

## MGE 811

### Chapter 811 – Arrival

On the mountain peak of the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain, there are more than 20 martial arts masters, each of which possesses extremely formidable agility techniques. They are all famous masters of the Martial World.

A pure and adorable girl, who is about fifteen or sixteen years old, with a braid, fair skin, and emotive big eyes, asked a white-haired old man, curious: “Grandpa, Lightless Sword Li Wujian is most famous for his Lightless Sword. It is said that the Lightless Sword is a peerless artifact that ranks ninth on the list of artifacts. Why don’t I see his Lightless Sword?”

The white-haired old man looked at Li Wujian in the distance, his eyes flashed with admiration and jealousy, and he sighed lightly, saying: “Swordsman Li Wujian has already reached the realm of no sword in hand while having a sword in your heart. Flowers, grass, trees, everything can be a sword. This realm is far beyond our imagination.”

A young man, who is dressed in a white brocade robe, is handsome, and has extraordinary temperament, is lightly fanning a folding fan and gazing at Li Wujian with an unruly shade in his eyes: “One day, I, Zhao Changkong, will surpass Li Wujian and Wu Lingkong and become the number one master in the world!”

“He’s here! Reverend Lingkong is here!”

“What a great agility technique!”

“The Elusive Seven Color’s agility technique is really extraordinary! Treading on air, he almost looks like an Immortal!”

“...”

On the mountain peak, the eyes of the famous masters gathered here from all over the Great Zhou Empire stirred suddenly, and they commented spiritedly.

They saw a tall, peculiar-looking Daoist wearing a green Daoist robe, who appears like he’s treading on air. With a light tap of his feet on the precipitous cliff, he leaped high like a bird and crossed ten plus meters. The Daoist robe bulged slightly and drifted in the wind. As if walking on air, he flew towards the top of the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain.

The beautiful girl with a braid stared at the Daoist and couldn’t help clapping her hands in admiration: “Awesome! It’s such an awesome agility technique. Human agility techniques can surprisingly be cultivated to this degree, that’s incredible. The Reverend Lingkong is one of the Five Great Grandmasters of the Great Zhou Empire’s southern Martial World for a reason. Really amazing!”

The handsome young man in a white brocade robe narrowed his eyes slightly, and his eyes shimmered with apprehension: “What a formidable agility technique. The Reverend Lingkong is worthy of being a mainstay of the orthodox path and one of the Five Great Grandmasters of the southern Martial World, really extraordinary! The Elusive Seven Colors is one of the strongest arts of the Martial World’s orthodox path for a reason.”

Within a few moments, Wu Lingkong descended like a large bird and gently landed on the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain peak.

Only then did the famous masters of the Great Zhou Empire clearly see the appearance of Wu Lingkong, the number one master in the southern Martial World. Although he is over forty years old, yet his hair is still jet-black and beautiful, without a strand of white, and his skin is rosy and smooth like a baby's. His eyes are bright and energetic, full of passion for life, and his whole person is full of vitality. As if a handsome young man of twenty two years old, his whole body exudes a touching charisma.

Wu Lingkong stood quietly on the top of the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain peak, as if he merged with the entire mountain peak. He seems to be able to shatter the space and become Immortal at any time.

As soon as Wu Lingkong stepped onto the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain peak, the gazes of the five women on the peak were deeply attracted by him, unable to extricate themselves.

"You came!"

Li Wujian got up slowly. With every minute movement, his breath became stronger and sharper. When he stood up completely, his temperament underwent an earth-shaking change, as if the whole person has become a peerless sword.

"I came."

Wu Lingkong's voice and temperament are ethereal: "Where is your Lightless Sword?"

Li Wujian's eyes, as if two sharp swords, stabbed directly at Wu Lingkong: "I don't need it anymore."

Disappointment flashed in Wu Lingkong's eyes, and he sighed faintly: "Unfortunately, although you have reached the realm of no sword in hand while having a sword in your heart. But you are still not my opponent. Only if you advance to the realm of man while sword is sword, will you be able to fight me. You are not my opponent at the moment."

"I have practiced swordsmanship for twenty-seven years, never skipping a day. Since my debut, I have never lost. I hope you can give me a taste of defeat."

Li Wujian beckoned with his hand, and a current of air pulled a branch lying 20 meters away into his hand. Then, his inner force jolted the numerous tiny branches and leaves on the branch away, turning the branch into a small sword. This is a testament to his terrifying cultivation base.

"Well, I also want to see how powerful the Lightless Sword that slayed the 72 Bandits of Gobi is!"

Wu Lingkong smiled and walked towards Li Wujian. Every time he takes a step, he leaves a footprint of several centimeters deep on the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain peak and his momentum gets stronger.

On the mountain peak, all martial arts masters held their breath, looking forward to the shocking fight.

At this moment, a shooting star suddenly fell from the sky and hit a peak next to the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain peak.

Boom!

Following a loud blare, the peak next to the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain peak collapsed. The earth shook, wind blew violently, and countless stones splashed in all directions.

Amid the frightening natural disaster, the showdown between the two martial arts masters at the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain peak stopped, and they looked at the collapsed peak.

“A meteorite! Maybe there is meteorite iron!”

“The peerless artifacts on the list of artifacts are all forged from meteorite iron. Different types of meteorite iron have different properties. If you get a piece of meteorite iron and find a master craftsman, you may be able to get a peerless artifact that will enter the list of artifacts!”

“...”

The martial arts masters on the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain looked at each other, scorching shade flashed in their eyes, and they performed agility techniques and rushed towards the collapsed mountain peak.

In Wu Lingkong’s eyes, which are full of passion for life, chaos suddenly surged, and he asked, uncertain: “Li Wujian, I seem to have seen a person in the meteorite just now.”

Wu Lingkong, who is a Great Grandmaster of the southern Martial World, has extraordinary sight. He can clearly see a mosquito’s leg from a hundred meters away. But he unexpectedly saw a person in the meteorite, which is simply unbelievable.

Li Wujian hesitated for a while before saying: “I seem to have seen someone as well!”

“I’m going to take a look!”

Wu Lingkong’s figure swayed slightly, and he shot towards the other side of the cliff. As soon as he jumped off the cliff, his inner force surged, his robe puffed up, and, as if stepping on air, he shot towards the collapsed mountain peak.

Li Wujian’s figure also swayed slightly, and jumped off the cliff and shot towards the collapsed mountain peak. Every tens of meters, a leaf pops up in the air, and he taps his feet lightly on the leaf, performs a peerless agility technique, and flies high into the sky, heading towards the collapsed mountain peak.

In the middle of the collapsed mountain peak, in a huge cave, Yang Feng got up and exercised his body, and his body issued crackling sounds.

“It is difficult to use the power of magic here. The laws of heaven and earth have changed. However, the power of the physical body has not been reduced. This is a world similar to a magic ban world.”

Yang Feng flipped his hand, and a magic stone appeared in his hand.

After the magic stone appeared, Yang Feng felt that the life magic energy inside the magic stone is spilling out. More than half of it spilled in a short period of time.

Next, Yang Feng took out a magic crystal and observed carefully. The life magic energy inside the magic crystal also began to spill out, albeit at a much slower speed.

Yang Feng looked at the magic crystal deeply and frowned: “Before analyzing the rules of this world, I can’t hope to prevent this magic crystal from spilling out life magic energy.”

“Is that the treasure from the meteorite? Boy, give me the treasure in your hand, or today is the day you die.”

A dashing young man with eyes bright as stars and skin as sparkling as jade strode towards this side while shaking a folding fan lightly.

“Young Master Yuemo, with your matchless talent, you shall unite the Martial World!”

“Young Master Yuemo, with your matchless talent, your words shall be the decree of Heaven!”

“...”

Forty plus guards wearing black clothing and holding crossbows appeared from behind the young man, shouted slogans, and pointed their crossbows at Yang Feng.

“Could this be a wuxia [1] world? Right, a world without extraordinary forces may evolve in the direction of a wuxia world, or in the direction of a science and technology world like Earth. However, fortunately I transmigrated into the world of Warlocks. Otherwise, in such a low-level world, even if I dominated the world, I wouldn’t be able to live long, let alone gain eternity.”

Yang Feng looked at the guards shouting loudly, his eyes flashed with a shade of novelty, and he sighed in his heart.

“Young Master Yuemo, what brings you and your Black Moon Guards here?”

Amidst chilling laughter, a hunched old man, who is blind in one eye, with a short stature and a scimitar slung around his waist, walked out, a gloomy smile on his face.

Young Master Yuemo replied with a cold smile: “One-eyed Demon Hunchback, you’re here as well! Is it to take revenge on the Lightless Sword Li Wujian, who blinded you in one eye with a sword strike!?”

A savage ray flashed in the eye of the One-eyed Demon Hunchback. He took a deep look at Young Master Yuemo, and killing intent streaked past his eye. Then, his eye fell on the magic crystal in Yang Feng’s hand, and greed shimmered in his eye: “Let’s kill that kid, and then divide that treasure equally. Hurry up. Otherwise, once Li Wujian, Wu Lingkong, and them arrive, it will be no longer up to us.”

## **Chapter 812 – Demon Ancestor**

“We Green Mountain Six Demons wants a share of that treasure!”

Six black shadows flew out from the side, and six ugly strangers with different strange blades in hand appeared at the edge of the large cave formed by the meteorite and stared at Yang Feng with greed in their eyes.

The low grade magic crystal in Yang Feng’s hand is emitting traces of life magic energy.

The martial arts masters have sharp senses and strength far beyond that of ordinary people. When they came to the edge of the large cave, they felt the inner force inside them increase slowly. And the treasure that increased their inner force is the low grade magic crystal in Yang Feng’s hand.

Young Master Yuemo looked deeply at the six ugly strangers with different strange blades with apprehension in his eyes and said solemnly: "Green Mountain Six Demons. You six do indeed have the qualifications to get a share."

Each one of the Green Mountain Six Demons is a pinnacle Innate realm expert and has cultivated a set of strange techniques. When the six team up, they can even kill a Grandmaster realm expert. On their own, the Green Mountain Six Demons are only first-rate experts. But when the six team up, they are equivalent to an apex expert.

Wary of the Green Mountain Six Demons, Young Master Yuemo doesn't want to complicate things. He just wants to seize the low grade magic crystal away from Yang Feng as soon as possible.

"Myriad Flowers Temple's Temple Master has arrived! Idlers, retreat!"

Flowers suddenly emerged in the sky. Eight beautiful girls dressed in white, carrying a luxurious litter, which is made of silver, studded with countless diamonds, and enveloped by a curtain of pearls, arrived.

There are dozens of very good-looking female swordsmen guarding the litter. The female swordsman in white at the front is gorgeous and has an unearthly temperament. She is a top-shelf beauty.

A dozen plus girls thirteen or fourteen years old, with flower baskets in hand, using extraordinary agility techniques, are jumping about and scattering flower petals.

The girls and the rain of flower petals form a beautiful scenery.

"The Myriad Flowers Temple's Temple Master!"

But when Young Master Yuemo, the One-eyed Demon Hunchback, and the Green Mountain Six Demons saw this scene, they looked at the luxurious litter with apprehension in their eyes.

The Myriad Flowers Temple is one of the best among the Seven Demonic Path Sects. The Myriad Flowers Temple's Temple Master is recognized as one of the five most beautiful girls in the Martial World. At the same time, she is the strongest and most vicious beauty of the demonic path.

The Great Zhou Empire's Great Grandmaster Blade King Qian Kuangren was undefeated throughout his life. But then he fell in love with the Myriad Flowers Temple's Temple Master and died at her hands. Additionally, at least twenty Grandmaster experts died at the hands of the Myriad Flowers Temple's Temple Master.

The female swordsman dressed in white smiled slightly, took a step forward, and said flatly, a fragrance wafting out from her: "Gentlemen, that man is a fugitive slave from our Myriad Flowers Temple who stole some treasures from our temple! I ask you all to give the Myriad Flowers Temple face and let us take him away."

Young Master Yuemo narrowed his eyes as he looked at the beautiful female swordsman and replied unhurriedly: "Lagerstroemia, the leader of the Myriad Flowers Temple's Ten Flowers?"

In addition to the mysterious, powerful, and beautiful Temple Master, the Myriad Flowers Temple still has the Ten Flowers.

Everyone in the Ten Flowers is an extremely rare and remarkable beauty and a martial arts expert, and the weakest among them are full circle Innate realm experts. They are all true disciples of the Myriad Flowers Temple.

Lagerstroemia of the Ten Flowers is even more impressive. Reportedly, she has already reached the pinnacle Grandmaster realm, only a step away from stepping into the mystic and mysterious Great Grandmaster realm.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, what a coincidence to see you here. For you to come here so rapidly, you must have schemed something.”

A dull voice came from above and entered everyone’s ears.

Reverend Lingkong, his robe bulging, is heading this way while treading on air like an Immortal.

“Reverend Lingkong!”

“Wu Lingkong!”

“...”

The countenance of the demonic path experts present changed drastically, and fear shimmered in their eyes.

For Young Master Yuemo, the One-eyed Demon Hunchback, the Green Mountain Six Demons, and the Myriad Flower Temple’s experts to gather here, this naturally is not a coincidence.

Li Wujian and Wu Lingkong are well-known masters of the orthodox path. After their fight, when they are weakened, if they can be slayed, then it’ll be a great loss for the orthodox path. Additionally, the demonic path experts who gathered here either have enmity with Li Wujian or Wu Lingkong.

Young Master Yuemo looked at Reverend Lingkong, who is high in the sky, with killing intent in his eyes. All of a sudden, his ears moved slightly, and he gritted his teeth and shouted: “Fire!”

The Black Moon Guards suddenly raised the crossbows in their hands and fired bolts at Wu Lingkong in midair.

Forty plus black crossbow bolts shot towards Wu Lingkong like raindrops and sealed his space of evasion completely.

“What a vicious move! Let me return them to you!”

Wu Lingkong waved his sleeve. Swept by his inner force, the forty plus black bolts turned in midair and flew back towards the Black Moon Guards. In a flash, a dozen plus Black Moon Guards were run through, and they fell on the ground and issued miserable screams.

“So strong! So this is the strength of a Great Grandmaster!”

When the demonic path experts saw this scene, their complexion changed drastically, and wariness flashed in their eyes

Wu Lingkong gently floated down, light like a feather. When he landed at the edge of the large cave that Yang Feng blasted open, he looked behind Yang Feng curiously, completely ignoring the demonic path experts.

Leaves with traces of sword qi appeared in the sky. Li Wujian, treading on the leaves, walked through the air like a Sword Immortal before landing slowly.

“Martial arts experts, interesting! My name is Great Sky Demon, no, this name is not aggressive enough. Right, my name is Demon Ancestor. I am going to establish the Myriad Demons Temple today. Originally, your cultivation base is not enough for you to be my subordinates. But since you and my Myriad Demons Temple are brought by fate, then I’ll let you join the Myriad Demons Temple and become my servants!”

Unlike the other people, Yang Feng gazed at Li Wujian not with a look of shock, but with a smile, and then strode towards the location of Young Master Yuemo.

A fierce gleam flashed in the eyes of Young Master Yuemo, and he smiled frigidly and shouted sternly: “Demon Ancestor? You’re talking big! Let me send you to Hell to be the Demon Ancestor! Fire!”

Among Young Master Yuemo’s four personal guards, a person suddenly stepped forward, pointed at Yang Feng with a crossbow, and fired a bolt.

Wu Lingkong and Li Wujian only frowned slightly, but didn’t stop Young Master Yuemo’s personal guard. Yang Feng calls himself the Demon Ancestor and wants to accept them as his subordinates. Even though they have extraordinary bearing and are broad-minded, but they are understandably displeased.

Ding!

Amid a sharp sound of metal striking metal, the crossbow bolt stabbed Yang Feng in the forehead, and then rebounded aside and fell on the ground.

“No injury!”

“Not even a trace! How can this be?”

“That’s a military grade crossbow than can even kill a Grandmaster! Even a Great Grandmaster, who has practiced their techniques to the pinnacle, cannot withstand that crossbow. How was he able to stop it, and with no traces of injury, to boot?”

“...”

Seeing this scene, the orthodox and demonic path experts were dumbfounded, unable to believe their eyes.

The countenance of Young Master Yuemo suddenly changed dramatically, and he screamed: “Fire, everyone, fire at once!”

The forty plus Black Moon Guards, who have already replaced their crossbow bolts, pointed at Yang Feng, and a rain of bolts shot towards him like raindrops.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

Along with ringing sounds, the crossbow bolts hit Yang Feng, and then bent, rebounded, and issued the sound of metal striking metal.

“Right, it’s hard to make you submit without showing you the gap in strength between us. Okay, feast your eyes on the gap between us.”

Yang Feng smiled and blew air, and a sword of air formed and swept towards the forty plus Black Moon Guards.

In an instant, a bloody line appeared on the forty plus Black Moon Guards. When the wind blew over, they spit in two, and a large amount of blood sprayed out and spilled on the ground.

“Killing by blowing air! Besides, it was from 100 meters away and forty plus people. He isn’t a human, he’s definitely not a human! He’s a monster, a monster!”

Face ashen, lips purple, trembling all over, the ferocious One-eyed Demon Hunchback suddenly turned around, yelled, and ran away like mad.

“Did I say that you can leave?”

Yang Feng frowned, then flicked a finger, and a shock wave instantly shot out and slammed into the One-eyed Demon Hunchback’s head. Just like this, the head of the majestic martial arts expert One-eyes Demon Hunchback exploded.

Seeing this scene, the faces of most of the experts of the two paths turned pale white, they trembled, and fear flashed in their eyes.

To be able to kill a Grandmaster realm expert from hundreds of meters away by blowing air or flicking a finger, only ancient Transcendents of legend can accomplish such a feat.

Young Master Yuemo, rather astutely, knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Yang Feng, kowtowed until he drew blood, and said respectfully: “I, Yuemo, greet you, Lord Demon Ancestor. I am willing to join the Myriad Demons Temple and serve you, ancestor!”

“Kid, you’re clever. Originally, I wanted to kill you, to make an example out of you. However, since I currently lack manpower, I can barely spare your life.”

Yang Feng smiled, took a step forward, and directly crossed a distance of 100 meters. Next, he touched the forehead of Young Master Yuemo, and a strange brand entered the other party.

### **Chapter 813 – Invincible**

Young Master Yuemo was shocked, but he gritted his teeth and didn’t move. He knows that he stands no chance in front of a horrible existence like Yang Feng. If he resists, only death awaits him.

Yang Feng said lightly: “I put a life death brand on you. If you don’t get an antidote from me every year, you’ll suffer horrible pain and turn into a madman. If you want to try the power of the life death brand, you can find someone to help you remove it. However, if you mess with the life death brand, you’ll find out that life can be worse than death.”



Young Master Yuemo trembled slightly, fear flashed in his eyes, and he said even more respectfully: "Yes! Ancestor, I am your loyal and devout follower, I will never let you down."

Yang Feng turned around, pointed at the martial arts experts who keep coming, and said indifferently: "Right, I'm not very familiar with these people. Introduce them to me. My Myriad Demons Temple just so happens to be looking for some minions, how convenient."

Shi Xue has discovered this small world who knows how many tens of thousands of years ago. During that time, it is possible that other powerhouses came to this world.

The reason why Yang Feng wants to establish a force here, is because he needs minion to search for clues about other powerhouses.

If things go south, Yang Feng can abandon the Myriad Demons Temple like a lizard would abandon its tail.

Young Master Yuemo uttered: "Yes, ancestor! Those are the Green Mountain Six Demons, they are famous exerts of the demonic path. The six once had a disagreement with the Green Plum Mountain Manor and slayed everyone in the manor. Each of them is a first-rate expert in the Martial World. When the six team up, they can kill Grandmaster realm expert."

The Green Mountain Six Demons knelt on the ground and shouted: "I am willing to serve you, Demon Ancestor! Please take me in!"

"I find you six wastes an eyesore, die!"

Yang Feng glanced at the Green Mountain Six Demons, then grabbed a few stones and threw them.

The stones instantly swept the Green Mountain Six Demons and blasted them into fragments that scattered on the earth.

Young Master Yuemo trembled, looking at the location of the Green Mountain Six Demons with fear and elation: "So strong! That's beyond what is humanly possible!"

On their own, none of the Green Mountain Six Demons was an opponent of Young Master Yuemo. But when the six of them join forces, not even Young Master Yuemo is able to beat them.

But Yang Feng, with a wave of his hand, turned the Green Mountain Six Demons, who are famous in the Martial World, into fragments.

Young Master Yuemo pointed towards Li Wujian, and malice flashed in his eyes: "That one is Lightless Sword Li Wujian, the No. 1 swordsman in the Great Zhou Empire's northern Martial World. He once went to the lair of the 72 Bandits of Gobi alone and slayed everyone."

In Young Master Yuemo's view, since Yang Feng called himself the Demon Ancestor, orthodox path is naturally his enemy. He showed initiative to introduce Li Wujian in order to have Yang Feng kill him.

"Demon Ancestor, I'll be in your care!"

Li Wujian extended his hand, his inner force surged, and swords hanging from the waist of dozens of swordsmen located not far away suddenly unsheathed and flew towards him. He grabbed a fine steel sword, and the rest of the swords stabbed into the ground.

As a top swordsman, Li Wujian knows that no sword in hand while having a sword in your heart cannot compare to an actual fine steel sword in the hand. He doesn't dare to be careless when dealing with a powerhouse like Yang Feng.

"Lord Demon Ancestor, do you come from outside the sky?"

Reverend Lingkong took a step. He seems to have merged with the environment. His eyes, which are full of curiosity towards the world, have no trace of fear towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng snapped a finger, and a fearsome shock wave rushed towards Li Wujian and Wu Lingkong.

Li Wujian's complexion changed drastically, then his inner force surged, the surrounding leaves rose into the air, and he stabbed out with his word, and a thirty-centimeter-long sword ray stabbed into the void.

Under the pressure from Yang Feng, Li Wujian finally made another breakthrough and executed a pinnacle sword strike.

Burst!

Along with a crisp sound, the fine steel sword in Li Wujian's hand disintegrated, and he fell to the ground like a broken rag doll and spouted a large mouthful of blood, a look of despair in his eyes.

"Defeated! A peerless swordsman like Li Wujian was defeated in his hands! This Demon Ancestor is not a human!"

"He's too strong. What sort of martial arts did this Demon Ancestor cultivate, how can he be so strong?"

"This Demon Ancestor is not a human, but a monster that crawled out of the pit of Hell."

"..."

When the surrounding martial arts experts saw this scene, their blood ran cold, they trembled, and their eyes revealed fear.

The pretty face of Lagerstroemia, the leader of the Myriad Flowers Temple's Ten Flowers, turned pale, and she trembled due to fear. This is the first time she has seen such a terrifying and despairing powerhouse: "How can this person be so powerful? No, how can there be such a powerful person!"

"Lord Demon Ancestor, I seek your magnanimity!"

Wu Lingkong, who appears to have fused into the environment, sighed, then took a step forward and rushed towards Yang Feng along with an afterimage.

Yang Feng shifted his gaze to the beautiful female swordsmen of the Myriad Flowers Temple and showed a satisfied smile: "Not bad, these are some pleasing beauties. But I don't know their cultivation aptitude."

Yang Feng flicked a finger, and a shock wave instantly slammed into Wu Lingkong and blasted him away. He spurted blood into the air and fell to the ground like broken rag doll, a frightened look on his face. Once on the ground, he coughed up blood repeatedly.

Struck dumb, the martial arts experts watched as the Great Grandmaster of the Empty Spirit Path, of one of the three holy lands of the Martial World, was flicked away like a dead dog.

Yang Feng took a step forward and instantly disappeared from the eyes of the martial arts experts, and then, as if a ghost, abruptly appeared in front of Lagerstroemia and pressed his hand on her head.

It was the first time that Lagerstroemia was treated so frivolously by a man. She originally wanted to resist, but she is so scared that she can't move her body. She looks like a frog who saw a snake.

Suddenly, Yang Feng's eyes lit up and flashed with joy, and he smiled: "Superior level-7 soul aptitude, truly remarkable! You and I are brought together by fate. From now on, you are one of my disciples. I will teach you supreme secret methods, let you break through the limits of the human body, and enable you to set foot on the Warlock... no, on the path of longevity."

In the world of Warlocks, people with level-5 soul aptitude are already regarded as excellent, people with level-6 soul aptitude belong to the realm of geniuses, while people with level-7 soul aptitude are geniuses among geniuses.

Geniuses like Huang Yihe and Yue Wuxian originally had a superior level-7 soul aptitude.

Lagerstroemia surprisingly possesses a superior level-7 soul aptitude. If she was placed on the Cangzhi Plane, no matter the Warlock group, they would all fight over her.

The astute Lagerstroemia knelt on the ground, bowed to Yang Feng, and paid her respects: "Disciple Qinghe Ziwei greets teacher!"

Young Master Yuemo stared at Lagerstroemia with jealousy in his eyes: "Damn it, why is it her and not me? Why didn't he accept me as a disciple?"

Yang Feng took out a mid grade magic crystal, crushed it, and touched the forehead of Lagerstroemia with a finger, and extremely powerful life magic energy poured into her under Yang Feng's guidance.

Qinghe Ziwei's inner force churned, and she broke through and became a Great Grandmaster realm expert.

A fearsome Great Grandmaster realm breath diffused from her.

Li Wujian coughed up blood and stared at Qinghe Ziwei with shock in his eyes: "Great Grandmaster... who is this Demon Ancestor? What sort of technique is that? How can it enable one to become a Great Grandmaster all of a sudden?"

Li Wujian has challenged a Great Grandmaster this time in order to take advantage of the tremendous pressure to make a breakthrough in one fell swoop and advance to a Great Grandmaster.

Qinghe Ziwei, who was initially far weaker than Li Wujian, has now become a Great Grandmaster. That's simply outrageous..

Wu Lingkong coughed up blood, an astonished look in his eyes: “Great Grandmaster, what a powerful move!”

Great Grandmaster realm experts are already at the apex of the Great Zhou Empire. Above them, there are only seven Martial Sages.

The seven Martial Sages are either aloof experts who are in seclusion, or are teachers of state with a high authority. They won’t easily appear in the Martial World.

Yang Feng scanned the litter with his gaze and said lightly: “Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master, come out!”

“Yes! Lord Demon Ancestor!”

A very pleasant voice came from the litter, and a perfect fair hand lifted the pearl curtain. A beautiful woman, dressed in a silver dress, with long hair that has fallen on her shoulders, a perfect figure, and an unearthly temperament, slowly alighted the litter in a very elegant fashion, a fragrance wafting off from her. She looks like the incarnation of beauty, with a mixture of the innocence of a girl and the charm and sensuality of a mature woman. Any man will be mesmerized by her peerless beauty.

Qinghe Ziwei was already a stunning beauty. But compared to the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master, as if a green leaf setting off a red flower, she became unremarkable. When she stands beside the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master, all her brilliance is overshadowed by the other party. Everyone’s eyes can only fall on the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master instead of Qinghe Ziwei.

When the martial arts experts saw the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master, many couldn’t help but take a breath of cold air, and their eyes revealed a hint of adoration.

## **Chapter 814 – Myriad Demons Temple**

Yang Feng glanced at the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master with admiration in his eyes: “Not bad. She is rather remarkable in her own right. Additionally, she cultivates a top-notch charm art. In this world without extraordinary powers, few men can escape her charm. However, compared to the Succubus Empress, she is still far too lacking.”

The Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master’s charm art is already top-notch in this world. Every frown and smile of her is full of charm and beauty. But limited by the lack of extraordinary powers, her charm is still far behind that of goddesses and the Succubus Empresses. She can’t charm Yang Feng at all.

“Let me take a look at your aptitude?”

Yang Feng smiled and extended his hand towards the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master.

“Lord Demon Ancestor...”

The beautiful face of the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master trembled slightly, revealing a pitiful and heart-warming expression. She raised her fair hand in order to get away from Yang Feng’s hand.

Even the toughest heart would soften in front of the pitiful expression of the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master, yet Yang Feng’s expression remained unchanged. He pressed his hand on the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master’s head and started checking her soul aptitude.

If it were on the Cangzhi Plane, Yang Feng would be able to easily scan the soul aptitudes of these people with a single sweep of his soul force. But in this strange world, Yang Feng can only perceive the soul aptitude of others through contact.

“Release your dirty hand!”

Suddenly, an angry voice came from not far away, and a handsome young man roared, performed an agility technique, and leapt towards Yang Feng like a large bird.

With a wave of Yang Feng’s hand, a few stones flew out and blasted open several large holes in the young man’s head.

All kinds of hidden weapons such as throwing knives, sleeve crossbow bolts, and darts suddenly flew out from the crowd and shot towards Yang Feng like raindrops.

With a wave of Yang Feng’s hand, a stone plunged into the crowd. In an instant, as if the crowd was hit by a cannonball, a copious amount of blood instantly enveloped the area and corpses spread across the ground, painting a gruesome picture.

When the martial arts experts watching from the sidelines saw that the concealed weapon experts were squashed like ants, they felt a chill in their heart, fear filled them, and they trembled.

Some martial arts experts trembled so badly that they couldn’t even hold their weapons, and sounds of weapons falling on the ground spread in the area.

When the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master saw Yang Feng’s apathetic expression, as if he just squashed a bunch of ants, she felt a slight chill in her heart and no longer dared to play any tricks, letting Yang Feng’s hand press on her body.

Yang Feng glanced at the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master with surprise in his eyes: “Superior level-7 soul aptitude, also a rare cultivation genius. This world appears to be rather good. There are good seedlings everywhere.”

Yang Feng asked with satisfaction: “Very well, what’s your name?”

The Myriad Flower Temple’s Temple Master answered with a composed smile: “To answer your question, Demon Ancestor, my name is Qiao Mengluo.”

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: “Serve me as my apprentice or die, choose one. By the way, the number of lives that withered in my hands has exceeded ten million.”

The Myriad Flower Temple’s Temple Master suddenly felt a hair-raising feeling in her heart. As the Temple Master of the Seven Demonic Path Sects’s Myriad Flower Temple, more than a hundred martial arts experts have died at her hands. She is already regarded as a famous degenerate in the Martial World. However, Yang Feng killed more than ten million people. The degenerate Myriad Flower Temple’s Temple Master trembled by just imagining it.

“What he said is true!”

The Myriad Flowers Temple's Temple Master is talented and intelligent. She is a genius among geniuses with superior level-7 soul aptitude and has extraordinary intuition. When she heard Yang Feng's words, she intuitively perceived that what he said is true, and a chill welled up in her heart.

The Myriad Flowers Temple's Temple Master knelt on the ground, bowed to Yang Feng, and paid her respects, saying: "Disciple Qiao Mengluo greets teacher!"

"Ha-ha, what a good disciple!"

Yang Feng smiled, then glanced at the martial arts experts who keep rushing here and said flatly: "Kneel and join my Myriad Demons Temple as my minions. Otherwise, die."

An Innate realm swordsman barked: "Everyone, let's flee together. With so many people here, even if he is a Martial Sage, he won't be able to kill us all!"

In an instant, hundreds of martial arts masters performed agility techniques and fled in different directions.

"A bunch of idiots."

With a flash of contempt in his eyes, Yang Feng extended a hand, and stones flew up into the air, entered his hand, and then shot out.

Those stones smashed into the hundreds of martial arts masters like shooting stars and blasted through them.

After a few breaths of time, the hundreds of martial arts masters who chose to escape turned into broken bodies that fell to the ground.

"What a frightening person! This is something that only a Transcendent realm powerhouse can accomplish!"

Seeing this scene, the remaining martial arts masters trembled, no longer able to muster the will to resist.

"Lord Demon Ancestor, with your matchless talent, you shall unite the Martial World! I, Black Mountain Leopard Jiang Cheng, am willing to serve you, ancestor."

"Lord Demon Ancestor, with your matchless talent, your words shall be the decree of Heaven! I, Grass Walker Mo Xiong, am willing to serve you, ancestors!"

"..."

The remaining martial arts masters knelt down and proclaimed loudly and flattered.

Young Master Yuemo's face twitched, and he knelt on the ground and flattered and sung praises.

Yang Feng glanced at Reverend Lingkong and said coldly: "Wu Lingkong, submit to me or die."

Wu Lingkong coughed up a large amount of blood. With an elegant demeanor, he smiled and said: "I can't betray my teacher and sect. Besides, I have lived long enough. Demon Ancestor, please don't procrastinate."

“Actually, I still admire you quite a bit! What a pity!”

Yang Feng sighed with regret, then flicked a finger, and a stone flew out instantly and bore into Wu Lingkong’s forehead.

Wu Lingkong lost his breath in an instant, a smile on his face. He lost all vitality.

After killing Wu Lingkong, Yang Feng glanced at Li Wujian and asked indifferently: “Li Wujian, how about you?”

Li Wujian hesitated for a while before asking: “Lord Demon Ancestor, if I serve you, can I learn more advanced martial arts?”

Yang Feng smiled proudly and replied full of confidence: “Of course! The martial arts you learned are too shallow. With them, it is impossible to live long. If you learn one or two of my arts, living for one thousand years won’t be an issue.”

“Loving for one thousand years! Can one really live for one thousand years?”

As soon as this statement came out, the eyes of Lagerstroemia, Young Master Yuemo, the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master, and them lit up, and their hearts started beating wildly. In this world, apart from the legendary Transcendent realm experts, even Martial Sage realm experts have a life span of only about one hundred and ten years. A lifespan of one thousand years is enough to make countless experts go crazy.

“Death is a terrifying abyss! I, Li Wujian, am just an ordinary person after all!”

Li Wujian released a long sigh, then knelt on the ground and said a little uncomfortably: “I, Li Wujian, am willing to serve you, Lord Demon Ancestor.”

It didn’t take long for the news of the birth of the Myriad Demon Temple to spread all over the world.

Many martial arts masters have gathered in the Myriad Demon Temple. Among them, Lightless Sword Li Wujian, Myriad Flowers Temple’s Temple Master Qiao Mengluo, and the leader of the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Ten Flowers Lagerstroemia were all promoted to Great Grandmaster realm experts.

Great Grandmaster realm experts are already at the top of the Martial World. The Empty Spirit Path of the Martial World’s three holy lands only has two Great Grandmaster realm experts.

The three Great Grandmasters Li Wujian, Qiao Mengluo, and Qinghe Ziwei together with countless martial arts masters as minions swept the Martial World like a storm. Wherever they passed through, the sects were either annexed by the Myriad Demons Temple or destroyed.

The Purple Sun Manor is located in the Wei Province of the Great Zhou Empire’s thirty six provinces, it is the residence of the famous swordsman Purple Moon Sword Li Feiyun.

When the beautiful female swordsman Qinghe Ziwei dressed in white stepped into the Purple Sun Manor’s rear garden, she saw a luxurious litter in the garden.

Yang Feng, sitting in the luxurious litter, is flipping through ancient books. Kneeling beside him is Bengal Rose Qian Jieyu and Narcissus Zhang Qian of the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Ten Flowers.

Bengal Rose Qian Jieyu is a slender beauty of about twenty one or twenty two years of age with an oval face and full of charm and femininity. Narcissus Zhang Qian is a baby-faced and big-breasted beauty with a mixture of purity and seduction.

At this moment, Bengal Rose Qian Jieyu and Narcissus Zhang Qian are both wearing faintly transparent gauze garments made of silk, looking beautiful and full of temptation.

In front of the luxurious litter, there are more than twenty adorable lolis, of about eleven or twelve years of age, from the Myriad Flowers Temple frolicking and playing, forming a beautiful scenery.

Seeing this scene, Qinghe Ziwei's eyes flashed with jealousy, and she cursed in her heart: "Those two little vixen!"

Bengal Rose Qian Jieyu and Narcissus Zhang Qian were far weaker than Lagerstroemia Qinghe Ziwei. But as soon as the two girls joined the Myriad Demons Temple, they dedicated themselves to please Yang Feng. After being pampered by Yang Feng several times, they gained tremendous strength, and have already become Great Grandmaster realm experts.

Qinghe Ziwei felt jealous when she thought of her hard work, only to be easily caught up by Bengal Rose Qian Jieyu and Narcissus Zhang Qian.

Bengal Rose Qian Jieyu and Narcissus Zhang Qian felt a little nervous when they saw Lagerstroemia Qinghe Ziwei step into the garden, and so they became even more dedicated to please Yang Feng, hoping that Yang Feng will focus all his attention on them.

## **Chapter 815 – Proclaiming Oneself an Emperor**

Qinghe Ziwei saluted Yang Feng and handed him a stack of books: "Lord Demon Ancestor, the Emotion-Extinguishing Path has surrendered to our Myriad Demons Temple. This is their collection of ancient books."

The Emotion-Extinguishing Path is one of the Seven Demon Path Sects and it has a Great Grandmaster realm expert. However, the Myriad Flowers Temple's Ten Flowers, who are all first-class beauties whose soul aptitude is above level-5, with Yang Feng's help, have all promoted to Great Grandmaster realm experts.

That Emotion-Extinguishing Path's one Great Grandmaster realm expert stood no chance against ten Great Grandmasters.

Yang Feng took the stack of ancient books, flipped through them rapidly, and easily absorbed all the information on the pages.

The computing power of an Infinity Warlock is far greater than that of xizu level-4 optical computers, let alone that of Earth's super computers.

Qinghe Ziwei gazed at Yang Feng with a complicated look in her beautiful eyes: "The longer I am in contact with him, the more powerful and terrifying he seems to be. Are the myths and legends true?"

The disciples of the Myriad Flowers Temple, which is composed of beautiful girls, are the closest to Yang Feng, with the Ten Flowers being his personal maids and concubines. The closer one is to Yang Feng, the more one feels that Yang Feng is unfathomable and terrifying.



Suddenly, Yang Feng's eyes lit up, and he stopped on a gold page, scanned it with a glance, and said slowly: "True Dragon Sky Guardian Secret Method!"

Qinghe Ziwei uttered: "The True Dragon Sky Guardian Secret Method is a supreme art the Dragon Emperor of legend has cultivated. According to legend, the Dragon Emperor, the Demon Venerable, and the Heavenly Venerable have contended for the hegemony over the world. The three mythical powerhouses fought fiercely, smashing the sky and earth, overturning the sea, and shattering the stars. The Dragon Emperor's True Dragon Sky Guardian Secret Method, the Demon Venerable's Demon Devour Secret Method, and the Heavenly Venerable's Titan Heaven Splitting Secret Method are all unequaled arts under the heaven.

Qian Jieyu warned tactfully: "However, these three arts are as powerful as the legends portray. From ancient times to the present, no one has cultivated them successfully."

Zhang Qian said with a sweet smile: "That's right. Those who cultivate these three arts will either explode and die, or become disabled. Now practically no one will cultivate these three arts anymore."

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "Of course it is impossible to cultivate them successfully. These three arts are indeed tyrannical secret methods, at least Warlock Monarch grade secret methods. It is conceivable how many resources these secret methods require. In this world, where there aren't even magic stones, wanting to cultivate these secret methods is nothing more but lunatic ravings."

"Moreover, the people who spread these secret methods have evil intentions. If someone can cultivate these secret methods to the level-1 Warlock rank, that is, the Innate realm, their soul will break, and their soul force will become the nutrients of the existences who disseminated these secret methods."

Yang Feng, who is from the Battle Demon Sect, has collected countless secret methods, including even a few Empyrean grade secret methods. The three Warlock Monarch grade secret treasures are like heavenly texts to Qinghe Ziwei and the others. As for Yang Feng, he can see through the nature of the three secret methods at a glance.

"Warlock Monarch, what's that?"

"He really is not from our world!"

"An extraterrestrial?"

Suspicion arose in the hearts of Qinghe Ziwei and the other two beauties. But they very sensibly acted as if they haven't heard Yang Feng's words just now.

Yang Feng has no intention of hiding his identity as an extraterrestrial. In this small world, except for the Dragon Emperor, the Demon Venerable, the Heavenly Venerable, and other people of unknown strength, even if the whole world comes together to deal with him, they won't be able to harm him.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "The Great Zhou Empire enshrines the Heavenly Venerable, the Gold Canopy Imperial Court in the badlands enshrines the Demon Venerable, and the Sea Dragon Empire enshrines the Dragon Emperor. It seems that these three empires are the tentacles with which they control this world. Interesting, let's cut off their tentacles and see how they react."

Yang Feng uttered “Pass down my order! The Myriad Demon Temple’s forces are to mobilize and attack the Great Zhou Empire! Ziwei, organize a 1,000-strong army at once. Jieyu, Qian’er, you follow me to subjugate the Wei Province’s army.”

Ziwei and the other two responded respectfully: “Yes! Lord Demon Ancestor!”

The military camp where the Wei Province’s army is stationed.

Suddenly, a patrolling soldier pointed outside and asked curiously: “What’s that?”

In the distance, there are sixteen beautiful young female swordsmen in white, carrying a luxurious gold litter, walking his way.

Inside the gold litter, there are three people, namely Yang Feng, Qian Jieyu, and Zhang Qian.

“Lord Demon Ancestor, with your invincible arts, your orders shall be the decree of Heaven!”

“Master Demon Ancestor, with your accomplishments in literature and martial arts, you shall unite the world!”

“...”

More than 30 Black Moon Guards beat gongs and drums and recited praises and 200 martial arts masters, who were subdued by the Myriad Demons Temple followed behind like a mob.

Individually, these martial arts masters can kill at least five soldiers. But if 200 elite soldiers join forces, they can kill those martial arts masters as if they were chicken.

“I am the Myriad Demons Temple’s Demon Ancestor, I am here today to subjugate the Wei Province’s army. Those who follow me prosper, those who oppose me die! Come out and surrender to me!”

Yang Feng, sitting in the gold litter, spoke in a flat voice and flicked a finger, and a stone flew out like a railgun shell, slammed into the entrance of the military camp, and blasted the entrance into pieces like a bomb.

“So strong! Too strong!”

“How can a human accomplish this?”

“A monster, the Demon Ancestor is a terrible monster!”

“Reportedly, there is no Great Grandmaster who can withstand a blow from him. It seems to be true.”

“...”

When the experts of the Myriad Demons Temple saw this scene, their hearts filled with shock. These experts, who have just joined the Myriad Demons Temple, have never seen Yang Feng make a move. Now that they saw Yang Feng attack, they have no complaints in their hearts.

Chaos rose in the army camp of the Wei Province’s army at once.

Yang Feng, however, just sat in the litter leisurely. He didn’t take this opportunity to attack the Wei Province’s army.

Before long, approximately 20,000 troops poured out of the army camp.

“Are you that scammer Demon Ancestor? What a daredevil. To come to our Wei Province’s army to run wild, you’re really tired of living.”

Under the guard of dozens of officers, a burly general, who is wearing a bright armor, riding a black steed, and exuding a domineering temperament, pointed at Yang Feng with the halberd in his hand and barked.

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and a stone slammed into the head of the general like a shooting star and blasted the head apart. Then, as if it was alive, the stone turned, slammed into the head of one officer after another, and blasted their heads to shred. Lastly, the stone fell in front of the only remaining officer.

The last officer screamed, fell off his horse from fright, looked at the corpses around him with an expression of horror on his face, and retched.

Qian Jieyu glanced at the officer sympathetically, her heart filled with shock: “So strong! The Demon Ancestor is despairingly strong.”

If it was a Great Grandmaster realm expert who faced an army of this caliber instead, they would die if they didn’t escape. But Yang Feng, sitting in the litter, his arm around Qian Jieyu, flicked a finger of said arm and killed dozens of officers. It’s simply terrifying,

Yang Feng glanced at the officer and said flatly: “Surrender or die!”

The officer, scared out of his wits, knelt and implored loudly: “I, Liu Sandao, am willing to surrender, I am willing to serve you, ancestor!”

A burly man swept Liu Sandao with a contemptuous glance and shouted sternly: “Liu Sandao, you coward! Brothers, come with me to avenge the general!”

“Kill them!”

“Let’s avenge the general!”

“...”

An armored cavalry exuding a jagged and unyielding breath galloped out of the army and charged towards Yang Feng along with ferocious killing intent.

“Cavalry!”

“It’s the Wei Province’s Black Cavalry!”

“...”

When the martial arts masters saw the 2,000 armored cavalymen, their expressions changed drastically, and fear flashed in their eyes. Cavalry are the bane of martial arts masters. Once they are charged and besieged by the 2,000 cavalymen, these martial arts masters will be easily trampled into mincemeat.

Yang Feng flicked his finger, and a stone shot into the midst of 2,000 cavalymen and raised a mist of blood.

Practically in a breath, the 2,000 cavalymen were strangely run through by the stone and turned into corpses. There are no survivors.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

When the soldiers of the Wei Province's army saw that the 2,000 cavalymen were crushed like ants, they turned pale in the face and trembled uncontrollably, and their weapons fell to the ground one after another.

"I surrender!"

"I surrender!"

"..."

When the Wei Province's army fell, the entire Wei Province entered Yang Feng's hands.

After Yang Feng took control of the Wei Province, he immediately proclaimed himself an emperor and announced it to the world. Thus, the Great Chu Empire was born. Many officials of the Wei Province and numerous martial arts masters of the Myriad Demons Temple entered the service of the Great Chu Empire and became its officials.

This news shocked the world. The Great Zhou Empire immediately transferred 100 thousand troops commanded by the famous general Red Tiger Hu Yanhao to launch an attack against the Wei Province.

Great Zhou Empire, the Qi Province, in an army camp, there are Hu Yanhao and many generals gathered here.

Hu Yanhao looked around and asked solemnly: "Who is this Demon Ancestor? Does anyone know of his origin?"

Before Yang Feng proclaimed himself an emperor, no one in the Great Zhou Empire cared about him too much. After all, The Great Zhou Empire's officials wouldn't care about a character of the Martial World.

## **Chapter 816 – Demon Ancestor's Overwhelming Might I**

### **816 – Demon Ancestor's Overwhelming Might (I)**

"It is said that the Demon Ancestor descended onto our world on a peak of the Chaoyang Spirit Mountain along with a meteorite. He slayed the Great Grandmaster Reverend Lingkong, subdued Lightless Sword Li Wujian, the Myriad Flowers Temple's Temple Master, and many others, and established the Myriad Demons Temple."

"With the Myriad Demons Temple as foundation, the Demon Ancestor conquered one place after another and gathered the scum from the Martial World for his use. Not long ago, his ambition was exposed when slayed the Wei Province's army's generals and forced the army to surrender, and then proclaimed himself as an emperor in the Wei Province." A civil official said unhurriedly.

A general showed an expression of mockery: "What a fool! The Wei Province is located in the middle of our Great Zhou Empire's 36 provinces and has a sparse population and poor resources. The Wei Province's army is the weakest army in our Great Zhou Empire. Since he staged the rebellion in the Wei Province, it means that he has to worry about threats from all sides. What an overconfident fool."

Many generals showed looks of approval.

From a strategic point of view, occupying the Wei Province and proclaiming himself as an emperor was a most foolish thing to do. Moreover, as soon as Yang Feng proclaimed himself as an emperor, he became a target that the Great Zhou Empire must eliminate at all costs.

A general uttered solemnly, a dignified look in his eyes: "However, the Demon Ancestor has reportedly killed the Wei Province's army's 2,000 armed cavalymen by himself before the Wei Province's 20,000-strong army submitted to him. Such a powerhouse is very difficult to deal with."

A general sneered: "Killed 2,000 cavalymen with a stone, that is definitely an exaggeration. We all have a fairly good understanding of the Wei Province's army. Most likely, the Demon Ancestor killed 100 plus cavalymen, and then the moral of those cowards plummeted."

Following this remark, the generals in the army camp nodded in agreement. They have all heard of powerhouses who defeated 100 enemies by themselves. Martial arts practitioners whose cultivation base has reached the Great Grandmaster realm have indeed such terrifying strength.

A cold ray flashed in Hu Yanhao's eyes, and he said: "This time, I specifically requested His Majesty to mobilize the 20,000-strong Black Tiger Corps from the border army. Even if he's a Martial Sage, we can use the human wave attack to slay him!"

The eyes of a burly general flashed with excitement, and he uttered with a smile: "With the Black Tiger Corps here, the Demon Ancestor is toast!"

The Black Tiger Corps is the most elite cavalry corps in the Great Zhou Empire's border army. They are jagged veterans who fought the Gold Canopy Imperial Court's elite cavalry all year round at the border.

After the casualty rate of ordinary cavalry units reaches 10%, there is a possibility of the unit collapsing. But the Black Tiger Corps can guarantee a fearsome morale even if the casualty rate reaches 60%. This is the biggest difference between elite cavalry and ordinary cavalry.

With an order from the commander, even if there are mountains of swords and a sea of flames in front of them, the Black Tiger Corps will jump in without hesitation. Only this kind of most elite, jagged unit can grind a Martial Sage realm powerhouse to death.

A general uttered with an excited smile: "Those clowns are dead with the Black Tiger Corps."

Another general spoke with a worried expression: "Those clowns naturally won't stand a chance against the Black Tiger Corps. But the Demon Ancestor is strong. If he steps in and attacks us generals, how can we defend against him? In the Myriad Demons Temple, there are several Great Grandmaster realm experts. Although they might be unable to fight the Black Tiger Corps head on, but they are first-class masters when it comes to assassination!"

Led by an excellent general, 1,000 troops can besiege and kill a Great Grandmaster realm expert. But a Great Grandmaster realm expert who has dabbled in the path of assassinations can easily remove the head from the shoulders of a general.

Hu Yanhao replied with a smile: "There's nothing to worry about. Gentlemen, please take a look, who is this?"

A handsome middle-aged man, with short hair, a burly figure, a greatsword on his back, and an overbearing temperament, looking like a sharp, unmatched blade, slowly stepped into the camp.

"Lord Sword Sage!"

"It's Lord Sword Sage!"

"Greetings, Lord Sword Sage!"

"..."

When the generals saw the middle-aged man, a shade of reverence flashed in their eyes, and they got up and bowed respectfully to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man is a pinnacle martial arts master in this world, one of the seven Martial Sages, Sword Sage Ding Tong.

During his travels in a prairie, Sword Sage Ding Tong encountered the most elite guard corps, 1,000-strong Gold Wolf Riders, directly subordinated to the Gold Canopy Imperial Court's Khan of Heaven, killing and pillaging. Furious, he drew his sword and slayed the 1,000 Gold Wolf Riders cavalymen by himself. He established his supreme prestige as the Sword Sage with this terrifying battle record.

In the military, the strong are revered. Sword Sage Ding Tong, who slayed 1,000 Gold Wolf Riders cavalymen armed to the teeth by himself, has become an idol of the Great Zhou Empire's border army.

Ding Tong strode forward boldly, came to Hu Yanhao's side, sat down, and said with a confident smile: "Gentlemen, no need to worry. If the Demon Ancestor dares to come near the army camp, I'll cut him down!"

"With Lord Sword Sage here, if the Demon Ancestor dares to come, he won't be able to leave!"

"With Lord Sword Sage here, we can be at ease!"

"..."

The generals, filled with confidence, shrouded the army camp with words of praise.

"The Great Chu Empire's emperor, the Demon Ancestor, has arrived. You rebels, come out at once and surrender to His Majesty!"

Suddenly, a loud voice reverberated within the camp and entered everyone's ears. The voice was so clear that it gave the impression that the speaker is right beside each and everyone of them.

A dignified gleam flashed in Ding Tong's eyes, and he uttered slowly: "With such a profound inner force, it should be a Great Grandmaster realm expert. To be able to subdue experts of this caliber in such a short period of time, it looks like the Demon Ancestor's methods are extraordinary."

Hu Yanhao spoke with a cold smile: "Let's go out together and see what ability the Demon Ancestor has!"

Following Hu Yanhao's command, the 100,000-strong army stepped out of the army camp in an orderly manner and assumed formations.

Filled with spears and swords, the 100,000-strong army of the Great Zhou Empire arrayed in neat formations has the demeanor of a strong army.

On the other side, on the Great Chu Empire's side, there are 16 beautiful girls in white clothes carrying a luxurious litter. Inside the litter, there sits Yang Feng, who is embracing the Myriad Flowers Temple's Temple Master Qiao Mengluo and the leader of the Myriad Flowers Temple's Ten Flowers Lagerstroemia Qinghe Ziwei. Behind Yang Feng, there are 3,000 "cavalrymen".

The 3,000 "cavalrymen" are of complicated origin. 500 cavalrymen are soldiers of the Wei Province's army and the remaining 2,500 are martial arts masters who can ride horses but are not proficient at fighting on horses.

In front of Yang Feng's luxurious litter, there stand two people, one of which is Lightless Li Wujian and the other is Young Master Yuemo.

Young Master Yuemo is clever and capable. With Yang Feng's help, he easily advanced to a Great Grandmaster realm expert.

"A mob!"

Hu Yanhao looked at the "army" of the Great Chu Empire with contempt in his eyes.

When the other generals saw the 3,000-strong mob, they sneered, and their eyes filled with disdain.

Against the 3,000-strong "cavalry", as long as they take 500 men and charge at the enemy, they will be able to defeat the 3,000-strong "cavalry" in one fell swoop.

"Marshal, if I take a 3,000 cavalrymen, I can kill them. Please allow me to be the vanguard!"

"Marshal, I only need 1,000 cavalrymen to take them down. If I let even one of them escape, you can take my head. Let me be the vanguard."

"..."

Excited, eyes glowing, the generals of the Black Tiger Corps slapped their chests and gave promises, trying to outdo one another.

Yang Feng's Great Chu Empire is an enemy state. For a general, the feat of destroying a state can enable them to be granted an aristocratic title and enjoy fame and wealth.

A touch of pity flashed in her eyes, and then Qiao Mengluo spoke with a smile. "A bunch of idiots, they don't even know how terrifying the monster they are facing is."

Yang Feng also smiled and quietly watched the generals of the Black Tiger Corps fighting over the position of vanguard.

A cold ray flashed in Hu Yanhao's eyes, and he shouted sternly: "Hua Muxiong."

A burly man, with many sword scars on his body and a valiant temperament, urged his mount to step forward and said: "Here, marshal!"

Hu Yanhao pointed at Yang Feng and company with his sword and ordered coldly: "Take 10,000 cavalymen and wipe them out!"

Hua Muxiong glanced at Yang Feng and his party, showed a fierce and excited smile, and said crudely: "Yes, marshal! I promise to cut them into pieces. If even one escapes, you may take my head and kick it like a ball!"

"Brothers, come with me!"

With a roar, Hua Muxiong rode his horse and took the 10,000 cavalymen, who have experienced numerous wars, to charge towards Yang Feng and his party.

The earth shook as 10,000 horses galloped.

Donned in armor, with a lance in hand, a fierce expression, and a bloodthirsty smile, the 10,000 cavalymen look like cruel humanoid beasts.

On the side of the Great Chu Empire, when the 3,000 "cavalymen" saw the Black Tiger Corps's charge, except for the 500 Wei Province's cavalymen who have witnessed Yang Feng's terror, the complexion of most of the remaining martial arts masters changed drastically and they spurred their horses to fall back slowly.

Dozens of the Great Chu Empire's cavalymen even turned around and escaped.

"This is an excellent cavalry! Unfortunately, I am their enemy!"

Yang Feng looked at the ferocious 10,000 cavalymen, smiled faintly, and flicked a finger, and 10 stones suddenly shot out like shooting stars and fell into the midst of the cavalymen.

## **Chapter 817 – Demon Ancestor's Overwhelming Might II**

### **817 – Demon Ancestor's Overwhelming Might (II)**

A mist of blood enveloped the 10,000 cavalymen at once as the heads of the cavalymen exploded one by one.

Within a few breaths of time, the 10,000 Black Tiger Corps cavalymen were wiped out completely.

Yang Feng glanced at the 10,000 warhorses of the Black Tiger Corps. As if they met a dragon, the terrified warhorses obediently ran to the 3,000 "cavalymen" of the Great Chu Empire.

The 10 stones stained with the blood of the Black Tiger Corps cavalymen suddenly turned and slammed into the heads of the dozens of the Great Chu Empire's cavalymen who fled, killing them in an instant.

"So strong!"



“That’s terrifying! How can there be such a person?”

“How can this Demon Ancestor be so powerful?”

“Is he still a human?”

“...”

When the remaining 90,000 elites of the the Great Zhou Empire saw this, they trembled, and they felt their blood run cold.

Many veterans who have gone through numerous wars have their teeth chatter, their eyes filled with dread.

When Young Master Yuemo saw this scene, he felt both excitement and fear: “No matter how many times I see it, his moves are really outrageous!”

Qiao Mengluo looked at Yang Feng with an enigmatic ray in her beautiful eyes: “To easily kill 10,000 cavalymen, his terrifyingly strong. Can humans even be this strong?”

Young Master Yuemo stimulated his inner force and said loudly: “Hu Yanhao, now that you have witnessed the Demon Ancestor’s terrifying strength, unless you want the Demon Ancestor to kill you all, surrender at once!”

Hu Yanhao, with an unsightly expression on his face, looked around.

The generals, who have been eager to serve as the vanguard just now, turned their heads away, not daring to look Hu Yanhao in the eyes.

Even the remaining 10,000 Black Tiger Corps cavalymen, which boast of an indomitable spirit, showed looks of fear in their eyes. The Black Tiger Corps is not afraid of sacrifices. But when it comes to meaninglessly throwing away lives, even the Black Tiger Corps is unwilling to do it.

Hu Yanhao’s eyes fell on Sword Sage Ding Tong, and he said respectfully: “Lord Sword Sage, please step in and kill that Demon Ancestor!”

Eyes full of expectation focused on the Sword Sage Ding Tong.

A dignified ray flashed in Sword Sage Ding Tong’s eyes, and he took a deep breath, walked towards Yang Feng, and uttered loudly: “Demon Ancestor, I, Great Zhou Empire’s Ding Tong, have come to fight you!”

Sword Sage Ding Tong entered a profound and mysterious state. With every step he took, his momentum became more vigorous by a fraction.

Shiiing!

Along with a clear sound, the artifact Tongshen Sword on Sword Sage Ding Tong’s back suddenly came out of its sheath and entered Ding Tong’s hand. It looks like the person and sword have combined into one and turned into a peerless sword.

Li Wujian's eyes released strange brilliance, and he exclaimed in admiration: "Incredible! As expected of the Sword Sage, he already stepped into the man is man while sword is sword, man and sword as one supreme realm. It's really amazing! I'm afraid that I'm not even able to block a single strike from him!"

"Just an ant!"

Yang Feng smiled faintly and flicked a finger, and a stone disappeared from his hand in an instant.

In a blink of an eye, the head of the Sword Sage Ding Tong burst open like that of an ordinary Black Tiger Corps cavalryman, and a large amount of blood scattered on the ground.

There was silence. Incredulity flashed in everyone's eyes.

"Died, Sword Sage Ding Tong died just like this?"

In a daze, Li Wujian cannot believe his eyes. Although he believes that Yang Feng is far stronger than Sword Sage Ding Tong. However, Sword Sage Ding Tong couldn't even block Yang Feng's stone. This is far beyond Li Wujian's imagination.

A complicated shade flashed in Qiao Mengluo's beautiful eyes, and she sighed softly: "Sword Sage Ding Tong... the dead have no value."

"Sword Sage Ding Tong died just like that?"

"He died without even being able to make a move!"

"..."

The martial arts masters, who were subdued by the Myriad Demons Temple, trembled and looked at Yang Feng, who is sitting carelessly inside the luxurious litter as if he were an invincible god.

The generals of the Great Zhou Empire turned deathly pale as if they have fallen into an ice cave. As they stared at the corpse of Sword Sage Ding Tong, they felt their blood run cold.

"I'm bored. I will count to three. After that, anyone of the Great Zhou Empire still standing and holding their weapons shall die. Only those who have throw their weapons away, knelt on the ground, and raised their hands can live."

Yang Feng's flat voice sounded beside the ears of the 90,000 elite soldiers of the Great Zhou Empire like the whispering of the devil, causing their eyes to flash with fear and despair.

"One!"

"Two!"

When Yang Feng counted to two, a large number of the Great Zhou Empire's elite soldiers dropped their weapons, knelt on the ground, and raised their hands.

"Three!"

Stones shot out from the luxurious litter where Yang Feng is located and entered the midst of the Great Zhou Empire's elite soldiers. In an instant, a mist of blood rose in the area.

After a few breaths of time, the Great Zhou Empire's 90,000 elite soldiers were reduced to 40,000. 50,000 elite soldiers along with dozens of generals were killed in an instant.

Next to the place where Hu Yanhao stood originally, there are a dozen plus generals kneeling on the ground, trembling. They are covered in the blood of their comrades.

The commander of the army, Hu Yanhao, is also kneeling on the ground, his hands raised. He looked around with eyes full of fear and muttered: "Dead, all dead!"

In a few breaths of time, 50,000 elite soldiers turned into corpses. Hu Yanhao can't believe his eyes.

"Everyone died!"

"Killed 50,000 elite soldiers in an instant. Is, is this something a human can do?"

"Is there anyone in the world who can stop this monster?"

"..."

The dozen plus generals looked at the hellish scene and muttered.

"The Demon Ancestor, our emperor, is really strong!"

"Too powerful! As long as the emperor is here, we cannot be defeated!"

"..."

The 3,000 martial arts masters the Great Chu Empire subdued looked at Yang Feng with eyes full of excitement as if he's an invincible god.

Yang Feng said indifferently: "Yuemo, Li Wujian, clean the battlefield!"

"Yes! Your Majesty!"

Young Master Yuemo and Li Wujian bowed respectfully to Yang Feng, and then took the 3,000 cavalymen of the Great Chu Empire towards the 40,000 elite soldiers of the Great Zhou Empire kneeling on the ground.

A few days later, the commanding general Hu Yanhao and the dozen plus general of the Great Zhou Empire all surrendered to Yang Feng.

Yang Feng reorganized the 40,000 elite soldiers of the Great Zhou Empire, and then had 20,000 elite soldiers proceed with the attack on the Great Zhou Empire under the command of Hu Yanhao and the other surviving generals.

After Hu Yanhao and the 100,000 elite soldiers were defeated, the Great Zhou Empire mobilized various troops to encircle and annihilate Yang Feng.

As Yang Feng led his army, he crushed all resistance and took in the soldiers that surrendered. The number of his troops grew like a snowball.

In the wake of his army, one province after another was easily captured.

In under ten days, Yang Feng conquered 20 provinces, and then led the army in the direction of the Great Zhou Empire's imperial capital the Tianluo City.

Tianluo City, imperial palace, in the imperial study, the Great Zhou Dynasty's emperor Wu Shanming reading the memorials to the throne with an ashen face gritted his teeth and said: "Accursed Demon Ancestor, damn bastard! I shall kill anyone related to you!"

The eunuch standing aside lowered his head, not daring to say a word.

Ever since Yang Feng's military campaign started, the Great Zhou Dynasty's emperor Wu Shanming has become extremely irascible. Consequently, he has already executed four eunuchs due to trivial matters. This made the people realize what it means to accompany a ruler is akin to accompany a tiger.

"Leave!"

Wu Shanming hesitated for a moment, and then barked.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The surrounding eunuchs responded respectfully and took their leave.

Wu Shanming took out a jade box and opened it, revealing a stone statue. After a moment of hesitation, he gritted his teeth and cut his finger, and his blood dripped onto the stone statue.

The stone statue shone faintly and released yellow light that formed a strange passage in the void.

Wu Shanming stepped onto the passage.

Following a flash of light, a huge temple made of gold appeared in front of Wu Shanming. Inside the huge temple, there is a 100-meter-tall idol engraved with countless mysterious runes.

Wu Shanming knelt on the cold gold ground, knocked his head on the ground nine times, and said respectfully: "Great Heavenly Venerable, I, the Great Zhou Empire's tenth emperor Wu Shanming, came to request an audience."

A cold voice came from the gold idol: "You know my rules. Is it the Demon Venerable, or the Dragon Emperor?"

Wu Shanming said respectfully: "Neither. It's an alien who calls himself the Demon Ancestor. He killed 100,000 of my troops in an instant."

A faint voice came from the huge gold idol: "Interesting. To be able to kill 100,000 troops in this world in an instant, it requires an extremely delicate control of power. That guy must be a being above the Moonlight Warlock rank. If he's Body-tempering Warlock, he may very well be a Moonlight Warlock."

"Ah! What is this?"

Suddenly, the huge gold statue issued a soft sound of surprise, and then extended its hand into the void abruptly.

A Void Assassin suddenly emerged, then its engine boomed, and it flew away.

The gold idol grabbed at empty space.

“A mere golem dares to play tricks on me, go to hell!”

A terrifying breath suddenly erupted from the deepest part of the temple, and a 100-meter-long finger appeared in the void, extended, pressed on the Void Assassin, and crushed it along with the energy shield.

### **Chapter 818 – Curiosity**

In a rear garden of a luxurious villa, Yang Feng is sitting in a luxurious litter. Surrounded by Chrysanthemum, Lily, and Tulip of the Myriad Flowers Temple’s Ten Flowers, he is merrily taking liberties with them.

Suddenly, a message flashed in his eyes, and Yang Feng raised the corners of his mouth: “He finally gave himself away! This sort of strength should belong to an Infinity Warlock rank fleshly body!”

In Yang Feng’s eyes, a state such as the Great Zhou Empire is nothing but an ant that he can wipe out at will. Only the powerhouse hidden behind the Great Zhou Empire is his opponent.

Yang Feng attacked the Great Zhou Empire in order to force the Heavenly Venerable hidden in the depths of the Great Zhou Empire out of his burrow, and then used the Void Assassin to test the opponent’s strength.

If there was a Holy Spirit Warlock rank being occupying this world, Yang Feng could only disband the Great Chu Empire and think of ways to hide. But after the testing, it became apparent that the Heavenly Venerable only has Infinity Warlock rank strength, which prompted Yang Feng to release a sigh of relief.

The corners of Yang Feng’s mouth rose into a smile: “Since the Heavenly Venerable possesses Infinity Warlock rank strength, then the same should be true for the Demon Venerable and the Dragon Emperor. There should be no way to threaten my life in this world.”

In this world, the laws of heaven and earth are completely different from those of the Cangzhi Plane and the concentration of life magic energy is low. As a result, the earth-shattering spells that Infinity Warlocks can cast in the Cangzhi Plane cannot be displayed here.

Here, human Warlocks can only use the power of their fleshly body. The power of the fleshly body is a power universal among many planes. Even if the energy of heaven and earth is blocked, the power of the fleshly body cannot be sealed.

After a slight struggle, Yang Feng broke free from the delicate bodies around him. His gaze suddenly became bright and his temperament changed into the overbearing temperament of an overlord from the lazy temperament of a playboy.

When the three stunning girls saw this Yang Feng, wisps of intoxication welled up inside their beautiful eyes. It was the man in front of them who captured 20 provinces and slayed more than 400,000 troops in 10 days. Anyone with a discerning eye can tell that the Great Chu Empire is just around the corner of supplanting the Great Zhou Empire.

An invincible hero like Yang Feng, who is capable of destroying a state by themselves, will naturally attract countless beautiful girls.

The mesmerizing Lily, who has black hair and a slender figure, exudes a pure air, and has a white muslin on, asked with a sweet smile: “Your Majesty, where are you going?”

Yang Feng replied with a light smile: “The Tianluo City! The Heavenly Venerable is hiding in the Tianluo City, I am going to meet him now. The Heavenly Venerable or the Demon Ancestor, I’m also curious as to who is stronger!”

“The Heavenly Venerable!”

Taken aback, incredulity flashed in the eyes of the three enchanting girls.

The stunning Chrysanthemum, who has an oval face, a sexy figure, and a rough and charming temperament, exclaimed: “The Heavenly Venerable, isn’t that a character from myths and legends? Is he real? However, even if he is real, hundreds of thousands of years have already passed since the age of mythology. How can he still be alive?”

An enigmatic ray flashed in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he uttered with a faint smile: “Yeah, I’m also curious. How can a mere human Warlock live so long!”

10,000 years is a huge hurdle for human Warlocks. Unless it is a Bloodline Warlock with the bloodline of a species that has a long lifespan. Otherwise, it is very rare for a human Warlock to live for several millennia if they can’t cultivate to the Moonlight Warlock realm.

As for 100,000 years, it is another huge hurdle for human Warlocks. The lifespan of many human Infinity Warlocks is only tens of thousands of years long. Compared with gods, kindred, and other species with a long lifespan, human Warlocks are really lacking in terms of lifespan. Even if it is a Bloodline Warlock with the bloodline of a species that has a long life span, unless the bloodline has been completely purified and reached atavism, it is virtually impossible to exceed the lifespan of 100,000 years.

Due to the relatively low universe’s energy level, although Warlock monarchs, Holy Spirit Warlocks, and Warlock Emperors are terrifyingly powerful, but they can’t even compare to some Infinity Warlocks in terms of lifespan.

For the Heavenly Venerable to be able to live for hundreds of thousands of years, it is simply shocking.

In this world, 1,000 years is equivalent to only a year in the Cangzhi Plane. But if you stay in this world for 1,000 years, your lifespan will be shortened by 1,000 years. This place is no different from the Cangzhi Plane in this regard.

Lily’s eyes flashed brilliantly, and she uttered with a sweet smile: “Your Majesty, your battle with the Heavenly Venerable is really a spectacle to look forward to.”

Yang Feng pinched Lily’s face and said with a light smile: “Regrettably, no matter how you ask me, I won’t be able to take you with me. The battle between me and the Heavenly Venerable is too dangerous. Even though it is me, I can’t get distracted by protecting you during the battle.”

Disappointment flashed in Lily’s eyes.

Yang Feng smiled, then went to a secret chamber deep in the villa where no one could enter and activated the warp gate in the secret room.

With a flash of light, Yang Feng emerged from the warp gate on the other side, in a luxurious mansion in the Tianluo City.

Yang Feng's Great Chu Empire has already shown that it has the power to dominate the world. As such, there have been many greater aristocrats in the Tianluo City who have communicated with Yang Feng's Great Chu Empire in secret. At the same time, the Myriad Flowers Temple has been operating in Tianluo City for many years and has numerous bases. This luxurious mansion is one of the bases of the Myriad Flowers Temple.

"Imperial palace! The place where the Heavenly Venerable is located is the imperial palace!"

Yang Feng took a deep look in the direction of the imperial palace, smiled, and strode in that direction.

"Fuck off! Lowly peasants, fuck off! Otherwise, die! Ha-ha-ha!"

On the street, a dozen plus young men and women dressed in silk sped along the street on horseback.

The complexion of the common people on the street changed dramatically, and they fled in different directions. No one dared to stand in front of the young men and women.

The dozen plus young men and women dressed in silk are obviously the children of influential individuals. In the Great Zhou Empire, status is paramount. If common people are trampled and killed by their horses, the young men and women will have to pay some money at most.

"You lowly peasant, how brazen, you dare to stand in my way? Go to hell!"

A handsome young man, eighteen or nineteen years old, dressed in green garments, with the ruthless face of a bigwig, swept Yang Feng with his eyes, and his eyes flashed fiercely. Then, he pulled the reins, and his horse reared and stomped heavily at Yang Feng's chest with its hoofs.

"Nice horsemanship! Young marquis's horsemanship has improved a lot."

"As expected of the Marquis of Guanjun Manor's young marquis, his equestrian skills are far better than ours!"

"..."

Behind the young man in green, the rest of the young men and women watched this cruel scene with smiles, a look of cruel pleasure in their eyes.

This street is a place where the poor of the Tianluo City live. The young men and women like to ride on horseback and gallop in such streets, scaring the passersby to flee in a panic. In this street, even if a few people are killed, their families can help them settle this in a matter of minutes.

Just as the horse was about to hit Yang Feng in the chest, a stone pierced the horse like a stream of light, blasting open a large hole into the Marquis of Guanjun Manor's young marquis and his horse. The person and the horse fell on the ground, dead.

A young man yelled with a pale and fierce face: "You lowly peasant, what gal, you dare commit murder in the imperial city! You're done for, you're dead! He was Marquis of Guanjun's only son! To dare kill him, you're dead!"

Another young man blew a flute, and dozens of captors, who were on standby not far away, immediately unleashed their agility techniques and rushed this way.

“An expert!”

When the captor in the lead, who has pinnacle an Innate realm cultivation base, saw the body of Marquis of Guanjun Manor’s young marquis, his face changed drastically, and he raised his hands, and fireworks rose into the sky.

When other captors of the Great Zhou Empire saw the fireworks, they immediately performed agility techniques and rushed this way.

“A martial arts expert is making trouble, and its an expert above the Innate realm! Men, come with me!”

The black guard commander of a department of the Great Zhou Empire specifically responsible for dealing with martial arts experts suddenly saw the fireworks and raised the corners of his mouth into a cruel smile.

Hundreds of black guards performed agility techniques and shot this way.

The fireworks released by the captors are highest-alert fireworks. Alarmed, the city guards quickly gathered here as well.

A young man said with a malevolent smile: “Smelly peasant, do you see this? So many masters have already rushed over! Kneel down and confess your sins. In this way, maybe you’ll still have a chance to live!”

“Ah!”

Suddenly, a look of astonishment appeared in Yang Feng’s eyes, and he took a step forward, appeared in front of a most arrogant and domineering young man like a ghost, and grabbed him.

Yang Feng looked strangely at the arrogant and domineering young man in his hand and said with a smile: “Inferior level-8 soul aptitude! This guy is a monstrous talent!”

A chief captor stepped forward and said with apprehension in his eyes: “Brother! This is the son of the Great Zhou Empire’s Marquis of Wuwei. You already killed the son of the Marquis of Guanjun. If you kill him as well, you won’t have a place in this world anymore.”

Yang Feng said indifferently: “I am the Demon Ancestor! The emperor of the Great Chu Empire!”

## **Chapter 819 – Breaking into the Imperial Palace**

“The Demon Ancestor! The emperor of the Great Chu Empire!”

“The Demon Ancestor, it’s the Demon Ancestor who killed 100,000 troops in an instant!”

“The Demon Ancestor, don’t tell me it’s the Demon Ancestor who captured 20 provinces in 10 days!”

“...”



Upon hearing Yang Feng's name, the insufferably arrogant young men and women trembled, their teeth chattered, and their eyes filled with terror.

"The Demon Ancestor!"

"He is the Demon Ancestor!"

"It's the Demon Ancestor!"

"..."

When the captors heard Yang Feng's name, their complexion changed drastically, and they took 20 plus steps back.

The demon ancestor is a terrifying being who wiped out 100,000 troops by himself and conquered 20 provinces within 10 days.

All the people present are well-informed. They are well aware that it is not a rumor that the Demon Ancestor killed 100,000 troops by himself, but a fact. Such a terrifying being is not an opponent that humans can contend with.

The young man Yang Feng has grabbed trembled and shouted: "Lord Demon Ancestor! I am willing to serve you, Lord Demon Ancestor! Please spare my life!"

"Talents are everywhere. However, they can be seldom recognized. Even if someone of this disposition is cultivated, I'm afraid that they'll only be someone who'll bring disaster upon their teacher and disgrace upon their ancestors. Besides, with so many talents in this world, it doesn't matter if one or two die."

Yang Feng sighed and touched the young man's forehead with a finger, and the young man immediately exploded into bloody bits and pieces.

Seeing this scene, the other young men and women trembled, their eyes filled with fear.

Yang Feng swept the captors and guards who surrounded him with a glance and uttered with a smile: "I'm going to break into the imperial palace, will you stop me?"

The head captor suddenly broke out in cold sweat from his back and trembled, and his eyes flashed with horror, not daring to come forward.

The captors fell silent, not daring to stand out. Many even quietly stepped back.

If previously someone had told them that they are going to break into the imperial palace with their own power, these captors and guards would have thought that that person is a lunatic. But if the living legend the Demon Ancestor says that he is going to break into the imperial palace, then who knows how long the imperial palace can last.

Yang Feng smiled and strode towards the imperial palace.

The captors who stand in his way stepped aside at once, not daring to stop Yang Feng.

"What's going on here!"

When the black guard commander leading hundreds of black guards saw the strange scene, he felt startled at once, and an unclear premonition surged inside him.

The black guard commander used sound transmission and asked the head captor: "Mu Baifeng, what happened? Who is that person?"

Mu Baifeng replied using voice transmission as well: "That person claims to be the Demon Ancestor, the emperor of the fake Chu Empire. He's going to break into the imperial palace."

The black guard commander is both surprised and angry: "The Demon Ancestor! So it's the Demon Ancestor! How, how is this possible? He should be in the Gan Province hundreds of kilometers away. How come he's here? This must be a fake, he must be a fake. Mu Baifeng, your Zhao Family owes a ton to the imperial family! Hurry up and take down that fake Demon Ancestor!"

Mu Baifeng transmitted his voice: "This guy doesn't look like a fake! Zhang Qingcheng, you are the commander of the black guards. It is your duty to suppress such evildoers, so it's better that you black guards step in and arrest him. This is definitely a great achievement."

Zhang Qingcheng snorted coldly and looked deeply at Yang Feng, full of wary: "Humph, that's natural. I will step in at the right time and arrest him."

Zhang Qingcheng led the hundreds of black guards to follow after Yang Feng from a distance.

"What's going on!"

When the commander of the city guards Zhou Jin arrived along with 3,000 elite city guards and saw the captors and the black guards following Yang Feng from several hundred meters behind, he felt confused.

"Whatever! That guy killed the son of the Marquis of Guanjun! Even if he is a Martial Sage, with so many experts surrounding him, only death awaits him."

Zhou Jin only hesitated for a moment before his desire to carry favor with the Marquis of Guanjun welled up inside him, and he pointed at Yang Feng and shouted: "Arrest him! If he dares to resist, kill him!"

The 3,000 elite city guards, equipped with sword, shield, and light armor, charged towards Yang Feng like a tide. They completely blocked this space, sealing the space necessary to execute agility techniques that martial arts masters are so proud of.

Excitement shimmered in Mu Baifeng's eyes: "Great!"

Zhang Qingcheng showed an excited smile, and the inner force inside him raged, ready to take action at any time: "Zhou Jin, that fool, well done!"

With a flick of Yang Feng's finger, a stone flew into the midst of the 3,000 city guards.

A mist of blood rose as the heads of the 3,000 elite city guards burst apart, and the street turned into a scene from hell.

Zhou Jin's headless corpse fell down from his horse.

The young men and women, captors, and black guards turned pale and trembled, and their teeth chattered.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

With a clear sound, the weapons of the captors and black guards fell on the ground.

Yang Feng glanced at the captors and black guards behind him with an enigmatic smile and said flatly: "Since you have witnessed my power, do you surrender, or die? If you want to die, then I'll grant you the same death."

Yang Feng's voice is flat, but the content of his words is cruel. With the corpses of the 3,000 city guards as background, it gives off a hair-raising feeling.

Zhang Qingcheng knelt on the ground decisively and said loudly: "I, the black guard commander Zhang Qingcheng, am willing to lead the black guards to serve you, Your Majesty!"

The hundreds of black guards also knelt on the ground and uttered respectfully: "I am willing to serve you, Your Majesty."

Mu Baifeng released a long sigh, and then knelt on the ground and uttered respectfully: "I, head captor Mu Baifeng, am willing to lead the captors to serve you, Your Majesty."

"..."

With mixed feelings, all the people present knelt on the ground and spoke respectfully.

Yang Feng said indifferently: "Get up. Follow me to take over the imperial city and maintain its order."

Mu Baifeng breathed a sigh of relief: "Yes! Your Majesty!"

Suddenly, fireworks rose in the imperial city and various alarms sounded.

Troops began to gather in the direction of the imperial city.

The Great Zhou Empire is one of the three empires in this world. It has survived for hundreds of years and is currently at its strongest. Its rule is deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

Yang Feng glanced at the fireworks, smiled, and continued to walk towards the imperial palace.

Mu Baifeng looked at the fireworks rising in the sky and smiled bitterly: "With him as the opponent, everything is meaningless!"

The imperial palace's Green Dragon Gate is closed shut. Above the the gate, there are fully armed imperial guards gazing into the distance as if they are facing an enemy.

Yang Feng, leading a 3,000-strong mob of people who surrendered to him along the way, appeared in front of the gate.

Yang Feng walked to a place two arrow shots away from the city gate and flicked a finger, and a stone shot out like a cannonball and blasted into the gate.

Boom!

Along with a loud blare, the steel gate weighing hundreds of thousands of kilograms was blown to pieces that splashed around.

Boom!

Yang Feng flicked his finger again, and a stone slammed into a section of the outwall and blasted open a huge hole.

The morale of the imperial guards on the outwall instantly dropped to the bottom. They are trembling all over, and their eyes are full of horror and despair.

In a siege, when a gate is breached, it generally indicates that the defending party is already set to lose. Next, it is time for the victorious party to harvest the fruits of victory.

“Long live His Majesty!”

“Long live His Majesty, long live!”

“...”

When the 3,000-strong mob Yang Feng gathered saw that the imperial palace was breached, excitement filled them, and they shouted.

Yang Feng glanced at the outwall and said coldly: “Surrender, or die! I only give you three seconds to consider! After that, those kneeling will be spared!”

A burly and handsome young general with the air of a powerhouse walked out from the gate and said loudly: “There’s no need. Your Majesty Demon Ancestor, I, Murong Qiang, am willing to lead the 5,000 men stationed at the Green Dragon Gate to surrender to you. Please take us in, Your Majesty.”

Zhang Qingcheng’s eyes flashed, and he thought: “This Murong Qiang is really cunning. By taking refuge with Lord Demon Ancestor at a critical time, he will have a very high status in the future.”

Yang Feng said indifferently: “Murong Qiang, you are in charge of the troops. Maintain order in the imperial palace. This imperial palace belongs to me, I don’t want to see it in chaos. Kill anyone who dares to cause trouble!”

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

Murong Qiang gave Yang Feng a military salute, his eyes flashed brightly, and he uttered solemnly: “Your Majesty, I have many friends among the imperial guards. I am willing to be a vanguard and persuade them to surrender to you, Your Majesty.”

Yang Feng replied: “Okay!”

When Murong Qiang surrendered, the imperial guard commanders in the imperial palace knew that the situation is hopeless. Just like that, Yang Feng easily took control of the Great Zhou Empires imperial palace.

**Chapter 820 – Wu Meiying**

Imperial palace, in front of the imperial study, there are hundreds of death warriors cultivated by the imperial family. Armed with swords, the death warriors guard the imperial study, a look of determination to die in their eyes.

Opposite of the death warriors, there are many imperial guards, with Yang Feng standing in the center.

Murong Qiang looked at the leader of the hundreds of death warriors with a complex shade in his eyes, and then stepped forward decisively and said: "Yuwen Batian, surrender! The situation is beyond salvageable. Only by surrendering to His Majesty the Demon Ancestor will you be able to live."

A burly imperial guard commander, exuding Grandmaster realm breath, with a sword in hand, barked: "Shut up, you rebel! Murong Qiang, Hu Yande, Zhou Sheng, His Majesty treated you with great care and promoted you to imperial guard commanders and aristocrats from lowly commoners. Yet you not only betrayed His Majesty, but even dare to persuade me to surrender. Do you feel no shame?"

The eyes of Murong Qiang, Hu Yande, Zhou Sheng, and the other imperial guard commanders flashed with shame, and they fell silent.

The three imperial guard commanders are all generals the emperor of the Great Zhou Empire Wu Shanming promoted and have always been loyal to him. However, Yang Feng's avatar the Demon Ancestor is truly unmatched. They could only surrender to the terrifying being that can kill 100,000 troops with a wave of hand.

"Batian, forget it! Don't blame them for this."

The door of the imperial study opened, and a dozen plus people walked out. The person in the lead is Wu Shanming, the emperor of the Great Zhou Empire. There is a beautiful middle-aged woman by his side, which is his imperial consort.

Behind Wu Shanming, there are a dozen plus young men and women with outstanding looks, who are Wu Shanming's children.

Yuwen Batian bowed to Wu Shanming in salute: "Greetings, Your Majesty!"

Wu Shanming glanced at Yuwen Batian with gratification in his eyes and said in a deep voice: "Batian, take your men to surrender to the Lord Demon Ancestor. Lord Demon Ancestor treats those who surrender to him fairly, he is a wise lord. This is an order and must not be violated!"

"Yes! Your Majesty!"

With tears in his eyes, Yuwen Batian dropped the weapon in his hand and knelt while facing Yang Feng, silent.

The hundreds of imperial guard death warriors also dropped their weapons and knelt while facing Yang Feng, silent.

"Lord Demon Ancestor, you can take my life and the Great Zhou Empire. I will cooperate with you and issue an imperial decree for the remaining provinces to give up resistance and surrender to the Great Chu Empire. I ask that you be merciful and spare my wife and children, please!"

Wu Shanming released a long sigh, despair flashed in his eyes, and he knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Yang Feng.

Yang Feng looked at Wu Shanming's children. His eyes lit up at once, and he strode over to a beautiful and charming girl of about 15 or 16 years of age dressed in white, who has a pitiful expression on her face.

When Murong Qiang saw this, his eyes dimmed slightly: "Seventh princess!"

The eyes of Hu Yande and the other six or seven young imperial guard commanders darkened.

The charming girl of about 15 or 16 years old is Wu Meiyong, the seventh princess of the Great Zhou Empire. She is recognized as the No. 1 beauty in the Great Zhou Empire's aristocracy.

Wu Meiyong bowed to Yang Feng. Determination flashed in her beautiful eyes, and she lifted her delicate and beautiful face and pleaded pitifully: "I, Meiyong, greet you, Your Majesty Demon Ancestor. Please be merciful to my imperial father, imperial mother, and brothers and sisters. I am willing to serve you for the rest of my life, never to complain, Your Majesty Demon Ancestor."

When Yang Feng figured out Wu Meiyong's aptitude, his eyes lit up, and he revealed a satisfied smile: "Intermediate level-8 soul aptitude, this world is really a treasure trove full of talents. However, the Heavenly Venerable didn't even put such a talent under his command. It appears that there's something wrong with him."

In the world of Warlocks, intermediate level-8 soul aptitude is absolutely heaven-defying. Yang Feng has seen numerous talents to date. Yet only the loli Regina he gained in the Feisuo Plane has intermediate level-8 soul aptitude. As for superior level-8 soul aptitude, Yang Feng has only seen Shi Xue.

The gap between level-7 and level-8 soul aptitude is called the heaven-man boundary. Talents with level-8 soul aptitude can promote to Glorious Sun Warlocks without encountering any bottlenecks. Additionally, they have much higher probability to promote to Bright World Warlocks and Infinity Warlocks than ordinary Warlocks.

If Yang Feng is willing to spend a large amount of resources and put his heart into cultivating them, then as long as nothing unexpected happens, Regina and Wu Meiyong can become Infinity Warlocks, or even Infinity Warlock who have formed a small world inside them.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "Okay, then from today on, you will be my subordinate. I will be lenient with your father and mother."

Wu Meiyong bowed and spoke with joy: "Thank you for your benevolence, Your Majesty!"

"Thank you for your benevolence, Your Majesty!"

All the Wu Family members present bowed to Yang Feng and said with joy.

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "Wu Shanming, take that thing out! I would like to meet the Heavenly Venerable of legend."

"The Heavenly Venerable, that Heavenly Venerable of legend is still alive?"

“Impossible! The Heavenly Venerable is a character of the distant age of mythology. It has been hundreds of thousands of years since the age of mythology. How can he still be alive?”

“The Demon Ancestor wants to fight the Heavenly Venerable. In other words, he is also a Myth realm powerhouse!”

“According to legend, above the Martial Sage, there is Myth. I didn’t expect the legend to turn out to be true! Unexpectedly, there really are Myth realm powerhouses!”

“...”

The imperil guard commanders stared at Yang Feng with complicated looks in their eyes. Many people glanced at Wu Meiying with jealousy in their eyes.

Longevity is everyone’s dream. But in this world, no matter how powerful and wealthy you are, you can live to be 60 plus years old at most. There are very few people who can live to be 70 plus years.

If the Heavenly Venerable really exists, then he would have lived for hundreds of thousands of years. A living myth of longevity has presented itself before them. For Yang Feng to be able to oppose such a Myth realm character, he is naturally also a Myth realm powerhouse himself who grasps the secrets of longevity.

A peculiar expression appeared in Wu Meiying’s beautiful eyes.

Wu Shanming replied: “Your Majesty Demon Ancestor, the Heavenly Demon destroyed the statue that enables one to enter his domain.”

“He destroyed it? It seems that I need to put some work into it.”

Yang Feng clapped his hands, then the void twisted, and Void Assassins flew out and landed in front of Wu Shanming and his party.

The Void Assassins grabbed Wu Meiying and the other Wu Family members, then their engines roared, and they flew away.

“Murong Qiang! Take everyone to evacuate from the imperial palace at once! There may be danger here!”

Yang Feng left this sentence behind, and then took a step forward, blurred, and disappeared.

Murong Qiang ordered decisively: “Withdraw! Men, withdraw immediately!”

As soon as Yang Feng stepped into the imperial study, strange light flashed in his eyes, and he operated the Transcendent Pupils and looked around.

Thanks to the runes of the Transcendent Pupils, a weird distorted passage extending into the void appeared in the imperial study.

Yang Feng tore open a huge hole into the weird distorted passage, and strode inside.

The passage surged and roiled like some distorted maze. If an ordinary Warlock enters such a maze, they will get lost in it, never to come out.

Yang Feng's Transcendent Pupils shone brightly, and he stepped on the correct nodes one after another and headed towards the end of the maze.

After a dozen breaths of time, a beautiful and brilliant palace appeared in front of him.

In that beautiful and brilliant palace, there sits a handsome middle-aged man dressed in a silver Warlock robe.

The handsome middle-aged man dressed in silver looked deeply at Yang Feng and said with a smile: "You are a Warlock?"

Yang Feng said indifferently: "Yes, I am a human Warlock from the Cangzhi Plane! Are you the Heavenly Venerable?"

The Heavenly Venerable replied with an unwitting smile: "The Heavenly Venerable? That is the name that the ignorant natives of this world gave me. I am Gods' Eyes, a vagabond Warlock of the Great Cloud Dynasty."

The names of Warlocks have a wondrous power. Some Warlocks can even use the enemy's name to curse them. Therefore, many Warlocks like to hide their real names and call themselves by different aliases.

Yang Feng spoke with a smile: "I am the Supreme Sword of the Great Cloud Dynasty's Battle Demon Sect and the Demon Ancestor of this world! Gods Eyes, I'm rather curious, how can you live in this world for hundreds of thousands of years!"

An enigmatic ray flashed in the eyes of the Gods' Eyes, and he replied with a smile: "Everyone has their secrets, and I am no different."

Yang Feng said indifferently: "I like this world very much. However, I don't want others to know of it. Gods' Eyes, say, what choice would I make in this situation?"

The Gods' Eyes answered with a calm look in his eyes: "According to the Warlock style of conduct, you would of course eliminate everyone in the know and take full control of this world."

Yang Feng stared at Gods' Eyes and said: "Indeed! I give you two choices. Either be my subordinate and hand over all your secrets, or die here. Which one do you choose?"

"I choose the third choice, and that is to kill you here!"

The eyes of the Gods' Eyes suddenly brightened, and a violent fluctuation of power filled his body. 100 eyes appeared on his body, each of which released weird light and strengthened the power of his fleshly body.