

Magic Era 1021

Chapter 1021 Start the Attack!

“There are two Demon Overlords’s corpses and over a hundred Lesser Demon Overlords’ corpses. It will definitely devour them all, but since it has been starved for a long time, devouring everything at once would exceed its digestive abilities and would cripple its strength!

“Even that Greater Demon Overlord can’t restrain that guy’s craving, it will only think of getting rid of us after finishing its meal!”

That Evil Bone Demon didn’t react to Lin Yun’s shouting as it was gorging itself on the corpses of the Lesser Demon Overlords.

Dedale’s eyes flickered and he retreated. The Great Tribal Chief and the Great Shaman also led the Blood Fang Tribe to retreat.

As everyone retreated, a wisp of resentment flashed in Dylas’ eyes as he suddenly roared, “Mafa Merlin, don’t think that I don’t know your plot! You want to free that Greater Demon Overlord! You have already been attracting the power of the Greater Demon Overlord.

“What do you mean by letting that guy finish its meal?! I’ve never heard of that! Don’t you think I know that Evil Demons can recover their power and heal their injuries through devouring? That Evil Bone Demon was at its weakest when it appeared, but its aura had clearly increased!

“You think you can deceive everyone and let that Evil Bone Demon recover and become even stronger so that you could kill us when it attacks us? I’ve seen through your plot!”

After saying that, Dylas suddenly rushed out and charged into the Evil Bone Demon. A shadow rapidly expanded and transformed into a several-dozen-meter-big Shadow Claw that ruthlessly clawed towards the Evil Bone Demon.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yun’s eyelids suddenly twitched and he unhesitatingly withdrew. Dedale also led his people back and everyone fell back.

A loud metallic sound echoed as that Shadow Claw hit the arm of the Evil Bone Demon, shaking it and making the Evil Bone Demon drop the corpse of the Lesser Demon Overlord.

In an instant, the black flames in the Evil Bone Demon’s eyes turned crimson. Blood-colored flames spread out from his eyes and transformed into a ten-meter-tall wave of flames.

In an instant, the Evil Bone Demon’s claws ruthlessly pierced the ground and tore the shadow like a piece of rag.

Its huge eyes glared at Dylas with crazy killing intent while its slap flew at a crazy speed. Its huge body didn’t seem to be influencing its speed, and it reached Dylas’ location in an instant.

Dylas paled as he discovered that he had been the only one charging forward. As the huge twenty-meter-tall claw was charging at him, Dylas let out an alarmed shriek and promptly used the Dark Night Cloak to merge with the shadows and escape.

Just as Dylas disappeared, the Evil Bone Demon's claw fell on the ground and made the earth shake. Cracks similar to tree branches spread out on the ground following that attack.

The Evil Bone Demon lifted its claw, and its five-meter-deep imprint could clearly be seen on the ground, with the forked cracks spreading over six hundred meters.

And one hundred meters away, Dylas' figure suddenly appeared and spat out a mouthful of blood. A crack visible on his Dark Night Cloak.

Dylas didn't have time to feel sorry for his damaged Dark Night Cloak and promptly got his aura and fluctuations under control before rapidly retreating while hiding in the shadows.

After retreating over a kilometer, he joined the rest of the group. He was still pale as he looked at that Evil Bone Demon in horror.

The burning flames within its eyes had returned to normal and only a layer of black flames remained.

With no one else disturbing his meal, the Evil Bone Demon Overlord focused back into grabbing and devouring the Lesser Demon Overlords' corpses.

At this time, Dylas no longer dared to say anything about Lin Yun's plotting.

Dedale coldly glared at Dylas, dissatisfaction visible within his eyes. Raphael was also frowning, but refrained from saying what he wanted to say.

The three Heaven Rank powerhouses of the Blood Fang Tribe glared at Dylas.

The Great Tribal Chief even threateningly clenched his fists while viciously looking at Dylas.

"If we end up dying because of you, I'll make sure to send you to your ancestors first!"

Morgan, whose relationship with Dylas had originally been decent, felt that Dylas was less and less pleasing to the eyes.

"Dylas, you think everyone is an idiot like you? That only you know about Evil Bone Demons? Regardless of what you think, if you implicate everyone, I'll make you pay the price!"

Dylas looked extremely pale. He clenched his teeth and glared at Lin Yun. But seeing that everyone was looking at him as if he was an idiot, and although he was about to burst from anger, he only coldly snorted and didn't dare to say anything.

Lin Yun indifferently glanced at Dylas, before continuing to look at the Evil Bone Demon's feast.

Enderfa's three faces all sneered, "That idiot is amazing, he dared to provoke an eating Evil Bone Demon, and a Black Iron Overlord one! Yet he wasn't killed, he is truly lucky."

Xiuban nodded, "That guy is truly lucky to not have been killed for disturbing its meal!"

Dylas was angry, but didn't dare to say anything. He knew he had made a very stupid mistake.

'Damn Mafa Merlin, just wait! Do you think I don't know your plot? You want to borrow these Demons' power to get rid of me, don't you? Now it looks like you don't just want to get rid of me, but you want to get rid of the entire Odin Kingdom's people.

'The Odin Kingdom would suffer a lot if everyone here was taken care of. The losses would be disastrous and allow the Andlusa Kingdom to make a comeback. Stupid guy, you were lucky enough to be right this time.

'I shall watch and see how long you'll manage to keep up that facade before exposing your demonic tail!

Dylas no longer made a disturbance and the others also earnestly observed, waiting for that Evil Bone Demon to finish its meal.

At this time, over half of the Lesser Demon Overlords' corpses had been devoured, and the Evil Bone Demon's eating speed had clearly slowed down. This showed that it had already eaten its fill, but it was still eating with no plan to stop.

The more it ate, the slower its eating speed was. From devouring a corpse in one bite, he was now taking three bites to finish a Lesser Demon Overlord.

It took no less than ten minutes for the Evil Bone Demon to devour all the Lesser Demon Overlord's corpses. Its skinny flat belly looked like the belly of a pregnant woman.

At this time, Lin Yun shouted, "Start the attack!"

Dedale instantly transformed into the incarnation of a flaming Dragon's head and rushed out first, spraying boundless orange flames.

The Great Tribal Chief, Great Shaman, Great Prophet, as well as Lin Yun, all moved together, while the remaining people remained in the rear and started casting.

The large number of spells converged into a flood of spells that washed over like a large river and ruthlessly charged into the Evil Bone Demon.

The flames within the Evil Bone Demon's eyes sharply rose, reaching up to eight-meters and its huge claws ruthlessly tore at that flood of spells.

Crackling sounds echoed as the spell flood was torn into several pieces, the pieces fiercely falling onto the Evil Bone Demon's body, only leaving a faint bruise behind, not even splitting its skin.

Low Tier Spells were ineffective. That skin covered in detailed magic patterns could forcibly resist Low Tier Spells, and it wasn't something the Purple-Eyed Demon Overlord could compare to.

As the battle just started, some people discovered that, although that Evil Bone Overlord had eaten a lot and recovered its power, its speed had decreased and its power had weakened.

A starving wolf was most savage!

A wolf that has eaten its fill would absolutely be torn apart by a starving wolf.

And with that Evil Bone Demon's power being greatly weakened, it was completely suppressed at the start of the battle.

Dedale released an elemental sea of flames. The huge flood of spells was forcibly torn apart by the Evil Bone Demon, and it then clawed at Dedale's body. Those ten long sharp fingernails instantly tore through Dedale's triple defensive shields, and it seemed as if it was about to pierce through Dedale.

The Great Tribal Chief swung his huge fang greatsword and sent Aura Slashes at the Evil Bone Demon's body, but only metallic sounds echoed. It barely cut the skin of the Bone Demon Overlord, but wasn't able to injure it.

Even the Great Shaman's lightning bolts were like mischievous lightning snakes coursing through the surface of the Evil Bone Demon's body and couldn't muster any great destructive power.

Lin Yun used the Windfire Elemental Incarnation, the power of wind added to the power of fire created chaotic flame power. It boosted the power of elemental flames, and the dark red elemental flames were like a group of berserk spirits whose power was stronger than Dedale's orange flames.

A twister-like flaming explosion burst on the Evil Bone Demon's body, but the chaotic power only destroyed a bit of the Evil Bone Demon's skin.

The flood of Low Tier Spells had already lost most of its effect, in fact, Low Tier Spells didn't have much effect on its formidable body.

The attacks of four powerhouses with the power of the Heaven Rank didn't cause much injuries on the Evil Bone Demon, it only infuriated him.

The smoke-like flames on the bony outgrowths on all of its joints suddenly expanded.

Black flames slowly started covering the Evil Bone Demon's limbs and joints. Those black flames were full of evil and destructive chaotic aura.

The Evil Bone Demon roared and clawed at them. When the large claw, covered in a layer of black flames, pounced on a spell, it looked as if it was extinguishing a flame as they rapidly dissipated.

The sharp claw slapped at Dedale and suddenly ignited his orange flames. In an instant, that sea of orange flames was rapidly dyed black.

Dedale's expression changed as he promptly retreated, but those black flames seemed to have locked onto his aura and kept chasing him.

Chapter 1022 Endure

At this time, a red gust of wind whistled past. A huge tornado swept aside the mixed black and orange flames.

Dedale spat out blood... The taste of a magical backlash wasn't so great.

Although he had been injured, Dedale still gratefully looked at Lin Yun.

"Thanks."

If not for Lin Yun making a move, he would absolutely have been infected by those black flames. He had merged with the Burning Soul and the metal staff, and the first things to be corroded would be these two True Spirit Magic Tools. Even if they couldn't be destroyed, the original orange elemental flames would have been forcibly replaced by the corroded black flames.

Dedale himself would definitely have been unable to endure the power of the bone-corroding black flames. His bones would have turned to ashes within a dozen seconds, and his soul would have been unable to escape.

Lin Yun summoned Syudos with a solemn expression. He tried having Syudos devour some of the mixed flames, and after confirming that it was possible, he let him out.

He let Syudos devour the flames of that flaming twister. Those flames not only contained Lin Yun's recently fused Wind Law taking the shadow of chaotic windfire, but it also contained Dedale's orange flames dyed with the bone-corroding black flames.

The power of the black flames was far from being able to compare to the flames directly on the Evil Bone Demon's body, but it was an opportunity for Syudos to get stronger.

The bone-corroding flames could even burn Syudos to death, but slowly devouring it was a different matter. Syudos slowly fused with the power of the black flames and rapidly became stronger. It wouldn't take long before he could devour pure bone-corroding flames.

On another side, the Great Shaman and the Great Tribal Chief had met some similar issues. That Evil Demon Overlord's power was terrifying. One of its slaps could send the Great Tribal Chief flying, and the lightning of the Great Shaman didn't cause it much damage.

The others weren't even worth mentioning. The spells of those that couldn't display the power of the Heaven Rank had no effect on that Evil Bone Demon, and they couldn't even get close, as the bone-corroding flames were the best defense.

At that moment, only Dedale, the Great Tribal Chief, the Great Shaman, and Lin Yun continued fighting. The Great Prophet could only stand in the back and use some supportive abilities to help them.

The four of them floated in the air, forming a semicircle around that Evil Bone Demon, all of them with solemn expressions.

The Evil Bone Demon had formidable defenses by itself, but it wasn't without weakness. However, it was also releasing the bone-corroding black flames. Since they could only display the power of 1st Rank Heaven powerhouses, it felt like the Evil Bone Demon had no weak points to them.

Lin Yun rapidly spat out three runes towards the Evil Bone Demon, who covered a hundred meters in one step. A large Four-Element Bomb was rapidly condensed before arriving in front of the Evil Bone Demon.

The power of the magnified Four-Element Bomb's direct hit was more or less comparable to the upper limit of an 8th Tier Spell. And the power of the core explosion had already exceeded the 8th Tier.

"Rumble..."

The chaotic energies turned into a ball and exploded open. The Evil Bone Demon used its arms to protect itself and resist that exploding mushroom cloud while being forced a few steps back. The black flames covering its arms were somewhat blasted aside, and a three-meter-long piece of skin exploded out.

But it was only its skin bursting out. That injury simply couldn't be considered an injury. The Evil Bone Demon let out a roar, and the flames within his eyes changed color. A sinister aura spread as its huge body faintly bent down.

Then, the earth burst open, and it was like a thick carpet was unfolded. The Evil Bone Demon travelled three hundred meters almost instantaneously, knocking aside the air in its path.

Its long, sharp claws ruthlessly slashed towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun's expression faintly changed as a fierce windfire storm curled around his body. Suddenly, gales rose up and tore at Lin Yun's body as they dragged him over a hundred meters backward. It was still somewhat faster than Flame Flashes.

Those thick claws almost caught Lin Yun's body. He hadn't been directly hit by the claws, but the gales sweeping alongside the sharp claws were like a giant palm that ruthlessly swatted Lin Yun's shields.

The nine Windfire Shields simultaneously burst, the Mana Shield and three Elemental Shields burst open, and even the Runic Shield's countless runes fiercely flickered, as if it was about to burst.

Lin Yun slightly paled, his mana somewhat in chaos.

His Runic Shield had almost been torn apart just by the air displaced by that claw sweep. And that was after having advanced to the 8th Rank and fusing with the Wind Law, greatly increasing his number of runes. He had over 700,000 now.

His huge pool of runes was enough to make any Archmage despair. Almost no Archmage would see so many runes in their lifetime.

Such a huge quantity of runes gave the Runic Shield a terrifying defensive power, and it could resist a 9th Tier Extraordinary Spell without shattering.

But it almost exploded just from the side-effect of the Evil Bone Demon's attack. Its power was desperately terrifying.

The Evil Bone Demon didn't have time for a follow-up attack after clawing at Lin Yun as Dedale had already released a powerful spell.

Since weaker spells were useless, they could only cast High Tier Spells. Only spells at the 7th rank or higher could injure that Evil Bone Demon.

Dedale gathered the sea of flames and converged the entirety of its power into an extreme Bursting Flames. The eighty-meter-wide fireball suddenly appeared and smashed onto the Evil Bone Demon's head. The violent explosive force blossomed with a blinding light. That explosive force was like a giant palm slapping the Evil Bone Demon's face and stopping its momentum.

The Great Tribal Chief was tightly grasping his fang greatsword as he ferociously sent out an Aura Slash. The Aura Slash rapidly condensed and transformed into an enormous blood fang.

The fang took advantage of the opening to slice at the Evil Bone Demon's neck, cutting through the thick skin and the layer of bone-corroding black flames. After slicing through the skin, the bloody fang landed on the spinal column of the Evil Bone Demon, but only a dull sound echoed.

After a loud “bang” the Aura Slash unexpectedly shattered.

Those pitch-black bones under the skin were covered in numerous magic patterns, and the Great Tribal Chief’s all-out attack only left a shallow dent on the bones. Moreover, this dent was slowly recovering.

A terrifyingly fast shadow flashed and appeared at the side of the stunned Great Tribal Chief before he was sent flying away.

No one saw how the Great Tribal Chief disappeared, but he loudly fell a kilometer away on a mountain peak. The top half of the mountain fell down with a rumble, and dust covered the sky. The Great Tribal Chief once again flew out, but most of his armor was in fragments, and he looked extremely pale.

This was a Black Iron Overlord with a silver bloodline. It was unimaginably powerful. Four powerhouses on the level of the Heaven Rank, and also buffed by the Great Prophet’s warsongs, weren’t the Evil Bone Demon’s opponent.

Lin Yun calmly floated in the air and looked at the Evil Bone Demon’s big belly.

“Don’t use force, let’s trap him and stall for time.”

Dedale glanced at Lin Yun but didn’t question it as he directly cast Flame Shackles. Four orange flaming serpentine dragons surged from the ground and twisted around the Evil Bone Demon’s legs.

The Evil Bone Demon struggled and quickly made a serpentine dragon collapse, but Dedale kept summoning more and more Flame Shackles.

The Great Tribal Chief flew up and kept sending Aura Slashes to suppress the Evil Bone Demon, stopping it from launching a terrifying attack.

The Great Shaman was hovering in the air, covering the sky in dark clouds. Thunder suddenly boomed as lightning entered the body of the Great Shaman. Fork-like scars suddenly burst open on his skin. Blood splattered, but more and more lightning fell down and turned into a lightning cage that surrounded the Evil Bone Demon.

Lin Yun looked at that continuously struggling Evil Bone Demon and he rapidly explained, “Don’t worry about it, let it struggle! The more it struggles, the better. We must stall!”

Lin Yun used his Lava Incarnation and turned the ground under the Evil Bone Demon’s feet into a lava pond, which he used to restrict the Demon’s actions.

Everyone used all their mana, as the Evil Bone Demon only needed to free an arm or a leg and it would be able to struggle free.

They could only keep casting to maintain this situation and stall for time.

As time passed, everyone was getting very pale, apart from Lin Yun. Their mana fluctuations were somewhat chaotic because they had used too much mana.

Only Lin Yun, with the support of his Natural Demiplane, didn’t need to worry about mana consumption.

“Endure a bit more, he’ll start getting worse!”

Lin Yun ground his teeth as he frantically kept casting. The others could only believe in Lin Yun. Lin Yun had stopped everyone from attacking earlier to let this Evil Bone Demon eat its fill, and sure enough, the Evil Bone Demon had been weakened afterwards.

After a few minutes, everyone discovered that the Evil Bone Demon's attacks had started slowing down, and its power had already reduced. There was some squirming coming from its belly. At first glance, it looked like a pregnant woman's fetal movements.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yun's eyes suddenly brightened.

"All-out suppression!"

Just as he said those words, Dedale raised his staff and quickly chanted an incantation. A long serpentine flame akin to a gigantic python coiled around the Evil Bone Demon's legs.

Chapter 1023 Doomed

The Evil Bone Demon's bone-corroding black flames kept corroding this long flame, when suddenly, a now dark-red Syudos charged at the Evil Bone Demon. He followed the long serpentine orange flames, and he frantically devoured the Evil Bone Demon's bone-corroding black flames.

The Great Tribal Chief roared and his body expanded as he flew up and dove down. His Aura surged and transformed into a several-dozen-meter-long bloody fang that violently pushed down on the Evil Bone Demon's head.

The Evil Bone Demon raised its arms to block the Great Tribal Chief's greatsword, but before it could shatter it, the lightning the Great Shaman controlled transformed into lightning snakes that bound the Evil Bone Demon's upper body.

As for Lin Yun, he was hovering in front of the Evil Bone Demon, a huge wheel shadow floating behind him, as well as a several-dozen-meter-tall Purple Dragon's shadow holding the wheel behind him.

He was carrying the Book of Death in his left hand and the Draconic Staff in his right hand. The Book of Mantras was floating next to his left hand, while the Spell Wheel was floating next to his right hand.

The power of the Magic Tools were simultaneously roused, and following Lin Yun's rapid chant, the frantic windfire formed a huge fire vortex in front of Lin Yun.

A two-meter-thick golden spear rushed out of this flaming vortex, and after the hundred-meter-long spear drilled out of the fire vortex. That windfire vortex didn't disappear and instead transformed into a tornado that curled around the surface of the spear.

The terrifying mana fluctuations were like a tsunami spreading towards the surroundings. The surrounding air was forcibly squeezed out and the space faintly shook.

The huge flaming spear started crazily rotating, it was forcibly suppressed so that it wouldn't shoot too early.

No less than ten seconds passed and the drill bit-like spinning flaming spear was already formless. Only a flaming tornado could be seen wrapped around a golden red light, there were also pitch-black spatial cracks appearing at the front.

That terrifying power suddenly burst out and a shockwave spread from the tip of the spear. Lin Yun could no longer suppress this chaotic power, after ten seconds of channeling, it had already surpassed the limits of what Lin Yun could control.

He used windfire to condense the most chaotic Fire God Spear, before rousing the power of the windfire to increase the speed and power of the Fire God Spear to its pinnacle. The addition of the gales' whirling power even made space split open!

After losing control, the powerful spear crossed several hundred meters in an instant and arrived in front of the Evil Bone Demon. The tip, similar to a drill bit, was frantically revolving and created numerous spatial cracks, the sharp tip even had a spatial collapse singularity.

That force ruthlessly hit the Evil Bone Demon's belly and burst it open with a loud bang. The spear easily sliced the skin and pierced through the Evil Bone Demon's body.

A large number of Lesser Demon Overlord's corpses burst out from its belly. The crazy Evil Bone Demon ferociously struggled and a shockwave mixed with bone-corroding black flames spread out. Dedale, the Great Tribal Chief, and the Great Shaman were sent flying out.

They were all hit by the bone-corroding black flames, even Lin Yun's shield was infected by the bone-corroding black flames.

Syudos fluttered in the air and rapidly devoured the bone-corroding black flames on the four people, he even devoured all the bone-corroding black flames spreading through the sky.

The group of people looked at the pale and crazy Evil Bone Demon and chose to not take a step forward. At this moment, the Evil Bone Demon was holding its belly while crazily shouting, but it wasn't attacking anyone.

After a few seconds, the Evil Bone Demon's aura rapidly fell, as if its power was leaking, its life aura was also rapidly disappearing.

Within ten seconds, the Evil Bone Demon let out an unwilling roar and fell down like a small mountain. Its skin rapidly withered, and the bone-corroding black flames burnt its body for half a minute before thoroughly turning it to ashes.

Syudos devoured all the remnants of flames he could from those ashes, his body also turned into a dark red ball of flames.

Everyone was relieved by the fact that the battle was over.

That Evil Bone Demon, as a Black Iron Overlord with silver bloodline, would normally look like a skeleton with a thin layer of skin. To them, it looked like it had no weak point as its defenses were terrifying.

But its belly had greatly swollen after eating, creating a weak point. Its belly was now the weakest part of its body, especially when fiercely fighting after having eaten. Its power became chaotic and plummeted.

Moreover, the Evil Bone Demon's source of power was in its belly. It had been frantically devouring and was replenishing its power when its source of power was hit, making the Evil Bone Demon self-immolate and die.

But if the Demon Overlord's belly was shriveled at the very start, they would have only been able to display the power of a 1st Rank Heaven Mage and would have been unable to hit the Evil Bone Demon's power source.

With the disappearance of the Evil Bone Overlord, the black smoke thoroughly dissipated and the array's modifications could start working. A huge black hole appeared in the center of the canyon. That black hole seemed linked to the Abyss, as a dense Abyssal Aura spread out.

The array's modifications had yet to be finished, within the boundless abyss of that black hole, a huge hand was rushing up.

Chaotic power spread out. This was a hundred-meter-big demonic claw forcibly squeezing through that twenty-meter-big hole. The terrifying power it was emitting changed the weather.

The sky was thoroughly dusky, as if it was about to collapse. Spatial cracks were appearing in the surroundings of that claw and made the entire mountain range shake. The formidable power tore through space very easily.

Their expression changed as they faced this sudden situation. Dedale was the first to rush out, he used his Elemental Incarnation and cast over a hundred Bursting Flames.

Explosions kept echoing, but it only slightly slowed that claw and didn't leave any trace.

The claw softly moved, and it was like the entire sky was being torn apart. It put pressure on Dedale, squeezing the air as it ruthlessly smashed onto Dedale's shield.

A series of explosions echoed as Dedale's dozen Fire Shields were torn to shreds like sheets of paper. The remnant of the force knocked upon Dedale's triple defensive shields and sent him flying.

The Great Tribal Chief's body rose up to four meters. He swung his greatsword and let out a hundred-meter-long Aura Slash that looked like a true bloody fang. That Aura Slash flew towards that Demon's claw, but collapsed into fragments, not leaving any trace.

The Great Shaman's lightning attack fell on that claw, but it only splashed lightning in a wide area, it was like water being sprinkled onto steel essence, apart from leaving a small water spot, it didn't leave anything behind.

Lin Yun released three Four-Element Bombs consecutively, but the powerful explosion could only temporarily halt that hand, but couldn't cause any injury.

Dedale looked at that hundred-meter-big claw, his eyes frantically twitching.

"Everyone together! Suppress it!"

That was the claw of the Greater Raging Flame Overlord!

Its claw alone was a hundred meters in size. The pressure the huge demonic claw was emitting felt like a mountain pushing down on their souls.

So many spells hit it, but there wasn't the slightest injury. The 8th Tier Spells it endured didn't leave any mark behind.

But a gentle motion of that demonic claw tore through space. It was extremely powerful.

The strength at the tip of one fingertip could compare to an all-out attack by a Heaven Rank.

If that huge hand came out, it would easily be able to wipe everyone with a swing as if they were ants.

Everyone except Dedale, the Great Tribal Chief, the Great Shaman, and Lin Yun, rushed to the sides of the canyon and started casting a deluge of spells.

The large number of spells were putting pressure on it, and every second, there were at least several hundred, up to a thousand, spells falling on that huge demonic claw. But they were just putting pressure to fight for time.

Not only were they unable to injure that demonic claw, they were unable to suppress that demon claw and send it back.

The demonic claw softly flickered a finger, and the space in front of it burst open. The air was squeezed, as if a cannonball had been shot.

Several hundred meters away, the Blood Fang Tribe's Wolf Rider army was swept away by that shockwave. Over a thousand level 30 or above Wolf Riders had converged together, but just as the Aura burst out, over a thousand Beastmen spurting out blood and were sent flying.

Following the demonic claw's several flicks, everyone had been hurt apart from the four Heaven Rank powerhouses.

After five minutes, the Great Tribal Chief, the Great Shaman, Dedale and Lin Yun, were all wounded. That large hand looked like a person who was stretching out his hand to tease a group of ants. The ants were unable to injure him, but the demonic claw only needed to use a bit of power and it could crush the ants.

Dylas transformed into a shadow, his arms broken as he dodged an attack with an alarmed expression. He raised his head to look at the fighting Lin Yun and screeched, "Mafa Merlin, damn b*stard! You want to kill us and free that Greater Demon Overlord, you have been tempted by that Greater Demon Overlord's power!

"Damn b*stard, what can you say now, we are done for, completely f*cked. This Greater Demon Overlord is escaping!

"I've seen through your act, you have sustained the weakest injuries amongst everyone! This is a Greater Demon Overlord, even just one hand should be able to tear through your Runic Shield.

"B*stard, you have definitely reached a deal with that Greater Demon Overlord! We maybe be f*cked, but don't think that you'll have an easy time.

"I'll drag you down along with me!"

Dylas roared in alarm, he was already going crazy against this kind of despairing power. A Four-Element Bomb appeared in front of him just as he was about to make a move and the terrifying power sent Dylas flying.

As he crawled up, he noticed that the crack on his Dark Night Cloak had become bigger.

Chapter 1024 Nervous

“Xiuban, calm that idiot down.”

Lin Yun gave a command to Xiuban, still observing the changes of the array while fighting.

Xiuban had been worried about the approaching demonic claw when he suddenly heard that command. He then rejoiced and ferociously swung Carnage towards Dylas. Dylas could only use the Dark Night Cloak to defend himself as he fiercely cursed.

Lin Yun glanced at Dedale, the Great Tribal Chief, and the Great Shaman and said, “I need your help, please attract that demonic hand’s attention. The array has already been modified, and we are just missing the last step!”

In an instant, the three of them rushed in front of the demonic hand and burst out with all their strength.

Dedale looked like an erupting flame as he transformed into a boundless chaotic flood that pressured that hand as hard as he could.

The Great Tribal Chief also thoroughly burst with Aura, releasing all of it at once to form an Aura Storm that rained countless blood-colored fang-like Aura Slashes onto that demonic claw.

The Great Shaman released all of the lightning he had absorbed at once, making all the power burst out at once.

The three people staked everything on that one concentrated blow. Their attacks fell on the demonic hand but didn’t injure it in the slightest. It was only enough to attract its attention.

This was in addition to the attacks of all the others. Three Heaven Rank powerhouses, several dozen Level 39s, as well as over a thousand warriors at Level 30 or higher. All they could accomplish was drawing the demonic hand’s attention.

As for Lin Yun, he was floating on the side of the demonic hand, calmly looking at that huge black hole.

Following the development of the array, the black hole had expanded to a hundred meters. Only black smoke could be seen from above, and it looked almost like it was linked to an endless abyss whose depths couldn’t be seen. It was like another boundless world.

Lin Yun squinted with runes surging in his eyes before transforming into a part of the array. Only the most central parts of the array were blank.

Suddenly, Lin Yun threw the huge totem into the black hole.

Sensing that totem, a bellow echoed from the boundless abyss. The huge demonic claw took on everyone’s spells and diverted a wisp of power to violently hit that totem.

A loud explosion echoed as that totem exploded.

But at the same time, Lin Yun appeared behind the demonic claw with a huge totem in his arms. He took advantage of this opportunity to quickly throw the totem into the abyss.

The first totem had been a fake and had only been a weapon, while the second one was the true inheritance totem.

The inheritance totem blossomed with light as it fell into the abyss. Boundless runes surged and instantly connected with the array.

The final alteration of the array had been completed, and the new array started displaying its effect. That huge demonic hand frantically clawed at its surroundings, trying to destroy everything, but the mountain range suddenly blossomed with light.

A faint halo enveloped the entire mountain range. The demonic claw scratched wildly at the mountain range on both sides, but even if the mountain range shook, it wasn't able to hit a single rock.

Runes spurted out of the totem as it fell in the abyss before slowly turning translucent. The power of the array kept increasing while the demonic claw seemed to be torn apart by an incorporeal power and pushed back into the abyss.

The demonic claw soon disappeared within the boundless black smoke. Only enraged roars could be heard.

The endless runes spouting out of the totem merged with the abyss until only an illusory image of the totem was left.

A flame ignited the totem and allowed the totem to completely diffuse into this huge array.

As the flame was about to extinguish, an endless swarm of souls suddenly appeared from the abyss. They were all Beastmen's souls.

These souls were cheering as they flew to enter that sphere of flames. The originally dissipating flames sharply rose and transformed into a dozen-meter-tall burning flame. The translucent flame was like a Soul Fire, and countless Beastmen's souls merged with it.

Slowly, a totem shadow was condensed, and with more and more souls throwing themselves at it, that totem became more and more tangible.

It wasn't until all the souls that had been forming the cage in the abyss had entered the totem that the flames dissipated and a new reborn Inheritance Totem appeared.

The new Inheritance Totem felt even more ancient. Its aura was more piercing, and it had a huge fang carved on it. It was also emitting the aura of souls.

The runes covering it weren't powerful runes, but they represented the names of every ancestor, each name represented an inheritance.

The newly born Inheritance Totem was even more powerful than before.

As the array started operating, the black hole became smaller and smaller. The new Inheritance Totem slowly flew up, and the black hole closed completely by the time it came out of the abyss.

The earth stopped shaking and the halo covering the mountain range slowly dissipated. The entire mountain range regained its original appearance and once again looked like an ordinary mountain range with no peculiarities.

The newly born Inheritance Totem floated in midair, and all the Blood Fang Beastmen kowtowed. The Great Shaman sensed the new Inheritance Totem's soul aura, and his eyes started turning red.

The Great Shaman respectfully walked to the Inheritance Totem and extended both arms. The Inheritance Totem fell into his hands, and in an instant, a soul mumbled in everyone's ears.

This time, everyone could sense their ancestors' hot-bloodedness and feel how their ancestors didn't hesitate to go against Shamanism for the sake of their tribe. They sacrificed their lives, making their souls unable to return to the heart.

Their staunch and indomitable willpower felt like an ancient mountain towering above all Beastmen. It was old, but it would never change.

The Beastmen knelt on the ground while the Great Shaman started chanting some very ancient ballads to welcome back these ancestors who had once sacrificed their own souls for the tribe.

Lin Yun quietly left, Dedale silently left, everyone silently left, and they left the Beastmen alone.

Dylas was resentfully walking behind everyone else, hatefully glaring at Lin Yun's back and gnashing his teeth in silence.

Apart from a mage of the Shadow Tower, everyone ignored Dylas. They had even acted as if they hadn't seen Dylas being hit by Xiuban for a while.

Obstructing everyone at such a crucial time was worthy of death.

The Greater Demon Overlord was suppressed and the Beastmen's souls were also freed, and thus, the group returned to the Blood Fang Tribe to heal.

Dedale, as the leader, magnanimously took out a lot of healing medicine. He then took out various medicinal ingredients he had gathered on the way and gave them to Lin Yun, hoping that he could refine some healing potions.

The large stock of valuable medicinal ingredients was rapidly compounded into Health Potions. With Lin Yun refining them himself, there would naturally be no wasted materials. After distributing potions to everyone, more than half remained.

After three days, the injuries everyone received had recovered, and the matter of attacking the Golden Top Tribe was put on the agenda.

The Blood Fang Tribe's Great Tribal Chief led over a thousand elite Wolf Riders, and even led five Kodos, who were usually considered to be very valuable.

The Great Prophet had almost no fighting power, so he remained behind at the Blood Fang Tribe. This rare expedition to the Golden Top Tribe would take at least two days, so they couldn't leave the tribe completely unguarded. Thus, the Great Shaman remained to defend the tribe.

Of the three Heaven Ranks of the Blood Fang Tribe, only the Great Tribal Chief went to battle, while the humans had twenty-nine people leaving for the Golden Top Tribe.

The Blood Fang Beastmen didn't feel anything as the large army rushed through the desolate prairie, but most of the humans were pale and had their mana roused, guarding against any of the Undead that might suddenly appear.

Even Raphael felt a bit nervous, apparently not completely sure that the Undead threat had been dealt with. Lin Yun was the only calm one.

After walking for a dozen minutes, the earth suddenly started shaking and the grass quickly withered. In five seconds, no grass could be seen, the earth had turned ashen black, and endless Death Aura was being emitted by the earth.

Undead Beastmen crawled out of the ground and covered the entire field. They couldn't figure out how many of them there were at first glance, but they filled the entire area.

Most of them were Undead Beastman Warriors, and those were also the first to appear. They were followed by a large group of Undead Wolf Riders, Skeletal Kodos, Skeletal Wyverns, and Undead Warlocks.

These Soul Fires of these Undead became violent and very unstable. Seeing other lifeforms appearing, they immediately swarmed them like bees.

The Blood Fang Tribe's Beastmen were all startled as they saw the numerous Undead Beastmen. They watched foolishly as the Undead Beastmen charged, and none of them remembered to defend or counterattack.

The Great Tribal Chief was sitting atop a huge, Level 39 huge Kodo and suddenly stood up as he saw the group of Undead Beastmen. His eyes reddened as he could see the Undead Beastmen spreading to the horizon. His aura became chaotic, and shock and sorrow could be seen in his eyes.

This was the first time Blood Fang Tribe's Beastmen had seen the Undead. Moreover, it was a huge scene for their first time.

Beastmen believed in Shamanism. They believed in the Beast Gods, and that their souls only had two options after death: Merge with the earth, or become an Ancestor Soul and continue guarding this tribe. Aside from the Beastmen abandoning Shamanism, no Beastmen should turn into the Undead.

Chapter 1025 Pilgrimage

Necromancers liked areas controlled by Beastmen the most. In those areas, they could secretly dig up a large amount of skeletons in the Beastmen's cemeteries, these skeletons were good Undead materials.

But unfortunately, these skeletons' souls had already returned to the embrace of the earth. Even the most powerful Necromancers could only turn the dead Beastmen's corpses into the most ordinary Skeleton Warriors.

Even the skeletons of Beastmen powerhouses could only turn into Skeleton Warriors, they were just a bit more powerful.

And these most common Skeleton Warriors were the most common cannon fodder used for the sea of Undeads tactics.

Moreover, Necromancers wouldn't dare to tamper with the corpses of the Beastmen who turned into Ancestral Souls, turning one into an Undead would be the same as creating a tracking device giving out their location, they could only wait for the Beastmen to chase them then.

And thus, even if a big military campaign happened, the Beastmen never had to worry about being turned into Undeads and cause some disasters, no matter how many of them died.

Seeing these Undead Beastmen for the first time startled all the Beastmen and they didn't react when they saw the Undeads charging.

The Great Tribal Chief had a very complicated expression. He felt sorrowful, but was also gratified. Seeing those Undeads surrounding them, the Great Tribal Chief took out the newborn Inheritance Totem of the Blood Fang Tribe.

The totem, covered with the names of the ancestors, seemed attracted by something as it appeared, it then blossomed with a gentle light and the mumbles of countless souls echoed.

The totem's runes seemed to come alive as they kept squirming. It looked as if there was a large amount of runes moving towards the surface.

"Brave Beastmen, I, Krom Bloodfang, welcome your souls. May your contributions be engraved in the memories of all Beastmen. May your souls rest in peace."

The Great Tribal Chief held the Inheritance Totem and loudly shouted.

Then, the Great Tribal Chief started chanting ancient ballads with a rough and wild tone. This was a song used to commemorate the tribe's heroes after a war.

Unyielding, determined to fight, determined to protect.

The group of Beastman Wolf Riders took out their own scimitars and cut open their cheek. They let the blood flow and followed the Great Tribal Chief in chanting ancient ballads.

Many of the people on the human side were ready to fight. Dylas was holding the cracked Dark Night Cloak, on guard against everything.

Lin Yun silently looked at everything, and sighed as he saw the Beastmen's red eyes.

Hot-blooded and with a will as firm and steady as the earth. They would never withdraw, blood and scars are their medals. Only the most powerful warriors could obtain the respect and reverence of their clansmen. Cowards were spurned by all Beastmen.

In the most ancient times, there was a legendary Beastman who swung a dilapidated totem and his roar had been engraved in all Beastmen's souls.

'Beastmen never surrender!'

Unfortunately, only these most ancient Beastmen could remain so pure and wouldn't hesitate to sacrifice their lives for the sake of their tribe or beliefs.

Now, there were even some Beastmen known for being crafty in Noscent.

Lin Yun shook his head and looked at the Undeads. The fastest Undeads were already four to five hundred meters away.

Suddenly, the Skeleton Warriors at the forefront fell to the ground while letting out silent roars. Their Soul Fires came out of their eye sockets and flew towards the Inheritance Totem in the Great Tribal Chief's hands like fireflies.

The soulless Undead Beastmen seemed to have suffered countless years of erosion and turned into piles of ashes. Those ashes fell to the ground and rapidly disappeared inside the earth.

The Soul Fires of any Undead within a kilometer of the Great Tribal Chief flew out of their bodies and entered the Inheritance Totem.

A name would lit up on the Inheritance Totem every time a soul flew into it. After shining, the name would roll along the totem's light and enter the inside of the totem, while more and more names came out from the inside to the surface.

It seemed as if these names were welcoming their owner. A faint mumble could be heard every time a name shone.

More and more Undeads appeared as the group started slowly moving forward, their levels were also higher and higher.

No one on the human side said anything, that scene was too shocking. At this time, even those who looked down upon Beastmen the most couldn't muster the courage to vilify them.

"Merlin, aren't those Undead Beastmen not supposed to appear before Beastmen? What's happening now?" Enderfa asked Lin Yun.

Lin Yun shook his head and said, "They are heroes, not Undeads."

After saying that, Lin Yun continued to watch the Undeads pouncing towards them.

These Beastmen's souls had been suppressing the Greater Raging Flame Overlord while their corpses had turned Undead. But it was impossible to thoroughly cut the connection between soul and body.

These Undeads would never disappear as long as the souls suppressing the Greater Raging Flame Overlord hadn't died out. Even if they were killed and their corpses burnt to ashes, they would still come back from the grave and crawl on the earth once again.

Even if they had the determination to never succumb, these Undeads were supported by endless Death Aura as well as the Beastmen's souls.

While their souls were still suppressing the Greater Raging Flame Overlord, these Undeads remembered some of their memories, the higher level ones especially so. They wouldn't approach the tribe and were unwilling to let a Beastman see them.

These Undead Beastmen were definitely unwilling to let the living Beastmen know about them. But the convergence of their souls formed a new Inheritance Totem and made them lose control over their undead bodies, only leaving pure instincts behind.

They would attack all living creatures, just like normal Undeads.

Within the legends, the emergence of Undeads was due to their hatred towards the living, that's why they instinctively attacked any living creature, this was an instinct, just like how a person instinctively needed to breathe.

Lin Yun already knew that the Undeads would appear, and this was an opportunity to make the souls of those ancient heroes rest in peace.

The team was advancing very slowly. It was unknown how many Undead Beastmen withered away, their bodies returned to the earth, while their souls merged with the Inheritance Totem.

Slowly, fewer and fewer level 20 Beastmen appeared, those that were rushing over were at least level 25.

After two hours, all Undeads under level 30 had disappeared...

Lin Yun also saw several "acquaintances". A few of the highest level Undeads had been revived. In the back, the Dark Ancestor Soul, Ghost Behemoth, and Death Shaman had appeared.

The dark aura of the Dark Ancestor Soul slowly dissipated, and so did the death aura. Ultimately, its body turned light blue and transformed into a blue river that rushed into the Inheritance Totem.

As for that Ghost Behemoth, it roared towards the sky. It seemed to be somewhat cheering, its huge body jumped just like a big dog pouncing towards its master.

Its translucent body slowly dissipated and also transformed into a long light river merging with the Inheritance Totem.

Ultimately, all Undead Beastmen dissipated, only leaving the Heaven Rank Shaman behind.

The Soul Fire in the eyes of the Death Shaman was slowly flickering. His Soul Fire wasn't chaotic like the other Undead Beastmen, it was like an ordinary Undead.

His Soul Fire was very calm and it looked like it was still possessing wisdom. He looked at the Inheritance Totem in the hands of the Great Tribal Chief and landed on the ground before slowly walking over.

The closer he was, the thicker the light of wisdom could be seen in its eyes. His soul still didn't float out when it was three hundred meters away from the Inheritance Totem.

On the side, Dedale frowned, took out his metal staff and summoned some orange flames. The others also took out their own weapons and got ready to fight.

Lin Yun suddenly appeared beside Dedale and reached out to stop him before shaking his head.

"It's alright, he is in the middle of a pilgrimage."

A hundred meters away, the light of wisdom within the eyes of the Death Shaman was already similar to an old sage's.

He slowly knelt and worshipped the Inheritance Totem like an ordinary Beastman on a pilgrimage.

The Great Tribal Chief silently walked over and put the Inheritance Totem in front of the Death Shaman. And then, the Beastman army stood on both sides, as if welcoming a hero back.

The Death Shaman slowly moved towards the Inheritance Totem. At ten meters from the totem, he raised both hands and took off his head before silently placing it in front of the Inheritance Totem.

In an instant, his Soul Fire entered the Inheritance Totem and disappeared within. His body also dissipated into ashes, but his skull didn't. Rather, as if attracted by the Inheritance Totem, it flew to the peak of the totem and seemed to merge with it.

A big name flashed on top of the Inheritance Totem, Leksa!

The other names hovered around that name as the Inheritance Totem suddenly blossomed with boundless light and a halo spread to the surroundings.

The deathly ashen black earth recovered and grass and vegetation started growing out. All the Death Aura dissipated as if everything had been a hallucination.

The Great Tribal Chief led the Wolf Riders to the front of the Inheritance Totem to respectfully kowtow, before collecting the Inheritance Totem.

Lin Yun looked at the skull atop the Inheritance Totem with a respectful gaze.

This was a true hero, everything he had done had been for the sake of the tribe. Even non-Beastmen would respect him, and it had nothing to do with strength, it was due to his actions.

Chapter 1026 Sneak Attack

All races had some legendary existences that made people admire and revere them, while also making outsiders respect them, but there were extremely few in numbers.

Leksa, that legendary Beastman Shaman, was one such existence.

That skull didn't look sinister at all, it instead had a kind of massive and steady willpower. It was vast and pure and was the Beastmen's most ancient inheritance will.

No longer blocked by the Undeads, they moved faster through the rest of the way and arrived outside the Golden Top Tribe in a day.

The Blood Fang Tribe's attack was something the Golden Top Tribe hadn't expected. The Golden Top Beastmen only reacted when the army was outside of their Tribe.

The Golden Top Great Tribal Chief wore a full-leather armor made of the scales of a Heaven Rank creature. It was even stronger than metal and perfectly merged with Battle Aura Armor, increasing the defensive power to a very high degree. It was far more powerful than a pure battle armor, or a Battle Aura Armor.

“Krom, you daring guy, your injury unexpectedly recovered so you rushed to attack our Golden Top Tribe? Since you came, don’t think of leaving alive today. I want to send a scoundrel like you back to the embrace of the Beast Gods!”

The Golden Top Great Tribal Chief flew into a rage and instantly turned into a faint golden light that flew towards the Blood Fang Tribe’s side.

Krom had yet to speak before Dedale coldly snorted and engulfed himself in orange flames, transforming himself into a Dragon’s head flaming lifeform that flew up to meet the Golden Top Tribe’s Great Tribal Chief head-on.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

A series of blazing explosions echoed as Dedale floated in the air. The entire space within several hundred meters was shrouded in flames, and behind Dedale, the shadow of a sinister Flame Dragon’s head appeared while an invisible flame ignited the surroundings.

The surrounding space seemed to distort from the heat. Dedale brandished his metal staff and over a hundred eight-meter-big orange fireballs were condensed.

The group of orange fireballs dragged long radiant tails as they flew towards the Great Tribal Chief in a semicircle.

They crossed three hundred meters in an instant. Those fireballs already exceeded the speed of sound, and explosions echoed in their path as they burst on the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief.

“Rumble...”

It felt like thunder was continuously booming beside everyone’s ears. The terrifying explosions were completely distorting that space.

But Dedale only had a cold expression and didn’t stop. He waved his metal staff and an over thirty-meter-big fire vortex appeared in front of him. A flaming serpentine Dragon flew out of the fire vortex and rushed towards the exploded area.

“Boom...”

A powerful force suddenly resisted against the field of explosions as a ten-meter-big golden crown appeared. The light-based golden crown slowly shrunk before transforming to a metallic golden crown that fell on the head of the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief.

A faint golden halo enveloped that Great Tribal Chief and a light golden Battle Aura Armor was condensed, emitting a kind of oppressive pressure.

The Golden Top Great Tribal Chief punched the incoming explosion with a cold expression. His berserk aura surged and formed a fifty-meter-big golden fist shadow which clashed against Dedale’s flaming dragon.

The golden fist shadow exploded and the Flame Dragon also exploded. The flames mixed within turned into a long river of flames that instantly submerged the Great Tribal Chief. But even if those flames could make steel evaporate, they weren’t enough to cause an injury.

The golden crown kept forming a faint halo, and that halo merged with the leather armor and Battle Aura Armor to keep resisting the flame power.

That was the ability of the Golden Top Tribe's magic patterns!

The Blood Fang Tribe's magic patterns could strengthen their power until they exceeded their limits, and also transform their weapons into blood-colored fangs that carried a faint wisp of Divine Aura. It was enough for them to break through most defenses.

As for the Golden Top Tribe's magic patterns, when successfully forming a golden crown, they would also get a faint wisp of Divine Power, but it would make their defenses exceed their limits. And just like the Demons they had previously encountered, Low Tier Spells would have almost no effect on them and couldn't hardly injure them.

The Golden Top Tribe's Great Tribal Chief waved his hand and burst with aura, tearing open the sea of flames surrounding him while coldly looking at Dedale.

"Krom! You are a traitor who gave up on Beastmen's honor! You actually dared to team up with outsiders. Stupid guy, you have to pay the price for your impulses. You are facing a follower of the Beast Gods, the Golden Top Tribe's Great Tribal Chief, Lar Goldentop.

"The Beast Gods granted us our Golden Top magic patterns. I know that my body is more resistant than any ore in the wasteland, your magic is useless against me, your flames can't even burn a strand of my hair.

"Come, your life is at its end. To show respect for a powerhouse, I'll smash my fist in your head first."

Lar loudly shouted and floated in the air, glistening with golden light like a true War God, his momentum was very impressive.

Dedale only sneered, "Moron..."

In an instant, a large amount of flames flew out and ten fire vortexes formed a circle and hovered behind Dedale. Then, an infinite number of fire spells flew out of the vortexes

The sky transformed into a sea of flames in an instant, with golden light continuously flickering within the sea of flames.

As Dedale's fight with Lar was in full swing, the Golden Top Heaven Rank Shaman also flew out. The Heaven Rank Shaman sneered before gazing at Krom.

"Krom, you stupid guy, you dared to attack our Golden Top Tribe by yourself? It looks like you didn't learn your lesson!

"The outsider you found as a helper is so stupid, don't you know how formidable Lar's defenses are?"

"That arrogant guy's skull will be crushed by Lar. As for you, you'll die under my spells. This time, your lesson will be death.

"After you die, we will eradicate your Blood Fang Tribe. We didn't eliminate you last time, but since you came to throw away your life, let me send you back to the embrace of the earth!"

The Golden Top Heaven Shaman burst into a loud laughter as he felt that Krom was throwing away his life. As long as Krom died, the Blood Fang Tribe's Great Shaman and Great Prophet definitely wouldn't be able to contend against the Golden Top Tribe.

Krom's answer to the Heaven Shaman was a thick Aura Slash, immediately starting the battle.

And on the ground, the Blood Fang Tribe's Wolf Riders were fighting with the Golden Top Wolf Riders. Both sides were the most elite troops of their tribes.

The Blood Fang Wolf Riders were holding fang warblades and were throwing Aura Slashes to the Golden Top Tribe's Wolf Riders, while the Golden Top Wolf Riders were rousing their magic patterns to form golden halos defending them.

The two elite armies started clashing, while the remaining Golden Top powerhouses were all blocked by the human side.

Lin Yun glanced at the Golden Top army and noticed Kraff hiding within the Golden Top Beastmen.

Kraff was still thinking of using the same move as last time, pretending to be a Golden Top Beastman before summoning the Golden Top's Ancestor Soul to launch a sneak attack.

Lin Yun let out three runes and the earth in front of Kraff instantly swelled up. A vivid and lifelike large hand rose from the ground and ruthlessly swatted at Kraff.

Kraff was alarmed and promptly summoned the Golden Top Ancestor Soul to block that Gaia's Hand in front of him.

The dozen-meter-big hand swatted at the Golden Top Ancestor Soul's body. The huge power almost made the Ancestor Soul tumble.

Kraff had an unsightly complexion when he saw Lin Yun in the distance.

Kraff unhesitantly chanted an incantation and fused with the Ancestor Soul with no hesitation.

That huge Ancestor Soul took a step forward and stepped on Kraff's body, instantly fusing with Kraff in the process. A crown of golden light then appeared above Kraff's head.

Kraff's aura instantly rose to the Heaven Rank and his mana fluctuations were spreading like a tide. Just in terms of mana pool, no one apart from Lin Yun could compare to him.

He borrowed the Ancestor Soul's mana and that almost boundless mana was so huge that even ordinary Heaven Rank powerhouses didn't possess such a huge amount.

Kraff floated in the air and raged at Lin Yun, "Damn b*stard, you ambushed me the first time, you ambushed me the second time, and you are still sneak attacking today. Despicable guy, I'll make you pay the price with your life today! I want to use your blood to wash off this humiliation!"

Kraff flew up and immediately poured his mana into his magic patterns. In an instant, a golden halo covered his body.

The rays of light formed a very ancient battle armor, and the translucent battle armor tightly wrapped around Kraff. Runes surged and formed magic patterns that attached themselves to that translucent light armor.

Kraff was full of confidence as he properly prepared his defenses, but he then saw a five-meter-long artillery shell rushing towards him. It had a white trail behind from the sonic boom formed by cutting through the air. He simply couldn't hear any sound coming from the attack.

Lin Yun's Four-Element Bomb hit Kraff's body and a rumble echoed. The chaotic power instantly expanded from five meters to several dozen meters and Kraff was wrapped in the center of that chaotic explosive power.

A second later, a silhouette flew out of that chaotic power and crashed in the ground, several hundred meters away.

The earth was shattered, several dozen meters of ground exploded open, and a four-meter-deep hole was formed.

Kraff was lying in the hole with blood across his face. The chest part of his light armor was dented and cracks were spreading from it, covering half of the armor.

But those cracks were rapidly recovering and the dent in the armor was being restored. It didn't take long for it to return to normal.

"Despicable b*stard, you sneak attacked again!"

Chapter 1027 Combustion

Kraff immediately flew up and burst with mana. A black cloud condensed in the sky and numerous Meteors rained towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun used his Windfire Elemental Incarnation and couldn't help laughing as he looked at Kraff.

"Kraff, you should start using your brain and stop being so stupid..."

After saying that, Lin Yun released another Four-Element Bomb.

Kraff's expression changed as he was facing another Four-Element Bomb, he promptly dodged to the side while cursing.

'That damned guy... That spell might be extremely fast and powerful, but it has a weakness: I can dodge it as long as I figure out its path.

'That spell can't injure me as long as I put a bit of distance between us, even if it's just enough for the spell to graze me. That spell won't blow up unless it hits a target.

'That stupid b*stard, he isn't much of a threat as long as I'm wary of a sneak attack...'

Kraff sneered and dodged three meters to the side. Sure enough, the Four-Element Bomb's speed didn't weaken in the slightest and it flew away.

"Idiot, you think the same sneak attack can succeed twice in a row?" Kraff sneered.

But he didn't have time to finish his words before that dodged Four-Element Bomb exploded behind his body.

The terrifying explosive force was similar to a giant's palm cruelly slapping Kraff to the ground.

"Woosh.."

A windy sound could be heard as Kraff crashed into the ground like one of the meteors, once again exploding several dozen meters of ground and forming a hole in the center. Kraff came out spitting out blood, puzzled at being sent flying, he couldn't understand how that dodged Four-Elemental Bomb exploded even though it didn't hit.

After a dozen seconds, Kraff was once again sent flying by a powerful explosion, somewhat at a loss.

Lin Yun chased Kraff and kept pressuring him, but he didn't kill him. He just remained silent as he looked at the roaring Kraff.

'That idiot merged with the Golden Top Ancestor Soul and temporarily has the power of the Heaven Rank. Although he doesn't possess Extraordinary Power, his fighting strength should still more or less be at the Heaven rank.

'But that guy simply doesn't know how to make use of that huge power. There is a large amount of untapped power, but he can only create a thick tortoise shell to put over his body. He simply can't display the fighting strength of a real Heaven Rank powerhouse.'

If not because he needed him alive to learn his secrets, he would have sent that guy back to the embrace of the earth.

Lin Yun didn't go all-out as he suppressed Kraff, he only injured him, not letting him escape or die.

On the other side, Krom and the Heaven Shaman had already shifted their battle a few kilometers away. Meteors, flames and Aura kept colliding as the battle was extremely fierce.

And not far from the Golden Top Tribe, the battlefield between Dedale and the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief has already transformed into a sea of orange flames. From a distance, it looked as if an orange firecloud was floating in the air. The orange flames spreading over a kilometer made the space look somewhat illusory.

Dedale had a cold expression as he kept releasing fire spells within the sea of flames. His opponent was recklessly roaring, his Battle Aura Armor was somewhat broken but he had yet to receive any big injury. The power supplied by the Golden Top Magic Patterns made the Great Tribal Chief's body as hard as the hardest ore.

"B*stard, come out! I want to tear you to shreds!"

As the battle continued, Dedale's body had already merged with that sea of flames, and as he kept casting, he summoned more and more orange flames. Discreetly, the power of the flames was slowly increasing.

But the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief didn't realize it. The surrounding elemental flames couldn't burn him and that high heat also couldn't injure him. It's just that the flames' temperature was too high, and

the closer he was to the center of the sea of flames, the higher the temperature. The space there was already somewhat distorted and the air was also distorted from the extreme heat.

He could only see mages attacking from all directions, but Dedale couldn't be seen. The Golden Top Great Tribal Chief roared and his golden aura surged, mixing with the sea of flames. He wanted to rush out of the sea of flames, but he was unable to.

Apparently, this sea of flames was moving alongside him and regardless how much he charged, the surroundings wouldn't change.

But to the people outside the sea of flames, it hadn't move and had remained still. The amount of elemental flames summoned was so great that even Dedale couldn't completely control them.

Some light golden flames were hidden within that sea of orange flames, these flames were like the commanders among flames, continuously leading the orange elemental flames to move and converge.

That orange sea of flames was like an onion, with layer upon layer, every layer of the sea of flames was constructed out of fire runes and patterns. By relying on the extreme heat distorting space and sight, he forcibly arranged a huge fire maze.

Dedale stood above the Great Tribal Chief' and coldly looked at him going crazy under him.

If the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief hadn't been so proud of his defense, he wouldn't have fallen to this point, and wouldn't have been caught in Dedale's slowly arranged layers of flame maze.

The bursting Aura would explode in the maze's first few layers and would move along the maze's distorted space, like drawing a circle, it would scatter to every layer of the maze before following the maze's layers to spread out.

But now, this flame maze already had seventeen layers, even with Extraordinary Power, it would be impossible to rush out of so many layers like this.

There was at least ten kilometers within every layer, even if many areas were forcibly breached by the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief's aura, his aura could only rush through four layers at best. Past that distance, the power of Aura would sharply decline.

His only chance of escaping was to discover this maze and crack it, before using formidable power to forcibly break through it.

The other option would be to have power far exceeding Dedale to forcibly cut out a path of out there. But that kind of power was only possible for 2nd Rank Heaven powerhouses.

1st Rank Heaven powerhouses falling into that trap would have to spend a large amount of time and energy... Only to end up dying within the trap.

Slowly, the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief sensed something wrong. He wanted to use his power to forcibly break out, but he discovered that no matter how powerful the Aura he burst out with, he was unable to escape that sea of flames. Even some light golden flames appeared in his surroundings.

Those light golden flames were carrying a faint draconic aura. This was the flames saved up by a Flame Dragon for its Flame Breath. It was one of the highest hot flames and was the opposite extreme of the Frost Breath.

The most important characteristic of those flames was the combustion. Fire's most basic combustion property was displayed to its pinnacle, even flames themselves could be treated as fuels by the Flame Breath.

"Despicable b*stard, come fight if you have the skill! Stop hiding, show that you have some balls and aren't a coward! Come out!"

Dedale sneered and ignored the Great Tribal Chief's roar.

"Stupid idiot, do you think mages are muscle-brained idiots like you? Why should we fight a melee battle and use crude physical strength to decide the outcome of a battle?"

"When facing different enemies, mages would use different fighting styles most beneficial to themselves.

"A fool like you, will never understand the art of war.

"Art is an explosion, similarly, combustion is the art of flames!"

On the other side, Lin Yun was moved. He kept casting spells to suppress Kraff while looking at that firecloud.

Countless runes flashed in Lin Yun's eyes, these runes kept converging and constructed layers of array like an onion.

Lin Yun glanced at the trap Dedale had arranged and also looked at the struggling Golden Top Great Tribal Chief frantically struggling amidst the flames.

'Idiot, how could you fall in such a simple trap and let Dedale set up a dozen layers... Entering a fire area controlled by a fire mage is just courting death.'

After a glance, Lin Yun no longer paid attention to it, the fight was almost done. That Great Tribal Chief was like a frog thrown in warm water, it hadn't taken the opportunity to jump out while the temperature was low enough, and now the water was already boiling. He was done for.

Within those orange flames, the Flame Breath was condensing, and from that huge fireball's exterior, it slowly started burning the center.

By the time the Flame Breath appeared, Dedale immediately controlled it. He started making the Flame Breath pour in towards the center.

Dedale had a solemn expression. He raised his metal staff and opened his mouth to say one word.

"Combustion!"

In an instant, the light golden flames instantly started squeezing in the central ten-meter-big area, submerging the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief in this Flame Breath.

It took less than a second for the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief to let out a scream. The Flame Breath's combustion ability had been developed to its peak.

Although the temperature of the Flame Breath was high, a flame without fuel would slowly stop burning.

But now, Dedale kept summoning the orange elemental flames and used these elemental flames as fuel for the Flame Breath, to keep the Flame Breath converging.

The amount had already reached a point where the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief could no longer extinguish them.

He was currently bursting out with Aura to resist, but his Aura was set on fire by the surrounding Flame Breath. The quality of his Aura was extremely high and conformed to the requirements of the Flame Breath's fuel.

The light golden flames spread to the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief body by following his Aura. The fusion between the leather armor and the Battle Aura Armor slowly melted.

That faint layer of halo on the surface of his body kept dimming, and the golden radiance also rapidly dimmed.

One after another, small runes merged with the Flame Breath, these light golden flames spread like the plague.

They burnt the Aura, burnt the Battle Aura Armor, burnt the leather armor, they burnt everything.

Chapter 1028 Inheritance Totem

The Burning Tower's core principle was that flames had to burn and all enemies had to be used as fuel until only their ashes were left.

After half a minute, the gold crown on the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief's forehead completely dimmed, and the magic patterns on his forehead lost their luster. That defensive halo disappeared, and his body was used as fuel by the steadily flowing Flame Breath.

Burning, never-ending combustion.

On the other side, the Heaven Shaman that was in a fight with Krom suddenly had a change in his expression. His magic patterns all burst out, and he instantly sent out an enormous fireball to block Krom's path. He then flew towards Dedale without looking back.

Meteors fell from the sky and rained on the firecloud like a Meteor Shower. The loud sounds of explosions rose as the orange flames started fluctuating. With the frantic attacks of the Great Shaman, over a thousand Meteors fell and forcibly blew the firecloud open.

As the firecloud burst open, a shadow burning with light golden flames fell to the ground. The extremely high temperature distorted the air, and it looked like a huge hole was burned into space.

The Golden Top Great Tribal Chief fell to the ground, and the earth within a hundred meters instantly went up in flames.

After the Flame Breath scattered due to a lack of fuel, it slowly stopped burning, and the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief's black burnt body could be seen lying down, continuously twitching.

Krom also chased behind the Heaven Shaman, his large fang greatsword ruthlessly hacking at the Heaven Shaman's protective shield.

With a loud sound, the Heaven Shaman's body also transformed into a shadow that fell to the ground.

A huge hole appeared in the ground, and the Heaven Shaman was lying at the center of the hole, his magic patterns roused and his body covered in blood. Had he not roused his magic patterns in time to block Krom's attack, he would have already died.

The battle on this side was completely over, and on the other side, Lin Yun grew tired of playing with Kraff and cast two Four-Element Bombs in a row, making Kraff crash into the ground once again. Before he could jump out of the hole this time, a sphere of dark red flames suddenly appeared from the surrounding flames.

The flames transformed into shackles and bound Kraff, who suddenly let out a blood-curdling screech. The golden light on his forehead sharply intensified, and the Golden Top Ancestor Soul transformed into a stream of light and dissipated.

Kraff's complexion became ashen. He felt his bones burning as he tried to use mana.

Lin Yun slowly floated down and glanced at Kraff.

"I wouldn't have any ideas if I were you. This is an Upper Rank Flame Spirit, and he has just devoured his fill of bone-corroding flames from an Evil Bone Demon. You have to be a bit honest if you don't want your bones to be burnt to ashes.

Being bound by Syudos, Kraff was angry and unresigned. He glared at Lin Yun and loudly said, "Damned guy, yet another sneak attack! You'd better..."

But he didn't have time to finish his words before letting out a blood-curdling screech. His body convulsed and twitched, and a dark red wisp of fire pierced through his body and softly caressed his bones.

After three seconds, Kraff breathed heavily, drenched in sweat. His body went limp as if he had been paralyzed. He clenched his teeth as he glared at Lin Yun but no longer dared to say anything.

On the other side, the Heaven Shaman and the Golden Top Great Tribal Chief had already been captured. But the two Golden Top Breastmen would rather die than submit. They were burnt black but were still gritting their teeth.

"Krom, you can give up on making me surrender. I would rather die fighting to the end. My blood is my honor, and only by dying can I return to the embrace of the earth.

"Krom, I definitely won't admit defeat. Kill me, I won't surrender!

"Followers of the Beast Gods never surrender!"

Dedale glared and was about to burn that fool who would rather die than submit. But Krom blocked Dedale and personally tried to convince Lar.

The battle of Heaven powerhouses had stopped, but there were still many people fighting. The Golden Top's defeat was already a foregone conclusion. Their three Heaven powerhouses had already been defeated, and their morale was at an all-time low. The Blood Fang Tribe and the humans were suppressing them and would soon enter the Golden Top Tribe.

"Lar, don't you understand the current circumstances? Do you not get it? If this goes on, your Golden Top Tribe will be destroyed!"

Krom tried to kindly persuade Lar, a trace of sadness flashing in his eyes.

Before dealing with the Undead, Krom's lifelong wish was to defeat the Golden Top Tribe and behead his old opponent, Lar, before bringing his skull back to hang at the entrance of the Blood Fang Tribe.

But he no longer thought the same after seeing Lar now.

Veins could be seen twitching on his neck and forehead, his red eyes were glaring at Krom, and his body's Aura was once again roused. However, a big chunk of his burnt skin collapsed as he roused his Aura, exposing the bloody flesh below.

The fierce pain coming from the internal and external injuries immediately made Lar unable to control his bursting Aura. He could only calm down his Aura glared at Krom.

"Krom, you are a traitor to Beastmen. A scoundrel trampling on the Beast Gods' honor. I won't give in! I can die, but I won't surrender. I wouldn't be a follower of the Beast Gods if I were to lower my head to you.

"You are a despicable wretch, lured in outsiders to handle us. I can die, but I won't surrender. The Golden Top Tribe's Beastmen also wouldn't surrender. There is no point even if you beat the Golden Top Tribe.

"I can transform into an Ancestor Soul, and after hiding, I'll tell the countless future generations how you, Krom Bloodfang, used such a despicable method to achieve this victory!"

Seeing Lar's appearance, Krom had an unhappy expression as he pointed at Syudos and the paralyzed Kraff in the distance.

"Lar, you borrowed the power of outsiders to attack our tribe last time, so I can't see why you are acting so righteous. You are a fool and you still made that guy disguise as a member of your Golden Top Tribe so that others wouldn't notice.

"You saw it last time. My noble guests didn't get involved when you attacked last time. They only attacked because they discovered the outsider that you had brought in.

"You broke the customs first and went against the Beastmen's honor. Since you broke customs by bringing outside power to destroy our Blood Fang Tribe, I'll use the same method to deal with you and let you suffer the consequences of your own actions!"

Lar was unafraid of death, but he didn't want to become the one that broke the customs, and the one who did it first, at that.

"How could this be the same, Krom? This is completely different! My guest is a Beastman, but your guests don't look like Beastmen at all.

"My guest is also a follower of the Beast Gods, so there is no problem if he helps out. You looked for a foreign race, that is very different. You are the one who broke the customs."

Krom didn't get angry, and he only chuckled. "Lar, you are still reluctant to admit it even now. Do you dare to swear on the Beast Gods? I don't need you to teach me what kind of ancestral teachings we have inherited until today.

"Do you dare to swear on the Beast Gods that you are completely sure that you did nothing wrong, with the honor of the Golden Top Tribe on the line?

"Since you made no mistakes, why didn't you simply let your guest appear as he was? Why did you need him to pretend to be a Golden Top Beastman?"

Lar opened his mouth to speak, but he was very red and didn't dare to say anything. No Beastman would dare to swear an oath that involved both the Beast Gods and their tribe unless they had a clear conscience. At least this was true of their two tribes.

Seeing that Lar couldn't say anything, Krom promptly continued his persuasion.

"Lar, you have nothing to say now, right? You broke the rules of our ancestors first, so if I used the same method, it shouldn't be considered excessive. Do you still not accept it?

"Regardless of who was first, do you think that if you don't surrender, you'll be my match?

"After your death, the Golden Top Tribe will be exterminated. Of your Tribe's three Heaven rank, your Shaman has already suffered heavy injuries and can't keep fighting. If you don't surrender and keep on fighting, he'll die.

"And do you think that your tribe's Great Prophet and clansmen would surrender after the Great Shaman's death?

"Unlikely! They are great followers of the Beast Gods, they would definitely avenge you!

"Then what should we do? We can only defeat your Golden Top Tribe, and after the losses, one side would definitely be eradicated, and it surely wouldn't be our Blood Fang Tribe.

"After that fight, your Golden Top Tribe would be extinct. Your tribe's inheritance would be severed by your own hand. Are you worthy of your Golden Top ancestors?"

After saying that, Krom suddenly stopped and waited for Lar to slowly think about it.

Lar's expression kept changing. Helplessness and stubbornness could be seen continuously flickering in his eyes, along with pain and shame.

"Our Golden Top Beastmen will never surrender!"

Krom looked at Lar and suddenly sighed.

“Lar, take a look at this.”

As he said those words, Krome took out the Blood Fang Tribe’s new Inheritance Totem.

The totem was covered with the names of Beastman ancestors, and at its peak was a seemingly ancient Beastman’s skull.

Lar was somewhat shocked as he looked at the familiar names on the surface of the totem. The most conspicuous name was the name that all children who knew how to speak had to learn, Leksa.

“This is the Inheritance Totem? Your tribe’s?”

Krom pointed at the totem and slowly said with a lamenting and forlorn tone, “This skull is Ancestor Leksa’s skull. These ancestors used their souls to seal the Greater Overlord away, and their souls couldn’t rest. Their corpses turned into the Undead and roamed the wasteland.

“This is why the wasteland is so desolate with no living creatures to be seen. This time, with the help of our noble guests, we used our tribe’s Inheritance Totem to replace the souls of our ancestors and properly seal the Greater Overlord.

Freed, the souls of our ancestors converged together, and through a rebirth, they turned into our tribe’s new Inheritance Totem.

“Look at these names... There are many ancestors from your tribe among them.

“We have always been arguing about which tribe ancestor Leksa originated from, but seeing these names is enough to solve the problem.

“Lar, we are followers of the Beast Gods, and the blood of the Beast Gods flows in our bodies. Look at these names! We have the same ancestor, we don’t necessarily need to keep fighting.

“All these years, the number of people left in the tribes kept on decreasing. Do you think that there would be a clear winner if we keep on fighting? What point is there in ruling this wasteland? The inheritance of the tribe is what we care the most about.

“Let’s stop fighting.”

Chapter 1029 Truth

Krom was sincere. Lar was looking at that totem, in shock. His eyes were red as he extended his hands to touch the totem. The mumbles of countless souls echoed in his ears. After no less than ten minutes, Lar put his hands down and respectfully bowed to the Inheritance Totem.

“Krom, I can’t continue fighting, but don’t think that I’ll surrender to you. The warriors of the Golden Top Tribe never surrender, so don’t think I’ll submit to you, that’ll never happen!”

Lar stuck out his neck, firmly showing that he had no plan to submit.

Krom indifferently waved his hand.

“Alright, Lar, I understand. We are cooperating, cooperating to rule this wasteland. We are all followers of the Beast Gods, that’s more than enough!”

Krom persuaded Lar and the battle thoroughly stopped. Lar had a poor expression, but he didn’t refuse to let Krom enter the Golden Top Tribe.

The injured were led back to the Golden Top Tribe to tend to their wounds. Lin Yun magnanimously took out many Health Potions, and the most injured Beastmen took out the Health Potions, healing most of their injuries.

Especially the burnt Lar and the Great Shaman, who had almost been sliced down. After taking the Health Potions, their injuries had thoroughly stabilized.

This made Lar have a much better attitude towards the human side. And once Krom told him everything that happened during this time, a forthright Beastman like Lar could only be very enthusiastic towards Lin Yun’s side.

He let the Beastmen’s ancestors rest in peace... Even someone as disciplined as Lar had a hard time keeping his emotions in check.

And thus, he completely ignored the bound Kraff. Compared to Kraff’s conduct, Lin Yun and the others’ achievements made them great benefactors to all Beastmen. An outsider like Kraff could just drop dead.

Kraff thoroughly despaired as he saw those Golden Top Beastmen letting Lin Yun carry him to a room. He could no longer rely on those Golden Top Beastmen.

Lin Yun and the leaders of every major force were gathered in this room. Everyone was looking at Kraff bound by dark red shackles in the center of the room, grinning and sneering.

“We can spare your life if you tell us the way to leave this place.” Dedale threatened with a cold expression, orange flames appearing beside his body.

Kraff turned pale, but sneered as he looked at the group.

“Do you dare to kill me? Haha...”

Lin Yun indifferently looked at Kraff and said, “Kraff, you have two choices.

“The first is to cooperate with us and tell the method and secret behind leaving this world. We can take you out with us, and we will have a cooperative relationship until we leave that world. No one will harm you, all the enmity and hostility will wait for us to return.

“Second option, you can remain silent and I’ll kill you. We are trapped together in this world after all.

“You can rest assured, I have twenty-eight methods to capture your soul and make you unable to return to the embrace of the earth or turn into an Ancestor Soul. I can keep your soul with us and keep you trapped in this world.

“Before we die, I’ll make your soul wither away, you won’t even have the chance to turn into an Undead!

“You have ten seconds to make your choice, in ten seconds, you’ll die.”

After saying those words, Lin Yun didn't say anything else and kept watching from the side as Syudos' wisps of flames forced themselves into his body.

Kraff instantly screamed as the bone-corroding black flames felt like countless knives slowly scraping off layers of his bones before burning those layers to ashes.

This process was happening everywhere at once. Most of his bones would be burnt before ten seconds ran out.

In less than a second, Kraff howled in anguish, "Cooperate! I'll cooperate! Sh*t, I'll work with you!"

Kraff roared a few times before the bone-corroding black flames slowly dissipated and were absorbed by Syudos.

Lin Yun waved his hand and took out a contract whose content was already written.

Kraff had to explain the method to leave this world without leaving anything out, and lead everyone out of this world.

As for the human side, before Kraff left this world, they couldn't injure him.

Any party that violated the contract would suffer from a magical backlash and be spurned by mana, forever unable to use mana.

Kraff checked the contract and sneered, "Great, you don't believe me and I don't believe you! So a contract is for the best."

After making sure that there was no problem, Kraff left his own imprint on the contract.

Lin Yun also left his own magic imprint in the contract, that was a circle within a circle, with countless runes forming a wheel.

This was his own magic imprint and there was no means to alter it. Everyone's magic path was their own, everyone was different. Especially Archmages, they all had unique magic imprints.

With that imprint, those who violated a contract would actually suffer from a backlash and would be unable to use magic. After death, their souls would be rejected by the elements.

Kraff cautiously made everyone sign the contract with their personal magic imprint in order to feel more relaxed.

He started talking about the secret of this place after being reassured.

"There is a way to leave this world, you have to use the Blood Fang Tribe and Golden Top Tribe's Inheritance Totems. The two tribes' Inheritance Totems can form a portal, and the two tribes' rulers and inheritors are the keys to open that portal.

"It is the blood of the Great Tribal Chiefs and the Great Prophets' soul power.

"The opened portal leads to the Path of Heroes. Within, there are generations of Beastmen's heroes. Those going in would meet Beastmen Heroes of their level.

“There is a total of eighteen Beastmen Heroes, and after defeating these eighteen Beastmen Heroes, we can return to that temple.”

After Kraff was done talking, everyone suddenly realized why Kraff joined the Golden Top Tribe and instigated them to attack the Blood Fang Tribe.

As long as they attacked the Blood Fang Tribe, they would get a hold of the Blood Fang Tribe’s Inheritance Totem, the Great Tribal Chief’s blood and the Great Prophet’s soul power.

When the time came, he would be able to open that Path of Heroes and leave that dilapidated world.

As for the human side, they didn’t know of the method to open the Path of Heroes and with the Blood Fang Tribe’s Great Prophet being already dead, they would have become unable to gather the needed keys and would have been trapped there for all eternity.

The humans made a request, and quickly, the Blood Fang Tribe and the Golden Top Tribe agreed to help their great benefactors. It was only borrowing their Inheritance Totems after all.

As for the bit of blood and soul power, that completely didn’t matter to them.

Everyone walked on the wasteland and looked as its vitality was recovering. They had mixed feelings as they recalled the Undeads besieging them.

Kraff looked at the human side with disdain.

“You think you can really seal the Greater Demon Overlord? You are truly ignorant.

“Our Gold Tribe has already entered this world over a hundred times, and over half the people left this world alive.

“Even if the Greater Demon Overlord wasn’t sealed, there are countless ways to accomplish those goals.

“You should know that this broken world is the past of the Raging Flame Plane.

“That broken world, sealing a Greater Demon Overlord? What a joke.

“The true seal is the world in itself. And it isn’t that so-called array!

“This part of the world was severed from time and formed a true seal. That Greater Demon Overlord is sealed in time. Or did you think that there was something in the plane that could suppress a Greater Demon overlord?

“The time in this world is the same every time we come in, and the next person coming in would appear at the same time as we did. This world’s time is forever cut off and will never continue going forward.

“They wouldn’t recognize you next time, you would only experience the same events, everything would be the same.”

After Kraff was done showing off, he looked at everyone as if they were country bumpkins.

The group looked shocked, Raphael’s mouth was wide open, until he bitterly smiled. He had no choice but to admit that Kraff made sense.

After thinking about it, although that huge array was a Heaven Grade Array, it seemed impossible for it to suppress a Greater Demon Overlord.

Raphael glanced at Lin Yun, but noticed that Lin Yun had a very calm expression, as if he already knew.

“Sir Merlin, you already knew?”

Lin Yun glanced at Kraff.

“It is very unlikely for any array to suppress a Greater Demon Overlord, only time could suppress one of them.

“Even a Greater Demon Overlord would be unable to escape if time itself was partitioned. As for that array, it’s the breakpoint of time. It’s the entrance to the prison suppressing the Great Demon Overlord.

“The prison is truly sealing the Greater Demon Overlord, but the entrance is also important, because it’s the only place from where the Greater Demon Overlord could escape from.

“The Greater Demon Overlord’s leaking power was at a minimum, but it was slowly corroding that entrance.

“Now that it’s sealed again, it would be very difficult for the Greater Demon Overlord’s power to leak out.

“Space can’t seal a Greater Demon Overlord, only time can.”

Lin Yun gave an explanation to Raphael before glancing at Kraff. That guy ran into this world by himself for some random reason, it is safe to assume that this world’s details had been recorded by the Golden Beastmen after over a hundred trips.

The Gold Beastmen’s important general hadn’t come in, showing that there wouldn’t be much treasure here, but Kraff had come in. This showed that there was something that interested Kraff.

Or he wouldn’t risk entering this dangerous place.

Lin Yun didn’t think that a guy like Kraff, who had already gave up on the ancient traditions, would enter this place for no reason..

Kraff didn’t say anything, which meant that this world had no benefits. What he just said should have been the last huge secret.

Chapter 1030 Hero Souls

According to the contract, he had to tell everything regarding the method to leave this world and the secrets this world contained.

Kraff not saying anything before immediately going to the center of the wasteland to open the Path of Heroes only meant one thing: the benefits he would obtain from entering this world weren’t in this world.

To be more exact, it had nothing to do with this broken world, the reason he came to this world was for what was after leaving it.

Lin Yun sneered. He glanced at Kraff but didn't say anything.

He could only guess for now, he couldn't confirm anything. After all, this was something that hadn't been recorded in the decaying library.

After walking to the center of the wasteland, everyone was shocked to find that this was where they had been teleported in, before an army of Undeads appeared.

Lin Yun thoughtfully looked at Kraff. They hadn't been besieged by a huge group of Undeads after coming, rather, it took some time before Undeads appeared in succession.

It may be assumed that it was their auras that drew the Undeads in, while Kraff immediately used some methods to hide his life aura and mana fluctuations.

He should even be aware that these Undeads knew of the appearance of outsiders and had some tricks to avoid their chase.

In the center of the wasteland, Krom, Lar, and the two tribes' Great Prophets appeared together. They followed Kraff methods and inserted the two tribes' Inheritance Totems in the center of the wasteland.

Afterwards, blood dripped on the Inheritance totems and the two Great Prophets had a strand of soul power enter the Inheritance Totems.

The two Inheritance Totems immediately blossomed with intense lights. The lights transformed into a bloody pressure and a golden dome, before flowing together, scattering, and once again merging to form a ten-meter-tall light entrance.

The two lit Inheritance Totem transformed into two doors, forming both sides of an entrance with the Blood Fang magic patterns and the Golden Top magic patterns.

A squeaky sound echoed as the doors of light slowly opened. Within the entrance was an illusory path leading to the unknown. An ancient aura was gushing out of the light doors.

Looking at these light doors, no one stepped in, they all tacitly surrounded Kraff and didn't let Kraff go forward.

Since no one went in, Harren took a step forward with a grin, "Let me go first."

After those words, Harren stepped towards the light with large strides. After taking two steps, his body disappeared and the light doors loudly closed

Everyone patiently waited, and after 3 hours and 30 minutes, the light doors once again opened. This time, Morgan of the Henry Family went in first.

After going in, the light doors closed once more and only opened after 2 hours and 40 minutes.

Only one person could go through the light doors every time. Less and less people could be seen on the wasteland as time passed, until only Lin Yun, his subordinates, and Kraff remained.

...

On the other side, everyone was once again gathered in that mysterious temple. Some people would walk out of an array each time the light flashed.

Magic imprints could be seen on the wall at the end of the temple, and a new magic imprint would appear shortly after someone came out.

Everyone was paying attention. Every time someone challenged the Path of Heroes, there would be a new unique magic imprint appearing on the wall. By calculating the time it took after the appearance of the magic imprint, they would know how long that person took to go through the Path of Heroes.

“Look, the center of the array is shining, that Dylas guy is really not weak, he took 2 hours and 30 minutes to go through the Path of Heroes.” Harren sighed while looking at the center of the array.

Jouyi bitterly smiled and shook his head, “Although the inheritances we obtained aren’t weak, our True Spirit Magic Tools have been destroyed and our strength is far from equal to theirs. You took 3 hours and 30 minutes, this shouldn’t be considered weak. If you had your True Spirit Magic Tool, your strength would have been comparable to Dylas.”

Harren sighed, “Didn’t you also take 3 hours and 30 minutes? We are the same, if your True Spirit Magic Tool hadn’t been destroyed, you might have been much faster than me. As for that Dylas, he is the fastest one so far.

“The souls of those Beastmen Heroes were really powerful...”

Suddenly, the lit array flashed with a glaring light as Dylas walked out of the array. His mana was somewhat chaotic, but he had received no injury.

After asking someone on the side, Dylas suddenly burst in laughter.

“Hahaha, I hadn’t expected to be the fastest person to go through the Path of Heroes, 2 hours and 30 minutes!”

He then looked at the Andlusa Kingdom’s side and immediately ridiculed them.

“Only Mafa Merlin remains on the Andlusa Kingdom’s side, you are really disappointing. To take 3 hours and 30 minutes to go through it... Well, I guess you are lucky to not have died there...”

Harren, Jouyi and the Azurewave Sword Saint had very unsightly expressions, but they ignored Dylas. Those were facts, and nothing they could say would be useful.

“Hmpf, 2 hours and 30 minutes is very good? Wait until Sir Merlin comes out!” Harren couldn’t help answering.

Dylas sneered, but didn’t say anything.

As he was thinking about it, a new magic imprint appeared on the wall. That imprint was that of a burning flame. Everyone recognized it, it was Dedale’s.

After an hour, the array shone once again and Dedale casually walked out from within. It looked like he had just stepped through the path, it didn’t look like he had undergone a battle.

Dylas looked at Dedale and didn't dare to say anything. He only shut his mouth and it looked as if he was watching a monster.

He thought of what happened when he went in, he had used his full strength from the start and used his fastest speed to rush through the Path of Heroes. Even so, he still took 2 hours and 30 minutes. But Dedale only used one hour, and it looked like he hadn't used all his strength.

Most of the people slowly came out, including Lin Yun's subordinates. Ultimately, only Kraff and Lin Yun remained.

The fastest was Dedale, he was the strongest and took an hour to come out. Unexpectedly, the second one was the leader of the Quicksand Tower. That silent powerhouse took 2 hours and 5 minutes to come out.

The third person was Raphael, taking 2 hours and 15 minutes, while the fourth was the royal family member of the Odin Kingdom. Dylas was 5th.

No one from the Andlusa side was in the top, the Black Tower and the Cloud Tower had suffered huge losses, the four individuals of the two forces were monopolizing the last spots, followed by the Azurewave Sword Saint and the other member of the Andlusa Kingdom's royal family.

A new magic imprint appeared on the wall, which looked like countless runes forming concentric circles before finally transforming into a wheel imprint.

"It's Mafa Merlin!"

Dylas silently watched the center of the array, counting time in silence. The others were also counting. They had seen Lin Yun burst with the power of the Heaven Rank in that broken world.

Dedale, who can also burst with the power of the Heaven Rank, took an hour to pass through the Path of Heroes, and he seemed very relaxed as he came out. Clearly, it looked like Dedale hadn't needed to use all his strength.

Now, everyone was curious, how long would Lin Yun take in the end?

"I think that Sir Merlin would take an hour to go through the Path of Heroes." Harren softly told Jouyi his guess.

Jouyi glanced at Dedale who was attentively watching the array and lightly shook his head.

"I think that it would definitely be within an hour, maybe fifty to fifty-five minutes.

On another side, Morgan chatted with Arnaud and inquired in a low voice, "Arnaud, I think Mafa Merlin might be the 2nd fastest, second only to Sir Dedale. He should spend less than an hour and ten minutes. What do you think?"

Arnaud contemplated and showed one finger.

Morgan was alarmed, "What? You think he'll spend an hour passing through the Path of Heroes? Don't tell me he is as strong as Sir Dedale?"

Arnaud shook his head and lowered his voice before answering in Morgan's ear.

“I meant less than an hour. He might be even faster than Sir Dedale. Sir Merlin is a dark horse. The longer I’m in contact with him, the more I feel that he has never gone all-out.”

On the other side, Dedale remained silent as he was making conjectures within his mind.

‘One hour and ten minutes? Mafa Merlin is very powerful and his burst power is even more terrifying. Those Beastman Heroes might be powerful, but a duel on the Path of Heroes would definitely not take him that long.

‘More importantly, those Beastmen Souls are at the same rank as the challengers. When I entered, all the Beastmen heroes were one step into the Heaven Rank.

‘Mafa Merlin is only an 8th Rank Archmage, but he can display the power of a Heaven Rank powerhouse, while all the Beastmen Heroes he’ll encounter after entering would be at the 8th Rank.

‘Using the power of the Heaven Rank to handle those Beastmen Heroes would take at most thirty six minutes for Mafa Merlin!

‘He wouldn’t need more than two minutes to deal with every Beastman Hero Soul, and counting the time between each fight, he should average two minutes per Beastman Hero Soul.’

The others had overlooked that Lin Yun’s true rank was an 8th Rank Archmage, they didn’t even pay attention to his true rank, but Dedale clearly paid attention.

Thirty six minutes was the most probable time that Dedale had calculated.

On the other side, Dylas remained silent, his chest beating madly as he recalled Lin Yun’s burst power.