

MGE 771

Chapter 771 – Six Monarchs

“Holy step Holy Spirit Warlock rank powerhouses are really terrifying. Even after so many years, they can still emit such terrifying Holy might! Warlock Emperors, who are even more tyrannical than Holy step powerhouses, should be beyond terrifying!”

Sitting in the center of the Golem Star, Yang Feng’s avatar looked at the Brilliant Holy’s left arm placed in the center of the room.

There are numerous metal pipelines pouring formidable energy into the Brilliant Holy’s left arm. At the same time, needle-like pipelines that pierced into the arm shine with countless runes and stimulated the arm to release wisps of Holy might.

The Golem Star is Golem Dynasty’s relic site that Yang has seized back then in Li Gui Province. Moreover, it has undergone a series of transformations. At the same time, the various golems that flew out of the Golem Star are Yang Feng’s spoils of war. As for golem force that oozed out from some of the golems, it is simulated using other forces. Yang Feng has already reverse engineered golem force.

Through the various screens in front of him, Yang Feng looked at the Infinity Warlocks that have chosen to serve him and smiled: “Golem Dynasty is really impressive. Merely it’s name has attracted so many Infinity Warlocks. However, it’s not that easy to keep them under control.”

Regret flickered in Yang Feng’s eyes: “It seems that Zhao Ye has noticed something. Unfortunately, I’m still not strong enough! If I am given another 100 years and as long as no powerhouse above the Infinity Warlock rank appears, I could occupy a branch floating continent with my power alone.”

These Infinity Warlocks were all awed and deceived by Golem Dynasty’s name. However, they are all capable individuals. Yang Feng doesn’t know when they’ll see through this ruse.

In the center of one of the branch floating continents occupied by the Six Warlock Dynasties, there is a Nihilism Palace, which lies between illusory and real, as if it’s inside a world of dreams, yet it doesn’t release dream force fluctuation, suspended in the air.

Even top Infinity Warlocks wouldn’t be able to detect the weird Nihilism Palace.

In the weird Nihilism Palace, there are six people sitting.

There is a tall, young man, with a rigid face and a meticulous and serious temperament.

There is a bewitching girl dressed in a gorgeous Warlock robe, with a pair of cat ears on the head and a full figure, exuding incredible seduction.

There is a handsome young man, who is surrounded by light and exudes a domineering temperament.

There is a mesmerizingly beautiful girl, who has her eyes closed, is wearing a robe embroidered with stars, and is full of mystery.

There is a person covered with a fog of death that distorts their figure, making it difficult to clearly see their true appearance.

The last person is a mixed-blood young man with long blue hair. He has both the characteristics of the people from the Eastern World as well as the Western World.

The young man with a rigid face frowned and said: "That person dares to pretend to be someone from Golem Dynasty, what guts!"

The mixed-blood young man with long blue hair chuckled: "Interesting! He's got good insight! He knows that this Heaven and Earth Spirit Root represents an opportunity. Sparing no cost, he even pretend to be from Golem Dynasty to get a piece of the action!"

The handsome young man, who is surrounded by light and exudes a domineering temperament, uttered coldly: "That bastard actually dares to besmirch the majesty of our Eight Warlock Dynasties and pretend to be from a Warlock Dynasty. He must be killed. Otherwise, more people will impersonate our Eight Warlock Dynasties in the future."

The bewitching girl, with a pair of cat ears on the head and a full figure, smiled gently: "No, we must leave that person be."

The young man surrounded by light said coldly: "Taboo Monarch! That person can be said to have offended our Eight Warlock Dynasties. Are you going to shield him by yourself and become the enemy of our Five Warlock Dynasties?"

The six people sitting in the Nihility Palace are the current rulers of the Six Warlock Dynasties, the Time Monarch, the Taboo Monarch, the Transcendent Monarch, the Star Monarch, the Death Monarch, and the Magic Note Monarch.

All gazes gathered on the Taboo Monarch.

Yang Feng audaciously pretended to be from Golem Dynasty. Although he has deceived most of the Warlock groups in the surface world, but he could not deceive the Six Warlock Dynasties, which came from the core world and know countless secrets.

To the Warlock Dynasties, which are proud of the history of the Eight Warlock Dynasties, pretending to be from a Warlock Dynasty is already an offense. It's enough for them to punish Yang Feng.

The Taboo Monarch smiled charmingly and said: "This is the will of my Lord!"

"It's his will!"

The expressions of the other five monarchs flickered, and they turned silent. They fundamentally cannot question the will of the mighty being backing the Taboo Monarch. Yang Feng's small offense is not enough for the other five monarchs to risk offending that mighty being.

The Time Monarch uttered indifferently: "Since it is the will of that mighty being, then we'll leave it at that. The urgent task at hand is to ensure Omnis Holy Return!"

The Transcendent Monarch uttered unhurriedly: "That's right. Everything the mighty Time Lord has seen in the torrent of time has come true one after another. In that case, Omnis Holy Return it the top priority at present."

The other monarchs became silent, and an extremely heavy atmosphere filled the hall.

The branch floating continent where pseudo-Golem Dynasty is located. By now, there are various battle robots constructing a Skynet on the branch floating continent.

The Skynet, which can quell Infinity Warlocks, is being built by assembling components disassembled from other Skynets. Due to this fact, the construction of the Skynet on the branch floating continent is progressing rapidly.

In the center of the branch floating continent, there is a gold lake.

Yang Feng came to the gold lake, fished out the Split Heaven Shield, and tossed it into the gold lake.

As soon as the Split Heaven Shield entered the gold lake, a huge amount of gold lake water poured into it at once and nourished it.

The Split Heaven Shield is the treasure that Yang Feng snatched away from this branch floating continent. At the time, although he knew that the Split Heaven Shield hasn't been fully nurtured yet and couldn't exert its terrifying power. But at the time, he didn't know that there would be no Holy Spirit Warlocks fighting over the tree remaining branch floating continents.

Now that the branch floating continent fell into his hands, Yang Feng naturally placed the Split Heaven Shield in the mysterious lake to nurture it.

The moment when the gold lake surged, the jade boxes containing the Brilliant Holy's body parts, placed inside Yang Feng's storage ring, suddenly opened, and the body parts flew out and shot towards the gold lake like raindrops.

After absorbing a bit of the gold lake water, the Brilliant Holy's body parts immediately glued together, and at the same time released a powerful life force.

Brilliant light suddenly rose from the gold lake into the sky, and frightening Holy step aura spread in all directions.

When Zhao Ye sensed the Holy step aura on the branch floating continent, his countenance changed drastically, and his eyes shimmered gravely: "This is Holy Spirit Warlock rank aura, and it's Holy step Holy Warlock rank aura, to boot. Was my guess wrong? Is that really Golem Dynasty?"

"Holy Spirit Warlock!"

"So this is Holy Spirit Warlock rank aura, it's so strong!"

"What a terrifying aura! So this is the legendary Holy Spirit Warlock! They can even instakill Infinity Warlocks!"

"..."

As soon as the Warlocks sensed the boundless aura, their expressions changed dramatically and their eyes flashed with awe.

A Holy Spirit Warlock can instakill an Infinity Warlock. Only when a dozen plus Infinity Warlocks use special Empyrean grade secret treasures, will they be able to somewhat contend against a Holy Spirit Warlock.

“Holy step fluctuations of power!”

“It seems that this young swindler isn’t that simple! There is actually a Holy step great being backing him!”

“...”

Inside the Nihility Palace, the six monarchs stared at the branch floating continent where Yang Feng is located with dignified look in their eyes.

Each Holy step powerhouse is a world-shaking existence, second only to Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses.

Some powerful Holy step powerhouses can even destroy a race protected by a Holy Spirit Warlock by themselves. Regardless of the era, Holy step powerhouses are among the top powerhouses.

The gold light flashed and, according to a queer and incomparable law, entered the void.

Cangzhi Plane, on a hill, a rock suddenly cracked open, and a kidney flew out and disappeared.

Cangzhi Plane, in a valley.

The valley trembled slightly, and a 1,000-meter-long giant snake, exuding pinnacle Infinity Warlock rank fluctuations of power, suddenly appeared. With a look of pain on its face, it distorted, eventually turned hanged into intestines, and disappeared into the void.

Standing in front of the gold lake, Yang Feng watched Brilliant Holy’s body parts appear inside the gold lake one after another and merge with the rest of the body. The body’s aura became stronger and more terrifying.

A quarter of an hour later, except for the head, the rest of the Brilliant Holy’s body has been completely restored. The body seems perfect, contains extremely powerful life force, and carries a trace of the aura of immortality and terrifying Holy might.

Chapter 772 – Decision

“Rising from the dead, Holy step powerhouses are really incredible!”

Yang Feng saw with his own eyes the body parts of the Brilliant Holy fly here and merge with the rest of the body. At the same time, a powerful life force slowly awakened. His eyes are full of shock.

The dead cannot be resurrected — this is common sense in the world of Warlocks. No one has ever heard of a dead Warlock resurrecting.

After devout believers die, their souls will return to the respective divine countries. The gods can make their souls into petitioners, angels, and other beings, which is akin to a reincarnation.

Of course, gods can also put the souls of their believers back into their dead bodies, to extend their lives. However, that would not only consume a lot of divine force, but the souls would also be eroded by the rotting flesh. In the end, the souls would collapsed and disappear.

The Brilliant Holy is a Warlock from the 1st Warlock Dynasty era. Since the collapse of the 1st Warlock Dynasty until now, a tremendous amount of time has passed. After so much time, even the souls of the Eight Warlock Emperors would have decayed, and they would have ultimately die. But for the Brilliant Holy to be able to resurrect, that is simply outrageous.

Yang Feng's heart stirred as he watched the Brilliant Holy's body parts emerge: "Although it is recorded in the history books that the Eight Warlock Emperors have died, but with their beyond incredible means, they may die but not be vanquished. In other words, they aren't dead!"

Since the Brilliant Holy has the ability to rise from the dead, then the Eight Warlock Emperors, who are renowned for being far stronger than the Brilliant Holy, they won't die that easily.

Almost all the parts of the Brilliant Holy's body have been fully restored, with only the head still missing. Weird fluctuations suddenly spread, enveloped Yang Feng, and transmitted the location of the head to him.

Gold threads shot out from the Brilliant Holy's body, shrouded the body, and formed a gold cocoon that sank into the gold lake.

"This is where the Brilliant Holy's head and last body part is located. Do I go save him now?"

With a thought, Yang Feng quickly gathered and analyzed all the stories about the Brilliant Holy.

In the world of Warlocks, most Warlocks requite like with like. But there are all kinds of people. Similarly, there are some Warlocks who bite the hand that feeds them.

Especially Warlocks with abyssal fiend bloodline, they are rather chaotic. This chaotic nature will prompt them to back stab their benefactor without hesitation.

The deeds of the Brilliant Holy were quickly screened out and presented inside Yang Feng's sea of knowledge.

The Brilliant Holy was a peerless genius of the same age as the Time Lord, and much like the latter, he was a human-archgod hybrid. He was one of the 12 Holy who followed the Time Lord.

At the end of the archgod age, the archgods treated other races of Cangzhi Plane like livestock and discriminated heavily against mixed-blood archgods, who also possessed great power. Therefore, under the leadership of the mixed-blood archgods, the humans and numerous other races of Cangzhi Plane staged a rebellion against the rule of the archgods.

At the beginning, virtually every one of the 12 Holy who has followed the Time Lord was a peerless genius who competed with the Time Lord for the rule over the resistance army. Each one of them was the leader of a huge force.

The Brilliant Holy was a formidable opponent of the Time Lord. But he ultimately joined the Time Lord's troops and fought alongside the Time Lord. Judging from the historical records, he was an upright man who requited like with like.

After repeated considerations and deductions via Fate Algorithm, Yang Feng made up his mind to save the Brilliant Holy: "According to the analysis of existing data, after saving the Brilliant Holy, the probability of him turning on me is 2.3%, while the probability of gaining his favor is 97.7%."

If the Brilliant Holy was a deprived degenerate who cuts down human life like wheat, then Yang Feng not only wouldn't save him, but would instead look for ways to thoroughly refine his body into a secret treasure, or divide it and suppress it.

When Yang Feng checked the location of the Brilliant Holy's head, he couldn't help frowning: "Overlord See, the sea where one of the the three merfolk imperial courts — Dulan Imperial Court — is located. So the head of the Brilliant Holy fell into the hands of the Dulan Imperial Court. This is bad!"

After the collapse of the Eighth Warlock Dynasty, the three merfolk imperial courts took the opportunity to steal an Emyrean grade secret treasure called Sea God Royal Court.

The Emyrean grade secret treasure Sea God Royal Court is a secret treasure the 1st Warlock Dynasty's Many Treasures Holy refined using the corpse of a Warlock Emperor rank merfolk archgod and precious treasures.

The Eight Warlock Dynasties relied on this Emyrean grade secret treasure to command Cangzhi Plane's merfolk. Under the coercion of the Sea God Royal Court, Cangzhi Plane's merfolk had no choice but to obey and slave away for human Warlocks.

Since the Emyrean grade secret treasure Sea God Royal Court fell into the hands of the three merfolk imperial courts, now even Holy Spirit Warlocks can hardly deal with the merfolk hidden in the endless waters.

"In the name of Golem Dynasty, let's have the merfolk hand over the head of the Brilliant Holy!" Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then shook his head: "No, that won't do! It would be fine if the merfolk conceded. But if they don't, I will have no way to punish them. By then, Golem Dynasty's prestige will reach rock bottom, and it'll be difficult to keep this branch floating continent."

Yang Feng feigned to be from Golem Dynasty in order to compel Bajur Dynasty to flee the branch floating continent and not dare to say a word. Golem Dynasty's prestige is colossal. Warlocks who rebelled against Golem Dynasty in the past were all quelled and reduced to lifeless golems.

Although Yang Feng used the Holy might unconsciously released by Brilliant Holy's body to deter unruly Warlock groups. But once a slight flaw is revealed, the other Warlock groups will rush forward and tear Yang Feng to pieces.

A ray of light flashed, and Yu Yan, who is wearing a tight-fitting military uniform and exuding an enticing aura, appeared in front of Yang Feng and bowed, saying: "Lord, were you looking for me?"

Yang Feng asked: "If I ordered the merfolk to offer a treasure in the name Golem Dynasty, will they agree?"

As a former marshal of Great Cloud Dynasty and a freakish genius, Yu Yan is very knowledgeable. She is a capable commander and knows about most of the areas of Cangzhi Plane. Among his subordinates, she is the general he thinks most highly of.

Yu Yan pondered for a while, and then shook her head: "Although the merfolk only occupy three-tenths of the entire plane. However, the sea's resources are concentrated in the three merfolk imperial courts. The Dulan King, the Sea Dragon King, and the Leigu King are all Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses."

“Additionally, there are reportedly other Warlock Monarch rank powerhouses hidden among the three merfolk imperial courts. Furthermore, they’ve enshrined the sleeping Holy Spirit Warlock Devil Sea Holy.”

“Once the Devil Sea Holy wakes up, coupled with the Sea God Royal Court, it’ll be able to contend against a weaker Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse in the sea.”

Warlock Emperors rank powerhouses are the most powerful existences in the world. However, there are both strong and weak individuals among Warlock Emperor rank powerhouses. Compared to most formidable Holy step powerhouses, Warlock Emperors whose soul has decayed to the extreme are only slightly stronger. By relying on the Sea God Royal Court, the Devil Sea Holy can barely fight against such a Warlock Emperor in the sea.

“Unless we produce a Warlock Emperor rank powerhouse, or seize the Emyrean secret treasure Sea God Royal Court, the merfolk will never follow our orders.”

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then asked, “I want to obtain a Holy grade secret treasure from the merfolk, can I get it through trade?”

The head of the Brilliant Holy contains infinite mysteries and part of his soul. If top alchemy is used, it can be refined into a Holy grade secret treasure. It is impossible for the merfolk not to know of its value.

Yu Yan replied: “The merfolk occupy the vast seas, which are rich in resources. Moreover, although they struggle fiercely among themselves, but they haven’t experienced the nearly world-ending wars during the collapse of our Eight Warlock Dynasties. Although the merfolk aren’t good at forging, but they have collected many powerful secret treasures developed by us human Warlocks. Over the years, they have gathered many top secret treasures, to the point that they even have much more than we do. If you wanted to get some low-level secret treasure, it wouldn’t be a problem. However, it will be fundamentally impossible to obtain a Holy grade secret treasure from them!”

During the collapse of the Eight Warlock Dynasties, not only would human Warlocks kill each other, but powerful beings from the 36 primary plains would also come to Cangzhi Plane and hunt them down.

It is because of eight nearly world-ending wars that many top powerhouses of the 36 primary material planes and Cangzhi Plane have died, leading to a deterioration and scarcity of powerhouses.

Chapter 773 – Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then made up his mind: “It seems that I can only go there myself.”

Although Alexia and Yu Yan are stronger than Yang Feng. However, Yang Feng is proficient in countless secret methods, and he can mobilize far greater resources than Alexia and Yu Yan. Consequently, it’s much easier for him to sneak into the three merfolk imperial courts than it is for the other two.

The Ruler of the Night is originally a top assassin, with infiltration being his forte. Blessed by his god avatar, Yang Feng’s true body can borrow part of the Ruler of the Night’s divine authority and use various abilities of gods.

A strange light flashed in Yang Feng's eyes: "However, I need to make some preparations first."

Feisuo Plane.

Among the endless stars, there is a star covered by sea water and filled with countless strange merfolk. This star is the divine country of the strong divine force rank god, Sea God Hrehoriy, the merfolk believe in.

With a flash of light, a figure appeared outside the star.

"The Ruler of the Night requests an audience with Sea God Hrehoriy!"

A voice entered the star like a clap of thunder and made waves in the sea.

The barrier around the star opened and revealed a passage.

The sea parted and formed sea-blue stairs. At the bottom of the stairs, there is a huge temple full of a unique style that is characteristic of merfolk. That huge temple is the Sea God Temple, the place where Sea God Hrehoriy resides.

On both sides of the sea-blue stairs stand charming mermaid, sea sprites, sea dragon girls, and other beautiful merfolk in line with human aesthetics.

Since Feisuo Plane was controlled by Cangzhi Plane's Warlock Dynasties on multiple occasion, the aesthetics of the majority of intelligent life forms here is in line with human aesthetics. The majority of extraordinary life forms who didn't conform to human aesthetics have been wiped out by human Warlocks, while the extraordinary life forms, who have survived tenaciously, have evolved in line with human aesthetics.

Yang Feng walked down the sea-blue stairs and stepped into the temple.

On the throne of a luxurious hall sits an extraordinary-looking human middle-aged man. This god, who looks like a human man, is Sea God Hrehoriy, the strong divine force rank god merfolk believe in.

Hrehoriy gazed at Yang Feng with a complicated look in his eyes.

When Yang Feng had his rise on Feisuo Plane, he was just a mere Great Warlock. Hrehoriy could turn Yang Feng into ashes by just blowing air from his mouth. Yet in less than 100 years, the ant-like Yang Feng has become a powerful existence of equal footing as him. This naturally makes Hrehoriy feel envious.

Hrehoriy said lightly: "Yang Feng, why have you come?"

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "Your Majesty, I hope I can purchase the god armament Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl from you.

Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl is a pearl that, similar to a human Warlock core, forms after an extraordinary life form sky shen [1] dies.

Sky shen are a kind of extraordinary life form born from the union of a true dragon and a Dream World's creature called nightmare zerg. Once a sky shen reaches adulthood, it will possess illusion skills above

the Glorious Sun Warlock rank. A mature form will even possess illusion skills above the Bright World Warlock rank.

The Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl Hrehoriy possesses is a pearl a mature form sky shen left after its death. After he obtained the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl, he spent countless years nurturing it into an extremely powerful god armament.

Hrehoriy uttered coldly, a flash of anger in his eyes: "The Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl is one of my strongest god armaments! If I sell it to you, my strength will drop by at least one-third. Do you think I'll sell it to you?"

Yang Feng responded with a smile: "I'll give you a Sea Source Devil Stone, a 10,000 Year Sea Seven Leaf Green Lotus Root, a 10,000 Year Sea Dragon Blood Essence Stone, and a vial of Infinity Warlock rank sea dragon blood essence in exchange. With these treasures, if you abandon your divine country and go another plane in the future, you can quickly cut off the connection with Feisuo Plane, save your life, and preserve the strength of a junior Infinity Warlock."

Sea Source Devil Stone, 10,000 Year Sea Seven Leaf Green Lotus Root, 10,000 Year Sea Dragon Blood Essence Stone, and Infinity Warlock rank sea dragon blood essence are Yang Feng's spoils of war. They are treasures that have disappeared from Feisuo Plane.

When Hrehoriy heard Yang Feng's offer, his heart stirred slightly.

Although gods are indeed extremely powerful, but they are also fettered by the plane origin will and the plane's believers. They are far behind human Warlocks in terms of freedom.

Once they meet an enemy they aren't a match for, it is extremely difficult for gods to abandon their plane and escape to other planes. If they make a misstep, they will die during the escape. Because the longer gods stay away from their original plane, the more they'll be weakened.

The treasures that Yang Feng offers can give Hrehoriy an extra life. With them, he can sever the plane's fetters and go to another plane to get a new life.

If Hrehoriy doesn't have the treasures that Yang Feng is offering, then once he abandons his identity as a god of Feisuo Plane, he will be severely injured, and his strength may drop all the way to the level-1 Warlock rank.

Hrehoriy said lightly: "Not enough, these treasures are not enough. If you want my Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl, you must fork out better treasures."

Yang Feng smiled gently and said: "No, great Sir Hrehoriy, the price I offer you is more than reasonable, and they are the treasures you need the most. Please be sure to sell me the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl! By the way, Holy Moon Empire has developed a deep-sea warship that can navigate freely in the deep sea. Moreover, in the near future, there may be a few Cangzhi Plane's Infinity Warlocks coming to my place as guests. They are all very experienced in hunting gods."

Hrehoriy narrowed his eyes. With a flash of anger in his eyes, he uttered coldly: "Are you threatening me?"

The beautiful female merfolk saints standing inside the temple glared at Yang Feng.

Determination shimmered in Yang Feng's eyes: "You are free to think what ever you want. But I am dead set on getting the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl, even if I have to make an enemy of a strong divine force rank god!"

The expression in Hrehoriy's eyes changed repeatedly. He took a deep look at Yang Feng and said slowly: "Okay, I'll sell it to you. But under one condition. For the next 10,000 years, if anyone comes to attack me, you must come to my help. You have to make a Styx oath."

Yang Feng pondered for a while, and then replied: "10,000 years is too long. Moreover, even though I'll come to help you, I'll only do what's in my power. If you provoke an existence that I cannot contend against, such as a Warlock Emperor or a Holy Spirit Warlock, then I'll only try to mediate for you."

A Styx oath is an oath with an extremely strong binding force. No one is willing to violate such an oath. Even gods who wield the divine authority of lies, once they truly take a Styx oath, they'll receive a backlash if they violate it.

After haggling for some time, Yang Feng finally exchanged his treasures for the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl and left, satisfied.

"Father, that Yang Feng is too much. Why did you agree to his terms? In the sea, we merfolk are most powerful and fear no one!"

A beautiful mermaid goddess, with silk-like long blue hair, porcelain-white skin, clothing made from gems covering the upper body, a crown of pearls on the head, shrouded in a layer of divine force fluctuations, walked out from a side chamber, gazed at Yang Feng's back with a fierce look in her eyes, and asked Hrehoriy.

The treasures Yang Feng took out are indeed worth more than the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl, but he was too aggressive, and even coercive. This left the beautiful mermaid goddess very dissatisfied. She is the intermediate force rank god — Sea Goddess of War Bosana. She has a hot temper and is rather warlike.

Hrehoriy replied unhurriedly: "Yang Feng was not only able to promote to a strong divine force rank god in such a short period of time, but he also slayed the Ruler of the Night, the God of Massacre, the God of Fire, and the God of War. He isn't a simple character. Against him, I have no assurance of victory."

Hrehoriy carried on: "Although we merfolk are very powerful. But human Warlock alchemy is even more impressive. Yang Feng came this far thanks to alchemy. Furthermore, his forces in the secular world possess countless magical secret treasures. Those low-level merfolk stand no chance against those alchemy weapons. Try not to clash with that person as much as possible. Otherwise, a great disaster may befall us."

"I understand!"

An enigmatic ray streaked past Bosana's eyes, and she turned and left the palace.

After a dozen plus breaths of time, a shadow teleported to the border of the Sea Divine Country. The shadow fluttered, turned into a stream of light, and flew away.

"Yang Feng, stop!"

A voice reverberated in the vast starry sky. Yang Feng turned around and saw Sea Goddess of War Bosana, holding a trident, dressed in gem clothing, wearing a crown of pearls, as if stepping on waves made of stars, crossed the void and appeared behind him.

Yang Feng took a closer look at her and asked: "You are Sea Goddess of War Bosana?"

Yang Feng has the information he got on Feisuo Plane's gods recorded in the database. Except for some gods, whose origins and appearance are a mystery, he has detailed information on all the well-known gods.

Chapter 774 – Gamble

Enveloped by blue light, Bosana has a proud look on her face, and her beautiful eyes are full of fiery fighting spirit: "Yes, it's me! Yang Feng, you bullied and forced my father to sell you the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl. I won't accept it. If you have the ability, then fight me. As long as you can defeat me with your own strength, I will acknowledge you and will no longer pursue the matter of you forcing my father to sell you the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl!"

Gods wield different authorities, each of which represents a certain law of the plane. The authorities are formidable. But at the same time, they affect the nature of the gods.

Take the God of Massacre as example, due to the authority of massacre they wield, they are proficient in countless massacre secret methods and are fond of killing. If they aren't strong enough, gods will be dominated by the authorities. Conversely, the stronger the gods are, the less likely will they be affected by the authorities.

However, even if most gods are aware of this, they still let those authorities affect their character. Because it makes it easier for them to master the authorities and laws, makes them stronger, and makes it easier to advance.

As if he is stating a fact, Yang Feng spoke calmly: "I am a strong divine force rank god, while you are only an intermediate divine force rank god. You stand no chance of winning against me!"

Yang Feng's god avatar absorbed four strong divine force grade godheads. Although this makes it extremely difficult for his god avatar to continue to evolve, but it also gives him formidable battle prowess.

In Feisuo Plane, in a one-on-one, even Radiant Primary God Prados may not be the opponent of Yang Feng's god avatar.

Scorching fighting spirit flashed in her eyes, and Bosana said: "I know! Come to my divine country! In there, you will be weakened to my level. If you lose, return the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl to me. If you can beat me, then I'll acknowledge you!"

Yang Feng chuckled and said: "If you win, the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl will be returned to you. But what will I gain if I win? If you take out and wager a treasure of the same level as the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl, or the treasures I just gave your father, then I'll fight you. I'll fight you with Bright World Warlock rank strength."

Bosana suddenly wrinkled her eyebrows, her momentum stagnated, and she fell into contemplation.

The Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl is so valuable that even Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses will go crazy over it.

The treasures that Yang Feng handed Hrehoriy just now are all top treasures that cannot be found on Feisuo Plane. Although Bosana is the Sea Goddess of War, but she cannot take out such treasures.

Yang Feng revealed a malicious smile and reminded: "You can use blazing angels. If you have a Bright World warlock rank blazing angel, then you can use it as a wager."

Bosana's slim eyebrows creased, and she asked: "Blazing angel? Will a Bright World Warlock rank throne angel do?"

Throne angels are one of the upper grade angels, second only to blazing angels. They are powerful angels who can evolve into Infinity Warlock rank existences. However, their evolutionary potential is much worse than that of blazing angels. Gods don't value them very much.

Every blazing angel is a treasure that the gods can obtain once every 1,000 years or even several thousands of years. There are already angels transformed from believers subordinated to Yang Feng's god avatar in his divine country, but there are no upper grade angels among them, let alone blazing angels.

Yang Feng rejected categorically: "No way!"

Bosana suddenly hesitated. She only has a single Bright World Warlock rank blazing angel, which she cultivated by chance. That angel is her right hand man and her best weapon. They helped her defeat many powerful enemies.

Angels are the best weapons of gods and the main force gods use to develop other planes as sources of faith. Since gods are restricted by the fetters of their plane, angels are equivalent to their limbs in the outside world.

Yang Feng enticed like a devil: "For every treasure of the same level as a Bright World Warlock rank blazing angel you bet, I will seal one of the four authorities. If you bet four such treasures, then I will seal all four authorities and use Bright World Warlock rank power to fight you fairly. If I use one of the four authorities when fighting you, then it will be my loss, what do you think?"

Bosana's heart stirred, and scorching light flashed in her beautiful eyes: "You'll seal the four authorities!"

Yang Feng's god avatar wields four authorities — night, fire, war, massacre. With them, he has no shortcomings. Although Bosana hasn't stated it, but she is rather apprehensive of him. If Yang Feng's four authorities are sealed, then Bosana's odds of winning will be more than doubled.

Feisuo Plane's gods and Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks have secret dealings. Consequently, it is fair to say that gods have eyes, ears, and spokespersons on Cangzhi Plane. The gods already know that Yang Feng is a true disciple of Battle Demon Sect, that his true body is just a trivial Moonlight Warlock (the information of the gods is lagging, plus Yang Feng has released misleading information), and that he has

defected to a mysterious force and obtained their help, which is how he was lucky enough to become a strong divine force rank god of Feisuo Plane.

If Yang Feng doesn't use the four strong divine force grade authorities, if a mere Moonlight Warlock like him manipulates Bright World Warlock rank power, it'll be akin a child wielding a sword. He won't be able to truly exert his strength.

Bosana glanced at Yang Feng, and a smile appeared in her eyes: "This Yang Feng is a peerless genius of Battle Demon Sect, a monster who formed a virtual world. However, if he fights me with Moonlight Warlock rank combat senses, he stands no chance."

Yang Feng said with a smile, "Of course, we won't fight in your divine country. Otherwise, I will stand no chance of winning. It must be in Astral Boundary, on dry land."

As he smiled, Yang Feng quietly operated Fate Algorithm, and weird fate threads wrapped around Bosana.

Bosana felt a little relieved: "On dry land, I will be weakened by more than 40%. Is this his plot? However, if his avatar doesn't use the four strong divine force grade authorities, then I'm confident of beating him. Besides, when he learns of my secret, I'm sure his expression will be fun to watch!"

If Yang Feng didn't use the dry land condition to weaken Bosana's battle prowess, she would suspect that he is plotting something. But now that Yang Feng raised a condition to weaken her battle prowess, it made her feel relieved at once.

Bosana hesitated, and then said, "I only have one Bright World Warlock rank blazing angel. In addition, I still have one Bright World Warlock rank throne angel, Five Glorious Sun Warlock rank throne angels, and seven Glorious Sun Warlock rank wise angels."

Yang Feng responded flatly: "These are not enough, I just want the blazing angel!"

Bosana hesitated, then gritted her teeth and said: "Then I'll use my divine country to bet!"

From a place that Bosana hadn't noticed, an invisible thread of fate slowly entered her body.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose: "Still not enough! Your divine country is only worth two Sky Fantasy Shen Pearls at most and can only seal two of my divine authorities. Of course, if you insist, then I'll agree to fight you."

Bosana feels distressed at once. If she's going to fight, she has to win. If she loses, she'll suffer huge losses.

Yang Feng asked in a tempting tone with a unique rhythm, which devils use to entice others: "Don't you have another collateral? There is still you yourself! If you use yourself as collateral, you can seal two other divine authorities. In this way, won't your chances of winning be higher?"

Bosana suddenly realized: "That's right, there is still myself!"

Wisps of queer fate force quietly entered Bosana.

After all, Bosana is an intermediate divine force rank god. Even though she was hit by Yang Feng's spell, she wasn't fully blinded. She gave Yang Feng a deep look: "But if I lose, I will fall into this man's hands."

Yang Feng continued to tempt her: "As long as you beat me, not only will you win glory and honor, but even the Sky Fantasy Sen Pearl will be yours! That is a pinnacle strong divine force grade god armament!"

As if a gambler, an urge to bet suddenly welled up inside Bosana: "Yes, as long as I beat him, it'll be mine!"

A scorching battle spirit flashed in her eyes, and she uttered impatiently: "Okay, I agree! Let's sign a contract!"

"Okay!"

Seeing Bosana impatiently jump into the pit he dug, the corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly and a smile flashed in his eyes. With a flick of his wrist, a gold contract appeared in front of Bosana.

After carefully checking the contract and confirming that there are no mistakes, Bosana signed her name on it, and then gazed proudly at Yang Feng and gave him a set of astral coordinates: "This is an astral body I discovered in Astral Boundary. Have your Bright World Warlock rank avatar go there and wait. I will invite some spectator to witness our duel!"

Pity flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he asked with a smile: "Spectators? You want them to witness your defeat?"

Bosana suddenly broke into a smile and said full of confidence, looking bewitching: "To to witness your loss, you mean!"

Chapter 775 – Secret, Suppression

Astral Boundary, on a desolate astral body with no vitality, there are countless reconnaissance robots searching everywhere. At the same time, there are various types of radars scanning, looking for traps.

"Nothing unusual!"

A stream of light descended from the sky and landed on the astral body, and Yang Feng's true body emerged.

A 100-meter-long leaf ship, full of the aura of nature, flew out of the void and hovered 100 meters above the barren astral body.

Yang Feng looked on the exquisite leaf ship and saw seven beautiful and elegant goddesses standing aboard. The seven goddesses looked at Yang Feng curiously.

With a flicker of blue light, Sea Goddess of War Bosana, with a trident in hand, dressed in a blue armor, flew down from the huge leaf ship and landed in front of Yang Feng.

Yang Feng glanced at the seven goddesses and smiled, saying: "Goddess of the Forest Sevilla, Maiden of Flowers Fran, Goddess of Books Jani, Maiden of Ice Wella, Goddess of the Lake Maji Ada, Goddess of Dance Frederica. Bosana, you really have a lot of friends, and of different camps, to boot."

Goddess of the Forest Sevilla is a goddess of the elven pantheon. Maiden of Flowers Fran and Goddess of Books Jani are neutral goddesses. Maiden of Ice Wella is a goddess of the Titan pantheon. Goddess of the Lake Maji Ada is a goddess of the beastman pantheon. Goddess of Dance Frederica is a goddess of the Zaliah pantheon.

To be able to make friends with so many goddesses of different camps, Bosana must be really popular.

"Feng Yang, Florence is my favorite chosen, her dancing skills are the most beautiful from among my believers. Won't you return her to me?"

Goddess of Dance Frederica, with a tall and sexy figure, gold hair, and supple breasts, dressed in a red dancing dress, exuding amazing charm, emitting coquettish and pure air, pleaded with Yang Feng pitifully.

With her peculiar innate ability to charm gods, few male gods can resist the pleading of the beautiful and pure Goddess of Dance Frederica.

Yang Feng operated Fate Algorithm, and wisps of fate force enveloped Frederica: "Frederica, if you want Florence back, then take part in my gamble with Bosana. If she wins, I will return Florence to you, if she loses, you'll become mine. What do you think?"

Frederica shook her head and replied in a cute way: "I never gamble."

Yang Feng mused: "Sure enough, Fate Algorithm is not an omnipotent secret method. Bosana was the one who brought up the idea of a gamble. Fate Algorithm took advantage of this and magnified her intent. As for Frederica, although she is only a feeble divine force rank god, but she never entertained the idea of a wager. Thus, Fate Algorithm can't influence her."

Fate Algorithm is a most precious secret method Yang Feng got from Eternal Continent. It's more valuable than Battle Demon Sect's Battle Demon Secret Method.

Yang Feng, who has consumed Feisuo Plane's Apple of Wisdom, possesses extraordinary wisdom, which is comparable to that of a top Infinity Warlock. However, he still finds it a bit difficult to cultivate Fate Algorithm. He can only perform different experiments to analyze the mysteries of this secret method.

Bosana pointed at Yang Feng with the strong divine force grade god armament Dark Blue Trident in her hand and said solemnly: "Enough with the rubbish! Yang Feng, is this the avatar you chose to fight with? If so, then let's start the battle! Let me show you how awesome I am!"

Yang Feng smiled, and wisps of intermediate Bright World Warlock rank life force slowly seeped out from him: "Yes, I am the one who will fight you. However, this is not my avatar, but my true body!"

Shock flashed in Bosana's beautiful eyes, and she exclaimed: "Your true body? Isn't your true body a Moonlight Warlock? How come it's a Bright World Warlock?"

The gap between Moonlight Warlock rank and Bright World Warlock rank combat senses is like a huge ravine. No matter how talented a Warlock is, if they command Bright World Warlock rank power with Moonlight Warlock rank combat senses, they can be easily defeated by a genuine Bright World Warlock.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "Moonlight Warlock? Your intelligence is really outdated. But, after all, I have blocked most of the genuine intelligence. Apart from Cangzhi Plane's top Warlock groups and intelligence networks, not many people know the truth about me."

"I see. No wonder you agreed to seal the four authorities to fight me and enticed me to keep placing bets!"

Bosana took a deep breath and showed a bright smile to Yang Feng: "However, I also have a secret that I haven't told you about...!"

"I am stronger on land than in the sea!"

Mysterious runes appeared on Bosana's body, and blades, spears, swords, halberds, bows and other weapons emerged around her, exuding divine light

In an instant, Bosana appeared in front of Yang Feng, and the trident, following a mysterious trajectory, stabbed towards Yang Feng.

"Battle Demon Secret Method!"

With a thought from Yang Feng, a set of white Battle Demon Armor suddenly appeared around him and enveloped him completely, and he sent a punch, which contains the law of power and constrains the void with the pressure of a mountain, blasting towards the trident.

The Dark Blue Trident, as if a snake, twisted, pierced the sealed void, made a turn, and strangely stabbed Yang Feng in the right shoulder. It pierced through the amazing defense of the Battle Demon Armor and continued forward.

Yang Feng's face flickered, and he suddenly retreated. Frantically extracting world force, he erupted with fearsome power and deflected the Dark Blue Trident.

Burning divine force wildly, Bosana turned into a ray of blue light, clung to Yang Feng like maggot feeding on a corpse, and stabbed at him with the Dark Blue Trident from all kinds of incredible angles.

Bosana burned divine force madly and focused it on the Dark Blue Trident. Whenever the Dark Blue Trident stabbed Yang Feng, terrifying divine power exploded and blasted a big hole on Yang Feng's body.

Large amounts of blood spilled out from Yang Feng. But thanks to the Primal Chaos Imperishable Body's formidable self-healing ability, the daunting wounds were quickly healed.

Sprinkled with Yang Feng's Bright World Warlock rank blood, the earth, affected by his terrifying life force, bore strange phenomena.

The eyes of Goddess of the Lake Maji Ada flickered with enigmatic light, and she smiled excitedly: "Amazing, Bosana is really amazing! Her martial prowess are really formidable!"

Goddess of Books Jani smiled and said: "So strong. This degree of martial prowess is a realm that can only be achieved by the blessing of a special authority. Only, the authority of the Sea Goddess of War should not be this strong! She must have a secret divine authority."

Maiden of Ice Wella stared at Yang Feng with a smile on her face: "That Yang Feng is also abnormally strong. His regeneration ability is comparable to that of our god bodies, no, its even faster than ours. This guys true body seems to be really strong."

In the sky, the several goddesses are talking about Yang Feng and Bosana. On the ground, Yang Feng is being pushed back by Bosana, wounds burst open on his body, and a lot of blood scatters on the ground.

Yang Feng, soaked in blood, frowned and said slowly: "Authority of the sea? That's not it! What authority is it? It's really powerful! The authority of the Sea Goddess of War should be suppressed by 40% on land!"

"You're going to lose with those doubts in your heart!"

Bosana showed a triumphant and confident smile and stabbed Yang Feng's left arm with the Dark Blue Trident, and divine force gushed in, blasting open another large hole.

"This authority improves your martial prowess comprehensively. In terms of martial prowess alone, I am not your opponent. However, regrettably, you are the one who's going to lose! Because I am the strongest!"

A cold ray shimmered in Yang Feng's eyes, and his aura changed suddenly, as if an ancient beast has awakened. He frantically extracted world force from the nine small worlds via the World Ring and then sent a fist flying.

In an instant, the world force of the nine small worlds formed nine star projections. Containing the law of power, the nine star projections sealed the void and, along with exceptional might capable of suppressing everything, crushed towards Bosana.

If martial prowess are out of question, then use absolute power to crush the opponent. Matching one's own advantages against the enemy's disadvantages, this is the way Warlocks fight.

"So strong! Is this Yang Feng's true strength? He's a peerless genius who formed a virtual world not for no reason!"

Bosana's expression changed, and she clenched her white teeth and burned divine force madly. Countless divine force crystals burned. The environment changed, and a sea 10 kilometers in radius suddenly emerged around her.

Countless angels, saints, and petitioners emerged behind Bosana and sang psalms of praise. Vast divine force fluctuations gushed out from Bosana. The Dark Blue Trident in her hand stabbed upwards, engulfed the sea water, and turned into a blue beam of light barreling towards Yang Feng.

Boom! Boom!

Following earth-shaking rumbles, the blue beam finally collapsed. Two of the nine star projections collapsed as well. The remaining seven star projections slammed into Bosana.

Chapter 776 – Subduing Bosana

A copious amount of god blood gashed out from Bosana and spilled onto the ground. Following flashes of blue light, Bosana's wounds healed quickly.

The expression of Maiden of Ice Wella changed, her eyes shimmered with dignity, and she spoke solemnly: "What a fearsome fellow! Since he can't match Bosana in terms of martial prowess, he used his power crush her! What a terrifying power it is. This outburst of power is already comparable to the strong divine force rank.

Among Bosana's several goddess friends, Maiden of Ice Wella specializes in fighting. She's even more aware of Yang Feng's terror.

Shock flashed in the beautiful eyes of Goddess of Books Jani: "His power is too formidable. Even a Warlock who formed a virtual world should no be this powerful."

Goddess of Books Jani's book collection ranks among the top three in Feisuo Plane. She has read countless books and mastered countless bodies of knowledge. Among the seven goddesses here, she is the most knowledgeable one. Even she is shocked by Yang Feng's terrifying power.

Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and a True God Empyrean Imprint, which is inscribed with numerous mysterious runes and has quenched a large number of Transcendent rank powerhouses, suddenly appeared. The auras of devils, fiends, gods, and many other powerful existences seeped out from the imprint.

World force poured into the True God Empyrean Imprint, and it changed into huge imprint that enveloped an area with hundreds of meters in radius. The huge imprint is shrouded in countless mysterious runes and exudes sacred and evil auras. As if it bears the weight of nine worlds, the huge imprint formed nine layer brand ripples crushing towards Bosana.

"Dammit, this guy's true body is really strong!"

Bosana frantically burned divine force. Blue light wound around her, and flood dragons formed from water shuttled around her and healed her. She recovered 80% of her power in an instant.

A focused expression on her face, eyes flashing brightly, Bosana retracted all her power. She looks just like an ordinary person. Next, she slammed the Dark Blue Trident towards the True God Empyrean Imprint.

When the Dark Blue Trident hit the brand ripples of the True God Empyrean Imprint, mountain-toppling divine might concealed within burst out instantly and cleaved the brand ripples.

Boom!

At the moment when the Dark Blue Trident collided with the brand ripples of the True God Empyrean Imprint, a terrifying force capable of obliterating the sky suddenly shrouded the land.

The land, as if a fragile eggshell, shattered directly and stones splashed around and flew towards Astral Boundary.

The Dark Blue Trident pierced through the first layer of the brand ripples, then the second, and then the third.

Every time the Dark Blue Trident pierced through a layer of the brand ripples, a terrifying force was set free, and the ground was torn apart. The entire astral body has begun to collapse.

“Your martial prowess are really formidable! Unfortunately, your power is too weak! Vanquish!”

Yang Feng looked at Bosana, who is struggling with the brand ripples, and cold light shimmered in his eyes. He silently recited an incantation and pointed with a finger.

The brand ripples of the True God Emyrean Imprint transformed into rune chains and stabbed towards Bosana alike sharp spears.

As if a small insect stuck to a spider web, Bosana can hardly wave her Dark Blue Trident inside the brand ripples. She slashed several rune spears apart before being stabbed by the rest. Countless runes emerged and rapidly locked Bosana’s power.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Following loud noise, the astral body disintegrated into countless meteorites flying in different directions.

That astral body, which is inferior to a grade 9 plane, could not bear the fight between Yang Feng and Bosana.

If the intermediate divine force rank fight had taken place in Feisuo Plane’s secular world, it would have resulted in cataclysmic events, leading to countless ordinary people losing their lives. It is because of this that gods fight in Astral Boundary.

Yang Feng looked at the beautiful and heroic Sea Goddess of War Bosana and raised the corners of his mouth, saying: “You lost!”

With a stubborn expression, Bosana frantically sensed for the godhead in an attempt to communicate with it and mobilize divine force. Only, countless black runes have wound around the godhead, cutting off the connection between her and the godhead and making it impossible to mobilize divine force.

The countless black runes sank into Bosana’s skin, flesh, and bones, and sealed the world-shaking power inside her divine body. Consequently, she is now weakened to an extreme, to the point that she can only exert the strength of an ordinary girl.

Bosana tried several methods, but still couldn’t must a trace of power.

Bosana, with a disappointed look on her face, sighed quietly and said: “Yes, I lost! I will fulfill my promise. From now on, everything of mine is yours.”

“Then let’s go to your divine country!”

Yang Feng smiled and pointed with a finger, and the True God Emyrean Imprint flew out. Along with flashes of light, countless black rune chains flew out of Bosana’s body and entered the True God Emyrean Imprint.

As soon as the countless black runes disappeared, Bosana could sense powerful force welling up inside her, which made her feel unspeakable joy.

The god-like formidable power is full of allure. Once one gained possession of that formidable power, and then lost it, they will feel an indescribable discomfort.

“Goodbye!”

After Bosana regained her strength, she spoke meaningfully to her six friends, and then turned into a stream of blue light and flew away with Yang Feng.

Goddess of Dance Frederica watched as Yang Feng left. She waved her small fist, gritted her teeth, and said: “Curses, that Yang Feng is really annoying. It wasn’t enough to snatch Florence away, now he took Big Sister Bosana away as well. Dammit!”

Maiden of Flowers Fran said with a smile: “Dunce, Big Sister Bosana may have been snatched away by Yang Feng, but she’s secretly happy!”

Maiden of Ice Wella uttered with a smile: “Yes, Big Sister Bosana is a proud individual. She always wanted to find a man stronger than her! But on Feisuo Plane, those who are stronger than her are either old, or are enemies of the sea pantheon. Thus, she couldn’t find a good man on Feisuo Plane. Since Yang Feng was able to defeat her, she may be snickering in her heart!”

Goddess of Books Jani contemplated for a while, and then said: “According to the currently available information, Battle Demon Sect’s true disciple Yang Feng is not a tyrannical character. He is of the lawful neutral alignment. He grasps tremendous power, and is not stingy with his women. If you exclude the fact that he has a lot of women, becoming his woman is not a bad choice.”

Goddess of the Forest Sevilla also chimed in: “In other words, this is a blessing in disguise for Bosana.”

In the eyes of their believers, these goddesses are lofty, sacred, inviolable beings, whose every action has profound meaning. But in fact, they also have a great range of emotions. Only that they’re far stronger than ordinary people, making them appear omniscient and omnipotent.

Feisuo Plane, in a divine country that is shrouded by a sea.

With a flash of blue light, Yang Feng and Bosana appeared inside the divine country.

Bosana waved her lily-white hand, and a blue ray entered the sea.

The azure sea suddenly rolled and churned, and a huge palace enveloped by a blue barrier slowly rose from the sea. The huge palace has an area of thousands of square kilometers.

Countless beautiful mermaids, sea sprites, and other merfolk petitioners, saints, and sea angels emerged from the sea and paid their respects to Bosana: “Welcome back, mighty Lady! May you triumph in every battle and win every fight, my Lady!”

Yang Feng looked at the sea angels with curiosity.

The sea angels are not much different from ordinary angels in appearance. However, the wings of the sea angels are constructed from divine force and part of the authority of the sea. Inside water, these wings will not only not drag them down, but will instead help them, allowing them to swim faster.

Among the sea angels, there are two who stand out. They both exude Bright World Warlock rank fluctuations of power. Clearly, these two are Bosana's strongest subordinates.

One is a sea blazing angel with jade-white skin, long, wave-like blue hair, a tall and sexy figure, and a noble and elegant air around her. The other is a throne angel with a wheat-colored complexion, short blond hair, a sexy figure, and a wild sense of beauty.

Bosana pointed to the two Bright World Warlock rank angels and introduced them to Yang Feng: "Yang Feng, they are my most powerful helpers, Marina and Carma."

Marina is a blazing angel and Carma is a throne angel. Even though they are both Bright Warlock rank angels, but Marina's fluctuations of power are obviously much stronger than Carma's.

"Marina, Carma, I lost to Yang Feng in a fair fight. Starting today, Yang Feng will be your new master. His command is of a higher order than mine."

Bosana's beautiful eyes flashed with reluctance, and she took out a Sea Angel Pool's control center, a Sea Angel Crystal, and erased her soul brand.

Chapter 777 – Phantom Ruler's Evolution

In this instant, all the sea angels in the divine country felt that there is something missing in their souls, then terror flashed in their eyes, and they panicked.

If it weren't for Bosana standing in front of them, the sea angels would have fallen into a state of chaos.

Reluctance flashed in her eyes, and then Bosana handed Yang Feng the Sea Angel Crystal resolutely.

Marina shivered, despair and fear shimmered in her beautiful eyes, and she asked in a trembling voice: "My Lady, are you going to abandon us?"

Carma looked at Bosana with despair in her eyes and trembled.

These sea angels are devout believers Bosana has turned into angels. Marina and Carma, in particular, were most pious saints under Bosana's command before they were turned into angels. They followed Bosana on many campaigns and grew together. Even without the soul restriction of the Sea Angel Pool, they are still loyal to Bosana and regard her as their master.

Now, Bosana actually handed the Sea Angel Crystal to Yang Feng. Once Yang Feng takes control of the Sea Angel Crystal, no matter how unwilling they are, these sea angels will be forced to obey Yang Feng's orders. Bosana's action is akin to abandoning the sea angels, making them despair.

Bosana trembled, and teardrops slid down her beautiful face: "Sorry! It's all because I was defeated, I'm sorry!"

"My Lady, you're not at fault! The one at fault is this damn man! I'll defeat him for you!"

Killing intent flashed in Marina's beautiful eyes. Staring fiercely at Yang Feng, she beckoned with a hand, and a large spear appeared in her hand.

In the sea, weapons such as spears and tridents are much more commonly used than swords.

Bosana raised her eyebrows and shouted sternly: "Stop! One must always honor a bet. I already signed a contract with him. If you attack him, we will all receive a backlash from the contract!"

Startled, Marina let go of the spear, knelt in front of Bosana, and said with a pained expression: "Yes! My Lady! I was in the wrong!"

Carma, who has grasped a trident, gritted her teeth and stared hatefully at Yang Feng. If Bosana hadn't stopped them, she would have rushed to fight Yang Feng.

Yang Feng took the Sea Angel Crystal, smiled, and threw it back to Bosana: "I give this to you!"

After she caught the Sea Angel Crystal, Bosana revealed a look of surprise, and then grasped the crystal firmly. She uttered, hesitant: "This, I lost it to you."

Yang Feng smiled and said: "Yes, you lost it to me. But since it is mine, I can give it to you! Now it's yours again!"

As long as Bosana is his subordinate, everything of hers will be under Yang Feng's control. To be able to nurture a Bright World Warlock rank blazing angel and a Bright World Warlock rank throne angel, Bosana's ability to nurture angels is outstanding. It's more appropriate for her to manage this sea divine country.

"Thank you!"

Gratitude flashed in Bosana's beautiful eyes, and she placed her soul brand on the Sea Angel Crystal.

In an instant, all the sea angels inside the divine country felt that the thing they lacked was filled again.

A flash of joy in her eyes, Marina made a knightly salute to Yang Feng and said respectfully: "Thank you, sir! From now on, I offer you my loyalty, second only to my Lady!"

Carma also gave a knightly salute to Yang Feng: "Me too, I offer you my loyalty, second only to my Lady!"

"Get up!"

With a satisfied look in his eyes, Yang Feng entered the temple with Bosana.

Yang Feng said: "Bosana, I need to borrow Marina for a mission in the sea."

Bosana replied with a sweet smile on her face: "Okay, I'll have her cooperate with you."

A day later, at the branch floating continent, inside a cave engraved with mysterious runes and full of an illusory aura.

Yang Feng walked in, came to in front of a spring, and uttered lightly: "Show yourself!"

From the spring, a Phantom Ruler, that seems to be hovering between real and illusory, with a humanoid form, a single large eye on the head, engraved with weird runes, appeared in front of Yang Feng.

Devourers and Phantom Rulers are the ultimate weapons — weapons that can evolve continuously — of the xizu. For different Devourers and Phantom Rulers, with the exception of the identical initial form, as their evolution progresses and finally reaches the ultimate and perfect forms, they hold different abilities.

Yang Feng spread the fingers of a hand, and the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl suddenly flew out of his hand, turned into a shooting star, and flew towards the Phantom Ruler.

The Phantom Ruler emitted fluctuations of joy, and then extended a hand and grabbed the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl.

Countless weird runes and fluctuations of tremendous power seeped out from the Phantom Ruler's right hand, penetrated the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl, and absorbed its power.

The Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl suddenly blurred, entered the state of existence that is located between real and illusory, and appeared on the body of the Phantom Ruler.

Weird, ancient, and powerful fluctuations diffused from the Phantom Ruler.

Yang Feng sensed the change of the Phantom Ruler, and excitement flashed in his eyes: "It evolved! After devouring the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl, the Phantom Ruler's strength has increased by a large margin."

Along with a blur, the Phantom Ruler disappeared like a bubble and plunged into Yang Feng's body.

Once the Phantom Ruler disappeared, it was as if it no longer exists in this world. There are no fluctuations of power leaking out from it. If Yang Feng weren't its master, he wouldn't be able to even sense its existence.

Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth: "The Phantom Ruler is indeed one of xizu's ultimate weapons. Even though it's just an initial form unit, but after absorbing the Sky Fantasy Shen Pearl, it has such a weird power. Even if it is a Holy step powerhouse, if the Phantom Ruler doesn't show itself, they won't be able to detect its existence."

On the edge of Overlord Sea, 40,000 meters below the sea level, there lies a city that covers an area of tens of thousands of square kilometers, is engraved with countless mysterious runes, and is full of human Warlock style.

In the Eight Warlock Dynasties eras, every Warlock Dynasty had a firm grip on Cangzhi Plane. Whether it is the sky, the land, the seas, the underground world, or the core world, in those times, they were all under the control of human Warlocks.

In the eight glorious epochs of human Warlocks, the footsteps and relics of humans were left in countless places, testifying to the glory of the human Warlock Dynasties.

This city is called Green Whale City. It is a city human Warlocks have established in this part of the sea. Now, the city has become a merfolk stronghold. There are strangely-shaped merfolk, which exude frightening auras, swimming everywhere in Green Whale City.

“Interesting, this is a former human Warlock relic in the sea. At the time, it seems that human Warlocks and merfolk lived in this city together!”

As he strolled along Green Whale City, Yang Feng took in the various buildings, and wisps of a strange aura seeped out of him.

Marina followed Yang Feng. Looking at the powerful Transcendent rank merfolk powerhouses, who seem like they can't see them, shock welled up inside her. “What's going on? Why haven't those merfolk discovered us? This man defeated my Lady not for no reason!”

In Green Whale City, there are many huge buildings, which are clearly meant for giant merfolk. In the deep sea, there are many giant merfolk. They are no less intelligent than human Warlocks. However, they are very proud and disdain to learn transformation spells. Even Transcendent rank powerhouses won't change into human form.

These giant merfolk grasp knowledge that many human Warlocks desire and possess formidable power. Therefore, human Warlocks rather respect them.

In the center of Green Whale City, there lies a huge castle, which is hundreds of times larger than human Warlock cities in the surface world.

In the huge castle, there are many seven- or eight-meter-tall green whale merfolk guards, who have a whale heads and a human body.

Each one of these green whale merfolk guards possesses Great Warlock rank fluctuations of power. If they are placed on the Turandot Subcontinent, each one of them will be a hegemon level powerhouse.

Yang Feng and Marina, as if strolling in their backyard, easily stepped into the castle.

Further inside the castle, there are many five- or six-meter-tall green whale powerhouses, whose heads contain both human and whale characteristics. Most of them possess Starry Sky Warlock rank strength, and some even possess Moonlight Warlock rank strength.

Under the cover of the phantom fluctuations released by the Phantom Ruler, none of the green whale powerhouses could see them, allowing Yang Feng and Marina to strut into the deepest part of the castle as if they were the only people here.

In a garden, in the deepest part of the castle, there are a middle-aged man and woman, who are about four meters tall, look almost no different from humans, and possess pinnacle Glorious Sun Warlock rank strength. They are the Blue Whale Monarch couple.

Chapter 778 – Conflict at the City Gate

Yang Feng strutted into the rear garden along with Marina, pulled a chair, sat beside the Green Whale Monarch couple, and ordered flatly: “Jing Bahai, come out!”

The Phantom Ruler, whose hovering between real and illusory, slowly emerged, and strange phantom fluctuations enveloped the entire Green Whale City like a tide.

With a flash of light, a three-meter-tall, good-looking young man, with an imposing build and traces of green whale characteristics, exuding pinnacle Glorious Sun Warlock rank fluctuations of power, strode to in front of Yang Feng.

Shock filled Marina when she saw this: "What spell is this? How scary!"

Marina, who is a Bright Warlock rank sea angel, can easily slay a Glorious Sun Warlock. However, she has never heard of a spell that can confuse a Glorious Sun Warlock from a distance and manipulate them.

Yang Feng pointed with a finger, and the True God Empyrean Imprint flew out. Black rune chains gush out like a tide and covered Jing Bahai. As if they have a life of their own, the rune chains entered every corner of his body.

Along with black light, Jing Bahai withered into a black origin that flew into the True God Empyrean Imprint, where it was sealed. Then, it entered Yang Feng's right arm and formed a black tattoo.

Yang Feng said lightly: "From now on, I am Jing Bahai! And you are my maid Mary!"

The Phantom Ruler suddenly appeared and pointed towards Yang Feng and Marina, and a strange brand gleamed and entered the two.

The figure of Yang Feng's true body changed suddenly into that of the tall and tyrannical Jing Bahai.

Marina's eyes glazed over, and then she stirred awake and stood quietly behind Yang Feng like a maid.

The eyes of the Green Whale Monarch couple stirred awake as well.

When the Green Whale Monarch saw Marina standing respectfully behind Yang Feng, a solemn ray flashed in his eyes, and he asked slowly said: "Bahai, who is she?"

Yang Feng responded: "She is a synthetic creature that was sealed in a taboo stone in a human Warlock relic site. I named her Mary and made her my personal maid. She's quite strong."

In olden days, the seas were the backyard of human Warlocks. There are a number of human Warlock relic sites from the Eight Warlock Dynasties in the seas. It's not unusual to find some weird things here.

Not dwelling on it, the Green Whale Monarch said in a deep voice: "The day of the tribute is approaching. I want you to go pay tribute this time."

Overlord Sea is ruled by one of the tree merfolk imperial courts, Dulan Imperial Court. Within Overlord Sea, all merfolk forces must pay tribute to Dulan Imperial Court every year in order to be able to get a proper footing in this sea.

Yang Feng responded: "Okay!"

Yang Feng has gotten wind of this beforehand, which is why he chose to infiltrate the green whale race to begin with. He wants to infiltrate Dulan Imperial court via the green whale race. While under the guise of Golem Dynasty, although Yang Feng was able to occupy a branch floating continent. But he is not permitted to fail. Therefore, he has to be really careful.

Green Whale Monarch warned, worried: "Dulan Imperial Court is the place where the royal family the green whale race swore allegiance to lives. In that place, there are numerous experts and powerhouses. There are even Bright World Warlock rank and Infinity Warlock rank existences. When you get there, you must befriend strong people. Also, you must keep a low profile. Do not provoke the royal family's silk pants."

The green whale race is a true overlord-level force in Green Luo Sea. In this sea, only some hidden deep-sea beasts are stronger than the Green Whale Monarch couple. The rest of the merfolk are not their opponents.

Jing Bahai is the young master of the green whale race. He is a peerless genius who has cultivated to the pinnacle Glorious Sun Warlock realm at merely 2,000 years of age, and he's even stronger than the Green Whale Monarch. He is a tyrannical, domineering, unscrupulous, and lawless character in Green Luo Sea.

Green Whale Monarch knows that Jing Bahai is invincible in this sea. But in Dulan Imperial Court, where experts are aplenty, he is considered just a minor character. A single Bright World Warlock rank merfolk powerhouse has the power to destroy the green whale race. The Green Whale Monarch isn't willing to let his violent and domineering son provoke those terrifying existences.

Yang Feng uttered coldly: "I got it!"

The Green Whale Monarch frowned and released a long sigh: "You can leave!"

Yang Feng turned around and left with Marina.

Yang Feng, who has investigated Jing Bahai's demeanor, happily plays the role of a tyrannical, unbridled, and straightforward character.

A few days later, a huge sea chariot filled with various resources, pulled by dozens of giant sea monsters, who emit Moonlight Warlock rank fluctuations of power, set out towards Dulan Imperial Court.

The headquarters of Dulan Imperial Court, Dulan City, used to be the residence of the East Sea King, one of the four sea kings of the 8th Warlock Dynasty as well as the residence of the East Sea King of Magic Note Dynasty.

As the residence of two East Sea Kings, Dulan City was built with an artistic sense of beauty by human Warlocks.

In Dulan City, there are countless powerful permanent spells that extract the life magic energy from the sea to replenish the life magic energy consumed in the city, raising giant huge whirlpools in the surroundings. Merfolk below the Moonlight Warlock rank have to use specific roads to go to Dulan City. Or else, they will be sucked into the huge whirlpools outside the city.

"This is Dulan City? Sure enough, it is a sacred place for cultivation that does not lose out to Cloud Capital. However, compared to the branch floating continents, it is much worse!"

Yang Feng is sitting in a luxurious litter inlaid with numerous seven-colored pearls the size of pebbles and embracing the alluring and heroic Marina. Countless runes appeared in his eyes. After crossing a huge whirlpool, he saw Dulan City.

Since it is currently the time to pay tribute, the area several hundred kilometers in radius in front of Dulan City is filled with countless weird sea monsters.

If placed on Earth, any one of these sea monsters would be the overlord of the seas, a terrifying existence that no one could rival.

Atop the sea monsters, there sit merfolk from Overlord Sea, and underneath the sea monsters, carts filled with various exotic treasures produced in the sea are being pulled.

The countless sea monsters lined up and slowly advanced towards Dulan Imperial Court.

At this moment, two 100-meter-long extraordinary life form Blue Scale Snake Dragon Beasts, with a dragon head and a snake body, covered in blue scales, exuding Glorious Sun Warlock rank fluctuations of power, pulling a luxurious litter inlaid with countless sea treasures and shrouded by a blue wave, are swimming above the countless experts who came to pay tribute and heading towards a huge whirlpool.

Inside the luxurious litter, there sits a tall and handsome young man with a blue dragon scale on the forehead, blond hair, and a burly figure, and emitting traces of frightening dragon might. He looks like a noble divine being traveling in the secular world.

Beside that young man, there are a dozen plus merfolk girls kneel sitting, each of which is ravishingly beautiful.

“That’s the sea dragon crown prince! Sea Dragon Imperial Court’s sea dragon crown prince!”

“It turns out it’s the sea dragon crown prince. How come he came to Dulan Imperial Court?”

“She should be here for Dulan Imperial Court’s first princess!”

“Damn it, that damn foreigner wants to marry the first princess! Damn scoundrel!”

“The first princess is indeed amazing. However, I heard that the sea dragon crown prince is the No. 1 genius of Sea Dragon imperial Court’s younger generation. He is indeed a good match for the first princess.”

“...”

When they saw the young man, many merfolk powerhouses wagged their tongues, and envy and jealousy flashed in their eyes. They are not in the same leagues as characters like the sea dragon crown prince and the first princess. They could only look up to the other side and utter a few words behind their backs at most.

“Hmm, I didn’t expect to see such an excellent article in this place.”

When the sea dragon crown prince passed Yang Feng, he swept Yang Feng’s litter with a glance, then his gaze fell on Marina, and billows rose in his eyes. He extended a hand.

A large hand containing the law of water crushed towards Yang Feng with fearsome pressure from above.

The sea monsters around Yang Feng dodged aside, not daring to resist that large hand.

The sea dragon crown prince is used to acts unbridledly in Sea Dragon Imperial Court. Whenever he sees a girl he fancies, he just takes her away. Except for the girls who have Bright World Warlock or Infinity Warlock rank powerhouses backing them, he isn't apprehensive of the other girls.

"What guts! To dare to attack me, Jing Bahai, I won't feel satisfied until I break your limbs! Whale Devour Secret Method!"

A fierce light flashed in the eyes of Yang Feng, who has transformed into Jing Bahai. He roared and sent a punch, and a huge archaic dragon whale projection suddenly appeared, opened its maw, and breathed in.

A whirlpool spread from the archaic dragon whale's maw and smashed the large hand.

Chapter 779 – Suppression of the Sea Dragon Crown Prince

"Archaic dragon whale! A mere archaic dragon whale dares to be presumptuous in front of me! In the sea, our primordial sea dragon race is the most noble race! Dragon Devour Secret Method!"

The sea dragon crown prince smiled coldly, then silently recited an incantation and pressed down with his hand.

Blue runes flew out from the sea dragon crown prince, extracted life magic energy from the sea, and formed a 1,000-meter-long primordial sea dragon projection exuding an ancient and stifling aura.

According to legend, the primordial sea dragon is the first true dragon that came to Cangzhi Plane and is the ancestor of merfolk. Legend has it that before the primordial sea dragon came to Cangzhi Plane, there were countless powerful sea monsters in Cangzhi Plane's seas. However, these sea monsters had no intelligence. After the primordial sea dragon arrived, it copulated with the different sea monsters and gave birth to different intelligent merfolk.

When the primordial sea dragon projection appeared, all the merfolk powerhouses in an area hundreds of kilometers in diameter could feel the bloodline inside them tremble, as if they had encountered an irresistible being.

The merfolk powerhouses with only Starry Sky Warlock rank cultivation base, even more so knelt on the ground when the primordial sea dragon projection appeared and shivered.

The fierce primordial sea dragon rushed towards the archaic dragon whale, and the two terrifying extraordinary life forms that only exist in myths began to fight wildly.

As the two terrifying extraordinary life forms fought, a violent whirlpool formed, spread in all directions, and swept towards the surrounding sea monsters and merfolk powerhouses.

The sea monsters and merfolk powerhouses retreated.

Some sea monsters that couldn't retreat in time were drawn into the violent whirlpool and torn into countless bloody pieces.

"The green whale race's secret method cannot measure up to that of the primordial sea dragon race. If this continues, I am the one who's going to lose!"

Yang Feng gazed at the archaic dragon whale and the primordial sea dragon fighting with a furious expression on his face. But within, he is very calm. He easily deduced the conclusion.

Even though the archaic dragon whale is frantically fighting the primordial sea dragon, but its body is already torn and riddle with bite marks. It's on the verge of collapse.

"Is the primordial sea dragon supposed to be impressive? Witness how amazing the Dragon Slaying Crossbow I found in a human Warlock relic site is!"

The eyes of Yang Feng, who has incarnated into Jing Bahai, flashed with anger, and he roared and flicked his wrist, and a level-8 secret treasure Dragon Slaying Crossbow suddenly appeared in his hand. A terrifying resentment, that could only be achieved by slaughtering thousands of dragons, spread from the Dragon Slaying Crossbow.

With a flash of blue light, a Dragon Slaying Crossbow bolt, attracted by the sea dragon blood inside sea dragon crown prince, crossed tens of kilometers, stabbed him in the heart, and nailed him to his litter.

The sea dragon crown prince sprayed a large amount of blood, pointed at Yang Feng, and said with a trembling voice, an incredulous look on his face: "You... you...!"

As the future heir of Sea Dragon Imperial Court, the sea dragon crown prince is proficient in countless secret methods, has an extremely noble status, and hides tremendous strength. Even junior Bright World Warlocks may not be his opponents. Yet surprisingly, a merfolk from the sticks used the Dragon Slaying Crossbow, a special secret treasure for dealing with dragons, to give him a serious wound, leaving him both shocked and angry.

The Dragon Slaying Crossbow is a special secret treasure developed by Magic Note Dynasty to deal with dragons. Although the Dragon Slaying Crossbow has an ordinary effect on other extraordinary life forms, but it has fearsome destructive power on dragons. Even if it is an Infinity Warlock rank powerhouse, if they are hit in the heart by the Dragon Slaying Crossbow, their power will be sealed, and they will be trampled.

"Trash! Go to hell!"

A fierce gleam flashed in Yang Feng's eyes, and he operated the law of water, merged into water, appeared in front of the sea dragon crown prince instantly, and punched the other party in the face.

Crack!

A copious amount of blood splattered, the beautiful face of the sea dragon crown prince sunk, and numerous bones broke.

"Stop!"

The dozen plus beautiful merfolk girls beside the sea dragon crown prince, rather loyally, cast spells blasting towards Yang Feng.

"Die!"

Yang Feng's eyes flashed fiercely, and he operated the Whale Devour Secret Method, and the tattered archaic dragon whale suddenly appeared, opened it was, and sucked in the dozen plus beautiful merfolk girls.

Suddenly, a huge whirlpool emerged from the archaic dragon whale's mouth and crushed the dozen plus beautiful merfolk girls into bloody mist. The sea dragon crown prince is also torn all over. If it wasn't for his strong physique, he would have been crushed to pieces by the violent whirlpool coming from the archaic dragon whale's maw.

"So cruel, who is that guy? It looks like the sea dragon crown prince is going to be killed!"

"Who is that fellow? Why is he so cruel?"

"That guy is Jing Bahai, a peerless genius of the green whale race. He has cultivated to the quasi-Bright World Warlock realm 300 years ago. He is the tyrant of Green Luo Sea and is used to going on a rampage. But surprisingly, he even attacked the sea dragon crown prince."

"People from the sticks are ruthless! To attack the sea dragon crown prince, how unruly!"

"Ha-ha, for the sea dragon crown prince, the No. 1 genius of Sea Dragon Imperial Court's younger generation, to be defeated by a country bumpkin from our Dulan Imperial Court, how amusing."

"..."

The spectating merfolk powerhouses watching from the sidelines showed smiles of excitement.

Most of the spectating merfolk are Moonlight Warlock rank powerhouses, while only a few dozen are Glorious Sun Warlock rank powerhouses. The Glorious Sun Warlock rank merfolk powerhouses are all from major merfolk tribes, and thus possess very noble statuses. There is a possibility of them marrying the Dulan Imperial Court's first princess. Now that the sea dragon crown prince, their greatest rival, is about to be killed by Yang Feng, it made them feel rather happy. Naturally, none of them would come forward to help the sea dragon crown prince.

"Stop!"

At this moment, intermediate Bright Warlock rank fluctuations of power spread from Dulan City, and a large hand formed from the law of water shot towards Yang Feng.

"If you have what it takes, then crush him!"

Yang Feng, smiling in an unruly fashion, grabbed the sea dragon crown prince, and water-colored light glowed. He sealed the sea dragon crown prince into a large polearm's head and stabbed the large hand with it.

With a sigh, the large hand formed by the law of water collapsed. The Bright World Warlock rank merfolk powerhouse inside Dulan City didn't dare to fight against Yang Feng. Since if he fought Yang Feng, it would be equivalent to him and Yang Feng attacking the sea dragon crown prince. Attacked by the two, the sea dragon crown prince would either die or brought to the brink of death.

Blue light flashed, and a middle-aged man, with a tortoise shell on his back, a medium build, big ears, and extraordinary temperament, appeared in front of Yang Feng.

The middle-aged man gazed at the sea dragon crown prince, who is sealed in the polearm, frowned, and said in a stern tone: "I am Dulan Imperial Court's Spirit Turtle Admiral! Jing Bahai. the sea dragon crown prince is a guest of Dulan Imperial Court. Let him go immediately. If you release the sea dragon crown prince, I'll put a good word in for you and reduce your charges."

"To dare attack me, this bastard was looking for death! Spirit Turtle Admiral, we green whales are loyal to Dulan Imperial Court. Yet you're pinning charges on me. Aren't you afraid that it'll have a chilling effect on everyone? Moreover, I have always had a bad temper. If I'm not careful, my hand might slip, and I'll end up crushing him."

Yang Feng removed the secret treasures on the sea dragon crown prince one by one, and then squeezed him, and the other party spewed out a large mouthful of blood. The sea dragon crown prince looked at Yang Feng with a resentful expression.

Spirit Turtle Admiral, with a look of alarm on his face, leaned forward and shouted: "Stop!"

Yang Feng smiled unruly and said: "Spirit Turtle Admiral, if you move again, I'll crush him. Then, I'll take our race's tribute and leave!"

Spirit Turtle Admiral said in a deep voice: "What do you want?"

Yang Feng smiled unruly and said: "First, the sea dragon crown prince attacked me first, so he should bear all blame. Second, I want a 10,000 Years Sea Heart Five Color Narcissus. Third, I want a monarch grade soul stone. If these three conditions are met, then I'll let him go. Otherwise, he will die today."

The Spirit Turtle General, with an unsightly expression on his face, uttered: "The first condition is easy, but the second and third conditions are too much!"

10,000 Years Sea Heart Five Color Narcissus is one of the most precious treasures of Dulan Imperial Court. It can increase the chances of a merfolk to break through to the Bright Warlock Warlock rank by 10%.

As for the monarch grade soul stone, it is a precious treasure that is valued in various planes. If an ordinary angel integrates with a monarch grade soul stone, they can evolve into a blazing angel with strong evolutionary potential and, as long as they have enough resources, can easily evolve into a Bright World Warlock rank blazing angel.

The monarch grade soul stone is one of the top materials that Yang Feng needs for the evolution of the Phantom Ruler. The Phantom Ruler is an ultimate combat weapon, with limitless potential, Yang Feng made by fusing Warlock and xizu technologies. At the same time, it needs to consume an astonishing amount of resources.

"Then you'll only get the sea dragon crown prince's corpse!"

Yang Feng smiled unruly, tore off an arm of the sea dragon crown prince, and sealed it in a treasure box.

A large amount of blood flowed out from the sea dragon crown prince's right arm and spilled onto the ground.

"Fine, I agree to your terms!"

At this moment, a cold voice came from Dulan City, and an exceedingly beautiful girl, wearing a silver-white robe, with long black hair, fair skin, a sexy figure, exquisite facial features, a pair of large black eyes, which seem to possess endless charm, walked slowly to in front of Yang Feng.

Chapter 780 – Dulan Imperial Court’s First Princess

“Her Highness the first princess!”

“That’s Dulan Imperial Court’s first princess, she’s really beautiful!”

“She is the No. 1 beauty of Dulan Imperial Court’s Six Pearls not for no reason!”

“...”

The spectating merfolk powerhouses looked at the black-haired and black-eyed peerless beauty with admiration in their eyes.

When Yang Feng saw the first princess, his heart trembled, and his iron-like will swayed slightly. If it wasn’t for the fact that he has practiced several Empyrean grade secret methods and has a powerful spirit, he would have been infatuated by her by now.

A strange ray flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes: “This is the innate ability natural charm. It is a top innate ability.”

Natural charm is not a spell, but a kind of extraordinary power that extraordinary entities with special bloodlines inherently possess to attract the opposite sex.

Even if Yang Feng knew that the first princess has natural charm, he could not use spells to resist it, and would have a favorable impression of her as soon as they met.

Male creatures below the Moonlight Warlock rank will be captivated as soon as they see the first princess. As long as she wills it, these male creatures will submit to her, unable to extricate themselves. Only Transcendent rank powerhouses can contend against her natural charm, but they will still have a favorable impression of her.

“The first princess, you’re indeed the No. 1 beauty of the Six Pearls. Take out the 10,000 Years Sea Heart Five Color Narcissus and monarch grade soul stone, and this dead weight is yours!”

Grasping the sea dragon crown prince, who has an arm severed, like a chicken, Yang Feng threw him. The force from the impact erupted inside the sea dragon crown prince’s body and ruptured his internal organs, and he spurted blood again.

If it wasn’t for his sea dragon bloodline, the sea dragon crown prince would have died due to being tossed.

“I’ll kill you! You damn mongrel, I will have you skinned and tortured to death one day!”

The sea dragon crown prince’s eyes are full of shame, anger, and resentment. As Sea Dragon Imperial Court’s crown prince, he has a sublime status and possesses terrifying strength. But before he could display his overwhelming strength, his heart was run through by the Dragon Slaying Crossbow bolt,

sealing his power. Furthermore, Yang Feng is now humiliating him in front of everyone. His heart is filled with killing intent to the brim.

A tiger shark prince, with a height of 2.5 meters, rippling muscles, and a few shark traces on his face, exuding intermediate Glorious Sun Warlock rank fluctuations of power, walked out and yelled at Yang Feng: "Jing Bahai, you're being presumptuous! The person in front of you is the first princess, the daughter of the great Dulan Monarch. Release the sea dragon crown prince at once and apologize the Her Highness!"

Yang Feng glanced contemptuously at the tiger shark prince and berated him: "Trash, if you have the guts, then come and fight me! Don't you feel ashamed to yell at me from underneath a girl's skirt?"

Gazes full of expectations focused on the tiger shark prince.

Among merfolk, the law of the jungle prevails, and the strong are respected. What matters is whose fist is larger, not whose tongue is glibber.

Berated by Yang Feng, the tiger shark prince's face flushed and his body trembled. He stared at Yang Feng while gnashing his teeth, but he didn't dare to act rashly.

Although Yang Feng's incarnation of Jing Bahai relied on the Dragon Slaying Crossbow to suppress the sea dragon crown prince, but he himself also possesses quasi-Bright World Warlock rank power.

The tiger shark prince is just an intermediate Glorious Sun Warlock. He is not Yang Feng's opponent. If he fights Yang Feng, only death will await him.

"A strong shell but a weak core!"

"How humiliating. To be humiliated by Jing Bahai, yet not daring to fight him, what a good-for-nothing."

"This guy is a pewter spearhead that shines like silver. Just like human Warlocks, he can only run his mouth."

"..."

Voices of ridicule came from behind the tiger shark prince. His eyes shot with blood, he turned around to look, but didn't find anyone talking. There are only magic fluctuations. Apparently, someone cast a spell to mock him.

"Enough! Jing Bahai, here is a 10,000 Years Sea Heart Five Color Narcissus! I'll give you the monarch grade soul stone later."

The first princess wrinkled her slim eyebrows and waved her fair hand, and a 10,000 Years Sea Heart Five Color Narcissus, exuding five-colored light, sealed in a transparent crystal, flew towards Yang Feng at once.

Yang Feng looked at the 10,000 Years Sea Heart Five Color Narcissus with a scorching look in his eyes: "10,000 Years Sea Heart Five Color Narcissus, who would have thought that I'd get this treasure under such circumstances."

The 10,000 Years Sea Heart Five Color Narcissus is a precious specialty of Cangzhi Plane's merfolk. In addition to Cangzhi Plane, only some grade 2 planes with powerful sea origin can bear this treasure in small amounts.

The 10,000 Years Sea Heart Five Color Narcissus can not only be used to attack the bottleneck of the Bright World Warlock rank, but can nourish the body and soul of Bright World Warlocks.

Yang Feng's Undying Mountain has entered in contact with the three merfolk imperial courts in an attempt to buy a 10,000 Years Sea Heart Five Color Narcissus, but to no avail.

Yang Feng glanced at Spirit Turtle Admiral and smiled coldly: "First princess, since you came out in person, I should give you face. However, there are some nasty characters standing in the way. I fear I won't be able to get the monarch grade soul stone later. Please go and get the monarch grade soul stone now! I can wait for you here!"

Anger and killing intent flashed in Spirit Turtle Admiral's eyes, and his aura churned: "Smelly brat!"

The first princess frowned and said coldly: "Okay! I'll go get the monarch grade soul stone!"

An almost transparent figure walked out of the first princess's body and disappeared along with spatial ripples.

After more than a dozen breaths of time, the almost transparent figure walked out of the void and handed a sealed box to the first princess.

The first princess flicked a finger, and the sealed box flew towards Yang Feng: "This is the monarch grade soul stone you wanted!"

Yang Feng smiled, and the sealed box opened, as if it was the doing of an invisible hand. Inside the sealed box lies a monarch grade soul stone.

"Here you go!"

Yang Feng tossed the sea dragon crown prince to the first princess like a rugged doll.

"Your Highness crown prince!"

Spirit Turtle Admiral, with an impatient look on his face, stepped forward hurriedly, embraced the sea dragon crown prince, and cast spells. A blue water current full of healing power wrapped around the sea dragon crown prince and nourished and restored his body.

Despite being tormented by Yang Feng, the sea dragon crown prince, who has a tyrannical physique, has very strong vitality. Surrounded by the blue water current, the sunken face healed at a speed visible to the naked eye. The outward appearance was restored within a few breaths of time.

Although the sea dragon crown prince's outward appearance has recovered, but he looks like he's at death's door.

The Spirit Turtle Admiral's expression suddenly changed, and he cast several seal-braking spells on the sea dragon crown prince, but to no avail. He suddenly glared at Yang Feng and shouted, an unsightly expression on his face: "The seal! Hurry up and unlock the seal on the sea dragon crown prince!"

The first princess wrinkled her slim eyebrows, looked profoundly at Yang Feng, and uttered: “Unlock the seal!”

Yang Feng let out a chuckle and extended a hand, and a black rune chain suddenly flew out of the sea dragon crown prince’s body and entered his hand.

As soon as the black rune chain disappeared, a powerful life force welled up inside the sea dragon crown prince, the right arm that was torn off quickly regenerated, and Bright World Warlock rank fluctuations of power spread from the sea dragon crown prince.

“Bright World Warlock! The sea dragon crown prince has reached the Bright World Warlock realm, how frightening!”

“No wonder Sea Dragon Imperial Court chose him as the crown prince! At this young age, he has already evolved into a Bright World Warlock rank entity. This cultivation talent is simply heaven-defying. It is not impossible for him to become the new Sea Dragon Monarch one day!”

“What an idiot. He just used mere Glorious Sun Warlock rank power, when he was sneak-attacked by Jing Bahai. Now he must be beside himself from humiliation!”

“...”

Voices full of shock, sarcasm, and ridicule came from behind. In the three sea imperial courts, Bright World Warlock rank powerhouses can be regarded as top combatants. The merfolk powerhouses gathered here are all talented youths and successors of merfolk forces from Overlord Sea. Yet the most talented among them only have Glorious Sun Warlock rank strength.

The sea dragon crown prince, who possesses Bright World Warlock rank power, has surpassed these merfolk geniuses by far, making them feel envious and apprehensive of him.

A fierce glint flashed in the sea dragon crown prince’s eyes, then a large amount of water surrounded him and formed spirit flood dragons, and he said, enunciating each syllable: “Jing Bahai, you’re dead! Give me my treasures back!”

Yang Feng smiled coldly and shook the Dragon Slaying Crossbow in his hand: “Are you stupid? They’re my trophies, and so were you just a moment ago. If you want them back, fork out better treasures in exchange! Or, come fight me again! Let’s see if your body or my Dragon Slaying Crossbow is more amazing!”

The sea dragon crown prince is furious: “I had my defenses down just now, which is why your sneak-attack succeeded! You stand no chance now that I have my defenses up!”