

## **Magic Era 1141**

### **Chapter 1141 Cross**

The old Gold Beastman slowly landed on the ground and started giving orders as if it was instinctive. But no matter if it was Gallsworth or Beastmen from other tribes, they were all obediently lowering their heads and listening to this old Beastman's orders.

"As you wish, Sir Cross."

After Cross was done instructing the Beastmen, he immediately turned towards the humans and coldly looked at them as if they were a group of ants he could casually squish.

"Stupid Humans, you are the origin of all disasters. How could this disaster befall the Raging Flame Plane if not for your shameful invasion? How could our fertile land become scorched earth.

"Humans are all damned!"

After saying that, Cross immediately extended his hand and a thick Extraordinary aura spread out as if it was tangible. The faint golden aura lights slowly blossomed and the gentle light rapidly condensed into a hundred-meter-big golden hand.

The palm lines on the surface of Cross' hand, as well as his scars, could be seen on the large hand. They seemed to have been magnified countless times.

The large hand slowly fell, but the huge pressure was already pressuring the eight human powerhouses and Lin Yun!

The earth over a hundred meters had already wordlessly caved in, and the earth seemed to crack like glass. With Lin Yun's 9th Rank Archmage's power, it felt as if he was pressured into the bottom of the Endless Sea.

Every fingertip was outpouring huge pressure.

That slowly falling palm felt like he was humiliating them before getting rid of them. It made everyone slowly feel death descending.

Lin Yun's complexion became unsightly and beet red. Law Runes kept surging one after another and spread over the surface of his body, resisting this space freezing pressure.

This wasn't an illusion, rather, the surrounding space had already been frozen. Spatial magic scrolls couldn't be used in this area, Spatial Doors couldn't be used either. Only power could withstand Cross' power.

'3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse!

'No, the peak of the 3rd Rank, he is only a step away from the 4th Rank. He must have some understanding of the 4th Rank, and absolutely accumulated a lot of power!

'This kind of existence is an unparalleled existence to any present Heaven Rank powerhouse, resisting is simply impossible, he looks like a predator. Escaping is an extravagant hope.'

On the side, Dedale had already turned into fire, his flames almost on the verge of exploding. But those flames were suppressed to Dedale's body by the huge pressure. Only by bursting with all his power could he be able to escape that huge pressure.

Harren, Jouyi, Morgan, Arnaud, Raphael...

They all had flushed expressions, they could barely resist this pressure by using all their power.

As that huge palm grew bigger and bigger, the pressure they were supporting also grew stronger and stronger.

No one expected Cross to make a move against the humans right after appearing. Not to mention, they were still in the middle of a crisis.

Most of the Beastman powerhouses were a little surprised, but they didn't think that anything was wrong. Gallsworth opened his mouth, but he only sighed and didn't say anything.

'This is troublesome, Sir Cross actually appeared personally. I heard that he went underground a few decades ago to comprehend the laws, in order to advance to the 4th Rank at all cost.

'He hadn't appeared for so many years, and even his aura couldn't be felt, so everyone thought that Sir Cross already returned to the embrace of the heart. Who would have thought that he was still alive and merely a step away from the 4th Rank, able to break through at any moment.

'Sir Cross fought with the humans for many years. His son had died under their hands, and he is definitely supporting the pro-war faction. Every time he sees humans, he would immediately get rid of them.

'But if Sir Cross kills these human Heaven Rank powerhouses, the alliance might thoroughly shatter. With the Beastmen alone, there is no way to defend against the Ancient God.'

Gallsworth wanted to persuade him, but he didn't dare to say anything and really didn't know what to do.

And on the side, Mutabla, the Heaven Rank Bone Blood Beastman, crossed his arms and sneered. The bones at his fingertips kept drilling out of his skin. This showed how excited the Blood Bone Beastman was.

'That bunch of stupid humans will die! Especially that wretched Mafa Merlin.

'That stupid Archmage isn't a Heaven Rank powerhouse yet he actually keeps troubling me. Isn't he like an ant about to be squished by Sir Cross?

'Sir Cross is the one hating humans the most, he would even personally kill a High Mage. All humans are damned. Those were the words of Sir Cross.

'Now, Sir Cross is only a step away from the 4th Rank of the Heaven realm, but his hatred hasn't changed at all. That's very good.

'Die, die, stupid humans, all of you die here!

'Since Sir Cross already returned, the disaster of the Raging Flame Plane will be handled by Sir Cross, there is no need for those humans' help.'

Just when everyone thought that the human powerhouses would all be killed, an equally as powerful Extraordinary Aura suddenly appeared in the temple.

Endless rays of light appeared out of nowhere and instantly transformed into a hundred-meter-big palm. The entire temple was shrouded in that radiance, and it felt as if there were endless pious believers singing praises within those rays of light.

The holy eulogy song seemed to come from the void and fireflies-like lights filled the entire sky. The entire world instantly regained its peace.

Only that light palm and that light golden palm made of Aura were silently colliding. Sounds had disappeared, and the air within several hundred meters was instantly sent flying up while the countless elements were rejected from this several hundred meters range.

A vacuum area was formed there, even a hole in space was forming.

The Heaven Rank powerhouses pressured by Cross burst with magic power after losing Cross' pressure. It was like suns were burning in this hole, the only difference was that these burning suns' had different colors.

Those fireflies-like light slowly fell into that hole and the boundless light radiance was like a pair of gentle hands using a kind of unquestionable power to forcibly pressure the power that burst out of everyone and slowly pacify their bursting power.

Above their heads, the light palm and the light golden aura palm were silently clashing. Then, as if they were ice cubes under the scorching sun, the two palms slowly melted.

In less than three seconds, the light palm dissipated alongside the light golden aura palm.

Then, a cold and dissatisfied voice echoed.

"Cross, you think that one Ancient God isn't enough to destroy the Raging Flame Plane? I haven't seen you in a few decades, but it looks like you are just as stupid!"

The light covering the sky rapidly converged and then transformed into a human shape made of light. The light slowly darkened and a smiling middle-aged man with meticulously combed hair, and wearing a white robe appeared.

This newly appearing powerhouse was stepping on light and his body was covered in a faint white halo. He looked gentle and looked like he was a pious believer of the holy light.

The newly appearing powerhouse blocking Cross was obviously a 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse.

Everyone could understand that only a Peak 3rd Rank powerhouse could merge their body into light to resist Cross' power without a physical body.

Moreover, just like Cross, it seems that he would be able to advance to the 4th Rank at any time!

Seeing this powerhouse appear, Cross' expression slightly changed before he coldly snorted, "Clombton, I really didn't think that you would still be alive. I was only playing with these youths, there is no need to take it seriously."

Apprehension flickered in Cross' eyes, he even took the initiative to give an unconvincing explanation.

Clombton was right, the Raging Flame Beastmen couldn't bear to have more enemies.

The Ancient God already sank the Raging Flame Plane on the verge of collapse, the end was coming. Stopping that Ancient God was a very difficult thing and the success rate was very low.

If they lost the humans' help at this time and instead made them hostile, then there would only be one final outcome, the Raging Flame Plane would be thoroughly destroyed.

Clombton ignored Cross' explanation and slowly walked down.

In an instant, nine lights touched the nine powerhouses and calmed their mana, a wisp of gentle power even calmed their agitated minds.

The nine powerhouses' aura instantly returned to normal and their mind also reached their peak. They were in high spirits as if they had just woken up from a good nap.

Clombton walked to the front of the human group and calmly looked at Cross.

"Cross, we are now cooperating to solve the Ancient God problem. If you still want to continue our war, that's fine. I've haven't seen you in a few decades, I want to see if you are still as weak and stupid as a rat."

Cross had a calm face, but an ashen complexion. Light golden radiance was flickering on the surface of his body, and his Aura couldn't help but want to make a move.

As the pressure spread, the Beastmen behind Cross were suppressed and couldn't say a word. Waves of Extraordinary Power coiled against each other and kept creating lightning. There was even hair rising spatial tears appearing in the center.

At this time, a silver white radiance condensed in midair and transformed into a Spatial Door, from which human powerhouses walked out.

Seeing this scene, Cross' expression thoroughly changed. He took a deep breath and he stared at Clombton as if his gaze was a knife.

"Alright, Clombton, let's settle the matter of the Ancient God first, we can fight later."

Eight old Heaven Rank powerhouses suddenly arrived, including the Cloud Tower's Butler, and the Black Tower's Dubois.

With the eight new Heaven Rank powerhouses and Lin Yun that made a total of seventeen Heaven Rank powerhouses, as well as a Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse Clombton, for a total of eighteen Heaven Rank powerhouses.

Eighteen Heaven Rank powerhouses, this was the strongest power of the humans in the Raging Flame Plane. Moreover, they used their influence to transfer forces from other planes.

If not for the war entering its final phase, these Heaven Rank powerhouses wouldn't have been transferred to the Raging Flame Plane.

The human forces' powerhouses added up to eighteen, there was twice as many human Heaven powerhouses as there were Beastman Heaven powerhouses. If the war started, there wouldn't be a need for the Ancient God to destroy the Raging Flame Plane, if these two dozen Heaven powerhouses fought, it would half destroy the Raging Flame Plane.

The negotiations officially started, with Clombton as the human representative, and Cross representing the Beastmen. They rapidly reached a consensus that they had to destroy the Holy Mountain.

The only trouble was the loot distribution if they successfully got rid of the Ancient God. How should they distribute the spoils of the battle after solving the Raging Flame Plane's fate.

But this wasn't something Lin Yun could suggest.

At this time, a few of the newly arrived Heaven Rank powerhouses coldly glared at Lin Yun.

Black Tower's Dubois didn't say anything, but they were acquainted.

A Heaven Mage with a layer of sand floating all over his body and a mask made out of a layer of sand was staring at him, Endless Sand floating in front of him.

This was a powerhouse of the Quicksand Tower. He was hardly hiding his malice as he glared at Lin Yun.

There was another powerhouse coldly glaring at Lin Yun. His entire body and robe were like shadows and his gaze was filled with killing intent.

That was the powerhouse of the Shadow Tower.

Lin Yun expressionlessly glanced at them and sneered.

The Shadow Tower's mages were now building a palace in his Demiplane, while the mages of the Quicksand Tower were now clearing a river path in his Demiplane. These guys shouldn't even dream of coming out for a very long time.

From the look of the Shadow Tower and the Quicksand Tower's powerhouses, they clearly weren't planning on being polite. There were also a few Heaven Rank Beastmen on the side.

All of a sudden, a handful of Heaven Rank powerhouses had evil intentions towards him.

It's just that there were two powerhouses a step away from the 4th Rank in this meeting, so no one dared to say anything.

Cross, the former leader of the Gold Beastman Tribe, had been missing. But his performance in the war left a deep impression on mankind, he was brutal and powerful.

As for Clombton, Lin Yun vaguely remembered that this was a powerhouse of the Cloud Tower who would leave huge achievements behind in the future. After three thousand years, Clombton would become a 9th Rank Heaven Mage powerhouse.

## **Chapter 1142 Holy Mountain's Team**

He also had a resounding title, Holy Light Agent. He was known as the spokesperson of the holy light walking the earth and was an expert at Holy Light Magic. All his enemies were cleansed by holy light, and holy light sprinkled wherever he went.

Ultimately, he died in a sneak attack in the abyss. He stopped a Greater Demon Overlord for a full day by himself. His body ultimately dissipated and transformed into a holy light energy body. He used his life's radiance and let out a holy light forbidden spell to seriously injure the Greater Demon Overlord.

In the Cloud Tower, there were very few mages that would pour their vitality into the Holy Light Law.

Lin Yun hadn't expected to see this living legend here, before he even rose as a legend.

Climbton was among the first batch of legendary mages to rise up when Noscent's development was still in its infancy. According to the records, he should currently be on expeditions on outer planes for a few hundred years.

As the negotiations soon reached a conclusion, some Heaven Rank powerhouses were dispatched to the Holy Mountain, while the rest would fight in other areas of the Raging Flame Plane.

After all, the current Raging Flame Plane had already sunk into an apocalyptic state. It was incomparably chaotic. Not only were there a large number of Demons and Abyssal lifeforms pouring in the Raging Flame Plane, there was also a lot of Demon Overlords, and even more Lesser Demon Overlords. There were also some other kind of powerful lifeforms coming in from the spatial tears.

With no Heaven Rank powerhouses guarding the land, the Ancient God wouldn't even need to destroy the Raging Flame Plane as these Demons and other lifeforms would have already laid waste to the Raging Flame Plane.

On the human side, the newly promoted Heaven Rank powerhouses chosen were Dedale of the Burning Tower, Raphael of Sky City, Morgan of the Henry Family, as well as Lin Yun who had the power of a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

Of the older Heaven Rank powerhouses, there was Dubois of the Black Tower, Slythrin of the Quicksand Tower, Birbo of the Shadow Tower, as well as Clombton and Butler of the Cloud Tower.

The Heaven Rank powerhouses of the Odin Royal Family and the Andlusa Royal Family that weren't in those groups would be defending the Raging Flame Plane while the aforementioned ones would attack the Holy Mountain.

As for the Beastmen, there was both Cross and Gallsworth of the Gold Tribe, Mutabla of the Blood Bone Tribe, Steer of the Bronze Tribe, as well as six other Heaven Rank Beastmen from other tribes for a total of ten Heaven Rank Beastman powerhouses.

The Heaven Rank powerhouses grouped up and charged towards the Holy Mountain.

Surprisingly, no one expressed any complaint as to why a 9th Rank Archmage like Lin Yun joined. The newly advanced Heaven Rank powerhouses already experienced Lin Yun's strength first hand, so they naturally had nothing against it.

As for the newly arrived Heaven Rank powerhouses, almost all of them had conflicts with Lin Yun. Lin Yun had either gotten rid of their relatives, or locked them into his Demiplane to be used as labor.

As for the Beastmen, they had experienced Lin Yun's strength first-hand, so they naturally remained silent. The others didn't dare to have an opinion since the two 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses had remained silent.

Slythrin and Birbo hardly concealed their evil intentions and occasionally glared at Lin Yun like vipers while Dubois was looking at him with a terrible expression.

'I can finally see that Mafa Merlin, I didn't expect that he still hasn't advanced to the Heaven Rank after entering the Raging Flame Plane. That's great.

'We are going to be facing an Ancient God, and the weakest ones in the group, excluding Mafa Merlin, have all recently advanced to the 1st Rank of the Heaven realm. There is a high probability that this guy will die if he follows.

'Without Extraordinary Power, he wouldn't be able to display his power in the chaos of battle. So what if he is powerful? If he isn't at the Heaven Rank, he isn't at the Heaven Rank!

'He'll definitely die there!'

As for the Beastmen, Blood Bone Beastman Mutabla and Bronze Beastman Birbo kept sneering.

Mutabla licked the corner of his mouth and his cheekbones started drilling out of his skin, dripping with blood as he gave Lin Yun a cruel smile.

As for Birbo, his sinister face faintly drooped. He was glancing at Lin Yun from time to time like a snake.

'That Mafa Merlin is the assassin of our Bronze Tribe's youngest powerful warrior. Him joining this team is perfect.

'My son was the most gifted Bronze Beastman within a few hundred years, but he ended up returning to the embrace of the earth. I'll make you pay a heavy price, Mafa Merlin.

'I hope you don't die at the Holy Mountain, I have to be the one ending your life. The Bronze Beastmen's disgrace and hatred have to be cleansed by our own hands.'

Lin Yun remained expressionless as he looked around. There were at least five Heaven Rank powerhouses that wanted to get rid of him, moreover, these five hardly covered their malice.

But Lin Yun didn't care about those guys at the moment, he was actually thinking of the Raging Flame Plane's Holy Mountain's matter and the records of the 73rd God.

In the future, although the 73rd God was never seen again after his appearance, there were many records linked to the 73rd God. These pieces of information were too sparse and chaotic, trying to remember them was very troublesome.

He had to keep rousing his memory in the depths of his soul and keep searching to find out.

The team moved over 15 kilometers when they suddenly encountered a fierce spatial fluctuation, which interrupted Lin Yun's browsing of his memories.

A several-hundred-meter-tall spatial tear suddenly appeared, and it looked like a huge rift had been torn in space. Three Horned Demon Overlords covered in smoke suddenly came out of that rift. The spatial crack fiercely fluctuated, as if it was about to close again, when a huge power supported the crack.

A twenty-meter-big demonic head stretched out from inside. Its deep purple eyes were surrounded by black smoke flames and the terrifying bursting aura surged like a volcanic eruption.

Then, two huge arms similar to dark grey rock and covered in strange patterns stretched out of the rift.

That huge spatial crack looked tangible as it was forcibly opened by that pair of demonic hands and a hundred-meter-tall Purple-Eyed Demon Overlord came out.

A Purple-Eyed Black Iron Overlord and three Horned Demon Overlords suddenly appeared in front of them.

Cross and Clombton looked calm as they glanced at the four Demons.

“Leave that Purple-Eyed Demon to me, I happened to want a pair of eyes from a Purple-Eyed Black Iron Demon Overlord for my collection. The rest are for you, humans.”

Cross spoke without care and then disappeared. A light golden radiance exploded in front of the Purple-Eyed Demon and a light golden blur spread over several hundred meters.

Cross appeared in front of the Purple-Eyed Demon with a cold expression. A three-meter-long greatsword appeared in his hand and a terrifying light golden aura burst out. The large greatsword in his hand suddenly looked ten times bigger.

Cross held the thirty-meter-long golden sword in one hand, as if it was a light strand of wheat.

Fear could be seen on the Purple-Eyed Demon Overlord’s face. Cross’ aura of a Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse gave him the instinctive fear of facing a predator.

The Purple-Eyed Black Iron Demon Overlord was about to flee towards the spatial tear in panic, but a faint light golden light flashed and Cross’ body was already in front of him, his light golden sword already covered in purple blood.

With a bang, the Aura Sword covering Cross’ greatsword shattered and purple blood rained down on the ground while Cross flew to the front of the Purple-Eyed Black Iron Demon Overlord.

The Purple-Eyed Demon was frozen, as if he had been hit by a Medusa’s Petrification. He foolishly stood there, motionless, letting Cross dig out his two crystal-like purple eyes.

Cross slowly flew back. Behind him, bloody scars started appearing on that Purple-Eyed Black Iron Demon Overlord’s neck, chest, and limbs.

With a breeze, purple blood started spraying out of these wounds. The Purple-Eyed Demon’s limbs were sliced off, and his head fell to the ground like a rock.

Blood started spreading in the surroundings like small waves.

Instant kill...



Apart from Clombton, no one had seen Cross movements.

Clombton slightly frowned but remained silent.

As for the other Heaven Rank powerhouses among the humans, their expression became even more solemn.

Countless law runes frantically flickered in Lin Yun's eyes. Even with the Magic Array, it took him more than ten seconds to deduce Cross' previous movements.

He had appeared in front of the Purple-Eyed Demon and instantly slashed eight times with one hand, so fast that the Purple-Eyed Demon couldn't react.

The most important part was that the gap in strength was too high, he had cut open the body of the Purple-Eyed Demon as if it was a sheet of paper, he encountered no resistance.

Lin Yun frowned, he couldn't help becoming even more solemn.

'One Hit!

'If I face this Gold Beastman, he would only need one hit to get rid of me, I wouldn't be able to resist at all!

'He already has a foot in the 4th Rank of the Heaven realm and his strength has undergone an extreme change. 1st Rank Heaven powerhouses simply can't see his movements, they would be killed in an instant!'

While Lin Yun was pondering what to do if Cross was his opponent, ice-cold killing intent stabbed his skin.

Slythrin and Birbo burst with powerful mana fluctuations and casually looked at Lin Yun before walking out.

A layer of dense yellow sand floated around Slythrin as Endless Sand surged from his body and transformed into a ten-meter-tall huge wave of sand crashing towards a Horned Demon.

As the Endless Sand scratched against the ground, it kept turning the earth into grains of sand. The closer they were to the Holy Mountain, the worse the environment was and the further developed the destruction process was. In that place, Slythrin's power could be displayed to its peak.

The sand wave formed a sinister monster skull as it reached several dozen meters in height and a hundred meters in width after travelling a few hundred meters.

It was like a terrifying monster suddenly rushed out of the ground. A Horned Demon Overlord roared and rushed over. His body flickering with a dense flickering black smoke as the rich abyssal power attached to his body. It was like a huge creature was charging over.

### **Chapter 1143 Holy Mountain**

The Horned Demon charged into the monster skull made of sand, but he felt as if he had fallen into a swamp. The large sand wave collapsed and scattered back into sand while wave upon wave of sand shadowed that huge sand wave.

The several-dozen-meter-tall Horned Demon Overlord was slowly covered by the sand. He kept struggling and shouting, but it had no effect. The sand waves kept surging and submerging the Horned Demon Overlord. They could only see the black smoke being continuously covered by the sand waves. The big pile of sand kept changing shape like moldable mud.

As for the other two Horned Demon Overlords, they rushed to help that Horned Demon covered in Endless Sand.

Birbo, who always seemed to be covered in a layer of darkness, silently rushed to meet the two Horned Demon Overlords.

The black shadow centered around Birbo instantly spread to a hundred meters. That monstrous shadow seemed to suddenly awaken just as the two Horned Demons entered the shadow area.

The large shadow was like the shadow of a large tentacle monster cast on the ground, and the tentacles bound the two Horned Demons.

The two Horned Demon Overlords stood there, letting out angry roars. Their four limbs and bodies were restricted as if they were in shackles and they could only struggle within a small area.

Birbo was still calmly standing on the ground, his body was like a pitch-black shadow. A singing voice could faintly be heard, it felt like someone was whispering in their ears during their sleep, and it sounded like an eulogy coming from far far away.

Following Birbo's chant, the Shadow Binding on one of the Horned Demon Overlords rapidly grew bigger, and that tentacle-like shadow rapidly expanded.

After a few seconds, one of the Horned Demons was completely covered in shadows. That Horned Demon looked just like Birbo, shrouded in pitch-black darkness.

Then, that Horned Demon let out a fearful miserable shriek and his limbs started shivering and twisting.

It was as if a giant was breaking his limbs.

"Snap..."

A loud sound echoed as one of the Horned Demon's arms was forcibly snapped and then twisted. Even if he was covered in shadows, everyone knew that the Horned Demon's arm had been twisted into a hempen rope.

Then, the Horned Demon's other arm and legs kept being twisted into hempen ropes.

A few bone cracking sounds echoed, followed by muscle tearing sounds. The Horned Demon's limbs were completely snapped by the shadow covering him and the badly mangled limbs fell to the ground, carrying a dense sulfuric bloody smell.

The Horned Demon screamed in alarm after losing his four limbs. His body covered in pitch-black shadows then let out grinding and cracking noises as that Horned Demon's head was forcibly twisting.

On the other side, Slythrin slowly smoothed the sand. That small mountain of sand turned into a level ground and that submerged Horned Demon Overlord had completely disappeared. Only a faint aura remained.

Ultimately, the last Demon Overlord remaining within the Shadow Binding lost his arrogance and viciousness and was like a terrified pet. He fearfully begged for forgiveness in awkward-sounding Abyssal Language.

But Slythrin controlled his sand and submerged him. After ten seconds, the last Horned Demon was devoured and buried under the Endless Sand.

Slythrin turned around and the sphere of sand under his feet brought him back to the group.

Everyone had solemn expressions.

And on the other side, Birbo was still covered in shadows as he floated back to the group. The silent and ruthless slaughter made the atmosphere strange.

Morgan discreetly cast a glance at Slythrin and Birbo, cold sweat trickling down his back. He then worryingly looked at Lin Yun.

'This is quite troublesome. Slythrin possesses a cluster of Endless Sand, and he had used his mana to thoroughly merge with it. The Endless Sand is a Magic Tool to him, and a most suitable Magic Tool.

'He can bury all his enemies under the earth. It's even rumored that he is most proficient in the Earth Burial Song. Even enemies stronger than him would be torn apart into the depths of the earth once they were covered in sand, before being crushed by the earth's pressure.

'Many enemies won't die from being buried, but from being crushed by the Endless Sand. Only their corpses would be buried.

'It's said that Slythrin is Ferton's maternal uncle... But in reality, there were rumors that Ferton was his son, the fruit of a forbidden love.

'Sir Merlin got rid of Ferton, so Slythrin would definitely not give up on his revenge. He went to deal with the Horned Demon most likely as a show of force.

'Slythrin isn't too bad. After all, he is most proficient in battle, the longer he fights, the more powerful he gets.

'But that Birbo is very troublesome. Damn, I first thought that he was deliberately mystifying himself. That he always remained covered in shadows to prevent anyone from seeing his appearance.

'Who would have thought that he was so ruthless. He trained himself into possessing a shadow physique. Half of his body has assimilated into the shadows, and half already dissipated. He would die if he ever exhausted his mana.

'But because of this, the power of his shadow spells increased by 30% to 40%. Some specific spells even got upgraded by a tier.

'Damn, a Shadow Binding could actually trap two Horned Demons... Although they are only the lowest rungs among Overlords and their bloodline is at the bottom, they are still Overlords. Yet Birbo actually bound two of them!

'Moreover, while restricting two Horned Demon Overlords, he still had the strength to release a Shadow Eulogy Song to forcibly tear a Horned Demon to pieces.

'Damn, this guy is definitely a lunatic with a twisted mind, he didn't directly crush the Demon's head, he instead played with him and slowly tortured him to death.

'I knew it, the Shadow Tower is full of twisted lunatics...

'At least that Slythrin exercised restraint. But Birbo showed no fear and dared to expose his killing intent for Sir Merlin in the team.

'Damn, these smelly rats of the Shadow Tower, those mage assassins are really creepy.

'No good, I have to find an opportunity to remind Sir Merlin.

'He definitely can't have a war of attrition with that Slythrin, he would die if he dragged it for too long. Moreover, that Birbo guy already killed six Heaven Mages of the same rank, and they weren't from other races...'

Morgan quietly leaned on Lin Yun's side and prepared to take advantage of them resuming their travel to let Lin Yun know how terrifying the opponents he was facing were.

The team moved forward once again. The two Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses led the team to rapidly move forward. Unless they met a Demon Overlord of the 2nd Rank or above, Cross and Combton wouldn't move.

The twenty powerhouses, even if they were facing a large number of Abyssal lifeforms, would easily turn them all into ashes.

The group of Heaven Rank powerhouses crossed a few hundred kilometers in three days. After dealing with a wave of abyssal lifeforms, the entrance of the Raging Flame Beastmen's sacred place, the Holy Mountain situated in the center of the Raging Flame Plane, was standing before them.

The Holy Mountain was called a mountain, but they couldn't see how big that mountain was when standing at its base. It was at the very least a few dozen kilometers tall, and the closer to the center, the steeper it was.

The central peak was piercing the sky's black clouds, and smoke was covering the entire Holy Mountain. Those black clouds made of abyssal power were forming a huge vortex that slowly revolved at the top of the Holy Mountain.

Demons' roars kept echoing in the distance, and a thick sulfuric smell filled the air.

It was rumored that this place was the Raging Flame Plane's richest area, with the best environment. But now, they could see with a single glance that the vegetation had already disappeared and the earth had become burnt black. The streams of water flowing there had been replaced by blazing hot lava.

Seeing this scene, the group of Raging Flame Beastmen's eyes turned red. Cross also had a dark expression as the aura on his body kept surging and withdrawing, as if he was about to explode.

Lin Yun frowned as he looked at the Holy Mountain. He kept feeling that this time's plan might not be easy to complete.

Just from looking at the outside, he knew that the Holy Mountain had thoroughly changed. The dense black clouds in the sky, some of the mountain peaks emitting black smokes, this kind of scene explained a lot. The Holy Mountain was already Abyssalizing.

All abyssal lifeforms and Abyssal Demons would be able to live there for a long time, this place's environment was already transforming into an Abyssal area.

If this continued, this place would connect to the Abyss, there wouldn't be a need for a Planar Path or an Abyssal Gate, because at that time, the Raging Flame Plane could be said to be a part of the Abyss. It wouldn't be surprising.

Moreover, something very troublesome was in front of them.

Lin Yun frowned and stood in the rear. The Beastmen beside him couldn't bear it anymore and entered the range of the Holy Mountain one after another.

It was like they got through an invisible barrier as they entered the Holy Mountain. The smell of sulfur there was even richer and abyssal power was filling the air.

As everyone took steps on the Holy Mountain, Lin Yun silently roused his mana and raised a Law Runic Shield.

The surroundings were as calm as death and no living lifeform could be seen. Lin Yun was the only one who suddenly cast a Law Runic Shield.

Steer, of the Bronze Beastmen, raised his plated-like bronze arm.

"Frail humans, an Archmage actually followed us here. He doesn't know how to cherish his own life, he might end up dying here a bit later.

"There is no living lifeform here, but he still acts like a rat, wasting mana to raise a Law Runic Shield. Hurry up and leave. Don't ruin your reputation here."

Steer's eyes flickered with a cold radiance as he mocked Lin Yun.

'This damned human definitely can't leave here alive. He is only an Archmage, he has yet to reach the Heaven Rank but he already killed a newly advanced Heaven Rank powerhouse of our Bronze Tribe.

'Our Bronze Beastmen are the strongest existences of the Raging Flame Beastmen when it comes to defense. Especially after advancing to the Heaven Rank. Even if we can't defeat our opponents, our opponents can't kill us.

'This damned human must have some Magic Tool tailored against our Bronze Tribe, if that guy is allowed to leave, our Bronze Tribe would face annihilation once he reaches the Heaven Rank, the earth won't be able to defend us.

'He already came some far. As long as he leaves the group, I'll be able to find an opportunity to get rid of him. I'll tear his filthy soul and weak body apart.

Steer's mocking voice brought attention to the overlooked Lin Yun. This time, everyone noticed the situation and the Beastman powerhouses willfully laughed.

"Haha, humans are really the most cowardly race. There is clearly nothing here, but you actually need to use a protective shield?"

"What a joke, this must be a mage's habit. I just saw a small insect fly past. Maybe that bug carries extreme toxins..."

"That's right, humans have fragile bodies. A bug might be able to poison him to death..."

The Beastman powerhouses followed Steer in mocking Lin Yun. As for the human side, Slythrin, Birbo, and Dubois also sneered.

Dubois resentfully berated Lin Yun, "Mafa Merlin, you aren't the only mage here. You follow as an Archmage because you are the most powerful powerhouse of your Merlin Family.

"Everyone is contributing, but your Merlin Family isn't. But here, everyone is a Heaven Rank powerhouse while you are only an Archmage. Can you not humiliate our race's mages?"

"Really, you are trampling over our mage wisdom..."

Lin Yun ignored these guys and instead looked at the Holy Mountain. His Magic Array kept revolving, catching all fluctuations in the surroundings.

As for Cross and Crombton, they also ignored these noisy guys and fixedly stared in the direction of the Holy Mountain.

Just as Morgan was about to say something, he rolled his eyes and silently propped up a Fusion Shield. Mana then roamed on the surface of his body, ready for any unexpected situation.

Raphael sneered and raised his strongest Fusion Shield. Even Dedale silently looked at Lin Yun before raising a Fusion Shield.

In the blink of an eye, half of the humans used shields, and the strongest Fusion Shields 1st Rank Heaven Mages could use.

Mana Shield, Elemental Shield, and Runic Shield, the fusion of these three shields was definitely their last line of defense.

The actions of those few humans immediately made the Beastman mock them in loud voices. Steer looked as if he was facing a group of idiots. He then raised his arm and walked over with large strides, exposing his bronze-like skin.

"Cowardly humans, you are really making people laugh until their teeth fall off. If you are that afraid of death, then return. This isn't a playground.

“Only the bravest Beastmen can walk the land of the Holy Mountain. Your kind isn’t qualified to enter this place. Don’t mention getting rid of the Ancient God, maybe a Demon Overlord will appear and you’ll piss your pants...”

Steer walked towards the Holy Mountain with large strides, his head high and his chest out. He wasn’t using Aura at all.

On the side, the few Heaven Rank powerhouses resentfully looked at Lin Yun with icy bone-chilling evil intent.

Dubois, Slythrin, and Birbo were mocking him from the side.

Slythrin’s voice sounded very hoarse, it was like the sound of sand rubbing against sand, it was very unpleasant.

“Stupid guy, if you are that afraid of death, and hurry up and get lost! Don’t ruin the reputation of human mages here.”

As for Birbo, his ice cold voice was like a machine as it floated over from far in the distance without a single bit of fluctuation. His gender couldn’t be determined.

“This kind of fool afraid of death had better die.”

#### **Chapter 1144 Incarnation**

Lin Yun’s eyes seemed unfocused as he stared in the direction of the Holy Mountain. Countless law runes were frantically roaming in the depths of his eyes and he simply didn’t hear anyone talking in his surroundings.

To the side, Morgan was casually rolling his eyes, the corners of his mouth rising into a grin. He swept a glance at those Beastmen, as well as the trio of Heaven Mages, and couldn’t help feeling a bit of sympathy.

‘These idiots... I’ve known Sir Merlin for a long time and I’ve never seen him afraid of anything.

‘Moreover, Sir Merlin’s strongest characteristic isn’t his battle strength but his other skills, his alchemy skill, his profound knowledge, as well as his sharp insight akin to divination magic.

‘Sir Merlin took the initiative to raise a shield because there are definitely some great dangers here.

‘Moreover, my Darkness Elemental God doesn’t know what fear is, yet he became well-behaved after entering the Holy Mountain, as if he encountered a predator.

‘Based on the feeling the Darkness Elemental God is transmitting, there is some undefeatable powerful existence near. Not only is it extremely close, it is extremely powerful and extremely dangerous.

‘Without proper preparations, we could die.

‘These idiots will pay a disastrous price for daring to laugh at Sir Merlin. Didn’t they notice that Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses Clombton and Cross remained silent? They seemed to have discovered something, just like Sir Merlin.

'Ha, does that idiotic Bronze Beastman think that his defense is unequalled after entering the Heaven realm? I've seen an idiotic Heaven Rank Bronze Beastman burn to ashes already.

'If you still dare to remain arrogant here, you'll just end up paying a disastrous price, and if you are unlucky, you'll really die.

Morgan moved back a bit without being noticed. As for Steer, he had already walked a few hundred meters, loudly mocking the human mages as he walked.

But suddenly, Clombton and Cross tacitly burst with large amounts of mana and Aura. Their powerful aura was like a tidal wave.

The ground in front of the group became as soft as water and a mud fountain appeared before their eyes. The mud kept surging from underground as a Beastman seemingly three-meter-tall floated out of the ground.

The Beastman had an earth-colored and red-colored interwoven skin color. There wasn't any magic patterns on his body either. Apart from the Beastmen's iconic tusks, he didn't have any of the race's characteristics.

His eyes were particular as they were unfocused. His body was also not emitting a powerful aura. He seemed ordinary, just as ordinary as a stone on the wayside. If they hadn't seen him with their own eyes, no one would have noticed that a Beastman had appeared here.

Steer had turned around to ridicule Lin Yun. He hadn't noticed that over a hundred meters away, an ordinary and strange Beastman had suddenly appeared.

After that monstrous Beastman appeared, it looked at everyone with unfocused eyes. Within those expressionless eyes, evil intent, malice, coldness, cruelty and countless negative emotions surged just like a mind spell storm attack.

Steer, the closest target, was hit by the storm of negative emotions and blood started leaking out of his eyes, ears, nostrils and mouth. His body was sent flying like a dead leaf.

In the air, Steer let out a frantic scream, his expression distorting beyond recognition.

Mournful screams echoed, it was like he was continuously suffering a terrifying punishment.

Steer flew out and the others didn't have time to save him. The pure storm of negative thoughts could definitely compare to a powerful mind spell released by a mind mage.

Moreover, it was a spell released by a very powerful mind mage!

Cross stood there, holding his greatsword in front of him with both hands. The surface of his body was covered in a light golden Aura that rapidly condensed into an armor wrapped around him.

When the storm of negative emotions attacked, the numerous magic patterns on Cross' body surfaced. These magic patterns seemed alive, and very small Beastman shadows floated around Cross' body. Those invisible negative emotions turned into black shadows that fought against the Beastman's shadows.



As for Clombton, he opened his mouth and spat out two holy light runes. The runes filled with gentle radiance exploded in front of Clombton and instantly turned into a milky white Mind Shield that enveloped him.

These negative emotions attacked Clombton's Mind Shield, resulting in a series of sharp friction sounds. A sound wave spread out and crushed the rocks around Clombton into fine dust.

But Clombton and Cross were the only ones having an easy time.

Lin Yun, Morgan, Raphael, Butler, and Dedale had already released their Fusion Shields. This was a Heaven Mage's life saving defensive method. It could be rated as an omnipotent shield.

Facing the negative emotions, although it wasn't as focused as a Mind Shield, its defensive abilities were even stronger.

Lin Yun, Morgan, Raphael, Dedale, and Butler had all raised their shields. As they were drawn in the negative emotion storm, the runes on the surface of their shields kept roaming. They were like balls floating on a wave, continuously being moved backward without suffering a single injury.

But Dubois and the others who took the opportunity to mock Lin Yun ended up in a tragic situation alongside the Beastmen.

The storm of pure negative emotions was even more troublesome than a mind spell. Apart from having a solid defense against it, there was no method to rapidly get around it.

If they didn't defend ahead of time, their mind and soul would fall into an extremely frightening execution ground and suffer a horrifying punishment, their mind and soul would suffer crazy torture.

Moreover, under this kind of impact, the feelings of their mind and soul would be infinitely amplified, while the passage of time would feel as if it was slowed down to the extreme.

An impact lasting a second would feel like a year of torture and punishments to their mind and soul.

All those Heaven Rank powerhouses were screaming like kids under the torture. They flew to the sky and let howls of despair.

Even if the impact lasted less than two seconds before they released their strongest defenses, that time was more than enough.

Apart from releasing their strongest defenses, they couldn't even control their bodies, they could only fly out of the storm.

The hair-rising screams continued, they didn't stop even though they already raised their defenses.

After resisting the first wave, Lin Yun stabilized himself on the ground, and the few that raised their defenses also stabilized themselves one after another.

Lin Yun frowned as he looked at that ordinary Beastman with unfocused eyes, a wisp of understanding then flashed in Lin Yun's eyes.

The Raging Flame Plane's Holy Mountain is a sacred land to the Beastmen, it has been worshipped for countless years and the Raging Flame Beastmen's most powerful worshipped Ancestor Souls were in this Holy Mountain.

Moreover, this was the place closest to the core of the Raging Flame Plane, a place where the Holy Mountain has already gained awareness.

An existence that is worshipped by all Raging Flame Beastmen and can mobilize the Raging Flame Plane's power. Usually, a Heaven Rank powerhouse would only survive three seconds, even if they were extremely powerful.

And since the Ancient God already started devouring the Raging Flame Plane, that formidable power and the Holy Mountain inevitably fell under his control.

When they stepped on the Holy Mountain, they hadn't seen a Demon and the surroundings were deathly calm.

But the 73rd God definitely wouldn't let anyone smoothly enter the Holy Mountain. There was no need to think about what they would encounter, it would definitely be the Holy Mountain's Incarnation!

The Holy Mountain Incarnation, even if its power had been weakened, was still more powerful than anyone here, including Cross and Crompton!

Unfortunately, after the Holy Mountain Incarnation appeared, it couldn't suppress the negative emotions from taking shape.

Although that storm was powerful, it was too weak compared to the Holy Mountain Incarnation's power. Because the Beastmen weren't proficient in mind magic, the Holy Mountain Incarnation similarly wasn't proficient in mind magic, it was just negative emotions leaking out.

The most miserable Steer fell to the ground, his face covered in blood. His soul had been attacked by the huge impact of negative emotions and it had lasted at least seven seconds.

But his mind and soul perceived these seven seconds as seven years.

The suffering was painful, but the torture didn't reach the point where an Extraordinary lifeform's soul would collapse.

Morgan landed next to Lin Yun and glanced at the people that survived around him. A regretful expression could be seen on his face as he saw that the most miserable Steer hadn't been eliminated.

'I knew there must have been some danger. No wonder my Darkness Elemental God became well-behaved, that guy's negative emotions are far greater than my Darkness Elemental God.

'Unfortunately, it only made those ridiculing idiots suffer and didn't get rid of that arrogant Bronze Beastman.

'Damn, what kind of monster is that newly appearing Beastman...'

After releasing a thick wave of negative emotions and making the group battered and exhausted, those unfocused eyes were still filled with negative emotions.

A terrifying aura blossomed, and it felt like a huge mountain rose in front of them and pressured them. It seemed that the entire Holy Mountain was completely hostile.

The elements in the air, the earth under their feet, the space, everything rejected their existences.

That seemingly ordinary Beastman's face was completely sinister and magic patterns rapidly covered his body. The numerous magic patterns occupied the entire surface of his body, forehead, cheeks, everything was covered in those tattoo-like magic patterns.

Buzzing sounds softly echoed as the light in the surroundings of the Holy Mountain's Beastman Incarnation started distorting, as if a heavy gravity appeared in his surroundings.

The heavy gravity made the surrounding elements and air keep submerging underground. Fierce changes happened to the air density, it was at least a dozen times higher within a few meters of height.

The air distortion also distorted the light around the Holy Mountain Incarnation, and the strands of light felt like they were tangible.

The earth surrounding the Holy Mountain Incarnation bore a terrifying gravity that rapidly made the ground cave in, and the range of that gravity was frantically expanding.

It expanded until it reached 300 meters, before it no longer had an effect on the surroundings.

"Damn, this is our Bronze Beastmen's magic patterns! He can actually use the Extraordinary Power Domain! Sh\*t, the center must have at least 30 times the gravity... No, 40 times..."

"It's over, we can't defeat him, we can't even touch his body. That's the Bronze Beastmen's strongest defensive ability!"

Steer screamed in horror, fear visible on his face. No one understood the Bronze Beastmen more than him. Only a very few Bronze Beastmen could create gravity after advancing to the Heaven Rank.

The closer to their body, the stronger the gravity. The gravity was the embodiment of the law power within their bloodline and could affect all elements and matters.

All spells and attacks would be torn apart and pressured towards the ground by the heavy gravity when approaching their bodies. Even explosion spells would be pressured by the huge gravity and wouldn't be able to display their power.

With the Bronze Beastmen's defensive power, no powerhouse of the same rank could get rid of them. Even if they could defeat them, it would be like a tiger facing a tortoise withdrawing into its solid shell. They simply couldn't get rid of the Bronze Beastmen.

Steer screeched in despair. The fluctuations on his body slowly calmed down, as if his fighting spirit had disappeared.

Cross had a calm expression as he sent a slap over. A two-meter-big aura palm landed on Steer's body and sent him flying.

"Fool, if you shout again, I'll get rid of you first!"

Steer crawled out from the ground, his layer of Bronze Aura Armor covered in cracks. The defense he was so proud of was no different from a piece of paper in front of Steer, if he put in a bit more force, he would be able to crush him.

After the slap, Steer was well-behaved and didn't dare to say anything. He had just expressed demoralizing thoughts before the battle, and had only survived because Cross had been merciful.

Steer closed his mouth and didn't dare to say anything, but as he glanced at Lin Yun, the anger in his heart rose.

'Sh\*t, that stupid Mafa Merlin actually dares to ridicule me? F\*ck, what does that look mean, do you think I'm making a fuss about nothing?

'Do you think our Bronze Tribe is not very amazing because you used a trick to murder our tribe's valiant warrior?

'Stupid guy, just you wait. Since the Holy Mountain Incarnation has the Bronze Beastmen abilities, then it'll be able to show our abilities to all of you fools! It's best if the Holy Mountain Incarnation gets rid of you!'

## **Chapter 1145 Incarnation 2**

Steer lowered his head. His eyes shone as if he was waiting for a good show. He seamlessly got closer to the human side and would glance at Lin Yun from time to time with evasive glances.

Although Steer had casually said a few words, everyone's expression had become somewhat unsightly. Cross and Clombton both frowned and the mana and aura surrounding their bodies became somewhat chaotic.

Although the Bronze Beastmen were the most looked down upon Beastmen, they carried on with the concept of defense being the strongest power. Even the Grey Beastmen, the Beastmen with the weakest bodies, would focus on killing their enemies and not strengthen their defenses.

But no one could deny that the Bronze Beastmen's defenses were powerful. Especially after advancing to the Heaven Rank. The Bronze Beastmen would become tortoise shells that were very difficult to approach, no one was willing to fight with Bronze Beastmen, especially the few of them with bloodlines so powerful that they awakened the gravity ability.

The Holy Mountain Incarnation ahead of them not only controlled the Gravity Domain, it released it at the start of the battle and it was comparable to a Gravity Domain released by a Peak 3rd Rank Bronze Beastman.

Even a Bronze Beastman at the 4th Rank with an inferior bloodline wouldn't be able to release a Gravity Domain as powerful as the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

How could they fight this?

Holy radiance appeared in the sky as Clombton's chanting voice kept echoing and rays of light frantically converged. In an instant, the sky within several kilometers darkened.

Apparently, those rays of light converged together and ultimately transformed into a thick light pillar that fell down from the sky.

One after another, small angels emitting white radiance floated around the light pillar, the weapons in their hands were pointed at the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

A stern and majestic aura emerged from the thick light pillar and a solemn godly shadow floated within. That blurry shadow faintly looked like Clombton.

“Judgement!”

An indescribable voice suddenly echoed from it. That language was unfamiliar, yet everyone understood the meaning of its words.

The light pillar fused into a meter-thick blazing light beam that fell on top of the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

In an instant, the Holy Mountain Incarnation was surrounded in rays of light and its silhouette couldn't be seen anymore. But the earth within ten meters of the Holy Mountain Incarnation seemed to melt into glass, while the ground outside of those ten meters was covered in fine cracks. Those cracks barely had the time to appear before the ground was flattened by the gravity.

A roar of anger came from the light beam, and less than three seconds later, the light beam started distorting and the light slowly dimmed. That light was like a rubber band that kept being stretched.

The light pillar exploded five seconds later, and the scattered light was pushed to the ground by the gravity, turning the earth within several dozen meters into a shining carpet.

As for the Holy Mountain Incarnation, it was covered in white smoke. Its body was covered in a layer of sinister white Bone Aura Armor. Even the traces on the Bone Aura Armor were rapidly dissipating.

Apparently, the 9th Tier Extraordinary Spell Light Judgement could only force the Incarnation to use the Blood Bone Beastmen's ability.

Light Judgement was the strongest 8th Tier area of effect spell. With the addition of Extraordinary Power and by condensing it into a single-target spell, it would become a 9th Tier Spell. Any Undead under the 3rd Rank of the Heaven realm would evaporate instantly under that attack.

Unfortunately, the Holy Mountain Incarnation hadn't been greatly injured, and its few injuries were already healing.

Seeing this scene, the expressions of the group of 1st Rank Heaven powerhouses changed and their morale rapidly fell. They slowly put down their raised weapons and staves, not knowing whether they should cast spells or not.

At this time, Clombton said with a cold expression, “The Holy Mountain is already under the control of that Ancient God, we won't be able to go in if we can't deal with the Holy Mountain Incarnation before us.”

Clombton raised his light staff and looked at the Incarnation. His mana surged and the formidable light power gathered into a ring of light that revolved around Clombton's body.

The radiance was like a calmly flowing brook. The air flowing within a hundred meters seemed to have stopped and everything became strangely quiet.

On the other side, Cross drew his three-meter-long greatsword and his golden aura spurted out like waves. The light sword in his hands instantly transformed into an eight-meter-long huge golden sword.

But the golden aura didn't stop there and kept coursing through Cross' body, condensing into a sinister Aura Armor.

The chaotic aura distorted the air and elements in the surroundings and formed a chaotic stormy zone. No one could get within a few dozen meters of him.

There was a sharp contrast between Cross and Clombton, but they both exuded terrifying power.

Their aura swelled and burst out, suppressing the aura of the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

In the rear, the Heaven Rank powerhouses that had lost hope due to the Holy Mountain Incarnation's aura were now raising their weapons, cold sweat trickling down their backs.

Lin Yun was no better than the others. He was also paled, even if the Holy Mountain Incarnation wasn't the entire Holy Mountain, the power it borrowed came from the entire mountain.

The Holy Mountain that existed for countless years, and had been worshipped by the Beastmen for countless years, had already gained wisdom. If the other side was a lifeform, it would have already become a first-rate Heaven Rank powerhouse.

An incarnation of wisdom and power... The pressure it produced was many times stronger than a 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse!

The power derived from laws was innate pressure, mana could barely influence it. Especially when it came to a gap like this, it was so great it couldn't be breached.

As Cross and Clombton endured the pressure of the Holy Mountain Incarnation, Lin Yun felt his mana recover and operate as normal. The feeling of being the enemy of the entire Raging Flame Plane, as well as facing the faith the entire Raging Flame Plane had accumulated over the years, disappeared.

He glanced at the surroundings, and beside Cross and Clombton, all other Heaven Rank powerhouses were pale. It was as if they had experienced a bitter struggle.

The 1st Rank Heaven powerhouses had yet to join the battle when Cross roared and rushed out.

Faint golden aura spurted out of Cross and then attached to Cross's large greatsword. In an instant, that huge and powerful sword lengthened and turned into a thirty-meter-long huge sword.

Cross held his sword with both hands and rushed above the Holy Mountain Incarnation before ferociously slashing down.

After reaching the center of the Gravity Domain, the heaviness of the gravity had reached its highest point, and the greatsword formed by Cross' Aura was about to be torn apart.

But Cross' eyes burnt with faint golden flames and the magic patterns on the surface of his body brightened. A part of his magic patterns seemed to come alive and instantly rushed into the sword in Cross' hands.

With the addition of these magic patterns, that huge golden sword was saved from the fate of collapse. Instead, with the help of the Gravity Domain, its falling power sharply increased by at least eight times.

Facing this power that could apparently tear through space, the Holy Mountain Incarnation slowly raised his head and a wisp of ridicule flashed in the pure black eyes filled with negative thoughts. It then slowly raised one hand.

That arm covered in Bone Battle Armor shone with a bloody brilliance and the white Bone Battle Armor instantly transformed into a dark red bloody color. Dense black smoke surged like a volcanic eruption and rapidly condensed into existence.

From a distance, it looked like the arm of the Holy Mountain Incarnation had suddenly transformed into a ten-meter-big black hand.

The black hand instantly arrived before that huge golden sword and grabbed it bare-handed.

A transparent ripple spread from the point of impact between the two and the slowly spreading ripple swept with terrifying power, shaking the surrounding space. Fine spatial tears appeared where the ripples swept.

A wisp of shock flashed in Cross' eyes. He instantly scattered his aura and didn't continue his forceful attack.

His golden sword shattered with a loud bang, and similarly, that black hand also exploded. The smoke turned into a scaled pitch-black fist that flickered nine times, avoiding Cross' counterattack and fiercely smashing onto his body.

"Crack..."

A fierce light flickered in the air as Cross instantly disappeared, only leaving behind a several-hundred-meter-long white trail.

Cross' fall felt like an 8th Tier Spell falling on the ground. The earth was shattered over a hundred meters and spider web-like cracks spread over four hundred meters.

Cross stood in the hole, both hands holding his greatsword in front of him, light golden aura frantically bubbling on his body, rapidly fixing the gaps in his Battle Aura Armor.

The Heaven Rank Bone Beastman, Mutabla, let out an alarmed cry as if he had seen a ghost.

"Sh\*t, this is our Blood Bone Beastmen's life saving ability, how could the Holy Mountain Incarnation also have it..."

The Blood Bone Beastmen were the fastest among the eight tribes. It was even rumored that the Vampire bloodline was in their lineage.

Because the Vampire's life-saving ability could turn them into bats covering the entire sky. As long as one Vampiric Bat remained alive, high-ranked Vampires wouldn't die.

The Blood Bone Beastmen's bloodline ability allowed them to split apart into nine Blood Shadows in order to escape in different directions. As long as one remained alive, the Blood Bone Beastman wouldn't die.

But that ability had never been used by the Blood Bone Beastmen in a direct confrontation, they always used that ability when they were weak, when their fighting strength was below half.

But now, the Holy Mountain Incarnation didn't use that ability on itself, but on its magic power. This was something the Blood Bone Beastmen never did.

More importantly, the black smoke condensing into an offensive spell was clearly the ability of the Black Iron Beastmen. The Black Iron Beastmen had Abyssal Bloodlines. That kind of abyssal magic power was something that only Black Iron Beastmen had among the Raging Flame Beastmen.

So far, the Holy Mountain Incarnation already revealed the Bronze Tribe, Blood Bone Tribe, and the Black Iron Tribe's innate abilities. There was no need to think to know that the Holy Mountain Incarnation definitely possessed the abilities of all Raging Flame Beastmen.

Then, everyone's worries became reality.

The Holy Mountain Incarnation raised its arm and black clouds spreading over several kilometers covered the sky. Then, twenty to thirty-meter-big blazing meteors rained down on the ground.

Everyone was within the range of the spell.

A flaming meteor fell to the ground and the earth started ruthlessly shivering. The ground was like an ocean as wave upon wave spread out. The flames and fragments from the meteors crashing simply couldn't be dodged. It covered a range of at least two to three kilometers.

The two dozen Heaven Rank powerhouses tacitly released their most powerful defensive abilities.

Fusion Shields, Law Runic Shields, Battle Aura Armor, Aura Shields...

The meteors were densely packed and in such high numbers that they simply couldn't dodge them, they could only block them.

Flames, fragments, shockwaves...

All kinds of chaotic destruction power converged into a sea of chaos, and every Heaven Rank powerhouse was like a boat floating on that sea, about to collapse at any time.

Morgan's Fusion Shield kept flickering. His Darkness Elemental God was released to resist these meteors, but his Fusion Shield was still on the verge of shattering.

"Sh\*t, that thing doesn't care about mana consumption! Damned b\*stard, every meteor is comparable to an 8th Tier Heavensfall Meteor.

"Moreover, hundreds of them keep falling down. Sh\*t, sh\*t, even if I rouse my Demiplane and all my mana, I wouldn't be able to do it. That guy... F\*ck, Am I going to die to flaming meteors...?!"



Morgan was paled, he was a darkness mage that nurtured a Darkness Elemental God. Darkness Elemental Gods could be said to be innate slaughterers, but the power of their casting and defensive abilities were weaker than ordinary mages. At this time, this little gap would become a fatal factor.

The others weren't much better, the only difference was how long they could last.

Even if the 1st Rank Heaven powerhouses completed their Extraordinary transformation and had Extraordinary Power, they wouldn't be able to survive under the assault of a few hundred 8th Tier Spells.

Moreover, this rain of falling meteors showed no sign of stopping or easing up.

Clombton solemnly floated in the air. The light staff in his hand blossomed with a milky white radiance and all light converged into law runes.

As Clombton chanted, these law runes all burst and the radiance filling the entire sky transformed into twenty human-shaped runic symbols with hands holding their chests.

These runes flew and instantly fell on everyone's heads. In a split second, it felt like praising voices could be heard from the void and milky white human-shaped angel shadows appeared above their heads. The small angels emitted a large amount of light that merged with every Heaven Rank powerhouse's defensive shields, steadying those fluctuating shields.

Morgan looked at his smoothed Fusion Shield with a stunned expression before letting a long sigh of relief.

"Holy Blessing? No, this is Angel Blessing, a supporting spell that could even bless Undeads!"

This was the doctrine of Holy Light, most of the spells were leaning towards support and redemption. This branch of the Law of Light wasn't like the other branches, it was very lethal to Undeads.

If a person understood the laws of purification within the Light Law, they could even kill an ordinary Undead with simple Therapy Spell.

With Clombton's Angel Blessing, the Heaven Rank powerhouses no longer needed to use all their power to defend against that large-scale spell.

As for Clombton, he had successfully attracted the Holy Mountain Incarnation's attention and the speed of the rain of meteor slightly slowed down.

A small scarlet radiance appeared in the hands of the Holy Mountain Incarnation. Then, the radiance flew out and instantly transformed into a fierce and sinister Beastman's head.

The thirty-meter-tall head bared its teeth as it ruthlessly bit down towards Clombton.

Following that head's biting, a huge black hole seemed to appear in the space. It was like a white cloth was forcibly torn apart bit by bit.

The huge and monstrous Beastman head bit its way towards Clombton and soon bit the Fusion Shield covering Clombton. Rays of light and black smoke kept colliding, destroying one another.

They transformed into a sphere wrapped around Clombton's Fusion Shield. And just like a ball, Clombton and the head flew in the distance.

The ring of light surrounding Clombton blossomed with a bright light, and as the ring of light spread out, the essence of that ring of light was revealed and law runes appeared one after another.

These numerous law runes formed a pure zone shrouded in holy light and transformed into a huge sphere of light that swelled up, seemingly wanting to force that huge Beastman head to burst.

But it only made that huge and sinister head slightly open its mouth, its speed didn't lower at all as it rushed towards a small hill in the distance, with Clombton stuck between its teeth.

"Rumble..."

A muffled explosion echoed from the distance as that several-hundred-meter-big hill burst into a black and white mushroom cloud. The mushroom cloud slowly rose to the sky and exposed the original location of the small hill.

At this moment, that small hill had already disappeared and the huge Beastman head had also disappeared. Even Clombton's situation was unknown.

A few seconds later, beautiful angel singing voices echoed, and a light pillar suddenly shot from the chaotic distorted storm. Rays of light converged and twisted into a person as the pale Clombton reappeared before everyone's eyes.

Boundless radiance shone behind Clombton as the shadow of a huge Demiplane floated there. The radiance cast by the Demiplane enveloped Clombton's body and rapidly recovered his injuries and mana.

### **Chapter 1146 Incarnation 3**

On the other side, the eighteen Heaven Rank powerhouses were already going all-out. Aura and mana took the shape of all kinds of spells and abilities which flew towards the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

Berserk flames, chilly ice, roaring gales, heavy rocks, light and darkness, as well as scarlet, golden, bronze and other colored auras.

Attacks covered the entire sky and formed a chaotic flood of destruction as they squeezed together and fell towards the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

This was enough to tear apart a Heaven Rank powerhouse within three seconds. They started falling down within three hundred meters of the Holy Mountain.

The spells kept falling down and were torn apart due to the increased gravity.

A large number of attacks fell down more than thirty meters away from the Holy Mountain Incarnation, only a fraction of the attacks fell within thirty meters but they didn't have much effect.

The only effect was that the aftermath of the destruction created by the storm of destruction tore the ground apart. The huge flood flowed on the ground to attack the Holy Mountain Incarnation's body.

But it didn't have too much effect on the Holy Mountain Incarnation's terrifying defensive power. The chaotic and destructive power polished the Holy Mountain Incarnation's Blood Bone Armor and roughed the armor with a metallic reflection, making cracks rapidly appear.

But as mana revolved, the Holy Mountain Incarnation's Blood Bone Armor rapidly recovered to normal. Its body didn't move after resisting a dozen Heaven Rank powerhouses' spells. It was just like the Holy Mountain, it would stand firm against big fluctuations.

As it resisted the attacks, a mocking smile rose on the Holy Mountain Incarnation's mouth and the number of meteors falling from the sky suddenly increased. At the same time, a scarlet aura burst like a volcanic eruption and took the shape of blood crystals-like needles which then drizzled down.

The indiscriminate attacks covered all directions and all angles. Looking at it from a distance, it truly looked like a blood-colored rain.

Mournful screams kept echoing. The piercing power of that scarlet rain was extremely powerful and the Beastmen simply couldn't stop those thin needles from piercing their Battle Aura Armors.

If not because they were experienced powerhouses and firmly protected their vitals, their heads and hearts might have already been pierced.

Small bloody holes appeared on their bodies, even the Heaven Bronze Beastman powerhouse, famed for his defense, still had eight holes.

The human mages weren't much better, their bodies were covered in small bloody holes.

Morgan's Darkness Elemental God was instantly killed while he himself got two holes, one on his arm and one on his shoulder. Dedale's Burning Soul Magic Robe had five large holes.

Slythrin used the Endless Sand to form a sand shield, but he seemed to have cut a sorry figure. Birbo transformed into a shadow to weaken the damage, but he seemed to have consumed quite a bit of mana.

As for Dubois, he was the most miserable. The lightning spells he controlled had formidable firepower, but their defensive abilities were weak against those blood aura needles. After the rain of blood, Dubois ended up with ten bloody holes on his body. There was even a hole on his right chest. His lightning shield was no different from paper, it was completely useless.

As for Lin Yun's Law Runic Shield, it was forcibly pierced through. Those blood-colored needles's power and speed exceeded the reaction speed of the Law Runic Shield.

The several tens of thousands of law runes didn't have a great reaction against that power. A needle pierced his left arm, and he used Elemental Incarnation to barely dodge the other one.

"Cross, if you don't go all-out, we will all die here!"

Clombton floated in the air, a dark expression on his face, the shadow of his Demiplane floating behind him and his mana fluctuations spreading to the surroundings like a tide.

Following Clombton's roar, Cross frowned and raised his greatsword. That huge greatsword rapidly shrunk and the aura forming the weapon rapidly compressed until it was a four-meter long greatsword.

The greatsword had shrunk several times, but the aura it was emitting was clearly two or three times stronger. The magic patterns on the surface of his body shined and took the shape of a light golden desing that attached to Cross' greatsword.

A minute spatial tear formed around the greatsword's edge. The sharp aura emitted by the greatsword could already cut through space!

Cross turned into an afterimage and instantly entered the gravitational area around the Holy Mountain Incarnation. That blurry shadow slowly turned visible ten meters from the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

The four-meter-long greatsword ruthlessly slashed at the Holy Mountain Incarnation's head. But in an instant, the Holy Mountain Incarnation's right hand made a grabbing motion and a light golden aura surged as a three-meter-long golden sword appeared in its hand.

The two golden swords kept clashing, and the two silhouettes were invisible between the flashes.

In the air, Clombton frowned and cursed, "Damnit, the Golden Beastmen's Aura Weapon..."

As he cursed, the Demiplane's shadow behind Clombton blossomed with a soft milky white halo. As the halo appeared, a radiant angel with fifty-centimeter-tall and two-meter-long wings came out of the halo.

The radiant angel chanted a cold and gentle praising song and a large amount of light magic power surged from the Demiplane.

Suddenly, a huge hole seemed to pierce the pitch-black sky and a meter-thick light pillar suddenly fell down, ruthlessly pressuring the Holy Mountain Incarnation's body.

The Holy Mountain Incarnation's Blood Bone Battle Armor rapidly weathered under the shine of these rays of light and the bloody bones also decayed back to white.

The huge aura towering like a mountain was rapidly being weakened by the beam of light.

The heavy area around Holy Mountain Incarnation was also rapidly weakened and the gravity's size kept shrinking.

Clombton cooperated with the small radiant angel floating above his head and guided the light beam to weaken the strength of the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

The raining flaming meteors were reduced by at least half, and the storm of aura was also weakened by half. Coupled with Cross' all-out bursts, they drew most of the power of the Holy Mountain Incarnation away.

The eighteen Heaven Rank powerhouses also started going all-out. The Heaven Mages used their Demiplanes and various Demiplanes' shadows appeared behind them.

With Demiplanes and Elemental Gods, the Heaven Rank Mages' power reached their peak and they hardly worried about berserk spell explosions. All the spells landed on the body of the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

As for the Beastmen, they also released their innate gifts, they activated their innate gifts' magic patterns and used all their tricks.

The Holy Mountain Incarnation's silhouette couldn't be seen, everyone could only see the beam of weakening light controlled by Clombton, and all the attacks fell where that light pillar fell since that should have been where the Holy Mountain Incarnation was.

As for Cross, his figure was almost out of sight, he could only look at the group of golden shadows that kept encircling the light pillar.

After continuously attacking for a dozen minutes, a terrifying aura suddenly burst out of the center of the light pillar. Clombton groaned and the small angel turned into particles of light which returned into his Demiplane.

The light pillar forcibly exploded and the golden sword in Cross' hands shattered into fragments. Cross even turned into a golden shadow that was sent flying seven hundred meters away. The ground looked like a several-hundred-meter-wide sink.

The eighteen 1st Rank Heaven powerhouses' spells and aura-based attacks all looked like illusory shadows being forcibly torn apart.

The Beastmen were sent flying back and the mages suffered magical backlashes. They all looked pale like corpses.

No one expected that after advancing to the Heaven Rank, they would unexpectedly suffer magical backlash.

Mana surged as the two Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses and eighteen 1st Rank Heaven powerhouses all temporarily lost their fighting strength.

As for the Holy Mountain Incarnation's location, a huge pitch-black energy storm was frantically expanding and anything it reached was torn apart.

Rocks, spells, light...

Everything was torn apart and the terrifying pressure completely suppressed the eighteen 1st Rank Heaven powerhouses. They simply couldn't move, and their mana could barely linger on their bodies, unable to spread outward. The surrounding elemental power apparently dispersed completely.

Clombton and Cross also fell to the ground. They resisted that despairing aura with all their might.

That pitch-black energy storm spread over five hundred meters before suddenly dissipating. The Holy Mountain Incarnation remained standing still at the very center, the surrounding gravity and its Bone Battle Armor having dissipated.

Scarlet Aura, Golden Aura, Bronze Aura, Abyssal Magic Power, Earth Magic Power...

All powers had disappeared and the Holy Mountain Incarnation once again looked like an ordinary Beastman, it didn't look any special.

As its aura dissipated, the powerful pressure also dissipated and the group looked at the Holy Mountain Incarnation with shock and doubt.

“Sh\*t, it’s too strong... it’s not on the same level. I feel like I’m already dead in front of that guy. Damnit, my Darkness Elemental God died again...”

Morgan kept wiping his cold sweat as he crawled up from the ground, his eyes filled with fear.

Not far from there, Lin Yun dejectedly smoothed his fluctuating Law Runic Shield and looked at the Holy Mountain Incarnation with bewilderment.

‘Damnit, I knew that the Raging Flame Plane’s Holy Mountain Incarnation would be extremely powerful... It has at least the power of a 4th Rank Heaven powerhouse.’

‘If that burst power had spread, at least half of the Heaven Rank powerhouses would have died. In front of the Holy Mountain Incarnation, 1st Rank Heaven powerhouses are no different from twigs, they can easily be snapped.’

‘But it’s not quite right. The strength it displays is very unstable. Every time it burst out, its power doubled, but it could also weaken by half.’

‘Although Clombton’s terrifying weakening light was supported by his Demiplane and the small angel’s chant, it could weaken powerhouses of the same rank by at least 10%.’

‘A 1st Rank Heaven powerhouse’s strength would be suppressed by at least 50% of their strength, but the effect was too obvious against this Holy Mountain Incarnation, that Holy Mountain Incarnation was weakened by at least 30% to 40%.’

‘What’s going on with this Holy Mountain Incarnation? How could it not have a wisp of aura...’

Lin Yun was confused, and the other Heaven Rank powerhouses crawling on the ground were also filled with doubt. No one knew what was going on.

The strange calm lasted no less than three seconds as no one dared to make a move.

And at that time, Cross, who was on the other side of a several-hundred-meter-long trench, exploded in anger with red-eyes. His golden aura condensed into a twenty-meter-long golden greatsword.

The greatsword forged out of golden aura instantly flew towards the Holy Mountain Incarnation. In midair, magic patterns appeared on the huge golden greatsword.

These patterns seemed to come alive and rapidly compressed the golden greatsword. After flying several hundred meters, the greatsword had been condensed to three meters in length.

As the greatsword cleaved the air, the sharp end even carried a wisp of spatial tears.

Everyone held their breaths as they watched that golden sword fly towards the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

Nothing obstructed the golden sword as it reached a hundred meters from the Holy Mountain Incarnation, its speed didn’t weaken when it was fifty meters away either.

In the end, after reaching ten meters, the golden sword had yet to receive any obstruction and the Holy Mountain Incarnation didn’t put up any defense.

At that moment, the golden sword easily pierced the Holy Mountain Incarnation's chest and pierced its body.

The world seemed to have been silenced. Everyone looked distracted, even Cross himself foolishly looked at the hilt poking from the Holy Mountain Incarnation's body, disbelief visible on his face.

"Damn, is there a powerful existence nearby? Since when has my condensed Aura Weapon become so powerful?"

"It actually pierced the Holy Mountain Incarnation's chest..."

Cross' eyes were unfocused as he mumbled, completely stunned. The strength previously displayed by the Holy Mountain Incarnation absolutely surpassed the Peak of the 3rd Rank of the Heaven realm.

It instantly dispelled the attacks of eighteen 1st Rank Heaven Rank powerhouses and two Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses. It was something that needed at least a 4th Rank Heaven powerhouse.

The silence lasted a few seconds, then, the part where the Holy Mountain Incarnation had been stabbed by the golden sword started being covered in ink-like pitch-black power.

That power looked like a drop of ink dripping into water, it formed ribbon-like strands that rapidly dyed the golden sword black.

Cross' golden aura was being polluted and decayed until it ultimately turned into nothingness. As for the hole in the Holy Mountain Incarnation's chest, it was still dispelling a large amount of pitch-black power, and an aura even more frightening than earlier was appearing.

"Hurry up and attack! Sh\*t! Get rid of it quickly!" Clombton alarmingly shouted.

He forcibly roused his mana and his milky hite mana condensed into drops of milk-like substance that sprinkled towards the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

The wide expanse of milky white holy light transformed into light beams that fell towards the Holy Mountain Incarnation's body one after another.

Cross brandished his gold sword and kept throwing golden swords condensed out of aura. Golden longswords covering the sky fell down on the Holy Mountain Incarnation like a golden rain.

As for the other Heaven Rank powerhouses, they all let out their most powerful spells.

Dubois released his Thunder Punishment, Dedale cast Flame Hand, Morgan controlled his reformed Darkness Elemental God to cast Sacrifice, Slythrin used Gaia's Wrath, Birbo used Shadow Slash.

As for Lin Yun, he released the most powerful single target spell he was proficient in, the upgraded version of the Four Element Bomb, the Rune Bomb.

As these spells and aura attacks filled the entire sky, they formed a wave of destruction that fell towards the Holy Mountain Incarnation in the center.

When a spell exploded, its power didn't have time to spread before it was suppressed by the other spells. All of the power ended up affecting the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

The Holy Mountain Incarnation remained motionless as it firmly resisted all the attacks, its injuries becoming more and more severe, while the pitch-black power kept increasing. The energy fluctuations coming from its body were also becoming more and more chaotic and powerful.

It seemed that two formidable powers were fighting within its body, and as time passed, that pitch-black power appeared to be slowly gaining the upper hand.

The Holy Mountain Incarnation raised its head and glanced at them with pitch-black eyes filled with strong negative emotions. As it glanced over, it seemed as if countless mind spells were forming a storm.

Deep roars that made their souls shiver kept coming out of the Holy Mountain Incarnation's mouth. With every deep roar, the surrounding space softly shook.

"Hurry up and get rid of it, we will die here otherwise!"

Clombton's eyes had already turned pure white, he couldn't remain calm as he looked at the Holy Mountain Incarnation. Shock covered his face and even cold sweat kept being evaporated by the light.

Regardless of what Clombton discovered, no one dared to be careless. After resisting so many attacks, faint cracks started appearing on that ordinary looking Beastman shape taken by the Holy Mountain Incarnation, it wouldn't collapse within a short time.

Morgan clenched his teeth and waved six magic scrolls. Each magic scroll clearly emitted the aura of Extraordinary Spells.

As the six magic scrolls were torn, it felt as if six Heaven Rank powerhouses were simultaneously releasing their strongest spells. Six pitch-black single-edged spears appeared in the air and flew towards the body of the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

The dense auras of death and darkness interweaved and made the surrounding space deathly silent.

The six spears resolutely pierced the body of the Holy Mountain Incarnation and nailed it to the ground.

Anubis' Spear.

According to the legends, in the Undead Plane, Anubis ruled over death and souls and let everything fall into death. It was a terrifying existence called the God of Death in the Undead Plane.

That spear was Anubis' weapon and contained the terrifying power to directly kill a soul lifeform.

### **Chapter 1147 Holy Mountain**

To be able to write a 9th Tier magic scroll, and a terrible spell like the Anubis' Spear, the crafter must have been at least at the 4th Rank of the Heaven realm and must have comprehended the terrifying Death Law and Soul Law.

Most importantly, releasing that spell didn't just require mana, it also required soul power. The six scrolls needed a huge amount of soul power. The price of using these six scrolls wasn't light. It could be seen from Morgan's painful expression.

The effects of these six Anubis' Spears was exceptionally good. A depressing painful deep roar echoed from the Holy Mountain Incarnation's mouth after it was pierced. The pitch-black power within its body



somewhat weakened and many cracks appeared on the surface of its body. Even seven to eight thick cracks could be seen.

Even Morgan took out a trump card, the others didn't dare to be careless. Something that could terrify a Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse like Clombton definitely wasn't something they could handle.

Dedale raised his metal staff and the three flaming spheres flying next to him rapidly revolved and a meter-big fire vortex now spread in front of him. A red golden light flickered from within as a flaming spear covered in numerous beautiful decorative patterns made its way out.

A layer of red golden flames was attached to the body of the Flame Spear. With the appearance of that Flame Spear, the surrounding space was burnt and pitch-black small holes kept appearing and disappearing.

The Flame Spear instantly disappeared and pierced through the chest of the Holy Mountain Incarnation. The red golden flames kept clashing against the ink-like pitch-black power.

Dubois summoned his Elemental God, and like a sea of lighting, Dubois' spells were all devoured by the Elemental God. The Elemental God let out a deep roar as glaring lightning was forming within its mouth before transforming into a lightning bolt so dazzling its color couldn't be seen. It then flew and hit the Holy Mountain Incarnation's head.

After releasing that spell, Dubois' Elemental God suddenly collapsed into lightning bolts and returned to his Demiplane.

Slythrin hesitated, before splitting the Endless Sand in half and softly blowing onto it. That small handful of Endless Sand turned into a small sand wave that attacked the Holy Mountain Incarnation. The Endless Sand came in contact with the pitch-black power on the Holy Mountain Incarnation's body and drilled into his body.

In an instant, the Beastman body of the Holy Mountain Incarnation crazily expanded as if someone was blowing air into it and the Endless Sand sprayed out from its wounds.

Birbo's chants echoed as his body turned into a shadow. The dense aura of the Shadow Law spread out and a shadow dagger ruthlessly stabbed onto the shadow of the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

Suddenly, that shadow seemed to come alive and frantically struggled as painful deep roars kept echoing...

As for Lin Yun, he hadn't summoned the Equilibrium Law's shadow, nor did he take out the God Fire Ember. He instead used law runes as a frame to form a huge pitch-black Wind Blade.

Even if the pitch-black Wind Blade formed from several hundred law runes could only display 0.1% of that matrix, it far exceeded any power that could be made from law runes made out of twelve base runes.

The pitch-black Wind Blade cut into the Holy Mountain Incarnation's head, and just as it looked like the Holy Mountain Incarnation was about to be beheaded, that ink-black power squeezed out and altered the direction of the Wind Blade, allowing the Holy Mountain Incarnation to keep half its neck. And even more pitch-black power surged out, forcibly destroying the Wind Blade.

...

The eighteen Heaven Rank powerhouses instantly went all out and released their strongest single-target spells and Aura Slashes at the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

Cross was floating in the air, he wasn't condensing Aura Weapons. Rather, his whole aura was poured into his golden sword, and his golden sword was like a golden shooting star as it rapidly fell towards the Holy Mountain Incarnation's head from the sky.

As for Clombton, his chanting became very intense. A glaring white star appeared amongst the dark clouds in the sky and fell towards the head of the Holy Mountain Incarnation like a meteor.

The berserk attacks thoroughly submerged the Holy Mountain Incarnation. The surface of its Beastman body started shattering like ice, huge cracks rapidly spread out. His body soon looked like porcelain before it exploded with a loud bang.

The ink-like sinister power and an aura carrying the heaviness of the earth appeared in the air. That powerful ink-like wave frantically pounced towards the heavy earth aura.

A phantom of the Holy Mountain appeared and that ink-black power frantically pounced on that phantom, crazily seeping into it. But suddenly, the Holy Mountain's phantom exploded into fragments, and all the fragments scattered to enter the earth under their feet. That pitch-black power seemed to fly into a rage and flew towards the depths of the Holy Mountain, disappearing from their sight.

The feeling of rejection finally disappeared and this place's air, space, and elements no longer rejected their existence. Everyone sighed in relief.

Clombton landed on the ground with a pale expression and he solemnly looked towards the depths of the Holy Mountain.

"The Holy Mountain is already under the control of the Ancient God, but the Holy Mountain was still resisting and the soul of the Ancient God couldn't force the Holy Mountain to display its strongest power.

"The Holy Mountain's will had always been resisting the Ancient God, thus, the power it could display could suddenly be higher, or lower.

"Moreover, this was also the reason why the Holy Mountain Incarnation first displayed a defensive stance, the Ancient God's soul was unable to completely control the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

"What just happened was because our attacks weakened the grip of the Ancient God's soul onto the Holy Mountain Incarnation. The Holy Mountain Incarnation regained a lot of its control, but that was also a temporary thing. If we hadn't destroyed the Holy Mountain Incarnation's body, we might have faced the complete power of the Holy Mountain Incarnation.

"We would have all died..."

On the side, Cross had a solemn expression as he nodded.

“I just obtained the guidance and warning of the Holy Mountain Incarnation. It didn’t want to be controlled by the Ancient God, but it couldn’t resist the Ancient God’s power and could only use a part of its power to resist while the other part was controlled to fight us.

“Now it finally found an opportunity, the Holy Mountain Incarnation shattered itself and merged back into the Holy Mountain. As long as the Holy Mountain isn’t destroyed, and the Raging Flame Plane isn’t ruined, then the Ancient God would be unable to control the Holy Mountain again.

“The Holy Mountain’s will told me that the Ancient God’s body is in the deepest part of the Holy Mountain. But we would meet many dangers on the way. There’ll be many obstacles. This is no longer the Holy Mountain we are acquainted with. We have to be careful of everything we encounter.

“The former local Raging Flame Beastmen are no longer worshipping the Holy Mountain and have lost their souls, they are all under the influence of the Ancient God and transformed into Demons. Countless magic beasts also transformed into Demons due to the sinister force.

“Even the space here had become unstable, and there would be planar tears leading to other planes. These planes are all dangerous, without any exception. There are even more small planes that had just been born and are already in the process of being destroyed.

“Those are the most dangerous places. We have to be careful...”

Clombton and Cross’ words made everyone’s heart sink.

Lin Yun frowned, before a wisp of understanding flashed in his eyes. The Raging Flame Plane could be considered a big plane and the Holy Mountain had gained awareness and wisdom after being worshipped by the Raging Flame Beastmen for so many years.

Within the range of the Holy Mountain, the Holy Mountain Incarnation could not only be proficient in all Raging Flame Beastmen innate abilities, its power was at least at the 4th Rank of the Heaven realm.

If it hadn’t reached the 4th Rank, everyone wouldn’t have been able to feel everything rejecting them, even the air was resisting being breathed by them.

This was already the power of Domains. At least within the Holy Mountain, the Holy Mountain Incarnation could control everything. Even a thread would gain a formidable strength.

After struggling to defeat the Holy Mountain’s Incarnation, everyone rested and reorganized before continuing on their way. But this time, no one was overconfident. They had experienced such a challenging battle right after entering the mountain, and they ultimately won because of the help of the Holy Mountain Incarnation itself.

After entering, the surrounding environment began rapidly changing. Vegetation could no longer be seen and the earth started emitting a faint sulfuric smell. The rivers had already disappeared, replaced by flowing lava.

The sky was also devoid of light, it was as if heavy lead clouds were covering the earth. The air was also filled with a hot and sinister aura.

Strands of abyssal power turned into black smoke that wafted through the air. Small Flame Demons covered in black smoke were drilling out of the lava, and after looking at everyone, the small Flame Demons rapidly disappeared back into the lava.

Abyssal Blood Crows fluttered in the air, their bloody red eyes emitting a sinister radiance as they attentively watched everyone before flying out.

They walked less than ten kilometers, but all the lifeforms of the Raging Flame Plane had disappeared. Every small animal they encountered had already transformed into an Abyssal lifeform.

Even insects digging into the ground were already releasing a dense sulfur smell, they became strange lower Abyssal lifeforms that lived on lava.

These puny abyssal lifeforms were innumerable. One Detect Life would discover hundreds of them. It was as if this place was just an ordinary corner of the Abyss with a developed ecosystem.

The Abyssal Blood Crows preyed on those ugly insects, and the small Flame Demons were like alligators hidden within the lava, waiting for prey to approach their river of lava.

After travelling more than ten kilometers, they hadn't met any powerful Demon and Abyssal lifeform on the way. Those low leveled Abyssal lifeforms simply didn't dare to approach anyone.

Under the pressure of Heaven Rank powerhouses, even if these guys were innately hostile to humans, they could only remain well-behaved and hide under the ground.

No one took these small abyssal lifeforms seriously. In the Abyss, these lifeforms were comparable to Noscent's hares and birds and were treated as prey. If one was somewhat peculiar, they could be taken as pets by some powerful Demons, just like how humans raised small birds and puppies.

The further they advanced, the more Lin Yun started having a bad feeling. It was as if he had been overlooking something. Clombton was also frowning.

"I think we have overlooked something. There seems to be some danger ahead but we seemed to have neglected an important problem."

After walking twenty kilometers without encountering any danger, Clombton stopped and couldn't help bringing it up.

But Cross already shook his head.

"You are still as cautious as ever, Clombton. Could it be that the holy light made you as courageous as a marmot?"

"The Holy Mountain Incarnation already told me that although there were many dangers ahead, the greatest danger is the Ancient God's soul. The rest are just some demonized lifeforms and Beastmen, there isn't too much danger."

"At most there will be some Demon Overlords, maybe one or two at the 3rd Rank, but they should be scattered on both sides of the Holy Mountain."

“With our strength, there is no need to be scared. After all, we met the Holy Mountain Incarnation right after entering the Holy Mountain, that’s already the strongest force here beside the Ancient God’s soul.

“Don’t tell me that we should worry about anything else? You might as well think on how to deal with the Ancient God’s soul...”

Clombton had a solemn expression and doubt was visible in his eyes. He opened his mouth, but remained silent.

After moving another ten kilometers, they started seeing spatial tears. The way these spatial tears appeared didn’t seem to follow a pattern.

Some were only two-meter-long, some were forty to fifty-meter-long. They would suddenly appear before suddenly disappearing.

Through those spatial cracks, they could see some broken small planes. Some of those small planes only had a few hundred meters of land, some didn’t even have land.

There were even some small planes that had been destroyed before the spatial tears were closed and the storms formed by the destruction of those small planes even passed through the spatial tears that had yet to be closed to form a flood of destruction.

Ultimately, everyone moving speed became even slower as they had to guard against the appearing spatial tears. Even if they were Heaven Rank powerhouses, they would instantly be torn to shreds if they were hit by a small plane’s spatial tear.

Fortunately, before every spatial tear appeared, there would be some clear spatial fluctuations. As long as they were a bit careful, they wouldn’t step into a space where a spatial tear was about to form.

This was the path to enter the inside of the Holy Mountain. No one could circumvent it, the Holy Mountain’s space had already undergone some changes and it felt like another world. Apart from walking through here, it was simply impossible to enter the Holy Mountain.

After going forward for a dozen kilometers, something unexpected happened.

Numerous Abyssal lifeforms appeared in the front and the rear, the grotesquely shaped Abyssal lifeforms exposed their sinister fangs and talons as they roared at everyone.

Several-dozen-meter-tall huge demons stood within the armies, and behind the armies, there were a dozen hundred-meter-tall Abyssal Demons covered in black smoke laughing at the ground they encircled.

Purple-Eyed Demon, Bone Demon, Horned Demon, Abyssal Blood Demon, Strength Demon...

The Demon Overlords stood among their armies, and there was even a Black Iron Silver Horned Demon Overlord whose bloodline was among the top three of the Silver Demon Bloodlines.

There was a total of sixteen 1st Rank Heaven Demon Overlords, which was equivalent to four 2nd Rank Black Iron Overlords!

Not to mention the Abyssal armies numbering in the ten thousand and all the Heaven Rank powerhouses being stuck in this area of chaotic space.

Apart from facing this abyssal army and Demon Overlord, they still had to face the continuously appearing spatial tears as well as the chaos floods coming from those small planes collapsing.

Everyone's complexions instantly changed.

Lin Yun silently roused his mana and took out the Book of Death. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras were already ready to battle at any time, Enderfa and Syudos had already been notified by Lin Yun. This was a big trouble this time.

He had previously felt that the situation was fishy, but he now clearly understood that their path had been too peaceful.

They only encountered some lesser lifeforms of the Abyss, they hadn't encountered any abyssal lifeform or Demon above level 30, and all Abyssal lifeforms above level 20 had been very rare.

But as they walked here, Lin Yun already understood from what he saw. The Holy Mountain had already transformed into the Abyss and this space was especially suitable for Abyssal lifeforms. The dense Abyssal Power wasn't different from the Abyss, so how could there not be a powerful Abyssal lifeform?

Moreover, it was easier to understand from the Abyssal Blood Demon covered in a layer of blood.

Abyssal Blood Crows!

In Noscent's future wars with the Abyss, they had suffered great losses several times, those Abyssal Blood Crows, who were like ordinary birds, were the most important reason for Noscent's losses.

Abyssal Blood Crows were the pets of Abyssal Blood Demons. All Abyssal Blood Demons had countless Abyssal Blood Crows as pets. A drop of Abyssal Blood Demon's blood could fuse with over ten thousand Abyssal Blood Crow. But ultimately, only a tenth of them would survive.

And these few hundreds Abyssal Blood Crows would become the doppelgängers of an Abyssal Blood Demon and replace the Abyssal Blood Demon to patrol his territory. Anything the Abyssal Blood Crow saw, the Abyssal Blood Demon saw.

In the Abyss, which was locked in battle all year round, as long as someone was fighting an Abyssal Blood Demon, they would definitely tidy up all Abyssal Blood Crows within fifty kilometers.

It was because everyone knew that among several Abyssal Blood Crows, there might be one patrolling on behalf of the Abyssal Blood Demon.

But Abyssal Blood Crows were born inside the battlefield. As long as there was a war, the Abyssal Blood Crows would never become extinct. The blood and corpses left within the battlefields were the food of Abyssal Blood Crows.

There would even be a Blood Crow Overlord appearing a few millennia later. He would control Blood Crows to cover the sky. By relying on huge numbers, he would occupy a huge territory.

A few Blood Crows had appeared before, But Lin Yun had overlooked them because there had been very few Blood Crows. Making it look very ordinary. It wasn't noteworthy as long as there wasn't a group of them.

Recalling his memories, he remembered a Blood Crow approaching everyone before flying out. He hadn't expected that Blood Crow to be one of the Blood Demon Overlord's eyes.

"Stupid human, since you disobeyed the wishes of the great master, then you can only feel pain and suffering. Your fate has already been decided.

"Your bodies and souls will be torn apart for master!"

### **Chapter 1148 Alliance vs Demons**

That Silver Horned Demon with two ten-meter-long silver horns raised both arms as he loudly roared.

At that instant, the restless Abyssal lifeforms went berserk and started crazily roaring as they charged towards everyone like a tide with no regards for their lives.

There were also several hundred Lesser Demon Overlords within the abyssal armies, and their bodies faintly carried traces of magic beasts and Beastmen. They had clearly been magic beasts or Beastmen before turning into Demons.

These magic beasts' innate abilities remained, and the Demons that had transformed from Beastmen still retained their magic patterns, they even turned more sinister and powerful.

The overwhelming Abyssal Spells covered the sky as they fell towards everyone. Acid rain, meteors, poisonfire, black ice. Numerous spells even obstructed those Abyssal lifeforms.

Those demonized magic beasts spouted pitch-black abyssal power. After demonizing, their original abilities had become mixed with evil abyssal magic and their power had increased.

Especially those demonized Beastmen. As their black magic patterns shone, black smoke-like mana converged into a sinister rain.

In an instant, the originally not very stable space immediately became even more unstable. A ten-meter-long spatial tear just appeared and drew in that dozen sinister Aura Slashes mixed with the storm of abyssal spells.

In the spatial tear, a five-kilometer-big land was floating amidst the void. But it was instantly destroyed by that chaotic power. The land shattered into pieces and dissipated in the void.

The humans and the Beastmen's Heaven Rank Alliance also got ready to fight. Fusion Shields shone and Battle Aura Armors condensed.

They didn't even think of dodging that tidal wave. They had to pay attention to the surroundings in order to discover any spatial tear that would open within these chaotic fluctuations.

The group was already flustered before the Demon Overlords even took action.

Clombton raised his light staff with a solemn expression.

“Evil creatures, you’ll end up shrouded in the holy light. I hope the holy light will guide you and keep all evil away.”

Light sprinkled down as a gentle milky white radiance shone on the abyssal lifeforms. Within a kilometer, all abyssal lifeforms fell to the ground while letting roars of pain and despair...

Black smoke kept surging from their bodies as the sinister abyssal power was forcibly expelled from their bodies.

These rays of light also shone upon the Beastmen and humans, as well as on a dark mage like Morgan, and helped them cleanse their surroundings of abyssal power, making the abyssal power dissipate within the range of the light.

Evil Salvation, it was the best treatment spell of holy light mages for someone who had been infected by an evil aura, death aura, or corroded by evil power. As long as the 6th Tier Evil Salvation was used, it would definitely be able to disperse all evil power within a person’s body.

But for a single-target spell to cover over a kilometer, it would definitely have to be the 9th Tier’s version, Mass Evil Salvation!

Abyssal power was an evil power to holy light, just like death power and infernal power. Moreover, extracting the abyssal power from the abyssal lifeforms’ bodies was no different from extracting their lives.

Throwing a lifeform from the Abyss into a Light Plane was no different from throwing a Holy Light Angel into Hell.

The eighteen Heaven Rank powerhouses were besieged and tacitly formed a circle, every one of them defending a direction, creating huge spell storms and aura storms in all directions and frantically sweeping those numerous abyssal lifeforms.

For experts below the Heaven Rank, a huge army could indeed pose a threat. But for a powerful Heaven Rank powerhouse, numbers didn’t matter when it came to an army below their level.

Maybe only an overwhelming army of Undeads numbering in the million could pose a threat to a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

Spells formed floods that the Abyssal lifeforms simply couldn’t resist, it was as if a group of puny beasts entered a powerful torrent. Apart from painfully struggling and shouting in alarm, they couldn’t break away.

The Abyssal lifeforms were frantically swept until the Demon Overlords in the back had to join the fight.

Sixteen Demon Overlords and four Black Iron Overlords. The power they controlled couldn’t be compared to an army of ten thousand lower Demons.

“Cross, I’ll leave the two other Black Iron Overlords to you! As for the remaining Demon Overlords, kill one each!”



Cross held his golden greatsword as he glared at the Silver Horned Black Iron Demon Overlord and the Strength Demon Black Iron Overlord. The golden sword in his hand grew to twenty meters and instantly appeared before these two Black Iron Overlords.

As Cross swung his sword, the Silver Demon Overlord's silver horns blossomed with a glaring radiance. In an instant, the Silver Horned Demon's body turned silver like metal, his demonic claws also flickered with a sharp glint.

The golden sword and the silver claws collided together and transparent ripples instantly spread. The Silver Horned Demon's sharp claws shattered one after another, but new claws rapidly grew.

Next to him, the Strength Demon was also hit by Cross' golden sword, his 100-meter-tall body was instantly shortened by ten meters and the earth under his feet caved into a hole over a hundred meters in diameter.

The two Black Iron Overlords were facing Cross, but they were still pressured. If they had been alone, it would have taken at most half a minute for Cross to dismember them.

Cross forced the two Black Iron Overlords away from the battlefield, while on the other side, Clombton also floated up and looked at the chaotic battlefield with a frown.

The holy light transformed into a pillar of light that enveloped the Abyssal Blood Demon Black Iron Overlord and the Evil Bone Demon Black Iron Overlord, emitting dense dark smoke as it came in contact with their bodies.

The pain made the two Black Iron Overlords fly into a rage. They hadn't needed to be forced by Clombton as they both charged over.

The Abyssal Blood Demon transformed into a wave of blood that carried a pungent bloody smell as he threw himself at Clombton. On the other side, the Evil Bone Demon also took out his bones burning with pale flames and shot towards Clombton.

Clombton led the two Black Iron Overlords in another direction as his voice echoed in everyone's minds.

[Divide the battlefields, everyone has to deal with one Demon Overlord. With so many Demon Overlords here, as well as those filthy abyssal lifeforms, it would be very easy for the space to shatter.]

[Damn, the space was originally unstable here, but it's possible for it to be shattered into a storm and everyone would be lost into the void...]

As he said those words, Clombton avoided a thirty-meter-long spatial tear. The battle barely lasted ten seconds before the originally unstable area became even more chaotic.

If those Demon Overlords attacked simultaneously, then it would take at most a few seconds before the space crumbled, and none of them would ever be able to leave the encirclement alive.

The collapsed space would shatter everything that existed within the space, including the Heaven Rank powerhouses. The only way to dodge it was by hiding in the Demiplane.

But entering the Demiplane meant being lost in the void, the demiplane would just keep floating in the void, there would be no way to return.

And trying to find his way back was like trying to find a specific drop of water in a large sea, the probability was completely negligible. That day might not happen by the time he died of old age.

The battlefields were divided, and everyone settled on their opponent. At this moment, no one cared about choosing their opponents. If they didn't deal with those Demons, leaving would become impossible. No one planned on having an easy time.

Lin Yun's opponent was an Evil Bone Demon Overlord, and the biggest threat was the Bone-corroding Black Flames emitted from his bones. As long as one was infected, it would be very hard to break away from it, especially once their bones were burnt. Apart from cutting off the bones, it could only be removed by Extraordinary Power.

In the face of the Evil Bone Demon, the Blood Bone Beastman Mutabla flew the fastest. He simply didn't want to handle the Demon that could kill him. As for the others, they were also unwilling to face this troublesome opponent, they would rather face a Purple-Eyed Demon than face an Evil Bone Demon.

On the side, Birbo was facing a Horned Demon, his shadowy face looking at Lin Yun. Even if his appearance couldn't be seen, Lin Yun could feel that he was sneering.

The Evil Bone Demon immediately released his Bone-corroding Black Flames. Those flames with extremely destructive power towards bones were considered a threat by others, but it was nothing serious to Lin Yun. That cluster of Bone-corroding Black Flames flew towards Lin Yun when a flaming door suddenly appeared before him.

As that flaming door opened, that thirty-meter-big huge sphere of fire seemed to have been pierced like an egg yolk and turned into a torrent that was absorbed by this flaming door.

The Bone-corroding Black Flames being ineffective, the Evil Bone Demon could only take out two ash grey ribs and used them as weapons as he rushed out.

Lin Yun and the Evil Bone Demon started fighting and the battlefields kept transforming.

On another side, Steer was controlling Gravity against a Strength Demon. When he saw Lin Yun, his eyes suddenly shook.

As the scale of the battlefield expanded, the human and Beastman Heaven rank powerhouses had already scattered. As for Clombton and Cross, their fights would have destroyed this space so they lured the four Black Iron Overlords away.

Steer sneered before quietly sizing up Lin Yun's surroundings.

Birbo, of the Shadow Tower, wasn't far from Lin Yun's area, and Steer's own battlefield was also not too far.

'Ha, that stupid Mafa Merlin used despicable methods to kill the most gifted genius of our tribe, the fiercest and youngest warrior. I finally found an opportunity to get rid of this guy.

'Everyone else is fighting quite far away. Moreover, no one could control the location of their battlefield when fighting a Demon Overlord.

'Who would be able to notice if I lure that Demon Overlord over. Even Mafa Merlin wouldn't think that something was wrong, he absolutely wouldn't expect what I'm about to do.

'Wait, I should restrain myself a bit and let this Demon Overlord "chase" me towards Mafa Merlin's location.

'The space is too chaotic here, spatial tears keep opening and closing, and those temporary small planes aren't good, they would take a few seconds to perish after their birth.

'If he fell into such a place, he would definitely be screwed. He would have no time to construct a Planar Path before that small was destroyed.

'Moreover, although he can even display the power of a Heaven Rank powerhouse, he is still an Archmage. Without Extraordinary Power, he can't open a Spatial Door, who cared if he was powerful...

'But I can't handle Mafa Merlin on my own. That guy is crafty. Even if the space is becoming more and more chaotic and the fluctuations are becoming stronger and stronger, he definitely had some method to discover the location of a spatial tear ahead of time.

'But that guy shrouded in shadows had some hatred towards Mafa Merlin, if we can cooperate, we can definitely force Mafa Merlin into an open spatial tear.

'The battlefield is so chaotic, and both Sir Cross and that terrifying holy light mage are extremely far. They won't be able to discover what happened here.'

Steer pondered and felt that this had high chances of being successful.

Steer didn't approach Lin Yun, and instead slowly moved his battlefield towards Birbo.

When he was two hundred meters away, Steer secretly used magic power to transmit a message to Birbo over the earth.

[Hey, Human Mage, this is the best opportunity to get rid of Mafa Merlin! Don't tell me you gave up?]

Birbo slightly paused and turned to look at Steer. His cold, emotionless and genderless voice echoed beside Steer's ears.

"Bronze Beast, you think that you can challenge the authority of two Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses? Anyone causing an internal strife at such a time would be eliminated."

Disdain flashed in Steer's eyes, but his voice was sincere.

"Human Mage, our tribe's youngest warrior, the most talented Heaven Rank powerhouse of our tribe, has been killed by Mafa Merlin using some despicable trick. I have to avenge him.

"But don't you humans have an expression, if you want to get rid of an enemy, kill with a borrowed knife?"

"The space is so chaotic here... Maybe a spatial tear would suddenly appear and devour Mafa Merlin, maybe he would be careless and fall into it.

“Who would be able to figure out what happened? If he unexpectedly fell into a spatial tear, it could only be explained as fate and we can only feel sorry.

“Those continuously birthed small planes would be destroyed within a few seconds, or a few minutes at best.

“If Mafa Merlin unexpectedly returned to the embrace of fate, who would be able to say anything? Am I wrong?”

Steer’s words made Birbo silent for a bit. Looking at the Bronze Beastman, a hardly covered shock appeared on his face.

Birbo didn’t say anything, apparently pondering over Steer’s suggestion. After a few minutes, a cold and emotionless voice echoed beside Steer’s ears.

“What you say makes sense, I’m unable to refuse. The shadow of fate is already covering Mafa Merlin. I think fate is playing a huge joke on him.”

Steer understood Birbo’s words. The two of them didn’t continue speaking and, with a tacit understanding, they slowly had their battlefields move closer to Lin Yun’s.

As time passed, no one doubted anything. Even Lin Yun didn’t think that Steer and Birbo were up to no good.

Because the Demon Overlord fighting Steer suddenly burst with power and released an explosive ability, sharply increasing his strength within a short period of time. The Gravity around Steer couldn’t stop him and he could only flee in Lin Yun’s direction.

Birbo had hardly moved, it was in fact Lin Yun who was getting closer to him during his battle with the Evil Bone Demon Overlord.

This fight was crucial, if they lost, the Raging Flame Plane would inevitably be led toward its destruction. Humans and Beastmen had temporarily put aside their long-standing hatred.

Whoever caused an internal strife at such an occasion would absolutely not be tolerated as they would be the reason for the ultimate failure, resulting in everything being wiped out.

Furthermore, there were two Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses. Even if the space and Extraordinary Power were in chaos here, if someone dared to attack their own allies, Holy Mage Clombton would easily use Temporal Recall to check what had happened.

This was also the reason why Lin Yun wasn’t too worried about the few Heaven Rank powerhouses hostile towards him.

To the powerhouses, the Raging Flame Plane was the greatest benefit. In order to protect this benefit, personal opinions and even racial hatred weren’t too important. At least for the time being.

After seeing that his Bone-corroding Black Flames were ineffective, the Evil Bone Demon Overlord had started using his powerful body to fight in a melee.

His huge body brought terrifying power and Lin Yun simply couldn't find a good way to resist the Evil Bone Demon Overlord's terrifying attacks. It consumed too much mana and energy, so he could only use the efficient kiting tactic, that way, he could always pay attention to the spatial tears appearing in his surroundings.

His Magic Array suddenly caught onto a faint spatial fluctuation behind him, hiding between wisps of chaotic mana fluctuations and spatial fluctuations. It was easy to overlook if one didn't pay attention.

A spatial tear was opening behind him.

But before Lin Yun could dodge, he suddenly discovered a trace of a formidable power on him. It was like he had been hit by Petrification, but it was also different from Petrification. It looked like the connection between his soul and body had been severed.

His body didn't carry out the instructions from his mind. He roused his mana, but his body only slightly shook.

Lin Yun frowned and instantly caught a trace of a different aura. On the ground, a shadow as fine as a hair spread out from the not-so-far-away Birbo and connected to his shadow.

### **Chapter 1149 Devious Trap**

That thin shadow was twisting and turning to completely hide under the shadows of the broken rocks. If not for the Magic Array catching that wisp of different aura, he wouldn't have discovered Birbo's hidden move.

It was a simple Shadow Binding using the shadow of the caster's opponent to restrict their movements. That spell was an 8th Tier Spell and its effect wasn't very visible.

Powerhouses of the same rank would take less than a second to struggle free and the shadow mages would suffer a magical backlash from it, which would definitely last more than a second.

If that Shadow Binding came in contact with its target and the Shadow Mage wasn't able to eliminate their target within a second, they would usually die.

But now, that small time frame appeared at a deadly time!

Lin Yun was about to struggle free of the Shadow Binding after less than half a second when a wisp of gravity enveloped his body. The sharp increase in Gravity distorted the Law Runic Shield around Lin Yun and his bones cracked because of the effect of the gravity.

Over a hundred meters away, Steer was battered and exhausted as he was being chased by the Demon Overlord, but he was exercising all his power, compressing all his Gravity within a three meters range to pressure Lin Yun.

The gravity had increased nearly twenty times in an instant. And this was the bloodline power of the Bronze Beastmen, it was different from a mage's Gravity.

A mage's Gravity could only make people feel as if they were carrying something heavy, it originated from elemental power. The Bronze Beastmen's gravity raised the gravity of the earth itself. Thus, no matter if it was a shield, or a mage's body, or even their insides, they instantly suffered the same force.

It's just that the more towards the insides, the less it was felt...

The sudden increase in gravity made Lin Yun's blood squeeze towards his lower body. Darkness flashed before Lin Yun's eyes. He had struggled free of the Shadow Binding, but he couldn't do anything against that huge gravity.

After a second, another accident happened. A five-meter-long spatial tear appeared behind Lin Yun.

It was as if a huge creature was opening its giant mouth to devour the prey before its eyes. But the spatial tear's devouring power could be ignored, especially with the huge Gravity pressuring his body, he simply couldn't be devoured by this spatial tear.

But that Evil Bone Demon swinging its two rib-weapons would deal the fatal blow thanks to Steer and Birbo's help!

The huge rib fiercely smashed onto Lin Yun's Law Runic Shield, and the Law Runic Shield already deformed by the Gravity was like a baseball being sent flying in that spatial tear.

Lin Yun suddenly connected the dots and his expression became chilly.

He opened his mouth and spat three runes from the Book of Death, marking a coordinate. Then, his numerous law runes were like poisonous wasps rushing out of their nest.

The law runes looked like ordinary runes as they constructed a fifty-centimeter-tall matrix according to the law rune construction frame.

Terrifying power was emitted as that runic matrix collapsed. A pitch-black Wind Blade instantly flew over a hundred meters and ruthlessly sliced Steer's arm.

The Bronze Beastman's defensive power was like a joke in front of the pure spatial tear-like Wind Blade.

If not for Steer's quick reaction, he wouldn't have just lost his right arm, he would have lost his head.

His right arm was instantly torn apart by the berserk power.

And this wasn't over, Lin Yun had simultaneously activated five Summon Meteorite scrolls, encircling Steer.

At the same time, five more Summon Meteorites were used on the "borrowed knife" Evil Bone Demon Overlord.

As for Birbo, who was still suffering from his magical backlash, Lin Yun took even more care of him. He used five Summon Meteorite scrolls as well as three Holy Light Beams.

The rays of light fell and thoroughly severed Birbo from the shadows. He couldn't escape and couldn't avoid being injured, it forced him to use his own power to firmly resist the five meteorites falling down from the sky. And that was not mentioning the Demon Overlord he was still fighting.

Lin Yun finished everything in an instant, but he couldn't avoid falling in the spatial tear.

As Lin Yun fell into the spatial tear, the other rib of the Evil Bone Demon Overlord swung over and forcibly shattered the just opened spatial tear.

Lin Yun thoroughly disappeared, while Birbo and Steer started facing a disaster.

Steer's arm was torn apart and five terrifying meteorites were rapidly falling down, when he saw them, it looked like they were already on top of him.

The five meteorites dragged from the void fell onto Steer in an encirclement, and the terrifying attack instantly snapped eight bones. Even with the Bronze Beastmen's formidable defense, he could barely focus on surviving.

He had just consumed a lot of power and lost an arm, his magic patterns weren't intact so his defense sharply fell. His power also sharply fell. Being able to live could be considered pretty good.

Steer was covered in blood and was as pale as a sheet of paper. The Demon Overlord chasing him also sensibly chose to get out of the way when the five meteorites fell.

Looking at where Lin Yun had disappeared, Steer gritted his teeth and sneered.

'Damn b\*stard, that guy had really been hiding his strength. That Wind Blade was actually able to easily cut my arm, and those terrifying magic scrolls... How could he have so many powerful magic scrolls.

'But it no longer matter, he already died. Haha, that spatial tear was five-meter-long, the small plane birthed would at best have eight kilometers of land.

'In less than three minutes, that plane would be submerged in the endless void. When the time comes, he would thoroughly die. He can't touch upon spatial power without Extraordinary Power.

'Even if he was a Saint Alchemist, he wouldn't be able to complete a Planar Path's array in three minutes.

'It would be impossible even if he knew the exact coordinates. Mafa Merlin is already dead!'

On the other side, Birbo hadn't been rewarded a Runic Wind Blade by Lin Yun, but those three fifty-centimeter-long Holy Light Beam scrolls definitely removed all shadows within a kilometer. The shadow power within that area would be thoroughly removed for a dozen seconds.

In other words, Birbo's shadow magic's power had been reduced by more than half. The crucial Shadow Conceal, Shadow Merge, and Shadow Incarnation were completely useless!

Without Shadow Merge to avoid injuries and Shadow Incarnation to reduce the damage, shadow mages were just a pile of brittle twigs.

For a brittle twig to face five falling meteorites and an enraged Demon Overlord, he was in big troubles...

The angry and startled Birbo roared as he kept dodging. After destroying two True Spirit Magic Tools, he managed to escape the range of the holy light.

As soon as he appeared, the shadow that always shrouded Birbo instantly shattered like a broken porcelain.

The shadows dissipated to reveal Birbo's appearance... A pale sinister and ruthless middle-aged woman. At this moment, her entire body was covered in blood and she was as pale as a Vampire. Her skin was covered with bark-like cracks as it was about to fall apart.

But as she looked at the place where Lin Yun disappeared, a cold and sinister smile appeared on her face.

'Fool, shadow magic has always been underestimated, but the most powerful shadow mages only need a very simple spell to deal with very powerful enemies.

'Just one Shadow Binding and you easily died. You offended the prestige of our Shadow Tower and slaughtered the mages of our Shadow Tower. You didn't even let Dylas off, f\*ck, killing you is letting you off easy...'

Birbo and Steer were very satisfied with this outcome. They paid a price, but no one would discover their devious trap in such a chaotic place, they would instead only see Lin Yun attacking them.

Even if Clombton used Temporal Recall to watch that scene, he would at most discover that Lin Yun had been acting a bit strange.

And this was done by a human and a Beastman, even if it was discovered by Clombton, so what? As long as they kept their mouth shut and remained unyielding, Clombton would look at the big picture and wouldn't make a fuss for the sake of a dead person.

Birbo and Steer were very pleased with the outcome, even if they were seriously hurt and almost died, their goal had been achieved so there was no point in complaining about the costs.

Steer and Birbo dragged their injured bodies to face the two similarly seriously injured Demon Overlords.

...

And on the other side of the spatial tear, Lin Yun had already fallen onto a seven-kilometer-wide land. It would actually be better to say that it was a seven-kilometer-long-and-wide and a few-hundred-meter-thick small mountain floating within the endless void.

The chaotic power in its surroundings kept attacking the edges of that small mountain. And that chaotic power, under some kind of unknown power, was rapidly expanding the size of the small mountain.

Every second, the small mountain would expand by three to four hundred meters, but after ten seconds, the small mountain that had expanded to fifteen kilometers was like a huge rock fallen into a storm, frantically polished by the energy storm.

It would recover its originally eight-kilometer-long-and-wide surface area, and that size was frantically reducing. Within ten seconds, that small land would thoroughly dissipate and everything within that small land would also be destroyed.

This small land could be considered a small plane, it had a spatial barrier that could resist the chaotic power.

Void Storms, Spacetime Storm, Energy Storm, Elemental Storm, they contained endless power, but it was nearly all destruction power. After losing the spatial barrier, everything would be torn apart and even souls would be unable to exist.



1st Rank Heaven powerhouses wouldn't last more than three seconds in front of that power. Even a Peak 3rd Rank powerhouse on the verge of advancing to the 4th Rank like Clombton would only meet his death after being drawn in a storm of destruction.

Lin Yun stood on the small land with a cold expression, the Book of Death appeared in his left hand as he immediately used the mysterious runes of the Book of Death to open the Planar Path to leave.

Although the spatial tear had already dissipated, but with the runes he had left at the entrance of the spatial tear, as long as this small plane wasn't destroyed, it would be nothing more than entering a pitch-black room with the door closing behind him, a door he knew how to open.

By using the Book of Death's power, Lin Yun could easily open the Planar Path to leave this place.

But if he waited until the small plane was destroyed, then his own coordinates would lose effect, because there would be no coordinates to compare to.

Coordinates can only be effective when two planes were compared. The moment the small plane was destroyed, the plane used as a reference would disappear. In the endless void, a person's coordinates would always change, it was simply impossible to infer them.

Even if he didn't die from the various destruction powers within the void, he would remain lost forever.

As Noscent developed to its peak, many formidable powerhouses surpassing the Heaven realm went to explore the void, only to never return.

Lin Yun spat out two runes, and as long as he spat out the last one, the Book of Death would forcibly open a Planar Path.

But the Book of Death suddenly flickered and a faint radiance flashed. Lin Yun clearly noticed it, there seemed to be something faintly connected to the Book of Death, but that connection was intermittent and very unstable.

Seeing this light, Lin Yun immediately stopped the last rune.

Because that light was too familiar!

Magic Tool Augment!

An Augment of the Book of Death was in this god forsaken region... The Book of Death unexpectedly resonated with a Magic Tool Augment!

Even if that resonance was intermittent and very weak, it pointed out one thing. The Book of Death and the Augment weren't far from one another, it was at least connected to this small plane being destroyed.

But that small plane would be completely destroyed within ten seconds, and opening the Planar Path to safely return to the Raging Flame Plane would need three seconds.

In an instant, Lin Yun poured all his mana in the Book of Death and his Magic Array was working at full capacity, tracking the origin of that intermittent connection.

As a large amount of mana was poured into the Book of Death, the intermittent connection did indeed become more powerful.

The small land rapidly reduced in size as the small plane's frail spatial barrier was becoming heavily damaged. Chaotic power even poured into the land, and the originally bare small mountain became full of holes.

The originally rarefied mana was flooded by the berserk mana.

After five seconds, the small land was less than three-kilometer-big and the spatial barrier was already fiercely shaking. This place was about to collapse.

The Magic Array caught onto a clue and the Book of Death also mended the broken connection.

At that moment, Lin Yun rushed into a small corner of the land, spitting out the three runes containing a huge amount of information. Those were three runes of the Book of Death used for positioning a Planar Path.

Using that faint connection, Lin Yun finished the positioning of the Planar Path within a second and opened it. A spatial tear appeared in front of him and Lin Yun rushed straight into it.

The spatial tear rapidly closed, and the next second, that small plane suffering boundless destruction thoroughly dissipated into nothingness, leaving no trace behind.

After crossing the Planar Path, he arrived in a small plane that had just been formed. It was three-kilometer-big and was rapidly expanding. It was also a desolate and barren piece of land with mana so rarefied that it could be disregarded.

And there, the connection between the Book of Death and the Augment had become a bit stronger.

Seeing the plane under his feet, Lin Yun felt strange. He still had a good connection to the coordinates in the Raging Flame Plane. This made his eyes shine with a strange radiance.

The coordinates left behind were based on the Raging Flame Plane and that destroyed small plane as a reference. But that small plane had already been destroyed, so the point of reference had already disappeared. It was safe to say that the spatial coordinates should have already been scrapped.

But now, the feeling was clear and distinct, he could even open the Planar Path at any time to leave.

Lin Yun pondered, but he didn't waste too much time. He didn't want to wait for this small plane to expand to its limits and sink into destruction.

He kept pouring mana into the Book of Death to maintain that connection to the Augment and he rapidly found a connected passage in the center of this small plane.

Three mysterious runes flew out once again, and a Planar Path appeared, which Lin Yun once again crossed.

He once again appeared in a small plane, but that small plane was over twenty kilometers in size and kept shrinking, it was already going through destruction.

The connection between the Book of Death and the Augment was continuously reinforcing.

Lin Yun kept crossing through small planes, some of which had just been formed, while others sank into destruction.

And the opening of a Planar Path wasn't something that could be done at will. After going through a dozen small planes, Lin Yun understood the pattern.

When the connection was weakened, or when he couldn't directly open a Planar Path, it was because the next small plane had already been destroyed, or might be in the middle of being formed.

He could only smoothly open the Planar Path when the small plane had already been formed, regardless whether it was rapidly growing, or if it was in the middle of its destruction.

After going through more than fifty small planes, Lin Yun was already as pale as a corpse. During that process, he had to keep pouring mana into the Book of Death to maintain the connection to the Augment.

Moreover, he had to rapidly locate anything special within the plane as quickly as possible. That would be leading to the Augment, or in other words, it was the place where a Planar Path could be opened.

After all, the lifespan of these small planes was very short. From birth to destruction, some would take a dozen seconds, while others might only take a few minutes.

### **Chapter 1150 World Chapter**

The longer they existed, the greater the size of the small planes, and the bigger they were, the harder it was to locate the special location.

This was due to the fact that the duration of their existence had nothing to do with their size.

Unless Lin Yun gave up looking for the Augment and directly returned to the Raging Flame Plane, he had to leave the small planes before their destruction.

But sometimes, a small plane he stepped in would already be on the brink of destruction and he would only have a couple seconds to look for the abnormality.

Lin Yun ended up leaving a small plane as it was destroyed four times.

Lin Yun's mana was supported by the Natural Demiplane, so he wasn't too worried about continuously travelling back and forth a few dozen times, but it was extremely taxing on his mind and it was at its limits, his soul was also exhausted.

As he travelled through a dozen small planes, Lin Yun had his Magic Array roused to work at full capacity whenever he came out of a Planar Path, all in order to find that crucial location as fast as possible.

After continuously travelling through planes, the light in Lin Yun's eyes dimmed and his body emitted an exhausted aura. He had already forgotten how many planes he crossed. It had been just ten minutes, or maybe twenty minutes, but he could no longer remember how many Planar Paths he went through, he just kept going instinctively.

But Lin Yun suddenly froze as he saw the small plane before his eyes, because from the reaction of the Book of Death, the Augment was on this peculiar plane.

This was an entirely different small plane, the environment was like a dimly lit void. Lin Yun floated there and looked at the small mountains floating within this void. Flames transformed into rivers flowing within that void while steam transformed into dense fog that spread through certain areas, a river and glacier could even faintly be seen within the fog.

The gales transformed into hurricanes that roamed through the area. In the sky, rays of light and darkness twisted together, forming a kind of aurora continuously transforming.

He flew forward and landed on a small mountain, only to discover that it had a very low gravity. He then flew to another one, and was surprised to discover that gravity's direction had been completely reversed, it was like his head and feet were upside down.

After landing on another small mountain, he looked around and noticed that the other small mountains were floating even faster.

After flying out of this hill, everything returned to normal. He landed on another small mountain and saw everything else being greatly slowed.

Lin Yun's eyes faintly shone.

Time... The Law of Time was in chaos in this place, the flow of time was completely different there. The black and white radiance twisted into an aurora were like fluctuating night and day, but the laws were too chaotic, it was like a child had carelessly drawn a black and white graffiti in the void.

Following the sensation of the Book of Death, he flew to another small mountain, only to discover that the Augment was further and further away. The direction and sensation all passed through this chaotic space.

But Lin Yun grinned.

Everything was in chaos, time, space, earth, fire, water, wind, light, darkness... Everything was like that, but the formed plane wasn't collapsing.

That chaos was actually forming a stable equilibrium, which shouldn't exist. Such chaotic Laws and this disorderly plane simply shouldn't exist, but it just appeared before him.

Lin Yun drank a potion to restore his spirit and when he felt better, he closed his eyes and gave up on perceiving his surroundings with mana, he only focused on the reaction of the Book of Death.

It was as if everything around him had turned dark and only a faint light was guiding him forward. Lin Yun slowly drifted as he followed that light.

Soon, Lin Yun reached a river of flames, but his body suddenly disappeared as if he was about to drift into the river of flames. A faint spatial fluctuation could be felt as Lin Yun's body was already in the void ten kilometers away.

Lin Yun's eyes were closed, he was drifting with no regards for his surroundings. He was like a space mage frequently using Teleportation as he kept travelling through the invisible chaotic passages within the space.

After an unknown amount of time, Lin Yun suddenly opened his eyes. He stood on a hundred-meter-big small land whose surrounding space had already distorted. The distorted space looked like a circular cylinder that had been twisted into a circle. Lin Yun could see himself when looking into any direction.

A revolving transparent sphere was floating in the center of this small land.

Lin Yun walked to the side of the sphere and could see himself inside the sphere, inside that chaotic world, chaotic space. That sphere was the core of this spherical world.

Without the guidance of the Book of Death, or it could be said that even with the guidance of the Book of Death, no one would be able to distinguish the interferences and walk to this place.

Anything seen by one's eyes, or felt by one's magic would influence their judgement. No matter how reasonable and understanding one was, those little wisps of doubt would make them unable to walk to this spot.

This place's space and time, as well as all elements and laws, were revolving like sealed corridors. Only by following that connection could one enter the depths.

Looking at the sphere before him, Lin Yun couldn't help grinning.

"Sure enough, it was that thing. The most troublesome Augment to obtain among the Book of Death's Augments, the World Chapter!"

In the future, Bane, the holder of the Book of Death, spent no less than three hundred years between discovering the World Chapter and getting a hold of it!

And the most important reason behind that was that the World Chapter's projected plane, laws, elements, space and time were all incomparably chaotic. It was like circles piled on top of circles forming an incomparably huge ball of strings. It was perpetually chaotic and ever changing, the depths of this place simply couldn't be entered.

In the end, Bane, that powerhouse surpassing the Heaven Rank, noticed something wrong with that space with a single glance.

But he couldn't get closer. Even when he ultimately destroyed that projected plane, he still couldn't do anything. That projected plane was a projection of the World Chapter, it would be reborn after being destroyed. It wouldn't change even if it was destroyed ten thousand times.

Ultimately, Bane tested all methods before discovering that he only needed to simply close his eyes and seal his senses, as well as his instinctive mana perception, before following the Book of Death's guidance.

After all, mana was something mages trusted the most, it was a lot more important than their eyes. All mages would instinctively believe their mana perception if there was a conflict between the feelings of their eyes and their mana.

But this habit was a huge obstruction in this place.

Lin Yun had seen the records in the decaying library, this was something that Bane had written down since it had troubled him for three centuries.

Lin Yun knew all about the process.

While moving from plane to plane, Lin Yun guessed that the Book of Death was reacting to the World Chapter.

Only the World Chapter could be connected to so many small planes, because those small planes continuously forming and being destroyed drew their power from the World Chapter.

Every major plane was connected to many smaller planes. Those smaller planes with imperfect laws were always being born and the majority of them would end up being destroyed.

But a place where so many small planes were constantly being formed and destroyed was abnormal by itself.

His guess turned into reality, it was indeed the World Chapter. Strictly speaking, that thing was different from the other Augments of the Book of Death.

Most of the other Augments needed to be attached to the Book of Death to display their power, but the World Chapter was different.

The World Chapter could take the shape of a world, and if a mage used the World Chapter to develop a World, the power of that world would be even more powerful than a Demiplane.

Because the world formed by the World Chapter had its own Law system. It was comparable to a Natural Demiplane. It had the potential to develop into a true world, not like the Demiplanes used by mages to establish their foundation.

In those years, Bane chose to spend three hundred years to find a way to obtain the World Chapter because of this. A complete independent world had much more meaning than transcending the Heaven realm.

The simplest reason was that if the world developed into a complete independent world before Noscent's destruction, then the mage controlling it wouldn't be implicated by Noscent's destruction.

Bane's notes faintly alluded to that. Unfortunately, he hadn't had the time to develop the world of the World Chapter to its peak. He spent a very long time looking for a Mana Vine and experimented with methods to nurture Mana Vine Seeds for a very long time.

Ultimately, Bane disappeared without a trace and these things were left behind.

Holding onto the World Chapter, Lin Yun didn't immediately merge it with the Book of Death, because there wasn't much meaning in having it merge with the Book of Death.

There also wasn't much meaning in evolving the World Chapter's world on its own.

Because he already had a Natural Demiplane who had been developed quite well. In a way, a Natural Demiplane was somewhat better than the World Chapter's world.

He didn't have the energy and resources to develop another world, the Natural Demiplane was already his limit, and strictly speaking, running the Natural Demiplane was very difficult.

Lin Yun appeared in the Natural Demiplane while holding onto the World Chapter.

Ever since he obtained the God Fire Ember and used it as the Natural Demiplane's sun, the laws of the Natural Demiplane seemed to have been greatly supplemented and some simple lifeforms were already nurtured.

Lin Yun had appeared in the center of the Natural Demiplane and threw the World Chapter while chanting a strange and short incantation.

In an instant, that calmly revolving World Chapter exploded and transparent ripples spread out, enveloping the entire Natural Demiplane.

Dense law fluctuations were revealed in front of Lin Yun. The Natural Demiplane's space became even more stable and the earth rapidly expanded as the world shook

But a heavy aura filled the air as the land of the Natural Demiplane expanded, and although the earth kept expanding, it didn't shake. It was because the earth was becoming thicker and heavier. The huge fluctuations couldn't shake the earth.

Around the earth, surging sea waves appeared out of nowhere and the ocean expanded a lot faster than the earth.

The sky rose and the spatial barrier was strengthened. Those thick Mana Vines also rose up from the earth like snakes and pierced into the sky, their tips disappearing. In the void, the Mana Vines devoured chaotic energies and smoothly sprinkled mana over the Natural Demiplane.

The Mana Vines already formed a community, thick Mana Vines formed an emerald green curtain at the edge of the Demiplane, and the liquid-condensed mana transformed into a waterfall that fell over the horizon.

The thick liquid mana impacted the earth, but the small Mana Pond didn't grow bigger, it instead slowly shrunk as a huge amount of mana was absorbed by the Demiplane for its expansion.

By the time the Demiplane stopped expanding, the liquid mana waterfall no longer existed and the pond below kept its size.

The God Fire Ember, being used as a sun, was shining light upon this world and seemed to have truly become a huge fireball hanging in the sky.

The God Fire Ember's orbit also happened to change, it was no longer following a circle pattern in the sky, but rather, it acted just like a sun and rose from the east to set in the west.

As the God Fire Ember set in the west, the Demiplane started sinking into a dusky night. Starlight coming from an unknown location fell down on the Natural Demiplane and an indescribable aura flooded the Natural Demiplane. At that moment, it felt as if the Natural Demiplane had really become a complete world.

Sunset and sunrise, low tides and high tides...

The World Chapter's world hadn't transformed into a world, it instead merged with the Natural Demiplane and strengthened it.

Although the Natural Demiplane was naturally born, it also had all kinds of natural flaws. As for the World Chapter's world, it was the most complete, but wasn't natural. That was its biggest flaw.

After both sides merged together, a feeling of perfection flooded Lin Yun's mind. His entire body's mana sharply increased and the power of the Laws revolved around Lin Yun. It was like a painting was displayed in front of Lin Yun, and he didn't need to rack his brains to understand it.

His mana started rapidly increasing and so did his comprehension of laws. After ten seconds, his improvements came to a halt

Because he had already reached the limits of the Archmage realm. Without completing the Extraordinary Transformation, his mana, rank, and Law Power wouldn't increase

The Peak of the Archmage realm. Moreover, it seemed that he might be able to step into the Heaven Rank at any time.

Lin Yun closed his eyes and remained floating there. On the Demiplane's earth, the desperate-looking laboring mages who were building a temple and buildings raised their heads.

Dylas was shocked. He had entered the Demiplane a while ago, he wouldn't be considered smart if he hadn't noticed anything.

As long as one wasn't an idiot, they would know that this definitely wasn't a Demiplane inherited from a fallen Heaven Rank powerhouse.

As he saw the Demiplane expanding, with sunset and sunrise, clouds and rain, Dylas thoroughly gave up on any thought of escape. He lowered his head and led the shadow mages to keep working hard on a job as promising as construction.

And on the other side, the mages of the Quicksand Tower were truly despairing.

Just now, the Demiplane's rivers and the small sea had been sorted out, they even changed the landscape and created tributaries according to the Demiplane's topography.

But now, the Demiplane's surface area increased by four to five times, the rivers still had to be sorted out.

This would take a lot more time, and at this rate, they might never be able to sort out the rivers and seabed

Ignoring these labouring guys, Lin Yun closed his eyes and floated in the Demiplane. He sensed his body and burst forth with power.

He had already reached the Peak of the Archmage realm, and it was the perfect peak!

He spat out a mysterious rune and felt that with the World Chapter merging into the Demiplane, the previous spatial coordinates of the Raging Flame Plane's Holy Mountain were now using the Demiplane as a reference point.

After sneering, Lin Yun spat out three runes and a spatial tear appeared in front of him.

...



On the other side, the battle at the Holy Mountain was already over, but the mood was very strange.

Cross was sneering with his arms crossed and Clombton was frowning while facing him. Birbo, whose complexion was pale and whose skin was full of crack, as well as a one-armed Steer, were standing between them.

Dubois was grinning joyfully while Slythrin wordlessly handed a thick potion to Birbo.

On the side, Morgan and Raphael were infuriated, Morgan was even grinding his teeth, but he couldn't say anything, he could only glare.

As for the Beastmen, they were either grinning or sneering while enjoying the show. The scene and the atmosphere was very strange.

"Clombton, Temporal Recall isn't omnipotent. This place has been washed over by a large amount of Extraordinary Power, you can't look at a complete scene.

"And just now, we only saw the unfortunate Mafa Merlin being pushed into a small plane by that Demon Overlord. Moreover, he still attacked others while on the verge of death.

"The act of attacking an ally is punishable by death. Fortunately, he has already died or we would have had to kill him again!"

Clombton frowned as he looked at the seriously injured Birbo and Steer.

Just now, he clearly saw Mafa Merlin being restricted by a spell through Temporal Recall, as well as the heavy gravity pressure.

During that split second of binding, the slight change in the shadows must have been caused by Birbo, as for Mafa Merlin's shield being deformed, it should have been due to the gravity. The gravity had greatly increased with three meters.