

MGE 631

Chapter 631 – Desolate God Giant

“The Empyrean Origin Blood Essence Fruit is mine!”

The fastest Bright World Warlock grabbed the Empyrean Origin Blood Essence Fruit, and a flash of delight streaked past his eyes.

Magic light shone, and dozens of powerful spells hit the Bright World Warlock at once.

The Bright World Warlock was petrified first, then black gas covered his body, and lastly wind blades chopped him into pieces.

A Bright World Warlock Core flew out of the remains of the Bright World Warlock and turned into a meteor fleeing outside.

The other Bright World Warlocks didn’t bother about the Bright World Warlock who was disposed of, and instead started fighting over the Empyrean Origin Blood Essence Fruit.

These Bright World Warlocks are geniuses among geniuses of the major forces. After experiencing numerous fortuitous encounters, working hard on their practice cultivation, they finally became Bright World Warlocks. But most of them will be stuck in the Bright World Warlock realm for the rest of their life. However, the Empyrean Origin Blood Essence Fruit can greatly improve their soul aptitude, and let them progress further and promote to the Infinity Warlock rank. This is why they are so hell bent on getting the fruit.

In the Cangzhi Plane, Infinity Warlocks are already the most powerful existences. Even if they go to any one of the 36 primary material planes, they still will be considered pinnacle existences.

Infinity Warlocks are the masters of the Cangzhi Plane. Although both Infinity Warlocks and Bright World Warlocks are regarded as Great Elders of major forces, but the weight their words carry is completely different. And the most importantly, once promoted to the Infinity Warlock realm, the lifespan of human Warlocks will increase by thousands of years up to 10,000 years.

The Glorious Sun Warlocks and Moonlight Warlock glanced at the Bright World Warlock Core, and then gave up on the idea to capture it. They are not strong enough to make a Bright World Core stay.

A lily-white hand grabbed the Bright World Core, and countless black runes extended from the lily-white hand and sealed the Bright World Core completely.

When the Warlocks who still entertained some thoughts about the Bright World Core saw the master of the lily-white hand, their faces changed greatly, and all their apprehension disappeared.

The owner of the hand is Alexia, Yang Feng’s strongest subordinate.

Precious as the Empyrean Origin Blood Essence Fruit is, it naturally attracted Yang Feng’s attention. However, if came here to fight over the Empyrean Origin Blood Essence Fruit, that would be tantamount to seeking death. That is why he sent Alexia.

Yang Feng is guarded by Zhang Hong Tao, the number one expert of the Five Heavenly Lords.

Among Yang Feng's subordinates, the strongest is Alexia, followed by the Great Elder of the Cool Breeze Abode Zhao Qing. However, Zhao Qing is an Elemental Warlock. He is at his weakest in a magic ban array. Thus, Yang Feng chose to have Zhan Hongtao act as his guard.

"There seems to be something wrong. Alexia, come out immediately! This is an order!" Watching the chaotic scene inside the hall through a holographic projection, Yang Feng's face flickered suddenly, a dignified gleam flashed in his eyes, and he ordered.

Most of the Bright World Warlocks are powerhouses who have experienced countless battles, stood out from among countless geniuses, and finally reached the summit. Many of them are sly old foxes. Now, however, they are obviously caught in an abnormal frenzy. They are conjuring various powerful spells as if they are facing a mortal enemy that murdered their parents.

At the same time, through his soul, Yang Feng can clearly perceive an abnormal killing intent coming from Alexia's soul. She has been clearly affected by some spell.

A fierce gleam streaked past Alexia's eyes, and she finally sighed lightly and suppressed her desire to fight. The black wings on her back flapped, and she turned into a black stream of light and flew out of the hall.

Just before Alexia left the hall, the 10,000-meter-tall mountain suddenly shook wildly, and a giant hand 100 meters wide extended towards Alexia from the mountain.

Berserk golem force spread from the hand, locked the space, and rolled out towards Alexia.

Alexia's always calm face finally registered a change. She spread the three pairs of wings on her back, frantically extracted power from the Ruler Magic Cube, and slashed towards the giant hand

A dark sword ray containing dark force struck the giant hand and cut it in two.

Alexia's figure flickered, and she shot out from between the two halves.

Suddenly, a finger of the giant hand cut in half broke away and touched Alexia's back.

Alexia spewed out a mouthful of blood. Countless wisps of golem force interwove atop her and eroded her frantically, and she fell from the sky like a goose hit by an arrow.

Yang Feng ordered decisively: "Attack!"

Star Destroyer Battlestars lit up, and Star Destroyer Artillery beams blasted into the huge hand 100 meters wide.

Under the bombardment of the beams, the giant hand collapsed inch by inch along with the golem force.

An Undying picked up Alexia from the ground, and then flew to Yang Feng's flagship in an instant at a fearsome Mach 25 speed.

Wisps of golem force eroded Alexia. Even her dark force cannot suppress the fearsome golem force.

Yang Feng frowned and spread the fingers of a hand, and a swarm of Devourers flew out and pounced on Alexia at once.

As if whales swallowing water, the black Devourers sucked out all the golem force from Alexia.

“Thank you!” Alexia suddenly felt at ease. She got up at once, and took a deep look at the black Devourers, and her pretty eyes flickered with an enigmatic light.

The golem force released by the Golem Mountain was terrifying. Even though Alexia strengthened by the Ruler Armor possesses Infinity Warlock rank battle prowess, but she still could not resist the erosion of the golem force.

Without Yang Feng’s help, it would take Alexia at least 1,000 years to fully remove the golem force. Besides, her strength would be greatly reduced. Yet the black Devourers easily devoured the golem force inside her, making Alexia pay them more attention.

As if a peerless beast had awakened from a deep sleep, a huge maw appeared inside the hall and engulfed the Warlocks fighting inside.

Yang Feng’s face fell, and he mused: “Fuck, this is a trap! There’s a monster sealed in this relic site! Do I flee or fight?”

That Golem Mountain was apparently sealing some powerful existence, and that powerful existence has now awakened from the seal.

Yang Feng’s face changed several times, and then he finally gritted his teeth and ordered: “Dammit! Now we can only go all out to destroy it!”

The Li Gui Province is the largest territory Yang Feng has captured to date. At the same time, it is the richest territory in terms of resources under his control, exceeding the Andrak Plane by far. If he lets this powerful existence come to the Li Gui Province, it will unleash a massacre. Yang Feng isn’t its opponent at all. Only by quelling it now when it is at its weakest can Yang Feng keep control of the Li Gui Province.

Star Destroyer Artillery beams slammed into the Golem Mountain.

Under the bombardment of the beams, the Golem Mountain crumbled bit by bit, exposing a 5,000-meter-tall Giant with a bare upper body, countless runes engraved on its shriveled body, and dull eyes. Where its heart is supposed to be, there is a twisting, wriggling black mass.

The giant exudes an aura that surpasses the Infinity Warlock rank by far. So long as Warlocks below the Moonlight Warlock realm look at it, they will be eroded by the aura of death on its body, and become crazed.

Bai Yuxian’s complexion changed dramatically, and she shouted: “Desolate God Giant! This is a most powerful weapon from the archgod era, a Desolate God Giant! Besides, it’s a Holy Spirit Warlock rank Desolate God Giant!”

Much like Angels and Martyrs made by gods, Desolate God Giants are a kind of powerful weapon archgods created in the archgod era.

The most powerful Desolate God Giants possesses Holy Spirit Warlock rank strength. After the Time Lord proclaimed himself hegemon over the Cangzhi Plane, the previous masters of the Cangzhi Plane, archgods, were either slain, or fled the plane.

Desolate God Giants rarely appear nowadays. Only in some archgod relic sites will there appear one or two Desolate God Giants. Even then, Holy Spirit Warlock rank Desolate God Giants are extremely rare.

Yang Feng's countenance changed greatly, and he gritted his teeth and said: "Holy Spirit Warlock! What horrible luck!"

Holy Spirit Warlocks are terrifyingly strong. Even if a Holy Spirit Warlock is at their weakest, but as long as there is a drop of blood flowing in their body and a trace of strength to fight, then a spell is all it takes for them to kill an Infinity Warlock. A Moonlight Warlock like Yang Feng is literally an ant in front of this Holy Spirit Warlock.

Yang Feng ordered: "Use all computing power to analyze its weaknesses at once! No matter how powerful it is, but after being sealed for tens of thousands of years, it will be at its weakest. This is my only chance."

Chapter 632 – The Golem Lord?

Within Yang Feng's territory, all level-3 optical computers began to analyze furiously, using all computing power to investigate the weakness of the Desolate God Giant. Billions of calculations are performed with each passing second.

"From the analysis of the life fluctuations emanating from the Desolate God Giant, it is evident that it's body has died. What keeps its existence is the mass of flesh at its heart. According to the analysis of data in the current database, the mass of flesh should have come from a Warlock Emperor rank existence."

"The mass of flesh parasitizes the body of the Desolate God Giant. By absorbing the power of its body, it maintains its existence by absorbing the power of the Desolate God Giant's body. It's now at its weakest, it is recommended to attack the position of the heart!"

"According to the analysis of life fluctuations, the Warlocks trapped in its mouth haven't died yet, it is recommended that they are rescued. Otherwise, once it devours enough power, our chances will drop sharply!"

Yang Feng ordered: "Attack! Kill it!"

Swift Eagle Fighters flew out from the Interstellar Carriers and fired countless annihilation beams at the Desolate God Giant's mouth.

Each annihilation beam only blasted open a hole the size of a toothpick on the mouth of the Desolate God Giant. However, under the siege of hundreds of thousands of Swift Eagle Fighters, hundreds of thousands of toothpick-sized holes were added to the mouth of the Desolate God Giant.

Hundreds of thousands of Starry Sky Rippers flew towards the Desolate God Giant's mouth like a swarm of crickets and slashed the mouth with their swords. Each slash can only slice off a thin layer of skin.

Countless lightning snakes flashed, and Lightning Manipulators electrocuted the sliced-off thin pieces of skin of the Desolate God Giant and turned them into ashes.

Many powerful beings have terrifying undying properties. Even if the head is severed, even if only a drop of blood remains, they can still regenerate.

Since he didn't master the law of karma, Yang Feng can only use the most stupid way – to crush every cell of the Desolate God Giant's body. As a result, even if the Desolate Giant God regenerates quickly, it will consume a lot of power. Besides, it cannot absorb the fine skin cut off by the Starry Sky Rippers to regenerate itself.

A Starry Sky Ripper can only harm a thin layer of skin. But hundreds of thousands of Starry Sky Rippers can open a huge hole in the Desolate God Giant's mouth.

Magic light flashed, and the Warlocks trapped inside the Desolate God Giant's mouth flew out. These Warlocks are covered in strange, slimy mucus, and their aura is extremely weak. The aura of some Bright World Warlocks has also dropped to the Glorious Sun Warlock realm. As for the Moonlight Warlocks, most of them have died. Only Enlin and several other Moonlight Warlock rank outrageous geniuses are still alive.

As soon as they flew out of the mouth of the Desolate God Giant, the Warlocks fled towards outside of the relic site without turning back. They experienced the horror of the Holy Spirit Warlock rank Desolate God Giant first hand. If Yang Feng hadn't saved them, then the 20 plus Bright World Warlocks would have been devoured by the Desolate God Giant.

All of a sudden, the Desolate God Giant opened its eyes, which radiate dull radiance, and then it opened its mouth laboriously and breathed it.

Black light enveloped Bartolone and pulled him towards the mouth of the Desolate God Giant.

Bartolone's eyes shimmered with despair, and he screamed: "Save me! Save me! I will offer you all my assets if you save me!"

Bartolone radiated magic light in an attempt to resist the terrifying attractive force. But no matter what secret methods he performed, he still can't resist the frightening black light.

In an instant, Bartolone was pulled into the Desolate God Giant's mouth. The Desolate God Giant chewed with great difficulty, and then Bartolone's aura of life disappeared.

Seeing this, the Warlocks inhaled a breath of cold air, and then performed various secret methods and fled towards outside of the relic site with renewed urgency.

"Attack!" A dense cloud of battle robots pounced on the Desolate God Giant, covered it completely, and peeled off its skin little by little. At the same time, lightning flashed and burned the peeled off pieces of the Desolate God Giant's skin into cinders.

The skin and flesh were disposed of immediately, revealing sparkling white bones exuding sacred might.

The Undyings and Starry Sky Rippers chopped at the bones with their swords, but the only made ear-piercing noise and broke their swords. The bones are unharmed.

When Yang Feng saw this, astonishment shimmered in his eyes: “What a strong monster. So this is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank Desolate God Giant?”

The swords of the Undyings and Starry Sky Rippers are 3rd generation battle swords, they are almost indestructible. If they stayed still, then even Bright World Warlocks would be easily hacked to death by them.

Although the Desolate God Giant is a Holy Spirit Warlock rank freak, but it has died hundreds of thousands of years ago after all, so there isn't much power in its bones by now. Yet its bones are still this strong, rendering Yang Feng's 3rd generation battle robot helpless. This is simply terrifying.

“Since they can't be destroyed, then devour them!”

With a thought, Yang Feng released a swarm of Devourers rushing towards the bones of the Desolate God Giant.

When the Devourers landed on the bones, they immediately began to devour the remaining power inside the bones.

Originally, these Devourers could not devour the power in the bones of the Desolate God Giant. But after they devoured part of the golem force left by the Golem Lord, they evolved successively and became fiercer. Now they can devour the remaining power concealed in these bones.

Devourers are one of the most formidable creations of the xizu. Completely different from the standard combat units like Undyings and Starry Sky Rippers, Devourers are an ultimate weapon of xizu that can evolve continuously.

Devourers are also one of the most difficult weapons of the xizu to refine. The reason behind this are the material necessary to forge them. Only Empyrean grade materials such as Mysterious Gold God Iron can be used to forge Devourers. Other materials simply cannot bear the 'mutation' power from the Devourers constant evolution.

Under the assault of the Devourers, the bones of the Desolate God Giant began to slowly wither and turn into dust.

Strange runes suddenly appeared on the bones of the Desolate God Giant.

Gray attractive force came from the place of the heart of the Desolate God Giant, and it instantly absorbed the remaining power in the bones.

Gray light shone, and the Desolate God Giant's enormous body turned into dust.

A giant gray egg appeared in the place of the heart of the Desolate God Giant. Devouring everything in the vicinity, the giant gray egg even devoured 20 plus Undyings.

“Disperse!” Yang Feng's face flickered, and he ordered. The countless battle robots dispersed.

Engraved with countless runes, shrouded in a gray gas, the giant gray egg appears to grow stronger at every moment.

“Golem Lord! That’s the great Golem Lord! The sole master of us Living Golems! Kong Yiluo, Mei Yiluo, come out to guard the mighty master at once!”

There was a flash of light, and Jia Yiluo appeared in front of the big gray egg, his face full of excitement, awe, worship, respect, and other emotions.

There was a spatial fluctuation, and a boy who looks to be 13 or 14 years old came out of the void and looked at the big gray egg with worship in his eyes.

With a flash of gray light, the beautiful golem with a sword in hand appeared before the giant gray egg, her pretty eyes full of adoration.

Yang Feng watched the three Living Golems appear with apprehension in his eyes: “This is the Golem Lord’s Living Golem Art? Sure enough, it’s queer and formidable to the extreme.”

The heart is capricious. Hundreds of thousands of years are enough to wipe out the loyalty of countless human Warlocks. No matter how loyal a human Warlock is to another Warlock, but after staying in this still relic site of the Golem Dynasty for ages, they will gradually change. The three Living Golems clearly have human-like wisdom, yet they are still loyal to the Golem Lord after tens of thousands of years. They will even die for the Golem Lord without hesitation. This is definitely the power of some spell cast on them.

“Bombardment!” Yang Feng ordered immediately.

A Star Destroyer Artillery beam barreled towards the giant gray egg.

Jia Yiluo and the other two Living Golems revealed a mocking smile. Unexpectedly, they got out of the way and let the beam blast into the big gray egg.

A gray diagram emerged from the giant gray egg, and traces of the law of karma spread from the gray diagram.

When the Star Destroyer Artillery beam blasted into the diagram, it decomposed into the purest of energy, and then was sucked into the giant gray egg.

Chapter 633 – Breaking the Giant Egg

After the giant gray egg absorbed the Star Destroyer Artillery beam, it became more powerful, and the aura it released became fiercer.

“I am the Golem Lord! You lowly ants dare attack me, do you want to be annihilated?”

Wisps of terrifying aura seemingly capable of suppressing all creation in the world seeped out of the giant gray egg.

An overbearing thought jolted the minds of every Warlock.

“The Golem Lord!”

“It turns out to be the Golem Lord!”

“Has the Golem Lord resurrected?”

“...”

Feeling their blood run cold, the human Warlocks hidden in the relic site cast spells and fled towards the distance.

Although the Golem Lord was the Warlock Emperor of the 6th Warlock Dynasty, a great hero of the Cangzhi Plane who led human Warlocks to defeat countless powerful enemies, occupy one plane after another, and create a prosperous Warlock Dynasty. But after all, he was a figure of hundreds of thousands of years ago. He has just awakened from the seal, and obviously needs a lot of energy to recover.

The human Warlocks here fear that the Golem Lord will use them to recover his strength after he’s fully resurrected.

Of the Eight Warlock Emperors, the Time Lord has the most upright reputation, as if he were a saint.

Because he has experienced horrible things in his early days, the Taboo Lord was murderous and warlike. Apart from his loved ones and subordinates, he didn’t regard other people as people.

The Transcendent Lord was a temperamental, ruthless, and warlike character.

The Star Lord was a peerless powerhouse who liked to guide the junior generation and yearned for light and justice.

If the Warlock Emperors are divided into camps according to their alignment, then the Time Lord, the Star Lord, and the Dawn Lord belong to the good lawful camp; the Magic Note Lord and the Death Lord belong to the neutral lawful camp; the Taboo Lord, the Transcendent Lord, and the Golem Lord belong to the evil lawful camp.

If the the Golem Lord was in his heyday and in a good mood, then he may have left these human Warlocks alone. But after being sealed for hundreds of thousands of years, he is now at his weakest. At this time, he is quite likely to attack these human Warlocks and turn them into nutrients for his recovery. This explains why the human Warlocks fled in fear.

If it was the Time Lord, the Star Lord, or the Dawn Lord instead, they would attract countless human Warlocks to come serve them, as they wouldn’t kill and devour human Warlocks.

“The Golem Lord! Young Master Lei Ming, if it’s him, then we stand no chance. Sorry, bu I can only escape!”

A look of fear in her eyes, Bai Yuxian silently recited an incantation, and a pair of wings as thin as cicada wings, inscribed with countless runes appeared on her back. The wings flapped gently, and she fled at Mach 20 speed.

The Golem Lord is a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, his fierce reputation forged from the blood of countless powerhouses. If there was an Infinity Warlock with an Empyrean grade secret treasure here, then it might be possible to quell the Golem Lord who has just awakened from the seal. But since there is no Empyrean grade secret treasure here that can deal with the Golem Lord, Bai Yuxian wisely chose to escape.

“The Golem Lord? If you were in your heyday, then I am indeed not your opponent. However, since you are my enemy, and have just awakened from a seal, then let me send you on your way to eternal sleep!” Eyes flashing fiercely, Yang Feng flipped his hand, and the secret treasure Shoot the Heavens Bow he got from the relic site of the Brilliant Holy appeared in his hand.

Berserk world force poured into the Shoot the Heavens Bow from the World Ring inside him, and a vast aura containing a trace of the law of karma emitted from the Shoot the Heavens Bow.

The secret treasure Shoot the Heavens Bow is a magical secret treasure containing the mysteries of the law of karma. To operate this secret treasure, you need to use world force. This is a peerless secret treasure that can only be used by human Warlocks who formed a virtual world.

Alexia and Zhan Hongtao are over 100 times stronger than Yang Feng, but they cannot use this peerless secret treasure.

Mysterious spell runes lit up on the Shoot the Heavens Bow, and an arrow purely formed from countless runes appeared.

Yang Feng frantically extracted world force from the small world inside him, and the small world shrank in diameter. A large part near the edges of the small world collapsed. All that world force poured into the Shoot the Heavens Bow in a steady flow via the World Ring.

“Serve me, and I will give you endless glory, wealth, and power! Be my enemy, and I will destroy you and your kin!”

From the giant egg came an overbearing voice, as if its owner has no equal in the world.

The voice containing Empyrean might poured into Yang Feng’s mind and rocked his sea of knowledge, as if wanting to shatter it. As if a giant hand, the tyrannical, overbearing might gripped his heart, and severe pain flooded his mind. It feels like he will be crushed to death if he doesn’t comply with the tyrannical voice.

Under the might from the domineering voice, every cell in Yang Feng’s body wailed and cried for him to submit to the Golem Lord, to bend his knees and beg the Golem Lord forgiveness.

Yang Feng gritted his teeth tightly, his eyes flashed coldly, and he barked: “What a dreadful monster! Fortunately, I have promoted to a Moonlight Warlock, or else I wouldn’t be able to resist your coercion! Now go to hell!”

As a Moonlight Warlock, Yang Feng is already a Transcendent rank powerhouse. Even when subjected to Warlock Emperor rank might, he can still resist.

A dazzling arrow cut through the void and appeared before the giant gray egg in an instant.

The giant gray egg released countless strange runes, and a gray diagram engraved with countless runes suddenly emerged and released wisps of the law of karma.

The arrow hit the gray diagram at once, and the two opposing karma spells clashed.

The gray diagram shuddered slightly, a huge hole appeared in it, and the arrow suddenly stabbed into the giant gray egg.

A blood-curdling scream came from inside the big gray egg.

A force of annihilation and chaos erupted from the big gray egg in an instant, the egg burst apart, and a copious amount of slime and shell fragments spattered in all directions.

A strange monster with bones and internal organs exposed, exuding a trace of Empyrean might emerged. However, its life aura fluctuates between the Bright World Warlock realm and the Moonlight Warlock realm. Where its heart is supposed to be, there is a drop of scarlet blood emitting Empyrean might.

After the arrow containing his vigor was shot, Yang Feng's hair became gray, and as he lost all strength and fell to the ground.

A Fallen Angel quickly stepped forward, picked up Yang Feng, and placed him on the litter to preserve his dignity.

Staring at the drop of blood located where the monster's heart should be, Yang Feng said slowly: "You aren't the Golem Lord, but a drop of blood from the Golem Lord! Warlock Emperor rank existences are truly fantastic. Just a drop of blood has such a dreadful power."

"No, I am the Golem Lord! I am the ruler of this world, the only Warlock Emperor in this world! Come merge with me!" Eyes flashing fiercely, the monster roared madly, its hands blurred, and runes appeared on its hands.

Containing all their power, the golem cores of the three Living Golems Jia Yiluo, Kong Yiluo, and Mei Yiluo separated from their heart, pit of the stomach, and dantian respectively and flew towards the monster.

After they lost their golem cores, the three Living Golems disintegrated bit by bit. However, their faces still contain a hair-raising happy smile, as if they are bathing in supreme honor.

Equipped with the Ruler Armor, Alexia spread her three pairs of wing, the dark force inside her erupted, and she appeared in front of the monster in a split second and slashed with her sword.

A sword ray containing terrific dark force instantly split apart and stabbed towards the three golem cores.

No matter what kind of existence the monster is, it must absorb the three golem cores to recover its power. Inversely, if the three golem cores are destroyed, it will prevent the monster from recovering its power.

The monster showed a twisted, sinister grin and gave Yang Feng a deep look: "It's useless! To dare attack me, you're dead! No matter how powerful your subordinate is, you're dead!"

The three golem cores exploded in an instant, and three wisps of power erupted. The monster pointed at Yang Feng with a finger and silently recited an incantation, and gray gas instantly turned into a torrent and swept towards Yang Feng.

Zhang Hongtao's face fell, and he stopped in front of Yang Feng, silently recited an incantation, took out a level-8 secret treasure Dragon Turtle Shield to block in front of Yang Feng, and activated a large barrier.

Chapter 634 – Eternal Continent

With a thought, a gold magic cube appeared in Yang Feng's hand. The gold magic cube quickly decomposed and turned into a set of gold armor protecting him.

The gold magic cube is called Gold Rampart. After milking the Li Gui Province dry, Yang Feng used an Infinity Core to refine a top magic cube armor.

The Golden Rampart's ability lies in defense. If the boost provided by the Ruler Armor is likened to 100%, then the boost provided by the Gold Rampart is only at 1%. But in terms of defense alone, its 10 times as strong as the Ruler Armor. Whether it is curses, elemental attacks, soul attacks, ghost attacks, or other attacks, it can reduce the power of various Warlock attacks.

Virtually at the same time, the relic site of the 6th Warlock Dynasty erupted with radiant light, countless runes lit up, and a mysterious power entered the gray gas.

The gray gas slammed into the Zhan Hongtao's barrier and easily passed through it, and then enveloped Yang Feng.

A whirlpool appeared behind Yang Feng and engulfed him in an instant.

Another whirlpool also appeared behind the monster and engulfed it.

After the two whirlpools engulfed Yang Feng and the monster respectively, they twisted and disappeared instantly.

Alexia's figure fluttered, and she appeared beside Zhan Hongtao. She creased her slim eyebrows and asked: "What spell was that?"

There are various incredible spells in the world of Warlocks. Alexia has lived for more than 100,000 years, yet she can't claim that she can recognize all human Warlock spells.

Zhan Hongtao contemplated for a moment, and then shook his head: "I don't know. I have never seen this spell, nor have I heard of it. It's incredible. It should be a most mysterious karma spell!"

Karma spells are the most mysterious of spells, and only a small number of Infinity Warlock rank peerless geniuses can master them.

Bright World Warlocks, no matter how strong they are, cannot comprehend karma spells. Infinity Warlocks who have mastered karma spells can contend against infinity Warlock rank Blazing Angels and Infinity Warlocks who have formed a virtual world even if they haven't formed a virtual world themselves.

Zhan Hongtao smiled bitterly, saying: "The only thing that we can be sure of is that the Lord hasn't died yet. Otherwise, we would have both died already."

Yang Feng doesn't trust Zhan Hongtao and the other Bright World Warlocks who were forced to submit to him. As such, he tempered with their souls. Once he dies, the souls of Zhan Hongtao and them will

shatter, and they will die as well. For this reason, Zhan Hongtao and them will go all out to protect Yang Feng.

Zhan Hongtao looked in the direction of the Sword Puppet Holy's hall, which is the relic site of the suspected Golem Lord, his eyes burned with scorching light, and he spoke slowly: "It wasn't for the Lord's spell, this would be the perfect opportunity."

After the three Living Golems died, the remaining golems in this relic site stopped moving.

The remaining tens of billions golems have now been reduced to Yang Feng's spoils. They can be used to study golem force of the 6th Warlock Dynasty.

Additionally, the celestial body itself contains countless secrets and resources of the 6th Warlock Dynasty. It can easily make up for the losses Yang Feng suffered this time.

"Where is this?" Feeling dizzy, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes, rubbed his temples, and looked around. Sitting on a throne, he saw a luxurious hall filled with demonic qi before him.

Suddenly, Yang Feng's face changed dramatically, and he panicked: "What's going on? Why did my strength drop to this point? Level-3 Warlock rank, how come my strength dropped to the level-3 Warlock rank? What about the small world? I can't sense the small world inside me."

The greatest advantage of the human Warlock who formed a small world is that no matter where they are, they can rely on the small world inside them to display frightening combat power.

Take the Abyss full of abyssal force as example. When gods go there, they need special god armaments to resist the erosion of the abyssal force. They can only display 20% to 30% of their strength in the Abyss. As such, few gods will ever go to the Abyss. As for human Warlocks who have formed a virtual world, they can freely walk the Abyss and exert their peak strength.

"Claws, what's going on? I haven't implanted claw type extraordinary life form bloodline inside me."

Yang Feng looked down and saw a pair of ferocious claws on his hands. Frowning, he silently recited an incantation, pointed with a finger, and cast the level-0 spell Mirror Image.

A huge mirror appeared in front of Yang Feng at once and reflected his figure. In the mirror appeared a burly demon powerhouse with two horns, a pair of claws, and a strange demonic tattoo engraved on the right side of his face.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed gravely: "A demon? How come I have become a demon? I have never implanted demon bloodline!"

"I must go out and take a look at this world!" Yang Feng got up from the throne and strode outside.

When he walked out of the hall, he saw two Minotaurs standing on both sides of the hall.

As soon as they saw Yang Feng, the two Minotaurs knelt on one knee and spoke respectfully: "Greetings, Your Majesty!"

Yang Feng said coldly: "Call the manager to come see me!"

A Minotaur left immediately: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

Yang Feng returned to the hall and sat back on the throne.

“Greetings, Your Majesty!” Before long, a handsome demon male with a pair of horns on the head, a pair of wings on the back, and a scholarly temperament appeared before Yang Feng, knelt on one knee, and uttered deferentially.

Sitting on the throne, propping his head up with the right hand, Yang Feng said coldly: “In ten minutes’ time, I want to see a remarkable beauty here.”

Although Aucas can’t figure out Yang Feng’s intentions, but he still replied respectfully: “Yes, Your Majesty!”

Five minutes later, a Succubus with goat horns and a head full of purple hair and dressed in black leather clothes exposing most of her porcelain skin was led into the hall by Aucas.

Yang Feng said: “You can leave now!”

Aucas took his leave respectfully: “Yes! Your Majesty!”

Yang Feng silently recited an incantation, spread the fingers of a hand, and quickly set up a barrier that blocked sound, and then pointed at the Succubus who isn’t even a level-1 Warlock and cast a level-3 spell to control low-level extraordinary life forms.

Gray light shrouded the Succubus, her eyes unfocused and lost all spirit, and she fell under Yang Feng’s control.

Yang Feng asked flatly: “What is your name?”

The Succubus answered: “Janie!”

“Who am I?”

There was a flash of fanaticism in Janie’s eyes: “You are the King of the Anmo Kingdom, the ruler of demons!”

Yang Feng continued to inquire, and soon gained a lot of information from Janie.

This world is called Eternal Continent. In the Eternal Continent, there are six major races: demons, dragons, humans, elves, dwarves, and beastman.

The demons currently occupy the northern part of the Eternal Continent, occupying nearly one-third of the continent. There are five demon kingdoms, namely the Anmo Kingdom, the Juemo Kingdom, the Feimo Kingdom, the Haimo Kingdom, and the Zhuamo Kingdom.

The Anmo Kingdom is the strongest demon kingdom, and its King is the Demon Lord. The other four demon kingdoms are the Anmo Kingdom’s vassals, and their Kings are Demon Archdukes.

In the Eternal Continent, humans and demons are mortal enemies. Human forces are very weak; they are not the opponents of demon forces.

However, from time to time, Heroes, prophets, mages, priests, archers, knights, thieves, and people of other classes will appear among humans from time to time, form a small squad, and kill the Demon Lord.

As if its fate, no matter how powerful the Demon Lord is, nor how strong their demon army is, the Demon Lord is always slayed by the Hero, the demon army is rooted by the Hero's squad, and the demons are driven away to the north of the Eternal Continent.

In the Anmo Kingdom's library, Yang Feng quietly read a book called History of Demon Development, frowning slightly.

"The first Hero was the Hero called Arc, and he slayed the first Demon Lord and led the rise of the humans."

"The second Hero was the Hero called Time, and he slayed the second Demon Lord."

"The third Hero was called Taboo, and he slayed the third Demon Lord."

"The fourth Hero was called Transcendent."

"The fifth Hero was called Star."

"The sixth Hero was called Death. The seventh Hero was called Golem. The eighth Hero was called Magic Note. The names and order in which these Heroes appear are really interesting. Except for the Dawn Lord, the names of the other Seven Warlock Emperors have all appeared. And there is still a name that doesn't belong to a Warlock Emperor."

"The Demon Lord always dies at the Hero's sword. Is this fate, a karma spell, or an illusion? Where is this? Is this really the Eternal Continent?"

While reading information on the Anmo Kingdom, an unclear premonition welled up inside him, and a gloom enveloped his heart that could not be dispelled for a long time.

Chapter 635 – Fate Algorithm

During the following days, Yang Feng cast various spells to conduct experiments and read a lot of books in order to understand his current situation.

Yang Feng hasn't forgotten the spells he learned in the Cangzhi Plane, so he easily constructed various level-1 to level-3 spell models with the help of his current body. Moreover, he can cast various demon spells without having to construct the respective spell models.

In the Eternal Continent, there are no magic stones, and the cultivation of demons depends entirely on talent, similar to that of Bloodline Warlocks.

Higher demons are very few in number, and every adult higher demon has the power of a level-1 Warlock or above. Lesser demons are many in numbers, and most of them are Apprentice Warlock rank soldiers. Therefore, bloodline is very important for demons.

The limit of power in the Eternal Continent is the Legend rank. The strongest experts among Demon Lords and Heroes were all Legends. Among demons, only the successive King of the Anmo Kingdom have Legend rank bloodline.

In the library of the Anmo Kingdom, Yang Feng strolled around and looked at the various books, analyzed the strange things that happened to him in his mind.

Yang Feng thought of the monster exuding Empyrean might that brought him here: "If I am the Demon Lord, then is that guy the Hero? Also, what spell is this, and why is it so strange?"

"There's nothing recorded about such a situation in Lei Shi's Plane Study."

"According to Zhan Guang's Three Laws of Planes, my soul should have transmigrated into this plane. My body and soul are clearly 100% compatible. Except for the fact that I am weakened by a mysterious power, and cannot sense the virtual world, this body is my true body.

"Is this an illusion? But if it is an illusion, the the world should have showed a flaw since I already noticed that it is an illusion! It shouldn't feel so real!"

"..."

No matter how he racked his brain, Yang Feng couldn't come up with a meaningful verdict.

"Fate Algorithm! How bold!" Yang Feng glanced at a bookshelf, took a black magic book, and scanned it with his gaze carelessly.

Fate is a law superior to time. Legend has it that all creatures are manipulated by fate, and struggle in the cage of fate. Even Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses struggle desperately in the cage of fate and die eventually.

After a short glance, the look of disapproval on Yang Feng's face disappeared, his expression became dignified, and he began to study the magic book earnestly.

Blue veins bulged on Yang Feng's head, and countless formulas, words, and runes flashed in his eyes, daubing him in an air of mystery.

Seven days and nights! As if bewitched, Yang Feng was absorbed in the book for seven days and nights. The handsome and extraordinary him has become haggard, and his eyes became listless, as if his spirit and vitality have been sucked out of him.

On the eighth day, Yang Feng finally showed a smile, fell on the ground, and fell asleep.

After sleeping a day and night, Yang Feng woke up, went to the palace to take a bath and eat, and then returned to the library.

With the magic book in hand, Yang Feng's flashed with a scorching light: "Fate Algorithm, who knew there's such a peerless secret method in this world. No wonder Warlock Emperors would enter this strange world. Just the value of one of the six remaining volumes of Fate Algorithm is more precious than many Empyrean grade secret methods."

Although this volume has no offensive secret methods recorded, but it's even more important to Yang Feng than the Time Text. It's as important as the secret method Primal Chaos Imperishable Body for Yang Feng.

With the Fate Algorithm mastered, Yang Feng can anticipate disasters and seek opportunities.

"Now let's calculate my fate as the Demon Lord!" Yang Feng silently recited an incantation and linked the fingers of a hand together, and a micro-universe shrouded in specks of starlight suddenly appeared.

The specks of starlight trembled slightly and blurred, and the micro-universe began to collapse. Strange symbols appeared at the same time as the micro-universe collapsed.

Finally, at the moment when the micro-universe collapsed completely, a picture of someone impaling Yang Feng through the heart with the Holy Sword appeared, and then disappeared.

Yang Feng's eyebrows furrowed: "Ten years from now, a 'Hero' will pierce me in the heart with the Holy Sword. The Holy Sword is a karma weapon. Once it pierces my heart, I'm dead. In other words, my fate is already foreordained. This is the will of this world and the fate of this world's Demon Lord, it cannot be violated. What a vicious spell!"

Via the Fate Algorithm, Yang Feng has already determined that this world is real. It isn't an illusion, a curse, nor a soul transmigration. His true body was sucked into the world. Under the interference of the monster calling itself the Golem Lord, he became the Demon Lord of this world destined to die.

No matter how Yang Feng struggles, it is impossible to escape the fate of being pierced in the heart by the Holy Sword. The Holy Sword is the embodiment of supreme laws wielded by successive "Heroes". It contains the mysteries of the law of karma. Once the Holy Sword pierces a Legend rank powerhouse in the heart, they will die without the shadow of a doubt.

There is a knock on the door the library.

Yang Feng uttered flatly: "Come in."

The sexy and beautiful Succubus Janie walked in and said respectfully: "Your Majesty, the four Demon Archdukes have arrived."

Yang Feng said indifferently: "Take them to the Demon Lord Palace to wait for me!"

Janie replied respectfully: "Yes, Your Majesty!"

Yang Feng went to the Demon Lord Palace, sat on the throne, and looked at the four people with a dignified look in his eyes.

Of the four people, one is a demon with a single long horn, one is a demon with a pair of wings on their back, one is a demon with gills on the face, and the last one is a demon with a king character rune [1] on their head. The four demon powerhouses are male, and exude pinnacle level-3 Warlock rank fluctuations of power. They are called Banisio, Villa, Corona, and Gaman.

When the four saw Yang Feng, they knelt on one knee and said respectfully: "Well met, Your Majesty!"

Although Yang Feng's cultivation base is only at pinnacle level-3 Warlock rank, but he is recognized by the demons as the Demon Lord, and the four Demon Archdukes are loyal to him.

"Banisio, procure a lot of different metals and forge them into these parts."

With a flick of Yang Feng's finger, a piece of paper flew to Banisio, and numerous words flew out of the paper and appeared in the midair.

Banisio complied respectfully: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

"Villa, I need information on the other five races, mainly on the humans, and especially on the Hero and the Holy Sword."

Villa responded deferentially: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

"Corona, Gaman, you two go command an army to surround the elves!"

The two Demon Archdukes replied respectfully, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

Seeing the four obey his orders, Yang Feng revealed a trace of satisfaction. He isn't a Demon Lord in name, but a Demon Lord who can mobilize the power of the entire demon race. This is his only advantage in this world.

"Whether it's life or death, it all hinges on my next move. I must break the cage of fate and become the master of my fate! Otherwise, only death awaits me!"

Eyes flashing with scorching fighting spirit, Yang Feng pressed the throne and rose to his feet, and a huge amount of life magic energy poured out and filled the hall like an ocean.

The Anmo Kingdom is built on a magic vein, which is filled with powerful life magic energy. Although there are no magic stones in the Anmo Kingdom, but you can rely on the magic vein to become a Legend rank powerhouse.

Yang Feng took a deep breath, his whole body turned into a huge black hole that swallowed the life magic energy in the hall, and his aura climbed gradually. In the blink of an eye, he broke through the boundary of the level-3 Warlock rank and advanced to a Great Warlock.

A fanatic look emerged in Banisio's eyes: "Legend! To promote so easily to a Legend, as expected of His Majesty the Demon Lord!"

Villas eyes flickered with shock: "The Demon Lord bloodline is really powerful."

Corona sighed slightly, a complicated look in his eyes: "Sure enough, only His Majesty the Demon Lord can easily smash the boundary and advance to a Legend."

Gaman stared at Yang Feng with awe and envy in his eyes: "Legend! If I could become a Legend, that would be great!"

The four Demon Archdukes have level-3 Warlock rank bloodline, which allows them to reach the level-3 Warlock rank. But due to the bloodline shackles, even though the hall is now full of life magic energy, they can't break through at all. They can't even absorb a trace of the life magic energy here.

After his aura reached the pinnacle Legend rank, Yang Feng could no longer absorb a trace of life magic energy.

Regret flashed past Yang Feng's eyes: "The limit of this world is the pinnacle Legend rank. Once you break through the pinnacle Legend rank, you will be rejected by this world and expelled. Unfortunately, if nothing unexpected takes place, the life forms in this world are forever unable to break through the pinnacle Legend rank and leave this world. This is a shackle of this world's will."

Chapter 636 – Star of Fate

The Flame Dragon Mountain Range, it is a mountain range inhabited by various powerful monsters, and the master of the mountain range is said to be an adult Flame Dragon. Only the top adventurers dare to venture into the Flame Dragon Mountain Range.

Dressed in an outfit specific to adventurers, carrying a unique greatsword on his back, Yang Feng is walking in the Flame Dragon Mountain Range. An arrow formed by starlight is guiding him.

The arrow formed by starlight is the manifestation of Yang Feng's Fate Algorithm.

Suddenly, furious roars of a demonic beast, violent fluctuations of demonic force, and sounds of fighting came from afar.

Yang Feng's eyes lit up, and he smiled. His figure fluttered, and he shot towards the source of the commotion: "I found a Star of Fate."

In a few breaths of time, Yang Feng appeared on a large tree and looked out from behind the dense foliage.

He saw a female adventurer with a spear in hand, blond hair combed into a ponytail, a sexy figure, glossy skin, a beautiful face, and a valiant temperament fighting a Berserk Demonic Bear.

The female adventurer is approximately in the level-3 Apprentice Warlock rank in terms of strength, while the Berserk Demonic Bear possesses level-1 extraordinary life form rank power.

Despite being three meters tall, the Berserk Demonic Bear, is very agile. It's launching violent attacks against the female adventurer.

With a bronze spear in hand, the female adventurer is doing her best to resist while retreating. After only two rounds, the Berserk Demonic Bear's claw brushed against her body and tore off a large piece of flesh.

"Absolutely Piercing!"

After the female adventurer tried her best to evade the Berserk Demonic Bear, sharp light flashed in her beautiful eyes, she bellowed, and the bronze spear radiated resplendent light. With person and spear as one, she turned into a stream of green light and stabbed the Berserk Demonic Bear in the heart.

A violent green vortex erupted instantly and shredded the beast's heart.

Yang Feng watched the spear in the hands of the female adventurer with scorching light in his eyes: "Absolute Piercing Dragon Spear, one of the 36 legendary secret treasures. Once launched, so long as the spear hits, it can pierce anything. Unexpectedly, it turns out it is a karma secret treasure!"

In the Eternal Continent, there are 36 legendary secret treasures, each with incredible powers.

As the limit of the Eternal Continent is the Legend rank, Yang Feng didn't care about the legendary secret treasures. But after seeing Absolute Piercing Dragon Spear in person, he realized that the 36 legendary secret treasures should all be karma secret treasures.

When hit by the Absolute Piercing Dragon Spear, even a Glorious Sun Warlock's life force field will be easily pierced through, and they will be stabbed. This is the terror of these karma secret treasures.

Yang Feng looked at the female adventurer with a look of envy in his eyes and sighed in his heart: "Worthy of a Star of Fate. After killing the Berserk Demonic Bear, her life origin has reached the level-1 Warlock rank."

The female adventurer holding the Absolutely Piercing Dragon Spear is wounded all over. Gasping for breath, she sat on the ground carelessly, out of strength. However, by virtue of his extraordinary perception, Yang Feng easily sensed that the female adventurer is undergoing a transformation, becoming stronger and stronger.

Clearly, the female adventurer has a heaven defying ability, that is, to become stronger with each monster she kills. It is extremely difficult for a Warlock of the Cangzhi Plane to advance in rank. Some Warlocks even spend a century to barely advance to an official level-1 Warlock.

The female adventurer just slayed a level-1 Warlock rank Berserk Demonic Bear, yet she is actually undergoing a transformation to become a level-1 Warlock rank expert. This is simply heaven-defying.

"Unfortunately, you can't promote to a level-1 Warlock yet!" Cold light flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he silently chanted an incantation, cast Fate Algorithm, and pointed at the female adventurer.

The female adventurer shook slightly. The injuries that she was suppressing erupted, and she spat out a big mouthful of blood containing fragments of viscera. Her evolution towards the level-1 Warlock rank was forcibly interrupted.

Suddenly, Yang Feng felt a sharp pain in his viscera. He covered his mouth with a hand and spat out blood into his hand.

The female adventurer is a Star of Fate. By interfering with her fate, you will trigger a backlash from this world's fate force. Despite his pinnacle Great Warlock rank cultivation base, Yang Feng was still injured severely by the backlash.

There was an unruly gleam in Yang Feng's: "Fate is indeed a most powerful force. It's very difficult, almost impossible to go against it. This world wants to tell me that fate can't be reversed? Even so, I will reverse the fate of certain death, just you watch."

At this moment, there was some movement in the underbrush, and a dozen plus Orcs with the head of a pig and the body of a human and a spear in hand walked out.

When the female adventurer saw the Orcs, her face paled and her pretty eyes shimmered with despair: "Shit, Orcs! It's the worst possible situation!"

Orcs are humanoid demonic creatures with a trace of human bloodline. When they copulate within the race, their offsprings are fairly weak and few in numbers. What they like most is to catch humans and turn them into breeding tools for future generations.

The female adventurer shuddered at the thought of becoming a breeding tool for the Orcs.

"A human woman! Wonderful!"

"Catch her!"

"..."

When the Orcs saw the female adventurer, saliva dripped down from their pig mouths and greed and excitement surged in their eyes. They quickly ran her way.

The female adventurer grabbed the Absolute Piercing Dragon Spear and tried to commit suicide, but then severe pain assaulted her body, causing her to lose control of her body. She can only watch the Orcs dart towards her with despair in her eyes.

"Stop!"

With a roar of anger, a greatsword descended from the sky and cut an Orc in half.

With an elite enchanted great sword in hand, Yang Feng's face is pale, his body is covered in dust, and blood is trickling from the corners of his mouth. Looking like an adventurer who went through countless hardships, he stood in front of the female adventurer.

Yang Feng glared at the Orcs and shouted loudly: "Woman, run away, quickly! I can only deal with eight Orcs at a time, they are too many!"

Although the Orcs only possess level-2 Apprentice Warlock rank strength, but against a dozen plus Orcs acting together, the female adventurer may not be their opponent before her evolution.

The eyes of the female adventurer flickered with emotion, and then were shrouded with despair. She gritted her teeth and said: "I just killed a Berserk Demonic Bear, and broke some bones in the process. I can't run. Kill me. Take this legendary weapon Absolute Piercing Dragon Lance and escape alone."

Yang Feng coughed repeatedly, and blood flowing from the corners of his mouth. He squeezed out a warm smile: "Don't give up. A pretty woman like you, I don't have the heart to let you die in here!"

Under misattribution of arousal, the female adventurer's heart fluttered a little: "Pretty woman?"

Yang Feng grabbed the female adventurer with one hand. With a loud roar, he sliced an Orc rushing his way in two, kicked off the ground with all his strength and fled towards the depths of the forest.

"Chase them!"

"These two humans are the best breeding tools! We can't let them run away!"

"..."

A strange gleam streaked past the eyes of the dozen plus Orcs, and they released killing intent and ran after Yang Feng and the female adventurer.

With the female adventurer in his arm, Yang Feng ran for his life in the forest. Before long, he was sweating all over and gasping for breath, while coughing up blood.

The female adventurer sighed faintly, "Kill me! Otherwise, neither of us can escape! I don't want to be a breeding tool for those ugly and disgusting monsters."

Yang Feng showed a wild and dashing smile: "Shut up, woman! I won't let you die! The name is Randt! I am the man who will become the Hero in the future, so how can I die in this place?"

The female adventurer said: "My name is Brigina, call me by my name. You want to be the Hero? That's impossible, you are too weak. The Hero is as powerful as the Demon Lord, they would never be chased by mere dozen plus Orcs."

Yang Feng's eyes filled with desire: "Even if it is the Hero, they have to start from the bottom. I will definitely become the Hero."

The underbrush rustled, and the dozen plus Orcs rushed out and darted towards Yang Feng and Brigina.

Exhibiting exquisite swordsmanship, Yang Feng took the initiative to welcome the enemy. He easily killed three Orcs.

The Orc leader with wisdom said coldly: "Attack the woman! It's okay if you kill her!"

The Orcs threw their spears shooting towards Brigina.

Yang Feng ward off the spears frantically. But his posture was disturbed. After dozens of moves, a spear stabbed him in the right foot.

The Orcs flocked over, took out vines, and bound Yang Feng and Brigina.

An enigmatic look in his eyes, the Orc leader laughed loudly: "Two strong humans. Ha-ha, this time our tribe can give birth to stronger children."

With tears in her eyes, Brigina gritted her teeth and scolded: "You fool, why didn't you escape alone?"

Chapter 637 – Getting a Star of Fate

Yang Feng exposed his pearl-white teeth, and then coughed up a few big mouthfuls of blood and closed his eyes.

The Fate Algorithm is infinitely powerful. But to use this incomplete version of the Fate Algorithm to suppress the fate of the Star of Fate that is Brigina, that's very difficult.

The fate of Brigina is the fate of the Hero. According to her original fate, after killing the Berserk Demonic Bear, she should have evolved into a level-1 Warlock rank existence, and then killed all the Orcs passing by and stabilize her strength.

Using the Fate Algorithm to suppress Brigina's fate, Yang Feng is hit by a backlash. He's suffering fate force backlash at any given moment. He's really seriously injured.

The dozen plus Orcs dragged Yang Feng and Brigina to the lair, a huge cave.

As soon as they entered the huge cave, a nauseating and putrid stench assaulted their nostrils.

"Humans!"

"Fresh humans have been caught!"

"..."

More than 30 Orcs poured out of the cave and stared at Yang Feng and Brigina with greed in their eyes.

Yang Feng and Brigina were taken directly to the deepest part of the cave. There, they saw more than a dozen naked men and women paralyzed on the ground, their eyes dim. They have lost all hope.

"Eat!"

The Orc leader took out a bunch of gray powder with a pungent smell, pulled Brigina's mouth open, and stuffed it in her mouth. After doing this, as if following a recipe, the Orc leader stuffed a bunch of red pungent powder into Yang Feng's mouth.

Brigina was forced to swallow the grey pungent powder, and a stream of heat erupted inside her, making her face flush.

"Ha-ha, it's going to be fun tonight!"

"Are these two humans a couple? When the time comes, it'll be surely fun!"

"The last time, the male human cried and pleaded, how wonderful that was!"

"..."

The ugly Orcs smiled excitedly and revealed sinister looks in their eyes.

The eyes of the Orc leader flickered with an enigmatic gleam, and he roared: "Scram, go hunting. We will enjoy these two humans at night."

Saliva running down his face, an Orc made horny pig sounds and uttered: "Big Orc, that woman, I want to mount that woman, give her to me!"

The male Orcs who stayed in the cave sank into a commotion and stared at Brigina, disgusting saliva flowing out of their mouths.

Seeing this scene, Brigina trembled and shrank back into Yang Feng's arms, her eyes flashing with fear.

"You dare to violate my orders, then die!"

The eyes of the Orc leader flashed fiercely, and he pulled out a huge battle axe and bisected Orc.

Seeing this scene, the rest of the Orcs felt their blood run cold, and they took a few steps back and looked at the Orc leader fearfully.

The Orc leader ordered coldly: "Take the body away!"

A few Orcs stepped forward and dragged the Orc body out of the cave.

The Orc leader waved the battle axe and roared wildly: "Get the fuck out of here, go hunt!"

The rest of the Orcs took their bamboo spears and left the cave.

"I don't want those wretched Orcs to touch me even if I have to die. Randt, I want you to be my first!"

Eyes shot with blood, Brigina exuding a flirtatious air threw herself onto Yang Feng and kissed him.

Yang Feng embrace Brigina.

"This fascinating Star of Fate is mine." After the passion, Yang Feng embracing the coquettish and heroic Brigina smiled and stopped the interference of the Fate Algorithm.

After losing the interference of the Fate Algorithm, formidable power surged inside Brigina and began to heal her body, and allowed her to evolve towards a level-1 Warlock rank existence..

There was a flash of joy in Brigina's beautiful eyes, and she whispered happily: "Power, a flow of power is welling up inside me. I can feel that I am getting stronger."

Yang Feng kissed Brigina's earlobe lightly, blew air into her ear, and chuckle: "Me too, dear Gina, I also feel a flow of power welling up inside me. This should be the power of love! Our fate is to be together!"

Feeling embarrassed, Brigina blushed and pushed Yang Feng away like a spoiled child: "Fool! Let go of me!"

Yang Feng kissed Brigina, and then placed her carefully on the ground and stood up.

Brigina looked at Yang Feng's fit and flawless body with intoxication in her eyes, and then stood up quickly.

Two Orcs suddenly appeared deep in the cave. Stunned, they growled: "How did you stand up?"

Yang Feng's figure fluttered, and he appeared in front of the two Orcs. He sent two lightning-fast punches and hit the two Orcs in the abdomen, and two huge bloody holes popped out.

There was a brilliant flash in Brigina's beautiful eyes: "Awesome. But aren't you a swordsman?"

Although Brigina has now promoted to a level-1 Warlock rank existence, but she doesn't have the Absolute Piercing Dragon Spear in hand. She can display less than 30% of her strength. Although she can also defeat the two Orcs, but definitely not as effortlessly as Yang Feng did.

Yang Feng smiled and said: "If I want to be the Hero, I naturally have to be proficient in hand-to-hand combat. Besides, I'm also somewhat proficient in magic. Previously, I exhausted my magic power by fighting a demonic beast. Otherwise, a mere dozen plus Orcs are not my match. Let's wipe out all the Orcs in this cave!"

Brigina looked at the more than a dozen mentally-broken humans, the flames of fury ignited in her eyes, and she followed Yang Feng on a killing spree.

With the fake hero Yang Feng proficient in hand-to-hand combat, swordsmanship, and magic taking the lead, the Orcs inside the cave were easily killed.

Brigina won back the Absolute Piercing Dragon Spear, and then killed the Orc leader with one shot.

She pointed at the humans lying in the cave and frowned, saying: "What about them?"

Judging from the vacant look in their eyes, the overwhelming stench coming from their bodies, and the saliva running down their faces, these humans have already been broken mentally by the Orcs.

Watching these humans lying on the ground, Brigina felt a bigger headache than when fighting demonic beasts.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered dimly, and he uttered slowly: "They cannot be saved."

Brigina's pretty eyes dimmed. After suffering a nervous breakdown, these humans kidnapped by the Orcs have become imbeciles. Additionally, as they have been violated and broken by the Orcs, no village will take them in.

Brigina is just a fledgling female adventurer, she doesn't have the money to raise the dozen plus humans.

"Sorry!" Brigina said softly, raised the Absolute Piercing Dragon Spear, and stabbed these humans lightning-fast.

Killing humans who have been broken by monsters is an unwritten rule that adventurers follow. After all, except of a small minority, adventurers are poor, and they don't have the spare time to take care of the broken humans. Besides, the surrounding villages won't take these broken humans in.

After searching the orc lair, Brigina and Yang Feng obtained about 10 gold coins, 50 plus silver coins and 200 plus copper coins.

These coins are the spoils the Orcs got by hunting humans, and they were randomly discarded in a corner. In addition to the rewards issued by the guild, the main revenue of adventurers like Brigina who wipe out monsters are the things they seize from monsters' dens.

Yang Feng stared at Brigina with a burning gaze and uttered: "What do you plan to do next? The habitat of the elves, the Green Forest is besieged by demons. Reportedly, the new Demon Lord intends to marry the Elven Lord's daughter in order to form an alliance with the elves. I plan to go there and give the elves a helping hand. Brigina, come with me!"

Brigina creased her slender eyebrows: "Elves? They're not very friendly towards us humans. No, in fact, they are even more hostile to us humans than to demons."

In the Eternal Continent, elves are synonymous of beauty, and they are the favorite slaves of human aristocrats. Under the temptation of high profits, there is an almost endless stream of slave traders going into the Green Forest to catch elves. The fighting between humans and elves has never stopped.

Yang Feng revealed his pearl-white teeth and said with a straightforward smile: "Although the elves have malice towards us humans, but even so, I want to prevent the elves from joining forces with the demons. After all, I am the future Hero."

Brigina thought for a while, and then smiled, saying: “I still have a companion in the Banga Town. After we rendezvous, I will go to the guild to take this mission. I have seen this mission in the adventurer’s guild! My companion should not be able to decline this mission that bestows a generous reward.”

“Great! I will go with you!”

The Banga Town is an adventurer town near the Flame Dragon Mountain Range. In this town, the favorite inn for adventurers is the Cat and Mermaid Inn.

Chapter 638 – Deterrence

As soon as Yang Feng and Brigina entered the Cat and Mermaid Inn, they saw human adventurers and some beastmen coming from all over in the bar.

Although it is daytime, but the human adventurers still get together to eat meat, drink large cups of ale, and flirt with female companions and some cheap whores.

“Brigina, you’re back!”

“It’s Brigina!”

“Our goddess Brigina is back!”

“...”

In the humble bar, as soon as the male adventurers saw Brigina, their eyes lit up and hormones kicked it, and they approached her.

Most of the female adventurers are tall and burly, not losing out to men. Although Brigina cannot be said to be mesmerizing, but she is certainly quite beautiful, giving off a feeling of warmth and heroism. She stands out among adventurers.

In the Cat and Mermaid Inn, Brigina is the goddess of the male adventurers. More than 80% of the male adventurers are interested in her.

A two-meter tall, bald man with a claw mark on his face and exuding a fierce aura came forward, stared at Yang Feng fiercely, and shouted like a furious giant bear: “Smelly boy, who are you? Why are you so intimate with our Brigina!”

The male adventurers stared at Yang Feng with murderous eyes.

Stared at by adventurers who are at least 1.8 meters tall and have fierce expressions, and whose eyes are filled with tyrannical killing intent, an ordinary man might have their knees buckle, unable to utter a complete sentence.

Yang Feng smiled, drew Brigina into his embrace confidently, and declared his sovereignty: “I am Brigina’s man, the man who will become the Hero in the future!”

Brigina’s pretty face flushed and her heart jumped madly, and she struggled weakly, but then gave up, let herself being drawn into Yang Feng’s arms, and lowered her head, shy.

Before meeting Yang Feng, Brigina exhibited traits of a masculine woman. But now she revealed a delicate expression, which broke the hearts of many male adventurers. Anyone who looks at her now can tell that she has fallen in love.

Triumphant, Yang Feng showed a provocative smile: "Here you go!"

The eyes of the bald, bear-like adventurer spat figurative fire, and he roared and sent a punch flying towards Yang Feng: "You bastard!"

The bald, bear-like adventurer is called Zander, and he is a level-3 Apprentice Warlock rank existence. In the Cat and Mermaid Inn, he is the No. 1 expert in terms of empty-handed combat. Before she advanced, Brigina was not his opponent without using Absolute Piercing Dragon Spear.

"Kill him!"

"Zander, give that scoundrel a lesson!"

"..."

Their eyes red from jealousy, the male adventurers roared.

Yang Feng smiled slightly and grabbed Zander's right fist with his left hand, his body still as a statue.

"He blocked it!"

"He actually blocked Zander's fist!"

"In the Banga Town, Zander is the strongest in terms of physical strength! What's going on!"

"..."

When they saw this, the adventurers at the scene breathed in a mouthful of cold air. Even a level-1 Warlock may not be able to block Zander's strike with their body alone. Yet to the disbelief of these adventurers, Yang Feng easily achieved this feat.

"Okay, let's stop here!" Yang Feng smiled faintly and pushed casually, and a terrifying force compelled the bald adventurer to retreat by a few steps.

Eyes shot with blood and filled with anger, Zander wanted to rush towards Yang Feng like a violent barbarian.

"I am also a mage!"

Yang Feng pointed with his left index finger, and a flame suddenly rose from his finger and burned fiercely, making the temperature in the inn increase by three or four degrees.

"Mage!"

"He turned out to be a mage as well, he deserves to be the Hero!"

"Only such a monster can be the Hero!"

"..."

When they saw the flame rise from Yang Feng's left index finger, the adventurers breathed in a mouthful of cold air. Zander who resembled an angry bull calmed down.

In the Eternal Continent, there are very few mages. Every official mage is extremely precious. People who are both proficient in martial arts and magic are as rare as phoenix feathers. According to legend, only Heroes can use powerful martial arts and terrific magic freely.

Adventurers respect the strong. Seeing how tyrannical Yang Feng is, they dispersed at once and made way for him to pass through.

Brigina took Yang Feng directly to a corner of the bar, where a rather beautiful, tall female thief with short brown hair and wheat-colored skin, dressed in thin leather armor sits at a table.

The female thief glanced at Yang Feng and smiled mischievously: "Brigina, didn't you say that you don't need a man? Who is this?"

Brigina's face flushed, and she gritted her teeth, saying: "Mana, this is Randt, and he is my man!"

Yang Feng uttered with a straightforward smile: "Hello, Mana, I am Randt, Brigina's man! I am the future Hero!"

Mana's eyes lit up, and she revealed a smile of excitement: "Brigina, this man is remarkable. I like him very much. Can you give him to me?"

Worried, Brigina grabbed Yang Feng's arm and responded decisively: "No, Randt is mine!"

Mana looked at Yang Feng carefully, and her pretty eyes flashed with greed: "Ha-ha, I'm just kidding. We are good friends, right? So why don't we share him? After all, good things are meant to be shared."

Yang Feng changed his appearance from that of the Demon Lord into that of a tall and handsome human with perfectly-sculpted muscles, exuding a manly charm. Mana finds him very attractive.

While men like beautiful women, women also like handsome men.

Brigina hesitated before shaking her head: "No."

Mana glanced at Brigina, a complicated look in her beautiful eyes. She drained her cup of ale in one go, and then spoke enviously: "Forget it! Brigina, you seem stronger again? After a while, you'll be stronger than me."

Watching the goings on with a smile, Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm and looked at Mana. He saw a dim ray of starlight hovering above Mana's head.

The dim ray of starlight indicates that Mana's fate is better than that of ordinary people, but it cannot compare to Brigina's Star of Fate.

Mana is a level-7 thief, which is to a level-1 Warlock. But with her fate, without the help of the aristocracy, she'll be a level-7 thief for the rest of her life, and her strength will only decrease with age.

No matter what life form it is, the progression of their strength can be represented by a curve – from low to high, and then from high to low. Even Warlock Emperor rank experts cannot escape this trend.

But Brigina is different. She is a Star of Fate, and before her fate is accomplished, her strength will continue to advance by leaps and bounds in battle. She might even evolve to the limit of this plane and become a Legend rank powerhouse.

Brigina said: "Mana, we plan to go to the Green Forest to thwart the plan of the demons to ally with the elves by marriage. Are you in?"

Mana asked, shocked: "Brigina, are you crazy? Those demons are despairingly strong. Surrounded by them, even a level-9 spear knight might not escape with their life. As just a level-7 spear knight, you'll be going to your death."

Brigina said: "Randt intends to go over and destroy the marriage alliance between the demons and elves. I also think it's better to go thwart their marriage alliance now."

Mana hesitated, and she gritted her teeth, saying: "Fine, I will go with you. This mission has a fairly good reward, and there are many other missions we can complete near the Green Forest."

The next morning, Yang Feng, Brigina, and Mana formed a team and headed in the direction of the Green Forest.

The Green Forest is the habitat of the elves. At the same time, there are many dangerous demonic beasts, beastmen, and dwarfs in the Green Forest.

In the Eternal Continent, most of the territory is divided between the demons and humans, while the Green Forest has become a habitat of the elves, beastmen, and dwarfs.

Only when the elves, beastmen, and dwarfs join forces in the Green Forest can they compete against the demons and humans.

The humans have attacked the Green Forest repeatedly in order to capture the elves inside for trading, but they were defeated by the three races' joint resistance every time.

Green Cliff City is a large human city at the entrance of the Green Forest. In the Green Cliff City, there are many adventurers of different races.

Ever since the demon army was dispatched to surround the elven habitat and force the elves to marry off their most precious elven princess to the Demon Lord, adventurers from the three human kingdoms have been sent here in a steady flow.

"This is the Green Cliff City? Sure enough, in this plane, all the major events related to the fate of the races will prompt Stars of Fate to converge!"

Standing before the Green Cliff City, Yang Feng operated the Fate Algorithm and looked at the city. At a glance, he saw brilliant Stars of Fate converge in the Green Cliff City.

Chapter 639 – Defeating 3 Legends

Looking towards the Green Cliff City, a dignified gleam streaked past Yang Feng's eyes: "Three Stars of Fate have gathered, and one of them is far more brilliant than the other two. Is he the Hero?"

In the west of the Green Cliff City, there are three Stars of Fate, one of which is most dazzling, and exudes purple light.

Yang Feng took a deep look at the three Stars of Fate and then led Brigina and Mana into a luxury inn in the Green Cliff City.

After a night of passion, Brigina fell into a deep sleep. With a toss from Yang Feng, a Liquid Metal Robot wriggled towards the outside like a stream of water.

Ever since he consumed the Feisuo Plane's Wisdom Apple, Yang Feng has been able to remember all kinds of design drawings at a glance.

The level of Liquid Metal Robots in xizu technology isn't high. Yang Feng has long since engraved the designs for this kind of highly practical robot in his mind. After coming to the Eternal Continent, Yang Feng refined several Liquid Metal Robots.

As if a stream of water, the wriggling Liquid Metal Robot quickly flowed outside, and then noiselessly flowed to another inn, turned into a big black spider, crawled on a beam, and looked at a table of adventurers with its many eyes.

There are more than a dozen tables in the bar of this inn. A somewhat handsome bartender is mixing drinks, while a dozen plus beastman waitresses shuttle between the adventurers.

Five adventurers sit at the table the big black spider is observing. Among the five adventurers, there is a tall and burly man in his thirties reliable as a mountain, with a beard across his face; a cold and elegant female mage with a mage hat on her head; a handsome priest dressed in priest robes; a tall and ordinary-looking female archer; and a very handsome young man wearing a silver armor.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered: "All of them are about at the level-2 Warlock rank. In terms of this world's ranking, they should be level-8 existences. The handsome young man is a level-9 existence, which means that he should be the legendary Hero."

A level-9 existence is equivalent to a level-3 Warlock. In the Eternal Continent, he is already a top powerhouse. Only Legends are stronger.

"Let's try get rid of him!"

With a thought, Yang Feng silently left a Liquid Metal Robot avatar in the room, and his true body dove into the shadow.

Yang Feng's favorite thing is to kill his opponent before they become strong. Although he vaguely guessed that trying to kill a Hero who hasn't yet matured won't be that simple, but he still wants to give it a try.

"Be careful, enemy attack!"

Moving stealthily, when Yang Feng reached a certain distance from the handsome young man in silver armor, the face of the young man suspected of being the Hero suddenly changed dramatically, and he pulled out a greatsword with his right hand and slashed directly in Yang Feng's direction.

"Fluctuations of the law of karma, is this the Holy Sword?"

Yang Feng emerged from the shadows and cast Blink, and then appeared behind the female archer. He flicked his finger, and a wind blade slayed the female archer.

“You scoundrel!” The mountain-like warrior roared, took out one of the 36 legendary secret treasures Medusa’s Shield, and aimed at Yang Feng.

Rays of petrification shot out from Medusa’s Shield. Illuminated by the rays of petrification, even a Glorious Sun Warlock will be petrified directly.

Yang Feng tossed a demonic beast corpse, which blocked in front of the rays of petrification.

The demonic beast corpse suddenly turned into a huge stone.

“Die!” With a Blink, Yang Feng appeared behind the warrior holding Medusa’s Shield and pointed with a finger, and a ray formed from black demonic light shot at the warrior.

At the moment when the warrior was about to be killed by Yang Feng, a greatsword bathed in scarlet flames slashed out from the side, and sword ray engulfed the black ray, and then continued towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng retreated briskly, and then spread the fingers of a hand, and a black hexagram shield suddenly emerged.

The crimson fire sword ray clashed with the hexagram shield, and violent dark force spewed out from the hexagram shield and shattered the crimson sword ray.

A burly man with short red hair, an aged face, and huge hands full of calluses appeared in the inn, a scarlet sword in hand.

“Fire Sword Saint!”

“It’s the Fire Sword Saint!”

“With the Fire Sword Saint here, victory is ours! That demon is dead!”

“...”

Bursts of excitement rose in the inn. The Fire Sword Saint is one of the most powerful Sword Saints of the three human kingdoms. Countless monsters have died at his hands. Unless he gets too old, he can become a member of the Hero’s team.

The bartender pulled a rather pretty waitress behind the counter and shouted in excitement.

The Fire Sword Saint pointed his sword at Yang Feng and said with a solemn expression: “Demon Lord, give us face and leave.”

Dressed in mage robes, a female mage with grizzled hair and dry skin walked out with a magic staff in hand.

An old warrior with white hair, yet still as burly as a lion walked out with shield and sword.

“That’s Great Mage Merlin!”

“That’s the Lionheart Sword Saint!”

“This is one of the three Legend rank teams and the strongest adventurer team of us humans. When they join forces, even the Demon Lord may not be their opponent.”

“...”

The adventurers in the inn got excited and quickly hid behind the three Legend rank powerhouses.

“Is this fate that cannot be broken? It’s really difficult to strangle a Star of Fate in its cradle! However, this is fun. Three Legends? Today is the day you die!”

Yang Feng revealed his Demon Lord form, and pinnacle Legend rank demonic qi seeped out from him.

When adventurers below the level-6 (level-3 Apprentice Warlock) saw Yang Feng, their eyes revealed fear, and they lost all fighting spirit.

With a Blink, Yang Feng appeared before the mage Merlin and flicked a finger, and a black ray shot towards Merlin’s heart.

“Swap!”

With a bellow, the Lionheart Sword Saint, traded places with Merlin in an instant. One of the 36 legendary secret treasures Reflection Shield released radiant light and reflected the black ray back to Yang Feng.

Merlin pointed at Yang Feng with the staff in her hand and cast the level-4 spell Space Disruption.

Eyes shot with blood, the Fire Sword Saint roared and slashed at Yang Feng with one of the 36 legendary secret treasures Fire Sword enveloped by blazing flames.

When hit by the Fire Sword, even a Glorious Sun Warlock will be burned by the flame attached to the sword and experience unbearable pain.

The three Legend powerhouses work together seamlessly. It is a tacit understanding that had been developed after decades of going on adventures together. When the three Legend powerhouses join forces, even a pinnacle Legend powerhouse may die at their hands if careless.

“Interesting! Your teamwork is seamless! Unfortunately, you’re way past your prime. This is your sole weakness.”

Yang Feng showed a malevolent smile. 30-centimetre-long nails ejected from his right hand and demonic qi covered his hand, and he grabbed the Fire Sword.

The Fire Sword burst out with terrific flames that shrouded Yang Feng’s right hand and burned wildly. With his left hand, he slapped the Fire Sword Saint on the head lightning-fast, and the latter’s head was directly blown away.

Yang Feng’s body fluttered, and he shot a black ray that blasted apart his right hand along with the flames stemming from the Fire Sword.

The Lionheart Sword Saint's countenance changed greatly, and he roared: "What a fearsome guy! Everyone, run away, I will stop him! Merlin, you run away as well! I will try to win you some time! Run away with the little ones, they are our future!"

With that, the Lionheart Sword Saint threw a silver box, and the box expanded and turned into a cage that sealed the Lionheart Sword Saint together with Yang Feng.

A greatsword and the Reflecting Shield in hand, the eyes of the Lionheart Sword Saint flashed with a scorching ray, and he sneered at Yang Feng: "This is the Silver Battle Cage. Before killing me, you won't be able to attack them. Come on, you damn Demon Lord, let us have a good fight."

Merlin took a deep look at the Lionheart Sword Saint, and two lines of tears flowed down her face. She recited an incantation, and light covered the handsome man suspected of being the Hero and his three companions, and they disappeared.

"Damn it, is this the protagonist's plot armor? How frustrating." After more than a dozen breaths of time, the Silver Battle Cage collapsed, and Yang Feng emerged. He looked in the direction that Merlin and company fled, and sighed

In the Silver Battle Cage, there's a headless body lying on the ground.

Suddenly, dazzling light shone from behind the counter, and the aura of the somewhat handsome bartender climbed to the junior Legend rank in a flash, and he stabbed at Yang Feng with a sword containing the law of karma.

Chapter 640 – Secret

Yang Feng is a bit shocked. But his body still twisted at an incredible angle, and he sent a claw stabbing at the assassin bartender.

The sword ray also twisted strangely in an instant, as if it is fated to slice Yang Feng's abdomen.

With a loud bang, Yang Feng's abdomen was instantly blasted open. At the same time, Yang Feng's claw ripped off the bartender's left arm.

The bartender's figure fluttered, and he retreated briskly.

After just one exchange, Yang Feng and the assassin both suffered injuries.

Staring at the assassin, Yang Feng creased his eyebrows slightly, and then used a language that does not belong to the Eternal Continent. He spoke in the Cangzhi Plane's archgod language: "This secret method, you are a Warlock of the Cangzhi Plane! And you're this world's 'Hero' to boot. Did the Golem Lord select you?"

Powerful archgods are the origin of human Warlocks in the Cangzhi Plane, and many powerful secret methods require archgod language to be operated. Archgod language is a compulsory subject for all powerful Warlocks.

The assassin showed a confident smile and replied in archgod language: "You are a Warlock of the Cangzhi Plane? Did you come to this world without knowing anything? That's your misfortune. I am the 'Hero' Jiang Shi, the man destined to run the Holy Sword through your heart. Just like you couldn't kill a Star of Fate today, you are destined to die at my hands."

Yang Feng sneered: "Destined? That's laughable. We Warlocks practice cultivation to change fate and gain eternity. As Warlocks, we don't believe in such thing. Even if fate is set in stone, we will use our own power to open up a whole new path. This is what makes up a Warlock."

As he practices the Fate Algorithm, Yang Feng knows how powerful fate force is. But he still won't yield, won't give up. Because you're finished once you give up.

There was a flash of fanaticism in his eyes, and Jiang Shi smiled excitedly and said: "Fate is set in stone! At least Warlocks below the Warlock Emperor rank don't have the power to defy fate. In the Eternal Continent, you as the 'Demon Lord' will surely die under my sword. This is the power of fate! This fate will never change! And after I kill you, I will become the new Warlock Emperor, the ruler of all warlocks, no, the pinnacle of all intelligent life forms. I will..."

Jiang Shi suddenly calmed down, smiled, and disintegrated: "It seems that I have talked a little too much! Now isn't the time to fight you, bye!"

With his currently junior Legend rank cultivation base, Jiang Shi isn't the opponent of Yang Feng, who possesses pinnacle Legend rank strength

Yang Feng frowned slightly, and an unclear premonition surged in his heart: "Jiang Shi? This guy may be the toughest enemy I have encountered yet."

In the Eternal Continent, except for the first Hero, the other Heroes are all suspected of being Warlock Emperors of the Cangzhi Plane.

With the support of this world's fate force, Jiang Shi who is probably a peerless genius with the potential to become a Warlock Emperor is the toughest enemy Yang Feng has ever run into.

Yang Feng's eyes flickered with resolve, and he mused: "Destined? Even if it is set in stone, I will use my own strength to open up a new path."

"Besides, if fate really can't be changed, then why would he speak so much nonsense to weaken my fighting spirit?"

Yang Feng took a deep look at the place where Jiang Shi disappeared, and then disappeared as well with a flash of light. There are still many human adventurers in this inn, but most of them are level-3 or level-4 existences. There isn't even a Star of Fate among them. Yang Feng isn't in the mood to unleash a massacre.

The Green Forest, in a hidden valley shrouded in an illusion, Merlin appeared in a magic array together with four young adventurers.

Merlin said solemnly: "Okay, it's safe here."

The eyes of the handsome man shimmered with indignation, and he released a cry like a wounded young wolf: “Damn it, wretched Demon Lord! I, Rennes, swear that I shall take revenge for the Fire Sword Saint and the Lionheart Sword Saint!”

The other three adventurers wept. Today’s fight let them feel the huge gap between them and the Demon Lord. If the three old Legend rank powerhouses hadn’t appeared at the critical time, they would have been dead already.

Merlin said slowly: “As you are now, you aren’t a match for the Demon Lord. I will try my best to train you. Before then, Rennes, you must get the Holy Sword! Only by obtaining the Holy Sword will you have the qualifications to fight and slay the Demon Lord. Only the Holy Sword can truly wipe out the Demon Lord from this world. The remaining weapons, even the 36 legendary weapons, can only hurt him, but not actually kill him.”

A flash of joy appeared in the abyss of Rennes’ eyes, yet he gritted his teeth and said: “Holy Sword! Teacher Merlin, I want to obtain the Holy Sword, slay the Demon Lord, and avenge the Flame Sword Saint and the Lionheart Sword Saint. Please tell me how to get the Holy Sword!”

Merlin spoke in a grave voice: “The Angelos Kingdom, the Fengy Kingdom, and the Garemo Kingdom, each of the three human kingdoms will select a Hero candidate to send to the Holy Sword Land. There, the one who can come out alive and manifest the Holy Sword will become the true Hero. Rennes, you are one of the Hero candidates of the Angelos Kingdom. In addition to you, there are other two other Hero candidates in our kingdom. You must thwart the marriage alliance between the demons and elves. Only if you perform well, may you become our kingdom’s sole Hero candidate.”

Rennes replied decisively: “Yes, I will work hard!”

While Rennes and Merlin were talking, they didn’t realize that there is a speck of dust sticking to a shoe of the handsome priest.

In the middle of the woods, Yang Feng’s eyes flashed coldly: “It turns out that there are currently nine ‘Hero’ candidates. Unless I kill them all, I won’t change my fate even if I kill one of them.”

With his current pinnacle Legend rank strength, plus the Demon Lord power, and the suppression of the Fate Algorithm, Yang Feng can kill a Hero candidate.

“Do I kill them now? No, I have more pressing things to do.”

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then finally turned into a black stream of light and disappeared.

Deep in the Green Forest, there is a huge gold tree 30 kilometres tall and 1,000 meters in diameter with countless gold leaves.

The huge gold tree is the elven royal palace.

A stream of light flew out and landed in front of the huge gold tree, and Yang Feng in his Demon Lord form emerged. He exudes pinnacle Legend rank might.

Yang Feng said lightly: “I, the Demon Lord, request an audience with the Elven Lord!”

“The Demo Lord!”

“The Demon Lord is here!”

“It’s the Demon Lord!”

“...”

Humanoid figures flashed between the foliage of the gold tree and quickly took positions. Watching Yang Feng with vigilance, elves locked their arrows on Yang Feng. The situation is very tense.

Faced with the killing intent of the elves, Yang Feng looks tranquil. Compared to demons, elves are weaker and fewer in number. As such, before Yang Feng revealed hostility, they won’t act rashly.

A forthright voice came from the gold tree: “Your Majesty, please come in!”

Yang Feng’s figure blurred, and he appeared on the gold tree and strode inside.

“So that’s the Demon Lord!”

“He’s so strong!”

“...”

Hiding in the tree, the elves carefully looked at Yang Feng with fear in their eyes.

The Demon Lord is the strongest powerhouse in the Eternal Continent, and even the Elven Lord is not his match. Wars between the demons and elves have also erupted, and many elven elites have died at the hands of the previous Demon Lords, and there have even been instances of Elven Lords dying as well.

“I am Angela, commander of the guards directly under the Elven Lord! Your Majesty, please come with me!” A tall, beautiful elf with fair skin, a voluptuous figure, long silver hair, and level-9 (level-3 Warlock rank) cultivation base came to Yang Feng. A look of apprehension in her pretty eyes, she uttered coldly.

“Alright!” Yang Feng smiled lightly and followed Angela.

It didn’t take long for a hall radiating soft light to appear in front of Yang Feng’s eyes. He saw a handsome elf with dazzling blond hair and pointed ears, wearing a gorgeous green robe sitting on the throne. This handsome elf is the Elven Lord.

Yang Feng made tempting proposal: “Your Majesty, I wish to marry your daughter, and then form a pact with your race to deal with the humans. In the war with the humans, we demons are willing to bear all the pressure. You elves don’t need to fight. What say you?”

When she heard this, Angela’s eyes glimmered with an enigmatic light. According to this proposal, the elves wouldn’t have any losses. The sole drawback is that the Princess must marry Yang Feng.

The Elven Lord smiled softly, yet replied firmly: “My daughter is my treasure. Your Majesty, I won’t let her marry a man she doesn’t like, nor will I use her as a pawn to make political transactions. Therefore, I must refuse!”