

MGE 71

Chapter 71 – Soul Stone

Yang Feng waved his hand and a bladed robot immediately headed towards the head mural forks.

About 3Km away from the head mural forks, a teleportation array appeared at its bottom.

After the bladed robot stepped into the teleportation array, a radiance flashed and it immediately disappeared.

<There aren't any problems, it can really teleport one out, the teleportation destination lies in a valley 600Km to the north of Obscure Mountain Range.>

When the bladed robot came out, it was 3796 that quickly discovered it and then gave Yang Feng's true body a feedback.

After securing an escape rout, Yang Feng ordered a bladed robot to enter the dark elf mural fork.

Although Eunice couldn't lie to Yang Feng, but he still wanted to take a look at the insides of the dark elf mural fork.

Recording some more data and improving 3796's database would have great benefits. The more data was recorded in 3796's database, the more comprehensive it would be and the bigger impact it would have – moreover, it would be vital in deducing countless scientific and technological ramifications.

When the bladed robot entered the dark elf mural fork – Yang Feng, through the bladed robots optical perception system, could see the abstract murals, as if a variety of strange colors were chaotically kneaded together and engraved on the walls.

Yang Feng only saw thirteen pairs of strange murals, then he felt dizzy, his head ached – yet for some reason, his eyes were unable to leave those murals – those strange murals were seemingly capable of deeply attracting peoples minds and souls.

<Warning! Warning! The murals posses lethal hypnotic effects. The Host's spiritual force is unable to withstand the murals' hypnotic effects. Immediately severing image transmission.>

A warning suddenly sounded and Yang Feng's vision went dark. Only then did he gasped for air, the back of his true body drenched in cold sweat.

Cold sweat was flowing down Yang Feng's back, he had a lingering fear as he contemplated: "Truly treacherous! Murals are capable of killing people – existences like Warlocks, they are truly too unfathomable."

Yang Feng already possessed the cultivation of a level-3 Apprentice Warlock. If he were to appear on Earth, then he'd be a supermen-like existence with just his physical constitution. Yet those several murals that he was unable to read – the means of powerful Warlocks were truly too treacherous.

<Do You want to record these murals into the database? According to the analysis of the currently available data, only after You promote to a level-3 Warlock can You view these murals. As long as You're able to view these murals, then during Your first viewing, Your spirit force can be slightly promoted.>

Yang Feng said decisively: "Do it!"

Spirit force was the core of cultivation for the majority of Warlocks. Even Body-Tempering Warlocks with extremely formidable physical bodies, they also wouldn't neglect the cultivation of spirit force. Items capable of increasing spirit force were all extremely treasured, Yang Feng definitely wouldn't let it slip past his hands.

<Then what about the large amount of corpses through out the passageway, do You want to collect the useful items on those corpses? Such as magic stones, secret treasures and materials!>

Yang Feng overjoyed as he said: "Gather them immediately!"

Ever since he obtained war reparations from Fernandro Family and then established Steel City, Yang Feng was extremely rich, almost wiping out his money problems and other worries. However, after studying at Warlock College Antalya, only then did he discover how truly poor he was.

The price of a level-1 spell model was up to 8,000 magic stones. The increasingly stronger level-2 spell models, level-3 spell models and level-4 spell models, those were really costly.

Level-1 spell models could still be bought with magic stones. Level-2 spell models and higher were extremely precious, there was demand but no supply. As for level-3 and level-4 spell models, those were precious and rare, only at some Warlock's large auctions might one buy them.

Black Cottage only had a few dilapidated level-2 spell models and only one half of a level-3 spell model. Therefore, Black Cottage's Master, Bonney, could only transplant the bloodline of a fiend – he chose to Fiend Morph as a means of advancing his battle proves. After all, the Orthodox Warlock Path that he was treading on, he practically couldn't progress on it anymore.

Yang Feng was currently very thirsty for wealth, thus he was naturally unwilling to let any bit of resources slip past his hands.

<Understood!>

From the back of the bladed robot, from an external equipment, eight slender mechanical arms shot out at once and begun to collect the useful items on those corpses.

Those treacherous murals could easily hypnotize and kill all kinds of life forms, yet they were totally ineffective against such existences as mechanical bladed robots.

<Reached the end, there is nothing abnormal, request to return!>

"Come back!"

Shortly after receiving the order, the bladed robot came back with a large bag of rubbish.

Yang Feng checked the obtained loot and said with some displeasure: "Level-0 spell books, level-0 secret treasures, expired elixirs, 2,300 gold coins, 234 magic stones! These guys were really penniless."

Eunice snickered at the side. Those that were entrapped by her within this relic were basically all Apprentice Warlocks, the majority of them were penniless, they naturally didn't had anything of value for Yang Feng to collect.

"This is a soul stone! In addition, it's a high grade soul stone, ha ha, this time I picked up a treasure!" Yang Feng's eyes suddenly light up, he picked up a grey stone from that pile of rubbish, his eyes flashed with a touch of excitement as he laughed heartily.

Eunice looked at the soul stone and her eyes flashed with a touch of envy and jealousy: "A soul stone, it was actually a high grade soul stone, he's such a lucky bastard"

A soul stone was condensed and refined from the soul force of dead Great Warlock rank experts and above or some existences with formidable pure soul forces, by means of a variety of strange rituals. That high grade soul stone was a common currency of gods in the worlds of gods, of countless formidable fiends in the Ancient Demonic Plane, of countless demonic beings in the Abyss and of countless devils in the Infernal World.

The best way to use this high grade soul stone was to refine a soul force avatar – only by using avatars similar to their true bodies could enable Great Warlock experts and above to freely utilize a variety of formidable spells.

This high grade soul stone, within Turandot Subcontinent, would at least require for a Great Warlock expert to act and massacre more than 5,000,000 people, only then might one refine one such stone.

Although mortals were ants in the eyes of Warlocks, but they were also the basis for the existence of the World of Warlocks. Once any large-scale massacre of mortals were to be discovered, it would cause major Warlock groups to send someone to wipe out the offender. That high grade soul stone could be said to be very precious and very rare.

Yang Feng was all smiles as he collected that high grade soul stone, he then took the mechanical golem legion towards the lion mural fork.

Chapter 72 – Human-Faced Peaches

At the end of the fork was a huge bronze wall. An oil painting of an ancient black dragon was suspended on the huge bronze wall.

It was unknown how long that oil painting existed, it didn't had any traces of it's ink fading. The ancient black dragon depicted in the oil painting was vivid and life-like – simultaneously, traces of faint dragon might were diffused from that painting.

<Discovered a formidable life energy field pressure. According to the analysis of the scan, this energy field has 95% of similarity with the legendary dragon might, it's capable of deterring inferior life forms. Level-3 Apprentice Warlocks or below are unable of withstand this life energy field pressure. When compared to the real dragon might, the intensity is too low.>

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

Yang Feng contemplated: “I don’t sense anything – that is to say, with the Liquid-Metal Robot, in addition to not feeling any pain, the remaining senses will also weaken substantially – it’s capable of neutralizing the pressure.

Yang Feng’s sight fell on Eunice beside him.

Eunice promptly explained: “This painting is the entrance to the Gloom Cave. By going directly past it, one can enter the inner parts of the Gloom Cave’s remains.”

Yang Feng waved and a bladed robot immediately walked toward the oil painting.

Just as the bladed robot was 50m from the oil painting, then all of a sudden, its body directly shrunk – it was walking towards the oil painting as if it had set out on an invisible ladder.

The closer the bladed robot got to the oil painting, the smaller was its body, ultimately becoming palm-sized – it touched the black dragon’s ferocious mouth, setting off ripples and directly entered it.

Yang Feng saw this scene and his eyes flashed with a touch of admiration: “The power of Warlocks is really amazing!”

Such an entrance was simply unimaginable to ordinary people, only level-3 Warlock experts or above have such terrifying means.

Yang Feng took the lead and walked towards the oil painting.

As Yang Feng continued to move forward, a strange warping feeling arouse around him, he could clearly see the painting getting bigger and bigger, no matter how large his strides were, it felt like they didn’t brought him any closer towards the painting. Eventually, the huge black dragon’s mouth filled his vision, a deep passageway with no end in sight appeared before his eyes.

Yang Feng took a step and entered the deep passageway with no end in sight – ripples flashed, his vision went bright and he found himself appear inside a very wide space.

The light inside that very wide space was somewhat dim, the entire space appeared to be exuding a layer of hazy oppression with a suffocating strange aura.

“Somebody just came in!”

“They’re screwed!”

“Somebody just came in!”

“They’re our fertilizers!”

“ ... ”

An enormous peach half the size of an adult person with an elderly face, issued an innocent child-like voice – another enormous peach half the size of an adult person with a child’s face sang a strange song, giggling and hopping around.

Those two enormous peaches closed in on Yang Feng, Yang Feng then saw the two enormous human faces surrounding their bodies, forming a sinister image – the human faces were wailing in anguish. At first sight, it was absolutely horrifying.

Eunice's pretty face paled slightly and she warned: "Those evil being are Human-Faced Peaches – soul forms, variant plants as well as the formidable life force of Warlocks, they intertwine and give birth to those treacherous freaks – they are treacherous existences that are neither soul forms nor life forms, physical attacks are almost ineffective against them. They were curse-attributed freaks and even a level-1 Warlock might also be killed by these freaks! The souls of those who are killed by them will be bound to their bodies and become their source of power."

Yang Feng looked at the two horrifying Human-Faced Peaches, his eyebrows creased slightly and he waved his hand.

2 bladed robots instantly approached, took out their alloy blades and fiercely chopped at the two Human-Faced Peaches.

The two Human-Faced Peaches let themselves be sliced into countless pieces. Black gas spread from them, gathered into heads, and viciously pounced at the 2 bladed robots.

<An unknown energy field with corroding properties was detected, according to the analysis, this energy field has an tremendous corrosion effect on living being, capable of causing physical damage to level-2 Warlock rank life forms. The effect of corrosion on the units is small.>

A string of information was quickly sent back.

Treacherous existences that were neither soul forms nor life forms like the Human-Faced Peaches, were an exceedingly great menace towards humans and a variety of intelligent life forms. But towards steel constructs such as mechanical bladed robots, the threat was very small, after all, mechanical bladed robots didn't had any souls.

If a party composed of level-3 Apprentice Warlocks were to run into such treacherous existences as the Human-Faced Peach, then they would be easily consumed by them, their souls becoming their nutrients.

The Human-Faced Peaches that could kill a level-1 Warlock turned into human faces and continuously gnawed on the two bladed robots, yet they didn't had any effect, they couldn't even leave white traces on their mechanical bodies.

Yang Feng waved his hand and two gunner robots equipped with two external flamethrowers stepped forward – at once two long flame streaks were sprayed out of the two flamethrowers, completely swallowing the two bladed robots.

After being covered by the two terrifying flame streaks, the two Human-Faced Peaches at once let out miserable screams, countless strands of black energy were burned and purified by the flames.

Regarding soul forms as well as a lot of treacherous phenomena – flames, holy light and dark energy, they all could restrain such existences.

During the past two years, Yang Feng had been madly studying a variety of knowledge, he spent a lot of time studying about existences of whom he was the most fearful – moreover, 3796 developed a lot of countermeasures against those treacherous existences.

“Ah!! You’ll all gonna die!! You’ll be our fertilizers!”

Extremely miserable screams were transmitted from the black energies, then the human faces congregated from countless black energies flew away from the two bladed robots and congregated into the treacherous existences – they issued fierce and malicious curses against the bladed robots, then became two streaks of black smoke and directly flew towards the depths of Gloom Cave.

“Sure enough, soul forms and treacherous phenomena were the most difficult to deal with! At least for the present me!” Yang Feng watched the two streaks of black light as he contemplated with slightly creased eyebrows.

After repelling the extremely depraved Human-Faced Peaches, Yang Feng proceeded onward with his large mechanical legion.

Soon after they begun forging onward, Yang Feng saw on both sides of the path a variety of skeletons, each skeleton exuded a gloomy and extremely strange aura, it was unknown if they died in the hands of the extremely deprived Human-Faced Peaches.

In the midst of the strange haze, on both sides of the main path, appeared gargoyle statues – they were up to 6m tall, pitch-black, with a pair of wings on their back and had their eyes inlaid with rubies.

The gargoyle statues were densely packed, those large statues could be spotted everywhere.

Chapter 73 – Flock Of Bronze Gargoyles

“Gargoyles! Those are Bronze Gargoyles. Be careful, the ancient Warlocks were very fond of using such beings like Bronze Gargoyles to act as guards. Once these Bronze Gargoyles are activated, each of them would have fighting prowess comparable to that of a level-1 Warlock. They have a formidable defensive strength and a variety of resistances, curse-type spells are completely ineffective against them. They are extremely strong and have extremely sharp claws, they can easily tear up a variety of defensive force fields. Only by using elemental-type spells like Fireball, that is, destructive-type spells capable of blasting them to bits – or by destroying their energy cores – only then can they be killed.” After seeing the large gargoyle statues, Eunice’s complexion abruptly changed greatly and she immediately reminded.

Those large gargoyle statues numbered as much as 3,000. Once activated, the large and terrifying 3,000 gargoyles, with battle prowess comparable to that of level-1 Warlock, they could even get rid of level-3 Warlocks.

Just as the mechanical bladed robot that was exploring the path approached a large gargoyle, the ruby inlaid eyes of the gargoyle shone, it instantly waved its large and sharp claws, with a claw landing on the bladed robot’s head, directly chopping it off.

That mechanical bladed robot immediately chopped out with eight huge alloy blades, chopping the gargoyle to several pieces.

As if poking a hornet's nest, one by one, gargoyles' ruby eyes flashed with a brutal radiance, they flapped their wings and directly pounced on that bladed robot.

More than a dozen gargoyles pounced at that bladed robot.

At once, a transparent protective cover sprang up from that bladed robot's body.

The gargoyles clawed out, their claws easily tearing the transparent protective cover, ruthlessly clawing at the mechanical bladed robot, madly tearing it apart.

Under the tearing of more than a dozen gargoyles, that bladed robot with battle prowess comparable to that of a pinnacle level-1 Warlock, it was immediately torn to pieces.

The nearly 3,000 gargoyles, accompanied by gusts of wing, also darted at Yang Feng and his party.

Eunice saw the 3,000 gargoyles pouncing at them, her pretty face immediately changed greatly, she couldn't help but take several steps back, almost instinctively wanting to release defensive spells.

Yang Feng ordered coldly: "Shoot!"

200 level-7 mechanical gunner robots quickly adjusted their Vulcan cannon's muzzles, spewing countless shell fire, patches of metal barrage capable of smashing anything poured at the 3,000 gargoyles in the sky.

The destructive power of the Vulcan cannons could easily tear an armored car to shreds, the gargoyles bombarded by the terrifying shell fire were all blown to pieces.

There were a lot of gargoyles that forced their way through the terrifying barrage but then were intercepted by the equally tyrannical bladed robots, both parties fought madly to kill each other – from time to time, there would be some bladed robots torn into pieces, however, even more gargoyles were chopped into pieces.

"Such a terrific mechanical golem legion! Such a powerful mechanical golem legion, unless it is a Great Warlock rank expert acting, otherwise, even level-3 Warlocks facing them, their only fate would be death if they don't flee." Eunice looked at the bladed robots madly fighting against the flock of gargoyles, her beautiful eyes flashing with a touch of astonishment.

The 3,000 gargoyles already possessed the terrifying strength to kill a level-3 Warlock. The mechanical legion being currently composed of less than a thousand units yet still completely suppress the flock of gargoyles, its fighting strength was too terrifying, deeply shocking Eunice.

The frantic struggle persisted for an entire hour, the 3,000 gargoyles were all chopped into pieces, 313 bladed robots as well as 58 gunner robots were also destroyed by the gargoyles.

"The defense of this Gloom Cave's headquarters is really frightening! If I'd entered this place rashly, then there would be no chance for me to survive." Yang Feng looked at the bits and pieces of the 3,000 gargoyles, eyes flashing with a touch of gloom.

If Yang Feng entered the Gloom Cave's relics without the protection of his mechanical legion, only with his strength of a level-3 Apprentice Warlock, the only outcome would be death.

“I had originally thought that my current strength was enough to explore this remains, it seems like it still won’t do, I need to mobilize even more troops, only then might I explore this relic! 3796, immediately send reinforcements.”

Yang Feng’s mind moved and he sent out an order through his body.

<Understood! Immediately mobilizing the first, second and third legions and sending them as reinforcements!>

A voice sounded in Yang Feng’s mind – gates of hangers were opening along Steel City’s sphere of influence, Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transporter Aircrafts were being orderly driven out of the hangars, mowing towards the already flattened runway.

The locust-like densely packed bladed robots , gunner robots, shielded robots and artillery robots forming a mixed legion stood there neatly and tidily, then very orderly entered the Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transporter Aircrafts.

Rumblings sounded continuously, the Thunder-Demon Heavy-Duty Transporter Aircrafts quickly took off and flew towards the obscure Mountain Range.

After issuing his order, Yang Feng took his large mechanical legion to continue with the exploration.

After traveling for several kilometers within the layer of thick fog, then all of a sudden, an enormous botanical garden appeared in front of Yang Feng and his party.

“Moco Grass!”

“Star Tears Flowers!”

“Aroman Snake Fruits!”

“Pollymon Flowers!”

“Five Clover Blue Tear-Streaks Flowers!”

“My goodness, those were very precious and rare plants in the ancient era. I’m rich, this time I’ve made a fortune. Even if Great Warlocks saw this botanical garden, they also would get crazy.”

When Eunice saw the variety of plants in the botanical garden, she couldn’t help but to cry out and her eyes flashed.

The various plants within the botanical garden were all very precious extraordinary plants. Those plants could be refined by Warlocks into bottles of elixirs that could even have very mystical effects on Great Warlocks.

When Eunice saw a tree up to 10m tall, with nine branches, with one two-finger-sized violet fruit on each branch, she couldn’t take her eyes away from it as she said with a trace of tremor in her voice:

“Those are Enlightenment Fruits! Those are fruits with a miraculous effect of enlightening one wisdom! Enlightenment Fruits take 300 years to blossom and 300 years to bear fruit, 600 years for one to be able to gather nine such treasures. Even if an extremely stupid person were to eat an Enlightenment Fruit, one would also become a terrifying sage with leaning ability transcending mortals. This is an almost

extinct extraordinary plant, it is the treasure that us Warlocks dream about! The value of one Enlightenment Fruit exceeds the value of this botanical garden by several tens of times!!”

Chapter 74 – Enlightenment Fruits

“Enlightenment Fruits! It turned out to be such a legendary treasure!! I must get it!!” When Yang Feng heard Eunice’s remark his eyes flashed, he then looked at the fruit tree in the center of the botanical garden, his eyes brimming with excitement and greed.

Yang Feng could only become a level-3 Apprentice Warlock by taking a shortcut, that is, by purely using a variety of precious elixirs. His learning ability, as compared to that of the geniuses of this World of Warlocks, was simply too substandard. Even with the power of the smart chip, he was merely able to record a variety of knowledge within the smart chip – understanding it and applying it at his whim was simply impossible.

Once he eats an Enlightenment Fruit, Yang Feng’s learning ability would then skyrocket, reaching the standard of those geniuses of this World of Warlocks – hence forth, his studying speed of all kinds of knowledge would increase geometrically.

The reason why Warlocks were extremely strong was because they wielded endless knowledge. The stronger a Warlock was, the greater was the knowledge that said Warlock wielded. Only then would one have endless means to deal with a variety of formidable beings from different planes.

Eunice forced down her excitement, her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of anxiety, she looked towards Yang Feng beside her and said: “Enlightenment Fruits can only be stored in boxes carved out of sapphires. The moment they enter in contact with containers made of other materials is the moment when they’ll vaporize.”

The majority of extraordinary plants could be stored in glass containers. However, there were also a lot of precious extraordinary plants that had distinct harvesting methods, once one was slightly inattentive, then those extraordinary plants would be ruined.

Yang Feng’s eyebrows slightly wrinkled, eyes radiating ill intent as he stared at Eunice, then said in a deep voice: “There were still such precautions, teacher Eunice, the extraordinary botany that you imparted me with was not complete!”

Eunice quickly replied: “No, what I imparted you with was the basic extraordinary botany. The basics don’t contain the harvesting methods for such treasures like Enlightenment Fruit. You must know that in the World of Warlocks, knowledge is the most precious asset. Free knowledge can’t contain the good stuff. The extraordinary botany that I’ve previously imparted you with was already ample when compared to the information imparted to many teachers – otherwise, you wouldn’t recognize the Enlightenment Fruits.”

Yang Feng carefully thought for a moment, then checked the memories of Black Cottage’s Master’s Bonney, he found that what Eunice said was true, the extraordinary botany that she imparted him with was far beyond that what Bonney wielded.

Yang Feng said faintly: “Once we return, I will require all of your knowledge.”

Eunice's complexion changed repeatedly, she hesitated for a while before clenching her teeth and saying: "Alright!"

Yang Feng's mind moved and 3 bladed robots immediately moved towards the location of the Enlightenment Fruits.

Suddenly, 20m in front of the tree fruit, a palm-sized strange plant – looking like a sunflower with six petals – it at once turned extremely large, it's bud suddenly opened, revealing beast-like teeth and saliva dripping down – it ruthlessly bit at the 3 bladed robots with a lightning-like speed.

The 3 bladed robots couldn't resist it in any way and were bitten by the treacherous plant, their bodies broke apart and a variety of components were sprayed on the ground.

Ear-piercing chewing sounds came from that strange plant, Yang Feng immediately lost contact with the 3 bladed robots.

After swallowing the three bladed robots, only then did the treacherous extraordinary plant shrunk and adopted a sunflower-like appearance.

Eunice looked at the treacherous extraordinary plant and remind: "Anima Demonic Rattan Carnivorous Flower, this extraordinary plant has a terrifying offensive speed and power – even Level-2 Warlocks, as long as they reach their attack range, then they'll also be instantly gobbled up by them. If level-3 Warlocks aren't careful, then they also might be instantly killed by them. Their only shortcoming is that their attack range is too short, merely at 30m. As long as one is outside their range, then with a level-1 elemental offensive spell such as Fireball, one can kill them."

"Attack!" Yang Feng waved his hand and ordered.

Two gunner robots instantly adjusted their muzzles, accompanied with flashes of fire, Anima Demonic Rattan Carnivorous Flower was bombarded by countless vulcan cannon shells.

The sunflower-like Anima Demonic Rattan Carnivorous Flower seemed to have detected mortal danger, it suddenly enlarged into a demonic rattan, more than 20m long, up to 2m thick, with countless sharp thorns and beast-like teeth.

The countless vulcan cannon shells bombarded the trunk of Anima Demonic Rattan Carnivorous Flower, blowing open fist-sized cavities, large amounts of white mucus was spilled from its trunk.

The Anima Demonic Rattan Carnivorous Flower madly twisted itself, issuing traces of beast-like roars.

After several breaths of time, the trunk of Anima Demonic Rattan Carnivorous Flower was smashed to pieces under the terrifying shelling.

3 bladed robots quickly stepped forward, brandishing their alloy blades, chopped the Anima Demonic Rattan Carnivorous Flower and its terrifying bud into pieces.

After killing that Anima Demonic Rattan Carnivorous Flower, the 3 bladed robots then walked towards the Enlightenment Tree in large strides.

Suddenly, in the surroundings of the Enlightenment Tree, an enormous flower blossomed, it was up to 10m tall, the crystal ball in the middle of its bud instantly burst, resulting in an extremely terrifying

dragon might, a dragon breath capable of burning everything immediately shot from within the crystal ball, shooting towards the 3 mechanical bladed robots.

In the blink of an eye, the 3 bladed robots were directly turned into ashes as they lacked the power to resist the dragon breath.

At the same time, nearly half of the botanical garden was wrecked by that dragon breath and turned into a piece of charred land.

Eunice's tender body shuddered slightly, her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of fear as she whispered: "Dragon breath! It was actually dragon breath, that's too horrifying!"

Dragon breath was a dragon's breath attack. An ordinary adult dragon possessed terrifying battle prowess comparable to a Great Warlock's. An ancient dragon even possessed a terrifying strength comparable to that of a Starry Sky Warlock. The dragon breath of an ordinary adult dragon was capable of inflicting heavy injuries or even kill a Great Warlock rank expert, its destructive power was boundless.

If one went to pluck the Enlightenment Fruit without preparations, even if it were to be a Great Warlock rank expert, being the slightest bit inattentive, then one also would be directly killed by that dragon breath.

Yang Feng saw half of the precious botanical garden being destroyed, creased his eyebrows and ordered 3 mechanical bladed robots to go pluck the 9 Enlightenment Fruits.

To seal a dragon breath was extremely difficult – this time, the 3 bladed robots smoothly collected the 9 Enlightenment Fruits from the Enlightenment Tree.

Just as the 9 Enlightenment Fruits were successfully plucked, the precious plants within the entire botanical garden suddenly collapsed and withered. The Enlightenment Tree also instantly withered and condensed into a blue-crystal-like seed.

Chapter 75 – Black Dragon

Eunice sighed somewhat regretfully: "After the Enlightenment Fruits are plucked, the Enlightenment Tree would then absorb the life essence from the surrounding plants and once again condense into an Enlightenment Seed. If the life essence of the surrounding plants was to be insufficient, then because of the lack of nutrients, the Enlightenment Tree wouldn't be able to condense into an Enlightenment Seed. It is because of this property that they could only become fewer and fewer. The Enlightenment Seed is different from the Enlightenment Fruit, it requires to be stored in a box carved out of ruby, only then can its liveness be preserved."

A bladed robot gingerly put that Enlightenment Seed into a box carved out of ruby.

After collecting the Enlightenment Seed, Yang Feng glanced somewhat regretfully at the dilapidated botanical garden, he then took his mechanical legion to proceed further inside the Gloom Cave.

The path following after the botanical garden, broken bones could be seen everywhere littering the ground, with traces of sinister aura continuously diffusing from those bones.

Wreckage of buildings was everywhere, illustrating the terrifying battle that the Gloom Cave's headquarters went through.

Yang Feng sent bladed robots to scavenge this place, yet they didn't find any valuable secret treasures.

3rd Warlock Dynasty seized to exist since several 100,000,00 of years ago, except for some of the finest secret treasures or secret treasures preserved by some extraordinary methods, the majority of the secret treasures were practically severely corroded and reduced to scraps.

Although they didn't found any precious secret treasures, but there were a lot of extremely precious metals among the Gloom Cave's remains. Those extremely precious metals were torn down by the bladed robots, they would act as materials for manufacturing higher rank battle robots.

After walking for approximately 10 kilometers, a patch of densely packed Warlock towers appeared in the middle of Gloom Cave.

"Found it!" Yang Feng's spirits rose, eyes flashed with a touch of excitement and he quickly moved towards the group of Warlock towers with his mechanical legion.

Just as they arrived before the group of Warlock towers, the excitement in Yang Feng's eyes suddenly faded away – that huge group of Warlock towers was practically destroyed, with broken bricks and skeletons littering the ground – it was extremely ghastly.

Yang Feng's mind moved, the remaining mechanical legion immediately went amidst the group of Warlock towers and started looking for treasures and other valuable things.

The mechanical legion shared 3796's database, their identification ability had even surpassed that of a lot of level-1 Warlocks. Yet despite this, there weren't too many spoils from among the broken down Warlock towers, they only found a lot of metals that could be used in manufacturing higher rank battle robots.

After a full three hours of search, Yang Feng commanded the mechanical legion towards the largest and the most lavish Warlock tower in the center of the group of Warlock towers.

At the center of the group of Warlock towers was a 300-meter-tall Warlock tower. It was missing a great chunk as if directly erased by some kind of terrifyingly enormous power, yet it still emitted powerful fluctuations of power.

Eunice looked at that enormous Warlock tower, her beautiful eyes flashing with a touch of greed: "Mysterious steel magic rock, it's the pinnacle manufacturing material for Warlock towers – every piece of mysterious steel magic rock, even if not blessed, can withstand the attacks of Great Warlock rank experts. It's entirely made of mysterious steel magic rock, that's really too extravagant. After building such a Warlock tower, as long as there are enough experts keeping watch, then even pinnacle Starry Sky Warlocks would have a hard time destroying it. Truly worthy of being a Warlock group from 3rd Warlock Dynasty."

Yang Feng waved, a bladed robot immediately stepped forward, brandishing its alloy blade, fiercely chopped at the Warlock tower.

Ding! Accompanied by a crisp sound, the super-alloy blade capable of easily chopping a tank into two halves was directly broken. At the place where the Warlock tower was chopped at, there were no traces left behind.

A mechanical gunner robot stepped forward, its 6-barrel Vulcan cannon madly buzzing, it bombarded the Warlock tower while spewing numerous shells of fire, issuing bursts of ear-piercing noises.

Yang Feng took a closer look after the 6-barrel Vulcan cannon ceased shooting, there weren't any traces left behind on the Warlock tower.

Yang Feng's eyebrows wrinkled slightly, he waved his hand – a mechanical artillery robot with a 150 millimeter artillery, capable of smashing a tank with one shell or seizing the fates of half a football stadium worth of infantry – it immediately launched its artillery.

Boom!!

An artillery shell instantly blasted at the broken Warlock tower, issuing an earth-shaking explosion, with countless shrapnel splattering everywhere.

After the smoke and dust dispersed, Yang Feng carefully looked at the place where the Warlock tower was bombarded, merely a layer of scorched marks remained, without the slightest harm to the Warlock tower itself.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a touch of regret and he cursed softly: "Fuck, it's impossible for me to tear this Warlock tower apart with my current strength."

If that Warlock tower made out of mysterious steel magic rock could be dismantled and put on sale, then it definitely could be sold for a sky-high price. Then Yang Feng would have enough gold coins and magic stones for his needs.

Walking around the Warlock tower, a huge hole appeared before Yang Feng.

Yang Feng and his mechanical legion directly enter the Warlock tower through that hole.

Once inside the Warlock tower, Yang Feng felt that the space became very wide. Looking around, he practically couldn't spot its boundary.

Suddenly, 3796's somewhat excited voice sounded in Yang Feng's mind: <Dimensional space technology! Didn't think that the aboriginals of this world actually wielded such technology! It seems like the aboriginals' civilization is extremely developed. The dimensional space technology requires the use of Dimensional Crystals. Master, there is a dimensional crystal in this world. Get the dimensional crystal. With it, the Portable Fortified Stronghold can be completed! The next level of xizu technology can be unlocked.>

A bladed robot pointed towards a direction and said: <According to the energy reading, it should be in this direction.>

Yang Feng looked towards the direction pointed out by the bladed robot, only to see an enormous western black dragon, up to a 100m tall, covered in black scales and looking like a mountain of meat, the dragon was entrenched before a black gate.

The wings and body of the huge black dragon were impaled by pitch-black chains, on its back was a deep wound, nearly separating it into two parts. Large amounts of its scales were no more, revealing a variety of deeply disturbing bruises and scars littering its body. Even so, it still wasn't dead, its heart slowly beating.

An enormous transparent crystal was suspended above that huge black dragon, the crystal was engraved with numerous profound and mysterious runes, within that crystal was a fist-sized Dimensional Crystal exuding spatial force.

Chapter 76 – Ancient Black Dragon Veidarnia

After Eunice saw that adult black dragon, her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of fear and she reminded: "This is an adult black dragon; it's the most cruel, vicious, cunning and powerful from among the colored dragons. Its battle prowess are at least comparable to Great Warlock's. Yang Feng, be careful, Great Warlock rank extraordinary life forms are extremely terrifying."

"Great Warlock rank? Well, this is the World of Warlocks. Ant-like human female, the Great Veidarnia is an ancient black dragon, according to the power partition of the World of Warlocks, my power is at Starry Sky Warlock rank."

That huge black dragon lying prone on the ground, with only its heart beating, slowly opened its eyes and glanced to the side, a tremendous voice reverberating in the area.

Eunice's pretty face paled and her voice shuddered somewhat: "Starry Sky Warlock! It turned out to be such a freak!!"

There were no Starry Sky Warlock rank experts in the entire Turandot Subcontinent. Even if it was on the main continent, Starry Sky Warlock rank experts were formidable beings that could proclaim themselves as hegemony of an area.

In Turandot Subcontinent, even though the Six Great Powers' had their own merits, yet a Starry Sky Warlock rank expert could dominate the entire Turandot Subcontinent and become its King.

Veidarnia said in a deep voice: "The Great Veidarnia is a dragon with boundless wisdom, wielding endless knowledge. Isn't it what you Warlocks desire to obtain, that is, knowledge from different planes? As long as you bring me 50,000 people as sacrifice, then I'll impart you with endless knowledge, knowledge that would allow you promote to a Starry Sky Warlock. This is a very favorable exchange for you, is it not?"

When Eunice heard this, her heart was slightly moved and she looked towards Yang Feng.

Starting from the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, human Warlocks began to explore the different planes, assimilating their knowledge and creating countless methods for cultivation.

Warlock College Antalya had legacy knowledge that makes it possible for one to promote to a Great Warlock. And knowledge capable of allowing one to promote to a Starry Sky Warlock, Eunice had never heard about it nor was there any.

If Veidarnia really had the knowledge that could allow one practice cultivation until Starry Sky Warlock, so long as one obtained that knowledge, then it was enough to establish a peak power only inferior to the Six Great Warlock Powers.

Yang Feng gave a cold laugh: "How could I believe in the words of a black dragon? black dragons, the most cunning and cruel character among colored dragons. If we'd really brought you 50,000 people as sacrifice, after you escape your entrapment, your first action might be to immediately consume us. A freak with a chaotic evil alignment, if one didn't completely suppressed their power, then the best would be not to trade with them. The best choice would be to get rid of them and mold their body and soul into materials."

The behavior of those with Chaotic Evil Alignment was simply too erratic. A lot of those beings, once they descend, they would directly eat or slay their believers and those who made deals with them. However, they really have a terrifying power – moreover, they were very adept at pretending, ordinary people didn't know that about them.

Veidarnia's eyes flashed with a touch of peculiar radiance and it said in an extremely amicable manner: "Male human, your knowledge is somewhat biased. There are always good and bad people in every race, additionally, there are also some exceptions. I'm the exception, I abide by the contract principle and am different among the black dragons. As long as you accomplish the task that I gave you, then I'll protect you and impart you with tremendous knowledge."

Yang Feng gave a cold laugh: "Sorry, but I don't believe you! A good black dragon is a dead black dragon! Go ahead, kill it!"

The remaining 100 odd gunner robots, their Vulcan cannons instantly spewed out terrifying shell fire, resulting in a metallic storm madly bombarding the black dragon.

Veidarnia lowered its head, closed its eyes and said in a deep voice: "There's no use, little ants! Your attacks are basically incapable of harming my body. This is the gap between you ants and myself."

The numerous vulcan cannon shells bombarded Veidarnia's body and then ricocheted, without leaving any traces on the dragon scales. There was no effect, like pounding a stone mountain with popcorn.

"Stop shooting!" Yang Feng gloomily waved his hand and the gunner robots immediately stopped shooting.

"Artillery robots, you're up!"

A mechanical artillery robot stepped forward, a 150mm primary artillery extended and aimed at Veidarnia.

Boom!

A primary artillery shell directly hit Veidarnia's body, the terrifying explosion gobbled up the flesh-mountain-like Veidarnia.

The following scene was unfathomable, after the smoke and dust from the explosion dispersed and Veidarnia's huge body was revealed, that huge body actually didn't suffer any harm.

Veidarnia opened its eyes and said with a ridiculing expression: “Male ant, are you giving me a massage? It’s quite comfortable, I’d like more of that.”

Eunice’s pretty complexion changed and her beautiful eyes flashed with incredulity: “This is a Starry Sky Warlock extraordinary life form, too scary.”

As long as that 150mm primary artillery hits the target, then one shot could kill a level-1 Warlock like Eunice. Under such horrifying shellfire, yer not even a trace of harm was left on Veidarnia, its terror was evident.

Yang Feng gave a cold laugh and ordered: “Impressive! Truly impressive! Veidarnia, if you’d be at your peak condition, then I wouldn’t be your opponent. But you’re currently nailed to this place, therefore, your only end can be death. I’ve found your weakness, begin!”

The remaining 200 bladed robots quickly launched, their figures shook, with a speed surpassing cheetahs, they madly shot towards Veidarnia.

10 odd bladed robots quickly appeared in front of Veidarnia, brandished their alloy blades and ruthlessly chopped at Veidarnia’s scales.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

In that series of crisp sound, the alloy blades directly broke.

Veidarnia said with an ridiculing expression: “There’s no use, these ants can’t even breach my scales!

Suddenly, 3 bladed robots pounced at Veidarnia’s huge wound, shooting a super-alloy drill bit and ruthlessly stabbing at Veidarnia’s wound.

The terrific super-alloy drill bits revolved madly, forcibly drilling a big hole into Veidarnia’s wound, with large amounts of blood spraying out of that hole, littering the ground, resulting in a painful cry emitted by Veidarnia.

Yang Feng sneered: “It is true that you’re a being with an unrivaled defense, but that wound on your body is too severe. That’s your biggest weakness.”

Chapter 77 – A Fierce Siege

Veidarnia roared furiously: “You fucking little ants, even if the Great Veidarnia is sealed, you still can’t match me, all of you go to hell!!”

Veidarnia’s meat-mountain-like body suddenly stood up, trembling crazily, the chains were stretched taut as if about to break apart. Its wings and tail were already sealed by intertwined chains, unable to budge, but its claws still could budge, like swatting flies, it slapped those bladed robots with lightning speed.

Those mechanical bladed robots couldn’t resist and were easily smashed to pieces by Veidarnia’s claws, with countless parts splashing on the ground.

In less than five minutes, all of the 200 bladed robots were smashed by the bruised Veidarnia.

After Veidarnia smashed all of the bladed robots, its eyes flashed a touch of a sinister ridicule as it growled: "Lowly male human, the mechanical golems that you so relied on became rubbish. What else do you have in stock? No matter what you put forward, I'll smash your desires time and again and show you the gap between dragons and ants."

Eunice's beautiful eyebrows arched and she proposed: "Master, let's forget about it! Let's take care of it another time, after making sufficient preparations. Anyway, it can't escape. After we promote until Great Warlocks, it still won't be too late to come back and kill it."

Yang Feng suddenly chuckled: "Right on time! My reinforcements have already arrived. Veidarnia, if you have the ability, then go ahead and destroy all of my reinforcements."

Immediately after finished speaking, bladed robots emerged from the hole and moved towards Yang Feng's location.

Veidarnia looked at the arriving bladed robots and gave a cold laugh: "Those scrap-metal-like mechanical golems, even 10,000 of them, they still wouldn't be my match! You're wasting your strength in vain."

Merely, Veidarnia's sneer very quickly stiffened on its face, the bladed robots nearly endlessly emerged from the hole, seemingly completely filling this space.

Eunice saw the densely packed bladed robots and she couldn't help but feel her scalp somewhat numb: "The, the amount of those mechanical golems exceeds 100,000 units. All of them are mechanical golems with battle prowess comparable to pinnacle level-1 Warlocks'!! How could there be so many of them?"

Yang Feng gave a cold smile and ordered: "10,000 isn't enough to kill you, then what about 100,000? 300,000? 500,000? Veidarnia, my reinforcements total 500,000 units, do your best and try kill them all!!! Move out!"

10,000 bladed robots, as if locusts, quickly advanced and pounced on Veidarnia.

"No, fuck! How could you have so many mechanical golems? Fuck!!" Veidarnia saw the densely packed bladed robots and issued a mournful lament.

After several breaths, Veidarnia and the 10,000 bladed robots started to fiercely fight with each other.

Terrifying roars of the dragon incessantly rang through this space, countless mechanical parts splashing all over, with large amounts of bladed robots being smashed by Veidarnia.

Yang Feng watched as the numerous mechanical bladed robots were crushed, turning into a variety of parts, he couldn't help but say: "Such a savage freak!"

Veidarnia was already heavily damaged as well as parts of its body being sealed, moreover, it hadn't eaten anything during several thousand years. But even so, it was still extremely fierce, easily wrecking large numbers of bladed robots, this freak was simply terrifying.

If Veidarnia, this ancient black dragon, were to descend upon Earth, then except nuclear warheads, there wouldn't be any other weapons capable of causing it harm. It alone could destroy a state.

Every time a bladed robot was destroyed, another one would automatically replace it, always maintaining the scope of 10,000 units fiercely attacking Veidarnia.

As Veidarnia was wrecking the 10,000 bladed robots, the countless old scars littering its body were cut open, blood gushing from all over its body and falling to the ground. Merely, the 10,000 mechanical golems still continued to fiercely charge at it, don't giving it any time to recuperate its energy and restore its body.

Veidarnia's eyes suddenly became red, it opened its bloody maw and fiercely shot a dragon breath at Yang Feng's location.

1,000 level-7 shielded robots lifted their shields and started a level-2 protective cover, forming a huge protective barrier to protect in front of Yang Feng's group of three.

The red dragon breath fell onto the protective barrier, then like tearing apart a tissue, burned the protective barrier. The 1,000 level-7 shielded robots were also instantly melting under the red dragon breath.

However, the 1,000 shielded robots managed to block for a moment, the figure's of Yang Feng's group of three shook and they jumped to the side, evading the terrifying dragon breath capable of inflicting heavy injuries on a Great Warlock.

After that terrifying dragon breath passed through the previous position of Yang Feng's group of three, it continued further and burned 2,000 odd mechanical gunner robots.

Yang Feng gave a cold laughed: "Dragon Breath! You actually still dare to shoot your dragon breath? Truly foolish. How many dragon breaths can you shoot in your current state? Three or perhaps five? I still have 10,000 shielded robots for you to casually roast."

Dragon breath was one of the strongest offensive means of a dragon, at its peak, a dragon could shoot 200 rounds of dragon breath. Such a heavily injured dragon as Veidarnia, for it to still shoot its dragon breath was simply courting death, consuming its power in vain.

After Veidarnia shot its dragon breath, its movements became sluggish, 100 odd bladed robots seized the opportunity and ruthlessly stabbed its wound with their drill bits, forcefully stirring, large amounts of flesh a blood splattering down.

Veidarnia roared in pain, waving its claws, directly smashing the 100 odd bladed robots, with steel pieces falling on the ground.

After the 100 odd bladed robots were destroyed, the other bladed robots attacked from other positions, not giving Veidarnia the slightest chance to take a breather.

Eunice watched as Veidarnia was surrounded and attacked by those densely packed locust-like bladed robots and her scalp felt slightly numb.

Shi Xue was very excited as she watched this scene.

Veidarnia finally couldn't help but roar: "Human, spare me, prescind my life! I can sign a soul contract with you and let you become my Master!!

Eunice's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of a peculiar glint, she didn't say anything.

Yang Feng gave a cold laugh, his eyes flashing with a touch of ridicule as he mocked: "You think I'm stupid? With your soul being a thousand times stronger than mine. I'm afraid that at the moment, I'll instead be devoured by your soul and become your slave. black dragons are really cunning, therefore, a good black dragon is a dead black dragon."

Chapter 78 – Bathing In Dragon Blood

Yang Feng obtained a lot of knowledge through great efforts in his studies at Warlock College Antalya. He was well aware of the dangers of signing a soul contract with those formidable beings from different planes.

Those terrifying beings that could leap across planes and interact with the World of Warlocks were all terrifying experts of at least the Great Warlock rank. The souls of such terrifying experts were also exceedingly strong. Mortals wishing to sign a master-servant agreement with them was simply courting their own deaths.

In Warlocks' records, there were a lot of cases of formidable beings signing master-servant contracts with mortals, pretending to be servants of those mortals, tempt those humans to summon them into this world via a blood sacrifice or a variety of other sinister rituals. Then under the despairing gaze of their 'Masters', directly torture and kill those mortals.

Only formidable beings that were at least at the Great Warlock rank, only they might be able of employing the master-servant contract to bind such powerful and terrifying beings comparable to Starry Sky Warlocks.

If Yang Feng coveted Veidarnia's power and signed a master-servant contract with it, then instead, he would be extremely easily devoured by it.

Veidarnia roared painfully and waved its giant claws, directly smashing several dozens of mechanical bladed robots to pieces: "Spare me, I wield a large amount of knowledge. The knowledge is enough to let you directly promote to a Great Warlock rank expert!"

Yang Feng gave a cold laugh: "I just want you to die!"

Finished speaking, regardless of how Veidarnia pleaded, how it threatened or how it tempted, Yang Feng didn't said another word. He sneered and ordered the practically inexhaustible amount of bladed robots to attack Veidarnia.

The frenzied battle lasted for five days and five nights. 200,000 bladed robots were directly destroyed by Veidarnia, the wreckage of bladed robots could be seen everywhere within the space.

"Fucking beast! Lowly male human, if I hadn't been heavily injured nor sealed, then even if you mobilized such a large amount of trash-like mechanical golems, you definitely wouldn't by my opponent!!"

The whole body covered in blood and riddled with scars, Veidarnia was lying prone on the ground, panting heavily, uttering extremely painful laments. The locust-like bladed robots were all over its body.

The bladed robots continuously bored into Veidarnia's wound via their drill bits, they bored into its flesh and wrecked its body.

After ceaselessly battling for five days and five nights, Veidarnia's stamina and power were almost exhausted, it could only powerlessly look in pain as those bladed robots wrecked its body.

"That's right, Starry Sky Warlock rank extraordinary life forms are really formidable and dreadful. If you were at your peak condition, then I definitely wouldn't be your opponent. But there are no ifs, therefore, die!"

Through the life force radar, Yang Feng was clearly aware of the gradual weakening of Veidarnia's life force, Yang Feng eventually revealed a trace of a smile.

Under the siege of the 500,000 bladed robots comparable to level-1 Warlocks, the seriously wounded as well as sealed Veidarnia still managed to get rid of 200,000 of them. Such terrifying battle prowess made Yang Feng speechless. Without the mechanical legion, even in its current seriously wounded condition, Veidarnia could still casually kill someone with a level-3 Apprentice Warlock cultivation.

Veidarnia coughed a mouthful of blood, tears of blood flowed out of its dug out eyes, it asked full of hatred and malice: "Petty human, what's your name? Let me know the name of the one who killed the Great Veidarnia!"

Yang Feng said with a laugh: "Formidable beings like devils and fiends can curse one via one's name! Moreover, personally saying one's true name has the greatest effect. Veidarnia, you are really remarkable. However, you will certainly die."

Amidst Black Cottage's legacy, taboos on how to deal with devils and fiends were recorded. One of them was precisely to never reveal one's name in front of devils or fiends, unless one has the strength to crash them or a secret treasure to defend against their curse. Once one personally revealed one's true name to those treacherous and wicked beings, then those wicked beings could via the true name cast a vicious curse. The most vicious curses could even extend through several tens or several hundreds of generations.

"Lowly ant, you are so careful! I curse you to have a horrible death! I curse your female descendants to be prostitutes for generations and your male descendants to be slaves for generations."

"I curse you, so that in your entire lifetime, you won't be able to promote to a Warlock!"

"..."

Veidarnia spat vicious curses, yet it didn't have whatever effect, it was merely its venting.

"I don't want to die ... I really don't want to die ..." Along with a wretched lament, Veidarnia finally drooped its head powerlessly and became a corpse.

Veidarnia died, the formidable life force shrouding its body immediately disappeared, the bladed robots quickly dug out its heart.

Veidarnia's heart was the size of a house, even though it was dead, yet its heart still didn't lose its vitality, it was still unceasingly beating. Every beat would drain large amounts of the dragon's heart blood.

Those bladed robots quickly stored the heart in reinforced glass and quickly moved it outside.

The reinforced glass was quickly moved out of the Gloom Cave's headquarters and arrived before Yang Feng.

A bladed robot at once removed the helmets of Yang Feng, Shi Xue and Eunice.

Yang Feng quickly stripped off his clothes and at once jumped inside the reinforced glass with the dragon heart.

"Ah! It hurts!!!!"

Yang Feng soaked in the pool of dragon blood, his skin was quickly corroding and festering, as if being splashed by sulfuric acid. Immense pain came from his skin, making him utter mournful and miserable screams.

A dragon's blood had the terrifying effect of evolving a mortal into an extraordinary life form. But ordinary mortals, they were unable to bear the enormous power in the dragon's blood. If mortals under the Knight rank were to be sprayed with the dragon's blood, their only outcome would be death. The stronger the effect of the dragon's heart blood, the greater would be the resulting power.

Shi Xue also stripped off her clothing and at once jumped inside the pool of the dragon's heart blood. Watching Yang Feng's painful expression, her thin eyebrows slightly wrinkled. She pointed with a jade finger and the Micro Treatment Spell immediately fell onto Yang Feng's body.

When Yang Feng was brushed by the Micro Treatment Spell, he felt slightly better, but then in the next moment, the stabbing pain once again spread everywhere, as if his entire body was being molten.

Yang Feng at once operated Magic Note's Titan Art, his entire body appeared to be changing to that of a Titan. His muscles were stretched taut, frantically swallowing the bloodline essence of the dragon's heart blood and merging it into his body.

Under the strengthening from the Magic Note's Titan Art, Yang Feng's body experienced cycles of breaking and mending. After each cycle of breaking and mending, his flesh and meridians would become even more robust.

Chapter 79 – Reigns

Eunice glanced at the reinforced glass pool filled with the dragon's heart blood, then clenched her teeth, directly stripped out of her clothes and also jumped inside. She was very clear about how precious the dragon's heart blood was. Within the entire Turandot Subcontinent, there weren't many people that could enjoy a bath in the heart blood of a Starry Sky Warlock rank dragon.

After Eunice entered the pool of the dragon's heart blood, she also clenched her teeth, operated her secret method. Her entire body bloomed with streams of starlight, leading to her body absorbing the power of the dragon's heart blood.

Inside the pool of the dragon's heart blood, the faces of Yang Feng and Eunice were twisting, they appeared to be suffering great pains. Only Shi Xue was relaxed, easily absorbing the power within the dragon's heart blood, without suffering any impact.

After a full hour, only then did Yang Feng felt the power from the dragon's heart blood gradually fading away. He then gently jumped, leaving the pool of the dragon's heart blood.

There was already a bath tub prepared. Yang Feng entered the bath tub and cleaned himself, only when he felt his entire body refreshed did he get out of the bath tub.

Yang Feng felt his body brimming with power, his life energy was boiling. He casually punched out, raising a terrifying airflow.

Yang Feng ordered: "Scan my body!"

<Initiating scanning!>

<Yang Feng, basic attributes: strength 12.1, agility 12.5, physique 12.7, spirit 13.2.>

<Bloodline: weak concentration of ancient black dragon's bloodline.>

<Soul aptitude: superior level-3.>

<General evaluation, classified as a level-7 life form. According to this world's classification, is currently an extraordinary life form possessing battle prowess comparable to a level-1 Warlock's. However, without condensing a soul seed and establishing the spirit sea, isn't considered a level-1 Warlock.>

<After the bath in the dragon's heart blood, with regards to a variety of spells and curses, possesses strong resistance. According to the current analysis, there is a complete immunity to level-0 offensive spells as well as a great resistance towards level-1 offensive spells.>

Yang Feng muttered: "That black dragon at its peak was a terrifying being with the battle prowess of a Starry Sky Warlock's. I should simply extracted it's bloodline and then directly transplant it into my body. After practicing a black dragon type secret method, I shouldn't mind it and tread the Bloodline Warlock Path."

The Orthodox Warlock Path's requirements were very strict towards a person's soul aptitude and also required large amounts of resources to make its treading smoother. People with lacking soul aptitude would basically choose to tread the Bloodline Warlock Path.

The greatest weakness of Bloodline Warlocks was that once they practice cultivation until the limit of that extraordinary life form, then further evolution would stagnate, it would be difficult to advance by even an inch. The Advantage of Bloodline Warlock was the high cultivation rate. Moreover, the life span of Bloodline Warlocks was by far longer than that of Orthodox Warlocks.

From the long-term perspective, treading the Orthodox Warlock path would undoubtedly greatly develop one's potential. But Yang Feng's soul aptitude was really too lacking, forcing him into choosing the Bloodline Warlock Path.

"This is the taste of the heart blood of a black dragon!"

Along with a muffle voice, a 23 or 24 years old, dressed in a black Warlock robe, with golden short hair, an extremely handsome appearance and exuding a charming temperament from all over the body, a young man slowly walked out from within the woods.

Following the handsome young man was an old man with hair and beard all white, and dressed in a manager's clothing.

Eunice had also already finished bathing, she wore a silver, low-cut, tight Warlock robe, a pair of slender and beautiful legs were faintly discernible, with a touch of fragrance wafting from her.

Eunice looked at the young man and said with her thin eyebrows slightly creased: "Reigns, what do you think you're doing here?"

Reigns looked at the beautiful and moving Eunice, deep in his eyes flashed a touch of greed. Acting as if Yang Feng was air, he said with a gentleman-like smile: "Eunice, you both smell of the heart blood of a black dragon. Where is that black dragon?"

Eunice didn't pay Reigns any attention and took the initiative to speak towards Yang Feng: "Sir, his name is Reigns, the most doted upon little son of Black Dragon Tower's Master Anthony Bowright."

"Black Dragon Tower!" Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a touch of a peculiar radiance.

Black Dragon Tower was one of the six strongest Warlock powers in Turandot Subcontinent. Reportedly, the one in control over Black Dragon Tower was a Bloodline Warlock Family with black dragons' bloodline. The bloodline of a black dragon was extremely formidable. Adult black dragons were all terrifying beings of the Great Warlock rank. That Bloodline Warlock Family with black dragons' bloodline was in complete control of Black Dragon Tower. Moreover, it was the strongest from among the six great powers in Turandot Subcontinent.

Reigns swept Yang Feng with a contemptuous glance and threatened loftily: "From these mechanical golems, you ought to be that waste Yang Feng from Steel City! These mechanical golems are quite good, I'm quite fond of them, offer them to me and then scam! I can spare your pathetic life. Otherwise, with just a sentence from me, your entire Steel City will be wiped out."

When Yang Feng heard this, he became furious within. He glanced at the old man beside Reigns, his eyes flashing with a touch of dread.

Reign's life force was quite lacking when compared with that of Eunice, he was just at the standard of an ordinary level-1 Warlock. Yet the life force of the old man beside him was enormous, comparable to that of a level-2 Warlock.

That old man gave a cold smile and threatened eerily: "Are you deaf? The young master of my family allowed you to offer him those mechanical golems. In other words, do you want to implicate your uncle and the entire Steel City be razed?"

Eunice's pretty face became solemn and she said coldly: "Reigns, what are you up to? Take a hike, or wait for me to go back. See if I don't complain to the council."

Reigns exposed a trace of a depraved smile: "Beautiful Eunice, I've already been wishing to catch you for a long time. But you have been all along hiding in Warlock College Antalya, making it impossible for me

to put my hands on you. But after today, you'll become my beautiful collectible. Either come with me now or wait for my family's old manager Berry invite you back with us, what will you choose?"

Berry exposed a trace of a smile, operated his secret method and a formidable life force spread from his body.

The level-2 Warlock's terrifying life force oppressed Yang Feng who had the physical constitution of a level-1 Warlock, somewhat adversely impacting his breathing.

Eunice felt cold within, gave the old man Berry beside Reigns a deep look and said full of fear: "Reigns, you even dare to lay your hands on me? Could it be that you aren't afraid of my father's revenge?"

Reigns smiled in disdain and said arrogantly: "Starlight Aldrich, that waste has some power inside the Southern States Coalition. But if he dared to come to our Black Dragon Tower, I can assure you that he wouldn't return."

"Go, take care of them!"

Chapter 80 – Killing Barry

In a flash, 5 shielded robots arrived in front of Yang Feng and Eunice. Radiances flashed on their shields and congregated into five protective covers in front of the two people.

40 gunner robots quickly adjusted their muzzles, the cannons rumbled, spewing shell fire, forming a terrifying metal storm madly blasting at Reigns and Berry.

"Japalura Scales!"¹

Barry's complexion changed slightly and he at once cast the level-2 bloodline innate defensive spell. In a split seconds, pitch-black scales grew from his body.

Under the bombardment of the vulcan cannon shells, traces of sparks were spurting from Berry's body, yet were unable to reap apart the scale armor covering his body.

The black robe draping Reigns' body flashed and a black protective cover shielded his body, flicking away the shells.

"Yang Feng, you even dare to shoot at me! You bastard, you son of a bitch! Barry, kill him!! Dig out his heart! Kill him for me!!"

Reigns' features became sinister as he madly yelled, his figure shook and he very practicedly entered the woods.

Barry's figure also shook and he disappeared from within the hail of shells.

In a split second, Barry appeared in front of the protective wall shielding Yang Feng, his eyes flashing with an extremely vicious radiance, his hands ejected 30cm long claws and ferociously clawed at the protective wall, penetrating it.

Ding!

Accompanied by a crisp sound, the protective covers of those 5 shielded robots eventually stopped Barry's charge.

The 40 gunner robots quickly adjuster their muzzles, taking the advantage of the gap after Barry's charge, they frantically shot at him.

That extremely dense hail of shells bombarded Barry, directly blasting him away.

30 bladed robots seized the opportunity to pounce at him, they brandished their alloy blades and fiercely chopped at Barry.

"Fucking toys, break for me!!" Barry howled in rage, his claws directly piercing a bladed robot's protective cover, forcibly tearing it into two.

Boom!!

In the split second that the bladed robot was being torn into two, was when the bomb buried inside it exploded, a terrifying shock wave instantly blew Barry away.

The defensive strength of the level-2 bloodline innate spell Japalura Scales cast by Barry was approaching that of the real dragon's scales, even so, the terrifying explosion still shocked him to bleed from his facial orifices. It stirred his internal life energy, resulting in him spiting out a big mouthful of blood.

"Aim! Fire!"

The 30 level-7 artillery robots that were hidden at the side, locked down on Barry with their primary artilleries and opened fire.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Terrifying artillery shelling frenziedly bombarded at Barry's position without respite, the earth quaked and the mountains shook, smoke and dust everywhere.

After the carpet shelling of the primary artillery, the rocket launchers equipped by the level-7 artillery robots emitted flames, crazily launching densely packed mortars at Barry's position.

The terrifying explosions practically didn't stop.

Radiances from defensive spells flashed around Barry's position, and then were crushed.

After the terrifying carpet shelling continued for five full minutes, a dozen bladed robots rushed into the still not dispersed cloud of smoke and dust.

Shortly after, Barry's severed head and his broken body were carried by the bladed robots.

Eunice looked at Barry's severed head and his broken body and her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of incredulity: "He was killed!! They actually killed a level-2 Bloodline Warlock! Barry was however a Black Dragon Tower's level-2 Warlock. He wasn't a good-for-nothing from the Fernandro Family, Eye of Demonic Snake, or Fang of White Bear. Such an expert was killed so easily! Steel City's mechanical golem legion is too terrifying."

Barry was however a Black Dragon Tower's level-2 Warlock and had access to an intact inheritance from Black Dragon Tower. With his terrifying battle prowess as a level-2 Bloodline Warlock, he could even somewhat contend against a level-3 Warlock with a somewhat lacking inheritance or even defeat a weak level-3 Warlock. Such an expert against Yang Feng's mixed mechanical legion, was killed merely after destroying 1 bladed robot. That mechanical legion was far more powerful than what Eunice had imagined.

Yang Feng looked at the corpse of the level-2 Warlock Barry, he shivered within as he said: "A level-2 Warlock was so easily killed! The black dragon Veidarnia was really too strong and too dreadful. Veidarnia was heavily injured as well as sealed. At most, it could only exhibit the strength of a Great Warlock rank expert. A genuine Great Warlock is definitely much stronger than it was. Additionally, those genuine Great Warlock rank experts possess treacherous means, they definitely wouldn't stay still and let themselves being killed by me. In other words, it would be very difficult for me to deal with genuine Great Warlock rank experts with my current strength."

"I surrender! Don't kill me!! I surrender!" When Reigns saw Barry's body, he promptly screamed in dismay.

Reigns obediently came out under the escort of 3 bladed robots.

Reigns eyes flashed with a touch of hatred and viciousness, yet he lowered his body and said somewhat humbly: "Yang Feng, let me go! I can pay you a ransom. How about 10,000 magic stones? As long as you let me go then I'll give you 10,000 magic stones."

Yang Feng said with a smile yet not a smile: "10,000 magic stones? The most cherished son of Black Dragon Tower's Tower Master, are you only worth 10,000 magic stones?"

Reigns recovered his calm and said slowly: "My father Anthony has more than just me as his son. 10,000 magic stones! As long as you let me go then I'll give you 10,000 magic stones. My father set up a secret method imprint and sealed it in my body. If you kill me, then he'll definitely won't let you off!"

Yang Feng smiled and said: "I want all of the secret methods practiced by your Black Dragon Tower that you know of."

Reigns eyes flashed with a touch of appall and he said loudly: "Impossible! Those are the highest classified secrets of my Black Dragon Tower, I definitely can't leak those secret methods. Even if you kill me, I still won't say a word about them."

"I think that you'll tell me obediently!"

Yang Feng waved, a bladed robot immediately took out a bottle of Liquid Nano-Robot Elixir and went directly towards Reigns.

Eunice swept the bottle of blood-red Liquid Nano-Robot Elixir with a glance, then her gaze landed on Reigns and she revealed a trace of sympathy.

"What are you doing? If you dare to harm me then my father definitely won't let you off!" Reigns felt a trace of an ominous premonition within, then screamed loudly and continuously struggled.

2 bladed robots ejected mechanical tentacles and tightly bound Reigns. The bladed robot with the vial directly pricked Reigns in the neck and injected him with the elixir.

“Ah!!”

Reigns’ handsome face instantly twisted, he was issuing extremely mournful and miserable shrieks, while continuously rolling on the ground.