

## **Magic Era 251**

### **Chapter 251: Cemetery**

It was rumored that the power of a Three-Headed Golden Dragon could rival the Ancient Gods.

There had only been three Three-Headed Golden Dragons in Noscent's history, and they had been the supreme existences among the Chromatic Dragons. Their power was far more superior than what any human could have imagined. One breath could destroy a city and wipe out a race.

Even at the end of the Nesser Dynasty, no Three-Headed Golden Dragon had fallen. When facing the unmatched Charles the Emperor and his powerful subordinates, the three Three-Headed Golden Dragons still managed to tear the void and flee with the remaining Chromatic Dragons to an unknown plane.

It could be said that the Three-Headed Dragons were already legends in Noscent, they were true unparalleled existences. There were even some legends saying that if a Golden Dragon had three heads, it meant that it had stepped into the Eternal Realm.

Of course, legends were just legends. It was unclear whether Three-Headed Golden Dragons were truly eternal.

But one thing was certain, the Three-Headed Golden Dragons could rival Ancient Gods.

And now, an existence on par with an Ancient God was floating amidst the void, not one breath of life in its body, its radiance and power already lost in the river of time.

Indeed, this was a Three-Headed Golden Dragon's corpse.

Lin Yun had seen plenty of corpses on the way. Archmages, Heaven Mages, Elves, Chromatic Dragons... But Lin Yun never imagined to see the corpse of such a powerful existence.

That existence could be said to be able to match a God, there is no force present in Noscent capable of killing it.

How could such a powerful existence fall?

Lin Yun was stunned.

'Wait...' Before Lin Yun could even recover, a shadow rushed over from the void.

'Could it be...'

Lin Yun stood there with a blank expression. He was looking at the shadow floating over and even forgot to control the Planar Path Fragment.

Fortunately, he didn't need to control the Planar Path at the moment as it only calmly floated in the void, waiting for the shadow to arrive.

It drew closer and closer.

As it approached, Lin Yun could see that the shadow had the same dimension as the Golden Dragon, sporting the size of a small hill in the boundless void. As the shadow came ever closer, Lin Yun was able to make out a silhouette.

That was a giant over one hundred meters tall. His lofty and majestic body drifted through the void, motionless as if it had sank in an eternal sleep.

'No way...!' Lin Yun couldn't react this time. He was looking in front of him with wide eyes while gasping, speechless.

'That's an Ancient God!'

One of the creatures born alongside the world, appearing when heaven and earth were created. They had the most profound knowledge and the strongest power. They were the start of the world and its original rulers.

In the very old Golden Era, the Gods had created the glorious Ascian Dynasty, bringing about a civilization that could only be described as miraculous. That was the most famous and fascinating period of Noscent, an era of legends.

Unfortunately, in the blank period before the start of the Nesser Dynasty, the glorious Ascian Dynasty fell to its end, as if every god had disappeared overnight, only leaving behind the vast Noscent world. Each major race rose one after the other before the Elves and the Dragons ended up sitting on the Throne of Life.

But...

Even the prideful Elves and Dragons didn't dare to say that their Nesser Dynasty could rival the Ascian Dynasty.

Indeed, Three-Headed Golden Dragons were truly unparalleled existences, but that was in the Nesser Dynasty.

The Ancient Gods had already thoroughly disappeared then and the Three-Headed Golden Dragons had no rivals.

Before the Nesser Dynasty, the Ancient Gods were the ultimate existences!

Lin Yun was completely stunned as he watched that scene.

A Three-Headed Golden Dragon's corpse, an Ancient God's corpse...

'What the hell is going on in the Heaven Enlightening Plane?'

'Did a war happen?'

'A war between the Ancient Gods and the Chromatic Dragons?'

There might be no other way to explain the situation. Whether it was the Three-Headed Golden Dragon or the Ancient God, they were both almost unkillable existences, Lin Yun wouldn't believe that someone else killed them. This kind of power was above Noscent. If it truly existed...

The most plausible explanation was that a war happened.

But what about the Heaven Enlightening Plane?

‘Why does the whole Heaven Enlightening Plane seem to be dead? This is too different from the legends. In the legends, the Heaven Enlightening Plane was overflowing with golden aura, it was a true Mythical Plane, so why is it deathly quiet now, why is it a boundless void?’

‘Could it be because of that war?’

‘But that doesn’t seem possible...’

Lin Yun came from the end of the world, he was the one who understood the most how much power was needed to completely destroy a world.

The future Noscent was still far less powerful than this plane, but it had also experienced the peak of the Magic Era, where countless powerhouses including Charles the Conqueror and Sovereign of Death Sandro fought. The might of these powerhouses was already close to the Three-Headed Golden Dragons and the Ancient Gods. They fought countless times in Noscent, so why didn’t they end up destroying Noscent?

Let alone Noscent...

Even lesser planes such as the Bone Plane would rarely be shattered. These planes could handle a lot more than they seemed to. After all, even lesser planes were still full-fledged worlds, and worlds weren’t that easy to destroy.

“Merlin, you... Look!” While Lin Yun was pondering, Solomon suddenly exclaimed.

At this time, the 9th Rank High Mage was in shock. He was looking towards the void with dread.

“What is it?” Lin Yun looked over curiously, before his face suddenly paled.

After flying through the void for such a long time, the Planar Path Fragment had now reached a graveyard.

One corpse next to another.

There were too many of them to count.

The boundless void spreading before them was like a huge cemetery, it was filled with the aura of death, and there was no lack of Chromatic Dragon’s corpses, as well as Elves, Ancient Gods, Humans, Beastmen, Angels, Demons,... Lin Yun could see every single race that had once lived in Noscent.

They spread far and wide, every corpse slowly floating in the void. They had been outstanding powerhouses during their lives, but now, they didn’t have neither any power nor any aura of life left in their bodies.

Some of these corpses were in good condition, some were badly damaged...

Although they were motionless and far away, Lin Yun could still guess at the bitter struggle that had happened there. Shards of broken weapons and armors were spread everywhere in that field of death,

and after observing them some more, Lin Yun had discovered that all these weapons and armors had been of the utmost quality, they were all Splendid Magic Tools at the very least.

At this time, Lin Yun clearly understood.

Why the Heaven Enlightening Plane was different from the legends.

It could be understood from this horrifying cemetery. Thousands upon thousands of corpses, every single one having shocking power, and even legendary existences such as Chromatic Dragons, pure-blooded Elves, and Ancient Gods were intermixed in the fray. A fight between all these unfathomable figures might truly be able to destroy the Heaven Enlightening Plane.

That was already too much for a world to handle.

'I truly didn't think that the Heaven Enlightening Plane would be hiding such a shocking secret...' Lin Yun stood there, in a daze, looking at that frightening cemetery in some sort of trance.

Lin Yun knew that he should be already leaving.

Just seeing these countless corpses and this horrifying cemetery was enough to understand they had to avoid this place.

Lin Yun thought for a bit before pouring two entirely different types of magic power into the Crystal Scales.

In a flash, the two rings he wore blossomed with a blue and a red light.

The huge power started converging onto that magic staff. Under the conflict of elements, the originally stable Crystal Scales chaotically shook.

Such a conflict was absolutely mortal to a Magic Tool.

If careless, it would lead to the Magic Tool being destroyed.

But what Lin Yun wanted to do now was precisely destroying the Crystal Scales.

From the previous mana fluctuations, Lin Yun already knew that destroying the Crystal Scales was the only way to return.

But just as Lin Yun was about to destroy the Crystal Scales to initiate the return trip, a silhouette flew out of the Planar Path Fragment.

"Xiuban, what are you doing!" Lin Yun was startled. There was no time left, the Draconic Beastman had already rushed out of the protection of the Planar Path and was pouncing towards that Three-Headed Golden Dragon's corpse.

## **Chapter 252: A Drop of Dragon Blood**

"What..."

The Draconic Beastman issued a loud scream after leaving the protection of the Planar Path Fragment. He was like a dozing drunkard being suddenly woken up and struggling wildly. Unfortunately, he was no longer protected.

“Fuck...” Lin Yun swore angrily.

But he still stopped pouring mana into the Crystal Scales.

As Lin Yun cut the flow of mana, the Crystal Scales that were on the verge of bursting managed to stabilize and the Planar Path Fragment no longer shook, the surrounding spatial distortions also gradually recovered. At the same time, Lin Yun cast a Vine spell and sent the arm-thick vine through the void towards the Draconic Beastman.

Then the Vine curled around Xiuban’s body and Lin Yun felt the Vine becoming more heavy as other side was struggling and screeching, “Help... Help...”

“Hmph...” Seeing the Vine curled around the body of the Draconic Beastman, Lin Yun sighed in relief and controlled the Vine to pull him back as he shouted, “Are you crazy!”

“Hold on, Sir, please free me...” But Lin Yun hadn’t expected that just as the Vine pulled Xiuban back, the latter unexpectedly started struggling again.

It looked like he wanted to break free from the Vine’s binding.

“What’s the matter?” Lin Yun was stunned.

“Sir, look, look, over there...” At this time, the Draconic Beastman didn’t know how to explain, so he just kept struggling while pointing ahead of him.

“Ah?” Lin Yun followed the Draconic Beastman’s finger and caught sight of a particular corpse.

That was the body of a Three-Headed Golden Dragon.

As one of the peak existences of Noscent, the Three-Headed Golden Dragon’s scales still flickered with a dazzling golden light even after being dead for so many years. Although it had lost its life and power and was merely floating in the void, Lin Yun could still feel its might and majesty.

But...

Why was the Draconic Beastman desperately struggling to rush over?

If him leaving the protection of the Planar Path Fragment earlier could be considered as an accident, then why was he struggling so much now that Lin Yun had gotten hold of him with the Vine and was pulling him back towards the safety of the Planar Path Fragment? Why was he trying to get to the Three-Headed Golden Dragon’s corpse with all his might?

If felt as if he found that corpse very attractive.

‘Could it be...’ As he thought of a possibility, Lin Yun’s heart couldn’t help being moved.

He didn’t say anything and directly controlled the Planar Path Fragment and quickly moved it to the corpse of the Three-Headed Golden Dragon.

Even under the protection of the Planar Path Fragment, Lin Yun could clearly feel a frightening power in the surroundings as they drew closer to the Three-Headed Golden Dragon.

‘Sure enough!’

Lin Yun understood.

There was a bright red spot on top of the corpse.

This bright red spot seemed especially conspicuous among the dazzling golden scales.

That was a drop of blood.

That drop was on the chest of the Three-Headed Golden Dragon. Lin Yun had thought that the Three-Headed Golden Dragon had no wounds, but after getting closer, he could see a fist-sized hole on his chest, and this drop of blood came from this wound.

‘So it was like that...’ Lin Yun finally understood why the Draconic Beastman had suddenly gone crazy, it was because of that drop of blood.

No wonder the cowardly Xiuban would rush forward as if his life depended on it...

For Draconic Beastmen whose power came from their bloodline, the value of a drop of blood from a Three-Headed Golden Dragon couldn’t be assessed. That was the drop of blood of an existence rivalling Ancient Gods, one of the peak bloodlines of Noscent, even a mere drop would contain unimaginable power and secrets.

The Draconic Beastman might not consciously know this, but the instinct from his bloodline made him long for that drop of blood nonetheless.

It seemed like he had no other choice than to help Xiuban get hold of that drop of blood.

Lin Yun was also curious to see what heights a Draconic Beastman would reach after assimilating a drop of blood from a legendary creature like the Three-Headed Golden Dragon.

Naturally, he wouldn’t act rashly.

“Xiuban, hold the vine tightly!” Lin Yun shouted. The Draconic Beastman was in a very dangerous situation. The seemingly calm void was filled with deathly fluctuations and wild mana. Let alone the Draconic Beastman, even Suyass and Lin Yun wouldn’t last long without the protection of the Planar Path Fragment.

After saying those words, Lin Yun started shrinking the vine.

The several dozen meters long vine quickly shrunk to less than thirty meters and the distance between the Draconic Beastman and the Three-Headed Golden Dragon was quickly widened.

“Sir...” Panic appeared on the face of the Draconic Beastman.

The urge coming from the depths of his bloodline made the Draconic Beastman’s thirst towards that drop of blood surpass everything. It felt as if a voice was mumbling to him from the darkness, urging him to risk everything to get that drop of blood.

But at the same time, he couldn't resist Lin Yun's orders.

They had a soul contract, which put a restriction directly on his soul. In comparison, that kind of a bind was even stronger than the urge from his bloodline.

In the end his soul suppressed his bloodline.

No matter how unwilling he was, he had no other choice but to tightly grab that vine, watching the drop of blood getting further and further away from him. The Draconic Beastman could only stare blankly as he was pulled towards the Planar Path Fragment.

The Draconic Beastman had already thought that he had missed his chance to get this drop of blood.

But then, he suddenly found out that the vine pulling him had stopped twenty meters away from the Planar Path Fragment. He was just like a kite drifting in the void with the string held by Lin Yun.

"Sir! Sir! What's going on?" The Draconic Beastman suddenly panicked and subconsciously believed that this was his punishment.

"Silence." Lin Yun had already stopped controlling the vine, he had only fastened it there and focused his mind to move the Planar Path Fragment.

Lin Yun wasn't controlling a spell, he wasn't just controlling a Magic Tool either, he was controlling a part of a Planar Path! It could only be described as extremely taxing. Through the Crystal Scales he controlled the several dozen meters wide piece of Planar Path and made it move closer towards the cemetery.

The difficulty was unimaginable to most people.

Fortunately, Lin Yun's Magic Arrays were roused to their limits and showed him several paths through the sea of corpses. Naturally, these paths were extremely complex and filled with dangers. If not careful they would collide with a corpse. It might still be fine if they hit corpses, but it would be deadly if they bumped into a Chromatic Dragon or an Ancient God.

Lin Yun didn't dare to be careless at this moment.

Lin Yun's mind was focused on controlling the Planar Path and simply couldn't bother answering the Draconic Beastman. After scolding him, he focused on controlling the Planar Path, making it follow a winding route through the cemetery.

"Merlin, this is too dangerous..." Suyass frowned.

At first, Suyass had already made up his mind and decided to always comply with the young Great Mage and follow his decisions to make up for Fran's mistakes.

But Suyass now discovered that this young Great Mage was actually sailing this Planar Path Fragment into the boundless cemetery.

This discovery frightened Suyass.

This was too dangerous!

Thus, Suyass subconsciously reacted.

But after starting his sentence, Suyass realized that he spoke rashly...

It wasn't an ordinary Great Mage standing in front of him.

Both his strength and status far surpassed the Great Mage realm, far surpassed even Fran and himself. Especially in this place, he was the one in control of the Planar Path Fragment and thus also in control of both Fran's and his own life.

And now, Suyass treated him as an ordinary Great Mage and bluntly pointed out his error...

This was too rash.

"Merlin, I meant, would there be any danger when going this far in?" Suyass promptly adjusted his words and softly talked.

"It's fine..."

"How could..." Suyass wanted to say 'How could it be fine', but he quickly stopped himself.

He had already been careless with his words.

Suyass didn't know how that young Great Mage would react if he pissed him off.

### **Chapter 253: Success**

Suyass was caught in a dilemma.

On one hand, he was worried about offending that young Great Mage, but on the other hand, he was worried about the trip being too dangerous.

Suyass was truly suffering now.

He felt that he couldn't do anything, he could only watch the Planar Path Fragment going through the cemetery. They were meandering in that space, and they would even stop at times. People couldn't help being worried, afraid this transportation method would break down.

"Eh?"

But watching it carefully made Suyass feel a bit wrong.

Indeed, the Planar Path Fragment was arduously moving forward, but one would find out after paying attention that this Planar Path Fragment was moving through the cemetery without bumping into any corpse.

No, it wasn't just corpses...

Even those shards of weapons and armors seemed to automatically avoid the Planar Path Fragment. Not one shard hit the Planar Path so far.

Those shards naturally couldn't automatically avoid them...



The only explanation was that the Planar Path Fragment was avoiding them!

“How could this be?” Suyass foolishly stood there after realizing.

The Planar Path Fragment managed to move through this cemetery without hitting anything.

This meant that the Planar Path’s Controller was intentionally avoiding these obstacles.

But...

There weren’t just one or two obstacles in the cemetery, nor hundreds, nor thousands. There were hundreds of thousands of obstacles, and they were all piled up in that part of the void. It was like clogged sewers in which people didn’t even have the space to take one step. If one wanted to pass through the trash, they would have to forcibly wade forward, and this required strength.

But now, this young Great Mage had found a path and hadn’t met a single piece of trash in all the “sewage”.

How frightening was this?

And this wasn’t the most frightening part...

He was controlling a Planar Path that was dozens of meters long!

Not mentioning how taxing controlling such a fragment of Planar Path was, just how troublesome was sailing this huge burden through such narrow gaps?

But what scared Suyass the most was the young Great Mage’s mind.

This trip allowed for no mistake.

One mistake and the whole team would die.

He controlled the life of everyone, including himself. No mage could act normally under such pressure, but that young Great Mage just kept sailing the Planar Path Fragments through narrow gaps.

Not even a finger shook during that time.

Such a formidable mind...

In Suyass’ eyes, only the most cool-headed and most cold-blooded person could reach this level, ignoring his own life and others’. This talent was frightening.

The young Great Mage in front of Suyass was such a frightening person.

Suyass suddenly felt a bit glad.

He was glad to have chosen to follow that young Great Mage on the Planar Path, greatly alleviating the conflict between both sides. Otherwise, the young Great Mage might truly look for Fran to settle their debts after they left and his relationship with the Mercury Tower would worsen.

To Suyass, this was more than enough.

He didn’t dare imagine what would the consequences of having such a frightening enemy be.

The Planar Path kept winding around corpses and shards.

It had originally been a hundred meters away from the Three-Headed Golden Dragon's corpse, yet they flew several hundred kilometers under Lin Yun's control, bypassing countless corpses and shards and were now approaching the corpse of the Three-Headed Golden Dragon from its other side.

Others might not understand why...

But Lin Yun knew that it was the only safe path. Approaching the Three-Headed Golden Dragon from any other path would end up in a dead end, and they would bump against the body of an Ancient God or a Chromatic Dragon, or they might be pierced by shards of armors and weapons and end up as a honeycomb.

Only such a path could avoid all those threats and allow the Draconic Beastman to get that drop of blood.

In the end, under Lin Yun's urge, the Planar Path Fragment, bypassed the last corpses and put the drop of blood within Xiuban's reach.

"This..." The draconic Beastman that had originally given up suddenly saw the drop of blood appearing in front of his eyes, and shock came to replace his lifeless expression, restraining even the urge from his bloodline. He only stared at that drop of blood and even forgot to extend his hand.

"What the fuck are you dazed for, hurry up!" Lin Yun had already spent a lot of efforts controlling the Planar Path Fragment, before managing to get it to this location. But when he saw Xiuban being frozen there, he suddenly got angry and scolded him.

"Eh, eh..." The Draconic Beastman woke up when he was scolded by Lin Yun and quickly extended his hand...

Then, that drop of Dragon blood disappeared.

Indeed, just as the Draconic Beastman touched it, as if it had been attracted by a mysterious force, that drop of blood disappeared within Xiuban's finger. This happened so suddenly that if Lin Yun hadn't know that Xiuban was a Draconic Beastman beforehand, he might have felt that it had been a hallucination and no drop of blood had existed.

But before Lin Yun could recover, some unforeseen changes happened.

Just as the drop of blood was absorbed within Xiuban's body, the scales of the Three-Headed Golden Dragon started losing their luster, and the originally flickering light, dazzling like gold, was no longer flickering and remained dark.

Lin Yun watched as the golden dragon's corpse changed at a visible rate.

At first, it was only losing its luster, but soon, the Three-Headed Golden Dragon's corpse started withering. It didn't take long before that corpse thinned and started falling apart.

And this wasn't over...

The scales falling off soon turned to ashes amidst the void. The existence with the strongest defense in Noscent's history ended up in such a state, at this time, the bones cracked and fell apart.

It lasted about a minute...

But to that Three-Headed Golden Dragon's corpse, it was the same as a hundred thousand years passing in one moment.

The originally vivid corpse was decaying after losing that drop of blood.

Lin Yun recovered by the time the last bone turned to dust, he controlled the vine to pull Xiuban back while carefully thinking why this happened.

"Sir! Sir! I got it! I got it!" Xiuban was full of excitement, the longing in the depths of his bloodline was satisfied. That was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for the Draconic Beastman and was comparable to an evolution. That sense of satisfaction couldn't be described by words.

"Get back in." Lin Yun didn't care about Xiuban, the changes of the Three-Headed Golden Dragon shook Lin Yun.

Lin Yun had always thought that the corpses amidst the void had lost all power.

In fact, the information Lin Yun got from his analysis after entering the cemetery truly confirmed that. There were no mana fluctuations in the void cemetery, let alone any formidable aura.

It was only deathly quiet and strange.

But now, Lin Yun suddenly realized that he might have guessed wrong.

And it was because of that drop of Draconic blood.

Others might not understand what changes that drop of Draconic blood brought, but how could Lin Yun not know?

Lin Yun was certain that the Three-Headed Golden Dragon's corpse had managed to stay in such a perfect state for so long thanks to the drop of Draconic blood. Without it, the corpse instantly withered.

In other words, that drop of blood had contained a bit of the Dragon's power.

And since the Three-Headed Golden Dragon's power managed to last till now, then what about the other bodies...

Such as the Ancient Gods?

Lin Yun couldn't help feeling restless as he thought about it.

If his conjecture was right, then if he managed to reach one of the God's corpse, wouldn't his harvest be unfathomable?

And it didn't need to be a God....

The Silver Moon Elves gifted in magic, the Silver Dragons innately proficient with all magic, these two were also very good choices. As long as he got those, he would gain inestimable benefits.

'In that case, I should look for it...' Lin Yun thought as his eyes scanned numerous bodies and his Magic Arrays were frantically revolving as they outlined a dangerous path through the cemetery.

## **Chapter 254: Silver Dragon**

Lin Yun was focused on controlling the Planar Path.

It was to the point that Lin Yun didn't even notice the strange expression on Xiuban's face. That was the expression of a kid meticulously suppressing his happiness so that no one would notice the treasure he picked up.

Lin Yun had already been in the cemetery for two hours by now, after pacing back and forth for such a long time he had brushed past many Chromatic Dragon's corpses, pure-blooded Elves, and in between, Lin Yun even got close to an Ancient God's corpse.

Earlier, Lin Yun had been going through an area with many shards and saw that Ancient God's body.

That was the first time Lin Yun saw an Ancient God up close.

Even if it was just a corpse, the shock it brought Lin Yun couldn't be described with words. Even the corpse gave the feeling of a deity descending onto a mortal world. Its dignified face, its imposing body, and the indescribable feeling it was emitting... It was floating in the void, surrounded by endless darkness and total silence, but it gave the feeling of boundless light being focused on its body, as if the first thing that had to be seen in this void was this God.

At this time, Lin Yun subconsciously wanted to urge the Planar Path closer.

But just as he thought about it, Lin Yun felt icy coldness coming from his chest.

Lin Yun was too familiar with this feeling. He would feel this kind of coldness whenever danger approached when hunting for sand beasts in that desolate desert. That feeling meant that he had overlooked something.

Shocked, Lin Yun promptly revolved his Magic Arrays and analyzed this calm void.

Lin Yun then paled.

He found out that this calm void that only seemed to be filled with shards was actually filled with endless dangers.

There was boundless mana crazily converging on the Ancient God's corpse like a huge maelstrom, and everything that dared to approach would be distorted and shattered. It was because of this that no corpses could be seen in the Ancient God's vicinity.

It wasn't because other corpses couldn't float near, but rather, once they approached, they would already be trapped in that endless maelstrom and be instantly sucked in and destroyed.

At the time, Lin Yun still didn't feel like completely giving up.

He summoned a Rock Puppet and use a Vine spell to send it out.

As a result, just as that Rock Puppet flew a hundred meters in, countless cracks appeared. In that split second it felt as if countless sharp blades attacked the rock puppet and with a snap, it was crushed to pieces.

Watching this strange scene, Lin Yun's hair stood on end.

Fortunately, it was only a Rock Puppet, if he had moved the Planar Path closer, the result would be...

Lin Yun didn't say anything, he was scared witless and then urged the Planar Path back.

Even if the inheritance of an Ancient God was attractive, Lin Yun clearly knew that he wouldn't be able to resist such a horrifying maelstrom.

Afterwards, Lin Yun sailed the Planar Path in the cemetery for a full two hours, yet he had only seen a small part of this place.

Lin Yun's group explored at most a tenth of the entire cemetery. Nothing could be done about it, the cemetery was too vast, it felt endless, there was only corpses and shards everywhere. Who knows what kind of desperate war happened to create such a place.

After two hours, Lin Yun found a safe path in the cemetery.

At the end of that path was the corpse of a Silver Dragon.

That Silver Dragon only had one head and couldn't be compared to the Three-Headed Golden Dragon.

But even if it only had one head, it was still one of the Chromatic Dragons. It was innately proficient with magic and as long as it left one drop of blood behind, Lin Yun would be able to undergo a great breakthrough.

To Lin Yun, this was more than enough.

Everyone had their own path, Draconic Beastmen were blessed with luck, being envious was useless.

More importantly, a drop of blood remained in the chest of the Silver Dragon.

A drop of Silver Dragon Blood.

In the era where Chromatic Dragons were already extinct, what did the blood of Silver Dragons mean? No one could be more clear about it than Lin Yun.

Although Lin Yun wasn't a Draconic Beastman and couldn't directly merge his bloodline with this drop of blood. But Lin Yun was a mage, a mage with the Magic Array. It wouldn't be exaggerated to say that Lin Yun could completely rely on that drop of blood to refine the Magic Arrays one more time. To some degree, that drop of blood wasn't inferior to the Reincarnation Eyes.

The Reincarnation Eyes made Lin Yun experience numerous reincarnations, allowing him to accumulate a shocking hundred thousand runes. And the Silver Dragon Blood would have an effect that wouldn't pale to the Reincarnation Eyes. Relying on that Silver Dragon Blood, Lin Yun could refine the Magic Arrays, pushing them to a whole new level.

He would surpass all the previous and future users of the Magic Array.

'It doesn't look that easy...' Lin Yun tightly held the Crystal Scales' magic staff. Numerous corpses and remains were spread ahead. Even after the Magic Array's repeated calculations, he only managed to find one path for the Planar Path.

But the space was very tight...

Even if his control far surpassed most people, Lin Yun could only tighten his grasp on the staff as cold sweat flowed down his back. Not the slightest mistake or deviation could be allowed when going through that tight gap.

If Lin Yun's hands trembled, they would crash on a powerful corpse.

One minute passed, and then two, three...

Ten minutes later, the distance between Lin Yun and the Silver Dragon hadn't changed.

It was because Lin Yun was leading the Planar Path on a tortuous route. The several hundred meters separating him from the Silver Dragon were in fact several hundred to a thousand kilometers.

Ten minutes, twenty, thirty...

One hour later, Lin Yun sighed in relief.

"Finally!" This hour was like torture to Lin Yun. His mind had been strained all along, and the Magic Array was in an overloaded state. Whether it was the mind or the body, they had both been seriously overdrafted. If not for that drop of Silver Dragon Blood, Lin Yun might not have been able to persevere through it.

The Planar Path stopped less than twenty meters in front of the Silver Dragon's corpse. Lin Yun cast a Vine which coiled around Lin Yun's legs. Then, he chanted a few words and the vine shot forward with Lin Yun.

Lin Yun couldn't avoid the dizziness. He moved forward with a glass bottle in hand and reached the Silver Dragon's body before securing the drop of blood within.

"Return!" Then Lin Yun chanted a few other words making the vine contract and fiercely shrink, dragging Lin Yun back to the Planar Path.

But at that time, Lin Yun caught sight of something from the corner of his eyes.

'Could this be...' In a hurry, Lin Yun promptly interrupted the vine. The originally fiercely shrinking Vine suddenly stopped in the void.

It had only been for a split second.

But in that split second, Lin Yun had clearly noticed it.

There were two magic staves piercing the Silver Dragon's stomach.

And these two magic staves were exact copies of each other, with a huge gem laid atop both of them, one representing the moon, and the other one the sun. But these two radiant gems were the same as all

the other Magic Tools Lin Yun had seen so far, they had lost all their power and they no longer emitted any light, they looked like two ordinary stones.

But the difference was that these two magic staves weren't damaged.

In other words, as long as he could replace the two radiant gems, these two magic staves could still be used.

Well, saying that was putting the cart before the horse.

For a magic staff, the embedded gem was most important. Lin Yun's magic staff was a good example. If not for that huge Elemental Amber, Lin Yun would have already left it in some warehouse. It was because of that huge Elemental Amber that Lin Yun could gain a steady flow of mana and this was why he relied so much on that Spiritual Magic Staff.

The Elemental Amber was worth at least 90% of that Spiritual Magic Staff.

Changing or not changing the defective gem of a magic staff didn't make much difference usually.

Naturally, that was only when talking about ordinary magic staves.

The two magic staves Lin Yun had noticed were different, the two radiant gems had only been Augments!

## **Chapter 255: Red Crystal**

What did that mean?

This meant that these two radiant gems were actually dispensable. They were only there to amplify the power of the staff. The really important part of these two magic staves were the staves!

As a peak Master Alchemist, Lin Yun could definitely determine that only the gems had been damaged, the staves were untouched.

Lin Yun had no reason to refuse such a gift.

The array inscribed were exceptionally mysterious and deciphering them would be very strenuous even with Lin Yun's deep knowledge. This reinforced Lin Yun's assumptions that these two magic staves had most likely been True Spirit Magic Tools at their peak, but the two Augments gems were already destroyed, and as the years passed, the Magic Incarnation had long since dissipated in the void, making them fall from their True Spirit rank.

But True Spirit Magic Tools were still True Spirit Magic Tools.

As long as the core arrays weren't damaged, these two True Spirit Magic Tools could recover to their peak, it might just cost a bit.

In any case, since Lin Yun already encountered it, he would naturally not let these slip by.

He controlled the vine coiled around his leg and brushed past the Silver Dragon's corpse once again. He took advantage of the corpse having yet to decay to grab the two magic staves before ferociously pulling them out of the corpse.

Lin Yun didn't tarry after finishing this, he chanted a few words and dragged himself to the Planar Path.

Right after Lin Yun pulled the magic staves out of the Silver Dragon's body, the corpse decayed. Just like the Three-Headed Golden Dragon, the scales withered and the bones rotted. Before Lin Yun could even reach the Planar Path, the corpse turned to dust in the void.

'I truly wonder what happened...' Lin Yun inwardly sighed as he returned to the Planar Path. An esteemed Chromatic Dragon, one of the peak existence in regards to magic, became this frail after that war and ended up as specks of dust in the void...

'Shit!' As Lin Yun was inwardly sighing, a bright light flew near him.

That light was too strange.

After all, no matter how faint the light was, it would be like a scorching sun in this boundless darkness, it would be impossible to not sense it.

But Lin Yun hadn't noticed that light before, there had been no sign of its trajectory before, yet it had already reached his side when Lin Yun noticed it.

Lin Yun subconsciously dodged.

The few of them were as weak as ants in this cemetery, if not for the Planar Path's protection, one shard casually floating over could kill them on the spot.

Especially now that Lin Yun was still outside the protection of the Planar Path. If something hit him, no one would be able to save him.

However...

Lin Yun had forgotten something.

His movements depended on the vine coiled around him, and even if he could control the vine like an arm, he still had to send the command first before it took action, so there was a delay. This was unavoidable.

Ultimately, this delay put Lin Yun in a bad situation.

Lin Yun quickly reacted and the vine quickly swung, but that was too late. Lin Yun felt a sharp pain on his stomach.

"Shit!" Lin Yun cursed.

He already where the issue was.

But the question was, what was it?

That light struck Lin Yun in the chest. It felt as if he had been hit by a rock and as if all his bones snapped. He let out a groan as he spat out blood.



'Fucking hell...' Lin Yun subconsciously felt his chest with his hand. Fortunately he hadn't been cut, he instead felt something very cold. He quickly looked up to see what it was while controlling the vine to bring him back.

"What's going on?" Solomon and Lys were both flustered when they saw Lin Yun getting injured. He was the most important person of the trip, if anything happened to him, they might not be able to return alive.

Just returning to Noscent would be a difficult problem.

"It's fine..." Fortunately, Lin Yun's complexion improved after spitting that mouthful of blood, he regained his smooth breathing, and just to be safe, Lin Yun drank a bottle of Health Potion before resting for ten minutes.

But he still couldn't help feeling dread while remembering that experience, 'Fortunately... Fortunately I haven't been hit by an equipment shard... It could have pierced my chest, or worse, directly shattered me.'

As he thought of this, Lin Yun couldn't help being curious about that ice cold thing in his hand.

'What is this...' A red crystal was laying on Lin Yun's hand, it looked like a precious gem, but it was far from being as hard as a precious gem. Lin Yun tried to pinch it and the gem changed form.

It was fortunate that this red crystal was malleable.

Otherwise, based on its speed, Lin Yun wouldn't have been able to survive.

He wouldn't have been able to survive a huge hole in the chest, not in this place.

'Is it even a gem?'

Lin Yun looked at that red crystal, but he was clueless, 'What is that thing...'

Lin Yun didn't even know where that thing came from.

After all, he had the Magic Arrays activated and not even a speck of dust could escape his sight within several hundred meters, except that red crystal, how did it approach him?

'What if... It came from the Silver Dragon's corpse?'

Only by flying out of the decomposing Silver Dragon's body could it escape Lin Yun's Magic Array's detection and instantly hit his chest.

'This might be possible.'

'But the aura is a bit strange for something that came from the Silver Dragon's corpse...'

There was no need to doubt, everything would be made clear once they were compared, thus Lin Yun took out the bottle with the drop of blood. That drop of blood was emitting the aura of the Silver Dragon, while the aura of the red crystal was entirely different.

“Oh, right...” Since Lin Yun couldn’t find its origin, he decided to return, and just as put away the bottle of Silver Dragon Blood, he remembered the two staves tucked under his arm. He handed one of them to Solomon and the other one to Lys, “This trip might have to end here. Those two staves are for you.”

“How could I dare...” Solomon faked being modest.

“If I’m not wrong, these should have been True Spirit Magic Tools a long time ago...”

As a result of Lin Yun’s words, Solomon stop being modest... No, he didn’t just stop being modest, he directly pounced on Lin Yun as if he was a prey and snatched the staff with the sun-shaped gem embedded within.

“...” Lin Yun silently shook his head and casually handed the leftover staff to Lys.

“Merlin, we didn’t do anything...” Lys still remained calm. Although his hands were shaking, he still said a few humble words.

“We already came to an agreement earlier Leader Lys. These two staves are my gifts to both of you. Although these two staves were most likely True Spirit Magic Tools when they were at their peak, but as you can see, the two radiant gems are already damaged. If you want to use them, you will need to change the gems. Furthermore, the Magic Incarnations had already dissipated. Having them to form new Magic Tool Incarnations might take a long time.”

“Tha... Thank you.” Lys mumbled before taking that staff with the moon-shaped gem.

He hadn’t done anything and only followed them all along, that young Great Mage had taken care of everything. If a True Spirit Magic Tool was put in front of him, he wouldn’t have dared to take it, he wasn’t that shameless.

But Merlin already said that these two staves had lost their Incarnations, thus it was fine to take it.

The most important feature of a True Spirit Magic Tool was the incarnation after all.

A True Spirit Magic Tool that had lost its Incarnation wasn’t much stronger than a Spiritual Magic Tool, so it was fine gifting one.

Naturally, this didn’t mean that the staves were not valuable.

It was the exact opposite, the value of these two staves was shocking!

They had been True Spirit Magic Tool.

Moreover, the arrays on the staves hadn’t been damaged at all. These two staves would definitely be reborn as long as Solomon and himself could replace the two radiant gems, they would regain at least half of the power they had at their peak!

Half the power of a True Spirit Magic Tool, that was comparable to half of an Archmage’s power. These were already the most powerful Magic Tools of the Sage Tower and the Alchemist Guild. It wasn’t exaggerated to say that by relying on these two staves, the Alchemist Guild and Sage Tower could crush all the forces from Thousand Sails City, except the Gilded Rose of course.

But...

Luck and an opportunity would be needed for an incarnation to appear once again. Maybe Solomon and Lys might not have this opportunity and luck in their lifetime, but what about the next generation, or the one after that, who could guarantee that such an opportunity wouldn't appear in the future?

As long as they had an opportunity, these two True Spirit Magic Tools might regain their frightening power.

At that time, with the two forces owning True Spirit Magic Tools, who would dare go against them in Thousand Sails City?

It looked like Lin Yun only gifted them two damaged staves, but Lys knew that what this young Great Mage was giving them was peace in a few decades or in a few centuries.

It was because of this that Lys thanked him so solemnly.

"Haha, Leader Lys, you are too polite..." Lin Yun didn't think much of it, he had indeed gave them the two staves to give them peace.

To Lin Yun this was actually doing a favor at close to no cost.

Although he could make incarnations appear within ten years if he kept these two magic staves, did that really matter?

Lin Yun already had the Soul Walker, as well as an Upper Rank Flame Spirit that wasn't inferior to a True Spirit Magic Tool, he also had the Doom Staff which was bound to become the strongest True Spirit Magic Tool. Lin Yun's equipment far surpassed most Archmages.

And Lin Yun was only a 9th Rank Great Mage...

Although all mages relied on their magic tools, that didn't mean that the more magic tools they had, the better.

What mages should rely on the most was their mana. There was an ironclad law in the world of magic, the more a mage depended on his magic tool, the slower his growth would be. This was why Lin Yun was avoiding using his Magic Tools and relied on his own power to settle problems. Only when the situation was dire would Lin Yun use those amazing Magic Tools.

Lin Yun even felt that Bane represented the ideal of mages.

Travelling through the whole Noscent with only the Book of Death in hand.

That was the most ideal state of mages.

Not to mention, letting these two True Spirit Magic Tool form new Incarnations was easier said than done. To Lys and Solomon, this might be a question of luck and opportunity, but to Lin Yun, it was a matter of wealth and energy. The process needed an astronomical sum as well as ten years of energy.

Wasn't it better for him to use his wealth on the Doom Staff?

Wasn't it better to spend the energy on practicing magic?

These two staves were dispensable to Lin Yun...

## Chapter 256: Netherstorm

“Merlin, look...” Solomon suddenly paled, his delighted expression had been replaced by dread as he pointed towards the void with a shaky hand.

“What is it?”

“Over there, quick, look there!” Solomon’s voice was completely different.

“Shit!” Lin Yun followed Solomon’s finger, a bit surprised, and suddenly cursed.

A hint of red could be seen from the deep darkness.

It was spreading its bloody light, echoing with booming thunder and whistling gales while emitting berserk mana through the void in an instant.

“Shit, that’s the Netherstorm!” Lin Yun cursed. Lin Yun had seen the same scene 30,000 years in the future, when Noscent was reaching its end. The sky was ripped open, blood and flames spread as Noscent echoed with its final sounds.

Lin Yun clearly remembered. This was the last scene he saw, the void dyed red, the thunder and gales ripping the earth apart, the whole world sinking in eternal darkness.

The Netherstorm was the last madness before the last bit of radiance of Noscent was extinguished. It swallowed everything, destroyed everything, and transformed everything into nothingness.

That power would destroy everything... Including the Planar Path under their feet.

‘How could this be...’ Lin Yun was shocked and terrified. How come the Netherstorm happened to come at this moment, not too early, nor too late.

This was illogical.

From that cemetery in the void, it could be seen that the Heaven Enlightening Plane had died at least 10,000 years ago, so why did the Netherstorm not appear then?

It had been such a long time, the Heaven Enlightening Plane was already dead, it couldn’t be more dead. Why did the Netherstorm appear now?

‘What is happening?’

‘Is it because we entered the Heaven Enlightening Plane? Did we trigger this late Netherstorm?’

‘It’s not right...’

They had all been under the protection of the Planar Path, including the harvest Xiuban and Lin Yun gained.

The Planar Path was a path, but in reality it was a spatial distortion. In other words, even if they seemed to be in the Heaven Enlightening Plane, after going through the spatial distortions, they were completely hidden. It was as if the group didn’t exist in the Heaven Enlightening Plane.

In any case, it was unlikely that his group had triggered the Netherstorm.

‘But what could have caused this then?’

‘Is it because I touched the Silver Dragon’s body?’

‘No, it couldn’t be.’

Nothing had happened when Xiuban touched the Three-Headed Golden Dragon’s corpse, a peak existence in Noscent’s history that could compare to Ancient Gods, the Netherstorm didn’t appear when his body decomposed, so how could it appear when the corpse of an insignificant Silver Dragon did?

Lin Yun kept thinking, but he couldn’t understand...

There had been nothing else apart from that.

“Eh?” As this thought came to his mind, Lin Yun suddenly recalled what had happened moments ago.

He stretched his hand into his pocket and searched for that red crystal.

The appearance of that red crystal was strange in itself. It was too sudden and too weird. Were it not for Lin Yun reacting fast enough, he might had come off worse.

But Lin Yun clearly remembered...

There had clearly been a slight distortion in the surrounding mana fluctuations when that red crystal hit his chest. At the time, he had been under the range of the Planar Path’s spatial distortion, and hardly felt any change from the Heaven Enlightening Plane.

‘Is it really because of that red crystal?’

Thinking of this, Lin Yun put his right hand inside his pocket and couldn’t help tightening his grasp on the red crystal.

Unfortunately, Lin Yun didn’t have the time to study the red crystal, the crimson color in the sky already dyed the entire void, and the thunderous sounds of lightning and gales contained within were echoing louder and louder, it felt as if the void was igniting.

“Merlin, this is... This is...”

Solomon was already stunned.

That earth-shattering heaven-defying crimson was crazily spreading, and the power within could be felt even within the protection of the Planar Path. That power could destroy a plane, let alone the few of them on that Planar Path.

In front of such an apocalyptic disaster, even a Heaven Rank powerhouse would be nothing more than an ant, let alone their group whose strongest was an Archmage.

“Don’t worry, this is the Netherstorm.” Lin Yun didn’t have time to explain to Solomon. After saying a few comforting words, he focused all his energy on the Netherstorm.

His Magic Arrays were ineffective for the first time.

In front of such a disaster, the ordinarily omnipotent Magic Array was seemingly insignificant. It gave the feeling of being a speck of sand thrown into a pool, unable to cause a ripple.

Lin Yun could only rely on his experience for now.

Lin Yun might very well be the only one in this world who had experienced the Netherstorm and lived.

He tightly held the Crystal Scales, enduring the gales as he stood on the Planar Path, his robe crazily flapping behind him. The boundless void spread in front of him, covered by the Netherstorm. But Lin Yun only focused on the center of the Netherstorm, he stared at the reddest part of the Netherstorm.

Because Lin Yun knew that this place would burst out and engulf the entire Heaven Enlightening Plane.

The Ancient Gods, the Chromatic Dragons, the pure-blooded Elves...

Everything would return to nothingness...

But that was his only opportunity.

His group's only way out of the Heaven Enlightening Plane

Once the Netherstorm appeared, it would engulf the plane it targeted. Everything would return to nothingness, that was the final destruction, no force could reverse that.

It was already too late...

Even if Lin Yun immediately destroyed the Crystal Scales and activated the Planar Path back to Noscent, it would still be too late.

Even the Laws already sank into chaos after being covered by the Netherstorm. Space, Time, everything had already lost their functions, and this also included the Crystal Scales' Planar Path.

Only Lin Yun knew that when the Netherstorm would withdraw for a short instant before its final burst. That short instant might be a tenth of a second, or one hundredth of a second, in any case, it would be extremely short, to the point that ordinary people wouldn't be able to notice it.

That short instant was Lin Yun's only chance to take advantage of the withdrawing Netherstorm to destroyed the Crystal Scales and activate the Planar Path back.

But this was very tight and dangerous.

One tenth of a second, or worse, one hundredth of a second, and without the help of the Magic Arrays... Lin Yun had to rely on his own experience and judgement to complete this impossible task.

Even Lin Yun had to rely on luck now.

The Netherstorm had already started gathering. The bloody red was getting brighter and brighter. The sounds of destructions echoed from the distant void. This was the Netherstorm destroying and turning everything into nothingness.

Seconds slowly passed...

The Planar Path under his feet started shaking, and under the pressure of the Netherstorm, the empty cemetery started becoming chaotic. Corpses, shards, remains, all started moving in one direction.

At first, Lin Yun could divide his attention and rely on himself to make the Planar Path dodge, but Lin Yun slowly couldn't keep up. The Netherstorm was drawing closer and was swallowing the void at a shocking speed, everything moved towards it faster and faster, the shards turned into hails, crashing into the Planar Path.

Lin Yun was flustered at that time.

He paid attention to the Netherstorm's changes while controlling the Planar Path to dodge. This far surpassed Lin Yun's ability.

An explosion suddenly echoed behind the Planar Path. Lin Yun turned around in shock to see the corpse of an Elf smashing onto the Planar Path.

The Planar Path was a spatial distortion after all...

The moment the body of the pure blooded elf crashed into it, it emitted a world shaking sound. From this it could be seen how frightening the attack had been.

But it was worth rejoicing because the Elf wasn't large, it was thinner than Humans, and besides scaring Lin Yun, this crash had no grave consequences...

But...

Lin Yun didn't dare to relax, it had only been an Elf's corpse this time... What about next time...

## **Chapter 257: Escape**

What if it was a Chromatic Dragon's corpse next? Or the corpse of an Ancient God?

Lin Yun couldn't guarantee that it wouldn't happen.

At such a crucial time, the only thing Lin Yun could do was grinding his teeth and raise his control to its maximum. He raised his control on the Planar Path to its limits and moved it forward through this dangerous storm.

But...

He was reaching his limit.

Even Lin Yun, this mage who far surpassed this era, still seemed powerless in front of that disaster. Lin Yun was doing his best, but he was still losing control. Three elven corpses crashed in the Planar Path Fragment one after the other. Under the huge impact, the Planar Path Fragment showed signs of damage for the first time.

An entire ten meters of the Planar Path Fragment instantly disappeared.

Weapon shards and armor remains fell onto the Planar Path Fragment, riddling it with holes. Lin Yun could feel the surrounding space distortions becoming more and more unstable, ready to collapse anytime.

The several dozens meter long Planar Path looked like a boat in a rainstorm, struggling against the large waves, the huge waves rolled by the gales almost engulfing it.

No one was talking on the Planar Path, they were all looking at Lin Yun with anxiousness and worry.

“Shit, Mafa Merlin, this is all because of you taking us to this damn place. Do you hate me so much that you want to kill all of us?” Fran who had been silent the entire way couldn’t help bursting out.

Unfortunately, Fran’s burst only lasted for a split second.

It was immediately followed by a loud slap...

“Suyass, you...” Fran held his swollen face and looked at Suyass with anger and dissatisfaction.

“If you say one more word, I’ll immediately kill you.” Suyass said in an icy voice. There was no anger nor contempt in his gaze. It was as if he had been talking to an irrelevant stranger.

“You...”

Facing Suyass’ icy gaze, Fran subconsciously withdrew. It wasn’t that Fran didn’t want to fight, but rather, he didn’t dare to. Fran could feel the killing intent Suyass was emitting. If he did say anything, he would definitely be killed.

Fran guessed right.

Suyass was completely serious this time, if Fran had kept talking, Suyass would have unhesitantly killed him.

The current situation wasn’t something an Archmage or an Heaven Mage could solve, that was the destruction of an entire world. Facing such a disaster, even ten Suyass wouldn’t last one second. Their only chance was to follow that young Great Mage, only he could take them out of this calamity.

If he let Fran clash with him, everyone would probably end up buried alongside Fran.

Thus, Suyass suppressed Fran before the conflict even started.

After warning Fran, Suyass slowly walked over and stood next to Lin Yun, “Merlin, can I help with anything?”

“Destroy as many shards and remains as you can.” Lin Yun hesitated a bit as he gave that answer.

Lin Yun’s power was no longer enough.

The Magic Arrays had already been pushed to their limits, he was already displaying his extraordinary control, but the Planar Path he was urging forward was still greatly suffering. Suyass’ help would reduce the pressure.

But, even if he did his best, it wouldn’t help that much.



The speed of the hail of shards and fragments was simply too shocking. It would be fine if Suyass wanted to avoid them, but intercepting them was another matter altogether. If hit by these shards or remains, his chances of survival would be very small.

The risk was too great.

Lin Yun saying this was like telling Suyass to gamble with his life.

“Okay, no problem.” Suyass actually answered straightforwardly.

After Suyass joined, the pressure on Lin Yun’s body alleviated quite a bit. After all, he was an Archmage. Although he might not necessarily be Lin Yun’s match, the powerful spells brought up by his higher rank were actually suitable to stop the shards and let Lin Yun breath.

But...

Lin Yun suddenly noticed the Netherstorm in the void becoming incomparably bright, that bloody red color was visible like an aura.

‘Soon!’

Lin Yun knew that his only opportunity would quickly come.

After seeing this, Lin Yun immediately burst out and joined hands with Suyass to cast a large amount of spells, creating a space around them which could buy them ten seconds.

Then, only two paths were left in front of Lin Yun.

If everything went smoothly, Lin Yun should be able to leave the Heaven Enlightening Plane within those ten seconds.

But if they were unlucky, they would never leave the Heaven Enlightening Plane. Ten seconds later, the shards would fall again on the Planar Path. Even if that one opportunity happened at that time, Lin Yun wouldn’t have the energy to catch it.

Seconds slowly passed

The crimson in the sky became denser.

‘There!’

Sure enough, when the power of that apocalyptic storm reached its peak, the entire void shrank back for a few tenths of second. Not one bit of mana could be felt from the void then.

This was the opportunity Lin Yun had been waiting for.

Just as the void shrank, Lin Yun poured mana in the Crystal Scales. This was the mana Lin Yun had been saving for a long time. It rushed into the Crystal Scales and instantly destroyed its structure. In an instant, that outstanding Spiritual Magic Tool Set turned into countless shards. At the same time, the space around them started crazily twisting as a huge power began pulling the Planar Path. This felt as if the Planar Path was being forcibly dragged out of this world.

The boundless void was distorting, giving them the feeling of being deep underwater before ripples slowly appeared.

The world before their eyes was no longer real, the crimson and black were slowly being replaced, the powerful Netherstorm ravaging and swallowing one corpse after the other instantly turned into nothingness.

But Lin Yun who had been standing on the Planar Path couldn't feel it.

Obviously, everything was clearly happening, but he couldn't sense it. It was as if he was looking at two beasts fighting each other while being behind a glass. Being able to enjoy this event without having to deal with the bloody smell or the desperate aura.

"Finally escaped..." Lin Yun knew that the reason it was so strange was because they had already left the Heaven Enlightening Plane. Everything they saw was the afterimage brought up by the spatial distortions. The true Heaven Enlightening Plane was under the attack of the Netherstorm.

But it had nothing to do with him anymore.

After destroying the Crystal Scales, Lin Yun took a seat on the Planar Path and began studying the Alchemic Mana Whirlpools.

It was because Lin Yun knew that the return from the Heaven Enlightening Plane this time would be different from the previous return, this was going to be a very long trip, maybe three days, maybe five, maybe even longer.

The power of the Heaven Enlightening Plane far surpassed Noscent. Escaping from it wasn't something anyone could do. Even if he urged the Planar Path Fragment to leave the plane through some mysterious exit by using the Crystal Scales, they still wouldn't escape from the binding of the Heaven Enlightening Plane.

Lin Yun wasn't wrong.

The Planar Path didn't struggle free of the Heaven Enlightening Plane's binding within three days.

In fact, Lin Yun was given enough time to fuse with Alchemic Mana Whirlpools.

He could be seen why Vaughn was worthy of his title of Final Artisan of the empire. That man had reached great heights in the domain of alchemy, just one look at these two Alchemic Mana Whirlpools he fused with was enough to understand that point. After the two Alchemic Mana Whirlpool fused within his body, he didn't feel anything wrong.

Lin Yun tried to let some mana flow and didn't have any feeling of obstruction or delay, the two Alchemic Mana Whirlpools were like a part of his body, and if it wasn't for his mana increasing by two times, Lin Yun wouldn't have believed it.

This was simply utterly shocking.

In Lin Yun's eyes, this was the highest realm of an Artisan.

Being able to create anything.

Lin Yun even felt that if the Vaughn of that time managed to live a bit longer, he would have definitely been promoted to Saint Alchemist.

But maybe Vaughn had already reached the realm of Saint Alchemist and hid it from the outside world...

Naturally, this was only Lin Yun's conjecture, he would only be able to confirm it in the future, once he set foot on Crystal Island and researched the greatest secrets of Vaughn's life.

After fusing with the two Alchemic Mana Whirlpools, Lin Yun felt around his pocket. At first, he was looking for the bottle of Silver Dragon's blood. But he put it down after some hesitation. Fusing with a drop of Dragon Blood wasn't something that could be done in such a period of time. He might not be finished by the time their trip was over, so he decided to start with something else.

He had decided to check the red crystal first.

Thinking of it, Lin Yun took it out.

'Eh? What's that?' Lin Yun's expression changed.

### **Chapter 258: Crest**

There was nothing noticeable on the Red Crystal, it wasn't emitting light and wasn't crystal clear. But this crystal would change shape with a light squeeze and gave the feeling of a red hard jelly.

But as Lin Yun studied this Red Crystal in more details, he suddenly found out that the center of the crystal seemed to have something else.

A small black dot.

Lin Yun hadn't paid attention to it at first, thinking that it was some impurity within the crystal. But after looking at it, Lin Yun felt something wrong. That very small black dot actually carried a faint aura of life and gave the feeling of a seed.

'No way...' Lin Yun's expression suddenly changed.

He wouldn't be feeling surprised if that Red Crystal had been obtained from another place, life aura was present everywhere. All things and all living beings had life aura, it was only a matter of intensity.

But...

That red crystal obviously came from the Heaven Enlightening Plane.

Everything in the Heaven Enlightening Plane had already died, Time, Space, and the other Laws no longer existed. That was a graveyard made of boundless void.

How could the Red Crystal he had obtained from that graveyard possess a faint aura of life?

Even if weak, that was still the aura of life.

'It's a pity...' Lin Yun couldn't help feeling regretful. The Heaven Enlightening Plane contained more secrets that he had imagined. He hadn't had time to research those secret before they were nearly turned to nothingness by the Netherstorm. He might never have a chance to walk on that void again.

After regretfully sighing, Lin Yun picked up that strange Red Crystal once again and turned it again and again to study it.

It was strange, but Lin Yun was feeling a bit scared of that Red Crystal.

He couldn't help being on guard.

'How could it be so strange...' This inexplicable feeling made Lin Yun feel cold. Lin Yun originally thought of putting that Red Crystal back in his pocket, but now, he felt that this wasn't too appropriate.

After thinking for a long time, Lin Yun chanted a spell and opened his Demiplane.

This was the second time Lin Yun opened that Demiplane after stealing it.

The first time was when he hid the fragment of the soul of an Ancient God that Shawn was terrified of within. This time he was putting the Red Crystal within.

These two things definitely held an enormous secret.

But following the secrets were dangers that Lin Yun simply couldn't deal with. The only way to handle these two wonders was to put them in the Demiplane and wait for the day he had enough power to solve these secrets.

As for now, Lin Yun was more concerned with that drop of Silver Dragon Blood.

Although this drop of Silver Blood couldn't compare with Xiuban's Three-Headed Golden Dragon Blood in term of rank, the blood of a higher ranked Chromatic Dragon might not necessarily be the most suitable for Lin Yun. The Book of Death was a good example, it was such a high Ranked Magic Tool, yet he could only use the Sage Chapter.

Of the Book of Death's 13 chapters, each of possessed heaven-defying power. With the Book of Death in hand, that Heaven Mage Bane never experienced defeat for a millennium, he was a true legend in Noscent.

It's not that Lin Yun didn't want to use them, he was just unable to use them.

12 more chapters meant 12 more Augments.

Lin Yun clearly remembered that the lowest of these 12 Augments was True Spirit Rank, and the three most powerful were comparable to the Book of Death in rank, they were Heaven Rank Augments.

There was no point to think on how to collect them all together right now.

Just controlling these Augments would be enough to make Lin Yun despair.

Lin Yun would be dreaming if he thought he could master the lowest 12th Augment as 9th Rank Great Mage. Not every Augment was like the Sage Chapter which could be used as long as enough mana was supplied.

To Lin Yun, only the power he had complete grasp on could be trusted.

Such as this drop of Silver Dragon Blood.

This drop of Silver Dragon Blood would make the Magic Array undergo a new transformation and push it to a whole new level, a new realm that had never been seen in both past and future.

Even Lin Yun felt strange about it.

What kind of change would happen after completing this transformation, even he didn't know.

Lin Yun was very careful on the first attempt.

The drop of Silver Dragon Blood was completely wrapped in mana while the Magic Arrays revolved at top speed, repeatedly probing it, only withdrawing a few runes to be analyzed each time. This situation continued for three days. Three days later, Lin Yun was finally convinced that this drop of Silver Dragon Blood wouldn't be too much of a threat and gradually undid the restrictions of the Magic Arrays to do a methodical analysis.

"Cousin, Cousin..." But William's voice could be heard at this time.

It was time to emerge...

Lin Yun sighed before stopping his analysis, "What is it?"

"Cousin, look..." After coming over, William sneakily looked around and fished something mysterious from his pocket, "This is something I found a few days ago..."

"Ah?" Lin Yun took out that thing and studied it. It was a damaged crest.

The pattern on the crest had already become vague and he could only make out a drop of blood with a Dragon's head.

Lin Yun frowned and thought about it. In his memories, there was no force that used a drop of blood and a Dragon's head as a crest.

Thinking of it, Lin Yun looked at William with a doubtful expression.

"Cousin, this is the Merlin Family's crest!" William looked extremely excited as he watched that damaged crest with shaking hands.

"Aren't you making a mistake..." Lin Yun clearly remembered that time at the Gilded Rose, William had pointed at the crest of a flaming staff while telling him that it was the crest of the Merlin Family. How could the crest of the Merlin Family have changed in less than half a year.

"No no, Cousin, the crest of the Merlin Family in the 3rd Dynasty was like that!"

"In the 3rd Dynasty?" Lin Yun was stumped.

"Did your father not tell you?" It was William's turn to be doubtful.

"Never before."

“Okay...” Although William wasn’t convinced, he still couldn’t suppress his excitement and smiled as he said, “Cousin, our Merlin Family’s history is much older than what people know. Now, almost everyone believes that the Merlin Family rose up when they founded a country, but in reality, our history trace back to the distant 3rd Dynasty...”

“Eh?” Although Lin Yun has lived as a member of the Merlin Family for more than a year, he had never been concerned about Mafa Merlin’s family background.

Lin Yun only knew that Mafa Merlin was born from a huge family and their ancestors founded a country during the previous kingdom and had some great achievements leading to the entire Family rising up quickly during the establishment of the Andlusa Kingdom and becoming one of the peak power of the Kingdom.

Lin Yun didn’t know much more than that.

Lin Yun couldn’t help showing some interest when hearing William saying that the Merlin Family’s history could be traced back to the 3rd Dynasty. He fiddled with the damaged crest while urging William to continue.

“I also hear my father say that he had entered the Family’s Ancestral Land and saw the secret tome there. It was written in it that the Merlin Family was already on the rise during the early 3rd Dynasty, and there was even one of our ancestor who had followed Charles the Emperor. At the time, the Merlin Family used a drop of blood as their crest, this was an amazing distinction at the time, it meant that the Merlin Family had participated in the war against the Dragons...”

“...” Merlin couldn’t help holding his breath when he heard that. There had been countless heroes who had slaughtered Dragons in Noscent’s history, but there had only been one war against the Dragons.

Under the Throne of Life, in the last battle, the Chromatic Dragons appeared with all their power and fought a desperate battle with the imperial army. The sky and earth were dyed red and bodies piled up in front of the Throne of Life, before Charles the Emperor finally smashed it to pieces, forcing the Chromatic Dragons and the pure-blooded Elves to escape into the void. This war marked the end of the Silver Era and the start of the era of mortals.

This was a war that had been written into stories for a very long time.

The powerhouses that participated in that war had already become legends, their names were sang in poems by bards and minstrels and spread through every corner of Noscent.

Lin Yun thought at first, ‘Even if the history of the Merlin Family could be traced back to the 3rd Dynasty, it would only be as an aristocratic Family.’

But Lin Yun truly didn’t think that the Merlin Family had such an illustrious history.

That was a Family that participated in the war against Dragons!

Few Families in the entire Noscent could compare with their noble bloodline.

But why did such a prominent and noble Family declined in the 3rd Dynasty?

Lin Yun clearly remembered that no Merlin Family existed within the thirteen major families of the Empire.

“Unfortunately, some unforeseen accident happened later on...” William kept explaining as Lin Yun was getting confused.

### **Chapter 259: Transformation**

“A hundred years after the Draconic War, a huge disaster happened. Almost all the powerhouses of the Merlin Family disappeared overnight...”

“Disappeared?” Lin Yun was surprised when he heard this. Even if a powerful Family that participated in the Draconic War declined in a century, how could it be because of their powerhouses disappearing overnight?

“Following that, the status of the Merlin Family took a great hit, falling down from the peak of the empire to dust...”

“But I wasn’t expecting this...”

“Before that huge disaster, the Merlin Family’s crest was indeed a bloody Dragon’s head. This is something that can only be found within the secret tome in the Ancestral Land.”

“In other words, this crest you gave me most likely belonged to one of the Merlin Family’s Ancestors?” Lin Yun gazed at that damaged crest for a long time before doubtfully asking, “How did you get this?”

“Eh, it was earlier, when the sky reddened...” William scratched his head, he looked dazed as he said, “But I don’t remember the details. I only remember that it was very chaotic, weapon shards, armor fragments and corpses were crashing onto the Planar Path. There was nowhere to hide, nor was there any time... By the time everything calmed down, I found that crest at my feet...”

“...” Lin Yun was speechless. Xiuban finding the Three-Headed Dragon’s drop of blood was an extremely lucky coincidence, but he hadn’t expected William to be just as lucky and find a crest of the Merlin Family after the ordeal.

But this crest...

Lin Yun looked at that damaged crest and discerned a strange power lingering within it.

It felt like soul type power.

Lin Yun didn’t understand much about soul power, so after failing to detect anything for a while, he called out Shawn.

“Come, Lord Shawn, take a look at that crest, see if there is something strange...”

“Eeeh, Dragon Slayer Crest!” Shawn clearly knew more than Lin Yun. Just as that crest got into his sight he immediately exclaimed, “This thing has a deep history, where did you get it? I’m telling you, the things left behind by the Thirteen Great Families can be very evil. They aren’t as trivial as the Royal

Family's Bloodline Curse. It's your thing if you meet some trouble and die, but don't drag me down with you..."

"..." Lin Yun took a few breaths as he tried to suppress the urge to squeeze Shawn back into his ring with his bare hands.

"Wait a second..." But just as Lin Yun was considering how to punish Shawn, the latter exclaimed, "This isn't right, that bloody Dragon's head clearly belongs to the Black Dragon of Destruction, but at the time, none of the Thirteen Great Families participating in the Draconic war fought against the Black Dragon of Destruction. I say, this is a fake..."

"Be less long-winded. I called you out to get your help to check if there is any soul power on that crest, not to be annoying..." Lin Yun unhappily cursed, "Who asked you whether this was a fake or not? You have spent so much time in Barov's tomb, who knows if your mind deteriorated over time..."

But even though he said that, Lin Yun couldn't help secretly admiring Shawn.

Shawn's insight was clearly superior to an ordinary person, in truth none of the Thirteen Great Families had fought the Black Dragon of Destruction.

Because the one who withstood the Black Dragon of Destruction at the time was the strongest alchemist of the empire, the Dark Sage.

Thinking about it, Lin Yun was stumped.

'Could it be that the Merlin Family has some relation to the Dark Sage?'

As he thought about it, Lin Yun felt that this was truly possible. As a participant of the Draconic War, since the Merlin Family left behind a bloody Black Dragon's head as their crest, it meant that the Merlin Family had most likely fought the Black Dragon of Destruction, and in history, the one who fought the Black Dragon of Destruction was the Dark Sage.

Thinking about it, there truly seemed to be a relation between them.

At the very least, they should have fought alongside each other.

"Indeed, there is some soul power involved..." Shawn finished his analysis while Lin Yun was lost in his thoughts. He spoke up with a proud voice, but suddenly stopped before doubtfully saying, "But there is something strange..."

"What is it?"

"The soul power within that crest doesn't seem to be a curse nor a protection..."

"Then..."

"If I'm not wrong, the soul power within that crest is likely... An inheritance..."

"You mean, a soul inheritance?" The expression on Lin Yun's face became extremely strange.

No wonder that crest became damaged.



Until then Lin Yun still thought that the crest of the Merlin Family managing to land at the feet of an offspring of the Merlin Family was a coincidence.

But it now seemed that this wasn't a coincidence after all.

Someone might wonder why it didn't land at Lin Yun's feet.

Mafa Merlin was indeed an offspring of the Merlin Family.

But Lin Yun wasn't, his soul came from 30,000 years in the future.

"That's right, it's a soul inheritance, but don't count on me to deal with that soul inheritance, the risk is too great and I won't take it..." Shawn stretched after saying that. He didn't wait for Lin Yun to urge him and retreated back into his ring.

"..." Lin Yun didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he watched the cowardly Shawn disappear.

But then again.

Lin Yun had no one else to ask...

"When you meditate in the next few days, try to pour mana into the crest." Lin Yun didn't wait for William's answer and directly threw the crest back to him before sitting down to continue his analysis of the Silver Dragon Blood.

Days slowly passed.

In a blink, half a month passed.

The time it took to return surpassed Lin Yun's expectations.

Through the twisting void, he could still clearly see the Netherstorm devastating the Heaven Enlightening Plane, that crimson almost covering every corner of the plane. The only part yet to be affected was that cemetery.

But it was only a matter of time.

Once the Netherstorm strikes, the whole world would turn into nothingness, corpses of the Ancient Gods would be no exception.

After two weeks, Lin Yun managed to extract a hundred thousand runes from that Silver Dragon Blood.

Now, the runes gathered within the Magic Arrays had reached a shocking 200,000!

If this spread on Noscent, even Archmages would turn pale on the spot. What did 200,000 runes meant, that was understanding over half of the world's known runes. The amount of spells that could be combined with these 200,000 runes was simply amazing. This kind of abnormal rune accumulation would be described as shocking even in the peak of the magic era.

Never before did a Great Mage gather so many runes.

Not even the ones with the Magic Arrays.

The Magic Arrays within Lin Yun's body already expanded to their maximum but still couldn't accommodate all these runes. Lin Yun could clearly feel that the nine Magic Arrays within his body seemed bloated, they weren't efficient enough and were a bit sluggish. Lin Yun knew that his circumstances were that of someone that had eaten too much and couldn't walk.

He only had two choices.

Throwing up or fully digesting.

Lin Yun clearly wasn't willing to get rid of these runes.

Thus he could only choose to digest them.

During the later half of the month, Lin Yun remained seated on top of the Planar Path, not standing up any longer. Everyone could feel the shocking mana fluctuations being emitted by Lin Yun, and these mana fluctuations never wavered, he was like a machine that never stopped, continuously operating his mana.

Lin Yun was in such a state.

For half a month, his Magic Arrays worked tirelessly, they kept operating at full speed. The feeling of burden and bloating made them inefficient and sluggish at start, but then, the Magic Arrays performed faster and faster and followed Lin Yun's thoughts more precisely before finally working like usual.

Normally, Lin Yun should have stopped since the Magic Arrays already recovered.

But Lin Yun didn't adhere to normal, he continued running them in full speed.

Because he felt that the Magic Arrays were already transforming.

Lin Yun didn't move for another ten days.

But the mana fluctuations emitted were getting even more shocking.

In these ten days, whether it was Suyass, Fran, Lys or Solomon, they were all looking at Lin Yun with shock. They had a faint feeling that once that young Great Mage opened his eyes, the magic system of Noscent would be once again overturned.

## **Chapter 260: Transformation (2)**

Another ten days quickly passed.

Lin Yun still remained motionless, but they could all feel an invisible pressure filling the air, just like the calm before the storm, the pressure made them struggle to breath.

The Planar Path was silent, they were all holding their breath while looking at the young Great Mage with alarm and expectations.

Days passed one after the other.

The mana fluctuations that young Great Mage was emitting became more and more shocking and even an Archmage like Suyass felt speechless. These mana fluctuations were too scary. They were almost tangible, like essence. Suyass felt as if a huge boulder was pressing onto him.

But what was more terrifying was that this huge boulder was becoming heavier and heavier with time.

In other words, the mana fluctuations of that young Great Mage were rising. This made them feel despair, it was rising, rising continuously as if there was no limit. Suyass couldn't imagine what level these continuously rising mana fluctuations would reach.

They all paled, and the weaker ones were heavily sweating.

The pressure brought up by that young Great Mage was too high.

No one knew how long it took, time seemed to have lost its meaning. The Netherstorm that could be seen through the distorted space no longer attracted their attention. They only stood there, trembling with fear, tightly clenching their fists as they waited for the astonishing event to happen.

The surroundings elements flared up as Lin Yun's mana grew stronger and stronger.

Booming thunder and whistling gales could be heard as boundless mana was filling the Planar Path.

They could all feel that this young Great Mage was stepping into the High Mage Realm.

Among the countless of mages who advanced to High Mage in Noscent's history, this was the one who did so with the most shocking momentum.

Mana frantically converged, and then, that young Great Mage fused his nine Magic Conducting Runes into one before entering the High Mage realm.

Lin Yun who had sat there for a bit over a month finally opened his eyes.

Suddenly, everyone seemed to hear a rumbling sound as an intense light spread in the horizon. Everything seemed to have been frozen in that moment, the surging thunder, the whistling gales, the flowing mana, they all seemed to have disappeared. That young High Mage was now calmly standing there, his body not emitting one bit of mana fluctuations. There was no sign of mana, as if he was an ordinary person.

But when he opened his eyes...

They felt as if they were seeing stars falling, creation and destruction, endless runes floating...

"How much time did I use?"

It was a simple question, yet no one answered. Apart from the still sleeping Xiuban and William who was trying to connect to the Merlin Family's crest, the few others were looking at Lin Yun with dread and alarm.

That was an indescribable pressure.

In the end, it was Solomon, the one most familiar with Lin Yun, who stood out, "A bit short from a month and ten days."

“So long?” Lin Yun frowned. He glanced through the Planar Path’s distortions and looked at the Netherstorm still frantically swallowing the Heaven Enlightening Plane. The plane had already turned into nothingness. Only the cemetery was left.

It was a bit strange. When Lin Yun began analyzing the drop of Silver Dragon Blood, the Netherstorm had already started invading the plane. But according to Solomon, almost two months had already passed, yet that cemetery remained intact and was still contending against the Netherstorm.

This was the Netherstorm...

‘Could there be some power able to contend with the Netherstorm in the cemetery?’

“Merlin...” While Lin Yun was lost in his thoughts, Suyass cautiously called out to him.

“What is it, Sir Suyass?’

“You...” Recalling all the phenomenons that appeared, Suyass couldn’t help gulping. When he finally managed to recover, he doubtfully asked, “You are already a High Mage, aren’t you?”

“Haha...” Lin Yun suddenly laughed when he heard that question. After laughing, he nodded, “More or less...”

After obtaining a satisfying answer, Suyass didn’t keep pursuing the matter. He only congratulated Lin Yun before silently retreating. But he was far from being as calm as he pretended to be on the surface. As a 9th Rank Great Mage, Merlin could already beat an Archmage like Fran just by relying on the power of that strange flame. Now, with the nine Magic Conducting Runes fusing together, his strength could only be described as frightening. Even if he didn’t use that strange flame, he would still be comparable to an Archmage in terms of fighting power.

It was now proven that his previous choices were correct.

If he hadn’t persevered during this trip and gave up on all harvest, with the vengeful nature of that young High Mage, he would have sooner or later looked for Fran to settle his debt.

On that day, Fran would definitely be finished.

After losing that strange Magic Tool, Fran had already fallen to the 5th Rank High Mage level, he wouldn’t be able to handle one spell of that young High Mage. Even if they teamed up, they would be far from being able to handle him.

‘Fortunately...’

‘Fortunately I made the correct decision.’

Suyass couldn’t help inwardly rejoicing.

At this time, Lin Yun gazed back at the cemetery. The boundless void was already colored red, the Netherstorm was like a stormy sea, constantly pounding against that void cemetery. Each wave fiercer and more violent than the previous one. Even if they were separated by a distorted space, Lin Yun could feel a terrible force making him shake.

That was the plane, no longer able to resist and contend against the Netherstorm.

“Haaa...” Lin Yun saw everything and couldn’t help inwardly sighing. No matter how resistant that cemetery was, it couldn’t escape the fate of being swallowed by the Netherstorm. This had been fated a long time ago. No power could change it.

And sure enough...

The resistance from the cemetery seemed to infuriate the Netherstorm. After repeated failures, the Netherstorm ended up shrinking again!

“It’s coming!” Lin Yun instantly narrowed his eyes, he was very familiar with that scene.

Indeed...

The boundless Netherstorm transformed into a red mass and heavily smashed against that cemetery.

Lin Yun felt as if he heard glass shattering.

Then, a whole part of the void started disintegrating and a large amount of cracks appeared in the void. With the Netherstorm wrecking havoc within, the cemetery instantly became chaotic. At the same time, the Netherstorm once again expanded and turned into earth-shattering crimson waves, instantly swallowing the cemetery.

The entire Heaven Enlightening Plane turned into nothingness.

“It’s over...” Lin Yun shook his head and turned his gaze away from the Heaven Enlightening Plane.

Xiuban was still fusing with the Three-Headed Golden Dragon’s blood, he was sitting there with a solemn expression, a faint layer of golden light appearing on his green skin. It gave off a feeling slightly resembling a divine aura.

On the other side, William was also immersed in his meditation.

But that meditation was very strange.

Lin Yun was now ten times sharper when it came to the path of mana and other powers. With one glance he could see that William was already fusing with that crest. Even the soul power within didn’t feel any different from William’s own, as if that crest had already fused with William’s soul.

Lin Yun knew that this meant the soul inheritance had already started.

Contained within that crest was the inheritance from an ancestor of the Merlin Family, a powerhouse that participated in the Draconic War.

Even Lin Yun couldn’t imagine how powerful that inheritance would be.

Only William would know the answer after completing the inheritance.

‘Hmmm?’ Just as Lin Yun was pondering, a ray of light suddenly illuminated the entire Planar Path.

Lin Yun raised his head in shock and caught sight of the space on the other side of the spatial distortion. A ray of light suddenly appeared in that void swallowed by the Netherstorm.

No...

It wasn't a ray of light...

Outside the distortions, the space was filled with half light and half darkness.

Apart from light and darkness, there was fire, water, wind, and earth, slowly rushing forth.

'This... This is!' Lin Yun was dumbfounded by the extremely strange scene taking place before his eyes. The birth of light and darkness, the four great elements rushing forth... These were the signs of the birth of a world, this was also a scene that Lin Yun had seen endless repetition of when he had touched the Reincarnation Eyes.

'Could it be...'

A flash of understanding suddenly appeared in Lin Yun's eyes.

Lin Yun could finally understand why the Heaven Enlightening Plane was described as the plane of origin and ending. This was all because it could undergo rebirth after being shattered.

'Looks like I'll have to return here sooner or later...' Seeing the new Heaven Enlightening Plane thriving, Lin Yun couldn't help recalling the Red Crystal he had stored in his Demiplane, in the center of that Red Crystal was resting a small seed that exuded a faint aura of life.