Magic Era 1081

Chapter 1081 Instant Kill

Dylas kept on chattering endlessly, he looked as if he was willing to go past their previous enmity. Hearing this, Lin Yun felt that this was laughable and lightly shook his head before looking at the distant alchemical device. The shadow was already dissipating as was the bloody mist, but Bloss' aura was getting stronger and stronger.

Lin Yun indifferently glanced at Dylas as if he was looking at a clown, and said, "Dylas, if I were you, I would stop talking nonsense over there and back up..."

These words made Dylas explode. He sneered and coldly looked at Lin Yun.

"Mafa Merlin, you stupid guy, you actually dare to make me back up? Are you planning on attacking me? You dare?

"I changed my mind, today is your last opportunity! I still remember everything you did to humiliate me before.

"You'll sign a soul contract with me and you'll become an Undead even after your death, continuing to serve me to repay me for the disgraces.

"If you serve me willingly and let me see your loyalty, I may give you the chance to complete your Extraordinary transformation.

"Otherwise, you'll pay a disastrous price today and a price you definitely didn't expect.

"You won't be the only one, I'll even conquer your Andlusa Kingdom and throw all the Andlusans out of the Raging Flame Plane..."

Dylas angrily threatened, his arrogance hardly concealed. But he hardly said half of what he planned to say when a painful roar echoed from the alchemical device.

The deep roar sounded like a giant creature was awakening.

The shadow covering the alchemical device suddenly dissipated, as if it had been forcibly torn apart.

The diffused bloody mist also frantically collapsed towards the center before ultimately transforming into a layer of light enveloping Bloss' body.

Bloss was kneeling on the ground, his body curled into a ball as he roared in pain. The mana in his surroundings instantly turned berserk and chaotic.

Then, the mana flowing into Bloss' body started flowing back out. The mana kept leaking out, as if his body was a bottle with a hole at the bottom.

Then, the expelled mana started flowing back into his body and was devoured by the layer of bloody light covering his body. Blood spurted out, but just like mana, that blood flew back into Bloss' body.

That sudden change startled everyone.

Dylas could no longer arrogantly threaten Lin Yun and promptly rushed to the alchemical device.

"Bloss, what's going on? Damn, what the hell is happening. Just say it, what is it?"

Dylas roared as he charged towards the alchemical device.

Something suddenly swelled up on Bloss' back and tore his magic robe apart. Vertebrae poked out of his body, one after another.

His body also seemed to be swelling up and started frantically expanding. In less than a second, his body swelled up a dozen times.

Blood-colored needle-sized hair grew out from the surface of his body and bloody bony outgrowths came out of his joints.

"Roar!"

A roar echoed as the monster Bloss turned into raised its head. Thin fur was growing all over its face, but Bloss' original appearance could still faintly be seen.

Four rune-covered bloody tusks grew over its lips and crisscrossed, just like a Beastman's tusks.

Its eyes had turned pure blood-red, no white or pupil could be seen, it looked like a blood-colored flame was burning within, filled with traces of madness and slaughter.

Everyone was shocked as Bloss stood up.

Its huge twenty-meter-tall body crushed the alchemical device into pieces. It looked like a werewolf with those huge sharp claws. A big part of its face still had Bloss' appearance, but it also had the Beastmen' iconic tusks.

It had blood-colored fur all over its body just like a beast.

It completely looked like a half-man half-beast monster, and the most frightening part was the aura of a Heaven Rank powerhouse it was emitting!

A layer of bloody mist lingered around its body and was emitting an even thicker Extraordinary Power aura, this was something it was doing instinctively.

Bloss had suddenly turned into a monster, and a Heaven Rank monster. Dylas was completely stunned, but he still subconsciously shouted at the monster when he saw the pile of crushed components, "Bloss! You damn b*stard, you destroyed the alchemical device!

It looked like the monster suddenly sensed something and turned to look at Dylas, its blood-colored eyes frantically flickering with a frantic light. It slightly bent its body, before its mountain-like body charged towards Dylas.

Its long arms dragging on the ground suddenly clawed toward Dylas. It blew the air away as it clawed in front of itself.

A white gust accompanied with minute lightning effects appeared. The monster's claws forcibly pierced through all obstruction and arrived before Dylas.

Dylas could feel a terrifying feeling of crisis engulfing his entire body, he could feel it through his pores, 'Something's wrong, the transformation failed...'

The Dark Night Cloak instantly appeared in front of him and a Mana Shield and a Runic Shield appeared together, before being slapped by the monster.

His Mana Shield popped like a bubble on contact, while the Runic Shield's layers of runes seemed to be continuously peeling off.

The monster's claws were covered in a bloody light and were like sinister knives that were peeling layers upon layers of runes.

Dylas' Runic Shield quickly burst open, and ultimately, the monster's claws fiercely hit the Dark Night Cloak.

Black rays of light collided with the blood-colored light, but just as the lights collided, the Dark Night Cloak coiled around Dylas and instantly flashed.

Over twenty-meter-away, a flash of black light could be seen as Dylas and the Dark Night Cloak appeared once again. But the Dark Night Cloak's black halo suddenly disappeared.

A fifty-centimeter-long tear could be seen on the black cloak, and many of the runes were torn apart.

Dylas grasped the Dark Night Cloak with regret. That tear might reduce the Magic Tool's power by 50%. And that was because the Dark Night Cloak was a special Magic Tool. Had it been any other Magic Tool, they would have already been destroyed.

Recalling the method to repair the Dark Night Cloak made Dylas' heart bleed.

And that thought only flashed before Dylas fearfully looked at the bloody monster not far away.

'Damn, such a powerful monster. I would have already been torn apart without the Dark Night Cloak's flashing ability...

'Sh*t, what's going on, he clearly advanced to the Heaven Rank, how come he suddenly transformed into a crazy monster?'

Dylas didn't dare to think too much and buffed himself with a Shadow Conceal to reduce his mana fluctuations to the minimum and merge with the shadows.

He rapidly retreated and turned to look at the monster. The monster's claws were frantically destroying everything it saw.

Two mages of the Shadow Tower that didn't have time to react were slapped by the monster's claws and their bodies were instantly covered in a layer of bloody light. After the bloody light dissipated, their bodies withered and fell to the ground.

"Damn, what's going on? Sir Dylas, what are you doing?"

Shock and anger came from the chaotic crowd. The group of people still lamenting that the Shadow Tower was about to get one more Heaven Rank power suddenly acted like debtors encountering their loan sharks.

The strongest mage there was only a 9th Rank Archmage, most of them weren't even at the 9th Rank.

They were merely a hundred meters away from that Heaven Rank monster and couldn't avoid that disaster.

A hundred meters was nothing more than a few steps to that twenty-meter-tall monster. Moreover, that monster's speed was as terrifying as a Heaven Sword Saint, it took less than a second to tear apart two mages a hundred meters away.

The group of mage flew backward in alarm as the disaster suddenly happened. Fierce mana fluctuations burst out from the originally calm group of mages.

Mana Shield, Elemental Shield, Runic Shield, every single Archmage cast these three defensive spells instinctively.

Especially the Runic Shield, this was an Archmage's final line of defense, it couldn't be re-cast after it was broken through.

Apart from those three defensive shields, everyone added the defensive spells they were proficient in, Fire Shield, Ice Shield, Earth Shield...

But these protective shields simply couldn't resist the power of that monster.

The surface of the half-man half-beast monster's body was covered in a layer of Extraordinary Power in the form of bloody light. That layer of light was synergizing with the monster's power and tore through these mages' defensive shields as if they were just sheets of paper.

In less than three seconds, three mages of the Shadow Tower had been torn apart. The mages of the Burning Tower were also standing at the forefront and three of them were torn apart, their bodies transforming into withered corpses.

Especially the few alchemists that researched the alchemical device, they were only 8th Rank Archmages. Dedale wouldn't have brought them to the Raging Flame Battlefield if not for their expertise in the field of alchemy.

They were the weakest among the people standing at the forefront, and the closest to the alchemical device. When the disaster happened, the three alchemists didn't have the power to resist and were killed instantly.

Chapter 1082 Scoundrel

In addition to the Burning Tower and the Shadow Tower's disastrous losses, the Odin Royal Family also suffered as the prince's two guards turned into mummies.

The mages of the Quicksand Tower were the quickest to react, the earth under their feet turned into sand and engulfed their bodies just as the disaster occured, allowing them to avoid that crazy monster's attacks.

The only ones completely unaffected were the four forces of the Andlusa Kingdom.

Lin Yun already knew that something would go wrong so he stood far from the alchemical device, with Jouyi and Harren next to him. The Azurewave Sword Saint naturally followed the forces of his Kingdom.

A large fire broke out in the Burning Tower's temporary camp a few seconds later, the chaotic elements transformed into a devastating storm while the blood-colored monster chased after the fleeing spectators, killing or injuring someone every second.

Thirteen mages died in less than ten second, six of which belonged to the Burning Tower, and three to Shadow Tower.

Dedale originally thought that transformation was already complete, but looking at this scene, his red eyes were dripping blood.

"Damn b*stards, don't run! Return fire! Return fire!"

Dedale flew up as he shouted, his Burning Soul robe blossoming with orange flames as the Fire Dragon rushed out of it and fused with Dedale.

Dedale's aura instantly rose up and exceeded the limits of the Archmage realm. Three flaming fireballs were floating besides his body.

Golden flames, black flames, and green flames were spurting out together, the Hellfire, Poisonfire, and Destruction Fire merged together and transformed into a tri-colored firewave that flew towards the monster's head.

At that instant, the blood-colored light covering the monster's body sharply rose and transformed into runes. Those runes formed a ten-meter-big arm shield on the monster's left arm.

The three kinds of flames released by Dedale were all resisted by that blood-colored arm shield...

But it also stopped the monster's slaughter and gave a moment of respite to those mages. Since the greatest danger was held in check, they only needed to figure out how to deal with that monster.

In the distance, Lin Yun was calmly looking at this monster, some surprise visible in his eyes.

'I knew there would be an issue, but I never expected them to engineer a mage beast transformation and turn that guy into a half-man half-beast monster.

'Isn't that kind of situation something that only appears when Beast God's Blood is directly fused?

'It looks like I overestimated the abilities of the Burning Tower's alchemists. They didn't even add other materials to purify the Beast God's Blood, they just split it into pieces to make it fuse with a mage.

'They are really bold. The effects of that kind of fusion are even more thorough than directly fusing with the Beast God's Blood. That monster completed its transformation almost instantly before going berserk.

'But I hadn't expected it to be able to use a Blood Armshield after going berserk. It looks like that drop of Beast God's Blood contained information about the Berserk Transformation and the Blood Arm Shield. Their luck is quite good...'

Lin Yun's eyes carried a wisp of sympathy as he looked at that berserk monster.

Directly fusing with the Beast God's Blood wouldn't cause such a great destruction in the future, there were many powerhouses during that era, and even the first mage researching the direct fusion with the Beast God's Blood was a 5th Rank Heaven Mage.

The mage that directly fused with the Beast God's Blood also left his name in history and his achievements were recorded.

The ability he obtained at the time was Bloodthirst, and he only inherited that ability through blood.

These abilities were brought up by the fragments of will and soul imprinted within the Beast God's Blood. This was definitely a poisonous substance to human mages. It was a toxin that would simultaneously target their soul and bodies.

Even a small fragment of willpower and a small fragment of bloodline ability would form a power that couldn't be resisted by 9th Rank Archmage when merging with them.

That kind of huge bloodline power could forcibly transform the shape of a human mage's bloodline and thoroughly invade a mage's own bloodline.

Even the Beastmen, known to have the Beast God's bloodline, could only use those bloodline fragments or willpower fragments as a catalyst to rouse their own bloodline. They couldn't let the other things within the blood take the upper hand.

The only outcome awaiting them if the bloodline fragments or willpower fragments gained the upper hand was having their soul shattered.

Was God Blood that easy to fuse with?

However, not every drop of Beast God's Blood contained willpower fragments or bloodline fragments.

The main reason why the mages fusing with the Beast God's Blood lost their will and soul wasn't because the fragments of willpower shattered their soul, but because they couldn't bear that huge power. Their bloodline would corrode and their shape would change within an extremely short time. The souls of mages that didn't complete the Extraordinary transformation absolutely couldn't bear with that power.

Under normal circumstances, there would at most one kind of bloodline fragment. In other words, a mage transforming into a monster would only have one kind of ability, and it wouldn't necessarily be very strong.

The one before his eyes was a product of extreme luck.

Not only did it inherit the Berserk Transformation bloodline fragment, it also inherited the Blood Arm Shield bloodline fragment.

Lin Yun gently shook his head and looked to his sides.

Apart from Lin Yun, the mages of the other forces were also standing far back to watch the fight. They were only invited spectators after all.

The Burning Tower and the Shadow Tower did this, so it was their responsibility. Moreover, the losses of the other forces had to be compensated by these two forces. Especially the deaths of powerful mages, those were disastrous losses.

Because no one knew if those mages would have been lucky one day and suddenly comprehended a Law before completing their Extraordinary transformation.

Soon, only the mages of the Burning Tower and the Shadow Tower remained on the battlefield.

Dedale was displaying his full power, not holding anything back. He was rousing his Burning Soul and his three spheres of flames to their pinnacle.

His metallic staff skillfully moved and twelve fire vortexes appeared in the sky, spurting out high grade elemental flames like a flood. Half of the flames turned into a sea of flames surrounding the monster, while the greater half of the flames were devoured by the three colored spheres of flames and transformed into even more powerful flames spurting out.

The chaotic flames burnt everything within several hundred meters. Dedale was hovering above the flames with an angry expression. He had three ten-meter-big fire vortexes spurting out an infinite number of fire spells pressuring that monster.

Its left arm raised, the monster slowly walked towards Dedale with an expression full of madness. The surrounding sea of flames couldn't leave a single burn on its body, they didn't even wear down the layer of bloody light covering its body.

Fireballs kept exploding on the Blood Arm Shield, but they could barely slow down the monster's approach and didn't cause any damage. That Blood Arm Shield was linked to the bloody light covering the monster's body and wasn't weakened no matter how many spells it blocked.

"Fools, what the hell are you doing being distracted? Hurry up and make a move! Dylas! You scoundrel, don't tell me you want to flee?! Sh*t, hurry up and restrain that monster!"

Dedale's expression became unsightly as he looked at the approaching monster, His spells were completely blocked by that Blood Arm Shield, but he couldn't stop casting. If he stopped, everyone would die.

Needless to say, that monster was powerful, especially its layer of bloody light. It tore through mages' shields as if they were sheets of paper, and anyone infected by that light would turn into a mummy. Who would dare to get close to it?

Dedale angrily shouted, apparently wanting to rouse those frightened subordinates. The Burning Tower's mages started surrounding the monster and casting fire spells.

With the sea of flames Dedale had set up, the power of their fire spells increased by half a Tier.

Huge fireballs kept falling onto that monster's body. The impacts of the flames hit the monster's body from all directions while some liquid sticky flames stuck to the monster's body and kept burning.

On the other side, Dylas was pale and in disbelief. He had barely managed to escape the monster's attack, but he couldn't believe what he was seeing after turning around.

'Sh*t, what's going on? Didn't Bloss already complete the Extraordinary transformation? How could he suddenly transform into a monster?

'Didn't those idiot alchemists swear on their mothers that there would be no problem with that alchemical device? Didn't they check everything a dozen times?

'What the hell happened? Damnit, how could the monster Bloss turned into be so powerful...

'Scoundrel, a bunch of scoundrels, my drop of Beast God's Blood has been wasted like that... That monster simply can't listen to my words, he can't listen to my orders. Bloss already died...

'Sh*t, this isn't just the loss of a drop of Beast God's Blood, I also lost Bloss, and everyone saw this failure. Damn, that monster also killed members of the royal family, this is very bad...'

Dylas was pale and stunned when Dedale's roar echoed once again.

"Dylas! You moron! What are you doing? Are you planning on waiting until that monster kills us all? F*ck, that monster is too powerful..."

Dedale and the group of mages from the Burning Tower were working together, but they could barely manage to block that monster. Killing it was definitely impossible.

It was because that monster's body was covered in a thick layer of Extraordinary Power. Apart from Extraordinary Power, no other power could tear through that layer of defense.

"Sir Dylas, what should we do now? That monster possesses Extraordinary Power, it's not something we can defend against... Should we flee?"

Chapter 1083 Huge Joke

A pale mage standing next to Dylas incoherently suggested a poor idea.

Dylas slapped him with a backhand.

"Byron, you idiot! Have you lost your brain? Flee? Where? If we flee now, the only thing awaiting us is being chased by an angry Dedale later on.

"Do you think Sir Dedale will be killed by that monster?"

Byron's eyes turned towards the crowd spectating the scene and he laughed evilly as he got a rotten idea.

"Sir Dylas, can we lure that monster to those people? If we force them to give us a hand, we can definitely take care of that monster..."

Approval flashed in Dylas' eyes, but he instantly shook his head.

"Fool, you think our sins aren't heavy enough? Do you want to offend everyone to death? Damn, if this matter had gone right, it wouldn't have mattered if we offended them as they definitely wouldn't dare to retaliate.

"But we already failed, do you understand what that means?

"If we offend everyone today and that monster kills some of their forces, we would be the one being hounded for it!

"You think you can resist the attack from so many forces? Damn, they will silently overthrow the Shadow Tower!

"Don't get any stupid idea and immediately help getting rid of that monster, we can't offend Dedale again, we absolutely can't offend him..."

Dylas thought of escaping, but he didn't dare. There would be no path for him in the future if he did.

Dylas led the Shadow Tower's mages behind the monster. Shadows started squirming like snakes and rapidly approached the back of the monster.

Unfortunately, the power of the shadows were reduced by more than half as they went through the sea of flames.

Holy light and flames were the best natural nemesis of shadow spells as shadow would disappear in places with light and flames. A place with boundless flames like the sea of flames produced endless light and there was no shadow that could be used within.

The power of their spells would be greatly reduced while their consumption would be greatly increased.

Dylas looked at his subordinates and shouted fiercely, "Fools, don't you see that this place is completely covered by the flames of the sea of flames? Why are you still using Shadow Control? F*ck, do you plan on dying from stupidity!?

"That's a monster without wisdom, do you not understand what that means?! Shadow Whip! Shadow Madness! Confusion! Don't tell me you don't know how to use those?"

After saying that, Dylas raised his staff and the light emerging from it turned into a skull of shadow. The skull then let out a strange laugh as it flew towards the monster while dragging a long ashen black trail.

The skull caused some changes to the monster's halo on impact. Ripples spread and the places covered by the halo fluctuated, as if the monster's control over the bloody light had some issues.

Seeing how useful Shadow Madness was, Dylas' subordinates all moved their staff and released ashen black skull shadows.

Waves of skulls entered the monster's body and rapidly made that layer of bloody light fluctuate even more fiercely. After being hit by over a hundred Shadow Madness within a dozen seconds, the monster's instinctive control over the bloody light thoroughly became chaotic.

Some parts of the monster's body were already devoid of bloody light.

Dylas' eyes shone, he raised his staff and a dozen translucent ashen black runes transformed in a dozen black lights that hit the monster's body.

A dozen Confusion Spells hit the monster one after another, and the monster's formidable magic resistance couldn't resist them. This kind of spell targeting the mind was a dozen to a few dozen times stronger against this kind of mindless monster!

Skull shadows floated around the monster's head as the monster started crazily attacking his surroundings, no longer using his Blood Arm Shield to block Dedale's fire spells.

Shadow Madness, Confusion, these were beginner spells to a shadow mage, they were only 4th Tier Spells.

The original intent behind these spells weren't to be used as attacking spells, but to interrupt powerful spells' incantations.

They wouldn't have any destructive power against intelligent lifeforms, but they could display ten times to a few dozen times their power against pure mindless beasts.

Unfortunately, even low level magic beasts had inferior instinctive wisdom, while Heaven Rank Magic Beasts already awakened their wisdom and were no different from humans in that regard.

A pure mindless lifeform was almost non-existent. They would use some wild animals when learning these spells, unfortunately the effects would only make them go crazy for a moment.

If they hadn't been reminded, no one would have thought of that kind of niche spell. After all, very few mages would chant an incantation in a mage battle. Any spell taking more than two seconds simply couldn't be used in an intense fight.

The confused monster was hallucinating. To the monster, it looked like it was surrounded by countless enemies. It was frantically attacking the enemies, but it couldn't make the difference between reality and illusion.

Taking advantage of that opportunity, Dedale poured his mana into the three spheres of flames. The dark green Poisonfire spurted out and covered the blood-colored monster's body. Soon, the monster's fur started withering and falling off.

That revealed the skin hiding under the fur. Dedale controlled his Poisonfire to burn the monster's flesh and slowly created holes in the monster's skin.

He then controlled the two other spheres of flames, the Hellfire with its extreme heat and the Destruction Fire with destruction properties, to enter the monster's body through those extremely small holes.

The flames controlled by Dedale rapidly rushed in the monster's body, and after no less than ten seconds, the monster stopped crazily attacking the surroundings and fell to the ground while angrily roaring and letting out miserable shrieks.

The mages of the Burning Tower cast powerful fire spells. Burning Flames and Fire God Spears were the most practical spells, Burning Flames kept exploding on the monster's body while the Fire God Spears kept piercing it.

As for the Shadow Tower's mages, they cast shadow spells with no regard for consumption, they kept controlling the monster through all kinds of illusions and didn't give it an opportunity to counterattack.

A few dozen mages surrounded this "defenseless" monster, and after a dozen minutes of constant casting, the monster stopped struggling and roaring.

Three colored flames simultaneously spurted in the few hundred holes and that huge body started rapidly transforming into ashes. Those few hundred small holes kept widening as the monster thoroughly became ashes, only leaving three kinds of flames behind.

With a bang, the monster's corpse exploded open and the last parts were burnt to ashes. The spreading flames were once again devoured by Dedale's three flame spheres.

The fight was over. Everything within a few hundred meters was burnt black, and only a few broken components that managed to survive the melting remained at the location of the alchemical device.

The Burning Tower's temporary camp had been thoroughly destroyed.

Dylas led the Shadow Tower's mages and hid in the back, simply not daring to meet with other forces. Only the Burning Tower dispatched a 9th Rank Archmage to give an explanation to other forces.

But the members of the Odin Royal Family directly looked for Dedale. They had lost two guards to the monster, so they naturally seeked compensation from Dedale.

No one knew what they spoke about, but Dedale's face turned dark purple and his lips kept shivering after the Odin Royal Family group left.

"F*ck, that damn b*stard, this is pure extortion. Only two guards fell, yet he actually dares to extort a drop of Beast God's Blood from me...

"Wretched b*stard..."

Seeing Dedale's dark expression, the other forces didn't dare to go look for him.

This event had cost them a few dozen image crystals for the announcement as they notified everyone in order to have witnesses.

They wanted to show off and display their might.

The Burning Tower's status in the Odin Kingdom would have greatly risen as long as everyone witnessed how they could help 9th Rank Archmages complete the Extraordinary transformation.

They would have continuously produced Heaven Rank powerhouses, so these forces could have only chosen the path of allegiance to keep seeking their help.

But this had turned into a huge joke.

Their temporary camp was thoroughly destroyed and he lost seven subordinates, five of which were 8th Rank Archmages, while two were 9th Rank Archmages. This was a huge loss.

And that was without mentioning the fact that the secret of the Beast God's Blood had been leaked. The Burning Tower had now become a huge joke.

Dedale was seething behind that dark expression and even Dylas didn't dare to look at him.

Morgan stretched his neck and looked around a few times but he could only regretfully shake his head since he couldn't find Dylas' silhouette.

'Very regrettable, I thought Dylas would try to pull something again. Wasn't that idiot going rampant? From what I saw, he was just a bit short of telling everyone to submit to him.

'Several 9th Rank Archmage powerhouses have just fallen. Although they were quite old and hadn't made progress for a while, they had a small chance of completing their Extraordinary transformation and advance to the Heaven Rank.

'For Peak Archmages to fall like that, it truly is a pity...

'I used to have some friendship with that idiot Dylas and only asked him to come up with 300 Pseudo Heaven Rank mana crystals, but look at what happened. Not only did he lose a drop of Beast God's Blood, he also lost a few powerful subordinates.

'That kind of loss is worth more than 300 Pseudo Heaven Rank mana crystals. Damn, maybe that shameless guy will come look for me later..."

Chapter 1084 Blame

'I'll ask for 1,000 then... No, although the Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beasts keep appearing in the Raging Flame Battlefield, he might not be able to hunt that many? It might only be possible if he stayed there for four to five years...

'How about 500? Hmmm, 500 is also not too realistic, he wouldn't be able to get that many...

'What should I do?

Morgan sullenly calculated Dylas' limit in order to earn more mana crystals.

Some of the forces looking at this farce left, still shocked by what happened. On the Andlusa Kingdom's side, the Azurewave Sword Saint led the royal family and left.

Jouyi and Harren didn't have many subordinates, but they still remembered Lin Yun telling them he had some matter to discuss, so they just remained at his side.

Morgan became more resolute after witnessing that scene. He followed Lin Yun wherever he went, even if he was ignored, he would still follow with a chuckle.

Raphael dispatched his subordinates to hunt for mana crystals while he silently followed Lin Yun.

He felt quite complicated as he looked at Lin Yun's casual expression.

'I now understand how lucky I was to be able to smoothly complete the Extraordinary transformation and establish my Demiplane...

'I hadn't expected the Beast God's Blood to be so dangerous, the research of an ancient force like the Burning Tower actually transformed a mage into a half-man half-beast monster.

'This is truly terrifying. That monster was a Heaven Rank powerhouse, if not for the pressure of the Raging Flame Battlefield, that monster's Extraordinary Power might have not been limited to defensive use and it might have killed even more people.

'The Burning Tower's research completely failed while Sir Merlin's golden transformation potion was perfect, I have yet to notice any side effect after such a long time.

'Damn, I thought I knew how great he was, but it turns out that I was still underestimating Sir Merlin, I completely underestimated his ability in the field of potioneering...

'I've only seen Sir Merlin's mastery of the field of array, and it far surpassed my own to a very terrifying degree. He is absolutely at the apex of the Artisan realm

'I previously thought that the Andlusan were wrong, but Sir Merlin's potioneering is really his strongest alchemy field.

'The golden transformation potion is probably the strongest potion an Artisan could compound, that thing isn't something any Artisan could make... I'm afraid Sir Merlin isn't far from the Saint Alchemist realm.'

Raphael understood just how big that gap was after what he just witnessed. The Burning Tower's failure served to emphasize Lin Yun's greatness.

At this time, he had to follow first, and deal with the rest later...

Lin Yun led his group to leave.

The Burning Tower's temporary camp had been thoroughly deserted and only some dispirited mages swept through the battlefield before looking for another place to set camp.

The battlefield was soon cleaned up and everything was collected. Even the burnt remains of that bloody monster were collected.

Within the new temporary camp, a pile of trash was spread out in front of an annoyed Dedale.

"This is the fruit of your research? Damn, you didn't find anything after your inspection? Sizhang, this is the answer you prepared for me?

"Idiot! I don't want this answer, what I want to know is how! How did this happen!"

Dedale was suppressing his anger as he roared to the mage before him.

Sizhang paled. Of the three people in charge of the research, two had been killed by the monster, only leaving him behind.

Faced with Dedale's criticism, Sizhang could only lower his head and explain in a low voice, "Sir Dedale, I truly can't find the reason from the wreckage on my own. The alchemical device had already been thoroughly destroyed and I inspected its remains, but I can guarantee that there was no problem with its remains.

"I was in charge of manufacturing the alchemical device, and I don't see any problem from the remains. I even studied the blueprint just now, and there are no problems..."

Sizhang didn't finish his words before Dedale angrily interrupted him.

"Idiot! No problem? Damnit, so many people died in this matter, our reputation took such a big blow in front of so many people, yet you tell me there was no problem?"

Sizhang promptly continued his explanation, "Sir Dedale, I meant that the alchemical device and its blueprint had no problem, so the problem must have come from another area.

"There must have been a problem with the research of the Beast God's Blood. If they went in a wrong direction, then regardless if the following procedures were right or not, it would just go wrong.

"The other two were in charge of the research of the Beast God's Blood, I'm not proficient in that regard..."

Sizhang emphasized his innocence, but that only made Dedale's face darken. Since those responsible died, he could only rely on this one.

"Then, what do you think the cause was?"

Sizhang opened his mouth, but he bitterly smiled and shook his head as he saw Dedale's ice-cold expression.

"Sir Dedale, to tell the truth, I have no idea. We previous deduced a dozen times that there would be no problem.

"I really don't know what caused this issue..."

Sizhang led a few mages to research the remains of the battlefield, but he couldn't find any answer. There had been no clue, everything returned to the origin.

After a few hours of studying the remains a few dozen times, they still hadn't found any answer.

At that time, the silent Dylas suddenly heard a mage complaining mumble and he had a flash of inspiration.

"Sir Dedale, I know! I know why we failed!

"It's because of Mafa Merlin! It's definitely because of that treacherous guy!

"The potion he previously researched had been compounded through extreme luck! It allowed Morgan to complete the Extraordinary transformation and advance to the Heaven Rank. There had been no further success since then.

"He definitely wasn't willing to let us succeed. I've looked for him a few times, and he didn't even come up to meet me. But this time, we sent an invitation card and he unhesitantly rushed over.

"He was definitely afraid of our success!

"I just recalled, before Bloss turned into a monster, Mafa Merlin suddenly said that if he were me, he would be moving further away from the alchemical device.

"He definitely knew that Bloss would turn into a crazy Heaven Rank monster!

"No one noticed him during the chaos, but I remember that he was standing behind everyone and there was the least number of people there. The monster simply didn't attack in that direction.

"He definitely knew that Bloss would turn into a monster and he definitely knew where the monster would attack!

"He must have done something! If we were successful, no one would care about his potion with a low rate of success, because our alchemical device would give everyone 100% chances of advancing to the Heaven Rank

"As long as we succeeded, the people he roped in would have definitely left him!

"But as long as we failed, it wouldn't matter how low the compounding success rate was, his potion could make people safely advance to the Heaven Rank.

"Even a dark mage like that idiot Morgan advanced.

"I just saw the Andlusans' Jouyi and Harren follow Mafa Merlin, along with Morgan and Raphael.

"He definitely tempted Sir Raphael! Like that, he would definitely gain a large number of mana crystals. Whether the transformation potion was compounded successfully or not, only he knew. Even if it was a success, he could still secretly stash it away and say that the compounding failed.

"Sir Dedale, we can't let his plot succeed, we must get rid of him and make him pay for this disaster before others are tempted!"

Dylas gritted his teeth as he shouted, but Dedale remained silent and only frowned.

Dylas started getting worried, he had spoken for so long, yet no one voiced their agreement.

"Sir Dedale, this is our best opportunity, we should join hands and settle our account with Mafa Merlin, how could we just bear with it.

"Sir Dedale originally was this group's strongest existence, but what about now? Everything changed after the appearance of Mafa merlin.

"Maybe no one would listen to Sir Dedale's commands later on..."

Dylas maintained that this was Lin Yun's work and kept instigating Dedale to trouble Lin Yun.

Dedale didn't say anything, he just remained silent for a while before waving his hands at Dylas.

"Okay, I got it. Sir Dylas, I still have some matters to handle so I won't see you off."

Dylas was helpless, but Dedale had already clearly expressed that he was seeing him off, and thus, he couldn't just remain there and had to leave angrily, but he still left a few instigating sentences as he departed.

Although Dedale hadn't stated his opinion, he was starting to grow suspicious. Once Dylas left, he immediately gathered all his mage subordinates proficient in the field of alchemy.

These people weren't especially talented and many of them used special methods to reach the strength they currently had. They had no chances of ever reaching the Heaven Rank unless they were given an opportunity.

And thus, like every mage, the first thing they considered after being stuck for a long time without being able to make progress was to find an alchemy method. This was also the most reliable method. There had been many cases recorded in history.

And thus, there were many people with alchemy knowledge, it's just that two of the three most proficient alchemists had already died.

After gathering the group of mages, Dedale asked a question.

"Dylas just said that this disaster was caused by Mafa Merlin's tempering, what do you think?"

The mages looked at each other, they didn't dare to casually answer. Blaming someone else for their mistakes could sometimes work, but now clearly wasn't the time to blame someone else.

Chapter 1085 The Truth

Dedale wanted the truth, he didn't want them to use a scapegoat, he wanted to know what really happened.

After looking around, an alchemist couldn't help saying, "Sir Dedale, what happened this time might really have been caused by our understanding and research of the Beast God's Blood being lacking.

"The alchemical device was built upon the research of the Beast God's Blood and we carefully checked every part multiple times. Each component had been made under the supervision of at least three people, we can't have made a mistake there...

"There were no problem with Sir Sizhang's alchemy skills..."

As soon as this alchemist started explaining, the other mages all shirked the responsibility onto the two dead alchemists.

Dedale had a dark expression as he ferociously slammed on the table.

"Idiots! Just now, Dylas said that something went wrong with the alchemical device and that the transformation ultimately failed because of Mafa Merlin's tempering, I asked you if that is true or not!"

Cold sweat dripped down Sizhang's forehead. He understood that Dedale really wanted an answer for that and wasn't trying to shirk the blame.

"Sir Dedale, I personally led people to craft this alchemical device, it's hardly possible for someone else to temper with it!

"Especially under such circumstances, we were all around the alchemical device. No one got close to it when it was set up and until the accident.

"It's impossible for Mafa Merlin to have tempered with the alchemical device. If someone wanted to temper with it, we would have immediately discovered it. Mafa Merlin might be said to be an Artisan, but he wouldn't have been able to do anything unbeknownst to us from such a distance even if he was a Saint Alchemist...

Dedale sullenly remained silent after Sizhang finished speaking and calmly pondered.

'At that time, Mafa Merlin was standing in the back, he was the furthest away from the alchemical device and there were mages from other forces between him and the device.

'He really couldn't have been tempering with the device without anyone noticing.'

Just now, Dylas instigated Dedale to look for Lin Yun, but Dedale really thought it was unlikely that he was guilty.

"Dylas said that Mafa Merlin warned him before the disaster happened and told him to stand further away. Did he figure out something? What do you think?"

Dedale didn't have high achievements in the field of alchemy, he understood bits and pieces at best and would throw these problems to his subordinates.

The group of alchemists remained silent, and Sizhang didn't dare to speak.

Dedale's expression darkened and he slammed the table once again and roared at the group of mages.

"A group of fools! I only want to know the truth, yet you fools are cowering! Is that the attitude of mages from our Burning Tower?

"When did our Burning Tower get a bunch of gutless idiots like you?"

Sizhang hesitated, before explaining what he thought happened.

"Sir Dedale, we did some research, inspected the ruins of the battlefield, as well as the remains of the alchemy device and came to one conclusion: there was a problem in the research of the Beast God's Blood.

"Maybe the research's direction was wrong, maybe something was neglected in the most crucial area and led to this disaster.

"If what Dylas said is true, then, Mafa Merlin might have discovered the issue from the start. He didn't do anything, but he knew something would go wrong.

"That would explain why he stood in the back and even said something right before it happened.

"He already knew the fusion's transformation process would go wrong and also knew when it would happen..."

Dedale frowned and had a terrible expression.

"So you are saying that Mafa Merlin's research of the Beast God's Blood has already surpassed ours?"

Sizhang could barely smile, he was really unwilling to admit it.

"You are right, Sir Dedale, this is the only possibility. Didn't we hear that Morgan Henry of the Henry Family completed the Extraordinary transformation and advanced to the Heaven Rank before?

"Dylas always said that it was because Mafa Merlin had been lucky enough to successfully compound a potion bottle, and we thought the same.

"Although everyone knows that the higher grade alchemy potions have lower chances of being compounded successfully, he still ended up succeeding...

"This shows that Mafa Merlin already knows the path to take and it's only the details that aren't perfected...

"And thus, his research of the Beast God's Blood definitely surpasses ours..."

Sizhang's words were vague, but all the alchemists present understood.

Grasping the path to take was akin to grasping the most crucial theory, it was also the foundation of alchemy.

Sizhang had a gloomy expression as he said those words, it was like slapping himself.

'Damn, it's all because of that Dylas continuously belittling Mafa Merlin that we didn't care even though we knew he successfully compounded one bottle.

'Being able to make one potion, even if blessed by luck, shows that the other side's understanding of Beast God's Blood far surpasses ours.

'I said that before, but unfortunately, those two idiots that got themselves killed always thought that since Mafa Merlin could research it, we would naturally be able to research it in an even better fashion.

'The original idea was pretty good, as long as the alchemical device was successfully crafted, then every drop of Beast God's Blood would make Peak 9th Rank Archmages complete the Extraordinary transformation.

'We didn't consider the possibility that it could fail...

'Unfortunately, it did. Moreover, Mafa Merlin barely arrived and looked at the surface of the alchemy device to know that we would fail. It definitely wasn't because he knew this alchemy device.

'Rather, his research of Beast God's Blood has already reached a very deep stage, to the point where he knew that this kind of alchemy device couldn't let a mage complete the Extraordinary transformation, and he could even know the rough time of the accident.

'His research of Beast God's Blood didn't just surpass ours, it far surpasses ours. The depths of his research isn't something that could be done in this era...

Dedale sullenly remained silent. What happened this time was a huge blow.

Whether it was towards him or towards the Burning Tower, it was the same.

After a while, Dedale gloomily said, "Sir Sizhang, Mafa Merlin's research of the Beast God's Blood already far surpassed our own, is it to the point where he already developed a technique?"

Sizhang wanted to say something for the sake of his reputation, but after saying Dedale's dark expression, he immediately swallowed these words back and helplessly nodded.

"Sir Dylas, from the information at our disposition, I believe it is like that. Sir Merlin grasped an alchemy technique but it is definitely unrefined. He is an Artisan from a backside area like the Andlusa Kingdom, how could he develop an alchemy technique so quickly?

"I once went to the Andlusa Kingdom and that place's alchemy foundation is very poor, it simply cannot compare to our Odin Kingdom, let alone an ancient mage force like our Burning Tower.

"But his research's theory towards the Beast God's Blood absolutely surpass ours. As long as the technique is polished, he could definitely use the Beast God's Blood to create a large number of Heaven Rank powerhouses!"

Dedale's eyes shone and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

'That's right, Mafa Merlin is an alchemy genius. No genius in the Odin Kingdom can compare to him in that regard. He isn't even 30 yet!

'An Artisan in their thirties is something that the major forces wouldn't see in centuries. His research of the Beast God's Blood definitely surpassed ours.

'But in the end, the methods of a mage of a backwater place like the Andlusa Kingdom can't compare to our Burning Tower.

'He might have figured out the theory, but he doesn't have a good method to turn that theory into a complete technique. The refining of a technique isn't something just one or two alchemists could do.

'It is something that can only be done over countless years by countless alchemists. Our Burning Tower has been standing strong in the Odin Kingdom for over ten millennia.

'We aren't lacking when it comes to refining techniques, all our refining techniques are the best baits to recruit alchemists.

'As long as we obtain the fruits of Mafa Merlin's research on the Beast God's Blood, we would definitely be able to turn his theory into a refined technique.

'When the time comes, we would only need Beast God's Blood to create a steady flow of Heaven Rank powerhouses. Even if the Heaven Rank powerhouses only advance to the 1st rank, it would be more than enough.

'As long as we have enough Heaven Rank powerhouses, our Burning Tower's entire strength would steeply rise and we would become the Odin Kingdom's strongest force.

'That monster had just completed the Extraordinary transformation and its Extraordinary Power was suppressed by the Raging Flame Battlefield to the point where it could only use it for simple defense, yet its power was comparable to me at my full strength.

'I might not be that monster's opponent if it had intelligence, I would be unable to stop it if it wanted to massacre other mages and no one would have been able to defeat it.

'If a mage successfully completed the Extraordinary transformation, their strength after the breakthrough would definitely be higher than the monster. After all, the strength of a mage is based on their intelligence.

'Who could be the opponent of the Burning Tower if I cooperate with Mafa Merlin and get a hold of that method?'

The illusion of that future excited Dedale. After all, the Heaven Rank was something he was also yearning for.

He could borrow the power of a Magic Tool to display the strength of a 1st Rank Heaven Mage, but that was only in terms of fighting power. Without advancing to the Heaven Rank, his fighting power would remain at a standstill.

But he could continue progressing at the Heaven Rank, even if he held an unsuitable True Spirit Magic Tool.

Advancing to the 2nd Rank of the Heaven realm from the 1st Rank was a lot easier than advancing from the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm to the 1st Rank of the Heaven realm.

Chapter 1086 I Don"t Know What To Say

One of the biggest obstacles on a mage's magic path was the transformation process. This was the step where mortals transformed into Extraordinary lifeforms.

After thinking about it, Dedale suddenly raised his head and looked at Sizhang.

"Sir Sizhang, you are the best alchemist of our Burning Tower in the Raging Flame Battlefield, since Mafa Merlin's research of the Beast God's Blood has far surpassed ours, why should we waste time researching?

"We might waste a lot of time searching for the path of research. Not to mention, the two alchemists researching it already died.

"Isn't it a lot better to cooperate with Mafa Merlin? He can research the theory but can't turn it into the final alchemy product, and this is our specialty.

"After all, our ultimate goal is the final product, we don't have time to waste in the Raging Flame Battlefield.

"Sir Sizhang, go look for Mafa Merlin. You should hurry up and catch up to him on his way back to his temporary camp.

"It's better if you catch up to him, because we might not be able to find him if he gives up on that temporary camp and relocates somewhere else.

"Remember, this is a collaboration, do whatever you need to succeed. You can also take the opportunity to check if he already completed the research of the theory behind it.

"Our Burning Tower is the strongest and we inevitably have the most magic crystals. We can surpass our current strength as long as the technique has been refined, it would be a huge leap forward!

"At that time, the losses we just suffered would only be considered a setback on the path to success..."

Dedale waved his hand as he dispatched Sizhang as an envoy for cooperation. After all, those without genuine knowledge wouldn't distinguish right from left when it came to alchemy.

Sizhang exulted when he heard the task Dedale gave him.

'It's great, since Sir Dedale sent me to discuss possible cooperation with Mafa Merlin, that means he doesn't blame me for the previous mistake.

'This is really good news! Damn, I was scared to death. According to the rules of the Burning Tower, it would be really bad for the ones in charge if there was such a big accident during an alchemy experiment.

'So many people died this time, and two 9th Rank Archmages fell. Of the three people in charge, only I remain. I thought I would have been sent to the frontline to fight, or I would have lost a magic ore vein.

'But I would not only not be blamed if this cooperation goes well, I would also get some reward. As long as I bring back some results, I would definitely be able to obtain the fruits of the research ahead of time and complete the Extraordinary transformation! '

Sizhang was extremely excited and energetically rushed out of the camp.

He used Flight and spared no mana to hasten his journey. As he rested midway, Sizhang suddenly thought of a problem.

'This is bad, Sir Dedale didn't blame me and instead sent me to take care of the cooperation.

'But Mafa Merlin isn't a member of our Burning Tower, nor is he a citizen or our Odin Kingdom...

'How could he happily accept to cooperate with us if I ask him?

'Right, this is definitely not going to happen. How to convince Mafa Merlin is the hard part!

'Damnit, how could I forget about this. Mafa Merlin definitely knew that something would go wrong, but he still remained silent.

'He didn't even warn us and just stood and watched from the side. There wouldn't have been such a big problem if he had warned us.

'He might have only come to watch our Burning Tower's farce.

'If I just come and talk about cooperation with him, he would definitely feel that he is monopolizing the research of the Beast God's Blood and wouldn't easily take it out.

'He might even ask for a huge price and put forward really high conditions in order to get as much benefits as possible.

'Dylas said that Mafa Merlin was a greedy leech. It might have been because of his grudge with Mafa Merlin, but this couldn't have come from nowhere?

'I'm going this time not just to discuss a possible cooperation, but also to fight for our Burning Tower's benefits. Only that way could I be treated favorably by Sir Dedale. Maybe I would even be the first to enjoy the power of the Heaven Rank after the research is successful.

'I have to find a way to make this cooperation discussion go a bit smoother. If I go look for Mafa Merlin right now, he would definitely be the one to hold the initiative and would be the one setting the conditions.

'I have to grasp the initiative and make him obediently hand over the fruits of his research.

'Not to mention anything else, we had such big losses this time because he hadn't warned us.'

Sizhang had a proud expression on his face. He pondered for a very long time before ultimately figuring out something. He was extremely confident that he would be able to strive for more benefits for the Burning Tower in this cooperation.

Unfortunately, Sizhang never considered what would have happened if Lin Yun had warned them that their experiment would fail and that something bad would happen.

Nothing would have changed, as they wouldn't have believed him and would have gone through with the experiment before ultimately failing. They would have even blamed Lin Yun.

Sizhang hurriedly flew towards Lin Yun's camp. Lin Yun was in the middle of something and had yet to move the camp.

The camp was situated in a canyon. The canyon was deep, and in the deepest parts, the cliffs were slowly closing in and formed a karst cave.

Through the passage of time, the karst cave had become very deep and its ceiling was very high. Its stones were also as hard as steel. That was an ideal pace to set up camp and it made it a lot easier to defend.

The cave itself was the nest of six Horned Boa and had been taken over after Lin Yun's subordinates took care of them.

At this moment, Lin Yun, Harren and Jouyi were the only ones within the karst cave. There was even an aura concealing array set up at the entrance of the cave.

Jouyi and Harren were confused, they didn't know what Lin Yun had planned.

"Sir Merlin, did you lead us here to discuss some matter? Is there something wrong? You should still take those mana crystals and rapidly increase your strength, that way, we can deal with the incoming trouble."

Lin Yun had yet to say anything when Harren took the lead and pushed a bag of mana crystals into Lin Yun's hands.

Lin Yun's expression was complicated as he looked at this bag of mana crystals.

Jouyi looked relaxed, without a wisp of regret, he was only looking at Lin Yun with a smile.

"Sir Merlin, even if we haven't obtained many mana crystals, there are still over eighty. Just a bit more and you can trade for a drop of Beast God's Blood.

"But it now looks like using the Beast God's Blood isn't such a good idea... However, there are still many valuable materials here that you can't find in Noscent. You can trade for some and use your alchemy skills to advance to the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm.

"You might not advance to the Heaven Rank, but with Sir Merlin's strength, you will definitely be able to display the power of a 1st Rank Heaven Mage at the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm..."

Lin Yun smiled and put away the mana crystals.

'Alright, I shall accept these mana crystals, I've been needing more Beast God's Blood for my research. However, you have to accept these two potions as my gift to both of you."

After saying that, Lin Yun took out two potion bottles covered in runes. The potions bottles were filled with a thick golden liquid.

As the potion bottles swayed, a very hard to sense mysterious fluctuation spread out.

Jouyi and Harren thought these were some high grade potions, but their expressions changed after holding them.

The seals on the bottles couldn't prevent the fluctuations from spreading out, and those were clearly Law fluctuations, they were as obvious as a black dot on a white sheet of paper.

Just putting the potions there was enough for an Archmage that had just come in contact with the Laws to feel them. These were Law Power fluctuations which would clearly prevent Archmages from getting stuck at the 5th Rank.

After all, the 5th Rank was a huge step. It was when Archmages came in contact with Laws, and most Archmages would remain stuck at that step.

Now, there was a potion that could help those Archmages breakthrough just by being close to it. Jouyi and Harren were stunned and almost let go of the potions.

"Sir... Sir Merlin, what is this potion?"

Even the knowledgeable Harren stuttered after getting his hands on that potion.

Lin Yun smiled.

"This is what I researched, I named it Golden Temptation, but Sir Morgan insists on calling it the Golden Transformation Potion. I developed it from the Beast God's Blood.

"And there are already successful cases. Sir Morgan used that potion to complete the Extraordinary transformation.

"These two bottles were recently refined and are now my gift to the both of you.

"Sir Harren is already a Peak 9th Rank Archmage, strictly speaking you already surpassed the Archmage realm and you only need to complete the Extraordinary transformation to advance to the Heaven Rank. It might be taking so long because Sir Harren is a dark mage and purifying darkness mana takes a lot of time.

"As for Sir Jouyi, your legend is already spreading through the Andlusa Kingdom, if not because you spent countless years to inspect a core formula to prevent mages from taking a longer path on their magic path, you would have already become a Heaven Mage powerhouse.

"For the sake of countless mages, you wasted a few dozen years, yet you are but one step away from the Heaven Rank.

"Ever since I stepped foot on the path of magic, I've admired your character, Sir Jouyi.

"This time, you both risked your lives to hunt those mana crystals and gave them to me, I truly don't know what to say. These two bottles are yours.

"I can't handle the Raging Flame Beastmen by myself. Sirs, I already set up an array here, you can rest assured and complete the Extraordinary transformation..."

Lin Yun smiled after finishing his words, but neither Harren nor Jouyi knew what to say.

Chapter 1087 Starlight and Darkness

Harren's eyes reddened as he held the potion.

"Sir Merlin, I can't take this. It was Sir Jouyi who persuaded me this time... Moreover, I previously..."

Lin Yun shook his head and looked at Harren.

"Sir Harren, the past is the past. To be honest, I have a whole new level of respect for you now. Some stuff happened, but that doesn't change the fact that I'm giving you this potion.

"Sirs, hurry up. The Raging Flame Beastmen can directly fuse with the Beast God's Blood without any side effect while also obtaining other benefits contained within the blood of the Beast God.

"As for us, we can only use the Beast God's Blood to complete the Extraordinary transformation.

"Moreover, we can't use Extraordinary Power even if we advance to the Heaven Rank, we are naturally weaker than the Beastmen so we can only act with urgency."

Jouyi sighed at Lin Yun's words and looked at the potion in his hands before solemnly saying, "Sir Merlin, I don't know how to express my gratitude for such a great favor. I can only say that I'll unconditionally stand by you, no matter what problem you encounter. This might be the only thing I can do..."

Harren's eyes were red, it had been countless years since he was moved like that. He wanted to speak, but didn't know what to say.

"Sir Merlin, your troubles will be my troubles, your enemies will be my enemies."

Harren blushed after saying those cheesy words.

Lin Yun smiled and looked at the two.

"Sirs, time is waiting for no one. I'll guard whoever wants to go first."

Harren and Jouyi looked at each other and smiled.

"Then let's go together. We have been old rivals since Harren became the Chairman of the Black Tower. Moreover, it'll stop one of us from mentioning the fact that they let the other advance first..."

Jouyi smiled as he joked, Harren also smiled.

"Let's go together then, there is enough space for both of us..."

The Black Tower and the Cloud Tower are the two strongest forces of the Andlusa Kingdom. They usually opposed each other, because they completely inherited the hatred of their Holy Lands.

The enmity between the two Holy Lands was deeply rooted, while it was mostly a competitive relationship between the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower. It was far from the great hatred between the Holy Lands.

Otherwise, the two forces would never be able to cooperate. Moreover, the relationship between Harren and Jouyi wasn't too bad. The two would always bicker, but they had been frequently working together after entering the Raging Flame Battlefield, their relationship grew stronger and stronger and they actually had a pretty decent friendship now.

Especially while they were hunting together. They pulled together all their mana crystals. This was something no one expected.

The two each took a side of the karst cave and simultaneously drank their Golden Temptation potion.

All of a sudden, terrifying mana fluctuations appeared, it was like the mana within their bodies was being forcibly pushed out.

Endless spots of light appeared around Jouyi, along with some boundless dark light, this formed some kind of starry sky.

Jouyi's body disappeared almost instantly, replaced by a ten-meter-big sphere of light. As the sphere of light rotated, it attracted all the light within the karst cave and brightly illuminated everything within a hundred meters, no shadow could be found.

The aura of Laws appeared within the light sphere, and the emitted mana started slowly fusing with the Law Power and shrunk towards the center.

The aura coming from the sphere of light was becoming stronger with each rotation of the light sphere.

On the other side, Harren's body was also wrapped by a huge black sphere which rejected all light in its surroundings. It was like a curtain of darkness was covering the hundred meters around Harren and a terrifying monster seemed to be birthed within the darkness.

The darkness was fluctuating and countless darkness runes condensed within. These runes kept merging with the black sphere with every fluctuation.

Half of the karst cave was covered in starlight so bright that no shadow could be seen, while the other half sank into pure darkness and countless darkness runes were roaming within.

Lin Yun calmly looked at the two breaking through, his Magic Array continuously revolving. It was a very rare opportunity to observe the Law Runes from their breakthrough.

Jouyi's Core Meditation Law Set was the Starry Sky Reflection. After being patched, the Law it formed used the Light Law as a foundation and was far more powerful than the previous Core Meditation Law.

Moreover, Starlight was a kind of path within the Light Law that had the widest range. With that Law as a foundation, Jouyi's range during casting would be very wide, the range of his spells would far exceed a mage of the same rank.

Especially on a big battlefield, he would be able to cover the entire battlefield, especially when coordinating with Starry Sky Mirage. The power he would display on the battlefield would be comparable to two or three Heaven Mages.

As for Harren, he wasn't taking the path of nurturing his Demiplane's Darkness Elemental God, he was instead focusing on pure darkness spells.

He would lose the support of the Darkness Elemental God, but his individual strength would be greatly increased. This was something that could only be achieved by a minority of dark mages.

After all, it would be very difficult to purify the negative emotions, it would be far more troublesome to advance to the Heaven realm.

But as long as he advanced, the casting time and the tier of his darkness spells would naturally increase. 4th Tier darkness spells would naturally become Ultimate Spells, and even one or two 5th or 6th Tier Spells could be comprehended and turned into Ultimate Spells.

At this time, the roaming Law Runes outside their bodies were in full display.

Every Law Rune was tri-dimensional, they looked like completely different runes when viewed from different angles.

Recording these runes was a rare opportunity for Lin Yun.

He really had accumulated a huge number of runes, he had 800,000 so far, and they kept on increasing.

Moving such a huge number of runes becomes somewhat challenging, even the speed would slow down quite a bit.

But he had gotten an idea when he watched Raphael's breakthrough.

He started researching how to form Law Runes to compress his own runes and let his runes fuse into Law Runes. Even if it didn't work, he could still simulate it.

Like that, not only would the power of each rune increase, the speed at which he moved them would greatly increase too.

The power of a hundred 1st Tier Spell couldn't compare to a 5th or 6th Tier Spell.

It was the same for runes.

The power of the Magic Array needed a huge number of runes to support it. Unfortunately, there was too many runes and they were all basic runes, they were actually slowly down the Magic Array and lowering his strength.

While observing the powerhouses' Extraordinary transformation, he was trying to emulate the construction method of the Law Runes. This was the best opportunity to observe it.

Countless runes roamed within Lin Yun's eyes, those runes kept assembling two by two, before continuously increasing the number of combined runes. He kept failing, and trying again.

As the number of Law Runes roaming around Jouyi and Harren's dwindled, he felt that he would lose the opportunity to directly observe these Law Runes, because Jouyi and Harren would be unable to accomplish this feat so easily.

These Law Runes evolved because of the Beast God's Blood's Law fragments. Ordinary Heaven Rank powerhouses didn't possess that kind of ability.

As Jouyi and Harren were breaking through and Lin Yun was busy studying the method to construct the Law Runes, Sizhang finally arrived near the camp.

As he reached the camp, Sizhang's eyes were filled with confidence and he instantly feigned to be calm. He directly flew above the camp before slowly landing in the center.

"Where is Mafa Merlin? Have him come see me."

Sizhang proudly stood in the center of the camp and looked at the group of people surrounding him with a prideful attitude.

Xiuban walked over with Carnage and bared his teeth as he was about to smash Sizhang's head... But he was quickly pulled back by Arnaud.

"Don't attack, that guy is a member of the Burning Tower and is called Sizhang. It is said that he recently obtained Sir Dedale's trust and is a 9th Rank Archmage with a pretty decent strength."

Hearing that Sizhang was a member of the Burning Tower, Xiuban regretfully took a step back. He might be too lazy to think, but he wasn't stupid. He naturally knew that the Burning Tower was the strongest force among the forces of the Odin Kingdom that participated in this expedition.

If the other side's subordinate was killed just as he got here, the two forces would definitely wage war. If this went badly, even more people would die.

"Damn, I really wanted to shatter that idiot's skull..."

After mumbling those words, Xiuban was dragged away by some mages of the mage army.

Pride flashed in Sizhang's eyes as he looked at the surrounding mages who didn't dare to attack him, nor blame him for directly flying in the camp. He immediately had more confidence in his plan.

'A bunch of scaredy Andlusan insects, would they dare to set themselves against the Burning Tower? Not only is there a Heaven Rank powerhouse here, he doesn't dare to attack me. They can only endure, no matter what I do.

'Then again, although Sir Morgan was a powerful Heaven Rank powerhouse, he is still from our Odin Kingdom, how could he help Mafa Merlin and these weak Andlusans?'

A group of people encircled him, but Sizhang just kept his head raised with a lofty expression, only calmly waiting.

"Where is Mafa Merlin, hurry up and have him appear before me. I came on Sir Dedale's order. If he doesn't show up, this place is going to end up destroyed!"

Sizhang used Sir Dedale as a show of force and the mages on this side notified Lin Yun. Dedale was considered the strongest human within the Raging Flame Battlefield. Morgan previously said that even if he advanced to the Heaven realm, he might not be Dedale's opponent without Extraordinary Tower.

Whether they were worried or not didn't matter, as subordinates, they didn't want to trouble Lin Yun for no reason. After all, as a follower, they couldn't casually make a decision for their leader, Lin Yun had to personally take care of it.

The mage army notified Lin Yun.

In the karst cave, the Law Runes hovering alongside Jouyi and Harren' had almost been completely absorbed. Just as they were disturbed, the runes roaming within Lin Yun's eyes loudly shattered.

Chapter 1088 Arrogance

Regret could be seen in his eyes. Even the runes he understood the best, the fire runes, hadn't completed their transformation into Law Runes. He had only fused nine runes together so far, but he needed at least ten runes to form a Law Rune.

Unfortunately, his comprehension had been interrupted and he would have to fuse them from scratch once again.

Lin Yun's complexion turned unsightly as he stood up, but he naturally wouldn't blame his subordinates, they wouldn't have disturbed him if they could handle the situation.

"What's going on? What happened?"

The mage of the mage army has a sullen expression. A guest should have been a good thing, but the visitor's attitude was extremely bad, it looked like he came to pick a fight.

"Dedale of the Burning Tower has dispatched someone to look for you, Sir. I do not know the details, he said he wanted you to meet him, but that guy is extremely arrogant..."

Lin Yun frowned. He already knew what the other side was doing.

The Burning Tower's research had failed and they had made a fool of themselves, so they would naturally want to look at his research. After all, while the Burning Tower's research ended in utter failure, Lin Yun's research ended up with one success case.

The Burning Tower might even know about Raphael having advanced to the Heaven Rank. If he was right, this matter was related to the Beast God's Blood.

But although Dedale conducted himself arrogantly, he wasn't rampant, he only acted as the leader of the strongest force. He was also the strongest person, so he was naturally somewhat arrogant.

Lin Yun followed his subordinates to the camp, but before he even reached his camp, he saw Sizhang proudly standing in the middle, surrounded by several dozen mages without a trace of fear on his face, as if he didn't care about the surrounding mages.

Sizhang sneered as he saw Lin Yun walking over.

"Mafa Merlin, you have to give a satisfactory account to our Burning Tower regarding this matter or you'll be met with our Burning Tower's punishment and Sir Dedale's fury!"

Lin Yun was baffled before a frown appeared on his face, he couldn't understand what that guy was talking about.

Sizhang saw that Lin Yun remained silent and immediately sneered. He took out a fragment of the alchemical device from his spatial ring and violently threw it into the ground. After gritting his teeth, he pointed at that burnt piece of melted scrap iron.

"Mafa Merlin, don't think that you can deny it by remaining silent!

"Sir Dylas of the Shadow Tower already exposed you, our failure and the death of those powerhouses are all due to your tempering!

"Not only did you shamelessly alter our alchemical device, because of you, that brave Archmage transformed into a killing monster.

"Do you know how heavy our Burning Tower's losses are?

"Hmpf, if not for Sir Dylas exposing you, we would have never known what happened.

"But we know now, you'd best sincerely admit your wrongdoings!

"Hand over all your research materials and confess your plot!

"You definitely tempered with the alchemical device because you researched the Beast God's Blood. You must acknowledge what you have done and give us what you have researched so we can destroy it.

"Fool, we are currently at war with the Beastmen and they are becoming stronger and stronger, infighting would definitely affect mankind's strength.

"If not for me coming here to negotiate, our Burning Tower's powerhouses would be razing your camp under Sir Dedale's lead!

"You only have one opportunity, sincerely confess your crimes, compensate our Burning Tower, and hand over your research materials regarding the Beast God's Blood..."

Lin Yun coldly looked at Sizhang as if he was an idiot.

His research on the Beast God's Blood had greatly advanced recently, and with it, Lin Yun paid less attention to it, while also valuing it more.

What he considered less important was the part where Beast God's Blood helped powerhouses advance to the Heaven Rank, that was actually the surface of the Beast God's Blood's worth.

Once that part was removed, what remained was even more important and meaningful.

After all, the side-effects of Golden Temptation's use were recorded in the decaying library.

In the later ranks of the Heaven realm, those Heaven Rank powerhouses would have a harder time advancing than other Heaven Rank powerhouses.

Ever since he opened his eyes in this era, Lin Yun knew that as long as there was no accident and he didn't die midway, he definitely wouldn't stop at the Heaven Rank thanks to his experience at the end of Noscent.

Although the Heaven Rank powerhouses were powerful, they weren't the most powerful. When Noscent reached its peak era, Heaven Rank powerhouses' status could only compare to that of the current Archmages. They were the core power of a force, but they weren't the peak power.

With this kind of side-effect, this thing that other mages would settle on was something Lin Yun couldn't care less about.

Now that he needed Beast God's Blood to research, something like cooperation wasn't out of question. They only cared about being able to complete the Extraordinary transformation through the Beast God's Blood, not the rest of the power contained within the Beast God's Blood.

Apart from those fragments of Laws, everything else contained within the Beast God's Blood was nothing more than rubbish to other mages.

Others would get the Golden Temptation Potion while he would get the rest of the power contained within the Beast God's Blood, and that thing could speed up his research.

Moreover, in the current situation, having a few more Heaven Rank powerhouses would be a bit better to confront the Raging Flame Beastmen.

Unfortunately, after hearing that foolish Sizhang, Lin Yun gave up on those thoughts and coldly glanced at him.

"You have three seconds to get the f*ck out of my camp."

Sizhang suddenly got angry, he extended his hand in disbelief and pointed at Lin Yun's face with a trembling finger. His voice also became a lot sharper.

"Damn you! You dare to tell me to f*ck off? Do you know what you are doing? Do you know who you're facing?

"Mafa Merlin, you dare to set yourself against our Burning Tower? You are really bold! Do you think I would have been the one dispatched to negotiate if not for Sir Dedale worrying about the Beastmen?"

"If you don't admit your crimes today and hand over the research material, the Burning Tower will definitely retaliate!

"If it was somewhere else, you would already be facing the Burning Tower's mage army, you would be facing endless flames..."

Lin Yun frowned and his face turned cold.

"Your three seconds are up, since you don't want to f*ck off by yourself, I can only force you to leave.

"Xiuban, make this member of the Burning Tower leave."

Xiuban grinned as he walked from the back. He looked at his Carnage and hesitated before putting it down, in fear of carelessly killing that person.

Xiuban smiled as he walked over while emitting a terrifying aura. He was like a monster in a Beastman body. This made Sizhang's expression change, but he immediately sneered and raised his head before loftily saying, "Mafa Merlin, I'm standing here today, do you even dare to touch a hair of mine? You would have to face the retaliation of the Burning Tower if you dare to attack me!

"No one ever managed to survive after offending our Burning Tower, whether it was a mage, or another mage force.

"There has been no exception!"

Lin Yun sneered and instructed Xiuban, "Don't injure that person, make him leave in a friendly way.

"After that, make sure to guard properly. Directly kill anyone rushing into the camp without announcing themselves. I don't need to remind you about this, do I?"

After saying that, Lin Yun turned and left, ignoring the arrogant guy behind him.

Sizhang angrily stomped on the ground as if he had suffered a great humiliation. As a mage of the Burning Tower, he had never suffered such treatment when he negotiated with other forces on behalf of the Burning Tower.

Xiuban didn't care who he was and spread his big hands in front of Sizhang, planning to grab him to throw him out.

Sizhang's face turned ashen and his aura kept fiercely fluctuating. Looking at Xiuban's big hands, he sneered and used a Mana Shield, covering his body in a translucent barrier.

'He really is an Andlusan country bumpkin, he doesn't know how big our Burning Tower is. He definitely thinks that the Burning Tower is only a bit stronger than their Andlusan mage towers.

'Really an idiot, the gap between the Andlusa Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom is almost comparable to an era.

'The Andlusan mage towers are far from being able to compare to our mage towers. The Burning Tower has hardly appeared in the Andlusa Kingdom, so it's normal for him to not know how powerful we are.

'But how could they not be intimidated by our current power?

'Attacking me is a provocation to the Burning Tower, would they dare?

'Hmpf, I'm standing here, let me see who would dare to attack me. Aside from Mafa Merlin, who could be my match here?'

As for the grinning Xiuban, he didn't even care about the Mana Shield and slapped it. The formidable power in such a short distance blew the air away and created flashes of lightning. It was like Xiuban was slapping a bubble.

The Mana Shield, Sizhang was so confident about, exploded in an instant, and Xiuban's large palm created fierce gales as it swept towards Sizhang's body, almost sending him flying.

Chapter 1089 Thrown Ou

Xiuban regretfully remembered that he couldn't kill Sizhang just as he was about to hit his head and redirected the slap to his shoulder instead.

Sizhang paled as his bones let out cracking noises. It sounded as if all his bones were shattering and he was suddenly unable to feel half of his body.

Xiuban's large hands grabbed his shoulder and he carried him like a sack of potatoes.

The stunned Sizhang soon recovered and his mana burst out of his body. Runes flew out as Sizhang wanted to use his Runic Shield to escape Xiuban's monstrous strength.

Unfortunately, the annoyed Xiuban swatted his hand. Fiery red light appeared in the center of his palm before pure flaming power covered his hand.

His palm collided with Sizhang's runes and it felt as if Bursting Fireballs exploded in front of Sizhang's face as his fire runes were forcibly smashed.

The Runic Shield hadn't even taken shape before being shattered by Xiuban. The bursting flame power washed over Sizhang's head and burnt a part of his hair and left black traces on his face.

Sizhang angrily screeched, "B*stard, you dared to do this to me?! You are screwed! I'll definitely remember this humiliation, the Burning Tower will remember! Just wait for my bloody retaliation!

"The Burning Tower never suffered this kind of disgrace, you..."

Xiuban sneered and pinched Sizhang's jaw. He then used a bit of strength and dislocated it.

Once they left the camp, Xiuban casually sent Sizhang flying a dozen meters away. If not for Sizhang using a shield, he would have definitely been seriously injured.

After standing up, Sizhang angrily wanted to rush back into the camp, but Xiuban punched the ground at the camp's entrance just as Sizhang was about to enter the camp. The earth instantly started shaking and large cracks spread over ten meters, smaller cracks even continued up to thirty meters.

Seeing this scene, Sizhang no longer dared to move forward. He coldly looked at the mage army making their way over there and managed to calm down a bit. He coldly snorted and left in a hurry.

'Damn, I can't negotiate with this group of barbarians, this group of brainless guys might not even know the might of the Burning Tower...

'Moreover, those barbarians might actually take Mafa Merlin's words seriously. These guys aren't weak, especially that terrifying Beastman. He is actually that powerful without using Aura...

'Damnit, wouldn't I die an unfair death if that brainless idiot takes it seriously and gets rid of me?

'Sh*t, I should go back and report to Sir Dedale first. These idiots actually disrespected me and disregarded our Burning Tower. This is a humiliation, we have to retaliate...

'That damn guy... I should avoid these barbarians for now...'

After being kicked out, Sizhang understood that the Burning Tower's name had no use in front of these people and left, dejected.

Sizhang had calmed down quite a bit by the time he was halfway back to the Burning Tower's camp.

He could already see the Burning Tower's camp from the sky, but his expression suddenly became strange. He then rapidly stopped.

'Sh*t, I completely forgot the goal of the mission!

'Sir Dedale sent me to look for Mafa Merlin in order to cooperate, Sir Dedale specifically said that he wanted cooperation, and I had to facilitate it...

'What should I do now?

'I only wanted to scare Mafa Merlin... Who would have thought that a barbarian country bumpkin's brain couldn't understand? I was only speaking a bit roughly, but he immediately became hostile...

'The cooperation has been messed up, how could I explain it to Sir Dylas when I go back?

'A few of our powerhouses died in the alchemical device matter, including two of the three alchemists in charge.

'I'm the only one left and I can count myself lucky to not have been sent to one of those sinister magic mines...

'I'm afraid he wouldn't have sent me to negotiate with Mafa Merlin if not for the fact that there is no manpower available in the Raging Flame Battlefield.

'But it's messed up now. I only wanted to scare Mafa Merlin, yet he directly became hostile. If I return and say that there is no chance of cooperation...

'Sir Dedale might not even ask why there is no cooperation and might directly get rid of me.'

The pale Sizhang floated in the air, cold sweat kept dripping down his forehead and his back as he remembered Dedale's punishments for the subordinates that made mistakes.

After floating for a bit, Sizhang helplessly sighed.

'It's over, I'm finished. Sir Dedale might not punish me too hard right now because of the lack of manpower, but this won't be the case once we leave the Raging Flame Battlefield... If I'm lucky, I might be sent to oversee the Burning Tower's industry in some remote small plane.

'But if my luck is bad, I might be sent to mine an ore vein in the Raging Flame Plane.'

The more Sizhang thought about it, the more discouraged he felt. He was a bit nervous to return, but not returning wouldn't be good. He could only brace himself and slowly fly back.

After flying for a bit, Sizhang suddenly heard someone calling for him and using mana fluctuation to lure him over.

He used Eagle Sight to look over there and immediately noticed the Shadow Tower's people processing a Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beast's corpse.

The one releasing the mana fluctuations was Dylas. Noticing him, a poor expression appeared on Sizhang's face.

'It's that stupid rodent, he's just as nauseating as a goblin. If not for him saying that the experiment failed because of Mafa Merlin's tempering, would I try to scare off Mafa Merlin?

'The cooperation might have already been successful if I didn't try to scare Mafa Merlin, and with the refined technique to compound Beast God's Blood, I might have been among the first ones to advance to the Heaven Rank. This isn't going to happen now...'

Sizhang's expression didn't look great, he was looking down on Dylas and the Shadow Tower.

There was a reason why there were plenty of bad rumors regarding the Shadow Tower in the Odin Kingdom. Many powerful mage forces would dare to openly say that they despised these smelly rats-like mages.

The Shadow Tower was a necessary existence as there were always people needing to use their services. Moreover, despite their shameful behavior, they couldn't be labelled as weak, they were also always respectful to those stronger than them. If not for those reasons, the Shadow Tower would have already been eradicated.

Sizhang didn't feel like paying attention to Dylas, but Dylas came over and blocked his path to greet him with an enthusiastic expression.

"Sir Sizhang, I didn't expect to meet you here. This is great, I've heard of your distinguished name before and I knew you were in charge of the alchemical device's creation. I wanted to pay you a visit, but I was afraid of disturbing your research and didn't have an opportunity to chat with you..."

It would have been fine if Dylas hadn't mentioned the alchemical device, but the mention of it made Sizhang angry, 'Does he not understand that the blame for the alchemical device is being put on me? The most important part of the research is the alchemical device, the research of the Beast God's Blood is auxiliary...'

Sizhang's expression was very unsightly, Dylas noticed it and rapidly added, "Naturally, I know that something happened to the alchemy experiment, who doesn't? But I also know that Sir Sizhang's alchemical device had no problem. After all, you weren't in charge of studying the Beast God's Blood, others were in charge of that. There were no issues with your alchemical device.

"There might not have been an accident if not for the despicable Mafa Merlin, there might have been a huge accomplishment instead.

"Sir Sizhang would have been able to leave your name in history alongside the alchemical device, and you would have been recorded at the top of the list of contributors."

Dylas flattered him a lot first, which improved Sizhang's mood.

"Hmpf, of course, that selfish Mafa Merlin clearly saw that there was an issue with the research of those two dead fools, but he still watched from the side and didn't warn us.

"That disaster wouldn't have occurred if he warned us, there wouldn't have been such heavy losses..."

Dylas nodded again, letting Sizhang's shirk the blame on the dead alchemists and Lin Yun.

'That Sizhang guy flew from that direction, which should be where Mafa Merlin's camp is located. It's been less than a day so he couldn't have researched the cause of the failure in the Burning Tower's camp. Why did he go to Mafa Merlin's camp?

'Damn, could it be that they noticed that Mafa Merlin's research of the Beast God's Blood far surpasses theirs?

'The Burning Tower's experiment failed while Mafa Merlin's potion allowed Morgan to smoothly advance. Morgan is still alive and well, without any abnormal side effect.

'Did Sizhang obtain something from Mafa Merlin?

'This isn't good, the Burning Tower definitely won't cooperate with me after this, and I already wasted that drop of Beast God's Blood.

'Moreover, it looks like it's impossible for the Burning Tower to research the Beast God's Blood in the short term, looking for Mafa Merlin to cooperate should be their best option.

'Although I don't want to admit it, I don't have much of a choice. Mafa Merlin is very skilled in the field of research, he far surpasses my imagination.

'Would the Burning Tower still need me if they cooperate with Mafa Merlin? No good, I have to get information out of Sizhang...'

Chapter 1090 Heis

Dylas flattered Sizhang for a while, and once their relationship eased up a bit, he tentatively asked, "Sir Sizhang, I noticed that you came from Mafa Merlin's camp, could it be..."

Dylas' spoke slower and slower, as if he was asking without thinking it through. But he hadn't expected that Sizhang would become downcast.

As Sizhang remained silent, Dylas continued, "Sir Sizhang, if I'm not wrong, you must have seeked Mafa Merlin to discuss a potential cooperation, but it unfortunately didn't go through, am I right?"

Sizhang was downcast and sullen, "Didn't go through? I didn't even get to discuss it before being kicked out of the camp..."

Dylas was actually startled.

"What happened Sir Sizhang? Mafa Merlin couldn't have been savage enough to... Kick you out of his camp?"

Sizhang had been worrying about going back to Dedale. He has been chatting with Dylas for a while and the latter's flattery put him in a good mood so he explained what happened.

"... You see, I originally wanted to play with him and scare him a bit, after all, I was certain that he didn't tamper with the alchemical device in front of everyone.

"But to be honest, I know that his research of the Beast God's Blood has far surpassed ours, so why not cooperate?

"He is from the Andlusa Kingdom after all, we are opponents in the Raging Flame Plane, and although we are allies against a common enemy in the Raging Flame Battlefield, we can't let him get too many benefits.

"I wanted to scare him a bit to make it easier for us to get more benefits while settling the cooperation.

"Isn't it normal to try to overwhelm the other side before a negotiation?

"If he explained himself, even just to deny it, wouldn't I just bring up the negotiation? Aren't negotiations always like that?

"But who would have thought that Mafa Merlin didn't even want to talk and directly kicked me out of his camp, and he even sent that barbarous Beastman...

"Sir Dylas, tell me, what should I do? Sir Dedale sent me to seek Mafa Merlin as a punishment, but this happened after I seeked Mafa Merlin for cooperation.

"Sir Dedale would definitely get rid of me if I return like this..."

Sizhang looked worried, he really didn't know what to do and could only complain to someone.

Dylas sneered.

"Sir Sizhang, do you think you are the one at fault? Definitely not, Mafa Merlin is the problem.

"You only teased him, who would have thought that he would react so strongly. He must have really done something!

"If he had a clear conscience, why would he unhesitantly drive you away from his temporary camp for some teasing?

"The only explanation is that what you said was right. Mafa Merlin's tempering is definitely the reason behind that disaster.

"His research of the Beast God's Blood far surpasses our own and he definitely used some unknown method to temper with the experiment. You said that he couldn't have tempered with the alchemical device, but are you sure that he couldn't have tempered with the Beast God's Blood?

"He must have used some method to temper with that drop of Beast God Blood and cause that disaster.

"Think about it, his research would be thoroughly scrapped if the Burning Tower successfully completed the experiment and helped a 9th Rank Archmage advance to the Heaven Rank. An alchemical device that guaranteed success against a potion with very low chances of being successfully crafted and whose quality wasn't guaranteed.

"As long as they weren't fools, everyone would know what to pick.

"But our cooperation would be cancelled if our alchemical device failed, while his research would become the only valuable one. Only a few rumors would be needed for everyone to fawn over Mafa Merlin.

"You accidently said the truth, and thus, he must have thought that you truly came to settle the account. That's why he threw you out of his camp."

After hearing Dylas' words, Sizhang looked as if he suddenly realized something and he hatefully stomped the ground.

"That damn b*stard, I was almost tricked by him. Turns out it was really him! That despicable guy really did something.

"We can't easily let him off, I must tell Sir Dedale and expose him..."

Sizhang's expression turned red as he gnashed his teeth. He turned to fly back to the Burning Tower's camp.

But Dylas was suddenly alarmed and quickly grabbed him.

'Sh*t, how could this guy be so impulsive. He thinks that he is smart, but would Dedale be easily swayed if he reported to him?

'What if Dedale personally goes looking for Mafa Merlin to cooperate? There definitely wouldn't be anything for me if they successfully cooperate.

'I would have wasted that drop of Beast God's Blood. It can't be wasted like that, I must get Mafa Merlin's technique!'

"Sir Sizhang, please don't be impulsive. Rushing back to report to Sir Dedale is definitely bad.

"Sir Dedale definitely wouldn't listen to your explanation. Think about it, you were sent to negotiate a cooperation but failed. Sir Dedale will definitely think that you are making excuses and won't believe in you.

"But if you get hold of Mafa Merlin's technique, Sir Dedale definitely wouldn't blame you once you returned. After all, the final goal is the alchemy technique held by Mafa Merlin!"

Sizhang was suddenly startled. He was now afraid of Dedale punishing him, the rest didn't matter to him

"Sir Dylas, do you have any good solution?"

Dylas sneered.

"Sir Sizhang, Mafa Merlin was the one to pull something and make us lose powerhouses and reputation.

"We would definitely be a joke to everyone when we leave the Raging Flame Battlefield, especially your Burning Tower. That's enough to make people laugh at us for a very long time. You won't be able to raise your head when we meet people from the other forces.

"We can't negotiate fairly with Mafa Merlin now. Since he was the one who used his alchemy skills to play some tricks, we have to go and snatch his alchemy technique.

"Once we grasp that technique, the previous failure would only count as a necessary price to pay for success. After all, who could succeed in their first experiment?

"Moreover, as long as it's successful, who would care how many times you failed before?"

Sizhang was a bit surprised, but he resolutely gritted his teeth.

"You are right, that despicable Mafa Merlin did something first and almost made me suffer Sir Dedale's punishment, and he ruthlessly humiliated me.

"He can't blame me for that. Since he doesn't want to discuss a potential cooperation, I'll snatch his alchemy technique. Sir Dedale won't blame me as long as I have his alchemy technique."

Dylas waved to one of the mages behind him.

"Sir Sizhang, this is my most trusted subordinate, Sir Byron. His Stealth shadow spell is about to become an Ultimate Spell. If he takes my Dark Night Cloak, no mage under the Heaven Rank can discover his existence.

"As long as he led people to infiltrate Mafa Merlin's location, we would definitely be able to figure out his secrets through spying.

"Unfortunately, my Dark Night Cloak has been damaged in the previous accident and might not be able to display its full power. It would have definitely been a successful plan if not for that..."

Dylas took out his Dark Night Cloak. There was a long and thin tear which even cut a dozen runes...

Hearing this, Sizhang immediately patted his chest.

"Why didn't you say so earlier? While I might not be able to craft such a powerful True Spirit Magic Tool, I can mend it! Just wait, I'll be able to mend this Magic Tool within three days.

"We will definitely learn Mafa Merlin's secret when Sir Byron leads people in Mafa Merlin's camp."

Sizhang was most proficient in Magic Tools, that was the reason why he had been tasked with creating the alchemical device. Mending a True Spirit Magic Tool with self-mending properties wasn't too difficult. He only needed to spend some time and materials...

Sizhang didn't even ask Dylas for materials, he took a lot of materials out of his own pockets and started mending Dylas' Dark Night Cloak.

A proud expression flashed in Dylas' eyes.

He spoke so much with Sizhang not only to get some information, it was also to have him mend the Dark Night Cloak.

Apart from alchemists specialized in Magic Tool crafting, few people carried tools and materials to fix Magic Tools, especially for True Spirit Magic Tools. Those materials were very precious and extremely rare, their prices would be unconventional and ordinary mages wouldn't have the funds.

Sizhang spent three days to mend Dylas' Dark Night Cloak. Then, Byron led a dozen Shadow Tower's mages to Lin Yun's camp.

Byron wasn't known in the Shadow Tower for his strength, but he was famous for his stealing ability.

He was the mage with the most profound knowledge of Stealth, and his knowledge far exceeded other mages.

His Stealth was almost an Ultimate Spell, and strengthening this kind of support spell was very challenging.

Strengthening spells like Fireball of Frost Spike into Ultimate Spells was something most Archmages could accomplish, but they would only master one or two 3rd Tier or 4th Tier Spells.