

## MGE 91

### Chapter 91 – Fight

At Night, in a luxurious palace.

Yang Feng entered the palace while dressed in formal clothing, there he saw countless handsome man and beautiful woman. Practically all of them were shrouded by formidable life force. The majority were powerful level-1 Warlocks, those that were slightly weaker were still level-3 and level-2 Apprentice Warlocks.

The eyes of many beautiful women shone once Yang Feng entered the palace, one by one approaching him.

“Hello, Rex. My name is Aisha, may I invite you to a dance?” An eighteen or nineteen year old beautiful young lady with long brown hair, she had a sensual figure, wore a black evening dress and emitted temptation and charm. She approached Yang Feng with a touch of extraordinary elegance and extended her jade-white hand, while smiling sweetly.

“Hello, Rex! My name is Ana, would you like to dance with me?” An innocent-looking and big-breasted beauty dressed in a silver evening dress, with long golden hair, a fiery and sensual figure went up to Yang Feng with a sweet smile and extended her jade-like hand.

“Hello, Rex ...”

“...”

The beautiful women inside the palace, they nearly trampled each other as they crowded around Yang Feng, competing through their looks. Tension surged as they fought over the right to invite Yang Feng to a dance.

Yang Feng smiled merrily as he looked at the scene before his eyes, his heart was filled with a sense of excitement and novelty.

Those beautiful woman surrounding Yang Feng, they were basically all from the black dragon lizard, black dragon serpent and other bloodlines’ families subordinates to the black dragon bloodline family. Every one of them had a gorgeous appearance and were extremely strong. If placed on Earth, then they’d be creme de la creme, never even giving ordinary people like Yang Feng more than a single glance. Now, however, they were trying to out stage each other in order to be in his good graces, desiring to get his favor. Feeling that – Yang Feng as an ordinary person – his vanity was greatly satisfied.

A great beauty entered the palace, she had long crimson hair, a tall figure of one meter ninety in height, curves in all of the right places, jade-like snow white skin and emitting a terrifying life force. She had a prideful expression, as if a queen among plebes.

As soon as the great beauty entered the palace, her terrifying life force attracted countless gazes, just as her identity was discerned, those gazes became filled with dread, fear and lust.

That great beauty with long scarlet hair swept the beautiful women surrounding Yang Feng with a glance. She creased her eyebrows and cried out full of dignity: "You brats, get out of my way!"

The beautiful women surrounding Yang Feng, they turned to look at the great beauty with the long crimson hair – then as if avoiding a venomous scorpion, bowed slightly in salute and stepped to the side with unwilling expressions.

That great beauty walked before Yang Feng with a slight fragrance wafting from her and carefully sized him up for a moment. She revealed a trace of a satisfied and aloof smile, then extremely frivolously extended a hand and clutched Yang Feng's chin: "Not bad, it really is a top-notch concentration of black dragon's bloodline. Rex, hence forth, you're the man of I, Anusha."

Yang Feng suddenly got a queer feeling, as if it was difficult to say who was the man and who was the woman, he instinctively reached out with his hand to knock aside Anusha's. Although he liked beauties, yet deep inside he felt strongly about male chauvinism, he was unwilling to become a woman's play thing, no matter how beautiful she was.

"You're an amusing little fellow! You actually dare to resist me, so interesting!" Anusha gave a charming smile, her body at once released an extremely terrifying life force and the terrifying pressure of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock instantly erupted and shrouded Yang Feng.

Under the terrifying pressure of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock, Yang Feng's complexion changed greatly, crazily operating Black Dragon Morph as it was recorded in the secret method. With extreme difficulty withstanding Anusha's terrifying pressure, he stood tenaciously while firmly clenching his teeth.

"Enough, stay your hand Anusha, he still isn't yours."

Just then, a frigid voice came from the side and an exceedingly beautiful woman approached in large strides. She had long blue hair, eyes like clear sapphires, and a fiery and sensual figure, she was exuding the atmosphere of an icy beauty.

The exceedingly beautiful woman exuded an incomparably formidable life force, canceling Anusha's terrifying pressure and giving Yang Feng a chance for respite.

Anusha turned around and sneered: "Carol, you want to fight with me over this man? As someone who had always been callous with man, have you also begun to have amorous feelings? Or do you require a handsome and strong stallion with a high concentration of bloodline for the Grimt Family."

Carol's beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of anger and she said coldly: "Shut your mouth! Otherwise, I don't mind inviting you to the death arena to duel to the death!"

The death arena was a space specially prepared by Black Dragon Empire for the local Warlocks to duel to the death. Once there was an enmity among Black Dragon Empire's Warlocks that couldn't be resolved, then they would choose to duel in the death arena. If Warlocks were to be discovered dueling somewhere else, then they would suffer from the Black Dragon Tower's fierce persecution.

That was because the destructive force from a battle between Warlocks was too terrifying, if Warlocks were let to duel wherever they pleased, then they would implicate and kill large amounts of mortals.

Anusha smiled kindly and said: “I’ve hit the mark, right?! Carol, you’re tiring yourself out. You should live more. I’ve taken fancy to this handsome little \*\*, but I’m not willing to duel with you to the death, as long as you pay me a suitable amount, then it’s alright for me to leave him to you. The world is so big, there is no shortage of handsome men and I also won’t loose out because of this one. However, you have to at least let him help me conceive several children, this is my bottom line.”

“You want to divide this handsome little stallion among yourselves? How about I also get a piece of him? I won’t ask for much, it’ll be enough as long as we conceive between eight to ten children.”

A beautiful woman dressed in a purple evening dress, she had a tall figure, short golden hair, gorgeous appearance and exuded a valiant temperament from all over. She approached with a cold smile, emitting terrifying life force comparable to that of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock.

The three terrifying female pinnacle level-3 Warlocks unleashed their terrifying life force, making a commotion in the gathering venue. The complexions of the people changed slightly and quickly left the vicinity of those three women.

In the center of that terrifying life force, a wine cup suddenly reacted, it turned and twisted – countless teeth were sprouted and then strangely crushed it. A tablecloth also suddenly warped and twisted – two arms were sprouted and then the formidable force tor it into tatters. Under the spirit force of the three terrifying level-3 Warlocks, all kinds of strange phenomena were ceaselessly born, then tor and crushed the things in their vicinity.

## **Chapter 92 – Fierce Battle During The Party**

Anusha suddenly smiled in provocation and said: “Angelica, Carol wants to hog this handsome little stallion, wouldn’t it be better for us to join forces, defeat her, give her a lesson and then split the rights to the little stallion evenly, how about that? Let me use him first, then when you feel like having children, then I’ll lend him to you. Anyway, you currently don’t want to have any children.”

The corners of Angelika’s mouth rose slightly and she said with a smile: “Good idea! Carol, what do you think? If you want to hog this little stallion, then I can only join forces with Anusha. After all, a little stallion with such a high concentration of bloodline is rarely seen in a hundred years. My request isn’t high, when I want to have children, let me use him temporarily.”

Yang Feng quietly listened on the side, being somewhat speechless.

Carol, Anusha and Angelica, every one of those three females was extremely outstanding and had a strong aura. In Turandot Subcontinent, such experts were only second to Great Warlock experts and had extremely respectable statuses. Having three such remarkable women fighting over him, originally would have made Yang Feng very happy. But fore him to only be treated as a mating stallion, even if the women were even more beautiful, he still didn’t wanted for this to continue.

Yang Feng coughed mildly and said softly: “Cough, you’re discussing the private using rights of a person, could it be that you don’t want to ask about the will of the person in question, namely me?”

Anusha swept Yang Feng with a glance and her beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of ridicule: “Your will? Little stallion, only after promoting to a level-3 Warlock will you be qualified to talk with us on

equal terms. But if you can promote to a Great Warlock, then me becoming your slave also wouldn't be problem!"

Even with a top-notch concentration of black dragon's bloodline, promoting to a Great Warlock also wouldn't be so simple. Promoting from a level-3 Warlock to a Great Warlock, that also entitled an enormous transformation and the evolution of the life form. The gap between a level-3 Warlock and a Great Warlock was as enormous as it was between a level-3 Apprentice Warlock and a level-2 Warlock.

There were merely seven Great Warlocks in the entire Black Dragon Tower. Those seven Great Warlocks was the accumulation of several millennia.

During that long period of time, one hundred geniuses with top-notch concentration of black dragon's bloodline had arisen. Among those geniuses, eight of them died before maturing, ninety promoted to level-3 Warlocks, yet only two promoted to Great Warlocks. The difficulty when promoting to a Great Warlock could very well be imagined.

Anusha's group of three women clearly just fancied the power of the bloodline inside Yang Feng's body, they didn't had the slightest bit of feelings towards him, not even talking about love at first sight, only considering the naked interest.

"Never the less, I still think that I should have the right to speak with you on equal terms." Yang Feng gave a faint smile, his mind moved, a black radiance shot out from the Dimensional Crest that he was wearing and fell on the ground.

One mete seventy tall, covered in a layer of ancient dragon's scales, with sharp blades growing from the critical points and looking like a human shaped dragon, a Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior appeared beside Yang Feng.

That Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior fully operated the micro-super-high-energy crystal propulsion furnace. A terrifying life force exuded from its body, it was very strange yet comparable to that of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock. It contended against the three woman, not wanting to be outdone, and tenaciously protected Yang Feng.

The three women looked at the Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior, their beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of dignity. They were able to perceive the terrifying fluctuations of power emitted by the Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior, it could totally contend with them.

Yang Feng said with a slight smile: "In the ruins that I obtained the dragon's bloodline essence, there I've discovered some small toys. This small toy should enable me to interact with you on equal terms, right?"

"Amazing, I really admire you. Rex, look, I'm beautiful, right?" Anusha gave an exceedingly fascinating and charming smile and at once emitted traces of fluctuations of magic, veiling everything.

"Very beautiful!" Yang Feng's eyes suddenly dulled. He was only thinking that Anusha standing before him was exceedingly beautiful, everything about her perfect, being a hundred times more beautiful than the woman of his dreams. The Goddess before his eyes was the person that he loved the most in his entire life, he was willing to offer her anything and everything, even if he had to die for her, he also wouldn't hesitate.

Seeing Yang Feng's infatuated appearance, the corners of Anusha's mouth rose slightly, her beautiful eyes flashing with a touch of contempt.

<Host is being eroded by magic power! Attack immediately and exterminate the source of the magic power!>

A red light flashed in the Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior's eyes, it crazily operated its micro-super-high-energy crystal propulsion furnace. It abruptly shot forward and lightning-fast clawed at Anusha's heart.

Anusha's complexion changed greatly, her life force stirred and she was instantly enveloped by a layer of black dragon scales. Simultaneously, formidable life force surged in front of her and gathered into an incomparably formidable protective cover that was capable of withstanding level-3 spells.

The Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior's claw stabbed at the protective cover – the claw that was inherited from the ancient black dragon Veidarnia had part of its power – it instantly tore the protective cover apart and easily piercing through it, then fiercely stabbed at the location of Anusha's heart. The claw was blocked for a split second by the astonishing defensive strength of the black dragon scales.

In that split second, Anusha's body instantly broke into more than a dozen shavings of black fog and she disappeared from where she had stood.

Those more than a dozen shavings of dark fog quickly gathered in an other place and formed Anusha, there was an enormous bloody wound where her heart was, almost revealing it.

After Anusha had been beaten back, traces of refreshing air currents were transmitted from the dark green pearl hanging from Yang Feng's neck, nourishing his soul and freeing him from Anusha's charm spell.

After Yang Feng was freed from Anusha's charm spell, his eyes flashed with a touch of fierceness, he flicked his finger, a Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior quickly flew out of his Dimensional Crest and extremely viciously pounced at Anusha.

Simultaneously, a level-8 shielded robot emerged before Yang Feng, lifted its shield and a level-3 protective cover spread from it, directly protecting Yang Feng.

Under the protection of the level-3 protective cover, even if it was a level-3 spell, it also wouldn't so easily affect Yang Feng. For curses and charm spells, it would be also very difficult for them to pass through the level-3 protective cover and influence Yang Feng.

"Stop it, Rex!" Anusha's pretty complexion changed, she uttered a shriek, reached out with her finger and instantly cast the level-3 spell Dragonfire Fireball. Immediately, a basin-sized dragonfire fireball – formed by the compression of high-energy fire elemental particles – whistled towards the Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior.

The level-3 dragonfire fireball, was one of the most destructive level-3 spells, even if a level-3 Warlock were to be hit by it, one would also take great damage. One such level-3 spell could destroy a huge building.

The Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior trusted its claw and clutched, its right claw erupted with a formidable life force, its claw directly clutched the level-3 dragonfire fireball, which then exploded. The terrifying explosion had merely jolted it three or four steps back.

Carol and Angelika stood on the side, the two women cast spells to block the aftermath of the explosion from the level-3 dragonfire fireball. They saw as the Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior's claw clutched the dragonfire fireball, their beautiful eyes flashed with a touch of dignity. A level-3 dragonfire fireball – even someone strong as they were – one still wouldn't dare to withstand it with their own body, but use a defensive or neutralizing level-3 spell.

## **Chapter 93 – A Wager**

The other Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior arrived behind Anusha and fiercely kicked through the defensive force field around Anusha, hitting her body and knocking her to the ground. She spat out a mouthful of blood.

“You fucking golems, now you’ve angered my!! Anusha’s figure shook and she instantly shot to her feet, her eyes surging with a terrifying wrath and an incomparably terrifying life force was released from her body.

Once the terrifying life force of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock was fully released, except for official Warlocks, every one in the main hall felt oppressed, some even felt being choked.

Carol creased her eyebrows and said coldly: “Enough! Anusha, if you continue to be so unbridled. Then I’m also going to act!”

Angelica gave a slight smile and also came forward: “Anusha, stop making trouble. Otherwise, I’d also have act against you.”

Yang Feng waved his hand, the two Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warriors shot back to his side, coldly staring at Anusha.

Streams of spirit force, from level-3 Warlock rank experts, swept this place and locked Anusha.

Promotion for Bloodline Warlocks was far more easier than for Orthodox Warlocks. The amount of level-3 Warlocks in Black Dragon Empire could be said to be the highest among the six great powers.

Anusha’s complexion changed several times, she finally curbed her aura, then casually flicked and a radiance shrouded her body. After the radiance disappeared, she was wearing a new evening dress, she then said with a cold laugh: “Rex, little brother, alright, I admit that you have the right to talk with us on equal terms.”

Anusha’s eyes shifted and locked on the Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warriors, flashing with incandescence: “By the way, I’m really fond of your golems, how about selling one to me, your big sister?”

Anusha had personally experienced the strength of the Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warriors. One on one, she had the confidence to shred a Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior. One on two, the outcome would be difficult to predict. Such powerful mechanical golems made her drool over them.

Carol, Angelica, as well as the rest of the people in the hall, their gazes landed on the Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warriors, brimming with envy and greed.

One such Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior could totally act as the inheritance of a Warlock's family and be passed down for several hundred or even more than a thousand years. Even if it was a level-3 Warlock, with a Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior, they could greatly upgrade their battle prowess and their survivability.

"These golems are not for sale." Yang Feng shook his head slightly and said.

Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warriors were manufactured by using ancient Black Warlock Veidarnia's scales, they were unique biological and mechanical battle units. Yang Feng had only five of them after manufacturing the Mechanical Black Dragon. He naturally couldn't easily acquire such formidable battle units.

The radiance in Anusha's eyes dimmed slightly, then she stared at Yang Feng and a touch of a perilous radiance flashed deep within her eyes.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a touch of a peculiar radiance, he gave a slight smile and said: "However, we can make a wager! Doesn't Black Dragon Empire has a gambling arena for one's followers? Anusha, if you can come up with goods that are equal in value, then we can make a wager on twenty followers. The estimated price of this golem is 50,000,000 magic stones. You can come up with items of equivalent value, such as: gold, ore, level-2 and level-3 spell models, scrolls, golems and other goods, and have a wager with me. If you win, then this golem is yours."

"Alright!" Anusha contemplated for a moment, then gave a charming smile and flipped her jade hand, a delicate crystal box appeared on her jade hand.

That crystal box automatically opened, revealing a magic core the size of a chicken's egg engraved with profound and mysterious patterns.

Anusha gave a charming smile and said: "This is the magic core of the extraordinary life form Sphinx Lava Direwolf with battle prowess comparable to Great Warlock's. On top of that, fifteen ore veins with at least thirty thousand tons of iron ore and a Barandom. That should be enough, right?"

The magic core of a Great Warlock rank extraordinary life form was of exceedingly high value, but it couldn't compare to a level-3 Warlock rank battle golem. After all, there were still many Great Warlock rank extraordinary life forms in Turandot Subcontinent. Moreover, some nucleus of extraordinary life forms would flow over from the main continent.

Yet that level-3 Warlock rank battle golem was different, and it had formidable battle prowess. It could become an inheritance of a Warlock family, as well as a trump card for level-3 Warlocks. Except for some formidable Alchemists, there was basically no one that could refine level-3 Warlock rank battle golems.

The best Alchemists in Turandot Subcontinent could merely refine level-2 Warlock rank battle golems. Great Warlocks could actually refine level-3 Warlock rank battle golems, but they would need to at least spend 70,000,000 magic stones or even more.

Yang Feng said with smile: "It's enough!"

Although the value of the goods that Anusha came up with couldn't compare with that of Yang Feng's Dragon-Scaled Mechanical Warrior, but Yang Feng was extremely interested in the Sphinx Lava Direwolf's magic core. That was also one of the reasons why he didn't haggle.

A handsome young man with short golden hair, a tall and sturdy figure, with graceful bearings and a tyrannic aura emitting from between his eyebrows. The man smiled and walked towards Yang Feng: "Rex, I'm very interested in your other golem, this gamble, let me also join, ok?!"

Reigns used a secret art to directly transmit his voice: "This is my second brother Johan, he has the cultivation base of a pinnacle level-2 Warlock, he's also one of the biggest hindrances for me to become the Emperor of the Black Dragon Empire. You have to be careful."

Yang Feng smiled slightly and said: "As long as you can come up with enough magic stones, then there's no problem in you joining."

John smiled and said: "I think that a marquisdom that can be passed from generation to generation, with a population of 5,000,000 people, should be worth no less than 50,000,000 magic stones, right?!"

The territory of a marquisdom was as big as the combined territory of three Earldoms, that would be approximately an area of 1,500 square kilometers. It was equivalent to three tenth of Steel City's area. Moreover, there were still 5,000,000 people coming with the marquisdom, that was definitely a very prosperous marquisdom. If one excelled at business, then one could gain 10,000 magic stones in commodities each year from that territory.

The reason why Steel City could only have a yearly revenue of 3,000 magic stones was because all the veins of ore within its territory were entirely claimed by Steel City itself. Moreover, Yang Feng didn't engage in business in his sphere of influence, the 3,000 magic stones was merely the revenue from taxation. Of course the revenue would be small. Also, large amounts of people had fled his Steel City's sphere of influence. Additionally, the surrounding powers had established an economic blockade with him.

An aristocrat was equivalent to the local tyrant in their own fief, holding power over the fates of 5,000,000 people in his territory. Moreover, all the veins of ore in their fief would basically belonged to the Lord. Therefore, the worth of the marquisdom that Johan came up with as his wager was definitely not inferior to 50,000,000 magic stones.

## **Chapter 94 – The Emperor Of Black Dragon Empire**

Yang Feng smiled and said: "Indeed, a marquisdom that can be passed from generation to generation, it's worth would not be less than 50,000,000 magic stones."

Johan smiled at Reigns and said: "Reigns, my dear younger brother. How about we also use this chance and make a wager?"

Reigns' eyebrows creased slightly, revealing a hint of embarrassment.

Anusha's family, the Boniwia Family, was a royal family of Black Dragon Empire, it had a heritage of more than two thousand years. Although she looked like a twenty five or twenty six year old beautiful



woman, but in reality, her age had already exceeded five centuries. Although she was unable to make a breakthrough and promote to a Great Warlock, but with her strength, few level-3 Warlocks could be a match for her. The family's power was even greater, its followers were counted by the thousands. With even level-3 Warlocks submitting to her.

Anusha, Carol and Angelica, the three women were the most outstanding geniuses from the young generation of the Black Dragon Empire. If the title of Emperor of the Black Dragon Empire wasn't controlled by Antony's bloodline, then they would definitely be the strongest contenders for the position of Emperor.

The battle between the followers of Anusha and Yang Feng, it was obvious that Yang Feng didn't stand a chance.

Yang Feng transmitted his voice: "Agree to it, use the elixirs that I gave you as a wager! The outcome is on me! If it's a loss, then I'll give you another batch of elixirs."

Reigns smiled slightly and said in provocation: "Alright Johan, I'll make a wager with you this once. I'll use 10,000 vials of the Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, 10,000 vials of the Mermaid Tears Elixir, and 10,000 vials of the Dragon Blood Elixir as a wager. My dear older brother, can you come up with so much money to do a wager? Of course, as a younger brother, I can make some small concessions. You can come up with magic stone, gold coins, iron ore veins, food, rare magic metals and Warlock knowledge, to use as the payout."

Johan's pupils constricted slightly, his smile also receded slightly and his eyebrows froze, he pondered for a while and laughed lightly: "My dear younger brother, it seems that you have secretly fostered a group of capable pharmacists. Alright, I'll wager with you. If the payout isn't limited to magic stones, then I still can gather this small amount."

Johan, as one of the successors to the title of Emperor of the Black Dragon Empire, not only has he huge wealth, but his mother's family possesses huge power. Additionally, in the Black Dragon Empire, there was a large flock of Warlock families attached to him. If the means of payout were not restricted, then he could come up with such a large amount.

Angelica gave an exceedingly fascinating and charming smile, and said: "So amusing, let me also take part, alright? Rex, I wager that Anusha wins. If she wins, you then have to help me conceive ten children. You'll belong to me until the ten children are born. If you win, I'll help you conceive ten children. How about it?"

Yang Feng shrugged and said with a smile: "Sorry, but those stakes are too insincere. I'm unable to accept them."

Carol said frigidly: "Angelica, I'll wager with you. I wager that Rex wins. If I lose, I'll give you all the level-3 spell models I have. If I win, you'll give you all the level-3 spell models you have."

Spell models were very expensive. The highest ranked spell models that Warlock College Antalya had currently released were all level-1 spell models. Even the level-1 spell models, they would also cost 8,000 magic stones. There were no level-2 spell models being sold.

Eunice held more than a dozen level-2 spell models, yet had no level-3 spell models. As she hadn't practiced cultivation until the level-2 Warlock boundary, it was natural that her family hadn't provided her with level-3 spell models.

Reigns only held level-2 spell models as well, without any level-3 spell models.

An intact level-3 spell model could definitely be auctioned for at least 1,000,000 magic stones in a large scale Warlock auction.

As a Bloodline Warlock, every time Yang Feng promoted in rank, he would automatically get an innate spell such as Black Dragon's Scale. After he promoted to a level-3 Warlock, he would automatically acquire an innate level-3 spell. However, when solely relying on innate spells, one's means to dealing with enemies would be too weak and one would basically be unable to become a peak expert of one's rank.

The reason why Warlocks could become peak experts of their ranks was because they held more spells and would have more means to deal with enemies. Dealing with different enemies required different trump cards.

Carol and Angelica, for them to bet their level-3 spell models, that was a high-stakes wager.

Angelica's eyes flashed with a touch of a peculiar murderous, she gave a charming smile and said: "Carol, since you have so much confidence in Rex, then I'll wager with you!"

Five people stood in the center of the party, a strange atmosphere pervading them, the surrounding people not daring to come over.

"His Majesty Solomon has descended!"

Following a resonant voice, an awe-inspiring young man under the protection of four young guards entered the main hall. The young man had a tall and sturdy figure, was handsome and wore a magnificent imperial robe.

The young man, who looked merely twenty three or twenty four years old, extraordinarily handsome and brimming with dignity – he was Solomon, the Emperor of the Black Dragon Empire.

The life spans of Bloodline Warlocks by far exceeded Orthodox Warlocks'. Additionally, Bloodline Warlocks looked quite young. With a top-notch concentration in black dragon's bloodline, even though Solomon was several centuries old, yet he still looked to be twenty three or twenty four years old.

"Respectful greetings Your Majesty!"

Everyone bowed slightly in salute towards Solomon.

The status of Warlocks was sky-high in Turandot Subcontinent. Even when facing the Emperor, they only needed to bow slightly in salute. Only when having faith in gods and formidable beings from other planes, only then would one practice the customs of expressing one's humility, such as kowtowing prostrating oneself.

Solomon's keen eyes, as if blades, sized Yang Feng from top to bottom, he then said in a deep voice: "So you're Rex!"

Yang Feng bowed slightly in salute: “Respectful greetings Your Majesty!”

Solomon suddenly smiled and said: “Just as I’ve arrived, I’ve heard your wager. So amusing! Let me be the witness of your gamble, ok? Five days later, I’ll open the royal gambling arena for your wager, therefore, you all should prepare properly, ok? How about death matches as the gambling style, with twenty followers below level-3 Warlock?”

Yang Feng smiled and said: “It’s fine with me.”

Anusha gave a charming smile and said: “It’s also fine with me.”

With regards to any power, level-3 Warlocks were extremely important military resources and wealth. Therefore, the battles would be between followers that were only level-2 Warlock rank experts.

If it was a small principality such as Fernandro Principality, the death of any level-2 Warlocks, it would be like the heavens above the entire Warlock family collapsing. Black Dragon Empire was the headquarters of Bloodline Warlocks, their amount of level-2 Warlocks by far exceeded that of the other six great powers. Even the death of forty level-2 Warlocks wouldn’t damage the strength of the Black Dragon Empire. Such was the depth of Turandot Subcontinent’s first empire.

## **Chapter 95 – Carol**

After the party.

A pretty young girl came to Yang Feng and said respectfully: “Sir Rex, my family’s Mistress, Lady Carol, invites You for a chat.”

“Alright!” Yang Feng pondered for a moment and then followed behind that young girl.

In a luxuriously and refined room with ignited ambergris, a special condiment capable of promoting a Warlock’s spirit force, Carol was neatly sitting on a sofa. Her pretty complexion was ice cold and she was emitting an ice-queen-like aura.

Carol said icily: “Anusha and Johan, they have a lot of very strong followers! I can lend you twenty level-2 Warlock rank followers.”

Yang Feng asked curiously: “One can borrow each others followers in such a wager?”

Carol said chilly: “Any means could be employed as long as one wins. The three of them will definitely make an alliance to select the twenty strongest level-2 Warlocks. Twenty pinnacle level-2 Warlocks acting as one, they could contend against and even kill a level-3 Warlock.”

Yang Feng smiled and said: “I’m very grateful for your good intentions. However, I’m confident that I’ll beat them.”

Carol stared at Yang Feng for a while, then clapped her hands.

Immediately, ten beautiful maids entered, they exuded formidable fluctuations of power comparable to level-1 Warlocks’. Each maid held a stack of thick books.

Carol said frigidly: “These are notes with experiences on level-1 Warlocks promoting to level-2 Warlocks, it’s a present for you. Any materials that you require to practice cultivation, you can list them to me.”

Every part of those notes with experiences on level-1 Warlocks promoting to level-2 Warlocks was incomparably precious. In the Black Cottage, there were also some notes on level-1 Warlocks promoting to level-2 Warlocks, but they were the most precious treasures of Bonney, Black Cottage’s Master. Except from him, not one of his students was qualified to view them.

Yang Feng felt somewhat queer, he then asked curiously: “Cough, Carol, could it be that you fell in love with me at first sight?”

Although Carol’s temperament was ice-cold, but she was truly a rarely seen beauty. Even though beauties were like clouds among black dragon’s Bloodline Warlocks, but she was still one of the finest ones. In tonight’s banquet, with her appearance and temperament, there was no other beauty that could hold a candle to her. Anusha and Angelica paled somewhat in comparison to her. If such an ice-cold beauty were to fall in love with him at first sight, that would greatly satisfy his vanity.

Carol thought for a moment and then gave Yang Feng a blow while saying seriously: “I just don’t hate you.”

Carol said seriously: “As the head of the Grimt Family, I enjoy the resources provided by my family. At the same time, I also need to fulfill the duties entrusted to me by my family, that is to give birth to descendants with pure bloodline. That is the duty that needs to be fulfilled by every member of any Bloodline Warlock family. You have a top-notch concentration of black dragon bloodline, and I also don’t find you to be loathsome. Therefore, you’re qualified to become my man, join my Grimt Family and become the father of my children. I’m still a virgin, thus my spirit is clean, so you shouldn’t have any issues with me.”

Yang Feng shook his head slightly and said in a deep voice: “I don’t want to join your Grimt Family. I want you to marry me and be my woman.”

Carol said with slightly creased eyebrows: “Unless you can promote to a Great Warlock, otherwise it’s absolutely impossible.”

Yang Feng said resolutely: “Then I’ll promote to a Great Warlock.”

“But it’s not so easy to promote to a Great Warlock. If promoting from an Apprentice Warlock to a Warlock is exceeding the limit of humans and taking a step in the direction of extraordinary life forms. Then promoting from a level-3 Warlock to a Great Warlock, that is equivalent to taking a step in the direction of mighty existences such as gods, fiends and formidable ancient beings.”

“In many different planes, Greats Warlock rank experts are known as legends. Historically, they were titled as peerless experts.”

“The Black Dragon Tower has a heritage of several millennia, as far as I know, we currently have only seven Great Warlock rank experts. I, Anusha and Angelica, we’ve already been at the pinnacle level-3 Warlock boundary for two hundred years, unable to take a step forward. In the Black Dragon Tower, as far as I’m aware, there are already more than four hundred people that have stopped at the pinnacle level-3 Warlock boundary.” Carol spoke calmly as she analysed.

The further one was down the Warlock Path, the harder it was to continue. The promotion from Apprentice Warlock to Warlock was a huge hurdle. But the promotion from level-3 Warlock to Great Warlock was even more difficult, just like a natural chasm. Even though Bloodline Warlocks had greater advantages than Orthodox Warlocks, but it was still very difficult to promote to a Great Warlock rank expert.

Yang Feng said with a slight smile: "If it was even more difficult, I would still a Great Warlock. After all, my goal is to obtain eternity."

Carol sighed faintly: "Eternity! This is the ultimate goal that we Warlocks pursue. Unfortunately, even the 8 Great Warlock Emperors who were astonishing geniuses and unparalleled experts, they also fell in the long river of time. The path to eternity might simply not exist."

In the World of Warlocks, the 8 Great Emperors were all formidable beings, they were astonishing geniuses and unparalleled experts that coerced countless planes. But the 8 Great Warlock Emperors also fell in the long river of time, the Warlock Dynasties that they founded also collapsed one by one.

In the World of Warlocks, The 8 Great Warlock Emperors were publicly acknowledged as the strongest beings, as well as beings that trod the furthest on the Warlock Path. With terrifying power and endless knowledge, they were still unable to withstand the erosion of time, falling in the long river of time. Now that the 8th Warlord Dynasty had already collapsed, the times of glory were no more and seeking eternity became tantamount to lunacy.

Yang Feng gave a faint smile and didn't argue. Eternity was only his final goal, he also knew that it wasn't that easy to tread this path.

Yang Feng said: "These notes are very important to me. I wish to use magic stones or equal in value elixirs to pay for them. Simultaneously I also wish to use magic stones or equal in value elixirs to exchange for some of your level-2 spell models and level-3 spell models, as well as all kinds of knowledge required for Warlock cultivation."

Carol said: "I can just give them to you."

Yang Feng said seriously: "I wish to trade through equivalent exchange. I'm not too keen on taking advantages of my friends."

Carol gave Yang Feng a somewhat queer look and said: "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure!"

Carol snapped her fingers: "Mana!"

"Yes!" A sensual beauty wearing a maid's outfit with long brown hair and the cultivation of a level-1 Warlock stepped forward and said with a smile: "These notes on level-1 Warlocks promoting to level-2 Warlocks, the auction price for each part is at least 200,000 magic stones. There are one hundred parts, so the total is 20,000,000 magic stones. A level-2 spell model, the price is 800,000 magic stones. A level-3 spell model, the price is 4,000,000 magic stones."

Yang Feng coughed lightly and said somewhat embarrassingly: "Cough, can I get it on credit? I'll pay you after the wager, as I don't have so many magic stones."

The corners of Carol's mouth rose slightly, revealing a trace of a lovely smile.

## **Chapter 96 – Black Dragon Empire's Royal Grand Arena**

Black Dragon Empire's imperial palace, in a study.

Solomon was sitting upright on a golden chair, holding a book in his hands and casually flipping through its pages.

Suddenly, Solomon said lightly: "Jim, have you investigated Rex's identity?"

The space in a corner distorted slightly and a middle-aged man slowly appeared. He was wearing black tight-fitting garments, had a somewhat ugly appearance and a gloomy expression, and was exuding the terrifying life force of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock rank. The man said respectfully towards Solomon:

"Your Majesty, his identity has been investigated clearly. Rex was a free citizen of Moha City of the Black Dragon Empire. After a stroke of luck, he obtained the inheritance of a rogue Warlock and went to settle down in the Obscure Mountain Range. When he emerged from the Obscure Mountain Range, he had been promoted to a level-1 Warlock and possessed black dragon's bloodline."

Solomon said indifferently: "Is the intelligence reliable?"

Jim said: "It is!"

"You can leave!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Jim's body immediately disintegrated and formed into countless shavings of fog that disappeared from the study.

Time passed, the five days went by in a blink.

Black Dragon Empire's Royal Grand Arena was huge, it could accommodate 100,000 people.

That huge Royal Grand Arena was normally used for betting on life and death fights. Savage beasts captured from all over as well as some extraordinary life forms comparable to official Warlocks, they would be thrown into this Royal Grand Arena and fight to the death against humans. While the aristocrats of the Black Dragon Empire would watch the bloody fights and bet on their outcome. This huge Royal Grand Arena would produce a tremendous revenue each year for the Black Dragon Empire.

"This is the Black Dragon Empire's Royal Grand Arena, so imposing!" As Yang Feng entered the Black Dragon Empire's Royal Grand Arena, he was severely shocked by the majestic arena.

Currently, this incomparably majestic arena was filled with aristocrats from all over the Black Dragon Empire.

The surface area of Black Dragon Empire was three times that of Earth's China, and it had a heritage of several millennia. The number of aristocrats in the Black Dragon Empire was also astonishing. The capital's streets were even more packed with aristocrats, if one were to throw a brick there, one would be able to hit quite the number of them.

At one end of the incomparably majestic Black Dragon Empire's Royal Grand Arena, a suspended dais was built. On top of that suspended dais sat the ministers of the major departments of the Black Dragon Empire, as well as aristocrats with black dragon's bloodline.

Yang Feng, as an aristocrat with black dragon's bloodline, followed the other aristocrats with black dragon's bloodline that sat in the most honorable place, the suspended dais, overlooking from up high the many aristocrats down below.

Sitting down below, below aristocrats like Yang Feng, who had black dragon's bloodline, were aristocrats with black dragon serpent's bloodline, black dragon lizard's bloodline, and other bloodlines affiliated with black dragon's bloodline.

Under the guidance of a maid, Yang Feng arrived above the suspended dais. With a glance, he saw Carol, Anusha and Angelica, the three women were sitting among the thirty six seats only second to the Emperor's.

In the Black Dragon Empire, in addition to the bloodline of Anthony, the Tower Master of Black Dragon Tower, there were still thirty six other extremely powerful black dragon bloodline families. Within the thirty-six black dragon bloodline families, experts were as common as dirt and there was a sizable amount of level-3 Warlocks. Three families even gave birth to Great Warlock rank experts. They were the pillars of the Black Dragon Empire.

Below those thirty six seats sat the grand princes, the imperial ministers and the princes.

The Black Dragon Empire was different from the Warlock College Antalya, the imperial ministers of the Black Dragon Empire were all official Warlocks. The Warlocks firmly controlled the entire secular world. The entire Black Dragon Empire was under the control of Warlocks.

The secular world of Warlock College Antalya was mostly controlled by mortals. Warlocks were high above it all, conducting all kinds of research, seeking truth and pursuing the Warlock Path.

Next was Yang Feng's seat, representing the lowest existences on the suspended dais.

After Reigns saw Yang Feng, he quickly called out: "Rex, come and sit next to me."

The princess sitting beside Reigns stood up immediately, threw a coquettish glance at Yang Feng, then went down and sat on Yang Feng's seat.

Yang Feng also naturally sat besides Reigns.

Once Yang Feng sat down, he then felt a malicious gaze. He turned and saw that Johan was looking at him.

On the suspended platform, where influential people were as common as dirt, Johan didn't do anything unwise, only showing Yang Feng a slight gentleman's smile.

Yang Feng also returned a hypocritical smile.

"His Majesty Solomon arrived!"

Solomon, under the protection of six experts emitting fluctuations of life force of level-3 Warlocks, slowly climbed the suspended dais.

“Respectful greetings Your Majesty!”

Everyone in the entire royal arena stood up and bowed slightly in salute towards Solomon.

Solomon gave a slight smile, climbed to the top of the suspended dais and sat on the imperial throne, then said indifferently: “Sit down!”

Solomon hadn’t spoken too loudly, but his voice seemed to have sounded beside every person’s ear.

Only then did everyone in the arena sit down.

Solomon said lightly: “Start the notarization!”

Carol waved a hand, a maid stepped forward with a stack of long prepared documents.

Everyone involved in the wager sent someone with stacks of long prepared documents and all kinds of treasures for a public notary inspection.

In fact, those documents and treasures have already been notarized in advance, right now being only a formality in front of Solomon.

After everything was quickly notarized, those notaries quickly retreated.

Solomon said lightly: “Begin!”

In that Black Dragon Empire’s Royal Grand Arena, two gates on opposite sides were opened. The two groups of followers of Anusha and Yang Feng, twenty people each, walked out respectively from within those two gates.

A presenter went to the center of the Black Dragon Empire’s Royal Grand Arena and said in high spirits: “Today, the two teams standing here are respectively the followers of Duke Anusha and Earl Rex. They will carry out life and death battles on the Dragon Battle Isle. This wager entails a huge sum of more than 100,000,000 Magic Stones.” [1]

“This is definitely the most exciting wager since a decade ago. Here, at the Royal Grand Arena, the handicap bets on this fascinating wager are also opened. The odds of victory for the group of Duke Anusha are 1:1.1. The odds of victory for the group of Earl Rex are 1:1.3. The odds for the group of Earl Rex being completely wiped out and everyone in the group of Duke Anusha surviving are 1:4. The odds for the group of Earl Rex being completely wiped out and at least fifteen people in the group of Duke Anusha surviving are 1:3. The odds for the group of Earl Rex being completely wiped out and at least ten people in the group of Duke Anusha surviving are 1:2”.

“The odds for the group of Duke Anusha being completely wiped out and everyone in the group of Earl Rex surviving is 1:20. The odds for the group of Duke Anusha being completely wiped out and at least fifteen people in the group of Earl Rex surviving is 1:10. The odds for the group of Duke Anusha being completely wiped out and at least ten people in the group of Earl Rex surviving is 1:4.”



“Thus, ladies and gentlemen, pick up your betting devices and start betting! Let us enjoy this crazy, exciting and marry wager that’s rarely seen in a decade!”

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[1] – previously, the title mentioned was a Viscount, now it’s an Earl...

## **Chapter 97 – Druid**

The atmosphere of the entire Black Dragon Empire’s Royal Grand Arena became instigated and excited because of the words of the presenter.

Fluctuations of spirit force unbridledly descended on the followers of the two groups, scanning them.

The 100,000 aristocrats in the Royal Grand Arena, there were close to 10,000 official Warlocks among them. This was precisely the depth of the first empire, the Black Dragon Empire, in Turandot Subcontinent.

The presenter casually snapped his fingers and cast a spell – a radiance glimmered in the center of the Royal Grand Arena and then gathered into a light screen.

The light screen displayed the various handicap bets. Among them, Anusha’s team winning, the amount of bets was the highest, the total exceeding 60,000,000 magic stones. Closely followed by the various handicap bets of Rex’s group being completely wiped out. The several handicap bets of Rex’s group winning, the number of bets could be counted on one’s fingers. Clearly, there was no one optimistic about the prospects of Yang Feng’s group.

Anusha was one of the heads of Black Dragon Empire’s thirty six great black dragon bloodline families. She herself was a formidable being with the cultivation of a pinnacle level-3 Warlock and adding on her family’s great power, she could casually pick countless experts from among her family. The aristocrats of the Black Dragon Empire were not stupid, they naturally wouldn’t squander their magic stones by placing a bet on such a rookie like Yang Feng.

Yang Feng felt somewhat covetous as he looked at those tremendous odds: “Unfortunately, I don’t have enough magic stones, only then would I make a killing.”

After the increase of the total of bets became very slow, only then did the presenter said with a slight smile: “Alright, lets finish with the bets, lets officially start this life and death wager rarely seen in a decade!”

Finished speaking, the presenter silently recited an incantation and then casually pointed with his finger.

A dazzling light radiated in the center of the Royal Grand Arena, shrouding forty followers.

A huge gate appeared in the center of the Royal Grand Arena. It opened and turned into a huge black hole, directly devouring the forty followers.

Suddenly, a huge light screen manifested itself in the center of the Royal Grand Arena, displaying the overview of an island.

“Put this on! I guarantee that you’ll be pleasantly surprised.” Reigns gave Yang Feng a mysterious smile and handed him a pair of crystal eyeglasses.

Yang Feng put on the pair of crystal eyeglasses and looked towards the huge light screen. Only to see that huge light screen very strangely divide itself into forty one screens. Among which, the most central screen displayed the panoramic view of the Dragon Battle Isle, while the other forty screens respectively displayed the whereabouts of the forty warriors.

Yang Feng’s mind moved, the screens constantly switched, quickly switching to the screen with the whereabouts of the warrior that he wanted to see and zoomed in until it felt like the warrior was before his eyes.

“High tech! Truly high-end!” Yang Feng’s heart shook, getting a deeper understanding about the civilization of Warlocks.

In Turandot Subcontinent, many places were impoverished and lagging, looking like medieval Europe. But at the summit of the world, the world where the Warlocks dwelt, it was in fact extremely flourishing, not the slightest bit lacking when compared to the modern Earth and even by far surpassing Earth in some aspects.

Dragon Battle Isle was a small, long and narrow island, it had an approximate radius of more than three hundred kilometers, nearly equivalent to a Viscoutdom. With the Dragon Battle Isle’s dense forest and its complicated topography, it was the best place to carryout battles. There would be more than a dozen extremely bloody close combat shows among Warlock followers in the Dragon Battle Isle each year, being also the most exciting and the most brilliant matches.

Anusha’s group appeared on the Dragon Battle Isle, a Warlock silently recited an incantation, the magic staff in his hands suddenly bloomed with green radiances that shrouded the members of his group.

Under the shine from the magical green radiances, the entire small group of followers immediately transformed into bizarre trees.

From looking at the huge screen, the members of Anusha’s small group seemed to have disappeared in the middle of the dense forest. Only through the adjustment of the field of vision enabled by the special eyeglasses, only then could one see the real appearance of the members of Anusha’s small group.

From time to time, those bizarre trees would bloom with a magical light while casting spells to bless themselves.

The presenter said extremely passionately: “That is the level-1 spell Plant Mirage! Divination Interference! Spiritual Scanning Shield! Brute Strength! Grace! ... Magical Detection Disturbance. Heavens, that was a total of twenty one spells! So awesome! Nothing less would be expected from Anusha’s group! Perfect pre-battle spell blessings! A round of cheers for the perfect performance of Anusha’s followers!”

“Kill him!!”

“The waste that is Rex’s group, tear them to shreds!”

“I’ve put a bet on your victory, wipe them completely out!”

“...”

In the Black Dragon Empire's Royal Grand Arena, countless aristocrats issued crazy roars. The clamor from those terrifying roars seemed to be capable of capsizing the Royal Grand Arena. At least 95% of the Black Dragon Empire's aristocrats were supporting Anusha, as they placed weighty bets on her group.

Anusha's group had finished casting spells to bless themselves. Suddenly, the figure of a tall and sturdy man with an ugly appearance twisted, at once changing to that of the level-2 extraordinary life form Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle. Slapping his wings, he soared into the sky.

The presenter said somewhat exaggeratedly: “That was the level-2 spell Extraordinary Life Form Morph. He's a Druid! Oh god, this warrior of Anusha's team is a rare Druid. This is a very rare way of practicing cultivation, although unable to compare with us Warlocks, but Extraordinary Life Form Morph has its own merits. Five hundred years ago, after the last Druid sect was exterminated by Savage Claw, since then, it was very difficult to spot a druid on our subcontinent. Duke Anusha was even able to recruit a Druid to serve under her, let us cheer for her charisma!!”

“Duke Anusha!”

“Duke Anusha, You're the best! Rex, drop dead!”

“...”

Cheers once again erupted in the Royal Grand Arena. Anusha was a top beauty, a pinnacle level-3 Warlock and the Head of one of Black Dragon Empire's thirty six great families. Her popularity wasn't something to which a nobody like Yang Feng could compare.

In the Turandot Subcontinent, there were some inheritances of Wizards, Magi, Arcanists, Druids, Priests and others. However, in this world dominated by Warlocks, once the inheritances from other planes emerged and without being sheltered by someone, they then could only be eliminated, their knowledge plundered by Warlocks and absorbed into their systems.

Druids, Wizards, Magi and Arcanists, such beings basically didn't dare carelessly reveal themselves. Once revealed, they would be immediately captured by Warlocks, have everything robbed from them and then used in human experiments. It was extremely remarkable of Anusha, being able to recruit a Druid to act as her servant.

## **Chapter 98 – Killing The Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle**

On the other side, Yang Feng's little group of followers also entered Dragon Battle Isle. From among the group of followers, ten level-2 Warlocks cast spells to bless the entire group.

The other ten people were Great Knights that had microchips implanted into them, for the purpose of Yang Feng exercising control over them. Those ten Great Knights were purchased through Eunice from the slave market.

In Turandot Subcontinent, apart from the relative stability between the six great Warlock groups, the other regions also struggled continuously among themselves. Those old and new Warlock groups also

clashed endlessly in order to vie over benefits. The ten Great Knights were the slaves who came from among defeated forces.

The ten Great Knights pressed the Dimensional Crests that they wore on their chests. Tanks, self-propelled artillery and anti-aircraft cannons continuously flew out from the Dimensional Crests and fell on the ground.

The presenter of the Royal Grand Arena used exaggerated body language to express his amazement: “Magic artillery? Magic charriots? The warriors in Rex’s group gave us a huge surprise. They have come up with a lot of military weapons that I have never seen before. This results in a great increase in difficulty for me to comment. But I believe that quite soon we’ll see those weapons in action as well as its purpose.”

“What are those?”

“What are those things? Are they new alchemical products?”

“...”

On the suspended dais, the bigwigs of Black Dragon Empire had also revealed traces of astonishment in their eyes. They’ve only seen magical artillery – as for weapons such as tanks, self-propelled artillery and anti-aircraft cannons, they had never seen them.

When Anusha saw the tanks, self-propelled artillery and anti-aircraft cannons, a trace of an ominous foreboding welled up inside her.

Angelika’s eyebrows had also wrinkled slightly, this had already somewhat exceeded her calculations and left her somewhat restless.

Johan also frowned and clasped his hands together in displeasure, his gaze shifted and fell on Yang Feng.

Somewhat curious, Carol looked at those modern military weapons.

“Interesting!” The corners of Solomon’s mouth rose slightly, revealing a trace of a smile deep within his eyes.

Solomon was the emperor of the Black Dragon Empire and wielded great power. Within the Turandot Subcontinent, except for the domain pertaining to Great Warlocks, there was hardly anything that he hadn’t seen. The weapons from Earth such as tanks, self-propelled artillery and anti-aircraft cannons, those gadgets were relatively interesting in his view.

Once the many weapon flew out from the Dimensional Crests, the ten Great Knights then automatically walked towards them and took their positions.

The Druid from among Anusha’s group that had turned into the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle was flying in the sky. Relying on the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle’s exceeding visible range and the extraordinary innate ability to discern the many different illusions, he searched around and very quickly locked on the position of Yang Feng’s group.

The Druid in the form of an Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle immediately faced upwards and issued a sharp and long cry. He waved his wings – pitch-black feathers shrouded in windforce turned into arrows and pointed at Yang Feng's group.

In an area the size of a Viscountdom, with regards to mortal forces, they would require one or two days of search in order to discover the enemy. But with regards to the strange means of Warlocks, searching for one's enemies was very easy as long as one learned the corresponding spell. The Druid in the form of an Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle, his enemy searching ability was considered first class among level-2 Warlocks.

"Open fire!" Simultaneously, a Great Knight that deployed the over-the-horizon radar, discovered the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle and ordered frigidly.

From the anti-aircraft field, the anti-aircraft cannons rumbled. Countless blazes rose, while forming a rain of light, directly bombarding the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle.

Not knowing what spells were added to the crystal eyeglasses, but Yang Feng could clearly hear the rumbling of the cannons as if he was there.

Amidst the bombardment, the Druid in the form of the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle flapped his wings and directly rose high in the sky. His speed soared to an extreme, traveling among the rain of light.

The Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle was extremely fast, the anti-aircraft cannon shells only managed to hit it twice. But the two shells were flicked away by the joint effort of its strong life force and its steel like feathers, without leaving any injury.

Yang Feng felt a slight shiver inside: "Amazing! Truly worthy of being called an extraordinary life form! So abnormal!"

Those were 37 millimeters anti-aircraft cannons, its shells could easily penetrate the thick steel plate of an assault helicopter. Humans when bombarded by one such shell would most definitely be disintegrated and even an elephant would succumb to one of them. But that Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle could easily withstand that shelling, its defensive strength by far exceeded that of any known life form on Earth.

However, the barrage of shellfire obviously had the ability to threaten the life of the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle, as the Druid in the form of the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle could only soar high into the sky, not daring approach the anti-aircraft field in the slightest.

At this moment, amidst the anti-aircraft field, blazes flashed among the guided missile launchers, launching surface-to-air laser guided missiles and crazily bombarding the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle in the air.

The Druid in the form of the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle felt discouraged, continuously spinning, soaring and using all kinds of outrageous maneuvers in the attempt of getting rid of the surface-to-air laser guided missiles. But regardless of how it flew, it was still unable get rid of the missiles locked on it.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The bombardment of the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle by the surface-to-air laser guided missiles resulted in crazy explosions, with scorched feathers scattering and blood spraying everywhere.

The Druid in the form of the Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle forcibly resisted the bombardment of more than a dozen missiles, then finally exhausted his strength and was directly blown into smithereens, resulting in the countless fragments falling from the sky.

“Amazing!”

“They actually took care of an Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle, a level-2 extraordinary life, truly amazing!”

“The Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle is a raptor-type extraordinary life form, its innate skill is Steel Feathers. The defensive strength of its feathers is even more tyrannical than that of steel. Furthermore, it soars through the sky, as long as it has its mind set on escaping, then there wouldn’t be anyone among level-2 Warlocks capable of killing it. Those military weapons from Rex’s group are so formidable!”

“...”

In the Royal Grand Arena, all the aristocrats were intimidated by this scene as well as successively discussed it.

Although the extraordinary life form Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle wasn’t a match for a level-2 Warlock, but it was still one of the most difficult to kill extraordinary life forms comparable to level-2 Warlocks. Even some level-3 Warlocks didn’t had appropriate means of dealing with an extraordinary life form with such formidable resistance when it flew in the sky. Such an extraordinary life form was actually shot down by Rex’s group, the Black Dragon Empire’s aristocrats couldn’t believe it.

## **Chapter 99 – Fierce Shellfire**

Solomon revealed a smile with a hint of interest: “Interesting!”

Level-2 extraordinary life forms such as Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagles were no more than pets, when confronted with pinnacle level-3 Warlocks with terrifying strength like Solomon. However, those surface-to-air laser guided missiles being capable of getting rid of a Steel-Plumed Demonic Eagle still took him somewhat by surprise.

After all, level-2 extraordinary life forms were already considered very strong existences. Except for some products of peak Alchemists, ordinary weapons were basically unable to threaten level-2 extraordinary life forms.

“Nothing more than a fluke, as long as our people close in on them, then those military weapons will be useless.” Anusha’s eyebrows creased tightly and traces of unclear foreboding welled up within her. She unceasingly comforted herself.

Those tanks, self-propelled artillery and other military weapons, they would be reduced to scraps once Warlocks approached them. It was precisely because of Warlocks being so powerful that military weapons seemed to decline somewhat in this World of Warlocks.

Extremely strange eyeballs took off into the air from the location of Yang Feng's group, peering in all directions.

Those extremely strange eyeballs were the manifestations of the level-1 spell Magic Eye. Through it, Warlocks could clearly perceive a radius of more than a dozen kilometers of their surroundings.

The Magic Eye's range of visibility was extremely wide, but it didn't had the ability to see through illusions. The experts from Anusha's group, under the spell Plant Mirage, quickly proceeded towards the location of Yang Feng's group.

Under the carelessness of the experts in Anusha's group, the man walking in the front, with a height of two meters and a bear-like built crossed an infrared ray.

Self-propelled artillery, 155 millimeter heavy-duty howitzers and multiple rocket launchers instantly adjusted their muzzles.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In a flash, terrifying shelling swallowed Anusha's group entirely, with terrifying explosions plowing their location again and again.

Under the bombardment of the spread shelling, the people in Anusha's group simply didn't had any space to dodge, only being able to desperately cast defensive spells to withstand the bombardment.

A huge earth wall rose from the ground and then was directly crushed into smithereens under the shelling.

Defensive force fields suddenly appeared and then were blasted into pieces under the shell fire.

A huge extraordinary tree Iron Rattan Tree suddenly rose from below the ground, the countless rattans interlaced to form a protective wall to guard the location of Anusha's group.

Just as the protective wall had formed, more than a dozen rockets in an instant bombarded the Iron Rattan Tree, blasting it into pieces.

"Follow me! Charge and tear them to shreds!"

The man with the bear-like built roared angrily, his eyes crimson and his body at once swelled up. Holding a huge secret treasure shield, he growled madly like a savage and aroused the power of the secret treasure shield. A formidable defensive force field bloomed around his entire body, forcefully blocking shells falling from the air, while he madly charged towards the location of Yang Feng's group.

The experts in Anusha's group followed behind the bear-like man and speedily advanced towards the location of Yang Feng's group, simultaneously employing defensive force fields in the same way as the bear-like level-2 Warlock did.

The bear-like level-2 Warlock, under the all encompassing shell fire, could only charge for less than two hundred meters before his defensive force field immediately fell apart. The person itself was also blasted apart under the shelling.

Once the level-2 Warlock with the strongest defensive force field died, the complexions of every expert in Anusha's group immediately changed greatly. Six experts immediately rushed towards the location of Yang Feng's group while the other experts cast spells and escaped towards the rear.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The shellfire from the self-propelled artillery, heavy-duty howitzers and rocket launchers formed a grid, with countless shells pouring at the six level-2 Warlocks, plowing their location again and again. The six level-2 Warlocks that had charged only managed to survive for less than thirty seconds before being torn apart by the concentrated shellfire.

The twelve experts in Anusha's group, thanks to their strange spells, took the opportunity and escaped the place that was under the shellfire.

After the twelve experts from Anusha's group escaped the range of the infrared sensors, practically at the same time, the all encompassing shellfire ceased completely. Without sensing a target, firing randomly would just waste shells.

"Amazing! Truly amazing! Those weapons are truly scary."

"Too awesome! Truly fierce!"

"..."

Every aristocrat in the Black Dragon Empire's Royal Grand Arena inhaled a mouth full of cold air, eyes brimming with shock and many of them had their eyes brimming with excitement.

The Black Dragon Empire had been already peaceful for more than a thousand years, therefore, such earth-shattering battles were rare. However, within the majority of Bloodline Warlocks flowed fierce and aggressive blood. Even the female Warlocks were far more aggressive than the average person. Therefore those aristocrats not only didn't find the battle scary, but rather felt that it was very amusing and extremely exciting, and even many female aristocrats were no exception.

Anusha, Johan and Angelica, when the three people saw that scene, their complexions at once became very unsightly.

Reigns gave a long sigh of relief, revealing a trace of a smile on his face.

The corners of Carol's mouth rose slightly, a trace of a smile swept past the depths of her beautiful eyes.

On the Dragon Battle Isle, after Anusha's twelve experts escaped the scope of the shellfire, like frightened birds hiding in Tibet for a long time, after they discovered that the all encompassing shellfire didn't fall again, only then did they slightly heaved a sigh of relief and joined together in a hidden place within the woods.

A tall figure with a handsome appearance, a seemingly very capable man said with a gloomy expression: "Looks like we need to mobilize our final strategy! Vino, it's up to you!"

A middle-aged man with a thin figure gave a silent nod. He silently recited an incantation, flipped his hands. A palm-sized silver-white door at once emerged and bloomed with silver radiances, it expanded and suddenly became a twenty meters tall and six meters wide silver white door.



There were one hundred and eight sockets on top of the door. The middle-aged man somewhat bitterly took out 36 high grade magic stones as well as 72 mid grade magic stones and embedded them into the one hundred and eight sockets. At the same time, he silently chanted an incantation and pointed at the silver-white door.

A silver spell radiance was emitted from the hands of the middle-aged man and fell onto the silver-white door. Suddenly, the silver-white door blossomed with incomparably bright silver radiances. The space inside the door twisted and distorted, setting off wave-like ripples.

## **Chapter 100 – Warlock-Summoner**

A level-2 extraordinary life form Giant Flame Rock Centipede covered in a layer of flame-like red carapace, it was up to four meters tall and hundred meters long, quickly crawled out from the silver-white door.

The silver-white door rippled and flashed, and a level-2 extraordinary life form Four-Armed Green Jade Praying Mantis, it was up to ten meters tall and had four blade-like arms, it was entirely green.

The silver-white door practically didn't cease to ripple as level-1 and level-2 extraordinary life forms unceasingly crawled out of it.

The presenter's eyes lit up and he said loudly: "Warlock-Summoner! It's a Warlock-Summoner! So amazing, Anusha's group is full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers! They even have a Warlock-Summoner. As long as Warlock-Summoners are given enough time and resources, they alone constitute a terrifying army. However, Warlock-Summoners require too much resources and it's too difficult for them to practice cultivation, they're really rarely seen. Anusha's group actually had a Warlock-Summoner, that's too astonishing."

"Warlock-Summoner! Haha, Rex's group is finished!"

"She could even recruit a Warlock-Summoner, really worthy of Duke Anusha!"

"So wonderful, I can't wait to see Rex's group being overrun by a large mob of level-2 extraordinary life forms."

"..."

When that Warlock-Summoner appeared, the mood of the Black Dragon Empire's Royal Grand Arena at once became enthusiastic. All the aristocrats at once became excited, looking forward to the victory of Anusha's group.

Warlock-Summoner was also one of the many paths for Warlocks to tread upon, its focus lied on summoning arts and its primary field of study lied in summoning formidable extraordinary life forms as well as devils, fiends and other formidable beings from other planes to this world with the purpose of fighting for the summoner. In order for Warlock-Summoners to employ summoning arts, they required the consumption of a large quantity of precious materials. Furthermore, if one was the slightest bit inattentive when summoning formidable beings from other planes, then one would suffer a backlash. Therefore, although Warlock-Summoners were formidable, yet they still slowly declined, with very few

people specialized in treading on this path. Of course there were also a lot of Warlocks that researched on the path of Warlock-Summoners, but they didn't genuinely specialized on this path.

Yang Feng suddenly stared at Anusha and said: "Duke Anusha, that Warlock-Summoner summoned more than twenty extraordinary life forms. That's beyond the limits of this fight."

Anusha gave a charming smile and said: "That Warlock-Summoner is really a level-2 Warlock, the skills of a Warlock-Summoner lie in their summoning arts. Naturally, the extraordinary life forms that he summoned are regarded as part of his battle prowess. It's definitely within the limits of this fight."

Johan said with a complacent smile: "That's right, summons are part of a summoner's strength, that's the way Warlock-Summoners are. Rex, could it be that you don't even know this little bit of common sense?"

Angelica gave a charming smile and said: "It's no wonder. After all, Rex, you haven't previously obtained any systematic knowledge. Come here, I'll properly 'educate' you and let you become a remarkable Warlock."

Yang Feng gave a faint smile, turned his head and put on his eyeglasses without saying a word, then coldly ordered within: "Activate plan B!"

On the Dragon Battle Isle, the Great Knight rank experts touched the Dimensional Crests on their chests. Level-8 mechanical gunner robots equipped with a variety of heavy-type fire power and level-8 beast-type bladed robots with eight high frequency oscillation blades appeared on the Dragon Battle Isle.

Anusha saw those level-8 primary battle robots and a trace of an ominous foreboding welled up within her, her pretty face froze and she cried out tenderly: "Rex, what's going on? So many golems, they already exceed the limits of twenty people!"

Johan's complexion also became somewhat pale, becoming extremely unsightly, his body shaking slightly because of his fury. He stared at Yang Feng, as if wanting to tear him to shreds.

Angelica also stared firmly at Yang Feng with a cold gaze.

Yang Feng gave a slight smile and his eyes flashed with a touch of ridicule as he said: "Duke Anusha, just as the summons are part of the strength of a Warlock-Summoner. Naturally, alchemical golems are also part of the strength of an Alchemist. Those golems were refined by Alchemists, they belong to my followers and naturally are also part of my followers' strength, just like a kind of secret treasure, or could I be wrong?"

Anusha's pretty face froze and her eyes flashed with a touch of gloom. She gave a cold snort and didn't utter another word.

In the presence of Solomon as well as the many ministers of the Black Dragon Empire, Anusha could not lose her demeanor.

One after another, extraordinary life forms walked out from that silver-white summoning door. There were altogether thirty six level-2 and seventy two level-1 extraordinary life forms.

Anusha's group of Warlocks quickly blessed the one hundred and eight extraordinary life forms with a variety of buffs.

After the one hundred and eight extraordinary life forms were blessed, their strength suddenly soared.

After the Warlock-Summoner summoned the one hundred and eight extraordinary life forms in one breath, he swallowed quite a handsome amount of vials of elixirs and then pointed in the direction of Yang Feng's group.

That one hundred and eight extraordinary life forms, a mob composed of different races, swiftly rushed towards the location of Yang Feng's group.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Those extraordinary life forms activated the infrared sensors that covered all over the forest, the artillery was immediately unleashed, with countless shellfire pouring down towards the extraordinary life forms.

Under the dense shellfire, the extraordinary life forms were blown up to bits one after another.

The summoned extraordinary life forms being killed one by one was resulted in the Warlock-Summoner having a splitting headache and spitting blood over and over again.

The summoned extraordinary life forms and the Warlock-Summoner that summoned them had a trace of a soul link between them. It didn't matter if a couple of them died, but if all of them died, then the summoner would also perish.

Yang Feng saw the Warlock-Summoner's extraordinary life forms being crashed one at a time by the shellfire, he gave a faint smile and said: "So weak. They don't even have the ability to force my followers' mechanical golems to act, truly weak."

Anusha, Johan and Angelica, when the three people heard that, their complexions became even more unsightly.

"Beautifully done! Blow them up!"

"Haha! Beautifully done Rex's group. I support you!! Blow them up!"

"..."

Most of the aristocrats in the Royal Grand Arena had their faces turn ashen, without uttering a single word. But those aristocrats that had casually put bets on Rex's victory, they were excited and crying out loud, seeming to have been injected with chicken's blood.

"There's no other way! Now we can only activate the final plan!" Among Anusha's group, a level-2 Warlock completely shrouded in black armor said frigidly.

The Warlock-Summoner trembled slightly within, then silently recited an incantation and pointed towards the silver-white door. Strange ripples then diffused from within the silver-white door.

The extraordinary life forms summoned by the Warlock-Summoner speedily retreated and at lightning speed converged in front of the silver-white door.