

Magic Era 1351

Chapter 1351: Architects

Lin Yun had already known that, and prepared a huge amount of food, which was worthless in Noscent, but the most popular currency in the underground world. No tribe had enough food in this place.

The Blood Elves' rise had a lot to do with their ability to grow plants. They were rarely short of food. Even though the foundation of their power had changed to blood, they didn't abandon the instincts of elves.

Darri was almost astounded to see such a huge amount of food. Even the Cave Gnome, who was too scared to cooperate, went crazy after seeing the food.

"Let's wait until you become extraordinary."

Lin Yun didn't accept Darri's pledge of loyalty immediately. The lizard men had a huge population, and Darri was only speaking for his own tribe. It wouldn't be easy to subdue the bigger lizard man tribes, which had more top experts.

Subduing a small tribe of lizard men was not very significant at this moment. Darri alone already sufficed as a local tour guide to show him the way.

While Lin Yun waited quietly on the surface, Bulinwon had crazily rushed back to the underground square where other Cave Gnomes had gathered.

The short Cave Gnomes had all gathered here, with all their belongings. Some were even carrying all sorts of tools, ready to dig a way out. All of them were desperate, but none thought of fighting back.

The Cave Gnomes had survived after so many years thanks to their ability of running instead of fighting. All the Cave Gnomes that fought back were already gone...

"The boss is back! The boss has returned alive!"

"Great! Let's go! We'll destroy this place and escape elsewhere. There's no way that those wretched guys can keep up with us!"

Bulinwon was quite respected in this place. All the other Cave Gnomes thought he was dead for sure, but they waited for him nonetheless. They didn't expect to see him back alive.

Immediately, all the Cave Gnomes, who had packed their stuff, ran toward the route that they had agreed upon.

"Don't go! Don't go! There's no need to run! See this?"

As he talked, Bulinwon threw out a dozen bags of food out of his space ring. The fragrance of cereals spread out like a virus. Instantly, all the Cave Gnomes went crazy, and lunged at the food greedily. In only a couple of seconds, they drowned the dozen bags of food.

Nobody listened to what Bulinwon said next. Bulinwon was so infuriated that he kicked some of the gourmets, but nobody replied to him. Bulinwon could only grit his teeth, and throw out another 30 bags of food.

“Idiots, stop fighting! There’s another 10,000 bags! 10,000!”

Immediately, the underground square became awfully quiet. All the 4,000 Cave Gnomes of the tribe stared at Bulinwon with bloodshot eyes, dumbfounded.

Some of the older Cave Gnomes counted for a long time, but were unable to reach any result...

“Oh my God, 10,000 bags of food. I cannot possibly eat so much food my entire life. Where did the boss find them?”

Bulinwon climbed to a height, and looked at his dumbfounded compatriots with pride.

10,000 bags of food will be enough to keep our tribe full for every meal for a couple of years. Next year, a lot of new babies will be born in our tribe, and we won’t need to worry that they might starve.

That terrifying dragon couldn’t have offered me so much food because he wants to eat us or send us to death in mines. The food must be a lot even for him. It’s more important than our entire tribe.

That dragon must be trying to subdue us. Maybe he wants us to build a nest for him. No, not maybe. That must be the case!

If we follow that lord, we won’t ever starve, or worry that anyone might destroy our tribe...

“Listen to me, you idiots. A powerful dragon wants us to help him build a nest. These 10,000 bags of food are just his gift. If we follow this lord, we won’t ever need to worry that our children might starve.

“The brutal Blood Elves have been burnt by another powerful dragon. The strong lizard man we saw just now is just a servant to the great dragon.

“Now, follow me and meet this powerful and graceful dragon!”

Bulinwon spoke quite frankly. With the food that virtually dumbfounded the Cave Gnomes, everything became very smooth. Nothing else needed to be said...

All the thousands of Cave Gnomes, including the dying ones and the little ones that were only half a meter tall, ran to the surface along with Bulinwon.

What should they be afraid of? Their boss had already returned with 10,000 bags of food. If they didn’t escape, the food would all be theirs. Besides, the great dragon couldn’t have given them so much food to kill or eat them. Moreover, they had never heard of a dragon that liked eating gnomes...

The 10,000 bags of food already proved his sincerity. 10,000 bags of food. That had to be a huge amount of wealth even for a great dragon...

The cowardly and cautious Cave Gnomes completely went crazy upon seeing so much food.

On the surface, a swarm of Cave Gnomes broke out like ants from the empty cave. It was not until they came out and felt the overwhelming pressure in the air that they finally remembered they were going to meet a dreadful dragon.

In particular, after seeing the three horrifying beings on the surface, all of the Cave Gnomes crouched on the ground, showing their submission.

Thousands of ugly Cave Gnomes were crouching on the ground. Some of them carried various sorts of tools for digging. There were also shabby tools that were only used in magic building construction. It meant that this Cave Gnome tribe had been passing on their knowledge quite well.

Seeing the scene, Lin Yun couldn't help but put on a smile. The Cave Gnomes taught their descendants differently from mages. They taught their descendants how to construct magic buildings with their talent abilities, and never taught theory.

Bulinwon emerged on the surface with his tribe. Finally, he moved forward nervously, and crouched on the ground before he exclaimed, "Great and merciful Sir Merlin, Bulinwon pledges loyalty to you on behalf of my tribe..."

Lin Yun spouted a rune, and unfolded a space gate in front of him.

"Go into it with your people. That's my world, where you will be absolutely safe. There will be sufficient food and no Blood Elves."

Since he had pledged his loyalty, Bulinwon followed Lin Yun's command, and entered the Natural Demiplane through the space gate.

The Cave Gnomes were arranged in the northeastern part of the Natural Demiplane, where there were a lot of mountains. It was suitable for the guys who loved digging. Besides, no creatures in the Natural Demiplane could threaten the Cave Gnomes yet.

All the members of the tribe were sent into the Demiplane, but Bulinwon didn't enter it.

"Bulinwon, are you aware of other Cave Gnome tribes? Do you know anything about the Red-Skinned Spirit Sucker tribes?"

Bulinwon certainly knew the answers to the questions more clearly than Darri did. Now that he had surrendered, he would certainly follow Lin Yun's instruction. Besides, this was not hurting other Cave Gnomes, but helping them...

Hearing Lin Yun's question, Bulinwon had bloodshot eyes.

"Sir, this Tungus Mountain is already where most Cave Gnomes are gathered. There were five bigger tribes and 12 smaller ones here, but most of them must've been captured by the goddamn Blood Elves.

"It seems that the Blood Elves have discovered a precious mine that's hard to exploit. Half of the half-beastman slaves they caught died in the collapsed mines. That's why they're crazily hunting for us.

"Our tribe is located in the rockiest part of Tungus. This whole area in a radius of dozens of kilometers is one gigantic boulder. That's why we weren't captured..."

Lin Yun frowned. There could've only been one type of mines that was difficult to exploit and deserved the Blood Elves' attention.

It had to be a mine of Blood Essence. After a strong creature perished, and the body was buried underground, its blood and power would melt into the environment, creating ores that contained great power of blood.

The Blood Essence ores contained enormous power of blood and the special abilities that were innate in the ores. Such ores could only be used as magic tools by other creatures, but for the Blood Elves, they meant something different.

As long as the ability inside the Blood Essence ores matched a Blood Elf, then they would be able to melt the innate ability of the ores into their body while they absorbed the power of blood from the ores.

However, such ores were extremely difficult to collect because the soil in places that contained such ores was generally loose. Only half of the unskilled half-beastman slaves died during mining, which meant that the Blood Essence ores in the mine weren't very pure.

That was indeed a perfect mission for the Cave Gnomes. They were so short that they rarely caused any collapse even if they were digging underneath a desert.

There seemed to be a problem. Cave Gnomes were one of the most valuable races in the underground world for mages. After they revealed their capabilities in making magic buildings, they would hardly be found in the underground anymore. They would all be taken away by the mages of Noscent.

A large tribe of Cave Gnomes was able to build a massive magic fortress on their own, including mage towers, defense towers, magic lookouts, magic city walls, etc.

The magic fortresses that the Cave Gnomes built could resist the attack of a level-3 Heaven Rank mage even though it was only supervised by a level-9 Archmage.

Back in the Nesser Dynasty, the magic fortresses had a different name: nests of dragons.

The dragons' nests were just caves, but were actually enormous fortresses that were capable of alarm, storage, defense, counterattack, and concentration of mana. They were not really just hideouts.

Otherwise, the Chromatic Dragons, which even despised the pure-blood elves, wouldn't have asked the Cave Gnomes to build their nests back during the Nesser Dynasty.

With the same materials, human beings could make level-1 buildings, and the Cave Gnomes would be able to make level-3 buildings. Their special talent ability was definitely necessary for the construction of the Shelter Tower.

According to history, when human mages found the Cave Gnomes' abilities, and searched for them on a large scale, there were only some small tribes of Cave Gnomes left in the underground world. None of them had a population in thousands.

However, Bulinwon's tribe turned out not to be the biggest one. There were a couple of bigger tribes and a dozen smaller ones.

All in all, there could be 50,000 Cave Gnomes on Tungus Mountain. The number was greater than all the Cave Gnomes combined several thousand years later.

That had to be the doing of the Blood Elves. In a few thousand years, the Cave Gnomes would almost go extinct as pure mine slaves.

Lin Yun had expected to gather several thousand Cave Gnomes and let them reproduce. 10 years later, some of them would be able to join the construction of the Shelter Tower. The project could be started as soon as several hundred of them were ready.

But Lin Yun lost his cool when he heard that there were tens of thousands of Cave Gnomes. Even if not all of them had inherited their complete knowledge, it should be easy to find several hundred technicians for the construction of the Shelter Tower.

A few thousand years later, a Cave Gnome who was familiar with magic buildings and as skilled as a Master Alchemist would be hired by any major force with a generous pay. There were very few magic building architects who were as skilled as Artisans.

Even the young Cave Gnomes had the prices of True Spirit Magic Tools on the black market...

They were as precious as gold, and so many of them were still alive, but the stupid Blood Elves were already endangering them. Then it was simple.

“Bulinwon, show us the way. We need to find other tribes first. The Blood Elves are as stupid as rats. Damn it...”

Lin Yun was angry at the thought of that. While it was impossible to build a magic fortress with the Cave Gnomes and his alchemist team yet, it would be possible to create some independent magic buildings.

In a couple of years, the Cave Gnomes would be able to participate in the construction of the void fortress, which would be a super massive magic fortress that even a fleet of magic battleships couldn't overcome. It would be able to even resist level-9 Heaven Rank experts.

Lin Yun had never planned that, because he thought the population of Cave Gnomes was little. If there were only several thousand Cave Gnomes in total, only one-tenth of them might be capable workers.

They were barely enough for the construction of the Shelter Tower, and certainly couldn't be assigned to other projects.

Now that the population turned out to be a dozen times bigger, he could pick up the plans that he abandoned. There was nothing to worry about.

He would get the Cave Gnomes back from the Blood Elves' territory!

The gate to the Natural Demiplane was opened again. The 50 legion mages who were enshrouded in flames walked out first. Then, a magic battleship gradually sailed out.

The magic battleship was only 100 meters long. It was the recent product of the alchemist team, designed for battles inside planes. It was smaller and suitable for combat inside planes.

Five magic battleships sailed out. The army of alchemy puppets had already mustered in the battleships. The stock of manufactured alchemy puppets had been rising due to the lack of battles. After the magic battleships were activated, they were awakened one after another.

New alchemy puppets designed for the control and maintenance of magic battleships had been invented too. They could take care of most of the work on the battleships. Only a few people were needed for every magic battleship.

Seeing the five shuttle-like magic battleships in the sky, both Bulinwon and Darri were dumbfounded.

The magic battleships were enshrouded in the halo of mana, which was their protective shield. Every battleship had hundreds of weapon systems and three main cannons. The main cannon in the front of the battleships emitted the aura of destruction before it was activated, making Bulinwon and Darri pale.

Darri was simply shocked and a bit scared. However, Bulinwon was so terrified that he sat down on the ground. As an architectural expert, he understood the significance of the magic battleships too well.

Enderfa glanced at Bulinwon and Darri in disdain.

“What a bunch of bumpkins. They’re just some small magic battleships.. Do you have to be so scared? If you saw the other models in the boundless space, would you be scared to death? You’re even dumber than Xiuban...” Enderfa’s left face mumbled. Xiuban was secretly scorning Bulinwon and Darri too, and put on a gloomy expression after hearing that...

Chapter 1352: Shield Shattered

Everybody boarded a magic battleship, and flew towards the nearest city of Blood Elves.

The underground world had its own rules. Here, whoever had bigger fists made the rules. Although the situation was similar in Noscent, it wasn’t as straightforward as in the underground world.

By showing your muscles, you could achieve your purpose easily without any fighting.

Lin Yun was going there to rescue the Cave Gnomes that had been caught by the Blood Elves. According to Bulinwon, about 50,000 Cave Gnomes lived in this mountain. Their life was difficult enough as it was. Then, the Blood Elves came to hunt them. Not counting those who were killed, about 40,000 of them had been captured.

So many Cave Gnomes had been caught not a long time earlier. They were certainly gathered in the nearest city of Blood Elves, waiting to be transferred. They couldn’t be freed without a fight. There would be a lot of trouble if the arrogant Blood Elves weren’t taught a lesson.

The five magic battleships flew to the nearest city of Blood Elves, which was only 300 kilometers from Tungus Mountain. This was the border of the Blood Elves’ territory, and the families here couldn’t be too powerful. That was why Lin Yun wasn’t worried.

The Blood Elves were arrogant to others, but had a strict hierarchy amongst themselves. The powerful families occupied the most resourceful place in the center, and the weaker families stayed in circles around them.

A fairly large mine of Blood Essence was invaluable for such a Blood Elf family that wasn't too powerful. It could help significantly expand their territory, or make them grow much stronger.

They wouldn't have hunted the Cave Gnomes so crazily if the returns hadn't been so huge. After all, asking the Cave Gnomes to do mining was much more costly. Also, the Cave Gnomes had a small population. If they went extinct, it would cause great trouble when they were needed in the future.

So, no powerful race would purposefully eliminate those cowardly and ugly creatures.

The five magic battleships were very fast. An hour later, they were already able to see the city of Blood Elves on the horizon. The city looked splendid, with tall buildings everywhere. There were glamorous patterns on the city wall and three pointed towers that were more than 100 meters tall inside the city. On top of the towers, three bloody crystals were floating.

The five approaching magic battleships were detected, and alarms were echoing throughout the city. A flock of ugly birds carrying Blood Elves on their back rose from the city and marched out. The three pointy towers at the center of the city emanated gentle brilliance that gathered into a transparent shield, protecting the entire city.

The riders on the birds flooded towards the five magic battleships like a black river. Before they arrived, the Blood Elves on the birds' back had already drawn their bows and shot arrows that gathered into a bloody streak of light. Many Blood Elves were also raising their staffs. Their tattoos emitted weird and bloody brilliance. They had already started casting spells.

Standing in the command room in one of the magic battleships, Lin Yun looked at the Blood Elves and shook his head.

"What a domineering species. It seems that the Blood Elves consider themselves the dominator of the underground world. We're still kilometers away, yet they're already attacking us..."

"Give my order. Kill all those riders. We cannot have a nice conversation with the local Blood Elf family without killing them."

Although the underground world was chaotic, and war was anything but unusual, attacking someone who was kilometers away and hadn't shown any hostility was still outrageous. The Blood Elves were just being unreasonable, and were determined to beat whoever might come.

Lin Yun never planned to talk to the Blood Elves in peace, either. This was just ground. Whoever had bigger fists had a bigger voice. He was just playing by their rules.

The alchemy puppets which had been standing by in the five magic battleships received Lin Yun's order simultaneously. They all went to their respective posts, and started working.

The control programs of the alchemy puppets had been written with a high standard. In terms of combat ability, they were even weaker than the lowliest manufactured alchemy puppets, but they were the best at controlling magic battleships.

Every part of the magic battleships was built by the alchemist team. When they designed and made the alchemy puppets, they focused on fitting the puppets to the magic battleships.

The alchemy puppets were perfectly fitted for the new magic battleships, even though their combat ability was sacrificed. Human crews could be preserved, and the magic battleships would always be kept in the best shape.

Those alchemy puppets didn't need to fight in person. It wouldn't matter even if they didn't have any combat ability.

After Lin Yun gave the order, the alchemy puppets that controlled different parts of the magic battleships started working without delay. The commanders in the five magic battleships were all Heaven Rank ones. Their levels were founded on the parts of Heaven Rank alchemy puppets and rare materials.

Those materials were good enough for level-43 and even level-44 alchemy puppets, but they were used in the level-40 alchemy puppets, which hadn't gone through the extraordinary evolution, and had only awakened their wisdom.

Even though they didn't have a lot of wisdom yet, they could already command all the alchemy puppets on a magic battleship.

Three seconds after Lin Yun gave the order, the weapon systems on the magic battleships were activated. Only one-tenth of them were used. The main cannons weren't even preheated. Obviously, the alchemy puppets had concluded that the weakest weapons on the magic battleships would be enough to annihilate the riders.

Cannons whose barrels were only one meter long extended from the surfaces of the warships. Brilliance of mana quickly gathered.

The riders' bloody arrows and spells, and even their ordinary elemental spells, couldn't break through the warships' protective shields. As they got closer and closer, the prepared weapons on the magic battleships were launched.

Icy pillars of light, red fiery pillars, and green pillars of light that seemed to be countless tornadoes compressed darted out of the cannons crazily.

Such rays were extremely fast and powerful. Their only shortcoming was that they were easy to dodge.

On such a battlefield, the dodging enemies were no longer a problem. The hundreds of cannons could all shoot seven times per second, and their rays had a coverage of almost 3,000 square meters, not to mention that all of the cannons were controlled by alchemy puppets. Their precision was almost 90% under such circumstances.

Every cannon was as powerful as an average level-8 spell for individuals. There were only three riders who were in the Heaven Rank. The rest were mostly Archmages. Some of them were even just High Mages.

After a 10-second barrage of one-tenth of the ray cannons, more than half of the riders in the sky were already gone. The survivors tried to turn around and flee, only to be covered by the rays again one second later. A couple of seconds later, it could only be seen that the dense rays penetrated the sky as a pillar of light.

All of the riders had been annihilated. The Blood Elves and their birds had been ripped to pieces and fell from the sky...

The five magic battleships moved onwards, and floated in the sky two kilometers away from the city. They didn't break the city's shield.

In only half a minute, a few Heaven Rank experts had risen from the city. They stared at the magic battleships with shock and fury.

"Who's so bold as to attack a city of Blood Elves? Do you want to raise the wrath of Blood Elves? Stupid bastards..."

Some screamed in the sky in shock and fury. Darri, as a local of the underground, walked to the deck of one of the magic battleships, and gazed at the Blood Elves coldly. Each of the Blood Elves could tear him into pieces easily, but Darri held his head high as if he were looking at some pathetic bugs.

"Stupid Blood Elves, surrender great Sir Merlin's subjects, and he shall mercifully forgive you. Otherwise, you should know the consequences of waking the fury of a dragon!"

Darri's roar, with the help of his aura, transmitted in a radius of at least 20 kilometers. Everybody within the range could hear him. Having been hunted by the Blood Elves earlier, Darri finally had an opportunity to get back at them and insult them. He surely needed to make good use of it.

The Blood Elves were dumbfounded after hearing what Darri said. They had no idea what happened. Why would the subjects of a dragon be in their place?

There were no dragon territories nearby, either. The Blood Elves were rather shocked that a dragon should visit them in person.

Subjects were just a nicer way of saying slaves. Neither the Blood Elves nor the dragons cared about slaves. They would certainly never attack a city just for a few slaves...

So, the dragon had probably come because he felt disgraced for being robbed of the slaves. Dragons were all unreasonable. They were not just arrogant; they might destroy a city just because they didn't like it.

In the underground world, there were few pure-blood dragons, but each of them was very strong. No races would offend a pure-blood dragon, because the latter would retaliate at all costs until they destroyed their enemy.

However, most of the dragons in the underground were impure dragons or subdragons. Although they were also strong, they were nowhere nearly as good as real dragons.

Darri, as a lizard man, didn't receive the Blood Elves' respect at all.

"Stupid lizard man, you dare to attack the Blood Elves city in Tungus. Wait for bloody revenge! Your head will hang above our city gate today!"

The Blood Elves almost burst into fury. It had been years since their city had been last attacked. Even in wars, the city had been in the rear, and had never been attacked.

A lot of Blood Elves flew out of the city. Most of them were riding the weird birds. Some of the birds were dozens of meters long, and had two heads.

Nobody was surprised at the Blood Elves' arrogance and stubbornness. They would rather beat any challenger than talk with them. So, no talk.

Lin Yun had known what the Blood Elves were like, but others couldn't hold back. Holding Carnage on his shoulder, Xiuban walked to the edge of the magic battleship scarily, and gazed at the Blood Elves.

"Idiots, your Lord Xiuban is here. Surrender the gnomes that you idiots caught immediately, and I will grant you a quick death. You were stupid enough to steal Sir Merlin's subjects. You're asking to be killed!" Xiuban roared on the magic battleship, holding back the urge to go out and tear apart the Blood Elves.

The weapon systems on the magic battleships weren't accurately controlled as mages' spells. It was possible that they would kill him along with the Blood Elves.

Xiuban roared, and a Blood Elf who stood on the back of a double-headed bird stretched his bow. Immediately, a bloody arrow crossed thousands of meters, and appeared in front of Xiuban. There were bloody circles around the arrow, as if it were being held by many bloody hands.

The arrow hit Xiuban's Carnage brutally, and caused a deafening explosion. The bloody circles around the arrow spread out, and slapped Xiuban's body, circumventing the weapon.

Xiuban sneered and stood still. When the bloody circles reached him, the dragon tattoo on his skin opened its eyes and mouth. Then, all the bloody circles crumbled, and were swallowed as power of blood.

The Blood Elf laughed loudly after firing the dragon.

"You're just a bastard beastman with part of a dragon's bloodline, yet you consider yourself a dragon? Stupid. Those filthy Cave Gnomes are our slaves. They might have been your subjects in the past, but so what? They're ours now. You bastards dare to attack our city? You're dead for sure. We'll put your body at the city gate for everybody to watch!"

Instantly, Xiuban's eyes turned bloodshot. The tattoos on his skin glittered one after another. The three-headed golden dragon, the primordial venomous dragon, and the abyssal blood dragon had never had a good temper. The three-headed golden dragon was known as the strongest of the Chromatic Dragons.

As for the strongest of the primordial venomous dragons, even gods had to avoid them. The abyssal blood dragon was as strong as the pure-blood devils in the abyss. They were all very strong, but none had a good temper.

The tattoos of the three dragons glittered. Then, the crystal dragon's tattoo opened its eyes too. The crystal dragon had a good temper and loved sleeping, but it didn't mean that it would just stand any insult...

Xiuban was significantly strengthened, and instantly disappeared. Even the magic battleship underneath his feet shivered a bit because of the counterforce.

Xiuban turned into a blurry shadow, and marched towards the Blood Elves. Ignoring all the other riders on weird birds, he went straight for the Blood Elf in the center.

A terrifying aura burst out. All the weird birds in the sky were so frightened that they could no longer be controlled by the Blood Elves. They dispersed in panic, not daring to approach Xiuban at all. Even the double-headed birds that were dozens of meters tall seemed to have met their nemesis. They flapped their wings in panic and fled.

Xiuban didn't have a pure bloodline, but his bloodline was a mixture of that of several most powerful dragons. Also, the bloodlines were perfectly mixed with the help of the God Blood after the extraordinary evolution. It was as if he naturally owned the power, and there was no conflict at all. He was even stronger than pure-blood dragons, and could compare to the strongest Chromatic Dragons.

Those strange birds were actually strong enough not to have been terrified to death by the aura of the dragons...

Xiuban wielded Carnage and charged, with compressed energy around himself. He looked like an energy cannonball that was a dozen meters tall.

The double-headed bird underneath the Heaven Rank Blood Elf was so awed that it could only flee without the courage to confront him. It bore Xiuban's terrifying attack.

The double-headed bird that was dozens of meters tall was instantly torn into shreds. The terrifying power burst out. The pieces of the bird then splashed in all directions, riddling 100 riders in the radius of several hundred meters with holes.

In the sky, the Heaven Rank Blood Elf, who luckily survived the attack, was shocked and infuriated. But before he could say anything, Xiuban had appeared above his head with a scary smile, and smashed him with Carnage that carried daunting energy, blowing up his weapon, his shield, and his body.

The dispersing power of blood was greedily absorbed by Xiuban's abyssal dragon tattoo, which further strengthened him.

Wielding Carnage, Xiuban committed a carnage in the sky. The five magic battleships simply floated, and didn't intervene with the battle. Most of the surviving riders had already escaped. None of them dared to fight any longer.

Chapter 1353: Rescue

Their city master, a level-3 Heaven Rank expert and a noble of the Blood Elves, had been instantly killed. Even his mount was instantly killed too. They couldn't fight any longer...

Three minutes later, only the rain of blood was continuing to drop from the sky. The remaining bird riders had all returned behind the city's shield.

With bloodshot eyes, Xiuban charged with Carnage, and smashed the city's shield brutally. Ripples immediately spread out from the point of impact. The crystals on the tops of the three pointy towers in the center of the city unleashed dazzling brilliance, and the shield became significantly sturdier than before.

From behind the shield, the mages and archers of the Blood Elves began to cast spells and shoot arrows at Xiuban. The spells and arrows hit Xiuban and flung him backwards, but they couldn't even break Xiuban's skin.

"Xiuban, come back."

Lin Yun's voice came to Xiuban's ears. Xiuban glared at the appalled Blood Elves with Carnage on his shoulder one last time, and flew back to the magic battleship.

Xiuban had left, but none of the Blood Elves dared to move beyond the shield anymore. They all hid behind the shield, and gazed at the five magic battleships vigilantly.

Lin Yun casually observed the city of Blood Elves, whose residents were almost exclusively Blood Elves. Members of the other races were all slaves or domesticated beasts. The half-beastmen and other races were no better than beasts in the eyes of the Blood Elves...

In the entire underground world, every intelligent race, including the dragons, was no different from a group of beasts in their eyes, except for other Blood Elves...

"Tear apart their protection."

At his order, the alchemy puppets on the five magic battleships calculated quickly. In only three seconds, two secondary cannons on one of the magic battleships had been charged.

The two secondary cannons, which were a dozen meters long, were installed on the two sides of the magic battleship. The massive mana reactors began to work at full efficiency, injecting enormous amounts of mana into the secondary cannons, and making the air around the barrel twist. When too much mana was concentrated, the space inside the barrel was twisted and collapsed.

Three seconds later, the two secondary cannons shot at the same time. Bright pillars of light stretched from the cannons, and hit the city's shield.

Instantly, the city's shield was distorted. The crystals that were floating on the tops of the three pointy towers revolved crazily, and emitted dazzling brilliance, but they could not provide enough mana to sustain the shield.

A few seconds later, the rear half of the city's shield was canceled, and all the power was concentrated in the front as an enormous mana shield to resist the two pillars of light.

But they weren't able to resist for long. The crystals on top of the three pointy towers in the center of the city exploded one after another, and the brilliance of mana completely dispersed, while the enormous shield crumbled and turned into spots of light.

The city's shield that the Blood Elves had always been proud of collapsed. They were so shocked that they all forgot about fighting. They stared at the three empty towers in the center of the city.

The shield was one of the Blood Elves' masterpieces that they were the proudest of. The pointy towers were their defense towers. The more towers there were and the larger they were, the stronger the defense they would provide.

Also, all of the towers' mana came from the crystals whose raw materials were the Blood Essence ores and several other materials.

That was the Blood Elves' most powerful alchemy technology. Or rather, it was their only alchemy technology that was worth mentioning.

The crystals didn't really contain a lot of mana. They were just mediums for the transmission of mana. The mana came from the Void Blood Pool in the Blood Elves' capital. That Blood Pool could power the defenses of all the Blood Elves' cities.

It was the Blood Elves' most important Extraordinary Magic Tool, and contained a terrifying amount of mana. Unfortunately, it couldn't be used in battles. It could only provide mana for city defense.

As long as the blood crystals continuously received mana, the city's defense would never be broken. When enemies attacked the city, they had to drain the crystal's mana instantly, break the city's defense before more mana was transmitted, and then destroy the crystals. Only then would the city be defenseless.

The most important reason why few new cities were established by the Blood Elves was that the Void Blood Pool didn't have infinite mana. Although it could constantly generate mana, it couldn't power the defense of an unlimited number of cities.

The most effective way to break the defense was to use a continuous spell.

Xiuban might be able to weaken the shield by half with one strike, but by the time he struck again, the shield would have been replenished. He would never be able to break the shield...

The magic battleships' secondary cannons might only be able to consume one-tenth or even less of the shield's power, but their attacks were continuous and far more frequent than the shield's recovery. So, the shield was torn apart in only a couple of seconds.

That was why the magic battleships were horrifying. Noscent's insane rise in the age of colonization was all because of the invention of magic battleships.

If it had been before, Lin Yun would've had to attack in person in order to conquer the Blood Elves' city as a level-5 Heaven Rank expert. Also, he had to be aware of spells that were suitable for the conquest.

However, at this moment, the magic battleships, which were under the control of a bunch of level-30 alchemy puppets that weren't even capable of fighting, could break the city's defense easily...

There weren't many level-5 Heaven Rank experts, but it was possible to build magic battleships and alchemy puppets infinitely as long as there were enough materials.

Even 10,000 years later, it would be impossible to deploy level-5 Heaven Rank experts to attack such a small city. But as for magic battleships...

It wouldn't be a problem to deploy 10 magic battleships that were as powerful as level-5 Heaven Rank experts...

The city's defense was shattered, and the bloody crystals were destroyed. The Blood Elves' city was exposed to everyone like a naked girl. The Blood Elves in the city were all dumbfounded. They had never been through anything like this in their long life...

When the five magic battleships gradually approached the city, the residents didn't fight back. Rather, they fled crazily. They rode their birds and tried to fly away, only to be shot down by the weapons on the magic battleships.

The Blood Elves who resisted were instantly vaporized too.

In less than one minute, a lot of Blood Elves had surrendered. According to the rules of the underground world, anyone who surrendered would automatically become the victor's slave.

The Blood Elves were ready to surrender, however frustrated, because that was the only way to survive. It was a custom of the underground world to kill whoever disobeyed.

After the Blood Elves' city was taken down easily, Bulinwon rushed out impatiently.

"Where are my compatriots? Where are they? Where are my compatriots that you caught?"

Seeing that the lord he pledged loyalty to was so strong that the Blood Elves who terrified him in the past shivered and waited for their final judgment like the Cave Gnomes did in the past, Bulinwon forgot all his fear.

Unfortunately, one of the Blood Elves didn't forget the Blood Elves' pride. Or rather, he hadn't quite figured out the new situation yet. He couldn't help but sneer after seeing Bulinwon.

"You are just a filthy gray gnome, yet you dare to question a great Blood Elf. Goddamn idiot—"

Before the Blood Elf could finish, Xiuban grimaced and looked at him. Darri, on the other hand, even walked to him with a scary smile and killed him.

"Dumb*sses, forget your stupid arrogance, and hand over Bulinwon's compatriots. If any of them is missing, I'll kill twice as many Blood Elves. You should all be burnt in flames for 10,000 years for insulting great Sir Merlin, Sir Xiuban, and Madam Reina!"

Lin Yun frowned, but didn't say anything. The underground world had its own rules. The rules of Noscent didn't apply here. As a native, Darri was obviously more familiar with local rules.

After the Blood Elf was killed, and when five magic battleships floated above their heads like terrifying beasts, none of the other Blood Elves dared to say anything. Panicked, they took out all the Cave Gnomes that were still in the city.

Seeing the Cave Gnomes, Bulinwon, despite his usual cowardice, gritted his teeth and roared angrily with bloodshot eyes.

None of the Cave Gnomes that were sent out were unscathed. Some of them were dying because of torture, some had missing limbs, and one of them had been entirely skinned. He could only moan in a low voice as he had lost the strength to scream.

Some had lost all of their limbs, and their wounds were bleeding. Judging by the shape of their wounds, their limbs seemed to have been bitten off by some beasts...

More and more Cave Gnomes were sent out. There were only a dozen at the beginning, but after Darri killed another few Blood Elves, more and more Cave Gnomes were sent out.

In only a dozen minutes, more than 300 Cave Gnomes were sent out. None of them were healthy. Some of them were even dead bodies.

Seeing so many miserable Cave Gnomes, Bulinwon cried while holding a Cave Gnome whose body was full of tiny wounds. Then, he ran to Lin Yun without saying a word, and begged on the ground.

“Sir, please save my compatriots. I’m willing to offer you my life. Please help them...”

Lin Yun frowned at what he saw with an awful expression. He took out two bottles of Health Potion, and asked Bulinwon to treat the heavily wounded Cave Gnomes.

Many of the Cave Gnomes were children that were only half a meter tall, but they had been almost all tortured to death at this moment.

Seeing the miseries of the Cave Gnomes, Xiuban put on a scary expression, and the light on the surface of Carnage gradually turned red. Reina, who had always been expressionless, couldn’t help but frown. Even Darri, as a local, was sticking out his tongue furiously.

Lin Yun gazed at the Blood Elves coldly. He had planned to attack directly before he came. It was the most efficient way. If he hadn’t shown his absolute strength, probably none of the 300 Cave Gnomes would’ve been rescued alive.

He had never been fond of the Blood Elves, not just because they would absorb the blood of any enemy they killed to strengthen themselves, but because they were arrogant, brutal, and more annoying than devils.

They all seemed righteous on the surface, but they were heartless perverts inwardly. Also, the ratio of perverts was quite high in the group. They considered all other races inferior, and tortured and slaughtered them for fun.

Some of them even loved brutalizing other races bit by bit until they died miserably. It would be lucky if they died after only a few years of torture. Some evil Blood Elves, in order to become stronger, would capture living creatures and swallow their blood without killing them. The captives were truly miserable...

After the barrier between the underground world and Noscent was broken, and everybody could come and go freely, the only total war between the two worlds happened because the Blood Elves captured many mages, including high-ranked ones, as blood suppliers, which ignited the fury of the crazy mages.

In the war, the Blood Elves were all annihilated. One-fourth of the underground world was turned into debris. The crazy mages didn’t stop until the Blood Elves’ Void Blood Pool were destroyed.

The secrets of the Blood Elves were all written clearly. Their bad habits would make them as unwelcome as devils 10,000 years later. After their Void Blood Pool was destroyed, their population plummeted, and they went extinct 1,000 years later.

At that time, Noscent's civilization was already on the rise, and it was much more powerful than the Blood Elves. In the total war, Noscent didn't send any expert that was above level-7 of the Heaven Rank. Only a dozen fleets, including 1,000 magic battleships, appeared on the battlefield, and crushed their enemies.

In only a couple of minutes, the condition of all the heavily wounded Cave Gnomes was stabilized. Nothing could be done about the dead ones. The mutilated ones, thanks to the potions which contained enormous vitality, would regrow their limbs in good time.

Opening his Demiplane, and sending the Cave Gnomes to the tribe in his Demiplane, Lin Yun finally turned around, and looked at the Blood Elves.

Those handsome-looking guys were just devils in elven skin. Lin Yun didn't like them at all.

"What are the rest of the Cave Gnomes? You have three seconds to answer. If you don't, then you can all go to hell."

Hardly had Lin Yun said that when a scared Blood Elf replied in a hurry.

"Sir, those filthy... those gray... No, those Cave Gnomes are all in the mines 30 kilometers to the east of the city. They're all there. I swear that the rest are all there..."

The gray gnome was the Blood Elves' insulting way of calling the Cave Gnomes. They were not changing at all even at this moment.

Lin Yun didn't want to waste his time on this perverted race. He turned to Lord Shawn.

"Lord Shawn, they're the new laborers. Do as you see fit."

Then, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel appeared next to Lin Yun, and expanded to its original size. The brilliant Ten Thousand Spell Wheel revolved slowly. After Lin Yun spouted a rune, endless law runes and mana burst out of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, sealing the Blood Elves' mana. They could only use their physical strength.

A gale threw the thousands of Blood Elves into the Natural Demiplane. Then, Lord Shawn grinned, and ran into the Demiplane.

"Idiots, meet me, great Lord Shawn, and your master in the years to come."

Lord Shawn was floating in the size of a hand, and wasn't intimidating at all. One of the Blood Elves said a word, and Lord Shawn turned into a streak of light and broke into his soul.

A miserable scream echoed. Three seconds later, Lord Shawn returned and waved his claws angrily. That Blood Elf's soul had been torn apart...

"Damn it, this guy's soul is so perverted and filthy. It's been corrupted..."

While Lord Shawn trained the new laborers in the Demiplane, the alchemy puppets and legion mages searched the Blood Elves' city, and carried away all the valuable materials and resources.

The Blood Elves had been suppressing all the other races nearby, and collecting wealth crazily. Although the city only had 10,000 Blood Elves, there were enough resources in the city for the Gilded Rose to collect for a year. Many precious materials in Noscent were used as ornaments in this place...

After they returned to the magic battleships, Reina suddenly flew out, and resumed her original form as a Frost Dragon. She swooped as icy brilliance gathered in her mouth. Then, she spouted Zero Degree Breath at the center of the city.

Immediately, ice and frost spread from the center of the city, and covered the entire settlement in a couple of seconds. After a dozen seconds, the entire city turned into ice. Because of the Zero Degree Breath that Reina spouted, it probably wouldn't melt in 1,000 years...

Having been insulted first and shocked by the Blood Elves' brutality, Reina obviously couldn't hold back her fury anymore.

Reina returned to the magic battleship without a word. Xiuban grinned. All of Enderfa's three faces were terrified, and they did not dare to utter a word. Reina, whose life level had leaped by multiple levels, was too strong to offend...

Chapter 1354: Easy Persuasion

The magic battleships moved on. The news that a Blood Elves' city was destroyed had been sent back. Every bloody crystal had been linked to each other. The destruction of one bloody crystal could easily be detected. It meant the destruction of a city's defense. If a city lost its defense, it was easy to tell what would happen.

It had been countless years since the Blood Elves' city was destroyed. The incident received the attention of the Blood Elves' leadership. Unfortunately, by the time their reinforcements arrived, not a living creature could be seen in the place. Lin Yun and the others had already reached the Blood Elves' mines.

The Blood Elves that guarded the mines were either killed or enslaved. It wasn't difficult for Bulinwon, who had already surrendered, to convince the miner Cave Gnomes to work for Lin Yun.

It was the norm that a couple of the Cave Gnomes died at work while mining every day. When an accident happened, dozens of Cave Gnomes might get killed.

When Lin Yun arrived, he even saw a pit outside of the mines where the bodies of dead Cave Gnomes were thrown. Those Cave Gnomes mostly didn't die in the mines, because the bodies of victims in the mines usually couldn't be found. All of them were tortured to death by the Blood Elf supervisors.

The situation here was slightly better than what he had seen in the small city earlier. All Cave Gnomes were sent into the Natural Demiplane. The mana of the captured Blood Elves was sealed. Even if the Blood Elves wanted to do anything, the Cave Gnomes would be able to kill them easily.

He had known that the Blood Elves had a bad temper, but he didn't know that their souls were corrupted. No wonder they were more perverted than devils.

After Lord Shawn reported the finding to him, Lin Yun was deep in thought. Perverts made up a huge portion among the Blood Elves, and their souls had surely been corrupted. However, Lord Shawn tore

apart a dozen Blood Elves' souls, and found all of their souls were corrupted to various degrees. If Lord Shawn hadn't been an extraordinary manipulator of souls, he wouldn't have discovered the corruption hidden deep inside the soul.

Lin Yun remembered the crazy mages' research that he read about in books. Many mages would do anything to pursue the truth. They even caught and dissected Blood Elves for studies.

Even so, little progress was made on the research of Blood Elves. They were unable to confirm how the Blood Elves were born. Neither of the two theories could disprove the other. It was one of the few things that Noscent mages couldn't reach a conclusion on after a long time of research.

Considering the Blood Elves' abnormal soul and the Blood Essence mines that contained enormous power, Lin Yun suddenly had a bold speculation, and he believed that the speculation was likely to be true.

The Cave Gnomes in this large area were all taken away. More than 40,000 Cave Gnomes were enough for his demand. In a stable environment with enough resources, they would reproduce much faster than human beings.

There was once a time when different species of gnomes established a small kingdom in the north of the Odin Kingdom. Unfortunately, their shortcoming, which was the lack of strength as individuals, was obvious. Although their kingdom was very powerful, and awed the forces nearby for decades, they were too weak as individuals, and the magic buildings, alchemy puppets, and magic weapons they built couldn't save them from being destroyed.

In a war, a Heaven Rank mage who was aware of their weakness could cast an area curse, and kill 10,000 gnomes. A blast of soul power that wasn't very pure could rip apart the souls of thousands of gnomes too.

This was a world that belonged to the strong anyway. One's own strength was what mattered.

The gnomes' reproduction ability and their deft hands gave all the conflicting forces nearby a feeling of crisis. Naturally, they joined their forces, and destroyed the gnome civilization.

Now that Lin Yun had found tens of thousands of gnomes, their population might double in 10 years. He would not be able to just build a Shelter Tower, but also ask them to create buildings in his territory.

He left with his team, and went on to search for the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers, who were easier to deal with than the Cave Gnomes. While the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers weren't respected in the underground world, they had nothing that interested other races. Also, it was impossible to eliminate all of them. After 10,000 years of chaos in the underground, the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers wouldn't be extinct, although their population would plummet.

Nobody knew the places where the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers gathered more clearly than the Cave Gnomes did. One of the two races was slaves to the Chromatic Dragons, and the other was food. They knew each other very well. Also, the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers lived underground too. They were like neighbors to each other.

Bulinwon had already become an expert in talking other people into submission. He led his tribe to surrender at the beginning, and convinced other Cave Gnomes to surrender too. He had already become

the boss of all the tens of thousands of Cave Gnomes, who wouldn't support anyone else after they all had a delicious meal that he offered...

Then, Bulinwon led Lin Yun to the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers' habitat.

It was also in the Tungus Mountain, which was quite big, and was home to a lot of races. However, the Cave Gnomes usually lived on the edge that had the least resources. They couldn't even defeat unintelligent beasts...

The Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers' situation was better. Also, very few powerful creatures would fight them for the place they lived in because the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers generally lived in lava caves underground next to lava rivers. No species would go to those places except the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers, who could swim in lava.

After they arrived, everybody stayed still except for Bulinwon, who entered one of the caves that was reeking of the stench of sulfur with a ball of magma that Lin Yun gave him.

In only half an hour, Bulinwon returned with a human-shaped creature that was emitting hot air.

He looked similar to any other Spirit Sucker, with wet skin and eight tentacles under his chin. He was slim and taller than average human beings. His arms could reach his knees. He had big hands that had webs on them.

When the big guy came out, there were still traces of lava left on the eight tentacles on his chin. After Bulinwon pointed at Lin Yun, the Red-Skinned Spirit Sucker immediately crouched on the ground, showing his submission according to the rule of the underground world.

"Great Master, I, Andrew, pledge loyalty to you on behalf of the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers, as long as you guarantee that we will receive the delicious food."

Andrew crouched on the ground and submitted. He made his terms clear first. The others were slightly surprised, but Lin Yun had seen it coming.

The Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers were remote relatives to normal Spirit Suckers, who reproduced by capturing other creatures, and planting their eggs in the captives. After the melting completed, the Spirit Suckers would grow inside the captives' bodies, and might even acquire their memories.

So, all Spirit Suckers looked different from each other. Some of them might only be one meter tall, and some could be more than three meters tall. The one thing they had in common was the eight tentacles underneath their chins. That was the common feature of all Spirit Suckers.

The Spirit Suckers' personality depended on the creatures they resided in, but the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers were different. They laid their eggs in magma, and let the eggs absorb the power of magma to grow up. Nothing but magma flowed in their head...

They were not the smartest beings. This guy was already smart enough to offer his term so straightforwardly. But as soon as they submitted, they would never betray...

Lin Yun nodded quickly.

“I assure you that you’ll live a better life in your new home. It’s possible that there will be extraordinary lives in your race.”

Receiving Lin Yun’s promise, Andrew instantly rose and returned to the cave. A dozen minutes later, a swarm of Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers walked out of the cave. Many of them carried magma-stained eggs with the tentacles underneath their chin.

Lin Yun opened the gate to his Natural Demiplane, directing them to the volcanoes in the south, which were suitable for the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers’ survival.

It was not until half an hour later that all the 30,000 Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers finally entered the Natural Demiplane.

Xiuban could hardly accept what just happened. “Is that it? Is there nothing but magma in their brains? They’ve submitted just like that?”

Enderfa’s left face seized the opportunity to mock him. “Idiot, it’s true that their head is full of scorching magma. You don’t know that? You don’t know that they were never the smartest people? You’re even dumber than the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers!”

Bulinwon, the expert persuader, had made another great contribution. Without him, it wouldn’t have been easy to subdue those guys. They might have all dived into the magma and relocated when they detected danger. Then, it would’ve been difficult to track them down.

“Red-Skinned Spirit Sucker” was originally other races’ insulting way of addressing them. However, those guys acknowledged the title in the end, which was evidence enough that their brains were different from those of normal creatures.

The Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers fed on magma. The purer and more powerful the magma was, the more they would love it. The magma in the Natural Demiplane was just born, and was pure and powerful. The Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers couldn’t possibly resist it.

Tempted by the irresistible food, the safe environment, and the strong protector, the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers never thought if he was luring them away to eat them.

The Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers thought differently from all the normal intelligent creatures.

The Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers could spout scorching mucus that could combine all the parts of a magic building perfectly. With the Queen’s Fluid from the monster plane, the magic buildings to be built would at least be a level better. The Cave Gnomes were sort of the technicians, and the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers would be the laborers.

In a safe environment, when powerful magma was available, the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers could reproduce very fast. Under favorable circumstances, they could even lay dozens of eggs in a year.

The most important mission during the trip to the underground world had been accomplished. The Cave Gnomes and the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers were already found. The reborn 73rd God would be the next target.

However, the underground world was chaotic in general, and had far more races than Noscent. Human beings of the three kingdoms occupied more than 90% of Noscent. There were only some other races

further down the south of the Odin Kingdom. Human beings, or rather human mages, were dominant in Noscent.

However, in the underground world, the territories of different races often intertwined. It was unlikely to see the creatures of just one species unless it was in the center of their territory.

It was extremely challenging to find the reborn 73rd God in this place. In Noscent, it was easy to track down any super genius that popped out of nowhere. However, in the underground world, communication was very difficult. It was possible that even if a genius of a certain race had already risen to the Heaven Rank, the other races were still unaware of their existence...

To find the reborn 73rd God, Lin Yun needed the help of locals. Lin Yun focused his attention on Darri.

“Darri, take me to your tribe. I need to ask your tribe to find someone for me. I don’t know which race he’s among, but he’s extremely gifted. He boasts terrifying wisdom and strength. He’s at least level 47 now, if not even stronger.

“You may disseminate the message. Anyone who offers valuable leads will be rewarded with the same food that you ate earlier. Nobody will refuse this deal, will they?”

Hearing that, Darri was thrilled.

This is just great. I don't care whether a great amount of food will bring trouble to my tribe. The more food, the better.

This powerful lord is a horrifying being who masters an entire world. It will be best if the other races all learn that our tribe has a lot of food so that they will help him look for the target. Even if any of them try to rob us of the food, it will be fine.

This merciful lord won't let us die for nothing. We can move to his world. It will be better than here. This wretched place doesn't have enough food, just wars. All the good farmers have been caught by the most powerful races. Without food, it's impossible for the other races to rise.

As soon as the lord truly accepts me, my tribe will receive inexhaustible food. It's better to follow him than to die in this wretched world.

With Darri leading the way, the magic battleships quickly moved to his tribe.

Arriving at Darri’s tribe, Lin Yun realized why Darri went traveling when he couldn’t make a breakthrough. There were only 3,000 people in the tribe, and only 20 children. There were no elders. All the lizards were healthy adults, but their life wasn’t great.

When the magic battleships arrived, hundreds of lizards were waiting around the fire, where an unknown creature that was only a meter long was being roasted.

There were no buildings in the tribe. They all lived in caves. There was nothing but desolation within dozens of kilometers, not even a tree that was taller than one meter. It was almost a desert. Even a rat would be seen clearly if it passed by.

Darri was rather awkward and embarrassed by the situation too. It was quite lucky that such a strong guy like him had emerged in such a poor tribe.

“Sir Merlin, I left my tribe because I wanted to find food for all of them. But in all these years, I’ve been involved in too much trouble. I could only send food to them in secret, and couldn’t let anyone see me. I couldn’t offer too much food, either, or it’d get them into trouble...”

Darri sobbed as he talked. Lizards were actually a populous half-beastman species. Unfortunately, they ate everything. They could eat an entire tree from its leaves to its root. They didn’t know restraint. This huge desert around the tribe was probably the lizards’ work.

If the lizards hadn’t been agile and good at using sabers, and they hadn’t been among the finest warriors, they would’ve been eliminated. Even so, they usually had to survive by working for other races. They only needed to fight, and didn’t need to care about anything else.

This was definitely one of the poorest tribes among lizards. It couldn’t have been easy for Darri, who was too strong for the tribe, to emerge, and it was only natural that he got himself into trouble when he just left the tribe. There were only a few experts as strong as Great Swordsmen in the tribe, and none as strong as a Sword Saint, not to mention a top Sword Saint such as Darri.

Chapter 1355: Joint Forces

To avoid bringing trouble to his tribesmen, Darri rarely returned to his tribe. When he brought food back, he had to consider whether the tribes nearby would notice and loot the food.

The old lizards had all died. In every battle, the old lizards led the charge, just to reduce pressure on their tribe. There were few children only because they didn’t dare to reproduce, not without enough food. Hunting depended on the young and healthy lizards, who were the most important reason for the tribe’s survival.

Lin Yun was rather astonished by their miseries too. He knew that the lizards were never united, but the lizards were known for their strength, and shouldn’t be so miserable. Then, there was only one possibility. This lizard tribe had been exiled from a bigger tribe. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been living in such a barren land.

The magic battleships slowly descended, and the lizard tribe on the ground panicked. They had never seen such gargantuan machines; magic battleships looked like terrifying monsters. Some of the lizards fled in fear, and some crouched on the ground, showing their submission.

Lin Yun shook his head, and didn’t show up. He asked Darri to go out.

After so many years, Darri was finally able to return to his tribe in daylight. With complicated feelings, he emerged with a lot of food. Then, roars spread out constantly from the tribe.

Thanks to the food and the strong supporter, what Lin Yun asked to investigate was soon disseminated by the lizards.

The lizards were never afraid of war. They never caused any trouble, and simply withstood all the humiliations because they couldn’t afford any war. A small battle would’ve collapsed the tribe. Everybody would starve if nobody hunted. Usually, nobody was full except for the hunters. They could only keep themselves in the status of “not starving”.

But the situation was different. They could eat however much they wanted, and fight anyone that emerged in their way. So, Darri's tribe became more confident. The word that anyone who had any specific leads about the 73rd God could exchange them for food had spread hundreds of kilometers away in only one week.

The news was still spreading. In only half a month, it had spread thousands of kilometers away. The other lizard tribes were disseminating the message too.

Nobody knew that Lin Yun's descriptions were the characteristics of the 73rd God except the 73rd God himself. Even if the 73rd God found that someone was looking for him, it would be fine.

Even if the 73rd God knew that someone was searching for him, he would never show up. Under these circumstances, there was no way that the 73rd God would reveal his identity.

All Lin Yun needed to do was wait for good news.

Having absorbed the drop of dragon blood, Darri successfully advanced into the Heaven Rank. He didn't rest or consolidate himself at all. Instead, he started looking for other lizard tribes, and continued disseminating the message.

Every lizard tribe that Darri visited became a center of information. Anyone who had intelligence could exchange it for food from those tribes.

Darri gave away a tremendous amount of food. He was reluctant to offer it every time. Little did he know that Lin Yun had prepared enough food to feed 10,000,000 people for years.

Also, most of the food was from crops in the Gilded Rose's own farms. In Noscent, such food couldn't be sold at all. The time wasted on growing the crops was more valuable than the food itself. Only food that contained mana was popular in Noscent. Even ordinary people were willing to eat food that contained mana if they could afford it. The food could improve their bodies, and increase their chance of having mage children.

Only the poorest ordinary people would eat such ordinary food. More often than not, the food was not eaten directly, but used to make alcohol or other materials. That was where food was consumed the most.

But in the underground world, even the powerful races always welcomed more food. Nobody could even stock enough food.

Lin Yun distributed food for investigation, and made fast progress. At least, the news spread out very fast. On the other hand, someone else looked miserable...

"Those wretched underground creatures all deserve to die..."

Levis, of the Storm Tower, gnashed his teeth. It had been half a month since he entered the underground world, and he had gathered a lot of loot, but not as much as he expected.

He planned to subdue a few local tribes, and let them collect resources for him, only to find that things didn't turn out as well as he anticipated.

When he just came, he subdued one of the minotaur tribes that had 8,000 members. It was a fairly large tribe in the underground world. The minotaurs were very strong. Nobody could stop them when they started charging in a battle.

The conquest went well in the first week. All the nearby tribes were conquered and suppressed. But things changed after the 10th day...

After all the minotaurs joined battle, they could only eat the food they stashed. The intense battles raised the food consumption too. 10 days later, there was a situation that shocked Levis. The minotaur tribe ran out of food. They only had food for three days...

The nearby half-beastman tribes were caught in the same crisis because of the unexpected battles. Everybody was starving.

As a Heaven Rank expert who didn't need to eat anything, Levis didn't expect such a situation. He intended to buy food with mana crystals, only to find nobody was selling so much food.

What about hunting? Not a chance. All the prey within dozens of kilometers had been eaten up. The rest migrated to other places if they didn't want to go extinct.

Then, on the 20th day, the minotaurs, who were known for their loyalty, betrayed...

When another battle began, the minotaurs joined forces with their enemies on the battlefield. They seemed to have forgotten that Levis was a terrifying extraordinary creature.

Then, Levis did something stupid with the mages of Storm Tower. He launched a slaughter because of fury, killing the minotaurs and their enemies together.

They killed 1,000 half-beastmen, and the rest all fled. The people of the Storm Tower had nobody to command again.

That was not the most painful part. What exasperated Levis was that two Heaven Rank half-beastmen emerged out of nowhere and attacked him. After he killed them, a stronger guy showed up, and slew a couple of Heaven Rank mages of the Storm Tower. He chased Levis for hundreds of kilometers.

For days, Levis had been hiding with the mages of the Storm Tower. He finally figured out what had happened.

Every half-beastman tribe was independent. It was fine even if they were asked to pledge loyalty to the Blood Elves. They might fight their compatriots fiercely on a battlefield as the most loyal soldiers.

However, that was on the premise that they were properly fed. It was the most fundamental rule. If one couldn't feed a loyal tribe, and even slaughtered the half-beastmen, one would be a public enemy of all half-beastmen, who all hated that.

The half-beastmen and the Blood Elves were in a terrible relation, and fought every time they met mainly because it had happened more than once that the half-beastman tribes that had pledged loyalty to the Blood Elves had not been fed, but killed...

After figuring out why he was hunted, Levis was so frustrated that he almost wanted to kill someone. He tried to buy food with mana crystals, only to find that they were the cheapest things in the underground world. The mana crystals below level 40 were like garbage...

He wanted to buy a lot of food in the underground world with mana crystals? Hehe. In his dreams...

Purple gold? Even less likely. There was no such thing in the underground world. In the end, having no alternatives, Levis took out the ultimate materials he had collected, only to find that the locals didn't recognize them. He peddled them for an entire day in a half-beastman city, but the highest bidder only offered food that was enough for 1,000 minotaurs to eat for 10 days...

He was a Heaven Rank expert from the Storm Tower who was responsible for this exploration, yet he had been caught in the awkward situation where he couldn't buy any food.

Levis had made a lot of preparations before the exploration. He carried the most precious materials and the best alchemy potions for emergencies.

He had brought everything except food. He didn't even carry any food that contained mana, not to mention ordinary food.

In the end, when he was hunted by another crazy minotaur, he had to compensate for what he did with a Heaven Rank potion. He then exchanged a Heaven Rank potion for food that was enough for 10 minotaurs to eat for 15 days.

Even so, the minotaur tribe that got the food was unwilling to serve him anymore. The people of the Storm Tower had to act on their own. All their plans had fallen through...

On the other hand, the Holy Light Alliance was even more unlucky. On the very first day after the three forces separated, the Holy Light Alliance's team encountered a battle between dark races and Blood Elves.

Dalton intended to capture and interrogate the heretics for useful information. However, when he invoked the power of holy light, the dark creatures and the Blood Elves attacked him together. Infuriated, he purged them without thinking...

He got himself into big trouble. One of the dead dark creatures was a Heaven Rank vampire, and a dead Blood Elf was the eldest son of the master of one of the Blood Elves' biggest cities.

Life for the Holy Light Alliance's team became quite miserable. At first, it was just a minor clash of the younger generation, but then their fathers were all involved. Both parties had terrifying experts. After the Holy Light Alliance's people were hunted for half a month, even level-6 Heaven Rank experts were showing up.

The Holy Light Alliance suffered a heavy loss. They didn't expect that the power of holy light was so hated in the underground world.

The Chester Family was the only fortunate one. Their power was based on the beasts they summoned. They captured a lot of beasts on a dark mountain, and established an army. But then they caught the attention of a strong beast deep inside the mountain. A couple of the explorers died before the rest finally got out.

None of the three forces expected the underground forces to be so powerful, or that they wouldn't be able to carry out their plans at all. After a whole month, all of them finally gathered together.

"I heard that someone gave away a lot of food in exchange for information. I didn't pay much attention to it at first, but then I found that the food was from Noscent. Someone else entered this underground world!"

Danason of the Chester Family reported his finding gloomily. Instantly, Dalton and Levis became grim too.

"Someone followed us into the underground world!"

Levis stood up with an awful expression, unleashing his mana, with his eyes full of killing aura.

Dalton solemnly shook his head.

"That's impossible. To open the channel we came through, they have to be good with the Realization Spell. If they didn't have the magic tool I had, they needed to be at least in level 6 of the Heaven Rank.

"If they'd opened the channel in any other way, I would've noticed it. They couldn't have followed us down here. They must've come here before as well."

Danason and Levis were both angry. They had encountered countless obstacles, yet the stranger easily offered the cheap food of Noscent for returns that were thousands of times more valuable.

The three of them had never eaten ordinary food since they had been born. They always ate food that contained mana, and rarely saw ordinary food, so it escaped their attention.

"Who's that stranger? They have food from Noscent, so they must belong to Noscent. They know that food is in demand here, so they were certainly here before. Damn it, what do we do? Should we leave just like this?"

Levis was getting angry. He had suffered more in the past month than he had ever in Noscent. He was already planning to go back, and Dalton was thinking the same.

Danason, however, shook his head.

"No. We cannot go back yet. We won't be able to keep this exploration a secret for long. If we go back right now, everybody will know about the underground world soon. Then, everything here will be a mess, and it will be hard for us to earn anything.

"Since we cannot continue the exploration, let's cooperate with the stranger. He has so much food, so he must've been here before. But he can't know the relics I'm looking for. Let's work together and dig out the relics first.

"We can get other things from here later. Before we go back, we must make arrangements in advance. When more explorers come, we won't have a lot of advantages."

Hearing Danason's words, Levis and Dalton were shocked.

No wonder that bastard generously offered so many gifts including a True Spirit Magic Tool. He was planning to explore the relics. Considering the price he had paid, the relics had to be extraordinary!

Levis and Dalton immediately saw through Danason's plan. He could take the Holy Light Alliance's and the Storm Tower's people into the underground world even though they would share the loot probably because of the relics. It wouldn't matter as long as he explored the relics.

He confessed the intelligence only because he couldn't explore the relics on their way. All the three teams could hardly travel further in the underground world. Next time they came, it would be impossible for them to explore the relics in peace. Nobody could tell who would gain the loot. The Chester Family might not be able to get anything.

Levis and Dalton understood everything. They didn't scold or blame Danason, but nodded in agreement.

"Indeed, we can only cooperate with the stranger. However, Sir Danason, can you tell us more about the relics?"

Danason didn't say anything, but changed the subject. "I'll tell you everything after we meet that guy. But don't worry. There are a lot of treasures in the relics. There's no way that he'll refuse us.

"My family once caught a Heaven Rank beast that escaped from the underground world. It told my ancestors about the relics. It's absolutely true."

Danason didn't expound on the subject, and Levis and Dalton couldn't pressure him. It was already a pleasant surprise that they learned of the relics. After all, the Chester Family wouldn't have asked the Holy Light Alliance and the Storm Tower to come along if it had been capable of exploring on its own.

Nobody could've foreseen that the underground world would be short of food, especially plants.

There was no sun here. The whole world was an enclosed ball. There was some light, but it couldn't help with the growth of plants at all. Only some rare races were able to grow crops here.

Lin Yun received a lot of information thanks to the food he distributed, but little was useful. Food was more powerful than anything else in this place.

The populous races were most attracted to such a huge amount of food. They sent as many scouts as possible to look for the target. Earning so much food by looking for someone was very easy. It was almost like they were picking food on the streets...

Chapter 1356: Charging Minotaurs

Six lizard tribes, including more than 70,000 members, had pledged loyalty to Lin Yun. A minotaur tribe voluntarily pledged loyalty to him for food. There was also a tribe of dark dwarves, who had pissed off the Blood Elves, and had to escape here. There were altogether five underground races that served him. But the Cave Gnomes and the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers had the privilege of being sent to the Natural Demiplane.

The lizards, minotaurs, and dark dwarves were all left in the underground world for exploration, investigation, and collection of resources. That was the work which required natives of the underground world.

Lin Yun set up a base in the Tungus Mountain, where he'd found the Cave Gnomes at the beginning. It was nobody's territory anyway, but rather a buffer zone of multiple races. Also, the place was not rich in resources at all, at least not in the eyes of underground creatures...

There were no updates on the 73rd God yet, but the progress on collecting underground resources astounded Lin Yun...

A bag of level-30 mana crystals could be exchanged for food three times its weight. Even so, Darri had complained about the luck of those idiots many times...

Metals that had been preliminarily refined could be exchanged for food of the same weight. As for the unrefined raw ores, it would be lucky if they could exchange 1,000 kilograms of materials for 50 kilograms of food.

Lin Yun knew that food was necessary and high in demand in the underground world. However, he didn't expect it to be in such a shortage.

The special environment of the underground world made it difficult to grow plants, especially edible ones, in this place. There were a lot of plants that contained mana, but most only contained various poisons. Who except the pure dark creatures would eat plants that grew where dark power permeated?

Even the minotaurs, who were famous for their silliness, knew not to put plants that contained dark power into their mouths, or they would die a novel death. Even the dark races knew that they could only eat the dark plants they could name, or else they might be poisoned too.

In such an environment, ordinary food, which contained little mana, and was only for the poor folks in Noscent, was the purest and most uncontaminated food in this place. It was rare in the underground world.

Lin Yun even felt sorry for the exchange rate. A piece of Eternal Dark Gold that weighed 50 kilograms was exchanged for 500 kilograms of food. Well, the minotaur guards who looked out for the exchange thought it was a bargain...

The 50 kilograms of Eternal Dark Gold, after being refined, could yield at least 30 kilograms of pure Eternal Dark Gold, which could be paid to a top Artisan for a tailor-made True Spirit Magic Tool, and no extra materials needed to be offered...

It could be sold for a billion purple gold, or an astronomical amount of food that was enough for a tribe of 10,000 members that had four stomachs like minotaurs to eat for 1,000 years...

Yet, it was only exchanged for 500 kilograms of food, and his subordinates thought that he suffered a loss. Even Lin Yun felt ashamed. Enderfa, who was always fond of taking advantage of others, couldn't bear it any longer after watching for half an hour. It was no different from blatant robbery...

A small city had been established at the edge of the Tungus Mountain for the exchange of food. The wall of the city was only a dozen meters tall, and it was only two kilometers in diameter. It was more of a shabby castle than a city.

Yet, members of many races were entering and exiting the city every day. The minotaurs who had been armed to the teeth patrolled the city with their eyes wide open. 3,000 of them were constantly patrolling the small city. Only those who had brain problems would cause trouble here.

Next to the city was a massive lizard tribe of tens of thousands of members, a dark dwarf tribe of several thousand members, and a minotaur tribe of almost 10,000 members. Everybody knew that causing trouble here would mean a painful death.

Dozens of bodies were hanging in the woods outside of the city. Some were troublemakers, and some were thieves. They were all killed and hung in the woods. The bodies of a dozen Blood Elves were hung in the most obvious spot...

They were all the Blood Elves that had been hunting the dark dwarves. They had been dead for days, but no other Blood Elves came for revenge. Everybody knew that the masters of this place were three dragons, and two of them were pure-blood ones. The last one was a hybrid, but was even more terrifying than the other two...

When Levis, Danason, and Dalton arrived at the city with their men, this was exactly the lively scene they saw.

Bizarre-looking intelligent creatures were entering and exiting the shabby city. Teams of minotaurs that had been armed to the teeth were patrolling nonstop.

"I just exchanged half a bag of mana crystals for 300 kilograms of food. It's called rice, right? How pure and uncontaminated it is. It's also so cheap."

"Indeed. It's said that a merciful and powerful dragon is hoping to build a nest, and those mana crystals will serve as his bed. We're truly lucky to exchange the useless crystals for precious food..."

Before they entered the city, they had heard the underground races remarking. They almost vomited blood.

They all gazed at the locals of the underground world, dumbfounded.

"Damn it, that guy is obviously a robber. He's taking those people for fools. No, those people are truly fools. They're giving precious items away while expressing their gratitude for the greedy man..." Levis finally said after a long time, looking as if he was suffering from constipation.

Dalton blushed, and couldn't help but close his eyes.

Those heretics are truly unimaginably stupid. That fist-sized Halo Gem was only exchanged for one bag of food... Goddamn it!

A fist-sized Halo Gem is good enough to be embedded on the top of my mage tower. What a bunch of wretched idiots...

Danason didn't look very well, either. The underground creatures nearby seemed to have no idea how precious their materials were. They simply held the materials in their hands, not worrying that they might get mugged. They would only get vigilant after they exchanged the materials for food.

In only a couple of minutes, they saw that a huge number of precious materials had been delivered into the city.

They were grimly walking to the city when some patrolling minotaurs stopped them with wide eyes.

The patrolling minotaurs stopped the strangers, and one mumbled, “Who are you? Captain Hans has been observing you for a long time. You’re here for trouble, aren’t you? See the woods over there? That’s the result of causing trouble. You are truly a bizarre-looking race. You don’t look very reliable—”

Before he finished, Dalton had already been done waiting.

“Stupid heretics...”

The power of holy light was invoked, and a ball of light hit the minotaur captain in the chest. Immediately, the captain, who was more than three meters tall and weighed 500 kilograms with his armor, was knocked away like a baseball.

Everybody fell quiet. The underground creatures who were waiting in line for the exchange all cleared the space in only three seconds. The patrolling minotaurs all stopped.

Dalton coldly looked at the underground creatures around him. The halo on his skin was rising and falling. As the most famous rabid dog of the Holy Light Alliance, he had been holding back the urge of killing all the heretics in the underground world. However, he couldn’t hold any longer when one of them questioned him.

He unleashed the aura of a level-5 Heaven Rank expert, and sprayed the power of holy light without restraint. Immediately, many of the dark creatures felt uncomfortable. Black smoke appeared on their skin, and screams burst out.

The minotaur who had been knocked away rose from the ground and spat a mouthful of blood. Then, he roared loudly, “Damn it, someone is here for trouble! Take them down! Extraordinary creatures are here for trouble!”

After his roar, 3,000 armed minotaurs charged with thick totem poles on their shoulders, even more intimidating than a group of Heaven Rank experts would’ve been. The earth was trembling. There seemed to be a strange power in the tremors. When they were a kilometer away, some underground creatures were already unable to keep standing. They could only sit on the ground, and watch the minotaurs charge.

Even the creatures that had flown to the sky screamed and fell down. As the minotaurs approached, Dalton’s expression changed too. His shield was already shivering when the enemies were a kilometer away, as if some strange power was shaking it. As more and more minotaurs joined the charge, the trembling became more and more violent.

There was a reason why minotaurs were considered as the best vanguard legion in the underground world. If enough minotaurs were charging, even a dragon in their way might be reduced to a pulp of meat. Those ferocious guys could activate a collective ability during the charge, unleashing a power that could break a mountain during the charge!

Dalton gradually turned solemn. He took out his staff and chanted brief spells, launching a rain of light arrows that fell upon the minotaurs.

Unfortunately, the minotaurs simply ignored the light arrows, and kept roaring and charging. When the arrows of light hit the centaurs, they were all shattered into pieces as if they had been smashed brutally.

Seeing that, Dalton's expression completely changed. Danason and Levis, on the other hand, quietly backed off, as if they were drawing a line between them and Dalton.

Levis gloated at Dalton. He had learned a good lesson about the minotaurs, but he didn't say anything...

Have the idiots of the Holy Light Alliance not learned anything? They think they're still in Noscent. The underground world is dominated by the dark power. There's no place for the power of light here.

These minotaurs are even stronger than those I encountered before. They're also equipped with powerful totem poles that are clearly designed for them to fully carry out their abilities.

Even the weakest of the 3,000 minotaurs are as strong as Great Swordsmen. Dozens of them compare to Sword Saints. Even I wouldn't dare to stand in the way of so many minotaurs. Dalton is going to suffer...

If all the minotaurs go berserk, hehe, will Dalton be killed under their hooves?

Levis hid in the crowd and watched the drama, and so did Danason. They only wished that Dalton could make the trouble bigger so that the person behind the curtain would show up. Dalton would take the blame anyway, and it wouldn't be their fault.

Anyone from Noscent should know that the rabid dogs of the Holy Light Alliance were unreasonable.

Failing to kill the minotaurs with one attack, Dalton looked rather awful, and couldn't help but make use of extraordinary power. The Heart of Luminosity released its power, and a pillar of light fell from the sky and shrouded him while he chanted a spell solemnly.

Soon, the light gathered into an awe-inspiring deity behind Dalton. The deity extended one of his hands, and smashed at the charging minotaurs.

The moment the hand was extended, it quickly expanded to 100 meters in length. The pressure was so terrifying that many weak dark creatures couldn't resist the power of holy light, and screamed nonstop.

The army of minotaurs had gained all their momentum during the charge. Instantly, they made the same movement by wielding the totem poles that they had been carrying on their shoulder.

Immediately, the aura around the 3,000 minotaurs turned corporeal. The dark red aura gathered into the illusion of a gigantic minotaur 300 meters tall above their head. Around the illusion, all things were shattered. The stones that touched it were instantly reduced to powder. The spells that touched it were neutralized too.

Facing the glowing hand, the illusion of the bloody minotaur wielded the totem pole on his shoulder, and smashed out brutally.

With a boom, the totem pole exploded, and the illusion of the gigantic minotaur disappeared. However, the glowing deity seemed to have been hit by a terrifying power, and exploded after shivering a bit. Dalton couldn't help but take two steps back.

Although it was only two steps, Dalton's eyes turned bloodshot. As a level-5 Heaven Rank expert and one of the leaders of the Holy Light Alliance, he was forced to take two steps back by the minotaurs who were no stronger than Sword Saints. It was a humiliation!

Dalton took two steps back, and the minotaurs' charge was disrupted. The momentum they gathered was gone, but none of them was hurt.

Dalton, infuriated, was about to kill the minotaurs with an extraordinary spell when he was filled by a terrifying feeling of crisis.

In the sky, five magic battleships appeared without a sound, and their main cannons and secondary cannons were all charged. They were all aimed at Dalton.

As more and more energy gathered in the cannons, Dalton's feeling of crisis was more and more ominous. He knew that he would be dead for sure if the magic battleships fired. There was no way he could defend himself.

Seeing that the situation was about to go too far, Levis finally ran out.

"This is all a misunderstanding. We're from the same place as your lord is. We're hoping to visit him."

The beast next to Danason, which looked like a lion but had a tail that was a snake, snarled, and solemnly stared at the magic battleships in the sky.

Danason's expression changed, and he looked at the five magic battleships in shock.

Damn it. What's that? Iron warships? When have Noscent's iron warships become so powerful? My partner said that the five warships that are gathering mana can kill him...

Dalton is truly an idiot. We're here for cooperation, not for trouble. This rabid dog doesn't even know whom he's challenging, yet he's causing trouble so easily. Does he really think he's in the Holy Light Alliance's territory?

"Sir Dalton, please calm down. We're here to cooperate, not to fight. This is not the Holy Light Alliance's territory. Please remember that, or our cooperation will have to end here."

Dalton put on an awful expression. He gloomily looked at the five magic battleships above his head, and finally moved back regretfully.

Dalton stopped fighting, and the five magic battleships in the sky disappeared, as if they had never been there. However, at this moment, everybody from the three forces could feel that something invisible was lurking in the sky.

The confrontation was over, and the exchange of food continued. None of the underground creatures considered the previous conflict a big deal. However, many dark creatures gazed at Dalton when they passed by, as if they were trying to remember his look.

Human beings were not a large group in the underground world. There were human beings in the underground world, but they could only hide in remote places, and were incapable of expanding their territory. The underground world was not suitable for the survival of humankind anyway...

Chapter 1357: Located

High-profile human beings such as Dalton were really too eye-catching in the underground world.

After they waited for more than an hour, when the people of the three forces were running out of patience, a lizard finally came, and told them that they could go in.

In a shabby building deep inside the small city, Lin Yun was already waiting with Xiuban and Reina. No natives of the underground world were around.

Having heard what happened outside, Lin Yun knew that they had to be from the three forces. He was rather surprised that those people were still alive.

He decided to keep them waiting for a while for the trouble they caused. They held themselves back for more than an hour without bursting into fury, which made Lin Yun know that their operation in the underground world couldn't have been smooth.

All the visitors were surprised to see Lin Yun. Dalton immediately turned cold.

“Mafa Merlin! Involved with the heretics of the Thorny Crown!”

Danason and Levis instantly realized who the young man was. They were rather surprised. Then, they felt a strong headache.

Danason's expression changed, and he opened his mouth rather angrily. “Sir Dalton, have you forgotten our deal? This is not the Holy Light Alliance's territory. Last warning. If it happens again, our partnership will be over, and you'll be free to go anywhere you want!”

Dalton is truly a stupid rabid dog. I never should've worked with him. Damn it. Everybody knows that the Thorny Crown is close to Mafa Merlin. The internal purge of the Thorny Crown had a lot to do with the young man too.

The man has established the Gilded Rose's branches all over the north of the Odin Kingdom, and even intimidated the ancestor of the Lodneys. How can he be a simple figure? It's said that he's associated with the Great Astrologian of the Starry Sky College too.

Those terrifying warships must be the latest products of the Starry Sky College. They feel like fatal threats to me. If it isn't too costly and difficult to manufacture such warships, the Starry Sky College's rise will be truly unstoppable.

Besides, Mafa Merlin seems to have subdued a few underground races. Many more races are quite fond of him too.

Damn it, we're here to cooperate with him, not to offend him. Dalton is truly a crazy moron...

Danason warned Dalton angrily, and Levis put on an angry expression too. His eyes suggested that he was on the same side.

Dalton held back his fury, and gritted his teeth without continuing. This was not the Holy Light Alliance's territory, and not even Noscent. He had to hold himself back.

After Dalton felt silent, Danason finally walked forward and managed a smile. “Sir Mafa Merlin, I am Danason Chester, from the Chester Family. This is Sir Levis of the Storm Tower and Sir Dalton of the Holy Light Alliance.

“Sir Dalton hasn’t been in his best mood, so please forgive his offense.

“We didn’t know you were here until we came to the underground world. We’re hoping to cooperate with you in exploring a location of relics, which is dangerous but will definitely be rewarding...”

Lin Yun looked at Danason with a weird smile. He simply ignored Dalton, who was a crazy mage who used the power of holy light in the underground world. It would only be a matter of time before the man got killed.

The underground world was not a weak plane. There were level-8 and even level-9 Heaven Rank experts in this place. Everybody of the Holy Light Alliance would’ve been killed here in good time except its ascetic founder.

“Sir Danason, I’m not interested in exploring any relics...”

Danason had become anxious before Lin Yun finished. They could hardly travel further in the underground world. They didn’t know anything, and might piss off some formidable locals without knowing why. Besides, they couldn’t find the entrance to the relics without the locals’ help. Lin Yun’s help was necessary.

“Sir Mafa Merlin, please don’t say no just yet. You’ll surely be satisfied by what you find in the relics. The beast that my monster contracted was there. The relics are associated with a god. There will be a lot of treasures there, although it’s dangerous. We need the locals’ help to find the entrance to the relics. Whatever we find, you’ll get to pick first!”

Danason revealed important information, which shocked Lin Yun, Dalton, and Levis alike. They had thought that the relics were left by an underground expert, and didn’t expect them to be associated with a god.

Nothing that was associated with gods was simple. Even a stone would be transformed into a precious material after being corrupted by the power of gods. It might turn into a valuable Blood Gem.

Lin Yun was shocked because he was reminded of the 73rd God, which was the only god that had ever possibly come to the underground world. None of the territories of the 72 gods of Noscent was in the underground world. This was once a place of exile. In the age of gods, no god would demean themselves by descending to the underground world.

There was no record of a god’s death in the underground world, either, so it could’ve only been the 73rd God!

Lin Yun pretended to be interested, and said casually, “Tell me more. Maybe I’ll be intrigued.”

Now that Danason had mentioned the god, he decided not to keep the matter a secret anymore.

“My ancestor encountered a heavily wounded Heaven Rank beast thousands of years ago. He contracted the Heaven Rank beast and saved it. Then, he heard tales of the underground world from the Heaven Rank beast.

“The beast was originally in the underground world. It passed by a place where the power of gods emerged, killing all creatures except for it. It luckily escaped, and fell to Noscent through the broken space.

“Then, it informed my ancestor of the power of gods in the underground world. That place has the relics we’re going to explore.

“At that time, the channel to the underground world hadn’t closed yet, so my ancestor went there in person. Unfortunately, he found nothing but some remains. He fought an underground expert, and had to return with wounds. Then, the channel to the underground world was closed.”

Hearing that, Lin Yun confirmed that the relics were definitely associated with the 73rd God. The very first thing that the 73rd God did after he was reborn was to kill all the creatures that detected his power.

That was the only way to keep it a secret!

That lucky beast probably had survived because it accidentally reached Noscent. The 73rd God likely thought it was already dead.

“My ancestor’s contracted beast couldn’t have lied to him, so he studied the matter, and drew maps based on the beast’s memories. In the end, he narrowed it down to a small area. Later, he grew stronger and stronger, and dropped the matter.

“I didn’t learn any of that until I found my ancestor’s diary. He was unable to reopen the channel to the underground world. I had to find another method to get to this place.

“Sir Mafa Merlin, it’s the relics where the power of gods was spotted. Gods perished a long time ago, so the power was likely from their weapon or their body. Either way, it’s going to be more shocking than any item ever found that’s related to gods!”

Lin Yun was deep in thought. What Danason said was rather convincing. It had been a month since he came to the underground world. Having been exchanging food for information, he already investigated a fairly large area. Even though a lot of people were trading information for food, little information was valuable. The 73rd God had surely noticed him already.

The 73rd God should’ve reacted after learning that someone was looking for him. However, there was no reaction at all, which was unusual. Hearing Danason’s information, Lin Yun wondered if his previous speculation was wrong. The place that Danason was looking for was where the 73rd God was reborn. Taking a look at that place was probably the best choice.

“Alright, I can cooperate with you. I can let the underground creatures help look for leads too. But why should I do everything?”

Lin Yun thought for a long time, and reluctantly accepted the cooperation. Dalton almost burst into fury, but Levis stopped him before he was able to say anything.

Dalton gritted his teeth, and his face was so gloomy that it was almost dripping ink, but he held himself back.

That goddamn heretic dares to extort us. He’s paying nothing but some cheap food to find the important relics. Is he still not satisfied? That greedy devil should be purged by holy light!

Danason naturally heard Lin Yun’s implication, but there was nothing he could say. Indeed, the food was the cheapest stuff in Noscent, but it meant abundant resources and wealth in this place!

“Sir Merlin, we can reimburse you for the stuff you have to pay, but you should know that we probably cannot exchange previous items for food like locals do...”

Lin Yun nodded.

“If we’re going to cooperate, we have to each do our part. It wasn’t easy for me to transport all the food to this place. A lot of it may be lost on the way.

“I certainly won’t demand the local exchange rate on you. How about this? Let’s make it 100 times bigger. Each of you will reimburse me for 20 percent of the food we pay. I’ll cover the last 40 percent.”

Danason’s eyes were cramping, Dalton was almost bursting into fury, and Levis was regretful too. They all knew that Lin Yun was extorting them, but they had to pay.

Lin Yun’s food was indeed worthless in Noscent, but here he would lose a huge amount of resources if he used the food for other purposes. It seemed inappropriate for Lin Yun to endure the loss before they saw any return.

They all understood the logic. Still, they felt uncomfortable to exchange precious materials for food that they had never bothered to look at, even though they would never get the food in the end.

A rate 100 times bigger seemed generous, but it was in fact still blatant robbery...

Danason took out a bunch of precious materials to cover Lin Yun’s loss, and so did Levis. Both of them knew that if they successfully explored the relics, any of the loot they found would be hundreds of times more valuable than what they paid.

If they didn’t want to go back to Noscent just like this, they had to carry on without looking back.

Dalton, on the other hand, remained grim. His eyes looked as cold as sabers. After taking out a bunch of materials, he gloomily stood aside.

Damn you, bastard. Stupid and greedy heretic, wait for the holy light to purge you. Those are my gifts for your funeral. The day we find the relics will be the Judgment Day for you!

Lin Yun couldn’t care less what Dalton was thinking. He casually put away the precious materials, many of which couldn’t even be found in Noscent. They were the natural embryos to build True Spirit Magic Tools, and could even be fed to Extraordinary Magic Tools.

After giving away the precious materials, Danason took out a map. It was quite simple, and had nothing but the marks of many landmarks. Nobody except the locals of the underground world who had lived in the nearby area could understand the map.

Acquiring the map, Lin Yun had someone looking for the place that was marked on the map. It had been such a long time. There was no telling whether the environment on the map had changed.

The people of all three forces waited in the small city, and Lin Yun asked his subordinates to look for knowledgeable races in the underground world.

A couple of days later, one of the half-beastmen finally recognized the place that was marked on the map. However, the place could be a huge problem...

“According to the locals, the place marked on the map is right in the Blood Elves’ territory. It’s in the heartland. We have to pass at least seven of the Blood Elves’ cities to reach there.

“That place is in the middle of a desert where the Blood Elves have built a city. It’s impossible for us to circumvent the Blood Elves if we want to find the relics.”

Lin Yun reported everything he knew. Immediately, everybody looked quite awful.

It had been a long time since they came to the underground world. They certainly knew the arrogant and strong Blood Elves. To enter the desert meant to have conflicts with the Blood Elves. Then how could they explore the relics?

While everybody was considering how to bypass the Blood Elves, Xiuban rushed into the room from the outside.

“Sir Merlin, an army of Blood Elves is coming. There are quite a lot of them. They’ve reached Tungus Mountain...”

Lin Yun was still silent, but Danason put on a smile.

“Fantastic. Right on time. Those Blood Elves give us a perfect excuse to counterattack. As soon as we occupy the city in the desert, we’ll be able to start our exploration. We can always abandon the city after the exploration.

“We’re not locals of the underground world anyway. Besides, the Blood Elves’ territory isn’t very big. If we send them to the half-beastmen, I don’t think the half-beastmen will refuse the food.”

Similarly, Levis shouted aggressively, “Kill those arrogant idiots!”

Dalton left without saying a word. He had to vent his long-accumulated fury on someone. There was nothing he could do about Lin Yun just yet, so the Blood Elves became the best target.

Tempted by the relics associated with a god, he could hold back his fury, even though he was one of the rabid dogs of the Holy Light Alliance.

Outside the city, the armies of lizards, minotaurs, and dark dwarves had all been gathered. All of them were the finest warriors.

Before, they had never had enough to eat; these days, they had too much food every meal. After they became full, they had nothing better to do than fight. They spent half of their time in a day fighting.

They were all full of energy and eager for a battle. Then, the Blood Elves that they always hated were coming. Before Lin Yun gave a command, they had all gathered, and were ready to attack.

Lin Yun didn’t ask his subordinates to attack, but looked at the men of the three forces. To explore the underground world, a lot of experts of the three forces had been dispatched. All of the explorers were in the Heaven Rank. Levis and the other two leads were all level-5 Heaven Rank experts. Also, the forces they belonged to were among the best in Noscent, so they could definitely unleash more strength than normal level-5 Heaven Rank experts could.

Dalton was the first to run out. He had been infuriated every day since he came here, and he didn't want to hold any longer.

Levis and Danason, too, flew out to confront the Blood Elves.

Far away on the horizon, a swarm of shadows was flying to Tungus Mountain rapidly. Terrifying mana waves were concentrating in the distance.

Dalton solemnly raised his glowing staff. Around him, law runes that emitted sacred light were circulating. As Dalton chanted a spell, there seemed to be a crack in the sky above his head. Holy light endlessly sprayed from the crack, turning the area in the radius of several thousand meters into a world of holy light. The power of holy light gathered crazily in the area, banishing the power of darkness.

Chapter 1358: City's Fall

Facing the army of Blood Elves, Dalton coldly aimed his glowing staff at them.

"Judgment of Light!"

Immediately, the permeating holy light in the sky turned into sharp swords of light that crossed the sky. The swords gathered into a torrent, and crushed the army of Blood Elves.

The torrent hit the shadows in the sky in a corner. Then, part of the shadows became missing. Countless blackened pieces fell from the sky. Many of the Blood Elves were torn to shreds along with their mounts and purged by the holy light.

The army of Blood Elves dispersed into a dozen smaller teams, and continued charging.

Levis and Danason began to take action too.

Danason patted the head of the beast next to him. Instantly, the lion-like beast expanded, and turned into a behemoth 100 meters long in only one second.

The mane around its neck turned into hard armor too, while its glittering body was covered in scales. Its snake-like tail transformed into a thick venomous serpent that hissed at the incoming Blood Elf riders.

Immediately, the weird birds that the Blood Elves were riding fell to the ground, screaming. Many of them were killed, and their souls were torn to shreds.

Looking at the battle in the sky, Enderfa was slightly surprised.

"Damn it, I should've realized that it's a Snake Tail Beast. I didn't know that the tail had the power to directly attack souls. How can those birds which are only slightly higher than level 30 resist a Snake Tail Beast?"

The Snake Tail Beasts were strange beasts. Without their tails, they would be just normal beasts even if they were in the Heaven Rank. However, if they had tails, the latter would be their fatal weapons.

Every Snake Tail Beast's tail contained a different power. The Snake Tail Beast that Danason had contracted was obviously one of the strongest ones. It had the power to tear apart souls.

For beasts, it was impossible to resist such an attack...

A lot of the birds' souls were torn apart. The Blood Elves' attack was disrupted again. At this moment, Danason marched to meet the Blood Elves while riding on the Snake Tail Beast's head.

Levis chanted a spell, raising tornadoes in the sky. The tornadoes spun around each other, sucking in everything within a kilometer.

After the tornadoes appeared, the wind in the sky became more and more powerful. A lot of the Blood Elves were pushed by the wind into tornadoes and ripped apart.

The battle was over very quickly. Now that three level-5 Heaven Rank experts had taken action in person, the three legions of Blood Elves were just a cup of cake for them. In only 10 minutes, the Blood Elves had suffered such a heavy loss that only the experts survived.

The experts obviously knew that it was impossible to continue the attack. They led the remaining Blood Elves to escape in the direction they came from.

Dalton had become crazy while fighting. He turned into a streak of light and chased after them, launching pillars of holy light from the sky and killing the Blood Elves. Levis and Dalton also knew that they would attack the Blood Elves' city soon, and those Blood Elves would be their enemies if they survived.

The three level-5 Heaven Rank experts chased 10,000 Blood Elves in the sky with their subordinates. Together, there were at least 20 Heaven Rank experts.

There were 20 Heaven Rank experts in the Blood Elves' army too, but their levels were low, and they couldn't possibly resist the human beings.

Lin Yun watched the battle for a while, and then stopped looking. The Blood Elves were strong in the underground world because the Void Blood Pool in their cities could provide a lot of mana for them, which made them invincible in the underground world.

If they could defeat their enemy, they fought; if they couldn't, they went back to their cities. As time went by, the Blood Elves gradually rose.

Half an hour later, Danason and Levis flew back. They had chased the Blood Elves for dozens of kilometers. The surviving Blood Elves had already dispersed, and couldn't all be killed, so they came back.

Dalton, on the other hand, was still hunting the Blood Elves. Obviously, he wanted to vent his fury.

Lin Yun didn't care what Dalton was doing. He considered how to conquer the Blood Elves' city that was next to the relics they were going to explore. It was impossible to leave the city unconquered.

He had to figure out a way to let the Blood Elves react less strongly. There were experts among the Blood Elves too.

Every city that had a Void Blood Pool was a big settlement that contained powerful defense. The Blood Elves' capital was definitely capable of resisting level-8 and even level-9 Heaven Rank experts. Only the mages who were able to ignite the God Fire could possibly rip apart its defense.

The other cities weren't as sturdy.

However, it was said that it had been hundreds of years since any Blood Elf cities were conquered. The last of the Blood Elves' cities he destroyed was quite remote. It wouldn't be easy to conquer a big one.

The relics might contain important leads about the 73rd God's reincarnation or critical items that might lead him to the 73rd God. He had to go to the place of relics.

How could he make the Blood Elves think that he was only retaliating so that they wouldn't overreact?

While he was considering the question, Darri came again.

"Great Sir Merlin, another minotaur tribe learned that some great dragons defeated the Blood Elves. They're here to pledge loyalty..."

Before Darri finished, a brilliant idea had occurred to Lin Yun.

Yes, a dragon. My identity is a powerful dragon in the underground world. It's only natural that the dragon retaliates after being threatened. If the Blood Elves are most proud of their city defense, then I'll just rip apart their city defense.

I'll just break the city defenses, but not destroy the cities. After I break the defenses of multiple cities, the Blood Elves won't feel surprised when I come to the last city.

After all, the pure-blood dragons in the underground world were not to be offended. If one of them came for revenge after being insulted by the Blood Elves, they would have to hold back unless the dragon crossed the line.

If the thing got too big, it was impossible that the local dragons would stand aside. While there weren't many pure-blood dragons, there were a lot of creatures who carried dragon bloodlines. If the pure-blood dragons summoned them to fight the Blood Elves, the Blood Elves would surely suffer a heavy loss.

If he simply broke the defenses of several cities, the top experts of the Blood Elves probably wouldn't feel too offended.

Thinking about that, Lin Yun told the idea to the three forces. All of them would split up and attack the Blood Elves' cities randomly. They would march to the next city after a city's defenses were broken.

That was purely a slap in the face. But if it was done by a pure-blood dragon, the Blood Elves surely wouldn't want the thing to get too serious...

The three forces all accepted the strategy. After all, their common target was the relics of gods. Nobody really wanted to wage a total war upon the Blood Elves.

There was no telling if there were level-9 Heaven Rank experts in the Blood Elves' tribe, but there were surely level-7 Heaven Rank ones. If those experts were attracted here, everybody would have to escape. If their objective was exposed, they wouldn't get a chance to explore the relics, not until their main troops came to the underground world, and conquered those cities...

By then, it wouldn't be the four forces, but at least 10 forces that would share the relics. Also, it was possible that none of the four forces here would get a share...

After all, the underground world was too important. The most powerful forces of Noscent would definitely intervene.

After they agreed upon the plan, Lin Yun asked his underground subordinates to announce that two merciful and powerful pure-blood dragons would retaliate against the Blood Elves for being insulted for no good reason, and that they would teach the Blood Elves a lesson.

He then let Reina wander around the Blood Elves' territory in her original form. As time went by, before he took any action yet, some other dragons heard the news, and appeared near the Blood Elves. Some hybrid dragons even attacked the Blood Elves.

The conflicts escalated. In the end, a short-tempered black dragon heard of the matter, and attacked one of the Blood Elves' cities. Confrontations began. The black dragon tore apart the city's defenses that the Blood Elves were proud of, but only spouted a few mouthfuls of flames and left.

Lin Yun took action too. The three forces split up and attacked the Blood Elves' cities. Lin Yun asked the five magic battleships to attack different cities.

The defenses of some smaller cities could be torn apart by the magic battleships' secondary cannons.

In a day, the defenses of more than 20 of the Blood Elves' cities were shattered, and the number was growing. They were marching forward from the edge of the desert.

The cities' defenses were broken, but they were not conquered, although they were no different from being conquered. The city defenses were what the Blood Elves were the proudest of. Without the defenses, the Blood Elves in the city didn't even have the courage to counterattack. They could only watch the enemies tear apart the defenses, and then swagger away.

Just as expected, after a few pure-blood dragons and a lot of hybrid dragons appeared, the Blood Elves fell silent. At least, there was no reaction from the Blood Elves' capital.

The pure-blood dragons only tore apart the defenses of several cities for being insulted and attacked. That was no big deal. Were they going to declare war on the pure-blood dragons for that?

After five days, Lin Yun reached the city that was close to the relics.

Things had turned big during the five days. Two of the Blood Elves' cities were razed to the ground by angry dragons. The pure-blood dragons had rarely taken action together like they did this time, mostly because they had been angry with the arrogant Blood Elves for a long time. Not only had the subdragons been hunted by the Blood Elves, but even the pure-blood dragons had been attacked many times too.

This incident was just a trigger. A pure-blood dragon attacked one of the Blood Elves' cities in fury, and set a bad example. Then, another few bad-tempered pure-blood dragons attacked to vent their fury. The subdragons that carried dragon bloodlines burst into an outrage too.

Although the subdragons had a huge population, they were not nearly as strong as the pure-blood dragons. Very few of them could reach the Heaven Rank. However, their population was big, which was good enough....

A huge number of subdragons gathered, and attacked the Blood Elves' cities. As more and more cities were razed to the ground, the Blood Elves couldn't stay silent any longer. A war had begun. All the conflicts that had been brewing burst out.

A group of subdragons were slaughtered by a level-5 Heaven Rank Blood Elf while attacking a city, and one of the exasperated pure-blood dragons killed the elf.

After that, a level-7 Heaven Rank Blood Elf shot and killed the pure-blood fire dragon with the Bow of the Blood Moon.

At this moment, the war was already inevitable. The fire dragons were among the most short-tempered dragons. They would never let go of the death of their level-45 companion.

In the end, a level-49 pure-blood fire dragon invited another two level-49 pure-blood dragons to march to the Blood Elves' capital, forcing the latter to activate its defenses. They had been fighting the top experts of the Blood Elves for an entire day, and it seemed that they would continue fighting.

With the three level-49 pure-blood dragons leading the charge, nobody cared why they started the war in the first place. Anyway, the arrogant Blood Elves had to die. The subdragons that were huge in number cared even less. They simply marched and attacked the enemies.

The total war between the dragons and the Blood Elves began...

Five magic battleships appeared in the sky above the city that was their real target. Of the five tiers of the Blood Elves' cities, this one belonged to the second-last tier. It was only slightly bigger than the smallest cities, but it was in the heartland of the desert.

Lin Yun was quite surprised at the events that happened in the past week. He didn't know what to say after he received the reports.

At the beginning, he simply needed an excuse to conquer the city so that he could explore the relics while keeping it a secret from the Blood Elves.

After all, the Blood Elves had Extraordinary Magic Tools and irresistible top experts. He thought that the level-48 Blood Elves were the strongest, but as it turned out, there was more than one level-49 Blood Elf.

Under such circumstances, if the Blood Elves weren't distracted, or if they didn't tolerate his sabotage, it would be impossible for him to explore the relics...

But thanks to the total war, he could do whatever he wanted...

Even if he were to conquer the city, there would be nothing the Blood Elves could do. They were too busy defending the big cities in the heartland to care about such small ones...

When the war between them and the dragons was over, the relics would probably have been explored.

The five magic battleships appeared simultaneously. The main cannons on three of them were launched at the same time. Thick pillars of light descended from the sky and hit the city's shield. Terrifying mana waves spread out like a tsunami.

The gravity near the city seemed to be gone. Countless broken pieces were gradually floating. Dense ripples were surfacing on the city's shield.

As the three dazzling pillars of light continued striking down, the crystals on the tops of the five pointy towers in the city became more and more dazzling. A dozen seconds later, they exploded at the same time. The city's shield collapsed like a bubble.

The three pillars of light, without being blocked by the shield, hit the center of the city, and burnt the five defense towers to ashes quickly.

Losing the shield, the Blood Elves who lived in the city finally flew out and counterattacked. Then, that was it...

Countless flying alchemy puppets charged out of the magic battleships like swarms of locusts. They immediately drowned the Blood Elves' city down below. All of the alchemy puppets were manufactured cannon fodder. They could already be automatically produced in the alchemy puppet base, unlike the advanced puppets, whose parts had to be created by living alchemists.

The flying alchemy puppets in the sky and the melee alchemy puppets on the ground that looked like ants approached the city. There were also spellcaster puppets, beast-shaped puppets, insect-shaped puppets, etc.

In the end, Xiuban charged with Carnage on his shoulder. It was impossible for the Blood Elves to defend the city at all. In only half an hour, the city on the ground had already fallen. The alchemy puppets had locked down the area in the radius of a dozen kilometers. Not a single Blood Elf could escape.

Also, Reina wandered in the sky in her original form as the dragon. She didn't have to do anything else. The leadership of the Blood Elves had no time or energy to care about this small city.

They would rather not fight a pure-blood dragon over such a small city. They needed to protect the big cities in the rear.

10,000 Blood Elves were captured, and their mana was sealed. Then, they signed contracts that had been made in advance, and were thrown into the Natural Demiplane as laborers.. With their help, the Demiplane was finally less short of hands.

Chapter 1359: Looted

As the Natural Demiplane grew bigger and bigger, a lot of laborers were required for tasks such as growing plants, dredging canals, and repairing buildings. If nobody was responsible for such tasks, then the Demiplane would turn desolate, and the tiniest error might lead to abnormalities in the Demiplane. Therefore, the number of laborers had to be guaranteed.

Those Blood Elves were the best candidates. They fed on the power of blood, and didn't need regular food. After their mana was sealed, the mana inside their body would be the source of their strength. They didn't need any food, and as elves, they were very talented in art and architecture.

Those Blood Elves were perfect laborers. There was no need to worry whether they could cause any trouble in the Natural Demiplane.

Lin Yun would feel it if they did anything that wasn't their responsibility. Besides, the original laborers in the Demiplane, who could not be kicked away, would be their foremen. Lord Shawn would train them in person. They couldn't possibly cause any trouble.

After the Blood Elves were tamed, and the wealth in the city was looted, the empty city was left alone. In less than an hour, everything had been completed.

When the three forces' teams arrived, they saw a city that was absolutely empty. It was almost like ruins where everybody had died.

Dalton solemnly gazed at everything around him. As a holy light mage, he detected that slaughters and deaths happened here before long, but there weren't many deaths. More importantly, the lingering traces suggested that a lot of people had been here, but nobody had died except the Blood Elves...

A great number of Blood Elves had evaporated. Nobody knew how Lin Yun did it...

Not all the alchemy puppets survived the battle between them and the Blood Elves. However, the manufactured alchemy puppets weren't lives, and wouldn't birth any power of death after they were broken. Also, even if they were broken, their parts would all be collected. No remains would be left behind at all.

Dalton grimly and warily stood in silence, without saying a word.

Levis of the Storm Tower sniffed, and discovered something unusual too.

The stench of blood was very vague in the breeze. There was only the special smell of the Blood Elves that contained a bit of mana, and no smell of the blood of any creatures. Nothing was remembered by the wind in this place.

Mafa Merlin was even stronger than he was rumored to be. No, the rumors were absolutely wrong. Mafa Merlin controlled much greater power. Also, one Heaven Rank expert who didn't belong to the Blood Elves took action. He was the beastman who carried a dragon bloodline under Mafa Merlin's command.

Dalton and Levis were grave, but they were only impressed at Lin Yun's capability. Danason, who was in the rear, was much more solemn. He even looked at Lin Yun with fear.

The Snake Tail Beast that followed Danason roared in a low voice. Only Danason, who had signed a contract with it, could understand it. A dozen seconds later, Danason couldn't help but move away from Dalton. He looked at Lin Yun and the magic battleships with fear.

What a terrifying man. My Snake Tail Beast said that the city was destroyed by five strange iron warships. No, only three of them were deployed. They tore apart the city's defenses very quickly. The lingering waves here suggest that Mafa Merlin has only been here for an hour.

Damn it, he has reduced a city of the Blood Elves to ruins in only an hour. How many things are hidden in the five iron warships? It was impossible to achieve that just with five warships. However, nobody else was here...

The Holy Light Alliance is in serious trouble. I heard that the Holy Light Alliance and the Thorny Crown had a conflict. Those rabid dogs seemed to be trying to eliminate the Thorny Crown while it had internal

issues. They also wanted to destroy Mafa Merlin's Gilded Rose because it's associated with the Thorny Crown. However, the way I see it, they're only tempted by the Gilded Rose's wealth...

Dalton looks so awful right now. He must've realized it too. The Holy Light Alliance's team in this place couldn't have conquered the city in an hour. Even a group of beasts controlled by my Snake Tail Beast couldn't have done it, either.

Supposedly, the four forces were going to conquer the city together, but by the time the other three forces arrived, the city had already been conquered. The atmosphere was rather weird. Lin Yun didn't care what they were thinking. His purpose was to intimidate them.

The Holy Light Alliance, the Storm Tower, and the Chester Family were all famous forces. The Gilded Rose, on the other hand, was just an outsider from the Andlusa Kingdom and a mere alchemy store. Because the Holy Light Alliance was clearly hostile, he needed to intimidate those people.

Because the relics were associated with the 73rd God, and could've been the place where he was reborn, the most important thing at this moment was to find important leads about the 73rd God. He couldn't waste his time on those people, and certainly not the rabid dogs of the Holy Light Alliance...

"Sir Danason, the city has already fallen. No Blood Elves will show up here anytime soon. About the entrance of the relics..."

After Lin Yun casually said that, Danason instantly put on a smile.

"I didn't know that Sir Merlin was so strong. I thought it would take a long time to conquer the city. This is great. Just let me find the entrance of the relics.

"The beast that my ancestor contracted gave me one of its scales, which can resonate with the power inside the relics. I believe we'll find the entrance of the relics soon enough."

Danason took out a triangular scale. There was no telling what kind of beast the scale belonged to, but it contained weird and chaotic power. Lin Yun's eyes glittered. He recognized that the scale did carry the aura of gods. Or rather, the aura was a mixture of a god's blood and soul power.

Although the aura was quite vague, it suggested that the beast had once been exposed to the power of gods and so seriously affected that even its bloodline had changed.

As Danason took out the scale, the Snake Tail Beast next to him didn't seem to be very comfortable. It roared and stepped back, not daring to approach the scale.

Danason left to search for the entrance to the relics, and the people of the Storm Tower and the Holy Light Alliance took a rest in the city.

Lin Yun returned to his magic battleships, and left the city to them. Levis found an empty building, and rested with the Storm Tower's team, making preparations for the exploration of relics. The Chester Family was busy looking for the entrance. The people of the Holy Light Alliance, on the other hand, searched the city quietly.

After a tour in the city, all mages of the Holy Light Alliance stopped. Dalton looked at what his men had looted with such a terrible expression as if a squid had sprayed black water on his face. Almost 10 Heaven Rank mages had searched the city, but all the materials they found were ordinary. The only

good material they found contained dark power. It had been dug out from the soil underneath a building...

They probably wouldn't have noticed that piece of metal which contained dark power if they hadn't been holy light mages...

Dalton walked to the window, and glared at the magic battleships that were hiding in the sky.

What a greedy bastard. No wonder he conquered the city in such a hurry. All the Blood Elves and wealth have been looted. Mafa Merlin is truly a leech. He's looted the entire city so quickly.

We broke the defenses of so many cities, but never dared to conquer them. This is the only city that can be conquered, yet Mafa Merlin claimed all of its wealth. He's indeed a heretic that's even greedier than devils. Bloody idiot, just wait for it. You'll have to spit out whatever you've swallowed when the relics are explored.

Dalton was so maddened. There were a lot of resources in the underground world that didn't exist in Noscent. The wealth and resources in a city of Blood Elves could make a small force grow rich overnight. More importantly, those resources would be rare items after they were brought to Noscent. Any of them could be exchanged for wealth that was 10 times greater.

However, not a single mana crystal could be found. Even the Blood Elves were gone too. It was impossible to interrogate them, and figure out what happened.

There were experts among the Blood Elves. They had only broken the defenses of cities, and never dared to continue fighting after the defenses were shattered. If they crossed the line, the top experts of Blood Elves might come.

This was the only city where they could loot wealth, yet everything was gone at this moment. It was lucky that he wasn't maddened to death...

Not far away from the Holy Light Alliance's temporary base, Levis listened to his subordinates' report, and put on a mocking smile.

The idiots of the Holy Light Alliance haven't changed at all. Dalton, that greedy leech under the disguise of holy light. I knew that he would loot the city. He already looted a lot of things in secret. Did he think we didn't know?

If the dragons of the underground world weren't so united as to fight the war together, and the Blood Elves had no time to deal with us, our plan might have been affected by his stupidity.

This is just a city of Blood Elves. How much wealth can you find? As soon as we enter the relics where the power of gods was spotted, anything there will be much more valuable than a city of Blood Elves.

Besides, they already know the way to enter the underground world. With the Realization Spell, the Holy Light Alliance can enter the underground world anytime. The resources here aren't going anywhere. Why are they so hasty?

Meanwhile, Danason received the same report. He put on a mocking smile, and left the matter alone. The Holy Light Alliance and the Chester Family had never been close. It was never a friend to the Holy

Light Alliance, either. Danason wouldn't have taken Dalton with him if he could've entered the underground world without him.

As for Lin Yun, he was even less bothered. He was busy identifying the materials he looted from the underground world. Many of the materials had never appeared in Noscent. His alchemists didn't know what they could be used for. Experimenting on them one by one would be a huge waste of time, so Lin Yun simply marked the materials, and gave them a simple introduction. His alchemists could take care of the rest.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye. During those three days, the war between the dragons and the Blood Elves was getting fiercer and fiercer. The Blood Elves had pissed off too many races over the years. The half-beastmen, who had the greatest population, seized the chance to take advantage of the chaos.

The wolves, whose population ranked among the top among half-beastmen, seized the opportunity to attack the Blood Elves. They looked a lot like werewolves, but they were a different species. Seeing that many pure-blood dragons and subdragons were attacking the Blood Elves, they couldn't wait any longer.

The Blood Elves were attacked because they offended the descendant of a powerful pure-blood dragon. How could the wolves just stand by and watch? It was a great opportunity for revenge. The Blood Elves had killed a lot of them decades earlier. They wanted to kill the Blood Elves for revenge...

The wolves attacked first. The centaurs, who were closer to the Blood Elves' desert, saw that the Blood Elves were surrounded, and thought it was a good opportunity for revenge too. The Blood Elves had caught them, and used them as mounts hundreds of years earlier...

The centaurs took action too...

Then, some minotaur tribes, claiming that the Blood Elves captured and insulted a lot of beautiful girls of their tribe, came for revenge too...

Hearing that, Xiuban couldn't stop cursing. Damn it, the female minotaurs, with their hooves and big heads, were heavier than the fattest human ever. However perverted the Blood Elves were, they couldn't have been interested in the girls of that tribe at all...

The more chaotic the situation was, the more satisfied Lin Yun became. With those people leading the charge, it was fine that he conquered a small city in the rear. He even asked Reina to show up in front of the pure-blood dragons.

Then, it was confirmed that the Blood Elves insulted and attacked Reina, and that they wanted to kill her and hang her head on their city gate as a trophy.

Then, the bad-tempered pure-blood dragons burst into fury. After detecting Reina's bloodline power, all the pure-blood dragons had bloodshot eyes. She carried the purest dragon bloodline, and she had just reached adulthood. Her bloodline could almost compare to the legendary first Frost Dragon in history. Yet, the Blood Elves wanted to kill her, and hang her head as a trophy. That was outrageous.

Damn it, kill those perverts...

Therefore, the pure-blood dragons, which were never easy to find, and were said to be going extinct, all gathered around. More than 20 of them showed up.

Four of them were in level 49, and nine were in level 48...

Having been surrounded and attacked, the royal family of the Blood Elves burst into fury. In fact, after confirming that what the pure-blood dragons said was true, the royal family killed hundreds of Blood Elves that were involved in that.

What a bunch of idiots. A descendant whose bloodline level was higher than that of their parents meant that their bloodline had been awakened to that of their ancestors. She was so important to the pure-blood dragons, yet those Blood Elves dared to attack her. Were they not scared of a war of retaliation? More importantly, they failed to kill her, so they should all die for their stupidity...

A pure-blood dragon whose bloodline had been awakened was as significant to the pure-blood dragons as the Void Blood Pool was to the Blood Elves. The latter would go crazy if anyone touched the Void Blood Pool.

All in all, the pure-blood dragons believed that Reina denied everything only because she had only awakened her bloodline, but not her memories. They thought she was just an ignorant kid.

The stubborn pure-blood dragons gave Reina a bunch of things for her safety, including more than 20 summoning scales. The pure-blood dragons below level 47 were too embarrassed to offer their scales, so they gave away other resources that were useful to dragons. Then, a black dragon offered a centaur slave who was a great cook...

Reina returned with a great number of gifts. She was quite shocked. She had gone back so easily only because the pure-blood dragons thought that the frontline was too dangerous for such a young and promising junior.

Damn it, if the frontline was dangerous, why were the subdragons, who had poor bloodline power, charging forward like cannon fodder?

Lin Yun was willing to accept all the gifts that Reina had been given except the 20 summoning scales.

The summoning scales all belonged to level-48 and level-49 pure-blood dragons. If he used them, and the dragons were summoned, they would find that he was not a dragon, and think that their junior had been killed. Then, they might kill him to avenge her...

Chapter 1360: King's Pillars

By then, it would be impossible to reason with those jerks.

The pure-blood dragons and the Blood Elves had a fierce war. Other races were joining the war too. Lin Yun didn't have to do anything anymore. It had been 10 days since the city fell, but he never saw a single Blood Elf.

At this moment, Danason finally found the entrance to the relics. The triangular scale he was holding only showed a reaction when it was within 10 meters of the entrance. The search was not easy. It already was not bad that he found the place in only 10 days.

After the entrance to the relics was located, the rest would be a lot easier.

Everybody came to the bottom of a river, where the entrance to the relics was located. Danason laid the triangular scale on the entrance. Immediately, the flowing water was gradually pushed away under the invisible pressure.

The sand and stones at the bottom of the river slowly spread out, revealing a black gate that looked like a black rock. After detecting the power in the scale, a great number of runes surfaced on the gate. The runes seemed to be alive, and slithered quickly on the surface of the black gate. Then, two hideous skulls emerged on the two sides of the gate, looking like hybrids of a lot of demons' heads.

Lin Yun narrowed his eyes after seeing the symbol. He recognized that it was the 73rd God, who had to have been reborn here, or stayed here for a long time.

The scale slowly melted into the stone gate. Then, the two ugly demon heads on the gate grinned, putting on a scary smile while the gate was opened.

Instantly, all the creatures in the river, including beasts, fish, and shrimps, fled in panic as if they had detected something horrifying.

The stone gate opened, and a black vortex gradually revealed, emitting horrifying power.

Everybody looked at each other. Nobody was willing to enter first.

Dalton looked at Lin Yun with a cold smile.

"Mafa Merlin, let your beastman subordinate go in first. He looks quite sturdy. Even if there's any emergency, he'll still be safe."

Lin Yun became cold after hearing that.

"Dalton, if you don't want to stay in the underground world forever, then shut the f*ck up."

Xiuban was about to curse. Hearing what Lin Yun said, he quickly nodded.

"Indeed. Old faggot, if you don't shut the f*ck up, I'll give you to the minotaurs as their boy toy!"

All of Enderfa's three faces looked at Xiuban in shock. Even the left face didn't mock him as it usually would've.

"Damn it, what did you eat to cure you of your stupidity, Xiuban?"

"No, that's not right. Xiuban's stupidity is incurable. He must've heard something that he wasn't supposed to."

"No. He must've seen something he shouldn't have. He found the man's secret!"

Immediately, Danason and Levis moved further away from Dalton. Even Dalton's own subordinates looked at him in shock, and quietly backed off a bit.

Dalton was infuriated, but he didn't know how to explain. It was certainly not something that could be explained. Besides, everybody knew that Xiuban was blunt. If he explained, it would only sound like an excuse...

"F*cking idiot, I'm going to kill you!"

After thinking for a long time, Dalton didn't know what to do. He burst into fury, and unleashed holy light. He even took out the Heart of Luminosity, ready to fight a life-and-death battle with Xiuban.

Danason rolled his eyes, and, with a mocking look in his eyes, jumped into the black vortex with his men.

Immediately, Dalton calmed down from his fury. Since Dalton dared to go in first, it meant that it wouldn't have been dangerous even if anyone had entered earlier.

Having no time to kill Xiuban, Dalton jumped into the vortex with his men, and so did Levis. Lin Yun followed with his team.

After everybody jumped into the black vortex, it gradually disappeared, and the stone gate showed up again. On the surface of the gate, the creepy demon skulls grinned again. Then, all the creatures within a radius of several kilometers lost their lives. Even their bodies turned into ashes.

The runes on the gate gradually dispersed. The sand and stones at the bottom of the river covered the gate again. Everything looked the same as before...

On the other hand, everybody passed through the black vortex, and entered an empty space that was full of dangerous mist. Ahead of them was a path whose destination was unknown. On the two sides of the path, there were two stone pillars that were more than 10 meters tall and brimming with weird patterns. Between the pillars was a curtain of light that blocked the path.

Danason voluntarily stepped up, and put his hands on the curtain.

"Only extraordinary creatures can pass. Those below the extraordinary level cannot proceed any further."

Immediately, ripples spread out on the curtain. Danason passed through it, and so did the other members of the Chester Family.

With Danason's lead, nobody else hesitated. They followed him through the curtain of light. Everybody here was in the Heaven Rank. The limitation was basically useless.

Lin Yun observed the two stone pillars for a long time. After everybody else came in, he finally passed through the curtain of light, and reached the other side. When other people moved onward, Lin Yun set up an alchemy array with a huge amount of materials. Perfect law runes flew to the surface of the pillars, and sealed them with the power of the alchemy array.

After the stone pillars were plucked and removed, the curtain of light glittered and disappeared.

It only took 10 seconds for Lin Yun to set up the alchemy array and pick up the two pillars. By the time Dalton realized what was going on, it was too late...

They all watched Lin Yun collect the pillars in satisfaction. Their eyes were almost popping out.

Dalton pointed his shivering fingers at Lin Yun.

That greedy leech and goddamn bastard. We didn't notice that the stone pillars were powerful natural magic tools. Damn it, damn it...

The two powerful natural magic tools have entered that goddamn heretic's pocket just like that. There's no way that he'll ever give them away.

Dalton couldn't be more regretful. Levis was shocked too, but not as shocked as Danason...

Regret flashed on Danason's face, but he didn't say anything else.

Damn it. I know more information than any of them does. Why did the stone pillars escape my attention? Damn it, they're natural magic tools that can be taken away. I didn't realize that.

After keeping the two stone pillars, Lin Yun was in a great mood.

After a brief observation, Lin Yun had confirmed that each stone pillar was a special natural magic tool that wouldn't appear until Noscent's heyday. It was more useful than Extraordinary Magic Tools.

Such stone pillars were known as the King's Pillars. Every King's Pillar equaled a True Spirit Magic Tool. However, it could only be used for defense instead of offense. It could only unleash some abilities with the help of alchemy arrays at best.

The more King's Pillars there were, the more powerful they would be. There were altogether 72 King's Pillars in total. If they were all gathered, they would constitute a special shield that even Agalon couldn't possibly break through.

That was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that the special ability of the King's Pillars could not be seen or detected.

These two King's Pillars had been gathered and activated in a special way, triggering a curtain of light that blocked those who weren't extraordinary. It was a waste that they were only used as door guards. If they were changed a bit, they might create a barrier that even extraordinary power could not pass.

Nobody knew how they appeared. In the future, they would just appear in Noscent out of nowhere. Also, the 72 King's Pillars were discovered one after another. In the end, when the Shelter Tower was built, people considered adding the King's Pillars to it, but then they found that the pillars weren't very suitable, and gave up...

However, while they were not very useful to the Shelter Tower, they could be very useful for the Natural Demiplane.

Now that two of the pillars had shown up here, there could be more inside the relics!

"Guys, there seem to be a lot of treasures in the relics. The two stone pillars at the entrance are already special enough. There must be more good stuff inside, right?" Lin Yun said casually. Then, Dalton and the others suddenly realized that the greatest treasures of the relics couldn't have been placed at the door.

Dalton glanced at Lin Yun vigilantly and sneered.

“Mafa Merlin, I’ll let you go this time. Next time, whoever finds something gets to keep it. Your harvest will depend on your eyesight.”

Mafa Merlin, you goddamn jerk. You were quite lucky. But that’s just the entrance of the relics. You won’t get anything so easily on the rest of the journey! I won’t even leave a stone for you!

Dalton was quite vigilant. Levis nodded too.

“Indeed. If we find anything, even if it’s just a stone, whoever puts it in his pocket will have it. Let’s see whose eyes are keener and who’s more capable!”

Danason nodded regretfully.

“Yes, whoever gets it will keep it. However, if we face danger, we must deal with it together!”

With a smile, Lin Yun nodded casually.

“Alright, let’s do that. Whoever puts it in his pocket will keep it.”

After Lin Yun accepted the arrangement so quickly, Dalton sneered. Levis and Danason were both relieved. They scanned the channel, looking for anything that might be worthwhile.

Nobody of the three forces felt that there was anything wrong, but everybody in Lin Yun’s team put on a weird expression.

Enderfa gazed at Lin Yun for quite a few seconds, as if he didn’t know Lin Yun at all. Xiuban scratched his head, and mumbled, “Sir Merlin has accepted their request so easily. It’s definitely a trap for all of them...”

Everybody moved on. The path was surprisingly long, and the gray mist on the two sides of the path was quite ominous. They didn’t reach the end of the path and see something different until they moved dozens of kilometers.

They found themselves in a boundless plain. It could be vaguely seen that tall mountains lay in the distance. At the edge of the black land, the mist stood like a wall. There was nothing but a path that extended from the depths of the mist.

Walking out of the path, Lin Yun looked at the wall of mist behind him, and waited quietly.

Noticing Lin Yun’s movement, Dalton, who had been observing him, immediately stopped and approached the wall of mists. He glanced at Lin Yun thoughtfully, and then looked in the same direction.

Unfortunately, he could see nothing but the gray mist. There was no telling what was inside the mist. He only felt that it was devastatingly dangerous, and he unconsciously didn’t want to approach it.

After waiting for three minutes, Lin Yun finally extended his hand towards the mist, attracting a tiny bit of mist that he absorbed into his body.

After Lin Yun absorbed the tiny bit of gray mist, he suppressed it in the deepest part of the Magic Array, and didn’t touch it at all. Even so, his mana shivered for seconds inside his body. He even lost control of himself for a moment.

That was the power of gods. Unlike the normal power of gods, this power was completely unconscious and pure, which was rare. The real power of gods always carried distinctive marks of their owners, like the God Blood that Xiuban once bathed in. The marks in the blood were activated when he advanced into the extraordinary level. Had it not been for the powerful dragon bloodlines in his body, he probably couldn't have survived so easily.

Therefore, Lin Yun had never voluntarily absorbed the power of gods until he came here. The mist was the power of the gods. Or rather, it was the power that gods hadn't absorbed yet. Still, it was extremely dangerous for mages, who couldn't touch it at all.

He had only absorbed a tiny bit of the power. He could only suppress it in the depths of his Magic Array, and couldn't touch it yet.

It was like the tiniest seed that was buried in the depth of the soul. It would sprout in good time. Then, the seed would bring him unimaginable returns.

No mages had ever dared to touch such power in the Heaven Rank. Or rather, none of them had access to the power of gods that didn't have any marks. Even Lin Yun only had the courage to collect a tiny bit, and suppress it with his Magic Array.

He seemed to have pulled a lot of mist, but only absorbed a tiny bit. However, the other people didn't know that.

Dalton, who had been staring at Lin Yun ever since the King's Pillars incident, was intrigued. He approached the wall of mist like Lin Yun did, and intended to absorb the power of the gray mist.

Lin Yun was shocked to see Dalton's movement.

What the heck is he doing? He dares to touch the power left by gods?

If they all die here, how can I explore the relics? That guy from the Chester Family must still be keeping a lot of information to himself.

Lin Yun heaved a sigh. It was fine if the people of the Holy Light Alliance died. After all, even if he didn't do anything, those rabid dogs would still jump at him. Lin Yun knew them too well.

However, the power of gods was so concentrated at the beginning of the exploration, which suggested that this was surely the place where the 73rd God was reborn. There had to be more dangers in this place. Danason, who obviously knew the place well, couldn't die here. His help was necessary.

It would be inappropriate to set up teammates so obviously. It didn't matter even if the Holy Light Alliance did anything, but what if the Chester Family and the Storm Tower were intrigued too? Lin Yun didn't want the exploration to fall through because of internal conflicts. Finding leads about the 73rd God was most important...

After a moment of consideration, Lin Yun decided to warn Dalton for the big picture's sake. "Sir Dalton, if I were you, I wouldn't touch this mist—"

Unfortunately, before Lin Yun finished, Dalton had put on a mocking smile, as if he thought Lin Yun was regarding him as an idiot.

“Sir Mafa Merlin, thank you for your kindness, but do you take all of us for fools? How silly...”

Mafa Merlin, that stupid guy. Does he really think we don't know anything? He stood there for such a long time because he didn't want us to pay attention to him. He collected something from the mist, and then said not to touch it. There must be something extraordinary in the mist that he doesn't want to share with us.

Whatever secrets are inside the mist, you cannot claim them on your own, greedy and stupid bastard!

Dalton was unconvinced. As a matter of fact, not just Dalton, nobody believed Lin Yun's kindhearted reminder.

Danason and Levis didn't do anything, only because they were cautious, and they wanted Dalton to try out first. As long as Dalton found anything, they would all join.

Standing next to the wall of mist, Dalton felt the fatal aura coming from inside the mist. With a cold smile, he pulled part of the mist to himself with mana.. After the part of the mist flowed out, he was immediately ready to pick it up with his hands.