

## **Magic Era 1041**

### **Chapter 1041 Python**

One Augment was the limit when merging with other Magic Tools, and the restriction was huge as they couldn't display their true power.

'Could it be that the Fate Tablets are really Augments of the Book of Mantras?'

Lin Yun recalled everything related to the Fate Tablet, and the more he thought about it, the more he felt that this was a possibility.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was known to possess every incantation in the world. The Incantations Lin Yun could see each time the Book of Mantras was opened were completely different.

Since Lin Yun obtained the Book of Mantras, he couldn't remember how many spells he had seen, but he knew for sure that the incantations were different every time it was opened.

Lin Yun had always felt that the Book of Mantras was a True Spirit Magic Tool. But this was inconceivable when considering the rumors about the Book of Death and the Book of Mantras. With its abilities, the Book of Mantras should be an Extraordinary Magic Tool.

But the Book of Mantras was a True Spirit Magic Tool. And more importantly, the Book of Mantras had yet to have a Magic Tool Incarnation.

A powerful Magic Tool comparable to a first-rate True Spirit Magic Tool, but without a Magic Tool Incarnation, this was an abnormality in itself.

This proved that something was wrong, that the Book of Mantras was incomplete!

Just like the Book of Death... When Bane got the Book of Death, he once said that the Book of Death was hiding a big secret and seemed incomplete.

Thus, when using the Book of Death, what Lin Yun was actually using was the power of the few Augments it merged with.

Lin Yun kept pondering over it, before clenching his teeth and taking out the Book of Mantras and a Fate Tablet.

As the Fate Tablet was firmly slammed onto the Book of Mantras, the Book of Mantras instantly floated up and a seven-colored radiance wrapped around it. The Fate Tablet transformed into a flowing light that merged with the Book of Mantras.

A few seconds later, the Fate Tablet had disappeared while the Book of Mantras seemed unchanged. After opening it, he saw more incantations within each page, and the spells were more powerful. It wasn't like before, where it only had both good and bad Low Tier Spells and finding a good one was up to luck.

Now, Lin Yun was certain after flipping two pages, the probability of having more powerful incantations had somewhat increased.

While holding the Book of Mantras, Lin Yun took out a second Fate Tablet and looked at it with uncertainty.

As long as the second Fate Tablet merged with it, it would prove that the Fate Tablets were the Augments of the Book of Mantras. If it couldn't merge, then it would prove that they weren't. It wouldn't matter if a Fate Tablet was wasted, at least it would have strengthened the Book of Mantras.

When the second Fate Tablet was placed on top of the Book of Mantras, the same seven-colored radiance appeared once again and wrapped the Book of Mantras within. Three to four seconds later, the radiance scattered and the Fate Tablet had disappeared.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yun couldn't help being pleasantly surprised.

He hadn't expected that a report considered insignificant was actually true. The Fate Tablets were actually Augments of the Book of Mantras!

After thinking about it, Lin Yun took out the remaining eleven Fate Tablets and merged them with the Book of Mantras, one after another.

Slowly, the Book of Mantras underwent sky-shattering changes. The cover took on a bronze color, and it looked as if it had been forged out of metal. It also became a few times bigger, and incantations were forming chains continuously roaming on the surface of the book.

It was like continuously transforming incantations were making their way out of the Book of Mantras, and shackling it. Only letting the master of the Book of Mantras open it.

But those incantations were continuously entering and exiting the Book of Mantras, and the incantation to open the Book of Mantra was continuously changing, never repeating.

Even Peak Heaven Rank powerhouses couldn't instantly find the incantation to open the Book of Mantras amidst the shackling incantations, the incantation would change every second, and only the master of the Book of Mantras could accomplish this feat.

The Book of Mantras had undergone drastic changes after merging with twelve Fate Tablets, it became impressively more powerful, but it had yet to have a Magic Tool incarnation or advance to become an Extraordinary Magic Tool.

Looking at the last Fate Tablet, Lin Yun gritted his teeth and resolutely slammed it on the Book of Mantras.

If there were only thirteen Fate Tablets in total and they were all integrated into the Book of Mantras, then it would be equivalent to making the Book of Mantras complete, it would definitely become an Extraordinary Magic Tool.

If the Book of Mantras had more than thirteen Augments, then merging that last Fate Tablet would only make it slightly more powerful.

The seven-colored radiance blossomed once again as the last Fate Tablet came in contact with the Book of Mantras.

But this time, the seven-colored radiance rapidly expanded, instantly reaching a hundred meters.

The hundred-meter-tall seven-colored radiant light sphere floated in the air. The bright radiance kept spreading towards the surroundings as a terrifying power frantically rose.

After a few seconds, that power exceeded the limits of the True Spirit Magic Tool, it was as if some terrifying lifeform was being born within that seven-colored radiance.

Terrifying mana fluctuations akin to a tide spread towards the surroundings. The earth beneath the seven-color light sphere looked like a lake as ripples kept spreading out, spreading soil in the surroundings. In just a few seconds, a several-hundred-meter-big hole appeared.

As the light blossomed, it looked as if the clouds drifting in the sky were forcibly torn apart by a giant. The sky within a few kilometers instantly turned pure azure.

Several kilometers away, a few Pseudo Heaven Rank Forest Wolves seemed to have sensed something and howled in fright before fleeing in panic, their tails tucked between their legs.

And below the seven-colored light sphere, Lin Yun had a very red complexion. The huge pressure made it really hard to breathe. He had his three main shields on, as well as three Fire Shields, but cracking sounds could be heard coming from his bones due to the pressure.

Lin Yun had no other choice but to withdraw with difficulty as the aura emitted by the seven-colored radiance increased.

As for the mage army, they had already retreated two to three kilometers away. Xiuban and Reina were unable to bear the pressure and retreated a kilometer away.

Only Lin Yun was standing a hundred meters away from the seven-colored sphere of light.

Lin Yun had a pleasantly surprised expression, the Book of Mantras truly had thirteen Augments, and the thirteen Fate Tablets had been collected all at once.

Now, the Book of Mantras had started the process of evolving to become an Extraordinary Magic Tool, and the aura of a lifeform coming from that sphere of light meant that the Book of Mantras' Incarnation was being born.

The Extraordinary Aura was spreading towards the surroundings like a tide, every fluctuation would smash the triple Fire Shields arranged by Lin Yun, the only shield that could really resist was the Runic Shield.

The process of a Magic Tool transforming into an Extraordinary Magic Tool was when that Magic Tool burst out with its strongest Aura. This could be said to be the only time an Extraordinary Magic Tool didn't need to be under someone's control and didn't need a supply of power to burst with their strongest Aura.

As a powerful Magic Tool that embraced all of the incantations of the world, the aura the Book of Mantras let out when advancing to the Extraordinary grade exceeded all of Lin Yun's estimations. The power of that aura was somewhat hard to support even for its own master.

Sensing that Aura, Lin Yun knew that once the Book of Mantras had finished its transformation, he would be temporarily unable to display its full power. He would be able to truly grasp the power of the Book of Mantras when he advanced to the Heaven realm.

The terrifying energy fluctuations continued for no less than half an hour. At that time, a stifling roar echoed from that seven-colored light sphere. The seven-colored light sphere started twisting and fluctuating, before slowly shrinking towards its center.

Moreover, the speed at which it was shrinking was getting faster and faster, once it reached fifty meters, it instantly completed the final shrinking process in an instant.

Light converged towards the center and a fifty-centimeter-big seven-colored book calmly floated there. Countless incantations roamed the surface of the book like living animals. There were also countless incantations forming shackles around it, it was like a halo covering the Book of Mantras.

There was also a several-dozen-meter-long grey python opening its maw to bite its own tail, transforming into a circle around the Book of Mantras.

As the python revolved around the Book of Mantras, it slowly let its tail out of its mouth, and as it exited its mouth, its body became bigger and bigger, until it completely came out to be eight-meter-thick and a hundred-meter-long.

When the python opened its eyes, rhombus vertical pupils could be seen. It twisted its body and swallowed the Book of Mantra before that ten-meter-big large maw opened and started inhaling. In an instant, it seemed as if the seven-colored radiance in the surroundings was pulled in by some gravitational force, forcibly torn apart by the python's large maw.

After swallowing the Book of Mantras, it started swallowing the terrifying energies dispelled in the surroundings and its aura rapidly rose. In a few seconds, it rose from the 5th Rank of the Archmage realm to the Peak of the Archmage realm.

That huge body also started rapidly expanding to reach four hundred meters in length, while the thickest part reached twenty meters!

When the python finished devouring the energy emitted by the Book of Mantras advancing to the Extraordinary realm, its aura seemed to reach a critical point. Suddenly, it burst into the Heaven realm.

The surrounding elemental powers seemed to suffer from invisible tearing and kept entering the python's body. Its grey body slowly changed color, turning crimson one instant, icy blue the next, it even emitted white light at some point and a darkness aura afterward.

After continuously changing for a dozen seconds, the python's body returned to his original grey color. At that time, the aura of the python slowly decreased, but no living animal could be found within ten kilometers. Those Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beasts had been scared away by that terrifying aura.

Amazement could be seen in Lin Yun's eyes as he looked at that python.

### **Chapter 1042 Fire Vortex**

The Book of Mantras had never been upgraded to an Extraordinary Magic Tool in the future. The greatest value of the Book of Mantras then came from its endless incantations. As long as one was patient, it was possible to find some very powerful spells.

But the true value didn't lie in those powerful incantations, but in the fact that there was an endless number of incantations. As long as they were meticulously studied, the understanding of each rune would reach an inconceivable realm.

This was like a poet... They had to master words to create a poem, and they had to learn how to arrange them in a graceful manner.

Words were known to everyone, but few people could use these words to create poems.

The incantations were the poems, and the runes were the words. Every mage knew them, but very few could use the runes to create their own incantations.

The created spells could be very powerful or have special value, but there were extremely few of them.

It could be said that the spells from the Book of Mantras were teaching the owner how to create spells. What spell couldn't be created after studying thousands, millions of spells? They would also combine with the owner's own strength and understanding to create some spells that suited them.

This was the greatest value of the Book of Mantras and why it was a waste to use the Book of Mantras purely as a True Spirit Magic Tool.

That was when the Book of Mantras was only a True Spirit Magic Tool. The Book of Mantras hadn't advanced to the Extraordinary grade in the future.

At that time, it wasn't possible to collect the thirteen Fate Tablets to merge them with the Book of Mantras. Now, the Book of Mantras had advanced to the Extraordinary grade and even birthed a powerful Magic Tool Incarnation. The value of the Book of Mantras was no longer limited to those incantations, and its power in battle wouldn't be inferior to the Book of Death's.

But Lin Yun felt that this newly born Magic Tool Incarnation wasn't that simple.

Sure enough, by the time his aura had thoroughly stabilized, the gray python lowered his head and coldly looked down at Lin Yun with his vertical pupils.

"Eh, an Archmage... What a surprise, an Archmage seems to be in control of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. This must be a joke. But, it seems that if not for you, I, Lord Doroman, might have still been in my eternal slumber. Since you found the thirteen Augments, the Book of Mantras perfectly became an Extraordinary Magic Tool.

"This also allowed me, Lord Doroman, to awaken from my eternal sealed slumber. Good! I, the great Lord Doroman, will give you a chance to serve me.

"From now on, Lord Doroman will personally appear for any problem you can't solve.

"You are really too weak... How could a puny Archmage obtain the Book of Mantras and find the thirteen Augments? You must have been extremely lucky.

"Alright, human. Now, pledge your loyalty. The great Lord Doroman will bless you and strengthen your inferior power.

“Remember, don’t awaken me for troubles below the Heaven Rank. If you can’t handle anything below the Heaven Rank, then rubbish like you wouldn’t have the qualifications to serve Lord Doroman...”

Doroman was looking down on Lin Yun. He was acting as if he was taking pity on Lin Yun and giving the weak mage the opportunity to follow him.

Lin Yun couldn’t hold back a chuckle. He had felt that something was wrong... That idiotic Incarnation had just been born, yet it already wanted to defy its master.

“Doroman, right? Are you dreaming?”

Doroman froze, not understanding what Lin Yun said.

“The great Lord Doroman has already awakened from the eternal slumber, human...”

After saying that, Doroman noticed Lin Yun’s sneer and suddenly understood that he was being made fun of.

“Stupid human, you failed to live up to the good intentions of the great Lord Doroman! You wasted your greatest opportunity in life. Since you are unwilling to follow the great Lord Doroman, you can just die!”

After saying that, Doroman opened his huge maw. The surrounding elemental powers seemed to suddenly rebel as if all their power was being drawn away.

Doroman’s maw was wide open, and the surrounding magic elements, as well as space itself, seemed to wrap around Lin Yun and move towards Doroman’s mouth.

That rapid and terrifying power moved rapidly, but Lin Yun only used a Mana Shield and stood still, letting Doroman devour him.

The world before his eyes suddenly flashed with a multitude of colors, and in a second, a huge void came to replace his surroundings.

He was stepping onto some incorporeal ground, and everything around him was made of dense fog that he couldn’t see through.

Lin Yun was still calm as he looked at his surroundings, and he just waited.

After a few seconds, the surrounding dense fog suddenly started fluctuating as if it was dispersing. Within the dense fog, rays of light converged and turned into incantations in front of him.

Those incantations fell onto the ground and then transformed into spheres of light for a short moment before turning into lifeforms. Once the light scattered, an exact copy of Lin Yun stood before his eyes.

And within the dense fog, many more incantations were flying out, and they transformed into spheres of light before rapidly turning into expressionless “Lin Yuns”.

The dense fog in the back started dispersing, and more and more incantations fell out from it, turning into more Lin Yuns.

As more and more incantations appeared, the number of Lin Yuns appearing also increased. It was as if the dense fog was leading to an abyssal passage from which boundless Lin Yuns came out.

Suddenly, the “Lin Yun” at the forefront raised his hand and cast an ordinary Wind Blade at Lin Yun, before casting it again, and again... It was continuously casting instant Wind Blades like a machine.

That “Lin Yun” was the transformation of Lin Yun’s fastest spell. It was the simplest Wind Blade. Apart from this spell, that “Lin Yun” hadn’t cast anything else, and it was unlikely that it would cast anything else.

Lin Yun looked at the depths of the dense fog and sneered, ‘Foolish Doroman...’ The Book of Mantras already had Lin Yun’s imprint when it was still a True Spirit Magic Tool, so Lin Yun was already its master.

As a Magic Tool Incarnation, it absolutely couldn’t injure him in the outside world. The best method to defy him and devour was to swallow Lin Yun into the world of the Book of Mantras. That was the world controlled by the Magic Tool Incarnation. He could get rid of Lin Yun in there, and that would be the same as erasing Lin Yun’s unique magic imprint and making the Book of Mantras ownerless.

That place could even be used to reverse-shackle the master of the Magic Tool, turning him into a puppet. Devouring the former master would make the Magic Tool even stronger.

Doroman was now thinking of devouring the original master of the Magic Tool. Once the Magic Tool lost its master, the Incarnation would no longer be restricted. As the Magic Tool Incarnation, Doroman would become even stronger. He would become free like a magic beast and ultimately turn into a powerful lifeform.

It wasn’t as if this hadn’t happened in the future. At the time, there was a lunatic Artisan that wanted to craft an Extraordinary Magic Tool but always failed. He was never successful, and there wasn’t even a hint of success.

Later, he suddenly thought of something. Since the gap between True Spirit Magic Tools and Extraordinary Magic Tools was too great and couldn’t be breached in one go, then he should cross over it bit by bit.

Since the Magic Tool itself couldn’t cross through that gap, he would make the Incarnation cross through that gap. He created a Magic Tool with almost no fighting power, but using his own knowledge, he gave a very special prepared Incarnation to the Magic Tool.

That Incarnation could keep devouring all materials and all sources of energies to evolve itself, allowing the Magic Tool Incarnation to grow without limit until it was one step away from the Extraordinary realm.

At that time, the Magic Tool Incarnation betrayed him and devoured him instead, swallowing its master whole. This allowed it to complete the last step in the process and become the Magic Tool Incarnation of an Extraordinary Magic Tool.

And that advancement made it break away from the restrictions of a True Spirit Magic Tool, allowing it to evolve into a genuine lifeform. The deserting Magic Tool Incarnation fled to the Abyss. In the future, it became comparable to a Peak Demon Overlord and controlled a very large territory in the Abyss.

Doroman was clearly planning to do the same. If he successfully devoured Lin Yun, everything Lin Yun possessed would be his. He would even be able to take control of the Book of Mantras and lower the

restrictions of the Book of Mantras towards him. Ultimately, he would break away from the binding of the Book of Mantras and become a true lifeform.

With a formidable Magic Tool like the Book of Mantras as a foundation, as long as he gained his freedom and wasn't restrained by someone within a short time, no one would be able to control him again.

Lin Yun sneered as he looked at the expressionless puppet-like "Lin Yun" before his eyes. He softly waved his hand, and a fire vortex appeared behind him.

Countless Fire Spells flew out and transformed into a spellwave. The "Lin Yuns" casting 1st Tier Spells at the forefront couldn't resist at all, and they were eliminated in an instant.

Every single "Lin Yun" burst open before turning back into incantations. But not waiting for them to transform back into "Lin Yuns", the flood of spells smashed onto the incantations.

The smashed incantations turned into runes floating in the air, no longer able to gather together. A large number of the "Lin Yuns" were scattered into runes by the attack, but more incantations kept rushing out of the dense fog, forming more and more "Lin Yuns".

Lin Yun frowned. Although these were the incantations of 1st Tier Spells, they were coming endlessly. Killing them all wasn't an option. Lin Yun himself didn't know how many 1st Tier Spells there were in the Book of Mantras. If there weren't ten thousand, there were at least eight thousand. And as the runes gathered, the 1st Tier Spells there could be considered endless.

A casually compounded spell would at least be a trash 1st Tier Spell.

#### **Chapter 1043 Space Rending Blade**

Lin Yun used Haste and kept rushing forward. The path in front of him was blocked by numerous "Lin Yuns" which kept exploding before turning back into incantations. The incantations then collapsed one more time and transformed into large numbers of runes floating in the air.

Lin Yun took a few minutes to cross through the 1st Tier Spell area and step foot the 2nd Tier Spell area.

The 1st Tier incantations transforming into human shapes were already disappearing behind him. And sure enough, after stepping into the 2nd Tier Spell area, 2nd Tier Spells' incantations started coming out and taking on human shape before casting instant spells.

Lin Yun charged his way forward, the incantations of the 2nd Tier Spells area once again transforming into a huge pile of runes floating up.

An hour later, Lin Yun had killed his way into the 8th Tier Spell area. The human-shaped incantations there could bring some sort of threat to Lin Yun.

The human-shaped incantations were obviously less numerous than in the previous areas. The speed at which the incantations took on Lin Yun's shape had also greatly slowed down.

A few dozen 8th Tier Spells' incantations "Lin Yuns" were scattered in the path in front of Lin Yun.

Before "Lin Yuns" could start their attacks, Lin Yun decisively went all-out. Twelve fire vortexes lined up above him and rained down a large number of fire spells, drowning out the "Lin Yuns".



Those “Lin Yuns” with puppet-like expressions stiffened and over thirty of them were killed in an instant. And at that time, the remaining “Lin Yuns” started releasing 8th Tier Spells.

Meteor Shower, Blizzard, Lightning Storm, Hurricane, Gaia’s Landslide, Holy Smite, Hand of Darkness...

A large number of 8th Tier Spells from several elements converged towards Lin Yun.

All kinds of spells appeared, but the power of those spells had different kinds of impact. There were spells like Meteor Shower, an extremely efficient fire spell who was suited for large-scale battle.

Each falling fireball had the power of a 3rd or 4th Tier Spell and would just tickle an Archmage.

There were also some powerful single-target spells like Holy Smite and Hand of Darkness.

Holy Smite was a ten-meter-long light sword dropping from the sky. It ruthlessly fell towards Lin Yun at a terrifyingly fast speed, reaching Lin Yun’s head in an instant.

The light sword collided with Lin Yun’s shields and sparks were created at the point of impact between the two. The terrifying mana collision transformed into ripples visible with the naked eye.

As for the Hand of Darkness, it was an eight-meter-big hand made of darkness, it was silent and didn’t have great momentum, but it rapidly corroded Lin Yun’s Fire Shield on impact. The Fire Shield’s flames rapidly stopped burning.

After the fire shield stopped burning the Hand of Darkness silently swayed over and fiercely collided with Lin Yun’s Elemental Shield. Mana and Darkness power kept destroying each other until the Hand of Darkness completely disappeared leaving a dimmed Elemental Shield behind.

After barely resisting that first wave of spells, Lin Yun didn’t let the “Lin Yuns” keep casting, he condensed a Four-Element Bomb, which left a white trail behind as it exploded in the crowd. A mushroom cloud rose up as the terrifying explosive power created a shockwave that tore everything apart and shattered those fakes into pieces.

Only runes remained within that space, all the incantations had been forcibly defeated and no longer took the shape of incantations.

Lin Yun was indifferent, although these fakes were formed from incantations, and every fake represented one incantation and would only cast the spell from their incantation, all the spells cast were instant, even 8th Tier Spells.

But they were just incantations, they were inflexible just like Undeads, they could only cast their spells like machines. Aside from that spell, they had no defensive method. They were like children who were given a sharp weapon, they would collapse in one move. As for the fakes formed from defensive spells, they were even less of a threat as they couldn’t attack...

He kept on moving forward, from the 1st Tier Spells’ area, to the 8th Tier Spells’ area, all the fakes had been defeated and no more threat could be found.

Lin Yun walked through the 8th Tier Spells’ area and stepped into the dense fog with vigor.

After walking through the fog for no less than three seconds, another space appeared before him. There was only a huge open space spreading before his eyes. The fog he was stepping on was no different from solid ground.

The open space's incantations were just dense fog, and in the center, a huge gray python was lying down, apparently reacting to Lin Yun's appearance.

Doroman slowly raised his head, his cold pupils coldly looked at Lin Yun, apparently carrying a wisp of surprise.

"I truly hadn't expected a puny Archmage to be able to reach this place. This great Lord changed his mind, I can give you another opportunity, pledge your loyalty now and the Great Doroman will disregard your previous faults.

"This is your last opportunity, the Great Doroman will have to be ruthless if you remain stubborn."

Doroman's head slowly rose and overlooked Lin Yun, just like a God looking down on an ant.

Lin Yun glanced at Doroman and softly shook his head.

"Doroman, if not for me, you wouldn't have awakened by the time the Book of Mantras was destroyed. I didn't expect you to be that stupid..."

After saying that, Lin Yun floated up, the huge and mysterious wheel shadow appearing behind him. Runes circled together and revolved, forming countless spells each second.

The Draconic Staff let out a purple light as the Purple Dragon Incarnation instantly appeared behind Lin Yun. A hundred-meter-tall Purple Dragon with awe-inspiring aura embraced the wheel shadow and calmly looked down on Doroman.

Lin Yun's aura instantly expanded like an explosion, the mana within his body burst out like a tide and combined with the torrent of runes flowing out of the wheel shadow.

A large number of fire spells seemed to form a chaotic wave of flames that ruthlessly fell onto Doroman's head.

Doroman raised his head and sprayed out rays of incantations. These incantations congealed into spells in midair and also formed a flood of spells that collided with Lin Yun flood of fire spells.

Shockwaves started spreading towards the surroundings as fire spells and elemental spells clashed. A large number of spell fragments impacted the surroundings, and a layer of dense fog was dispersed by the attacks and widened the space.

"Silly Human, you once again fail to live up to the great Doroman's kindness. You are dead, I'll directly swallow you.

"Damn scoundrel, I'll become even more powerful after swallowing you, and I will be able to escape the fate of being a Magic Tool Incarnation, I'll become a true lifeform!"

“I have the Book of Mantras with all of the world’s incantations, I’ll inevitably become the ruler of the world one day, no one will be able to stop me! The stupid Human Race is bound to become inferior slaves.

“Die, Stupid Human!”

Doroman kept spouting out incantations as he let out that angry shriek. A large number of spells appeared every time he opened his mouth to spurt out incantations. Each time, there would be over a hundred spells condensing, and not a single spell was below the 5th Rank!

Lin Yun sneered, gales and flames instantly rose over his body and combined, forming swaying burning flames dancing around him. His body also swelled up and reached eight meters as he used Windfire Elemental Incarnation.

At the same time, a book bound by shackles appeared on his left hand. Those shackles snapped and the book slowly opened, letting the light of the Element Chapter blossom, sharply increasing the power of the Windfire Spells Lin Yun released.

Twelve windfire vortexes appeared behind Lin Yun, they were like twelve ten-meter-big flaming tornadoes.

The twelve flaming tornadoes twisted together like a hemp rope and transformed into a sixty-meter-thick huge flame tornado.

The flame tornado swept everything clean on its way, and the spells released by Doroman were forcibly assimilated into the flame tornado, conversely forming an even more chaotic power suppressing Doroman.

Shock flashed in Doroman’s eyes. He opened his mouth and kept spurting out the incantations of all the defensive spells from the 5th Tier to the 7th Tier.

Frost Gate, Earth Shelter, Wings of Flames, Light Protection...

Over a hundred defensive spells formed a defensive wall in an instant.

Apart from Heaven Rank powerhouses, no one could release so many defensive spells. No, even Heaven Rank powerhouses couldn’t release so many defensive spells at once.

There was so many defensive spells, and they were all resonating with one another. They could even resist an Extraordinary Spell, but Doroman was still cautiously releasing even more defensive spells.

After spurting out a large number of incantations, Doroman spurted out runes, giving Lin Yun no chance to break his defenses.

Suddenly, just as the raging flame tornado was about to hit the wall of defenses, a hidden ray of light as dark as the void suddenly appeared.

An eight-meter-tall pitch-black Wind Blade came out of the center of the flame tornado, using its fastest speed to precede the flame tornado in hitting the defensive spells.

The Wind Blade had yet to hit the wall of defenses, that its black radiance tore through several dozen defensive spells as if they were sheets of paper.

At that time, Doroman shrieked, fearful and startled.

“Space Rending Blade! Ultimate Spell! This is impossible!”

As he screeched, Doroman also released a flood of incantations to continuously release all kinds of defensive spells.

But the Space Rending Blade’s pitch-black color wasn’t the color of the Space Rending Blade itself. In fact, it was the color of the spatial tear created as the Space Rending Blade tore through space. The front of the Space Rending Blade was a spatial tear.

The Space Rending Blade’s formidable power could make its surroundings remain in a torn state, how could those defensive shields resist?

They were already torn apart by the spatial tear before even coming in contact with the Space Rending Blade.

#### **Chapter 1044 Curse**

The Space Rending Blade was like a knife cutting through butter as it easily tore a huge hole through Doroman’s powerful defenses in less than a second.

Doroman’s rhombus pupils shrank to their limit as he looked at that pitch-black huge Wind Blade. The endless incantations coming from his huge mouth erupted like a volcanic eruption.

In an instant, the chaotic spellwave flowed out, spells kept clashing and collapsing three to four meters away from Doroman’s mouth, creating a destruction storm formed from eight kinds of powers.

That pure Elemental Destruction Storm clashed with the Space Rending Blade and forcibly slowed the speed of the Space Rending Blade.

Spatial Storms, Elemental Storms, Void Storms, those were the most threatening things in the void. The Space Rending Blade was tearing through space and colliding with the Elemental Storm, it was unavoidable for both of them to destroy each other.

The Space Rending Blade’s deep blue core was exposed ten meters away from Doroman, that Space Rending Blade was destroyed under the onslaught of several hundred spells.

Doroman’s eyes were filled with alarm, he was completely unaware how that Ultimate Space Rending Blade had come to be.

The Space Rending Blade itself was only a Wind Blade with a spatial tear in front of it, its greatest power was the spatial tear, but the Space Rending Blade in itself was nothing more than a Wind Blade. With a good opportunity, destroying the Space Rending Blade was very easy.

But Ultimate Spells weren’t just limited to upgrading a spell by two tiers, that was only the most basic function.

The Ultimate part was actually raising the characteristics of a spell to its limits. And thus, an Ultimate Space Rending Blade had its spatial tearing characteristic developed to the pinnacle.

The Space Rending Blade would have an extreme cutting power which made spatial tears cover the Space Rending Blade itself. With that protection, the Space Rending Blade's main body was untouchable.

That spell had to either be dodged, or forcibly resisted. Although that spell could be said to be comparable to an 8th Rank Spell, there was a lot of differences between strong and weak spells.

Lin Yun's Four-Element Bomb already had reached the limits of 8th Tier Spells. Between single-target and aoe spells, the Space Rending Blade was definitely a single-target spell whose power was comparable to the Heaven Rank Spatial Spell, Dimensional Edge!

Spatial power could only be slowly mastered after reaching the Heaven realm. At that stage, mages that used the Spatial Law as a foundation and were proficient in Spatial Spells were hoodlums among mages.

Heaven Rank spatial mages were a group of unreasonable cheaters. Their biggest characteristic was the speed at which they ran. A mage of the same rank could only dream to catch up with a spatial mage.

Their second characteristic was their attacking power. Rank wasn't the key part of spatial power, power was key. A Heaven Rank spatial mage's basic attacking method was Dimensional Edge, and it could pierce through most shield spells.

Doroman could only sweat as he was faced with that Ultimate Space Rending Blade comparable to a Dimensional Edge.

Doroman had barely blocked the Space Rending Blade when he suddenly noticed that his remaining shields were being destroyed. They weren't pierced by a hole, they were directly being destroyed by a formidable pressure!

He raised his head and saw the flame tornado, he had forgotten about, shredding his defenses.

The flame tornado only used a part of its power to tear through the defenses, the rest of its power firmly impacted Doroman.

The frantically revolving flames were supported by the power of the tornado. After the tornado tearing power was added to the flames, not only was the flames' burning power strengthened, the tearing power was also increased.

Doroman instantly shrieked, his huge body frantically twisted while the dense fog in the surroundings started fluctuating.

Numerous tiny wounds appeared on Doroman's body, as if countless burning knives had pierced his skin and only left black burnt marks on his body.

Strands of seven-colored radiance kept spilling out of these wounds, that was Doroman's blood, the blood of the Magic Tool Incarnation. It was also Doroman's Origin Power. After losing that power, Doroman's strength steeply fell, even his intelligence was rapidly lowering.

As his power fell, coupled with the sharp pain, Doroman kept shrieking and struggling.

Lin Yun calmly floated over and looked at Doroman who was rolling about within the flames.

“Surrender or die, you can choose.”

Doroman shrieked, “Surrender, I surrender.”

Lin Yun sneered and spat out a rune. The flame storm revolving around Doroman slowly dissipated and only the limp and dying Doroman remained on the ground.

Lin Yun was holding the Book of Death, and the Element Chapter wasn't the only glowing page, the Sage Chapter was also glowing, and there was one less Ultimate Spell on it.

“Idiot, how could you have a turn if whoever obtained the Book of Mantras became an unparalleled existence. Who knows how many unparalleled powerhouses would have appeared already.

“Spells are just a means to an end, nothing more. Powerhouses are the ones powerful, not the spells.

“If you sign a contract, I can spare your life and let you continue being the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Book of Mantras.”

After saying that, Lin Yun took out a contract. This was a semi-finished contract that Shawn had left him, and with Shawn's nature, the contract had harsh conditions and was nothing more than a master-servant contract.

Only two blank spaces were left on the contract for the two parties' imprints. Everything else had been filled, and no one could alter the contract before signing, apart from Lord Shawn.

Lin Yun put his own magical imprint on it and then threw the contract in front of Doroman.

Doroman twitched from pain. As a Magic Tool Incarnation, Doroman originally had a very powerful magic resistance, but this was the world of the Book of Mantras, there was no difference between him and a true lifeform in there, he could be wounded, and could even be killed.

Looking at Lin Yun expressionlessly hovering in the air, then at the contract with the harsh master-servant clause, Doroman clenched his teeth and spat out a rune to stamp the contract.

The contract was established in an instant and rays of light shone from it, before linking to Doroman and Lin Yun.

After the contract was signed, Lin Yun floated down and cancelled his fighting mode.

Doroman was lying motionless on the ground, playing dead. His eyes were half-closed as he watched Lin Yun slowly walking over. A cold light flashed in his eyes, but afraid that Lin Yun would notice, he promptly closed his eyes.

‘Damn b\*stard, he actually thinks that this kind of inferior contract can restrict the great Doroman? What a joke.

‘Stupid Human, how could that contract restrict me, the Incarnation of the Book of Mantras containing all of the world's incantations?

'That stupid human is too complacent, he thinks that I'm seriously hurt and that I have completely surrendered to him?

'Haha, a puny Archmage that has yet to reach the Heaven Rank wants to use tricks against the great Lord Doroman? Does he think he is that powerful?

'This great Lord Doroman also knows how to use tricks. When that silly human approach, I'll swallow him whole, his body, his soul, his mana, his Magic Tools... I'll devour everything he owns.

'Stupid and arrogant Human, come just a little bit closer, just a bit more and the great Lord Doroman will swallow you. Unforgivable guy, you actually dared to injure Lord Doroman, I want to digest your soul!'

He paid attention as Lin Yun was slowly walking closer and closer. Doroman couldn't help himself when he was ten meters away and his closed eyes suddenly opened, his mouth also opened wide and ruthlessly bit towards Lin Yun.

But he suddenly noticed a light flashing from the book in Lin Yun's left hand. A spell slot of the Sage Chapter became empty as a deep blue fireball instantly flew out. Ten meters was the same as being next to each other.

The fireball instantly entered Doroman's big mouth.

Doroman let out a blood-curdling screech as he swallowed that fireball, then, the terrifying impact of the fireball coursed through his body.

The terrifying heat burnt him from the inside, and just as he shrieked, an explosion suddenly occurred in his belly.

The deep blue flames exploded with chaotic aura and instantly burst Doroman's body in two. The latter part of his body was ignited by those deep blue flames and turned to ashes in an instant.

Only a third of Doroman's body remained, struggling on the ground.

Lin Yun indifferently looked at this scene and sneered.

"Idiot, the Book of Mantras contain all the existing incantations, so there are naturally incantations to sign contracts. As the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Book of Mantras, using a contract to bind you is following the path to my own doom.

"Had you sincerely chose to acknowledge me as your master, no... If you had sincerely surrendered just now, I wouldn't have cared about your actions. But since you want to follow the path to your own doom, then just die."

Shock could be seen in Doroman's eyes. He saw that two thirds of his body had been destroyed and his Origin Power was continuously dissipating where his body had been severed. His body was also slowly disappearing, making Doroman go crazy.

"Stupid Human, you actually dared to destroy me! You dared to destroy an Extraordinary Magic Tool!

"Without me, the Book of Mantras would at most display the power of a True Spirit Magic Tool! You'll suffer retribution for destroying an Extraordinary Magic Tool!

“You won’t find a Magic Tool Incarnation as powerful as me, the inside world of the Book of Mantras is going to be destroyed.

“I curse you, I curse you to be unable to find a Magic Tool Incarnation as powerful as me, I curse you to be unable to find an Incarnation suitable for the Book of Mantras, I curse you to never be able to restore the Book of Mantras!

“I curse you, Stupid Human...”

### **Chapter 1045 Fall and Rise**

Lin Yun sneered at Doroman’s screaming curse and released a Bursting Flames Spell to crush the rest of his body.

Countless seven-colored rays of light burst out of Doroman’s crushed body. The entire world distorted as the seven-colored flowing light rapidly moved back and forth. This stable world was starting to crumble and space started distorting.

The countless incantations collapsed in their most basic runes, and the runes covering the sky were like countless stars slowly moving about.

The Origin Power belonging to the Book of Mantras scattered after getting rid of Doroman’s body. Doroman’s wisdom and consciousness might have been eliminated, but the Origin Power was still taking shape within the Book of Mantras.

Lin Yun looked at the area where Doroman’s body dissipated and sneered.

In this era, Magic Tool Incarnations born from the Magic Tools were the most suitable for Magic Tools, they were also the most powerful ones. Most Magic Tool Incarnations appearing within a True Spirit Magic Tool were irreplaceable. If a Magic Tool Incarnation was destroyed, a substitute wouldn’t be able to display the original power of the Magic Tool.

As for Extraordinary Magic Tool Incarnations, they were even more irreplaceable. The Incarnation of an Extraordinary Magic Tool being replaced after its destruction has never occurred before. And even if he managed to find a replacement, it might be unable to display the power of the Extraordinary Magic Tool, the Incarnation might even be unable to control the Extraordinary Magic Tool.

But that issue had been solved during the peak of Noscent.

Heaven Rank powerhouses were very active during the Planar Colonization era, and the frequency at which Extraordinary Magic Tools appeared wasn’t low.

It wasn’t impossible that some Extraordinary Magic Tool Incarnations would end up destroyed while conquering some powerful planes.

Every Extraordinary Magic Tool was valuable, especially their Incarnations. To display the Extraordinary Magic Tool’s power, apart from the owner having enough strength, they needed the Incarnation to control the Extraordinary Magic Tool.

Without Extraordinary Power, wanting to rely on one’s own power to use an Extraordinary Magic Tool was impossible, they could only rely on the Extraordinary Magic Tool’s Incarnation.



And often, some of the abilities of an Extraordinary Magic Tool would require the Magic Tool Incarnation in order to be displayed.

Losing an Extraordinary Magic Tool's Incarnation was worse than losing a few Heaven powerhouses. In the future, a group of battle lunatics researched a way to substitute a Magic Tool's Incarnation after its demise. They wanted a way to replace the Incarnations of Extraordinary Magic Tools!

This was why Lin Yun was so confident. Since Doroman was unwilling to serve him and wanted to devour him instead, then he might as well destroy him. The Magic Tool Incarnation has just been born, even if it was the Incarnation of the Book of Mantras, even if it possessed complete wisdom, it didn't matter, he might as well replace it.

Lin Yun's expression didn't change as he watched this world slowly falling apart, the incantations shattering, and the space distorting.

He summoned Syudos.

After continuously devouring flames, Syudos' body had turned dark red. He had all the characteristics of the flames he had previously fused with.

Upper Rank Flame Spirits that can devour different flames to advance were very rare.

To begin with, there was very few Upper Rank Flame Spirits as most of them died during the growth process.

They would rush over every time they encountered a flame they had yet to devour, and most of the Upper Rank Flame Spirits died there.

Weaker flames wouldn't have much effect on them, only stronger flames could greatly strengthen them.

Most Upper Rank Flame Spirits died in the devouring process.

Having the opportunity to slowly devour new flames little by little, adapting to it and slowly increasing the devouring amount until they could fuse with it like Syudos wasn't something free Upper Rank Flame Spirits could have.

Syudos was floating in the air. Sensing Lin Yun's mind fluctuations, he couldn't help shivering.

Syudos' shivering body, that swaying dark red flame, suddenly expanded.

Lin Yun smiled.

Sure enough, becoming the Magic Tool Incarnation of an Extraordinary Magic Tool was the best opportunity for Syudos. If he wanted to become even more powerful, that shortcut was the best opportunity for his Life Essence to take a huge leap.

Compared to Doroman, Lin Yun still felt that this kind of subordinate who had signed a contract from the start and whose loyalty he didn't have to worry about was the most suitable one to control the Book of Mantas.

Doroman innately controlled all the incantations of the Book of Mantras, he could always tear a hole through a contract or secretly mess up the contract when signing it.

But Syudos didn't have this ability. Even after Syudos truly became the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Book of Mantras, he wouldn't have the opportunity to rebel and devour Lin Yun.

Lin Yun summoned the wheel shadow and countless runes rushed out of it. These runes rapidly assembled and transformed into a huge array in the air.

It was purely made out of runes, there was no patterns, it was an array without magic patterns!

After the array was formed, Syudos stood on top of it. The underside of the array formed a completely different array.

This was the key thing to replace a Magic Tool Incarnation, the masterpiece created during the peak of Noscent. An array purely made from runes which formed two completely different arrays when seen from above and below.

The arrays on both sides activated.

After being activated, the underside side started functioning first and a huge gravitational pull appeared. The Origin Power that leaked from Doroman's body couldn't resist the attraction of that gravitational pull and spontaneously converged there.

Soon, a dim seven-colored whirlpool appeared. Those seven-colored rays of light converged into the arrays, before converging into wisps of seven-colored flames within the array.

After these wisps of seven-colored flames appeared, they were absorbed by the underside array and scattered one more time into tiny seven-colored flames that were released topside array.

Those wisps of flames were pulled into a long and thin spider thread and slowly entered Syudos' body.

Syudos could innately devour all flames as long as he wasn't burnt to death, he could even devour Destruction Flames.

The Origin Power transformed into seven-colored flames had been greatly weakened by Lin Yun to make it easy for Syudos to absorb.

Syudos' body turned seven-colored as he absorbed that spider thread-like flame.

That flame contained terrifying power and even a weak thread almost reached Syudos's limits.

The first contact, the first devoured flame was the most dangerous part. As long as this part went well, everything else would become extremely simple.

Under Lin Yun's careful control, that power was scattered to an extremely faint level. Ten seconds was enough for Syudos to thoroughly adapt to that power. At that time, Lin Yun slowly started increasing the amount of seven-colored flames.

Over an hour later, Syudos' body had already transformed into a seven-colored sphere of flames. A seven-colored vortex was rushing into the underside of the array as the Origin Power was being transformed by the array into an eruption of seven-colored flames.

It was like a seven-colored Flame Dragon was erupting from the array and was being devoured by Syudos. Syudos' aura also kept increasing. He hadn't finished devouring the flames, but his aura had already surpassed the Archmage realm.

By the time he finished devouring all the seven-colored flames, Syudos' Aura was already comparable to a true Heaven Rank powerhouse.

At that time, the crumbling chaotic world of the Book of Mantras suddenly stabilized. The distorted chaotic space started smoothening and the crumbling areas seemed to be supported by some incorporeal power.

Syudos' main body slowly turned gray. That color was the original color of the Book of Mantras' Incarnation.

The convergence of too many power and boundless incantations was like a convergence of a countless colors. It wasn't black or white, the convergence of the seven-colored rays of light was white, while the convergence of seven-colored physical matter was black. And the flames were in between and were thus grey.

Syudos became the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Book of Mantras and supporting the world of the Book of Mantras was instinctive. Controlling the Book of Mantras was also instinctive. There had been a lot of information contained within the Origin Power, and by devouring it, Syudos' understanding of the Book of Mantras was no different from Doroman.

After the success, Lin Yun asked Syudos to send him to the 1st Tier Spells' area. This was where the space was the most chaotic, it was the first area to collapse after Doroman's fall. It had the lowest tier spells, but the greatest number of spells, just like the foundation of a pyramid.

The fog had already disappeared there, the entire world was nothingness, no power existed there and there was no air. It was no different from the endless void.

There wasn't even the chaotic power from the void. There were only some runes floating about in this pitch-black world. These runes were parts of those shattered incantations, not just from Lin Yun's previous outburst, but also from Doroman's fall.

Lin Yun floated there, a huge wheel shadow floated behind him and slowly revolved.

In an instant, a huge whirlpool seemed to have appeared within that void and attracted an unknown number of runes.

These runes slowly transformed into a flood of runes. It looked just like a spiralling galaxy as those runes kept being engulfed by the wheel shadow.

Lin Yun calmly floated there, runes continuously flashing within his eyes. Countless incantations kept pouring down within his mind like rain.

## **Chapter 1046 Bronze Beastmen**

The benefits that usually appeared when he spent time on the Book of Mantras were now manifesting.

He had been looking at countless incantations, especially the 1st Tier Spells' incantations. Ultimately, he opened the Book of Mantras and could see the incantations he had been looking at.

Not only were these incantations recorded in his mind, but Lin Yun was also fully aware of their structure and knew every rune that was part of those incantations.

Now, he could combine these runes into incantations.

The wheel shadow swallowed these boundless runes before spurting out rays of chain-like incantations.

The wheel shadow kept swallowing runes while continuously assembling incantations.

After three hours, all the runes within the void had disappeared, replaced by these chain-like incantations drifting around.

At this time, a huge change took place as flaming spheres started appearing within the void. Multi-colored flames started appearing out of nowhere.

After these flames appeared, the chain-like incantations kept pouring into them, until no trace of an incantation could be seen within the void. It was only a pure world of flames.

Lin Yun stepped on the sea of flames, and the smooth power below him supported his weight as if it was no different from soil.

The previous endless fog had turned into endless flames, but the essence was still the power of the Book of Mantras. It just had a different appearance now.

After restoring the 1st Tier Spells' area, Lin Yun moved forward and slowly restored the areas up to the area of the 8th Tier Spells.

The collapsed runes were all reassembled.

By the time everything was restored, the entire inside world of the Book of Mantras had turned into a pure world of flames. Endless flames were flooding it.

At this time, Syudos had fully merged with the Book of Mantras and had become its Incarnation. Moreover, Syudos could utilize all its power!

A grey flame wrapped around Lin Yun's body, and he instantly left the Book of Mantras.

By the time the flames scattered, he appeared where he had originally been. A book burning with grey flames was floating in front of him. The book was fifty centimeters tall, and the pages, which seemed to have suffered from the passage of time, were made out of ancient metal. They had a tint of a very ancient yellow copper.

There were two continuously flickering runes on top of it, and the meaning of those runes popped in Lin Yun's mind with a single glance: Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

Syudos was still adapting to the power of the Book of Mantras, so Lin Yun didn't make him come out.

After putting away the Book of Mantras, Lin Yun couldn't help smiling and rejoicing.

The Book of Mantras had become an Extraordinary Magic Tool. This was something that never happened before Noscent's destruction, yet he had accomplished it.

Moreover, he now had a Magic Tool Incarnation that was completely following him, allowing him to perfectly control the Book of Mantras. From today on, the Book of Mantras was his most powerful Magic Tool. It was even more powerful than the Book of Death.

Although the Book of Death was also innately an Extraordinary Magic Tool, there hasn't been a shadow of its incarnation so far, so it couldn't display Extraordinary Power.

But the Book of Mantras was different. With Syudos in control, the Book of Mantras could display a part of its true power, and that part instantly made it Lin Yun's strongest Magic Tool.

Fortunately, he had only been an 8th Tier Archmage and could at most see incantations up to the 8th Tier when reading the Book of Mantras. This also caused the highest space within the Book of Mantras to be the area of the 8th Tier Spells.

If incantations for 9th Tier Spells had appeared, Lin Yun wouldn't have lasted more than ten seconds before being torn apart by the Extraordinary Spells.

Seeing Lin Yun reappear, Xiuban, Reina, Enderfa and the mage army raced over like a swarm of bees, worry visible on their faces.

"Sir Merlin, what happened to that big snake? I wanted to get rid of it after it swallowed you, but it also disappeared," Xiuban claimed with a ferocious tone, carrying Carnage on his shoulder

Enderfa glanced at Lin Yun before looking at the transformed Book of Mantras, asking with an uncertain tone, "Merlin, you didn't get rid of that foolish Magic Tool Incarnation, did you?"

Lin Yun indifferently nodded.

"He wanted to devour me so I got rid of him. Changing the Incarnation is no big deal."

Enderfa's three faces looked horrified and looked at Lin Yun in alarm. "You really got rid of it... Damn, you destroyed the Incarnation of an Extraordinary Magic Tool?"

Although Enderfa's three faces were horrified, the others clearly didn't understand what that meant. Xiuban fiercely cursed, "Getting rid of him is for the best! He dared to try to swallow Sir Merlin so he had to be eliminated!"

The mages of the mage army also had murderous expressions as they echoed Xiuban's sentiments. These guys had been following Lin Yun for a while. They had also seen Lin Yun crafting True Spirit Magic Tools and nurturing a Magic Tool Incarnation. Even Enderfa wasn't the Magic Tool Incarnation born from the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

Getting rid of the Incarnation of an Extraordinary Magic Tool was no big deal to them.

Seeing their killing intent, Enderfa wisely chose to remain silent, he only thought of them as ignorant idiots. But he was looking at Lin Yun as if he was a monster.

'Fools, that's the Incarnation of an Extraordinary Magic Tool, not some sh\*tty True Spirit Magic Tool! The two can't even be compared!

'Every Extraordinary Magic Tool's Incarnation is unique, yet Merlin actually managed to replace one. What a monster... That's just illogical.

'Moreover, just looking at the appearance of the Book of Mantras, it looks like it can display even more power than before. It doesn't look like it was weakened at all. Damn, how did Merlin accomplish it? Is there anything he can't do, or doesn't dare to do?'

The matter of the advancement of the Book of Mantras rapidly passed, and the group started hunting. There were a lot of Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beasts in the Raging Flame Battlefield. They could pick any direction to go in, and they would encounter one of them within a day.

Ever since everyone came out of the temple, the number of Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beasts had increased. There would be one of them every several dozen kilometers. Sometimes they would even meet groups of them.

The mage army had stayed outside to keep on fighting and had already become fairly experienced at dealing with these Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beasts. Xiuban, Reina, and the patched puppet had obtained huge benefits within the temple, and they were even more powerful than before.

Xiuban had fused with a drop of blood from an Abyssal Blood Dragon's heart and had already reached the 9th Rank of the Sword Saint realm. Reina almost broke through the peak of Level 39. She was using her Frost Soul as a magic staff, and it increased the power of her spells by 30%.

The group was tyrannically powerful and had already found the weak point of these Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beasts, making this hunt very easy. They would take three minutes at most to deal with a single magic beast. If they met three or four, they would take care of them within a dozen minutes or so.

Three days later, the group encountered a group of three Lava Lizards, and just as they killed them, a group of Beastmen with tanned skin suddenly rushed out.

Those Beastmen had apparently been lying low, waiting for them to kill the Lava Lizards before rushing out to take their loot.

At the forefront was a group of tall Beastmen wielding wolf-tooth clubs. Their skins were covered in a kind of cube-looking magic pattern, and their aura was calm as if they didn't possess the berserk aura of their fellow Beastmen.

The earth faintly shook as the Beastmen rushed over.

Lin Yun frowned, a bit of surprise flashing over his eyes. That group of Beastman had been hiding so close to them, yet he hadn't sensed them.

Even if this was a group of Bronze Beastmen, the tribe proficient in using the power of the earth to do things like hiding their aura, it was too abnormal for a group of Sword Saints and Earth Warlocks to escape the perception of the Magic Array.

Lin Yun was somewhat doubtful, and he roused his Magic Array to catch all the surrounding auras and analyze how these Beastmen had escaped his detection.

That kind of thing was very important. It was extremely frightening just thinking about it. What if there was a group of powerful opponents able to escape detection?

If it was an ambush, they would still be able to deal with their opponents if they were powerful enough.

But what if an enemy at their peak state suddenly jumped in during a close battle? That would be a disaster.

Lin Yun stood there and pondered while his subordinates rushed forward.

These Bronze Beastmen thought that they had consumed a lot of mana, but those three Lava Lizards had been nothing more than a warm-up.

The Bronze Beastmen shouted their battle warcry and all approached at once. Over thirty Sword Saints burst out with a tan aura radiance.

Their magic patterns all shone at once, and after combining with their auras, they instantly assembled into a bronze Battle Armor. Their Battle Armors were covered in earthen magic patterns and linked their aura with the ground.

In an instant, every Bronze Beastman suddenly became ten times heavier, and they were all emitting imposing pressure, just like a mountain. Each step they took left a clearly visible footprint in the ground.

Xiuban roared when faced with these Bronze Beastman Sword Saints. A yellow radiance covered Carnage, making it look as if it had been forged out of yellow metal.

#### **Chapter 1047 Shaq**

Then, a red light and a blue light formed a fireball and an ice sphere that revolved around Carnage, while a cyan ray of light curled around Xiuban's body. That was wind power.

The earth power made Carnage even heavier, the ice and fire spheres kept revolving, making Carnage continuously release ice and fire power on impact while the wind power made him even more flexible.

After the series of buffs, a blood-colored radiance covered Xiuban's body and the aura of an Abyssal Blood Dragon spread out as Bloodthirst was applied onto his body.

Xiuban's body instantly swelled up, and the blood-colored halo lingered as power surged from Xiuban's body, continuously supplementing the Bloodthirst's power.

Those were instinctive buffs, Xiuban would be able to keep them on as long as his power wasn't exhausted. He had no time limit on those spells!

Seeing Xiuban rushing over on his own, the group of Bronze Beastmen all swung their wolf-tooth clubs and dark yellow earthen aura spurted out. In an instant, over thirty 10-meter-long huge wolf-tooth clubs smashed down towards Xiuban.

The air within several dozen meters had become extremely heavy and the gravity had increased a few times.

Xiuban bared his teeth and roared, swinging Carnage as he dashed forward. The buffed Carnage weighed at least a hundred thousand kilograms, but it looked as light as a sheet of paper in Xiuban's hands.

Carnage collided with those wolf-tooth clubs and a series of oppressive and loud sounds echoed. The air was forcibly smashed open and white gusts of wind spread towards the surroundings.

Those heavy earthen slashes were like huge mountains crashing down, but they were all smashed to pieces by Xiuban's Carnage.

Xiuban evilly chuckled as he appeared before a Bronze Beastman Sword Saint and swiped with terrifying power, ruthlessly clashing against that Sword Saint's wolf-tooth club.

Flaming power suddenly appeared on Carnage and burst open on impact. That Sword Saint's wolf-tooth club was instantly sent flying.

The remaining power ruthlessly smashed on the Sword Saint's body and the ground within twenty meters shattered into fragments no bigger than a thumb.

As for that Sword Saint's Battle Armor, it was also shattered and the berserk power sent him flying. He died, shaken to death in the air. Blood seeped out of his eyes, air, eyes, and nostrils, his face was filled with disbelief.

The Bronze Beastmen could use earth power to link their own aura to the earth. Among the eight tribes of the Raging Flame Plane, they were the strongest Beastmen in terms of defense.

When faced with an attack, they could divert some of the attack's power to the earth. Their defense would never be breached as long as it didn't exceed their limits.

The range at which a 6th Rank Sword Saint could drain power was twenty meters.

But even then, that guy couldn't withstand Xiuban's monstrous power.

Xiuban was like a fierce tiger rushing head first into a flock of sheep. The earth burst open every time Carnage was swung, it didn't take more than a few seconds for the ground within hundred meters to be shattered into pebbles.

Whether they were 6th Rank Sword Saints, or 8th Rank Sword Saints, they were all unable to handle one of Xiuban's attacks. Only the 9th Rank Sword Saints could barely resist by diverting a part of the monstrous power into the ground, but the earth was completely shattered beyond recognition.

The dozen Earth Warlocks chasing after the Sword Saints immediately started casting as they saw the situation. Their magic patterns shone as they used an Earth Shelter, summoning a layer of yellow earth to cover them.

They then cast a large number of Earth Spells and ten-meter-big rocks fell towards Lin Yun's group.

The Rockfall Spells cast by the Earth Warlocks weighed over ten tons, and the surface of the rocks were covered in a Gravity Spell. The faster the falling speed, the more destructive it was.

The large number of Rockfall fell down like small mountains.



Kurumu had a cold expression as he raised his Dragonscale Staff. The fifty mages instantly gathered together and fifty Flame Elemental appeared. A sea of flames covered everything within a hundred meters.

A large number of Bursting Flames instantly flew towards the falling rocks and loud explosions echoed as the rocks exploded.

At this time, Reina was floating in the sky while holding her Frost Soul. She opened her mouth and spat out a rune, which transformed into fragments of ice that floated down towards the Earth Warlocks' Earth Shelter.

A layer of frost covered their defenses in an instant, and the mana flowing within their protective cover was forcibly frozen.

Reina extended one finger again and a frost rune emitting wisps of cold air flew out and formed a 1.5-meter-big ice vortex in the air. Frost Lances kept flying out of the vortex and landed on the frozen Earth Shelter.

Over twenty Frost Lances flew out in a second, hitting the exact same spot on the Earth Shelter.

“Snap...”

With a crisp sound, the frozen Earth Shelter exploded into pieces. The dozen Earth Warlocks it hid had terrified expressions as they summoned Earth Shields.

But the mage army had already finished casting. Numerous Bursting Flames formed a flood of flames that oppressively fell towards the group of Earth Warlocks.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

A series of fierce explosions echoed as boundless blue flames covered that location. Only the miserable shrieks of those Earth Warlocks could be heard within the explosions.

On the other side, that group of Bronze Beastman Sword Saints also didn't have a good time. Not only were they facing a monster like Xiuban, they were also facing the patched puppet and Enderfa's double magic bombardment.

Those Sword Saints were just like a group of sheeps continuously dodging tigers, they couldn't block, and they couldn't counterattack.

That group of bronze Beastmen were instantly suppressed by Lin Yun's subordinates. It took less than two minutes for the losses to be disastrous.

Lin Yun's mind wasn't on the battlefield, his Magic Array was fully operating, continuously capturing the surrounding auras and fluctuations, but without catching anything.

The strongest among this group of Bronze Beastman were only 9th Rank Sword Saints and 9th Rank Archwarlocks. None of them was at the peak of the 9th Rank, let alone a step in the Heaven Rank.

Lin Yun faintly remembered Raphael mentioning that the Bronze Beastmen's leader personally came this time, and that he was an existence half a step in the Heaven Rank.

But he couldn't find him...

Seeing how disastrous the Bronze Beastmen's losses were, Lin Yun took advantage of the effects of the spells to let out the Spirit Snake.

He controlled the Spirit Snake to probe his surroundings, and shortly after, Lin Yun discovered a Bronze Beastman a hundred meters behind him, slowly approaching.

That Bronze Beastman's aura was completely fused with the earth, he was even walking merged with the earth.

As for the Spirit Snake, it could be seen but couldn't be discovered by probing spells. It's perspective was also different from a human, it was able to discover that cautious Beastman preparing an ambush with a simple glance.

Lin Yun sneered and opened the Book of Death before flipping it to the Sage Chapter. He then hastily roused a Space Rending Blade from it to slice at the sneaky Bronze Beastman.

The Ultimate Space Rending Blade easily tore through the earth and appeared before that Bronze Beastman almost instantly .

Astonishment could be seen on the face of that Bronze Beastman when that attack suddenly reached him and a brass-like Battle Armor suddenly appeared on his body.

The Space Rending Blade impacted his Battle Armor and suddenly, a sharp metallic friction sound echoed, as if a sharp metal weapon was slowly cutting into another piece of metal.

That Bronze Beastman instantly jumped out and avoided the Space Rending Blade.

Standing on the ground, the Bronze Beastman glanced at the fifty-centimeter-long cut on his chest. His Battle Armor had been cut in half and lingering fear could still be seen on his face. Then, the Bronze Beastman's Aura shone and the hole in the Battle Armor rapidly mended.

His Aura blossomed after he took his greatsword, and the aura of a Heaven Rank powerhouse spread through the battlefield. The gravity within several hundred meters increased out of nowhere.

Lin Yun frowned as he looked at the Beastman before his eyes. It was actually a Heaven Rank powerhouse, a genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse...

'Shouldn't Heaven Rank powerhouses be unable to enter the Raging Flame Battlefield? How could that guy come in?

'Did he break through after entering? No, his aura wouldn't have been so stable if he had just advanced, he is clearly a powerhouse who had thoroughly stabilized his realm...'

Lin Yun was puzzled, he couldn't understand. The Odin Kingdom's information was very detailed, the strength of the Raging Flames Beastmen that entered was very detailed.

But none of them was a Heaven Rank powerhouse, the strongest was only half a step in the Heaven Rank, just like the important Gold Beastman General who was just one step away from advancing and could use some shortcuts to display the power of the Heaven Rank.

Lin Yun could display the power of a 1st Rank Heaven Rank powerhouse because of the effect of a few True Spirit Magic Tools as well as the most powerful Meditation Law Sets and most powerful Magic Conducting Rune in Noscent history. They were all the greatest of their field and could display power exceeding his Rank.

The Heaven Rank Bronze Beastman stood in the ground, his aura closely merging with the earth. He stood in the ground, but it gave others a feeling of wanting to look up to him.

“Silly Human, I didn’t expect you to be able to discover me. But so what, you like to sneak attack you repulsive b\*stard, you borrowed the power of a Magic Tool to sneak attack me!

“I was going to give you a straightforward death and let you join the embrace of the earth. Unfortunately, destiny made that impossible for you. Today I, Shaq, will end your life!”

### **Chapter 1048 Gravity**

Shaq stood on the ground and laughed, his brown aura kept fluctuating around his body and the huge power emitted a terrifying gravity which flattened the earth within ten meters. The earth slowly sank and the soil density kept on increasing.

Lin Yun frowned and raised his hand to release a Four-Element Bomb.

It took him less than a second to condense a Four-Element Bomb, which instantly tore through the air to fall onto Shaq. But that terribly fast Four-Element Bomb sharply sank towards the ground when it appeared within ten meters of Shaq. Its flying speed also sharply decreased.

The Four-Element Bomb fell to the ground within ten meters from Shaq, and the explosion’s shockwave and destruction power seemed to suffer from some invisible restrictions as they weren’t able to display their might.

The greatest power of the shockwave and destruction power was the impact caused by that terrifying bursting speed. Now that the speed had sharply declined, the destructive power had also sharply declined.

The power of that kind of shockwave merely made Shaq’s Battle Aura Armor flicker with light, it didn’t leave any damage behind, it was intact.

Shaq held his greatsword while laughing, he patted his own Battle Armor and laughed heartily, “Stupid Human, you think I don’t know that your despicable race loves to mount sneak attacks? I’m no longer the same as when I had yet to advance to the Heaven Rank.

“As Bronze Beastmen, our defensive power is the strongest out of all Raging Flames Beastmen thanks to the blessings of the earth. Those foolish Gold Beastmen can’t compare to us.

“I’ve advanced to the Heaven Rank now, and a puny mage like you is dreaming if you think you can injure me.

“I already obtained the blessings of the Beast God, the Raging Flame Battlefield’s restriction towards Extraordinary Power no longer shackles me. Now it’s your turn to pay the price.

“Stupid Human, tell me the whereabouts of Sky City’s despicable scoundrels and I can let you die straightforwardly. I’ll let your soul rest.

“Otherwise, I’ll slowly break your bones and make you slowly sink in the depths of the earth until you suffocate to death, making your soul unable to rest!”

After saying that, Shaq proudly laughed his head off, a clear wisp of Extraordinary Power appeared on his body. The pressure of that power raised Shaq’s strength by one Rank.

In an instant, Shaq’s Battle Aura Armor started fiercely changing, the magic patterns on the surface of his body leapt out and appeared on the surface of the armor.

Magic patterns similar to rocks were carved on top of the Battle Aura Armor, and the surrounding earth aura became denser and denser. The Battle Armor rapidly turned into a yellow crystal Battle Armor that covered every corner of Shaq’s body, including his eyes.

The battle armor was covered in earth magic patterns that made the Battle Armor’s defense rise to a terrifyingly high level. Lin Yun couldn’t catch Shaq’s Aura once he put on that crystal armor, his Magic Array could only catch the aura of the Battle Armor.

The Battle Armor’s aura was closely linked to the earth, as if it had already thoroughly merged with it. Lin Yun even felt that he was facing the earth within a few hundred meters. That calm and impenetrable aura could innately make enemies feel despair.

Lin Yun had a solemn expression as he instantly took out the Book of Death.

The shackles of the Book of Death snapped in an instant and the book automatically flipped itself to the Element Chapter’s page. The elemental power buff not only made the elemental powers surrounding Lin Yun even more active, it also made the elemental powers keep on converging.

A huge wheel shadow appeared behind Lin Yun with endless runes roaming inside it. Those boundless runes were apparently bursting within that huge wheel.

The Purple Dragon Incarnation also appeared behind Lin Yun and held that wheel shadow. It was looking down on Shaq with his crystal armor.

Lin Yun slowly landed on the ground and the earth below his feet started melting. Scalding lava covered Lin Yun and his body grew up to reach ten meters in an instant as he transformed into a huge Lava Giant.

The scalding lava spread in the surroundings and covered over a hundred meters in less than a second, transforming that hundred meters into a world of lava.

Runes came out of his mouth as the lava under his feet formed huge waves that kept dragging Lin Yun’s body forward. The surrounding Lava Pond also kept moving towards Shaq.

Floating lumps of lava floated out of the lava pond and formed five huge lava vortexes. Boundless lava spells flew out of these lava vortexes and pounced on Shaq like five raging serpentine Dragons made of lava.

The speed of those five streams of lava suddenly weakened fifteen meters away from Shaq, before they all fell towards the ground.

None of the five dragons of lava hit Shaq, they all exploded at his feet. The huge impact shattered the ground under Shaq, but the fragments all fell towards the ground the moment they were sent flying.

Even after those fragments fell back to the ground, it looked as if an invisible power was pushing them down until the earth was rapidly smoothed, it was as if nothing had happened.

Lin Yun slightly frowned as he looked at this scene. He instantly understood that Shaq was using his innate magic pattern and walked the path of an Earth Sword Saint.

He had developed the Bronze Beastman's innately powerful defensive power to the peak. Moreover, he had combined Extraordinary Power with Battle Aura Armor and went even further by linking his Battle Armor with the earth.

As long as he was standing on the earth, his defensive power would rise to a terrifying degree while also altering the gravity in the surrounding, increasing it a few times.

Furthermore, the closer to Shaq, the greater the gravity. Low Tier Spells wouldn't be able to reach Shaq due to being torn apart by the gravity.

The gravity was at least ten times heavier within a meter of Shaq!

It was even doubled ten meters away. This was why it looked like the trajectory of spells was suddenly altered when they reached Shaq's range.

The closer to Shaq, the sharper their trajectory would be altered. When reaching a meter from Shaq, the Low Tier Spells' elemental power and structure would become unable to resist the 10x gravity and would be torn apart.

The spells were forced to crash on the ground, but their structures didn't forcibly collapse. This was due to the fact that Lin Yun's spells were very neatly cast and their structure was very stable.

"Stupid Human, I'm not only a Heaven Rank powerhouse now, I can also use Extraordinary Power and fully display my power.

"You want to fight with me? Just drop dead!"

Shaq laughed. His magic patterns shone and the earth aura in his surroundings suddenly changed. The waves of lava under Lin Yun's feet instantly collapsed.

The gravity in the surroundings seemed to have suddenly been amplified, especially around Lin Yun's body. He felt as if the gravity had increased a few times.

Lin Yun frowned and used a few defensive spells, but with no effect. This wasn't a Gravity Spell, it was pure earthen aura.

It was as if the earth's gravity had originally been like that. It couldn't be removed, he could only passively resist it.

Shaq sneered and rushed towards Lin Yun. Each step he took made the earth shake, as if a mountain-sized monster was taking those steps.

Once Shaq arrived within a hundred meters of Lin Yun, the lava pond created by the Lava Incarnation seemed to have met its nemesis. The large amount of lava condensed due to the earth aura and increased gravity, and not a single drop of lava could be seen within ten meters of Shaq.

Shaq swung his greatsword when he was thirty meters away from Lin Yun and the aura covering the greatsword sharply increased. The greatsword suddenly looked like a ten-meter-long brown greatsword.

And that giant brown greatsword slammed down towards Lin Yun like a weapon wielded by a giant.

It ruthlessly smashed towards Lin Yun's head and the gravity in the surroundings instantly increased a few times. Lin Yun only felt cracking sounds echo from his bones, while the Book of Death and the Draconic Staff felt like they were weighing a ton. He wouldn't be able to hold on for long.

Especially since that gravity didn't come from a Gravity Spell but from the pure condensation of earth aura. It was as if the earth's own gravity was pulling Lin Yun's body down. Not just his bones, his organs and blood were also pulled towards the ground.

The blood coming out of his heart after a heartbeat seemed unable to flow due to the gravity and the blood of his entire body seemed to converge into his lower limbs due to the gravity. He also felt dizzy due to blood not properly irrigating his brain.

Lin Yun unhesitantly used Lava Flash, appearing several dozen meters away in an instant.

He felt his brain recovering after separating himself from that suppressing gravity. He could already adapt to two or three times the gravity.

As for Shaq's huge sword, it slashed heavily at Lin Yun's lava pond. The lava within several dozen meters stopped boiling because of that huge gravity and the flow stopped.

The earth within a hundred meters shook as the sword landed. This was followed by a burst of earth aura and the lava over a hundred meters being forcibly congealed. A hundred meters of ground seemed to have caved in because of the sword skill and the burst of increased gravity.

The earth within a hundred meters was flattened because of that huge gravity and became incomparably smooth, as if the earth itself was unable to support that increased gravity and transformed into a smooth platform that sunk in the ground.

A solemn expression flashed in Lin Yun's eyes.

### **Chapter 1049 Hesitation**

Bronze Beastmen didn't have a good reputation among the Raging Flame Beastmen due to their innate earth magic patterns. Their most basic ability was to fuse their aura with the surrounding earth to divert a part of the power into the ground.

Low Rank Bronze Beastmen could only divert a part of the attack within a very small range.

But at the Sword Saint Realm, they could completely divert the attack into the ground, and the range at which they could divert the attack kept increasing at that rank.

In the Bronze Beastman Tribe, the difference in talent showed in how much of an attack they could divert. At the Sword Saint realm, the size of the terrain they could divert an attack to directly determined who was powerful and who was weak.

Thus, their focus on defensive power made the other Beastmen define them as cowards. Beastmen should be fighting bloody battles, with the heroes donning scars and blood as their emblems. But those were disgraces to Bronze Beastmen, it showed that they weren't powerful enough.

That difference in concept made the other Beastman Tribes look down on the Bronze Beastmen. Even the Grey Beastmen with their petite bodies didn't go to the Bronze Beastman Tribe when exchanging puppets for food.

But no one expected that after reaching the Heaven Realm, Bronze Beastmen's power would focus on gravity. And with the addition of Extraordinary Power, it was actually quite powerful. His defense couldn't even be compared with other powerhouses of the same rank.

Lin Yun recalled that 8,000 years in the future, there would be an Earth Saint Beastman.

He let everyone experience how terrifying gravity was. Many people only experienced terrifying gravity in the depths of Earth Planes, the gravity there could even make space cave in. There, the long river of time had become extremely slow due to the gravity pressure.

At that time, as long as the Earth Saint stood on the ground, his defenses would be impenetrable. He could block an Extraordinary Spell without suffering any damage. As long as his aura fused with the earth, an absolute defense domain would form in his surroundings, and within that domain, the gravity increased the closer from his body.

No attack could penetrate that kind of gravity area.

It was rumored that the gravity was a few hundred times higher within a meter of his body.

At that time, everyone thought that he just had powerful defenses, so they didn't really care. Two Heaven Mages wanted to snatch his loot during a Ruins' exploration, but he made them experience first-hand how terrifying gravity was, and without using a Gravity Spell.

Not only did he use pure gravity to make the bodies of two Heaven Mages burst open, he even personally went to that mage force. Just taking a trip inside resulted in the destruction of all the buildings, and everyone was crushed to death by the pressure.

Later, the great saint entered the depths of an Earth Plane known for not having let a single soul escape.

After over a hundred years, the great saint became the first to leave that death area. But only a year had passed for everyone.

That huge gravity made the flow of time incomparably slow, it was about a hundred times higher than outside!

Once the great saint left, he was already a 9th Rank Heaven Sword Saint. But he only appeared once before disappearing.

Lin Yun thought about it for a bit and figured that if there was nothing unexpected, that Earth Saint, praised as the darling of the earth, should have been a Bronze Beastman!

The flood of spells had no effect on Shaq, they couldn't even reach him, they were torn apart before reaching him. As for the power from the spreading shockwaves, it was no different from tickles to him.

Even 8th Rank Spells couldn't hit Shaq. Since they couldn't directly hit him, the power of the spells were reduced by more than half and they couldn't break through Shaq's defenses.

Lin Yun kept dodging and even shouted to his subordinates to not come. He had them deal with the other Bronze Beastmen.

As for this side, Lin Yun was still chased by Shaq. That simple sword raised a huge amount of earth aura before continuing to increase the gravity until it could crush others to death.

This pure power shouldn't be overlooked, Xiuban was relying on pure power when fighting and very few mages of the same rank could resist a hit of his hammer with a shield.

Shaq's Aura Slash was extremely heavy, it had the power of a few dozen tons behind it, and that rich earthen aura was increasing the gravity up to ten times, forcibly pulverizing any spell or shield.

Lin Yun was on the losing side as he kept being suppressed by Shaq and forced to dodge.

Shaq had formidable defenses and his power was terrifying, but for the gravity to develop to this degree, he had to continuously converge the power of the earth, he couldn't increase his speed.

Lin Yun's most efficient flood of spells had no effect since most of the spells couldn't hit Shaq and break through his defenses.

This side was in a deadlock. But a kilometer away, the members of the Henry Family were hiding behind a small hill, concealing their auras as they peeped at the battle.

Arnaud looked at the battlefield with worry, "Morgan, do you think we should lend a hand?"

"Those Bronze Beastman Sword Saints and Earth Warlocks can't match Mafa Merlin's subordinates, but Mafa Merlin seems to be suppressed by Shaq.

"I hadn't expected Shaq to have advanced to the Heaven Rank. Moreover, he seems to be using Extraordinary Power.

"Shaq's too powerful, even after Mafa Merlin's subordinates finish their fights, they might still not be enough to rival him. Shouldn't we go help? Even if we can't defeat Shaq, we should be able to make him retreat."

Morgan was extravagantly using a Magic Tool to hide their aura. He peeked with a solemn expression from the hillside before hesitating.



'Damn, aren't the Bronze Beastmen known to be the disgrace of the Raging Flame Beastmen? How come that Shaq suddenly became so powerful? Wasn't that guy a Peak 9th Rank Sword Saint before entering the Raging Flame Battlefield?

'That stupid Beastman should have been one of the weak existences among the Beastmen before entering the Raging Flame Battlefield, how could it be like this now?

'That terrifying Mafa Merlin might be stronger than Dedale, yet he is actually suppressed by Shaq, his spells can't hit him...

'Damn, should I help? After all, the Beastmen are extremely powerful and everything in the Raging Flame Battlefield is supporting them.

'No good, no good, there is no point even if we go help, we might even end up killed by Shaq if something bad happens.

'Ah, right, I almost forgot. We actually have a contract with that crafty Mafa Merlin.

'That damned Mafa Merlin definitely figured out early on that these Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beasts were very precious. That contract actually includes all Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beasts.

'Hell, we are painstakingly hunting magic beasts yet we still have to give him a fifth of our mana crystals.

'Right, why should we hurry up and help? Wouldn't our contract be void if that Mafa Merlin is killed by that stupid Beastmen?

'We wouldn't have to give out a fifth of the Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beasts' mana crystals we obtain later on...

'Right, no matter what, helping is dogsh\*t...'

Morgan chuckled as those thoughts instantly flashed in his head, he then cautiously peeked again and checked on Lin Yun before exposing a content smile.

"Morgan, I asked you a question, do you think we should help?"

Arnaud doubtfully looked at the daydreaming Morgan before asking once again.

Morgan promptly put on a righteous expression before frowning.

"Arnaud, I also want to help, but you see, that Mafa Merlin is extremely powerful yet he is still being suppressed by Shaq.

"Don't you know how powerful Mafa Merlin is? He is a true powerhouse able to contend against a Heaven Rank powerhouse, and that's not his limits. Who knows where his true strength lies.

"He might even be more powerful than Dedale, at worst, he is just as powerful as him.

"That kind of powerhouse is suppressed by a stupid Beastman like Shaq. It would be no use even if we go help.

"Look, his spells are unable to reach Shaq. What does that mean? Could it be that a powerhouse like Mafa Merlin can't even hit a simple spell?"

“There is no point if we go, we might even die alongside him. We need to use this opportunity to notify the others and look for Dedale.”

Morgan solemnly explained to Arnaud. After hearing his explanations, Arnaud looked at the situation on the battlefield and frowned before nodding.

He then sighed, “Alright, you are right. Who knew that this Shaq would actually advance to the Heaven Rank and be able to use Extraordinary Power. Even if we join the fight, we might still not be his match and we might die if we are careless...”

Morgan hurriedly nodded. He then kept peeking, attentively watching the battlefield.

‘Shit, I can’t go now, I have to watch for the outcome of the battle just in case that terrifying Mafa Merlin doesn’t die from Shaq.

‘He took away our Spirit Snake so he might have already discovered our existence. If we run after seeing the battle and he survives, then he might not spare me next time we meet.

‘If he can escape from that Shaq, getting rid of me would be very easy.

‘I’ll keep watching and wait for him to truly be eliminated by that Shaq before moving.’

While the Henry Family hid in the distance, the fight was still in a deadlock.

Lin Yun’s subordinates had almost finished their fights, only a few Bronze Beastmen remained. These Beastmen hadn’t advanced to the Heaven Rank so their control over the earth hadn’t reached that boundary. Although they had powerful defenses, their fighting strength couldn’t compare to other Beastmen Races.

### **Chapter 1050 Incineration**

But Shaq instantly became a powerful Heaven Rank powerhouse after advancing to the Heaven Rank and grasping Extraordinary Power. He was a bit more powerful than the Gold Beastman General, in terms of fighting strength.

His formidable defenses made others feel despair.

Lin Yun frowned as he dodged another slash of Shaq’s sword.

Gravity was really troublesome, especially when it came from earth aura and not from a spell. There was no other method apart from enduring it.

Levitation could barely counter 2x gravity, but it had no impact in battle.

Most of the spells couldn’t hit Shaq’s body.

A book burning with a grey flame suddenly appeared beside Lin Yun and the aura belonging to an Extraordinary Magic Tool instantly spread.

The rich earth aura spreading in the surroundings was forcibly dispersed, and the extreme gravity bearing down on Lin Yun instantly disappeared.

The Book of Mantras slowly opened up and its grey flames converged into two eyes on its cover.

A wisp of light flashed in Lin Yun's eyes.

"Perfect timing to awaken Syudos, get ready to burn that guy to ashes."

Syudos had become the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Book of Mantras a few days ago, but after the incantations had been fixed by Lin Yun and the world within the Book of Mantras had transformed into a world of flames, Syudos had sunk into a slumber. It was in order to complete the final adjustment and adapt to the newly born flaming world within the Book of Mantras.

Now that he had awakened, that Extraordinary Magic Tool's terrifying aura instantly dispersed Shaq's Extraordinary Power!

The Book of Mantras floated beside Lin Yun and its pages automatically flipped. The incantations on each page appeared with a layer of flames before completely disappearing, replaced by different burning flames.

It was as if every page was a small world containing endless flames.

Lin Yun scattered his Lava Incarnation to replace it by a pure Fire Elemental Incarnation. He then spat out three runes, and these three runes swayed like flames. Just as they appeared, three forty-meter-big fire vortexes appeared in the air.

Endless red flames spurted out of the three fire vortexes.

One fire vortex was spouting pure red elemental flames, one was spouting blazing white flowing flames that looked like a river of flames, and the last one was spouting balls of silent dark red flames.

These flames barely appeared that they were pushed towards the ground by the increased gravity.

It looked as if a lake of flames was formed within several hundred meters, as the gravity compressed the flames and formed a liquid sea of flames.

Shaq was submerged in the sea of flames, he looked at the surrounding flames and laughed, "Stupid Human, you think you can use flames to burn me to death? Laughable! These flames can't even burn the average Bronze Beastman!"

"It looks like this is your last trick. Damn guy, I don't have time to play with you, just come and accept your death!"

Lin Yun sneered and ignored Shaq's shouts.

Shaq didn't bother to dodge, he was conceited and overly reliant on his unparalleled defenses. In fact, he couldn't dodge this sea of flames, his strength was at its peak when his feet were in contact with the ground. If he lost the support of the earth, his strength would be reduced by at least 60% to 70%

As the sea of flames appeared, Syudos immediately opened up the Book of Mantras and three kinds of flaming runes flew out of three of its pages. These flaming runes formed three long incantations that fell into the sea of flames.

One of the incantations formed golden red flames, one formed dark grey flames, and one of them formed ashen grey flames.

The three incantations fell into the sea of flames and the fire elements compressed by the gravity rapidly shrunk. The fire elements within several hundred meters soon dissipated.

Those three flaming incantations were like three monsters that kept devouring the fire elements in the surroundings, and the fire elements were like common fuel engulfed by the three incantations.

It took less than three seconds for those three incantations to devour the fire elements that Lin Yun had summoned with all his strength.

After three seconds, the sea of flames was a mix of pure gold flames, dark grey flames, and ash grey flames.

The temperature of the flames kept rising and became a hundred times higher within three seconds. The final runes dissipated as those three kinds of flames incantations clashed and merged.

When the three kinds of flames started fusing, the flames' temperature sharply doubled once again, and the properties of the flames were displayed to their peak.

Pure-gold Hellfire, ashen black bone-corroding flames, ash grey corrosive fire. After being fused together by Syudos, the three hundred meters of flames turned into a black golden sea of flames.

From the center of the sea of flames, Shaq felt that the situation was far from good. The flames originally couldn't get close to him, but he could feel the earth aura rapidly weakening within a few seconds, as if the earth was forcibly incinerated.

Lin Yun was floating up and looking at the scene with indifference. Syudos transformed into two flaming eyes and floated onto the cover of the Book of Mantras while continuously controlling the fusion of the flowing flames.

By using boundless fire elements as fuel, a large amount of Hellfire, bone-corroding flames, and corrosive fire had been birthed.

Any of those three kinds of flames could bring a large threat to a Heaven Rank powerhouse. Hellfire was known as the fire with the highest temperature that could burn anything, including flames.

Bone-corroding flames would target any lifeform's bones, even Undeads. If a creature came in contact with it, they would keep burning until all their bones were turned to ashes.

As for Corrosive Fire, if there was a large enough amount, it could even corrode a hole in space, let alone earth aura.

These three kinds of flames were forcibly fused by Syudos through the Book of Mantras and formed a kind of fire that was at least ten times more potent than any of the three fires! It even reinforced the properties of the three fires to their peak.

Pure flames, pure incineration!

Shaq started panicking after five seconds, he could feel the earth aura around his body being rapidly breached.

The earth aura was like a wall, and now, corrosion was creating big holes into the wall. The entire wall was collapsing.

Even his yellow crystal-like Battle Aura Armor was becoming turbid. From its translucent citrine color, it slowly turned to brass, its power also weakening.

Shaq hesitated, but he decided to leave the sea of flames first.

But Syudos and Lin Yun, who had been attentively watching the sea of flames, suddenly reacted.

Five runes flew out of Lin Yun's mouth and entered the sea of flames while Syudos made the fusion of the three kinds of flames burst under Shaq's feet!

Black golden flames instantly burst out under Shaq's feet, and the earth within three hundred meters was forcibly burnt away.

In one second, a three-hundred-meter-big hole appeared, with Shaq as the center. The hole was thirty-meter-deep, and the earth had been burnt into nothingness by the golden black flames.

Shaq lost the earth aura and his strength sharply declined, he lost over half of his power and was then surrounded by the golden black flames. His earthen Battle Armor was burning and rapidly decayed as if it was experiencing the passage of eons. Big holes were rapidly appearing on his earthen battle armor.

The decaying battle armor then turned burnt black before being ultimately burnt into nothingness.

The boundless flames started surging in as if they had found a draining hole.

Mournful sounds echoed as the flames started entering through Shaq's eyes, mouth and ears. His bones were burnt into nothingness in less than three seconds, this was followed by his body being burnt to ashes. Before the ashes could even dissipate, they ended up wrapped into golden black flames to be burnt into nothingness.

Everything that wasn't part of the golden black flames was burnt into nothingness.

As Shaq was burning alive, the golden black flames kept spreading towards the surroundings, burning everything it came in contact with, dissipating the fragments of grounds and slowly making the earth cave in.

After sensing that Shaq had been completely incinerated and couldn't be more dead, Syudos controlled the Book of Mantras and absorbed back the spreading golden black flames into the Book of Mantras.

The golden black flames transformed into a long line of flames that rapidly entered the Book of Mantras, only leaving behind that huge hole. The huge hole was covered in black burn traces, and remnants of fire aura full of tyrannical destruction power.

Shaq had been burnt to death, and his subordinates had been eliminated by Lin Yun's. The forces of the Bronze Beastmen in the Raging Flame Battlefield had been thoroughly destroyed.

Lin Yun's eyes seemed to sigh as he looked at the Book of Mantras floating next to him.

'Haaa, this is the power of an Extraordinary Magic Tool, an Extraordinary Magic Tool with an Incarnation... The power it can display under the control of the Incarnation is comparable to a true Heaven Rank powerhouse!

'And that's with Syudos having just become the Incarnation of the Book of Mantras. The world within the Book of Mantras had just been re-assembled and built, and Syudos has just reached the Heaven Rank.

'Syudos isn't just an Incarnation, he is an Upper Rank Flame Spirit, his power will keep on increasing and the Book of Mantras will also keep on getting stronger.

'And with the Book of Mantras, Syudos doesn't need to search for all kinds of flames to devour. The boundless incantations within the flaming world will let him summon all kinds of fire incantations. In there, Syudos can slowly use the incantations to summon flames to devour.'