

Magic Era 1431

Chapter 1431: Hybrid

“What’s your name?”

The half elf seemed quite uneasy, as if he was afraid that Lin Yun would suddenly attack him. He had seen how Lin Yun almost killed a Hymn Elf. He had never seen any human being who was so ferocious.

“My name is Uther. Thank you very much. I didn’t mean to get you involved in this...”

Uther was a strange name. It had never been recorded in history. There had never been a half elf that was a son of a black dragon and a pure-blood elf.

Recognizing his identity, Lin Yun realized why the pure-blood elves were so desperately trying to catch him. A Heaven Rank half elf, and one that was the descendant of an annoying black dragon, was the greatest disgrace. Even if Uther didn’t do anything, the pure-blood elves would still do their best to catch and sentence him to death...

It seemed that Uther was truly afraid that Lin Yun would attack him. Although they were in an underground river, it was not necessarily safe, as the pure-blood elves were truly determined to catch him.

Uther answered everything that Lin Yun asked. In only half an hour, Lin Yun had become dumbfounded...

This age was the last years of the Nesser Dynasty, which seemed to be on the verge of destruction.

Remembering the Eternal Tree, and that he hadn’t seen any species except the pure-blood elves, Lin Yun realized why so many pure-blood elves had gathered around the Eternal Tree. That truly seemed unusual.

The squad that they encountered earlier was only seen in the period of war.

It wasn’t impossible for the hybrid of a Flame Spirit and a Destruction Black Dragon to be born when the Nesser Dynasty was about to fall. In its heyday, Uther would’ve been discovered and killed the moment he had been born.

The pure-blood elves were fighting the Chromatic Dragons, and there was no stopping the war. The Great Elf King had already taken action. Two of the 13 dragon kings had been killed by him.

The grudge was too huge for any compromise. The Chromatic Dragons wouldn’t concede, at least not for now. The Great Elf King could only carry on with the war too.

The war had been going on for more than 80 years. Most of the vassal species had died as cannon fodder. The rest had defected. Also, the war had escalated to the point where neither pure-blood elves nor Chromatic Dragons could stop it.

A lot of Chromatic Dragons and pure-blood elves were fighting. Both parties had suffered heavy losses, but it was impossible to stop the war. They had to continue.

Uther had snuck to the Eternal Tree for the remains of one of the dead dragon kings. One of the two dragon kings who had been killed was a Destruction Black Dragon. Uther couldn't prevent himself from sneaking in after detecting the summoning, but he was discovered.

Lin Yun frowned. He had no time to care about Uther. Although he had accidentally run into the guy, and had suffered misfortune because of him, the guy got him thinking about this world.

This illusionary world was terrifyingly huge, which meant that it was owned by a terrifying expert whose soul was very powerful. The man was at least in level 9 of the Heaven Rank.

The only way to escape from this place was to find the owner of this illusionary world.

While Lin Yun was moving along the underground river, the earth trembled, and the hard rocks above his head fell apart quickly. The channel ahead collapsed, and an enormous dragon claw stabbed in. Its fingernail was a dozen meters long.

The underground canal was collapsing, and Lin Yun quickly hid near an intersection. The enormous dragon claw was raised and disappeared. The underground river was stirred, and terrifying waves and roars came from above.

Lin Yun floated out of the collapsed cave, and looked at the sky. Then, he saw a red dragon that was thousands of meters long fall from the sky. Its head had already left its body...

Apart from the falling red dragon, there were also many other enormous Chromatic Dragons. Yet, they weren't nearly as intimidating as the elf who was only two meters tall. The elf was surrounded by countless elements, and was coldly holding a staff and a narrow sword.

"Dacris, if you want a war, then a war you will have. If we can kill you once, we can certainly kill you again. Although Leon is stupid, he never starts a war voluntarily. We've coexisted in peace for so many years. Are you really going to abandon it?"

The confusing dragon tongue, mixed with exclamations, spread into Lin Yun's ears. This time, Lin Yun was completely dumbfounded...

Dacris... Leon...

They were not the names of the Great Elf King or any of the dragon kings. Both of the names belonged to gods...

Also, Dacris and Leon were mortal enemies. Dacris was killed exactly by Leon. Before he died, he had dragged a lot of hostile gods to hell with him.

The furious roars made the confusing language even harder to understand. Lin Yun couldn't, and didn't dare to, listen to them carefully at all, fearing that his movement would get him discovered and killed...

Any of the Great Elf King and the 10 dragon kings could kill him easily. It was just that none of them had the time for a level-7 Heaven Rank human mage on the ground...

Unsurprisingly, the Great Elf King and the dragon kings began to fight. The terrifying experts fought at high altitudes. The battle became fiercer and fiercer, and they all reached the void. Lin Yun somehow followed them to the sky and the boundless void.

Countless broken pieces of stars were flying. There were also a lot of bodies that were drifting in the void.

Seeing this part of the void, Lin Yun suddenly realized that it was the space battlefield. It was filled with chaos. There was no telling how many experts had perished here. Their grievances had gathered here, and filled any intruder with a desire to fight.

After taking only one step, he had entered another world. Lin Yun knew that the illusionary world ran by a different law. Standing at the edge, Lin Yun watched the Great Elf King fight the 10 dragon kings. Hearing their roars and curses, he understood everything.

The Great Elf King and the 13 dragon kings were actually reborn gods...

That was not recorded in history at all...

The Great Elf King and the 13 dragon kings had been nemeses ever since the age of gods. The Great Elf King had once been killed by the 13 dragon kings. In the Nesser Dynasty, they managed to contain themselves, but in the last years of the dynasty, their hatred was reignited.

Watching the dragon kings perish one after another, Lin Yun understood a lot of things.

The Nesser Dynasty fell at an unbelievable speed. Why did the pure-blood elves and the Chromatic Dragons fight each other when they reigned over the Nesser Dynasty?

The reason was obvious. Both parties had reborn gods. However, they seemed to be scared of the gods' war, so they calmed down, and contained themselves in the Nesser Dynasty.

But things were completely out of control. As the dragon kings perished one after another, it was even more impossible to stop, unless one party perished...

As the Great Elf King declared war on the 13 dragon kings, the pure-blood elves started to fight the Chromatic Dragons, turning the peaceful world into a battlefield.

After the war began, no pure-blood elves or Chromatic Dragons paid any attention to Lin Yun, even though he was not far away from the battlefield. Everybody focused their attention on their nemeses.

Lin Yun floated between the two worlds, and watched the war. He was not anxious at all, because anxiety wouldn't help in the least. He didn't know whose illusionary world this was at all...

It was the best choice to just wait for the experts to die. The owner of this illusionary world had to be among the last survivors.

As time went by, the entire Noscent was caught in the fire of war. The hatred between pure-blood elves and Chromatic Dragons escalated. They would surely kill each other when they saw each other.

The Great Elf King was badly wounded, and eight of the 13 dragon kings died...

Both parties suffered heavy losses. Exactly at this moment, an accident happened...

The gate to the abyss was opened in Noscent. Countless demons rushed out of the gate, and slaughtered the lives of Noscent, catching endless blood and souls. The bones were piled up into a most enormous altar.

Then, offering blood and souls to the altar, a lot of demon lords gathered around the altar and protected it.

In the end, a demon overlord emerged from the altar, and arrived in person...

Following that, another demon overlord walked out...

Four demon overlords walked out in a row, wreaking havoc in Noscent. The Great Elf King and the remaining five dragon kings began to fight the four demon overlords.

Lin Yun discovered from their dialogue that they all knew each other...

The four demon overlords were all reborn gods too...

The four demon overlords, the Great Elf King, and the five dragon kings fought in Noscent. Very soon, Noscent was scarred and riddled with holes. Rivers were collapsing, and countless people died.

At this moment, the Great Elf King and the five dragon kings began to collaborate.. Even so, they could hardly deal with the four demon overlords who had arrived in person.

Chapter 1432: Fallout

The battle became more and more intense. Three of the four demon overlords died. All the five dragon kings perished. The Great Elf King was heavily wounded. The last demon overlord returned to the abyss with grave wounds...

The last two survivors didn't continue fighting, only because Noscent was about to be destroyed...

The core of the world had been activated. The earth seemed to be turning upside down. Under such circumstances, a surprising situation occurred...

New enemies appeared in the space battlefield...

The Great Elf King, despite the heavy wounds, led the remaining pure-blood elves and Chromatic Dragons to the space battlefield from Noscent.

On the battlefield, Lin Yun saw a tremendous number of pure-blood elves and Chromatic Dragons. They came from the other side of the battlefield...

Countless pure-blood elves and Chromatic Dragons were fighting, leaving their bodies drifting in the void. In the end, Lin Yun saw the Great Elf King's opponent, who was another god...

That was a humanoid creature that had three dog heads, emitting a dark and ominous aura. He was the Lord of Misfortune...

The Great Elf King didn't seem surprised, and fought the opponent right away, but he was too heavily wounded to win. He was crushed. But then, the Great Elf King detonated himself with the Lord of Misfortune, and dragged his enemy into a hollow in the void.

Only the bodies of the pure-blood elves and Chromatic Dragons were left on the space battlefield. There was no telling where the rest of the pure-blood elves and Chromatic Dragons went.

Watching the war for decades, Lin Yun was somewhat stunned.

The Nesser Dynasty completely collapsed in only several decades. Even Noscent was almost destroyed. However, no detailed information was left behind. After watching the battle, Lin Yun suddenly realized why.

Noscent had been essentially destroyed once. What could possibly be left behind? The pure-blood elves and the Chromatic Dragons were completely gone. There were no records of them at all.

Seeing that, Lin Yun suddenly realized how the Nesser Dynasty fell.

The Great Elf King and the 13 dragon kings were all reborn gods who hated each other's guts. They contained themselves for the entire dynasty, until they couldn't do it any longer, and began to fight.

The pure-blood elves and the Chromatic Dragons, as well as the Great Elf King and the 13 dragon kings, suffered heavy losses in the war. In the most heated phase of the war, demons from the abyss began to invade. The demon overlords, who were also reborn gods, seized the chance to invade Noscent.

When they all suffered grave losses, new enemies arrived on the space battlefield.

The Lord of Misfortune arrived with countless pure-blood elves, Chromatic Dragons, and other creatures. The gory war continued, exhausting the last bit of the Nesser Dynasty's strength.

But Lin Yun was still confused. The Lord of Misfortune had already been dead in the age of gods. His death had been well confirmed. The remains of his body and soul could be found in the mages' heyday.

How did he come back to life? Also, he was dragged into the most dangerous hollow in the void by the Great Elf King, and it was impossible for him to come back alive. Then, what were his remains in Noscent about?

Lin Yun was completely baffled...

But he had no time to think. The illusionary world was already on the brink of collapse at this moment. The space collapsed first.

The illusionary world began to collapse from the space. It was impossible for Lin Yun to stand on the boundary of the two worlds and avoid the attention of the creatures inside the illusionary world.

Coming back to the Nesser Dynasty that was falling apart, Lin Yun was soon caught in chaos. The creatures in the entire world were fighting demons. When he just arrived, the place was peaceful, and didn't have any massive war. However, at this moment, the earth was scarred, and there were a lot of unburied dead bodies. Undead creatures were even appearing in many places.

The pure-blood elves' Eternal Tree had been destroyed, with only some remains left. There was not a single dragon nest in this illusionary world. Lin Yun speculated that they had to have been destroyed even if they had existed.

The pure-blood elves and the Chromatic Dragon were completely gone...

The earth was collapsing. Even the ferocious demons seemed to know that they couldn't stay any longer. In an enormous earthquake, hundreds of thousands of demons were swallowed without being

able to put up any resistance. Demons retreated, and the survivors of Noscent were still struggling to survive the apocalypse.

The species that had the strength to leave left Noscent for a shelter. All the species that once lived in Noscent disappeared.

Plants, magic beasts, and weaker species were destroyed in the disasters. Countless types of plants and magic beasts were gone. They had been extinct since the Nesser Dynasty.

The earth and the sky collapsed. The entire world was falling apart like broken glass.

Lin Yun calculated the speed of breaking, and calmly proceeded towards the safest place. The illusionary world was like a puzzle that was made of countless pieces. The peripheral pieces of the puzzle had been removed. The owner of this world had to be holding one of the remaining pieces.

If the owner of this world had already died, then this illusionary world wouldn't have fallen apart bit by bit. It would've completely collapsed in a short amount of time.

All the broken pieces seemed to be frozen in the same moment, and transformed into infinite darkness. The entire illusionary world seemed to be eaten away by the dark.

There were fewer and fewer creatures. In the end, there was only one last piece that had a coverage of 100 kilometers. Most parts of the piece had been occupied by undead creatures.

The terrifying war and the battles of experts had killed more creatures than anyone could count. The dead bodies gave birth to a terrifying amount of power of death. In particular, all the bodies were piled on the battlefield. None of the scavengers that cleaned the battlefield could be found anymore.

As more and more experts perished, the power of death that they unleashed gathered to an uncontrollable point. At first, there were just normal skeletons, but as the number of dead experts increased, some extraordinary creatures also turned into undead creatures.

The living creatures were forced to narrow down their range of activity. They didn't know that their world was collapsing. In their eyes, this place that was 100 kilometers long and wide was their graveyard. They couldn't possibly break free even if they weren't surrounded.

Among the living creatures, Lin Yun had to move back too. Those fearless undead creatures weren't afraid of death at all. They simply charged with their advantage in numbers. A dozen level-40 undead creatures could kill one level-41 magic beast. Even if half of them perished, there would be a new skeleton beast in the army of the undead.

100 level-41 undead creatures plus 10,000 other undead creatures could kill a level-44 creature. Swallowing the creature's flesh, they became even stronger, and the level-44 creature was transformed into a level-43 undead creature.

The team of the undead became bigger and stronger, but Lin Yun was not really concerned.

Even the strongest of the army of the undead was only level-46. Even though they had the advantage in numbers, their strategy didn't work on Lin Yun. Those below level 40 didn't dare to approach Lin Yun at all due to his Undead Predator ability.

All the undead creatures would be instantly killed by Lin Yun unless they were level-47 or stronger.

However, Lin Yun didn't attack the undead creatures immediately, and let them do what they normally did. It was pointless to kill the undead creatures. The last piece of the world would collapse. Then, everything would be destroyed.

However, Lin Yun knew that there was something wrong with this place. Considering how the world was destroyed in only 100 years, it had surely been destroyed a million times.

The owner of this illusionary world was certainly not destroyed. That was why the cycle constantly continued like a movie that was replayed again and again.

Since the owner of this illusionary world never perished in so many years, and always stayed here, it meant that it was possible to avoid the dire consequences of the destruction of the world.

As time went by, the last piece of the illusionary world fell apart too, starting from the edge. It was swallowed by the darkness, and the circle of undead creatures was smaller and smaller.

Watching the undead creatures swallow the remaining creatures while being eaten, Lin Yun floated and hid himself, not intervening at all.

The piece became smaller and smaller. In the end, when it was only 30 kilometers long, Lin Yun couldn't hide any longer. The sky was shattered. He could only land on the ground.

However, facing the undead creatures that had crammed the space, Lin Yun couldn't hide himself any longer.. He had to join the final battle.

Chapter 1433: The Last Survivor

Exactly at this moment, Lin Yun saw an acquaintance, who was none other than Uther...

The moment he saw Uther, Lin Yun put on a smile. The area had been narrowed to 30 kilometers in length, and the sky had collapsed. Lin Yun could even count the number of living ants here.

The living creatures here were from a dozen intelligent species, but there were only 300 of them. Lin Yun didn't think that any of them had noticed Uther so far.

It was like the guy just popped out of nowhere. Lin Yun noticed him when he appeared, but he didn't know how the guy appeared.

The living creatures were fighting the undead ones. Lin Yun also joined the battle. While he was fighting, he realized that Uther was fighting undead creatures too...

Lin Yun instantly noticed the anomaly. The illusionary world was not exactly a replay of history, but more like an illogical and disconnected world that was made of the key pictures.

Uther's sudden appearance suggested that he might have appeared out of nowhere on the battlefield in real history. There was nothing wrong with that.

But this was the illusionary world that had already collapsed. It was impossible that a new additional life just arrived here. Uther was likely the master of this illusionary world.

He carried obvious characteristics of an elf, and had a black scale on his chin. He wasn't very strong in the age of the Nesser Dynasty. He should've been caught by the pure-blood elves and executed before the war began.

It was a humiliation to pure-blood elves that a half elf who boasted the black dragon bloodline became extraordinary. There was no way that the Sunflame Elves could tolerate that. It was possible that some level-9 Heaven Rank experts would've punished him in person.

The battle continued. The remains of the world collapsed faster and faster. In the moment of final breakdown, Lin Yun fought the undead creatures while observing Uther, but Uther had been attacked even before Lin Yun could confirm that he was this illusionary world's master.

A ghost with sharp claws suddenly appeared behind Uther, and penetrated his back and chest with a stab. His beating heart was gouged out and torn into pieces.

It happened so fast that Lin Yun was unable to rescue him at all.

Lin Yun was quite shocked to see the scene. Was Uther not the master of this illusionary world? Had he been killed just like that?

Uther's heart had been gouged out and swallowed. Unless a level-7 Heaven Rank holy light mage cast level-10 resurrection on him, it was impossible to save him, not even with a Health Potion.

Uther's body didn't fall after he died. Behind him, a necromancer cast Undead Transformation, and turned Uther's body into a zombie.

His chest was empty, and his skin became as cold as iron. His unclosed eyes were shrouded in the power of death. The soul inside his head was ignited, turning into soul fire.

Lin Yun looked quite grim. He hadn't confirmed yet who the master of the illusionary world was. It was most likely Uther, but the guy had been killed and transformed into an undead creature.

Uther, having turned into an undead creature, moved extremely fast. He soon tore apart quite a few survivors. Then, he noticed Lin Yun, and agilely jumped at him.

Sharp fingernails grew on Uther's fingers. Emitting metallic hues, they were like the sharpest edges. Lin Yun frowned. The space was getting narrower and narrower, and there were more and more undead creatures. It was impossible for him to dodge perfectly.

He unfolded his shield and jumped aside, only to discover that Uther was clawing at his right shoulder, where the fat kid who was too scared to talk had been sitting.

When the sharp edge quickly approached him, the fat kid was so terrified that he threw himself away from Lin Yun's shoulder.

Lin Yun's expression slightly changed. He had not expected the fat kid to cause him trouble at the critical moment. If he fell, the undead creatures might tear him into pieces by accident even if they didn't see him.

However, what shocked Lin Yun furthermore was that when Uther was about to hit Lin Yun, he suddenly changed his direction, as if he had never meant to attack Lin Yun, and the fat kid was his target all alone.

The fat kid was still falling when the sharp claws scratched at him. But all of a sudden, Lin Yun extended his hand and grabbed him. Uther's sharp claws cut Lin Yun's Fusion Shield.

Intense magic brilliance burst out. The edge of the blade-like claws collided with the Fusion Shield 100 times, but couldn't really break through.

Lin Yun suddenly became thoughtful. He floated still, holding the fat kid, who almost passed out because of fear. He quietly watched Uther, who attacked relentlessly but couldn't break Lin Yun's Fusion Shield.

The world collapsed, and was swallowed by the darkness. In this remaining area, countless undead creatures were swallowed by the darkness. Uther seemed to be even more desperate. He roared and tried to break Lin Yun's Fusion Shield.

After testing a few times, Lin Yun confirmed that the zombie Uther wanted the fat kid, whom he could see clearly. He was the key of this illusionary world.

But Lin Yun stopped moving. He simply waited for the world to collapse.

Time went by one second after another. Very soon, Uther let out a furious roar as the world fell apart into countless pieces like a broken mirror. Then, each of the pieces further broke apart.

When the breaking began, Lin Yun keenly spotted a bloody ball of light, which was hidden right behind the mirror of this illusionary world.

Upon seeing this ball of light, Lin Yun unleashed all of his strength, activating the Book of Death, the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, the Draconic Staff, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel...

Staying for such a long time in the illusionary world was, in a way, rewarding. The side effects of his level-up based on death marks had been completely neutralized. He now was a real level-7 Heaven Rank mage.

All the magic tools helped him unleash all his strength. He was not casting any spells, but simply running forward in the broken world with his understanding of laws and the magic tools' own power.

There was nothing but void among the broken pieces that were a kilometer long. The tiny bit of void was an insurmountable obstacle. At this moment, the broken pieces were still somehow connected to each other.

Lin Yun was shrouded in dazzling brilliance. Like a comet that passed through the darkness, he crossed all the broken pieces, and reached the bloody ball of light.

Staring at the ball of light, Lin Yun opened the Book of Death, and smashed it on the ball brutally.

Instantly, the ball of light seemed to be pulled into the Book of Death by a pair of invisible hands. Lin Yun heard a terrifying scream. Even his soul was almost shattered for the moment. His head was dizzy.

Exactly at this moment, the bloody ball of light was completely absorbed into the Book of Death, which was closed and chained again. Pale, Lin Yun held on to the Book of Death. When he opened his eyes and saw the outside world again, the broken space was already completely gone.

He had escaped...

He was still in the middle of nowhere, standing before the glittering balls of light. Except those which represented the vampire ancestors, there were only five left. The sixth one had completely vanished.

Lin Yun swallowed two bottles of potion. He waited for three days before his face was finally back to normal, and he could see again.

Looking at the Book of Death, which was still glittering, Lin Yun put on a cold smile.

After all the impossibilities were ruled out, the last one, however unlikely it might seem, would be the answer.

Nobody was trapped in the illusionary world at all. Or rather, it wasn't the master of the illusionary world who was trapped there.

That was not an accurate description. Uther had indeed tried to escape from the illusionary world. However, that world didn't have an exit. Its most crucial part was the bloody ball of light.

The ball was sort of inside the illusionary world, and sort of not. How could one escape from the illusionary world when the key wasn't there?

The only opportunity was when the world completely fell apart. That was the only moment the key to the illusionary world's escape appeared. Who could possibly grasp the opportunity if they hadn't known about it already?

As he stayed until the final destruction of the Nesser Dynasty, and watched it fall at an astonishing speed, Lin Yun ruled out a lot of possibilities. In the end, when he saw that Uther attacked the fat kid, Lin Yun knew that there was only one last possibility left, even though it seemed unlikely.

But that was the only possibility.. This illusionary world was a trap!

Chapter 1434: Master or Prisoner

An illusionary world had been established based on the laws of the Kingdom of Nightmares with memories that would remain even if the world was destroyed. Uther had been trapped in such a world.

The bloody ball of light was the source of the illusionary world. It was attached to the illusionary world, but remained independent from it, so nobody who entered the world could possibly escape. Even though they were aware of the bloody ball of light's existence, they only had a couple of seconds to suppress it before the world's destruction.

If they were unable to suppress the bloody ball of light during the three seconds, the memories that were printed on the bloody ball of light would burst out again, and form another illusionary world.

In the world's destruction, even the level-9 Heaven Rank experts would've been killed. Nobody could've possibly survived unless they could resist the laws of the Kingdom of Nightmares.

Uther was indeed sort of the master of the illusionary world, but he was also a prisoner in it...

Lin Yun unhurriedly injected some of his magic power into the Book of Death. He received a lot of information.

It was the Chapter of Blood, also known as the Chapter of Immortality...

Whoever had it would never cease to live. Their life would never come to an end, even including the undead creatures.

It was the opposite to the Chapter of the Dead. The Chapter of Blood could turn an undead creature into a living one that nobody could see through. Like the Chapter of the Dead, the Chapter of the Dead transformed undead creatures into living creatures by resurrecting them.

The Chapter of Blood was not found until the end. Bane was the one who found it in the Plane of the Undead after conquering it, but nobody knew where he found it.

The Chapter of Blood's ability was not found out until Bane disappeared and his journal was dug out.

For a long time, it had been competed over. After all, it was itself a very special magic tool, and could be used even without the Book of Death.

Whoever had the Chapter of Blood would be immortal. They wouldn't die even if their life came to an end. They could turn themselves into an undead creature, and then revive with the Chapter of Blood. They would live forever.

For undead creatures, the item was even more valuable. Undead creatures leveled up very fast in the early phase. All they had to do was swallow soul fires. They could easily reach level 40 from a level-10 skeleton.

After they became extraordinary, if they continued swallowing soul fires, they would be able to rise to level 46 or level 47 quickly. Their advancement could be 10 times faster than Lin Yun's.

But that was basically their upper limit. After that, no matter how they swallowed soul fires, they couldn't advance very fast. Also, the higher in level they were, the slower they would level up. It was possible that they might get stuck for 10,000 years.

Some undead creatures might have plateaued in level 49 for tens of thousands of years. Even though they were said to be immortal, they could never rise higher.

Human mages only had limited longevity, but they leveled up by grasping laws instead of swallowing soul fires or death marks. Given enough time, they would always progress as they grasped more laws, even if their progress was much slower than their aging.

The mages who had run out of their potential were still able to understand laws. It was just that their understanding was too slow to keep up with their aging, so they would die of old age first, or perish when they looked for opportunities.

The slowness was unacceptable for human beings, but for the undead creatures that didn't make any progress for tens of thousands of years, it was the greatest blessing.

They could revive with the Chapter of Blood, and turn into a living creature. With their level advantage, they could understand laws much faster than mages. However long it might take, they could always grasp a law perfectly.

After that, they could make a breakthrough to level 50 with the laws they grasped. Then, they could come back and work on the law of death, which would be much easier. Although it was slow, the last thing that the undead creatures were short of was time...

The Chapter of Blood was something that even the King of the Undead wanted to have.

Also, it couldn't be destroyed. Technically speaking, it couldn't be destroyed in any world that had lives. It would exist as long as there were lives.

Even though the Kingdom of Nightmares had strange laws, it was not a world without living creatures. The peripheral world and the deeper world were both part of a complete world.

The Chapter of Blood was attached to the back of the illusionary world, which minimized the damage from the world's destruction. It would never be destroyed in the world's destruction.

At first, Lin Yun didn't realize the existence of the Chapter of Blood. However, after watching Uther turn into an undead creature, Lin Yun reached the impossible conclusion. All the impossibilities constituted this impossible world.

The Chapter of Blood, suppressed by the Book of Death, would be gradually melted into it. After all, as a component of the Book of Death, it couldn't really resist after being pressed into the Book of Death. The Chapter of Blood was powerful, but only slightly more powerful than other components. Having absorbed almost 10 components, it was easy for the Book of Death to subdue the Chapter of Blood.

After the Chapter of Blood was suppressed, endless information and memories were transmitted from the Book of Death. Lin Yun read the memories with a weird expression.

Someone had indeed been trapped in the illusionary world. To be more exact, it was a soul, and he was the one who trapped himself there.

No prisoner in this place could possibly escape. Even if he had come here in person, he couldn't have freed his own soul.

What was trapped here was a god's soul, or whatever was left of it.

There were no memories of him as a god. The flashback began in the Nesser Dynasty. All the 72 gods perished at the end of the age of gods, but not all of them were completely dead. The Lord of War was the only one who didn't have any chance to stage a comeback.

The gods were reborn. Some were reborn in the abyss as demons. They were gradually promoted as demon lords and overlords. Some other gods were completely killed before they could grow up.

In Noscent, a god was reborn as a pure-blood elf, and became a Great Elf King. 13 weaker gods were reborn as Chromatic Dragons, and became the 13 dragon kings.

They created the splendors of pure-blood elves and Chromatic Dragons in the Nesser Dynasty, but they remembered their grievances from the age of gods too.

The abyss, the hell, the Plane of the Undead...

There seemed to be reborn gods in every plane, but very few of them recovered to the point where they could ignite the God Fire. Most of them completely perished. Their soul pieces had fallen apart and scattered across all the planes. They couldn't possibly revive without someone's help.

The King of Nightmares perished in the Plane of the Undead, but part of his soul was reborn as an undead creature.

But that was the beginning of the misfortune. Undead creatures below the extraordinary level were unintelligent. They could only evolve and gain their own wisdom, so the King of Nightmares couldn't pass on his wisdom.

Gradually, his reborn self grew up in the Plane of the Undead. His natural advantages as a reborn god prevented him from dying young. Then, he obtained the Chapter of Blood.

Through the power of the Chapter of Blood, he resurrected himself as a living person named Uther, who was a half elf that carried the black dragon's and the Flame Elf's bloodlines...

The undead creature that he was reborn from was exactly a half elf that had been executed and transformed into an undead creature.

When he returned to Noscent, he was hunted by pure-blood elves, who would never stand such a half elf who boasted the Destruction Black Dragon's bloodline, which was the greatest humiliation for them.

The King of Nightmares' soul hadn't woken up yet, but his reborn self already gained its own wisdom. Uther was too flustered to figure out why the pure-blood elves were hunting him. He ran and strengthened himself until he became extraordinary.

Then, the grudge between him and the pure-blood elves grew deeper. At this moment, the King of Nightmares' soul woke up.

Something unexpected happened. The King of Nightmares' consciousness was separated from Uther's, yet they shared the same body. At first, Uther suppressed the King of Nightmares, who was still weak, but then he began to cooperate with the King of Nightmares because he hated the pure-blood elves.

The King of Nightmares loathed the Great Elf King and the 13 dragon kings, and became the one who changed the situation. Uther gradually found the reborn gods.. Then, all the grievances old and new were combined.

Chapter 1435: Real Target

In the end of the Nesser Dynasty, the hatred of the past burst out, and nobody could stop it any longer after the outburst...

Uther died, and had to turn into an undead creature. Then, the King of Nightmares regained control of his body, returned to the Plane of the Undead, and entered the Kingdom of Nightmares, hoping to restore his former glory.

But at this moment, Uther popped up again. He had changed after countless years of life, and was no longer as innocent as he used to be. He became cunning and brutal for his revenge. After he entered the depths of the Kingdom of Nightmares, Uther trapped the King of Nightmares' consciousness in an illusionary world, and made sure that he would always be a prisoner in his kingdom with the Chapter of Blood.

The King of Nightmares had no idea that Uther had been an undead creature all along. He only thought that Uther was dead.

The King of Nightmares was quite shocked at the unexpected change, but he used to be a god, or part of one, anyway, and his counterattack heavily wounded Uther.

His soul was split up because of the King of Nightmares' curse, namely the Flame Spirit's part and the Destruction Black Dragon's part. His personality was shredded too...

However, due to the specialness of the Chapter of Blood and his reborn body, he didn't die even when his soul was torn apart. If anything, the evil part of his soul melted with the King of Nightmares' wisdom, and suppressed this place.

The kind part of the soul escaped from the Kingdom of Nightmares, and disappeared. It was not until the King of Nightmares saw Uther leave the Kingdom of Nightmares without a soul, and melted with Uther's evil soul that he finally realized what happened...

Uther was an undead creature to begin with. He had resurrected himself with the Chapter of Blood, but he turned into an undead creature again after he died. He transformed into a lich...

His life in the Plane of the Undead made him realize that every soul fire was bound to be swallowed, so he didn't want to have any soul fire. Was there a better place to preserve his soul fire than the depths of the Kingdom of Nightmares?

No. He let the evil soul be swallowed by the King of Nightmares' consciousness so that the two of them were combined.

The King of Nightmares was forever trapped in Uther's illusionary world. The King of Nightmares certainly wouldn't let himself die. He would live even if the illusionary world collapsed, but it was impossible for him to escape.

Uther turned into a lich whose soul was attached to the Chapter of Blood. Even he couldn't access his own soul, so nobody else could. His phylactery was absolutely safe...

Reading all the memories, Lin Yun put on a weird expression. An idea suddenly occurred to him. The Bloody Lich...

The Bloody Lich loved torturing living creatures, and letting them bleed to death. He was a synonym of horror even in the Plane of the Undead.

Remembering what the Bloody Lich did in the Leviathan Plane, Lin Yun had no doubt that it was the Bloody Lich. Uther couldn't have turned into any lich other than the Bloody Lich.

When the Bloody Lich was weak, many people tried to find his phylactery, only to fail. After the Bloody Lich was killed, he would initiate bloody retaliations after his resurrection. Nobody dared to mess with him after that.

His retaliations could last thousands of years. Even the undead creatures didn't want to piss him off.

Without destroying a lich's phylactery, it was impossible to kill a lich by destroying their soul. They could revive even if their body was no more. At the very least, bodies didn't matter to powerful undead creatures such as the Bloody Lich. They could revive even if their body was ruined.

There was no telling how many backup bodies he had in the Plane of the Undead. However, everybody knew that no liches were ever short of backup bodies.

The Chapter of Blood was suppressed by the Chapter of Blood[a], and finally melted into the Book of Death. However, the remaining soul of Uther, or the King of Nightmares, was still in there. It could be a major problem.

After reading all of the memories, Lin Yun didn't find what he wanted. The Nesser Dynasty was destroyed for many reasons. The battle between pure-blood elves and Chromatic Dragons was due to the hatred that was from the age of gods.

The invasion of demons was because of hatred from the past too. However, what caused the fall of pure-blood elves and Chromatic Dragons was the war in the space battlefield...

It was said that pure-blood elves and Chromatic Dragons ran to another plane, but that plane was destroyed too, and they went extinct.

Their enemies in the space battlefield were pure-blood dragons and Chromatic Dragons too, among other species. Some species had even been extinct before the Nesser Dynasty. The Lord of Misfortune's appearance was confusing too.

The 72 gods were all dead in the age of gods. The 73rd God that hadn't been born yet was destroyed too. The King of Nightmares' memories specified that all the 72 gods perished in the age of gods too.

Then, what was the Lord of Misfortune about?

The Lord of Misfortune seemed very strong, but not so for other gods. He ranked among the last 20 of all the 72 gods. He was killed at the very beginning in the war of gods by the Lord of Wisdom. There were detailed records of that.

Lin Yun didn't think that the Lord of Misfortune could've escaped perfectly from other gods. Then how did he come back again?

If the Great Elf King dragged him into a void hollow, and died with him, how could his soul pieces be found in Noscent?

He didn't have any answer to those questions. He only had more questions...

Shaking his head, Lin Yun decided to drop the matter. The most important thing to do was to rescue Agalon and others.

In this age, the Kingdom of Nightmares was as mysterious as gods. However knowledgeable Agalon was, there was no way that he could come up with a solution to leave the illusionary world so quickly.

In the future, the mages who risked their lives pursuing the truth of magic spent more than 1,000 years studying the Kingdom of Nightmares before they finally got to the bottom of it.

Lin Yun picked a random one of the five illusionary worlds. He had to rescue all of them sooner or later anyway.

Picking a random illusionary world, Lin Yun approached it slowly, and the same thing happened again. The illusionary world quickly expanded. His body fell quickly. When he opened his eyes again, he found himself in the Starry Sky College.

The moment Lin Yun arrived, a team of griffin knights flew towards him. All of them were in the Heaven Rank. Also, the Starry Sky College loomed in front of Lin Yun like an ancient monster.

The fat kid trembled on Lin Yun's shoulder with a bitter expression.

"Sir, when will this be over? There are five more? Each of them is so terrifying and dangerous. The chief said that if we die here, our souls cannot go back. We'll be completely dead..."

Lin Yun patted him and grinned.

"That's alright. It won't be so dangerous this time. The last trip was an accident..."

The fat kid gloomily mumbled something, but didn't dare to do anything else. He clutched Lin Yun's robe tightly, and kept his eyes closed while complaining in a low voice. "The chief said that we'll be truly dead..."

Lin Yun stood still, and didn't hide from the griffin knights. He simply released the special aura of creativity that only Saint Alchemists had.

As he expected, the griffin knights descended from the sky the moment they detected Lin Yun. They bowed at Lin Yun respectfully, and walked away immediately, not caring what Lin Yun was doing here.

A level-7 Heaven Rank Saint Alchemist could do anything in the Starry Sky College. Nobody would stop him at all...

Lin Yun calmed himself down, and stepped into the Starry Sky College, which wasn't as large as the one Lin Yun had seen, but it carried an ancient aura.

There was no telling to whom the illusionary world belonged. After all, Agalon, Alonzo, and all the three deans of the Starry Sky College had spent most of their time in the Starry Sky College, so their illusionary world could all be the Starry Sky College.

Moving forward on the main road in the campus, Lin Yun saw many young people who were walking in a hurry. They were all alchemist apprentices, who were the bottom-level alchemists that had to do most chores.

Most alchemists would give away the unimportant tasks to their apprentices after their levels rose. Such tasks were not challenging, and were very time-consuming. Still, they could help hone skills. It was nothing bad for the apprentices to do that.

Every alchemist had experienced the same. Many alchemists even chose to collect and process materials on their own in the pursuit of perfection.

Lin Yun wasn't in a hurry to look for the owner of this world. He didn't know who was here, or which age this Starry Sky College was in. It wasn't easy for him to find the target, but if he spent a few days here, and announced his presence, his target would surely come to him.

In only three days, the news that a Saint Alchemist came to the Starry Sky College had spread out. Many alchemists of the Starry Sky College came to ask Lin Yun questions. Even the dean of the Starry Sky College, who was another Saint Alchemist, discussed alchemy with Lin Yun too.

In this age, the Starry Sky College only had one dean, who was a Saint Alchemist who had just accomplished the advancement. The Starry Sky College hadn't advanced yet. It might have a lot of alchemists at this moment, but it was not a holy land that it would become yet.

[a]One of those two chapters of blood is a typo, but I dunno which (prolly the first one) and what it should be

Chapter 1436: Saved

Three days later, a young man who only seemed to be in his twenties came to Lin Yun. Looking at the young man who was only a Great Mage, Lin Yun put on a weird expression.

The young man had Agalon's face, but his hair was unkempt, and his clothes reeked with an indescribable smell. His hands were also stained because of alchemy experiments. He couldn't have looked more like a weirdo.

"Merlin, why are you here?"

Agalon seemed rather anxious. Obviously, he hadn't quite figured out what was going on yet, and he was shocked to see Lin Yun.

"Merlin, this is a goddamn trap. This is the Kingdom of Nightmares. Someone lured me to this place. I've even lost in touch with my Natural Demiplane. Why are you here?"

Agalon seemed quite nervous, and he had every reason to be. The war between the Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead was continuing. Also, the channel was getting more and more stable. He didn't have much time.

Now that he had seen Lin Yun, he knew that Lin Yun had to be here for him. Lin Yun shouldn't have been born in this age yet, but he had appeared as a level-7 Heaven Rank expert, so he must've arrived in person.

Lin Yun grabbed Agalon and waved his hand.

“Sir, no need to feel anxious. I know that someone lured you here, but this is just a projection based on your memories. This is your dream. When you get out of here, no matter how long you’ve stayed here, it’ll be just a dream. When the illusionary world breaks, you’ll wake up.

“Besides you, Alonzo, Gandaph, and the others have been lured here too. I knew that someone was trying to stop us from setting up the Hexagonal Array, but I had to come too.

“This place is extremely dangerous. The illusionary world might collapse. When it does, everything in it will be destroyed. We have to hurry up. The clock has been ticking since I entered this illusionary world, which will collapse in 100 years at most.”

Hearing what Lin Yun said, Agalon calmed down. Even though he was only a Great Mage, he knew that Lin Yun had to know how to escape from this world, and that he might even have already escaped from his own dream.

Agalon calmed down, and waited for Lin Yun to continue.

“Sir, this is the deeper part of the Kingdom of Nightmares. Every person who comes here will be trapped in their own illusionary world. They’ll be destroyed if they cannot escape.

“In every illusionary world, there’s something that doesn’t belong there. That will be the key to our escape. Sir, please find the thing that doesn’t belong in the most important place to you here. We’ll be able to leave as soon as you destroy it.”

Agalon considered for a moment, and led Lin Yun to his alchemy lab, which was full of strange smells and shabby devices. Most of the devices were even handmade, and had absolutely no precision.

Cleaning up the place with a spell, Agalon began to search his alchemy lab bit by bit. However, he didn’t find anything that didn’t belong after three times of searching.

Lin Yun frowned. He didn’t suspect that Agalon was mistaken, as this was the place which had left the deepest impression on him. The man remembered everything here perfectly. He couldn’t be wrong.

Agalon was rather confused too. He couldn’t find anything that didn’t belong to this place. In this era, he spent almost all his time in this shabby lab. He conducted all his experiments here, which was how he killed 100 years of time.

Suddenly, seeing the alchemy devices, Lin Yun had a thought.

“Sir, do you remember what alchemy experiment you were going to conduct? Try to redo the experiment through exactly the same steps as you did...”

Agalon’s eyes glittered. He realized what Lin Yun was getting at.

“Are you suggesting that the thing that doesn’t belong hasn’t shown up yet, or that it has shown up, but it’s incomplete?”

Lin Yun nodded. It wasn’t so easy to escape from the Kingdom of Nightmares. Earlier, he had read all the books in the entire decaying library for 10 years, and didn’t find what didn’t belong until the last book. That was the law.

Even if Lin Yun had known the location of the last book, and opened it in advance, he wouldn't have found anything that didn't belong.

There were even more possibilities in this alchemy lab. Who knew how much stuff had been created here?

Agalon didn't waste any of his time. He recalled what he did, and began to redo the experiment.

The experiment was a simple one that was meant to test the Roosevelt Equation. At the end of the experiment, he would receive complex materials.

The experiment was quite simple, yet Agalon made a lot of mistakes repeatedly. He was only replaying what had happened to him during the experiment back then.

Watching Agalon's operations, Lin Yun couldn't help but find him admirable, not just because Agalon was still able to redo the experiment, but because he could repeat the same mistakes.

Agalon, as a Great Mage, was able to conduct an alchemy experiment that only the Master Alchemists were able to, with shabby devices that were like garbage.

Not all powerful mages were powerful alchemists, but all powerful alchemists were powerful mages. That was the truth.

Many of an alchemist's abilities depended on their capabilities as a mage. Without that, it would be impossible for him to improve as an alchemist. There had never been any exception.

A Great Mage couldn't possibly be a Master Alchemist, because they didn't have the necessary foundation. Lin Yun, for example, couldn't be a good alchemist until he became strong enough as a mage, even though he knew a lot.

Agalon fumbled through the experiment to test the Roosevelt Equation. As time went by, his experiment became more and more perfect and smooth.

Three months later, his alchemy experiment succeeded. Inside the final bottle, the scorching lava gradually cooled down, and a piece of rock that was the size of a finger was condensed in the lava.

Seeing the rock, Agalon finally put on a smile.

"That's it. The Andaman Metal I condensed wasn't as remarkable as this. I was too weak, and the alchemy devices here were too shabby for me to have created such a piece of great Andaman Metal."

Picking up the metal that looked like a rock, Lin Yun nodded. The Andaman Metal was undoubtedly created by an Artisan. A Great Mage couldn't possibly be an Artisan. That was the key.

He gave the metal to Agalon, who chanted a spell and invoked a flame. He threw the Andaman Metal into the fire. Soon, as the fire started burning, the entire world seemed to be set ablaze, and it was about to melt.

Looking out of the window, the world was like a cube of ice that slowly thawed. The sky and the earth were melting and dispersing.

Finally, the alchemy lab became gaseous, and gradually disappeared like smoke. The flames were gone, and so was the world.

Reappearing in the boundless void, Agalon regained his original appearance and his strength.

“The remaining four balls of light probably belong to Sir Alonzo and the three deans. When we come out, time flows at a different speed. They might have been trapped there for hundreds of years. You cannot get out until you know the right way.

“We have to go in and inform them of the method to leave the illusionary world. It shouldn’t be hard for them to leave if they know the way,” Lin Yun explained as they looked at the balls of light.

Agalon nodded, and pointed at one of the illusionary worlds. He flew into it and disappeared.

From this perspective, Lin Yun saw how he entered the illusionary world. Agalon’s body shrank until he was so little that he couldn’t be seen. He vanished into the ball of light.

Lin Yun picked another ball of light, and jumped into it.

Soon, in the dark void, Agalon, Alonzo and the three deans of the Starry Sky College all appeared. The rest of the illusionary worlds belonged to vampire ancestors.

Alonzo looked quite angry. He had been rescued by Agalon. He had every reason to be angry. He probably would rather die than be rescued by Agalon.

After everybody was gathered, Lin Yun was ready to take them away, and let the vampire ancestors rot here.

Alonzo gloomily stared at the vampire ancestors’ illusionary worlds. He took out a snake-headed staff, and waved it angrily. An ominous aura disappeared into the illusionary worlds.

Soon, Lin Yun saw countless dense worms on the surface of the illusionary worlds, which quickly filled them up. The bloody and dark illusionary worlds completely fell dark, and exploded one after another. Everything inside disappeared.

It was not until the illusionary world exploded when Lin Yun realized that they were locusts. All the locusts riddled the worlds with holes, and filled them up...

The worlds were destroyed, and the vampire ancestors in them had surely perished...

Chapter 1437: Kidnapping

The only things that were left in the void were a few fingernails and teeth, which were the most essential parts of vampire ancestors that had survived the world’s destruction. But their consciousnesses had dispersed, and it was impossible for them to revive.

Lin Yun collected the fingernails and teeth, and didn’t say anything. Alonzo had every reason to be angry after being lured here by the vampire ancestors...

Taking out the key he had prepared, Lin Yun invoked a random space gate, and inserted the key into it. He then pushed the space gate, and dazzling light emanated from the other side of it.

Everybody crossed the space gate, and waited for the light to disperse. Then, Lin Yun's expression completely changed.

Through the gate that he opened with the key, he didn't reappear in the vampire ancestor's castle, but at the periphery of the Kingdom of Nightmares.

It was a forest that was full of tall trees and the place where he entered the Kingdom of Nightmares at the beginning. Behind him, a space gate was wide open, and behind the gate was infinite darkness.

Drawing the key from the space gate, Lin Yun watched the space gate disappear, and then solemnly looked at other people.

"Something is wrong. The gate that I came from has been destroyed. The key should've opened the gate to the outside world, but we're in the periphery of the Kingdom of Nightmares. Something must've gone wrong. We must come up with another solution to go back.

"The best way is to ask a vampire ancestor to lead the way. They can access the periphery of the Kingdom of Nightmares freely. However, we have to look for another method now. There may be enemies out there. They might be the masterminds behind the whole thing.

"The result of my investigation leads to the King of the Undead, but I don't think it's very likely. The King of the Undead should've crushed his opponents simply and roughly. It's more likely to be the Bloody Lich.

"He's not confident of defeating you or Sir Alonzo. Back in the Leviathan Plane, there were also the Lionheart Prince and the forest elves' king."

Alonzo wore a gloomy expression. Everybody else couldn't help but glance at him. If Alonzo hadn't killed all the vampire ancestors in the deeper world, they would've had a way to go out.

"Why are you all looking at me? Those bloody vampires lured us here. Whoever did that to us deserved to die!"

Lin Yun didn't really care. After all, Alonzo was Agalon's junior brother. Lin Yun had only collected the materials that the vampire ancestors left behind because he didn't want them to go to waste, but the materials turned out to be a lifesaver.

"If we build another gate with the materials I collected, with the help of alchemy arrays and the key, it should be possible for us to leave—"

Before Lin Yun could finish, six Leopard Tail Worms appeared in the sky. Two of them were level 50, three were level 49, and the last was level 48.

Seeing the Leopard Tail Worms, Lin Yun was quite shocked. The fat kid who had been sitting on his shoulder with his eyes closed shrieked, "Chief, help me. Chief..."

Hardly had he said that when Lin Yun grabbed the fat kid's neck, making his chubby face deformed.

Then, Lin Yun was shrouded in gray mist, and transformed into a skeleton king again. Holding the bloody scythe of death, he stuck the fat kid's head to the edge of the blade.

"You'd better not move. If he's killed here, he'll be really dead. It won't be possible for him to revive..."

It took Lin Yun only one second to transform into a skeleton king and take the fat kid hostage. Instantly, the six Leopard Tail Worms in the sky didn't dare to move anymore.

Agalon and the others gathered around Lin Yun. At this moment, they had no time to ask why Lin Yun turned into a skeleton king.

The six Leopard Tail Worms were stronger than them on average. They might not really be able to unleash level-50 strength, but they could crush Agalon and Alonzo with their levels.

The fat kid's chubby face had been stuck to the scythe of death's edge. His expression of fright was even reflected on the scythe. The skull in the handle of the scythe of death struggled and roared, trying to swallow his soul, but it was unable to approach.

"Outsiders, release our compatriot, and we'll leave you alone."

One of the Leopard Tail Worms, which had an old face, wagged its tail and looked at Lin Yun coldly.

Lin Yun grasped the fat kid tightly.

"Stop kidding. It's very difficult for Leopard Tail Worms to reproduce. Ever since the demise of the King of Nightmares, the Leopard Tail Worms have lost the foundation for their reproduction. But there are exceptions. Every newborn Leopard Tail Worm will be the next chief.

"Leopard Tail Worms are immortal here, but it doesn't mean that you won't die. You're dying, aren't you, chief?"

"This fat kid knows all the secrets of this place. He's also a rookie who was on his very first mission. He must've been born recently. He must be your future chief, right?"

As he talked, Lin Yun glanced at the fat kid, who seemed quite frightened.

"Fat kid, you're too disobedient. We've signed a contract. You'll be free as soon as we leave. Yet, you've summoned your compatriots, which is a violation of our contract..."

The fat kid was going to say something, but Lin Yun clutched his throat, and looked at other Leopard Tail Worms with his empty eye sockets.

"You don't have time to raise a new child and a new chief. This is your last opportunity. Even if you kill us, it won't be possible for him to succeed as the chief. Have you noticed that he doesn't have a tail anymore? I've cut off part of his soul, and it happens to be his tail.

"When we leave here safely, the fat kid will be freed, and I'll return his tail. Otherwise, you can just wait for the destruction of your clan."

What Lin Yun said shocked Agalon and his companions, but the Leopard Tail Worms were even more shocked. All the other five Leopard Tail Worms roared angrily, eager to tear Lin Yun apart.

However, the old Leopard Tail Worm stopped them.

“Whatever you are, you win. Your contract is still effective...”

The Leopard Tail Worms vanished into the sky. The fat kid put on an even more bitter expression on his desperate face.

Lin Yun dropped the fat kid aside. Shrouded in gray mist again, he transformed into a human being, and looked at the fat kid with a smile.

“Young chief, you’re too naive. You think I don’t know that no Leopard Tail Worms ever spend so much time with the chief unless they will succeed? Stop calling him chief. Kid, this is a dangerous world...”

The fat kid gloomily grumbled, “The chief said that he would come to rescue me. How could I have known that you’d know what the chief said?”

Mumbling for a moment, the fat kid noticed that Lin Yun was not paying attention to him. So, he slowly wriggled, trying to escape.

“Fat kid, you don’t want your tail anymore?”

Hearing that, the fat kid grimly crawled back, and watched Lin Yun process the materials.

Ever since he had seen the fat kid for the first time, Lin Yun had known that he had met the future chief of the Leopard Tail Worms. After the Kingdom of Nightmares lost its master, the Leopard Tail Worms lost the most favorable environment. Although they didn’t die, they lost the ability to reproduce.

In the Kingdom of Nightmares, they couldn’t be killed, but they might still die. Their chief would die sooner or later. Their population was already stable. When a new Leopard Tail Worm was born, the chief would die, and the newborn Leopard Tail Worm would succeed as the chief.

If the chief and the newborn Leopard Tail Worm died together, their entire clan would be destroyed. As time went by, the clan would be destroyed bit by bit.

Lin Yun had known that all the time. Because the scythe of death swallowed the fat kid’s soul, the whole thing was very simple. He signed a contract and soothed the fat kid, whom he would set free when they left. They couldn’t exist anywhere except the Kingdom of Nightmares anyway. Outside the Kingdom of Nightmares, they would be just weaklings.

Everybody was shocked at the turn of events. Agalon had been prepared to see that, but Alonzo was completely dumbfounded. He looked at Lin Yun with a complicated expression.

In such a short amount of time, Agalon’s disciple has risen to level 7 of the Heaven Rank. He’s a Saint Alchemist who knows so many things. He prepared a perfect solution to deal with the horrifying creatures...

I’m really old. I’ve competed with Agalon for our entire life without defeating him. In the end, Agalon has to come to my rescue. Even Agalon’s disciple is so remarkable...

Maybe I’m truly old. It probably won’t take long before Agalon’s disciple exceeds me. Agalon is really so lucky. He’s truly better than me in every aspect...

Alonzo wore a complicated expression, and Agalon had even more complicated feelings. Lin Yun was much more excellent than he expected.

Looking at Lin Yun, who was processing materials, and making the gate and the alchemy arrays, Agalon couldn't help but grunt in approval.

Very soon, Lin Yun had set up the alchemy arrays, which were the key to break out of the periphery of the Kingdom of Nightmares. In the center of the alchemy arrays, a black gate three meters high was standing.

On the gate, there was the vivid image of a vampire who was struggling in pain. One of the vampire's tusks was the material that Lin Yun connected earlier.

By establishing a connection among the tusk, the gate, and the alchemy arrays, and opening the gate with the key of nightmares, it would be possible to leave. However, the tusk would be useless after being used.. It could only be used once.

Chapter 1438: Lost

One vampire ancestor's life could be used to open the gate once. It was much more extravagant and time-consuming than to ask a living vampire ancestor to lead the way.

Lin Yun inserted the key of nightmares into the keyhole on the gate, and gently turned the key. The gate then glowed.

He asked Agalon and the others to pass through the gate and leave first. He then transformed into the skeleton king again, and smacked the skull on the surface of the scythe of death.

"Spit out the fat kid's tail."

The skull opened its mouth and roared, unwilling to give away the fat kid's tail.

"If you don't spit it out, you're going to have to stay here forever. You won't get a single soul."

The skull opened and closed its mouth quickly, letting out short and hasty shrieks. Lin Yun, on the other hand, mercilessly smashed it again.

"There's no time to waste. You have three seconds. Either you spit it out, or you stay here forever."

The skull shut up and stopped screaming. When Lin Yun pretended that he was throwing it away, the skull finally opened its mouth unwillingly, and spat out its tail for the fat kid.

Pa. Lin Yun slapped it again.

"Where's the other one? Don't say that's all. If that's all, just stay here while I look for the countless soul fires in the outside world..."

Hearing that, the skull completely caved in. It slowly spat out the fat kid's other tail, as if it were constipating. After that, the light in the skull's eye sockets was gone, and it turned into an immobile statue.

Lin Yun was amused. The tiny skull on the scythe of death seemed to be throwing a tantrum. It sank into the scythe of death, and didn't come out again.

The fat kid's tail was thrown back to him, allowing him to fly again.

Looking at Lin Yun who was about to enter the gate, the fat kid seemed quite reluctant.

"Will you come again?"

While talking, the fat kid had a bite of the cake, leaving cream all over his face. Then, he seemed to think that it was too wasteful. He wiped off the cream with his claws, and sucked them for a long time.

Lin Yun had taken out a lot of food. Besides cake, there was also roast meat in the space ring, which was for Marianna, but the fat kid got all of it.

"Alright, our contract is over. The food is all yours. Take your time. That's all the food I have."

The fat kid quickly waved its tail, and picked up all the stuff. Then, he looked at Lin Yun regretfully again.

"Then will you come again?"

Lin Yun was quite amused. Even the Leopard Tail Worm that emerged in midair with an old face had flown away. He couldn't bear watching this any longer.

"Do you want to see me, or just the nice food?"

The fat kid grinned, and shouted out without hesitation. "I want to see you, of course. You're quite interesting. You're much more interesting than the things here. As you said, we're friends who have shared a gun. But you haven't told me yet. What's a gun?"

Then, hesitating for a moment, the kid asked in a low voice, "If you come again, we'll be friends; surely you will bring nice food for your friends, right?"

Lin Yun shook his head, and waved at the fat kid. He then entered the gate and disappeared.

As the gate was closed, the vampire that was struggling desperately on its surface became active. Only a few seconds later, the entire gate as well as the alchemy arrays exploded into pieces.

The fat kid sadly counted the delicious food he acquired, and looked back at the gate that had just exploded...

Meanwhile, in Jophany's castle, Jophany's limbs had been tied up by a transparent ring. Adding the ring on his neck, all the five rings were pulling his body separately, as if they were going to tear him apart.

"Dereksey, you're challenging King Fogus' authority. You will be punished miserably. Damn you, bastard. Sir Buddy is King Fogus' most trusted subordinate, yet you've trapped him in the Kingdom of Nightmares. If you want to die, that's fine, but don't get me involved..."

"Don't presume that nobody knows where you hide your phylactery. King Fogus will surely break it..."

Jophany was shackled airborne. There was no telling what the five transparent rings were, but they seemed to have locked up all of Jophany's magic power and abilities.

Outside Jophany's castle, the black serpent was gone. The broken bodies of the dark creatures paved the ground outside the castle. The black forest seemed to have been erased, leaving nothing but ashes within a dozen kilometers of the castle.

All of Jophany's subordinates had been ripped apart miserably. The world was filled with a heavy stench of blood. The power of death was multiple times more abundant than before.

Jophany's castle seemed to have been cut apart too. Its upper half was completely gone. The room which had a gate was exposed to the sky.

A lich who wore a black robe, and had the face of a dry corpse floated in front of the skeleton gate quietly.

"Jophany, you are a filthy and dirty dark creature. The only reason you're still alive is because I need you to be. You'll still be alive even if I cut off your tongue."

His voice was so creepy that it sounded like the desolate wind of death in the dark night. It was full of coldness and wickedness.

Instantly, Jophany became even paler, and he couldn't help but stop cursing. But the next moment, Jophany continued cursing with bloodshot eyes.

"Dereksey, you filthy lich—"

Hardly had he cursed when his eyes widened, and his mouth opened. His tongue gradually stuck out of his mouth, as if someone were plucking it out with pincers.

His tongue was lengthened and lengthened, until it was like a tight rope that might break apart any minute.

A few seconds later, the tongue spurted out of Jophany's mouth with a tremendous amount of blood in a dull explosion. His miserable scream echoed in the space.

Blood was continuously gushing out of Jophany's mouth. His scream sounded as weird as if he were holding a mouthful of phlegm in his throat.

Even though vampire ancestors were best known for their recovery abilities, Jophany could not stop the bleeding in his mouth after his tongue was pulled off. His blood flowed away like a river.

In Dereksey's eyes, two spots of bluish light the size of needle tips were flashing, and his wicked and desolate voice echoed again.

"Not bad. You're a lot quieter now. Jophany, you'd better keep silent because you'll live even if I pull off your arms, and I only need you to be alive..."

"I simply don't want to fight Fogus, but don't think that I'm scared of him. Fogus hasn't given you any command, either. All your orders came from me.

"You stupid and filthy vampires are only useful when I need to enter the Kingdom of Nightmares. Do you pieces of garbage not know modesty at all?"

“Nobody has ever left the Kingdom of Nightmares. I should’ve killed all of you morons sooner. But that’s alright. Whoever walks out will die here...”

Dereksey’s wicked and creepy voice echoed unpredictably, and fear suddenly popped up in Jophany’s eyes.

Damn it. Have all my brothers been tricked by this goddamn lich?? If King Fogus never gave us any command, why did he send Sir Buddy here? Was he trying to get rid of Dereksey?

Oh my God, Dereksey’s phylactery is in the Kingdom of Nightmares...

Yes, that must be the case. That’s the only reason why he’s so concerned about the Kingdom of Nightmares and why he tricked my brothers into entering the Kingdom of Nightmares. This bloody lich...

King Fogus must be well aware of that. That’s why he sent Sir Buddy here to the Kingdom of Nightmares alone. He was aiming for Dereksey’s phylactery...

Jophany was shocked and frightened, but he didn’t dare to struggle any longer. He was too weak to get involved in the conflict between the King of the Undead and the Bloody Lich. He might completely die if he took one step wrong.

Jophany was terrified. His body was controlled, and his abilities were sealed. He couldn’t escape even if he wanted to...

All of a sudden, the screaming skull on the gate became active. The gate creaked and opened slowly, emitting dazzling brilliance.

The Bloody Lich was still floating still as he watched the gate slowly open.

When the gate was half opened, it suddenly exploded. The entire castle was caught in the destructive waves and obliterated into ashes. Dazzling brilliance spread out, and covered a radius of a couple of kilometers.

After the dazzling brilliance disappeared, endless darkness arose, and seemed about to swallow everything.

Dereksey glanced at the expanding darkness with his tiny eyes, and slowly turned around, ready to leave.

Jophany looked at the destroyed castle. The fright in his eyes was finally replaced by desperation.

I’m completely screwed. If King Fogus knows that the skeleton king he personally trained has died here, I’ll certainly be doomed.

In such a short amount of time, more than half of the vampire ancestors have perished. How long has Dereksey been planning these things?

He couldn’t have just come up with the plan. When all vampire ancestors perish, nobody will be able to access the Kingdom of Nightmares. If he keeps his phylactery in the Kingdom of Nightmares, nobody will be able to destroy it and his soul. Even King Fogus won’t be able to get rid of him...

Everything is over...

Chapter 1439: Mastermind

Feeling that the five rings were taking himself away with Dereksey, Jophany closed his eyes in desperation. Vampires were so vigorous that he couldn't kill himself even if he wanted to. He had to be a puppet under someone else's control. His fate would surely be miserable.

He would just be a human-shaped key who had lost all his freedom. When the Bloody Lich needed to enter the Kingdom of Nightmares, Jophany would be useful. The Bloody Lich was not wrong that he only needed to be alive. It would be fine even if his tongue or his limbs were cut off.

Considering the Bloody Lich's abilities, as long as Jophany was alive, the former would be able to enter or leave the Kingdom of Nightmares freely.

Nine of the 13 vampire ancestors had perished in the past year. Another one perished not a long time ago. There were only three vampire ancestors that were still alive. Two of them hadn't been seen in a long time, even though they were likely still alive.

Seeing the Bloody Lich, Jophany realized that it was all part of his scheme. The guy intended to control or kill all vampire ancestors.

If nobody could enter the Kingdom of Nightmares freely, then his phylactery would be indestructible...

Thinking about everything that happened in the Kingdom of Nightmares, Jophany knew that it was a perfect plan. Nobody could possibly come out. Even if anyone entered the place, they would run into the Leopard Tail Worms, which were invincible in the Kingdom of Nightmares. Even the vampire ancestors were unwilling to confront those parasites.

It was even more perfect to just hide the phylactery deep inside the Kingdom of Nightmares. In that case, nobody would be able to destroy the Bloody Lich's soul unless the King of the Undead took action in person, but even if the King of the Undead were to take action, he would still be stranded in the Kingdom of Nightmares forever. He would never go to that kind of place.

Thinking about that, Jophany became even more desperate. He knew that the King of the Undead could rip apart the Bloody Lich's body any moment, but was unable to destroy his soul. If his soul was hidden well, the Bloody Lich's body would be a shell that he could abandon at any moment. All he needed to do was revive in a body that he had prepared in advance.

If there were no alternatives, he could always revive in the body of a random undead creature in the Plane of the Undead. As long as he didn't voluntarily expose himself, who could possibly identify the Bloody Lich among the countless undead creatures in the Plane of the Undead?

When a war started, considering the longevity and capabilities of liches, it wouldn't be difficult for them to retaliate for thousands of years.

Most liches were knowledgeable experts when they were alive. After they died, they turned into undead creatures. When they awakened their wisdom and memories, they would transform themselves into liches.

There were also the terrifying mages who converted themselves into undead liches for the pursuit of the truth of magic when they approached the end of their life. Thanks to the knowledge they had accumulated over a long time, all of them were very strong.

That was exactly why liches were horrifying. Every lich was at least an extraordinary undead creature. The Bloody Lich, which had existed for countless years, boasted a shocking amount of knowledge.

Dereksey was quite satisfied with his plan. Although the trap he had set up earlier had been seen through, he was still able to collect a lot of information.

He had neatly created a transformation trap based on the language and strength systems dating back to the Nesser Dynasty. He disguised a sacrifice ritual as a seemingly perfect lich transformation ritual. It took him a lot of time to do that.

Ever since the Nesser Dynasty, Dereksey had been picking the knowledge of Noscent. In the age of mages, he had been learning from mages too. Unfortunately, he was still stuck in level 49, and couldn't rise to level 50.

However knowledgeable he was, he could not advance again. To accomplish the advancement, he would have to find his soul first. If a lich's soul wasn't kept a perfect secret, then it wouldn't be long before he died.

That was the dilemma.

However, an opportunity had presented itself. The Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead collided. Dereksey didn't know why it happened. Even he didn't see it coming.

Still, it was a rarely seen good opportunity. The Leviathan Plane was adjacent to Noscent, and was the most important resource plane for Noscent. It had been the biggest colonized plane so far.

The two worlds were so closely connected that it was very easy to travel in between. It was even possible to do so with teleportation arrays.

Most planes could only be communicated with Planar Paths. If teleportation arrays were optional, it meant that the space barrier between the two worlds was extremely thin. Also, some of their space might be overlapping.

The Leviathan Plane was fine. It was just a plane anyway. However, it was possible to reach Noscent, a main plane, with the Leviathan Plane as a platform, which made it completely different.

He easily instigated the undead creatures to attack the Leviathan Plane crazily over the new territory.

Also, Dereksey disseminated the information he obtained from human beings. None of the undead creatures and dark creatures who had awakened their wisdom would ignore it. Even the King of the Undead wouldn't abandon the opportunity to attack the main plane!

Earlier, Dereksey didn't really know why the King of the Undead would attack the main plane. He didn't know why the top demons and devils from abyss and hell were determined to do that, either.

But he figured out everything at this moment...

Although the Plane of the Undead was a supreme plane, the laws here were imperfect. They were just the branch rules that derived from the law of darkness. Death and darkness were the main themes here. There was never light in the Plane of the Undead.

Such a flaw could be most critical on higher levels...

Ever since the Plane of the Undead formed, the King of the Undead had always been the King of the Undead. It was not until recently that Dereksey finally realized why the King of the Undead rarely stayed in the Plane of the Undead. It was because he was looking for a way to progress.

The King of the Undead's level and strength were the same after so many years. For any intelligent creature, and especially such top experts, the loss of hope was most terrible.

The King of the Undead was immortal. Time didn't mean anything to him. However, the inability to further strengthen himself at all was the greatest torture.

Therefore, the King of the Undead was asleep most of the time, just to kill time.

If the main plane was conquered, and its core was swallowed, then the King of the Undead would have more possibilities.

Unfortunately, it was extremely difficult for the powerful creatures from those planes to attack Noscent. The terrifying restraints and limits prevented them from appearing in Noscent easily.

Demon overlords, devil overlords, the King of the Undead, and similar terrifying creatures would seldom appear in Noscent. If they were to travel in person, it was possible that they would be squeezed to death by the two worlds before they arrived. Even the overlords couldn't possibly endure the pressure between the main plane and a supreme plane.

Neither the King of the Undead nor Dereksey would give up such a precious opportunity. It was the best chance, and probably the only one, for Dereksey to reach level 50.

The Kingdom of Nightmares was such a good place to preserve souls. He certainly wouldn't let it go to waste. If he killed all the vampire ancestors, it wouldn't matter even if anyone found out his secret. Those who were capable of killing him wouldn't want to die with him.

Dereksey floated in the sky in a great mood. He had never been so delighted in at least 10,000 years. Taking Jophany, he drifted away unhurriedly.

Remembering how he easily trapped two experts who were on his level and three level-48 ones, and that all of them were Saint Alchemists, Dereksey couldn't have felt happier.

Even though his scheme fell through, and his trap didn't work, he did receive some information. Five of the six Saint Alchemists had died there. It was impossible for human beings to stop the Plane of the Undead from swallowing the Leviathan Plane.

The last Saint Alchemist hadn't arrived yet, but a skeleton king came. It seemed that Fogus had woken up. But it was fine. When Dereksey reached level 50, he wouldn't need to worry about anybody.

That guy is just a stupid undead creature who happens to be very strong. Knowledge is power. Wisdom is the best solution to any problem. Nobody could've lured that terrifying man into the Kingdom of Nightmares unless they were as wise as me.

If Fogus had come here in person, he couldn't have accomplished what I had...

Dereksey somehow felt proud of himself. For countless years, he had been doing his research in the Plane of the Undead, keeping a low profile. He rarely showed his wisdom, and when he did take action this time, the result was perfect. Dereksey was quite proud.

Fight with wisdom instead of strength.. That was Dereksey's motto. It was why he despised other undead creatures, even though he was one of them...

Chapter 1440: Return

While Dereksey was feeling proud of himself, a nasty scream spread out from the collapsing darkness behind him. It sounded as if the man's throat had been cut a million times. Whoever heard the voice would want to choke its master.

"Merlin, damn you, Merlin. This isn't over..."

Enderfa's scream of fear was spreading out even in the collapsing darkness.

In the center of the darkness, the space was collapsing. However, in the middle of the darkness that seemed to be swallowing even the light, there was a wheel on which pieces of brilliant jewelry were embedded.

A hand which had narrow, long fingers grabbed the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and held back the collapsing darkness, making it impossible for it to fully close.

The wheel was spinning madly, and Enderfa emerged from the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel with three faces. He screamed desperately and activated the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel crazily.

The space gate suddenly collapsed when it was half open. Lin Yun and the others were caught between the Plane of the Undead and the Kingdom of Nightmares.

The Kingdom of Nightmares had already melted into the Plane of the Undead, and they would unlikely be squeezed to death. However, there might be two possibilities in the end.

They would either be trapped here or be forever lost...

Lin Yun, who knew that something unexpected might happen, was already prepared to deal with the crisis.

Lin Yun wasn't too panicked because of the emergency. Although Agalon had yet to ignite the God Fire, he was already able to change some laws.

It was only a matter of time for him to ignite the God Fire.

Alonzo, as Agalon's junior brother, had competed with him their entire life. Also, thanks to his magic tools that boasted strange abilities, he was no weaker than Agalon and much stronger than others at his level in a real battle.

Now that those two people were here, even if the King of the Undead came in person, there was still a good chance that they could escape.

However, Lin Yun didn't see it coming that whoever was waiting for him seemed to know the gate very well. The guy changed the framework of the gate so that it would break when it was impossible for them to go back. They were stuck in between.

The Kingdom of Nightmares was different from other planes. The time and space here were completely different. If they were stuck here, it would be a major problem.

All the calculations would've taken even Lin Yun a lot of time. Also, this gate had been built according to future designs. He didn't expect it to be broken so easily by someone in this era.

The gate ahead of him collapsed in the most destructive blast. They were almost hopeless.

At the critical moment, Lin Yun stuck the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel in the last crevice, and stopped it from closing. After they weathered the destructive storm, it would be possible to open the crevice again.

If the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel hadn't been upgraded into an Extraordinary Magic Tool, it would've been destroyed if used to resist the blast. But even though it was an Extraordinary Magic Tool, the gems on it were still dimming and even falling apart.

Enderfa almost peed his pants. Those gems were not ordinary, but gathered with laws and elements. They were the foundation of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel as an Extraordinary Magic Tool. If they crumbled, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel would surely no longer be an Extraordinary Magic Tool.

The decline meant destruction. Enderfa, who had been completely bound to the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, would be destroyed along with it.

Enderfa was unaware of anything that happened in the Kingdom of Nightmares. When he was summoned, he found that he was already on the verge of death. It was already remarkable enough that he wasn't terrified...

"Merlin, damn it. Where's your Book of Death? Use your Book of Death and Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. There's also Xiuban! Summon Xiuban already! Let him handle this..."

"Where's Xiuban's daughter? Ask Marianna to come out..."

"Damn it, why is it just me?"

All of Enderfa's three faces were screaming in fear, trying to get the others involved in this...

Lin Yun actually wanted to use the Book of Death, which was his most powerful weapon at this moment. However, it had just suppressed the Chapter of Blood, which contained a complicated soul. If he were to use the Book of Death, the soul would certainly cause trouble.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras wasn't handy, either. In the crisis a moment earlier, he didn't have enough time to think...

At the very least, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel looked a lot sturdier than the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras...

If the crevice was opened before the destructive blast ebbed, the space here would completely collapse. Now that the destructive blast had mostly ebbed, Agalon took action.

He didn't cast any spell. He simply raised his hand, and all the destructive power near the crevice was forced to leave.

It was not magic power or extraordinary power. The law of space in that place had been changed so that the distance between the destructive power and the crevice became infinite. It seemed to have been pushed away.

Alonzo gloomily took out a silver mirror, on which dense strange patterns had been engraved.

"Transfer everybody here to the other side," Alonzo spoke to one side of the two-sided mirror.

After saying that, Alonzo unleashed a terrifying amount of magic power, which was swallowed by the mirror before it could burst out.

Then, the mirror was turned around, and Lin Yun felt that he was standing on the other side of the crevice. Still, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was supporting the crevice, and stopping it from closing.

He took off the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel from the crevice, which quickly closed.

Having no time to complain, Enderfa quickly entered the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and examined its damage.

Lin Yun looked at the two-sided mirror in Alonzo's hand. There was a crack on its surface as the ability that it carried out overloaded it.

It was the Transfer Two-Sided Mirror, which shouldn't have been discovered until 10,000 years later. The owner of the magic tool was unknown, but it was very practical.

The mirror had two sides. As long as one spoke the result one wanted in the way of a divination, the magic tool would transfer them from one side of the mirror to the other side.

The ability seemed pretty useless, but it was a bane to all barriers. It was possible to travel across all space barriers without destroying them. Anything that could be seen in the mirror could be reached.

That was a very powerful ability.

They all left the dangerous place. The remaining destructive power outside was no big deal at all. None of them could be hurt.

In the distance, Dereksey was quite surprised. The trap that he had carefully prepared didn't destroy those people.

In particular, when he saw Agalon and Alonzo walking out, even Dereksey realized that it was bad.

There were two level-9 Heaven Rank human mages, and they were at the peak of their stage. Also, there were three level-8 Heaven Rank Saint Alchemists and a level-7 Heaven Rank one...

Even though he was very strong and unafraid of death, he found it quite tricky. In particular, after seeing Lin Yun, Dereksey's tiny eyes glittered.

Nobody else had entered the Kingdom of Nightmares except the level-47 skeleton king. This human being was that skeleton king!

The Chapter of the Dead. Damn it, that guy has the Chapter of the Dead, and is capable of using all its abilities. The human mage boasts the Book of Death. The Book of Death is in his hands!

Inferring all that had happened, Dereksey trembled. A human mage who had the Book of Death entered the Kingdom of Nightmares and returned alive, rescuing all his companions. Then, there was a terrifying possibility...

It was very possible that the man held the Chapter of Blood, which meant that the man was in possession of Dereksey's soul...

Although the most critical part of the soul wasn't in the lich's body, the lich still had great soul power, which allowed him to infer all the possibilities.

The moment Lin Yun and the others were transferred from the crevice, Dereksey seized the last opportunity to release a curse...

It wasn't a powerful spell. He didn't try to kill one or two of them with the last opportunity. He simply sacrificed one of his legs, and instantly cast a curse.

A level-10 curse...

The curse, which didn't deal any damage, hit Lin Yun and everybody else. It was too fast for anyone to dodge. The curse was so special that as soon as it hit the target, no defenses would be useful. Physical obstruction was pointless.

When the curse hit everybody, they were just freed from the previous crisis, and they were finally ready for battle.

Thanks to their protections and the infinite space that Agalon expanded, everybody just felt a curse, but they didn't detect any power that hit them.

There was no smoke, elements, or anything...

Alonzo was quite furious. He was lured into the deeper world of the Kingdom of Nightmares, where he relived his life back when he was in the Starry Sky College.

Those were the days when he was eclipsed by Agalon in every aspect. He was still angry when he remembered those days.. Even though he knew that it was just a dream, he still suppressed the old Agalon with the knowledge and abilities he currently had.