

Magic Era 301

Chapter 301: Python Skin

This was a powerful and ferocious beast. They were typically Level 30 and could even reach Level 35 after reaching full adulthood. Those would be the rulers of the Darkness Evil Pythons. Even an Archmage like Suyass might suffer if he faced a true Darkness Evil Python King. They spent their lives in the underground cities of the Golden Forest Plane and were fierce and crafty. Usually fused with darkness, they would strike like lightning when Dark Elves passed by. Countless Dark Elves met their ends inside Darkness Evil Pythons over the years.

Even the rulers of the underground of Golden Forest Plane, the Dark Elves, didn't know how to deal with these ferocious and sinister beasts. The power of an Archmage and the mastery of Darkness Magic made them too powerful.

And what Lin Yun fancied was that Darkness Magic.

Darkness Evil Pythons had mysterious patterns on their bodies. These patterns were similar to Berserkers' Totems, they had the same natural power. But the difference was that Berserkers' Totems brought them incredibly fierce physical power, while the patterns on the Darkness Pythons brought incomparably mighty magical power.

This meant that this Darkness Evil Python Skin was a very rare magic material, and the older a python grew, the more valuable it became. A brilliant alchemist could easily turn this Python Skin into a powerful Magic Tool.

This was even more the case for Lin Yun.

The patterns on that Python Skin were extremely dark. With one glance, Lin Yun could determine that this was a Level 32 or 33 Darkness Evil Python. Although it wasn't as frightening as skin from a Darkness Evil Python King, it would be more than enough to be used to improve the Doom Staff.

Lin Yun listened to the passionate introduction of the lot by the auctioneer while inwardly thinking how many golds he should use on that Darkness Evil Python Skin.

But...

But suddenly, a young man wearing shiny silver armor walked over with a cowering expression.

"Salen Charlotte! What are you doing!" William instantly stood up when he saw him. "Still looking for trouble? If not for my plea for leniency, you would have already returned home with a completely charred hand..."

"I..." Salen was startled as he looked at William. He no longer dared to move any closer and remained there, still cowering. His face was filled with grievance and a wronged expression as he complained, "I only came to apologize..."

"Ah? Apologize?" William was a bit surprised, but only asked, "What do you mean, apologize?"

“I reflected on my actions and I want to apologize for my previous behavior.”

This event showed that the youths of the Great Families weren't easy to deal with. Even Salen Charlotte, who everyone considered an idiot, knew when he should bow and submit and when he should stand tall.

After coming here, Salen Charlotte didn't care about William and Ross' expressions. He wasn't concerned about the onlookers, and he just threw himself in front of Lin Yun, wiping his tears as he sobbed, “Sir, I did wrong, I made a mistake, I shouldn't have offended you. As a magnanimous person, please forgive my inexperienced self...”

“...” Everyone was shocked when seeing this.

William's eyes almost fell out.

At first, he thought he had misunderstood, but after massaging his eyes a few times, he confirmed that he wasn't dreaming. This really was Salen Charlotte, the one who had been bothering him for a few years... And he was now begging to be pardoned...

‘How could Salen Charlotte become like this?’

“Shut up. Sit to the side.” While the others were staring in shock, Lin Yun was instead feeling annoyed. The auction had resumed, so how could he have time to deal with Salen now?

“Yes, yes, yes...” Feeling as if he had been pardoned, Salen sat down after hearing those words. He had a serious expression and was sitting obediently just like those students of Okland Magic School.

“Now, the bidding for this Darkness Evil Python Skin will start at 100,000 golds. Each bid increment must be at least 10,000 golds. Let the auction begin now!”

Bids were shouted again after the auctioneer's hammer fell down.

Soon, the Python Skin reached 300,000 golds.

And it didn't look like the bids would slow down anytime soon, the price quickly raising.

After all, let alone the skin itself, the power released by those mysterious patterns was worth far more than 300,000 golds.

“500,000 golds.”

“550,000 golds.”

“580,000 golds.”

“600,000 golds.”

...

The auction hall became less noisy when the Python Skin's price reached 800,000 golds.

At this moment, only the people from the private rooms were still competing for the Python Skin. An aged voice came from a private room in the northeast, and a somewhat younger voice came from the central private room. These seemed to be the biggest competitors for the Python Skin.

Lin Yun noted these two individuals in his mind before finally bidding.

“2,000,000 golds.” Lin Yun placed his bid like a nouveau riche.

“...”

The auction hall was silenced.

Countless eyes looked at Lin Yun. They wanted to see what kind of crazy person would bid in such a crazy way.

‘This is too unreasonable...’

‘How can the auction continue if you act like this? If others bid 800,000 golds, you should offer 900,000 golds if you want to put some pressure... If you are wealthy you can even bid 1,000,000 golds or 1,200,000 golds to show your determination, isn’t that enough to achieve your goal?’

‘Just why are you bidding 2,000,000 golds? You are too damned shameless...’

At this moment, everyone was stunned by this bid. The auction hall remained silent for a few minutes before bursting with whispers commenting on Lin Yun or criticizing him.

“Young Man, it isn’t good to show off too much...” At this time, the aged voice from the private room chided him. “You should be that Mafa Merlin who just returned to the Merlin Family, right? I know your Patriarch Ofran and heard a bit about you...”

“Haha...” Lin Yun chuckled before ignoring him.

But the aged voice didn’t show any sign of stopping. “As for the previous matter, Salen is a child of the Charlotte family, yet you disregarded the relationship between our Families and crippled the hands of his subordinates before forcing him to beg for forgiveness. Are you really not afraid of affecting the relationship between our two Families?”

“You are too meddling...”

Lin Yun didn’t really care about that aged voice’s words and answered casually.

But to the side, Salen Charlotte was so scared that his back was drenched in cold sweat.

Because he could recognize that voice. It was one of the 9th Rank High Mages of the Charlotte Family, Hanson Charlotte. According to seniority, he should call him Great Uncle.

But Salen really wanted to swear at this GreatUncle.

‘Great Uncle, Great Uncle, I’m even calling you grandpa aren’t I? Do you have to intervene? Your insight isn’t good at all... Did you not see me apologize hoping that this matter would be forgotten?’

‘Really... You are sitting in the private room, lording from above, so you didn’t hear what Ritch told me...’

'This's a frigging Gold VIP! I just attacked a Gold VIP in the Black Horn chamber of commerce! If we aren't careful, our entire Charlotte Family could run out of luck. Even the Patriarch would be forced to come over here to give an explanation.

'So what if you have something of a relationship with Ofran? Does that give you the right to ignore the Black Horn chamber of commerce? If you dare, then go tell that to Hulad and see if he is going to slap you or not.'

But Salen's thoughts couldn't reach that elder. He just kept talking. "Young man, I know that you run a very large alchemy business in Thousand Sails City and hold a terrifying amount of wealth. But let me remind you, this is Okland, not Thousand Sails City. You might possess enormous wealth and be able to do whatever you want in Thousand Sails City, but you'd best change this habit in Okland. There are many people more wealthy than you here. No one competed with you earlier not because they didn't have money, but because they didn't think it was worth it."

"So what's your point?"

"Haha, you are quite arrogant, young man. I only gave you a friendly reminder for the sake of Ofran. Since you don't wish to listen, I won't say more. But you shouldn't blame me for not showing any favors to the Merlin Family. Among the next lots, there are two things that I must get."

"That's quite a coincidence..." Lin Yun smiled at the northeast private room. "There are also a few things that I must get. Seven items, including the finale, the Star Gem..."

Chapter 302: Vying for the Finale

"You..." The old man coldly snorted before remaining silent.

But Lin Yun's words made everyone check their list of lots.

'One, two, three, four, five, six, seven...'

'Shit, including the finale, there are only seven items left...'

'Then that means...'

'Seven items, including the finale, the Star Gem...'

'Shit, that means there is nothing left in the auction for others! That nouveau riche will take over the rest of the auction!'

'That fucker...'

Many people were annoyed and angry. They wouldn't have bothered to come if they had known earlier that such an abnormal wastrel would appear in this auction. What fun was there in seeing someone going home with all the items?

And no one was including the Darkness Evil Python Skin, since it already belonged to that nouveau riche in their eyes.

After all, no one would try to upstage Lin Yun's bid of 2,000,000 golds. That was a price that made everyone despair. The auctioneer himself didn't bother stalling for another bid and only asked once before doing the countdown, slamming his hammer, and announcing that the lot was won.

The auction progressed to the Crystal Page.

It was unknown who was selling the Crystal Page, and there was no detailed information about it. When the auctioneer introduced it, he only mentioned that it possessed some mysterious power. As for its origin, he didn't have access to that information.

But this didn't affect everyone's enthusiasm for the Crystal Page.

After all, the mana fluctuations emitted by the page weren't concealed, and those astonishing mana fluctuations weren't something that any ordinary item possessed. It was a Spiritual Magic Tool at the very least, possibly even a peak Spiritual Magic Tool. Such an item would never sell for less than a million in an auction.

Not to mention...

There was a Lin Yun sitting in the auction hall.

Thus, Lin Yun directly announced his bid for the Crystal Page when it came out.

"1,000,000 golds."

"..." Lin Yun's bid once again silenced the auction hall.

This was too disgusting.

It wasn't too high or too low, it was exactly 1,000,000 golds.

Of the more than a hundred people sitting in the auction hall, about eighty of them had set the price of that item at a million golds. In other words, once the Crystal Page reached a million, they wouldn't compete over it.

As a result, many people were disgusted by Lin Yun's bid of a million.

This feeling was similar to taking out some toilet paper just to have the lights suddenly extinguish, it was a shitty feeling.

At this time, many smart guests started re-examining Lin Yun.

Initially, everyone had thought that he was only a nouveau riche, but his current bid made them realize that this youth wasn't that simple.

How could he bid so precisely otherwise?

He bid a price that made everyone feel uncomfortable...

This kind of insight wasn't something a nouveau riche would have.

Okland didn't lack informed people. Soon, everyone got some basic information: That young man was called Mafa Merlin and had recently returned to the Merlin Family. He had been living in Thousand Sails

City previously as an outcast, but apparently, his business in Thousand Sails City was extremely profitable and he held a terrifying amount of wealth.

Some people even learnt that the Merlin Family had been so eager to get him to return because of that wealth.

For some time, the auction hall became noisy as people discussed this with their neighbors.

They were all discussing this suddenly returning Mafa Merlin.

Some meddlesome ones even started talking about his rise in Thousand Sails City and speculating over whether he came to fight over the Patriarch's position. There also some who recognized Ross next to him and starting saying that Ross Merlin and that nouveau riche from Thousand Sails City had joined hands to form a powerful alliance to fight over the seat of the Merlin Family Patriarch.

At this time, the auction hall felt like a noisy food market.

They were no longer focused on the auction, but instead were all discussing the young mage...

Only a few people were truly focused on the auction.

Such as Lin Yun and Hanson Charlotte.

"1,500,000 golds..." Hanson's voice came from the private room. "Kid, I already told you, Okland isn't Thousand Sails City. Let me see if you are capable of getting this Crystal Page..."

But...

Lin Yun didn't wait for Hanson Charlotte and unhesitantly bid, "2,500,000 golds."

"..." The chatting onlookers fell silent again and looked at Lin Yun with shock.

This was really crazy.

Hanson Charlotte wasn't the only one who wanted to advise Lin Yun. Many people wanted to tell him that the bid of 1,500,000 golds had only been a bit higher than the norm, not a provocation, so there was no need to react like that and add an extra million.

Wasn't this a real, naked provocation?

Even the onlookers couldn't stand this.

How could they not understand Hanson Charlotte's reaction? Not to mention, everyone could hear a fierce cough coming from his private room. He was clearly angry.

After all, something like this Crystal Page would sell at most for 1,000,000 golds in the previous auctions. Yet it reached 1,500,000, before an unreasonable individual directly bid 2,500,000 golds. That was simply a golden slap.

Although Hanson Charlotte was a 9th Rank High Mage, he was very old and was someone with virtue and prestige in Okland. Even Patriarch Ofran considered him an old friend. Yet he was being humiliated by a member of the younger generation and only let out an angry cough, this was being quite restrained already.

Unfortunately, being restrained wouldn't change the conclusion.

After bidding 2,500,000 golds, no one fought with Lin Yun over the Crystal Page and it ended up in his pocket.

Then, he was unstoppable.

Lin Yun met almost no resistance as he pocketed the remaining five lots, because he looked like someone who didn't care about his money, having an endless supply of it.

Now, only the final lot remained, the Star Gem.

The onlookers who had no intention of bidding once again put their focus on that item.

This time, although neither the Black Tower, the Cloud Tower, or any powerhouses on the level of Jouyi and Nolan were participating, those who could enter the auction would rarely be incompetent. The worst ones would still be on the level of Salen Charlotte.

And with their insight and experience, how could they not know the value of that Star Gem?

It was rumored to be the essence of a star left after the star fell. It innately had enormous power, and the value of such a gem itself could match a True Spirit Magic Tool. Not to mention that these gems had the potential for shocking growth. The greatest ability of Star Gems was that they could absorb the power of stars, and whether it was used as a source of mana or as a core for a Magic Tool, they were irreplaceable existences.

In other words, a Magic Tool using a Star Gem could only grow stronger and stronger...

In theory, they could even surpass the True Spirit limit and evolve to the Extraordinary realm.

Any one force that obtained a Star Gem would have a treasure that could be handed down for their future generations.

Especially Great Families... Their thirst for the Star Gem was unquenchable.

The appearance of that Star Gem immediately triggered a bidding war, despite all that had happened just before.

"2,000,000 golds!"

"2,100,000 golds!"

"2,200,000 golds!"

"2,500,000 golds!"

"3,000,000 golds!"

...

Sure enough, just like Hanson Charlotte said, it wasn't that other forces didn't have enough wealth, but rather that the items weren't worthy.

The auction hall, which had been quiet due to that outsider, finally became lively again.

Soon, the price of that Star Gem reached 4,000,000 golds...

And new bids kept appearing one after the other.

"I bid 5,000,000 golds on behalf of the Charlotte Family!" Hanson Charlotte, who had been silent for a long time, finally raised his voice and placed a bid. Moreover, Hanson gave a sincere and earnest warning. "Young man, I already advised you. Being too arrogant isn't good. Did you really think that the wealth that the Charlotte Family accumulated over a millennium wouldn't be able to compare to your Gilded Rose? Truly ridiculous. Watch what a millennial family is capable of..."

Sure enough, Hanson stayed true to his word.

After bidding 5,000,000 golds, Hanson didn't stop and kept bidding fiercely. Soon, the price of the Star Gem reached 7,000,000 golds.

At this time, the bidding war slowly calmed down.

And coincidentally, the ones competing for the Star Gem were still Hanson Charlotte in the northeastern private room and that person in the central private room.

But once the Star Gem's price reached 8,000,000 golds, even the person in the central private room took a long time to ponder between each bid.

After all, this Star Gem had reached an extremely high price...

Chapter 303: Bidding War

Even a major force would suffer from using such a large amount of money. Besides those so-called Millennial Families, no one could intervene in this competition.

At this time, almost everyone stopped breathing. Although the bids came less frequently, they knew that this was the most intense part of the auction.

This was the climax.

Whoever gave up first would lose the priceless Star Gem.

Everyone was focused on the auction, stretching their necks to gaze at the two private rooms, waiting for the final bid to appear.

"8,500,000 gods." After a minute of pondering, the voice from the central private room spat out a price.

Then, everyone watched as Hanson Charlotte came out of the northeastern private room with a calm expression. He put one finger up as he said, "Ten million golds. I bid ten million on behalf of the Charlotte Family."

The whole auction erupted with surprised voices.

An unprecedentedly high price had finally appeared in the Black Horn Auction. This was a brand new record, the highest price ever bid in the quarterly auction!

For a moment, everyone looked at Hanson Charlotte with complicated expressions.

All the people present were influential figures in Okland. Even the lowest were rich merchants. Everyone here knew that three hundred years ago, Santon Merlin appeared and dealt with the rare genius of the Charlotte Family before making the Merlin Family abruptly rise. From that point on, the Charlotte Family kept slowly declining.

At their worst, the Charlotte Family even fell to the level of being a 3rd-rate force. During that time, even small bandit groups would dare to rob the Charlotte Family's caravans. It could be seen how badly they had ended up from that event.

This trend continued up until the last century, when the Charlotte Family started re-emerging with the arrival of the Planar Colonization Era. They relied on their millennial foundation to leave their rivals behind and branded the name of the Charlotte Family in numerous planes. They even fought over Okland's Raging Plane Flame. They entered the struggle and successfully occupied five forts. It was then that people suddenly discovered that the Charlotte Family had already somehow returned to being one of the top forces of Okland.

Among the numerous families and clans of Okland, the current Charlotte Family was established as part of the top three, right after the Merlin Family and the Watson Family.

Many people speculated that the original power struggle between the Merlin Family and the Watson Family had already become a three-way conflict because of the abrupt rise of the Charlotte Family. Some were already predicting what an impact it would have on the current balance of power in Okland and felt that the three Families would sooner or later have to battle each other to death. At that time, there would be many lesser forces ready to divide up the loot from the remains.

However...

No one had expected the rise of the Charlotte Family to be so fierce.

Under countless eyes in the Black Horn chamber of commerce, Hanson Charlotte bid a massive sum of 10,000,000 golds...

Everyone knew that this bid not only represented the Star Gem's value, but it was also a demonstration of the Charlotte Family's power and foundation. They were using these 10,000,000 golds to tell everyone that the Charlotte Family was rising once again, that they were a force on par with the Merlin Family and Watson Family.

Their status would definitely rise in Okland after the auction, and they would be compared to the Merlin Family and Watson Family in the future.

Anyone who wanted to question the Charlotte Family would have to think of the pressure put forward by these 10,000,000 golds.

At this moment, Hanson was standing in front of the private room, raising his finger for a very long time with a tranquil expression as he overlooked all the guests from above.

Hanson Charlotte was born during the worst era of the Charlotte Family, when they had degenerated to a 3rd-rate force that was often bullied around. He had always been reminded as a kid that the Charlotte

Family had once been one of the major forces of Okland and had once raised a genius on par with Santon Merlin.

Unfortunately, it was all in the past.

It could be said that Hanson Charlotte spent over half of his life basking in the story of the glorious days. All his energy was put into the great undertaking of reviving the Charlotte Family. He would pay any price to bring about the Family's revival.

Finally, the time Hanson Charlotte had been waiting for arrived.

With the start of the Planar Colonization Era, the Charlotte Family suddenly emerged once more, becoming stronger every day. Now, the whole Charlotte Family was looking forward to their future, they were all waiting for the Family to reach Okland's peak once again. Hanson Charlotte knew that this day was fast approaching.

He had been waiting for a hundred years for an opportunity like this one, to be able to bid 10,000,000 golds in the Black Horn Auction, to declare the return of the Charlotte Family.

After announcing his bid, Hanson suddenly felt that this century of waiting had been worth it. As of today, everyone would know that the Charlotte Family's financial resources weren't inferior to anyone else's. Only Hanson could understand this feeling, having desired and striven for it for so long.

"10,000,000 golds from High Mage Hanson Charlotte on behalf of the Charlotte Family. The price has reached 10,000,000 golds, is there any higher bid?"

The Black Horn chamber of commerce's auctioneer was undoubtedly very professional. Although Hanson Charlotte bid 10,000,000 golds and broke the record for the quarterly auctions, he didn't take long to recover and continue his job. He used a goading tone to inquire if anyone would bid higher.

In fact, the auctioneer himself knew that this was futile.

Ten million wasn't just a problem of being expensive, but rather, the amount was so high that even the Merlin Family and the Watson Family wouldn't be able to transfer it in a short time.

Everyone was amazed. The Charlotte Family had stayed inconspicuous for a few centuries before creating a stir overnight, using a shocking bid to announce themselves once more.

Many people looked at the 5th row, or more precisely, at the young man who had gotten seven items in such an unreasonable manner. Some were sneering at him, while others were sympathizing with him.

"Kid, I told you. Okland isn't Thousand Sails City. Well, I already said everything that had to be said..." Hanson's voice was still calm as he continued, "See, 10,000,000 golds, this is an unreachable amount. Can you still compete with me now?"

"High Mage Hanson, you are a bit too much." Lin Yun didn't say anything, but Ross couldn't stand it. "You used three hundred years of your Charlotte Family's savings to compete with my younger cousin over the Star Gem, do you think this is very honorable?"

"Haha..." For the first time, a smile appeared on Hanson's face. "Indeed, I have to admit, I used an exorbitant amount. But so what? You think this is unfair? Kid, this world isn't always fair. When Santon

Merlin used his power as a Heaven Mage to sweep through the Charlotte Family, didn't people complain that it was unfair?"

"You..." Ross was speechless. Although he knew that Hanson was twisting the truth, he didn't know how to refute him. He could only stand there in a daze, looking at the proud smile Hanson was exposing.

In the end, Ross could only coldly snort and sit down unwilling.

"I'm sorry, Mafa Merlin, the auction is over." Hanson smiled at Lin Yun, his smile hiding some indescribable glee.

"Who told you that the auction was over?" Lin Yun slowly put down the Crystal Page that he had been examining and glanced at Hanson. He didn't even raise his hand as he announced, "20,000,000 golds."

"How much?!" The auctioneer had already been counting down slowly and the hammer had already been raised... But when he heard Lin Yun's bid, he almost let the hammer fall from his hand.

"Twenty... Twenty million?"

No one thought that the several-century-old record that had just been broken would be broken again by so much just a few minutes later...

Everyone was doubting their ears, wondering if they had misheard. How could it be so excessive? How could a Star Gem reach such a crazy price?

Hanson stood stock still in front of his private room. The smile on his face didn't have time to disappear as it merged with shock. His expression was a weird mix of a crying face and a smiling face.

It took no less than a minute for Hanson to recover and burst out with a shriek, "This is impossible!"

Hanson had completely forgotten himself.

He had just been bathing in the feeling of success as he was teaching a lesson, but he hadn't expected that the other side would be able to respond by bidding such an outrageous amount. That feeling of joy as he stood proudly over everyone in the room was suddenly erased by a slap in the face.

This was a shocking humiliation.

Chapter 304: Asset Investigation

All kinds of emotions were mixed together on his face, making Hanson Charlotte completely lose his poise. He pointed a thin and skinny finger at Lin Yun while screaming crazily, "You cannot possibly bring out 20,000,000 golds! You are just ruining the auction! I request for the Black Horn chamber of commerce to intervene and investigate his assets!"

Hanson's words reminded the others.

He had indeed bid 20,000,000 golds...

Although the young man sitting in the fifth row came from the Merlin Family and owned a very profitable business, he was only in his twenties. Was he truly able to pay 20,000,000 golds?

This seemed irrational.

Hanson Charlotte had been able to bid ten million because the Charlotte Family had been slowly consolidating their wealth and power as they longed to return to being one of the peak forces of Okland. They wanted to display their foundation and power through this auction, it was a joint decision made by the entire Charlotte Family.

But the Merlin Family...

They couldn't do such a thing. Let alone a youth, even Patriarch Ofran would have to fight the Elder Council for a few months before being able to transfer 20,000,000 golds.

How could he bring out so much money?

At this moment, everyone was looking at Lin Yun, the initial shock turning to doubt.

"Yes, I also think that the Black Horn chamber of commerce needs to intervene. You should at least investigate the assets of the guests. Otherwise, anyone would be able to bid several million golds for nothing. How could the auction continue in that case?" The speaker was a wealthy businessman who was close to the Charlotte Family.

"Indeed, the Black Horn chamber of commerce has to give us an account of whether he actually has such resources, or else we won't participate in the next auction..."

With someone taking the lead, there would naturally be sheep that followed. The auction was now echoing with opposing voices.

Ross couldn't help looking at Lin Yun. "Cousin Mafa, if you don't have enough money, I have one million on my Crystal Card..."

Ross' words were very tactful.

After all, they were both children of the Merlin Family, so they should inevitably stand together in front of the Charlotte Family. Not to mention, Ross was still hoping to get that map from Lin Yun.

But being tactful couldn't change the worry and suspicions he held.

"Don't bother," William sneered on the side.

William was the only other person in this auction hall that didn't consider a sum of 20,000,000 golds an issue.

He had followed the rise of the Gilded Rose, so how could he not know how wealthy his younger cousin was?

It was hardly an exaggeration to say that the current Gilded Rose was basically casting gold coins. Not only were they widely expanding, but they were also earning thousands upon thousands of golds each minute.

Not to mention, his younger cousin was an expert at accumulating wealth. William could only watch helplessly as his cousin somehow constantly amassed more and more wealth without needing his help.

Not long ago, William heard Solon of the Sage Tower say that his cousin had fished up a few dozen spirit mana crystals the first time he went to Oddrock City.

Indeed, spirit mana crystals!

With a dozen spirit mana crystals in hand, how could he worry about twenty million golds? Such a joke.

“Alright, sit there and watch the play.” William patted Ross’ shoulder, not a wisp of worry on his face.

“Watch the play?”

“Yes, just watch.”

While the two of them were bickering, a few of the people in charge of the Black Horn chamber of commerce gathered together and started discussing nervously.

Naturally, the discussion regarded how they should investigate the assets of that youth.

After all, the matter was blowing up. Even if the Black Horn chamber of commerce didn’t want to intervene, they would still have to. The assets of that youth had to be investigated properly, and the only question was how.

Usually, the investigation would be conducted based on the VIP rank. Ordinary guests would be directly investigated by having the guests show proof that they could pay on the spot. If they couldn’t prove this, their bid would be cancelled and they would be expelled from the auction. Of course, this was only the treatment for ordinary guests. When Bronze or Black Iron VIPs had to be investigated, the Black Horn chamber of commerce wouldn’t bother inconveniencing them.

The Black Horn chamber of commerce’s intelligence network covered all of Noscent. There were very few secrets hidden from them.

Including the Charlotte Family coming to an agreement.

The fact that the Charlotte Family had been hibernating for a few centuries to suddenly display their power today shocked everyone, but the Black Horn chamber of commerce could get information on their properties anytime they wanted. That was one of the reasons the Black Horn chamber of commerce was one of the peak forces in Noscent.

As for Silver and Gold VIPs...

VIPs of such ranks didn’t need to have their assets investigated. Their VIP rank proved everything. Even if they didn’t even have a copper on them, as long as they had their VIP Voucher, they could bid 1,000,000 golds in an auction and the Black Horn chamber of commerce would help them settle everything if they couldn’t produce the money immediately.

This was because being a Silver or Gold VIP meant having a huge background and extraordinary power. For them, the Black Horn chamber of commerce would be willing to spend a lot of money to make them owe them a favor. Sometimes, this kind of favor was far more significant than a few million golds.

Now, the six people in charge of this auction were already sitting together, and the discussion was led by the Archmage in charge.

If it had been a less extreme situation, the discussion wouldn't have been necessary. After all, that young mage had already spent close to 20,000,000 golds on the previous seven items and had paid every single coin. This reached a high enough credit rating to support his last bid of 20,000,000 golds.

But...

This matter was blowing out of proportion. Those 20,000,000 golds were a slap in Hanson Charlotte's face, making him fly in a rage. Even the other guests were asking for that young mage's assets to be investigated. Although the Black Horn chamber of commerce was powerful enough, it wasn't powerful to the point of being able to go against the wishes of all the guests in the auction hall.

This might be unfair to that young mage, as he had proven his wealth but would still be forced to face an asset investigation. It was just as Hanson said... The world wasn't always fair.

On one side were the 9th Rank High Mage of the Watson Family and the guests of the auction hall, while on the other side was a child of the Merlin Family in his twenties. Only a fool wouldn't be able to pick the logical side.

Thus, the discussion was overwhelmingly biased towards investigating the youth's assets right off the bat. Moreover, the reasons were justifiable.

"Our Black Horn chamber of commerce has to take responsibility for our customers. How could we not doubt a VIP guest who is only qualified to sit in the hall, yet still bid twenty million? It's only an investigation of his assets. Moreover, from his previous bids, he should be able to support his claim. Once the investigation is over, we can personally apologize to him.

Of course, they didn't mention what treatment that young mage would suffer if he couldn't support his claim.

"I approve."

"I also approve..."

Soon, of the six people in charge, four agreed to proceed with the asset investigation.

"Alright..." The Archmage nodded and stood up from his seat. "Since everyone is in favor of investigating his assets, Ritch, you should go and set it up."

Of the six people in charge of the auction, Ritch was the one with the lowest qualifications and power. In normal circumstances, Ritch wouldn't even have the qualifications to stand here. But before the auction, Hulad himself had appeared to introduce him, hoping that his disciple would get to gain some experience from attending this auction.

Hulad was highly respected in the Black Horn chamber of commerce, and since he'd already spoken, others wouldn't go against his wishes. And thus, Ritch smoothly became one of the people in charge.

But Ritch knew how to conduct himself. After gaining some power over the auction, he didn't cause any of the problems that youths would often cause. He always acted modestly and worked diligently. He even took the initiative to deal with the odd jobs, and when the other five did something, he would earnestly learn from them. In a dozen days, the other five, including that Archmage, were all full of praises for Ritch.

But today...

After the Archmage arranged the work for him, Ritch didn't immediately go to do it as usual. He instead stayed there with an awkward expression. "This..."

"Hmm?" The Archmage frowned, he looked at Ritch with some dissatisfaction. "Still not going?"

"This... Sir Luther... I think we shouldn't investigate Mafa Merlin's assets..." Ritch hesitated for a bit before managing to speak his mind.

"You think?" The Archmage's frown deepened. His tone was a lot less polite this time. "Is that a joke? Since when is it your turn to think? This is 20,000,000 golds we're talking about. Can you afford to take responsibility if something happens?"

Chapter 305: There Is No Problem

"Sir Luther..." Ritch calmly took a step back to avoid Luther's angry splutter. Ritch was well aware of this Archmage's nature. He was actually famous in the Black Horn chamber of commerce for being irritable. Although he was very upright, he didn't have very good connections due to his big mouth.

Ritch's approach was very simple: he would patiently stand there, waiting for Luther's scolding to finish.

"I'm asking you, why do you think that you can vouch for this Mafa Merlin and decide such a great matter? Do you want to cause trouble for your teacher?"

Luther continued scolding him for a few minutes before feeling somewhat thirsty. As he reached for his cup on the table, he found that it was already empty. With a smile on his face, Ritch handed him a cup of water. "Sir Luther, here, some water..."

"..." Luther took the cup before looking at Ritch unhappily. He drank a few mouthfuls, but didn't continue with the scolding after doing so. He slightly calmed down and asked, "Tell me, why do you think so?"

"Sir Luther, please listen to me..." Ritch had long known that this would happen. He wasn't flustered when being questioned by Luther and instead smiled before whispering in Luther's ear, "That Mafa Merlin is a Gold VIP..."

"Gold...!" Luther stood at attention as he realized that he lost self-control in front of everyone for a moment, but he managed to keep the rest to himself.

But that didn't mean that Luther wasn't excited. The Archmage's hands were shaking as he grabbed Ritch's collar. "Come with me..."

"It'll tear, it'll tear, Sir Luther! You are going to tear up my clothes!"

The two of them walked out under the dismayed expressions of the remaining four. They looked at each other, puzzled.

"Tell me, how do you know that he is a Gold VIP..." Luther took Ritch to a quiet room and sat on a chair, waiting for Ritch to explain himself.

“Because I was the one who welcomed High Mage Merlin.”

“Hold on, High Mage Merlin?” Hearing this, Luther was startled. “You are saying that this Mafa Merlin is already a High Mage?”

“Yes, Sir Luther, from the information Cadgar sent from Thousand Sails City, this Mafa Merlin is now a High Mage. Moreover, he is more powerful than any High Mage could even hope to be...”

“This...” A High Mage in their early twenties, this was something very frightening. Luther froze there for a long time before helplessly shaking his head. “No wonder he is a Gold VIP... Alright, keep going...”

“Yes, Sir Luther. I personally welcomed High Mage Merlin, and the VIP Voucher he showed was the Moon Song...”

“Moon Song? You are talking about *the* Moon Song?!” Luther was once again agitated right after calming down. He looked at Ritch for a long time before asking, “You mean the Moon Song that never left the Moon Sage’s body?”

“Yes, that Moon Sage’s Moon Song...”

“Heavens...” Luther stared at the ceiling in shock. It took him no less than three minutes to recover. “Quick, quick, let’s stop those idiots outside! We will be in big trouble if the Moon Sage learns that we investigated the assets of someone he fancied. Shit, that bastard Hanson Charlotte, I’ll humiliate him sooner or later...”

Luther cursed as he rushed out of the room, followed by a helpless Ritch.

...

The discussion had quickly ended.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, the Black Horn chamber of commerce already investigated the assets of VIP Mafa Merlin. There is no problem with it, so the auction shall proceed.”

These were a few simple sentences...

But it felt like a bomb exploded in the crowd, creating a stir in the auction hall. No problem... What did this mean? Didn’t it mean that this young High Mage’s crystal card truly had twenty million golds on it?

Everyone was looking at Lin Yun with lifeless expressions.

It was followed by countless whispers discussing about him. Soon, the audience drafted a legendary and grotesque background for him.

Some people said that he was a chess piece sent by the Merlin Family to Thousand Sails City, and that his purpose was to make a profit from the prosperous sea trade through the eastern estuary.

Some said that this youth was the illegitimate child of a famous figure, and that he was only placed in the care of the Merlin Family temporarily but had now inherited extremely valuable assets.

In any case, all these theories were convoluted and even stranger than what could be found in fictional stories.

“Impossible...” Only Hanson Charlotte couldn’t accept this reality.

He couldn’t help wanting to doubt it... Lin Yun bidding twenty million golds was a huge blow to him.

This wasn’t just a matter of getting the Star Gem...

Hanson had waited almost a hundred years to create an opportunity for the Charlotte Family to have a meteoric rise, to display their power and foundation and prove that it could stand alongside the other two Families.

He did manage to achieve this.

His bid of ten million golds did frighten everyone.

It would have been perfect for Hanson if the auction had finished on that note. His goal would have been accomplished, and the Star Gem would have ended up as a True Spirit Magic Tool that would be handed down through generations in the Charlotte Family, giving them a chance to have an Extraordinary Magic Tool.

But unfortunately...

The auction wasn’t over.

What happened next went far beyond Hanson’s expectations. That young High Mage from the Merlin Family used a crazy price to completely take control of the auction, a price that would make any competitor despair.

Yes, despair.

If he had only bid 11, 12, or perhaps even 15 million, then Hanson would only have gritted his teeth and fought to the bitter end with the opponent, but twenty million was too crazy, to the point that Hanson couldn’t even focus anymore.

He could no longer think about fighting against the other side.

Even if Hanson wanted to bid 20,000,000 golds, the Charlotte Family’s Elder Council would never agree. That far exceeded what the Charlotte Family could spend.

“Mafa Merlin, I’ll definitely make you pay the price...” He had finally made the Charlotte Family stand in the limelight after a hundred years, but it had all been ruined by a crazy bid. At the thought of this, Hanson felt like a viper that had been threatened. He looked at Lin Yun with a scary expression.

The auction ended on his bid.

As Lin Yun said before, the seven items, including the Star Gem, ended up in his hands.

After drawing twenty million from his crystal card, Lin Yun carefully took the Star Gem that Ritch delivered before cautiously putting it in his pocket. After doing so, Lin Yun didn’t even bid farewell to Ritch before walking out with Ross and William.

Lin Yun couldn’t wait.

Of the seven items he got, six could become Augments of the Doom Staff. With these, the Doom Staff might reach True Spirit Magic Tool rank.

This would be Lin Yun's first genuine True Spirit Magic Tool.

Lin Yun already possessed the Soul Walker, as well as Syudos, who could barely be categorized as a Magic Tool, but regardless of whether it was Sean or Syudos, they weren't custom-made for Lin Yun. This might mean nothing to other people, but to Lin Yun, who liked to 100% in control when battling, this difference was too important.

Magic Tools that weren't tailor-made would always be unsatisfactory in at least some way. Syudos wasn't too bad, as Lin Yun would usually let him display his capacities freely and he was able to display 60 to 70% of his strength. But Sean wasn't worthy in Lin Yun's eyes. Besides being able to trick the ignorant young Xiuban, Sean's existence truly felt inferior as a True Spirit Magic Tool.

This wasn't because Sean wasn't powerful enough.

In fact, if Sean was in the hands of a mage skilled in soul magic, his might would be enough to make anyone reel in shock.

But Lin Yun couldn't use it.

His research on soul magic wasn't very thorough. Lin Yun preferred to control his own power, just like this Doom Staff.

But there was one problem with the Doom Staff.

This was that the six Augments were only magic materials at the moment and were far from being complete Augments. There was a lot of work left to do.

Each of these magic materials was worth more than a million golds, and handling them was extremely complicated. Lin Yun estimated that he would have to spend at least two months to process them.

This was too long.

Thus, Lin Yun thought about it and decided to look for help.

As for who, this wasn't a problem for him.

This was Okland.

Wasn't the holy land of alchemists, the Mercury Tower, in Okland?

Moreover, back in the Ash Tower, Nolan himself had invited him again and again to come to the Mercury Tower. Taking advantage of this matter to visit Okland was a very good choice.

Of course, he would be in charge of planning the processing methods.

Chapter 306: Path Blocked

Originally, Lin Yun planned to refer to the Doom Staff he had read about.

Lin Yun had researched the Doom Staff thoroughly, and the more he researched, the more he felt that the creator of the Doom Staff had high attainment in the field of alchemy. The Doom Staff had walked a very simple path.

But it was also rough because of its simplicity.

The Doom Staff described in the books could infinitely strengthen one's casting ability, and once the casting ability was strengthened to its limit, it would reach a realm where the Doom Staff was the world's strongest True Spirit Magic Tool. A mage holding the Doom Staff would be able to ignore all casting difficulty and could cast spells with a flick of their fingers. The lower spells could even be cast instantly.

Moreover, this wasn't the most frightening part. The Doom Staff's Magic Tool Incarnation would also have unrivalled casting ability. How frightening would it be to fight against two such terrifying opponents at the same time?

In those days, the Heaven Rank powerhouse of the Cloud Tower was unrivalled when he held the Doom Staff. He swept across planes and defeated one enemy after the other. Some people even said that if that Heaven Rank powerhouse had been fortunate enough to be born in the same era as Sandro and Charles, he would still be superior to these two legendary powerhouses.

Lin Yun truly wanted to copy this Doom Staff at first.

In fact, copying that Doom Staff wasn't an issue.

He had read countless notes about this Doom Staff in the library and remembered every detail. If he had enough magic materials, he would be able to copy the most powerful Magic Tool within a month.

But...

After entering the Merlin Family's Ancestral Ground and seeing the distant war under the bloodline ceremony, a daring idea sprouted in Lin Yun's mind.

Why was the Doom Staff the most powerful True Spirit Magic Tool?

Why couldn't the Doom Staff break through the limit and become an Extraordinary Magic Tool?

Once this thought came, it never disappeared.

Indeed, the Doom Staff had a Spirit Devourer Behemoth's mana crystal as its core. This mana crystal had frightening capacity, which allowed the Doom Staff to hold as much as 28 Augments, bringing out endless possibilities.

Especially after the huge harvest in the auction just now... This reinforced Lin Yun's decision to try this out.

If he succeeded, the six Augments would make the Doom Staff become a True Spirit Magic Tool. At that time, with 22 Augments left, Lin Yun would have about a 60% chance of transforming the Doom Staff into an Extraordinary Magic Tool.

Naturally, failure was an option.

But even if he failed, he wouldn't have lost too much. He would at most have to give up on his idea and return to copying the Doom Staff from the stories. In any case, with the ability to hold 28 Augments, the Doom Staff would still reign as the strongest True Spirit Magic Tool.

Trying to break away from the Doom Staff that he had read about and instead build a Magic Tool that had the opportunity to reach the Extraordinary realm wasn't a simple undertaking.

Even for someone whose knowledge surpassed the entire era, like Lin Yun, it was only a rough train of thought for now.

Since it was a brand new Doom Staff, it was natural to build it around the Magic Array, because the Magic Array was his foundation, the foundation of his magic path.

After getting that rough idea, he planned the processing of the six magic materials.

To be honest, this was a very costly matter. Each of the six magic materials was a very valuable treasure, and no mistakes could be made if they were used to craft Augments. Lin Yun had to carefully ponder over every detail before finalizing a processing plan.

After the three left the hall, they called a carriage to the Merlin Family Manor. Lin Yun was lost in his plans on the way and didn't speak.

William had always been following Lin Yun blindly and wouldn't dare to speak unless Lin Yun spoke first.

But Ross...

On the way, Ross wanted to speak a few times, but eventually swallowed his words and remained silent because of the silence of the other two. But he was in a complicated mood.

Indeed, Ross had doubts and questions and hoped that they could be answered.

The previous auction was simply too shocking for him.

Originally, Ross had only thought that his distant cousin was a merchant with a few businesses and a decent amount of wealth.

He had heard people saying that Patriarch Ofran had called a young merchant dealing in the alchemy market back to the Family, and Ross had even said some disdainful words when he'd heard that.

In Ross' eyes, the wealth that the Merlin Family needed could be gained from Planar Expeditions, and the Merlin Family's investments in the Raging Plane Flame in the past few years didn't please Ross. The profits one of the two Families of Okland made from the Raging Flame Plane wasn't much different from the Charlotte Family.

Calling back a family member that had been stranded outside the clan for the sake of money felt like a failure to Ross.

It could be said that Ross didn't even put this cousin in his eyes.

On the day he came back, Ross sent someone to cause trouble.

On the surface, Ross was extorting the other side, but in reality, he was expressing his dissatisfaction towards the Family.

But he hadn't expected things to develop like this.

He was beaten in a fair fight by William Merlin, and then Stan Watson unexpectedly died, and now he had participated in an outrageous auction.

Ross discovered that the cousin who had just returned was far more terrifying than he could have imagined.

It wasn't just his wealth.

He might also be extremely powerful.

Otherwise, how could he control such a terrifying flame?

Ross even wondered if the young mage that Anna had talked about was this cousin of his.

Ross suddenly grew scared as he thought of this.

If it truly was like this, then hadn't he been on the verge of death a few times?

He hoped that this wasn't true...

Ross began to feel uncomfortable sitting next to his cousin. It felt as if he had been sitting next to a stove this whole time. Ross only wished for the carriage to reach the Merlin Family Manor so that he could get away from this cousin who held countless secrets.

He even wanted to give up on the map.

But...

The carriage was suddenly stopped.

"What's going on?" Ross frowned and opened the carriage's door to take a look, only to see the coachman throwing away his horse whip as he fled while covering his head.

Ross was surprised at first. He only felt a chilling sensation before noticing four people standing 200 meters away.

Hanson Charlotte!

Along with one mage and two archers...

And the chilling sensation that he felt came from the two archers.

Ross was a seasoned combatant. He had participated in several Planar Expeditions, and his sense of danger was like a wild instinct. Seeing these two archers, Ross knew that they were at least 5th Rank Phantom Archers.

Now, the two Phantom Archers were already nocking arrows on their bows. The arrows were giving out a faint blue gleam under the sunlight, and a faint fishy smell spread through the air.

This was the sign of highly toxic poison.

This discovery made Ross' heart sink. As a veteran 5th Rank High Mage, how could Ross not understand how terrifying it would be to face two Phantom Archers that were armed with highly toxic arrows?

This meant that they were ready to use any means to kill their enemy. Fame and honor were far less important than the death of their enemy.

That kind of opponent was definitely the most terrifying.

Not to mention...

There were still two mages standing next to those two archers.

Hanson Charlotte didn't need any introduction. He had already become a 9th Rank High Mage ten years ago, and although he hadn't entered the Archmage realm, he was no pushover. It was actually the opposite. After staying at that realm for ten years, Hanson was one of the most frightening 9th Rank High Mages.

As for the other mage, he was at least a 5th Rank High Mage.

This was a very shocking lineup. Two 5th Rank or above Phantom Archers, one 5th Rank or above High Mage, and Hanson Charlotte. This was a very powerful group.

The two Phantom Archers were already aiming at the carriage, and although the other High Mage hadn't said anything, his hands were firmly gripping his staff. Ross knew that it was the most suitable stance for casting.

"Hanson Charlotte, what do you mean by this?"

"What do I mean?" Hanson Charlotte walked forward a bit before gloomily saying, "Do you really think you can hold onto the Star Gem?"

Chapter 307: Putting Up a Front

"You..." Ross' heart sank. With a heavy expression on his face, he said, "Hanson Charlotte, are you looking for a fight?"

As one of the three great talents of the Merlin Family, Ross had obtained a seat at the Elder Council and would usually participate in the Merlin Family's decision making in all kinds of matters, and although he wasn't overly familiar with Hanson Charlotte, they had met a few times.

But Ross truly didn't expect that this old High Mage who had some friendship with Ofran would block their path in such a forceful manner after losing the auction of the Star Gem.

This was crazy...

"Haha, Ross Merlin, I heard that you are one of the most outstanding geniuses of the Merlin Family. I thought that you were someone smart, but I hadn't expected you to be so naive..." Hanson smiled as he saw Ross' reaction.

“Three hundred years ago, Santon Merlin killed Fussen Charlotte in the Aurij Mountains, destroying the hopes and future of the Charlotte Family. A few dozen years later he suppressed the Charlotte Family for half a century through his status as a Heaven Mage, making my Charlotte Family fall from being one of the Three Families, to being a third rate force. From that point on, the Charlotte Family and the Merlin Family became mortal enemies...”

“One should naturally use any means necessary when dealing with their enemies. I am disgusted by Ofran, yet I had to endure for a few centuries, staying low key and not initiating any conflict with the Merlin Family... Did you really think the Charlotte Family and Merlin Family became friends? Oh, Ross, you are so naive...”

Hearing Hanson Charlotte’s words, Ross knew that this situation would have a bad end. Hanson’s words had revealed the Charlotte Family’s ambition. And they didn’t plan to fight the Merlin Family right away, so the three who heard about it knew too much.

But Ross had to consider the big picture, and although he felt anxious, he kept his cool.

“You aren’t afraid of the Merlin Family investigating this?”

Ross asked while secretly checking the surroundings. Besides those four, the Charlotte Family hadn’t brought anyone else. This discovery made Ross sigh in relief. At the moment, that group of four were only blocking the way back to the Merlin Family Manor, they could still flee.

‘Right, escape!’

While the two were discussing, Ross made a comparison between both sides’ power.

Two Phantom Archers above 5th Rank, one High Mage above 5th Rank, and Hanson Charlotte himself. His strength could only be described as terrifying.

His side on the other hand...

They had a 5th Rank High Mage with the Endless Spring which would only be a bit stronger than the other side’s 5th Rank High Mage. As for William, although he had beaten Ross before, in Ross’ eyes, that fight wasn’t enough to prove anything. He assessed him to be able to block one Phantom Archer at most, this was completely meaningless, the two Phantom Archers could easily kill William.

As for that distant younger cousin...

Ross couldn’t determine his strength, but he was in his early twenties, how could he defeat Hanson Charlotte?

Unless...

Unless he was that young mage with the power of an Archmage Anna had talked about.

If he wasn’t, their best possible outcome was managing to escape unscathed.

“The Merlin Family’s investigation? Haha, Ross, I said that you were too naive yet you refused to acknowledge it. Only you and I know of this whole matter, if I get rid of you, how could the Merlin Family know it was me? Moreover, do you think I’m afraid of the Merlin Family? Let me tell you Ross,

within a year, the Merlin Family will fall from its seat at the top. When the time comes, the Merlin Family will get to taste how the Charlotte Family felt back then.”

“You think it’ll fall because you said so? Who do you think you are...”

“Haha, the Charlotte Family has already...” Hanson seemed to realize that he had said too much and his complacent smile suddenly changed as his expression turned serious once again, “Alright, stop stalling for time, Ross Merlin, and hand over the Star Gem. If the three of you cooperate I might consider keeping you alive, only taking you prisoners.”

“Would you be so kind?”

“Of course, before imprisoning you, I’ll first cripple your Mana Whirlpool. Oh right, I think you know about the Black Rock Plane the Charlotte Family gained a few years ago? All kinds of ores are quarried there and I’m thinking of sending you there. What do you think? After all, apart from mining and enduring occasional whiplashes, you wouldn’t have to worry about losing your life. Our Charlotte Family gives good treatment to slaves, they get two loaves of bread and a big bottle of fresh water every day. I really want to see the youngest genius of the Merlin Family who could casually take out twenty million golds beg in order to get one more piece of bread or a mouthful of water...”

The more Hanson Charlotte talked, the more excited he became. It felt like he was venting for the humiliation he suffered at the auction, his expression seeping with craziness as he looked at Ross as if he was a prey to hunt.

“Let’s see if you have the ability...” A smile suddenly appeared on Ross’ face.

Ross had been silently casting while Hanson was blabbering and managed to complete a Fire Dragon spell.

Moreover, it was a Fire Dragon nurtured by the Endless Spring.

This Fire Dragon spell had beaten countless opponents in Ross’ hands and suppressed William in the Merlin Family manor before.

This was the spell Ross Merlin had the most confidence in.

Ross opened his hand, revealing a flame hovering in his palm. As long as he shouted the last character, this flame would blossom with shocking power.

But he didn’t even have time to shout that character before a sharp sound echoed in his ear.

Ross only felt coldness, like falling into an icy cave. One of the arrows carrying a fishy smell flew out and swept past Ross’ head before lodging itself in the carriage with a reverberating sound.

He only needed one character to release that Fire Dragon, but Ross was unable to finish his incantation nevertheless.

Because he knew that since that arrow could graze him, it naturally could lodge itself into his skull.

That was an open warning.

“Now, hand over the Star Gem!” Hanson glanced at Ross, “I can spare your lives as long as you hand over the Star Gem, I’ll only imprison you in the Black Rock Plane. But if you aren’t sensible enough... You’ll die here today.”

“...” Ross didn’t answer...

That arrow already demonstrated that the strength of these two archers was higher than he had imagined, they might have already reached 9th Rank.

This wasn’t something the three Merlins could withstand.

“Don’t listen to him...” At this time, William slowly walked down the carriage, “You really think he would dare to kill the three of us? He is only putting on a front, he is afraid we put the Star Gem in a Spatial Magic Tool. How would he be able to open it if we died? Would they try brute force?”

“You...” Hanson’s expression froze. William’s words were exactly what Hanson was worrying about. He had delayed so much because he wanted the three of them to hand over the Star Gem on their own.

“William Merlin, you are quite good. Your reasoning is correct, but so what if I can’t kill you on the spot? I can still capture you and send you to Black Rock Plane and make those beast like Black Rock Beastmen abuse and torment you. I would like to see how long you could handle this. Three days might be enough for you to rush over while weeping and kneel in front of me while begging me to take that Star Gem from your hands...”

“Haha, three days isn’t a problem, but I’m worried someone isn’t that patient...” William didn’t pay attention to Hanson any longer as he smiled while walking back towards the carriage.

“Capture them!” Being ignored like that infuriated Hanson Charlotte, it made him recall the humiliation he suffered in the auction and his face distorted.

After he said so the two Phantom Archers immediately made a move.

The two poisonous arrows tore through the air, moving like lightning and leaving two blue lines in their path, showing the power they burst with.

“Shit...” Ross instantly cursed. He knew that he hadn’t guessed wrong, they really were 9th Rank Phantom Archers, otherwise these two arrows wouldn’t have burst with such power.

Ross didn’t have much time to think, he instantly cast his Runic Shield after cursing.

When Ross had beaten William, he had taken advantage of the fact that William used his Runic Shield prematurely to gain the upper hand before defeating him.

It was because Ross knew that Runic Shield was the one spell a High Mage couldn’t use negligently, once a High Mage used their Runic Shield, they would lose their trump card.

But Ross couldn’t care about this right now, if he hadn’t used Runic Shield, those two powerful arrows would have pierced his body.

The Runic Shield was cast the instant the arrows were shot.

“Thump!”

“Thump!”

Two heavy sounds echoed as the dazzling Runic Shield became indented by the two arrows.

The originally perfectly curved Runic Shield had completely deformed under the impact of the two arrows, finally managing to stop them a few centimeters from Ross’ body.

Ross managed to block the two arrows.

But Ross’ expression wasn’t relaxed at all.

He could see that the radiance of his Runic Shield had dimmed considerably under the attacks of the two arrows. Ross estimated that he would only be able to defend against three such volleys at most.

That’s right, three...

After three volleys, Ross would no longer be protected by the Runic Shield and would be exposed to the other side’s arrows.

Chapter 308: Earth Rending Hand

Ross reacted quickly.

He released the Fire Dragon he had prepared beforehand just as these two arrows were blocked.

A dazzling circle of flames could be seen rising under the two Phantom Archers, the ground turned red hot under the intense flames and the temperature jumped so high that the effects could only be described as earth-shattering.

Flames rising, Dragon ascending.

This was the Fire Dragon Ross had cast numerous times, he was more familiar with that Fire Dragon spell than anyone else. But it was the first time Ross was so nervous.

He would have a chance as long as the Fire Dragon appeared.

The Fire Dragon would stall the two Phantom Archers and buy valuable time.

‘Quick, quick...’

Those few seconds of waiting were a torture for Ross.

Finally, an earth-shattering Dragon Roar echoed as flames rose up within several dozen meters.

“Finally...” Ross suddenly relaxed. With the appearance of the Fire Dragon, even 9th Rank Phantom Archers would have no choice but to temporarily give up.

But...

A blue icy mist suddenly rose.

“Shit...” Ross’ heart sank, “It’s over...”

Sure enough, following the appearance of that icy mist, an Ice Dragon echoed the roar of the Fire Dragon as he rose up from the earth. It bared its fangs at the Fire Dragon before both spells entangled themselves.

“Ross Merlin, you are too young...” Hanson held his staff, sneering at Ross while guiding his Ice Dragon.

The two Phantom Archers once again nocked their arrows.

And this time, Ross could see several runes floating around the two arrowheads.

Those were Moon Marks.

The most powerful ability of Phantom Archers past 5th Rank. With the power of True Sight, they could use Moon Marks to lock onto their enemies. Anyone under the effect of a Moon Mark would be unable to hide, even if they tore through space and entered a spatial crack, those two arrows would still be able to follow.

“It’s over...” Ross knew that this was over.

In a split second, Ross urged his mana to strengthen the Runic Shield.

In fact, it was already futile.

The Runic Shield had already dimmed, and even if it had been strengthened, it wouldn’t be able to handle two arrows infused with Moon Marks, Ross’ effort was in vain.

The Moon Marks were becoming brighter and brighter as more and more runes started appearing on the arrowheads.

Ross closed his eyes when the sound of the bowstring being released echoed.

Everything was over.

Time seemed frozen.

‘Wait, why is it taking so long?’

After some time, Ross suddenly realized that too much time had passed and even if the two Phantom Archers wanted to play with him, it shouldn’t have lasted so long.

Thus, he cautiously opened his eyes.

Only to see a scene he would never forget for the rest of his life.

A young mage walked past him, he was holding two arrows in his hand which he casually threw to the ground after glancing at them. The countless Moon Marks on the arrowheads hadn’t disappeared. Even if the arrows were still a dozen meters from him, he could still feel the power contained within.

Yet, those two arrows seemed no better than trash to that young mage as he just threw them to the side.

Panic appeared on the face of the two icy Phantom Archers. They drew their bows once again, displaying their power as 9th Rank Phantom Archers, firing one arrow after the other in quick succession, sending them to tear through the air as one skill after another was cast.

Fire Arrow, Ice Arrow, Continuous Shooting, Chaotic Shooting, Lightning Shot, Sky Shot.

The two Phantom Archers bursting with all their strength could only be described as gorgeous. At this time, the entire battlefield was filled with magnificent lights and shadows. Ross, who just came close to dying, couldn't help being dumbstruck. These were genuine 9th Rank Phantom Archers.

If these two had went all out earlier, his Runic Shield wouldn't have been strong enough to last ten seconds.

But now, Ross found out that such a burst was nearly non-existent in front of the young mage. No matter how many arrows the two Phantom Archers sent, they were unable to harm the young mage.

The young mage's footsteps were very slow, and he walked perfectly straight.

But strangely, not one arrow hit its target.

It gave the feeling that the arrows were actively avoiding him.

Naturally, the arrows couldn't avoid him by themselves.

The only rational explanation was that the young mage who seemed to be walking slowly was actually walking in the gaps between the arrows.

This thought was simply horrifying.

Ross was shocked, he hadn't thought he would be able to see such a miraculous scene in his life. This was turning combat into art!

"Cousin William isn't wrong. I truly have no patience..." Lin Yun said as he went through the rain of arrows.

Then...

A large black hand suddenly appeared.

An explosion could be heard, making everyone shiver.

The black hand appeared unexpectedly, not giving the two Phantom Archers time to react before they were firmly pressed against the ground.

This was a 5th Rank spell, Earth Rending Hand.

During the peak of the magic era, that spell could smash the earth to pieces.

Although Lin Yun was still far from those mages, that Earth Rending Hand was still impressive. The two Phantom Archers didn't even have time to scream before they turned into corpses.

"Heavens..." Ross was stupefied.

The two Phantom Archers couldn't even retaliate, they didn't even last ten seconds in front of his younger cousin...

"This is impossible!" Hanson immediately screeched.

Hanson Charlotte already stopped controlling the Ice Dragon and let it continue its fight with the Fire Dragon, but even after getting his hands free, Hanson Charlotte felt that he was having a nightmare.

The Charlotte Family had worked hard to painstakingly nurture those two Phantom Archers, that was the most secret force of the Charlotte Family... If not for the Star Gem being too important, Hanson Charlotte wouldn't have been able to mobilize them.

But he never expected that these two 9th Rank Phantom Archers would die the moment they appeared on the battlefield due to an Earth Rending Hand.

'Shit, that's only a 5th Rank Spell!'

'How could it be!'

'Although archers' physical strength wasn't as good as warriors', how could they not be proficient in melee combat and body techniques after reaching the Phantom Archer rank? Although they couldn't compare to warriors, how could they not resist a simple Earth Rending Hand?'

'This is illogical...'

'Unless...'

'Unless they didn't put up any resistance when facing that Earth Rending Hand.'

'But how could it be? 9th Rank Phantom Archers are proficient in all kinds of body techniques. Whether it is Moon Shadow Incarnation or Smoke Incarnation, they both could allow them to escape in a split second...'

"They may have been too careless..." Lin Yun saw through Hanson Charlotte's thoughts and provided an answer.

But Ross who had been standing behind Lin Yun hadn't seen that when his cousin said this sentence, a roulette made of endless runes flashed at the top of his head.

Of those present, only William knew that this roulette was his younger cousin's Magic Conducting Rune.

But even William only knew that it was a Magic Conducting Rune.

No one knew that this Magic Conducting Rune was called the Magic Array.

Moreover, its shape came from ten Magic Arrays fused together.

This was the first time Lin Yun used this newly shaped Magic Array. The power bursting out for the Magic Array working at full power shocked even Lin Yun. It also allowed Lin Yun to walk unimpeded through the rain of arrows and clutch at their throats so that they couldn't use Moon Shadow Incarnation or Smoke Incarnation and escape from the Earth Rending Hand.

The power of the Magic Array was ten times stronger than before.

But there was no need to explain that to Hanson Charlotte.

After killing the two Phantom Archers, Lin Yun stopped and smiled at Hanson Charlotte, "High Mage Hanson, I have a question for you..."

"What... What do you want to ask!" Hanson was already panicking.

Even in his wildest dreams, Hanson would have never expected that this nouveau riche who didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth would have such frightening power.

In an instant, he killed two of the 9th Rank Phantom Archers that the Charlotte Family had painstakingly nurtured. That kind of power could only be described as terrifying.

Although this young High Mage was only standing before him, not casting, not moving, the pressure Hanson Charlotte felt was worse than facing a dozen Ross Merlins.

Chapter 309: Thousand Souls Sacrifice

"I heard the Charlotte Family has a True Spirit Magic Tool called the Thousand Souls Sacrifice, is this the case?"

"You, you..." The question Lin Yun asked sounded quite ordinary, but Hanson felt as if he had seen a ghost. His face turned pale as he slowly retreated, his eyes full of fear and alarm as he stared in fright.

"How did you know!?"

"Ah?" Lin Yun was surprised at first before figuring out that he misremembered the time. The Thousand Souls Sacrifice had yet to become famous in this era.

This was a secret that lasted a millennium.

It would have normally been another hundred years before that Magic Tool whose power could exceed True Spirit Magic Tools would shock the whole Noscent.

Moreover, it was also an Augment.

"Impossible, Impossible..." Hanson didn't know about any of that, but once Lin Yun said the words 'Thousand Souls Sacrifice', Hanson lost his mind. He was terrified and kept mumbling, "Impossible, impossible, impossible..."

It made sense for Hanson to be scared like that, because after all, the existence of the Thousand Souls Sacrifice might be one of the most important secrets of the Charlotte Family. The Charlotte Family had obtained that True Spirit Magic Tool over a millennium ago.

But the Thousand Souls Sacrifice didn't bring any benefit to the Charlotte Family...

This sounded a little weird.

A True Spirit Magic Tool's power was comparable to that of an Archmage. It should be able to display frightening power even in the hands of an ordinary person, so with this kind of world-shaking power, how could the Charlotte Family not get any benefits?

But Hanson Charlotte knew that this truly was the case.

For the past millennium, the Charlotte Family thought of every possible way to satisfy that sinister Magic Tool Incarnation.

Only those who had seen that Magic Tool Incarnation knew how sinister it was. In the Charlotte Family, some were regretful while others were cursing. The regretful ones regretted having provoked that Magic Tool Incarnation, while the cursing ones were cursing that monster to go to hell earlier.

Hanson became a High Mage at fifty and gained the ability to join the core of the Charlotte Family. It was also the first time he came into contact with the Thousand Souls Sacrifice, the first time he saw that sinister Magic Tool Incarnation.

Hanson Charlotte could still remember.

At the time, he had entered the Charlotte Family Ancestral Land, a place filled with skeletons and blood, and which was permeated by a thick, bloody smell.

There, he saw a monster reeking of sulfur and iron, formed only by a skeleton and blood. It displayed a malevolent smile at him.

At the time, Hanson had been completely terrified.

A few decades later, he still couldn't remember exactly what sacrifice he had offered to the monster or how he managed to leave the bloody and skeletal Ancestral Land.

Hanson could only remember that the monster had been very pleased with his sacrifice and had let out delighted laughter from within the blood and bones.

Then, as he grew stronger and stronger, his position in the Charlotte Family rose higher and higher and he gradually gained the right to know of some secrets.

This was when Hanson learnt that the terrifying monster had been the Thousand Souls Sacrifice's Magic Tool Incarnation and that a millennium ago, the evil Magic Tool Incarnation signed a contract with the ancestor of the Charlotte Family. It agreed to serve the children of the Charlotte Family at suitable times, but in exchange, the Charlotte Family's offspring had to keep sacrificing fresh flesh to it.

For the past thousand years, that evil Incarnation had been like a black hole. The Charlotte Family had to use every kind of method to satisfy it, especially with Santon Merlin's appearance. During the last two centuries, that evil incarnation had truly been the worst nightmare of the Charlotte Family.

At the time, the Charlotte Family didn't even have time to look after themselves. How could they get enough fresh flesh? After failing to meet the quota three times in a row, the evil Incarnation was thoroughly angered and caused carnage in the Ancestral Land, obliterating most of the Ancestral Land.

In the end, the Patriarch of the Charlotte Family appeared and personally entered the Ancestral Land before having a long talk with that monster. No one else knew the contents of that discussion. They only knew that the Patriarch looked a few dozen years older when he left the Ancestral Ground. He spent an entire night in the room, and when he came out in the morning, half of his hair was white.

Then, the Patriarch gave an order that made everyone feel cold.

Countless children of the Charlotte Family's side branches were recalled and informed that they were to be given an extremely rare opportunity. They could enter the Ancestral Land and accept the ancestor's baptism. If they were lucky, they might be able to obtain the purest bloodline of the Charlotte Family.

And then...

And then nothing.

None of the children who entered the Ancestral Land came out.

The next day, a servant opened the door to the Patriarch's room and saw his master lying in a pool of blood. That was the first time a Patriarch had killed himself in the Charlotte Family's history.

From that point on, the Charlotte Family classified the Thousand Souls Sacrifice as the most deeply kept secret. Unless they were part of the core of the Charlotte Family, no one would know about it.

Hanson Charlotte had always been sure that this was a secret only known to a few members of the Charlotte Family, so he had never thought that a young mage from the Merlin Family would mention it.

It was natural for him to be shocked.

Now, the first thought in Hanson's mind was that the existence of the Thousand Souls Sacrifice was already known to the Merlin Family.

But then, Hanson realized that this shouldn't be the case. The Merlin Family couldn't have known of the Thousand Souls Sacrifice. They would have had too many opportunities to force the Charlotte Family into a hole that they would never be able to escape from.

He might have had some relations with Ofran, but for the sake of the Family's benefits, he would be able to unhesitatingly rob them of the Star Gem. This was how conflicts between Families worked. It was just like Santon Merlin of those past years. Even though the Charlotte Family had already expressed allegiance, once he reached Heaven Rank, he still unhesitatingly destroyed the Charlotte Family's power base and reduced that millennial clan to a 3rd rate force.

Was this because there was irreconcilable hatred between Santon Merlin and the Charlotte Family? Of course not. This was because the Charlotte Family's existence blocked the path of the Merlin Family. If a Heaven Mage also appeared in the Charlotte Family, they would do the same.

But if the Merlin Family didn't know of the existence of the Thousand Souls Sacrifice, then why?

How could that young mage in his twenties know so much?

"Haha, you are asking me how I know? Sorry, this is a secret that cannot be shared." Lin Yun smiled, as this was indeed a secret that couldn't be shared. He certainly couldn't tell Hanson that he knew about the existence of Thousand Souls Sacrifice because he was from the future.

That was when he learnt that the Charlotte Family sank into eternal damnation. At that time, the Charlotte Family had finally offered enough fresh flesh, making everyone feel overjoyed, as they thought that they could finally use and control the power of the Thousand Souls Sacrifice...

But, they were clueless.

The power of the Thousand Souls Sacrifice wasn't something they could control. Once it had enough sacrifices, it became a crazy and bloodthirsty monster that reached True Spirit rank. The first time it left the Ancestral Land was to inflict a big blow on the Merlin Family.

The Charlotte Family was delighted after their old enemy suffered so badly and held a long feast for three days and nights to celebrate. But on the last day of that feast, the Thousand Souls Sacrifice burst in and turned the celebration into a funeral. The elites of the Charlotte Family died overnight.

When someone reached the square the next day, only bones and limbs could be seen scattered everywhere. Blood flowed on the square, turning the earth crimson. A monster was amidst the limbs, chewing while laughing heartily.

It was a very terrifying scene.

From that day on, Thousand Souls Sacrifice wreaked havoc throughout Okland and perpetrated countless massacres. The number of lives it swallowed reached a point where it could be compared to a major natural disaster. Ten years later, the Cloud Tower had a Heaven Rank powerhouse abruptly rise up and catch the track of the Thousand Souls Sacrifice in the Aurij Mountains. After an arduous battle, the Thousand Souls Sacrifice's Incarnation was thoroughly destroyed and the Magic Tool itself was brought back to the Cloud Tower.

A few years later, that Heaven Rank powerhouse gained control of the Black Death Rune. At that time, Black Death Rune was already different from the one that Lin Yun had borrowed. The greatest difference was that it had an Augment that was at True Spirit rank.

That True Spirit Augment was extremely powerful and it burst with extraordinary energy when used in battle. It followed the Heaven Mage as they conquered one plane after another, making the Cloud Tower's name echo through Noscent.

After thousands of years, people finally learnt that this True Spirit Augment attached to the Black Death Rune was the Thousand Souls Sacrifice.

Chapter 310: Monster

All this had yet to happen, and Hanson would naturally not know that Lin Yun had learnt everything from a book.

Hanson was truly terrified... A young High Mage from the Merlin Family actually knew the deepest secret of the Charlotte Family. This was truly disastrous for them. 'No, I can't let him leave this place alive! I have to silence him before the Merlin Family learns of this...'

As he panicked, Hanson no longer cared about the Star Gem.

What was the Star Gem compared to the survival of the Charlotte Family?

"Mafa Merlin, you forced my hand!" Hanson held his staff firmly and chanted a prayer that sounded like an offering. His entire body became twisted as black smoke started pervading his body, reeking of blood and sulfur.

Amidst the black smoke, Hanson Charlotte let out a bestial roar, a roar mixed with pain and elation, with some traces of a screeching noise, as if something had been torn open. The scariest part was that even Ross, who was dozens of meters away, could feel a sinister and frightening aura rising.

Finally, the black smoke completely dispersed.

“Heavens...” Ross couldn’t help holding his breath as he saw what was happening.

No, it wasn’t just Ross...

Even the 5th Rank High Mage accompanying Hanson was terrified as he saw that happening.

The magic staff in his hand hit the ground. He became deathly pale as he slowly staggered back while mumbling nonsensical words.

“Monster, monster, monster...”

Yes, what came out of the black smoke was a monster.

It was covered in numerous black scales, had a long tail swaying behind it, and two curved horns could be seen on its sinister head. It didn’t look human at all.

“Trash!” With a low roar, the monster’s tail coiled around the 5th Rank High Mage and dragged the struggling mage closer. The monster extended a hand covered in black scales... It gently twisted, and the High Mage’s neck was snapped.

“The Charlotte Family doesn’t need the kind of trash that runs during a battle...” After snapping the neck of that 5th Rank High Mage, the monster casually tossed the body away before looking over to Lin Yun with a savage and bloodthirsty gaze. “Hehehehe, Mafa Merlin, I’ll give you one last chance... Hand over the Star Gem...”

“Your acting skills are terrible...” Lin Yun displayed a helpless smile.

Lin Yun really wanted to take out a mirror to let Hanson Charlotte see his demonic appearance. He even killed someone on his own side, so how could he let them off if they gave up the Star Gem? Not even a child would be tricked by this.

“Hahaha, hahaha, Mafa Merlin, you are smarter than I thought.” Hearing Lin Yun’s answer, the monster stopped being long-winded and let out a low roar before pouncing at Lin Yun.

The speed and power Hanson showed in that split second wasn’t the least bit inferior to that of a Sword Saint. The smell of sulfur and blood reached Lin Yun in an instant, followed by snapping sound as the long tail lashed out. That tail covered in black scales looked like a black python as it coiled around Lin Yun, leaving afterimages behind.

“Shit,” Ross suddenly cursed. After Hanson turned into a monster, his strength had increased almost ten times.

Not to mention, he wasn’t just reeking of blood and sulfur, he also emitted enormous mana fluctuations.

These mana fluctuations far surpassed the power of a 9th Rank High Mage.

Ross could feel that Hanson's power most likely was in the Archmage realm too.

This was a monster who was both an Archmage and a Sword Saint.

Ross had seen hope, before it got extinguished by Hanson Charlotte's transformation.

That power was too frightening.

Hanson was ten times stronger compared to the two 9th Rank Phantom Archers and that 5th Rank High Mage.

When the tail coiled around Lin Yun, Ross only felt despair. 'We are doomed, doomed, this is the end. Even if Mafa could surpass a High Mage, how could he manage to struggle out of this situation? That 5th Rank High Mage wasn't able to do anything...'

"Hmm?" As Ross was despairing, the situation suddenly changed. Hanson, who had thought he'd snatched the initiative by entangling Lin Yun, suddenly issued an angry roar.

The tail that had been coiled around Lin Yun instantly slackened as he swiftly raised his arm and used his sharp elbow to hit Lin Yun's face.

A disgusting sound echoed as Lin Yun's head was smashed to bits.

But...

There was no blood nor brain matter. It was like Hanson's heavy blow hit nothing but air. The corpse and smashed head turned into a strand of cyan smoke, fading instantly.

Ross' eyes shone as he saw a ball of fire streaking for Hanson's back. His younger cousin was covered in flames with a book emitting a frightening aura in one hand and a magic staff embedded with a huge gem in the other.

'Gem...' Ross was in a daze before finally connecting everything together. 'That's Elemental Amber!'

From what Anna said, the young mage who killed Stan Watson had a staff with an Elemental Amber!

'It was... It was Cousin Mafa!'

Ross was stunned on the spot, unable to say anything as he looked at Lin Yun, who was covered in flames.

'That's right, Anna's description of that young mage fit perfectly... Elemental Amber, using Elemental Incarnation, and walking as if he was the one in control of everything.'

Ever since they left the auction hall, Ross had been inwardly guessing that his younger cousin might have been the young mage with the power of an Archmage.

Now, Ross finally saw that Elemental Amber.

It took time, but he had guessed correctly.

This younger cousin was the one who killed Stan Watson.

Ross Merlin felt somewhat complicated. He recalled the ridiculous conditions he'd offered, as well as his confident proposal that he would act to help the Gilded Rose three times.

How could Ross raise such conditions if he had known that this distant younger cousin was the young mage who killed Stan Watson, how could he be so bold? This was an existence on par with Archmages. Let alone acting three times, even three hundred times wouldn't be worth it for him.

While Ross was in such a state of mind, Hanson also completed his Elemental Incarnation. The instant Elemental Incarnation was cast, the temperature suddenly dropped. The scorching weather turned into a world of ice and snow, and Hanson himself was now covered by a layer of frost. He was like an Ice Giant, looking down on Lin Yun.

"Mafa Merlin, you truly amazed me..." Hanson's roar even seemed a bit chilly.

This showed that Hanson's power had completely reached the Archmage realm. How else could he use Ice Elemental Incarnation to this degree? The mana fluctuations he released were affecting the surroundings!

"Hehe, Hanson Charlotte, you also amazed me, I never expected you to become so ugly..."

"Hahahaha, Mafa Merlin, snarky comments are useless now. Yes, I admit that you are powerful, far more powerful than I expected, but what about it? I used the sacrifices I accumulated over a hundred years to trade for my current power! Don't you feel that my current strength is almost perfect? This is the perfect combination of the martial path and the magic path. You think you still have some chance? I'm not afraid to tell you the truth. I devoured the flesh of many Merlin children over the years, but it will be the first time I'll be devouring one as powerful as you. When I tear you to shreds and chew you up, that sweet blood filling my mouth... How wonderful will it taste?"

Hanson took a step forward after saying that, his step shaking the earth. Hanson's Ice Giant Incarnation looked like a God. Its strength and magic perfectly combined, making every movement burst with frightening power.