

MGE 721

Chapter 721 – Advancing to a Strong Divine Force Rank God

Yang Feng looked at the black ray, that is Ruler of the Night Moganot, shuttling within the range of thousands of meters, took a deep breath, clenched Shoot the Heavens Bow, and extracted world force from the nine small worlds inside him via World Ring.

An arrow containing fearsome world force condensed on Shoot the Heavens Bow.

“Don’t!”

When Moganot saw the arrow that contains fearsome world force, fear flashed in his eyes, and he screamed.

In an instant, the arrow containing fearsome world force shot towards Moganot.

“Damn it! Block it!”

Moganot roared, madly burned divine force, and waved his hands, and the strong divine force grade god armament Shield of the Night suddenly appeared and blocked in front of him.

A vortex of night seemingly capable of devouring everything emerged from Shield of the Night and rotated frantically.

Containing the world force of nine small worlds, Shoot the Heavens Bow arrow hit the vortex of night, and then stabbed into the vortex of night little by little.

In an empty space, the main artillery of a Blazing Sun Battlestar flashed, and a bright beam instantly blasted into Moganot.

Moganot collapsed and disappeared before quickly reforming in a tract of night thousands of meters away.

Moganot has just reformed his body, when a pitch-black Fallen Angel Sword pierced into his chest, and Fallen Angel Fire burned his flesh and soul.

“Damn it! If it was outside, even if you join hands, you wouldn’t be able to kill me!”

Moganot let out a roar of unwillingness. Along with a scarlet flash, Yang Feng’s kindred avatar severed his head with a sword strike.

Shield of the Night fell to the ground at once, and Shoot the Heavens Bow arrow turned into a stream of light and pierced into Moganot.

At this moment, Moganot’s believers lost contact with him, and his idols fractured.

Night Divine Country began to collapse, and then a huge hole filled with astral aura appeared and swallowed the huge Night Divine Country.

Outside of Yang Feng's divine country, there are dozens of warships suspended in the air. Divine legion soldiers subordinated to Zaliah Pantheon's gods poured out from their warships and madly bombard the barrier of Yang Feng's divine country.

Titan Pantheon's God of Thunder Gabba loftily standing atop a battleship watched indifferently Zaliah Pantheon's gods and divine legion soldiers attack the barrier around Yang Feng's divine country.

Radiant Primary God Prados enveloped with sacred light stood in front of Gabba and said solemnly: "Gabba, please help me! Let us join forces to break through the barrier of Yang Feng's divine country!"

Gabba sneered: "Prados, it's just a feeble divine force rank small fry. Your Zaliah Pantheon can't even break through the divine country of a small fry? What a let down!"

Zaliah Pantheon and Titan Pantheon are the true hegemonies of Feisuo Plane. Elven Pantheon, Beastman Pantheon, and other pantheons need to unite to be able to compete with them.

In the battle of the gods tens of thousands of years ago, the gods of Zaliah Pantheon and Titan Pantheon forged countless feuds. Even though they all signed the Treaty of the Gods that stipulates that they are to maintain peace in Feisuo Plane and turn to other planes for development. But in the past tens of thousands of years, they have been fighting openly and covertly in the mortal world nonstop. The relation between the two parties is naturally extremely bad.

Prados said: "Weak divine force rank small fry? The amount of divine force crystals he spent to strengthen his divine country has already surpassed that of ordinary strong divine force rank gods.

Yang Feng got a large number of divine force crystals from the treasury of the two kindred grand dukes he killed in God Blood Plane. Additionally, he got a large number of divine force crystals from the treasuries of Warlock groups in Li Gui Province, Yu Province, and Bright Moon Province. As such, the number of divine force crystals in his possession is no less than that of a force such as Feisuo Plane's Elven Pantheon. Unless a Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouse steps in, it is impossible to break the barrier of Yang Feng's divine country within a short period of time.

Gabba asked: "Why should I help you?"

Prados responded: "We can establish a peace treaty for 10,000 years! Moreover, as long as you help me rescue Tames, I promise you that I will do my best to help you out with one thing, while ensuring my own safety. We can do a Styx Oath!"

Gabba couldn't help but feel a little moved. With Prados's power, as long as the two gods join forces, there is almost nothing they can't accomplish in Feisuo Plane.

Gabba responded decisively: "Okay! I agree!"

There was a flash of joy on Prados's, and then he looked into the distance with an enraged expression.

In the vast starry sky, he saw a star burning with seemingly endless flames suddenly appear and shine brightly. Then a huge astral hole appeared behind the star and swallowed it.

"God of Fire Tames has died!"

"How fearsome! Four strong divine force rank gods have died just like that!"

“Terrifying!”

“Yang Feng’s divine country is really terrifying!”

“Four strong divine force rank gods have died, which means that four strong divine force grade godheads have fallen into Yang Feng’s hands! It seems that Yang Feng will soon be able to create an astonishing human pantheon!”

“ ... ”

Neutral gods hidden in different places watched Tames’s divine country being swallowed by the astral hole in the distance with complicated emotions.

The barrier enveloping Yang Feng’s divine country also suddenly opened and revealed a battlefield full of pits and holes and all kinds of debris scattered everywhere.

When the barrier opened, the gods of Zaliah Pantheon and Titan Pantheon gazed at Yang Feng’s divine country helplessly. No one dared to enter it.

At this moment, Yang Feng’s divine country emitted vast divine force aura along with traces of strong divine force rank fluctuations.

“This is the sign that someone is promoting to a strong divine force rank god!”

“It’s Yang Feng! These are Yang Feng’s divine force fluctuations, he is promoting to a strong divine force rank god!”

“Now no one can stop him from advancing to a strong divine force rank god!”

“ ... ”

When the neutral gods felt the aura released by Yang Feng, enigmatic gleams shimmered in their eyes.

Strong divine force rank gods are fearsome existences at the top of Feisuo Plane. If they burn divine force like crazy, a strong divine force rank god can even withstand the siege of four Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses.

A strong divine force rank god can even break into the divine country of a weak divine force rank god alone and kill the opponent with absolute power.

In the battle of the gods, there has been a strong divine force rank god who broke into the divine country of an intermediate divine force rank god and paid a huge price to slay the opponent.

That Elven Pantheon only has the protection of one strong divine force rank god, and this has already allowed the elves to become one of Feisuo Plane’s four major races. Virtually all neutral gods in Feisuo Plane are eager to promote to a strong divine force rank god. But there are very few that can accomplish it.

At this moment, the mist that shrouded Yang Feng’s divine country suddenly dispelled, and everyone could clearly see Yang Feng loftily sitting on a throne in the center of the divine country. Abstruse runes are rising in his eyes, and traces of strong divine force rank fluctuations of power are spreading from him.

Alexia equipped with Fallen Angel Armor and Fallen Angel Sword is standing in front of Yang Feng and looking into the distance with a lofty expression.

Prados's eyes are tranquil. A trace of anger appeared on his face, and he said coldly: "What arrogance! He's inviting us in to fight him!"

At this time, Yang Feng chose to promote to a strong divine force rank god. If the gods of Zaliah Pantheon and Titan Pantheon don't want to see him advance to a strong divine force rank god, they can only enter his divine country and fight him.

However, four strong divine force rank gods have already died in Yang Feng's divine country. Although Prados and Gabba are far more powerful than ordinary strong divine force rank gods, but they don't dare enter rashly and fight Yang Feng to the death.

Gabba sighed regretfully: "Interesting! Unfortunately this is his divine country, or else I would really like to go in and fight him to the death!"

The divine country of any god is an extremely dangerous place. Without an absolute advantage in strength, very few gods would step into the divine country of another god to fight.

The four strong divine force rank gods were almost invincible in Feisuo Plane. Even if they encountered a Warlock Monarch rank powerhouse, the four of them could joint forces to fight the opponent. And even if they lost, they could still retreat.

Yet these four strong divine force rank gods died within Yang Feng's divine country, which proves that it must be an exceedingly dangerous place.

Prados uttered: "Yang Feng, return Tames's godhead! Otherwise there will be an irreconcilable enmity between our Zaliah Pantheon and you!"

Sitting inside his divine country, Yang Feng replied coldly: "Since Tames's Godhead has fallen into my hands, I can't give it back. If your Zaliah Pantheon wants to see me as a mortal enemy, then you shall all die! In this way, we can easily sever the chains of hatred!"



Chapter 722 – Eve of Holy War

God of Thunder Gabba took a deep look at Yang Feng, then his figure shook slightly, and he came to a Thunder Warship.

Along with flashes of light, the Thunder Warship flew towards the Titan Pantheon's divine country Myriad Gods Mountain.

If there were still two strong divine force rank gods resisting inside Yang Feng's divine country, Gabba would be willing to enter Yang Feng's divine country and fight Yang Feng to the death.

However, Yang Feng's divine country is calm at this time. The divine legions have already been quelled. That kind of terrifying combat power made Gabba apprehensive.

Radiant Primary God Prados said coldly: "Very well, Yang Feng, I will remember your words! You human Warlocks will meet your end in Feisuo Plane, just like the human Warlocks before you did. Our Feisuo Plane will never be conquered."

"The one who will meet their end is you, Prados." With that, Yang Feng's clone closed his eyes, frantically absorbed the divine force crystals around him that refined his god blood and god body, and comprehended the laws inside the God of Massacre's godhead.

For gods, to advance to the strong divine force realm is both difficult and easy. Ordinary intermediate divine force rank gods may not be able to promote to strong divine force rank gods even after 100,000 years of seeking enlightenment. However, as long as they have a strong divine force grade godhead, enough divine force crystals, and sufficient believers, then even a feeble divine force rank god can easily advance to a strong divine force rank god.

But to get a strong divine force grade godhead, you must kill a strong divine force rank god. This is something extremely difficult to accomplish. Therefore, no matter which plane it is, a strong divine force grade godhead are an invaluable commodity that can cause countless powerful existences to fight over it.

Yang Feng possesses strong divine force grade godheads as well as a large amount of divine force crystals he got as spoils of war. This is the reason why he can promote to a strong divine force rank god so smoothly.

Prados stared at Yang Feng from outside the divine country before his figure fluttered, and he boarded his warship and flew towards his divine country.

The gods can only watch helplessly as Yang Feng's god clone is growing stronger and evolving towards a strong divine force rank god.

Those who dare to interfere with Yang Feng's promotion to a strong divine force rank god will be eliminated. Unless all the gods join hands, no pantheon in Feisuo Plane can suppress Yang Feng and his party alone.

In the numerous temples of Morrince Empire, loud bells rang, and the temples performed miracles.

"Holy War! Our Lord has issued a divine decree! A Holy War has officially begun!"

"Holy War, the enemy of our Lord are the heretics in Red Earth Wasteland!"

"..."

Inside the temples, archbishops with solemn expressions announced the divine decree issued by the gods.

Following the divine decree, Morrince Empire exuding the smell of decay finally began to operate at full capacity, began to prepare for war like a slowly awakening war beast.

Resplendent starlight descended from the sky, landed on Morrince Empire, and possessed the bodies of the priests with excellent aptitudes selected by the church.

Hit by the starlight, the strength of these priests with excellent aptitudes immediately increased geometrically. Most of them broke through and became Legend rank powerhouses, while some even directly became demigods.

Within Titan Empire, the temples shone brightly.

“Holy War! Our Lord has issued a divine decree! A Holy War has officially begun!”

The entire Titan Empire was mobilized, countless soldiers were conscripted and joined armies. Titan Empire’s war machine was activated.

Silver rays descended from the sky and landed on the outstanding soldiers in Titan Empire. The strength of the soldiers bathed in the silver light suddenly increased, and they broke through to the Legend realm or demigod realm.

The two imperial war machines that claimed to be the most powerful in Feisuo Plane were fully activated, and troops began to march towards the land bordering Red Earth Wasteland.

“A bunch of idiots. Since they aren’t my opponents in the starry sky, they want to start a war in the secular world? Unfortunately you’re even less my opponents in the secular world.”

Sitting in his divine country, Yang Feng examined the changes in Feisuo Plane’s secular world via the law of nether as well as the sight of his believers, and the corners of his mouth rose slightly.

According to the Treaty of the Gods, gods must not directly intervene in wars in the secular world. Those who violate the treaty will be attacked by the other gods.

The treaty was jointly signed by all gods of Feisuo Plane, including neutral gods and the gods in the dark chaotic camp. Anyone who violates it will be attacked by the gods.

The reason why there is the Treaty of the Gods in place is because the gods are too powerful. Take Goddess of Toxicity Charlotte as example. If there is no restriction, it will take her less than 10 years to poison to death all of life forms in Feisuo Plane’s secular world.

The foundation of the gods is the life forms in Feisuo Plane’s secular world. Even though the gods still have believers on other planes, but due to the plane laws, the amount of faith force provided by 10,000 believers from other planes can barely match the amount of faith force provided by one believer in Feisuo Plane.

Moreover, when the number of believers of a god in Feisuo Plane drops to a certain level, they will gradually weaken. No matter how many believers they have on other planes, they won’t be able to stop the weakening, and will eventually weaken to the point when their strength drops to the feeble divine force rank, their days bleak. Even if it is a strong divine force rank god, their godhead will gradually degrade during this process. This is the weakness and limitation of gods.

In Red Earth Wasteland, Katherine has also begun to quickly deploy troops and send them to Lightning Fortress.

Lightning Fortress is strategically located at the junction of Red Earth Wasteland, Morrince Empire, and Titan Empire. Only when Lightning Fortress falls can Morrince Empire and Titan Empire attack the heartland of Red Earth Wasteland. Or else they will have to take the risk of facing enemies from the front and the rear.

The human force Yang Feng established in Red Earth Wasteland when he was still an ordinary human has also developed into a kingdom called Great Thunder Kingdom.

The king of Great Thunder Kingdom is Yang Feng himself, while the Council of Elders is entrusted with presiding over the kingdom's affairs. Much like Half Blood Beastman Empire, Great Thunder Kingdom has also begun to prepare for war.

A few days later, outside Yang Feng's divine country, ripples rose in the space, and an invisible warship full of monstrous auras and surrounded by countless weird rattans suddenly appeared.

"I, Lolth, request an audience with Lord Yang Feng!"

Dressed in a revealing purple dress, a bewitching smile on her face, slender legs for her lower body, exuding endless temptation, the fascinating Lolth spoke full of enticement.

Lolth's true lower body is that of a large spider and the upper body is that of a stunning beauty. However, by using a divine spell, she adopted a human form. In that human form, she is a real human goddess. If she gives birth to offsprings, they will be pure humans.

By virtue of that divine spell and her natural charm, Lolth has bewitched a High Elven Lord from Sandra Plane and enticed his subordinated elves to degenerate into dark elves, and then fled to Feisuo Plane.

"Come in!"

Suddenly, a huge hole opened in the barrier of the divine country.

A black light shone, and the warship flew into the huge hole.

Gold light shrouded the warship and pulled it to land beside the central temple.

"Charlotte!"

As soon as Lolth walked out of the warship, to her shock, she saw a glamorous beautiful woman with a demeaning slave collar around her neck and dressed in black leather clothes. The glamorous beautiful woman in front of her is Goddess of Toxins Charlotte.

The beautiful and enchanting dark elven goddesses following behind Lolth looked curiously at Charlotte, their eyes filled with contempt and mockery.

In the past, as Ruler of the Night Moganot's woman and an intermediate divine force rank god, Charlotte was arrogant and domineering, not caring about others. When the dark elven goddesses went gone to serve Moganot, she always made things difficult for them. Now that they see the high and mighty Charlotte turn into a humble slave who welcomes guests, the dark elven goddesses are filled with a sense of superiority.

A numb shimmer in her beautiful eyes, Charlotte bowed and respectfully saluted the many goddesses, saying: "Welcome, Goddesses!"

The corner of Lolth's mouth rose slightly. Looking at her former rival, she relaxed her head, and a bag fell on the ground, and a large number of rare gems spilled out of the bag.

Looking down at Charlotte, Lolth spoke with a smile: "Pick them up using your hands!"

"Yes! Goddess!"

A look of humiliation in her eyes, Charlotte squatted down, picked up the rare gems that are invaluable in the secular world, and handed them to Lolth.

Chapter 723 – Lolth Surrenders

"Good job, Charlotte!"

Lolth took the gems, patted Charlotte's pretty face, and revealed a smile containing a sense of superiority.

A gleam of shame in her beautiful eyes, Charlotte lowered her head and said respectfully: "Thank you for your praise, Goddess!"

The dark elven goddesses behind Lolth looked at each other, and then dropped various things on the ground.

A sweet smile on her face, Gabriela pointed at a handkerchief on the ground and said: "Pick it up!"

Another dark elven goddess spoke with a gleeful smile: "That's my favorite gem! Charlotte, pick it up!"

"..."

The dark elven goddesses haughtily ordered Goddess of Toxicity Charlotte around, all the while taking great joy in it.

Charlotte is an intermediate force rank god who wields the law of toxicity. She is one of the most promising gods of promoting to a strong divine force rank existences.

In the past, the dark elven goddesses had to be cautious around Charlotte and had to flatter her. Some of them have been punished and humiliated by Charlotte. Now that they have a chance to humiliate the other party, these petty and narrow-minded dark elven goddesses naturally won't let it slip by.

Charlotte gritted her teeth, quietly picked up the things the dark elven goddesses dropped, and respectfully returned them to them.

Gazing at Charlotte silently enduring the humiliation, Lolth uttered: "Shirley, Susan!"

"Yes! Mother!"

With a temperament that is the polar opposite of that of the licentious dark elves, the dark elven twin goddesses Shirley and Susan walked over unhurriedly.

Lolth smiled affectionately at Charlotte and said: "These two are my daughters. They are a gift I prepared for the great Lord Yang Feng. Charlotte, I hope that you'll get along with and take care of my two daughters."

Charlotte suddenly turned pale. Once the dark elven twin goddesses Shirley and Susan start waiting upon Yang Feng, it will be almost impossible for her to rise again.

The dark elven twin goddesses Shirley and Susan, who are beautiful, gentle, and considerate on the surface, are bound to melt Yang Feng's heart. But since they were carefully nurtured by Lolth, they must be proficient in plots and intrigues. With them around, it will be nearly impossible for Charlotte to get ahead.

Charlotte became more respectful and responded: "Yes, I understand! Please follow me!"

In the center of Yang Feng's divine country, there is a dazzling and magnificent palace.

When Lolth stepped into the center of the huge palace, she saw Yang Feng's god clone reclining in a luxurious litter embedded with numerous gems and rare, exotic treasures.

There are several beautiful dark elves kneel sitting next to the luxurious litter, namely Great Matriarch Shayenna, Joana, and the top assassin of Romulaj of Turandot Subcontinent and the previous pope of Feisuo Plane's dark elves Glicedar.

The top dark elven beauties looked at Queen of Spider Lolth, who stepped into the temple with a fragrance wafting off from her, and a strange feeling welled up inside them.

In the past, Lolth was the god they adored and believed to be omnipotent. Deterred by massacres and other inhuman practices, they didn't dare to betray her. This is a method evil gods use to dominate believers.

The grace of gods is deep like the sea, the power of gods is tall like the sky.

Lawful good gods mainly absorb faith force. Chaotic evil gods get their power from the fear, pain, envy, and other negative emotions.

As an evil god, Lolth can draw negative divine force from the despair, fear, and depravity of her believers. This is one of the main reasons why she keeps enticing her dark elves to kill each other and perform evil rituals to please her.

The aloof and worshiped Queen of Spiders Lolth, who seemed to have infinite power, appeared now in this palace. Seeing her here, the dark elves subordinated to Yang Feng felt their faith collapse.

When Lolth saw Yang Feng sitting in the litter with Glicedar in his arms, she felt a trace of frightening aura emanate from him, and her beautiful eyes revealed a trace of envy: "Strong divine force rank! He promoted to a strong divine force rank god! How enviable!"

Lolth has promoted to an intermediate divine force rank god hundreds of thousands of years ago. Over the years, she has experienced several wars of the gods. Even though she is an intermediate divine force rank god, but she has to tread lightly during wars of gods. Only strong divine force rank gods can act freely during wars of gods. Lolth had to rely on Ruler of the Night Moganot to be able to occupy a place in the underground world of Feisuo Plane.

Lolth bowed slightly towards Yang Feng and said respectfully: “Well met, God of Massacre Lord Yang Feng!”

Yang Feng glanced at Lolth with an enigmatic smile and said: “Lolth, you dare come to my divine country to see me! Are you not afraid that I will make you stay here? Not even strong divine force rank gods can escape from my divine country. As long as I quell you here, the entire dark elven race will be in my bag.”

Lolth responded with a sweet smile: “Your Majesty, you are a peerless overlord bound to dominate countless planes in the future. There will be countless powerhouses to come to you, join your camp, and work for you. I came to joint your camp, Your Majesty. You won’t undermine your credibility for the sake of a mere intermediate divine force rank god like myself.”

Yang Feng showed a smile of admiration and said: “You’re very clever!”

Yang Feng calmly announced his decision: “However, I have my mind set on the dark elven race! I want to become the primary god of the dark elves!”

Several of Yang Feng’s important subordinates are dark elves. Moreover, the dark elven race is spread across countless planes. They are the best spies. If he controls the dark elven race, he’ll obtain a huge information network.

“Yes! This is a part of my godhead with the divine authority of Primary God of Dark Elves, please accept it! I will cooperate with you to subjugate the entire dark elven race.”

Lolth extended a lily-white hand, and a sphere of light exuding fluctuations of divinity appeared in her hand.

The divine authority of gods can be separated from their godhead. When they are weak, many gods will absorb various divine authorities that involve many fields. But when they get strong, they will remove the divine authorities one by one to become more pure and powerful.

Lolth’s main divine authority is that of Primary God of Dark Elves. After removing this divine authority, her strength suddenly dropped from pinnacle intermediate divine force rank to junior intermediate divine force rank.

Seeing Lolth cooperate this well, Yang Feng couldn’t find any justification to get rid of her. He beckoned and the divine authority of Primary God of Dark Elves flew directly into his hand, and then he sealed it with countless divine force seals.

Lolth once conspired against a Warlock Monarch rank high elf and enticed a groups of high elves subordinated to the other party to degenerate. Yang Feng naturally needs to perform countless tests before using anything that comes from her.

Lolth uttered: “Your Majesty, these are my daughters, dark elven twin goddesses Shirley and Susan. I would like to offer them to you to express my loyalty! Please accept them!”

“Greetings, Your Majesty!”

The twin goddesses have virtually identical appearance, their skin is as fair as white jade, their figure is sexy and enchanting, and their temperament is both pure and bewitching. They stepped forward, bowed to Yang Feng, and spoke in a voice as sweet as honey.

Dark elves are existences who degenerated from high elves. Since Lolth could degenerate high elves into dark elves, then as long as a lot of resources are spent, it is possible to transform dark elves into high elves with noble bloodline.

Shirley and Susan are dark elves Lolth transformed into high elves. They are the most remarkable beauties in the dark elven race.

Shayenna, Joana, and Romulaj are top beauties among dark elves, but they still cannot compare to Shirley and Susan.

“Alright! I will accept them!”

Yang Feng’s eyes lit up, and she showed a smile and beckoned. Shirley and Susan flew to his side and knelt down beside him, exuding a fresh and moving fragrance.

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and a magic cube flew towards Lolth: “This is my gift to you!”

When the magic cube flew in front of Lolth, it suddenly decomposed and turned into a silver armor covering her whole body. In the center of the silver armor, there is an intermediate divine force rank godhead inlaid. A huge amount of power is pouring into Lolth from the silver armor.

Sensing the changes in her body, a ray of excitement streaked past Lolth’s beautiful eyes: “What a powerful god armament! After equipping it, my combat strength is much greater than it used to be!”

Not hiding her joy, Lolth thanked Yang Feng: “Thank you, Your Majesty!”

Yang Feng suddenly looked up, and numerous runes appeared in his eyes: “It seems we have a new guest!”

With a flash of gold light, a gold pillar of light formed in the temple, and a very handsome, endearing, blond young man appeared in the temple.

Chapter 724 – Heroes Gather

“Great God of Massacre, I am God of Diplomacy Avili of Zaliah Pantheon. This is the Treaty of the Gods drawn up by Feisuo Plane’s gods. Please sign it. It is the will of all of Feisuo Plane’s gods.”

Avili smiled gracefully and spread his hands, and a gold scroll suddenly flew out. There are countless divine force threads linked to it.

Yang Feng beckoned and grabbed the gold Treaty of the Gods and examined it carefully. There are several taboos written down on the gold Treaty of the Gods.

Except for the crime of blasphemy, dealing with experts from other planes, and other extreme situations, gods are not allowed to personally participate in wars of the secular world. Gods can intervene in the secular world by using various indirect means, such as bestowing god armaments, granting power, using divine decrees to guide, copulate with ordinary people to birth god’s descendants, among others. Those who violate the treaty will be attacked by all the gods of Feisuo Plane. Gods who have signed the Treaty of the Gods are all bound by it.

Ever since the Treaty of the Gods was established, Feisuo Plane has been recovering from the war of the gods. Prior to the implementation of the Treaty of the Gods, Feisuo Plane's secular world was ravaged by the divine force of the gods, and the plane's life forms could hardly survive. At that time, the secular world's life forms prolonged their feeble existence by hiding in temples. They were in danger of being turned into petitioners at any time.

Once all of secular world's life forms are turned into petitioners, the gods will lose their foundation on this plane, and will slowly weaken and even die.

The gods have a long lifespan and tremendous power. But their only weakness is that they are not as free as human Warlocks.

Yang Feng asked with a smile: "What if I don't sign it?"

Avili replied with a smile: "We'll tell it to all the gods!"

Yang Feng took a deep look at Avili, then suddenly broke into a smile and signed his name on it: "It seems I have no choice!"

Once Yang Feng refuses to sign the Treaty of the Gods, not only the two human pantheons, but also the neutral pantheons, the elven pantheon, the dragon pantheon, the beastman pantheon, and many other gods will become Yang Feng's enemies.

Yang Feng currently does not have the power to oppose all of Feisuo Plane's gods. He can only choose to sign this Treaty of the Gods.

Seeing this, a light of regret streaked past Avili's eyes, and he said with a smile: "Great God of Massacre, our primary god's daughter Goddess of Romance Mavis will have her birthday next month on the 9th. I hope you can do us the honor and participate in her birthday banquet."

Yang Feng replied: "I will consider it if I have time!"

Avili smiled and said: "I bid you farewell!"

A gold beam descended from the sky, enveloped Avili, and teleported him out of Yang Feng's divine country.

Lolth uttered: "Your Majesty, I am very experienced in wars in the secular world. Allow me to explain to you the rules of the game of wars in Feisuo Plane's secular world.

Yang Feng responded: "Okay!"

As the largest obstacle of Red Earth Wasteland, Lightning Fortress has already been surrounded by the armies of Morrince Empire and Titan Empire.

Outside Lightning Fortress, there are barracks extending for more than 100 kilometers. Powerful auras emerge inside the barracks from time to time, as if fearsome beasts biding their time.

A fleet slowly entered the barracks. In the fleet, most of the people are tall and beautiful dancers. When the fleet entered the barracks, it attracted the greedy eyes of countless soldiers.

However, after the soldiers in the barracks saw a carriage with the emblem of the Goddess of Dance in the center of the fleet, apprehension flashed in their eyes. They don't dare to act rashly.

Sitting in the carriage, Florence looked at the barracks from a window with complicated emotions: "Wizard Ian, Marshal Ian, God of Half Blood Beastmen, God of Massacre Yang Feng! What a transformation! He was just an ordinary wizard at that time. But now he has become a strong divine force rank god, an enemy of the gods. The world is really fickle."

When Florence met Yang Feng for the first time, Yang Feng was just a wizard from some wilderness. In order to become an aristocrat, he went to Morrince Empire's capital.

At that time, the gods didn't care about Yang Feng. But now a strong divine force rank god from Zaliah Pantheon and a strong divine force rank god from Titan Pantheon died at Yang Feng's hands, forcing the two pantheons to join forces and launch a Holy War against Yang Feng's mortal forces.

Florence, a divine chosen of Goddess of Dance Frederica, can't help feeling that the world is fickle.

After Florence's fleet stopped, she came to the command headquarters of the allied forces.

When she entered the command headquarters of the allied forces, Florence saw Legend rank and even demigod rank heroes who became famous during the democalypse.

These human heroes were originally scattered in various regions of Morrince Empire and Titan Empire. But after receiving the call of the churches, they finally came together to serve the two empires for the sake of a chance to ascend to godhood.

As if the command headquarters was partitioned into two by an invisible blade, you can see the heroes of Titan Empire staying on one side and the heroes of Morrince Empire staying on the other side.

Each one of these human heroes is an unruly bigwig in their own territory. But here in the command headquarters, they have all their arrogance restrained.

There are two people sitting separately in the seat of honor. One is a tall and handsome man dressed in a white priest's robe and enveloped by a white light. He is Franz, a god's descendant born from Radiant Primary God Prados and a prince of Morrince Empire called Barbara. The other is a burly man dressed in polar bear fur, with a full beard. He is Claude, a god's descendant born from God of Thunder Gabba and a shepherd girl named Aphra.

Both Franz and Claude are the most famous human heroes of the two empires. They are most formidable demigods with a terrifying physique and a trace of divinity. They also have been bestowed many blessings by the gods. Thanks to the blessings of the gods, Franz and Claude are definitely the strongest experts among the human heroes. While wielding god armaments, they may even slay some careless feeble divine force rank gods.

Franz said: "Our target right now is Lightning Fortress! It is the backbone of those heretics! Break through Lightning Fortress, and the cities of the heretics in Red Earth Wasteland will be completely exposed to us! This battle is our first, and we must win it. Who is willing to act as vanguard and conquer this fortress for the great gods!"

The very handsome Ruby Prince with red hair and eyes like a pair of beautiful rubies interrupted: “Franz, the one who performs best in this war will be awarded an intermediate divine force grade godhead and allowed to become a true god, right?”

When he said this, his eyes filled with expectation and doubt focused on Franz and Claude.

An intermediate divine force rank god is a high-level existence among the gods and possesses a huge status. Even strong divine force rank gods have to consult them when taking action.

It is because of the lure of the intermediate divine force grade godhead that the heroes from the two empires gathered here to serve the two empires. Otherwise, with how astute they are, they would never have come here to participate in a decisive war between the newly risen Half Blood Beastman Empire and the two empires.

Franz spoke: “That’s right. This is what the gods promised. And not one, but two. The two who perform the best will receive the qualification to promote to intermediate divine force rank gods. Additionally, there are 10 weak force grade and 48 feeble divine force grade godheads.”

The breathing of the human heroes in the hall became rushed, and their eyes showed traces of avarice.

Gods are the most powerful and the most revered existences in Feisuo Plane. A god, even if it is a feeble divine force rank god, has a very long lifespan and enjoys a very pleasurable life.

Only that under the suppression of the gods, it is extremely difficult for Feisuo Plane to give birth to gods. There may not even be one person who promotes to a god within thousands of years. Now that there are 52 slots to advance to godhood, it immediately made the human heroes excited.

The bold, 2,30-meter-tall Giant Duke covered with queer runes stepped forward and said, “I will be the vanguard and capture Lightning Fortress for the great gods!”

Franz uttered resolutely: “Okay, then you will be the first vanguards!”

Wearing a black wizard robe, holding a book, a handsome devil summoner with a mysterious aura smiled gracefully and said: “I am also willing to act as a vanguard and take down Lightning Fortress for the great gods!”

“I can level Lightning Fortress in just a week.”

“I only need three days!”

“...”

The human heroes in the command department from the two empires quarreled and fought over the vanguard slots, almost coming to blows.

Chapter 725 – Wiping out the Elite Black Giant Corps

Outside of Lightning Fortress, banners flap in the wind, as human armies form neat phalanx formations. These are the most elite soldiers of the humans.

Outside the neat phalanx formations, there are also some aristocratic private troops with unevenly matched strength, exuding a sturdy temperament.

Under the influence of the planar tide, the interference of Feisuo Plane's gods in the secular world was reduced to the lowest point. At that time, a large number of abyssal fiends poured into Feisuo Plane and formed a terrifying democalypse.

After the aristocrats experienced the baptism of the democalypse, all those survived are powerhouses. And even if they are not powerhouses, they have countless experts under their command.

At the forefront of the human army stand 2,000 soldiers about 2,2 meters tall, equipped with a black full-body, enchanted armor Black Giant Armor, a huge shield, and a large axe, arranged in a loose formation, and exuding jagged and unswerving auras.

These 2,000 soldiers equipped with Black Giant Armor are the strongest elite Black Giant Soldiers under the command of the Giant Duke.

The Giant Duke is a giant-human hybrid. During an adventure, he stimulated his giant bloodline and gained tremendous power. He gathered giant-human hybrids together and formed the elite Black Giant Corps, had a meteoric rise during the democalypse, and established great contributions, and then was awarded the title of duke.

Each of the 2,000 soldiers have tremendous strength. Once their bloodline power is aroused, coupled with the boosts provided Black Giant Armor, they can display level-2 or level-3 Warlock rank battle prowess.

While commanding this fearsome corps, the Giant Duke crushed numerous fiend armies, and even decapitated an abyssal fiend baron.

"Sound the war drums!"

The Giant Duke came to the elite Black Giant Corps that he had built and shouted in a heroic tone.

A tall female soldier with rough, wheat-colored skin, a ponytail, and an ordinary appearance, wearing an armor, raised a silver hammer and pounded a black war drum.

Every time the female soldier beat the black war drum, black halos enveloped the Black Giant Corps soldiers.

The black war drum is a demigod rank treasure named War Drum of Valor. Once it is struck continuously, it will form halos of valor enveloping the soldiers on the battle field and stimulate their fighting spirit. The soldiers shrouded in these halos are immune to low-level mental spells.

"Charge, kill them all! Use their blood and bones in exchange for the honor of our homeland!"

Equipped with a demigod armament Armor of the Giant and a 2-meter-long demigod armament Sword of the Giant, the Giant Duke pointed at Lightning Fortress with the sword and shouted loudly.

"Kill!"

"Kill them all!"

“ ... ”

The elite Black Giant Corps soldiers roared like wild beasts and followed the Giant Duke towards Lightning Fortress.

Two armies from Titan Empire and the Morrince Empire respectively attacked Lightning Fortress from two directions along with siege weapons.

The two armies from the two empires have a total of 40,000 people. They are cannon fodder that serve to attract the attention of Lightning Fortress. The real trump is the elite Black Giant Corps led by the Giant Duke.

“Fire!”

Dressed in a silver military uniform, looking heroic, the dark elf Joana from Turandot Subcontinent standing on Lightning Fortress’s city wall and watching the two armies charge ordered coldly.

Heavy artilleries within the fortress flashed, and a rain of shells dropped on the two armies.

Boom! Boom!

Amid fearsome explosions, hundreds and thousands of soldiers from the two empires were blown to pieces.

Screams filled the two armies.

When the soldiers of the two armies saw the cruel scene, their morale collapsed and they fled backwards in disorder.

At this moment, in the camp of Morrince Empire, an archbishop held up a holy scripture and chanted aloud.

Hundreds of bishops gathered around the archbishop chanted as well.

Gold ripples spread out from the holy scripture and shrouded the remaining soldiers of the two armies.

As soon as the soldiers of the two armies were enveloped by the gold ripples, courage filled them, and they turned back and charged towards Lightning Fortress.

Lying on a hidden platform on Lightning Fortress’s city wall, Romulaj aimed a Gauss Sniper Rifle, which is almost as long as she is tall and is full of science fiction flair, at the archbishop and calmly pulled the trigger.

With a flash, divine spell shields appeared around the archbishop, and then shattered in an instant. In the next moment, the headless corpse of the archbishop fell on the ground.

Seeing this scene, terror flashed in the eyes of the chanting bishops, and they escaped in different directions.

Romulaj grabbed the lengthened Gauss Sniper Rifle, excitement flashed in her beautiful eyes, her figure shook slightly, and she disappeared into the dark: “Wonderful! This assassination secret treasure is really formidable. It suits me well!”

As a top assassin, Romulaj has the assassination code engraved in her mind. Every time she kills an important target, she will immediately relocate to another place. She won't foolishly stay in one place.

After the archbishop died, another archbishop soon came to take his place and continued to cast divine spells to enhance the fighting spirit and courage of the two armies.

After several rounds of artillery fire aimed at the ordinary soldiers, under Joana's order, the artillery fire focused on the elite Black Giant Corps.

The elite Black Giant Corps soldiers nimbly avoided the bombardment of the artillery fire.

From time to time, the elite Black Giant Corps soldiers would be enveloped by shock waves. But with their terrifying physiques coupled with Black Giant Armor, they forcibly rushed out of the artillery fire. By paying a price of 200 plus casualties, they appeared 100 meters away from Lightning Fortress.

"All round shelling!"

As soon as the elite Black Giant Corps soldiers arrived at a distance 100 meters from Lightning Fortress, Joana smiled coldly and ordered.

10,000 half blood beastman soldiers equipped with enhanced Gauss Rifles and reinforced battle suits appeared on the city wall and fired at the elite Black Giant Corpse soldiers.

A dense rain of light enveloped the elite Black Giant Corps soldiers. The fearsome Gauss Rifle projectiles shredded the defenses of Black Giant Armor, pierced through the elite Black Giant Corps soldiers, and blasting open large holes.

Under the dense rain of light, the more than 1,700 elite Black Giant Corps soldiers were torn apart, and died miserably, unable to even fight back.

"How terrifying!"

"What weapon is that? How can it be this fierce?"

"Those are the elite Black Giant Corps soldiers, a most powerful infantry. Even Earth Dragon Knights are not their opponents! What's going on?"

"How could the elite Black Giant Corps soldiers die at the hands of those weak half blood beastmen?"

"..."

When they saw the more than 1,700 elite Black Giant Corps soldiers easily killed by the half blood beastman soldiers, the powerhouses of the two empires were struck dumb, unable to believe their eyes.

Each of the elite Black Giant Corps soldiers are at least comparable to level-2 Warlocks in terms of battle prowess. 100 elite Black Giant Corps soldiers can easily break through a 10,000-strong human army. The combat power of human armies is far stronger than that of half blood armies. But now, a half blood army has easily killed more than 1,700 elite Black Giant Corps soldiers. This is simply shocking.

"Damn it! You beasts, you dare kill my comrades! Die!"

Upon seeing this scene, the eyes of the Giant Duke turned bloodshot, and he roared, stimulated the giant bloodline inside him, and suddenly became seven meters tall and exuded a tyrannical and overbearing aura. The demigod armaments Sword of the Giant and Armor of the Giant grew larger along with him.

Joana uttered coldly: "It's you who is going to die! Magic cube squad, attack!"

Silver rays gleamed, and silver armor enveloped the 20 members of the magic cube squad. Exuding frightening aura, the magic cube squad flew out and turned into 20 swift streams of light that shot towards the Giant Duke. From their bulging chests, it is evident that they are all female soldiers.

The silver magic armor is called Silver Storm. As long as a connection is established with Silver Storm, then even an ordinary person can obtain demigod rank power.

The 20 magic squad female soldiers equipped with Silver Storm exploded with demigod rank power and besieged the Giant Duke.

"20 demigod rank powerhouses! What's going on?"

"It hasn't been long since they took over Red Earth Wasteland, so how come they have so many demigod rank powerhouses?"

"Where did these demigod rank powerhouses come from?"

"..."

When the human powerhouses watching from a distance saw the 200 female soldiers equipped with Silver Storm suddenly appear, they were stupefied and filled with shock.

Chapter 726 – Instakilling Red Dragon Duke

Demigod powerhouses are all famous overlords of Feisuo Plane. During a planar tide, the strongest powerhouse in the surface world is at the demigod rank.

Ever since Yang Feng ascended to godhood as Ian, Red Earth Wasteland has become an object of study for many forces. Countless spies sneaked into Red Earth Wasteland to investigate it.

The many forces have thoroughly studied powerhouses of Red Earth Wasteland, yet they didn't find a trace of the 20 demigod rank powerhouses that suddenly emerged.

The Giant Duke is indeed an experienced veteran. Facing the siege of the 20 bootleg demigod rank powerhouses, he brandished Sword of the Giant and forcibly suppressed the 20 magic cube squad female soldiers.

"Fortunately, they only have demigod rank power but don't have the corresponding battle prowess."

"Looking at how weak their battle prowess are, they must lack combat experience!"

"..."

The human heroes watching from afar breathed a sigh of relief when they saw this scene.

Suddenly, sharp, invisible ripples emerged from below and severed the Giant Duke's legs.

"No!"

The Giant Duke let out a sorrowful scream, and then the 20 female soldiers equipped with Silver Storm swung their swords and released silver rays that enveloped the Giant Duke

After a breath of time, the Giant Duke was chopped into countless pieces.

The 20 female soldiers quickly grabbed the Giant Duke's body and the treasures on him and transported them back to Lightning Fortress.

"What happened?"

"What was that?"

"The Giant Duke was actually killed!"

"..."

When the human heroes of the two empires saw that the Giant Duke was killed in an instant, shock shimmered in their eyes.

"All round shelling!"

A chill flashed in Joana's beautiful eyes, and she ordered coldly.

In an instant, 100,000 heavy artilleries hidden in Lightning Fortress fired wildly, and artillery fire enveloped the armies of the two empires.

The armies of the two empires arranged in neat phalanx formations were engulfed in that frightening artillery fire, and thousands and tens of thousands of troops were reduced to pieces.

The gate of Lightning Fortress opened, and 20 reinforced tanks rushed out of the fortress and fired at the troops of the two empires.

30,000 half blood beastman soldiers riding electric bikes and equipped with battle suits and Gauss Rifles rushed out of the fortress and followed the reinforced tanks.

200 hundred armed helicopters flew out of Lightning Fortress, and their machine guns roared and slaughtered anything they saw on the ground.

"Gryphon Corps! Hurry up and send Gryphon Corps!"

"Dragon Corps, dispatch Dragon Corps!"

Along with the roars of high-ranking generals of the two empires, 200 plus Gryphon Knights and 300 plus Dragon Knights flew out from the rear.

"How can this be?"

"Gryphon Corps is an elite corps composed of 10,000 people. How come there are only these few people remaining?"

“What’s going on with Dragon Corps? Where are the rest?”

“...”

Seeing their trump card suddenly turn into this, the high-ranking generals of the two empires are stunned and cannot believe their eyes.

Ashen-faced, Franz gritted his teeth and explained: “Damn it, our Gryphon Corps and Dragon Corps were hit by the artillery barrage fired by those damn half blood beastmen! Only these few people barely survived!”

Gryphon Corps and Dragon Corps were arranged 25 kilometers away from the battlefield. This is regarded as a safe distance in Feisuo Plane.

In front of these two flying corps, there are the barracks of the two empires filled with countless experts. It is virtually impossible to attack them.

Franz never expected that the enhanced heavy artilleries would have a range of tens of kilometers. Before the elite Gryphon Corps and Dragon Corps soldiers could display their skill, they were crushed under the terrifying artillery bombardment.

The armed helicopters fired numerous air-to-air missiles that blasted into the Gryphon Corps and Dragon Corps soldiers.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Gryphon Corps and Dragon Corps soldiers were torn apart by terrifying missile bombardment.

“Temple Knights, charge!”

Blessed with various divine spells and equipped with enchanted armors, the Temple Knights roared in anger and launched a charge towards the tanks.

The automatic Gauss Machine Guns mounted on the tanks roared and blasted the charging Templar Knight to pieces.

Even if some slipped through the cracks, they were shot by the half blood beastman soldiers around the tanks.

“Break!”

Accompanied by a furious roar, a deputy commander of Temple Knights with short blond hair and exuding pinnacle Legend rank aura shot out from between the rain of light, appeared in front of a reinforced tank, and slashed out with his sword, and a half-moon sword ray slammed into the front armor of the reinforced tank.

The half-moon sword ray only cut open a 30-centimeter-deep gash on the front armor of the reinforced tank.

A look of despair flashed in the eyes of the deputy commander of the Temple Knights, and he shouted: “How is this possible?”

A pinnacle Legend rank Sword Saint can cut through almost anything. They can wound and even slay a demigod rank powerhouse. Yet he didn't manage to cut the reinforced tank in two with a single trike, causing his conviction to collapse and despair to take over his mind.

The half blood beastman soldiers around the reinforced tank fired at the pinnacle Sword Saint from their Gauss Rifles.

The dense rain of light enveloped the Sword Saint in a flash. In an instant, the deputy commander of the Temple Knights was torn to pieces. Next his remains were run over by the tank.

The charging Temple Knights collapsed under the integrated assault of the half blood beastmen.

There are a lot of powerhouses among the Temple Knight, including nearly 100 Sword Saints. They managed to kill nearly 1,000 half blood beastman soldiers. But in the end, they were still blasted into dregs by the half blood beastman soldiers.

Under the attack of Half Blood Beastman Empire, the allied forces of Morrince Empire and Titan Empire collapsed at once and suffered heavy casualties.

"Ha-ha! Everyone, attack! Now is the time for us to display our strength!"

Eyes shot with blood, the Red Dragon Duke smiled excitedly, chanted an incantation, pointed at the sky, and cast the demigod grade spell Dragon Covenant!

A huge portal appeared in the sky, and one giant Red Dragon exuding evil aura after another flew out of the portal.

A total of 21 adult Red Dragons flew out from the portal, and there is even a Starry Sky Warlock rank Ancient Red Dragon.

In Feisuo Plane, heroes possess tremendous strength. A hero can reverse the flow of war and help a weaker side win.

The Red Dragon Duke has a fearsome trump card that can reverse the flow of war, and that is the legendary spell Dragon Covenant. 21 Red Dragons plus one Starry Sky Warlock rank Ancient Red Dragon can even slay a demigod rank opponent.

Gazing at the Red Dragon Duke, the Ancient Red Dragon said in a booming voice: "Roji, have you prepared the sacrifice?"

"I have! Sir Gunn, here is what I have prepared for you..."

The Red Dragon Duke has just put his hand into a pocket, when bright light flashed, and his head burst apart. His headless corpse collapsed to the ground.

"Killed another one. This one looks to be the Red Dragon Duke! It's really exciting! This weapon is great!" In Lightning Fortress, Romulaj, who has cast the spell Eagle Eyes on herself, smiled excitedly and licked the enhanced Gauss Sniper Rifle in her hands. Her figure fluttered, and she disappeared into the dark.

When Red Dragon Duke died, the 21 Red Dragons as well as the Starry Sky Warlock rank Ancient Red Dragon Gunn trembled and spewed out a large mouthful of blood. Their vitality was severely damaged. At the same time, the portal disappeared.

Dragons won't rashly sign a Dragon Covenant with other people. Because once the person who signed the Dragon Covenant dies, the respective dragons will be severely injured and will even have their lifespan shortened. Since dragons have a long lifespan, they naturally aren't willing to sign such a covenant with ordinary humans.

The Red Dragon Duke obtained a god armament and paid a huge price before the greedy Red Dragons signed the Dragon Covenant. Of course, every time those greedy Red Dragons are summoned, the Red Dragon Duke has to pay a huge price.

Now that the Red Dragon Duke died, the 21 dragons who signed the Dragon Covenant with him suffered from a backlash and were seriously injured.

The dense Gauss Machine Gun barrage enveloped the 21 Red Dragons. The 21 Red Dragons have just received damage from the backlash, when they were punched full of huge bloody holes. Despite the astonishing defensive property, their scales with cannot block the Gauss Rifle barrage.

"We are Red Dragons from Dragon Island..."

Before the demigod rank Ancient Red Dragon could finish speaking, it was hit by countless Gauss Rifle projectiles, and countless fist-sized bloody holes appeared on its body, including its wings, and it fell to the ground.

Three reinforced tanks adjusted their aim, their muzzles flashed with flame tongues, and they fired three shells that slammed into the demigod rank Ancient Red Dragon and blasted it to pieces.

Chapter 727 – Defeating the Allied Forces

When the human heroes saw this scene, their faces turned ashen, and dread flashed past their eyes. The demigod rank Ancient Red Dragon can contend against any one of them. But as soon as the Ancient Red Dragon appeared, it was killed by the half blood beastman army, making the blood of the human heroes run cold.

Franz said loudly: "Let's attack together! These half blood beastmen are the most frightening enemy we have ever encountered. Even the abyssal fiends aren't as scary as they are! I will launch our strongest trump card, as well!"

At this moment, a 1,000-meter-tall Giant God Soldier exuding close to feeble divine force rank fluctuations of power and engraved with countless runes rose in Morrince Empire's camp. This is the final trump camp of Morrince Empire.

In Titan Empire camp, a 200-meter-long ancient dragon engraved with countless runes opened its eyes, and close to feeble divine force rank fluctuations of power spread from it.

Black rays shone, and hundreds of Legend rank specter dragons suddenly appeared beside the ancient dragon and unleashed fearsome might.

Morrince Empires Giant God Soldier and Titan Empire's ancient dragon are the final trump cards of the two empires. Both the Giant God Soldier and the ancient dragon possess terrifying power. If careless, even feeble divine force rank gods will die at their hands.

A dense rain of light beams slammed into the Giant God Soldier and set off ripples on the surface of its body.

Countless shells and missiles barreled towards the ancient dragon and detonated before they could reach it. They couldn't get within 10 meters of the ancient dragon.

"Giant God Soldier! Our Morrince Empire's Giant God Soldier is absolutely invincible! Ha-ha! Shitty half blood beastmen, you're dead!"

Within Morrince Empire's camps, many generals looked at the mountain-like Giant God Soldier with excitement and fanaticism in their eyes.

The Giant God Soldier is a treasure the founder of Morrince Empire obtained. It is a weapon the 7th Warlock Dynasty, Magic Note Dynasty, developed, and even ordinary people can use it.

The founder of Morrince Empire relied on Giant God Soldier and various god armament he obtained by luck to rise above countless powerhouses in battle and finally establish Morrince Empire.

At this moment, in the center of Lightning Fortress, a 100-meter-long artillery engraved with countless mysterious runes, with a 3,900 mm caliber appeared.

Countless rays of light gleamed, and the huge artillery drained the energy of countless magic stones and magic cores. All of a sudden, a fearsome beam shot out and blasted into the Giant God Soldier's energy core at its central position at once.

Boom!

The energy core of the Giant God Soldier was instantly blasted to pieces, and a terrifying explosion swept in all directions.

Hundreds of soldiers around the Giant God Soldier were swept by the explosion as well and suffered heavy casualties.

"Destroyed! Our Giant God Soldier was destroyed!"

When Morrince Empire's powerhouses saw that the Giant God Soldier was destroyed, despair flashed in their eyes.

After the shot was fired, hundreds of half blood beastman soldiers bringing a large number of magic stones and magic cores quickly cleaned the dust and installed the magic stones and magic cores on the huge artillery.

The ancient dragon flapped its wings and, under the protection of the hundreds of specter dragons, rose into the air and fought with the armed helicopters.

The hundreds of specter dragons are extremely fast, and they can fire fearsome dragon breath. As soon as they went into battle, they destroyed the armed helicopters in the sky one after another.

The sound of explosions rang in the sky nonstop, and numerous armed helicopter debris splashed around. At the same time, groups of specter dragons filled with negative energy shot to the ground.

Despite being equipped with battle suits, the half blood beastman soldiers were instantly corroded and turned into weird corpses when they were hit by the specter dragons' dragon breath.

Claude roared: "Follow me to destroy that huge artillery! Don't give it a chance to recharge!"

With a two-meter-long god armament Blade of Courage in hand, Claude erupted with demigod rank aura, his body expanded by a size, and he shot towards Lightning Fortress at a speed invisible to the naked eye.

Powerful auras rose from the back, and a Black Dragon, a devil, a fiend, and other formidable extraordinary life forms appeared in the camps of the two empires.

Each of the human heroes used their trump cards and displayed frightening power. These human heroes are junior demigod rank powerhouses at the weakest and pinnacle demigod rank powerhouses at the strongest.

Within Morrison Empire's camp, hundreds of powerhouses, with Angel wings on their back, flew out. These powerhouses are fully integrated with Angels, and they possess Legend rank cultivation base. There are even 10 people who are demigod rank powerhouses among them.

Within Titan Empire' camp, 30 plus priests emitted demigod rank fluctuations of power. They are peerless powerhouses who fully integrated with Martyrs.

Close to 100 demigod rank powerhouses have gathered here. Even if a god's avatar appeared here, they would be slayed by the close to 100 demigod rank powerhouses.

Sensing the changes in the surroundings, the human heroes relaxed and gazed at Lightning Fortress with excitement in their eyes.

Although the conventional armies of the two empires have suffered heavy casualties and have collapsed. But the close to 100 demigod rank powerhouses possess the terrifying power to reverse the situation.

"Follow me! Kill..."

Claude screamed excitedly and charged forward. But halfway through his roar, he saw half blood beastman female soldiers equipped with Silver Storm fly out of Lightning Fortress in an endless stream, and he became distracted.

Exuding demigod rank fluctuations of power, the female soldiers equipped with Silver Storm number 10,000 individuals.

"Demigod rank powerhouses!"

"10,000! 10,000 demigod rank powerhouses? This, this, how is it possible?"

"How do we fight 10,000 demigod rank powerhouses?"

"..."

When they saw the great number of half blood beastman female soldiers equipped with Silver Storm in the sky, the human demigod rank powerhouses were stunned, unable to believe their eyes.

Numerous female soldiers pounced on the ancient dragon and the hundreds of specter dragons.

Brilliant sword rays cut through space as 1,000 female soldiers besieged the hundreds of Legend rank specter dragons.

Those female soldiers equipped with Silver Storm are the elites who received rigorous combat training. Although they cannot wield demigod rank power with great precision. But by relying on their numerical advantage, they slayed the specter dragons one by one.

Besieged by 1,000 half blood beastman female soldiers, cracks appeared all over the ancient dragon's body.

The female soldiers also suffered severe injuries from time to time. Whenever they are seriously injured, they will turn into a stream of silver light and shoot towards Lightning Fortress.

The Silver Storm magic cube has an auto-save function installed. Once the user's life is in danger, the unit will take the user out of the battlefield and return to a designated location.

The other 8,000 female soldiers flew towards the demigod rank powerhouses of the two empires.

With a flash of red light, the Ruby Prince entered the ground and fled into the distance.

As soon as the the Ruby Prince fled, the rest of the human heroes also conjured various secret methods and fled towards the distance. Escape when the situation is far from being encouraging, if the human heroes didn't understand this, they would have died in the democalypse and turned into a pile of bones.

As soon as the human heroes, who are the cornerstone of the allied forces, escaped, the armies of the two empires crumbled completely. Only a few true believer and fanatic rank priests fought with the half blood beastman female soldiers wearing Silver Storm.

After the female soldiers killed all the remaining powerhouses, they immediately returned to Lightning Fortress to replenish energy and rest. After all, most of the female soldiers are ordinary half blood beastmen. Using Silver Storm is a huge burden on them.

Under the attack of Lightning Fortress's 200,000 half blood beastman mechanized troops, the elite armies of the two empires were completely routed. The casualties of the two empires mounted to more than 1 million troops. At the same time, upwards of 500,000 troops surrendered to Yang Feng.

Yang Feng's army took this opportunity to attack Morrince Empire and Titan Empire. As if crushing dry weeds, they easily captured the cities before them.

Large areas of Morrince Empire and Titan Empire fell into Yang Feng's hands.

All races in Feisuo Plane were shocked by the result of this war.

Before the war, no one was optimistic about Yang Feng's prospects. After all, Yang Feng's forces in the secular world were established not too long ago. They lack in terms of foundation and number of powerhouses. Both Morrince Empire and Titan Empire are human empires with countless powerhouses,

and they have the guidance of the respective pantheons in the background. But the outcome of the war was that the two empires were defeated, and their elites were almost completely wiped out. This naturally caused a huge sensation.

Chapter 728 – Seeking Peace

Yang Feng's divine country, in the Temple of the God of Massacre.

Yang Feng is sitting in a soft litter, while Shirley, Susan, and a dozen plus beautiful dark elven and half blood beastman girls are kneel sitting aside and are massaging him and peeling fruits for him.

Yang Feng's god clone is hidden in the depths of the temple and continues to comprehend the law of massacre and the Ruler of the Night's law of night.

For ordinary strong divine force rank gods, they pursue the purity of divine authority and laws due to the glimmer of hope of promoting to the mighty divine force rank.

Yang Feng wants to increase the fighting power of his god clone. He isn't eager to promote his god clone to a mighty divine force rank existence.

Two beautiful half blood beastman swanman girls with a pair of swan wings growing on their back are dancing in the center of the hall, and beautiful music is playing in the background.

With a fragrance wafting out from her, Shirley chuckled, blew gently into Yang Feng's ear, and said coquettishly: "Big Brother, they don't dance as well as I and my sister do. When we are by ourselves, I and my sister will dance for you, okay?"

Yang Feng smiled and responded: "Okay!"

A flirtatious look in her eyes, Susan pressed her plump breasts against Yang Feng's arm and said coquettishly: "Why don't you let them take their leave now, Big brother~!"

"Certainly!" Yang Feng smiled heartily, hugged the twin sisters Shirley and Susan, and kissed them.

The twin goddesses Shirley and Susan are a pair of wonderful creatures that Lolth cultivated painstakingly. After Yang Feng got a taste of them, he was deeply attracted by them. He dotes on them very much.

"Unfortunately, some guest has arrived!"

Yang Feng raised his brows slightly and slapped his hands, and muslins immediately appeared and covered the charming bodies of the dozen plus beautiful women.

The two beautiful swanman girls quickly flew over to the litter and knelt down to one side.

With a flash of gold light, God of Diplomacy Avili appeared in the center of the hall.

Yang Feng looked at Avili with an enigmatic smile and said: "Avili, we meet again."

Avili swept the bodies of the twin goddesses Shirley and Susan with his gaze and revealed a trace of fascination, and then immediately saluted Yang Feng and uttered: "Great God of Massacre, I came to discuss peace with you. We hope that you stop the war in the secular world and restore peace."

Yang Feng smiled faintly and flicked his finger, and a list of materials flew out and landed in Avili's hand: "No problem. As long as Zaliah pantheon provides me with the materials on this list, I will restore peace."

By relying on magic cube armors, Yang Feng's army in the secular world defeated Morrince Empire and Titan Empire in one fell swoop, shocking the entire Feisuo Plane. At the same time, this left the other races and pantheons uneasy.

If Yang Feng's army is allowed to attack unchecked, it is entirely possible that Feisuo Plane's secular world will be razed. This is something that the other races and pantheons do not want to see. If Yang Feng insists on fighting, the other races and pantheons that have maintained neutrality may side with Morrince Empire and Titan Empire.

Aware of this, Yang Feng chose to accept the proposal of peace of Morrince Empire and Titan Empire.

Avili took a look at the list of materials and secretly released a sigh of relief: "This is a list of materials for a top Angel Pool!"

Angel Pool is a god armament that every god will do their best to build. Only by establishing an Angel Pool, can the gods transform the souls of believers into battle Angels.

However, the establishment of an Angel Pool requires a lot of precious materials. Many of the materials only exist in Astral Boundary. In Feisuo Plane, only powerful gods have the financial means to build Angel Pools.

Feeble divine force rank gods like God of Kobolds and the God of Vampires, gods who don't possess a divine country, fundamentally cannot produce Angels.

In theory, as long as you have an Angel Pool and a Holy grade soul, it is possible to create a Blazing Angel. Even if it is a feeble divine force rank god, if they possess an Angel Pool, they can obtain a Blazing Angel, a Blazing Angel far stronger than them, to boot.

While humans attacked another plane, there was a Bright World Warlock who was besieged and killed by a feeble divine force rank god's seven Blazing Angels.

Avili said respectfully: "As you wish, we will prepare these materials for you."

Yang Feng looked meaningfully at Avili and said indifferently: "By the way, I appreciate very much the divine chosen Florence of the Goddess of Dance."

Avili smiled and said: "Yes! I think she will be very happy to come serve you."

If Yang Feng fancied a certain goddess of Zaliah Pantheon, Avili would have to go back and consult with the other gods. However, a mere divine chosen, even if it is the divine chose the Goddess of Dance dotes on the most, but in the eyes of the gods, she is just a plaything that can be given away casually.

When Yang Feng saw that Avili readily agreed to his request, a complicated feeling surged inside him: "This is the power of authority. If I stop moving forward, then the person who will be given up and sacrificed at will might be me."

When he first arrived at Feisuo Plane, Yang Feng was just a level-2 Warlock. At that time, Florence was already a divine chosen with a honorable and respected status. But now with a few words from Yang Feng, Zaliah Pantheon will offer her to him without hesitation. This shows that the gap in status between the two has undergone an earth-shaking reversal.

If Yang Feng was only satisfied with being an ordinary aristocrat in Morrince Empire, it would be impossible for him to take Florence as his wife.

"Someone else has come as well!"

Yang Feng beckoned, and gold light shone in the center of the hall. A handsome young man with blue hair and dressed in clothing with a crude sense of aesthetics appeared in the hall.

The handsome young man swept Avili with a glance, and his eyes narrowed slightly. The he bowed deeply towards Yang Feng and said: "Mighty God of Massacre, I am Titan Pantheon's God of Envoys Schiller. It's an honor to meet you."

Yang Feng spoke coldly: "What brings you here, speak!"

Schiller replied respectfully: "We gods of Titan Pantheon were previously instigated by a vile character, which resulted in an unpleasant development between our sides. I came this time in the hopes of smoothing things over and restoring peace between our forces in the secular world."

A trace of excitement in her beautiful eyes, Shirley transmitted via a spell: "Big Brother, can you let us take charge of the negotiations? As long as you give us a bottom line, we will definitely be able to fulfill the task."

Much like the negotiations in the secular world, negotiations between gods require intrigues, many discussions, and dogged fights over interests.

Now that Yang Feng's army in the secular world defeated the armies of the two empires, it is an excellent opportunity to profiteer. Shirley really wants to showcase her talent under such circumstances.

Shirley and Susan are not only proficient in all kinds of pillow talk techniques, but are also expert at political intrigues. At the same time, they have outstanding abilities in all aspects. Some feeble divine force gods are not their opponents in battle. Not reconciled with just becoming Yang Feng's favorite playthings, they want to gain more status.

Yang Feng smiled and said: "Okay! You and your sister are in charge of the negotiations with Titan Pantheon."

"Thank you, Big Brother!"

"I love you, Big brother!"

There was a flash of delight in the beautiful eyes of Shirley and Susan, and they each gave Yang Feng a light kiss on the cheek.

Next, Shirley and Susan carried out the negotiations with Schiller on the spot.

Standing aside, Avili saw Shirley and Susan force Schiller to sign one unfair treaty after another and his blood ran cold at once.

Although Shirley and Susan are not as good as the God of Diplomacy in negotiations, but they have a huge advantage, that is, Yang Feng's army in the secular world has defeated the coalition forces of the two empires. On this basis, no matter how Schiller struggles, he still has to take concessions again and again.

In the end, Schiller agreed to give Yang Feng the materials to build two top Angel Pools before the two parties finally signed a peace treaty.

The gods in the starry sky determine the start and end of wars!

After Yang Feng signed the peace treaty with the two human pantheons, his army in the surface world stopped all offensive activities and began various constructions. At the same time, the forces under Yang Feng's control converged to form Holy Moon Empire. The emperor of Holy Moon Empire is Yang Feng and the empress is the half blood beastman Katherine.

Holy Moon Empire is a mixed state of humans and half blood beastmen. Originally, half blood beastmen had no good impression of humans. But after learning about Yang Feng's history, they accepted the humans of Red Earth Wasteland. After all, Yang Feng is also a human. If the half blood beastmen don't accept humans, then once they are abandoned by Yang Feng, their glory will be ruined, and they will be reduced to the lowest existences in Feisuo Plane again.

Yang Feng is a god and cannot take charge of an empire at all times. As such, Holy Moon Empire's de facto regent is Katherine. In the future, Holy Moon Empire will be reigned by god's descendants with Yang Feng's bloodline.

Chapter 729 – Shocking Huang Yihe

"Teacher has something urgent to discuss with me!"

Bright Moon Province, a small Warlock group's headquarters, in a secret room, a jade card suddenly flew out from Yang Feng and radiated dazzling light. He looked at the jade card and showed a thoughtful expression.

After he spent a nice time in Feisuo Plane, Yang Feng's true body returned to Bright Moon Province to enter secluded cultivation.

Cangzhi Plane is a super grade 1 plane where the Eternal was born. So far, human Warlocks haven't discovered any other super grade 1 planes other than Cangzhi Plane.

Since the laws of heaven and earth in Cangzhi Plane are much richer and stronger than in other planes, it is easier for human Warlocks to practice cultivation in Cangzhi Plane than on any other plane. Thus Yang Feng returned to Cangzhi Plane to practice cultivation.

As one of Great Cloud Dynasty's 36 greater provinces, Bright Moon Province contains far richer life magic energy than other places. This is why Yang Feng came to Bright Moon Province.

Li Gui Province is a restricted area for Infinity Warlocks. After he obtained Fate Algorithm, Yang Feng vaguely felt that it would be very dangerous if he continued to stay in Li Gui Province. So he left Li Gui Province, which is a place filled with wicked aura.

Before long, Yang Feng turned into a stream of light and disappeared from the headquarters.

Overlord Sea is a sea that belongs to the sphere of influence of Lan Imperial Court of the three merfolk imperial courts. The headquarters of Lan Imperial Court are located in Overlord Sea.

Overlord Sea is a place in Cangzhi Place that human Warlocks can't mess with. Even if it is an Infinity Warlock, they will be directly put down by Lan Imperial Court's powerhouses if they act presumptuously in Overlord Sea.

Land belongs to human Warlocks, sea belongs to merfolk. Except for the Eight Warlock Dynasty ages, human Warlocks simply cannot conquer the vast seas and make the merfolk bow their heads.

Overlord Sea, in a remote red coral reef, there is a Scarlet Blood Sea Snake swimming quietly.

When the Scarlet Blood Sea Snake hit a black boulder in the red coral reef, a strange scene took place. The surface of the black boulder warped and formed a huge maw that engulfed the Scarlet Blood Sea Snake.

Drawn into the huge maw, the Scarlet Blood Sea Snake crossed narrow passages one after another, and queer black runes appeared on its body one after another.

The space distorted, and the Scarlet Blood Sea Snake suddenly appeared in an extremely wide space with rich life magic energy. The space is filled with exquisite palaces, and human Warlocks can be seen everywhere.

As soon as the Scarlet Blood Sea Snake appeared in this space, it blurred and transformed into Yang Feng.

Yang Feng glanced at the surroundings and exclaimed: "They opened a space in the Deep Sea Giant Space Beast! No wonder Demon Hunting Division can't find any traces of our Battle Demon Sect's disciples."

This is a huge space that Battle Demon Sect's human Warlocks opened in the body of a Glorious Sun Warlock rank Deep Sea Giant Space Beast by using heaven-defying alchemy and all kinds of incredible spatial spells.

This huge space is filled with outrageously powerful life magic energy. Although it cannot compare to the original headquarters of Battle Demon Sect, but the speed of practicing cultivation here is still much higher than in other places.

The Deep Sea Giant Space Beast hides in an area of Overlord Sea 30,000 meters below the sea level. From time to time, it moves to hunt. Even though Great Cloud Dynasty's Demon Hunting Division's powerhouses are proficient in tracking spells, but they don't dare to come here and act presumptuously.

“That’s right. Cangzhi Plane is the root and the ultimate home of us human Warlocks. In any case, it is impossible for us to completely give up Cangzhi Plane.”

Following a soft sigh, the space in front of Yang Feng warped, and Huang Yihe appeared in front of him.

Yang Feng bowed to Huang Yihe and said: “Greetings, Teacher!”

Huang Yihe glanced at Yang Feng, and then his face suddenly froze, and his eyes flashed with doubt. After hesitating for a while, he asked, curious: “Feng’er, how far have you practiced cultivation? Why can’t I see through your cultivation base?”

Yang Feng answered calmly: “Teacher, I have practiced cultivation to the junior Bright World Warlock rank!”

Shocked, Huang Yihe was exclaimed: “Junior... junior Bright World Warlock! How, how is this possible?”

After Yang Feng’s soul aptitude was promoted to superior level-8, Huang Yihe understood that Yang Feng would promote to a Glorious Sun Warlock without suspense, and he would even have a very high possibility of promoting to a Bright World Warlock.

But as a powerhouse who formed a virtual world, Huang Yihe understands how difficult it is for Warlocks treading the strongest Warlock path to advance.

A powerhouse who has formed a virtual world inside them is like a huge bottomless pit that devours massive amounts of resources. Except for Yang Feng, none of Huang Yihe’s personal disciples have formed a virtual world. And that is because the resources needed to form a virtual world are too great.

Moreover, the promotion to a Bright World Warlock from a Glorious Sun Warlock constitutes a huge barrier that countless geniuses are stuck at, unable to break through. The success rate of the Glorious Sun Warlocks promoting to Bright World Warlocks is only slightly higher than that of Bright World Warlocks promoting to Infinity Warlocks.

In order to advance to a Bright World Warlock, Huang Yihe has suffered immensely. He has gone to countless planes to adventure. It took him 700 years to promote to a Bright World Warlock from a quasi-Bright World Warlock.

The speed of Yang Feng’s progress made Huang Yihe feel like he, who has always been called a peerless genius, is an ordinary person, and envy welled up inside him involuntarily.

After a moment, Huang Yihe laughed excitedly: “Great! Great! That’s really great! Bright World Warlock! Ha-ha. To be able to nurture a Bright World Warlock, I could not be happier.”

Yang Feng asked: “Teacher, why did you call me here this time?”

Huang Yihe responded with an excited smile: “A resource astral body of ours in Astral Boundary has been targeted by Red Rage Plane’s Heart of Fury and Submerged Tomb Plane’s Graveyard of the Dead. We have already fought against the powerhouses of the two planes several times on that resource astral body, with both sides suffering heavy casualties. In the end, it was decided that we’ll determine the ownership of the resource astral body through a competition between genius disciples under our command. You are my most remarkable disciple, so I plan to let you take part in the competition and teach a good lesson to the genius disciples of the two planes.

Yang Feng asked, curious: "But since I have already promoted to a Bright World Warlock, can I even participate in this competition?"

Huang Yihe responded with an excited smile: "In this competitions, all disciples under the age of 300 can participate."

Huang Yihe patted his head and smiled excitedly, saying: "Oh, that's right, Feng'er, make a trip to Battle Demon Plane, to Battle Demon Sect's headquarters. In the headquarters, there is Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda the founder of our sect has left behind. It is a magic pagoda that serves to test the genius disciples of our sect. Disciples under 300 years old can enter it and participate in the trial by fire. No one has ever reached the ninth floor. At most, there only has been a disciples who reached the seventh floor. If it is you, you might be able to enter the ninth floor. In the ninth floor, there must be treasures left by the founder of our sect."

Yang Feng Uttered: "Yes! Teacher!"

The grade 4 plane Battle Demon Plane is the foundation of Battle Demon Sect. In Battle Demon Plane, Battle Demon Sect has three strong divine force rank gods guarding it, making the plane's defenses virtually invulnerable.

In Battle Demon Plane, Battle Demon Sect's headquarters is a legendary holy land where gods reside.

In the center of Battle Demon Plane, there is a continent floating high in the clouds, floating 100,000 meters above ground. That floating continent is Battle Demon Sect's headquarters. In the center of the floating continent, there are multiple peaks, each of which has multiple palaces constructed of top of them. That is the headquarters of Battle Demon Sect.

The headquarters of Battle Demon Sect cover an area of thousands of hectares. In a huge square paved with white jade and engraved with countless runes, there are two distinct groups of people.

One group is comprised of Battle Demon Plane's Warlock geniuses, the other group is composed of Cangzhi Plane's Warlock geniuses. Under the leadership of their respective leaders, the two sides are eyeing each other. The atmosphere here is rather tense.

As the origin of Battle Demon Sect, Cangzhi Plane has birthed countless powerhouses of Battle Demon Sect. All the other branches of Battle Demon Sect in different planes respect Cangzhi Plane's branch.

Bai Wuqing used ruthless methods to remove the Ten Great Sects and force them out of Cangzhi Plane. The headquarters of Cangzhi Plane's Battle Demon Sect branch was thus relocated to Battle Demon Plane, resulting in a tense situation.

Battle Demon Plane is a grade 4 plane rich in resources. However, there are many Warlocks who have come from Cangzhi Plane. Moreover, the resources Moonlight Warlocks and Glorious Sun Warlocks consume to practice cultivation are huge. Now that Cangzhi Plane's Warlocks have arrived, they took away a share of Battle Demon Plane's Warlocks. This of course put both sides at odds.

In the center of the huge white jade square, there is a large arena, inside which there are two Warlocks fighting.

After a long stalemate, a Warlock issued a roar, stimulated the bloodline power inside him, and turned into a 100-meter-long Astral Python covered in runes and with eight weird eyes.

The eight weird eyes of the Astral Python fired green rays that slammed into the other Warlock. The other Warlock swayed and fell to the ground.

The Astral Python suddenly changed back into the human form. The barrier around the large arena disappeared, and a series of healing spells instantly fell on the Warlock who has fallen on the ground and saved him.

A handsome young man wearing a silver-white Warlock robe, holding a folding fan, with heroic features and an unearthly temperament looked at an enchanting girl, who has long black hair, a tall and curvaceous figure, slender legs, a heroic temperament, on the other side and said with a smile: "Junior Disciple Sister Jing, it's 9 wins, 6 losses, and 1 draw, we won!"

Chapter 730 – Struggle in Battle Demon Sect

The young man wearing a silver-white Warlock robe is Ding Longjiang, the eldest senior disciple brother of Battle Demon Plane's Battle Demon Sect's headquarters. His teacher is one of the three strong divine force rank gods of Battle Demon Plane, God of War Xing Rentu.

The girl with long black hair and a heroic temperament, exuding self-confidence and charm is Jing Xuefeng, a personal disciple of Yue Wuxian of Cangzhi Plane's Battle Demon Sect's four great elders.

Since Yuan Yi and other powerhouses are either lurking in Cangzhi Plane, or are adventuring in other planes, Jing Xuefeng is in charge of things in Battle Demon Plane.

Jing Xuefeng said lightly: "Why are you in such a hurry? Our true disciples haven't fought yet!"

The resources of Battle Demon Plane cannot compare to the resources of a greater province of Cangzhi Plane. In Battle Demon Plane, competition over resources is fierce. As such, Battle Demon Plane's low-level disciples have far richer fighting experience than Cangzhi Plane's.

However, as Yue Wuxian's personal disciple, Jing Xuefeng is a powerhouse who has gone through countless battles. She is able to represent the true combat power of Cangzhi Plane's Battle Demon Sect.

Ding Longjiang smiled gently and said: "It is not us who will fight with the disciples of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead, but the disciples under 300 years old. Let's select our best seedlings to enter Nine Story Dazzling Light Pagoda to compete. This way, it won't strain our relationship. After all, we're all disciples of Battle Demon Sect, so there is no need to make our relationship tense!"

The two factions of Battle Demon Sect are clashing in order to determine the quota to fight the disciples of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead.

The disciples who will fight the disciples of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead will get a lot of resources. At the same time, this will also affect the resource allocation for disciples from Battle Demon Plane and Cangzhi Plane, which is why the powerhouses from both factions assign so much importance to this.

Warlock cultivation is inseparable from cultivation resources. Without cultivation resources, no matter how talented you are, it will be difficult to get ahead. And as long as you have sufficient resources and work hard, then even if you are talentless, you can become a powerhouse. Of course, if a talentless person wants to grow into a powerhouse, it'll require the consumption of more than a thousand times as much resources as a talented person would require. Naturally, sects are more willing to cultivate talented rather than talentless people.

Jing Xuefeng hesitated for a while, then nodded and agreed: "Okay! Since it's them who are going to fight, then it should be a competition between them."

Although the disciples of the two factions don't really see eye to eye, but their main conflict lies in the allocation of resources. It isn't an irreconcilable feud. In the past, many Warlocks from Battle Demon Plane have gone to Cangzhi Plane, gained experience, and became part of the upper echelon of Cangzhi Plane's Battle Demon Sect.

Of Battle Demon Sect's four great elders, Yu Jingang is a genius who came from Battle Demon Plane. Moreover, both Ding Longjiang and Jing Xuefeng have many friends in Cangzhi Plane and Battle Demon Plane respectively. Although they have to come forward as representatives of their respective factions, but their personal relationship is good. They even worked together to complete several missions.

"These are our two Junior Disciple Brothers and one Junior Disciple Sister! They are Chi Jiang, Jing Wuyan, and Huai Bingping!"

Ding Longjiang clapped his hands, then the space behind him warped, and two boys and a girl walked out.

The two boys are handsome and have extraordinary temperaments. At first glance, they look like elites. They exude pinnacle Moonlight Warlock rank aura. The girl is wearing a gorgeous silver-white palace dress, her skin is snow-white, her features are exquisite, and her beautiful eyes are full of pride and self-confidence.

When Jing Xuefeng saw the girl dressed in a silver-white gorgeous palace dress, her complexion suddenly flickered, and she exclaimed: "Junior Glorious Sun Warlock! She, she's actually a junior Glorious Sun Warlock!"

There are countless geniuses in Battle Demon Demon Sec. But most of the Warlocks under the age of 300 are only Starry Sky Warlocks. Anyone able to advance to a Moonlight Warlock at the age of 300 is already considered a genius among geniuses.

This Huai Bingping has already promoted to a Glorious Sun Warlock before the age of 300. Even though it's only the junior Glorious Sun Warlock rank, but she's already considered to be a freakish geniuses. It should be noted that most of Great Cloud Dynasty's Moonlight Seven Stars are over 500 years old.

Ding Longjiang smiled and said: "Yes, Junior Disciple Sister Huai is the most outstanding genius of the young generation on our side! I heard that there are two great geniuses in the young generation in Cangzhi Plane's headquarters, namely Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng and Junior Disciple Sister Shi Xue. I wonder if we can take a look at them?"

Yang Feng and Shi Xue are legends of Battle Demon Sect's younger generation. Shi Xue is a genuine peerless genius whose cultivation progresses by leaps and bounds, with almost no bottleneck. Before losing contact with Battle Demon Sect, Yang Feng, relying on his own effort, has already become a Moonlight Warlock. He overwhelmed the numerous supreme talents of Cangzhi Plane's Western World.

Although Battle Demon Plane's Warlock geniuses are proud and arrogant. But they are aware that the Warlock geniuses from Cangzhi Plane's Western World are definitely not simple characters. For Yang Feng to be able to crush them, he must be extremely powerful and should not be underestimated.

Huai Bingping looked at Jing Xuefeng expectantly, filled with fighting spirit. She has been called a genius since she was a child, and she is indeed as dazzling as a genius. It only took her less than 300 years to promote to a Glorious Sun Warlock. Prideful, she naturally isn't convinced of the greatness of Yang Feng and Shi Xue.

A complicated look in her beautiful eyes, Jing Xuefeng said: "Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng and Junior Disciple Sister Shi Xue are true supreme talents! Their whereabouts are unknown, and I can't reach them either. Otherwise, if they went to fight, our Battle Demon Sect would surely be able to defeat the disciples of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead."

Chi Jiang said proudly: "Senior Disciple Sister Jing, Junior Disciple Brother Yang Feng and Junior Disciple Sister Shi Xue are brimming with talent and have extraordinary combat power. They are indeed the future stars of our Battle Demon Sect. However, it hasn't been long since they have promoted to Moonlight Warlocks. If it comes to combat strength, they may not be our opponents."

Both Yang Feng and Shi Xue possess superior level-8 (Battle Demon Sect doesn't know that he broke through the god-man boundary) soul aptitude. This kind of soul aptitude is simply tyrannical. In the entire Battle Demon Sect, no one else has such a tyrannical soul aptitude.

Although Chi Jiang is extremely proud, but he also understands that Yang Feng's future achievements will be far greater than his own. But for the time being, he has the confidence to defeat Yang Feng. After all, he has entered the Moonlight Warlock realm more than 150 years ago. During the past 150 years, he has worked hard on cultivation and never slackened for even a day.

"If Yang Feng were here, except for Junior Disciple Sister Huai, you would not be his opponents."

The space distorted, and three young-looking Warlocks, a girl and two boys, walked out. It is Zhang Hanshan, Zhuo Yifan, and Zhou Feng. When Zhang Hanshan heard Chi Jiang's words, she couldn't help but refute them.

Zhuo Yifan and Zhou Feng nodded and came to Jing Xuefeng's side with Zhang Hanshan.

Zhang Hanshan and the other two are currently the most outstanding Moonlight Warlocks in Battle Demon Sect's younger generation from Cangzhi Plane. Most other Moonlight Warlocks are over 300 years old.

Chi Jiang sneered: "Junior Moonlight Warlocks? To send only the three of you, it looks like Cangzhi Plane's headquarters has declined! I alone can defeat the three of you. I admit that Yang Feng is indeed a genius. However, geniuses also take time to grow. He may become much stronger than me in the future. But currently he is definitely not my opponent."

There was a flash of anger in the eyes of the Zhang Hanshan and the other two, and they glared at Chi Jiang.

Ding Longjiang glanced at Zhang Hanshan's group, disappointment streaked across his eyes, and he said calmly: "Junior Disciple Sister Jing, are they the people you chose? If so, then there is no need to compete, right? They're too weak!"

Jing Xuefeng frowned slightly and fell into an awkward silence.

Zhang Hanshan's group of three are personal disciples of three great elders. Besides, they have experienced fortuitous encounters in Time Sky City. Each one of them is very strong, far stronger than ordinary intermediate Moonlight Warlocks.

However, Chi Jiang and Jing Wuyan are both pinnacle Moonlight Warlocks, while Huai Bingping even more so is a junior Glorious Sun Warlock. They are far stronger than Zhang Hanshan's group of three. If they continue, it will appear like Jing Xuefeng's side is being unreasonable.

Zhang Hanshan gazed at Chi Jiang's trio with a look of unwillingness in her eyes. Although they are all geniuses. But after all, their cultivation time is too short, and their strength is still far behind that of Chi Jiang and them.

"Yang Feng, Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng!"

"Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng is here!"

"It's Senior Disciple Brother Yang Feng!"

"..."

All of a sudden, excited calls erupted from the side of Cangzhi Plane's Warlocks. Everyone looked in the direction of the commotion and saw Yang Feng, who is dressed in white clothes and is exuding a faint overbearing aura, walk this way.

Under everyone's gazes, Yang Feng, with a relaxed expression on his face, came to Jing Xuefeng's side and spoke with a smile: "Senior Disciple Sister Jing, I'm here."

Jing Xuefeng is Yue Wuxian's chief disciple. When Yang Feng has gone to see Shi Xue, he met her several times. Although the relationship between the two isn't deep, but it isn't bad either. After all, she is not a nuisance.

"I can't see his cultivation base! He learned such a powerful concealment secret method!"

Jing Xuefeng looked deeply at Yang Feng, and then said with a smile: "Junior Disciple Brother Yang, are you willing to fight the disciples of Heart of Fury and Graveyard of the Dead for Battle Demon Sect?"

Yang Feng replied lightly: "I am."