

## **Magic Era 1401**

### **Chapter 1401: Zombified**

A terrifying amount of mana erupted from Lin Yun's body like a spring, sustaining and empowering the elemental storm.

In the clash, the skeleton king's mount was torn to shreds. Unfortunately, the elemental storm was too weak to tear its master apart. His body was no longer simple bones, but a combination of obscure crystals and metals. He could resist all spells below level-9 with nothing but his body. Even the level-9 spells could hardly destroy his body unless they suppressed him specifically.

After a dozen minutes, more and more undead creatures were torn to shreds, and the skeleton king ran out of patience. He raised his scepter, where the rotten heart was still beating, launching oily green light from the rotten heart.

The light fell into the elemental storm, and dispersed into a green mist, which was torn apart but still melted into the elemental storm. As the elemental storm spread out, the power of plague was spreading too.

Lin Yun had a bottle of potion. The Book of Death on his left hand automatically opened, and the Truth Chapter, which hadn't been used for a long time, glowed. A crystal phoenix, as if just woken up, craned its head in the radiance, and stared at the rotten heart on the top of the skeleton king's scepter through the blockage of the elemental storm and countless undead creatures.

There was originally an Eye of the Undead in the crystal phoenix's claw, but it had been completely swallowed, so all the powers related to the Eye of the Undead were suppressed by the crystal phoenix. Also, the suppression was much greater than that of the holy light on undead creatures.

The suppression was on a fundamental level!

The crystal phoenix shrieked after it appeared. Instantly, the power of plague that dispersed in the elemental storm seemed to be somehow attracted to the crystal phoenix, which then opened its mouth and breathed, reducing the dispersing power of plague to green mist, green light, and eventually a drop of green blood. Then, it swallowed the blood.

After swallowing the drop of blood, colorful flames burnt on the crystal phoenix's skin. Three seconds later, the crystal phoenix burped, and spouted a mouthful of green mist.

The crystal phoenix hovered above Lin Yun's head, eager to attack the skeleton king and take over his Heart of Plague.

That kind of evil item was the crystal phoenix's favorite. It would be able to suppress evils on a greater level as long as it swallowed the Heart of Plague. It would be able to suppress any power related to plague.

That was the most fundamental solution. To find out the core of evils with the eyes of truth, and eliminate the evils from the core was a solution that couldn't be countered.

Lin Yun restrained the crystal phoenix's urge, and let it hover above his head to resist the power of plague that might show up. Then, he quietly eliminated the undead creatures with the elemental storm.

The crystal phoenix flapped its wings impatiently, launching a colorful streak of light, and killing all the undead creatures within the radius of eight kilometers. Their soul fires were like candles in a strong wind that had been blown out at the same time.

Their bodies turned into rotten bones, and fell to the ground. During the fall, the bones rotted quickly, and broke apart into countless pieces, losing all their power of death.

Lin Yun shook his head, and didn't scold the crystal phoenix for its tantrum. So many undead creatures, plus the Heart of Plague, were irresistible temptations for the crystal phoenix.

It was loyal enough for the crystal phoenix to stay and protect him.

However, Lin Yun knew that if he were to let the crystal phoenix charge forward, it would only be killed by the skeleton king with his scepter, and would have to return to the Book of Death, waiting for rebirth. The crystal phoenix was incapable of fighting the level-47 skeleton king who had Page's scepter.

The cleaning went well. Although the skeleton king wasn't hurt, there was nothing he could do when other undead creatures were removed. His attacks couldn't hurt Lin Yun, either. The blood from the Heart of Plague was the most terrible source of plague, but it was only a dessert for the crystal phoenix.

The dilemma continued. An hour later, the last undead creature was torn to shreds, and its essence was swallowed by the Sage Chapter. Finally, Lin Yun ended the horrifying elemental storm.

After the elemental storm dispersed, a tremendous amount of dust fell to the ground. The land inside the cage had already been deepened by more than 300 meters compared to that in the world outside. The soil on the ground had been thrown to the sky by the elemental storm, and was dropping to the ground.

In the rain of mud, the skeleton king charged at Lin Yun, launching green light towards him like arrows.

The crystal phoenix above Lin Yun's head sprayed colorful light that enshrouded Lin Yun. Those green arrows faded quickly upon hitting the colorful light. The power of plague in them was soon neutralized, leaving only the pure power of death.

Cracking noises burst out. The arrows hit Lin Yun's Fusion Shield, causing dense ripples. Space crevices appeared at the points of impact between the Fusion Shield and the arrows.

After charging for a few seconds, the skeleton king suddenly vanished. Only the storm of arrows were still hitting Lin Yun's Fusion Shield with the power of plague.

Lin Yun solemnly spouted a law rune. The next second, the skeleton king who wore a ragged cloak suddenly appeared behind Lin Yun. He held Page's scepter in his left hand and a scythe that was more than five meters long in his right hand. His lips shivered as his soul fire sent out a series of information.

"Foolish human being, nobody can stop the great Lord Page from moving forward. All living lives will embrace the power of plague and die.

"You think we're scared of the flying monkeys? Wrong. Death is the only eternity. The power of plague is a shortcut to the gate of death. Embrace your death. No stupid lives who carry the power of flying monkeys can stop us.

“You’re even more annoying than flying monkeys. You must die. Just go to hell...”

The skeleton king shrieked with a twisted voice. The information from his soul fire rolled towards Lin Yun like a blast. Then, dreadful power of death emerged on the gigantic scythe in his hand. He then waved his right arm, and slashed Lin Yun.

Lin Yun’s body was cut apart. An intense aura of death burst out, terminating all life. The skeleton king waved his scythe, laughing.

All of a sudden, Lin Yun, who had broken into two halves, turned vague, and fell apart like broken glass. The broken pieces of his body then disappeared like an illusion.

The skeleton king’s laugh came to an abrupt halt. Lin Yun reappeared in midair, with an electromagnetic track that was hundreds of meters long in front of him. A cannonball darted out of the track, and hit the skeleton king’s right shoulder.

A terrifying explosion, mixed with the colorful light from the crystal phoenix, burst out at the same time.

Instantly, cracks appeared on the skeleton king’s right arm, giving the crystal phoenix’s power an opportunity to seep in. The colorful light leaked into the skeleton king’s right arm through the cracks.

The evil-banishing power lingered in the skeleton king’s right arm, preventing his injury from recovering. His movement was greatly affected. At the very least, he couldn’t wave his scythe like before.

The skeleton king flew in the sky, with his soul fire sending out malicious soul waves constantly. Lin Yun sneered. The purple dragon embodiment flew out of the Draconic Staff, and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras circled around him.

Skeleton kings weren’t simple kings, but special skeletons that were naturally endowed with the ability of commanding other skeletons. Whenever a skeleton king was born, a lot of skeletons would pledge loyalty to them. That was an instinct of skeletons. Skeleton kings didn’t have to rally them at all.

As one type of skeletons, skeleton kings had their natural-born weapons, just like skeleton warriors who had swords and shields, skeleton archers who had bows, and skeleton mages who had staves.

There were very few skeleton kings mainly because it was very hard for them and their weapons to develop. The purest power of the law of death was concentrated on their scythes, which could cut apart any living creature. Even undead creatures would be killed, and their soul fire would die out when they were cut apart.

In front of the law of death, even undead creatures were living creatures too. All conscious beings were considered alive.

Lin Yun was already aware of that, so he had been taking precautions against the skeleton king’s scythe. Every skeleton king had a scythe, even though this one had been wielding a scepter the whole time...

The confrontation continued. The skeleton king floated with the scythe in his right hand and Page’s scepter in his left hand. He was getting more and more intimidating.

On the top of Page's scepter, the Heart of Plague beat crazily, and squirted green blood that sprayed on the skeleton king. Instantly, the skeleton king was covered in green mist. Terrifying green flesh started to grow on his metal and crystal bones.

In only three seconds, the skeleton king had transformed into a zombie that emitted green mist. Only his right arm retained the skeletal look. The skeleton king turned his head, and looked at his right arm. The colorful light in the joints on the arm was even more obvious than before.

As the skeleton king turned into a zombie, he rose to the peak of level 47. As he was strengthened, even the space was under pressure, and seemed to be about to collapse any time. He was stronger than before, but his level was stuck in level 47.

Lin Yun's expression changed, and he looked at the skeleton king, who had turned into a zombie, solemnly. He finally realized why the skeleton king could obtain the scepter from the Plague Horseman. As it turned out, he could turn into a zombie.

A zombie with the skeleton king's abilities? Also, after he turned into a zombie, he could release more power from Page's scepter. After all, the scepter was the Plague Horseman's weapon, and it was designed for a zombie to use.

The skeleton king put on a weird and crooked smile on his rigid face, and he looked at Lin Yun as if he were a steak that had already been served on the dinner table.

"Stupid human being, you have successfully infuriated Lord Page's loyalest subordinate. I've changed my mind. I'm going to eat you. It's been a long time since I ate a human being. The last human being I ate was delicious. Don't worry. I'll take my time savoring you..."

The skeleton king raised the scepter in his left hand. All the green mist seemed to be enlivened, and circled around him. Some of the mist was spreading. The power of plague even seemed to be able to infect space at this moment. Wherever the green mist passed, a tremendous amount of green light was left. For a moment, half of the sky turned green.

The skeleton king cackled, and disappeared quickly. He almost instantly reappeared one kilometer in front of Lin Yun, where the space was quickly corrupted with the green color. Lin Yun had such a strong feeling of crisis that he almost heard a banshee crying in his head.

Lin Yun instantly vanished. The next second, a gray crescent aura slashed where he had been standing, producing narrow and tiny space cracks. The seemingly transparent aura caused dense ripples on the curtain of holy light.

The curtain was absolutely undamaged when facing 10,000,000 undead creatures, which were nothing more than pebbles for it. However, it was like a piece of shaking golden silk at this moment. A lot of waves and ripples were rising. It seemed that one tiny bit more power would break apart the curtain.

Prome, who was in the sky, was shocked too. The cage of holy light made of the statues could suppress undead creatures that were beyond his level. It could confine a level-48 undead creature, yet it was almost torn apart by a level-47 undead creature...

Prome increased the holy light, and sang the hymn even louder. The four statues echoed with him, and strengthened the cage.

Inside the cage, the skeleton king seemed to have gone berserk. He became ferocious and irrational. Holding the scythe of death in his right hand and Page's scepter in his left hand, he slashed out auras. On the tip of the scepter, the heart was beating faster and faster too. Now and then, green blood dropped and sprayed as light of plague.

If Lin Yun hadn't been protected by the crystal phoenix, and if he hadn't taken antidotes in advance, he probably would've been infected.

Lin Yun was forced to dodge the terrifying attacks. He didn't have any chance to counterattack. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel floated near him, calculating everything on the battlefield. The Magic Array was capturing all useful information too.

But they couldn't help even if they found anything. The skeleton king's body had already been incredibly hard, and it was even sturdier after it turned into a zombie. Normal spells wouldn't work on him at all even if they hit him. Chances were that he wouldn't even bother to dodge.

He was too fast, sturdy, and ferocious. None of the opportunities that the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel calculated could be seized. Fleeting opportunities weren't real opportunities.

At the very least, the temporary weakness was completely negligible for the skeleton king.

After the battle lasted a dozen minutes, Lin Yun became graver and graver. The skeleton king was getting increasingly fast. Also, as time went by, the power of plague had covered half of the area in the cage. Those corrupted places couldn't be purged by holy light. Only the crystal phoenix was capable of purging it.

It was because the crystal phoenix had swallowed the blood of plague earlier. If it hadn't, then it couldn't have neutralized the plague easily at all.

Unfortunately, the plague's contamination spread much faster than the crystal phoenix purged it. If things went on like this, the cage would be completely contaminated in 15 minutes at most, and it would be a perfect battle environment for the skeleton king.

Bang...

Lin Yun's Fusion Shield was torn open by the scythe of death again, and the power of death rushed in and contaminated his right arm. He dropped three reflections in a row, and moved eight kilometers back along with the space waves.

### **Chapter 1402: Downfall of the Skeleton King**

All the three reflections were clones that Lin Yun had left earlier. They had perfected simulating the unique waves of living creatures. They were even emitting Lin Yun's extraordinary power. Even the undead creatures couldn't tell which of them was real.

As a matter of fact, the skeleton king didn't even bother to identify them. He simply waved the scythe of death and Page's scepter, and tore all the three clones into pieces in only one second.

Eight kilometers away, Lin Yun wore an awful expression. There was a wound on his right arm. The greenness on his face was all gathered on his wound.

A second later, a stream of blood erupted from the wound on Lin Yun's right arm. All the blood was shattered immediately. However, there was a drop of green blood that remained undamaged.

The crystal phoenix that hovered above Lin Yun's head opened its mouth, and swallowed the green blood, expelling the power of plague. Lin Yun then had a few potions. Finally, his face was back to normal.

The power of plague could've only been eliminated with the crystal phoenix when it just hit him. If he had been infected for a long time, and his mana, blood, and soul were contaminated, only the Heart of Plague would be able to save him.

After he recovered, the skeleton king charged at him again at an astonishing speed. Lin Yun dodged consecutively, and considered how to kill the skeleton king.

All of a sudden, Lin Yun's expression changed. Seeing how unstoppable the skeleton king was, he came up with another solution.

The guy was too sturdy to be killed directly, so Lin Yun could just slow him down and weaken him bit by bit, until he was vulnerable enough to be killed directly...

When the idea occurred to him, Lin Yun calculated all sorts of possibilities with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. In the blink of an eye, he sneered.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras floated near Lin Yun as a book. It opened and turned quickly. Soon, a spell flew out of the book, and was cast out by the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

The moment the spell was unleashed, Lin Yun made use of the power of the Origin Chapter, and pure darkness fell upon the area within a 10-kilometer radius. The law of darkness expelled the power of holy light as well as all the other powers in the area that weren't dark.

Lin Yun's mana was exhausted quickly right away. It was truly difficult to make use of the Origin Chapter in this place. In particular, after he doubled his mana input to increase the size of the dark space, it became even more mana-consuming.

In the dark space, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel spun crazily. Many spells flew out of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, and were then cast out by the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. Obvious space waves flashed in the darkness, and didn't disappear until after a dozen flashes.

The powers that were banished from the darkness did not include the power of space. At the very least, Lin Yun was incapable of banishing space with the Origin Chapter just yet. Only space spells could be cast here besides the dark spells.

Only three seconds later, the dark space was torn to shreds by a horrifying power like a curtain. The skeleton king roared and broke in. The moment he came into the darkness, he found an electromagnetic track hundreds of meters long in front of Lin Yun. Around the track, there were also circles made of four elements that were spinning crazily.

The cannonball on the track was emanating deep, colorful light. The power that belonged to the crystal phoenix was released completely.

After tearing apart the curtain of darkness, the skeleton king saw that another attack was ready. He had learned a lesson, and did not dare to resist the spell passively. The cracks on his right arm hadn't healed yet. Although the colorful light in those cracks were getting dimmer and dimmer, it lingered stubbornly, and prevented his right arm from turning into a zombie arm.

The skeleton king moved aside quickly to dodge. However, after he moved several dozen meters, he found that he seemed to be caught in a mire. The space here had been twisted into a collapsed track. It was spinning and increasing the attraction force.

The skeleton king fell into the trap, and struggled crazily. He broke free from the trap in no more than one second. However, as the intense space waves spread out, a dozen traps nearby were activated at the same time, producing terrifying attraction and distortion forces within 2,000 meters.

Gravity had lost its power in this place. There was only the terrifying attraction force caused by the interactions of a dozen space traps. More importantly, the direction of the attraction force was completely random.

For every space mage, this was just a trick that they could easily escape from. Furthermore, every level-7 Heaven Rank mage could've escaped easily.

To establish a Demiplane, a Heaven Rank mage had to have a basic understanding of the law of space. Even if they didn't specialize in the law of space, they could still find a way to break free from the trap with their basic understanding. All they needed to do was to exert their strength according to the space waves.

See? Very simple. Unfortunately, it was impossible for a skeleton king to understand the law of space...

Then, the skeleton king was caught in the dozen space traps that had been set up earlier. It would only take no more than three seconds for him to break free with his physical strength.

However, there were a lot of things that Lin Yun could do in three seconds...

A streak of light burst out of the electromagnetic track, and reached the skeleton king immediately. The skeleton king intimidatingly roared, and waved the scythe of death, cutting the light that was approaching him fast.

The light was easily cut apart. Pieces of the light sprayed on the skeleton king's face in different colors. Instantly, the skeleton king's soul waves spread out like a tide. His painful screams echoed inside the cage.

It was not until this moment that the skeleton king finally realized that the light was just a distraction, and the real attack hadn't been launched yet.

However, when the skeleton king screamed instinctively, the real attack was launched. The four-element circles around the electromagnetic track spun crazily, and the cannon was activated. It barely took any time for the cannonball to cover the distance of two kilometers and hit the target.

The cannonball, which was only the size of a fist, hit the joint on the skeleton king's right arm precisely. The joint, which already had a lot of cracks, exploded immediately. His bones were blown up. Colorful light burst out along with the power of destruction, and his right arm was blown away. Illuminated by

the colorful light, the bones that looked like a mixture of metal and crystals quickly dimmed. Gradually, bumps and dents appeared on their surface.

Adding the destructive power in the range, the skeleton king's right arm was torn into shreds. The pieces of the arm were soon burnt into ashes by the destructive power and the colorful light...

The skeleton king was blown out of the space trap, but in another direction. The situation of the battle had completely changed in one second.

The skeleton king's scythe of death floated quietly in front of Lin Yun. Many law runes appeared around it. Then, they fell on the top of the scythe like a rap, sealing it in one second.

Dropping the scythe of death into his space ring, Lin Yun grinned and looked at the skeleton king, who was roaring crazily in the distance. Well, it should be a zombie king now. Without the skeleton arm, he looked like a complete zombie.

Having sealed and taken away the skeleton king's scythe, the rest of the battle was a lot easier. Even Lin Yun did not dare to receive the guy's slash, which would cut apart his body as well as his soul the moment it hit him.

The broken soul, contaminated by the power of death, would only lead to one result. It would be burnt as soul fire, and his body would turn into an unintelligent, if not deranged, undead creature...

After one of the skeleton king's arms was cut off, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel spun much more slowly.

Without the scythe, the skeleton king was no longer as invulnerable as before. At the very least, based on the calculation of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, the skeleton king was full of flaws, and it was easier to create opportunities.

"Foolish human being, I'm going to tear you apart, and let you watch yourself being eaten alive..."

The skeleton king roared furiously, and waved Page's scepter, charging again. Lin Yun put on a weird smile. The space around him instantly turned into one of darkness.

It was the purest darkness, without the slightest light. The darkness soon reached the skeleton king, who warily stopped in front of it. Then, he quickly disappeared and circumvented the darkness at an unbelievable speed, tearing it apart from the rear.

Deep green light sprayed, and the power of plague contaminated the darkness, tearing it apart. However, the moment he broke into the darkness, the skeleton king realized that he had fallen into a trap again.

Also, it was an area of a dozen interconnected space traps, just like the one he'd entered earlier. He had just stepped into the center of the traps.

The darkness was gone. Lin Yun, whose back was supposed to be facing him, was looking at him with a cold smile. Meanwhile, an electromagnetic track had been aimed at him, and the cannon was activated the moment he entered the space traps.

Some colorful light crossed the space, and charged at the skeleton king.



With a scary smile on his rigid face, the skeleton king raised Page's scepter, and roared furiously.

"Stupid human being, you want to try again? You're so foolish..."

The skeleton king felt like his head was exploding when he saw that Lin Yun was going to use the same traps and the same attack with the electromagnetic track. The skeleton king sneered vigilantly as Lin Yun launched the cannon again.

He didn't care about the first launch of the cannon. He simply established a barrier with the power of death to resist the colorful light that might appear.

All of a sudden, his barrier was easily torn apart, and in the middle of the colorful light, a cannonball the size of a fist hit his left wrist precisely...

Colorful light burst out. The blast and the explosion combined into a terrifying power that even the skeleton king couldn't completely resist.

His wrist was blown apart. His broken hand was still connected to his arm, although just barely. However, his left arm had been cut into three parts. Page's scepter was still held in his broken left hand.

Only undead creatures were capable of holding things when their arm had been broken into three parts and they were barely connected...

The skeleton king looked quite scary. He didn't care about his broken arm at all. Undead creatures couldn't feel any pain, and they only suffered when their soul fire was hurt. A broken arm was simply trivial. It couldn't kill them anyway.

Staring at Lin Yun, the skeleton king's eyes were raging, and his soul fire was shivering. Flames burst out of his eyes, and his soul fire was almost exploding...

*That goddamn human being tricked me again. The first attack was not a distraction. It was real...*

*Unfortunately, that stupid human being mistakes the great undead creatures for his own kind. That kind of attack doesn't work at all...*

*Just wait for it. You will die miserably when I release the power of the great Lord Page. It's a shame that I won't be able to eat this delicious-looking human being...*

The skeleton king sneered. His broken left hand suddenly squeezed the Heart of Plague, which erupted with a tremendous amount of blood instead of dripping blood.

"Foolish human being, embrace your death..." the skeleton king's soul fire roared.

But exactly at this moment, Lin Yun launched the electromagnetic cannon again, and the cannonball hit the skeleton king's wrist precisely, blowing away his wrist as well as Page's scepter...

Confused and shocked, the skeleton king was blown away. He could only watch Page's scepter and his wrist fly in the sky. Then, a crystal phoenix that emitted colorful light soared to the sky and shrieked in delight, catching the Heart of Plague.

The hand that was holding the scepter, and was about to return was easily purged into ashes by the crystal phoenix.

The crystal phoenix opened its mouth, and swallowed all the blood of plague that sprayed in midair. It burped quickly, as if it was full. Then, it picked the Heart of Plague from the top of the scepter, and threw the scepter aside. Finally, it returned to the Book of Death as a streak of light.

Lost for words, Lin Yun stared at the crystal phoenix. He smiled, and didn't say anything. The Heart of Plague was an irresistible temptation for the crystal phoenix. The more evil something was, the better it would allow the crystal phoenix to neutralize evils after it was swallowed. The crystal phoenix would find it easy to neutralize evils of the same kind.

Lin Yun retracted the rest of Page's scepter, which was insignificant without the Heart of Plague. However, after taking it over, Lin Yun's expression changed. The scepter seemed to be made of undead creatures' body parts, but there was an obvious cover on its surface. This was clearly not the scepter's original look.

More importantly, despite the cover, the scepter and the Book of Death were connected to each other with Lin Yun as the bridge the moment he took it. The reaction from the Book of Death showed that it was actually one of its components!

Considering that possibility, the Heart of Plague might not be the only thing that mattered on Page's scepter. It was likely that the scepter itself was more important.

Which component was the scepter exactly?

Lin Yun held back his excitement. The scepter was sealed, and it was impossible to know which component it was at this moment. There was something more important to do.

Putting away the scepter, Lin Yun flew towards the skeleton king, who had lost both arms and the scepter. He had quickly reverted to the appearance of a skeleton king instead of a zombie. He had been weakened a dozen times, and was no longer a threat at all.

Lin Yun caught the skeleton king in only half a minute, and threw him to the fiery world in the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. The black flames that were full of destructive power would burn him until he died.

The flames had absorbed a lot of flames that could suppress undead creatures. No matter how sturdy the skeleton king was, it was only a matter of time before he was completely burnt.

It was impossible to summon the crystal phoenix for now. Otherwise, it would've been easy to purge the skeleton king into bones with its help.

The battle was over. Lin Yun looked above his head at Prome, who was still releasing the power of holy light.

Prome solemnly stared at Lin Yun, as if he was considering something. He didn't open the cage of holy light immediately. A few seconds later, Prome finally stopped singing the hymn. The cage of holy light gradually dispersed, and the curtains between the holy statues were gone. The holy statues faded away, and then soared into the sky as four pillars of light.

Lin Yun seemed quite thoughtful. He seemed to be exhausted from the battle, but he couldn't help but remember what he felt before.

When he lowered Prome's level earlier, he had detected that something was wrong with Prome's soul, which seemed different from other people's. It was undoubtedly a human being's soul, but it was surprisingly blank.

### **Chapter 1403: Transformation**

In the battle a moment earlier, Prome didn't seem to plan to open the cage of holy light immediately. He hesitated for a few seconds. Other people might not have noticed the hesitation, but Lin Yun knew very well that the cage of holy light had to be sustained by the holy light mage all the time, and that it would disperse the moment the mage stopped powering it.

Shaking his head, Lin Yun dropped the idea that flashed across his mind. Having established a holy light cage and summoned four holy light spirits to help with the battle, the man had proved himself to be of the virtues of holy light. Even the four holy light spirits had approved him.

Only those with the purest souls and perfect virtues could've received the acknowledgment and assistance of the four holy light spirits while constructing the cage.

The valiance, wisdom, and piety that the holy light spirits evinced showed that the holy light mage who summoned them had the same virtues.

"Sir Prome, let's just get out of here. The battle here must've caught the attention of a lot of undead creatures. The skeleton king has died. It's possible that the undead creatures will seize the chance to counterattack..."

Prome's face was unhealthily pale. He seemed too tired to talk. He simply nodded without saying anything.

Lin Yun looked at the side of the Plane of the Undead. In the distance, an ocean of undead creatures was surging, but very few of them were charging in his direction. They were actually fighting amongst themselves.

Very soon, Lin Yun discovered that countless crazy ghouls were attacking the other undead creatures near their territory. More and more undead creatures were torn apart. Everything was a mess. It was obvious that the undead creatures wouldn't be able to counterattack anytime soon—not while they were busy fighting each other...

Lin Yun put on a weird expression. He couldn't help but think of Emir when he saw the ghouls. Needless to say, he had brainwashed that guy too hard.

Emir had clearly started the civil war before the skeleton king died. He probably firmly believed that he couldn't get what he wanted until he killed all the competitors...

Lin Yun opened the space gate, and returned to the fortress along with Prome. On the other hand, Emir was roaring and commanding his subordinates to charge, holding a leg bone that was even longer than himself.

"Kill those idiots! Kill the skeletons who shelter our nemeses! Kill the bloody idiots and the goddamn skeletons..."

Emir raised his head and looked at the black hovering birds in the sky with bloodshot eyes as if they were his mortal enemies.

“Those goddamn skeletons are standing in our way while we try to kill those wretched birds. Just kill them all...”

Countless ghouls and zombies shrieked and charged. They were not in any sort of formation, and they didn't have any strategy. They simply pressed forward like a tide.

Skeletons were most neutral about crows in the Plane of the Undead. They had nothing but bones, and couldn't care less about the crows. The crows never attacked skeletons, either.

However, the low-level undead creatures that had flesh, such as ghouls and zombies, naturally detested crows. They were all prey to crows at the beginning. Or rather, they were just food on the table that could be eaten any time...

There were a lot of crows in the skeletons' territory. Emir wanted to kill them, but the skeletons wouldn't let him pass, considering it to be an invasion. So, Emir decided to just conquer their territory.

He was not just going to conquer the territory, but also kill the crows in it. Those goddamn skeletons were all obstacles in the way of his revenge, so they had to be eliminated...

The lords who were commanding the skeletons discovered that the ghouls and zombies were charging uncannily and crazily, even though they were just cannon fodder.

When the tides of undead creatures encountered each other, they didn't stop and fight each other. Rather, they joined and charged onward, until they encountered skeletons. They would just wave their claws. It was fine even if they didn't kill the skeletons, because they had comrades following them...

The skeleton lords were all dumbfounded. They had no idea what was going on. Why did the goddamn ghouls and zombies not follow the rules of the Plane of the Undead at all?

All the undead creatures had been abiding by the unspoken rules. They were all dumbfounded to see the guys who didn't follow the rules.

Skeletons could never understand how the undead creatures who had flesh hated crows. That was their instinct that had been engraved into their soul fire. Ghouls loathed crows in particular...

*Damn it, we're supposed to be predators, yet they're competing with us over meat, and even eating us...*

That was absolutely outrageous. So, he might as well kill all of them...

Almost all the ghouls agreed with Emir's proposal. The zombies, who had been victims to the crows too, agreed as well. Then, they joined forces and turned into the maddest army of the undead.

The undead creatures didn't really know if they were doing the right thing, but they knew they had to kill the crows...

Then, the skeleton king died, and Dirty Blood became completely chaotic. At the beginning, Emir attacked the adjacent skeletons' territory. Then, the other lords joined the war too. Nobody knew why they were fighting, but they simply fought one another.

As it happened, the skeleton king was killed. It was the best opportunity to claim territory. So, just fight...

Dirty Blood became more chaotic than ever. Undead creatures were fighting within a radius of thousands of kilometers. Even more lords were joining the war. Those new undead lords were caught in the mire of war before they realized what was going on. The situation became more and more chaotic.

On the other hand, Lin Yun and Prome returned to the fortress. Lin Yun removed the seven needles on Prome, and seized the opportunity to examine Prome's soul again.

His soul was as pure as a newborn baby's. It was like a piece of blank paper...

After removing the seal of seven needles and seeing Prome off, Lin Yun felt that something was wrong about the guy.

Not only was his soul like a piece of blank paper, but he was inhumanly virtuous too. He was almost like a living saint.

But after observing him for a couple of days, Lin Yun believed that he might be overthinking. He couldn't just suspect other people because he was incapable of doing it.

Then, he was busy treating patients. Almost half of the people on human beings' side, ranging from Archmages to level-7 Heaven Rank mages, had been infected.

Lin Yun held the Book of Death and invoked the power of the Truth Chapter, absorbing and swallowing the power of plague in the infected mages. The crystal phoenix was too busy digesting the Heart of Plague to be summoned, but it was very easy to swallow the power of plague that had been derived from the Heart of Plague.

It took him an entire week to cure the mages of their infections. Then, he wandered for days in the channel in all the infected areas, asking the crystal phoenix to swallow the remaining power of plague.

After neutralizing the plague, Lin Yun didn't stay in the fortress any longer. The new fortresses that were established were very close to the flames. When the flames died out, the war against the undead creatures would start again.

There was enough time for the experts on human beings' side to recover. Without the weakening of the plague, it would be less difficult for them to fight the rest of the war.

Lin Yun left the mage legion on the front line. He entered his Demiplane to study the scepter he acquired recently.

The scepter looked like a gathering of countless undead creatures' skulls at first look. However, when examined more closely, the skulls were actually from all sorts of undead creatures in the Plane of the Undead. There were even twisted marks of ghosts on the scepter.

The scepter was a symbol of the Plane of the Undead. However, there was an obscure layer on the surface of the skulls that prevented the scepter from leaking any special aura. It seemed to be a scepter made of stone just to hold the Heart of Plague.

Lin Yun worked for three days, but was unable to remove the seal on the scepter. On the fourth day, Lin Yun tried dripping his blood on the scepter. Instantly, one of the skulls on the scepter woke up and swallowed the blood. Then, more and more skulls woke up where the blood dropped.

The obscure layer outside the scepter seemed to be melted by blood, and the purest aura of death was released from the scepter. Lin Yun's right hand instantly turned into bones. Also, it was expanded. In only one second, Lin Yun's right arm turned into bones too.

After he released the scepter, his right hand was soon back to normal. He could not feel the slightest pain, as if everything he just felt was an illusion.

After seeing the scene, a few words popped up on Lin Yun's head. He instantly realized which component of the Book of Death the scepter was!

It was the Chapter of the Dead!

Bane obtained the component after he conquered the Plane of the Undead. In fact, several of the components of the Book of Death were found in the Plane of the Undead, but there were no detailed records of where and how they were found.

It had always been rumored that the Book of Death was developed in the Plane of the Undead, and it was somehow relocated elsewhere before it completely took shape.

In the end, the Book of Death ended up in the Bone Plane. That was why it was incomplete, and didn't have any of the components.

The discovery of components in the Plane of the Undead seemed to prove that point too.

The Chapter of the Dead was one of the components that was found in the Plane of the Undead. It boasted the purest power of death. Every living creature would turn into an undead creature when holding the Chapter of the Dead. Also, the transformation was comprehensive. Their mana would turn into the power of death, and any spells they cast would turn into undead spells.

Remembering how the skeleton king turned into a zombie, Lin Yun was greatly enlightened. He thought that it was because of the Heart of Plague. By transforming into a zombie, the skeleton king could better carry out the power in Page's scepter. However, the Heart of Plague didn't seem to carry that ability. The scepter, rather than the Heart of Plague, was working back then.

The way to lift the seal of the Chapter of the Dead was to use vitality to counter the power that belonged to the dead. Blood was the most vigorous part of a living creature.

Lin Yun took out a bottle of Health Potion, and poured it on the Chapter of the Dead. The abundant vitality was like the greatest acid for the seal outside the Chapter of the Dead, corroding it quickly. The skulls on the scepter crazily absorbed the vitality in the Health Potion.

The more vitality they swallowed, the more power of death the scepter released. That was the purest power of death that seemed to be from the core of the Plane of the Undead.

An hour later, all the skulls on the scepter woke up. They rolled and combined into a bigger skull, where a soul fire seemed to be burning.

The terrifying power of death corrupted everything. Many tools in the lab seemed to have decayed for millions of years. Everything turned gray. Even more power of death was trying to corrupt Lin Yun.

Staring at the skull that was sending out the power of death, Lin Yun smiled and took out the Book of Death. The moment it appeared, shrieks of souls echoed quickly, as if the skulls that constituted the bigger skull felt an enormous threat.

The power of death surged crazily towards Lin Yun, but it was all swallowed by the Book of Death when the chains on its surface broke apart. Soon, all the power of death in the lab was swallowed.

The skulls that made up the bigger skull couldn't remain the same. The bigger skull fell apart, and the smaller skulls, carrying a terrifying amount of power of death, poured into an empty page on the Book of Death.

A lot of tiny skulls appeared on the page. They struggled and shrieked, but they couldn't put up any resistance. They were all suppressed easily.

In only one minute, the permeating power of death on the book compressed into the pattern of one skull, which didn't seem very terrifying, but unleashed the purest aura of death.

Through the Book of Death, Lin Yun realized the ability of the Chapter of the Dead.

Its greatest ability was to transform him into an undead creature. The transformation was real, not just a disguise. If he cast an ice piton, it might appear as bone sting. His mana would turn into the power of death, and his spells would turn into undead spells. He would be the same as a real undead creature in every way.

But the transformation could be reversed. He could regain his original appearance any time.

When an undead creature held the Chapter of the Dead, they could turn into any kind of undead creature. Of course, it required a great amount of power. Also, the Chapter of the Dead alone couldn't do that. The Book of Death was required too.

Page's scepter was powerful partly because of the Heart of Plague, and partly because of the Chapter of the Dead, which contained the purest power of death that was essential for undead creatures.

The Chapter of the Dead was completely fused into the Book of Death. A skull mark appeared on the back of the Book of Death. Twice as many chains appeared on the surface of the book. When it was not used, they would prevent any of the components from rebelling.

Examining the power of the Chapter of the Dead, Lin Yun opened the Book of Death and activated it. Immediately, a stream of gray power of death erupted from the Book of Death, and enshrouded Lin Yun like mist.

There was no pain at all. He felt quite special, as if his vitality had been transformed into a completely different power. His mana was transformed into the power of death too.

After the mist was gone, Lin Yun turned into a pale skeleton. He spouted an ice rune, ready to make an ice mirror. However, the frost rune turned into a death rune.

The ice mirror turned into a bone shield, which looked like a mirror, but seemed quite awkward. It was more like a shield than a mirror.

Lin Yun extended one of his claws, and scratched his head. Sparks burst out when his claw touched his head, as if two pieces of metal were rubbing against each other, but Lin Yun didn't feel anything...

Shaking his head, Lin Yun walked to the other end of the lab, and stared at his new body in front of a device that looked like a mirror. His jaw was moving up and down.

His laughter spread out as soul waves. There was no sound in the lab at all...

Lin Yun tried to grin, only to find that it was impossible to do that as a skull. He could only move his jaw up and down in order to laugh...

#### **Chapter 1404: Swallowing Soul Fire**

Even Lin Yun's voice had manifested as soul waves. There was nothing about him that didn't look like undead creatures. His aura of death was even purer than that of normal undead creatures. He appeared as the purest undead creature.

Also, after he turned into a skeleton, his bones were unbelievably sturdy, just like a level-46 skeleton's. A lot of sparks would be raised when he rubbed his hands. The hard alchemical devices in the lab were squeezed into a bizarre shape easily by his narrow and long claws.

He had been transformed into the most perfect skeleton. He even had the feeling that he was what the most perfect skeleton should be like.

Looking at himself in the mirror and the soul fire that was burning inside the skull, Lin Yun extended his finger into his eye socket. When he touched his soul fire, he felt like he had touched his own soul. The soul fire was just soul power in a different form...

Even Lin Yun couldn't find any sign that suggested that he wasn't an undead creature. He was absolutely flawless...

He thought of something, and inputted mana into the Book of Death again. The Chapter of the Dead glittered again, and abundant power of death spread out. Very soon, Lin Yun walked out of the mist in his original appearance. He looked the same, but his face was blue, and there was not any sign of a living creature on him. His eyes were covered in white membranes. Even his visuals had changed too.

Everything around him looked black and white. Only the living creatures were bright red. He could detect their auras from right here. Looking out of the lab, he saw living people dozens of kilometers away. Their auras rose to the sky, and were as eye-catching as lighthouses in a dark night.

He found no flaw that betrayed him at all after he turned into a zombie. He was a real zombie in his own eyes or those of anyone else.

With a thought, he turned into a skeleton again, and summoned Lord Shawn and Enderfa. Lord Shawn appeared, half asleep, only to find that a skeleton was staring at him with soul fire in his head.

"Damn it, an undead creature!"



Lord Shawn was so terrified that all his hair was rising. He slapped without thinking, and the third eye between his brows slowly opened.

Lin Yun extended his claws, grabbed Lord Shawn's neck, and picked him up.

All of Enderfa's three faces seemed terrified. He silently summoned the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and looked at Lin Yun vigilantly.

The face on the left side grimaced, and seemed quite brutal.

"Idiot, let go of him, or you will die miserably. No, you will wish that you were dead!"

The right face mumbled something in a low voice, and the face in the middle was quite solemn.

"Damn it, what's Merlin doing? Why is an undead creature here? Did he capture the undead creature instead of killing it?"

Lin Yun's jaws moved up and down. Before Lord Shawn and Enderfa counterattacked, his soul waves had spread out.

"Shawn, Enderfa, what do you think? Did you recognize me?"

Lin Yun's words echoed in Lord Shawn's and Enderfa's heads. They couldn't seem more shocked.

Lord Shawn gloomily screamed at the loudest of his voice.

"Oh, poor kid, how did you turn into an undead creature? You're even a goddamn skeleton. Oh, this is truly bad..."

All of Enderfa's three faces were sulking too.

"Merlin, how did you turn into an undead creature? There's no future in being an undead creature. How did you die?"

Even Lord Shawn and Enderfa couldn't recognize him. Lin Yun was instantly amused. They were very familiar with him, yet they couldn't identify him as a counterfeit undead creature, so he was reassured.

Exactly at this moment, the lab was quietly opened, and Marianna snuck in like a thief. She then carefully closed the lab. However, the moment she turned around, she saw that a skeleton was standing behind her with Lord Shawn in his hand.

Marianna was so scared that her face became pale. She was about to spout out the power of gods, but Lin Yun's skeleton picked her up and shook her, making her behave. The power of gods at her mouth dispersed like smoke too.

"Bastard, goddamn undead creature, filthy skeleton, let go of me. Let me tell you, I'm the closest friend to your monarch. Let go of me, or you'll be dead for sure..."

"You'll be burnt in the well of holy light. Let go of me right now..."

Seeing Marianna, Enderfa hid himself in the shadows on the ceiling. Lord Shawn calmed down and watched the drama too.

Lin Yun held Lord Shawn between his arm and ribs, and spanked Marianna with his free hand. After a few spankings, Marianna became obedient, and stopped saying that the monarch of the undead was her friend.

After she was spanked, Marianna began to grimace at Lord Shawn, and bragged again. "Let go of me. I'm a friend to the master of this place. Let me tell you, Uncle Merlin is very terrifying. Even if you are an undead creature, Uncle Merlin will still eat every last piece of you. If you let go of me, I'll tell you how to get out of this place so that Uncle Merlin won't make you into soup..."

After Marianna finished, Lord Shawn covered his eyes with his claws. Lin Yun moved his jaws, and sent out soul waves again.

"Marianna, it seems that you're as bold as before. Why don't I remember that I like making skeleton soup?"

Gray mist enshrouded the skeleton that Lin Yun turned into. After the mist was gone, Lin Yun grinned, and looked at Marianna, who was dumbfounded.

"Huh, Marianna didn't see me through, either, so nobody will possibly recognize me as a human being. Marianna, just behave and stay here.

"If you don't want to be beaten up, you'd better not enter my alchemy lab without permission next time. Also, don't climb the pillar, either. It's dangerous, and may get you killed..."

Marianna knew very well that she would be beaten up if she argued, so she nodded obediently.

Lin Yun threw Lord Shawn aside, and then beat Marianna again.

"Marianna, I won't tell Xiuban this time. If this happens again, instead of beating you in person, I'll just tell Xiuban..."

After hearing that, Marianna, who was rubbing her butt and grimacing, clammed up, as if she were not going to complain.

If Xiuban was informed, then another beating would be underway. The only parenting method that the beastmen knew was beating. Their children were too sturdy to be hurt anyway.

Lin Yun left the Demiplane in a good mood. Marianna, who had always been trying to cause trouble, finally became obedient. He was going to the Plane of the Undead anyway. If she popped out of nowhere again, then it would be a problem.

The war came to a hiatus, and wouldn't resume until the flames died out. When that happened, the channel would be able to endure the power of level-8 and even level-9 Heaven Rank experts.

When the channel could endure the power of level-9 Heaven Rank experts, it would be the best and only opportunity to seal the channel.

Considering the situation, it shouldn't be a problem. Prome, the purest holy light mage, would supervise the channel, and prevent the army of the undead from marching across. When the channel could bear the level-9 Heaven Rank power, the Lionheart Prince and the forest elves' king would stay in the rear, and ensure that nobody passed.

The most important thing to do at this moment was to find Agalon, Gandaph, and the others. Five of the Saint Alchemists to construct the Hexagonal Array had gone missing. That was highly unusual.

Gandaph might have been trapped somewhere—Lin Yun wasn't really surprised. After all, Gandaph hadn't reached level 9 of the Heaven Rank yet. There were many dangerous areas in the Plane of the Undead that might trap Gandaph and the other deans.

However, no ordinary undead creatures or dangerous areas couldn't make Agalon go missing.

To make Agalon go missing, the monarch of the undead would've taken action in person. The four most famous undead creatures under his command couldn't possibly achieve that.

Agalon had a Natural Demiplane. If he wanted to run, nobody could stop him except the experts beyond the Heaven Rank, such as the monarch of the undead.

He had been missing for a long time, which was highly unusual. According to their schedule, they should be making preparations for the Hexagonal Array already. At the very least, they could already set up the foundation of the array on the human side of the Mesomiya Plain.

Lin Yun left the mage legion on the front line, and then quietly left the fortress. He went to the Plane of the Undead through the channel.

It was very easy to sneak into the Plane of the Undead with the Chapter of the Dead. When he transformed into a skeleton and concealed his aura, even an expert beyond the Heaven Rank couldn't possibly find him.

Even the monarch of the undead didn't know how many skeletons there were in the Plane of the Undead.

All in all, there were skeletons in every part of the plane where skeletons could exist.

After passing through the flames, Lin Yun simply turned into a skeleton. Then, he found that the heat became insufferable, and that he was almost walking in magma when he walked on the soil...

He spouted an ice rune, which turned into a death rune after it came out. The aura of coldness and desolation spread out, covering up Lin Yun's body and blocking the heat.

He had inherited the undead creatures' weakness after he turned into one. If he had turned into a skeleton in the flames, he probably would've become the only Heaven Rank mage who burnt himself to death.

Lin Yun mumbled and spread out some soul waves. Then, he flew towards the undead creatures.

After flying 100 kilometers, he saw a lot of undead creatures. None of them were marching to the flames. Instead, they were fighting the undead creatures in their neighboring territory.

Lin Yun hid himself and floated in the sky, sneaking towards the battlefield. In this place, he could vaguely hear the cursing and yells of the undead creatures.

"Kill those ugly ghouls..."

"Swallow their soul fires..."

Needless to say, the only ghoul commander that the skeletons hated so badly was Emir...

No undead creatures cared about Lin Yun, even though he wasn't hiding himself well. Even if some skeletons felt that there was a flying undead creature in the sky, they wouldn't overthink it, as there were plenty of undead creatures that could fly.

However, most undead creatures could only walk on the ground. They could not compete with the flying undead creatures at all. When the ground was an utter mess with soul fires everywhere, the flying undead creatures still had the sky...

After transforming into an undead creature, Lin Yun could feel that a swarm of flying undead creatures were enjoying the war on the ground without intervening at all.

Lin Yun quickly flew to the center of the battlefield that had spread across 100 kilometers. More and more skeletons lost their skulls, and ghouls or zombies were torn into pieces all the time too.

In the center of the battlefield, the aura of death was a dozen times more abundant than that in other places. The fiercer the battles were, the more abundant the aura of death would be.

Lin Yun lowered his altitude, and floated a dozen meters above the ground. He hid himself, and flew randomly on the battlefield with the Book of Death.

The remaining essence of the undead on the ground was everywhere to be picked. No undead creatures cared about the remains. They only cared about soul fires.

But obviously, the undead lords weren't really experienced in commanding armies. This often happened on the battlefield...

A skeleton's neck was broken by a zombie, which swallowed the soul fire in its skull like a coconut—it sucked the burning soul fire from the skull and swallowed it.

Then, behind the zombie, another skeleton stabbed its claw into the zombie's chest, pulling the rotten guts out of its chest. Afterwards, the zombie turned around, and twisted the head of the second skeleton, which was surprised that the zombie didn't fall. It then continued swallowing soul fires.

Next, another skeleton warrior came, and cut off the zombie's head. Holding the zombie's head that was still roaring, it swallowed the soul fire in the zombie's head.

The place was taken over by absolute havoc where countless undead creatures were feeding on each other. As they swallowed soul fires, their levels rose quickly.

The lower-level undead creatures rose very fast after swallowing soul fires. However, as their levels rose higher, their speed of advancement would slow down as they swallowed soul fires.

Most undead creatures had been torn apart by other undead creatures, and their soul fires became nutrients before they reached level 20.

Only a very small percentage of undead creatures was able to survive after reaching level 20. However, the total population of undead creatures was too big. The small percentage still meant a huge number.

Wandering for half an hour, Lin Yun saw dozens of undead creatures that had risen to level 30.

Lin Yun summoned Barton, Lagulin, and the prince's ghost, asking them to join the chaotic battlefield.

The three bastards had been locked for a long time, and they discovered an abundant aura of death the moment they came out. They couldn't even perceive Lin Yun anymore. So, they simply went on a killing spree, hunting for soul fires.

The battlefield became even more chaotic...

Lin Yun didn't care about the three undead creatures. Even if they died, they would be resurrected in the Book of Death, and their improved level wouldn't be lost. They could just stir trouble here.

Holding the Book of Death, Lin Yun looted the essence of the undead on the battlefield. As the Sage Chapter swallowed more and more essence of the undead, it was able to copy level-8 spells. Considering the pace, he would soon be able to swallow enough to copy the first level-8 spell.

As long as a level-8 spell was copied, it would be its most powerful version when it was cast out. It would probably be even more powerful than normal level-8 spells due to the enhancement of the Sage Chapter.

Earlier, Lin Yun had never thought that it could be possible to copy spells above level 7 on the Sage Chapter. He thought level-7 spells were the upper limit. After all, they required an astronomical amount of essence of the undead.

However, the astronomical amount of essence of the undead was everywhere on the ground like garbage. On the battlefield that had a span of hundreds of kilometers, a billion undead creatures were fighting fiercely, and nobody wanted the essence of the undead...

After looting for three hours, and swallowing a huge amount of the essence of the undead, the first spot for the level-8 spell to be copied on the Sage Chapter appeared. Lin Yun was exhausted. He wondered how long it would take him to create all the three spots of level-8 spells.

He estimated that he would probably have to fly for a couple of months on the battlefield to do that...

### **Chapter 1405: Pale Flames**

Unfortunately, there was not so much time to waste. Thinking about that, Lin Yun gave up the idea of looting more essence of the undead.

Exactly at this moment, a level-43 skeleton rider charged at Lin Yun on a skeleton horse. His soul waves entered Lin Yun's soul fire through the chaotic battlefield.

"Which territory are you from?"

Lin Yun made up a random name. "I'm from the Grieving Cave."

The skeleton rider burst into fury the moment he heard the name. "A filthy idiot from the Grieving Cave—"

Unfortunately, before the guy finished, Lin Yun had emerged behind his back, and easily broken his head with a white claw. He stomped on the horse's head, extinguishing its soul fire.

The skeleton rider glared at Lin Yun, and cursed crazily even after his head was cut off.

“Everybody from the Grieving Cave should die...”

Lin Yun thought of something. Since he had turned into an undead creature, was it possible for him to absorb other undead creatures' soul fires?

The moment the idea occurred to him, Lin Yun simply sucked the skeleton rider's head instinctively. A blue flame flew out of the guy's eye sockets, and melted with Lin Yun's own soul fire.

The soul fire was like fuel that made Lin Yun's soul fire burn more brilliantly. The skeleton rider's soul fire was ignited too. All the impurities were burnt out, leaving only the purest soul power burning and joining Lin Yun's soul fire. Some marks of the law of death were retained too.

After swallowing the soul fire, Lin Yun was utterly shocked. He was even more shocked than when he found that there was indeed a Grieving Cave in the Plane of the Undead.

After transforming into an undead creature, he was able to build up his soul power by swallowing soul fires.

The Chapter of the Dead couldn't just allow him to pretend to be an undead creature, but offered more benefits. The soul fire he swallowed would be ignited, and only the tiny bit of purest soul power would be melted. Still, the tiny bit was one percent of Lin Yun's soul power.

Normally, it was more difficult to strengthen one's soul power than to understand laws.

To increase their soul power, most mages had to understand laws first. When they understood more laws, their soul power would improve accordingly.

However, the greater one's soul power was, the easier and faster it would be for one to understand laws. It was doubtless that a man with a great soul could learn anything faster.

What was the most difficult for other mages turned out to be the easiest here.

Also, more importantly, there were broken pieces of law. The law of death was part of the law of darkness. The law of darkness that the dark mages worked on was actually just one of the branches of the law of darkness.

Death was born in darkness, and souls were born from death...

The real law of darkness, just like the law of light, was a huge system of laws. The Plane of the Undead, technically speaking, should be called the Plane of Darkness. It was just that there were many more undead creatures in the plane than dark creatures.

Lin Yun could understand part of the law of darkness through his Demi-plane. However, the branches of death and souls hadn't evolved in his Demi-plane yet.

At this moment, he only needed to swallow soul fires to accumulate pieces of the law of death, or death marks. No wonder the undead creatures didn't need to understand laws at all. They only needed to swallow soul fires.

There seemed to be natural pieces of laws in their soul fire. After they swallowed enough soul fires, their own soul fires would automatically evolve thanks to the pieces of laws.

After swallowing the soul fire, a lot of information popped up in Lin Yun's head. He learned what every undead creature was supposed to know.

After killing the level-30 skeleton and swallowing its soul fire, Lin Yun learned everything.

That was just the convention of the Plane of the Undead. Those undead creatures had been fighting fiercely, sometimes for thousands of years, not exactly because they had nothing better to do, but because it was rewarding.

Every war came with infinite soul fires. Through soul fires, the undead lords were able to accumulate death marks and soul marks, which would make them stronger. All they needed to do was to fight onward with the army of the undead.

However, after spreading out his senses, Lin Yun began to realize why some of the undead lords never leveled up after fighting for thousands years, and would not level up after another thousands of years of fighting.

Those death marks were like pieces of a puzzle. To reach the peak of level 40, they would need to gather all the pieces, which meant not millions, but billions—if not trillions—of death marks.

Whether they could find all the pieces of the puzzle depended on luck. The more they gathered, the more difficult it would be to find the rest. It was possible that they might get stuck at the last puzzle...

*Damn it. Luckily, I have a Natural Demiplane.*

He could understand all the laws that evolved in his Natural Demiplane. He might be slower than the undead creatures at the beginning, but his speed would gradually pick up.

Calculating the time cost, Lin Yun gave up the idea of collecting more pieces and reaping soul fires. He had caught the attention of other undead creatures after killing the skeleton rider.

Nobody cared about him when he picked the essence of the undead, but they all wanted soul fires...

Lin Yun entered the chaotic battlefield, and concealed all his aura, making himself look like a level-20 ordinary skeleton. After he wandered for a while, none of the Heaven Rank undead creatures could track him down.

Lin Yun moved onward on the chaotic battlefield, and came to the area of zombies and ghouls without him realizing it. After breaking the heads of two ghouls, he resumed his original appearance, except that his face was blue, and he reeked of the aura of death. He became a zombie that was definitely pretty for zombie standards.

His flesh was not rotten, but complete. That was rare even in the Plane of the Undead, but the undead creatures didn't really care about it. They couldn't suspect his identity as long as he emitted the pure aura of death.

Even the Heaven Rank undead creatures wouldn't suspect him, either. After all, while the low-level zombies seemed rather ragged, all zombies in the Heaven Rank were relatively intact. Some special zombies looked very similar to living people.

After he turned into a zombie, and evinced the aura of an extraordinary zombie, he would have advantages in the area that was clearly dominated by ghouls and zombies.

He charged on the battlefield, and soon discovered Emir, who was holding a thick leg bone, and asking the zombies and ghouls in the rear to charge continuously.

Lin Yun could feel Emir's soul waves when he was standing a dozen kilometers away. His soul waves were spreading in the radius of dozens of kilometers. All the undead creatures within the range could hear his roar.

"Idiots, kill them all! Tear apart those goddamn skeletons. Charge! Charge!"

None of the undead creatures seemed to be vigilant of Lin Yun as a zombie. It was not until Lin Yun was only one kilometer away that Emir noticed him. He turned around and looked at Lin Yun with confusion, as if he found Lin Yun familiar.

"Emir, it seems that your plan didn't go well. Those wretched guys don't care about your face at all. Oh. Don't mind what face means. All in all, on my way here, I saw a lot of crows that were enjoying their food..."

There was fury on Emir's face. His eyes became bloodshot the moment he heard about crows. It remained unknown how he turned into a ghoul from a gnome. At the very least, he wasn't like any other gnomes in terms of appearance.

Holding the enormous leg bone, he smashed Lin Yun brutally. Lin Yun raised his arm and resisted Emir's leg bone. An explosion burst out underneath his feet, and a terrible blast spread out, tearing dozens of poor ghouls into pieces.

Cracks appeared on Lin Yun's right arm too. His muscles exploded and his bones fractured. However, his body was back to normal after the power of death circulated around his body.

For the undead creatures, the power of death was omnipotent. It could be used in attacks, healing, transplantation, or anything they could think of.

Lin Yun waved his arm, and didn't feel any pain. He was quite lost for words. Clearly, Emir didn't recognize him anymore. There was a huge difference between a dark creature and an undead creature.

He activated the Origin Chapter, and enshrouded himself with dark power as a mist. He looked like a shadow. His aura of death was completely eclipsed. Only the aura of darkness could be detected.

It was not until this moment that Emir finally exclaimed in surprise. He casually tossed his leg bone aside, killing a zombie. He then grinned scarily and dashed at Lin Yun.

"Oh, buddy, it's you. You've changed. I can hardly recognize you. How did you turn into an undead creature? You've finally become free from the obnoxious dark creatures?"

Lin Yun rolled his eyes. That guy recognized his shadow, but not his appearance. What a classic undead creature...

Removing the aura of darkness, Lin Yun revealed his real appearance.



“I’m not a dark creature to begin with. I was only trying to hide from the vampire that was hunting me. You must know that, don’t you?”

Emir was completely at a loss. He didn’t remember any of that.

“It’s the goddamn vampire we met at the auction. Never mind. Don’t care about the details. Let’s see how you’ve been fighting your war. There are more and more skeletons. There are more crows under their protection too.

“You must keep it up, Emir. Kill the skeletons, swallow their soul fires, and you will be able to claim the territory. If you have your own territory, you can forbid the crows from ever showing up. All the crows that appear here will be killed...”

Emir gazed at Lin Yun, and felt that something wasn’t right, but he was unable to think it through. When he heard about crows, he thought that Lin Yun had a good point.

“Emir, I need the essence of the undead. Right, exactly that. Can you ask your zombies and ghouls to collect it for me? If you give me that, I’ll teach you how to set a fire to burn the crows into ashes.”

All that Emir learned from Lin Yun was that he could learn how to set a fire and burn the crows into ashes with his own hands.

His soul waves spread out on the battlefield like a tsunami, sending out the instruction that all of his subordinates should stop fighting, and start picking up the essence of the undead, which was the only thing that mattered.

The undead creatures didn’t care why Emir gave the instruction. They simply carried out his command. Even the intelligent undead creatures would still dutifully fulfill Emir’s mission.

Very soon, many undead creatures returned with the essence of the undead they picked up. Gradually, hills of essence of the undead arose on the ground. Even more undead creatures were delivering the essence of the undead to Emir.

Lin Yun didn’t swallow the essence of the undead immediately with the Sage Chapter. He put it away for now.

“Emir, see? The essence of the undead is useless to you. Just collect it and save it for me. Do you see the undead creatures over there? Picking isn’t enough. You cannot collect more essence of the undead unless you kill more opponents.

“Ask your army to tear apart the obnoxious skeletons, and send a team of undead creatures to pick up the essence of the undead. That’ll be a lot faster...”

Lin Yun continued tricking Emir. Then, he carved a small alchemy array on Emir’s right hand so that Emir could release flames with it.

Even though the flames transformed from the power of death were pale and not nearly as powerful as a level-3 fire spell, they were flames nonetheless.

Besides, undead creatures couldn’t tell colors. It was good enough as long as they were flames.

Having obtained the ability of releasing flames, Emir couldn't have enjoyed himself better. He found a hill of crows' bodies, and set them ablaze with the pale flames. Even though the bodies were burnt in the flames at an astonishingly low speed, Emir was still greatly satisfied.

The slow speed was absolutely fine. The last thing that the undead creatures were short of was time. He simply watched the crows burn to ashes slowly, which made him feel much better.

The alchemy array that imitated magic patterns could only release flames that were as powerful as level-3 flames with the cost of a level-5 undead spell. No alchemists would work on that kind of garbage in Noscent at all.

The cost of a level-5 spell and the power of a level-3 spell. Even the weakest mages wouldn't be interested in that. Still, few alchemists of Noscent could've carved the same mini alchemy array on an undead creature so that a ghoul could release flames like Lin Yun did...

Emir was so thrilled that he was almost crazy. He had always dreamed of tearing apart crows and burning them into ashes. His greatest wish had finally been satisfied. Lin Yun helped him fulfill his dream. He certainly had to reward his buddy.

"Idiots. You idiots. Kill those skeletons, tear them apart, and bring back the essence of the undead. Do you know the essence of the undead? You don't know? You don't even know what essence of the undead is? Just go to hell. The next one. Do you know?"

"Alright. You all know what the essence of the undead is now. The great buddy and Emir want it..."

After Emir tore apart a dozen undead creatures and even ripped apart a level-41 zombie, even the dumbest undead creatures knew that they had to give a positive answer, even though they didn't know why Emir wanted the useless essence of the undead creature, which could only be used as fertilizer.

The essence of the undead was the best fertilizer that was gathered in the places where the bones of the undead creatures were buried. All the new undead creatures were born in those places, at least the local ones.

No undead lord would specifically build an incubation field, because the Plane of the Undead was never short of undead creatures. All the incubation fields in the Plane of the Undead were natural ones that used to be battlefields.

When the wars were over, oceans of bodies and bones would be left behind. As time went by, new undead creatures might crawl out.

Although new undead creatures didn't arise fast, the Plane of the Undead was never short of them. Nobody knew why the cannon fodder of the Plane of the Undead never went extinct even though so many died every day...

Emir, who had just acquired the ability of releasing flames, was already overjoyed. He wasn't smart to begin with. Even though his flames couldn't even kill a level-25 skeleton, he was already satisfied. He simply wanted to reward the "buddy" properly.

**Chapter 1406: Unannounced Visitor**

The battlefield became even more chaotic. Leading his subordinates, Emir crazily wandered on the battlefield, and picked up the essence of the undead that nobody else was interested in. Although the odds of low-level undead creatures dropping essence of the undead were small, there were a lot of them.

Emir thought that since nobody wanted the essence of the undead in Dirty Blood where everybody was fighting, it was faster and easier to simply pick it up than to declare war on other people.

Unfortunately, the other undead lords didn't think so. They believed that Emir was invading their territory, so they fought back crazily.

The battlefield became more and more chaotic. At first, the lords were only fighting in pairs. A couple of days later, they were all fighting each other. There was even an army of exclusive dark creatures that were killed by undead creatures as cannon fodder.

When a couple of lords were fighting, they suddenly realized that one of them was a lord of darkness. Then, they all decided to kill the lord of darkness first.

Lin Yun didn't do anything these days, but hills of essence of the undead were piled in front of him. Even more essence of the undead was being delivered. There was no telling how much essence of the undead there was. Each of the hills of essence of the undead weighed a couple of tons...

The Sage Chapter swallowed the essence of the undead continuously. Gradually, the second and third spot for level-8 spells popped up. Unfortunately, after the three spots for level-8 spells appeared, there was not a spot for level-9 spells, even though the Sage Chapter was swallowing essence of the undead crazily like a bottomless abyss.

Lin Yun had been fully prepared, and wasn't truly disappointed. All the spells that were copied and cast by the Sage Chapter were their most powerful versions, and were generally two levels more powerful than normal. The level-8 spells that were copied would be as powerful as level-10 spells. Also, some of their features that even level-10 spells didn't have would be displayed by the Sage Chapter.

If a level-9 spell could be copied, then the trouble would be unnecessary. He could gather all the troublemaking undead lords in one place. The level-9 spell that was copied would be as powerful as a level-11 one. Because of the extreme features that the Sage Chapter unleashed, he would be able to annihilate all the undead creatures in the area.

If he grasped the law of light, and cast a level-9 light spell, it would be even more perfect. A level-9 light spell would be as powerful as a level-11 spell when copied and enhanced by the Sage Chapter, and would turn the entire channel into a world of light. All the undead creatures that attempted to come close would be killed...

Unfortunately, that was just Lin Yun's dream. He had stayed for days, and swallowed dozens of tons of essence of the undead. Still, there was not a spot for level-9 spells on the Sage Chapter. It continued swallowing the essence of the undead crazily. Obviously, the spots were available, but they couldn't be activated so easily...

After turning Dirty Blood into a complete mess, Lin Yun left quietly. Emir was trying to help Lin Yun collect the essence of the undead, probably because his wish that he had remembered for thousands of

years had come true. His biggest wish at this moment was to help Lin Yun collect the essence of the undead.

Returning to his Demiplane and copying three level-8 spells on the Sage Chapter, Lin Yun turned into a skeleton, and appeared in the Plane of the Undead again. He even made a ragged cloak, and wore it on his back. He then carried the scythe of death that he obtained from the skeleton king earlier. In the end, a fresh skeleton king was born.

As a skeleton king, he found that much fewer undead creatures dared to attack him now as he walked in the Plane of the Undead.

The ordinary skeletons had a low social status in the Plane of the Undead even if they had awakened their wisdom or memories. If the undead creatures thought that they were strong enough to twist the head of a skeleton, they certainly wouldn't just stand by. They found it hard to refuse the temptation of a lone Heaven Rank skeleton.

Having no other choices, Lin Yun could only truly release his aura, and turn into a level-46 skeleton. However, it only brought more trouble to him. The other level-46 and even level-45 undead creatures were bold enough to charge at Lin Yun to swallow his soul fire.

Unfortunately, their own soul fires were all swallowed by Lin Yun in the end.

After swallowing the first Heaven Rank undead creature, Lin Yun discovered that their soul fires contained purer soul power, more death marks, and even their memories.

Watching through the undead creatures' memories like a movie, Lin Yun found the best way to find Agalon.

It was very difficult to investigate in the Plane of the Undead. All the undead creatures except the Heaven Rank ones were tireless and fearless fools. They didn't have many memories in their soul fires, only their instincts.

Only the undead creatures who had awakened their wisdom and memories could have a complete understanding of the Plane of the Undead.

Swallowing the soul fires of undead creatures and watching their memories for possible leads was the fastest approach. It was much easier than looking for leads aimlessly. When Lin Yun watched the memories, it was like he was having the same experience. He couldn't possibly neglect anything.

After swallowing the soul fires of a dozen Heaven Rank undead creatures, Lin Yun had to pretend to be a skeleton king. He was too eye-catching as a lone ordinary skeleton, and too many undead creatures wanted to swallow his soul fire.

The situation improved when he put on the skeleton king disguise. Although he was only half as tall as other skeleton kings, the scythe of death proved his identity. No undead creatures were willing to piss off a skeleton king.

Skeleton kings were a type of skeletons. They were natural-born commanders of skeletons. The scythes of death were one of the few weapons that could hurt the undead creatures' soul fires when they hit them.

No undead creatures were willing to attack a skeleton king, even though he was alone. Lin Yun encountered a level-47 Black Warrior on his way, but the guy didn't attack him.

The scythe of death would cut apart the undead creature's soul fire when it cut apart his body. He was unwilling to attack, even though his level was higher than the skeleton king's.

Nobody came to Lin Yun for trouble any longer, so he became the troublemaker. After killing a dozen level-43 or stronger undead creatures, he found some leads.

Gandaph appeared in one of the undead creatures' memories. He was once in a place called the Moaning Basin. Then, he left. At that time, he fought this level-46 undead creature, but for some reason, he didn't kill the undead creature, and left in a hurry.

Finding leads about Gandaph, Lin Yun moved onward towards the place that Gandaph had visited.

Five days later, there were more dark creatures. The power of death in the air was less abundant, but the pure power of dark creatures gathered. There were black woods on the blackened land. The trunks of the trees were all bones. On the ground in the forest, there were scattered bones everywhere.

The tall trees were like undead creatures in the shape of trees. The crowns of the trees were absolutely leafless. What was hanging on the branches were scary heads, some of which were skulls, and some were fresh and still dripping blood. In some other places, beating hearts were hanging.

Lin Yun frowned, and slowly rose to the sky. He looked into the depths of the forest, and discovered a gloomy castle there. He looked up at the sky, only to find that the castle was always enshrouded in the veil of night. The castle was only illuminated by moonlight that came out of nowhere.

There was nothing but dead silence...

Bloody trees and a dark castle. Seeing them, Lin Yun knew that he had come to the territory of a vampire.

The bones of at least 100,000,000 creatures had to have been buried here to grow such a huge forest of bloody trees. Also, there had to be a blood tree planter to take care of them.

The bloody trees swallowed bones and bodies, and transformed the power of death into fruits that contained vitality. The heads and hearts that were dripping blood were their fruits.

They were the vampires' food, or desserts. It was the only way for them to taste fresh blood in the Plane of the Undead, and was the only source of blood except the dark creatures.

The fruits in such a forest of bloody trees had to include all the possible categories of fruits. Only vampire ancestors were powerful enough to own such a forest.

The enormous gloomy castle and the eternal dark night further suggested that this place belonged to a vampire ancestor.

Gandaph had broken into the territory of a vampire ancestor?

Then it was a serious problem. It had been such a long time that he had probably been imprisoned as blood livestock—if he weren't killed.

None of the vampire ancestors were weaker than level 47. It was very difficult to kill those wretched bastards. At least, Gandaph was certainly incapable of killing a vampire ancestor.

Lin Yun frowned, and stepped into the dark forest.

The moment he entered the forest, he found that everything around him became dark. Unfortunately, the darkness was useless against undead creatures, who couldn't see anything with their nonexistent eyes, and had to detect their targets by soul waves.

The moment he entered the forest, feeble noises came from the surface of the quiet and weird trees. Twisted faces appeared on their trunks. The skulls on the crowns seemed to be back to life. They all turned to Lin Yun and laughed creepily.

Lin Yun sneered. He held the rear of his scythe, and waved casually, launching crescent aura attacks with the power of death.

The crescent aura attacks cut all the bloody trees into pieces as if they were just aura. One of the aura strikes flew a kilometer, and cut all the bloody trees on its way in half.

The bloody trees that were cut apart spouted sticky blood, which flowed out of the fractures, but it quickly disappeared from the ground.

The branches of the bloody trees turned into arms that took the broken branches to the original places. Blood surged out, and all the fractures were healed. They didn't seem wounded at all.

Such wounds didn't matter to the bloody trees at all—certainly not when they had formed a forest. They were a community. The cut branches could be reconnected. The spilled blood would be reabsorbed by the roots in the soil. Nothing would be wasted at all.

On the crowns of the bloody trees that had been restored, the skulls shrieked and roared furiously. But then, the shrieking and roaring became cries of fear.

All the skulls withered quickly. The faces on the bloody trees became twisted too. Eventually, they were twisted, and the entire tree quickly shrank, losing all its vitality. All the bloody trees that were cut by the gray crescent aura attacks withered and died.

Lin Yun moved onward. No bloody trees dared to shriek at him anymore. Those on his way even voluntarily uprooted themselves, and made way for Lin Yun.

After three kilometers, a bloody tree that was too slow to make way for him was cut in half. Then, dozens of other bloody trees were unfortunately killed along with it in the scythe's strike.

An ancient and twisted face appeared on the surface of a bloody tree by the road. He looked at Lin Yun humbly.

"Esteemed skeleton king, our king is waiting for you in his castle. Please forgive those idiots. They don't understand your grandeur..."

Before the ancient face could finish, a gray crescent aura strike had slashed him into halves.

"Stupid dark creature, there is only one king in the Plane of the Undead!"

The clone of the bloody tree planter was killed. If he hadn't reacted fast enough, he would've possibly been hurt, and part of his soul would've been cut off. Then, he would've been as good as dead.

In the dark castle, countless bats landed from the top, and flew into a bloody cape. Soon, a human-shaped creature that looked like a rotten body appeared inside the cape.

In corners of the castle, gargoyles were resurrected from stones. They came to the rotten body with exquisite crystal pots that were full of blood, pouring it into the rotten body's mouth. The body changed quickly.

A few seconds later, the body turned into a pale vampire who had a handsome face and bloody pupils. His pointy tusks gradually retracted into his mouth.

After he opened his eyes, the vampire stared at the gate of the castle.

A dozen minutes later, a few gargoyles opened the heavy gate together, and a skeleton who carried a scythe of death and wore a ragged cloak walked in.

Lin Yun gaze at the vampire, who was on his throne. Looking at the gargoyles and the bats over his head, he recognized the vampire easily.

The vampire was Lesonbora, the fifth ancestor of vampires.

"Lesonbora, you must remember that there has only been one king in the Plane of the Undead, the great King Fogus."

That was Lin Yun's opening line after his entrance, which made Lesonbora even paler. He instantly walked down the throne, and fell on his knees.

"There's only been one king in the Plane of the Undead, King Fogus. I never thought that I could be called a king."

Lesonbora was paler and paler. He was on his knees, and found that Lin Yun was silent. His eyes were shivering.

*Oh, the stubborn undead creatures, and the stupid bloody tree planter. Were you trying to get me killed? This seemingly weird skeleton king has come probably for what happened earlier.*

*If the King of the Undead was angry with me for calling myself a king, I'd be screwed even if I carried out the task well. None of my brothers and sisters would defend me in front of the King of the Undead.*

*Goddamn it. I have to kill that bloody tree planter now. You shouldn't have called me that, not in front of this pious undead creature...*

Lesonbora considered what to do on his knees. He suddenly gritted his teeth, and summoned the bloody tree planter.

A treant that seemed to be made of blood walked through the gate, but before he could say anything, Lesonbora had waved his bloody claws and torn him into pieces.

"Damn you, bastard, you demeaned the greatest King of the Undead..."

Lesonbora tore apart the bloody tree planter, whom he had groomed with a lot of effort. He then crouched on the ground obediently.

“This is a blatant setup. I’m the most loyal servant of the greatest King of the Undead. I’ve carried out the King of the Undead’s mission for me, but I was badly wounded, and had to rest immediately. That’s why I didn’t report to the King of the Undead in time...”

Lin Yun quietly listened to what Lesonbora said, with soul fire glittering in his eye sockets.

### **Chapter 1407: Kingdom of Nightmares**

Everything that Lin Yun had seen in the forest of bloody trees and the dark castle allowed Lin Yun to confirm Lesonbora’s identity. He then disguised himself as an envoy for the King of the Undead.

Lesonbora wasn’t suspicious at all. He was almost scared to death. He had to kneel before Lin Yun, a level-46 skeleton king, even though he was a level-48 vampire ancestor.

Normal undead creatures weren’t as shrewd as Lesonbora. Lin Yun might be only in level 46, but the fact that he knew the King of the Undead’s name suggested that he was very close to the King of the Undead, and might have been personally trained by him.

Lesonbora did not dare to offend such an undead creature. Even if he were the first ancestor of vampires, he wouldn’t dare to defy the King of the Undead.

There was indeed only one king in the Plane of the Undead. All the dark creatures had to acknowledge that. It was because he was a horrifying being beyond the Heaven Rank. He could completely kill all the vampire ancestors with only one hand...

Seeing that Lin Yun remained silent, Lesonbora felt even more terrible.

*What a stupid undead creature. Does he not have any empathy at all? He’s truly an idiot...*

Lesonbora complained in his heart, but did not dare to show any disrespect. Even though he believed he could tear apart the level-46 skeleton king easily, he did not dare to even hurt his finger bone.

“Esteemed skeleton king, all has been carried out according to the King of the Undead’s instruction. All those stupid human beings fell for the trap.

“They cannot possibly escape from the Kingdom of Nightmares. They’ll be forever trapped there. The King of Nightmares has perished. Nobody can run out of the Kingdom of Nightmares after falling into it.

“They’ll be trapped there for a long time, but they won’t die any time soon. One of them is terribly strong. Four of my brothers are now permanently gone. They were killed by that horrifying expert.

“I was the only one who survived, but I was dying too, and I had to heal myself first. I was unable to report to the King of the Undead in time. You must forgive me...”

“As it happens, I have a gift for the skeleton king...”

Lesonbora hesitated for a moment, and regretfully took out a black stone box that had weird bloody patterns on the surface. When Lesonbora opened the box, a soul fire that was emitting terrifying soul waves burnt quietly inside it.



Feeling the soul fire, Lin Yun's own soul fire was shivering beyond his control. That was his instinctive reaction.

The soul fire of a level-48 undead creature, which was in the perfect condition, contained a dozen times more soul power than Lin Yun did.

The soul fire was so enormous that if Lin Yun swallowed it, he would receive enough death marks for him to improve his understanding of the law of darkness to the highest level.

His mastery of the law of darkness would be even better than that of the laws of earth, fire, water, and wind. All he needed to do was digest the soul fire. That was the talent of undead creatures.

Normally speaking, a level-46 undead creature would surely explode if they swallowed such a massive soul fire, but Lin Yun was different. He could only utilize one-tenth of the soul fire at best. Only the power in that range wouldn't cause negative influence on him. If he swallowed all of it, there would be negative influence.

Lin Yun stowed away the box, and nodded at Lesonbora.

"The King of the Undead will understand you. You've done an excellent job. The King of the Undead said that if those human beings are alive, more strong human beings will come for them.

"We'll send all of them into the Kingdom of Nightmares. The final victory will be ours. We will be unprecedented victors!"

Lesonbora was finally relieved. Exactly at this moment, Lin Yun suddenly waved the scythe of death, and dismembered him.

Lesonbora, after being dismembered, didn't die. His head rolled on the ground, and looked at Lin Yun with shock and confusion, having no idea why Lin Yun would suddenly attack him.

The special power of the scythe prevented him from transforming or recovering. He was already heavily wounded in the first place, and he was even more badly injured now. He would've been dead if he had had a soul...

"Esteemed skeleton king, why are you doing this? I've carried out the King of the Undead's order..."

Lin Yun dropped the scythe of death, and gray mist arose on his body. After the mist dispersed, Lin Yun regained his original appearance. His vigor made him as dazzling as a sun in Lesonbora's eyes.

"Human being. You are a human being. Goddamn it. That's impossible. It's absolutely impossible..."

Lesonbora was already going crazy. How could a skeleton king turn into a human being?

Lin Yun ignored Lesonbora's screams, and sprayed some of his blood. He took out the alchemy array he prepared, and threw Lesonbora's limbs into it. He then activated the alchemy array with his blood.

Very soon, Lesonbora's devastating screams came from the alchemy array.

"Human being, you won't end well. The King of the Undead won't spare you, nor will the vampires. It's useless even if you kill me. All of those people are now in the King of Nightmares. Nobody can possibly rescue them.

“It’s useless. They’re already trapped there. Even the King of the Undead cannot rescue them. You will die a miserable death. Aaaaaah...”

While screaming desperately, Lesonbora turned into a pool of blood. Lin Yun thought for a moment, and threw the scythe of death into the alchemy array.

It was very difficult to kill a vampire ancestor. However, he had learned from his experience that it was much easier to treat them as special living materials. Vampire ancestors didn’t have souls anymore. They would be completely dead if they were sacrificed as special materials.

He killed the level-48 vampire ancestor, and used him as a material to upgrade his scythe of death. Very soon, bloody stripes appeared on the surface of the scythe that seemed to be made of pale bones. The entire scythe turned burning red, and looked even more horrifying. It seemed much more intimidating than before.

Originally, the scythe was just a level-47 skeleton king’s weapon that was essentially part of its body, but it could compare to a level-49 skeleton king’s scythe at this moment, and was even more powerful than that in certain aspects.

He picked up the scythe, which was shrieking. One of the new bloody skulls on the scythe glared at Lin Yun maliciously. Even the scythe was shivering, as if it was going to soar and take Lin Yun down.

Lin Yun shook his head, and transformed into a skeleton. He emitted the purest aura of death, and the scythe of death instantly fell quiet. The skull stared at Lin Yun for a few seconds, and finally opened its mouth, swallowing a bit of the aura of death that Lin Yun released. Instantly, the scythe’s aura became the same as Lin Yun’s, and it acknowledged Lin Yun.

Lin Yun scratched his skull with his claws, causing a large number of sparks. He was quite amused.

The birth of every skeleton king was a coincidence. A skeleton king could pick up a scythe of death when it was born. If the scythe acknowledged him, then it would swallow some of the skeleton’s power of death, and turn him into a skeleton king. If it didn’t acknowledge him, it would just kill the skeleton, and swallow his soul fire, continuing to wait.

The approval partly depended on the number of death marks, and more importantly on the purity of the power of death. After all, the undead creatures didn’t care about what the soul fires they swallowed were from.

If they swallowed too many undead creatures that were not their own kind, their power of death would be impure even if they had more death marks.

It was barely possible to find an undead creature that didn’t swallow the soul fires of other types of undead creatures. Being transformed from the Chapter of the Dead, Lin Yun’s power of death was as pure as his mana. It was even purer than that of any undead creatures in the Plane of the Undead.

It wasn’t surprising that the scythe of death acknowledged him. At this moment, Lin Yun felt as if the scythe was an extension of his arm and part of his body. He had turned into a real skeleton king, and not just a counterfeit.

After turning into a skeleton, Lin Yun unleashed a terrifying amount of power of death, and cut the dark castle into pieces with the scythe. The tiny bit of the aura of a living human being was buried under the enormous power of death.

Nobody could possibly discover the trace of a living person here. At best, they could only find that a skeleton king had conquered the place.

But the dark creatures and the undead creatures weren't friendly to begin with. Or rather, they didn't know what "friend" meant at all. It wasn't a big deal that a vampire ancestor's castle was torn apart by a skeleton king. Nobody would care about that...

If the culprit was an undead creature, then it would be an internal conflict. Even the other vampire ancestors wouldn't do anything more than investigating the matter, and killing several dozen undead creatures to vent their fury...

Lin Yun left the forest of bloody trees with the bloody scythe on his back. All the trees on his way automatically made way for the dreadful skeleton king. It wasn't difficult for him to walk out of the forest at all.

However, if he were a living human being, those bloody trees would instinctively launch suicide attacks. They wouldn't stop even if they were all torn into shreds.

Lin Yun realized the advantage of being disguised as an undead creature again. He thought that the Chapter of the Dead actually had the most practical ability, even though it didn't seem powerful.

The crisis was resolved when he disguised himself as an undead creature. He could turn into a local of the Plane of the Undead. Also, he could swallow soul fires and level up as an undead creature instead of understanding laws. That made the chapter much more practical than other components. At the very least, it could directly help him improve his level.

Leaving the forest, Lin Yun took out the level-48 soul fire, which was advanced and complete. It was definitely a rare treasure in the Plane of the Undead. It could be exchanged for a territory the size of the Odin Kingdom from any undead lord, provided that its owner wasn't killed first...

There was not any consciousness left in the soul fire. It could almost be used as currency in the Plane of the Undead. Lin Yun found a place, and tried to absorb the soul fire.

A level-46 skeleton king carrying a level-49 scythe was like a three-year-old holding a piece of gold in the nest of bandits. The higher-level skeleton kings wouldn't hesitate to take away the scythe, even though they might not be able to get its approval.

After he started to swallow the soul fire, Lin Yun realized that it was even more powerful than he expected. Also, it belonged to a skeleton.

One-thirtieth of the soul fire already equaled all of Lin Yun's soul power. In other words, the soul fire contained 30 times as much power as Lin Yun's soul fire did, and its quality was multiple times greater too, even though Lin Yun's own soul fire was of a high quality.

As he swallowed the soul fire, he eliminated the stuff that might cause side effects. The stuff was soul power too, however, and it would be a waste just to get rid of it. Lin Yun thought for a moment, and injected the unused soul power into the scythe, letting it absorb the soul power.

Having absorbed so much soul power, it was possible that the scythe would evolve into a magic tool and have a Magic Tool Incarnation. Then, it wouldn't just be a skeleton king's weapon.

It took Lin Yun an entire week to swallow the soul fire. Although he only absorbed one-tenth of it, his soul power had expanded by five times, and its quality was three times better than before.

The abundant death marks in the soul fire were melted into Lin Yun's own. Essentially speaking, he had grasped those laws directly. Then, he leveled up.

He became a level-47 skeleton king...

After turning back into a human being, he discovered that he had reached level 7 of the Heaven Rank, but only his mastery of the law of darkness reached level 7 of the Heaven Rank. His understanding of other laws wasn't quite there yet.

Still, the improvement of his level was valid. After the improvement, it was a lot easier for him to understand other laws.

After examining himself for a while, Lin Yun transformed into a skeleton king again. He was amazed with the Chapter of the Dead.

The undead creatures' route of advance was much simpler. The advancement of an undead creature with a mage's wisdom was much faster than that of most undead creatures in the Plane of the Undead.

Although advancing by swallowing soul fire would be more difficult after this time, and the difficulty would increase exponentially later, it was still much easier than trying to understand and grasp the complicated laws.

More importantly, this method was the undead creatures' instinct, and fitted the laws of the Plane of the Undead perfectly without any side effects. That was the most horrifying part.

As long as Lin Yun was willing to, he could continuously hunt undead creatures that were above level 47 and swallow their soul fires, which would allow him to rise to level 49 soon.

But that was just an idea. The efficiency of 10% meant that he had to kill a dozen level-49 undead creatures in order to reach level 49.

Also, if his mastery of the law of death was much greater than those of earth, fire, water, and wind, then it would be a problem too. His foundation would be unstable, and his potential would run out.

After turning into a level-47 skeleton king, Lin Yun began to consider how to rescue Gandaph and the others. According to the poor vampire ancestor, Gandaph and the others had entered the Kingdom of Nightmares.

Thinking of the Kingdom of Nightmares, Lin Yun couldn't help but scratch his skull with his claw. He was facing a serious problem...

The Kingdom of Nightmares belonged to the King of Nightmares, who was heavily wounded in the war of gods. To escape from his opponents, he ran from Noscent to the Plane of the Undead. Unfortunately, he was still too gravely wounded. His soul was full of cracks like broken glass. He was not able to survive, even though he made use of the power of Noscent.

The Kingdom of Nightmares perished in the Plane of the Undead. His kingdom then collapsed and melted into the Plane of the Undead. It was sort of an attached plane, but not a real one.

Also, the Kingdom of Nightmares was not a real world. Anyone who entered it would be entering countless nightmares. Nobody could foresee what would happen. Moreover, the Kingdom of Nightmares and the Plane of the Undead had had special interactions, making people know even less about it.

What the poor vampire ancestor said was quite believable. It explained all of Lin Yun's questions at once.

The Kingdom of Nightmares was the only place that could've trapped Agalon without killing him. Agalon was too strong to die in the Kingdom of Nightmares, but it was very difficult for him to escape too.

At the very least, he was unable to escape from the Kingdom of Nightmares for now, unless he ignited his God Fire and surpassed the Heaven Rank.

The fifth vampire ancestor wasn't killed, but he was so badly wounded that he didn't recover after such a long time. There were also other vampire ancestors who got killed. It had to have been Agalon's or Alonzo's doing. They were so strong that they had ways to kill the vampire ancestors even though the vampires were hard to kill.

### **Chapter 1408: Another Transaction**

Lin Yun was quite surprised that the fifth ancestor survived. Those people paid such a heavy price, and successfully lured Agalon and the others into the trap. It was difficult for them to get out of the Kingdom of Nightmares once they entered.

Lin Yun felt a strong headache when he considered how to rescue Agalon and the others.

It was quite easy to enter the Kingdom of Nightmares. Lin Yun knew of a dozen ways to enter that place. However, he needed to make full preparations in order to leave it.

After he entered the Kingdom of Nightmares, his Natural Demi-plane would probably be blocked. In that illusionary world, everything might be fake. However, if he died there, he would truly be dead.

Lin Yun searched his memories for a moment, and remembered an item he saw at the auction of the undead. He didn't know what was inside the box, but he remembered the special symbols on the box.

The symbols were meant to seal the power of nightmares. It was sort of a mental protection. He didn't pay much attention to it when he last saw it. When he considered the Kingdom of Nightmares, he remembered the symbols he saw earlier. If his guess was correct, the box probably contained the Kingdom of Nightmares' remains, likely a part of his body.

By assembling the pieces of the King of Nightmares' bones and soul, he would have a key to open the Kingdom of Nightmares, and then get out of it. But that was just in theory...

What he needed was something else that was more important.

The cursed who had lost their souls walked in black nightmares. They were cursed forever, and couldn't find any rest...

Lin Yun felt a headache when he remembered something he read before. In order to return, he had to make use of someone else's power, to wit, that of the cursed who were soulless—vampire ancestors.

The vampires' 13 ancestors were soulless, but lived a good life. It was said that their souls were extinguished because of the power of the curse. They lived eternally like lichens, but could never have any rest.

It was said that the 13 vampires were servants who attended to the Kingdom of Nightmares when he was alive because they wouldn't be affected by the power in it. To prevent the Kingdom of Nightmares from turning into a mess, the King of Nightmares needed someone to do the chores for him.

Therefore, he created the 13 vampire ancestors with his power.

That was just a rumor which might not be true, because the King of Nightmares' power was always mysterious. However, it had been confirmed that vampire ancestors were unaffected in the Kingdom of Nightmares.

With the right method and the key to the Kingdom of Nightmares, the odds of a vampire ancestor leaving the Kingdom of Nightmares were the highest. They were guaranteed to escape as long as they didn't die there.

When the Plane of the Undead was conquered, all the 13 vampire ancestors were caught and leashed like hounds. They were sent to help with the exploration of the Kingdom of Nightmares.

The crazy mages then figured out the way to enter and exit the Kingdom of Nightmares. A lot of mages even specifically visited the Kingdom of Nightmares for inspiration.

They had left a lot of notes about the Kingdom of Nightmares, so Lin Yun knew how to access the Kingdom of Nightmares and how to quit. However, the main problem was to catch a living vampire ancestor.

The living vampire ancestor would be like a seeing eye dog or a landmark. To leave the Kingdom of Nightmares, the best solution was to use a living vampire ancestor as coordinates.

Killing a weak vampire ancestor wouldn't be a problem. A couple of high-ranking vampire ancestors had died. It shouldn't be hard for him to kill one of the weaker vampire ancestors. However, to catch them alive...

That would be a major problem. Lin Yun scratched his head so hard that sparks burst from his skull continuously.

"Never mind. I should just pay another visit to the auction house, and see if I can gather a complete key..."

He arrived at the auction house that was made of the enormous obsidian again, and transformed into a human being, enshrouding himself in a black mist with the power of the Origin Chapter.

He saw a lot of undead creatures in the auction house, but the items to be auctioned were clearly not as impressive as last time. After Lin Yun came in, the skeleton who wore a ragged hat greeted him and led him upstairs.

He once more met Lilith, who was writing something quickly on the desk. The Forgotten Book was floating in front of her, along with a dozen more books. Those books were all turning quickly. It seemed that Lilith had encountered some sort of problem.

After Lin Yun walked into the room, Lilith immediately rolled the books with a few of her thick tentacles, and put them back to where they belonged.

“Oh, dear human being, you’re still alive. The Plane of the Undead hasn’t been very peaceful recently. I thought you had died, which would’ve been the most unfortunate news.

“It’s so great to see you again. We may continue our deal. Do you have more Kelingo spells? There are a lot of new things in the Forgotten Book that you may be interested in. Would you like to take a look?”

Upon seeing Lin Yun, Lilith expressed her enthusiasm with a cheerful tone. She even got an enormous chair that was more than three meters tall for Lin Yun with a tentacle.

Lin Yun put on a weird expression. It hadn’t been long since they last met. Why was Lilith so excited to meet him this time?

“Ah, did I say something wrong? Are you not a human expert? I’ve picked up a lot of knowledge about human beings recently. I have to admit that human beings are stronger than undead creatures in many aspects. You’re shockingly creative. You’re truly a species that’s favored by fate, although most human beings are truly vulnerable...”

Lilith was still speaking in the same cheerful voice as if she were a ballad. Lin Yun heaved a sigh.

“Alright, Lilith. Are you suggesting that we may continue our last deal? Have you found the rest of the pieces?”

Lilith raised her monocle, and extended one of her tentacles, fetching a black stone box from a shelf. On the surface of the box, a tremendous number of weird patterns had been engraved with the features of the Plane of the Undead.

Lilith opened the stone box. Then, the most unbelievable aura of light emanated from the box. The gentle light enshrouded the box as a vague halo, which slowly expanded, as if it wasn’t suppressed by the obsidian building at all.

Lin Yun glanced at the pieces in the box, and nodded unhurriedly. Only one of them was missing in the box. Judging from its shape, it was exactly the one he acquired last time.

Although it was broken, it wouldn’t matter as long as all the pieces were here. The item was a component of the Book of Death anyway, and could easily be restored through the right method.

Also, that kind of purest light couldn’t have been faked. At the very least, none in the Plane of the Undead was capable of doing that. The fact that it was not suppressed in the obsidian building further proved its authenticity.

Lin Yun threw a space ring to Lilith.

“The Planar Path has been set up in it. I’ve made the Planar Path into a special magic tool. They only need to reassemble the items according to the instructions when they want to set it up. After it’s reassembled, it will be fixed, and cannot be moved again.

“According to our agreement, the buyer will decide where to put the Planar Path, and I won’t know it. Does this work?”

Lilith lifted her monocle, and stared at the space ring for a few seconds. She then quickly nodded.

“No problem whatsoever. Sir, you’re much more trustworthy than the human beings we know. It seems that we can strike more deals after this one.”

Lin Yun closed the box, and then nodded.

“Alright, Lilith. We can start negotiating about other deals. I want everything related to the King of Nightmares, preferably the pieces of his bones and soul. We can talk about what you want in return.”

Wearing a smile, Lilith browsed through the Forgotten Book, and soon found what she wanted. She glanced at Lin Yun in surprise.

“Sir, do you want to go to the Kingdom of Nightmares? Everyone who enters the King of the Undead will be lost forever. Even the King of the Undead is unwilling to go to that place. According to the Forgotten Book, nobody has ever left the Kingdom of Nightmares except a special kind of creature.

“If you want to rescue human beings who are lost in the Kingdom of Nightmares, I suggest you give up. Human beings cannot enter the Kingdom of Nightmares...”

Lin Yun wasn’t surprised at all that Lilith knew what he was trying to do. The Forgotten Book could let people forget things they didn’t want to know, and those things could usually be traded with others...

“Huh, sir, are you not surprised that I know what you’re trying to do? How boring. Just to be fair, I have to remind you that your plan will not work. Even if you get what you want, and enter the Kingdom of Nightmares, you will never be able to escape from it. You will be eternally lost in that place...”

Lin Yun nodded.

“I’m aware of that. One Kelingo spell for the King of Nightmares’ bone and soul pieces. Do we have a deal?”

Lilith covered her forehead, as if she was in a dilemma.

“What a stubborn guy. Human beings are truly stubborn. Fine. I do have a bone and a soul piece of the King of Nightmares.

“However, you must know that the King of Nightmares was very special. He didn’t have many bones. After he died in the Plane of the Undead, all his bones were gone except this part of his skull.

“It’s the most precious treasure. Sir, do you think one Kelingo spell is enough? Our deal should be fair...”

Lin Yun gently shook his head.



The King of Nightmares was indeed special. He was the only god who was a half ghost, and didn't have a stable body. Still, he had some bones. He wouldn't have escaped to the Plane of the Undead when he had been dying if he hadn't been in such a state.

He had run to the Plane of the Undead because he wanted to recover with the power of the Plane of the Undead. It wasn't hard for his body to transform into an undead creature. Unfortunately, his soul was broken, and it couldn't be healed in the Plane of the Undead.

The King of Nightmares' bones were indeed rare, but it would be outrageous to claim that only one of them was left. Lin Yun remembered clearly that the King of Nightmares' skull was made of 17 bones. 11 of them were gone, and the last six were all in the Plane of the Undead.

One of them turned into the Death Knight's mount. The other five had always remained the same. Nobody could destroy the King of Nightmares' skull in the Plane of the Undead. Nobody even knew how to do that.

The god's skull was almost indestructible anyway. This auction house, according to Emir, was a property of the Lord of Greed in the Plane of the Undead. Lin Yun remembered a thing or two about the Lord of Greed, who was basically the God of Wealth in the Plane of the Undead. He was one of the best wealth collectors here.

But there were no detailed records. Nobody had seen the Lord of Greed. They didn't know how strong he was, either. He had never participated in any war, and didn't have a territory. However, the other undead lords all knew that it was best not to offend him.

Lin Yun didn't at all believe that the Lord of Greed only had one piece of the King of Nightmares' skull.

All the five keys that he remembered were made of raw materials from the Plane of the Undead. Also, it wasn't difficult to find the five pieces of the skull. The warhorse made of the last piece of the skull wasn't killed by the crazy mages, either.

As for the King of Nightmares' soul pieces, there were even more of them. He was a half ghost anyway, and he died because of a broken soul. There were many more soul pieces than there were bones.

"One Kelingo spell in exchange for a piece of the King of Nightmares' skull. I'm fine whether or not you're willing to sell a soul piece to me. After all, the King of Nightmares left plenty of soul pieces. It shouldn't be difficult for me to find them. If I remember correctly, they're available in the Ghost Canyon and the trisection of the Nether River..."

Lilith gazed at Lin Yun.

"The soul pieces in the Ghost Canyon are already gone. The trisection of the Nether River... How do you know that the King of Nightmares' soul pieces are there?"

"No, two Kelingo spells at least. That's my limit!"

Lin Yun shook his head again.

"Lilith, greed is the greatest sin. This is the last Kelingo spell I know. It's a fair deal. I know where I can find the pieces of the King of Nightmares' skull, but I would rather save my time by trading with you.

“In fact, if we hadn’t made a nice deal, I would’ve looked for another Devil’s Secretary. I think they’d be happy to exchange two things that are useless to them for a precious Kelingo spell.

“Besides, if I don’t have other choices, I can simply trade with the Lord of Greed. But I don’t think an exchange with that guy will be pleasant. You see what I’m getting at?”

“You are not the only one who has what I need, but I’m the only one who has what you need. This is unequal. I’m actually paying more than you do!”

Behind Lilith, dozens of tentacles were swinging. Lilith stared at Lin Yun with wide eyes. It was not until a dozen seconds later that she finally shook her hands. One of her tentacles fetched a black obsidian box from the top of the shelf.

“Fine, greedy devil. Damn it, even the greediest devil that I’ve seen is not as good a businessman as you are. You’re truly a horrifying man. I believe you can trick a devil into offering his territory to you.

“One Kelingo spell. Here are the bone and soul pieces of the King of Nightmares you asked for.

“However, before sealing the deal, I must warn you that you cannot escape from the Kingdom of Nightmares even with those pieces. Although you are greedier than a devil, I don’t want you to die in the Kingdom of Nightmares...”

Lin Yun smiled, and didn’t say anything. He quickly signed his name on the contract that Lilith had prepared. After reaching an agreement, he wrote a Kelingo spell in the Forgotten Book.

Looking at the Kelingo spell in the Forgotten Book, Lilith put on a smile. The Kelingo spells were as important to her as laws were to a mage. Every Kelingo spell could only be used once. After it was used, the Kelingo spell would be completely wasted.

In this age, there were plenty of Kelingo spells that hadn’t been used yet. They weren’t supposed to be discovered until a long time later.

Only rare stuff was valuable. Even undead creatures understood that principle...

Obtaining what he wanted, Lin Yun opened the box, and saw a bone the size of a hand. The bone seemed unremarkable, but when he gazed at it, he felt like he was in a trance. The longer he stared at it, the stronger the trance became. Even his soul was affected.

Lin Yun was completely reassured after he felt that. The bone was real. He didn’t have to check the soul piece, which was like a bomb that might explode any time, at all, because of the god’s soul power in it. If it exploded, the tiny piece the size of a fingernail would be as powerful as a level-10 spell...

## **Chapter 1409: Invasion**

After examining the piece of the skull for a while, Lin Yun put on a mysterious smile.

The King of Nightmares’ body was very huge, but his skull was only the size of a baby’s. He was also the only ghost who had bones.

This piece of the skull was the one from the back of the skull. It was often neglected.

In terms of the power they contained, the brow ridge was the best one, the piece of the skull in the center was the second-best, and the back piece was the worst one...

Lilith obviously played a trick on him. She had given her the bone that contained the least power...

But Lin Yun smiled because this piece of the bone was the most suitable as the key to the Kingdom of Nightmares. It would essentially open the back door of the Kingdom of Nightmares. If he had the brow ridge, he would have to go through the front door, which could be very dangerous.

But he could try the back door. Although it was also dangerous, it was not entirely hopeless.

He had to rescue Agalon. Even though Agalon surely wouldn't perish in the Kingdom of Nightmares, Gandaph and the other deans of the Starry Sky College might. If they were unlucky, they might truly die in the Kingdom of Nightmares if they stayed there too long.

Also, all the six Saint Alchemists were required to set up the Hexagonal Array. He had to go to the Kingdom of Nightmares, but only after he made necessary preparations. He couldn't be more cautious.

After completing the deal, Lin Yun left the auction house with what he got. He had thought of making another deal with Lilith by asking her to capture a vampire ancestor for him. However, he knew that Lilith wouldn't accept such a deal.

That would cause a war, and wouldn't be accepted as a deal, because the loss would outweigh the gains. More importantly, Lilith didn't seem to know that the King of Nightmares' skull was the key to escape from the Kingdom of Nightmares.

She thought he was only trying to enter the Kingdom of Nightmares with the King of Nightmares' skull and soul pieces. So, he couldn't exchange any more information with her.

If he were to exchange more information with her, he would be essentially telling her the way to escape from the Kingdom of Nightmares. Even if Lilith didn't realize it, the man known as the Lord of Greed would surely figure it out.

The way to escape from the Kingdom of Nightmares and its key were too valuable. More importantly, Lin Yun speculated that the Lord of Greed, whose appearance nobody knew, was likely a reborn god, but he couldn't have been the King of Nightmares or his nemesis.

Most likely, he was on the King of Nightmares' opposite side, but they had never fought. That was why he sold the King of Nightmares' remains.

The Lord of Greed looked like a businessman, but if the stake was too tempting, it was very unlikely that he would do business nicely, as evident from his name...

Leaving the auction house, Lin Yun wandered around, and adopted more than 20 methods to get rid of possible followers. He then dug a pit somewhere, and escaped via the space gate.

He then entered the Natural Demiplane, and took out all the pieces he received.

Looking at the broken pieces in front of them, Lin Yun picked up two. The power of light arose in his hand, and the two pieces were connected to each other as if they had never been broken in the first place.

All the pieces were put together, and then glued by the power of light. They were reassembled into a round crystal plate. On the surface of the crystal plate, there were weird but simple runes. Every one of the runes was very simple, but when they were engraved and listed on the crystal plate, it contained more information than 100,000 law runes.

Lin Yun only read it for a couple of minutes when he felt that his head was swollen. Too much information had been contained on the plate for him to figure out.

It was very simple to fix the broken stone plate. All he needed was the power of light as a catalyst. Unfortunately, there were no creatures in the Plane of the Undead who could make use of the power of light and who had two connected pieces...

Nobody knew what the crystal plate meant...

As the crystal plate was restored, Lin Yun's Book of Death automatically reappeared. The chains on the book crumbled, and the book was turned to a new blank page, into which the crystal plate slowly melted.

Instantly, a stream of information passed into Lin Yun's head.

It was the Source Chapter, which contained the power of light!

Darkness was the beginning of everything. The world was founded in darkness. Life, however, came from light.

The core of the Plane of the Undead was darkness, which was why it was a heaven to all undead creatures. This was a land where the power of light was forbidden.

The other planes that contained the power of light would gradually give birth to vigorous lives.

The Source Chapter could not only help him understand the law of light, but also kept a record of sources of lives. The enormous information was the starting point of all lives.

Besides the power of light that the Source Chapter contained, it was an encyclopedia of the sources of all lives.

There was almost as much information as there was in the 108,000 true runes. Also, it was even more complicated and esoteric, and a lot of the information was interconnected. It was impossible to construe without background information.

Lin Yun understood. When he obtained the first piece, he had speculated that it belonged to the Source Chapter, a component of the Book of Death that was known as the most useless one. He didn't expect it to be an encyclopedia. In a way, it might be the most powerful component, not because it was used for destruction and fight, but because it was the source of life.

That was incredible for every mage. It was possible for lives to be born in a Demiplane, even though the Demiplanes of most mages contained nothing but elemental lives.

But elemental lives were still lives. As soon as Lin Yun figured out the Source Chapter, it would be possible for his Demiplane to give birth to suitable lives. The elemental lives would surely become more

powerful. At the very least, his elemental lives wouldn't be the butlers of Demiplanes like those of other mages.

His Natural Demiplane was almost evolving into a real world. At least it contained almost everything expected of a real world. The only difference between the two was the degree of perfection.

However, no real lives had been born in the Natural Demiplane yet. There were insects and worms in the Natural Demiplane, but they were not intelligent, and couldn't really help. Besides, they might not have been born in his Natural Demiplane.

Even the elemental lives hadn't been born in the Demiplane yet. There was not even any sign of conception. Who knew when the elemental lives would be born?

Possibly, it was because his Natural Demiplane had been growing too fast, so the elemental lives never had a stable environment. Besides, the more powerful a Demiplane was, the more powerful the elemental lives in it would be.

There weren't even native elemental lives in the Demiplane. Naturally, Lin Yun had every reason to feel anxious.

He would be satisfied even if only a goblin was born. Even though they were filthy, stupid, and wicked, they were intelligent lives anyway.

His Natural Demiplane had been developed to a high point. To turn into a real world, the most critical step was to give birth to intelligent lives.

Unfortunately, Lin Yun didn't have any clue about how to do that. After he became a Saint Alchemist, he was able to create things out of nothing. However, he could only create infertile grass at this moment at best. In fact, most Saint Alchemists of Noscent were similar to him. Even the best of them could only create bigger grass.

Becoming a Saint Alchemist was only the beginning of another phase that was even more difficult. Creation was even harder to grasp than Heaven Rank extraordinary power. It was more like the power that could change laws.

It was impossible to accelerate the development of lives in a world as a Saint Alchemist. However, Lin Yun was finally more confident after receiving the encyclopedia of lives. If he couldn't accelerate the process, then it would be a waste for him to have the Source Chapter...

But it was not the time to study the Source Chapter yet. After a few quick glances, Lin Yun closed the Book of Death. He had acquired the Source Chapter. He had to consider how to catch a living vampire ancestor, which was a huge problem.

Entering the Kingdom of Nightmares wasn't a challenge; leaving it was the problem. Also, after capturing the vampire ancestor, he couldn't enter the Kingdom of Nightmares with the guy, and had to keep him waiting in a certain place.

Lin Yun thought for a long time, and didn't have a good solution, so he left his Demiplane, and marched to the territory of dark lives with the bloody scythe on his back in the Plane of the Undead.

The Plane of the Undead was hundreds of times bigger than Noscent, and it was expanding. The lives of all planes could be classified into two categories: the undead ones and the living ones.

The living ones were scattered in countless planes, and 99% of undead creatures were concentrated in the Plane of the Undead, which had to be huge enough to accommodate them. If the creatures in all planes were gathered in Noscent, it would've exploded.

The point of impact between the Plane of the Undead and the Leviathan Plane was in the territory of undead creatures, but it wasn't too far away from that of dark creatures. The distance was only 40,000 kilometers, which wasn't far in the Plane of the Undead.

As a special skeleton king who carried a bloody scythe, he was quite eye-catching in the Plane of the Undead. After killing a few stupid undead creatures and a few dark creatures for their soul fires, Lin Yun knew the place as well as the natives did.

He learned that this black plain was named Krim Gobi, which meant the land that was contaminated by dark blood. This area was sort of a buffer between the dark creatures' and the undead creatures' territories, and also a battlefield.

Even though the population of dark creatures was much smaller than that of undead creatures, dark creatures were stronger as individuals, at least on lower levels. That was very important. It was also the main reason why they could fend off undead creatures.

After swallowing the soul fires of a few Heaven Rank undead creatures, he didn't get many more death marks, but he did learn a lot of information.

Passing through the Krim Gobi, and going 3,000 kilometers west, it would be a level-45 vampire lord's territory. He was a second-generation vampire. It would be easy to find a weak vampire ancestor through him.

It took Lin Yun a couple of days to reach the vampire lord's territory. Soon, a swarm of gargoyles approached him along with countless bloodthirsty bats. A tremendous number of dark beasts were coming on the ground too.

The gargoyles and bloodthirsty bats were the fastest. They were not scared at all to see Lin Yun. They shrieked and screamed, surging like a black torrent.

Lin Yun extended his claw, and scratched his skull. His jaw moved up and down, and he let out a creepy laugh.

He had planned to summon an army of undead creatures with the skeleton king's ability, but he was afraid that it might scare off the vampire lord. Also, it might be bad if he turned the battle too huge. He should probably do it on his own.

Out of his expectation, his opponent sent cannon fodder to him the moment he arrived.

Lin Yun soared to the sky with the scythe of death in his right hand. He injected the power of death into the scythe. Instantly, the eyes of the skull on the scythe glittered. As Lin Yun swung the scythe, a crescent aura flew out.

The crescent aura expanded crazily to a kilometer in length. Also, it was not just flying, but revolving crazily like a mincer.

The seemingly ordinary gray mincer hit the black torrent of gargoyles and bloodthirsty bats. No noises could be heard. Countless gargoyles and bloodthirsty bats exploded, and their bodies were cut into pieces. As the crescent aura passed, there was no blood or screams. They simply fell from the sky as dark ashes.

All the noises within kilometers seemed to be corrupted by the power of death. There was nothing but silence as the ashes slowly dropped. A skeleton stood on the black land with a bloody scythe in his hand, watching the rain of ashes fall.

Several kilometers away, the charging dark beasts were horrified. Those in the lead stopped, and turned around, fleeing, but those in the rear were still charging. In only a few seconds, they became a complete mess. Hundreds of them were torn apart by each other in the chaos.

In the sky, a huge patch of the black cloud of gargoyles and bats was missing. The other gargoyles and bats were fleeing in panic.

Lin Yun swung the scythe casually a few more times, launching a dozen more gray crescent aura attacks that tore apart most of the gargoyles and bats like gigantic mincers. Half of the dark beasts on the ground were eliminated too.

Soul fire shivered in Lin Yun's eye sockets. He suddenly felt it wasn't a bad idea to play as the skeleton king once in a while. He was probably even stronger than a Heaven Rank Sword Saint with this scythe of death.

The two aggressive armies of dark creatures were half killed by Lin Yun who only casually waves his scythe. He chased the dark creatures casually, and killed them when they approached, letting the rest run.

The gargoyles could run more easily. The bats and dark beasts were the only colors in Lin Yun's eyes in the black-and-white world. He could see their bloody auras from 30 kilometers away.

Lin Yun suddenly realized that dark creatures and undead creatures fought all year long probably because dark creatures were still living creatures in a way.

At least that was the main reason for low-level creatures. If a level-20 dark beast trespassed on the territory of the undead, the unintelligent undead creatures would surely tear it apart.

While he considered how to capture the vampire lord and track down a weaker vampire ancestor, Lin Yun felt that someone just scratched his skull. The guy's sharp claws caused dazzling sparks on his skull, and an earsplitting noise burst out as if two pieces of metal were rubbing against each other.

Lin Yun lowered his head. Then, he felt that something was hitting his spine constantly. A shadow emerged behind his back. He could see that two claws were scratching his head and spine crazily. His neck was a main target too.

## **Chapter 1410: Strange Visitor**

Immediately, a tremendous number of sparks burst out from Lin Yun's bones. He didn't have a chance to swing the scythe of death until a dozen seconds after he was attacked. The shadow behind him then disappeared.

Lin Yun extended his claw, and touched his skull. There was not any damage, and just a shallow dent that he could feel, but when he touched it again, even the dent was gone.

Undead creatures didn't have any feeling of pain. At the very least, they couldn't feel pain when their bones were attacked or even shattered. Touching his skull, Lin Yun chuckled.

The upside of turning into a skeleton was that his bones themselves were the best defense. He didn't need any shield at all. If he turned into a skeleton king, he would be a level-47 skeleton king who had extremely sturdy bones that could recover quickly. At least, even if he hadn't done anything when the vampire lord attacked him, he wouldn't have been hurt at all...

Yes, the guy who attacked him was the level-45 vampire lord, who was floating in midair, and staring at Lin Yun in surprise. He didn't expect Lin Yun to be so sturdy as not to resist his sharp claws at all. When his joints, which were supposed to be vulnerable, were attacked, only some insignificant marks were left on them, and they quickly disappeared.

How could he possibly be defeated?

The vampire lord thought that he was a lone skeleton king who had been defeated by another skeleton king and deprived of his command of skeletons. Even his abilities might have been taken away from him. He was lucky to be still alive. He looked level-47, but he was probably not even as strong as level 46...

If he killed the skeleton king and received a level-47 soul fire, he would get a huge fortune. At least, in the Plane of the Undead, the soul fire would be enough to make his territory twice as big.

However, out of the vampire lord's expectation, the skeleton king was not one who had been defeated and exiled at all. He was much stronger than other skeleton kings of his level...

The vampire lord, whose face was pale and bloodless, looked at Lin Yun with fear in his eyes. Then, he quickly turned into a swarm of bats, trying to split apart and escape...

Lin Yun scratched his head, wondering why the vampire lord was running off after attacking him so vehemently. The guy was even stupid enough to run away as countless bats. Was he asking to be killed?

If he had escaped as a vampire, there was a chance, though slim, that he could run away with his advantage in speed. How could he possibly escape as a group of vulnerable bats that could be killed easily?

That was the vampires' life-saving skill, which allowed them to turn into countless bats and split up. They wouldn't die as long as any of the bats lived. They might be heavily wounded if most of the bats got killed, but they would still survive.

Facing this skeleton king, it was indeed the best way of escape. When he turned into thousands of bats and escaped in different directions, an ordinary skeleton king could only kill hundreds of them at most.

Unfortunately, he had met a skeleton king in disguise...



Lin Yun scratched his head in confusion, but he didn't slow down his attack at all. He poured the power of death into the scythe.

Immediately, the scythe of death turned into blurry shadows around Lin Yun. Gray, crescent aura attacks spun and dashed out. Then, they exploded and covered a wider range as smaller crescent auras.

In only a second, Lin Yun's attack had covered a radius of a dozen kilometers. The enormous crescent aura split up into smaller crescent auras, and the smaller crescent auras further split up into even smaller ones.

In the end, every crescent aura was only the size of a hand, but there were too many of them to count. It was like a rain of crescent auras had taken place in this range. Those crescent auras were not nearly as powerful as before, but they covered a much wider range...

In only a few seconds, the bats that had dispersed and run off were all torn into shreds like pieces of cloth. 10 seconds later, half of the bats had already been eliminated.

The remaining half were dumbfounded. The panicked bats flew randomly in the sky like headless flies. When they saw that the crescent auras gathered into an enormous circle that pressed towards the center, the poor vampire lord realized that the one he met was not an ordinary stupid undead creature, and certainly not an exiled skeleton king...

Was any other skeleton king capable of launching such an exquisite attack? He had never seen one. Or rather, he had never seen any undead creatures do this except the lich kings.

The remaining bats gathered in the sky, forming the pale vampire lord again. This time, he looked even paler than before.

Hardly had he gathered his body when the vampire lord landed on the ground, and fell on all his fours.

"Great skeleton king, I admire you for your strength. My name is Geoconie. I pledge my loyalty to you..."

Lin Yun retracted his scythe of death, and slowly walked towards the vampire lord. He found those guys' posture of submission, which was falling on all fours, impossible to understand. But on second thought, for the creatures of the Plane of the Undead, lying on all fours did seem to be the least threatening posture.

Lin Yun stood in front of Geoconie, and just gazed at him in silence. Geoconie, on the other hand, was feeling desperate.

*Dear ancestors, why am I so unlucky? Why did I have to offend this terrifying skeleton king?*

*Who told me that there are only two types of skeleton kings who are alone?*

*The first type are those who just become skeleton kings, and the second type are those who have been unfortunately defeated by other skeleton kings and deprived of their abilities...*

*Damn it, who told me that? This horrifying guy is already level-47. He couldn't have just become a skeleton king. So, he can only belong to the second type.*

*But damn it, who can tell me what's going on here? He's a skeleton king who mastered more power than a lich. Ancestors, I must've slept too long to know what's new in the world. That must be the case.*

*This terrifying skeleton king hasn't killed me yet. He doesn't look like a normal stupid undead creature, either. He will surely accept my submission, right?*

Geoconie was lying on all fours, not daring to use any of his power. He would be killed anyway even if he were to put up a fight. If he didn't resist, there was a chance that he might survive.

He knew that vampires were living creatures, and all the vampires, except their 13 ancestors, were as eye-catching as the power of light in the eyes of undead creatures. It would be seen easily if he used any of his power...

Geoconie lay still on the ground. Lin Yun, however, thought of something else.

It wouldn't be difficult for him to interrogate the vampire lord and elicit the information about vampire ancestors from him. However, the truthfulness of the information would be questionable. Besides, if the vampire delivered a message at the cost of his life when he thought he was doomed, then it would be a huge problem.

In that case, Lin Yun would be facing an army of vampires and the joint forces of a couple of vampire ancestors. He didn't think he could resist them as a level-47 skeleton king.

Even the weakest vampire ancestor was still in level 47. Also, it was obvious that only the three vampire ancestors who ranked last were level-47. The others were generally level-48 and even level-49.

He needed to find one of the weakest vampire ancestors without alarming them, so it was best not to kill the vampire lord here. He was aware of at least three methods of communication that he couldn't stop.

One of the methods was for a vampire to blow himself up, and send a message to his ancestor via the bloodline connection. There was no way that Lin Yun could stop that.

Geoconie looked like someone who didn't have a backbone, so Lin Yun didn't think he should kill him.

The best choice was probably to ask the guy to lead him to the vampire ancestor.

Lin Yun extended his hand, and lifted the hood on Geoconie's head. He saw a bloody mark that was four interconnected wings on the vampire's nape. The mark seemed hard and cold. Seeing that, Lin Yun couldn't help but grin.

The mark belonged to Jophany, the 13th ancestor of vampires. Considering the information that the mark carried, Geoconie was definitely a second-generation vampire that was thought highly of.

After all, Jophany was one of the weakest of the 13 vampire ancestors. In this age, a level-45 descendant would surely receive the attention of a level-47 vampire.

Lin Yun's laughter spread out as soul waves. The cold laughter filled into Geoconie's head, and made him even more obedient. He lay on the ground without doing anything.

"Take me to Jophany."

The cold soul wave was sent into Geoconie's head, making him shiver. He had been thinking of some tricks, but at this moment, he completely abandoned the idea of escaping...

*Ancestors, how unlucky am I? I attacked a skeleton king who knows my father's real name. Was this terrifying guy my father's enemy in the past?*

*But how come I don't remember that my father had a skeleton king enemy? He carries a bloody scythe of death. I've never seen a bloody scythe of death before. But colors don't really matter for the undead creatures, right?*

*Damn it. Why do I feel that the aura on his scythe of death is very familiar? What a terrifying man.*

*What does he want from my father? If he's my father's old nemesis, how can he not find my father? What does he want?*

*Fine. Never mind. This guy may be very strong, but it's just for me. As soon as we find my father, whatever this goddamn skeleton king wants to do, it won't be my business. I'll be free again.*

*If he's coming to my father for trouble, my father is definitely strong enough to kill him. I can't remember how many level-47 undead creatures my father has killed over the years. He's even killed five level-48 undead creatures, and preserved their skulls as trophies. I'm sure my father wouldn't mind having another collectible...*

Thinking about that, Geoconie gradually let go of his fear. He slowly rose from the ground, and looked at Lin Yun cautiously. Next, he looked at the soul fire in Lin Yun's skull through his empty eye sockets. He then immediately lowered his head, not daring to watch any longer.

*He's certainly not an ordinary skeleton king. I cannot feel any of his thoughts over such a short distance. How did he do it? Aren't undead creatures incapable of hiding their thoughts? We're so close to each other. He should be emitting soul waves about what he was thinking.*

*What a weird undead creature. But that's fine. The weirder, the better. Surely my father will love this trophy. There's his scythe of death too. It will become part of my father's collection along with his skull.*

Geoconie actually hated Lin Yun's guts, but he appeared quite respectful on the surface. If skeletons were able to enjoy food, Geoconie would've offered Lin Yun the delicious foods that he picked up from other worlds.

Although he couldn't offer any food, Geoconie was able to offer a new cloak, which was made of the second skin of a special beast in the Plane of the Undead that was half an undead creature and half a dark creature.

The cloak was red and glamorous, with golden patterns on the surface. It was definitely much better than the ragged cloak that Lin Yun was wearing.

It was not until he turned into a skeleton king that Lin Yun finally realized why all skeleton kings' cloaks were ragged. Skeleton kings' aura of death was too powerful, and very few cloaks that could endure the aura of death could be made in the Plane of the Undead. It was not bad that they had a cloak...

The cloak that Geoconie offered could resist the corruption of the power of death. It was a rare item even in the Plane of the Undead.

“Sir Buddy, the Bloody Lich personally made this cloak. You should know that very few of the Bloody Lich’s items ever came out. It wasn’t easy for me to obtain this cloak.”

Taking Geoconie’s bone car, which was dragged by 18 Heaven Rank gargoyles, Lin Yun flew quickly in the sky. The bone car was five meters wide, and looked like a shabby shed made of bones. There was a cushion made of beast hide in the car, and the power of death was constantly absorbed and poured into the vehicle.

The 18 Heaven Rank gargoyles were pulling the car fast and stably. Seated on the cushion, Lin Yun listened to Geoconie bragging about how great the cloak was. Then, he heard about the Bloody Lich’s name.

“The Bloody Lich? Tell me, what’s he up to recently?”

Geoconie was slightly stunned. He couldn’t tell whether Lin Yun was angry, delighted, or just curious. However, he had made up his mind that he would obey Lin Yun dutifully until he reached his father Jophany’s territory.

Temperament was a talent of undead creatures. If anyone said anything wrong, they could fight a war for hundreds of years. Only undead creatures would do that...

“The Bloody Lich? He’s been keeping a low profile for many years. It’s said that he’s been working on something on the Silence Hill. You know that liches often hide themselves for a long time when they do research.

“But the Bloody Lich emerged from his castle recently. There’s no telling what he wants. My father said that the Bloody Lich instigated a war between undead creatures and dark creatures a long time ago. 17 big territories were destroyed in the 100 years of war. In the end, the legendary King of the Undead showed up.

“The Bloody Lich finally stopped the war. Vampires and the Bloody Lich were never close. My father said that the Bloody Lich caught one of our ancestors for his research. Then, the ancestor died. Nobody is certain of his death, but my father said he couldn’t feel his ancestor’s aura anymore.

“Recently, another ancestor perished. These are truly troubled times...”

Geoconie divulged things that Lin Yun already knew. Lin Yun simply listened in silence.

He was slightly surprised at the news that the Bloody Lich left the Silence Hill, but not very much. He had spotted the traces of the Bloody Lich back in the Leviathan Plane. The perfect lich transformation ritual he made up had tricked a few Heaven Rank undead mages.

There weren’t many Heaven Rank undead mages. Undead mages weren’t really liked in Noscent. There weren’t many of them, and even fewer were in the Heaven Rank. The deaths of five of them were a huge loss.

The Bloody Lich’s scheme fell through, so Lin Yun wasn’t too surprised that the former left his territory. Still, he became vigilant. Unfortunately, Geoconie didn’t know what the Bloody Lich was up to. He only heard that the Bloody Lich left his home.

He knew that because a Heaven Rank dark creature entered the Silence Hill and returned alive. Another few dark creatures snuck into the Silence Hill, and returned alive too.

That was impossible to happen in the past. The Silence Hill was a forbidden land to dark creatures. Every Heaven Rank dark creature would've been caught as an experimental subject when they entered the Silence Hill. None had returned alive.

The Bloody Lich was causing trouble, and the King of the Undead seemed to be causing trouble too. Lin Yun scratched his skull, and felt a headache.

Good thing he could pretend to be an undead creature. Otherwise, it would've been impossible to rescue Agalon and the others.

However, the situation didn't look very good. The Bloody Lich wouldn't show up on the battlefield, and the King of the Undead was even less likely to appear, but it would be terrible if they fixed their eyes on him.

Lin Yun felt a strong headache at the thought of that. Unfortunately, he was the only one who could carry out this task. The Chapter of the Dead couldn't disguise anyone else as an undead creature.

After Lin Yun met Jophany, he had to capture the latter alive, which could be a problem too. If things got too huge or it took too much trouble, then the problem would be even more serious.

He would die a miserable death whether he caught the Bloody Lich's attention or the King of the Undead's. No, he would wish that he were dead.

Geoconie was still rambling on about the things he knew, but most of it was worthless. It was just rumors that he overheard. The information in the Plane of the Undead was like the performances of the ballads of Noscent.

A brawl in a village, after being exaggerated and spread out, might end up as a piece of news where two super forces had a war over precious resources they discovered at the border.

That was how the stories that Geoconie said felt. Lin Yun found that everything he said was unreliable except those related to vampires.

However, Lin Yun keenly realized that Geoconie had reiterated the death of an ancestor a while back. Unsurprisingly, he had to be the unlucky guy that Lin Yun killed after the auction.

However, Geoconie didn't know that at least seven vampire ancestors died even more recently. He didn't know or even hear about what those vampire ancestors did. He never detected the passing of those vampire ancestors.

Geoconie was Jophany's direct descendant, and Jophany was alive. It was understandable that he couldn't feel the passing of other ancestors, but those ancestors' descendants should've felt the passing of their fathers. Such bloodline connection couldn't be blocked.

But Geoconie didn't know any of that. Considering how talkative he was, he probably liked communicating with his own kind. Many of the stories he told came from other people.

It was impossible that none of the descendants of the dead ancestors informed Geoconie.

The death of eight ancestors, including the one that Lin Yun had killed earlier, meant that more than half of the vampires' 13 ancestors were killed in a year. It was almost like doom for vampires. Yet, the news never spread out. That was perplexing.

After considering for a moment, Lin Yun realized that there was only one last possibility.

It was possible that all the seven ancestors who lured Agalon and the others into the Kingdom of Nightmares were alive. Only one unlucky guy was heavily wounded and then killed by Lin Yun.

If they were alive, they would be still in the Kingdom of Nightmares...

After figuring it out, Lin Yun felt that he was in serious trouble...

As far as he knew, the Kingdom of Nightmares was different from regular planes. It didn't even have a fixed appearance. In a way, it was a combination of countless planes.

Although Agalon and the others were in the plane too, it would be difficult to track them down.

He would be in serious trouble if he ran into a living vampire ancestor...

While Lin Yun was pondering, the bone car landed behind the 18 Heaven Rank gargoyles. Passing through the gray clouds, he saw a boundless black forest. In the center of the black forest, there was a triangular rock that was at least 20 kilometers long. On the top of the rock, a black castle was located.

The bone car slowly landed on the castle.

At the bottom of the rock, a black serpent that was dozens of meters thick craned its head, and glanced at the bone car that was landing. Instantly, the 18 gargoyles floated in the sky, and didn't dare to come any closer.

Geoconie quickly craned out of the window, and waved at the giant serpent.

"Sir George, it's me, Geoconie. There's something important that I need to discuss with my father."

After Geoconie showed his face, the serpent glanced at him coldly, and then disappeared into the forest.

Geoconie wiped his cold sweat.

"Sir Buddy. That was my father's friend. It's said that he carries the bloodline of the Dynson Clan..."