

MGE 81

Chapter 81 – Planar Passageway

After having a taste of the terrifying Liquid Nano-Robot Elixir, Reigns became then very quickly obedient and told Yang Feng everything that he knew about Black Dragon Tower's secret methods.

The best secret method of Black Dragon Tower was the one that Reigns was practicing cultivation with, the Black Dragon Morph. That was a kind of secret method that could only be practiced when one possessed a black dragon's bloodline. Once one practiced it successfully, then one could reach the realm of Great Warlocks. Those who practiced it could then employ a type of terrifying art. They could morph into an adult black dragon for a short moment. They possessed terrifying defensive strength and extremely formidable powers. They could employ an all-conquering dragon breath and they wielded Dragon Language Magic capable of razing cities and wiping out states.

Reigns was the only son that Anthony conceived after promoting to a Great Warlock, thus, his black dragon's bloodline was very concentrated. Although he was a silk pants, without spending too much time and energy on cultivation, he was still easily promoted to an official level-1 Warlock.

After settling Reigns, Yang Feng once more put on the helmet, he then controlled a bladed robot within Gloom Cave to fetch the Dimensional Crystal.

After extracting the Dimensional Crystal, the space inside the Warlock Tower quickly warped, shrinking by several tens of times. At the same time, the chains that locked the black dragon Veirdarnia broke apart.

After all of the chains had broken apart, the huge bronze gate gradually emerged behind Veirdarnia.

Along with loud clicking sounds, the huge bronze gate began to slowly open. It revealed a deep and bottomless passageway that was continuously distorting, it was formed from countless strange symbols, merely allowing the entry of one person.

As soon as Eunice saw the passageway formed from the countless strange symbols, she turned pale and blurted out: "Planar passageway. A path that leads to another plane. Gloom Cave was even able of creating such a legendary treasure as the planar passageway, that's too unreasonable."

Yang Feng was curious and asked: "Planar passageway, what is it? Is it precious?"

Regarding the variety of knowledge and experience, Yang Feng simply couldn't compare with such a genius Warlock like Eunice.

"A planar passageway is a passageway that allows a Warlock's body to move to a different plane. There are many ways to cross the barrier between planes and enter another plane. Such as: projections, possessions, reverse summons, etc. But projections, possessions, reverse summons, etc – such ways to descend to another plane have different weaknesses and the power of one's body basically can't be expressed. It's very easy for others to think up countermeasures and kill one. These ways are a far cry in terms of safety for when one moves to another plane via the planar passageway."

“In order to practice cultivation, we Warlocks require a great deal of knowledge and endless resources. Many resources come from other planes. The secret method, Magic Note’s Titan Art, that Master is practicing, it requires Titan’s bloodline from the Plane of Giants. A lot of methods and arts cannot be practiced without some special resources.”

“A plane with life forms is a tremendous treasure. As long as we conquer such a plane, than we’d get the resources and riches from said plain. Reportedly, every great power at the main continent has one or even several planes as their foundation.”

“This planar passageway represents an unknown plane. Gloom Cave spending a great price to open up this planar passageway, from this one can tell that the plane to where this planar passageway leads to is definitely a plane with life forms and tremendous resources. If we could take control of this plane, then we might obtain reaches of a comparable value to that of the entire Turandot Subcontinent. This planar passageway might be the only one in the entire Turandot Subcontinent.”

Eunice looked at the bronze gate, her beautiful eyes flashing with excitement as she spoke with agitation.

“An other plane!!”

Yang Feng’s eyes also flashed with a touch of incandescence, he fixedly stared at the flashing bronze gate, feeling somewhat excited within.

Most resources in Turandot Subcontinent were under the control of large and small Warlock groups, those large and small Warlock groups formed a tremendous network of relationships.

Yang Feng, in his identity as Steel Lord Yang Ye, wrestling away several city’s and towns from Fernandro Principality was already his limit. If he were to continue, then Warlock College Antalya would definitely intervene.

The emergence of a new plane meant that Yang Feng would have more space to grow. Additionally, if he could get that new plane’s knowledge and specialties, that would spell great riches.

Eunice said: “However, its not so simple to maintain a planar passageway. Each time a planar passageway is opened, it would require the consumption of large amounts of magic stones. Gloom Cave sealing that ancient black dragon here, it should be for the purpose of power supply. Now that the ancient black dragon was killed by you, this planar passageway won’t be able to be maintained for long. Next time, you will need to use magic stones to open it.”

There were 36 sockets above the bronze gate, each socket’s size matched that of a high grade magic stone. This meant that 36 high grade magic stones were required for the planar passageway to open next time.

“36 high grade magic stones! I’m so poor.” Yang Feng looked at the 36 sockets as he sighed.

The 36 high grade magic stones were worth more than 500,000 low grade magic stones. Steel City currently wasn’t able fork out such a terrifying fortune.

Actually, crossing planes had its own risks, it wasn't something that ordinary Warlocks could afford to play with. Only peak experts such as Great Warlocks and above would cross planes in order to seek opportunities and riches that could aid them in their cultivation.

After hesitating for a moment, Yang Feng still took a step into that whirlpool formed by the countless strange symbols.

<Chaotic space!>

<Currently in the process of a space jump!>

<Scanning jump coordinates!>

<...>

A series of information constantly flashed within Yang Feng's eyeglasses.

Yang Feng's eyes suddenly blurred and he appeared in an extremely wide space.

Yang Feng swept the surroundings with his gaze, his eyes emitting a trace of delight: "It seems like I've got rich!!"

In that extremely wide space, countless gold bars were arranged tidily. Night pearls were embedded in the walls, turning that space into a dazzling sight.

At the end of that mountain-like pile of golden bars stood a small crystal altar, a black box was placed in the center of that crystal altar.

Just as Yang Feng took a look at this space, the plane passageway formed from countless strange symbols began to somewhat blur and warp.

"Fucking low-quality product, it's so shabby!"

Yang Feng scolded softly and extended his hands, the liquid-metal congregated into metal tentacles and instantly shot forward. The tentacles twisted around the black box in the center of the crystal altar and pulled it towards Yang Feng. Only then did Yang Feng stepped into the plane passageway.

Chapter 82 – Promoting to a Level-1 Warlock

Yang Feng's eyes blurred and then he appeared inside the Gloom Cave's headquarters.

That planar passageway formed from the countless strange symbols had almost crumbled at the same time.

That huge bronze gate directly shut itself along with clicking sounds.

Ten days later.

Giant-Stone City, in an ordinary aristocratic manor, in a room three storeys below ground, there were a variety of containers spread around. There was also ware made of transparent glass, reinforced glass, a special kind of glass and crystal, as well as a variety of culture tanks.

Yang Feng stood before a human-sized transparent crystal culture tank.

Inside the transparent crystal culture tank was a two-finger-sized lump of blood.

The two-finger-sized lump of blood was constantly rolling, from time to time, it would congregate into the form of a mini black dragon, traces of terrifying dragon might diffused from that black dragon formed from the lump of blood.

That two-finger-sized lump of blood was a product on which Yang Feng had spent ten days. Moreover, 3796 had constructed super-high-tech Patri dishes to continuously extract and purify the blood.

The entire dragon's blood, which weighed 10,000Kg, was purified into merely two-finger-sized blood essence. That two-finger-sized blood essence was the black dragon's bloodline that could be transplanted into one's body.

Yang Feng pushed a button, a syringe extended from that crystal culture tank and firmly pricked his arm.

The two-finger-sized lump of blood exuding terrifying dragon might, under a mysterious power, directly entered Yang Feng's body through that syringe.

When the entire black dragon's blood essence entered Yang Feng's body, he felt as if his entire body was combusting, severe pain spreading through out his body, his entire body was swelling, almost succumbing to pain.

Yang Feng clenched his teeth, madly operating the best secret method of Black Dragon Tower, Black Dragon Morph. His entire body seemed to change to that of a black dragon, resulting in the black dragon's blood essence merging with his flesh and soul.

Transplanting different kinds of bloodline into one's body wasn't so simple. If not for the secret method recorded by Black Dragon Tower, Yang Feng rashly transplanting the black dragon's bloodline would have only death as his outcome.

Without a corresponding secret method, rashly merging with the bloodline of a different life form, it might result into the survival of one person for every hundred million.

Bloodline secret methods such as Black Dragon Morph and Magic Note's Titan Art, there where countless people dying in the experimental process that led to the creation of every one of them.

Yang Feng operated Black Dragon Morph, his body seemed to change to that of a black dragon, his blood boiling. Within his sea of knowledge, a soul seed containing the image of a black dragon absorbed countless soul force and slowly took form.

The moment after the soul seed took form, the image of a black dragon within the soul seed roared, a terrifying dragon might reverberating in his sea of knowledge, propping up Yang Feng's sea of knowledge.

Countless formless and colorless spirit force congregated into traces of faintly discernible gas, forming a spirit sea with Yang Feng's soul seed acting as the core. The spirit sea spread in every direction.

Inside the spirit sea, suddenly the spell model Black Dragon Scales was formed.

Once the spell model stabilized, strands of mysterious soul force slowly spread from the soul seed.

Yang Feng only felt as if there was some kind of restriction being broken inside him, no longer able to bind him once more. An extremely formidable life force and a surging strength gushed out from the deep recesses of his body, flowing in an endless stream.

After a long time, Yang Feng opened his eyes, his eyes flashing brightly. His entire body was brimming with an unspeakable strength and power.

“Scan my physical constitution!”

<Initiating scanning!>

<Yang Feng, basic attributes: strength 18.1, agility 18.5, physique 18.7, spirit 29.2.>

<Bloodline: intermediate concentration of ancient black dragon’s bloodline, equivalent to the bloodline of a top-notch adult black dragon.>

<Soul aptitude: inferior level-6. The soul aptitude was greatly promoted after merging with a black dragon’s bloodline.>

<General evaluation, classified as a level-7 life form. Level-1 Warlock with a pinnacle physical constitution.>

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

<Evolution potential, intermediate. Can continue with the enhancement by ingesting the Dragon Blood Elixir.>

Yang Feng operated his formidable spirit force, after sensing the changes in his body’s reaction, his eyes flashed with a touch of delight: “I’ve finally promoted to a level-1 Warlock!”

Ordinary Orthodox Warlocks, once promoted to a level-1 Warlock, would have 200 to 300 years of life span. By gathering some life extending items, one could extend one’s life span to 300 to 400 years. But Bloodline Warlocks, according to the transplanted bloodline’s life force, would have different life spans.

What Yang Feng had transplanted were the ancient black dragon’s bloodline. Even if he didn’t do anything, with just his strength as a level-1 Warlock, he would still possess a life span of at least a 1,000 years. That’s precisely the advantage and terror of Bloodline Warlocks.

If not for the fact that in the later stages of practicing cultivation as a Bloodline Warlock, one would suffer from the shackles of the bloodline as well as it being difficult to obtain the bloodline of a formidable being, Orthodox Warlock Path would very likely have been eliminated a long time ago.

In fact, the 2nd Warlock Dynasty was the only dynasty mostly composed of Bloodline Warlocks, with Orthodox Warlocks being almost void of living space.

Yang Feng thought somewhat regretfully: “Top-notch concentration of adult black dragon’s bloodline. Which is to say, without doing anything, I could just wait for some time and slowly promote to a level-3

black dragon Bloodline Warlock. I'd only encounter difficulties when promoting to a Great Warlock. It's a pity, if I could kill two more ancient black dragons and extract their bloodline, only then could I obtain the complete ancient black dragon's bloodline. With ancient black dragon's bloodline, even if I didn't do anything, I could still slowly promote to a Great Warlock rank expert, and only when promoting to a Starry Sky Warlock would I encounter a bottleneck."

Top-notch concentration of adult black dragon's bloodline, such formidable bloodline was already enough for Yang Feng to slowly promote to a level-3 Warlock without doing anything. That was precisely the terror of a Bloodline Warlock.

Bonney, the Master of Black Cottage, he had painstakingly practiced cultivation during his life, yet he still couldn't pass through his bottleneck and promote to a level-2 Warlock. The difficulties that Warlocks face when promoting could be imagined.

After Yang Feng felt the changes in his body, he contemplated for a while and then immediately put on the helmet.

Giant-Stone City, in yet another manor, in a space three storeys below ground. The space had 10m thick walls made of super-alloy. A Liquid-Metal Robot quickly twisted and took Yang Feng's appearance.

After the process of taking appearance had finished, then Yang Feng went to the center of that space and carefully picked up the black box that he had gotten from the Gloom Cave's headquarters.

Warlocks means were comprised of oddities of every description, there was no lack of formidable curses attached to many treasures. Even if Yang Feng had promoted to a level-1 Warlock, yet he was also unwilling to have a Warlock's curse being attached to him.

Chapter 83 – Strange Movements Of The Dark Elves

Yang Feng opened that black box, he only saw a dark green bead lying quietly inside the box, without any abnormalities.

<Initiating scanning!>

<Didn't discover any negative energies!>

<Didn't discover any strong force field!>

<This item doesn't has any negative status spells attached to it!>

<This item has no energy fluctuations.>

<This item isn't part of the database, unable to be identified.>

"..."

A series of scanning information was quickly transmitted towards the chip inside of Yang Feng's head. From the scanned data, it could be seen that the dark green bead was merely an ordinary bead without any power.

In Turandot Subcontinent, the surface world was the dwelling of the humans. But the under world was where many hellions, dark elves, gnomes, dark dwarfs, fiends, vampires, demonic beasts, devils and other darkness-attributed life forms existed.

Most of the various strange darkness-attributed life forms in the under world were slaves, pets and products of taboo research seized from other planes by the ancient Warlocks. Then after luckily escaping from those Warlocks, they hid inside the under world and lived there challenging lives.

The under world was originally a site established by the ancient Warlocks for the purpose of tempering low-level Warlocks. But along with the collapse of the 8th Warlock Dynasty, the splendor of the ancient Warlocks faded away. The site that originally was only meant for tempering low-level Warlocks had already turned into the most dangerous area in Turandot Subcontinent.

The under world was littered with various fierce and formidable darkness-attributed life forms. Even Great Warlock rank experts, if they were to be the slightest bit inattentive, they would also fall there.

Turandot Subcontinent, third layer of the under world.

Surrounded by beautiful and extremely bewitching carnivorous plants lied a luxurious and refined large city, it occupied an extremely wide area and wasn't any bit inferior to Giant-Stone City.

Dark elves could be seen everywhere within the large city, they were beautiful and alluring, they had dark skin and a pair of pointy ears.

In the center of that large city lied an up to 500m tall resplendent shrine. Inside that up to 500m tall resplendent shrine was a dozens of meters tall idol of a goddess. The upper body was that of a peerless beauty with long golden hair and luscious curves, while the lower body was that of a ferocious, hideous and terrifying large spider. This Goddess represented the faith of the dark elves and was known as Goddess Lolth, the Ruler of the Dark Elves.

Shortly after Yang Feng opened the black box, the black elven idol of a goddess seemed to come to life – terrifying fluctuations of power instantly spread from it and shrouded the entire city.

"Oh mighty Ruler of the Dark Elves, You are our ruler, You are our mother, You are our guide, You are our mighty protector, You are our light in this endless darkness."

"Praised be You, Your divine power shall envelop the endless planes."

"We are willing to be Your fangs and tear apart Your enemies."

"We are willing to be Your shield and resist all the attacks unleashed upon You."

"Please protect us and grant us strength. Please guide us towards glory!"

All of the dark elves in the city instantly felt those familiar formidable fluctuations of power. Regardless of what they were doing, they all at once prostrated themselves on the ground and loudly praised the Goddess of their faith.

The prayers of countless dark elves congregated into traces of faith power that merged with the idol of Lolth, which resulted in the idol releasing even greater fluctuations of power.

An unmatchedly beautiful dark elf was wearing a refined and revealing dress, with a fiery and luscious figure and large patches of skin revealed all over her body, on her head was a crown entirely carved out of mithril and embedded with precious gems, her entire body was emitting a bewitching charm. She was followed by 13 extremely beautiful female dark elves as she entered into the shrine.

That dark elf with the unmatched beauty and exuding a bewitching charm from all over her body, her body was shrouded by a formidable life force, her name was Shayenna and she was the Great Matriarch of the third layer of the under world in Turandot Subcontinent. The 13 extremely beautiful female dark elves following her were the Matriarchs of the 13 Dark Elven Tribes.

As soon as they entered the temple, the 14 dark elves immediately prostrated themselves on the floor, they prayed to and praised the Goddess of their faith.

A trace of golden divine light was emitted from the idol of the Goddess Lolth, before entering the space between the eyebrows of the matchlessly beautiful dark elf. Soon after, the matchless pressure disappeared and the idol recovered its usual aura.

“The mighty Ruler of the Dark Elves passed down a divine decree, the Holy War has officially started!”

After Shayenna got up from the ground, with an awestruck expression, she lifted the scepter in her hand and proclaimed loudly.

“The Holy War! Log live the mighty Ruler of the Dark Elves, long live forever and ever!”

“The Holy War! Log live the mighty Ruler of the Dark Elves, long live forever and ever!”

“...”

Waves of zealous cheers were wantonly spread within the shrine.

Within the large city constructed by the dark elves, inside a hot spring, a young man with a handsome appearance and short blue hair was currently having fun with a dozen beautiful female dark elves.

The waves of cheers entered the hot spring.

“The Holy War? Fuck, we aren’t ready yet!”

That young man creased his eyebrows as he cursed, his figure shook and he directly disappeared.

The magnificent, luxurious and imposing imperial palace of the dark elves Palace, inside a small palace.

The Great Matriarch Shayenna was wearing a refined and revealing silver robe. Her pair of large milk-jugs as well as her pair of slender and elegant legs were faintly discernible in that revealing robe. She exuded a languid temperament from all over while reclining on a white tiger fur sofa. She was wantonly playing around with an 11 or 12 year old little female dark elf in her embrace, making that little female dark elf blush up to her ears while emitting strange sounds.

The young man from before pushed open the door, entered and sat beside Shayenna, he then said icily and with a gloomy face: “Shayenna, why do you want to start the Holy War now? We haven’t yet carried out all of the necessary preparations.

Shayenna said languidly: “Gris, this was the divine decree that our Goddess passed down.”

"A divine decree! Fuck!" Once Gris heard that, he could only helplessly curse, he had to swallow every one of his interjections.

Races that possess faith in gods, they couldn't violate a divine decree. Even if Gris spoke out his many misgivings yet he definitely wouldn't be able to persuade Shayenna. Shayenna also wouldn't be able to violate the divine decree. Or else, she would lose the god's blessing as well as the god's unpredictably terrifying powers would give rise to a backlash, burning her to cinders.

Chapter 84 – Portable Fortified Stronghold

Shayenna said mildly: "Gris, act with us!"

Gris pondered for a while, then said with a light smile: "We will act at the right time. But before taking action, we'll certainly try our best to support you. After all, we have a common enemy."

Shayenna swept Gris with a glance, then said coldly: "Alright! There's nothing more to talk about, you can leave."

"Then I won't disturb you anymore!" Gris gave a slight smile, his body changed into blue smoke and he disappeared.

"What a pity!" Shayenna looked at Gris' fading back, then issued a difficult to interpret sigh.

Giant-Stone City.

After Yang Feng confirmed that the dark green bead didn't come with any curse, only then was the dark green bead sent to his true body.

"In the end, what kind of treasure is this bead? Why would the people of Gloom Cave make so much effort and store it in a treasure box?"

Yang Feng took that dark green bead and continuously fiddle with it, he hesitated for a moment and then immediately poured in his spirit force.

When Yang Feng poured his spirit force inside the dark green bead, the bead then flashed brightly and madly absorbed his spirit force.

Yang Feng was shocked, he then operated Black Dragon Morph in an attempt to reign in his spirit force. Only that he was unable to control his spirit force and the mysterious dark green bead continued to absorb it, nearly sucking him dry.

Yang Feng contemplated somewhat unwillingly: "Am I going to be sucked dry and become a waste?"

Once all of the spirit force inside the spirit sea was sucked dry, then Yang Feng's soul seed would receive a heavy hit and even directly collapse. Once his soul seed collapses, then Yang Feng would become an idiot.

The moment Yang Feng's spirit force was about to be completely devoured. Suddenly, an immaculate spirit force was sent back from the dark green bead and entered his spirit sea.

In Yang Feng's spirit sea, that originally invisible gaseous spirit force suddenly congregated into traces of mist, the density of the spiritual force increasing by a level.

That dark green bead continuously absorbed Yang Feng's spirit force and then sent back traces of immaculate spirit force into Yang Feng's spirit sea, the process seemed to have no end.

When Yang Feng sensed the spirit force transmitted from the dark green bead, his eyes flashed with a touch of delight: "It's a truly exquisite secret treasure. Having it is equivalent to incessantly cultivating one's spirit force. With it, my cultivation rate increases at least five fold."

For Warlocks, spirit force cultivation was crucial. There were requirements for a lot of spells in terms of spirit force.

Level-2 Warlocks could suppress level-1 Warlocks with merely the pressure from their spirit force, that was precisely because their spirit force was by far stronger.

Yang Feng's mind moved, a Liquid-Metal Robot beside him twisted and warped, wrapping itself around the dark green bead and changing into a pendant, which then vined itself on Yang Feng's neck.

"Currently, I already have the strength of a level-1 Warlock, that's my personal strength."

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly, he extended his right hand, his mind moved slightly and black dragon's scales immediately covered his right hand. Simultaneously, his right hand also transformed into a dragon-like paw, from which 30cm long claws were ejected. That terrifying claws could easily shred the defensive force field of a level-2 Warlock.

After Yang Feng crossed into the World of Warlocks, from then on, he was always feeling very perturbed, madly pursuing power and knowledge. He was afraid that 3796 and the huge mechanical legion would suddenly disappear. If this were to happen, then he'd lose his greatest backer and it would be very difficult for him to survive in this World of Warlocks. Now that he had finally promoted to a formal level-1 Warlock, even if 3796 and the mechanical legion were to suddenly disappear, he could still live very comfortably in the World of Warlocks.

Feeling free of worries, Yang Feng walked out of the cellar and immediately entered an elevator.

"Go towards the control center of the Portable Fortified Stronghold!"

<Yes! Master!>

A synthetic voice was heard inside the elevator, the elevator started quickly and took Yang Feng even deeper underground.

The door of the elevator opened and Yang Feng stepped out.

A wide space of several square kilometers suddenly appeared before Yang Feng.

In the center of the vast space was suspended an enormous silver colored metal sphere. The sphere was several dozens of meters in diameter and was covered in countless profound veined patterns

There were 360 ??cockpit seats inside that space, every cockpit seat had identical pilots sitting in them.

Inside that space, there were various apparatus, by far exceeding the technology on Earth. If any of those apparatus were to be sold on Earth, then they would definitely garner an astronomical price. Even just analyzing the structure and the material production of one of those apparatus could let a state's material production technology make a leap and become the most advanced on Earth.

This was precisely the interior of the Portable Fortified Stronghold that could contend against a level-10 life form. That space of several hundred square kilometers made use of the dimensional crystal as well as dimensional techniques to be set up. The free use of dimensional techniques was precisely the symbol of a level-1 Fortified Stronghold.

"Give me the overview of the new troops that currently can be manufactured." Yang Feng went towards the captain cockpit seat, sat down heroically and ordered indifferently.

<Yes! Master!>

<Bladed robot, 6 meters tall, 6 tons of weight, equipped with 8 high frequency oscillation blades, capable of cutting through level-5 protective cover, equipped with level-2 protective cover, equipped with a high energy crystal propulsion furnace, capable of operation within a radius of 1,450 kilometers. Overall production requirement: 1,500 kun of energy. General evaluation of fighting strength: level-8.>

<Gunner robot, 5 meters tall, 18 tons of weight, equipped with 4 gauss rifles, equipped with two gauss cannons, equipped with level-2 protective cover, equipped with a high energy crystal propulsion furnace, capable of operation within a radius of 1,450 kilometers, carrying capacity of 40,000 rounds. Overall production requirement: 1,500 kun of energy. General evaluation of fighting strength: level-8.>

<Artillery robot, 5 meters tall, 38 tons of weight, 24-barrel rocket launcher, guided-missile launcher, 300 millimeters artillery, 200 millimeters laser gun, equipped with level-2 protective cover, equipped with a high energy crystal propulsion furnace, capable of operation within a radius of 1,450 kilometers, carrying capacity of 40,000 rounds. Overall production requirement: 3,800 kun of energy. General evaluation of fighting strength: level-8.>

<Artillery robot, 8 meters tall, 60 tons of weight, equipped with high frequency oscillation blades, equipped with a high energy crystal propulsion furnace, capable of operation within a radius of 1,450 kilometers, equipped with level-2 protective cover and a variety of defensive equipment. Overall production requirement: 3,800 kun of energy. General evaluation of fighting strength: level-8.>

<Special forces, dragon-scaled mechanical warrior, 1.7 meters tall, equipped with a micro-super-high-energy crystal propulsion furnace, capable of operation within a radius of 1,000 kilometers. Overall production requirement: 5,000 kun of energy and ancient black dragon's scales. Has a terrifying defensive strength and has resistance against level-4 spells. General evaluation of fighting strength: level-9. A 100 units can be manufactured with the currently available materials.>

<Special forces, mechanical black dragon, 50 meters tall, 1,368 tons of weight, equipped with an artificial dragon breath gun, equipped with a super energy magic core propulsion furnace, capable of operation within a radius of 10,000 kilometers. Overall production requirement: 5,000,000 kun of energy, ancient black dragon's scales, ancient black dragons's magic core, 1 high grade soul stone, 10 units of dimensional crystals. General evaluation of fighting strength: level-10. Because of the

embedded soul stone, has a potential for evolution. 1 unit can be manufactured with the currently available materials.>

<Please note: if the mechanical black dragon is selected to be manufactured, then the remaining materials can only be used to manufacture 5 dragon-scaled mechanical warriors. If more than 5 dragon-scaled mechanical warriors are manufactured, then the mechanical black dragon manufactured won't be complete and its battle prowess would be decreased to some extent.>

Chapter 85 – Virtual Reality Battle Cabin

<Dimensional personnel carrier, 3 meters tall, 38 tons of weight, equipped with level-2 protective cover, equipped with a high energy crystal propulsion furnace, micro-dimensional space, capable of operation within a radius of 1,450 kilometers, capacity of the internal dimensional space: 30*60*60. Overall production requirement: 1,000 kun of energy, 0.1 units of dimensional crystals.>

<Phantom hunter, 3 meters tall, 8 tons of weight, equipped with optical stealth system, equipped with a high energy crystal propulsion furnace, multi-functional assassination arsenal, capable of operation within a radius of 1,000 kilometers. Overall production requirement: 10,000 kun of energy. General evaluation of fighting strength: level-8.>

<Jet pack. Once equipped, a variety of primary battle robots would gain the ability of flight. Overall production requirement: 5,000 kun of energy.>

<Raptor hunter, a flying beast combat unit. Equipped with level-2 protective cover, equipped with a high energy crystal propulsion furnace. Capable of operation within a radius of 2,000 kilometers. Overall production requirement: 5,000 kun of energy.>

<Small automatically-moldable simplified portable stronghold, equipped with level-4 protective cover, equipped with a large high energy crystal propulsion furnace, small dimensional space. Capable of operation within a radius of 10,000 kilometers, capacity of the internal dimensional space: 100*500*500. Overall production requirement: 10,000 kun of energy, 1 unit of dimensional crystals, 5,000 tons of steel. General evaluation of fighting strength: level-9.>

<Large hydrophiinae-type cruiser, equipped with level-4 protective cover, equipped with a large high energy crystal propulsion furnace. Capable of operation within a radius of 10,000 kilometers, capacity of the internal dimensional space: 100*500*500. Overall production requirement: 10,000 kun of energy, 1 unit of dimensional crystals, 50,000 tons of steel.>

<Sea-dragon aircraft carrier, provided with 1,000 primary battle aircraft, equipped with level-4 protective cover, equipped with a large high energy crystal propulsion furnace. Capable of operation within a radius of 10,000 kilometers, capacity of the internal dimensional space: 100*500*500. Built-in with the ability of manufacture and repair of primary battle aircraft. Overall production requirement: 500,000 kun of energy, 1 unit of dimensional crystals, 500,000 tons of steel.>

<Dimensional crest, capacity of the internal dimensional space: 100*500*500. Overall production requirement: 10,000 kun of energy, 1 unit of dimensional crystals.>

<Virtual reality battle cabin! Can completely simulate the battle abilities of life forms whose memories have been read and reproduce battle scenarios. It serves to improve one's combat ability.>

<...>

After the construction of the level-1 portable fortified stronghold was completed, the equipment of the primary battle robots had an overall upgrade, promoting by a level. At the same time, a large number of formidable military weapons and special forces emerged.

The special forces emerged as a result of Yang Feng killing the ancient black dragon Veidarnia and 3796 analyzing the materials from its body.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed with a touch of incandescence and he immediately ordered: "General evaluation of fighting strength: level-10, which means that this mechanical black dragon has battle prowess comparable to a Great Warlock's. Moreover, it still can evolve. Truly terrific! Immediately start the construction of the mechanical black dragon."

<Yes! Master!>

If a mechanical black dragon with fighting strength comparable to that of a Great Warlock were to appear in Steel City, then its power would make a leap upwards and it would be only second to Warlock College Antalya and the other six great powers.

After the level-1 portable fortified stronghold was established, with the large matter and energy converter, the production of dimensional crystals became by far simpler and easier than before. With Yang Feng's current power source, he could convert 100 units of dimensional crystals within a day. Yang Feng didn't need to go around and strenuously look for dimensional crystals.

3796 asked: <The present steel reserves aren't sufficient, should the old models of primary battle robots be smelted and then manufactured into higher tier primary battle robots?>

At the present, Steel City's entire sphere of influence has become a huge munitions factory. Every day, large amounts of various ore were mined and then manufactured into primary battle robots.

However, Steel City's sphere of influence was limited and the various veins of ore were also very limited. Under the terrifying mining efficiency of Yang Feng's enormous mechanical legion, the ore veins began to dry up. Yang Feng's mechanical legion was restricted by the resources, it was unable to continue with its crazy expansion.

As for Steel City's tax revenue, all of it was focused on Yang Feng. With a part of it being used to purchase large quantities of ore, with the rest being used on the salaries and Yang Feng's private use.

Yang Feng pondered for a while and said: "If there's a lack of ore then smelt the old models of primary battle robots."

<Affirmative!>

After Yang Feng issued a series of manufacturing orders, only then did he leave the insides of the Portable Fortified Stronghold.

“Sadly, my sphere of influence is too small and the development is too limited. It looks like I need to establish a source of revenue, or the trifling Steel City won’t be able to meet my requirements in practicing cultivation.”

“That’s right, I can sell elixirs such as Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, Mermaid Tears Elixir and Dragon Blood Elixir, each vial being able to garner a hefty price.” Yang Feng was thinking while walking, his eyes suddenly shined and he revealed a trace of a smile.

Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, Mermaid Tears Elixir and Dragon Blood Elixir, these three were some of the finest elixirs. Being restricted by materials and technology, the success rate of the pharmacists refining those three types of elixirs was very low. Yang Feng had a large material and energy converter and could easily synthesize those three types of elixirs. They’ll definitely garner a high price once put on sale.

Yang Feng suddenly asked: “Can the high frequency oscillation blade pierce through Veidarnia’s scales?”

When they battled with Veidarnia, Yang Feng’s level-7 bladed robots were practically unable to cut open Veidarnia’s scales. If not for the large amount of old wounds on Veidarnia, he basically would be unable to kill this terrifying ancient black dragon.

<The high frequency oscillation blade is able to cut open Veidarnia’s scales. However, according to the current data analysis, if Veidarnia were to be in his heyday, then the second generation primary battle bladed robots would practically be unable to defeat it. Unless there was a way to limit its movements.>

Yang Feng pondered for a moment and then ordering: “After the construction of the Mechanical Black Dragon is finished, transfer half of the resources to synthesize the following three types of elixirs: Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, Mermaid Tears Elixir and Dragon Blood Elixir.”

<Yes! Master!>

“Next it’s time to upgrade my combat ability!” Yang Feng took a deep breath, walked towards the place where the oval-shaped Virtual Reality Battle Cabin was set aside and entered it.

<Please choose the landscape: grasslands, desert, plains, city, ocean, hills, forest, swamp ... or a mixed landscape.>

“I choose level-1 Warlock Bonney as my opponent and plains as the location of the battle.”

<Understood, starting computing!>

<Finished computing! God speed!>

Yang Feng’s vision blurred and he discovered that he had appeared in a plains with a radius of several hundred kilometers. 100 meters in front of him stood an old fellow, it was Bonney, Black Cottage’s Master.

<Initiating battle!>

An instant after the voice sounded, Bonney opposite to him silently recited an incantation, waved his hand and the level-1 spell Extreme Weakening immediately enveloped Yang Feng.

“Black Dragon Scales!” Yang Feng instinctively launched this spell, black dragon’s scales grew from his body in a flash, protecting him.

Chapter 86 – Crazy Training

When the spell Extreme Weakening fell onto Yang Feng, he immediately felt one third of his body’s strength leave him, becoming weakened.

“I’m going to reap you apart!” Yang Feng’s eyes flashed fiercely, his figure shook and he rushed at Bonney.

With top-notch black dragon bloodline and after Yang Feng begun practicing Black Dragon Morph, his physical constitution by far outmatched that of Bonney. According to reason, he should be a being without equals among the same rank.

Bonney looked coldly, recited an incantation and pointed at the ground. Thick vines extended from the ground and engulfed Yang Feng like tentacles.

Yang Feng’s complexion changed greatly, he brandished his dragon’s claws, directly chopping those vines into countless fragments.

The moment those vine-fragments fell to the ground, a fiend’s claw pierced at Yang Feng’s heart, directly digging it out.

“What happened? My physical constitution and the power of bloodline are obviously much more formidable than Bonney’s!”

A sharp pain was transmitted from Yang Feng’s heart, his vision turned black and he directly disappeared from that world.

<Host’s combat ability is relatively low, it is recommended to reduce the degree of the combat. Sky Knight Chinae would be a very good match for You.>

“Then I choose Chinae as my opponent, combat landscape, plains!”

<Understood!>

Yang Feng’s eyes blurred and he once again appeared in the plains. Chinae stood fifty meters in front of him.

<Initiating battle!>

The moment after the signal was given, Chinae’s figure shook, holding a scimitar, the strong life force released from all over his body formed into a life force cover. He darted towards Yang Feng like a gust of wind.

“Black Dragon Scales!”

The instant after Yang Feng automatically cast his innate spell, still not having thought of how to cope with the situation, he was already ruthlessly cut by Chinae’s scimitar, falling to the ground like a puppet

with its strings cut. Were it not for the defensive strength of Black Dragon Scales being powerful enough, the he would have already been dead.

After China's heavy hit landed on Yang Feng, China then directly dropped his scimitar. Resorting to his grappling skills, dislocated Yang Feng's joints one after another, then grabbed Yang Feng with extreme viciousness and ruthlessly pounded him against the ground.

After being tortured for three minutes, his whole body being in sharp pain, only then did Yang Feng died. His vision became dark and he immediately disappeared from that world.

"Fuck! My actual combat ability is really too low!! Reduce the degree of the combat, adjust to the degree of a Great Knight." Yang Feng ordered while somewhat annoyed.

Yang Feng quickly appeared in the plains, opposite to him was a Great Knight.

The difference between the Great Knight and Yang Feng in terms of physical constitution was truly too great. Yang Feng could clearly see the Great Knight's each and every move, then after the other arrived, a fist blew the Great Knight away.

After regaining a bit of confidence, Yang Feng then started choosing Earth Knights as his opponents.

Although Earth Knights were somewhat troublesome, but with Yang Feng's freak-like physical constitution, he could still easily get rid of them.

Yang Feng then started choosing Earth Knights and level-3 Apprentice Warlocks as his opponents, continuously enhancing his combat ability in the Virtual Reality Battle Cabin.

Inside the Virtual Reality Battle Cabin, Yang Feng's various types of combat abilities were enhanced at a terrifying rate. After each battle, Yang Feng would reflect on his shortcomings, and then continue with the enhancement of his combat abilities.

Two days later, Yang Feng begun to choose Sky Knight China to battle with.

With a physical constitution superior to that of China, adding on the innate spell Black Dragon Scales, Yang Feng erupted with terrifying battle prowess. Finally, with an attitude of neither side wins, resulted in China being grinded down until he died.

The first time after defeating a Sky Knight, Yang Feng's heart was brimming with delight and he threw himself into battles with even more excitement. With China as his opponent, he continuously tempered his combat abilities.

Every day, Yang Feng would construct new level-1 spell models inside his spirit sea. After successfully constructing them, he would then enter the Virtual Reality Battle Cabin and continue to battle with China.

China, who originally could quickly and easily beat Yang Feng, became now a target, whom Yang Feng trampled and tested his spells on.

After it became easy for Yang Feng to dispose of China, only then did he choose to do battle with Bonney, the Master of Black Cottage.

Although Bonney was equally a level-1 Warlock rank expert, but as an official Warlock, he was several times stronger than a Sky Knight like Chinae. Yang Feng's fight against Bonney was completely one sided.

Even though Yang Feng's overall physical constitution was above Bonney's, yet he still was beaten up badly by Bonney's various spells and then died over and over again.

After every death, Yang Feng would bitterly ponder and try to find a solution. Additionally, he would learn how to fight from Bonney, practice new spells and upgrade his battle prowess.

Although Bonney, the Master of Black Cottage, was merely a pinnacle level-1 Warlock. The fiend bloodline that he had transplanted, even though it was merely intermediate fiend bloodline, yet it also made him very formidable. Coupled with his more than a hundred years of cultivation and his very abundant battle experience. He was nearly invincible among the same level and was comparable to the weakest level-2 Warlock.

Even though Yang Feng had implanted the top-notch black dragon bloodline, he still wasn't Bonney's match. However, during his continuous battles, he changed at a terrifying rate and all of his potential was completely stimulated.

A month later, in the plains, with a body littered with bruises, Yang Feng finally clawed out Bonney's heart.

"Ah!! I've finally killed him!!" Yang Feng faced the sky and let out a long shout, his shout was full of unspeakable joy.

Within this month, however, Yang Feng had been abused by Bonney. He didn't know how many times he had died, and now he finally defeated Bonney. This was a testimony of his strength genuinely crossing the boundary of pinnacle level-1 Warlock.

Exiting the Virtual Reality Battle Cabin, Yang Feng went directly to the bath house of Giant-Stone City's palace, he undressed and jumped inside.

In a flash, a feeling of warmth and comfort filled Yang Feng's body, eliminating his fatigue.

"Master, may I wash your back?"

Yang Feng opened his eyes, only to see the figure of the fiery and alluring Judy. With twin peaks the size of small cantaloupe melons and dressed in a faintly transparent silk dress, she came over with a bashful smear on her pretty face.

Yang Feng looked at the fiery and alluring Judy, she was exuding an aura full of charm. His eyes were almost spitting fire and his mouth was dry, lust erupting from within. He jumped straight out of the bath. As Judy was crying out in surprise, he took the fiery and well developed young girl into his embrace and pressed her down beside the bath.

Chapter 87 – Black Dragon City

"It seems that after I got the black dragon bloodline transplanted, my control over certain cravings decreased somewhat."

Inside the pool of the bath house, Yang Feng looked at Judy in his embrace. At the moment, the beautiful bombshell of a young girl, Judy from the Sanger Family, had her entire body flushed, her eyes tightly closed, gasping slightly. She was curled up in Yang Feng's embrace like a powerless little kitten. Her beautiful appearance made Yang Feng's heart stir slightly.

After crossing into the World of Warlocks, Yang Feng had always been in a panic-stricken state, crazily upgrading his strength and learning any knowledge that he could. From the time when the beautiful and young Judy was delivered to his door step to now, this was the first time that he had enjoyed this tasty treat.

"I'm already a level-1 Warlock and am no longer an ant that could be squashed to death. Having some free time and enjoying myself isn't too bad either." Yang Feng caressed Judy's smooth skin, the corners of his mouth rising slightly, revealing a hint of smile.

"However, my enemies are also very powerful. I should never stop mowing forward." Yang Feng thought of Starlight Aldrich and got a headache.

Eunice was under Yang Feng's control. She had honestly submitted to him. Starlight Aldrich had laid down countless defenses on her body, otherwise, Yang Feng would have already swallowed her whole.

Yang Feng's scalp felt slightly numb at the thought of being enemy's with the strongest existence in Turandot Subcontinent, that is, a Great Warlock.

The fighting strength of the Mechanical Black Dragon was comparable to a Great Warlock's, but its means couldn't compare to those of a genuine Great Warlock. If a terrifying existence such as Starlight Aldrich wished to kill a level-1 Warlock like Yang Feng, he wouldn't need to exert himself.

"I have four choices in my current plight. The first is to explore the treasure-trove of an ancient god. The second is to leave for a different plane. The third is to leave for the Black Dragon Empire. The fourth is to leave elsewhere under a different name."

"The danger and difficulty level of an ancient god's treasure-trove is too high. The difficulty level in different planes is unknown. A formidable existence can go anywhere in the world, but for me to leave this place with my current strength would be very unwise. According to Reigns, the Black Dragon Empire would be a pretty good choice. With him, my development in Black Dragon Empire would be that of: half the work for double the effect. Additionally, Black Dragon Empire can also consume my elixirs in large quantities." Yang Feng calculated in this mind.

Black Dragon Empire was the name of Black Dragon Tower's sphere of influence. Unlike Warlock College Antalya and the Southern States Coalition, Black Dragon Tower had infiltrated each nook and cranny of the Black Dragon Empire. Inside Black Dragon Empire, over 70% of Warlocks were under the control of Black Dragon Tower. With only some rogue cultivators with incomplete inheritances struggling to survive in the extremely barren mountains and wastelands of Black Dragon Empire.

Half a month later.

Black Dragon Empire's territory, an incomparably spacious primary road. Traveling along that road was an enormous caravan.

The caravan's carriages were different from the many carriages in Turandot Subcontinent, the caravan was composed of heavy duty trucks. In the center of the several hundred heavy duty trucks, there was an immense and luxurious recreational vehicle (RV).

Inside that luxurious RV, Yang Feng was comfortably lying on Eunice's beautiful and slender legs. Judy was kneeling beside him while very carefully massaging his legs. Shi Xue was all smiles as she peeled matosas and then put them into his mouth. Eunice was holding a book about the Black Dragon Empire's local conditions and customs and read it softly out loud.

Budd wore a warrior's clothes and rode a Demonic Wildebeest, he commanded a cavalry of a hundred people, proudly keeping the road ahead clear.

Under the aid of large amounts of precious elixirs provided by Yang Feng, Budd had broken through and promoted to a level-1 Sky Knight a month ago, possessing battle prowess comparable to a level-1 Warlock's. This made Budd even more loyal towards Yang Feng.

"The caravan ahead, stop immediately and be let us inspect!" All of the sudden, a frigid voice came from the front.

"Sir, we've arrived at the Black Dragon City!" Budd's respectful voice came from outside the RV.

Yang Feng lazily stood up from Eunice's slender legs, the RV's door opened automatically, and he went outside.

Not far away, a majestic giant city appeared before Yang Feng's eyes. Its city wall was 200 meters tall, with every brick being refined of black steel rocks, profound and mysterious runes were engraved on it. The city wall stretched without end. Simultaneously, there were more than 300 Warlock towers atop the city wall.

In front of the giant city's enormous gate stood a unit of warriors for the purpose of maintaining order, those warriors were all of the Knight rank.

Two Knight rank experts wearing ordinary city guard uniforms obstructed Yang Feng and his delegation.

Large amounts of people, waiting to enter the enormous city stood around the city gate. They were looking in curiosity at the huge caravan. This huge caravan with Earth's style vehicles, it was the first time that they've seen something like this.

However, Black Dragon City was the most prosperous city of Black Dragon Empire, as well as the headquarters of Black Dragon Tower. Magic chariots could be seen everywhere within Black Dragon City, those magic chariots had some similarities with the heavy duty trucks. Although the large RV surprised them somewhat, yet it wasn't something to fuss about.

Yang Feng took out a token engraved with a black dragon, threw it towards a Knight and said indifferently: "I'm associated with His Highness Reigns!"

The Knight took a careful look at the token, his complexion changed slightly, he respectfully handed back the token and said: "Please come in!"

Reigns was the most beloved son of Anthony, the Master of Black Dragon Tower. These knights were nothing more than ordinary warriors, they wouldn't dare make troubles for people associated with Reigns.

The two Knights promptly drove away those citizens who were waiting to enter the city, making a wide pathway that allowed Yang Feng and his entourage to enter the city.

As soon as he entered Black Dragon City, Yang Feng saw bright and spacious streets appear before him. Those streets were bustling with activity, with people coming and going. There were also large amounts of Sun Light Trees growing there.

Black magic chariots speeding along could be seen everywhere.

A middle-aged man wearing the clothing of a housekeeper arrived before Yang Feng and his entourage, he said courteously: "Are you Sir Rex? I'm Marou, a servant of His Highness Reigns."

Rex was the fake identity that Yang Feng had chosen, his outward appearance had also been changed. Under the control of Nano Shapeshifting Robots, his outward appearance had changed to that of a blond and blue-eyed westerner.

Yang Feng gave a slight smile and said: "That's right, I'm Rex!"

Marou smiled slightly and said: "Please follow me!"

Yang Feng nodded slightly and followed behind Marou, walking towards the depths of Black Dragon City.

Black Dragon City was divided into inner district and outer district. Inside the inner district was where the high-level aristocrats and Warlocks of Black Dragon Empire dwelt. Black Dragon Empire's Imperial Palace as well as Black Dragon Tower's headquarters were located in the inner district of Black Dragon City. The outer district was where some ordinary aristocrats and the citizens resided.

Chapter 88 – Coveting The Title Of Emperor

"Rex, my dear friend, I'm so happy to see you!"

In a luxurious palace, when Reigns saw Yang Feng, his face warped as if he had seen feces and had no choice but to continue eating, his laugh was oddly forthright as he welcomed Yang Feng.

After Reigns was released by Yang Feng, it was unknown how many methods he thought of in order to expel those liquid nano-robots. But alas, all of them resulted in failure, resulting in Reigns being tormented until he nearly succumbed.

Reigns had no choice but to obey Yang Feng's orders, but he still was unwilling to see Yang Feng.

Yang Feng smiled slightly and said: "Reigns, I'm also very happy to see you. I'll stay here for a long time, therefore, it seems like I'll have to trouble you for a long time."

Reigns' complexion crumpled at once, he felt like weeping but had no tears.

Reigns turned around and with a gloomy complexion barked at the surrounding servants: "Listen well you lot, Rex is a good friend of mine, in fact, he's my closest friend. His words are my words, his orders are my orders. Do you understand? If I find out that you secretly oppose him in any way and violate his orders, then I'll feed you lot to my beloved Locke."

<Yes! Master!>

The servants in Reigns residence didn't know why the originally pedantic and self-serving Master of theirs would issue such an order, but they all respectfully complied, not daring to be the slightest bit neglectful.

Locke was the flying extraordinary life form Venomous Wyvern that had the battle prowess of a level-1 Warlock. Those servants didn't want to be eaten alive by such a terrifying extraordinary life form.

"I asked you to help me inquire about the West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art, did you have any results?"

After dispersing all the servants, Yang Feng's hands embraced Eunice and Judy respectively, he sat pompously on the sofa made of the pelt of arctic foxes and asked.

Shi Xue had an exceedingly good talent, she had already practiced cultivation until the pinnacle level-1 Warlock boundary. Merely, without the next part of the secret method, she was unable to break through and promote to a level-2 Warlock.

Of course, Yang Feng could also let Shi Xue practice another secret method to break through the barrier separating her from promoting to a level-2 Warlock. However, Shi Xue was fond of the West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art and she wished to promote to a level-2 Warlock with this method as her foundation.

"The West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art is classified as a high-level secret method. I've seen the section for level-1 Warlocks. However, sections for level-2 Warlocks or higher, as far as I know, only Ice Blue Maiden, a level-3 Warlock as well as the Snow White Tower's Snow White Madam, a Great Warlock, have them. This is the strongest secret method of Snow White Tower, its status is similar to Black Dragon Tower's Black Dragon Morph. The section for level-1 Warlock is not a problem, but once there is a person practicing cultivation until level-2 Warlock with the West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art, then they would be chased and killed by Snow White Tower."

"Ice Blue Maiden at that time was also chased by Snow White Tower's Warlocks. Later, she had no choice but to seek protection from Savage Claw, that's the only reason why she survived. How about switching to another secret method?" Reigns saw as Yang Feng embraced Judy and the amorous Eunice, his eyes flashing with a touch of jealousy and envy as he carefully said.

"Snow White Tower?" Yang Feng tapped lightly with his fingers, he was considering whether to mobilize his mechanical legion and directly topple Snow White Tower.

After repeated consideration, Yang Feng still gave up on this alluring idea. Even though the Mechanical Black Dragon had terrifying battle prowess comparable to Great Warlock's, but a Warlock inside their lair could display battle prowess one level higher than usual.

Unless he could lure out Snow White Madam and kill her. Otherwise, even if Yang Feng's mechanical legion storming Snow White Tower was successful, it would be a wretched victory. Then, once other

forces took the opportunity to attack Steel City, Yang Feng might not have the time to digest the spoils of war and would be forced to escape Turandot Subcontinent.

Yang Feng said: "I must have the West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art, do you know of a way?"

Reigns said calmly: "Three days later, there will be a large scale auction in Black Dragon City, many treasures will be there on sale. The high-level secret method West Extreme Cold Ice Phoenix Art was one of them. This secret method can be practiced until the Great Warlock rank, there will be many people contesting for it. With the magic stones in my possession, I'm almost certain that I won't be able to contend with them!"

A secret method that could be practiced until Great Warlock rank was incomparably precious, even if only a specific group of people could practice it successfully, it would still lead to the contest among countless bigwigs.

Even though Reigns was doted upon by Anthony, the Master of Black Dragon Tower, but his wealth simply couldn't compare to that of those old freaks that lived for several centuries.

"Would it be enough with these elixirs?" Yang Feng waved his hand and boxes with elixirs flew out from inside the Dimensional Crest.

"Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir! So many?"

Reigns picked a vial, opened it and then smelled. His complexion suddenly changed greatly, he looked at those boxes full of vials of the Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, simply not daring to believe his eyes, his voice trembled somewhat.

A box had one hundred vials of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir. Each vial of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir could go for at least 5,000 magic stones. A box of Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir would be worth at least 500,000 magic stones. There were one hundred boxes Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, they would be worth at least 50,000,000 magic stones.

If Reigns put all of his assets on sale, he might not be able to obtain 50,000,000 magic stones.

Yang Feng said lightly: "I still have Dragon Blood Elixir and Mermaid Tears Elixir, one hundred boxes each!"

"Dragon Blood Elixir and Mermaid Tears Elixir, one hundred boxes each!!" When Reigns heard that, he couldn't help but inhale a mouthful of cold air, looking at Yang Feng with eyes brimming with incredulity.

Elixirs like Dragon Blood Elixir and Mermaid Tears Elixir, they were very precious within Black Dragon Tower. With Reigns' status, only one vial of Dragon Blood Elixir would be allocated to him every month. Mermaid Tears Elixir, there was demand but no market. He could only request a Warlock-Pharmacist from Black Dragon Tower to sell him some, but there was a limit and he couldn't even buy 3 vials each year.

One could well imagine how precious those elixirs were, every vial of Dragon Blood Elixir and Mermaid Tears Elixir could become a treasure of some small scale auction. Yang Feng actually casually took out one hundred boxes of each, endlessly shocking the experienced and knowledgeable Reigns.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose slightly and he said with a gentle smile: "After selling these elixirs, I'll give you 10%. Use that sum of magic stones to arm yourself and then seize the title of Emperor of Black Dragon Empire."

Reigns wasn't only Anthony's most beloved son, but also the ninth successor to the Black Dragon Empire. In theory, there was a chance of him inheriting the Black Dragon Empire.

The highest authority in Black Dragon Empire was the Tower Master of Black Dragon Tower. However, the ones who had become Tower Masters of the Black Dragon Tower were basically all Great Warlock rank experts. They immersed themselves in the pursuit of power and knowledge, they had little interest with regards to secular authority.

The Tower Master of the Black Dragon Tower never showed himself, therefore the one with the titled of Emperor of Black Dragon Empire was the highest authority in the Black Dragon Empire. Once Reigns receives the title of the Emperor of Black Dragon Empire, then Yang Feng would feel like a fish in water when in the Black Dragon Empire, with endless benefits.

Chapter 89 – Joining Black Dragon Tower

Reigns' eyes flashed with a touch of an ambitious fervor and he said excitedly: "Alright, originally, I had no hope of inheriting the title of Emperor of the Black Dragon Empire. However, now that Master is supporting me, then I'll duke it out with them."

Reigns asked: "By the way, Master, about these three types of elixirs, how many of them can You give me each month?"

"Every month, I can provide you as many as I did just now."

Reigns' eyes first lit up, and then he said with a wry smile: "Flooding the market with so many elixirs at once, will directly topple it. If we want to maintain the present price and obtain the highest profits, then we can only digest such quantities twice a year with the means at my disposal."

Dragon Blood Elixir was incomparably precious, but it had only effects on level-1 Warlocks and level-2 Warlocks. Level-1 Warlocks and level-2 Warlocks could at most buy two bottles of it, to use at the critical time of tackling the bottleneck.

Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir and Mermaid Tears Elixir, elixirs that could promote one's soul aptitude, there would only be some princeling Warlocks or geniuses Warlocks that could afford to use them.

Yang Feng smiled slightly and said: "The means of payment can be more lax! Mines, gold, food, territory, scrap iron, scrap steel and all kinds of ore are acceptable."

Exchanges among Warlocks primarily relied on Magic Stones. Such things as mines, gold, food and territory, ordinary Warlocks didn't think highly of these.

Reigns revealed a trace of a smile as he spoke: "Like this, then I can digest such quantities four times a year."

Eunice looked covetously at Yang Feng holding her in his arm, exhaled and said coquettishly: "I also have some channels in Southern States Coalition, can you give me some shares?"

Eunice was a very clever woman and she also had contacts in Southern States Coalition. She knew a lot of pharmaceutical merchants that sold elixirs. Blue Mirage Banshee Elixir, Mermaid Tears Elixir, and Dragon Blood Elixir, there was demand but no supply. The market for those elixirs was excellent, they could be sold instantly.

Yang Feng somewhat pamperedly patted Eunice's buttocks and said: "Alright! How about one share per year? Like Reigns, I'll give you 10% of the profits."

Eunice kissed Yang Feng's cheek and said sweetly: "Thank you!"

Judy hesitated before pulling Yang Feng's clothes, she raised her head and looked at him lovely and pitifully.

Judy has been properly 'educated' by Shi Xue, and her psyche became that of a pet. Although she had already promoted to a level-1 Warlock, but she didn't dare to compete with Eunice and Shi Xue. But she also wanted to sell some elixirs and get some money for her self.

Yang Feng pinched Judy's fiery body and said with a light laugh: "Be at ease, you'll also get a share!"

"Master is the best, I like you the most: " Judy at once pounced at while in Yang Feng's embrace, she kissed him enthusiastically, making a fuss as if a puppy.

The succubus-like Shi Xue was all smiles as she looked aloofly at this scene. This was the result of her proper education.

Reigns somewhat enviously glanced to the side, he pondered for a moment and asked: "Master, do You have black dragon's bloodline? I vaguely felt a bloodline resonance from Your body!"

"That's right, I do have black dragon's bloodline."

Reigns said: "Then how about You joining Black Dragon Tower? Black Dragon Tower is a Warlock group with black dragon's bloodline at its core. The upper echelons of Black Dragon Tower, all of them are Bloodline Warlocks with black dragon's bloodline. You have black dragon's bloodline and are an official level-1 Warlock, as long as You join Black Dragon Tower, then You'll receive the title of a Viscount as well as the corresponding territory."

"Joining the Black Dragon Tower?" Yang Feng became slightly distracted, pondered for a moment, then said with the corners of his mouth slightly raised: "Alright! I might as well join Black Dragon Tower."

A Viscount would receive a territory the size of five hundred kilometers in radius, while the sphere of influence of the current Steel City was merely more than five thousand square kilometers. Yang Feng's sphere of influence wasn't even one tenth of what a Viscount would receive, naturally making him very content.

Although Yang Feng had joined Warlock College Antalya, but he didn't have any feelings of kinship with it. He didn't have any mental barriers by joining Black Dragon Tower.

Additionally, if Yang Feng felt like he couldn't go on under Starlight Aldrich's persecution, then with the title of a Viscount, he could quickly make a comeback in Black Dragon Empire. A sly individual has more than one plan to fall back on, that was his reasoning.

Reigns smiled, clapped his hands and two very beautiful and seductive female servants came in: "Then I'll take You tomorrow to get Your bloodline tested, so have a good rest."

Yang Feng gave a slight smile, stood up and followed behind the two maids that just came in.

The next morning, after having a sumptuous breakfast, Reigns brought him towards a luxurious side palace of Black Dragon Empire's Imperial Palace.

A handsome young man received them, he first greeted Reigns and then looked curiously at Yang Feng, all the while speaking: "Reigns, Your Highness, You're early! This one is?"

Reigns said: "This is Rex, he's a good friend that I've met on my travels, he possesses black dragon's bloodline. Under my advise, he agreed to join and become a member of Black Dragon Empire. Deichmann, go and test his bloodline."

"Yes, Your Highness!"

Deichmann took a unique syringe, plunged it into Yang Feng's right arm, extracted approximately ten milliliters of blood and then poured it into a crystal bowl engraved with profound and mysterious runes.

Once Yang Feng's blood dripped onto the crystal bowl, immediately, the image of a lifelike black dragon rose from it. Diffusing a terrifying dragon might, it faced upwards and issued a tremendous cry of a dragon.

"Such a strong dragon might! This is a superior concentration of black dragon's bloodline!"

"No, it's a top-notch concentration of black dragon's bloodline!!"

"It turned out to be a top-notch concentration of black dragon's bloodline! After the Tower Master, this is the first person with top-notch black dragon's bloodline!"

"Who is he, to actually have a top-notch concentration of black dragon's bloodline?!"

"..."

Everyone within the hall was alarmed, formidable spirit force sweeping there.

"Top-notch concentration of black dragon's bloodline!! Rex, you have the highest concentration of black dragon's bloodline!!" Deichmann's eyes were full of shock and then full of passion, he said very frankly: "Rex, my two granddaughters are respectively 17 and 15 years old, they look very pretty. Tomorrow night, can You come to my house? I'm sure You'll have a marvelous time."

Bloodline Warlocks, in addition to secret methods, what mattered the most was the concentration of bloodline. Yang Feng was Bloodline Warlock with a top-notch concentration of black dragon's bloodline, it was what the black dragon bloodline families longed for day and night.

Chapter 90 – Shocking Bloodline

Reigns took a step forward and said somewhat displeased: “Deichmann, quickly finish the formalities. By the way, help Rex choose a good fief!”

Deichmann said with a smile: “Yes! Your Highness! Three days later, after His Majesty confirms it, then all the formalities can be finished. As for the fief, I’ll do my best and select a good one for Rex.”

“Hey handsome, I’m called Risa, do you want to go for a drink? I know a bar, the wine there is very good.”

Just as Yang Feng and Reigns had completed the formalities, a beautiful woman with long blue hair, a seductive and well developed figure, the height of one meter seventy eight, exuding a mature bearing from all over. While being all smiles, she immediately approached Yang Feng with a slight fragrance wafting from her.

“Risa, get lost! This handsome guy is a man that I fancy. If you don’t want to be beaten up by me, then scram!” A gorgeous woman with short blue hair, wearing black tight-fitting clothing, tall and seductive figure, and well proportioned facial features. She cried out loudly as she approached overbearingly.

When Risa saw the gorgeous woman wearing black tight-fitting clothing, the radiance in her eyes changed repeatedly. She finally clenched her teeth and stepped aside, she then pitifully cast flirtatious glances at Yang Feng.

Once that seductive and gorgeous woman appeared domineeringly, several beautiful female level-1 Warlocks could only stop in their tracks and cast flirtatious glances at Yang Feng.

“Risa is a level-1 Warlock from a black dragon lizard bloodline family. black dragon lizard is a subspecies born from the copulation of black dragons and black lizards. Adult black dragon lizards only reach the standard of a level-3 Warlock. These people from the black dragon lizard bloodline families would be forever unable to promote to a Great Warlock as well as forever unable to exceed the experts with black dragon’s bloodline. That’s why they are the vassals of the black dragon Bloodline Warlocks.”

“That’s Latara, she’s a level-1 Warlock with black dragon’s bloodline, she’s one of the strongest woman of the young generation.” Reigns was somewhat dismissive when talking about Risa, yet there was a trace of dignity when he talked about Latara.

Latara arrived before Yang Feng, carefully sized him up, like a pervert would a female while trying to discern if she was beautiful.

Previously, when Yang Feng had just crossed into the World of Warlocks, he was merely an ordinary Earth’s good-for-nothing. However, after implanting the bloodline of the ancient black dragon Veidarnia and promoting to a level-1 Warlock, his temperament and appearance went through sky shattering and earth crumbling changes. He was already a rather handsome man even prior to those changes. After that, he used the Nano Shapeshifting Robots to change into Rex, an occidental man with equally refined temperament and handsome appearance.

After carefully sizing up Yang Feng, the corners of Latara’s mouth rose slightly and she gave an enthusiastic invitation: “Hey, handsome, I’m called Latara, I fancy you! Let’s go have a drink, my treat.”

Warlocks with black dragon's bloodline, basically all males were handsome and all females were beautiful. If such a beautiful woman like Latara were to be put on Earth, then she'd definitely be a prom queen rank sensual beauty. This sensual beauty struck up a conversation with Yang Feng from her own accord, giving birth to a very novel feeling in his heart, readily agreeing to her request: "Alright! I'm called Rex!"

Reigns coughed mildly and said: "Cough, Latara, tonight we'll have a party to celebrate a new member of us black dragon Bloodline Warlocks. We still need to carry out some preparations, you can chat again tonight!"

Latara softly scolded, then said to Yang Feng with a charming smile: "So annoying. See you tonight, handsome."

Reigns then pulled Yang Feng and they quickly left the palace.

After leaving the palace, Reigns said: "This woman Latara looks good, but in private, she's somewhat rotten. She has more than 20 boy toys. If you don't mind that, then she's actually quite a good fuck buddy."

Yang Feng shrugged his shoulders and said: "I lost the interest in her after listening to you."

With Yang Feng's current status, what women couldn't he have? Speaking strictly of temperament and looks, with regards to Eunice and Shi Xue, Latara was eating their dust. Even Judy, with regards to Latara, she only lacked slightly in terms of the bearings of a mature woman.

Reigns said with a lewd smile: "However, You don't need to be disappointed. With Your concentration of bloodline, there will be countless beauties courting You tonight, longing to receive your life seeds."

Yang Feng swept Reigns with a somewhat strange glance and said: "You have experience in this matter?"

Rains said very proudly: "Of course, even though my concentration of bloodline can't be compared to Your's, but I still have an intermediate concentration of bloodline. Black dragon lizard, black dragon serpent, eagle wyvern, women from those vassal families, which one of them wouldn't desire to get my life seeds? Once we conceive a child, even if they don't have the noble black dragon's bloodline, they can still raise the concentrations of bloodline of those inferior Bloodline Warlock families."

Following Reigns' explanation, only then did Yang Feng begun to understand the importance of the concentration of bloodline for those Bloodline Warlocks families.

To Bloodline Warlocks with an intermediate concentration of black dragon's bloodline, promoting to a level-2 Warlock was simply a matter of course. Only when promoting to a level-3 Warlock, only then would they run into some complications. If it was a Bloodline Warlock with a superior concentration of black dragon's bloodline, promoting to a level-3 Warlock would only be a matter of time. Only when promoting to a Great Warlock, only then would they run into great difficulties. Bloodline Warlocks with a top-notch concentration of black dragon's bloodline, promoting to a level-3 Warlock would come without any difficulties, and they still would have a chance of at least 30% of promoting to a Great Warlock.

If it were to be a Bloodline Warlock with an inferior concentration of black dragon's bloodline, then only promoting to a level-1 Warlock could be guaranteed. Then when promoting to a level-2 Warlock and higher, would they run into a bottleneck. While Bloodline Warlocks with an even lesser concentration of black dragon's bloodline, promoting to an official Warlock would be extremely difficult, their success rate was around 30%, comparable to that of ordinary Warlocks.

For Bloodline Warlocks, the higher the concentration of their bloodline, the higher the concentration of bloodline of their descendants would be. The children conceived by Bloodline Warlocks with top-notch concentration of black dragon's bloodline, would at least be Bloodline Warlocks with intermediate concentration of black dragon's bloodline or even Bloodline Warlocks with superior concentration of black dragon's bloodline.

Bloodline Warlocks with black dragon's bloodline and Bloodline Warlocks with black dragon lizard or black dragon serpent bloodlines – that is, bloodlines that have a tight kinship with black dragon's bloodline – the offsprings that they would jointly conceive might be noble black dragon Bloodline Warlocks. But even if they don't conceive a black dragon Bloodline Warlock, but the conceived Bloodline Warlocks would still definitely have relatively high concentrations of their respective bloodlines.

The power of bloodline was the source of Bloodline Warlocks' strength as well as the inheritance and foundation of Bloodline Warlocks. In order to preserve the power of bloodline, many of those Bloodline Warlock families very often intermarry. Nevertheless, the concentrations of bloodline of Bloodline Warlocks still continue to dwindle with each generation.

In order to obtain formidable bloodlines, Bloodline Warlock families wouldn't spare any costs. black dragon lizard, black dragon serpent and eagle wyvern, one of the most important reasons why those Bloodline Warlocks' families would attach themselves to the Black Dragon Empire was the life seeds of the black dragon Bloodline Warlocks, ensuring that the concentrations of bloodline of those families won't dwindle too much and they be eliminated from the World of Warlocks.