: "What's the matter? Yang Feng, have you discovered something?"

Yang Feng looked at Pierre with some appreciation and said with a slight laugh: "Pierre, your senses are really keen. If you keep listening and become aware of too many secrets, then you might die! I'm still quite appreciative of you, leave now as there still is a chance for you to living. After you to survive this ordeal, you can go look for me at Steel City, I'll let you become my subordinate."

Trucks had a puzzled expression – he glared at Yang Feng, eyes flashing with a touch of malice as he said fiercely: "In the end, what are you talking about? Yang Feng, why do you want to withdraw from exploring the ruins, speak!"

"If that's the case, then I'll take my leave." Amidst his mind turning lightning fast, Pierre made a decision, he gnashed his teeth and then bowed slightly in salute towards Yang Feng, he then cautiously and solemnly retreated on the path that they used to come here.

Pierre's experience in adventures was very rich, simultaneously, his senses were also very keen, he felt that something was amiss, so he left decisively. This was also an important factor for him surviving a lot of dangerous adventures.

Suddenly, Inna's pretty face distorted greatly and she screamed at the retreating Pierre beside her: "Pierre, don't leave! Kill him! As long as you kill him, I can give you the level-1 spell model Warping Force Field. Additionally, I'll give you the elixir, Century Tree Heart Sap, necessary for promoting to an official level-1 Warlock. Trucks, kill him. As long as you can kill him, then I'll also provide you with necessary resources for promoting to a level-1 Warlock."

When Trucks heard that, his heart was stirred – looking at Yang Feng, his eyes flashed with a touch of greed and his hands extended towards the copper chest wrapping the secret treasure suit of armor on his back.

Pierre stared at Inna with a cold indifference, an ice-cold killing intent diffused from his body: “Step aside, I don’t want to be hunted down by Steel City’s City Master because of this bit resource. Inna, step aside, otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Inna felt Pierre’s killing intent, her pretty face paled and she hurriedly retreated to the side. She was extremely clear about Pierre’s personality, once he made a decision, even if it was her who obstructed his way, he would definitely get rid of her.

Chapter 64 – Three-Headed Human-Faced Cat

“Truly a cunning guy, when did you discovered me?”

At this moment, accompanied by a sweet voice, dressed in a silver-white, low-cut Warlock robe with a silver thread on the cuffs, with golden waterfall-like long hair, as if a goddess straight from a fairy tale, a beautiful woman smiled and slowly walked out from the thicket.

“Respectful greetings teacher Eunice!” Pierre looked at the goddess-like beauty – a bitter taste in his mouth, traces of a foreboding welled up in his heart, yet he still forced himself and bowed in salute towards Eunice.

“Respectful greetings teacher Eunice!”

Except for Yang Feng, the other three people also respectfully bowed in salute towards Eunice.

The gap in status between an Apprentice Warlock and an official Warlock was extremely wide – any Apprentice Warlock whose manners lacked with regards to an official Warlock, that wouldn’t be a trivial accusation.

Eunice stared at Yang Feng with a smile that wasn’t a smile and said: “Yang Feng, you have some nerve. You even dare not to bow in salute towards me! With that, I can expel you out of the college.”

Yang Feng said peacefully: “Gloom Cave was a trap, wasn’t it? There are no ancient ruins in this crevice, only layers upon layers of danger. If I go in, then I’ll die nine out of ten times. Teacher Eunice, I was always curious, in the end, where and how did I offend you? What is your reason for wanting to get rid of me.”

Eunice’s smile disappeared, her pretty face became somewhat twisted, her beautiful eyes flashed with loathing and contempt, and she sneered: “Because you are Steel City’s City Master Yang Ye’s only kin. My little darling Jessica is very disgusted by you, as long as I’m able to get rid of you, she’d definitely be very happy. Furthermore, as long as I kill you, then your little sister Shi Xue would be in my pocket. That beautiful angel-like lass is not someone that a waste like yourself is worthy of. If a waste like yourself stayed by her side, it would only tarnish her beauty.”

“It was a lesbian’s jealousy!”

Yang Feng suddenly became somewhat speechless. He didn’t imagine that it was because Eunice was jealous of him for staying by Shi Xue’s side and therefore wanted to kill him.

Warlocks possessed far longer life spans than ordinary people, they also held formidable power – they were the pinnacle of existence in this world. It was precisely because of this that the difference between Warlocks was also very large. Some Warlocks' lives were extremely extravagant, they became corrupted and depraved. In order to enjoy themselves, it doesn't matter what kind of taboos, they would dare to violate them. Some strange human-like life forms were birthed because of the union between human Warlocks and other extraordinary life forms, resulting in some strange freaks.

Among Warlocks, homosexuality wasn't a rare occurrence. Additionally, the means of Warlocks were peculiar, some warlocks were even capable of change their gender. There were even strange existences among Warlocks that also could continuously alternate between being male or female, being attracted to both men and women alike.

The community of Warlocks – in ordinary people's eyes – it was relatively the most perverted community.

Yang Feng's eyebrows creased slightly and he said in a deep voice: "You actually dare to kill me, could it be that you're not afraid of the retaliation from my backer, that is, Steel City and its 10,000 strong mechanical golem legion?"

Eunice's eyes flashed with a touch of ridicule as she sneered: "You really think that your Steel City's 10,000 strong mechanical golem legion is very strong? In front of our Warlock College Antalya, your 10,000 Knight rank mechanical golems practically couldn't even withstand a single blow. Only if the fighting strength of those 10,000 mechanical golems was comparable to official Warlocks', only then might they be a threat to our Warlock College Antalya. After your death, if Yang Ye behaves, then he can still survive for several more years, if he dares to do anything suspicious, then the entire Steel City would only have destruction awaiting it."

"Alright! I am satisfied with your curiosity, now go to hell!"

Eunice's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of a sinister radiance, she elegantly snapped her fingers.

The palm sized extraordinary life form Three-Headed Human-Faced Cat, it had three heads and the face of a beautiful women growing on its back – it at once jumped from Eunice's bosom, it opened its small mouths, and emitted deadly invisible sound waves.

"No!! Teacher Eunice ...why ... " Suddenly, Inna's eyes opened wide, she bled from her seven facial orifices and then rolled on the ground in pain.

The level-3 Apprentice Warlock Trucks, who could utterly defeat a hundred Black Crows' warriors, issued a howl similar to that of a wounded beast and kneeled while struggling in pain.

The pinnacle level-3 Apprentice Warlock Pierre, who had a deep and unmeasurable strength – he also bled from his seven facial orifices, his body trembled while he struggling in pain.

Anya tumbled to the ground, she implored as she was rolling about in pain: "Teacher Eunice ... why ... why?!"

The corners of Eunice's mouth raised slightly, revealing a beautiful smile, yet the words that came out of her mouth were cruel: "Unfortunately, you all know too much. In order to avoid trouble, the only option is to send you on your way to hell."

In the eyes of Apprentice Warlocks, mortals were ants. In front of formidable official Warlocks such as Eunice, Apprentice Warlocks were also were however but somewhat formidable ants, they could casually kill them.

Yang Feng guarded by the 2 shielded robots was also hit by those peculiar sound waves and fell limply to the ground.

<Warning, warning, the sound waves have a lethal hypnotic effect on the Host! Carrying out emergency treatment, immediately severing the transmission of the sound.>

A voice quickly sounded, directly shutting off the sound transmission system of the Liquid-Metal Robot transformed into Yang Feng.

Inside a secret cellar, wearing a helmet and constantly struggling in pain – only then did Yang Feng breath a sigh of relief, his back was drenched in cold sweat, he had a lingering fear: “Fuck, means of official Warlocks are too treacherous and terrifying! With only the sound and with my body being over here, it still almost killed me.”

Yang Feng already had the cultivation base of a level-3 Apprentice Warlock, he’s already considered an extremely terrifying existence among mortals. But in front of Eunice, even if his body was far away, he still was almost killed.

“This woman must be killed!!” Yang Feng looked at the movingly beautiful Eunice on the screen, who was brimming with strength, and his eyes flashed with a touch of killing intent.

On the verge of the enormous crevice, the 2 shield robots at once raised their shields, two transparent and colorless formidable defensive covers appeared all of a sudden, entirely shrouding the Liquid-Metal Robot possessed by Yang Feng.

The Liquid-Metal Robot possessed by Yang Feng, its body slightly shook and it immediately stood up.

The Extraordinary life form Three-Headed Human-Faced Cat had the peculiar innate ability Deadly Sound Wave, which had boundless destructive might with regards to life forms – even for level-2 Apprentice Warlock rank experts, experiencing its Deadly Sound Wave would also be extremely dangerous, some level-2 Apprentice Warlocks with weak physiques would even die. However, that Deadly Sound Wave was basically useless in front of robots.

Eunice was somewhat amazed and said with a frivolous smile: “You actually didn’t die? It looks like your uncle actually gave you a lot of superior defensive secret treasures! However, do you really believe that two trifling steel golems would be enough to protect you? Be obedient and drop dead, it wouldn’t be too painful that way!”

“The one to deal with you won’t be me.” The corners of Yang Feng’s mouth rose slightly, revealing a trace of a smile as he said in a deep voice: “Xue’er, come out. Take care of this woman for me!”

“Alright, big brother!”

From among the huge trees, walked out an oriental beautiful young lady, she was dressed in a black gothic loli dress, with waterfall-like black long hair, jade-like snow-white skin, delicate and smooth, with peerless facial features, diffusing formidable fluctuations of power from all over her body. Appearing to

have come from a fairy tale, the fairy-like beautiful young lady was precisely Shi Xue, who was born from the Taboo Stone.

Chapter 65 – Shi Xue VS Eunice

“A level-1 Warlock! That’s truly unfathomable! Terrific! Shi Xue, you are so outstanding, so wonderful. You’ll definitely belong to me.”

Eunice stared firmly at Shi Xue, her beautiful eyes flashing with fanaticism, slightly panting, she said with a crazed, seductive and charming voice: Shi Xue, come here. As long as you follow me, I’ll spare Yang Feng’s pathetic life. I can provide you with a lot of resources, allowing you to easily promote to a level-2 Warlock!!”

“Is there something wrong with your head you lowly sow, you actually dared to harm my big brother Yang Feng, that’s a capital offense! Let me properly educate you, correct your twisted character and teach you how to conduct yourself!”

Shi Xue’s beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of a sinister radiance, her black hair rose, an extremely powerful ice force enveloped and circled around her body. Streams of white radiance congregated on her right hand, forming a 2m long white Snow-Ice Whip.

“Terrific! I’m more and more fond of you!!”

Eunice gave a somewhat hysterical laugh, her jade hand gave a light tap, streams of green radiance shrouded the ring on her hand. That ring suddenly grew a sharp thorn which then became a rattan as thick as a python, the rattan’s tip grew six feelers, the feelers possessed countless sharp teeth on their inner part – the demonic rattan ruthlessly bit at Shi Xue.

Shi Xue, like an elf amidst ice and snow, took graceful and elegant steps, the Snow-Ice Whip in her hand ferociously whipped out, at once struck at the demonic rattan.

Instantly, an incomparably tremendous ice force erupted, shrouding the demonic rattan, ice spread step by step, freezing the demonic rattan into an ice sculpture – moreover, the ice constantly spread towards Eunice’s hand.

“The West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art! A top-notch secret method! To actually being able to practice this secret method under the absence of guidance, truly remarkable!”

Eunice’s eyes flashed with a touch of a peculiar radiance, praising without cease as she conveniently flicked, the ring on her hand was directly flocked away.

Once the ring left Eunice’s jade hand, it immediately crumbled into countless pieces. That a fierce demonic rattan also crumbled inch by inch and turned into ashes.

The West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art was a top-notch ice-attributed secret method, without guidance or a particular physique, it would be very difficult to succeed in it. Shi Xue could, within a short period of more than a year, practice this secret method to reach the realm of level-1 Warlocks, her talent was simply unreasonable.

“However, my enemy isn’t you!” Eunice gave a charming smile, her figure retreated suddenly, with a flash, she strangely appeared in front of Yang Feng.

Two thick vines instantly spurted from the ground, at once impaling the protective cover of the 2 shielded robots, coiling around the 2 shielded robots, then forcefully throwing them aside.

“Stop! Otherwise, I’ll kill your big brother Yang Feng!” Eunice reached out her hand in a grasp, catching Yang Feng – she used him as a shield in front of her and called out towards Shi Xue.

“Eunice, please have a taste of my gift to you!” Yang Feng, without being aware of him being a hostage, gave Eunice a peculiar smile.

Shi Xue’s jade hand swung lightly, streams of ice-cold air condensed into a wall in front of her.

Eunice’s heart was filled with a touch of an ominous premonition, her mind moved, she forcefully made a throw, attempting to throw Yang Feng away.

Boom!!

Accompanied by a terrifying blare – the Liquid-Metal Robot possessed by Yang Feng – it’s body instantly detonated, the terrifying shock wave instantly swallowing Eunice.

Disregarding the sand and stones, steel pieces splash in every which way – striking at Shi Xue’s ice wall and then shooting away.

A figure was launched from amidst the terrifying explosion and then fell to the ground – it was precisely Eunice. At this moment, the silver-white robe on her body was already in tatters, that extremely beautiful face was also stained by traces of rubble and ashes, her long golden waterfall-like hair also had some charred marks – she was in a sorry state.

“Sure enough, official Warlocks are freaks, they don’t die from something like this!” Yang Feng investigated the sight via a reconnaissance satellite – seeing Eunice still alive, it made him pensive.

The might of the explosion of the Liquid-Metal Robot possessed by Yang Feng was even capable of blowing up a tank. Yet Eunice, under such a terrifying explosion, she still didn’t die – it shows that under the blessing of magic force, her defense was stronger than that of a tank.

Two streams of snake-like Snow-Ice Whip shot out from the smoke and dust, and with lightning-like speed ruthlessly whipped at Eunice.

The corners of Eunice’s mouth reddened, drops of blood dripped from her mouth – turning into bloody ice beads before reaching the ground.

“You forced me to do this!!”

Eunice seemed like an enraged lioness, terrifying life force erupting from her body. She silently recited incantations in quick successions, pointed her jade finger towards the sky, streams of star force sprinkled from within the sky – the streams were drawn towards the necklace secret treasure on her neck that emitted star aura.

The necklace secret treasure emitting star aura, suddenly bloomed with an incomparably bright radiance, shrouding Eunice's entire body, resulting in her aura rising little by little. The ice chunks that originally covered half of her body were immediately jolted away.

The starlight enveloping Eunice formed into a formidable starlight force field – she appeared like a powerful and beautiful star queen that had descended from the stars

“Despicable, this is a level-2 secret treasure or higher – moreover, it's compatible with the secret method that she practices. I'm still not her match. Big brother, it's up to you now!” When Shi Xue saw Eunice's transformation under the star radiance, her eyes flashed with a touch of unwillingness, her figure shook and she abruptly retreat.

Such a secret treasure, that was compatible with the practiced secret method, was extremely precious, its effect was also very astonishing. Under the strengthening of the secret treasure, Eunice's fighting strength was terrifying, comparable to those of a level-2 Warlock.

Although Shi Xue's innate skills were powerful and her battle prowess terrifying, but because of the lack of secret treasures, she still wasn't Eunice's match.

“Leave her to me! Eunice, let's start the second round!”

A voice echoed in this area and a bladed robot emerged from a corner, it was up to 5m tall with the upper body in the form of a human – yet it had eight arms, with every arm equipped with a long alloy blade, countless insect-like compound eyes littered the head, it also had a serrated mouth reminiscing a bloody sacrificial bowl. It's lower body was in the shape of a wild beast similar to a fierce tiger's, with an incomparably sharp lance-like tail. The insect-like compound eyes of the bladed robot flashed with a radiance and locked on the goddess-like Eunice.

Chapter 66 – I Still Have Fifty

When the beast-type bladed robot appeared, it then suddenly jumped and ruthlessly pounced at Eunice.

“A trifling mechanical golem, you actually want to block me with it? Give me a break!” Eunice's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of a peculiar radiance, she silently recited an incantation and pointed with her jade-like hand. The starlight surrounding her body suddenly congregated into pearl-like shapes – they madly shot, as if shooting stars, at the beast-type bladed robot.

The beast-type mechanical bladed robot flashed with a radiance and a transparent protective cover instantly appeared outside its body.

The pearls condensed from starlight radiance bombarded the protective cover of the beast-type bladed robot, setting off traces of ripples.

Resisting the barrage of the countless starlight, the beast-type bladed robot appeared in front of Eunice in a split second, eight long alloy blades pierced noisily through the air, ruthlessly chopping at her.

Eunice's pretty face froze slightly, she silently recited an incantation, the abundant starlight surrounding her shook madly and a repulsive force blasted at the beast-type bladed robot, immediately knocking the beast-type bladed robot away.

“Yang Feng, your uncle truly cares about you. He actually dispatched a mechanical golem with battle prowess comparable to those of a peak level-1 Warlock to protect you. If I were to destroy it, your expression definitely would be quite interesting!”

Eunice gave a sweet smile and raised her jade hand, the starlight turned into a whirlpool, congregating on her finger. She pointed with her hand at the beast-type bladed robot, the starlight condensed into a thumb-sized beam of light that immediately shot at the protective cover of the beast-type bladed robot, penetrating it, directly shooting through the beast-type bladed robot’s head.

After the head of the beast-type bladed robot was shot through, it still proceeded onward, it jumped madly and pounced at Eunice.

Eunice’s pretty face paled slightly: “The head isn’t it’s key point? Fuck, in that case! I need to find its energy core, otherwise, I’ll have to destroy all of its key points. Such mechanical golems are the most annoying!”

Eunice took a deep breath and silently recited an incantation – the starlight surrounding her surged madly and congregated into the shape of stones. Her jade finger pointed at the beast-type bladed robot and the starlight congregated into stones, as if meteors, immediately shot crazily at the beast-type bladed robot.

Under the bombardment of the countless meteor-like starlight, the beast-type bladed-robot’s protective cover didn’t even stand for a second, it collapsed – under the bombardment of the countless stones, it was torn apart and directly scattered as countless pieces on the ground.

Eunice saw as the beast-type bladed robot was torn apart, she slightly gasped for breath, her aura weakening slightly – she took out a bottle of a blue spirit force replenishing elixir and drank it at once. Taking care of the beast-type bladed robot consumed a lot of her spirit force and physical strength.

“Amazing! To actually be able to take care of my golem guard with the strength of a level-1 Warlock. Truly amazing! Now, let’s begin the third round, try to get rid of these guys!”

Yang Feng’s chuckles arrived from within the thicket – followed by a burst of rustling sounds, a beast-type bladed robot came out from the thicket.

Eunice’s beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of contempt and she gave a cold laugh: “The same type of mechanical golem! I could get rid of the first one and I’ll get rid of the second one!”

“Do not worry, ah! My guards still haven’t completely appeared!”

Just as Yang Feng’s voice fell, bursts of sounds arrived from the thicket, one by one, beast-type bladed robots quickly jumped out from all over and surrounded Eunice.

Eunice looked at the over 50 beast-type bladed robots and finally, her pretty face was drained of color, her back was drenched in cold sweat

Those beast-type bladed robots were currently Yang Feng’s strongest melee and land primary robots. The battle prowess of each beast-type bladed robot was comparable to a pinnacle level-1 Warlock’s, so much so that even some extraordinary life forms comparable to level-2 Warlocks wouldn’t be their matches.

50 beast-type bladed robots could directly besiege and kill a level-2 Warlock. Furthermore, Yang Feng had mobilized up to 300 bladed robots and covered the whole area with them, sealing all of Eunice's escape routes.

Eunice's pretty face suddenly became charming and alluring and she laughed charmingly: "Ha ha, it was only a small misunderstanding – Yang Feng, why are you making such a fuss over something minor? Let bygones be bygones, alright? I'm still your teacher – henceforth, I'll carefully impart you with the knowledge under my grasp and help you become an official level-1 Warlock. Right, I still have a very rare elf, you've also seen her beauty, I can gift her to you!"

From among the beast-type bladed robots came Yang Feng's frigid voice: "Teacher Eunice, only with great difficulty could I manage to draw you out here, do you really think that I'd allow the tiger return to the mountain? Today, you'll die here. Have a good rest!" [1]

Eunice gave a sinister smile: "You want to kill me? That's no good! My father is however Warlock College Antalya's dean Starlight Aldrich!"

"Warlock College Antalya's dean!!" When Yang Feng heard this from his distant location, he felt great shock in his heart, at once creasing his eyebrows.

As the dean of Warlock College Antalya, of one of the six great powers in Turandot Subcontinent, Aldrich's strength definitely surpassed by far that of an ordinary Great Warlock. He definitely was one of the most terrifying existences in Turandot Subcontinent.

Eunice perceived Yang Feng's hesitation through her very keen senses, she gave a sweet smile and threatened overbearingly: "I want Shi Xue and I won't bother about today's matter anymore. Otherwise, although I'm reluctant, but as long as I go beg my father, then your entire Steel City will be razed to the ground!"

On the side, Shi Xue creased her eyebrows, her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of worry. She was exceptionally intelligent, and after studying in Warlock College Antalya, it became very clear to her how powerful and terrifying a Great Warlock rank expert was.

Yang Feng furiously ordered: "I need to surrender Xue'er? That's lunacy. Even if he is Warlock College Antalya's dean, what about it? If he dares to come to my Steel City, then I'll treat him to a nuclear warhead! I would like to see who is more powerful, a Great Warlock or a nuclear warhead?! Kill that slut immediately!"

The compound eyes of those beast-type bladed robots flashed with red light, their figures shook and they pounced extremely ferociously at Eunice.

"Yang Feng, you have some nerve, you even dare to act against me! My father won't forgive you!!" Eunice looked at the extremely fierce beast-type bladed robots – finally, her face changed greatly, she shrieked, her figure flashed and she madly escaped towards the thicket.

This area was already surrounded by Yang Feng's mobilized beast-type bladed robots – just as Eunice moved, five beast-type bladed robots blocked in front of her, brandishing their alloy blades and ruthlessly chopping at her.

[1] – ‘allow the tiger return to the mountain’ = ‘laying trouble for the future’

Chapter 67 – Liquid Nano Robot Elixir

“Fuck off!” Eunice shrieked, the entire starlight around her condensed into an enormous sphere that shook crazily, forcibly knocking the 5 beast-type bladed robots away.

After Eunice knocked those 5 beast-type bladed robots away, her figure flashed and she quickly fled towards the outside.

The figures of the beast-type bladed robots constantly flashed about, madly pouncing at Eunice from all directions, attempting to prevent her from fleeing.

The starlight crazily revolving around Eunice’s body, knocking those beast-type bladed robots away one at a time.

After several dozens of the beast-type bladed robots were knocked away in succession, the starlight protecting Eunice became dim.

The Ice-Snow Whip suddenly burst out from the ground, resolutely whipping at Eunice’s tender body, shattering her protective starlight – in a split second, a terrifying ice force shrouded her, freezing half of her body.

Shi Xue appeared like an ice queen, with ice force revolving around her – she jumped on the shoulder of a beast-type bladed robot, looked down at Eunice and smiled in contempt: “Lowly sow, you’ve finally fallen into my hands!”

A group of beast-type bladed robots at once surrounded her – countless analogous insects-like electronic compound eyes, capable of making one feel cold within, coldly stared at Eunice.

Eunice’s complexion was pale and she smiled coldly: “Even if I fall into your hands, then what? You dared to act against me, my father will definitely uproot your Steel City, without even sparing chickens nor dogs.”

Shi Xue’s eyebrows slightly wrinkled, she felt very troubled.

The daughter of the dean of Warlock College Antalya – they could neither kill her nor set her free, it was a headache.

“You thought that I couldn’t get a hold on you, you were gravely mistaken.”

A faceless Liquid-Metal Robot came out from the side – its body twisted and turned, changing into Yang Feng’s appearance – looking at Eunice’s cold smile.

Eunice gave that faceless Liquid-Metal Robot a glance and her beautiful eyes bloomed with a peculiar radiance, her temperament changed, becoming capable of bewitchment – with an enamoring expression, she said with a pleasant voice capable of corrupting others: “A morphing mechanical golem that can be possessed? It seems like you really obtained the legacy of the 6th Warlock Dynasty. As long as I leak this secret, the entire Turandot Subcontinent won’t have a place for you to hide. It would be

beneficial to us both if we joined forces and killed your uncle, we could control Steel City together. Afterwards, me marrying you also won't be impossible."

Eunice was one of the most beautiful woman that Yang Feng had ever seen – even Shi Xue was currently somewhat lacking, her charming bearing still wasn't mature. She could engross people, that even such an unfeeling person as Yang Feng was slightly moved, evoking the fire of lust within him.

Yang Feng said with a slight smile: "Quite a good proposal! I admit that I was somewhat moved."

Eunice slightly twisted her tender body, appearing to be even more tempting. She was a peerless beauty that could drive men crazy, she was a woman that could be described as 'capable of causing the downfall of a state'. Additionally, she also knew how to display her charm to its limit.

"Sure enough, men are morons that use their lower bodies to thinking! Afterwards, I need to think of a way to kill this idiot, then all that is his will fall into my hands. If I could get the secret of the 6th Warlock Dynasty's mechanical legion, then I even might somewhat contend with that person." Eunice looked flirtatiously at Yang Feng, the corners of her mouth slightly raised and a touch of contempt flashed deep within her eyes.

Men like Yang Feng were easily bewitched by her charm, Eunice looked down on such waste from the bottom of her heart.

Yang Feng's next words however took a turn as he spoke with a cold smile: "Unfortunately, I don't believe you!"

Eunice's smile became a bit rigid, followed by the reddening of the rims of her eyes, pearl-like tears streamed down from her beautiful eyes, and she whimpered with a lovely and pitiful voice: "You're too overbearing. I was just joking around a bit, yet you have to go so far to bully me? Yang Feng, you're too overbearing! Haven't I already apologized?"

Yang Feng watched Eunice's performance with a ridiculing expression, not saying a single word.

A few minutes later, the rumbling of aircraft flying past arrived from the sky.

Gunner robots descended from the sky while suspended by parachutes, descending towards this place – they looked like blossoms scattered by a heavenly maiden.

Eunice saw closely packed gunner robots in the sky, like blossoms scattered by a heavenly maiden, her pretty face became immediately petrified as she spoke involuntarily: "So many large mechanical golems!"

Mechanical golems such as those bladed robots, that were comparable to pinnacle level-1 Warlocks, were considered as treasures in the eyes of level-2 Warlocks. When the densely packed gunner robots and bladed robots joined hands, they could defeat and even kill a level-2 Warlock. Even a level-3 Warlock, if one were to be slightly careless, one also might fall by their hands.

Eunice's status was comparable to that of a princesses from a lot of states, that was precisely why she didn't had guards such as those large mechanical golems.

A gunner robot arrived in front of Yang Feng and extended its hand, its mechanical palm opened, revealing an iron box.

Yang Feng received that iron box and opened it, revealing a blood-red syringe. He picked up the blood-red syringe, and with a smile on his face, walked towards Eunice in large strides.

Eunice looked at Yang Feng walking towards her, her heart filled with a trace of an ominous premonition, she said somewhat fearfully: "What do you want to do?"

Yang Feng exposed a trace of a demonic smile: "This is the Liquid Nano-Robot Elixir, a combination of modern science with Warlock research on biology and human neurology, it has an exceedingly powerful ability to control a human's body. Congratulations for being the first one to use this elixir."

Suddenly tears fell from Eunice's beautiful eyes, a touch of fear flashing in them – she unceasingly struggled and wailed: "No! Don't! Yang Feng, spare me, I can give you great riches! I can help you prepare large amounts of resources in order to promote to a level-2 Warlock. Spare me! I beg you!!"

In Turandot Subcontinent, on the surface, large-scale human experiments were banned. Yet human experiments on slaves and death row inmates had never stopped. Eunice saw many mortal slaves testing all kinds of elixirs and turning into horrible freaks. She didn't wanted to be injected with some monstrous elixir.

Yang Feng made a smiling expression, without expressing any kindness what so ever, mercilessly pricked at Eunice's snow white neck – the blood-red elixir, amidst Eunice's struggles, was immediately injected into her body.

Yang Feng spoke with a smile: "Alright! Xue'er, this savage beast has been tamed! You can unfreeze her."

Shi Xue smiled sweetly, silently recited some incantations, pointed at Eunice and the ice chunks enveloping her immediately crumbled.

Eunice got freed, silently recited an incantation, waved her jade hands and her body was at once covered by radiances from several detection spells.

Yang Feng smiled and snapped his fingers.

Chapter 68 – Interrogation

Bursts of ecstatic and entrancing feelings traveled from Eunice's limbs and bones, from every inch of her skin and skeleton, her eyes intoxicated – she fell limply to the ground, unable to budge.

Yang Feng smiled and once again snapped his fingers.

Bursts of pain, as if being bitten by ants, at once traveled from every inch of Eunice's skin and skeleton. Her entire body was itchy and sore, giving the impression that her soul was itchy and sore. Froth from her mouth, tears from her eyes and nasal mucus, all unrestrainedly flowed out – without the demeanor of a peerless beauty, as if she had changed into a hideous and lowly junkie experiencing withdrawal.

Eunice frothed from her mouth, her eyes dim – she pleaded with difficulty: "Spare ... me! Release ... me! I beg you. I'm ... willing ... to do ... anything!"

Yang Feng once again snapped his fingers.

The strange condition in Eunice's entire body disappeared, she curled up, panted heavily and looked at Yang Feng, her beautiful eyes finally flashed with a touch of fear.

Shi Xue's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of splendor, she recited an incantation, pointed with her jade hand, ice force congregated into an ice mirror in front of Eunice, she ridiculed: "Look at your current appearance! The noble daughter of the dean of Warlock College Antalya, what have you become? Even the cheapest whore would be nicer to look at."

Eunice saw her wretched appearance, her pretty face paled slightly, she felt great resentment within, yet she didn't dare to refute, she merely lowered her head, her beautiful eyes flashed with a malicious and resentful radiance: "Vile, to even dare turn me into this, Yang Feng, I'll definitely put you to death!!"

Just as the malicious and resentful thoughts run through her head – at once, bursts of pain and itch, as if being bitten by ants, once again transmitted from Eunice's skin, skeleton and flesh – under the torment of the unbearable pain, she once again fell limply to the ground, rolling about and struggling in pain, frothing from her mouth, tears and mucus continuously flowing, following by the leakage of a stream of yellow liquid – extremely wretched.

Yang Feng looked down at Eunice struggling in pain and said with a cold smile: "Eunice, the liquid nano-robots had already merged with your body and soul. This is the 6th Warlock Dynasty's technology and the distillation of modern Warlocks' technology – you're basically not able from concealing your thoughts from me. As long as you have a trace of malice towards me, then this will be the consequence."

Eunice pleaded while in pain: "Would ... not ... dare. Forgive ... me! Forgive ... me!"

Yang Feng snapped his fingers, Eunice panted for air while her entire body was covered in sweat, exuding bursts of foul odor, without the demeanor of a peerless beauty – the beautiful eyes looking at him were brimming with fear, as if looking at a fiend.

Shi Xue clutched her nose while chuckling in ridicule: "The noble daughter of Warlock College Antalya's dean is truly dirty and smelly, such a nauseating scene. Quickly wash yourself clean. You're so smelly!"

A bladed robot moved over a large vat and placed it on the ground.

Eunice was ashamed and enraged, she had never been so humiliated – finally, two lines of tears flowed out from the suffering and humiliation, extremely miserable – she took off the smelly Warlock robe, revealing her beautiful and tempting **, entered the vat filled with cold water and started washing herself.

Yang Feng looked at the scene of the beautiful and tempting Eunice bathing, suddenly he felt that something was amiss and whispered: "Hold on, it feels like I'm the villain."

Shi Xue exposed a trace of a flirtatious and charming smile, she stroked her lips with her jade fingers, her whole body exuding the bewitching aura of an enchantress: "How come?! Big brother, you're not at fault! This woman is so vicious, she needs to be properly punished. Hand her over to me, I'll educate her properly and turn her into a cute and obedient lamb just like Judy."

After Eunice finished bathing, she then dressed new clothes – resisting the feeling of shame in front of Yang Feng – the graceful and beautiful posture, took his breath away.

Eunice was the most beautiful and graceful woman that Yang Feng had ever seen. Once Shi Xue grows up, then she'll be a beauty on the same level. Eunice's only drawback was that she was too vicious and full of enmity towards Yang Feng.

In fact, Eunice's personality wasn't too vicious, merely just like that of the average Warlock, disregarding those whose cultivation was inferior to that of an official Warlock. Apprentice Warlocks like Trucks regarded mortals as ants, official Warlocks like Eunice also regarded Apprentice Warlocks like Yang Feng as ants.

Yang Feng swept Eunice with a glance and said faintly: "What about Gloom Cave? Was the information true? You already know the consequences for lying to me."

Eunice recalled the inhumane suffering that she went through just a moment ago, her body shivered and she quickly said: "This information is true! There have been some Apprentice Warlocks that went inside, those who came out alive brought items that confirmed the insides of Gloom Cave. However, it's very dangerous inside, even level-3 Apprentice Warlocks that enter die nine out of ten times. Those who come back alive, it wasn't because of their strength, but because of their luck, that's why they weren't killed by the defensive traps and the treacherous phenomena inside."

Yang Feng suddenly smiled and said: "Those Apprentice Warlocks that came back alive and all those familiar with this information, all of them died by your hands, right?"

Eunice fell into silence and then said lightly: "Yes!"

The value of a relic such as the one from the 3rd Warlock Dynasty's Gloom Cave was simply immeasurable. Once any treasure gets excavated, it might bring about a formidable Warlock group. The fact that there were no dissemination of information on such a relic, made it obvious that any person with that information was already dead.

It was precisely because of this relic that Eunice continuously lured in various Apprentice Warlocks, letting them think that they obtained this information by chance – like moths flying into flames, they entered the relic to look up various treasures on her behalf and in the end died at her hands.

Yang Feng said: "The situation inside, you should be quite clear about it!"

Eunice said: "No, the ones that entered were all Apprentice Warlocks. They could only move about at the most peripheral area, they simply couldn't enter the core area. Even at the most peripheral area, the treacherous freaks and the strange phenomena, all of them could kill an official level-1 Warlock. Without the strength of a Great Warlock rank, it's simply impossible to safely enter the relic. I only have information about the peripheral area."

Yang Feng said with suspicion: "Isn't your father Starlight Aldrich? Why won't you tell him about it? With his strength, it should be quite easy to enter this headquarters of Gloom Cave."

Eunice at once became silent, apparently she didn't want to answer Yang Feng.

“Big brother had asked you a question, you have to answer properly, understood? You’re just a lowly sow!” Shi Xue gave a sweet smile and immediately snapped her fingers.

The tingling and itch, the maddening anguish spread through Eunice’s body all of a sudden and she knelt on the ground from the torment at once.

Eunice shrieked in pain and then answered in terror: “I want to kill him!! He is the person that I hate the most as well as am the most afraid of! I want to kill him!!”

Chapter 69 – Eunice’s Fear

Yang Feng was shocked, he didn’t think that Eunice’s biggest backer, Warlock College Antalya’s dean Starlight Aldrich, was actually the person that she wants the most to kill. He almost thought that he had heard wrongly or that Eunice was lying. But judging by the feedback from the liquid nano-robots, what Eunice said was the actual truth.

“Why?” Yang Feng snapped his fingers and the strange condition in Eunice’s body faded away.

Eunice panted in relief, her bearing turned gloomy and she whispered: “My big sister is my mother.”

Yang Feng wasn’t shocked when he heard it. In order to maintain the purity of the bloodline and foster the next generation with even more remarkable soul aptitudes. In Turandot Subcontinent, close relatives intermarrying wasn’t anything rare. Many Warlock Families had a custom of intermarrying close relatives.

Those Warlock Families that had close relatives intermarrying, it resulted in a lot of their descendants being born with deformities as well as some geniuses with extremely powerful soul aptitudes and remarkably pure bloodline. Those deformed descendants were abandoned – while those geniuses who’s bloodlines were exceptional and pure were groomed.

Eunice was a descendant of Aldrich and his daughter, Yang Feng wasn’t too baffled about that, rather, he somewhat didn’t expect Eunice’s reaction. After all, this was very common in the World of Warlocks.

“My mother gave birth to two daughters, one was my sister, the other one was me. My mother being his daughter was quite common among Warlock Families, with which I don’t have any disagreement. But the bastard, when I was 8 years old, defiled my sister. Moreover, he extracted her bloodline and offered her as a sacrifice to a devil from a different plane.”

When Eunice spoke to this point, her beautiful eyes were filled with a touch of enmity and fear, her tender body unceasingly shuddered because of fear.

When Yang Feng heard until here, he also couldn’t help and crease his eyebrows.

The World of Warlocks was very cruel, in order to gain power, there was nothing that those Warlocks would be incapable of. Some powerful wicked Warlocks, in order to obtain a small improvement, would even massacre their own descendants and relatives, extract their bloodlines and use them to promote their own strength. Obviously, Aldrich was a powerful Warlock that didn’t had any scruples when it came to gaining power.

“The power of our family’s bloodline comes from the ancient life form Star Rock Crow from the Astral Boundary. After the ancient life form Stars Rock Crow matured, it would be a formidable existence comparable to a level-5 Warlock, Starry Sky Warlock, and capable of freely manipulating star force. To this date, the Star Rock Crow’s bloodline within our family had already become very thin. That beast is an extraordinary genius, he only took 300 years to promote to a Great Warlock with the help of the power of his bloodline – but then, even after 600 years, he was unable to make another breakthrough.”

“In order to get even purer bloodline and break the shackles of his bloodline, the bastard produced a lot of descendants, then extracted the bloodlines from the descendants with the purest bloodlines, performed a blood sacrifice and made a deal with a devil from a different plane, purifying his own bloodline.”

“The power of my sister’s bloodline was the purest among all of his descendants. With the power of my bloodline, even if I don’t try hard. Yet I still can slowly promote to a level-3 Warlock thanks to the power of my bloodline – in the future, I even have a gleam of hope to promote to a Great Warlock. That bastard abused and killed my sister. He is still absorbing the power of her bloodline, after he absorbed my sister’s bloodline, then it would be my turn.” Eunice’s beautiful eyes flashed with hatred and fear, her body trembling.

Eunice gave Yang Feng a somewhat hateful glance as she whispered with a gloomy face: “As a result, I don’t see anything good in men.”

“This is to say, I’m in big trouble!” Yang Feng’s complexion became solemn and troubled, he was silent for a moment and then asked: “Aldrich, when will he finish absorbing the power of your sister’s bloodline?”

Eunice exposed a smile with a trace of schadenfreude: “Should be within the following few years. I’m a woman reserved by him, as you acted against me, he definitely won’t let you off. These past few years, no one dared to pursue me or be by my side, because those who did, they’re all dead.”

Yang Feng said lightly: “A few years? That’s enough, if he comes after me, then I’ll give him a nice surprise.”

From the information displayed by 3796’s feedback, the prerequisite technological structures for the nuclear weapons had already finished upgrading – moreover, 100 nuclear warheads had already begun being build. If conventional weapons were unable to threaten a Great Warlock, then a nuclear cleansing would definitely be able to give a Great Warlock rank expert a pleasant surprise.

Turandot Subcontinent’s area was extremely vast, even larger than Earth’s surface area. And Turandot Subcontinent was merely one of the numerous affiliate subcontinents surrounding the main continent. Even if Turandot Subcontinent was destroyed by a nuclear cleansing, Yang Feng could effortlessly escape to another subcontinents.

With the Portable Fortified Stronghold, Yang Feng could escape to anywhere and then quickly make a comeback. Of course, it was only a last resort, he didn’t want to abandon his base. After all, every territory was under the influence of somebody, once he flees to another territory, then he needs to duke it out with the territory’s owner, compete over resources and living space.

Eunice saw the self-confident Yang Feng, her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of bewilderment.

Within Turandot Subcontinent, anyone becoming enemies with Starlight Aldrich would feel a great headache. Even among Great Warlock rank experts, there weren't many people that could be a match for Aldrich. Yang Feng was but a trifling level-3 Apprentice Warlock, yet he didn't care about the threat of Aldrich – Eunice was very curious, what trump card did he have in order to deal with Aldrich.

Yang Feng acted within, shortly after, two faceless Liquid-Metal Robots walked out from the side.

Yang Feng threw a helmet at Eunice: "Put this helmet on!"

Eunice's mind shifted and she obediently put on the helmet.

Shortly after, countless information continuously entered Eunice from the helmet.

A faceless Liquid-Metal Robot twisted and quickly took Eunice's appearance.

"Such a mystical technology. It's worthy of being 6th Warlock Dynasty's mechanical golem."

The Liquid-Metal Robot possessed by Eunice opened its eyes, looked at her body lying beside, took out a mirror and checked carefully for a while, then said with praise.

Each one of the Eight Warlock Dynasties had founded matchless and resplendent civilizations, with unique and fascinating technology. The mechanical golem legion of the 6th Warlock Dynasty belonged to that category.

Eunice creased her eyebrows and said unhurriedly: "The shape is practically the same, but unable of using magic, the perception also can't compare with that of my body – it's comparable to a real avatar spell, although rather lacking. The only advantage is that when one's strength is weak, one still can use it."

The means of Warlocks were very treacherous, Great Warlock rank experts who had created an avatar, would have the ability to walk wherever they chose thanks to it. Avatars refined by some formidable Warlocks could even be more powerful than their true bodies.

On the other side, Shi Xue also put on a helmet and possessed the other mechanical golem.

Chapter 70 – Gloom Cave

Yang Feng's gaze fell on the four corpses and he chuckled: "You truly have tenacious life forces, you actually didn't die! Pierre, Anya, the both of you are actually alive, that's really beyond my expectations."

Two of the corpses slightly moved, Pierre's complexion was pale as he got up and wiped the blood stains from the corners of his mouth – he very decisively knelt in front of Yang Feng and said loudly: "From hence forth, Pierre is willing to make an oath and vow loyalty and devotion towards Sir Yang Feng, vow loyalty and devotion towards Sir's family for generations, I ask Sir to take me in."

Anya's beautiful face was petrified, she covertly glanced at Eunice to the side – she also made a prompt decision, directly knelt before Yang Feng and said loudly: "Anya is willing to make an oath and vow loyalty and devotion towards Sir Yang Feng, I ask Sir to take me in. No matter what's Your request, Anya will comply."

Pierre and Anya, the both of them were very clever, they knew that they heard Yang Feng's secret, they were currently in a life threatening situation. The only way to live was by becoming Yang Feng's underling, only then might they be given an opportunity to live.

Pierre and Anya, the both of them knelt on the ground and lowered their heads, they had their muscles stretched taut, with cold sweat flowing down their backs, their hearts filled with fear.

"Put on these headrings and necklaces! The headring can detect your thoughts while the necklace is packed with a bomb! Once you have any harmful thoughts towards us, the necklace will blow up your heads. Of course, you may choose not to put them on." Yang Feng watched Pierre and Anya kneeling on the ground with a smile that wasn't a smile, waved his hand and 2 mechanical bladed robots walked over with two sets of black necklaces and silver headrings.

Yang Feng wasn't convinced by their oaths, as far as he was concerned, technological means were still more secure.

Pierre, without saying anything else, took the black necklace and the silver headring, and immediately put them on.

Anya hesitated slightly, then clenched her teeth and put on the necklace and the headring.

"Stand up!" Yang Feng said lightly.

Only then did the two stood up, their backs chilly.

After some time, the moon emerged.

Moonlight was spilled on the earth, then a mysterious power slowly pulled it towards the huge crevice, finally congregating into a beam of moonlight that was absorbed into the crevice.

Eunice suddenly said: "We can enter now!"

Yang Feng nodded slightly, took the lead and walked towards the crevice.

The Liquid-Metal Robots possessed by Eunice and Shi Xue also walked towards the crevice.

The closely packed beast-type bladed robots, gunner robots and artillery robots, they also followed behind Yang Feng into the crevice.

Gloom Cave was a place that might contain peerless treasures like Aurum Blood. As long as they get Aurum Blood, Yang Feng might then make a breakthrough once again, smash the restraint of his soul aptitude and have some hope in promoting to a level-1 Warlock.

Under the shine of the moonlight, in that deep and unmeasurable crevice, there was a ladder congregated from the moonlight. That ladder congregated from the moonlight was directly suspended in the air, as if the link into an unknown space, it ended in the air.

Yang Feng waved his hand, a beast-type bladed robots immediately stepped forward, walked one step at a time on the ladder congregated from the moonlight, suddenly it faded away at the end of the moonlight ladder.

<There's an unknown energy field interference. According to the data analysis of the current database, the energy field is estimated to be a Warlock's life energy particles and other energy particles forming the field interference. Long-distance data link failed. Do You want Your current spirit vessel become your main one and form a new close-distance command center around it?>

A string of messages flashed through Yang Feng's mind.

Yang Feng ordered: "Alright! Let my current spiritual vessel be the main one and form a new close-distance command center around it."

<Understood, initiating the remodeling of the smart microchip. Completion time, ten seconds.>

A mechanical gunner robot came from the side, holding 10 high-energy batteries and pressed them against Yang Feng.

Connectors extended from Yang Feng's body, directly plugging into the high-energy batteries, absorbing the energy of the 10 high-energy batteries.

The smart chip in the head of the Liquid-Metal Robot possessed by Yang Feng was quickly remodeled.

<The remodeling was completed.>

A beep sounded and Yang Feng could clearly perceive the data from the surrounding 765 level-7 primary battle robots.

Yang Feng said with slightly wrinkled eyebrows: "3796, if I enter the relic like this, won't that force field interfere with the radio wave signal? When this body enters the remains, it won't be immediately paralyzed, right?"

<It won't! Master, you are my Host. Your soul had already been transformed and strengthened, it already has the properties of xizu. No matter the distance nor the place, you can always possess a robot and go on an adventure. Other people, even if they possess the same technology, they still won't be able to do this. Eunice and Shi Xue, as long as they are within a range of 20m from You, they can then also be shielded by Your soul and use the mechanical bodies to enter the relic.>

Only now did Yang Feng feel relieved and immediately walked towards the moonlight ladder. He walked along the moonlight ladder, just as he arrived at the bottom of the ladder, almost at the same time as he took a step into the air, his eyes suddenly blurred and he strangely appeared inside a dark passageway.

In front of Yang Feng stood the bladed robot that was the first to enter.

The two women followed the mechanical legion and one at a time entered the Gloom Cave's passageway.

A bladed robot switched on a searchlight, illuminating the passageway.

There were shelves on either side of the passageway, specifically used to carry magic lamps.

However, there were currently no magic lamps on the shelves, obviously they had been already taken away by those that entered before them.

Yang Feng carefully sized up the surroundings and found out that behind them was also a long passageway leading who knows where.

Yang Feng said with slightly creased eyebrows: "In which direction should we go?"

Eunice's eyebrows creased slightly as she carefully sized up around them: "Across this passageway, there is a fork in the passageway. Each fork has a mural, there's a transportation array at the end of each head mural fork. We can leave this place through the transportation array. The lion mural fork is the path that leads towards Gloom Cave's headquarters. The dark elf mural fork, nobody managed to come back alive from there."

"Let's go."

Yang Feng and his party followed the passageway.

After walking for several kilometers, only then did they cross the passageway and arrived at a square. That square was extremely clean, as if licked by a cat, there wasn't a single blemish.

On the other side of the square, there were three forks – a life-like mural was engraved above each fork. The three murals were distinguished by the head of an enormous golden lion and the head of a beautiful and alluring dark elf.