

Magic Era 1391

Chapter 1391: Old Friend

10 minutes later, a floating boat that carried seven Heaven Rank mages flew quickly towards Lin Yun's city.

After a few hours, the floating boat entered the range of the no-fly array of the city. The leader of the Seiro Family was the first to run out of the floating boat. He unleashed his aura, and gazed at the mage tower on the floating island.

"Fool, you will be punished by death for stealing the Seiro Family's territory and killing our companions..."

Roaring from the boat, the leader of the Seiro Family attacked first. Spears of ice fell from the sky, and hit the surface of the mage tower like a storm.

As the spears were broken one after another, the mage tower was covered in overwhelming ice. Then, the entire mage tower was frozen by his spell.

The magic power of the mage tower collided with the power of ice. A few seconds later, the ice fell apart into countless pieces, and the mage tower's defense was shattered too. It lost all its protection...

After ripping apart the protection of the mage power, the leader of the Seiro Family raised his staff, and chanted short and arcane spells. In the sky, a cloud of ice appeared, and a ball of ice that was dozens of meters in diameter fell from the sky, hitting the mage tower with terrifying momentum.

Behind the leader, experts of the Seiro Family appeared one after another. Including the leader of the Seiro Family, there were altogether four Heaven Rank experts, one in level 1 and one in level 2. Morgan, who was staying on the floating boat, took another two Heaven Rank experts with him. The leader of the Seiro Family couldn't help but put on a smile.

I've taken all the remaining Heaven Rank experts of my family here. There's also Sir Morgan, who's a level-3 Heaven Rank expert. He has brought his uncle, who's very close to level 5 of the Heaven Rank, here.

So many strong men have gathered here. No matter what scheme that wretched guy has prepared, his only ending will be death!

Marianna craned her head out of one of the windows on the mage tower, and instantly moved back in disappointment.

"He's a half lich. His meat is smelly. He's here for trouble without bringing a couple of powerful beasts with him. What a stupid guy..."

"Xiuban, someone is here for trouble. Do you want me to take them down?"

Marianna jumped from the windowsill, and kicked Xiuban, who was still sound asleep. Xiuban dizzily opened his eyes, and heard nothing except Xiuban.

He jumped from his bed, and pressed Marianna down on his lap, beating her hard.

“Little jerk, call me dad. Do you hear me? How did you dare to call me by my name? You’ve forgotten all your manners since I beat you two days ago...”

Marianna gritted her teeth and blushed, but she held back and didn’t say anything. After being spanked by Xiuban, she rubbed her butt, and followed Xiuban while gnashing her teeth.

The ice ball that fell from the sky was penetrated by a blue ice spear from inside the mage tower before Xiuban blocked it. Terrifying power of ice burst out of the ice ball, and blew it up into pieces...

Standing on the top of the mage tower, Reina coldly stared at the members of the Seiro Family that flew in the sky.

Xiuban looked from his bed, and then lay down on the bed. He gazed at the arrogant members of the Seiro Family as if they were already dead bodies.

“What a bunch of idiots. They’re asking to be killed by using ice spells in front of this she-dragon. It’s fine. I’ll be a nice guy who helps bury them after they die...”

In the sky, the leader of the Seiro Family emanated magic power. His robe fluttered, and his extraordinary aura burst out unrestrainedly. The other members of the Seiro Family unleashed their extraordinary power towards Reina too.

“A female frost mage? She definitely carries ice bloodlines considering the pure power of frost she has. She can make up for the loss of our family.”

“What about the evil mage? Ask him to get the hell out and confess on his knees. If he surrenders the alchemy journal, he may be given a painless death...”

“Get out and prepare to die! You really think this ragged magic tower can stop us? If you don’t want to die in misery, get out immediately. Let me tell you, the great Sir Morgan has personally come here. If you don’t get out and confess immediately, he will make you wish that you were dead...”

The leader of the Seiro Family simply floated in the sky, and unleashed his extraordinary aura.

Damn it, I would kill those wretched guys if I weren’t afraid that the items inside the mage tower would be destroyed too when I razed the mage tower to the ground.

Sir Morgan has personally come here. He’s the heir of a powerful family that’s likely to go to the frontline. Those idiots surely know the consequence of offending him as long as their brains aren’t damaged.

The moment they come out, I will immediately kill them. Whatever schemes and traps they might have, it won’t be a problem, because Sir Morgan is here...

The leader of the Seiro Family wore a proud smile, as if he was envisioning himself as an immortal, powerful lich after acquiring the alchemy journal and completing the transformation ritual.

On the floating boat, the powerful Sir Morgan was peeping at Reina, who was on the top of the mage tower, with his eyes widening in shock.

“Why does that woman look so familiar? I’ve seen her from somewhere. She looks like Sir Reina...” Morgan mumbled. Next to him, an old mage whose hair and beard were white pointed in another direction with shivering hands. From one side of the mage tower, two beastmen craned out their heads and were grinning, as if they were enjoying the drama.

“Morgan, look over there. Is that beastman Sir Xiuban?”

Morgan turned around and looked in that direction. Immediately, he saw the two beastmen who looked very similar despite their different age. They were grinning from the window.

There was no telling when the beastman next to Xiuban appeared, but Morgan put on an awful expression when he spotted the two guys who looked very similar to Reina and Xiuban.

“Uncle, if Reina and Xiuban are here, is there any chance that the obnoxious mage that the Seiro Family referred to is Sir Merlin?”

The old mage looked even more awful than Morgan. His face was as pale as that of a dead person.

“Morgan, those idiots will get us killed. It’s definitely Sir Merlin. There isn’t another possibility. Hurry up and kill the idiots of the Seiro Family...”

Morgan grinned scarily. He was about to leave the floating boat and kill everybody of the Seiro Family when he heard that his name was brought up by the Seiro Family’s leader...

Morgan instantly felt that he was fainting. His lips were shivering...

I’m screwed. I’m so screwed...

I’m going to get killed because of those people. They’ve mentioned my name...

It’s impossible for me to explain myself. Sir Merlin hasn’t come here. I don’t think Reina and Xiuban are reasonable people. I’m going to die...

No, I have to kill the idiots of the Seiro Family first. I have to kill them. Kill them...

Morgan rushed out of the floating boat anxiously, and saw Reina floating in the sky. She sprayed a handful of ice pieces, which shined like diamonds, and froze everybody of the Seiro Family into a statue.

Then, ice spears were thrown out, blowing up the four ice statues into pieces. The bloodless slaughter made Morgan pale.

After killing the people of the Seiro Family expressionlessly, Reina looked at the floating boat in the sky.

Morgan hurriedly got out of the floating boat, and shouted at the loudest of his voice.

“Madam Reina, this is all a gigantic misunderstanding. It’s a misunderstanding...”

Reina’s reply was an ice spear that brushed past him. He felt that half of his body was already frozen when the coldness touched him. He was even more scared as a result.

While avoiding Reina’s attacks in the sky, Morgan roared loudly.

“Madam Reina, this is a misunderstanding. I was set up. I had no idea you were here. I’m Morgan, from the Henry Family. You don’t remember me?”

“Sir Xiuban, help me. Sir Xiuban, this is a misunderstanding...”

Morgan dodged a few ice spears in a row, but there was already ice on the surface of his robe and his hair. His shield was like a vulnerable bubble that would freeze the moment the ice spears hit him.

He had almost been killed in only a couple of seconds...

Hearing Morgan’s roar, Xiuban, who was watching the drama, scratched his head, and flew out of the window with Marianna on his shoulder.

After flying out, Xiuban ignored Morgan, who was running in fear, and picked up the space rings of the Seiro Family’s mages, sharing them with Marianna in delight.

“Sir Xiuban, Sir Xiuban, I’m Morgan, Morgan Henry. We fought alongside each other in the Raging Flame Plane. I’m Sir Merlin’s friend. You don’t remember me?”

On the floating boat, everybody else of the Henry Family was hiding and watching Morgan with sympathy, but none of them dared to go out.

“Let’s just wait here. Sir Morgan knows them. He surely won’t be killed. But they don’t know us, and might kill us if we go out. We’d better be careful...”

The old mage observed the situation outside, and wiped his cold sweat.

The goddamn idiots of the Sten Kingdom were stupid enough to offend Sir Merlin. They even wanted to drag us down to hell with them. Damn it, they think they can afford pissing off Sir Merlin?

They were so dumb. Will Sir Merlin ever rob them and murder their mages?

Stop kidding. Anything that slips between Sir Merlin’s fingers is enough to buy the entire Seiro Family, yet they came to him for trouble. He probably considered it a waste of time to kill them. However, they fed themselves to him.

Sir Merlin doesn’t even bother to show up. Madam Reina is enough to kill everybody here...

Morgan’s leg was hit by an ice spear. Xiuban soared to the sky, and stared at Morgan solemnly. Reina stopped attacking and frowned, as if she did recall something about Morgan.

Holding back the pain, Morgan grimaced and squeezed the fat on his cheeks. Then, he tried to keep his eyes wide open.

“Sir Xiuban, it’s me. I’m Morgan. We fought alongside each other. We were the closest friends. I even offered you something. It’s me, the rich Morgan...”

Xiuban gazed at Morgan for more than 10 seconds before he finally nodded in acknowledgment.

“Oh, it’s you. I thought your shamelessness looked quite familiar. Why are you so fat now?”

Morgan grimaced and quickly nodded.

“I’ll go on a diet immediately. Yes, I will...”

After saying that, Morgan was finally relieved. Someone had finally recognized him...

However, before Morgan was fully relaxed, Xiuban had rushed to his face, and Marianna hit his nose precisely. Xiuban quickly took away all the space rings and magic tools that Morgan carried.

Xiuban handed over all the items to Marianna, who was smiling in joy. Marianna counted the loot with glowing eyes.

Xiuban grinned, and held Morgan in his head. His beastman face with tusks was truly scary.

“Morgan, you’re bold enough to take people here for trouble? I thought you were very shameless, and should’ve been killed. Just as the great Xiuban expected, you’ve come for trouble again.

“Sir Merlin is busy. If you interrupt his research, you’ll surely die a miserable death...”

Morgan couldn’t have looked more awful. He didn’t dare to move at all in Xiuban’s grasp. If he did, Xiuban would surely break his neck.

He could only pretend that he didn’t see the young beastman searching his body in delight.

“Sir Xiuban, it’s truly a misunderstanding. Sir Merlin and I are close friends. Why would I seek trouble with him? I’ve been set up. I’ve truly been set up...

“The idiots of the Seiro Family tricked me, claiming that our goods were looted by an evil mage. That’s why I came. I didn’t know Sir Merlin was here...

“I’m not saying that Sir Merlin looted anything. Those idiots of the Seiro Family fooled me, and set me up. I truly didn’t know anything...”

Morgan was quite pale. He saw Marianna take away another magic tool from his hidden space pocket, but he didn’t dare to say another word.

At this moment, the other people of the Henry Family flew out of the floating boat. They were quite frightened too, and quickly disconnected themselves from the Seiro Family.

“Sir Xiuban, everything Sir Morgan said is true. The Seiro Family recently pledged loyalty to the Henry Family. We didn’t know them well.”

“They set us up. We didn’t know they were lying. They tricked us into coming to this place with other excuses.”

“That’s true. We’re truly tricked. We have nothing to do with the people of the Seiro Family...”

Xiuban sneered.

“Morgan, do you really think you can fool me with such a dumb excuse? They were all your people. You think I don’t know that?”

Morgan was quite gloomy. He truly didn’t know how to explain himself to someone whose brain structure was completely different from his...

Exactly at this moment, terrifying waves of extraordinary power burst out of the mage tower and rose to the sky, dispersing all the clouds. Everybody on the floating island was knocked away by the sudden blast. The floating boat was flung away like a baseball.

In the city on the ground, everybody was pressed to the ground by the blast. A horrifying aura burst out. The mage tower was shivering constantly. A few seconds later, the mage tower exploded into countless pieces. Lin Yun floated in the sky. Terrifying waves of extraordinary power spread out like ripples.

As the ripples spread out, the buildings on the surface of the floating island crumbled into pieces and turned into dust. Then, the dust spread out like ripples.

A dozen seconds later, Lin Yun slowly opened his eyes, rising from level 1 of the Heaven Rank all the way to level 6. However, he looked much more intimidating than normal level-6 Heaven Rank experts.

A few minutes later, Lin Yun gradually withdrew his aura, and the consolidated space on the floating island was back to normal. The frozen air and elements were flowing again.

Outside the floating island, Xiuban was still holding Morgan in one hand, but Morgan's eyes had started rolling. He was suffocating.

Sitting on Xiuban's shoulder, Marianna was quite upset.

That man was getting even stronger. It was less likely for her to escape. Damn it, why was he growing even faster than she did? Was he a reborn god too?

Wait, even a reborn god wouldn't be as terrifying as him...

Marianna unhappily turned around, and counted her loot.

Lin Yun landed on the ground with a smile. His wounds had completely healed. Also, thanks to the accumulation recently, he became even stronger than before. He had successfully advanced into level 6 of the Heaven Rank. His understanding of the law of darkness reached a new level. The law of light was evolving faster in his Natural Demiplane too.

Outside the floating island, everybody who had been knocked away flew back. Xiuban landed and then dropped Morgan, who seemed to be dying, to the ground.

"Sir Merlin, this guy has brought someone here for trouble, but I saw through him. Do you want to kill him?"

Morgan, who was almost dying, came back to life after being dropped to the ground. He ran to Lin Yun, and cried desperately while holding on to Lin Yun's thigh.

Chapter 1392: Reinforcement

"Sir Merlin, help! It's truly not my fault. I've been set up! You must trust me! I've been set up..."

The Heaven Rank expert was weeping like a kid that had been bullied. Lin Yun was quite lost for words.

"Alright, Sir Morgan, can you get back to your feet?"

After Lin Yun said that, Morgan finally wiped his face with his robe, and stood up in embarrassment. He looked at the empty space rings that Marianna was holding, but didn't say another word.

Morgan didn't dare to say anything. His uncle, that old mage, remained silent too. He stood aside in shock, with surprise in his eyes.

It hasn't been long since we last met, yet Sir Merlin is already in level 6. He's truly unimaginable.

Besides his exceptional personal strength, his expertise in alchemy is terrifying too. The Gilded Rose has already exceeded the Henry Family by a lot in terms of power and number of branches.

I'm told that Sir Merlin is very close to the deans of the Starry Sky College too. It's possible that he will turn into a Saint Alchemist soon.

He's truly a terrifying man. The idiots of the Seiro Family claimed that he was a lone mage. Their eyesight is just as poor as their strength. The members of the family who haven't been killed yet should be prepared for the Henry Family's revenge!

Examining his body, Lin Yun glanced at Morgan, who looked quite pitiful.

"Tell me, what happened?"

Now that Lin Yun had personally asked him, Morgan could only reply honestly.

"The Seiro Family was originally a small family from the Sten Kingdom. It recently came to us and wanted to pledge loyalty to the Henry Family. Naturally, we accepted them without thinking.

"Nobody expected this to happen. That bastard told me that there was a perfect lich transformation ritual in an alchemy journal they found, but it was looted by a lone mage, and they wanted me to help.

"There's no way that the dark mages of the Henry Family would let go of a flawless lich transformation ritual. I didn't think much and simply came along. However, that idiot set me up..."

Lin Yun thoughtfully nodded.

"Did they reach out to you after the incident on the Leviathan Plane happened?"

Shocked, Morgan nodded obediently.

"Indeed. They didn't volunteer to pledge loyalty to the Henry Family until we came to the Leviathan Plane. They also voluntarily went to the frontline to fight for Noscent..."

Lin Yun frowned and considered the connection.

"Are there a lot of undead mages in his family?"

Morgan seemed completely shocked.

"Yes. There are only undead mages and frost mages in his family. Also, even the leader of the family was an undead mage too. None of us thought there was anything wrong when they wanted to pledge loyalty to the Henry Family that has a lot of dark mages..."

Immediately, Lin Yun inferred what happened.

Someone had most likely completed the lich transformation ritual in the journal, and offered their everything to the Bloody Lich. Such an offering could be terrifying.

Besides vitality, mana, and soul, their memories, personality, and understanding would be offered to the Bloody Lich too. When the Bloody Lich didn't control them, they would behave exactly the same as before, but there would be a mark in their soul that ensured their loyalty to the Bloody Lich.

So, there had surely been a hidden lich that concocted inside the Seiro Family.

After the people of the Seiro Family completed the ritual, a lot of the dark mages in the Henry Family would be transformed into liches too. Then, the Henry Family would be controlled by the hidden liches.

Then, they would spread from the Henry Family, and gradually corrupt other forces...

Lin Yun felt that his back was cold at the thought of that. The Bloody Lich didn't just want one victory or the Leviathan Plane. He had a greater purpose...

Lin Yun had thought that the Bloody Lich intended to create a lich squad in the Leviathan Plane, and rally an army of the undead. He realized that he underestimated the Bloody Lich.

The Bloody Lich didn't have such a plan at all. Rather, he planned to directly control the human forces.

As long as an internal conflict was raised, some experts would be killed and transformed into undead creatures. When they were gathered, then nobody could stop the Leviathan Plane from being swallowed.

Furthermore, with the help of the traitors, it wouldn't be difficult for the army to march into Noscent after the Leviathan Plane was swallowed.

Lin Yun tossed the original journal to Morgan.

"This is the journal you were looking for. Try it, if you've got the balls."

Morgan was quite stunned to acquire the journal so easily. He thought for a moment, and quickly returned it to Lin Yun. He didn't know what Lin Yun meant, but he knew that the journal was certainly not good...

"Sir Merlin, what exactly is going on?"

Lin Yun put away the journal, and sneered, "A perfect transformation ritual without flaws? Is there any idiot who actually believes that? If there were such a ritual, then why is none of the liches of the Plane of the Undead invulnerable?"

Morgan was a bit confused and disappointed, but he knew that it was likely the case.

"Isn't there the rumor that some lich kings of the Plane of the Undead are invulnerable and cannot be killed?"

Lin Yun glanced at him as if he were an idiot.

“Do you actually believe that? If any lich kings of the Plane of the Undead were invulnerable and couldn’t be killed, they would’ve already dominated the Plane of the Undead. The other undead creatures would’ve been eliminated!

“Even the lich kings have their phylacteries too, except that most people cannot find where their phylacteries are kept. Even if they do, they won’t be able to touch them unless they’re strong enough.

“Those lich kings obediently acknowledged a skeleton as their monarch. You think they want that? It’s only because the monarch is capable of killing them completely!”

Hearing that even the lich kings couldn’t get rid of their fates, Morgan abandoned the pursuit. After all, Lin Yun didn’t have a reason to claim the journal. He was already level-6 Heaven Rank before he reached 100 years old. He had great potential, and he was probably only studying the ritual.

“Sir Merlin, what exactly is this journal?”

Morgan shook his head, but wasn’t too disappointed. He never wanted to transform into a lich anyway, and was only getting the journal for the old mages in his family. It shouldn’t be difficult for them to transform into liches even without the journal.

Lin Yun didn’t explain his speculation in detail. He simply reminded Morgan, “This is not a lich transformation ritual at all, but a sacrifice ritual. Although you will indeed transform into a lich without a phylactery in the end, you will no longer be yourself. Everything you have, including your soul, mana, life, memories, and understanding, will be offered to a lich king. You will turn into the lich king’s puppet or clone.

“You’d better be vigilant when you encounter undead mages...”

Morgan seemed to have been reminded of something. He nodded in silence with an awful expression.

“Sir Merlin, there has been no news of you since the beginning of the war in the Leviathan Plane. The situation on the frontline doesn’t look good. Gandaph is already there. It’s said that he’s gathered a lot of powerful alchemists, and he’s looking for you.

“Sir Faleau of the Gilded Rose didn’t know anything about you. Nobody knew where you were, and couldn’t reach out to you. I’ve been back from the frontline for more than half a month. I don’t know the details now.

“A lot of experts perished half a month ago, even including a level-7 Heaven Rank expert...”

Lin Yun’s expression changed, and he frowned.

“Even a level-7 Heaven Rank expert died? How exactly did such a strong man perish? Did any level-8 or level-9 undead experts take action?”

It was very difficult for the level-7 Heaven Rank experts to die, unless they were much weaker than their opponents. For those on level 7 of the Heaven Rank, they had such a great understanding of laws that they would only get wounded in battles, and would unlikely die. They had truly mastered laws, and were unlike those in level 5 of the Heaven Rank, who had just passed the threshold.

Such strong mages could hardly be killed. In a life-and-death crisis, they could unleash 10 times their own strength at the cost of their soul power to survive. They could completely recover after a long time of rest.

If an expert of such a level had died, the greatest possibility was that a level-48 or level-49 undead creature took action.

Morgan shook his head, with fear glittering in his eyes.

“No, it was just a level-47 skeleton king. When the skeleton king appeared on the frontline, the expert who had grasped the law of light fought him. Nobody considered it a challenge.

“After the battle was over, the skeleton king escaped, and the light mage died three days later. He didn’t even have a complete body...

“I don’t know about the details, but I know that a plague has appeared on the frontline since then. Because of that, we pulled back our frontline by 2,000 kilometers...”

Lin Yun was solemn and silent. A level-7 Heaven Rank light mage versus a level-47 skeleton king. Anyone would’ve thought that the result of the battle would be obvious.

Light mages were always best at survival and causing damage in battles against the undead. Their Holy Healing could easily burn a low-level undead creature to ashes.

However, the skeleton king somehow escaped, and the light mage died from the plague three days later. What plague could a level-7 Heaven Rank light mage have contracted?

Nothing except the power of the Lord of Plague could’ve affected such a light mage. Light mages were strongly resistant to plagues in the first place. When plagues burst out in some places in Noscent, other low-level mages might not dare to approach, but a Magic Apprentice who was familiar with light spells would dare to pass through.

Morgan didn’t really know much, but Lin Yun was already able to speculate what was going on on the frontline.

The Bloody Lich was causing trouble in the rear. Then, who was acting on the frontline?

The Bloody Lich certainly didn’t have the power of killing a level-7 Heaven Rank light mage with a plague.

“Why did we stop after retreating 2,000 kilometers? The undead creatures didn’t take the chance to break through our defense line?”

The undead creatures shouldn’t have let go of such a great opportunity. Something wasn’t right about human beings’ retreat, unless level-8 or level-9 experts were deployed.

However, if the experts on such a level took action, the war would be out of control. Noscent couldn’t afford a total war against the Plane of the Undead just yet.

Morgan grinned.

“It’s because the stupid undead creatures were too busy fighting amongst each other after they had some advantage. There’s an army of ghouls that are the craziest. They bit anyone they saw. They started the internal conflicts first.

“The Mesomiya Plain, which is the point of contact between the Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead, is only 5,000 kilometers wide and 7,000 kilometers long. Half a month ago, we only had the last two kilometers. If we lost them, the army of the undead creatures would march forward, and we would lose the war.

“Fortunately, the stupid undead creatures didn’t know any of that. They only fought for their own interests, which gave us an opportunity to breathe...”

Hearing what Morgan said, Lin Yun put on a weird expression.

The overlapping area was known as the Mesomiya Plain by human beings, and Dirty Blood by the undead creatures. It was almost the flattest land in the Leviathan Plane. Lin Yun had no doubt that one particular short ghoul was in the army of ghouls.

He didn’t have a lot of time to brainwash Emir, but Emir had still made greater contributions than he had expected...

Some of the smart undead creatures knew that as long as they occupied the entrance and marched on, human beings would fail. However, Emir was there to stir trouble. If he just bit any random undead creatures, then they would surely attack the obnoxious ghouls, not considering the big picture at all...

Then, in the end, the ghouls would surely fight each other...

After the trip to the Plane of the Undead, Lin Yun realized that different undead creatures could attack each other easily if they weren’t from the same race.

A battle might break out between a zombie and a skeleton just because of eye contact. The conflicts of undead creatures and dark creatures were even fiercer. They would surely explode when anyone instigated trouble.

Morgan remarked on the undead creatures’ stupidity, but Lin Yun felt lucky that he had brainwashed Emir, who surely thought that he wouldn’t get things he wanted until he claimed all the land.

After learning about the situation on the frontline, Lin Yun summoned magic battleships, and moved to the frontline quickly. He had sent a magic letter to Gandaph, but received no reply, which gave him a bad feeling.

While he was underway, Lin Yun tried reaching out to Gandaph again, but to no avail. He tried contacting Agalon. There was no response, either. At this moment, his feeling got worse and worse.

Opening his Natural Demiplane, he released all the recently manufactured magic battleships that were designed for wars inside a plane. Three of them were second-generation models, and the rest were first-generation models. All of them were controlled by alchemy puppets. The magic battleships even had puppet cores themselves, and were in a way gigantic and clumsy alchemy puppets that needed other puppets’ help.

All the 30 magic battleships marched to the frontline dauntingly.

While they were on their way, Lin Yun sent Xiusi to investigate the overlapping area, and was slightly relaxed at the result.

The overlapping space was caused by the collision of the two planes. So far, the aftermath of the collision lingered, making the area much more unstable than normal space.

It was only possible to make use of level-7 Heaven Rank power in the Mesomiya Plain. Any greater power might cause uncontrollable changes to the space that hadn't calmed down yet.

The most likely result was that the channel between the Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead would collapse. The Plane of the Undead was too big to be scared of such a destructive catastrophe. The worst possibility was that Dirty Blood would be destroyed in the Leviathan Plane. However, the undead creatures would lose the opportunity to take control of a new territory.

If the space collapsed, the Leviathan Plane would probably be destroyed. Even if it weren't completely destroyed, the disaster would continue for many years. The stable environment in the Leviathan Plane would be ruined, and the Leviathan Plane would embrace doom.

There might be consequences for Noscent too. Nobody was certain whether any disasters would happen to Noscent when the Leviathan Plane was destroyed, because they were so close.

At least, Lin Yun knew that when Noscent came to an end, its destruction was postponed for tens of thousands of years because of the Shelter Tower, but the planes that were attached to Noscent were destroyed earlier. All of them were destroyed one after another during the tens of thousands of years.

Chapter 1393: Retreat

At this moment, the stability of the enormous space suggested that the top experts of the Plane of the Undead hadn't taken action yet. They could only send level-47 undead creatures. At the same time, human beings could only send level-7 Heaven Rank experts...

Time was flowing quickly. When the space completely stabilized, then there would be no stopping the experts from invading.

Xiusi didn't find anything specific, but he saw that most of the channel that was 7,000 kilometers long had been occupied by the undead creatures, and human beings were holding the last line of defense...

The Mesomiya Plain, which looked like a green blanket, had turned into a black-and-gray land, where the plants had all withered. The soil that was exposed was black and gray too, as if it had been corrupted.

A lot of fortresses had been established at the last defense line. Observing the black land from the fortresses, it could be seen that a tide of undead creatures was surging towards the fortresses. Their ocean stretched all the way to the horizon.

In the front of each fortress, a tremendous number of mages, swordsmen, and archers were attacking. Some Mana Crystal Cannons had been set up on the top of the fortresses, throwing energy balls at the ocean of undead creatures.

Every second, thousands of undead creatures were ripped apart and burnt to ashes. However, in the distance, there was still a boundless ocean of undead creatures. The dead ones were insignificant compared to the total population. The tide was still surging unstoppably.

In the sky in the distance, a bone dragon was flapping its wings and floating in the sky. On the back of the dragon was a skeleton king who wore a ragged cloak. Around the skeleton king, countless flying undead creatures were protecting him from being attacked by anything.

The skeleton king commanded the cannon fodder to charge relentlessly. The land was turning paler and paler because of their charge. The land was dyed by the pieces of the undead creatures. More than 100,000,000 undead creatures had died here in the past month.

The number meant nothing but a figure for the undead creatures. The last thing that the Plane of the Undead was short of was cannon fodder.

In a fortress which had a mage tower that was 100 meters tall, a bunch of experts had gathered, but the strongest of them was only in level 7 of the Heaven Rank.

“What’s going on? Has the Golden Acme Potion of the Gilded Rose been delivered?” a pale mage asked solemnly.

Another mage nodded, and then shook his head.

“Yes, but not enough. There’s only enough for the experts above level 5 of the Heaven Rank. The rest can only be split up and save other people’s lives...”

The mages who gathered around the table all looked grave. One of the mages who wore a white-robe sneered.

“Humph, the Gilded Rose is just a group of unscrupulous businessmen. They’re still trying to make a profit at moments like this. We asked them to surrender the recipe of the Golden Acme Potion, but they refused. They should be purged in holy light...”

“Mafa Merlin? Humph. That goddamn guy has been exiled I don’t know where. His destiny is to get completely lost in the boundless void. Without Mafa Merlin, the idiots of the Gilded Rose are still bold enough to defy us. Goddamn it.”

Noc, from the Holy Light Alliance, was one of the representatives. He was the only level-7 Heaven Rank expert from the Holy Light Alliance in this place and also the strongest person in the Holy Light Alliance at this moment.

Lin Yun had been missing for such a long time, which made Noc even more fearless. He even planned to swallow the Gilded Rose.

The young mage on Noc’s opposite side tapped the table, and glanced at Noc in disdain.

“Stop showing your ignorance. The Golden Acme Potion isn’t something that can be infinitely produced. All of the goods in Noscent have been bought out. The potions require special materials. Without such materials, even the Saint Alchemists won’t be able to make them.”

Noc suddenly sat straight, with coldness in his eyes.

“Sky, you’ve always been so protective of Mafa Merlin. Can you tell us where Mafa Merlin is right now? The war has been very fierce, but Mafa Merlin is gone. Where is that coward who only fights for his own interests?”

“The goddamn plague is spreading out. Three level-7 Heaven Rank experts and six level-6 ones have died. Who knows how many mages below the Heaven Rank died there?”

“Sir Gandaph left to find a way to counter the plague, but then he’s out of reach. Sir Agalon and Sir Alonzo are missing too. Who knows what’s going on?”

The others didn’t look well. Some of the mages had abnormal pustules on their skin. Around the pustules, there were intense mana and extraordinary power.

It was truly a great crisis. Agalon, Alonzo, and the three deans of the Starry Sky College had all disappeared. Agalon and Alonzo were the first to go missing. Then, after the plague happened, the deans of the Starry Sky College vanished too.

They left for ways to counter the plague, but they never returned. Lin Yun, the last person who could possibly resolve the plague, had never even shown up here. He was clearly different...

Noc sneered, and looked around at the people.

“Mafa Merlin, who allegedly is already a Saint Alchemist, is your last hope, but where is he? The other experts have left for a solution, but Mafa Merlin has never come. The Golden Acme Potion is the only thing that can resist the plague right now. We must let the Gilded Rose surrender the recipe and the critical materials.

“If we all study the recipe and raise the materials, we might be able to make enough Golden Acme Potions for us to survive. It’s possible that someone will find a potion that can completely resolve the plague.

“Also, the Gilded Rose is not supplying enough Blue Demon Potions, either. They must surrender the recipe and the materials so that we can all make the Blue Demon Potions and continue fighting the war.

“If the goddamn undead creatures break our last defense line and march into the Leviathan Plane, you know what will happen. It will be a disaster for everyone!”

Most people were silent about Noc’s proposal. Human beings were forced to retreat 2,000 kilometers exactly because of the plague’s outbreak. At this moment, there seemed to be another outbreak, and nobody could move back anymore.

They were only able to slow down the plague with the Golden Acme Potion of the Gilded Rose, but it was impossible to stop the plague. All the experts had been fighting with abundant mana because of the Gilded Rose’s Blue Demon Potion.

They had lost all the support. The five Saint Alchemists were all gone. Gandaph, who was the last to leave for a solution to the plague, was out of touch too.

Everybody could only count on Lin Yun, who was said to have become a Saint Alchemist. However, Lin Yun had never appeared in the Leviathan Plane, and couldn’t be reached out to, either.

So, they could only count on the Gilded Rose's potion, which there wasn't enough of. When Noc proposed the tempting proposal, many people thought it was worth a shot.

As for what happened later, they certainly wouldn't forget the core secrets of the Gilded Rose.

Noc put on a proud smile. He glanced around at the silent mages, and his lips curled.

Mafa Merlin didn't die, but it was impossible for him to come back. Everybody knew that Mafa Merlin was alive, but he simply never showed up. Nobody would possibly suspect the Holy Light Alliance.

As long as everybody got the secrets to the potions of the Gilded Rose, even Sir Agalon wouldn't be able to blame them after he returned, because it was a real emergency.

They would be able to endure with a sufficient supply of potions, and even counterattack. In the end, the Holy Light Alliance would be the ultimate winner that got the most returns from the whole thing...

While everybody was silent, another word had come. The undead creatures were attacking on a large scale again...

The ocean of undead creatures that were deployed earlier were just cannon fodder. The real attack didn't start until this moment. The slow ocean of undead creatures seethed. All of them roared and pressed forward. More and more powerful undead creatures appeared. The skeleton king that rode a bone dragon in the sky approached the defense line.

The meeting had to be adjourned. The experts who were at least in level 5 of the Heaven Rank appeared in the sky, and stared at the skeleton king that was moving slowly along with the army of the undead.

Noc was quite grave.

"Everybody, there's no time to think. We must fight. If there isn't another option, we'll have to retreat and abandon the Mesomiya Plain, and defend the channel. But in such a case, it will be hardly possible for us to counterattack until we resolve the plague..."

Seeing that everybody was silent, Noc took out a finger bone that carried abundant power of holy light.

"Everybody, let's fall back. If we abandon the channel, I'll be able to summon the great founder of the Holy Light Alliance and let him help us. At least, the level-9 Heaven Rank experts will be able to buy us more time outside of the channel. Don't place your hope on Mafa Merlin, the coward who has escaped..."

All the mages were silent, and so was Sky, the master of Sky City. Looking at the swarm of flying undead creatures, Sky heaved a sigh.

Sir Merlin, where are you? Sir Agalon is missing, and so are the three deans of the Starry Sky College. You're already our last hope. Where are you exactly?

This terrifying plague has destroyed mages' lives and everybody's confidence and courage. If the plague isn't taken care of, we'll lose this war.

If the war spreads to the entire Leviathan Plane, it will be such a disaster...

The overwhelming army of the undead began to charge and hit human beings' line of defense like tides. A dazzling and glamorous barrage of spells swallowed the charging undead creatures. Screams and furious roars echoed in a radius of thousands of kilometers.

In the sky, a cloud of flying beasts was approaching the defense line too. The skeleton king raised his staff, and his soundless roar echoed across the battlefield.

Undead behemoths dozens of meters tall appeared in the ocean of undead. There were more and more undead creatures that were led by Heaven Rank commanders.

A silent mage left the team and lifted his hood, revealing his terrifying face that was full of pustules.

"I'll buy you more time."

Flames burst out. The level-7 Heaven Rank mage rushed out of the fortress, and charged at the cloud of flying beasts in the sky like a rising fire.

His flames turned into wings that were hundreds of meters long. In the cloud, many bone dragons flapped their wings and charged at the flames fearlessly. After they were set ablaze, more bone dragons joined them.

In the center of the cloud, the skeleton king cackled with his shivering jaw.

"Stupid human being, if you want eternal death, the great Lord Page will grant your wish."

The skeleton king raised his staff. On the top of the green bone staff, a heart that looked like rotten meat was beating slowly. Pale green light emanated as he chanted the spell.

The fire mage who was fighting screamed. The pustules on his face quickly proliferated. His robe was shattered, and disgusting pustules arose and expanded on his skin.

A few seconds later, one of his eyes exploded, and a mixture of blood and body fluids rained from the sky.

"Stupid monster, repent in fire!" the fire mage roared. Blue flames were suddenly burning on his skin and spreading crazily. All the bone dragons that touched the blue flames were set ablaze. Their soul fires were gone, and their bodies were burnt to ashes.

From the distance, an enormous fire seemed to have expanded, and the gloomy cloud dispersed at a visible speed.

The skeleton king's soul fire shivered a bit, and gradually moved back. Countless flying undead creatures moved forward, resisting and consuming the blue flames like a wall...

Inside the fortress, the mages wore an awful expression.

"Sir Claus has perished. His soul dispersed as the fire that burnt everything..."

"How much longer can we endure? We cannot hold any longer. That terrifying skeleton king is too strong for us to resist. We don't know how to stop him just yet. If we cannot resist the terrifying power of plague, failure is only a matter of time..."

“Let’s retreat and abandon the last defense line of the Mesomiya Plain. It’s the only thing we can do...”

All the mages were starting to lose confidence. They were very strong, but they could not stop the plague. When they saw the skeleton king rising again, all of them lost confidence.

Their morale had hit rock bottom. They had just witnessed a level-7 Heaven Rank expert burning with his life, but the skeleton king was still not killed. Their resistance was getting weaker and weaker.

Disappointment and depression were contagious. They couldn’t defend any longer after they lost confidence.

All the mages fell silent. If it was useless to burn their life and soul, then what was the point of resisting in this place?”

“Inform everybody to retreat...”

The member of the Odin royal family, who had been silent, finally gave the instruction with all his strength.

To abandon the fortress and retreat wouldn’t be a simple task. The cost would be heavy. There was no telling how many experts would perish...

At this moment, even Noc fell silent. This whole thing was beyond his expectation. None of the people around him seemed confident. Noc suddenly wondered if he had done anything wrong.

If Mafa Merlin had been here, would he have been able to resolve the plague problem?

No, Mafa Merlin must die. All heretics must die. That was too good an opportunity to miss. If he was banished to the boundless void, the Holy Light Alliance would be able to get his qualification and the core secrets of the Gilded Rose.

When they got out of the channel, the level-8 and level-9 Heaven Rank experts would be able to step in, and he could easily block all the undead creatures if he summoned the great founder.

Yes, that’s the best solution...

Noc comforted himself, and clutched the finger bone in his hand. However, watching the tide of undead creatures and the skeleton king who was marching with his staff held high, Noc didn’t have any confidence in himself.

When the order to retreat was sent out, everybody seemed to lose their grit. Their resistance was not nearly as strong as before. Internal conflicts were even bursting out regarding who should retreat first.

Nobody wanted to die...

There was internal chaos before the retreat began. Not just the leadership, but the soldiers were in disarray too.

The ocean of the undead had spread out and surrounded the fortresses.. It was already very difficult to retreat at this moment.

Chapter 1394: Bombardment

Sky gloomily watched the arguing mages from midair. He quietly took out a tiny city, and input mana into a mark on it. He was going to summon the main city of Sky City to this place, even though the price would be heavy.

From the sky in the rear, terrifying magic waves came close. Something projected a huge shadow on the ground, and the arguing experts came to a sudden halt.

Everybody looked at Sky in shock.

“Sky, are you crazy? Are you going to destroy your Sky City?”

The resistance on the ground raised their heads, and looked up at the sky. The terrifying waves of magic power were clearly not from a mage, but some sort of alchemy items.

The desperate crowd raised their heads, only to find that the magic waves came from a tiny black spot in the distance.

Sky stopped inputting magic power too. He seemed confused and shocked.

“That’s not me. Oh my God, what is that?”

The human mages stared at the black spots that were approaching quickly from the horizon with horrifying mana waves. They turned out to be enormous battleships.

Lin Yun was standing on the deck of the biggest warship, and staring at the army of the undead thoughtfully.

The channel was not in a regular shape, but was more like a funnel that was bigger on one side. The closer it was to the Plane of the Undead, the wider it was, and the closer it was to the Leviathan Plane, the narrower it was.

The narrowest part of the channel was only 2,000 kilometers wide, and more than 20 fortresses had been set up here.

Those fortresses were like reefs that were rooted in the beach, fruitlessly trying to stop the tides. Countless undead creatures were attacking the fortresses. They had even surrounded them. Even more undead creatures had already surpassed the fortresses, and were charging into the Leviathan Plane.

100 Heaven Rank experts were fighting in the place that was only 2,000 kilometers wide, but they couldn’t stop the ocean of undead creatures.

Everybody was reaching their limits. The power and speed of their spells were not nearly as good as in their best condition.

The last defense line of the channel was about to be broken. Some of the undead creatures had even climbed on each other, and were going to cross the walls of the fortresses, hoping to drown the fortresses with their advantage in numbers...

“Sir Merlin, it’s Sir Merlin!”

Inside one of the fortresses, Raphael, whose face was pale, regained all his strength instantly. His face turned red.

“Sir Merlin is back. I knew that he wasn’t a runner. He must’ve been looking for a solution to the problem.

“Those goddamn guys who have been badmouthing Sir Merlin all should be killed. They claimed that a lot of men escaped because they followed Sir Merlin’s example...

“As long as Sir Merlin is here, this terrible plague will surely be contained. It certainly will...”

Raphael touched the terrifying pustules on his arms, and opened his mouth that was full of blisters.

Lin Yun looked ahead. Everything within 1,000 kilometers was right before his eyes. Almost 30 percent of the experts had been infected by the plague, including 80 percent of the Heaven Rank experts. It seemed that the stronger a person was, the more likely they would be infected.

The earth and the fortresses had been reddened by blood. The smell of broken bodies and undead creatures permeated the battlefield.

The chaotic and gory aura had turned this place into a bloody steamer...

Lin Yun didn’t expect the situation to be so gory. He even heard the painful screams of countless dead people. Their regretful souls hovered in the sky above the battlefield, cursing the undead creatures. Many of the souls turned into mindless ghosts, and joined the army of the undead...

Behind Lin Yun, Xiuban gazed at the gory battlefield in silence. There seemed to be emotional waves on Reina’s cold face. Even Marianna, who had been naughty, remained silent.

A few seconds later, Lin Yun suddenly opened his mouth.

“Fleet, be prepared for a bombardment.”

Instantly, the 30 magic battleships that had already been charged launched attacks at the same time. The entire world seemed to be enshrouded in the dazzling brilliance. Thick pillars of light erupted from the main and secondary cannons of the magic battleships.

The pillars of light fell upon the ocean of the undead. All the noises on the battlefield were gone. Instantly, mushroom clouds were rising on the battlefield.

Dazzling light burst out of the center of the mushroom cloud. A terrifying blast swept across everything. In no more than five seconds, dozens of mushroom clouds that were hundreds of meters tall rose.

Waves of pure destruction swept out. However, the dazzling brilliance of the dark mushroom clouds moved even faster. The light obliterated all the undead creatures within a radius of 30 kilometers into nothingness.

From the distance, it seemed that a wall that was 1,000 kilometers long and dozens of kilometers thick was established. All undead creatures within the range were obliterated.

The light was completely gone a couple of seconds later. Then, the blast of the explosion swept out. The dust raised by the blast turned into a sandstorm that was a kilometer tall. It blew at the fortresses as well as undead creatures with their broken pieces.

The unstoppable tides of undead creatures seemed to have been slashed by a giant. The area that was 100 kilometers long and 1,000 kilometers wide turned empty. All the undead creatures in it were gone.

After the strike, the magic battleships were slowly recharged. It was not until this moment that the human beings in the fortresses finally woke up from their shock. They spat the dust in their mouths, and got back on their feet. They looked at the magic battleships above their heads in delight and shock.

“Oh my God, what are they? They can’t be iron warships. No iron warships could’ve been so powerful!”

Exclamations burst out of the fortresses. The mages who were covered in dust didn’t care about the dust or the bone pieces in their mouth. They quickly climbed the fortress walls, and found that most of the undead creatures outside the fortress were gone. The survivors had been badly wounded.

Further ahead, there was a blank area that was almost 100 kilometers long, as if there had been no undead creatures at all.

The exhausted mages all cheered in joy. In the biggest fortress in the center, the experts put on a smile too.

Levis of the Storm Tower touched the pustules under his left eye, which was unable to open due to the disease.

“Like I said, Sir Merlin would surely show up. There’s no way that he’d give up. The idiots of the Holy Light Alliance have been constantly spreading the rumor. Let’s see what they have to say now.

“Sir Merlin must’ve left to study how to deal with the undead creatures. He’s worked out a special way to annihilate those filthy creatures. Do you see it now?”

“Sir Noc, is there anything you want to say for yourself?”

Sky withdrew the tiny city in his hand, and gazed at Noc, who couldn’t cover his shock at all.

“Sir Noc, you seem quite surprised at Sir Merlin’s arrival. I remember that you were very positive that Sir Merlin wouldn’t show up since the very beginning. You’ve also been encouraging us to carve up the Gilded Rose.

“Or do I remember it wrong?”

Danason Chester stared at Noc coldly.

“You’re the filthiest people of all. I don’t know what dirty methods you employed, but Sir Merlin has made it back. Sir Noc, if I were you, I’d consider how I could survive...”

The mages who represented the most powerful organizations of Noscent all realized what had happened. They looked at Noc with weird expressions. Some were quite angry.

Lin Yun wasn’t the only person who went missing. A lot of other mages were missing too. None of them died, but there was no telling where they went. According to the Holy Light Alliance, those who didn’t show up and whose soul fire was still burning had escaped...

Nobody had time to care about that. They were all distracted by something that was more important: the plague that had infected them all.

A mage, who was surrounded by extraordinary power, had such a swollen head that he looked deformed. Half of his skin had smelly pustules. He was clearly dying, but he looked at Lin Yun with a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

“It’s said that Sir Mafa Merlin is best at potions. He’s the one who developed the Golden Acme Potion, which is not an antidote to the plague, but can still suppress the plague.”

“If Sir Mafa Merlin comes here to study the plague, I’m sure that he’ll work out a potion that can resolve the plague...”

“Indeed. Sir Merlin is already a Saint Alchemist. He will surely tame the plague. I knew Sir Merlin couldn’t be a runner. Those terrifying warships must be the new weapons that Sir Merlin made. We’ll be saved...”

90 percent of the level-5 Heaven Rank mages were infected, to different degrees. The fire mage who set himself ablaze earlier was the most serious case.

They had to use most of their power to suppress the infection, and they were incapable of fighting. Seeing Lin Yun, they were all greatly relieved.

Some had doubted that Lin Yun escaped, but nobody had ever doubted that Lin Yun couldn’t cure the plague.

Because Gandaph, who was the last to leave for a solution to the plague, said that Lin Yun was more likely to succeed.

Since Lin Yun arrived, everybody who knew him became filled with hope. They had endured so long mainly because of the Golden Acme Potion and the Blue Demon Potion from the Gilded Rose.

Without the two potions, the experts couldn’t have endured such a long time in the long, intense battles where they couldn’t rest at all. Also, the plague was gradually swallowing their power. In order to fight for a chance of survival, they were even starting to have internal conflicts.

As the last Saint Alchemist in this place, Gandaph went missing, and made everybody fall into desperation. It was already a miracle that they had endured so long.

The desperation of death wasn’t as great as that of watching one’s doom press close. The latter was so terrible that it could destroy anything.

The alchemy puppets that flew the 30 magic battleships carried out Lin Yun’s command, and washed the ground with the magic battleships’ main cannons. They moved 1,000 kilometers from human beings’ defense line, cleansing the ground within the range. Countless undead creatures were burnt to ashes in the purge.

After the 30 magic battleships moved 1,000 kilometers, their main cannons became as red as heated iron. Some of their parts even turned red. That was the consequence of bombardments. The main cannons needed to cool down. The frequent bombardments had overloaded the main guns.

Also, the reactors on the magic battleships had been overloading for too long, and needed to calm down. Every magic battleship had consumed a dozen times of Lin Yun’s mana to launch the attacks. The cost was even greater than what a level-7 Heaven Rank expert had.

However, that was the pure power of magic without any power of laws. It was why magic battleships were terrifying. Pure outbursts of mana had no restraints...

In places where the space was unstable, the influence of extraordinary power was 100 times greater than that of mana. So, the level-7 Heaven Rank experts and the level-47 undead creatures couldn't attack here.

In the Heaven Rank, the classification of levels depended on one's understanding and mastery of laws, not mana. The space in the channel could only bear a limited amount of extraordinary power, or the power of laws.

Mages were very different from undead creatures. Mages controlled laws, and undead creatures were born with extraordinary power.

They couldn't fight here. However, magic battleships could deal more damage than a level-7 Heaven Rank expert could, without causing one percent of the destruction that the level-7 Heaven Rank expert would've.

It was why magic battleships would be the best weapons to conquer planes in the future. Some small planes couldn't bear the power of Heaven Rank experts, but they could still be conquered by magic battleships.

The magic battleships bombarded the area of 1,000 kilometers. The alchemy puppets began to cool down the reactors, main cannons, and the magic battleships themselves.

Countless runes were surging in Lin Yun's eyes. He observed the undead creatures in the rear from 1,000 kilometers away. There had to have been 10,000,000 of them in this area. The magic battleships had overloaded and bombarded for a long time, but they hadn't even removed one-fifth of the ocean of the undead creatures yet.

A tremendous number of undead creatures continued marching. The tide of undead creatures moved on. Considering their speed, they would approach human beings' defense line in a couple of days.

Lin Yun took a step forward on the magic battleship. Silver brilliance arose in front of him, and stretched into a gate. Lin Yun extended his hand, and pushed the gate that emitted silver brilliance, disappearing.

Three seconds later, in the sky hundreds of kilometers away, a silver space gate appeared, and Lin Yun walked out. Watching the ocean of undead creatures that was surging forward, he took out the Draconic Staff and the Book of Death. The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel both appeared next to him.

The chain on the Book of Death fell apart, and the pages were automatically turned. Behind Lin Yun, the intimidating projection of a purple dragon appeared, roaring.

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel turned into its original size of dozens of meters in height, and glowed brilliantly as if countless jewels had been embedded in it. Many law runes were glittering on it.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras turned into a gate that was dozens of meters high. The power of earth, fire, water, and wind surfaced on it.

Lin Yun's skin was set ablaze. The pure flames gradually turned into red brilliance that enshrouded his skin. A dazzling red rune mark appeared on his forehead, indicating that he was using the embodiment of fire elements.

A terrifying aura spread out, and the space was shivering. It was only in level 6 of the Heaven Rank, but the space couldn't bear it any longer. The extraordinary power was even more terrifying than what normal level-7 Heaven Rank mages had.

Lin Yun floated in the sky, and looked into the distance coldly. The sky exploded, with cracks that covered dozens of square kilometers everywhere. The projection of a Demiplane appeared, and was almost collapsing the space.

It was just an incomplete projection of Lin Yun's Demiplane. Although a Demiplane's projections were always much smaller than itself, there was a rough ratio between them.

Lin Yun frowned, not expecting that the compressed projection of his Demiplane had still surpassed the upper limits. The projection alone had collapsed the space in dozens of square kilometers.

The projection of the Demiplane quickly shrank to three square kilometers after it appeared. When it appeared behind Lin Yun, he was instantly surrounded by the power of laws that was completely at his disposal.

Lin Yun chanted passionate and scorching spells. Flames were instantly ignited within a radius of a dozen kilometers of him. The heat made the fire elements burn, which then set the ground ablaze as Lin Yun continued chanting the spells.

Chapter 1395: Fire Wall

Countless fire law runes erupted from the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. From the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, crimson spells flew out. Everything gathered into a simple fire rune, like the most low-level fire rune.

As Lin Yun chanted a spell, cracks appeared in the sky. Fiery vortexes showed up in midair, and fiery spirits flapped their wings, and rushed out of the vortexes.

Hundreds of fiery spirits that were only the size of a fist cheered and sang around Lin Yun. A splendid song that was full of heat gradually spread out. In the human defense line, all the mages heard the sacred song that sounded as if the fire was singing. They couldn't understand the hymn, but they understood the significance of the awe-inspiring song.

A level-5 fire mage was automatically surrounded by his extraordinary power. Fire was burning around his body. Gradually, the mage's face turned so red as if it were on fire.

"Oh my God, what's going on? Why is the law of fire so clear now? Damn it, it's burning. The law of burning. No, it's the hymn of the fire spirits. Oh my God..."

"What kind of spell is this?"

The fire mage was so shocked that he exclaimed, and had no time for anything else. He hurriedly set up a shield and sat down, trying to understand the splendid hymn.

The stronger a fire mage was, the deeper the feelings they would have. For a moment, the law that had always been covered in a mist was unveiled in a corner. As the magnificent hymn of fire proceeded, the law became clearer than ever. It sounded as if the fire was singing the hymn.

All the fire mages sat on the ground, and began to understand the hymn of fire. The other people were shocked.

Levis drifted in the sky, and watched the sky in the distance that had turned red. His eyes were shivering. His heartbeat was rumbling like thunder.

Damn it, I knew that Sir Merlin was very strong, but I didn't know that he was so strong.

A level-10 spell. That's a level-10 spell! My God, oh my God. It's not even an ordinary level-10 spell.

He has mastered a level-10 spell. That's the hymn of fire. What a horrifying man. Was the illusion that flashed just now his Demiplane?

Its projection was already dozens of kilometers long? Is his Demiplane a kingdom of gods? The projection almost collapsed the space. I remember that he's in level 5 of the Heaven Rank, isn't he?

Has he advanced again? How long has it been? But even if he has reached level 6 of the Heaven Rank, it shouldn't have been possible for him to have grasped such a powerful spell. Only those above level 8 of the Heaven Rank should've been able to do it.

How did he do it?

Levis was terrified, and so was everybody else. There were level-7 Heaven Rank experts in this place. They had detected the mind-blowing aura, and knew that they couldn't have cast such a powerful spell. They had detected the mana waves so clearly from hundreds of kilometers away, so an astronomical amount of magic power had surely been used.

The magic power used was definitely dozens of times greater than a level-7 Heaven Rank mage's capacity...

That was just one spell!

There was also a space mage who was floating in midair with shivering hands, fearing that the space would collapse by accident.

The laws and magic power that were used were precisely the maximum of what the space in the channel could bear. Everything had reached the limits. It was like dancing on the tip of a blade. One tiny mistake could destroy the channel.

But as time went by, Lin Yun was still dancing well on the tip of the blade.

Noc of the Holy Light Alliance was pale. He tried his best to hold back his fear and shock. The mages of the Holy Light Alliance understood the situation more clearly than anyone else did...

It's the hymn of elements, no, the hymn of fire spirits. That guy has summoned a group of fire spirits. How did he do it? Isn't it only possible when someone grasps a law perfectly at the peak of the Heaven Rank? Even they might not always succeed...

How did Mafa Merlin do it? Why are the fire spirits singing for him? Is he a reborn god?

Why is he still alive? Damn it. He was exiled. How did he come back? Why could he come back? That goddamn guy shouldn't have come back...

Noc tried to remain calm, but his glittering eyes indicated that his heart wasn't tranquil as he appeared. Levis glanced at him in disdain, and put on a cold smile.

Stupid mole, you're in great trouble. Sir Merlin boasts the greatest potential that I've seen. He's even more promising than reborn gods. He's terrifyingly strong already.

Is Noc so stupid that he doesn't know Sir Merlin is Sir Agalon's disciple? Humph. It's a miracle that they have survived so long. They were still spreading rumors.

Did they think everybody believed it? Probably only the top forces knew that Sir Merlin became a Saint Alchemist at the meeting. However, nobody disseminated that he's Sir Agalon's only disciple.

The real powerful forces all know that Mafa Merlin is not just the Gilded Rose's controller. As long as he and Sir Agalon live, everybody has to treat them respectfully.

The idiots of the Holy Light Alliance have completely fallen ever since their founder started the indefinite ascetic training. It's on the verge of destruction, and will embrace its doom because of Noc.

Among the mages who were no weaker than level-5 of the Heaven Rank, only a few experts seemed slightly shocked, but they simply waited, and didn't think there was anything wrong. The smarter ones glanced at the representatives of Noscent's most powerful forces and then at Noc. They realized something.

Hundreds of kilometers away, the spell that Lin Yun was chanting came to an end. The fire elements here were as abundant as the depths of the Fire Element Plane. Flames were rippling and flowing like seawater...

He had chanted the spell for five minutes. With the enhancement of the Book of Death, the purple dragon embodiment, the fire spirit king embodiment, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, a seemingly simple fire rune was fused in front of Lin Yun. Red flames were burning quietly on the surface of the rune.

The rune swallowed a lot of flames from the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and all the fire elements nearby like a bottomless hole. Magic power flowed out of the Demi-plane's projection into the rune.

A few minutes later, Lin Yun looked at the distance, and gently threw the rune out before he said the last word of the spell.

The last word seemed to be from a confusing unknown language, but after it was spoken, all the fire elements in the area seemed to be echoing with it. Everybody understood its meaning even though they had never heard it before.

Burn!

In front of Lin Yun, there was nothing on the empty ground that had been destroyed. Hundreds of kilometers away, the rune appeared and exploded, raising a fire wall that seemed to be only dozens of meters long. However, in just one second, the fire wall had spread out crazily.

The blast of fire spread out like the fiercest explosion. Countless undead creatures were ripped apart into pieces by the flames, which were just spreading normally.

The elemental fire seemed ordinary, but it had spread thousands of kilometers wide and hundreds of kilometers long in only a couple of minutes.

The place seemed to have turned into the Fire Element Plane. Furious flames were burning on the ground. The terrifying temperature had twisted the space up above the flames.

It was the most ordinary elemental fire. Although there were some dark flames in the very center, 99% of the fire was just ordinary elemental flames...

The fire wall had spread thousands of kilometers wide!

It was Burn the Ground, a level-10 spell!

The level-10 spell that supposedly could've only covered several dozen square kilometers covered an area that was 100 times bigger thanks to all the enhancements and the hymn of hundreds of fire spirits!

After casting the spell, Lin Yun felt quite exhausted. It was not because he ran out of mana. The mana that the spell consumed was all from his Demi-plane. He was tired because of the exhaustion of his extraordinary power and soul power.

Shaking his head, Lin Yun swallowed a bottle of potion that was made with the sap of the Ladder Ancient Trees as the main material. His soul power was quickly replenished.

"It's indeed too exhausting. I probably wouldn't have been so exhausted if I had been in level 7 of the Heaven Rank..."

He looked at the unimaginable fire wall. All the undead creatures were struggling and screaming in the area of hundreds of kilometers long, only to be burnt into ashes in the end. No undead creatures could survive the flames unless they were in the Heaven Rank.

The weaker Heaven Rank undead creatures, including those in level 40 and around, should just stay obediently on the other side of the fire wall, or they would be burnt by the ordinary elemental fire. If they accidentally touched the black flames in the center, they would surely die very quickly...

The fire wall should at least be able to stop the army of the undead for now. It would continue burning for at least a month.

Level 5 of the Heaven Rank was the beginning when the Heaven Rank experts began to master laws. The gap between every two laws was unimaginably huge.

The mages on this level were all human-shaped nuclear bombs whose energy would expand quickly as they leveled up. More importantly, after they truly mastered laws, they would be able to make use of mana hundreds of times greater than their own capacity through the power of laws.

The level-10 spell was essentially one that could infinitely increase the range of coverage. Lin Yun had simply set up a fire in a prairie in the winter, and the entire prairie was burning.

Countless undead creatures were burnt inside the fire wall. A lot of the undead creatures that were near the fire wall were hit and ripped apart too. In only a couple of minutes, the ocean of undead creatures had retreated to the other side of the fire wall. The flying undead creatures were torn apart by the hot waves above the fire when trying to fly across the fire wall, and fell into the flames.

It was not until this moment that all the undead creatures began to retreat. On the other side of the fire wall, all the undead creatures retreated 100 kilometers.

Lin Yun opened the space gate again, and returned to the human defense line. As Lin Yun reappeared in the sky, cheers echoed throughout the ground and the sky.

In every war, most people who were killed were the weakest. The weaker a person was, the more likely they would perish. So far, the weakest mage who had entered the battlefield was an Archmage. Those weaker than them weren't even qualified to come to the frontline.

More than 90% of the Archmages who had come here the earliest had died. Dozens of Heaven Rank mages had perished, including seven mages that were above level 5 of the Heaven Rank!

The mages above level 5 of the Heaven Rank were absolutely in the top of every organization. Every one of them could establish a family that would thrive for thousands of years in the Odin Kingdom. As long as they didn't die, and they had a few talented descendants, it would be easy for such an organization to become a top-tier force in the Odin Kingdom.

The level-7 Heaven Rank mages were definitely the pillars even in the top tier of the Odin Kingdom. The death of any of them would be an unbearable disaster for their organization.

It might take 1,000 years for a level-7 Heaven Rank expert to grow up. If they weren't very talented, it might take them thousands of years to reach that level.

Their treasures that had been saved for thousands of years were gone. No organization could afford the loss...

The bottom-level mages, who took up the greatest population, and the most powerful mages were all staring at Lin Yun, who just reappeared in the sky, as if he was their last hope. In particular, Lin Yun had arrived at the critical moment, and pushed back the ocean of undead creatures. Whoever said that Lin Yun couldn't solve their trouble would definitely be despised.

The experts who all seemed awful due to the infections smiled as Lin Yun descended from the sky. When he landed in the fortress, they all moved forward.

"Sir Merlin, we wouldn't have known what to do if you hadn't come. There are too many of those goddamn undead creatures..."

"Sir Merlin, I knew that you would come. I knew it..."

"Sir Merlin..."

All the mages moved forward and greeted him. They had every reason to be anxious. There was nothing they could've done to prevent the defense line from breaking, so they had to retreat. If they left the channel, they could ask the level-8 Heaven Rank experts, or even the Lionheart Prince, to block the undead creatures outside the channel.

Although it would be very difficult to march back into the channel and kill the undead creatures, they would at least be alive...

But look at the mages here. All the dozens of them were at least in level 5 of the Heaven Rank, but they were all in bizarre shapes.

Some of them had swollen faces like those of Mud Monsters. Some were fattened, with giant bumps everywhere underneath their robes. Some had lost almost all their hair. There were so many pustules on their scalps that anyone who saw them would feel disgusted.

When all the mages gathered, the waves of their extraordinary power, mixed with chaotic mana and the stench, felt like a chunk of rotten meat that had been kept in a chest for a few months.

Lin Yun looked at the mages' appearances and frowned. He suddenly realized why the undead creatures were winning even though there were so many experts.

The strongest people here had mostly been infected. They were using all their power to suppress the plague. Even the best of them could only display half of their strength.

Inside the spacious meeting room, the mages around all impatiently hoped that Lin Yun could find a solution to the plague.

"Sir Merlin, do something. The plague is spreading faster and faster. If it goes on like this, the power of the plague will annihilate us all."

"Indeed. Sir Merlin, you're our only hope. None of the Artisans is able to come up with a solution to tame or even slow down the plague. The only thing that was slightly effective is the Gilded Rose's Golden Acme Potion. But even that cannot completely contain the plague..."

Lin Yun shook his head. Ignoring their anxiety, he looked around, and suddenly said, "If the Golden Acme Potion works, let's use it for now. There's no need to be anxious. The situation won't be any worse in the following days. Just dilute the Golden Acme Potion for those below the Heaven Rank to keep them alive.

"I heard that the plague spreads very fast. Also, when a Heaven Rank expert is infected, their condition worsens faster compared to Archmages. If they're infected at the same time, the Heaven Rank expert might be tortured and killed faster than the Archmage.

"I know your concerns, but it's exactly what the undead creatures want to see. If the leaders of the war lose their cool, then there's no way that they can win the war."

Everybody was slightly embarrassed. They had already been terrified of the plague, especially after a level-7 Heaven Rank expert died. None of them wanted to be killed by the plague...

Chapter 1396: Clash of Worlds

Nobody would argue with Lin Yun whatever he were to say at this moment. As long as Lin Yun found a solution to the plague and gave them a hand, they wouldn't say anything back even if Lin Yun pointed at their noses and cursed them.

Lin Yun clapped his hands, and threw out the journal he retrieved earlier.

"I acquired this journal a while ago. The person who obtained the journal considered it a perfect lich transformation ritual that has no weaknesses.

"But in fact, the journal contains a sacrifice ritual that's from Dereksey, the Bloody Lich. As soon as one conducts the transformation ritual, one will sacrifice one's everything to the Bloody Lich and become his puppet.

"Also, I know that the journal has been spread out, and mine isn't the only copy. We must find all undead mages and figure out who has performed the transformation ritual. We must investigate all undead mages, from level-9 Archmages to those in the Heaven Rank. We don't know whether or not they will directly summon the Bloody Lich someday..."

All the mages looked at each other in bewilderment. They took turns and read what was in the journal. However, none of them saw anything wrong with the transformation ritual. It seemed that one could really turn into an invulnerable and immortal lich.

However, everybody put on an awful expression. People who were as strong as them knew that there weren't perfect liches. Even the lich kings of the Plane of the Undead were not invulnerable.

Nobody doubted Lin Yun's accusation, because the mages believed in perfection. The journal seemed to be made of beast hide, and was quite old. However, the language in it was the Common Tongue of Noscent. There were even obsolete grammar rules in the writing that were only used in the early years of Noscent.

It seemed that the journal was left after the fall of the Third Dynasty. Unfortunately, the content of the journal was so detailed that even a level-9 Archmage could understand, as if its writer feared that the readers would have trouble performing the ritual.

All the mages were silent, but they had made up their mind to purge the undead mages. All undead mages would be investigated because anyone who performed the ritual on the journal would surely turn into an undead mage and boast the power of death.

After the successful transformation, it wouldn't be hard for them to pretend to be an undead mage.

The others were all silent. Noc, however, sneered, and said, "Mafa Merlin, you just offered a random alchemy journal, and demanded that all undead mages be investigated. How do we know what you're up to? Resisting the ocean of undead creatures with another ocean of undead creatures is the easiest way. The undead mages made a lot of contributions in earlier battles, yet you want to vet our contributors?"

“Mafa Merlin, you’ve been gone for such a long time. Who knows whether or not you’re still Mafa Merlin. After you arrive, instead of trying to resolve the plague, you’re eliminating the contributors who helped the resistant. What are you up to? Or rather, who are you exactly?”

Hardly had Noc opened his mouth when everybody put on a weird expression. The people of the Holy Light Alliance would defend undead mages?

With undisguised mockery on Levis’ face, Levis chuckled in disdain.

Noc is truly an idiot. He’s truly trying to get killed. Sir Merlin hasn’t retaliated against him yet, and he’s jumping out again. Does he think that Sir Merlin is meek?

He’s even questioning Sir Merlin’s identity. Does he think that everybody else is an idiot, and it’s easy to pretend to be a Saint Alchemist?

That idiot probably doesn’t even know that the Saint Alchemists carry a unique aura that nobody else has.

What a shameless and pretentious guy. He’s defending undead mages, the heretics that they’ve always been dying to kill...

Noc shamelessly sought trouble, and everybody put on a weird expression. Before they said anything, a black shadow suddenly appeared behind Noc. A pure power of darkness exploded behind Noc, and countless dark tentacles tied him up.

A prideful look flashed in Noc’s eyes. His defense of holy light burst out, and hit the black tentacles. The power of holy light formed a brilliant shield on his skin. His extraordinary power gathered into a staff of light.

“Mafa Merlin, you goddamn bastard, I knew you had a scheme. Whatever you actually are and whatever scheme you may have, it’s not going to work. Dumbass in the dark, you’re exposed...”

Enshrouded in the holy light, Noc sacredly chanted a spell. His extraordinary power exploded like a tide, blowing up the meeting room into pieces. All the other mages in the fortress were instantly pressed down to the ground.

Lin Yun and Noc suddenly took action. Nobody in the meeting room expected that to happen. They were completely shocked.

Lin Yun suddenly made use of the power of darkness, and Noc resisted with all his strength, as if he had seen it coming. A crack appeared among the clouds, and a thick pillar of light covered the fortress. Then, a pair of white wings emerged behind Noc’s back. Even the projection of his Demi-plane appeared, sending out even greater power of holy light.

Noc floated in the sky, and looked down at Lin Yun with mockery in his eyes.

Mafa Merlin, no matter how you escaped back after you were exiled, you don’t stand a chance anymore. You used the power of darkness against a holy light mage? Idiot. Haven’t you noticed that I’m the only uninfected mage in this place?

Whatever method you adopted, you’re destined to be purged by a real level-7 Heaven Rank mage.

It's truly shocking that you've advanced into level 6 of the Heaven Rank so quickly. The level-10 spell that ignited the ground was quite shocking too. Unfortunately, Mafa Merlin, you're facing me, not the ocean of undead creatures. I won't give you a second to chant a spell.

Die, die here. Everybody will know that you are a dark creature that's disguised as Mafa Merlin...

Nobody expected Noc's sudden counterattack or Lin Yun's action.

They were also dumbfounded at the strength that Noc released. They had never known until this moment that Noc was not infected!

Nobody had seen it coming, because it was a holy light mage who died earliest. The plague didn't spread out until the level-7 holy light mage was infected and killed.

Noc had lied to everybody...

Levis opened his mouth and looked at Noc, who was in prime condition, in shock. He was truly astounded...

Noc has tricked all of us. He never used his extraordinary power, and made us think that he was infected too. It seems that he's not infected at all.

A level-7 Heaven Rank expert in his prime state...

Screwed. We're screwed. There's no stopping him now. Even the strongest of us can only use half of his strength. Nobody is able to stop Noc now.

Sir Merlin was too reckless. He fell for Noc's trap...

Sky, master of Sky City, frowned and watched the scene gloomily. He looked even more awful when he saw that Noc had retained all his strength.

Noc is not infected at all. He tricked all of us so that he wouldn't need to join the battle. He tricked Sir Merlin too. We're in trouble.

Sir Merlin just cast a level-10 spell. That astonishingly powerful level-10 spell must've been exhausting. Now that Noc has made up his mind to kill, nobody can stop him. Sir Merlin is too reckless. It's clearly Noc's scheme.

What do I do? Nobody can stop Noc right now. How can we save Sir Merlin?

Noc floated in the sky, satisfied with everybody's shock. Ever since the level-7 light mage was infected and killed, Noc had been pretending to be infected. He even avoided touching anybody or anything else, and swallowed the Golden Acme Potion to prevent himself from being infected.

By pretending to be infected, he didn't have to face the skeleton king who boasted weird power. He didn't burst out until this second.

"Stupid dark creatures, whatever scheme you may have, pretending to be Sir Merlin was your greatest mistake. Sir Merlin is an elemental mage who doesn't know the law of darkness. Idiot, be purged by holy light!"

Noc chanted in a low voice. He flapped his fingers, and a scorching sun appeared in the sky. The Demiplane that was full of holy light suppressed Lin Yun as he moved forward.

Unlike Noc who seemed intimidating, Lin Yun simply stood in silence, as if he had been dumbfounded.

Everybody was suppressed by Noc's Demiplane, which sent out the pure power of laws. His level was the highest in this place anyway. The other level-7 Heaven Rank experts were all infected, and could only display half of their strength.

For people on their level, even a 1% gap could be hardly crossed, not to mention that they could only unleash half of their strength. Although Noc wasn't attacking anyone else, he still prevented them from helping Lin Yun.

The experts wanted to say something, but they couldn't open their mouths. They had to resist Noc's pressure and the infection inside their body. Because Noc was being so crazy, they didn't know if he would attack others.

Nobody could stop him. They could only watch in silence...

On Lin Yun's shoulder, Lord Shawn appeared without a sound. He grinned and stared at Noc and the projection of his Demiplane that were falling down.

What a poor guy. He wants to suppress Merlin with his Demiplane. He's truly pathetically stupid...

There was pity in Lord Shawn's eyes. Lin Yun was shocked too. He was not intimidated, but shocked at Noc's confidence and stupidity.

Summoning one's Demiplane and imposing it on one's enemy with one's own extraordinary power was the safest way of fighting weaker mages, who might be easily pressured to death.

Other level-6 Heaven Rank mages probably would've been killed by Noc with the overpowering strength.

Such a way of fighting was risky, and was essentially a competition of extraordinarily power. It was an indirect collision of two Demiplanes.

Nobody would fight a mage on one's own level in such a way, because they might die together. Every mage who had normal brains wouldn't think that.

However, Lin Yun put on a sympathetic expression at the man who had chosen the safest approach to fight someone he thought was underneath his level.

It was essentially a collision of Demiplanes. He would hit another mage's Demiplane with his own Demiplane that accommodated his understanding of laws. If his Demiplane was broken, then he might fall from the sky. Even if he stayed in the Heaven Rank, he might become one that had just advanced into the Heaven Rank. He would likely explode because of the mana inside his body.

Of course, that was only the result if he failed.

When everybody watched angrily or regretfully, Noc, who was flapping the angel's wings, descended with the projection of his Natural Demiplane, as if he was going to suppress and kill Lin Yun.

The people who were close to Lin Yun were flaming. The member of the Odin royal family was so gloomy that his face was almost dripping ink.

Unfortunately, he was not able to utter a word. Because of the infection and Noc's pressure, he had to spend all his strength to keep himself standing. Seeing that the holy light got more and more dazzling, he closed his eyes in desperation and pain.

Noc, that fool, is going to be in big trouble. Does he really think that Mafa Merlin is just the last candidate to set up the Hexagonal Array? Idiot, Mafa Merlin is also Agalon's only disciple.

He will be the future leader of the Starry Sky College, which is the only land for all the alchemists of Noscent, and has three Saint Alchemists. He is also the disciple of the Great Astrologian who has never lost.

This is a disaster. After Agalon comes back, when he finds that his only disciple has been killed by the Holy Light Alliance, the disaster will be even worse than the scourge of the undead.

The three deans of the Starry Sky College certainly won't stand by. Mafa Merlin's Gilded Rose will surely retaliate at all costs. As the leader of the Merlin Family, which was the most powerful force in the Andlusa Kingdom in the past, he has spread his influence throughout the country...

It's said that Santon Merlin of the Merlin Family is still alive. If that terrifying genius is truly alive and hears the news...

Oh my God, does Noc really know what he's doing?

He's not just ruining everybody's last hope for the solution to the antidote, but also the chance of winning the war. He might even provoke a war in Noscent.

The representatives from the most powerful organizations of the Odin Kingdom closed their eyes in desperation, not just because they would die from the plague sooner or later, but because the chaos wouldn't get any better in the future.

The more knowledgeable they were, the clearer they were of the consequences of the incident.

The consequences of the incident were the most serious ones. A few top experts would even be involved.

Endless holy light descended from the sky. The dazzling holy light made everybody close their eyes. However, when the holy light was about to enshroud the fortress, thunder burst out next to everybody's ears.

The rumbling noises destroyed half of the buildings in the fortress. More than 90% of the people had blood in their ears and eyes. Half were heavily wounded.

In the deafening noises, the pressure that Noc released was ripped by a power that was even more horrifying.

It was like when a floating island fell from the sky, a real world suddenly appeared down below and stopped it...

The holy light gradually dispersed, and blood seeped out of Noc's eyes, mouth, nostrils, and ears. Floating in midair, he was absolutely dumbfounded, as if he had seen something incredible.

Behind him, his Demiplane that accommodated his understanding of laws cracked like a crystal ball. The cracks penetrated the projection of his Demiplane, which meant that his Demiplane was on the verge of destruction too...

A sound that was only audible to the souls echoed in everybody's souls. The cracks soon hastened, and turned into a symphony of breaking.

In only three seconds, Noc's projection of Demiplane had fallen apart into countless pieces and disappeared as holy light, and Noc plummeted from level 7 of the Heaven Rank to level 1.

Without the Demiplane to accommodate his understanding of laws, Noc was unable to control laws anymore. At the same time, the enormous amount of holy light in his body was beyond his control. It emanated from his body, and the brilliance shot through him.

It darted towards the sky from his eyes as two pillars of light. Then, he turned into a dazzling ball of light.

The power of holy light spread out. There was not a shadow within the radius of 100 kilometers.. All places were filled with nothing but glow.

Chapter 1397: Uncanny Disappearance

An unfortunate undead mage happened to be in the range. His body was instantly purged by the power of holy light. The black-and-gray soil was cleansed. The bones of the undead creatures were washed, and turned into the best fertilizer.

Death and darkness were banished. The land within 100 kilometers was restored to its original appearance. Fresh grass was growing out of the soil quickly into the most mature state. Their seeds fell onto the land, and grew into even more grass.

In only a couple of seconds, the land within 100 kilometers of the fortress turned green. Then, the greenness spread out unstoppably, and turned an even larger area into a fertile meadow.

There was no aura of death at all, just the air of vitality. It seemed as if this place was still the fertile Mesomiya Plain of the Leviathan Plane that everybody knew.

The holy light was dispersing. Those who were heavily wounded all recovered. The condition of those who were infected by the plague improved too.

All the mages stared at their hands and everything around them, at a loss. They looked at the broken fortress and the boundless meadow that was full of vitality without any aura of death.

Everybody was dumbfounded. They had no idea what was going on. In the center, Lin Yun stood casually, and Lord Shawn exclaimed on his shoulder.

"What a rare scene. The level-7 Heaven Rank holy light mage has released all his vitality and holy light at the same time. That was definitely as powerful as a level-10 Vitality Recovery..."

Lin Yun was amazed. Of all the branches of the law of light, the holy light carried the purest power. It was all about healing and enhancement at the beginning. An outburst of such power wouldn't destroy anything.

All the power of death and darkness had been dispersed in the area of 100 kilometers. The soil was reinvigorated, and everybody's wounds were even healed. The plague was weakened too. Many people's condition had significantly improved, even though they hadn't recovered yet.

However, the case would've been different if a level-7 Heaven Rank fire mage had exploded and unleashed all his mana and vitality. In that case, few people would've survived.

All the experts stood where they were, stunned. They had no idea what happened at all. They simply saw the boundless holy light. Then, Noc died, and his Demiplane was not just broken, but simply destroyed.

Nobody understood what happened or why it happened. They all looked at Lin Yun in shock. Some people even rubbed their eyes, and cast Mental Defense on themselves, just in case that they were seeing illusions.

In the end, they saw Lin Yun, who was still safe and sound. Even Lord Shawn on his shoulder was unscathed...

Why was Noc dead and Mafa Merlin alive?

How did Mafa Merlin do it? Damn it. Didn't Noc hit Mafa Merlin's Demiplane with his own?

What happened? Did Noc hit the Leviathan Plane with his Demiplane? No, did he hit the Plane of the Undead?

His Demiplane was simply destroyed. What happened?

Is Mafa Merlin's Demiplane much more powerful than Noc's?

They were undoubtedly the most knowledgeable people of Noscent, but they had no idea what happened or why.

The level-7 Heaven Rank expert had tried to kill a mage, who was in level 5 of the Heaven Rank a few months earlier, and must've just advanced into level 6, in the safest way. The result should've been obvious.

The clash depended on nothing but the level. The result was that the weaker mage would be killed, and that the stronger mage would surely win the battle, even though his Demiplane would be more or less damaged.

It was a truth that the Noscent mages had confirmed for countless years. Nobody had ever proved the truth wrong. It was why every higher-level mage could kill a lower-level mage without any suspense after level 5 of the Heaven Rank.

The levels in the Heaven Rank depended on one's understanding of laws. One's level would improve when one's understanding deepened. A level-7 Heaven Rank mage surely knew more than a level-6 Heaven Rank mage did, so the latter would surely die in the clash.

However, nobody understood anymore...

Lin Yun seemed to have just enjoyed a spectacular fireworks show. His face was healthily red, and he was not even breathing heavily.

Lin Yun examined his Natural Demiplane, and felt quite satisfied. Everything in his Natural Demiplane was stable. The wind and mana turbulences were only faster than usual, but regained peace very soon.

Facing Noc's attack that he was absolutely confident of, Lin Yun simply waited and summoned the projection of his Natural Demiplane when Noc came.

The result was indeed obvious. The Natural Demiplane was first enhanced by infinite Eternal Dark Gold that was transformed into the pillar. Then, 108,000 truth runes were engraved on the pillar.

There were also the 72 King's Pillars...

His Natural Demiplane had all sorts of elements, blue sky, white clouds, and everything else expected of a real world.

It was like Noc's Demiplane crashed into a real world, which had been purposefully strengthened by Lin Yun quite a few times, as a floating island.

The result was like an egg brutally hitting a steel mountain. It couldn't even shake the mountain, and it was destroyed first.

Looking at the view around him, Lin Yun had mixed feelings too. The holy light mages were truly worthy of admiration, but not those from the Holy Light Alliance. Only they could benefit everything around them even when they died.

He looked around, and saw that everyone was gazing at him. He shrugged.

"Why are you looking at me? Sir Noc finally understood the truth of holy light, and repented for everything he did. He believed that he should express his understanding by his life. I couldn't talk him out of it—"

Before Lin Yun finished it, all the other mages cackled and rolled their eyes. Whoever believed that would be even more stupid than a mole.

Many people looked at Lin Yun cautiously with respect.

The level-5 Heaven Rank mage a few days earlier had reached level 6. Facing a level-7 Heaven Rank mage's pressure, he was absolutely fine, and even his robe was fine, but his enemy died.

More importantly, there were more than 20 level-5 Heaven Rank mages, a couple of level-6 ones, and two level-7 ones, within a radius of a kilometer, but none knew what happened.

That was the most horrifying part...

It happened right in front of their eyes, but they didn't know what happened. The unknown meant fear.

Many mages felt cold sweat on their backs. They had thought that Lin Yun was dead for sure, and considered how to minimize the consequences of the incident. Even their robes were sweaty.

The member of the Odin royal family felt that his hands and feet were cold, with cold sweat dripping from his cheeks. He was a level higher than Lin Yun, but he looked at Lin Yun with uncontrollable fear.

I think I heard Noc's last words...

He said he hit a real world...

My ears must've deceived me. They must have...

Only gods have kingdoms that resemble real worlds. A mage's Demiplane is never going to be like a real world...

But if what he said was true, and Mafa Merlin's Demiplane is like a real world, then it's unbelievable.

Yes. That's the only explanation why Noc died so brutally and Mafa Merlin is absolutely fine. Mafa Merlin is a reborn god. He must be.

Yes. Only a reborn god can be as talented as him and advance as fast as him. Also, he owns a kingdom of gods. He still has the kingdom of gods that he had.

I must've heard it wrong. Yes, I must've heard it wrong...

Levis, who was standing in the rear, glanced at the member of the Odin royal family weirdly. The guy's wet back was easy to notice.

What did Duke Redbud see that terrified him?

Damn it, it must be something horrible that I didn't see. Sir Merlin is getting even more terrifying than I imagined. It is wrong of me to think of him based on my outdated conclusion.

That reborn god returned with Sir Merlin, and hasn't caused any trouble so far. Sir Merlin is probably even more terrifying than a reborn god.

How long has it been since his last level-up? He's really advancing too fast. Are laws just apples on the table that he can easily fetch?

Damn it, Duke Redbud must've seen something. He must've seen how Sir Merlin shattered Noc's Demiplane, and then was horrified.

I thought Sir Merlin was dead too. It seems that my eyes aren't as keen as I expected.

I think Sir Merlin will probably become the last Great Astrologian, and he will become one faster than I think.

Noc died. The level-7 Heaven Rank expert died in human beings' biggest fortress, which was nearly destroyed. But nobody discussed the matter anymore, or cared how Noc died.

The rumor was that Noc's infection was so serious that he was unable to control himself, so he blew himself up, and made the last contribution as a holy light mage to help the other infected experts.

As for why the fortress was turned into ruins, why everybody in the fortress was almost killed, and how the poor undead mages were purged into ashes, nobody cared about those incidents anymore.

At least, the experts didn't talk about it. They pretended as if nothing had happened. Nobody cared why.

However, the situation of the Holy Light Alliance didn't look good. At least, the Bloody Prayers became a secret that everybody knew, a scheme that was unveiled.

Near the space gate of Noscent, when the rabid dogs of the Holy Light Alliance were going to act again, the members of the royal family, who had been waiting, caught them on the spot. The culprits were executed, and someone else in the Holy Light Alliance was killed too.

Apart from the top forces, the other people only felt the undercurrents were surging, but they didn't know what happened.

The Holy Light Alliance paid a heavy price because the mages who had been exiled couldn't be tracked down or rescued. Even the Holy Light Alliance didn't know where they ended up.

The rabid dogs of the Holy Light Alliance, who had dominated the Holy Light Alliance for years, temporarily lost their power because of the members inside the Holy Light Alliance who remembered their motto, and because of the Odin royal family.

All the fanatics who left a deeper impression on others were sent to the frontline for battle. The man inside the Holy Light Alliance who had been determinedly pursuing holy light was rescued from the dungeon, and became its leader.

He was a level-8 Heaven Rank holy light mage and the victim of the rabid dogs' rebellion. His power was sealed, and he was confined to the deepest dungeon of the Holy Light Alliance. However, he had never abandoned his faith despite 1,000 years of torture.

He was Prome, known as the holy light that walked the earth.

Because of him, the Holy Light Alliance's scandals were not publicized, and it was not razed to the ground. It wasn't just because of the founder of the Holy Light Alliance who was said to be eternally training in seclusion.

The Holy Light Alliance's impression left on everybody changed in only a couple of days. To make up for the Holy Light Alliance's wrongdoings, Prome even personally came to the Leviathan Plane, and healed the wounded mages outside the channel with other mages of the Holy Light Alliance. He eased the pain of the infected mages with the power of holy light.

However, Lin Yun didn't pay much attention to any of that. He had too many things on his plate.

The enormous fire wall that Lin Yun had established made human beings press their defense line forward. Then, new fortresses rose quickly, and new defense lines were built. It was the only successful counterattack so far.

All undead mages were investigated. Lord Shawn was sent to find out if any of them was a hidden transformed lich. Those who had offered themselves to the Bloody Lich didn't look like liches at all, and were just like normal undead mages.

Only when the Bloody Lich accepted their loyalty would they completely die and give away everything. At this moment, they had only just announced their loyalty from the depths of their soul.

The Bloody Lich's scheme was disrupted. At least, everybody realized that the perfect lich transformation ritual was a trap. Even those who were eager to strengthen themselves didn't want to lose their souls. They could accept becoming a lich, but not abandoning their consciousness.

In a simple meeting room, Lin Yun, Levis, and Duke Redbud gathered. Levis and Duke Redbud were introducing recent events to Lin Yun.

"Sir Merlin, before you came, Sir Agalon and Sir Alonzo had left for the Plane of the Undead. Then, the three deans of the Starry Sky College left for the Plane of the Undead for various reasons too. Two of them were searching for necessary materials for the Hexagonal Array.

"Sir Gandaph stayed in the Mesomiya Plain for defense. But later, a skeleton king emerged in the army of the undead. He held a special staff as his weapon. The first level-7 Heaven Rank expert on our side was killed by him.

"After that, the plague occurred, and spread faster and faster. Even the light mages here were no match for the skeleton king. So, nobody else could possibly fight him..."

Levis introduced recent events to Lin Yun in great detail. Lin Yun became more and more solemn as he listened.

He felt that something was seriously wrong, and that everyone seemed to be walking into a trap one step after another.

On the surface, the situation didn't seem so bad just yet.

Agalon left for the Plane of the Undead. It was understandable that Alonzo, being always competitive, followed him.

But why were some of the crucial materials for the Hexagonal Array missing? Why were they only available in the Plane of the Undead?

Four of the six Saint Alchemists to set up the Hexagonal Array were gone. When Lin Yun had been exiled, five of them had been missing. Then, the terrible plague came up, which crippled half of the strongest men on human beings' side. Gandaph had to leave to search for a solution to the weird and terrifying plague, but he went missing too...

All the six Saint Alchemists to set up the Hexagonal Array were missing in the end. Even if human beings were to counterattack in the end, and drive the undead creatures out of the channel, they wouldn't be able to establish a Hexagonal Array.

Chapter 1398: Assassination

It was truly stupid for Noc to suddenly attack Lin Yun after he returned under such circumstances. The Holy Light Alliance couldn't have been completely ignorant, even though it wasn't the most powerful organization. He shouldn't have been so reckless and irrational as to kill everybody's last hope at that moment.

Come to think of it, Lin Yun thought that everything was highly abnormal, and that there had to be some sort of secret in it. Unfortunately, Noc was as dead as could be. His body and soul were both gone. There was no telling what secret he had been keeping.

Lin Yun seemed to be the winner for now. Whatever trick there was, it seemed to have been resolved. Still, he felt uneasy.

The Bloody Lich's scheme fell through. The rabid dogs within the Holy Light Alliance lost their power. All he needed to do was to end the plague and find the five missing Saint Alchemists.

After they drove undead creatures out of the channel, and set up a massive Hexagonal Array in the channel, everything would come to an end.

Lin Yun frowned and considered the questions, but he couldn't see the sign of anyone manipulating the whole thing. It seemed that the situation had only escalated because he was unlucky and because many crazy schemers intervened. That was why it was so terrible.

Duke Redbud reported all the intelligence he knew. Seeing that Lin Yun was solemn and silent, he couldn't help but ask, "Sir Merlin, is it very difficult to resolve the weird plague? You're the most talented alchemist of Noscent right now. You've made so many mind-blowing potions. You're our last hope..."

Lin Yun nodded and looked at the bumps on Duke Redbud's neck.

"This weird plague is not just a plague. Some sort of other power is involved. I need to consider how to make a potion to contain it. By the way, does anyone know what the scepter that the skeleton king held looks like?"

"I'm sure that someone knows. I just need to ask around..."

When facing Lin Yun, Duke Redbud had cold sweat constantly, and he remembered what Noc said before his death.

It didn't matter whether Sir Merlin was a reborn god. At least, he didn't seem to have done anything unacceptable. This time, he had even saved everybody from the dangerous situation. Even if Sir Merlin was a reborn god, he was still doing everybody a favor.

They would've been completely screwed if it weren't for Sir Merlin's potions. Noc was probably just spouting nonsense when he was dying...

Lin Yun didn't notice Duke Redbud's unusual behavior. He rose and left the meeting room.

"I need to study the plague. If anyone knows how the skeleton king's scepter looks, please draw it for me. It's very important."

Leaving the meeting room, Lin Yun entered an alchemy lab to study the sample tissues he fetched from the infected mages.

All the tissues were used up in no more than an hour. Staring at the black power inside the bottle, Lin Yun furrowed his brows.

The power inside the bottle was like smoke or a drop of ink that was slowly dispersing in water. It was filled with death and desolation and mixed with a horrifying toxin that seemed to belong to zombies.

The toxin spread under the boost of the power of desolation. It was most effective on creatures that were vigorous. The weaker a creature was, the less effective the toxin would be. It was absolutely useless against creatures that were already dead.

Therefore, the toxin specifically targeted living creatures...

Once the toxin contacted vitality and extraordinary power, it would melt with the power of desolation and burst out. That was why the low-level Heaven Rank experts died even faster than Archmages after being infected. Only the stronger Heaven Rank experts could resist the toxin with extraordinary power.

However, such resistance was like quenching thirst with poison. Even though it was possible to temporarily suppress the toxin with extraordinary power, the toxin would also grow and accumulate—until the final outburst.

At the time of the final outburst, even level-7 Heaven Rank experts wouldn't be able to resist, and they would die for sure.

Lin Yun injected a bit of extraordinary power and a drop of blood into the bottle. Instantly, the smoke in the bottle seemed to be enlivened. It crazily swallowed Lin Yun's extraordinary power and blood. In only a couple of seconds, the extraordinary power and the blood were gone. The smoke, on the other hand, expanded twice in size.

At this moment, Xiusi flew into the alchemy lab with an image stone.

Lin Yun opened the image stone, and a hideous bone dragon and a skeleton king standing on its back with a ragged cloak and a scepter were displayed. The scepter was mainly made of bones, and looked like a combination of countless tiny skeleton arms.

On the top of the scepter, a lot of skeleton hands were holding a rotten heart that was surrounded by pale green light.

Lin Yun became gloomy the moment he saw it.

*Damn it, I knew it. Who else could've infected a level-7 Heaven Rank light mage except for the famous Plague Horseman? It's Page's scepter. That son of a b*tch has given his scepter to a level-47 skeleton king.*

*He really shouldn't have done that even if he wanted to suck up to the King of the Undead. As one of the earliest zombies born, he has given his scepter to a skeleton. That son of a b*tch...*

The Plague Horseman was said to be one of the earliest zombies that had appeared in the Plane of the Undead. There was also the theory that Page was the first zombie to boast the power of plague.

Plague was useless for the undead creatures, because it was meant to kill living people. In the ancient times of Noscent, a lot of weak creatures died in a war. Then, a plague, which was always unkind to weaklings, finally burst out.

In the outburst, human beings, who were still weak back then, had a lot of casualties. Even the races who considered themselves superiors had a lot of victims too.

At that moment, a weak human being turned into a zombie, and appeared in the Plane of the Undead. Then, he gained the power of plague, and quickly grew into the famous Plague Horseman.

There were a lot of theories, but these two were the most reliable two. In any case, Page, the Plague Horseman, was truly the first undead creature to boast the power of plague in the Plane of the Undead.

His own heart was embedded on top of his scepter, and was known as the Heart of Plague.

Once infected by Page's power of plague, unless the people in question were stronger than Page, or they weren't badly infected, and removed the power of plague as quickly as possible, they wouldn't be freed from the plague unless Page personally absorbed it.

At this moment, the best solution was to rob the skeleton king of Page's scepter, and destroy the Source of Plague. Only in such a way could the permeating plague on the battlefield be contained.

If the Source of Plague wasn't destroyed, all the infected mages here would die sooner or later...

The Bloody Lich had been plotting in secret, and the Plague Horseman was joining in too. Lin Yun was feeling a strong headache. It would be fine if the Plague Horseman was alone, but if the King of the Undead behind him paid attention to this place too, then it would be a disaster.

At this moment, only the Lionheart Prince and the forest elves' king were in the rear. Neither of them could defeat the King of the Undead, who was beyond the Heaven Rank. They didn't have to fight him only because the channel couldn't endure the battle.

But if human beings counterattacked in the end, and the King of the Undead realized that it was hopeless to conquer the Leviathan Plane, it was possible that he would attack and destroy the channel, wreaking havoc on the Leviathan Plane.

If he couldn't have it, he would destroy it. That was definitely something that he would do.

That was the greater problem. To avoid it, the timing of counterattack had to be calculated precisely with regard to the establishment of the Hexagonal Array. As the space in the channel stabilized, the experts in the battle would be stronger.

The odds of success would be the highest if the Hexagonal Array was activated when the space completely stabilized and the channel was expanding.

It was extremely difficult to control the escalation of the situation when it was already as terrible as it was.

Lin Yun shook his head, and began to make potions.

It was not very difficult to make a potion to stop the plague from spreading. He knew the recipes of some potions that could be made by normal Artisans.

After making a sample, Lin Yun handed it and the recipe to the Gilded Rose, asking the Gilded Rose's alchemists to make the potions.

The potions they made would be distributed to the infected mages according to the severity of their symptoms.

It was possible to stop the plague from spreading with the potion. However, another solution was required to cure the infection.

Lin Yun was confident of curing the infections if he had Page's scepter. The problem was how to take it from the skeleton king...

Could he just charge at the ocean of undead creatures and kill the skeleton king? Certainly not. The skeleton king was not stupid. There were countless flying undead creatures around him, not to mention the tide of undead creatures on the ground.

Besides, it remained unknown whether or not he could kill the level-47 skeleton king who held Page's scepter...

Another meeting was convened, this time by Lin Yun.

"I've worked out a potion that can temporarily stop the plague from spreading. However, it isn't effective enough to cure the infections.

"The plague comes from the Plague Horseman, or more precisely, his scepter, which is being held by the skeleton king. To end the plague, we must destroy the scepter.

"However, it remains a question how we can kill the skeleton king and take away the Plague Horseman's scepter."

Lin Yun informed everybody of the situation. Immediately, all of them fell quiet. They were all infected to different degrees. They couldn't display all their strength, and certainly couldn't kill the skeleton king.

In a duel, the skeleton king with Page's scepter was able to escape from the level-7 Heaven Rank light mage, so it was even less likely that other level-7 Heaven Rank mages could kill him.

Besides, not thousands, not millions, but a billion of undead creatures were protecting the skeleton king.

All the experts were silent for more than 10 seconds. Finally, Duke Redbud pointed at the bumps on his neck, and opened his mouth with a bitter smile.

"Sir Merlin, there's nothing we can do. Even if we want to help, we're no match for the skeleton king. No experts above level 7 of the Heaven Rank can fight in the channel. There are also so many undead creatures in there. It's impossible for us to kill the skeleton king..."

Lin Yun frowned quietly, wondering how he could kill the skeleton king. The fire wall he established had temporarily stopped the undead creatures, but they would come back when it died out. Then, it would only be a matter of time before the defense line of the half-disabled mages was broken.

While everybody was silent, a young mage who wore a white robe and a sunny smile opened the door of the meeting room and walked in.

"Sir Merlin, allow me to introduce myself. I'm Prome. Please allow me to fight with you, if that's fine with you."

Prome was wearing a sunny smile. He approached with great serendipity. His eyes were gentle and wise. He was what everybody expected of a powerful holy light mage. No, he wasn't exactly powerful. His power could not be felt. All that could be felt was the kindness and wisdom in his eyes.

Even an ordinary person wouldn't feel any pressure in his presence. They would feel like they were basking in the warm sunlight in a winter noon. They wouldn't feel any discomfort or maliciousness, and could drop all their vigilance...

When Prome approached slowly, Duke Redbud was the first to stand up and greet him with a smile.

"Sir Prome, why are you here? This task is indeed a problem, and battles are inevitable. But you should know that the channel between the Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead isn't stable enough to endure the extraordinary power of a level-8 Heaven Rank expert yet. You cannot fight here."

"You haven't recovered from your exhaustion yet. You never took any rest. You've done us a great favor..."

Next to Duke Redbud, another mage persuaded him too. 10 seconds later, even Levis, who was the shrewdest one, joined the persuasion.

Lin Yun stood in silence, with admiration in his eyes.

Prome was known as the purest holy light mage. Ever since the Holy Light Alliance's founder disappeared and devoted himself to ceaseless asceticism, Prome had been the only person who always persevered in his faith.

He believed that the power of a holy light mage couldn't be measured by destructiveness, but only could be measured by the contributions it could make to the holy light. One had to make contributions that were pertinent to the favor of holy light one received. That was the only way to seek the truth of holy light.

Prome had all the virtues a real holy light mage who walked the earth as a representative of holy light should have. He was perfect even if gauged by the strictest standards.

Modesty, honesty, pity, valiance, fairness, self-sacrifice, honor... Prome would surely pass even if he was vetted by the standards of the Paladins.

After the Holy Light Alliance's founder went missing, the fanatics of the Holy Light Alliance started a rebellion. Prome once fought bravely for the honor of the Holy Light Alliance.

However, as the internal conflicts intensified, Prome saw the ending of the Holy Light Alliance's civil war, which was that everybody's hands would be stained with blood, and the Holy Light Alliance would be destroyed.

Unwilling to let that come true, as a level-8 Heaven Rank expert who had the best expertise of holy light in the Holy Light Alliance, he sacrificed himself for the fanatics' vow that they would not retaliate against the other members of the Holy Light Alliance, or persecute the mages who were still purely pursuing holy light.

Ever since then, Prome had been caged in the deepest dungeon of the Holy Light Alliance, a cage that had been built for him alone. It was impossible to feel any light in the cage. For a holy light mage, it was a living hell.

Everybody thought that Prome might have died there. After all, it had been 1,000 years since he was put there. The members of the Holy Light Alliance who followed Prome weren't eliminated by the fanatics thanks to the vow, but they lost their power.

Without their power, they could only count on themselves. They grew stronger and stronger. Although there weren't a lot of them, they couldn't just be cleaned with a random excuse.

Those mages became ascetics who called themselves Reverends of Redemption.. They hoped that they could save Prome someday, and believed that he wouldn't forget the holy light even though he had been caged in the darkest dungeon for 1,000 years.

Chapter 1399: Domination of Holy Light

Since Prome was rescued and regained control of the Holy Light Alliance, he had been leading the reverends of the Holy Light Alliance, who had always persevered in their faith.

Over these days, all the reverends showed tenacity, the greatest advantage of ascetics, and treated the infected mages day and night, soothing their pain.

That had never happened in real history. Noc had never been killed. The fanatics of the Holy Light Alliance were crazy, but not stupid. Prome had always stayed in the deepest dungeon of the Holy Light Alliance.

The dungeon wasn't opened again until 5,000 years later. What was inside the dungeon were bones that were like sunny crystals. Prome's life had come to an end—he had died in the dungeon. He had been able to resist the corruption of darkness, but not the passage of time.

At that time, the faction of reverends had risen thanks to the quick development of Noscent in the age of colonization. They were no longer the oppressed ascetics in the Holy Light Alliance.

When the reverends were powerful enough to rescue Prome, they only saw his bones, which were known as the Bones of Holy light, in the end. The bones were enshrined as the greatest symbol of holy light in the reverends' main city.

Even Lin Yun couldn't help but respect the legendary reverend who had held onto his faith throughout his life despite all the miseries. It had nothing to do with the man's strength. Lin Yun only admired Prome for the latter's virtues.

At least, Lin Yun didn't think he could've done the same if he were in Prome's shoes. The man was like a saint.

"Sir Prome, thank you for your selflessness. Unfortunately, I don't think the space here can endure the extraordinary power of a level-8 Heaven Rank expert. Maybe we should work on something else."

Prome's eyes were firm and gentle.

“Sir Merlin, I know you’re a great Saint Alchemist, and probably the youngest saint of Noscent. Your mastership of alchemy is beyond everybody else’s in every aspect.

“I’m sure you can figure out a way to suppress my extraordinary power. I’ll be able to give you a hand as long as my extraordinary power is lowered by a level.

“I believe you are aware of the support that a holy light mage can provide in a battle against undead creatures. Please don’t refuse me.

“I’m certain that you know the way!”

Before Lin Yun replied, everybody whispered to each other with mixed feelings. Duke Redbud was the first to persuade him.

“Sir Prome, this is a serious situation. That terrifying skeleton king boasts the power of plague that killed a level-7 Heaven Rank light mage. Besides, the space here cannot endure your power. We all appreciate your spirit. It’s more important to contain the plague than to kill the wretched skeleton king...”

Duke Redbud tried to persuade him, only to find that Prome showed no reaction at all, and was determined to join the battle.

What a nice guy. There are few such kindhearted and persistent mages these days. No. Everybody who has Sir Prome’s virtues has died a long time ago. They cannot live long at all. It’s been so many years, and Sir Prome is the only person I know who has such virtues.

However, the skeleton king boasts the dreadful power of plague. Nobody can possibly resist the power of plague except Merlin, a Saint Alchemist. I’m sure Sir Prome is capable of resisting it. However, it’s impossible for anyone in level 8 of the Heaven Rank to fight here.

Everybody tried to persuade Prome, but he was so determined that nobody was able to stop him. After a few minutes, they all gave up.

Prome was most famous for his doggedness. He had never conceded even though he had been caged in the sunless dungeon of the Holy Light Alliance for 1,000 years. He’d never abandoned what he believed in. Everybody was aware of that.

They all heaved a sigh of admiration, and knew there was nothing they could do.

The space in the channel could only endure the extraordinary power on level 7 of the Heaven Rank, which depended on a mage’s understanding of laws.

The level-7 Heaven Rank experts might not be as strong as each other, but their understanding of laws was basically the same. The percentage of their understanding of a complete law was very similar too.

That was the key. What the channel couldn’t endure was the quality, not the quantity.

Every Heaven Rank expert could only control the quantity, but not the quality. For example, Lin Yun could cast a level-10 spell here, which would hardly ruin the channel, but if a level-8 Heaven Rank mage was to cast a level-9 spell here, the space wouldn’t be able to endure it, and it would collapse.

It was because of the qualitative difference in their extraordinary power. This space was like a wall made of magic bricks. Normal flames couldn't break the wall even if they were burning all over it. However, a sharp weapon of a Sword Saint's could easily pierce through it.

That was a qualitative boundary. It was fine whatever one did as long as one didn't cross the boundaries. But if one did, the least power that one unleashed would result in great damage.

That was why high-level experts could cause significant damage when they only employed a bit of their power.

Obviously, a mage could control the quantity of their power, but not the quality. In order to participate in the battle, Prome had to lower his extraordinary power below level 8 of the Heaven Rank, but he was incapable of doing that.

Everybody tried to persuade Prome, but failed. Then, some of them began to persuade Lin Yun, hoping to suppress Prome's power to level 7 of the Heaven Rank through alchemical methods.

Lin Yun didn't care when the first person came, but he felt a headache as more and more people came.

Also, he realized that some of the people who came to persuade him only wanted to solve the problem of plague and infections sooner, but some others simply thought there was no stopping Prome, so they came to persuade him.

After all, Prome was the leader of the Holy Light Alliance and a level-8 Heaven Rank expert. Even undead creatures admired him for his virtues. There was nothing they could do to change his mind except trying to persuade him.

A day later, the Lionheart Prince wrote a letter to Lin Yun, and informed him of the situation. He asked Lin Yun to try to lower Prome's level and bring him to battle.

After all, the task was very important. If the skeleton king wasn't killed, there probably wouldn't be another chance. Also, it was impossible to delay any longer. Nobody knew or dared to think what would happen if they delayed.

Lin Yun heaved a sigh, and went to Prome. He saw that Prome was soothing the pain of a badly infected mage with holy light spells. The plague had been slowed down thanks to the power of magic and Lin Yun's potions, but it was only delayed, and not completely ended.

He watched Prome comforting the infected patients with a gentle smile, which seemed to be quite touching, and gave confidence to a lot of mages who were getting desperate, convincing them that things would get better.

Heaving a sigh, Lin Yun waved at Prome from afar.

"Sir Prome, I do have a way to lower the level of a Heaven Rank mage by suppressing their understanding of laws and their extraordinary power. However, the process is agonizing, and requires your full cooperation. After the suppression, you will be weakened to level 7 of the Heaven Rank. But there may be troublesome side effects. Even your soul might get hurt..."

Before Lin Yun finished, Prome had nodded with a smile. He gladly accepted the offer, as if Lin Yun had just invited him to dinner.

“Then, thank you for your trouble, Sir Merlin. I knew you had a solution.”

Inside the alchemy lab, a set of special alchemy devices had been placed in the center. There were alchemy arrays on the floor and the ceiling. Along with the alchemy devices in the center that looked like an operation table, they formed a special Heaven Rank alchemy array.

Prome was lying on the alchemy devices. His hands, feet, shoulders, and head were all fixated, making it impossible for him to move. When the alchemy arrays started functioning, some of Prome’s extraordinary power was suppressed. He didn’t resist at all. He looked like an ordinary person who was rather muscular at this moment...

Lin Yun took out seven narrow, long metal needles that were covered in complicated and weird patterns on their tips. A special magic tool had been embedded in the rear end of each of the needles.

Lin Yun stabbed the needles into Prome’s limbs, until only their rear ends were exposed to the air. They had penetrated his bones, but wouldn’t affect his movement.

Four needles were pressed into his limbs. One of the remaining needles was stabbed into his chest, one into his back, and the last one was pierced into his head from the very center of his scalp.

Prome remained calm and expressionless throughout the whole process. However, his pale face and his cramping muscles suggested that it was so painful that he couldn’t even control his own body any longer.

There was cold sweat on Lin Yun’s forehead too. He had to be extra careful with the last needle because it might hurt Prome’s soul, which would be very troublesome. In this age, there were few potions or methods to treat soul wounds.

Lin Yun did know many potions and methods that could treat soul wounds. However, the materials they required were nonexistent in this age. The most important component of the potion for soul wounds, which would be available in any alchemy store 10,000 years later, hadn’t been discovered yet, because it wasn’t from Noscent, but was the local specialty of a new plane to be discovered thousands of years later.

The power of souls was filled into the last needle through Lin Yun’s hand. He searched for Prome’s soul with the needle, and soon detected a pure soul not far away from the needle. That was just a feeling. That was not where the soul was actually at. Things were a lot easier after he figured out the location of Prome’s soul.

He slowly stabbed in the needle. A few seconds later, all the seven needles were activated, enshrouding Prome’s body with a strange power and sealing him. Then, he detected that Prome’s level was dropping from level 8 of the Heaven Rank.

Lin Yun was confused for a moment. When he examined Prome’s soul, he found that it was as pure as a newborn baby’s, without the slightest impurities or unusual thoughts or waves...

While he considered the question, he noticed that things were changing. The seal on Prome’s skin gradually dispersed, and he was stabilized on level 7 of the Heaven Rank.

Opening his eyes, Prome was still pale. He put on a gentle smile the moment he saw Lin Yun.

“Sir Merlin, I’m ready to go.”

Hearing that, Lin Yun dropped the question that flashed in his head, and nodded.

“Sir Prome, do you not need a rest?”

The power of holy light appeared on Prome’s skin. A few seconds later, he was breathing steadily again, and his pale face was back to normal again.

Without telling anyone, Lin Yun and Prome left the fortress. The fiery area in the middle of the channel meant nothing to them. Lin Yun was the one who released the flames, so it was easy for him to control them. They entered the flames, and the flames automatically made way for them.

The soil had been burnt into boiling crimson lava. There were even fire crystals in a lot of places. Those crystals only appeared in special places in the Fiery Element Plane that had abundant flames.

Passing through the flames, they embraced the terrifying aura of the undead. The undead creatures were still 100 kilometers away, but their aura had already reached this place. The wind of death and the flames collided. The wind tried to blow out the flames, but the flames were unfortunately too massive to be extinguished.

The collision of coldness and heat caused terrifying tornadoes on the land, and they raged and rolled the sand and stone. There seemed to be dozens of mincers swirling on the ground that would rip apart any creature that entered the area.

Standing on the ground, Lin Yun stared at the swirling tornadoes thoughtfully.

“Sir Prome, you’ll have to lure the skeleton king here first. Then, if possible, seal the area with Descension of Holy Light, or at least buy me enough time to take the Heart of Plague from the skeleton king.”

Prome nodded solemnly.

A space gate appeared in front of them. Both of them stepped into the gate and disappeared. Hundreds of kilometers away, above the ocean of undead creatures, a silver gate slowly opened.

Prome walked out with the holy light staff in his hand. The moment he walked out of the gate, there seemed to be a sun in the sky. The power of holy light quickly spread out, and covered hundreds of square kilometers.

The ocean of undead creatures on the ground all screamed miserably under the illumination of holy light. Those below level 20 couldn’t even face the holy light. Black smoke popped up from them, as if they were on fire. In only a couple of seconds, they were already screaming and falling to the ground, as if they were being burnt.

The skeletons fell apart into black bones, and the zombies were burnt into ashes, leaving just black bone pieces. The ghosts were simply purged directly.

The emanation of holy light had instantly killed all the undead creatures below level 20 in the radius of hundreds of kilometers. Those between level 20 and level 30 lasted longer, but they were burnt by the holy light 10 seconds later too.

Lin Yun walked out of the space gate, and looked at Prome, who had turned into a small sun, with admiration. The holy light mages were truly the bane of the undead. They could cause terrifying damage to undead creatures just by releasing holy light.

They could eliminate most undead creatures without casting any spell. Most undead creatures in the ocean of the undead creatures were below level 30. Low-level undead creatures were the majority.

To kill an undead creature below level 20, a fire mage only needed a Fireball, but it was a spell anyway. If there were millions or billions of undead creatures, a fire mage couldn't possibly kill all of them even if they used up all their mana.

However, a holy light mage only needed to emanate holy light to purge the low-level undead creatures. The number of undead creatures didn't matter to them at all.

Prome floated in the sky. His magic power turned into holy light and radiated. All the undead creatures in the range of holy light were purged. Outside the range, a tremendous number of undead creatures were approaching crazily, but they were all purged after they entered the range. Even the undead creatures above level 30 were still completely purged in only a couple of minutes.

Chapter 1400: Four Holy Statues

The holy light that emerged in the ocean of the undead soon attracted many powerful undead creatures. The Heaven Rank undead creatures led the army of the undead into the range of holy light, not caring that 1,000,000 other undead creatures were purged every minute at all. They were not worth mentioning compared to the entirety of the undead creatures that had covered the land.

It would be fine as long as the purged undead creatures consumed some of their opponent's mages. That was the strategy in the war of attrition, where even a Heaven Rank mage was destined to be worn out.

Nobody could cast spells constantly, not even Lin Yun, who boasted a Natural Demiplane. The consumption of magic power was negligible, but the exhaustion of soul power could not be neglected.

Lin Yun hid in the holy light and waited patiently. He wouldn't go out easily until the skeleton king who held the Heart of Plague showed up.

Soon, level-40 and stronger undead creatures arrived. The first to come was a level-42 bone dragon. When it was 50 kilometers away from Prome, the holy light around it was suddenly gathered into a sword that was 100 meters long, piercing through its head and body. Dazzling light exploded from inside the bone dragon. Its body that was as hard as metal was purged into ashes and sprayed from the sky.

All the undead creatures that were stronger than level 40 were purged by Prome when they were 50 kilometers away. They couldn't even get any closer, much less disrupt Prome's spell casting.

As more and more undead creatures down below were purged, a thick layer of black and gray dust mixed with ragged bone pieces was left on the ground. The area within the radius of 100 kilometers had turned into a place of desolation.

Outside the range of holy light, even more undead creatures were entering the range of holy light. Prome turned into a small sun, and pressed deeper into the Mesomiya Plain, purging undead creatures with holy light.

In only a dozen minutes, all the undead creatures within the radius of 300 kilometers were purged. So many undead creatures had been purged that it was impossible to count their number. Even Lin Yun, who had been following Prome, had lost track of it.

As Prome proceeded, flying undead creatures were coming at him like daunting black clouds too. All of them regarded their companions ahead of themselves as shields to resist the holy light.

Those flying undead creatures were much faster than those which charged on their feet on the ground. The surface of the black clouds made of them was constantly purged, but their interior was safe from the holy light. A black cloud that was a dozen kilometers in diameter was only reduced by a third when it approached 50 kilometers away from Prome. Even more undead creatures were coming close to Prome with their population.

Prome wore a pious expression. He simply emanated holy light in peace. When the black cloud approached 30 kilometers from Prome, it was purged much faster, and fell from the sky like a gray rain of dust as burnt remains of bones and skeletons dropped down.

When they were 20 kilometers away, the undead creatures were purged even faster. The skinny wyverns were instantly burnt into ashes the moment the holy light hit them. Their strategy was not working at all.

The rain of dust was falling and eclipsed the sky like a curtain. Only the holy light could penetrate the rain of dust, and purge more undead creatures.

Lin Yun was quite amazed, and he had every reason to be. A lot of mages had grasped the law of holy light. Even though they were barely capable of fighting until the Heaven Rank, they were always a bane of the undead creatures.

Holy light mages could just release holy light and purge undead creatures. They could kill undead creatures with healing spells too. Every holy light mage could cause damage to undead creatures. That was why they were so strong against undead creatures.

They had advantages as well as disadvantages. In battles against other mages, holy light mages didn't have many advantages, but they had great healing methods. They wouldn't die as long as they weren't killed by one attack.

The closer the undead creatures were to Prome, the more powerful the holy light he released would be, and the more undead creatures would be eliminated. Considering the power it had manifested, no undead creatures below level 40 could remain alive within 10 kilometers of him.

When undead creatures above level 40 arrived, Prome would simply purge them with a random spell. Unless the skeleton king who held the Heart of Plague appeared, no undead creatures could stop him.

Prome pressed onward. In the sky, he looked like a small sun that was flying forward rapidly. All undead creatures on the way were purged.

Half an hour later, an empty area that was 100 kilometers wide and 500 kilometers long appeared in the Mesomiya Plain. All the undead creatures within the area were burnt into ashes.

At this moment, another black cloud that covered more than 30 square kilometers appeared in the sky. In the center of the black cloud, the skeleton king who held the Heart of Plague was riding an undead dragon, followed by countless other undead dragons, skeleton dragons, skeleton wyverns, and bizarre-looking undead creatures which couldn't be identified at all.

All the flying undead creatures surrounded the skeleton king in the center. In the distance, they looked like an enormous black viper that craned its head and approached.

Prome raised his staff, and solemnly chanted hymns in a musical tone. The holy light became even more dazzling. There seemed to be an opening in the high sky, from which a pillar of light fell into the army of undead creatures that looked like a viper.

Instantly, a huge opening was made in the head of the viper because of the purging. The pillar of light continued shining brilliantly inside the viper. Countless undead creatures were purged and turned into ashes.

When the pillar of light reached the skeleton king, the latter raised his scepter, and the green rotten heart that was glittering on the top of the scepter beat faster, emitting light that was as sticky as venom. The light spread out and turned into a green mist that blocked Prome's holy light rather easily.

The holy light and the power of plague collided, but neither could defeat the other. All of a sudden, the sky seemed to be torn apart by a pair of gigantic hands again, and another four pillars of light fell.

The pillars of light dimmed. In the end, four giants whose faces were obscure emerged inside those pillars.

One of them was wearing heavy armor, and holding a giant sword that penetrated the ground. A horrifying aura spread out from the giant, and countless undead creatures were burnt into ashes.

One of them wore a white robe and a thorny crown, and held a staff in one hand.

One of them wore a robe that was full of runes. There was also a huge book in his hand.

The last one was praying with his head lowered and his arms crossed in front of his chest.

After the four glittering giants that were 100 meters tall appeared, they began to swallow all the holy light around, and eventually turned into four glowing statues.

Lin Yun was quite amazed, but he knew what to do. The moment the four statues appeared, Lin Yun flew out of Prome's holy light, and emerged in front of the skeleton king.

The skeleton king seemed to have realized that the four giants were particularly unpleasant. He waved the scepter, making the Heart of Plague beat even faster. A tremendous amount of green light—and even a drop of green blood—erupted from the Heart of Plague. The green blood, contaminated by the light, turned into the illusion of a gigantic skull that flew towards the pillars of holy light.

The skull became bigger and bigger, until it was thousands of meters tall. There even seemed to be a green soul fire that was burning inside the skull.

The skull opened its mouth, and swallowed one of the thick pillars. The power of holy light didn't seem to work anymore. It was swallowed by the skull.

Without the pressure of the pillars of holy light, the skeleton king was ready to escape the area that made him feel uncomfortable.

Exactly at this moment, many Four Element Bombs were thrown at him from all directions. Their intense explosions turned the area within 10 kilometers into a land of destruction.

Lin Yun held the Book of Death in his left hand and the Draconic Staff in his right hand. He floated in midair, and stared at the space that was dominated by destructive power.

It was impossible to kill the skeleton king with that sort of attack. However, casting 100 spells at the same time was enough to stop the skeleton king from running away.

Three seconds later, the splendid hymn echoed again, as if countless people were singing again. The most sacred song echoed. All the four statues of giants turned around, and looked at the center.

Prome floated in midair, and slit his own wrist. His bright gold blood dropped from the sky. His face became paler than before with each drop of blood that spilled out. He seemed to be heavily wounded in only three seconds.

However, the bright gold blood emanated the most horrifying power of holy light. The four statues glowed at the same time, establishing a curtain of holy light between them. With them as the corners, the curtains formed a gigantic cage that was 30 kilometers long and wide.

The cage, which was three kilometers high and 30 kilometers long and wide, was completely sealed by holy light. Inside the cage, the power of holy light was accumulating too. The space inside seemed to be glowing.

Inside the cage, the skeleton king flew out of the destructive space made of Four Element Bombs unscathed. Even the ragged cloak behind his back looked exactly the same as before.

As if he didn't feel comfortable with the cage that was filled with the power of holy light, the skeleton king charged at one of the curtains with the remaining undead creatures.

The swarm of undead creatures dropped as ashes upon hitting the seemingly thin curtain of holy light. The result was the same no matter how many of them were flying. The curtain didn't even ripple under the charge of so many flying undead creatures.

When the skeleton king waved Page's scepter, and launched a green streak of light, the curtain finally rippled, but the ripple was like when a pebble was thrown into a peaceful lake. No huge waves were caused at all.

Countless undead creatures were purged into ashes after hitting the curtain of light.

The skeleton king waved his scepter three times in a row, but was still unable to break the curtain of light. Also, another Four Element Bomb exploded right behind his back, and destroyed all the undead creatures within a radius of three kilometers. The one blast had razed the area to the ground, and torn all the undead creatures within a radius of seven kilometers into pieces.

The skeleton king turned around, and dropped the idea of tearing apart the curtain. Prome floated outside the curtain, and continued singing the spells to sustain the cage, allowing the power of holy light to penetrate without being blocked.

The power of death in the cage was ebbing quickly. A lot of undead creatures were purged. There were fewer and fewer undead creatures. Without them, the power of death plummeted even faster.

Thanks to the massive weakening, Lin Yun was able to cleanse undead creatures even faster. The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel both appeared. The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras turned into a gate dozens of meters tall, and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel turned into a giant glamorous wheel where countless law runes were spinning.

When the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel were combined, a storm of fundamental elements emerged...

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel were nowhere to be seen only three seconds later. They were already covered in the horrifying storm of elements. The elements within eight kilometers had been completely disrupted, and become purely destructive. As time went by, the range of the elemental storm was further increasing.

Apart from the skeleton king, any undead creature that fell into the elemental storm was dissected immediately. Then, their body pieces were further torn apart and ground into smaller ones until they were completely invisible.

A colorful rune appeared on Lin Yun's forehead. His limbs were enshrouded in the brilliance of earth, fire, water, and wind, respectively. He wasn't hurt by the elemental storm at all. Instead, the destructive elements gathered around him as if he were their king, providing natural defense for him.

When any undead creatures approached, the elemental storm would tear them into shreds crazily. Even the skeleton king's attacks were neutralized by the elemental storm.

Lin Yun stood in the center of the storm. The Book of Death on his left hand glimmered, and the power of the Sage Chapter was invoked. The essence of the undead that dropped from the undead creatures killed by the elemental storm was torn apart too, but it was still thrown into the Sage Chapter by the storm.

That was the essence of the undead that was not purged. The undead creatures that were purged by holy light would leave normal bones without any essence of the undead. Only those torn apart by the elemental storm would drop it.

After swallowing an enormous amount of essence of the undead, the Sage Chapter gradually had another spot for a level-7 spell that it could copy.

Lin Yun was not in a rush to fight the skeleton king. He eliminated the remaining undead creatures first. In the cage that was 30 kilometers long and wide, there were 10,000,000 undead creatures left, even though the same number of them had been killed.

They were all pure undead creatures from the Plane of the Undead. The odds of them dropping the essence of the undead were quite high. In fact, the stronger an undead creature was, the more likely it would drop the essence of the undead. The Heaven Rank undead creatures would surely drop it.

The essence of the undead wasn't truly useful for undead creatures, at least not in the Plane of the Undead that the power of death permeated. In war, they only cared about soul fires. If any essence of the undead dropped, they would simply leave it there, and let it give birth to new undead creatures.

There were so many undead creatures here. If they weren't removed, they would be the best supplies for the skeleton king, who could just kill them to make up for the power of death he consumed. If he killed several hundred thousand undead creatures, and swallowed their soul fires, his consumed power would soon be replenished.

Also, those undead creatures were perfect shields and distractions at critical moments. It was impossible to focus on fighting the skeleton king, who held Page's scepter, without removing them first.

The power of holy light gathered inside the cage, and stopped gathering when it reached a certain degree. It could easily purge undead creatures below level 30, and had to spend a lot of time purging those between level 30 and level 40. As for the undead creatures above level 40, it could only weaken them.

But that was already enough. It gave Lin Yun an opportunity to raise an elemental storm with the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel as the Elemental Spirit King's embodiment. The elemental storm that covered a dozen square kilometers could resist the tide of undead creatures, and even tear them into shreds bit by bit.